



The

## RECORD

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Vol. XVII

No. 2.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.



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## School Directory.

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*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., H. Peake, B.A., J. L. Tierney, M.A.

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Modern Languages: P. L. Murphy, B.A., J. Gibson, M.A., F. 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: E. Pilkington.

Prefects: W. Ada, A. Colefax, F. Cook, R. Farrell, R. Forbes, D. Greig, K. Hardy, S. Hirst, P. Howard, H. Johnston, R. Mylchreest, B. McMillan, E. Pont, G. Routley, F. Weatherstone.

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Assistant Secretary: K. Robinson.

Hon. Treasurer: J. Willmott.

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Year Representatives: V., P. Howard; IV., F. Cook; III., N. Hall; II., B. Gardner.

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Secretary: P. Huxtable.

### *Library.*

Secretary: R. Case.



# The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSE."

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VOL. XVII.

DECEMBER, 1925.

No. 2.

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## Officers.

Editor—J. O'BRIEN.

Sub-Editor—H. DORAN.

Business Manager—C. HARGREAVES.

Sports Editor—R. FRETWELL.

Editor Old Boys' Pages—

R. F. GOLLAN, M.A., c/o Herald Office, Sydney.

## EDITORIAL.

The definite promise of the Minister for Education to build us a new school has been received with delight by us all—masters, old boys and present pupils—but the time for rejoicing is not yet. Before we raise either a "Te Deum" or a "Nunc est bibendum," let us see whether what we are to get is worth it, or rather let us take care that it is worth it. Some forty years ago the boys asked for a new school and were given a pile of bricks and mortar, and not a very large pile at that, as we know, to our cost. If this time we do not get a suitable area granted us for playing fields, our position will be worse than ever. Now, at any rate, we have Wentworth Oval three days a week, whereas at Moore Park, if we are not given a ground of our own, we shall be unable to rent one reasonably near the school. The total area of the old Zoo site, which we are to share with the Girls' High, is fourteen acres. If we receive half of this, and if the school buildings are put in a suitable position, there should be sufficient land left to provide us with playing fields which will satisfy our requirements for a time, at any rate. To provide a ground suitable for competition cricket and football matches, an area of at least five acres is necessary, and this will leave only a bare acre outside the actual playing ground for

accommodation for spectators, and will be quite insufficient to afford space for the erection of dressing rooms, etc.

In the circumstances, then, dressing rooms and showers should be provided in the actual school building, and the best way to do this would be to erect a gymnasium, where the present system of physical training could be satisfactorily carried on and to which showers would be necessary adjuncts.

With regard to the ground, too, it may be necessary to remind those who will be looking after our interests, that mere acreage without regard to shape will not provide us with proper playing fields. A football field should measure 160 yards by 75 yards, and, as a space of several yards is necessary outside the touch lines, the total measurements are nearly 160 yards by 100 yards. The latter measurement, again, is insufficient for a cricket oval, which should measure about 140 yards in the shorter diameter.

Now, as to the school buildings themselves. For many years now we have been in the unhappy position of having to turn away boys who needed us and whom we needed. We shall, of course, get more accommodation, but how much? In Victoria there are Great Public Schools with an enrolment of twelve or fifteen hundred boys, and the enormously increased attendance at our own Great Public Schools during the last twenty years certainly justifies us in prophesying a somewhat similar state of affairs in New South Wales before another twenty years have elapsed. Now, up to a certain point, numbers are an advantage; beyond that they are detrimental; the institution becomes top heavy and tends to lose its corporate consciousness, degenerating, if it be a school, into a mere knowledge shop, or, at best, a sort of juvenile club. Our own University is a case in point. Where, then, is the line to be drawn? How many boys can we take without injuring ourselves? It is hard to say exactly, but, judging by the experience of two schools in Sydney which have enrolments of 650 or upwards, 800 should not be too many, and, anyhow, it would be well to provide for that number: at worst an empty room or two would cost but little, and at present we can see no reason why all the rooms should not be filled.

With regard to the rooms themselves, a proper room for a library is imperative. At present neither boys nor masters can read in any comfort at school, and the only book devouring, which is done on the premises, is performed by the rats. At the Armidale School the library is a splendid and most comfortably furnished room, with the result that it is used and the excellent books of reference are read. A boarding school is, of course, in



rather a different position to a day school in this regard, but opportunity and comfort are the great things in reading, as in everything else.

Further, we should have a suitable room in which to keep sporting material, and the sports master should be provided with a room of his own as near it as may be. As things are, such material has to be stowed in different parts of the school, and its care and supervision have to be left to different persons, while the sports master, during off periods, recess and the dinner hour, has to interview boys either in a staff room—to the annoyance of other masters—or else in a wash-basin, which invariably results in his next class getting into trouble for giggling every time he turns his back.

Again, the Headmaster's room should not be placed in such a position as to make it more or less the public property of every boy in the school, but should be so situated as to guarantee him a little privacy.

There are many other points with regard to the building which we would like to discuss, but it seems as if this article were already getting too much for the "Record," and a further enumeration of our wants may be too much for the Minister; but we should urge those who are looking after our interests to see that our requirements, as stated, are duly met.

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### OPTIMISM.

---

On looking through several old issues of *The Record*, I was struck with the prevalence of articles that only see the dark side of S.H.S. life.

To take one in particular in last issue. It is called "A Visit to S.H.S. with Sir Roger de Coverley," written by "C.H." (4A). A distinct vein of pessimism prevails. I suppose "C.H." is the sort of person who wears both belt and braces. (Personally, I depend on a Japanese bootlace.) However, I am glad to say that he has shown he *can* battle against adversity, by his brilliant play in the 1st XV. (Oh, yes, I know your name alright!)

His first complaint is about the "dirty smelly streets" of Ultimo. Well, I know some suburban streets decidedly dirtier. "C.H." can thank his stars he does not go to school on the Western Plains, where they have dust storms for breakfast, dinner and tea.

He then comments on the dirty faces of those in Rooms 4 and 5. It does not say much for the occupants, with the wash-basins under the staircase about ten yards away. 4A is in Room 5 too! And the mention of the Head's black face is disrespectful, to say the least.

Room 1 is not quite so bad as he says. I passed my Intermediate year in that room, and I can assure him that on a dreary winter's day, with all the windows and ventilators closed, it is very cosy! We got over the difficulty of sore eyes by wearing green eye shades.

If history repeats itself, I beg to disagree with him about the Honour Boards. He remarks that if conditions were more favourable there would be more names. I say no! It is adversity that brings out the best in everybody. If "C.H." is a history student let him recall the reasons for the downfall of the Roman Empire.

As to the piano being out of tune, all I can say is that "C.H." has no ear for music.

"C.H." is evidently not one of those select few allowed in the library enclosure on Monday mornings, as he does not appreciate the advantage of a wobbly railing. When you are pushed against it in the rush to get out, instead of receiving a nasty jar, it gently yields to pressure and lessens the impact!

Sir Roger expresses surprise that the little room near the tuck-shop is used for a class. Well, this room happens to be the cleanest, brightest and quietest room in the School. It is used by those taking Honours Maths. Also, it possesses a distinct advantage as a mode of exit. Instead of having to run the gauntlet of the office and the front gate in order to "pinch off," a safer exit can be made into the Tech. from the window of Room 12.

The School on the whole is not quite so bad as it is made out to be. And I know that I, for one, wish that I was starting in First Year again. I am very glad it was not in my time that we were given a new school, because then I would not be able to say—

"Farewell, parental scenes, a sad farewell!

To you my grateful heart still fondly clings."

A keen participator in sport like "C.H." should know better than to write in such a pessimistic strain. As he is such a big burly brute, I doubt if I am wise in disclosing my identity, but, as I am leaving school, I sign myself—

R. MATHEWS, 5A.



## THE RECORD.

### THE BARD OF OXFORD BAGS.

---

*In days of old when knights were bold  
And wore no Oxford bags,  
There were a few who never knew  
That people called them wags.*

*With armour strong and spear so long  
And plumage flown so high  
That people thought they never ought  
Of any girl be shy,*

*They sallied out, to hang about  
And learn the ladies' praise;  
But, as we read, on such a seed  
No ladies cast their gaze.*

*And yet to-day you all will say  
That "bags" are hygienic.  
But all the same 'tis an old, old game—  
It's quite an epidemic!*

*A birdie sings and flaps his wings  
Before his pretty hen.  
The Oxford wags just flap their bags  
Like little birdie men!*

"CURATUS."

---

### THURSDAY—FREE PERIOD.

---

*The fairy voices floated  
Down to Fifth Year room:  
Oh, why do little children sing  
When everyone's in gloom?*

*How the sweating Fifth Year,  
Sweating all day long,  
Would like to vent their aching hearts  
In sumptuous joy of song!*

*Weep not, fagging boy.  
Those little lads who sing  
Will some day have your gloomy care,  
And then that hateful thing—*

*Oh, that "Leaving" ghost—  
Is ever coming near,  
And Thursday's children gladly sing  
While Fifth Year sheds a tear!*

"CURATUS."

### P. & C. DANCE.

---

The Sydney Boys' High School Parents and Citizens' Association made its debut into the social world on the 26th August by holding a dance at the Paddington Town Hall. The Committee had worked hard to make the dance a success, and it was well worth their untiring efforts, since it afforded quite an enjoyable evening both for the boys and their parents.

The dance hall sparkled with gay lights, and, School flags and streamers, contrasting well with the brightly coloured frocks that were seen among the dancers of the fairer sex, truly gave one the impression that all was youth and happiness. At each pause of the music there was a general whisper of "Oh!" as though the happy couples fain would dance without a break for hours and hours.

Many of the younger boys were there who could not dance and whose thoughts were such as: "How much Latin or French could I have done instead of coming here!" when suddenly the worthy M.C., noticing them, led them off to some fair damsel, who tried her best to teach them that wonderful art of dancing which is also so fascinating to the beginner. Thus the night turned into gladness and laughter for all. There was none of the bustling and hustling which usually accompanies a crowded hall; each couple just glided on to the music, which, though not altogether the kind that sets one off in a whirlwind, was just evenly measured to let one appreciate the dance.

The Association was more than thankful for the generous co-operation of the boys in coming to the assistance by bringing cakes for supper which were more than could be stored away even by the appetites of the boys, the balance being put up for auction, according quite little incidents to cause the merry laughter of the ever-laughing boys and girls, and furthermore augmenting the financial side.

---

### ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

---

Across the threshold of the house opposite, Jones saw the outline of a form gliding swiftly and cautiously as though with some definite aim in view. He shrank behind a clump of bushes, as gruesome stories of ghosts, murders and burglaries came crowding to his mind, and a cold shiver ran through him. He waited and listened intently as the ghostly figure disappeared; his thoughts flew back to the gruesome stories, but soon his painful meditation was broken by a heavy crash and a scream, "He's killed!"

The silence which followed was intense, and presently through the door of the house a man hastened. Glancing carefully around, he came on towards the observer. When he was



almost on him, Jones suddenly stood in the path; the cry "Hands up!" swept through the still night air.

"Hold on!" came the undisturbed voice of the burglar, and Jones saw that he carried a bulging bag under his arm. "You nearly did it that time!" Jones started in utter incomprehension and still stared, till the stranger burst into a fit of uncontrollable mirth.

"Oh, so you thought I was a burglar or a murderer, or perhaps both?" he gasped, when he found his voice.

"I certainly did," replied Jones, "and unless you explain your strange behaviour I will still think so."

"Well, you see, my name is Thomas, the movie actor. We were just rehearsing our latest picture when you so kindly interrupted me. Ah! here comes Miss McDonald. Let me introduce you to my friend, Mr. —?"

"Albert Jones," said Jones; "I am very sorry to have interrupted you, but I really did think you a burglar."

"That's all right," said the generous Thomas, "but what say you to stepping inside and letting us get better acquainted?"

Two hours later Jones walked rapidly home. The stars were growing paler, the silver of the sky was changing into blue, as he murmured to himself the old proverb: "All's well that ends well," and, indeed, in this case it had proved true.

E. G. EDWARDS, IIB.

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### THE P. & C.'s CONCERT.

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The latest result of the P. and C.'s enthusiasm was a concert, supported by clever artists and held at the Sydney Girls' High School. We give many, many thanks to both the artists and the Girls' School, who gave us every assistance free of charge.

The Association worked with unflagging energy to make this effort a success, obtaining over one hundred pounds clear profit from programme advertisements.

All items were appreciated and well clapped, the audience being treated to encores on several occasions. A sketch, "The Bathroom Door," made an appropriate ending to a most enjoyable

evening. Mr. James is to be heartily congratulated for the success obtained by his choir, and their assistance will, on future occasions, be eagerly looked forward to. The choir's standard was both unexpected and pleasing.

During interval sweets were sold by the girls, the proceeds being added to the total receipts.

While this was being done, the Rev. Hulme mounted the stage to tell us that the Parents and Citizens' Association was the first of its kind to be connected with the School, and that new members would be welcome. Its aims were to assist the boys in study and sport, and to obtain improved conditions under which the boys may work. While thanking the Girls' School and artists for their kind and able assistance, Mr. Hulme pointed out that a hall in which entertainments could be suitably held was one of the necessities that the boys lacked. Mr. Hulme also thanked the audience for attending the concert, asking it to buy freely of the programmes, as they were an excellent advertisement for the School and the Association. They contained, moreover, a splendid photograph of Mr. Saxby, our Headmaster.

---

### THE STREAM.

---

*Among the spreading ferns and mossy turf,  
The nimble stream begins its carefree way;  
Beneath a verdant arch with shrub begirt,  
It springs along with bounds both light and gay.*

*And yard by yard its glistening surface spreads,  
As higher still the valley rears its sides,  
It leaps and higher shoots its snowy head,  
And swirls o'er mossy carpets in its stride.*

*Ofttimes its merry course it must abate,  
When barring rocks bestrew its pebbly bed,  
But then it glides around with step sedate,  
And laughingly is whisked away again.*

*Sometimes it tumbles into rock-bound pools,  
Whose limpid depths give reflex to the sun,  
The stream its heady spirit for an instant cools,  
But soon its race again it has begun.*

*For it, adventurous sprite, no charms are held,  
Within pellucid ponds where fishes sport,  
Whereon the sunbeams play and are beheld  
The leafy boats of elves—'tis their resort.*



## THE PASSING OF THE OLD YEAR.

(A Fragment.)

For now it is the last day of the year,  
 And in the grim immortal tower of Time  
 There sits an aged man whose hoary locks,  
 Hang round his shoulders stooping low; a beard  
 As white as purest snow bedecks his chin.  
 He shakes all over like a palsied man,  
 And his spare form although 'tis warm outside,  
 Doth feel that chill which death alone inspires—  
 That chill which tells each man his hour hath come,  
 And bids that he prepare to leave this earth,  
 To enter where eternal bliss exists.  
 The old man's thoughts now wander o'er his life,  
 And in his mind he sees again the scenes  
 Which were his destin'd lot to contemplate.  
 He sees a smiling land plunged into war,  
 And blood of men spilt for their own dear kin,  
 The fiendish guns mow down the flow'r of youth,  
 And iron birds destroy a mighty town,  
 Wherein the wives and children of the men,  
 Were e'en spared not—all this he sadly saw.  
 But his sad heart was filled with bounteous joy,  
 When he beheld the angry nations still.  
 Their lust for blood and peace allow to rule  
 Their hearts and thoughts within. He smiled to see,  
 The smithies forge the ploughs instead of swords,  
 The flowers fill the air with sweet perfume,  
 And deck the graves of many a hero fair,  
 The ears of wheat dance merry in the breeze,  
 And trees o'erloaded with their juicy fruit.  
 All through this life he had alone four friends—  
 First Spring, then Summer, Autumn, Winter too—  
 Who told him oft what they had ever seen,  
 Of all the changes in this earthly world  
 In years gone by, when his dead friends held sway.  
 The old man's thread is spun—his hour is nigh—  
 And e'en as footsteps sound outside his room,  
 The fatal thread is cut—he leaves this world,  
 To mingle with his kinsmen of the past.  
 The new one all aglow doth come within,  
 And by his youth he cheers the dread abode.  
 The bells that ring so merrily for him,  
 Ring out also the old man's solemn dirge.

ARMAGEDDON, IV.A.

## G.P.S. CALENDAR, 1926.

Cricket—	Feb. 20th	v. T.S.C.
	27th	v. N.C.
	Mar. 6th	v. S.I.C.
	13th	v. S.J.C.
	20th	v. S.C.E.G.S.
	27th	v. T.K.S.
	April 10th	v. S.G.S.
Rowing—	May 1st	Regatta.
Football—	June 5th	v. T.A.S.

## THE EXAMINATION ROOM.

---

*All was silence there;  
A hushed and humble air,  
A contrast sharp beside  
The busy whirr of the world outside.*

*A rustled paper broke  
The silence, and awoke  
A feeling of despair,  
Or hope, the toiling students share.*

*Restless, dull and dumb,  
Biting now his thumb,  
The laggard student longs,  
For the time to right his former wrongs.*

*Reluctant, losing time,  
The scholar in his prime,  
Lets rise a glittering eye,  
To see a second passing by.*

*That clock at the end of the hall,  
Is domineering all,  
And favours neither one—  
Tick! Tick-Tick! Till the time is done.*

"CURATUS," V. Year.

---

## "CAESAR GOBANITIO."

(With Apologies to "Caesar.")

---

While digging the other day in the spacious gardens of Sydney High School, one of our esteemed Latin masters unearthed a manuscript concerning Caesar's pleasure trips in Gaul and his visit to Australia. The master then came up the fire escape greatly excited. When he had regained his breath, he proclaimed to us, his devoted Latin scholars, all about his discovery, much to the disgust of our worthy English teacher.

The manuscript runs as follows:—

"In the year 1, Caesar, very brave man, having been smitten with remorse at his neglect of visiting his friends the Gauls, decided to set out for Rome, Rome being the capital of Gaul. Nevertheless, in the meantime, Vercingetorix, his greatest friend, sent a wireless telegram asking Caesar to come and spend his birthday with him. This Caesar received with the greatest joy, and, quickly packing his suit-case, he set out in his latest model "Rolls-Ford" for Trans-Alpine Cernualrem, where he was received with the greatest of shouting and joy.



"On the third day, the birthday dinner having been eaten, Caesar was seen to be very drunk. In the middle of first watch, Caesar, having been lost, and a search party having been called together, Caesar was found making love to a statue in the garden by Lucterius, who had been sent by the Cadurces to convey to Caesar the compliments of the season.

"After spending a very happy time he left, amongst the tears of the Gauls. When arriving back to Paris, the ancient city of the Romans, he was urged on by the citizens so that he might invade Australia. He then set out in his mighty war galleons, and, after ten years' sailing, came to Australia at Darwin, where he was met by hosts of blacks, whom he conquered after great slaughter. After the battle he congratulated himself on his magnificent victory and set sail for Sydney.

"But, alas, he was met by large numbers of Sydney High School boys and lads from many other schools with angry faces and armed with some of his own delightful literature. He was driven back by volleys of his own "Gallic Wars," and was eventually captured and held as hostage at Sydney High School, where there are 30 angels who reside in the clouds. These angels loved Caesar and loved to read about his interesting adventures, so they took pity on him and set him free so that he might return home quickly for the sake of his life."

## SOUTHERN CROSS, IIB.

### A RIME.

#### (With Apologies to S.T.C.)

*It is a red-haired prefect,  
And he stoppeth one of three;  
"By thy red hair and prefect badge,  
Wherefore stopp'st thou me?"*

*The class-room door is open,  
And I should be in there,  
The class is met; the work is set,  
May'st see the pupils glare."*

*He holds him with his strong brown hand,  
The I.A. boy stands still,  
And listeneth like a little lamb,  
The prefect has his will.*

He holds him with his strong brown hand,  
 "Where are my lines?" quoth he.  
 "Hold off! unhand me, prefect good,"  
 Eftsoons his hand dropt he.

The I.A. lad sits on a desk,  
 For he cannot choose but hear,  
 And spake on the red-haired one,  
 The prefect whom he fears.

"The lines I gave you, I.A. boy,  
 Those ones of yesterday,  
 For rushing round the 'sembly room,  
 In an awfully rowdy way."

The I.A. boy he beat his breast,  
 Yet he cannot choose but hear,  
 And thus spake on the red-haired one,  
 To whom he lent his ear.

"Those lines that you received,  
 Those lines," continued he,  
 "If you handeth them to me now,  
 You'll not reported be."

The I.A. boy he looked distressed,  
 "I have other's lines," quoth he,  
 "That's why I speed to do them,  
 For my conscience racketh me."

"I fear thee, red-haired prefect,  
 I fear thy long brown hand,  
 No time to waste, I fain would haste,  
 To join yon dismal band."

"Fear not, fear not, oh I.A. boy,  
 My tongue does little reporting,  
 But talks to thee in friendly way,  
 Free, gratis, and for nothing.

Farewell! Farewell! but this I tell,  
 To thee, thou I.A. lad;  
 He doeth best who obeyeth best,  
 All prefects, good and bad."

The prefect, whose arm is strong,  
 Whose hair is red as gore,  
 Is gone, and now the I.A. boy,  
 Turned from the class-room door.

He went like one who hath been stunned,  
 "My lines excused till morn,"  
 A happier and gladder boy,  
 Rose when the sun did dawn.



**THE PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.**

---

**OFFICERS.**

President: Rev. H. E. Hulme, The Manse, Ultimo.

Vice-Presidents: Mr. Phillip Moses and Rev. S. J. Southgate,  
Wentworth Street, Randwick.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. S. Cook, c/o Hunt Bros., Kogarah.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. N. R. Golding, Arthur Street, Edgecliff.

Committee: Mr. C. Hughes, Belmore Road, Randwick; Mr. C. A. Fairland, 59 Pitt Street, City; Mrs. Pilkington, Dudley Road, Rose Bay; Mrs. Oliff, Narrabeen; Mr. S. M. Butler, Hunter's Hill.

A full meeting of the Association is held every third Thursday of each month at the School at 8 p.m. Membership fee: 1/- per year.

The objects of the Association are as follow:—"To further the interests of the School—

- (1) by reporting upon its material requirements and advising with regard to repairs, alterations and additions to the school buildings and the selection of a new site;
- (2) by raising funds for the provision of all accessories, sports material and other equipment for the use of staff and pupils;
- (3) by the provision of prizes for scholarship, with a view to encouraging the boys in their studies;
- (4) by stimulating an interest on the part of the parents in the School affairs and their assistance in matters of common interest."

The main aim at present is the erection of a new building at Moore Park, on the site set apart since 1906. As yet, however, the Association has made but little headway with the Minister for Education, who considers that a deputation on the subject is unnecessary. The parents must show him that a deputation is necessary. The school at present is in a disgraceful condition. "The playground lies broken and unsafe. The overcrowded school is ill-lighted, ill-ventilated and inadequately fitted with sanitary accommodation, the last-named needing repairs."

The Association is carrying on a task which has been that of the Old Boys' Union for several years, still an unsuccessful one.

New high schools have been promised to Albury, Goulburn and Bathurst. Why should the first High School of the State be without one?

Both the School and the Technical College are over-full, the last-named requiring extra accommodation next year, which would be provided by the School's removal to Moore Park. Parents are urged to visit the School in person and to examine its condition.

The Association has already gained the support of many members of the Legislative Assembly, and the hearty co-operation of the Old Boys' Union, but these are useless without the whole-hearted support of all parents to gain the great object of the Association.

### THE HIDDEN TREASURE.

*Within a garden moist with morning dew,  
Almost concealed from casual strollers, grew  
A flower of beauty great, a wondrous diadem!  
Strained upwards on a green and slender stem.*

*A golden heart enclasped within a cup;  
Its haughty head toward heaven holding up,  
As though some rival, with ambitious aim,  
Thy charm's supremacy doth softly claim.*

*Fear not the jealousy of anything;  
The very bees thy praises sweetly sing,  
As pollen from thine heart they slyly steal,  
And homewards 'neath their burden gladly reel.*

*For nature nourished thee with care divine,  
That thou to all might'st show thy blooms sublime;  
And like to incense sweet, perfume the air  
With odour faint, both sensitive and rare.*

*Throughout the night from bud the blossom grows,  
Encouraged by each gentle breeze that blows;  
To reach perfection e'er the dawn arrives,  
From hour to hour incessantly it strives.*

*Then, having given man its blessing sweet,  
To Nature turns, her requisites to meet;  
And bearing many a score of ripe brown seed,  
Ensures an ample increase of its breed.*



## TOURNAMENT BETWEEN THE KNIGHTS DE GRAMMA AND THE HAUT KNIGHTS D'ULTIMO.

*(Translated from the French of Robert de Boron by Raleigh Mathews, with apologies to Sir Thomas Malory!)*

And so it befell on our Lady Day Assumption that the King let cry a great tournament that was to be between the doughty Knights de Gramma and the Haut Knights de Sydney, that is, as the French booke maketh mention, Ultimo. And so upon the morn when they had braken their fast, they departed unto Weigall, that is, Rushcutta. So then at nones trumpets blew into the field and everych saluted other courteously, and then mightily and knightly they strode in one another, and therewith began a great assail upon both parties, the which rushed together like two rams, and then came in Sir Tichy, the which hight le Smalle, and Sir Macke le Seneschal, and Sir Robbo le fise de Dieu, and Sir Boomer de Lockris, the which was a passing heavy knight, and Sir Samme and Sir Wetherbrik de Brastaway, and many other a full noble knight. Then did Sir Umpire gat him wind and nigh brast his lungs for to blow the trumpet and let decree a stoure. Then hurtled the two scrums together a great wallop, and from the stoure arose many a groan and evil word, and there began the most marvellous deeds that never man ne saw nor heard of, for wit you well that Sir Robbo and Sir Boomer did full well, and pulled and smote down many a knight. And then Sir Royyeforb lightly took the ball and kicken a feeldgole, whereupon there was much joy and passing gladness, for it was a passing marvellous feeldgole.

(Haut Knights 4, Knights de Gramma 0.)

And then arose from a stoure a great shriek and a marvellous grisly groan, and Sir Frettwelle le Rayke sank down and swooned pale and deadly, and when he awoke thus spake he: "Fair Lords, I pray you let me to depart for because I am sore hurt." "Now that is a shame," said Sir Rooby de Secundo, for he is the most of all Christian knights." "So me thought ever," said the captain, Sir Ozanna le cure Hardy, "for never or this time saw I no knight that never did these deeds erst." "God Grant," said Sir Tichy, "that we may survive, for he is the Rayke." Not for then did the Knights de Fruntro wightly pull out the ball to Sir Hargrave de Scrumarf. It was no force, for these Haut Knights were passing weak to prevail against the Knights de Gramma, the which scored many a try, maugre they was fifteen noble knights, and a man might seek in fifteen different lands or he might find such fifteen knights. And there was much weeping and dolour out of measure.

Then spake Sir Ozanna le cure Hardy: "Ne let us not be shamed; ne wit you not that we are full many a try behind?"

"That wot us well," said the Haut Knights, "and we had lever die than be so shamed." And he charged that an they might take a try, to do so.

Then began a great stoure, and never was seen a more doefuller stoure in no Christian realm. For there was but rashing and hurling and foining and striking, and many a word, grim and hideous to hear, spoken either to other, and thus they fought and never stinted, till the swet brast out of everych nigh a pint, as the French booke maketh mention, and soon they were all be-swet.

But the Haut Knights was too weak to hold against the Knights de Gramma, the which rashed over the line, and the scores of ending was: Haut Knights 4, Knights de Gramma 16.

And then they departed everych from other and went to their own castles, and so after upon that to supper at the Golden Postern.

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### PLAY WAY AT THE HIGH.

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During the current half-year one period a week has been given to self-selected activities. These naturally were limited by accommodation and equipment. Third and Fifth Year pupils, Intermediate and Leaving Certificate candidates, gave themselves to separate study, but it is expected that next year they will fall into line with the rest of the School during the first half-year.

First and Second Year class activities comprise a choir, a travel club, a dramatic club and a debating society. The choir gave a good account of itself at the Parents and Citizens' Association concert, and is preparing for the School concert in December. It is under the skilful supervision of Mr. James, who has most capable and willing helpers in Mr. Moore and Mr. Murphy. The choir not only gets enjoyment from its activity, but renders valuable service to the School when required.

The travel club, with Mr. Brodie in command, is a popular activity. With the assistance of the lantern and slides—generally supplied and arranged by Mr. Brodie—boys give prepared talks on selected subjects, generally connected with travel, but biography and industry are not forgotten.

Mr. Greaves shepherds the Second Year A. dramatic society, while Mr. Castleman always has an overflowing attendance at the meetings of the debating society.

Fourth Year pupils divide up into two dramatic groups and a public questions society. The latter, by the vigour of its



speakers, and by the cross-fire of questions and interjections from the audience, enjoys itself thoroughly. It has settled to its own satisfaction most of the problems which vex modern society, whether political, industrial or social. Mr. Gibson controls this group.

Mr. Peake and Mr. Tierney are cultivating the histrionic talent amongst the budding actors of Fourth Year, and Mr. Peake's protégés are to stage "All in a Fog" at the School concert. Their friends anticipate a finished performance.

It is rumoured that with added facilities—which the new school will supply—further activities will be introduced to meet the desires of those whose bent is towards science and handicrafts. From the satisfactory results achieved it is to be hoped that this work in the School will be continued and, if possible, increased.

"RECORDER."

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## A MODERN JULIUS CAESAR.

H.W.R., 4A.

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### ACT I.

Scene: A Classroom.

*Enter Antony and Lepidus (Schoolboys).*

*Antony:* What think you of bold Caesar's enterprise,  
His aim, his tactics, and complete success?  
They say he holds the teachers in his hand  
And struts around just like a turkey-cock.  
He does not fag nor burn the "midnight oil,"  
But comes to school just how and when he likes.  
His work not done, his books are all at home,  
And then he calls his masters low-born names.

*Lepidus:* He is, indeed, a friend I'd like to own,  
Since such another lives not on God's earth.  
I would I had not hit him on the jaw,  
For now he'll take revenge.

*Antony:* Not so, not so,  
Judge him not so; think you that he, so great,  
Would stoop to fight with one as base as you?

*Lepidus:* Cease thou this biting jest; spurn me not so,  
Or else your cheek perchance my fist will know.  
Let us be friends and I'll respect your jaw.  
Now peace; that old fool Casca's at the door.

*Enter Casca wearing cloak and mortar-board.*

*Casca*: All books away! Get ready for a test!  
Should any look upon his neighbour's work,  
Or laugh, or talk, or throw the ink about,  
I'll send him straight to Brutus, by my word.

*A Voice*: Ha, ha! Ha, ha! you must think we are mad  
To listen to these useless threats;  
Although brave Caesar thrice refused the crown,  
We will not place the office on a clown.

*Casca* (furiously): Stand forth the snarling pup that spake  
those words!

*Enter Caesar unexpectedly.*

*Caesar*: The old dog's in a fit again to-day.  
Casca, you dog, what mean you by this noise?  
Cannot the boy express his thoughts aloud  
Without you making threats to tell the Head?  
At any rate, bold Brutus is my friend,  
So get you to your kennel, stinking hound. (*exit Casca*)  
Now after that hard test let's all to play.  
We will not listen to those cowardly fools  
Who are not fit to rule in any school. (*Exeunt.*)

## ACT II.

Scene: Headmaster's Office.

*Enter Brutus, Headmaster, Casca, Cassius and Cinna.*

*Casca*: Dear Brutus, here is teachery indeed,  
That vile wretch Caesar drove me from my class.  
He spurned me such a time; another time  
He called me dog; and for these courtesies  
Do I refuse to teach till he's expelled.

*Cassius*: I have the same complaint about the boy,  
And likewise will not teach till out he goes.

*Casca*: Fie on your Brutus, why do you not speak?  
He says that you're his friend; this, I believe.  
To see is to believe and I perceive  
That nought is done to quell this communist  
By you whom he quite justly calls his friend.

*Brutus*: Although you have heaped insult on this brow,  
And called me colleague to this Bolshevick  
To you, my friends at heart, will I disclose  
The plan by which this tyrant leaves the school.  
He counts me as his friend: no friend am I:  
I used him as a tool to mount so high.



Good Cinna, seek him out and bid him here;  
No longer will be parry with his words.

*Enter Caesar an hour later.*

*Caesar*: Good-day, old tops! What insolence is this,  
To send that fellow Cinna, whom I hate,  
To tell ME, yes, tell ME, that YOU chaps wait  
To utter fearful words into MY ear.

*Casca*: You are expelled, so leave this school, you brat!

*Cassius*: And may God's curses fall on you, you rat!

*Caesar*: Be quite, you curs, and bear in mind this fact  
That Brutus' word will counteract all that.  
He's still my friend. What say you now to that?

*Brutus*: Nay, nay! Not so! I say that you must go;  
No tyrant will we have within these walls.  
One minute have you got to quit the place;  
I never wish again to see your face.

*Caesar*: Et tu, Brute! Thus fall I by my FRIEND!

*(Exeunt)*

### ACT III.

Scene: School Playground.

*Enter Octavius and Lepidus.*

*Octavius*: We all were merry but an hour ago;  
Now all our gladness turneth into woe.  
Oh! that vile Brutus whom he thought his friend  
Is now a traitor, and will be to the end.  
Ah, woe to me! Ah, woe to me! indeed.

*Lepidus*: All freedom now is banished in a blow.  
Casca, Brutus, and their friends now know  
That Caesar lives no longer in this air,  
And they are kings in all but name.

*Enter Antony (joyfully).*

*Antony*: Bestir your downcast spirits, all is right,  
For I have put to Mutch our sorry plight  
In such a way that he is on our side  
And promised me to do his very best  
To get vile Brutus moved from out this school,  
And maybe ne'er will be a teacher more;  
For my friend Mutch has now another score,  
Which sure will drive this Brutus to despair.  
And as for Casca and his cowardly lot,  
They now repent for all that they have done.  
And so you see we have the battle won.  
They swore we'd do no homework for a month—  
So Caesar is supreme and conquers all. *(Exeunt)*

### LIFE SAVING.

The usual Annual Life Saving Classes are now being conducted by Mr. O. Cropley, but the support accorded such an important branch of school work is rather disappointing.

While the number of candidates for the Bronze Medallion is up to previous standards, the number of candidates from 1st and 2nd year is small.

We need to take much greater interest in Life Saving, and in such a School as ours, every boy should be the proud possessor of at least one of the Life Saving Society's awards. It is incumbent upon every swimmer to fit himself for any emergency that may arise, and even those unable to swim sufficiently well could secure a Resuscitation Badge and so be able to render assistance to the apparently drowned.

It is now three years since we secured 3rd place in the competition for the Hendry Cup, and we know no reason why we should not win this coveted trophy in the immediate future, if adequate and enthusiastic support is forthcoming, especially from the lower school.

It is anticipated that we shall, this year, secure 25 Bronze Medallions, 30 Proficiency Certificates, and 6 Silver Medallions.

The candidate securing the greatest point score in the contest for the Silver Medallion wins the Tressider Shield.

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### THE REPUBLIC CRICKET TEAM (4th YEAR).

Not so very long ago, an enterprising set of boys in the so-called "Easy" Year set to work to organise a cricket team. First a set of rules was devised which, after being subjected to much revision, was accepted. The main content of these rules was to oppose any set style of play. There was no captain: President, Vice-President and two members of Committee took his place, so that to change any position of field, or to change the bowlers, required a committee meeting. Anyone who played for the team was not allowed to play any defensive stroke; "do or die" was the maxim of the team. The first match was played at various grounds, viz., pictures, surf, rifle-shooting, or home. It was the bye. After this great success, we set out to play a very "note-worthy" team.

To set a good example to the rest of the team, the President and Vice-President opened. The Vice took strike, and upheld the honour of the team by being bowled first ball. He was



warmly congratulated on his fine innings. The next batsman was the Speaker of the Committee, who came in with TWO PADS. He is our well-known and respected comrade, Brother R——ie. First ball met the stern resistance of the bat, and, to everyone's amazement, travelled loftily to the outfield and two runs were added to our total. That same over he was bowled and was warmly congratulated on his fine feat. Then the other member of the Committee, Brother M——s, came in and, after scoring a hurricane-like 6 runs, thought he saw Mr. J——d, our eminent F——h master, and retired hastily to the "pavilion." The next batsman, the Deputy-Speaker, Brother C——r, watched his mighty (?) President emulate the baseballers and run up a huge score of 17. His style quite took the fancy of the opposing side, who liked him so much that no less than three catches and four stumpings were missed.

Then, together with our Deputy-Speaker, the Vice-Deputy Speaker, Brother R——ne, the Auxiliary Vice-Deputy Speaker, Brother L——n, the Under-Auxiliary Vice-Deputy Speaker, Brother S——n, the Sub-Under-Auxiliary Vice-Deputy Speaker, Brother B——d, the Assistant-Sub-Under-Auxiliary Vice-Deputy Speaker, Brother ———, the score was carried to the amazing total of 57, which reflected great credit on the "scorers."

Then the other team went in, to the bowling of Brother R——ie, who varied his place and flight excellently (?). Brother M——n bowled with no better success than Brother R——ie. The first wicket to fall fell to Brother C——r, and in the next over Brother B——d captured two wickets in "concussion." When five wickets had fallen, the tenth meeting of the Committee was held, and it was decided to give three cheers as a reward to the bowler, who captured a wicket. Brother R——ie, bowling, was the first to get this coveted honour, our worthy Vice-President catching one man and stumping another in the one over. Then Brother M——s bowled, and the President distinguished himself by taking a marvellous (?) catch. In the next over the President showed himself a good distance runner and fast bowler. He secured one wicket on a full-tosser. He was well cheered. Brother M——n, our Vice-President and wicketkeeper, then bowled and took the last two wickets amid general rejoicing. For space reasons (?) I cannot tell you their score, but that does not matter.

After three extra cheers for luck, the Republic invested in two bottles of the best, and generously donated to their fraternal team the dregs of one bottle.

No unpleasant incidents marred the game, but during the game, some sticky-beaks from another team came to watch. A meeting of the Committee was promptly held and it was decided

unanimously to remove the obstructions. In mass formation, we charged, and a pitched battle ensued and the enemy were repulsed with great slaughter "never more to return."

But we hope to continue our adventures in the next issue (if we do not forget).

S.E.L.S., 4A.

### SCHOOL FUND.

Early in the year Mr. Philip Moses paid the School a visit and expressed a wish to do something financially to assist the School. He offered to donate a sum of money, up to £50, provided the School would raise £1 for £1. His offer was gratefully accepted and it was decided that his money should be spent on books for the Reference Library, while the money that the School raised should be used at the discretion of the Headmaster.

This offer was communicated by circular to representative Old Boys, with an invitation to subscribe to a School Fund, and a request to pass on the information to other Old Boys known to them. Acknowledgment was promised in the School Magazine and the names of subscribers are printed herewith. Some promises of donations have still to be redeemed and the invitation is now extended to the Old Boys, who have not hitherto heard of the School Fund, to subscribe to it; for although the Old Boys passed the £50 mark, and so brought to the School the whole £50 promised by Mr. Moses, there is use for all money which Old Boys may give to their old School. The Headmaster and Mr. Moore are trustees of the fund, so that subscribers may be assured that the money will be wisely spent in the interests of the School. Old Boys who have particular wishes with regard to the allocation of their money should communicate with the Headmaster.

The following is the list of subscribers to date:—C. A. Fairland, Esq., 1 guinea; Dr. G. Saxby, 2 guineas; F. S. Cotton, Esq., 1 guinea; Dr. O. A. Diethelm, 2 guineas; Prof. O. U. Von Willer, 2 guineas; E. A. Southee, Esq., 1 guinea; Rev. J. Waugh, 11/-; Dr. A. M. McIntosh, 1 guinea; Dr. A. H. Tebbutt, 1 guinea; Dr. Lyle Buchanan, 1 guinea; C. A. Elliott, Esq., 1 guinea; A. C. K. McKenzie, Esq., 1 guinea; E. S. Wolfenden, Esq., £5; A. Waddell, Esq., 3 guineas; Dr. L. Shortland, 1 guinea; Dr. S. A. Smith, 3 guineas; M. C. Alder, Esq., 1 guinea; A. M. Eedy, Esq., £5; W. Waterhouse, Esq., 1 guinea; Dr. F. Doak, 2 guineas; G. C. Saxby, Esq., £5; W. J. Proud, Esq., £2; A. Bloomfield, Esq., 10/6; Dr. F. W. Waddell, 1 guinea; Arthur Pratt, Esq., 1 guinea; R. McKay, Esq., 2 guineas; Dr. Sam Gardiner, 1 guinea; Dr. N. D. Royle, 2 guineas; H. S. Dettmann, Esq., 1 guinea; R. F. Green, Esq., M.H.R., 1 guinea; G. M. Dash, Esq., 5 guineas;



Dr. J. Dawson, 1 guinea; Phillip Moses, Esq., £50; C. H. Currey, Esq., 1 guinea; Ralph Farrell, 7/-. Total, £111/9/6.

The last contribution is from a boy in his Fifth Year at School, who, having been consistently successful in a public French essay competition, made a donation to the School Fund.

The new edition of Chambers' Encyclopædia (12 volumes), the Outline of Science (2 volumes), Cassell's Children's Book of Knowledge (8 volumes), Wonders of Sea and Land (4 volumes) and Electrical Wonders of the World (3 volumes) have been purchased, though the accounts have not yet been presented. The "Times" Supplement is also received regularly, and Mr. Peake obtained 11 volumes of the Poetry and Life series.

The School would be grateful to parents and Old Boys who would present copies of books suitable for the Reference Library. Used books in good condition are very acceptable.

Plans are being considered for giving pupils access to the Library for a regular reading period as part of their English studies, but the difficulties are great, owing to the lack of accommodation. Next year books will be purchased at least up to the limit of Mr. Moses' donation. Pupils are invited to submit to Mr. Peake the titles of books they would like to see added to the Library.

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### S.H.S. RIFLE CLUB.

Under the able captaincy of Sergt. Pont, the Rifle Team has been eminently successful during the year. At the Annual Rifle Meeting of the Citizen Forces held in June, the team entering for two matches, secured 5th and 6th places. D. Johnson won the gold medal for the highest individual score. Sergt. Pont came 3rd in the State in the "Brand Aggregate," and was selected to practise with the team to represent New South Wales in competition with the U.S.A. Fleet Rifle Team.

At the National Rifle Association's meeting in September, the S.H.S. team won about £10 in prizes.

The members of the Club practise at Long Bay each Wednesday afternoon and are efficiently coached by Warrant Officer Wilson, to whom the team is much indebted.

Each month a competition for all trainees of the Citizen Forces is held. In October our team secured second place, 40 teams competing. In November our representatives obtained first place, scoring 304 out of a possible 320.

At the Annual G.P.S. Rifle competition the S.H.S. came third in the Rawson Cup, third in the Buchanan Shield, and fourth in the N.R.A. Shield. Alf. Clayton has been elected Captain for the following year.

## THE SHOOTERS.

(With Apologies to Butler.)

*A shooting club's been formed of late,  
 By a certain youth who keeps the gate.  
 To win the match they said they'd try,  
 And so gain one shield more for High.  
 The club is formed of higher years,  
 It's quite a band of musketeers.  
 The band is martial, like Von Gormdoff—  
 But first I'll tell you whom it's formed of.  
 Their head's a sergeant, as is their wont;  
 His name I can't tell, which is ———.  
 Another one, who yells "Stand out, Smith"—  
 His name's a secret, but it's ——— - ———.  
 These two, though tell their names I oughtn't,  
 Are just about the most important.  
 If I wrote a book I'd easily fill it,  
 Another's designation's ———.  
 To write a book I'd surely fail,  
 So I'll cease the names and tell the tale.  
 They were a doughty band of wights—  
 (Their breeches aren't exactly tight,  
 In fact they're quite a lot too wide,  
 To give them freedom for their stride.  
 My contempt I'd better not display,  
 I'll have to wear them, too, some day).  
 Now, like De Quincey, I'm digressing,  
 I fear I'll be to you distressing.  
 The whole tale may be told in few—  
 "They lost."—Surprising, but yet true.  
 They make excuses and ought to know;  
 These from their lips quite glibly flow.  
 I know full well, he who excuses,  
 With tongue so glib, himself accuses.  
 Thus then their natures they reveal,  
 Who won't play football, but will steal  
 Away to ranges, firing guns.  
 "Bang! Bang! You're dead"—Dear little ones.  
 Let's buy them "Tales for Tiny Tots,"  
 To amuse them in between their shots.  
 Dear me! I have no patience with 'em,  
 So I'll end my rhyme and cease my rhythm.*

"SPHAERA," IV.A.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

A hearty welcome from the boys of the School to Mr. Savage, who has lately returned to us from his stay in France.

\* \* \* \*

Welcome also to Mr. Paynter, our new Classics Master, who comes to us from North Sydney High School.



We were very sorry to lose our old friend, Mr. Craddock, the former classics master, who was transferred to Grafton, and we wish him every success in his new position. We greatly miss his able coaching and kindly interest in our work.

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We cannot pass this opportunity of thanking Rev. H. E. Hulme, Mr. Phillip Moses and Mr. N. R. Golding for their untiring efforts to advance the interests of the School in connection with the Parents and Citizens' Association.

\* \* \* \*

Thanks also the Sydney Girls' High School for allowing us the use of their School building for the recent concerts, and for providing items for the programmes.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations are extended to the King's School on their excellent performance in winning the Senior Shield at the G.P.S. meeting.

\* \* \* \*

Also to Newington College, the winners of the Junior Shield at the same meeting, and to our own junior team on their performance in coming fourth.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations to Fort Street on gaining both senior and junior trophies, and to Drummoyne on winning the junior cadet.

\* \* \* \*

Our own senior team put up a fine performance, but had the misfortune to only share second place with Newcastle.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations to St. Joseph's College on their success in the G.P.S. football competition this year.

\* \* \* \*

Also to our own 1st XV. on their victory in the High School competition; let us hope they will repeat the performance next year.

Congratulations to K. Hardy on his inclusion in the 1st Combined G.P.S. XV., to Forbes in the 2nd XV., and to Johnston and Cook in the 3rd XV. Johnston was Captain.

\* \* \* \*

We extend our heartiest sympathies to the Rifle Club on their bad luck in the September meeting. They hope to make up for it next year.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations to Weatherstone on winning the Senior Cup at our own Athletics meeting, to Randall, the winner of the Junior Cup, and to Still, who annexed the Junior Cadet Cup, putting up a record performance by not losing a point.

\* \* \* \*

Thanks are extended to Messrs. Macartney and Oldfield for their generosity in lending their aid and their time to the improvement of our cricket.

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Recently a dance and a concert were held by the Parents and Citizens' Association. A full account appears elsewhere.

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In conclusion, we wish the best of success to the students of Third Year and Fifth Year in the coming examinations, and we envy their good time afterwards.

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### ESPRIT DE CORPS.

A school is very like an individual. An individual is frequently more concerned with his physical appearance and health than he is with his moral well-being and character. Physical comeliness, being evident, is apt to impress more than beauty of character, which is observed by the eye of the mind. "Handsome is as handsome does" is an aphorism which was no doubt first suggested by the above fact.

It is likely that good looks are a hindrance to the development of character, as the possessor finds them an asset sufficient to win friendship and popularity, whereas the plain person must cultivate attractiveness of character as a set-off to an unattractive appearance.



There is no doubt, however, that, when we consider the matter, we judge a fine character of far greater value than a fine face and figure, though beauty never fails to appeal.

A school, in like manner, has its material and physical side as distinct from its soul. The material side consists of its buildings, its equipment, and playing fields; its soul is expressed in its attitude towards its studies, in its conduct—individually and collectively, at lessons or at play—in its interpretation of civic duty, in the subservience of individualism to the welfare of the community.

If the buildings are fine and splendidly equipped, if the playing fields are spacious, the public is apt to consider that the school is a highly satisfactory one, while if the buildings are poor and the sports conveniences inadequate, the public, as in the case of the plain individual, will be prejudiced and repelled. But, after all, intelligence tells us that it is the character of the school which is of supreme value, and it is quite possible, as some aver, that the development of a fine "esprit de corps" is helped in a school where difficulties of building and equipment have to be surmounted.

At the same time it is to be remembered that good looks in individuals and fine buildings in schools are only potential hindrances to the development of character.

It is not *Scrutator's* intention to work out this parallelism in detail. Readers are invited to exercise their minds in finding in the school world counterparts of the virtues and vices of individuals. *Scrutator* hopes that, having discovered them, they, in a spirit of loyalty, will avoid the evil and cleave to the good, so that the Sydney High School will benefit. In maintaining and developing the "esprit de corps" of the School they will best advantage themselves.

SCRUTATOR.

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### LIBRARY.

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We wish to thank Messrs. McCormack and Morris, of Main Street, Katoomba, for their generous donation of 90 volumes to the S.H.S. Library. Mr. Frank Morris, of the firm, was a former pupil of the School.

We desire to thank Mr. J. A. R. Mackellar for his gift of "The Works of Ben Jonson," in 3 volumes, for the Coates' Library.

## THE ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

## THE SENIOR CUP.

*100 Yards Senior Championship.*—Farrell 1, Pilkington 2, D. Cook 3. Time,  $11\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

*220 Yards Senior Championship.*—Pilkington 1, Farrell 2, Cook and Crowther tied 3. Time,  $25\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

*440 Yards Senior Championship.*—Pilkington 1, Farrell 2, Crowther 3.

*880 Yards Senior Championship.*—Farrell 1, McMillian 2, Robinson and Hodgkins tied 3. Time,  $2.22\frac{1}{4}$ .

*1 Mile Senior Championship.*—Weatherstone 1, Hodgkins 2, Vine 3. Time,  $5.13\frac{1}{4}$ .

*Broad Jump (Senior).*—Weatherstone 1, Crowther 2, Le Messurier 3; 18ft.  $8\frac{1}{2}$ in.

*High Jump (Senior).*—Weatherstone 1, Forbes 2; 5ft. 5ins.

*120 Yards Senior Hurdles.*—Robinson 1, Forbes 2. Time,  $20\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

*Shot Putt.*—Robinson 1, Weatherstone 2, Grout-Smith 3; 35ft. 3in.

## THE JUNIOR CUP.

*100 Yards Junior Championship.*—Randall 1, Hall 2, Howitt 3. Time, 12secs.

*220 Yards Junior Championship.*—Randall 1, Hall 2, Howitt 3. Time,  $26\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

*440 Yards Junior Championship.*—Randall 1, Howitt 2, Cook 3. Time,  $60\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

*880 Yards Junior Championship.*—Randall 1, Vine 2, Sinclair 3. Time,  $2.19\frac{2}{3}$ .

*Broad Jump.*—Randall 1, Howitt 2, Street 3; 18ft.  $1\frac{1}{4}$ in.

*High Jump.*—Hall 1, Larsen 2, Shappere 3; 5ft.

*90 Yards Junior Hurdles.*—Randall 1, Hall 2, Vine 3. Time, 15secs.

## JUNIOR CADET CUP.

*100 Yards J.C. Championship.*—Still 1, Uebel 2, Walker 3. Time,  $12\frac{2}{3}$ secs.

*220 Yards J.C. Championship.*—Still 1, Uebel 2, Walker 3. Time, 28secs.

*Broad Jump.*—Still 1, Hatcher 2, Munro 3; 15ft.  $6\frac{3}{4}$ in.

*High Jump.*—Still 1, Fitzhardinge 2, Hatcher 3; 4ft. 5ins.

## HANDICAPS.

*220 Yards Senior.*—Norman 1, Fielder 2, Hartley 3.

*440 Yards Senior.*—Greig 1, Rubie and Keeley tied 2.

*880 Yards Senior.*—Barclay 1, Taylor 2, Greig 3.

*220 Yards Junior.*—Hugh 1, Wilson 2, Carruthers 3.



440 Yards Junior.—Moses 1, Carruthers 2, Milliken 3.  
 880 Yards Junior.—Segal 1, Carruthers 2, Shappere 3.  
 75 Yards Junior Cadet.—Still 1, Chessill 2, Munro 3.  
 Open Mile.—Vine 1, Segal 2, Randall 3.  
 Open 120 Yards.—Dougan 1, Norman 2, Buchanan 3.  
 Old Boys' 100 Yards.—Lazarus 1, Gow 2, Mainwaring 3.  
 Old Boys' 880 Yards.—Gow 1, Lazarus 2.

## RELAYS.

1st Year.—1C. 1, 1A. 2, 1B. 3.  
 2nd Year.—2B. 1, 2A. 2, 2C. 3.  
 3rd Year.—3B. 1, 3A. 2, 3C. 3.  
 4th & 5th Years.—5th Year 1, 4th Year 2.

## TUG-'O-WAR.

1st Year.—1A. 1, 1C. 2.  
 2nd Year.—2C. 1, 2A. 2.  
 3rd Year.—3A. 1, 3B. 2.  
 4th & 5th Years.—5th Year 1, 4th Year 2.  
 Potato Race.—Knight 1, O'Brien 2, Belchner 3.  
 Obstacle Race.—Segal 1, Shappere 2, Middleton 3.  
 Siamese Race.—Howe and Mertel 1, Middleton and Thick-  
 nesse 2, Abigail and Scratcher 3.  
 Sack Race.—Dandy, C., 1, Booth 2, Savage 3.  
 Cock Fight.—Robinson, K. and O'Brien 1, Fretwell and  
 Thicknesse 2.

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**FOOTBALL.**

## ACCOUNT OF FOOTBALL MATCHES.

## S.H.S. v. T.A.S.

Hardy won the toss on a real football day, and Armidale kicked off against the wind.

The game see-sawed for some time before Armidale, obtaining the ball from a scrum, set their backs moving, and their winger, cutting in, scored a neat try. The attempt at goal failed. Armidale 3, School 0.

Shortly afterwards Armidale missed a penalty, but they continued the pressure and were rewarded by another try. This also was unconverted.

School retaliated, and Johnston, obtaining near half-way, ran through and scored near the posts. Forbes converted. Armidale 6, School 5. There was no alteration in the scores at half-time.

On resuming, the play remained even for some time, but School's forwards brought the ball into Armidale's territory. Here, gaining the ball from the scrum, the backs combined to send Weatherstone across, between the posts. Forbes failed to convert. School 8, Armidale 6.

School now launched a series of attacks and seemed to have the game in hand when Johnston injured his ankle and was forced to retire. For the remainder of the time Armidale stormed our line, but were unable to score. The full-time scores were:—School 8, Armidale 6.

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

Owing to the result of the practice match, played on the previous Saturday, we expected a close match on this occasion. The team, however, failed to show any form at all, the backs being especially weak.

From the commencement King's attacked, but School defended well, and returned the attack by winning the ball from the scrums. A passing movement by King's backs resulted in Egan scoring a try, which he converted. From that time they attacked continually, and this, added to our weak defence, allowed them to amass 28 points.

Half-time scores:—The King's, 28; School, 0.

The second half showed an improvement in our play, and Hardy, who had been injured in the first half, returned to the field.

King's continued to attack and score, largely owing to Egan's fine play and splendid kicking.

Our only score was a penalty goal, scored by Forbes.

Though we attacked at times, we could not penetrate King's defence, who ran out winners by the large margin of 48 points to 3.

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

School lost the toss and kicked off against a fairly strong wind. From the outset School attacked, but Joey's backs broke away, resulting in Carlton scoring in the corner. An attempt to convert failed.

Shortly after resumption Cullen kicked a neat field goal, making the scores:—Joey's, 7; School, 0.

A penalty goal against us also added to our misfortunes, but School attacked determinedly and a fine movement among the backs, in which Cook and Pilkington were conspicuous, resulted in Cook scoring.

Shortly before half-time Joey's scored from a ruck on our line—an unconverted try. Half-time scores:—Joey's, 13; School, 3.



After resuming play School pressed hard, but failed to score. For the next fifteen minutes play remained fairly even, neither side holding any distinct advantage. Joey's then broke away and scored a try, which was not converted.

School now attacked vigourously, and by constantly gaining possession of the ball, were rarely out of Joey's territory. From a ruck Hardy secured and, making an opening, passed to Weatherstone, who scored a try, which was converted by Forbes.

School returned to the attack, and a successful three-quarter rush saw McDonnell score in the corner.



#### FIRST FIFTEEN.

*Back Row*—D. Greig, H. Johnston, C. Hargreaves, F. Weatherstone, R. Golding, Esq., B. McMillan, E. Pilkington, S. Hirst, R. Fretwell.

*Second Row*—S. Porter, C. Rubie, P. Howard, K. Hardy (captain), R. Forbes, A. Crowther, K. Robinson.

*Front Row*—J. Hodgkins, L. McDonnell.

With three points separating the scores, School attacked once more, but as usual, Joey's defended stubbornly, and the full time whistle sounded leaving them the victors, and concluding an interesting and exciting match.

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

From the outset, School, obtaining the ball consistently, attacked, and on two occasions came within an ace of scoring. Early in the game Grammar were unfortunate in losing a forward, as were we in the fact that Pilkington sprained his ankle, and though he remained on the field, he could do little more than walk.

After even play, Forbes secured and dropped a magnificent field goal from just inside half-way. Grammar then attacked, scoring two tries in quick succession, the latter being converted. A penalty goal increased Grammar's lead. Half-time scores :—Grammar, 11; School, 4.

The second half of the game saw stern attacking and equally stern defence by both sides. Grammar's backs, combining well, scored a try, which was converted. School then attacked solidly, carried play into Grammar's quarter and several times almost scored. We were, however, unable to increase our score, and the full-time whistle went leaving the scores, an unjust indication of the game—Grammar, 16; School, 4.

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

In this encounter our forwards worked splendidly, proving themselves good both in ruck and loose. School commenced play by attacking, but were continually driven back by free kicks given to Scots. Scots then attacked, and a rush by their backs gave them first blood, a try being scored, and converted from an easy angle.

School once more attacked, owing to superior scrum work, and from a ruck, Porter secured and cutting in, scored a try, which Forbes converted.

Scots then caught our forwards napping at a line out and, throwing the ball in, combined with their backs, scoring a second try. This, however, remained unconverted. Scots, 8; School, 5. At half-time there was no alteration in the scores.

From the beginning of the second half School attacked and scored a try. The pressure was maintained throughout this half, School piling up 23 points. Weatherstone combined well with the backs, scoring four tries; Johnston and McMillan also scored. Forbes, who played excellently, converted two of these. The full-time scores were :—School, 28; Scots, 8.

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

If this match did nothing else, it proved to us the utter foolishness of playing men who are not physically sound. Apart, however, from playing two injured men, the team showed very poor form, form on which they could not expect to win any match.

It is doubtful whether the forwards won any scrums, and the backs, on obtaining the ball, did very little good with it.

From the commencement, Riverview attacked, and though School defended well, they were rewarded with a try about ten minutes later. View again attacked and breaking through



our defence, scored once again. The attempt to convert proved successful. S.I.C., 8; School, 0.

School now attacked, and the forwards, keeping the ball on the ground, reached Riverview's territory. This, followed by a passing rush, resulted in a try for School, which Forbes failed to convert.

School maintained the pressure, and was awarded a free kick, from which Forbes obtained another three points. When half-time came, the scores remained unchanged—S.I.C., 8; School, 6.

School's play during the second half was no better than that of the first, and Riverview continued to attack. Our defence, however, was firm enough and the score was kept down.

School attacked, and for some time occupied 'View's territory, but lack of dash lowered any chance of scoring. Riverview, after remaining in this position for some time, broke away and scored a runaway try.

School then stormed Riverview's line, but the full-time whistle blew, leaving the scores:—S.I.C., 11; School, 6.

#### S.H.S. v. N.C.

Once again we met Newington on a wet ground, and our forwards found it very difficult to stand up against the heavy Newington pack. Nevertheless, School's forwards stuck to their guns and under the conditions, played remarkably well.

Newington's forwards kept the ball on the toe, and, after about fifteen minutes' play, dribbled it across our line and scored. Newington, 5; School, 0.

Though School constantly won the ball from both scrum and ruck, the backs were unable to handle it, and it rarely got past the five-eight.

Play now remained fairly even, though Newington had slightly the better of things. Shortly before half-time School pressed hard, and with a little luck may have scored. When half-time came, however, the score remained unchanged.

On resuming play, Newington attacked, and before long scored a try, which was converted. Even play followed, which resulted in School almost scoring; Cook diving on a ball which was just out of touch.

Play was now very even until, shortly before full-time, Newington broke away and scored a converted try. There was no further score, and Newington proved the victors by 15 points to nil.

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

From the kick-off, Shore attacked, and before long a passing movement sent Stuart across the line. The try was converted.

## THE RECORD.

School then commenced an offensive, and by short passing rushes among the forwards, almost scored on several occasions. School, however, were gradually driven back by Shore's passing rushes, and a free kick to them proved successful, making the scores—Shore, 8; School, 0. At half-time there was no further change in the scores.

During the second half Shore had much the better of the play, and although the score was kept down, their splendid combination was bound to be eventually successful.

School then indulged in some passing rushes, and Cook was most unlucky not to score, being tackled inches from the line.

Towards the finish of the game, Shore took the upper hand completely and added 12 points to their score. Full-time scores—Shore, 20; School, 0.

### OTHER MATCHES.

- S.H.S. v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 3 to nil.
- ” v. P.H.S.—Won, 14 to 3.
- ” v. F.S.H.S.—Won, 12 to 8.
- ” v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 17 to 6.
- ” v. P.H.S.—Won, 25 to nil.
- ” v. F.S.H.S.—Won, 29 to nil.
- ” v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 16 to 8.
- ” v. P.H.S.—Won, 57 to nil.

A match against Hawkesbury College, at the beginning of the season, resulted in a win, the scores being 17 to 13.

### SECOND GRADE.

- S.H.S. v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 34 to 0; Won, 33 to 0; Won, 31 to 0.
- ” v. H.A.H.S.—Won, 6 to 3; Lost, 9 to 3; Lost, 6 to 3.
- ” v. F.S.H.S.—Lost, 8 to 5; Lost, 9 to 6.

### G.P.S. MATCHES.

- S.H.S. v. S.J.C.—Lost, 9 to 0.
- ” v. S.I.C.—Drawn, 0 to 0.
- ” v. T.K.S.—Lost, 50 to 0.
- ” v. S.J.C.—Lost, 34 to 0.
- ” v. S.G.S.—Lost, 27 to 0.
- ” v. T.S.C.—Lost, 15 to 8.
- ” v. S.I.C.—Lost, 14 to 0.
- ” v. N.C.—Lost, 20 to 0.
- ” v. S.C.E.G.S.—Lost, 8 to 0.

### THIRD GRADE.

- S.H.S. v. N.S.H.S.—Lost, 14 to 0.
- ” v. N.S.I.H.S.—Lost, 11 to 3.
- ” v. F.S.H.S.—Lost, 6 to 3.



- „ v. C.H.S.—Won, 14 to 3.
- „ v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 10 to 3.
- „ v. P.H.S.—Won, 14 to 13.
- „ v. N.S.I.H.S.—Drawn, 3 to 3.

## FOURTH GRADE.

- S.H.S. v. N.S.H.S.—Lost, 19 to 0.
- „ v. P.H.S.—Won, 53 to 0.
- „ v. F.S.H.S.—Won, 9 to 6.
- „ v. H.A.H.S.—Won, 19—3.
- „ v. C.H.S.—Won, 12 to 6.
- „ v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 12 to 9.
- „ v. H.A.H.S.—Won, 15 to 0.
- „ v. C.H.S.—Lost, 15 to 9.

## FIFTH GRADE.

- S.H.S. v. N.S.H.—Won, 12 to 0.
- „ v. C.H.S.—Drawn, 3 to 3.
- „ v. M.I.H.S.—Won, 9 to 3.
- „ v. F.S.H.S.—Won, 21 to 0.
- „ v. P.H.S.—Won, 35 to 0.
- „ v. N.S.I.H.S.—Won, 14 to 0.
- „ v. H.A.H.S.—Won, 17 to 0.
- „ v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 6 to 3.
- „ v. C.H.S.—Lost, 3 to 0.
- „ v. M.I.H.S.—Won, 44 to 5.
- „ v. T.K.S.—Won, 20 to 3.
- „ v. T.K.S.—Won, 11 to 3.
- „ v. S.G.S.—Won, 43 to 0.
- „ v. S.I.C.—Lost, 14 to 11.

So far as mere Competition results are concerned, the season was disappointing, but the actual standard of football was, so far as the 1st XV. was concerned, better than has been seen at the School since I have been associated with it.

For the first time we turned out a forward pack that was up to G.P.S. standard. To this several causes contributed. In the first place the rowing had benefited our forwards both physically and morally. Secondly, our players were a more experienced lot. Thirdly, there was the valuable work done by Tom Davis, who effected a great improvement in every branch of forward play.

Of a pack which, except in the disastrous match against King's, always played creditably and at times, noticeably against S.J.C., showed splendid form, Robinson was the pick—a tower of strength in the line out and excellent in the ruck, he did most valuable work in organising and maintaining a high

standard of play among the forwards. Johnston, too, was excellent, a far harder worker than in previous years, and thoroughly deserved his selection for the Combined Schools' 3rd XV., which he captained well.

Although we had no player of the class of King, the backs were, thanks to Mr. Golding, the best all round that the School has had in my time until injuries weakened them. The fact that Hardy was selected as five-eight for the Combined Schools' 1st XV. is evidence enough of his ability, and his captaincy was splendid. Forbes, who was selected as full-back for the Combined Schools' 2nd XV., was, in my opinion, as good a man in the position as there was in any of the schools. Of the three-quarters, Cook, who played in the Combined Schools' 3rd XV., was probably the best, but Pilkington, until we lost him, was the indispensable man and was probably up till then the most dangerous attacking winger in the Competition. It was a thousand pities that an injury to his ankle sustained in the Grammar match put an end to his football, for at the time he looked certain to win his place in the All Schools' 1st XV.

If, then, our play was good, how is it that our Competition result is so bad—6 matches lost, 1 won, bracketed equal for last place on the list? The reason is simply this: though the football of the 1st XV. was good, that of the School was not. The 2nd XV. was deplorably weak, not only failing to win a single Competition match, but suffering overwhelming defeats in all matches except two. The 3rd XV., though better than for many years, was also weak. Consequently, when we met with casualties, especially in the backs, we could not fill the gaps with men of anything like equal ability. Our preliminary matches against Hawkesbury and Riverview, whom we defeated, and S.J.C. and T.K.S., by whom we were beaten after good games, had made us hope great things. The opening Competition match against T.K.S. was a terrible disappointment, but the glaring faults of that day were eliminated next week, and the team played a great game against S.J.C. Then came the Grammar game, which for the first twenty minutes looked to be in our hands, but Pilkington's injury not only settled our hopes for that match, but ruined our method of attack for the rest of the season. Meanwhile, Hirst, the only member of 2nd's three-quarter line who was up to 1st grade standard, had broken his collar-bone in a Wednesday match. Then Hardy injured his shoulder the following Wednesday, and had to play, though manifestly unfit, in the next three matches simply because there was no one to take his place. Against Scots the forwards pulled us through; against Riverview the team played downright badly back and forward; against Newington and Shore our football lacked the dash of the earlier games, and the team as a whole appeared to me jaded.



The 2nd XV. was, as I have said, weak, but did fairly well in Wednesday matches. The forwards as a pack were not so bad, and one or two, noticeably Grieg, Putland and Morton were really good, but of our five-eight and three-quarters it would have been hard to tell which was worse. In this connection an exception must be made in favour of Hirst, who, until his injury, showed ability, dash and resolution. Mainwaring, as half and captain, had a most disheartening and thoroughly undeserved experience, for he not only always tried hard, but showed form very little inferior to that of Hargreaves. Hodgkins as full-back was not a champion, but was keen and plucky, and, if he can improve his taking and kicking, will be worth his place in the 1st XV. next season.



#### JUNIOR FIFTEEN.

*Back Row*—E. Pratt, G. Smith, R. Fitzhardinge, J. Gibbes, Esq., F. Starr, W. McKibbin, E. Shepherd.

*Second Row*—J. Richards, W. Middleton, V. Thicknesse, J. O'Brien (captain), W. Ball, A. Miller, S. Rubbo.

*Front Row*—C. Gerrard, — Metcalfe, P. Davis (absent).

The 3rd XV. were in Mr. Judd's charge and were better than they have been for many years. This team always works under severe disadvantages from lack of suitable opponents at practice. In Wednesday matches they did very well, and steadily improved as the season went on. They were far too light for King's and Grammar, though they played quite well in the latter

match, and were twice beaten by Riverview. Of the backs, Vine, who played in every position there at one time or another, winding up as half, was quite the best, showing brains and resolution and tackling splendidly. Of the forwards, Shappere and Connors showed fine form, and Doran, too, played consistently well.

The 7st. 7lb. team did very well indeed in Wednesday matches, played a draw and was defeated by 3 points in its two matches against T.K.S., and gained an easy victory over Grammar. At the beginning of the season the forwards were very weak, but the introduction of new blood and hard practice improved them very much. The best ruck forward was certainly Finlay, while Segal was excellent in the loose. Of the backs, G. Rees at out centre was in my opinion quite the best, but Gee, in-centre and captain, played very well and worked very hard with his team, contributing largely both by his play and his organising work to their success. Jones, too, showed fine form on the wing.

In 1924 the 6st. 7lb. team were quite the best team in the School; this year the same applies, unfortunately, for most of the previous year's team were still under weight. Gerrard was easily the pick of the forwards, and always played splendidly in a pack which showed rather variable form, and had off days more frequently than it should have done. The backs, except the full-back, were splendid. Of a grand lot, Thicknesse at half, O'Brien at five-eight, and Davis at out-centre were perhaps the pick. This team only lost one Wednesday match, defeated King's twice, Grammar once, and went down to Riverview by a very narrow margin.

One encouraging feature of last season was the increased interest in football generally. The Class Competition contained 10 teams, and the work done was most valuable; considerable keenness was shown. Not only did boys who came from this Competition into grade teams, like Pratt and Metcalfe, show excellent form, but teams raised from First and Second Year boys made respectable showings against King's (twice) and Grammar, and actually won an easy victory over Riverview. Some of the players, noticeably H. Rees and Morgan, showed great promise.

To sum up, there is nothing the matter with football at the School except that it is not properly managed. The material is good enough and the boys are keen enough. The facilities for training could be better, but are quite enough in view of the use that is made of them. What we require is a greater number of efficient coaches. At present we have Mr. Golding, Mr. Judd and myself, with Paddy Gray looking after the 1st and 2nd XV. forwards. Now, the number of men required to coach is at least, if not one man per team, at any rate two men per two



teams. That is to say that, if a man does not confine his work to one team, the most that he can do satisfactorily is to attend to two sets of backs or of forwards. Experience has shown us that we could take some 120 boys per afternoon if we had the men to do the job; as it was, we took some 70 boys as a general rule and did the best we could. The fault does not lie with the staff. The Class Competition is most important and requires experienced men to run it. In consequence we are deprived, for training purposes, of the work of men like Messrs. James and Wright. Still, if the football is to be put on a proper basis, we must have more men, and the difficulty must be got over somehow.

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### CRICKET.

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The 1st XI. is a depressing subject to write about. We all had hopes that, when we got our rowers back into the team, things would improve. Then when Messrs. Oldfield and Macartney offered their assistance as coaches, our hopes rose high, but they soon sank again. Despite the scores put up against us by King's and Riverview, the out-cricket has not been so bad. In the last three matches the fielding has been distinctly good, though a couple of catches were dropped in the outfield at King's through sending the wrong man out there. Robinson's work in the slips has been the best done for the School since Keith Williams left; Davies has done excellent work. The ground fielding has been fair, but could be improved. As regards the bowling, it certainly suffers from lack of variety, depending as it does on three right-hand medium-pace men and on Bailey, who has been severely handicapped by Cook's inability to play, as Johnston, who is now keeping wickets quite well to the medium-paced bowlers, cannot take the slow stuff.

These bowlers, however, are quite good of their class. Challoner appears to me the most promising, and, if he had a little more stamina, would have really good figures. Robinson has been bowling better than his figures indicate, and Davies, like Challoner, tires rather quickly. Bailey, like most slow bowlers, has days off, but is certainly the most dangerous bowler in the team. The real trouble lies in the batting, which is, in matches, abominably bad, far worse than it ought to be from the form shown at practice. Allan has an average of over 30 and rarely fails, but he lacks scoring strokes. Most of the others seem to lack everything, in a match, and do not stop long enough to let us see their faults. Bailey shows good enough style and will get runs yet. The others, with the exception of Davies, certainly suffer from the fact that they will not swing the bat, but endeavour to hit from the elbows; but this does not explain their failing to stop in. Our First Year

recruit, Morgan, is showing good form all round. With the bat he is at least as likely to get runs as anyone else in the team; he only needs a little experience to get wickets, and his fielding is splendid.

The prospects for the future are not so bad as might appear. The 2nd XI. is the best we have had for some time, and a few of the younger boys are showing really good form. Starr and Clubbe, certainly, will soon win their way into the 1st XI. and should both do well with a little more experience. The splendid work, too, which Mr. Golding is doing with the class cricketers,



#### FIRST ELEVEN.

*Back Row*—J. Gibbes, Esq., W. Allan, L. Hepper, G. C. Saxby, Esq., H. Johnston, R. Fretwell, O. Butler.

*Second Row*—H. Eisenberg, K. Hardy, K. Robinson, P. Howard (captain), J. Hodgkins, J. Davies.

*Front Row*—N. Bailey, D. Lamb.

who now have some 18 teams, must soon be reflected in the play of the 1st XI., as it has been already in that of our lower grades.

#### Results of Matches.

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

Played at Riverview. Lost by 242 runs.

Riverview.—First Innings.—Burfitt, b Bailey, 150; Leahy, c Ward, b Challoner, 30; Ward, b Challoner, 0; K. Hughes, h.o.w., b Challoner, 40; McEvoy, l.b.w., b Bailey, 7; Catip, c Davies, b Allan, 42; Parsonage, l.b.w., b Robinson, 0; Skelton, run out, 0; Lipscomb, not out, 87; C. Hughes, run out, 12; O'Sullivan, c Ward, b Bailey, 19; sundries, 27. Total, 414.



S.H.S.—First Innings.—Allan, b Ward, 41; Eizenberg, l.b.w., b McEvoy, 0; Johnston, c K. Hughes, b McEvoy, 33; Howard, c C. Hughes, b Ward, 20; Hardy, b McEvoy, 13; Davies, c Parsonage, b McEvoy, 10; Robinson, l.b.w., b Ward, 2; Ward, c Catip, b McEvoy, 2; Bailey, l.b.w., b Parsonage, 17; Challoner, run out, 0; Lamb, not out, 4; sundries, 30. Total, 172.

Bowling.—McEvoy, 5 for 47; Parsonage, 1 for 49; Ward, 3 for 38; O'Sullivan, 0 for 6; K. Hughes, 0 for 2.

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

Played at Parramatta. Lost by 316 runs.

S.H.S.—First Innings.—Allan, c Dangar, b Jones, 3; Bailey, h.o.w., b Cameron, 25; Johnston, b Triggs, 11; Eizenberg, c Egan, b Triggs, 4; Davies, b Triggs, 0; Howard, b Cameron, 0; Hardy, st. White, b Triggs, 4; Robinson, c Rouse, b Cameron, 7; Morgan, b Triggs, 2; Hodgkins, b Cameron, 2; Challoner, not out, 0; sundries, 1. Total, 55.

Bowling.—Jones, 1 for 18; Triggs, 5 for 20; Cameron, 4 for 16.

T.K.S.—First Innings.—Jones, c Hardy, b Hodgkins, 51; Triggs, c Davies, b Allan, 80; Lamport, c Robinson, b Challoner, 117; Egan, c Johnston, b Challoner, 47; Rouse, b Bailey, 24; Whytt, c Eizenberg, b Challoner, 6; Dangar, b Bailey, 13; Cameron, run out, 27; Ritchie, b Allan, 45; Forsayth, not out, 24; Sale, not out, 1; sundries, 36. Total, 9 for 471.

Bowling.—Robinson, 0 for 48; Davies, 0 for 42; Challoner, 3 for 33; Bailey, 2 for 130; Hodgkins, 1 for 56; Morgan, 0 for 40; Allan, 2 for 62; Howard, 0 for 16; Eizenberg, 0 for 11.

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

Played at Hunter's Hill. Lost by an innings and 53 runs.

St. Joseph's College.—First Innings.—Bull, c Robinson, b Davies, 0; Flanagan, b Challoner, 0; Boland, l.b.w., b Challoner, 13; Cullen, c Robinson, b Davies, 15; McCabe, not out, 111; Smith, b Robinson, 24; Reid, b Bailey, 27; O'Brien, c Challoner, b Davies, 18; Bryson, c Challoner, b Davies, 0; Byrnes, b Davies, 18; Moss, c Ward, b Davies, 1; sundries, 11. Total, 238.

Bowling.—Davies, 6 for 52; Challoner, 2 for 25; Morgan, 0 for 27; Robinson, 1 for 31; Bailey, 1 for 50; Howard, 0 for 19; Lamb, 0 for 23.

S.H.S.—First Innings.—Johnston, b Moss, 8; Bailey, b Cullen, 0; Howard, c Bull, b Moss, 0; Eizenberg, b Cullen, 17; Hardy, c Boland, b Cullen, 4; Davies, c Reid, b Moss, 5; Robinson, l.b.w., b Cullen, 2; Ward, b Byrnes, 0; Morgan, b

Moss, 1; Challoner, b Cullen, 3; Lamb, not out, 0; sundries, 4. Total, 44.

Bowling.—Byrnes, 1 for 4; Moss, 4 for 12; Cullen, 5 for 24.

S.H.S.—Second Innings.—Johnston, b Flanagan, 30; Lamb, b Byrnes, 13; Bailey, b Byrnes, 9; Howard, b Bull, 19; Eizenberg, b Flanagan, 2; Hardy, b Bull, 2; Davies, b Bull, 0; Robinson, c Smith, b Flanagan, 13; Ward, c Flanagan, b Bull, 8; Morgan, not out, 10; Challoner, st. Cullen, b Bull, 13; sundries, 22. Total, 141.

Bowling.—Byrnes, 2 for 24; Cullen, 0 for 12; Flanagan, 3 for 30; Bryson, 0 for 18; Moss, 0 for 4; McCabe, 0 for 8; Bull, 5 for 23.

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

Played at Northbridge. Lost by 179 runs.

S.H.S.—First Innings.—Johnston, c Mackellar, b Begbie, 14; Allan, run out, 32; Eizenberg, l.b.w., b Salmon, 3; Bailey, c Mackellar, b Begbie, 7; Davies, b Goddard, 15; Howard, b Pitt, 7; Hardie, l.b.w., b Begbie, 0; Robinson, c Williamson, b Pitt, 7; Ward, c Pitt, b Begbie, 1; Morgan, not out, 10; Challoner, c Salmon, b Pitt, 0; sundries, 13. Total, 110.

Bowling.—P. Allan, 0 for 28; Begbie, 4 for 39; Goddard, 1 for 12; Salmon, 1 for 12; Pitt, 3 for 6.

S.C.E.G.S.—First Innings.—Pitt, b Robinson, 9; Salmon, c and b Robinson, 23; Foulsham, b Bailey, 22; Murdock, c Challoner, b Bailey, 30; Goddard, c and b Bailey, 15; Mackellar, c Johnston, b Bailey, 15; Hattersley, st. Johnston, b Bailey, 32; Wilkinson, not out, 103; Alexander, l.b.w., b Bailey, 16; Allan, c Howard, b Robinson, 5; Begbie, c Johnston, b Robinson, 1; sundries, 18. Total, 289.

Bowling.—Davies, 0 for 33; Robinson, 4 for 61; Challoner, 0 for 8; Bailey, 6 for 91; Allan, 0 for 26; Morgan, 0 for 20; Howard, 0 for 24; Eizenberg, 0 for 9.

#### S.H.C. v. N.C.

Played at Stanmore. Lost by an innings and 288 runs.

S.H.S.—First Innings.—Eizenberg, b Webster L., 0; Allan, not out, 12; Johnston, b Webster L., 0; Hepper, run out, 0; Howard, c Campbell A., b Webster L. 3; Hardy, c Campbell E., b Helps, 9; Davies, c Webster L., b Helps, 5; Hodgkins, c Cohen, b Webster L., 0; Ward, c Cohen, b Helps, 0; Bailey, c Pike, b Helps, 1; Lamb, c Webster R., b Helps, 0; sundries, 2. Total, 32.

Bowling.—Webster L., 5 for 16; Helps, 4 for 14.



N.C.—First Innings.—Lawes, 1.b.w., b Howard, 25; Webster R., b Allan, 30; Campbell E., b Bailey, 20; Pike, c Hardy, b Lamb, 10; Webster L., c Davies, b Bailey, 16; Cohen, run out, 127; Window, b Davies, 6; Asprey, b Bailey, 65; Herborn, not out, 13; Helps, b Bailey, 17; sundries, 35. Total, 375.

Bowling.—Davies, 1 for 70; Hodgkins, 0 for 30; Allan, 2 for 68; Howard, 1 for 42; Lamb, 1 for 32; Bailey, 4 for 80; Eizenberg, 0 for 18.

S.H.S.—Second Innings.—Allan, st. Campbell A., b Campbell E., 13; Eizenberg, b Webster L., 10; Johnston, b Campbell E., 0; Hepper, b Lawes, 4; Howard, b Lawes, 0; Hardy, run out, 0; Davies, b Campbell E., 0; Hodgkins, c Campbell A., b Campbell E., 0; Ward, c Pike, b Cohen, 18; Bailey, run out, 0; Lamb, not out, 0; sundries, 9. Total, 55.

Bowling.—Webster L., 1 for 3; Helps, 0 for 5; Campbell E., 4 for 13; Lawes, 2 for 19; Cohen E., 1 for 10.

#### OTHER MATCHES.

S.H.S. v. S.T.H.S. Won by 83 runs.

S.T.H.S.—First Innings.—129 (Ramsay, 50; Bailey, 3 for 39; Lamb, 3 for 11).

S.H.S.—First Innings.—212 (Johnston, 45; Davies, 63; Hardy, 23; Smee, 5 for 85; Perryman, 3 for 74).

S.H.S. v. P.H.S. Won by 28 runs.

P.H.S.—First Innings.—130 (Payne, 36; Bailey, 4 for 22).

S.H.S.—First Innings.—158 (Allan, 47; Davies, 52; Bate, 6 for 44).

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#### ATHLETICS.

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Though our actual successes in athletics this year have not been many, we may, in view of the difficulties which we had to face, congratulate ourselves upon a fairly successful year. Unfortunately, Tommy McNamara was not able to look after our teams this time, and it was not until the third week in September that Vic. Booth came to the rescue; and then he was not able to give us as much time as he would have liked and we required. In the circumstances we may, from one standpoint, feel well pleased that we turned out the best Junior team which we have had since 1917, for the boys did their work almost entirely unaided. From another standpoint, that of school organisation, this is distinctly less satisfactory.

At any rate we can give our heartiest congratulations to performers like Pilkington, Farrell and Weatherstone in the Seniors, and Larsen, Randall, Still and Fitzhardinge in the Juniors.

### COMBINED SCHOOLS SPORTS.

The Thirty-first Annual Meeting of the Combined Schools was held at the Sydney Cricket Ground on Saturday, 10th October.

The Senior Championship was won by the King's School by 10 points from Shore—a well deserved win, as they had undoubtedly the soundest and best balanced team of those engaged, and one real champion in Lamport.

The Junior Championship was won by Newington by a narrow margin from King's. Newington seemed in a hopeless position when the programme was half through, but came with a rush at the finish and gained a well deserved victory.

We have grown accustomed now to better performances being registered every year, otherwise we should not yet have recovered from the shocks administered to our nervous system by the efforts put forth by the competitors.

It is only of late years that St. Joseph's has begun to take athletics seriously. This year they were placed third, 11 points behind the winners. That was a good performance, but their main glory lies in the fact that in J. Carlton they produced the athlete of the meeting. That a boy of only 16 should win the 100 yards, 220 yards and 440 yards, and come second in the Shot Putt, is remarkable enough; that he should lower the existing 440 yards record by a second and bring us within measurable distance of the great Victorian figures is extraordinary.

Next to Carlton, the greatest performance was Stuart's record-breaking 880 yards run in 1 min. 59  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.—a wonderful run. Stuart unfortunately met with interference in the 440 yards, but it hardly seems probable that he could have beaten Carlton in any case.

The Senior Jumping and Hurdling was of a particularly high standard, though no records were broken in these events.

In the Senior High Jump four men cleared 5ft. 7ins., Reid winning with a jump of 5ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. In the Broad Jump the five placed men all cleared over 20ft., Cowdery winning with 20ft. 11ins.

Rylance won the Hurdles in 16  $\frac{4}{5}$  secs., but every man engaged must have finished inside 18 secs.

In the under 16 section, the outstanding performance was that of Wansey, who won the 880 yds. in 2 mins. 9  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs., clipping 2  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs. off the previous record. Love, too, put up



a fine performance, winning the 90 yards Hurdles in 13  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs. and equalling the record. Larsen and Lyne both jumped splendidly in the High Jump, tying at 5ft. 4ins.

The Broad Jumping was extraordinarily good, all five placed men doing 18ft. 6ins. or better, and Ward, of St. Joseph's, winning with a great leap of 19ft. 9ins.

In the under 14 division all the performances were remarkably fine.

The High Jump was won by a beautiful jumper, O'Sullivan, of Riverview, who cleared 4ft. 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ ins., and two other competitors got over 4ft. 10ins.

Byrnes, of King's, ran a fine 100 and an amazing 220 yards.

With regard to our own men, Pilkington ran a good 220 yards and a splendid 440 yards, but was not good enough for the opposition. Farrell ran very well in the third division of the 440 yards, but was disappointing in the 100 yards.

Weatherstone put in a fine broad jump of 20ft. 3ins., but could only get fourth place, and he also ran very well in the first division of the 440 yards. It is also a matter of congratulation that we secured a place in the 440 yards team race. Our milers were outclassed, but Vine ran splendidly in the third division.

In the Junior Championship we came fourth with 24 points, 9 points behind the winners. Larsen jumped grandly, dividing first place in the High Jump. Randall ran a splendid half mile, and must have been inside the record, but he met two better men, unfortunately. Fitzhardinge's high jump of 4ft. 10ins. in the under 14 division has only been beaten three times, but only brought us 3 points. Still would, I think, have won the 100 yards and 220 yards under 14 in any other year, but he met a better man in Byrnes and had to be content with two second places. Randall's broad jump was 18ft. 6ins., and, though not up to his best, was a pretty good jump to be only worth 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  points.

## RESULTS.

### OPEN CHAMPIONSHIPS.

*100 Yards.*—J. Carlton (J.) 1, M. H. Rylance (K.) 2, G. Smith (N.) 3, H. Hattersly (E.) and B. Blomfield (A.) dead-heat. Time, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

*220 Yards.*—J. Carlton (J.) 1, M. H. Rylance (K.) 2, G. Smith (N.) 3, E. Pilkington (H.) 4, B. Blomfield (A.) 5. Time, 23 secs.

*440 Yards.—1st Division.*—R. Gow (G.) 1, N. Moffitt (N.) 2, E. Coventry (K.) 3, Bradley (J.) 4, F. Weatherstone (H.) 5. Time, 53  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*2nd Division.*—T. Melville (S.) 1, Marks (A.) 2, Reid (G.) 3, Wilkinson (E.) 4, Smith (J.) 5. Time, 54  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*3rd Division.*—Sheehan (J.) 1, R. Farrell (H.) 2, Whytt (K.) 3, Grant (G.) 4, Cowdroy (E.) 5. Time, 53  $\frac{2}{5}$  secs.

*Championship.*—Carlton (J.) 1, Rylance (K.) and Stuart (E.) 2, Cowdery (G.) 4, Pilkington (H.) 5. Time, 51  $\frac{2}{5}$  secs.

*Team Race.*—S.J.C. 1, T.K.S. 2, S.G.S. 3, S.C.E.G.S. 4, S.H.S. 5

*880 Yards.*—Stuart (E.) 1, Joyce (N.) 2, Triggs (K.) 3, Norman (S.) 4, Honner (J.) 5. Time, 1 min. 59  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*Mile.*—*1st Division.*—Duffy (J.) 1, Edwards (S.) 2, Gibson (E.) 3, Boardman (K.) 4, Trevor-Jones (G.) 5. Time, 5 mins. 0  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*2nd Division.*—Begbie (E.) 1, Brabazon (K.) 2, Kennett (G.) 3, Ross (N.) 4, Stephens (S.) 5. Time, 4 mins. 58  $\frac{2}{5}$  secs.

*3rd Division.*—Tress (E.) 1, Horsfield (G.) 2, Pearson (K.) 3, Joyce (N.) 4, Vine (H.) 5. Time, 4 mins. 55 secs.

*Championship.*—Lamport (K.) 1, McCausland (E.) 2, Baker (N.) 3, Hall (S.) 4, Wheelihan (G.) 5. Time, 4 mins. 41  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*Team Race.*—Shore 1, King's 2, Grammar 3, Newington 4, Scots 5.

*High Jump.*—Reid (G.) 1 (5ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.), Sautelle (E.), Egan (K.) and Rupp (A.) 2 (5ft. 7ins.), Stewart (S.) 5.

*Broad Jump.*—Cowdery (G.) 1, Marks (A.) 2, Lane (E.) 3, Weatherstone (H.) 4, Mazoudier (K.) 5. Distance, 20ft. 11ins.

*Shot.*—Hay (N.) 1, Carlton (J.) 2, Harris (S.) 3, Kainch (K.) 4, Commins (E.) 5. Distance, 37ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

*120 Yards Hurdles.*—Rylance (K.) 1, Cowdery (G.) 2, Sautelle (E.) 3, Shaw (N.) 4, Stewart (S.) 5. Time, 16  $\frac{4}{5}$  secs.

#### UNDER 16.

*100 Yards.*—Carter (N.) 1, Bradly (J.) 2, Lyne (E.) 3, Kiel (G.) 4, Meagher (I.) 5. Time, 11  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs.

*220 Yards.*—Conell (G.) 1, Bradley (J.) 2, Carter (N.) 3, MacDonald (S.) 4, Nicholson (K.) 5. Time, 24  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs.

*880 Yards.*—Wansey (K.) 1, Layton (G.) 2, Randall (H.) 3, Willard (N.) 4, Lallson (A.) 5. Time, 2 mins. 9  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*90 Yards Hurdles.*—Love (N.) 1, Warren (S.) 2, Bucknell (E.) 3, Robinson (A.) 4, Nicholson (K.) 5. Time, 13  $\frac{1}{5}$  secs.

*High Jump.*—Larsen (H.) and Lyne (E.) 1, Helps (N.) 3, Pottie (S.) and Holdsworth (A.) 4. Height, 5ft. 4ins.



*Broad Jump*.—Ward (J.) 1, Carter (N.) 2, Prentice (E.) 3, Copp (S.) and Randall (H.) 4. Distance, 19ft. 9ins.

#### UNDER 14.

*100 Yards*.—Byrnes (K.) 1, Still (H.) 2, Smith (S.) 3, Lascelles (E.) and Stanley (N.) 4. Time, 11  $\frac{3}{5}$  secs.

*220 Yards*.—Byrnes (K.) 1, Still (H.) 2, Smith (S.) 3, Lascelles (E.) 4, Gollan (G.) 5. Time, 25  $\frac{4}{5}$  secs.

*High Jump*.—O'Sullivan (I.) 1 (4ft. 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ ins.), Smith (S.) 2 (4ft. 10  $\frac{5}{8}$  ins.), Fitzhardinge (H.) 3 (4ft. 10ins.), Powell (K.) 4, Braund (E.) 5.

#### Points Scored..

##### Senior:—

King's .. ..	49 $\frac{1}{2}$
Shore .. ..	39 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joseph's .. ..	38
Grammar .. ..	30

Newington ..	25
Armidale .. ..	11 $\frac{1}{2}$
Scots .. ..	10
High .. ..	6

##### Junior:—

Newington ..	33 $\frac{1}{2}$
King's .. ..	28
Grammar .. ..	26
High .. ..	24
Joseph's .. ..	23 $\frac{1}{4}$

Shore .. ..	22
Scots .. ..	21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Riverview .. ..	9 $\frac{1}{4}$
Armidale .. ..	3 $\frac{1}{4}$

#### Full Colours.

##### A. Football.

R. Forbes  
E. Pilkington  
F. Cook  
A. Crowther  
L. McDonnell  
K. C. Hardy  
C. Hargreaves  
S. Porter  
D. Grieg  
H. G. Johnston  
F. G. Weatherstone  
K. C. Robinson  
C. Rubie  
P. Howard  
R. Fretwell  
B. McMillan

##### B. Rowing.

R. Mainwaring  
K. C. Robinson  
E. Pilkington  
F. G. Weatherstone  
H. G. Johnston  
B. McMillan  
K. C. Hardy  
D. Cook  
R. Broadhurst

##### C. Athletics.

E. Pilkington  
R. Farrell  
F. G. Weatherstone  
A. Randall  
R. Fitzhardinge  
J. Still

##### D. Cricket.

P. Howard  
K. C. Hardy  
N. Bailey  
H. G. Johnston  
H. Eisenberg  
K. C. Robinson  
J. Hodgkins  
N. Challoner  
J. Davies  
F. Cook

##### E. Shooting.

E. Pont  
C. Groutsmith  
D. Saxton  
S. Crumlin  
D. Johnston  
A. Clayton  
B. Gentle

## Half Colours.

*A. Football.*

J. Hodgkins  
N. Hall  
R. Skillen  
R. Keeley  
G. Reddish  
R. Mainwaring  
R. Broadhurst  
L. Hepper  
C. Morton  
D. Waine  
V. Putland  
V. Friezer  
J. Spencer

*B. Rowing.*

L. Walker  
E. Fielder  
C. Rubie  
G. Reddish  
A. Hodge  
W. M. Ada  
H. Packham  
W. Fleming

N. C. Hall  
G. Smith

*C. Athletics.*

R. Forbes  
J. Hodgkins  
J. Vine  
H. G. Johnston

*D. Cricket.*

L. Hepper  
H. Morgan  
R. Fretwell  
G. Ward  
D. Lamb

*E. Shooting.*

H. Harvey  
H. Cooper  
J. McEachern  
D. Barclay  
B. Moses  
J. Sleeman  
A. Henry  
P. Millard

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**MORE LETTERS FROM OLD BOYS.**

These two letters were received by Miss Mac from two Old Boys, F. Lions, of Manchester, and R. Campbell, of New York. They should interest many readers. Mr. F. Lions, since his last letter, has gained the degree of Ph.D., and is remaining another year in England to enter Oxford for the term of 1926.

Here are a few extracts from his letter:—

“The news of School and old friends has been intensely interesting.

“This week brought the glad tidings of School's great victories in the G.P.S. Regatta. Please add my small quota of heartiest praise and congratulation to the boys who have so worthily interpreted the ‘School spirit’ into the making of proud traditions. The races must have been grand to watch. Ever since that victory in the first fours last year there has been with me an ever-present fearful hope that School would win the eights this year. And now—victory is achieved: it seems too good to be true. Why these last few days I've had a joyful phrase running through my mind continuously—‘High School, Head of the River, High School, Head of the River.’ Do please give all the rowing troops my sincerest congratulations and the heartfelt thanks of an Old Boy who loves his old School. Now we



must look for new worlds to conquer—in the field of old sports! If only we had that new School with its own playing fields! I believe we *could* be foremost in all G.P.S. sporting achievement then. 'Day-dreams' perhaps. After all, winning is not everything. It is nice to score the hard-fought-for try which means victory, and there is a thrill in staving off that last, desperate challenge in a hard run race; but in honourable defeat there is no disgrace. The nobler lesson in life is not 'how to win' but 'how to lose.' Day dreams—do you know, I've spent much of my time in day-dreaming. I think it may have been the rattle of the rivetters in Scrutton's old works which started the habit. I was only a 'gnat' in Room 10 then, and the noise did sometimes put one's thoughts awry. 'Please remember me to all old pals.'"

The letter from New York is also interesting.

"It certainly was good to receive your long letter and to hear all the School news. One does not really appreciate one's School until one goes away. The two other N.S.W. chaps over here went to Grammar, and it gave me untold joy when I received the papers from home about the Regatta. I lost no time in letting them know the result. I suppose School had a week's holiday. They certainly deserved it . . . .

"I returned last week from a four months' stay in Erie, Pennsylvania. The G.E. Coy. have large branch works there, where they manufacture electric railway material. They have a private test track, and it is great fun flying over this in an electric loco. Apart from the Slav quarter of the town, Erie is very pretty, while the people are mostly extremely nice. They are entirely different from the typical American I imagined before I left home . . . .

"There are about twenty Britishers here at present, from all over the Empire, so we have an extremely enjoyable time. Strange to say, there are quite a number of cricket teams in this country, mostly composed of Englishmen . . . .

"With kind remembrances to any of the Old Boys you see."

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### "QUI VIVE."

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My most vivid recollection of early childhood is that of learning to play a duet with my sister.

I shall pass over the period of practising as a nightmare of everlasting wrangling, but, in several months we achieved perfection in that old bugbear of all duet players, namely, "Qui Vive!"

The performance to us was a source of never ending delight, not on account of the music, but of the excitement. We usually started with a fight for the loud pedal, but, as I wore boots, my

ankles were less susceptible to kicks, so I retained possession. Then again, quite heedless of the intentions of Mr. Ganz (I believe he was the composer), we never finished together, but, when we came to the last line, a wild race ensued to see who would finish first.

As my part was merely a few chords, at first I used to romp home fully three chords ahead. But by assiduous practice, my sister, who played the treble part, reduced my lead to one chord, and, on rare occasions, beat me. This happened if I dared relax my practising for a few days.

One evening we went to a party, at which we were asked to play. In passing I might mention that most of our friends knew about this duet, and, as we had both been practising hard, they looked forward to a keen struggle.

After several false starts, caused by our nervousness, we got settled. Of course, neither of us ever thought of sprinting till we reached the last line, but we jogged along side by side (more or less) for the greater part of the distance. The only thrill that happened was when Treble put up a determined fight for the possession of the loud pedal.

However, several notes had evidently refused to listen to Mr. Walsh, because they would not strike. So that when we reached the last page, one of my bass chords missed fire. Thinking I was trying to take an unfair advantage by missing some notes, Treble started off with a dash and, skipping three bars, obtained a long lead. Somebody whispered behind me:

"She'll win, but it isn't fair."

Faltering a second, but becoming desperate and excited, I skipped a whole line. This so upset my rival that she stopped altogether, while I went pounding merrily away with victory in sight.

Treble, however, pounced on the instrument once more and caught up. For a dozen bars we raced neck and neck, but then Treble quickened her pace, and, with a magnificent spurt, finished fully six bars ahead, looking triumphantly at me. Unable to believe my ears, but not to be robbed of my share of applause, I thumped out the final chords amid prolonged clapping.

Needless to say, after such a thrilling contest, the next few items fell flat. Everyone thronged around my sister congratulating her on her victory, that is, all except two—Mum and Dad, who glared at us for the rest of the evening. On reaching home we both had a very painful interview with Dad, and next day we mutually consented to "lose" the music by dropping it behind the piano, where, for all I know about it, it still remains.

R.MATHEWS, 5A.



**CLASS NOTES.**

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4th YEAR.

School, look upon these notes with an air of respect, for you now read of the elite of the School—the fellows who occupy “the Seats of the Mighty.” However, we are not “just it,” so we are continually reminded, until we have completed our fifth year at the University! As the year draws to a close we cannot but recall all the incidents and activities of our first fourth year (and let us hope it is our last!), and grimly realise the utter absurdity of our Utopian dreams, conceived after our issue from the Intermediate combat with flying colours in everything but Maths.—a fact that has been deeply regretted by our honourable Maths. teacher.

In case you don't know, 4A hails from Room V., and if you want a good time without any amusement tax, just “blow” down the passage and step right in—and you'll get it. It may be in the form of a duster, newspaper, or bag, but, nevertheless, the amusement is there. Even if you don't see it, there are others who will. Then there is the amusement for the members of the class alone. This is generally enjoyed during the English period from a well-known personage, who cracks jokes at the most awkward juncture, and yarns to himself all the period. Some rude boys say his voice is like “a bagpipe with tonsillitis,” but, of course, you can believe that at your discretion. Indeed, so much do we honour him that the English lesson on Friday afternoon is now devoted to the production of a real good laugh for his repartee. “Chas.” is our most distinguished jackass, with a laugh like a bass drum.

While speaking of English we must add that after seeing some of the work sent in by some budding students, we have come to the conclusion that the definitions of “treatise” and “essay” should be interchanged.

From what you hear of us you would think we were ruffians, but really we are meek and mild. This outstanding trait in our character is clearly showing during our History lesson, and from our mute attention to Mr. S—— we are absolutely sure of Honours for every member of the class. Of course, accidents happen in the best regulated classes, and if we were to say that no such things occurred among us, it would be boasting, and we don't like boasting. Even if “Father” should trip over a bag carelessly left in the passage, and in his fall accidentally knock down the loose top of a desk piled high with books, or suddenly sitting on a bent pin, jump up in the air with a bellow, he certainly gives an elaborate apology. We are very courteous when a scientist or an antiquarian enters the room on important business

(such as bringing in the "register") and unanimously inform M'sieu Bâton of "a boy to see you, sir!" Some of the boys like "Sam," "Dud," "Ken," and "Pa" are very considerate of the teacher's bashfulness in a solo, so they help him on with an orchestra, humming the tune of the well-known classic, "Our Teacher S——," composed, it is believed, by "Rigney."

In our moments of despair and agony, when the pall of tests is too thick to pierce, how greatly relieved are we by a glimpse of the beauteous damsels sporting on the green in the Tech.! Cherry lips, bobbed hair, and dainty ankles are decidedly the best things to dispel gloom, eh? But next year the only view we will have will be that of a struggling mass of humanity in the yard and the "orifice." When we think of Fifth year (with a capital "f"), we "ain't got no spirits to laugh."

Among our numerous "friends" we have a big I AM, the greatest egotist ever come under our observation. He is forever telling of his wonderful statistics of the past and glorious victories to come in the future. We humour the poor fellow on every possible opportunity, and when we cannot do this we amuse ourselves by drawing crosses on our exercise books.

However, we should do fairly well in a certain subject, as the question, "Now, you've learnt something this lesson, haven't you?" is always answered in the affirmative, and the command, "Hands up all those who see that!" brings forth a forest of hands (sometimes!).

The class runs rather smoothly, although there are contending factions in the class, due to the Federal elections, and several members are thinking of entering into the pugilistic world, having the word of a robust fellow that he will teach them.

As regards sport, Challoner figures in our School XI., while Fretwell and Hargreaves fill prominent positions in our second team. We grieve to say that Cook, who was the wicket-keeper in the first XI., has been forced to give up cricket owing to a recent illness.

The end of the year draws nigh—and the exams are past (not "passed"), but looking ahead through all our dark clouds, we see the light in the shape of a picnic, which pleasure we hope shall not be denied us . . . and soon we will be 4A. no more, but 5A., yes schoolmates, 5A.!

III.A.—Here's III.A., still happy, though overshadowed by our coming ordeal. First of all, we wish the best of luck to our fellow 3rd Year classes in the Intermediate.

As "Men of the World" we would advise carefree Second Year classes not to waste their substance in riotous living, but



to forget their frivolity in Third Year, and not work points as we did, instead of at lessons.

We maintain our sporting as well as our scholastic prestige. In our ranks we have four second grade footballers, one of them the captain, and several members of the famous "fifths."

Bailey and Allen represent us in first grade cricket, and Hall was an athletic representative, also a member of the victorious 2nd Four, while Mainwaring was cox of the Eight.

While talking of our sporting activities, we would remark that 3.A. has a class Four. They went rowing together once, and intend to train and challenge the 1st Four before next Regatta.

Our marching, but not our language (for some people do not appreciate quality), was greatly admired by the School at large, and the class is to be highly commended for their magnificent display.

We are proud of our tie connoisseur, and our "Chip off the Old Block," who has conducted some very "fishy" practical jokes.

By the way, "Who likes prawns?"

Lack of space prevents us from narrating more of our escapades, humorous and otherwise, so good-bye for the present and, "Shut the door!"

III.B.—There is consternation on the good ship "III.B." We have been sailing perilously near the rocks for some time. Despite many predictions to the contrary, and although not very good sailors, we hope to reach land and eat of the golden fruit of success.

Being ourselves Intermediate candidates, we can quite understand the agony with which the Leaving Certificate is approached by our representatives. We can only hope that they all successfully weather the storm and do credit to themselves and the School.

As usual, we were very successful at the athletics, Randall excelling his fellow competitors and easily gaining the Junior Cup, winning every event except the high jump. Howitt also did well, coming third to Randall in the Junior.

"Flea" Hatcher did quite well in the Junior Cadet events, considering his size.

In the Class Relay we proved superior, our success being mainly due to Randall's fine finish.

Our class cricket team has been sadly depleted by the entry of most of our star performers into grade, but we still stand obdurate. All the graders have acquitted themselves favourably.

We welcome our Fort Street friend for, although he is a nuisance, he provides us with plenty of amusement. We also

derive much amusement from our Sc—ce Periods, while our worthy master endeavours to show "those lazy Salamanders" the "Wright" way of doing Sc—ce.

In saying good-bye, we all take the opportunity of hoping that our Class Notes appear in the *Record's* next issue under the name of "IV.B."

III.C.—Winter has gone and summer is back again, and with it comes this startling announcement: "This is positively the last appearance of the one and only true III.C. in the Drama of Sydney Boys' High School."

However, we get down to "tin-tacks," the "Inter. s'approche de nous" (you see we learn French), and we have now thoroughly (?) learned the meaning of two words, WORK, and FAG, and we know what "burning the midnight oil" means, even though our teachers say in more or less vehement tones, that we are "a downright lot of loafers!"

Seriously regarding the Inter., as most of us take ten subjects, we could get that many A.'s, but as we do not wish to show up the appalling ignorance of other classes, we have decided to make about two A.'s and eight B.'s our limit—watch the papers! We are coming on well in English, under Mr. G—s, and in commercial subjects we are pretty smart. Some of us could even show the proverbial "Ikey Mo" some business points.

By the way, some teachers seem to be misinformed about certain subjects, other than their own. For instance, Mr. B—, during the history exam., said in answer to a remark that history was difficult to learn, "Well, boys, after all, history is only a story;" but we beg to differ, for on our past experience we can positively state that Mr. T— will not take stories. However, to come to more congenial matters we are (unfortunately or malheureusement, whichever you like), back from holidays. A student once said, "Peace comes after every storm." We had our storm, the exam., and our peace, the holidays, but also, "as a calm comes before a storm," we may reasonably expect a rough passage over the next few weeks.

Since the last issue of the *Record* III.C. has shone in sport, especially in regard to football. Twenty-five per cent. of the class are grade footballers, most prominent of whom being Alexander (4th), Huxtable (3rds), Carruthers (3rds., rake), Spencer and Hepper (2nds). "Joey" Carruthers was the most prominent of our athletic competitors, Millikin also performing well. We have several grade cricketers, Hepper (2nds) being our best performer. Our class team is not too bad, considering that there are only fourteen available players to pick from. The Intermediate is liable to spoil the class cricket competition as far as we are concerned, but we should give a good account of ourselves in the matches we do play.



For the last time III.C. says good-bye to Sydney High School (most of us are going out into the cruel, hard, and callous world), and, contrary to lovers' good-byes, it is Adieu, not Au revoir, therefore you may see many budding Michael Angelos at work, trying to render their names immortal on desks, walls, doors, partitions, etc.; but even though we do not wish to see these works of art forgotten, we hope that they will not be regarded very long by younger lads. We hope that they will soon be in the congenial surroundings of Moore Park (where we sincerely wish we would have spent our schooldays). "Well," says the chairman, "we'll all now sing 'For Auld Lang Syne,'" and to the tune of it we gracefully retire, leaving the stage to younger, and we hope, better boys, and more able to uphold the traditions of the "Old School."

II.A.—Here we are again, the merry boys of II.A., hoping soon to be III.A.

The class, now reduced to 29 members, can boast of two full cricket teams, and when one considers that there are three "graders," to say nothing of the "swimmers," it is evident there is certainly no lack of enthusiasm where sport is concerned.

In class cricket we are progressing favourably, having defeated our rivals, II.C. and II.B., in trial matches; we thus consider ourselves booked for the "cake." Among the most prominent players in class are Gardiner (captain), Gilding, Shepherd and Booth. The seconds, alas! are not quite what they should be, but "practice makes perfect." The chief among them are Gerrard (captain), Wilkins and Harrod.

We regret to have to add to the Class Notes of this edition of the *Record* that Rouse, who, as is widely known, made our class football a success, has left us.

In the half-yearly exam. Mowat came top with 85%. So far no one has excelled him.

In grade cricket II.A. is represented by Starr (2nd XI.), McKibbin and Mowat (3rd XI.).

In our class we have two pugilistic young lads, viz., Fighting Bob and Cedric the Saxon.

The cleaner pays us a tribute in saying our room is the cleanest in the School.

Best luck to 3rd and 5th Years in their present examinations.

II.B.—Gradually our numbers have diminished, until now we are but thirty all told. We claim that II.B. is the most up-to-date class in the School, as we hold an "Aerial Derby" at least once a day.

The "long-trouser" season has been officially opened by "Lobster," editor of our class paper.

We boast of having an extra amount of brains in our class. This is shown by the originality of our excuses, for example: "Fuse blew out, Sir;" "Lights failed in our district;" "I went rowing yesterday, Sir, and was too tired to work." We certainly consider it *infra dig.* to use the time honoured "forgot all about it, Sir."

In football we were outclassed, as we had to play 3rd and 4th Years, instead of 1st and 2nd. The weight of our team was responsible for this. At the end of the season, however, we played and defeated I.I.A., by 15 to 14. In grade football we were represented by Shappere in the Thirds, Weir in the Fourths, Fitz. and Rubbo in the Fifths.

In cricket we have been more successful, as we are running for a place.

I.I.C.—Once again our renowned class is brought under your notice. Since our last appearance we have progressed satisfactorily.

We have taken great strides forward in the matter of sport. Larsen, our high jumper, gained considerable credit at the recent athletics, gaining second place to Hall, in our own sports, second in the C.H.S., and finally tied for first place in the G.P.S. junior high jump. His jump in the C.H.S. was 5ft. 4in., a School record. He was the only competitor from S.H.S. gaining a place.

Before leaving the matter of sport we would like to comment upon the fact that several of our cricketers, such as Connors, Leister and Lambert, have obtained places in grade teams. Nelson and others have obtained great scores in classes matches.

Several members of the class have taken a great interest in rowing, and find that blisters form an ideal excuse for neglected homework.

We are entertaining great hopes for our next swimming carnival, as we have many good swimmers, including Walker, who "walked" off with the Junior Cadet Cup, and Perdriau, a new addition to the class, who, in the future, may surprise many of our budding juniors.

As far as class work is concerned, we are bravely trudging on, and pride ourselves upon the fact that we hold the record for lines obtained in class for the last half-year.

Of course, some of you were surprised at our giving the most to the hospital, but really, if you ask Monsieur C——, you might discover the truth.

I.A.—Behold! We of I.A. again present ourselves to you. Stop! Look! Read! For we have news to circulate and our exploits to narrate through the medium of the *Record*.



I.A. has not shone exceptionally well for the present half-year. In sports it missed the highest position on the football ladder of fame and tied with another class for second place. But are we downhearted? No!

Summer has opened the portals of cricket fame, and in that realm we hope to achieve much and win more honours by the time winter, that stern old guardian, ushers us out.

In the kingdom of knowledge we hope, and are almost certain, that I.A. will again head the 1st year classes.

Mr. Craddock, our esteemed classics master, has left us to train pupils of another school to fight the battle of life. Mr. Paynter, late of North Sydney High, has filled the vacant post.

After the June vacation, certain I.B. boys rose to I.A., whilst an equal number of the latter went down to the other class. Time has washed away the discord caused by this change, and we are again united in a happy family.

We wish to congratulate our worthy language master, Mr. Murphy, on his promotion as lecturer in the Teachers' College, and we are very glad indeed that he is to continue as a teacher in this School.

Time flies and brings with it the yearly exams. We shall all meet them in different frames of mind, some with equanimity, others with fear, some with nervousness, others with joy (we *don't* think), and some with that "it-has-to-be-done" feeling and wearing a martyr's expression on their faces, while others regard them as unnecessary evils.

To the worker it's—

*Evermore cram, and cram, and nothing but cram."*

(With apologies to Shakespeare.)

I.B.—We are about to enter a record of our doings as a first-year class. With the coming yearly exam. looming very close, many of us find little pleasure in thinking of the future. Shall we form part of II.B. next year? Anyhow, we are sure our teachers find the majority of us up to standard.

In the recent football season, I.B.'s team did exceedingly well, captained by Matthews. We also claim a fifth grade footballer.

As to cricket, although the class team has not been highly successful so far this season, we are proud to have two grade players in our midst, namely, Morgan in the firsts, and Clubb in the seconds.

We have worked hard (?) during this half-year, and it is no fault of our teacher's if we do not have the privilege of "ducking" new first-years next year.

In conclusion, we wish the "Inter." and "Leaving" candidates the best of luck, just as we court success for ourselves in the coming terror.

I.C.—There are many and various ways of breaking records, such as excelling oneself in rowing, cricket, football, and other sports, but the one I will refer to, is breaking the record for impositions. I think a record was created in one day, when our class, I.C., broke all previous records of miserable five hundreds, and measly thousands, by topping the score with five thousand five hundred (5,500) lines, of which I was the recipient of five hundred. But do not go away with the impression that we are hooligans and ruffians of the first water. Not at all. I.C. is noted for its gentlemanly conduct, especially to Mr. G——, our Maths. Master, when the latch of the door in Room I. falls (?) down. And he is locked out for 15 minutes.

We were "mucking up" to give the hospital some money. For every hundred lines we received, Mr. C—— would politely tell us "to bring in your lines to-morrow, or the alternative." The alternative proved to be one penny, which went to the hospital. We have to thank Mr. Castlemaine, and Mr. Brodie, for their help in enabling us to raise funds to nearly create a record by taking in £1/15/3. Mr. Brodie gave us a helping hand with his picture show, and Mr. Castlemaine in the aforementioned act. Not too bad for us.

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### OLD BOYS' PAGES.

#### OLD BOYS' UNION OFFICE-BEARERS, 1924-25.

##### *Patrons:*

John Waterhouse, G. C. Saxby, C. R. Smith.

##### *President:*

R. T. McKay.

##### *Vice-Presidents:*

A. M. Eedy, L. F. Watt, C. A. Fairland.

##### *Hon. Secretary:*

A. C. Emanuel.

##### *Hon. Assistant Secretary:*

H. C. Wilson.

##### *Hon. Treasurer:*

A. J. O'Neil.

##### *Council:*

A. R. Beveridge, R. C. Cathels, O. A. A. Deithelm, P. C. Coote, M. W. Flannery, A. G. Henderson, J. M. Houston, H. K. Prior, A. M. Stayner, S. W. Vale.



*School Representative :*

R. Farrell.

*University Representative :*

D. Sachs.

*Advisory Council :*

C. M. Drew, J. Leaver, A. C. K. McKenzie, W. W. Vick,  
E. A. Southee.

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## THE ANNUAL MEETING.

There was a fair attendance at the annual meeting, held on October 2. Business of principal importance was a resolution to the effect that the Union's financial year should henceforth end on December 31. The previous system, under which accounts were closed immediately before the annual meeting, had led to some confusion and had operated unjustly against boys leaving school at the end of the year. The resolution was carried, and, according to the constitution, was later confirmed by a vote taken at the annual dinner, for that purpose constituted a special meeting.

## THE DANCES.

Two dances were held this year. One, informal in its arrangements, took place at "Dungowan," Martin Place, early in July, and was accorded an attendance of some 150. The other, and official annual dance, came off at the "Wentworth" in September. Attendance topped 300, and the financial result was enormously satisfactory.

## THE DINNER.

The annual dinner took place at Sargent's Market Street rooms on November 25. R. T. McKay, president of the Union, was in the chair. Guests present were the Headmaster (G. C. Saxby), the Captain of the School (E. L. Pilkington), the Minister for Education (Mr. T. D. Mutch), and Mr. S. Lasker, acting as deputy for the Director of Education (Mr. S. H. Smith). The Minister's promise to build the new school, elsewhere discussed, and the notable response to his appeal for contributions towards its equipment, were the features of the evening. The toast list was as follows:—"The King," "The School," "The Old Boys' Union," "The Department of Education."

## THE NEW PRESIDENT.

R. T. McKay, president of the Old Boys' Union for the year 1924-25, is a commissioner of the Sydney Harbour Trust, an old boy of the earliest generation, and one who has, through many years, maintained a very active interest in the school and all its activities.

## THE COUNCIL.

Three new members were elected to the Old Boys' Council at the annual meeting. Of these, two—Dr. O. A. A. Diethelm and P. C. Coote—had not held Union office in recent years. A. R. Beveridge was a member of the Council for 1922-23.

## OBITUARY.

George Hawksley, for many years shipping editor of the "Evening News," the president of the New South Wales section of the Australian Journalists' Association, a vice-president of the New South Wales branch of the Institute of Journalists, a member of the Kuringai Chase trust, an alderman of the Waverley Council, and, in earlier days, a footballer of some reputation, died on November 26 at his home in Bronte. He left the School in 1889. Few men were prouder of its rowing successes. His elder son, Geoff., now on the staff of the "Bulletin," is an old boy.

S. J. Johnston died on July 17, aged 53 years. After his leaving school in the late 'nineties he graduated, through divers teaching appointments, to the position of chief assistant to the late Professor W. A. Haswell, of the Chair of Zoology at the Sydney University. In 1918, on Professor Haswell's retirement, Johnston, holding the degree of Doctor of Science, was appointed to the vacant chair. Following a severe illness, he retired from the position in 1922. He was an invalid for the rest of his life. H. G. Johnston, of this year's school VIII., is a nephew.

## PERSONAL.

A. L. Campbell, for many years a prominent Sydney barrister and legal tutor, has been appointed Professor of Law at the Adelaide University, and will leave for that city early in the new year.

\* \* \* \*

Professor Sir S. Henry Barraclough has been elected dean of the Faculty of Engineering of Sydney University, successor to Professor Warren (retired).

\* \* \* \*

Dr. R. F. Back, recently in practice at Petersham, has recovered from a serious illness and is leaving for Queensland, where he will convalesce.

\* \* \* \*

Another unfortunate has been H. Packham, who left the school early in the year, after rowing in the victorious second IV. Whilst taking part in a gymnastic display in September, he slipped



and seriously injured his spine. Marvellous powers of recuperation have now placed him on a fair way to recovery.

\* \* \* \*

Marriage has recently claimed the following:—R. A. Bradley, John Lawson, George Hardwicke, E. L. Rowston.

Lawson is now veterinary doctor at "Nidgery" station, Nyngan. Rowston is also a country resident.

\* \* \* \*

H. Duncan Hall was the leader of the Australian delegation to this year's conference of the Pan-Pacific Institute at Honolulu and, since his return to Australia, has been prominent in press discussion of the work of the Institute.

\* \* \* \*

Dr. John Byrne, now practising at Gundagai, recently announced his engagement to Miss Lena Williams, of the same town.

\* \* \* \*

Alan Watt, 1920 Rhodes Scholar, and a tennis player who has won note both on Australian and English University courts, returned to Sydney in September for a brief visit.

\* \* \* \*

A. W. V. King has been appointed day sub-editor of the "Sydney Morning Herald."

V. R. Clifton graduated M.B. et Ch. M. at the August University examinations.

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T. R. Ladds, B.A., completed his University examinations in Law last August and has now graduated LL.B.

### A COMMENTARY.

Ministries, past and present, have been approached by old boys' and parents' deputations, seeking to secure a new and an adequate building for the school on a new and adequate site. At last the attempts have proved successful. At the Old Boys' Dinner the Minister for Education announced that a new school building was to be provided at Moore Park, that plans would forthwith be drawn up, and that construction would be commenced before the end of next year.

Forty-two years ago, in October, 1883, the school was founded. Through all the intervening time, it has been working

under conditions of deepest disadvantage. Of its two habitations, the one, for many subsequent years inhabited by the Girls' High School, was an old building, transformed to the purposes of a school from other previous uses, bordered by Castlereagh, Elizabeth and Market Streets and thus falling heir to the chief noises of the city, cramped, ill-ventilated, altogether unsuitable. The other, that now occupied, though built for the use of the school, has been nothing but a hindrance to work and sport since its erection. Its site is in the centre of a definitely industrial area. Its approach is through surroundings of dull squalor. Its accommodation is sadly disproportionate to the needs of the enrolment. Its playing-grounds are non-existent. The one sports ground to which it has access is only at its definite service for three days in the week. That its scholastic tradition is one of continuous splendid success, that its sporting achievements have been of occasional glory, are modern-day miracles.

It is understood that the new building will provide accommodation for an enrolment considerably in excess of the present, and that provision will be made in its grounds for a full-size sports oval. Those responsible should insist very firmly on these points. Lack of vision in the builders of the present building placed us at a disadvantage in the past. May heaven prevent the perpetuation of such conditions.

\* \* \* \*

At the dinner, Mr. Mutch made an appeal for funds for the equipment of the new school and its grounds with adjuncts other than those normally provided by the department. In fewer than five minutes £820 was raised by subscription from those present. This was immensely satisfactory. It represented, we should say, a repayment of about one ten-thousandth part of the debt owed by the general body of old boys to the school.

\* \* \* \*

It should be unnecessary again to call attention to the appeal for funds by the school rowing club. The Old Boys' Union boat fund remains perpetually open, and some subscription thereto should be the yearly duty of every interested old boy. Yet, a fortnight ago, the school was looking forward to financing its whole rowing season on £30! The generosity of Mr. W. J. Cleary, an old boy, who has given £50 towards the purchase price of a launch and who has offered to lend a further £100, free of interest charge, for the same purpose, has cleared a way. The necessity for his single intervention does not, however, reflect very much credit on the general body of old boys.



Sport at the school has had a curious year. The all-round standard of performance has been high, but the record of actual wins is only moderately satisfactory. Best results came from the two youngest of our G.P.S. activities. Rowing, of course, provided the school with the greatest of all its sporting victories. Even more significant than the winning of the actual eights championship was the fact that, in two years on the river, we won all three races. Rifle-shooting saw the first team entered by the school in the G.P.S. competition finish a satisfactory fourth out of six entrants. Of the older established sports, athletics showed up best, the junior team running consistently and well to gain fourth place in the championship, and the seniors fighting bravely against too formidable competition. The football season was a curious one. We finished last on the competition table, we played our best football of the past ten years, and we held the champions, St. Joseph's College, to a 16-11 score. Cricket suffered from the youth and inexperience of the team.

### SPORTING.

A football season which had begun with a very poor representation of old boys in senior club teams developed interest to friends of the school during its later months. Syd. King, last year's school captain, was a consistent inside back for Western Suburbs, was selected as a reserve for the test matches played in Sydney in June, later toured New Zealand with the New South Wales team, and there, dividing his attention amongst the positions of scrum-half, centre three-quarter, and full-back, won golden newspaper opinions. He was first back reserve for the final test match. His brother, Frank, also of Western Suburbs, was also a reserve for the Sydney tests and, but for an unsound shoulder, would have played on the wing in the last of these. His shoulder grew no better as the season ended, and he missed selection for New Zealand. Later he toured the Northern Districts of this state with the remarkably successful metropolitan team, and played in every game. K. Tarleton was the third of our State representatives. As rake for the North Sydney first grade team in the earlier part of the season he won a success which compelled his selection in all three Sydney tests. When, later, he went to New Zealand, he had lost a little of his form and did not gain test selection.

Alan Newton, who had an unhappy season last year, went to New Zealand with the touring Sydney University team of May. There, playing remarkably sound and occasionally brilliant football, he played against the combined New Zealand Universities. On returning to Sydney, he found consistent selection with the University first grade team, despite its possession of almost the

strongest back line in the competition. V. J. Stafford, of last year's school team, began the season with Glebe-Balmain seconds, but was, as in-centre, a regular member of the first XV. when the season closed. Another surprise was furnished by T. O'Donnell, who, after a long absence from football, returned for the service of the Randwick Club, and played surprisingly well on the wing. Riley represented Hawkesbury Agricultural College against the Combined Great Public Schools' second XV.

\* \* \* \*

Cricket begins under something of a cloud. Again, the most successful of our representatives has been Syd. King. Coming back from the New Zealand football tour to find the cricket season already begun, he played a first game with Petersham thirds, immediately rose to the seconds, distinguished himself there by taking four North Sydney wickets for four runs, and is now a regular member of his club's first XI. Other first-grade representatives are George Williams, of Marrickville, Alan Thatcher, of the same club, Hanson Carter, of Waverley, Mick Pullen, of St. George, and J. V. Garner, again playing with University.

Perhaps the most pleasant feature of the season is the school's plentiful representation in the lower grades. K. M. McCredie and A. T. Harvey have recently done well. One rather refers, however, to such people as Sid O'Grady, of Central Cumberland, and Jenneret, of Paddington, both young cricketers, whose present promise should lead to later sound achievement.

\* \* \* \*

Track athletics show T. W. McNamara as our only prominent representative. He, very wisely, has this year refused to hurry his preparation for the inter-club competition, the continued demands of which were responsible for his last year's indifferent showing in the State championships. Working gradually into form, contenting himself with minor places in inter-club events, he has now attained top form. On November 28, in the preliminary heats of the Dunn Shield competition, he won his division of the 440 in 51 1-5 seconds, his best time over the distance for several years, and a time most remarkable on that worst of running tracks, that of the Sydney Sports Ground.

\* \* \* \*

Swimming only now resumes its fullest activity. Foremost old boy representatives should be Ernest Henry, who has definitely emerged from his retirement, and Owen Griffiths.

*Editorial Note*



## HENRY LAWSON.

*No more for him the dusty, weary ways,  
The bushman's longing for the western track,  
No wish of ours could ever bring him back,  
No more for him the Austral Summer days.*

*Nor yet for him the sun's declining rays,  
The warning of the fast approaching night,  
To tramp beneath the star's dim hallowed light,  
To pitch his camp beyond the city's gaze.*

*His real Australian story shall be read,  
In good times and in withering weeks of drought,  
By Mitchells, Regans, and by many rouseabouts,  
Macquarie's mates in many a shearing shed.*

*He wrote of mateship, and his humble mates,  
Will wait for him beyond the Western gates.*

G. TUMPANE (I.I.B.).

## THE QUEST FOR GOLD.

W. HIN GEE, Class I.A.

What a panorama! High hills on ever side bounded a small plain on which grew vegetation of every size, description, and colour. Over there, to the east, one sees a small wood of beautiful tall green trees; there, on the opposite side, is a garden of pretty wild flowers; then to the north is a field of verdant grass, and last, but not least of all, is a deep blue lake to the south, from which a river winds its tortuous way across the land, bestowing to all the plants and animals in the vicinity its life-giving liquid.

Such was the scene that revealed itself to the gazes of three chums, Ralph Lane, Ken Stuart, and Gerald Lord, who, in a small but speedy aeroplane, had flown over the intervening hills.

Theirs was not a chance visit, but one with a definite purpose; they were seeking something which had led Sir Walter Raleigh to death, which had caused the conquest of Peru by Pizarro, which had forced men to kill one another, and which is the root of all evil—gold.

Now let us make a summary of the events previous to this. Ralph Lane, a youth of 20, driven by that boyish love of adventure, had left England and, on reaching Cape Town, he formed a life-long friendship with Ken and Gerald, of whom the former was about the same age as Ralph and the latter some ten years his senior. How that friendship was formed is another story.

However, no sooner had Gerald learnt the reason of Ralph's arrival in South Africa than he unfolded a plan which promised to satisfy all the latter's cravings. This was it:—

A month or two ago an Englishman staggered into Gerald Lord's house out on the veldt. Gerald saw at once that the man was in the throes of death, but notwithstanding this, he did all he could to ease the other's sufferings, with the result that the dying man repaid his kindness to the greatest extent by giving him a map which would guide him to wealth untold, and explaining all its details. Unfortunately, however, a treacherous servant overheard the Englishman's story and sold the secret to Gerald's enemy, Fritz Duhling, a German, who did all in his power to gain possession of the map. Gerald's life was attempted at many times and his house burgled twice, but without result. Why should they not go in quest of the treasure, the gold?

Ralph literally "jumped" at the plan, and they all began to discuss it, with the result that they bought an aeroplane, "The Quest," and equipped her with two of the latest aerial machine guns; they were leaving nothing to chance, for their rival was unscrupulous.

Now, after many days' flight, they had arrived at their destination. After circling round the enclosure a few times, they saw a good landing-place, and accordingly came down to terra firma.

Leaving Stuart to guard the 'plane and to keep a watch for Duhling, whom they knew to be coming, Ralph and Gerald shouldered their rifles and set off to look for food, and incidentally to explore the place. They walked to and struck the river, which they followed till they were opposite a solitary and peculiarly-shaped tree, which the dying man had said marked the gold find.

Ralph waded into the river, which was at this spot very shallow, and took a handful of sand from the bed and, true enough, gold was there, and plenty of it. He gave a shout of joy, which brought his companion to his side and who likewise repeated the shout and plunged his hand in the limpid stream. They chose a few of the larger nuggets, which were about the size of an ordinary peanut, in order to show their comrade, and then continued their way.

At sunset they returned, bringing with them a small antelope. They showed their spoils to the third member of the party, who gave vent to his joy, as did the others a few hours before.

After a hearty supper, they fell to discussing their immense luck and then, when they had arranged the watches, the two



lucky ones dropped into the arms of Morpheus, while the other kept his lonely vigil.

Next morning, after breakfast, the chums carried all the paraphernalia for gold-washing to the river bank and began to wash for the precious metal.

An hour later Lord's keen ears picked up the hum of an approaching aeroplane, and he acquainted his companions with the news. They straightened their aching backs and gazed in the direction of the sound, first with the naked eye and then with telescopes, and presently they saw and recognized the evil features of the German and three of his friends.

Determined not to let another steal their gold, they ran to "The Quest," but the other 'plane easily overhauled the runners. Suddenly there was a mighty explosion behind the three which nearly wiped them out of existence for—the Germans had thrown a bomb.

Lane, Stuart, and Lord, their anger fanned to white heat by this act, picked themselves up and jumped in "The Quest." Again there was an explosion, and again it failed to do any damage. Now the 'plane was rising, rising, and under Lord's skilful guidance she climbed higher and higher in circles.

Now she was competing with the German for superior height; circling, circling, climbing, climbing, feet after feet, mile after mile, till—she won, for the chums, helped now by their clean living, could breathe in the rarefied air, whilst their enemies, reaching the limit of their endurance, had to drop in the denser atmosphere below.

Zipp! Zipp! Zipp!

The Germans had opened fire with their guns and the shells tore holes in "The Quest's" aluminium sides, but failed to bring her down.

Now the crackle of the chums' machine guns added to the din, as they reeled off belt after belt of cartridges. Duhling, well versed in aerial warfare, tried to "sit on" "The Quest's" tail, but Gerald knew the danger, and avoided it with a deft movement of the "joy-stick."

Zipp! Tung-ng-ng! Zipp! Tung-ng-ng-ng!

Some of the tension wires had been snapped by the shells, and "The Quest" rocked dangerously; her equilibrium was well-nigh destroyed, but by a superhuman effort the pilot righted the machine and they were safe, for a while at least.

Suddenly a shell found the Germans' petrol-tank, and the next moment a streak of fire raced to earth, to lie there smouldering. Duhling and his compatriots had fought their last fight and had died ignominiously.

"The Quest" volplaned to earth and the three pals jumped out. The two younger men were pale, for to them, who were inexperienced, it was awful to have been the cause of men's deaths, even if those men were little better than beasts.

But, as they did not come out of the fray unscathed, they set to work to dress each other's wounds.

When the world heard of Ralph Lane, Ken Stuart and Gerald Lord again, they were not mere nonentities, but three of the richest men in South Africa.

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### "FIRE!"

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Ding-dong! The fire alarm loudly broke the stillness of "Magsville," in the middle of the night. Up went the windows and many heads were quizzingly popped out. When we threw up our windows we saw the chemist's assistant galloping down the main-street in a blanket, with a chemical squirt and a bucket of water, resolving to do or die. Where was the fire? was the first thought that flashed across our minds. Was it the Church, or the Town Hall, or perhaps Trabbs the draper? But no, that terrible smell could only be that of Kafoop's, the tobacconists' penny cigars.

When we raced downstairs we found the street in confusion, for men, women and children were running down the street in a terrible hurry. Just as we arrived at the scene of the fire, a window was thrown up and Kafoops appeared, wildly gesticulating, and shouting "Help! Catch these things." Then he proceeded to throw a number of breakable things out of the window, such as plates, jugs and cups, etc., which were soon smashed to splinters on the pavement below.

Suddenly a bright thought entered someone's head, and they shouted, "Bring the fire-engine." On hearing this we hurried off to the fire station, only to find the door locked. So we broke open the door and dragged the old fire engine out. "Out of the way, please," we shouted, and charged down the street with the engine. Right up to the fire we came and proudly advanced with the nozzle, but only a few drops came trickling out. "The water must be off at the main; find Mr. Aristagoris," someone shouted, and we went promptly off in search of him, and at last came across him hobbling along as fast as he could with the key in his hand. Once again we advanced with the nozzle in our hands, with the water belching out in a great stream, but our



## THE RECORD.

glory was short-lived, as the hose burst. At last someone tied a scarf around the hole and the water was turned on again. We started to advance again, but noticed that the fire had quietly burnt itself out.

In the paper next day we learnt that Kafoop's only losses were those which he had saved (?) himself by throwing out of the window.

"SOUTHERN CROSS," 2B.

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## MEMORIES.

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*'Twas ever thus that when the aching heart  
Becomes estranged; and when the solemn breast  
Still heaves with breathing passion, ne'er to part  
From quiet solace and eternal rest.*

*Or when the flow of true unflinching love,  
Has left its course and taken other ways,  
Then does the soul with blessing from above,  
Inspire sweet memories and recall sweet days.*

*When twilight pearly-grey steals o'er the air;  
When bird and beast in silence sink to sleep;  
I see him stand, hard gazing with head bare,  
Towards the west, where silent shadows creep.*

*His arms outstretched, his old grey head held high,  
He murmurs to himself of bygone years,  
Till grief o'ercomes him and a silent sigh,  
Escapes his withered lips, entreating tears.*

*His arms are dropped, his patient eyes look down,  
Gaze at the weary grass beneath his feet.  
He sees it not; his wrinkled forehead's frown,  
Clear shows his eyes, sad former visions meet.*

*Sad scenes of childhood, mingled with his tears;  
Sweet memories immortal fondly steal,  
E'en now amidst his ever-failing years,  
The sole desire to see them does he feel.*

*The lowing of the cattle does he hear,  
The bleating of his lambs he now discerns,  
But fainter grow the sounds upon his ear,  
As homeward to the cottage, he returns.*

*And fainter still and still more faint resound,  
Till all is silence; all is lost in grief;  
The old man's head lies cold upon the ground,  
His old grey hairs have found their longed relief.*

### THE INITIATION.

As at least half of the members of our Rifle Club are in Fifth Year, and will not be here next year (obvious, eh?), and as the younger generation to whom we have to look to carry on the pristine traditions of our excellent club are somewhat in the dark, and would like some inside information, I will proceed to give it to them in ladlefuls.

The aspirant for admission into the club first goes to the Secretary, and if he is not discouraged or terrified by this person's surly visage, he will boldly ask (like I did!) can he go to the range on Wednesday. He is at once taken in hand, paraded before the members, and solemnly asked, "Have you ever used a pea shooter, air rifle or pop gun?" If a satisfactory answer is given to this question, he has passed the first stage of initiation.

The second takes place out on the range, where he is enlisted into all the mysteries of the cult. But I am afraid I cannot tell you what really takes place, since a member must always cherish and keep secret the mysteries of the memorable brotherhood to which he belongs. However, at the end of the day the newcomer is told to go to Rozelle and procure a rifle. He goes there, gets his rifle and makes a mental note of the sage advice given him: "Now, remember, my boy, it is always the unloaded gun that goes off!" (Why? I cannot say. But when it was told to me I was too polite to question the advice of my betters.)

When he gets home with the rifle he is hailed as a hero, and he proudly tells the family how heavy it is, where you put the bullets in, where you don't; what to do and what not to do, and that he has the makings of a crack shot; and when he goes to bed he dreams of the impression he will make at School, and the host of "bulls" he will score on the morrow.

When Wednesday does come, he shoulders the rifle and struts down the road to the train. He is pleased at the looks of wonder he receives from the small fry of the neighbourhood and squares his shoulders. But the small fry are annoyingly cheeky. "Don't blow your brains out!" "Look out or it will go off!" "What are you going to shoot?" are a few of the many epithets hurled at him. With a sniff of disgust at their utter impishness and ignorance he dauntlessly pursues "the even (?) tenor of his way." At the station the grown-ups give but a casual glance at his rifle. He clammers inside when the train at last arrives, knocking somebody's shins, appearing very clumsy as he does so. The carriage is full—no, there is one seat empty, and he eagerly takes up his position near an old lady.

The old lady is reading and takes little notice of him; but soon she stops and looks up to see where the train is. Then she



espies the muzzle of the gun tilted threateningly in her direction, and in her opinion a careless young fellow tinkering with the bolt, while his finger hovers dangerously in the region of the trigger. "Elle a la frousse," and her spectacles almost fall off her nose. She indignantly thinks that mere boys should not be allowed to bring rifles into a crowded carriage—perhaps it may be loaded, and what if it were to go off, and the muzzle is pointing in her direction. Her spectacles *do* fall off at this horrible thought, but do not break, and as the boy bends down to pick them up, the gun is brought on a level with her heart and she utters a faint scream.

"Don't point that gun at me!" she says.

"But, ma'am, it's not loaded, and . . . ."

"I don't care whether its loaded or not. Don't point it at me!" she snapped.

"Look here, ma'am, do you think I would carry a loaded gun in a train? And besides, I didn't point it at you on purpose."

He talks to her, but forgets to turn the offending weapon in a different direction, while the fussy old lady has become very exasperated and screeches out, "Take that gun away!"

He hastily does so, and notices that everybody in the carriage is laughing at him, for the old dame has a voice like an angel, except for the fact that the passage out is rather rough and this makes it like a high-toned fog-horn. Greatly dejected, he gets out at Sydney and walks down to School. But the impression he is *sure* to make down there buoys his spirits. He walks majestically through the gate, down the hall and into Room 5—the centre of operations of all newcomers.

There he is welcomed by cries of "I Want to be a Soldier," "The Boers Have Got Our ———" and all the epithets he received from the small fry in his own neighbourhood. He is asked, why doesn't he take up needlework and marbles as well. But you of the younger generation remember this: We scorned, oppressed rifle-shooters are loyal. We strongly refuse to lay aside our sport, which trains the eye and gives us sturdy muscles for lifting weights, in favour of the more manly sports of "pins," "noughts and crosses," and "marbles." The boy is then generally given a lecture by his pal on his deplorable wandering from the "narrow track," and taking to the "broad course into the place of darkness."

Such then is the new member's reception by those who scorn to have any connection with the memorable brotherhood of rifle-

shooters. Indeed, this glorious reception, with its scathing remarks from many a budding Voltaire, may be said to be the third part of his initiation. But stick to it, brother, and remember "The paths of rifle-shooters lead all unto the range."

By ARMAGEDDON, IV.A.

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

This year the Society was most unfortunate in losing all three debates. The first contest was against Sydney Grammar School, on the question, "That the incursion of the State into the field of private enterprise is undesirable."

School opposed this motion. After an interesting and well contested debate, Sydney Grammar School proved victorious by 159 points to 146. Of the School speakers O'Brien spoke very well, while Taylor was also good.

Owing to the absence of the Adjudicator, the next debate, against Newington, was postponed till after the St. Joseph's debate.

### WHAT IS NEXT YEAR TO YOU?

Is it to be your first year in business? Or is it to be one more spent at school, or one of many more?

We like to see lads stay at school until they matriculate or pass the "Leaving;" but if they leave earlier, then we want to get in touch with them at the earliest possible moment.

The first day of your new position should be the day on which you begin to rise. As soon as you have settled down to your new duties **LINK UP WITH THE M.B.C.** We are just as successful in general education (Intermediate—Leaving—Matriculation) as we are in Accountancy, Shorthand and Secretarial training.

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On July 17th, School journeyed to St. Joseph's to uphold the motion, "That the abolition of protective tariffs would make for the best interests of Australia." Taylor was leader, supported by Ratner and Jones. This debate also was well contested, and Ratner and Jones acquitted themselves creditably. Owing to the leader's nervousness and Cullen's fine speaking for St. Joseph's, our opponents won by 161½ points to 152.

The postponed debate with Newington College was the last in which School participated. Taylor, Ratner and Jones opposed the motion, "That for the purposes of defence, Australia should develop her air force in preference to her navy," but after a poor debate Newington were declared winners by 159 points to 145.

In the final, The King's School met Sydney Grammar School, victory going to the latter by 3 points. We congratulate them on their performance.

Among the 4th year boys, there are some who have shown decided ability for debating, and as some have already participated in G.P.S. debates, School should do better next year. The following have especially shown promise of developing into good speakers:—McGuinnes, Jones, Doran, Le Messurier, Bevege, Sleeman and Rathborne. With a little more practice, these should form good material for School's teams next year.

C.V.T.

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### CORRESPONDENCE.

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Dear Mr. Editor,—

It seems to me that the time is opportune to say something about the election of prefects. About mid-October, Fifth Year pupils cease attendance, and the School, being left practically prefectless, the Head Master selects some Fourth Year boys as temporary prefects. Early in the following year the usual election takes place, when it is quite possible for some of the Head Master's nominees to be rejected by the School. For this reason only, it seems advisable that the present system should be revised. In some schools permanent prefects and the School Captain are elected immediately the examination season begins. A likely objection to this plan is at once raised. It is possible that the old School Captain and some of the prefects will remain at School for an extra year. The position then becomes debatable, and the question to be settled is "which is better in the interests of the School, the present system or the suggested one, or is some system adjusted from both the best?"

I should like to see this matter ventilated.

Faithfully yours,

"SCRUTATOR."

Dear Mr. Editor,—

Being in my first year at the School, it has struck me as curious that the voting in connection with the Old Boys' Prize should be so complicated. There were nine candidates, and we were instructed to vote for all nine, placing the names in order of preference. If a name was omitted the vote was informal. Very few boys in first year knew all the candidates, and to place the names in order of preference was impossible. Could not some simpler way be devised? Either we should not be asked to vote, or some method should be adopted which would enable us to give an intelligent vote.

I am, dear Mr. Editor,

Yours, etc.,

"ANXIOUS."

Dear Mr. Editor,—

The fact that our 1st and 2nd XV's have to play matches on both Wednesday and Saturday during the football competition, has led to considerable controversy as to whether this is advantageous or otherwise. It is generally considered that two strenuous matches in one week are rather too much; but at the same time I do not think that the correct thing to do is to withdraw the 1st XV. from the High School's Competition.

In the first place, it might probably be the commencement of a desire for a total withdrawal from C.H.S. activities, and such a performance at our present stage would be disastrous. The High School matches give us practice, experience and condition; and I think all will agree that match practice is far superior to practice in other forms.

## MATRICULATION AND LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS.

The magic word "Matriculation," that is indissolubly linked with your ideas of the Leaving Certificate, at times seems to pass far beyond your grasp. The languages that should have received a great deal of attention from you in your earlier years, or the Mathematics that was neglected because you did not "like" it, arise before your mind as a nemesis to dread.

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We are, moreover, looked upon by many High Schools, owing to our association in G.P.S. circles, as a leader and representative, and if we withdraw from C.H.S. football we will be losing prestige, and the respect of numerous Schools, whose opinions in such matters are not altogether unimportant.

Our holding of the premiership trophy is another strong argument for us to continue in this competition, and when all is said and done we are a High School, and, therefore, should be represented in High School competitions.

It is quite possible, however, to withdraw the 2nd XV. from High School competitions, and by placing some of these in turn in the 1st XV. for Wednesday matches, according to the strength of our opponents, we could both rest our own team, where necessary, and give experience to second grade players. It may also be quite possible to arrange practice matches for our 2nd XV. with other High School teams.

In this manner, I think our 1st XV. could be saved from becoming stale and injured, while at the same time our prestige in High School circles would be maintained.

R. F. (IV.A.).

### EDITOR'S NOTES TO CONTRIBUTORS.

On the whole, considering the awkward time of the year, the contributions were rather better than expected. But we could wish for a few more articles on the serious side, most of our contributions being light, but happily, in most cases, original. We are glad to see such a response from I.A. and II.B., who, we understand, have been running a miniature *Record* among themselves, and it says a great deal for them that they have kept it up so long. The contributions from these classes were numerous, but the style of most somewhat unsuited for our columns. They savour somewhat of the "Penny Dreadful," but they were very gratifying in their way. We only regret that contributions of a somewhat different type were not forthcoming. We hope that our contributors will not be disappointed should their articles be omitted, but that the omission will prove an incentive for further efforts.

The class notes are getting rather stereotyped. They follow the one beaten track, and seldom diverge from it. They should be bright and witty, but they are seldom so. They lack originality in many cases. The 'class-notes' column usually proves a source of much enjoyment to our readers, but this will cease to be so unless they are improved. The First and Second Year notes are as good as any, but are rather short.

E.A.C., II.B.—Your contribution was marred by several colloquial expressions and your style somewhat worn out. Cultivate a better style and you will be more successful. Your ideas are good and well developed.

S. was unlucky in his contribution. He was anticipated by R.M., whose similar article was superior and showed a greater command over Malory's language.

McK., II.B.—We are glad to see you trying your hand at this type. As yet, you are somewhat immature, but you get the spirit into your piece. We hope to see one of your contributions printed in next issue.

Armageddon, IV.A.—Your unprinted piece of verse was inferior to that which appears. The themes being somewhat similar, we cannot print both. Some of your lines are too long for your metre, but otherwise the verse is quite good and reads easily, though a little obscure.

B.M., IV.B.—We thought it imprudent to combine your article on the Republican Cricket Team with that of SELS, IV.A.

M.W., I.C.—We are combining your article with I.C. Class Notes.

"Curatus," 5th. Year.—You are at your best in verse, and we must commend you on your articles, which are sure to provoke laughter.

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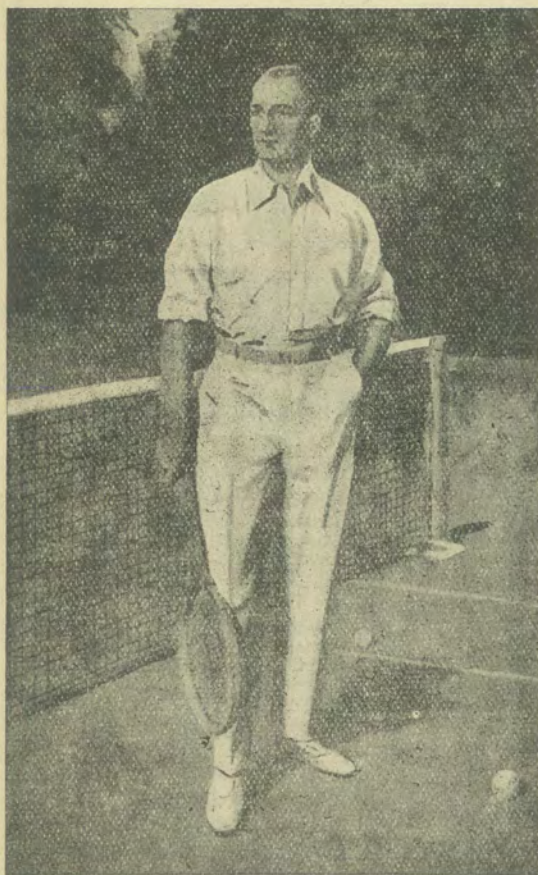


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