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

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English and History: H. M. Woodward (Master), M.A., M. F. Lynch, M.A., Dip.Ed., J. W. Greaves, M.A., L.C.P., F.R.H.S., Dip.Ed., F. R. Roberts, B.A., V. Hyde, B.A., Dip.Ed., A. M. Hall, B.A., Dip.Ed., K. Andrews, B.A.

Classics: R. H. Paynter (Master), M.A., H. J. Brayden, B.A., E. Patterson, B.A., Dip.Ed., E. Bembrick, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Modern Languages: F. B. Jones (Master), B.A., Dip.Ed., W. H. Judd, B.A., A. M. Dunnean, B.A., H. B. Abrahams, B.A., R. Caldwell, B.A., Dip. Mod. Lang., R. H. Mott, B.Sc., D.A.Ph.

Mathematics: P. W. Hallet (Master), B.A., N. L. James, B.A., C. P. Schrader, M.A., G. C. Shaw, B.A., F. C. Wotton, B.A., F. Buckley, B.A., I. D. Renwick, B.Sc.

Science: J. P. Willmott (Master), B.Sc., J. R. Towns, A.T.C., S. R. Bilbe, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., V. E. Plummer, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., L. A. Bassar, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., J. F. Clark, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Commercial: W. A. Moore, B.A., Dip.Ec., O. A. Taylor, B.A., B.Ec.

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

Captain of School: Ross L. McKinnon.

Acting Captain: Arthur W. Horner.

Prefects: K. Cameron, R. V. Clark, F. J. Gray, A. E. Jones, D. F. Kerr, D. McKinnon, H. Oliver, C. K. Paton, J. H. Samuels, H. R. Sullivan, M. S. Walker, J. E. Ward, I. W. Wyatt, R. H. Jansen, S. J. Pogson, A. G. Hunter.

Acting Prefects: J. Buggie, R. Ermann, R. Earl, D. Jackson, T. Johnson, Ken. Moore, K. V. Moore, G. Stone, H. Taprell.

## *Union Committee:*

President: The Headmaster.  
Vice-President: Mr. Hallet.  
Hon. Secretary: Mr. James.  
Asst. Hon. Sec.: H. Oliver.  
Hon. Treasurer: Mr. Cropley.  
Sportsmaster: Mr. Patterson.

## *Senior Debating Society:*

President: Headmaster.  
Committee: R. Ash, J. Walker.

## *Football:*

Secretary: C. K. Paton.  
Committee: R. McKinnon, R. Clark.

## *Cricket:*

Secretary:  
Captain:

## *Rowing:*

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Captain of Fours: C. Nicol.

## *Athletics:*

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## *Rifle Shooting:*

Captain: G. Walker.  
Secretary: R. Lum.

## *Swimming:*

Secretary: K. Cameron.

## *Tennis:*

Secretary: R. Webb.

## *Soccer:*

Secretary: R. Ermann.

## *Library:*

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Committee: F. Dixon, R. Clacher, W. Baker, I. Higgins, S. J. Pogson, W. Talty.

## *Telephone Nos.:*

Headmaster: FL 4904.  
Staff and Sportsmaster: F 1808.



# The Record

The Magazine of the Sydney Boys' High School.

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE.

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Vol. XXIV.

DECEMBER, 1932.

No. 2.

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## OFFICERS:

*Patron:* G. C. SAXBY, B.A.

*Editor:* J. W. CORNFORTH.

## *Committee:*

A. W. HORNER, I. L. HIGGINS, J. M. BONNEFIN,  
J. GILL, H. TAPRELL, R. HOHNEN.

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## THE SENIOR SCHOOL.

The importance of the two years spent by a boy in the senior school can hardly be exaggerated. Indeed, their value in the development of the intellectual powers is surprising, the more so because a comparatively small period of time is covered by the course.

The contrast between the lower and senior schools is well marked. The senior scholar is compelled to use his own initiative in practically every department of his studies; and it is this, indeed, which exerts the most broadening influence on his mind. An examination is no longer a memory test; it is a test of his ability and aptitude. Furthermore, the greater complexity of his studies in all subjects demands a wider and more capacious intellect.

Again, on the field of sport, three years of progressive experience bear fruit, and this experience enables many boys to take their place among those who represent their school. Owing to the many and varied activities which the term "school sport" embraces, a boy need have no difficulty in choosing the one he favours, and in which he is most proficient. Thus he has every opportunity of making the most of his sporting ability.

As to moral development, the impressions gathered in these two years have a great deal of influence over his outlook on life. In the present times of financial and industrial stress, many boys, after passing their Leaving Certificate examination, are faced with unem-

## THE RECORD.

ployment. It is hardly necessary to dilate upon the warping effect of idleness on all human faculties. The best way to guard against this is for a boy to cultivate during his schooldays some useful hobby or absorbing interest which will keep his mind occupied and his senses alert, to compensate for the loss of the constant mental exercise for which work in the class-room calls. One of the best pursuits after leaving school is to retain an interest in its affairs and, in company with other old boys, to assist in all its activities outside the class-room. The former scholar will reap his reward when he sees how the boys appreciate the splendid work done by old boys' unions.

The time which a boy spends in the senior school goes far towards making him the man he becomes, and those who realise this and who derive the utmost benefit from the course find in later life that their foresight is justified many times over.

J. W. C.

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## LIBRARY REPORT.

It is pleasing to note the increasing popularity of the library in the upper school. It is, however, to be regretted that the lower school does not make more use of the reference section.

The literary section has recently been greatly augmented by the retiring fifth year's presentation of the complete set of "The Cambridge History of English Literature," fifteen volumes in all.

The retiring librarians, Garriock, Clacher, Dixon and Baker, are to be complimented on their efficient management of the library during the past year. They gave up much of their valuable time in cataloguing and completing the card index, and in attending to other duties concerning the library.

Most unfortunately, some sections are far from complete. The Australian history, verse and play sections are outstanding examples of this, while the fiction section, although it contains some fine material, could, nevertheless, be greatly extended.

It would be gratifying to the librarians, and to the school in general, to receive donations for these particular sections, in order to render the library more efficient in such necessary departments.

Since your library is one of the finest of its kind in the State, may we hope that this report will not be in vain, and that you will see that it does not fall from this proud position by keeping its shelves well stocked.

S. J. POGSON.

W. A. TALTY.

## THE RECORD.

### GIFT OF BOOKS FROM MR. WATERHOUSE.

Every now and then we have fresh evidence of Mr. Waterhouse's living interest in the old school from which he retired twenty years since. In addition to his recent donation of books, he has just sent us along forty-five volumes of a "History of Literature," which is a mine of valuable information. The state of these books, which have been many years in his library, is a tribute to him as a book-lover—they have obviously been handled with tender regard.

It gives me peculiar pleasure to acknowledge this donation from the Old Head, as it reminds me of his inspiring influence and encouraging interest about twenty years ago. It always seemed a privilege to lift one's hat to him—an almost forgotten custom now—in the morning, if only to be greeted by that sweeping bow which had an old-world flavour about it.

Although it is many years since his voice boomed along the corridors of the old Ultimo building, we hope that he may be spared to watch our progress for many a year yet.

A. MACHIN HALL, Librarian.



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## THE RECORD.

### SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL UNION NOTES.

Amongst the many problems that the Union has had to face this year, perhaps the biggest and most difficult has been the apportioning of our share in the upkeep and maintenance of the new grounds at Centennial Park and the provision of funds to meet the expenses in relation thereto. As was forecasted in the June issue of *The Record*, a proposal was placed before the committee whereby the membership fee should be increased, and the increase earmarked for the purpose indicated above. That proposal is still technically before the committee, but on the suggestion of the representative of the Parents and Citizens' Association was withheld pending an appeal by that body to the parents of every boy enrolled in the school. This appeal was most successful, and resulted in the raising of a sum approximating to £100, the major part of which will be spent on the grounds at Centennial Park. It was felt, therefore, that the matter of the increase of the membership fee might well be allowed to stand over until next year, especially as the grounds committee of The Old Boys' Union assured us that with the assistance of the Parents and Citizens' Associations there would be sufficient funds to meet all essential commitments for this year. It was decided, however, to vote the sum of £40 as the Union's quote towards this year's expenditure on this most worthy endeavour. The big problem of finding funds to provide permanent financial assistance has yet to be surmounted. We need a pavilion and dressing sheds, a power lawn-mower, and a full-time caretaker and groundsman. These will take time and much careful thought to bring into the world of actualities, but such problems are not insurmountable, and, given the will to succeed, nothing is impossible.

The condition of the Tennis Courts, located in the School Ground, has for some time past given the executive of the Union and Mr. Hall (the Master in charge of Tennis) a considerable amount of anxiety. It is evident that the surface is not what one should find on first-class courts such as ours should be, and it appears inevitable that we will need to have the lines taken up, the surface re-levelled and top-dressed, and possibly a drain built across the full width of the courts. This will be an expensive matter, and before embarking on such a venture, exhaustive enquiries will have to be made to ascertain the best materials to be used, and to acquire the services of an expert for the job. When we state that a moderate estimate of the cost of this work is in the region of £100, the tennis players, who rather demurred at paying for their own courts on Wednesdays, will see that Tennis, as a Union activity, and as an avenue for expenditure of Union funds, has not been neglected. In this connection, it should be noted further that the sum of £40 was spent in painting the fence around the court and repairs to the nets. In view of these facts and the probability that our income from the courts will be further reduced next year, very

## THE RECORD.

little hope can be held out for any change in the existing arrangements. The Union will provide the balls as hitherto, but the players themselves will be expected to pay for the grounds.

There is yet another matter that must be brought to the attention of all the boys in the school. By a resolution passed unanimously by a very large committee meeting last year, it was enacted that only *bona-fide* members of the Union should be eligible for any of the Cups, Blues, Strips, Pockets, etc., donated or controlled by the Union. It is intended to adhere rigidly to this rule. The onus of ascertaining whether he is a member of the Union or not devolves upon the boy—that is his business. To obtain any of the honours at the disposal of the Union, a boy must be a fully paid member at the time when such honours are awarded, and by "fully paid" is meant "paid to the end of the year."

It is desirable once again to remind all lads in the school that the rules governing the awards of Blues prescribe, in addition to sporting achievement, that the nominee's character and school record shall be above reproach. At least, one boy lost his Blue this year because his conduct and attitude to his masters and fellows, both in and out of the school, was such as to render him unfit at present to carry this, the highest award that the Union can bestow. A boy wearing a Sydney High School blazer with Blue must be a worthy fellow in every way, otherwise the honour ceases to be such.

The thanks of the Union are due to Mr. Sam Lands, jeweller in the city, for his generosity in donating a cup for competition among the cricketers of the school. After some discussion, it was decided to award the trophy to the best all-round player in the cricket teams of the school.

The Tressider Shield, hitherto awarded by its donor, Mr. Bradhurst, to the boy who scores highest points in the competition for the Silver Medallion, will now be given for a particular event each year in swimming. The swimming committee will arrange a cycle for this purpose, which will be published in next issue of *The Record*.

The Assistant Secretary, Harry Oliver, is a candidate for this year's Leaving Certificate Examination, and we wish him every success therein. Harry has been a most efficient Secretary, a Prefect, and has invariably shown the keenest interest in everything that pertained to the school. His opinion was always worth while, and we shall miss him from our Councils.

N. L. JAMES, Hon. Sec.





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## THE RECORD.

### FAREWELL TO "HIGH."

There is a curious bitter-sweetness about looking back over one's school life. It is a happiness to review the things we have accomplished, and a regret for the things we have not done, the words we have not spoken, and the actions that will never now be performed. There is the pride in what we have achieved that is tempered, perhaps, by the thought of the things we might have done, and standing out above all, is an intense glow of appreciation for the things which have been done for us by our school.

To enter a stranger, to gradually absorb its spirit and its traditions, and to feel that each single effort we put forth is to advance our school's prestige, gives a finer sensation than anything in the world.

We remember our first year, the mistakes we made, and the first talk from our Head Master. He told us of the opportunities and perils of Public School life. How we adapted ourselves gradually to the code of things, and how we grew older and, perhaps, wiser as we went through our second and third year. Of the thrill we got when we realised that our flag—emblem of our school—was ours to strive for. How we looked upon the Honour Rolls and inwardly resolved to follow in our forbears' footsteps—to carry on the example they set us, and to try and leave an example for those who come behind us.

And so through our fourth and fifth years. We become senior boys, and we hope to have showed them that followed us the things the school stands for, just as we were shown when it was new to us.

We look back and reincarnate the thrill we got when we played our first game of football, the satisfying thud of boot against leather, the crack of the ball against willow, and the steady rhythm of oars dipping and flashing. The words of praise from our fellows at a victory, or the eloquent silence of commiseration at defeat.

We remember how always the *Veritate et Virtute* of our flag was blazoned across our consciousness because it was an unfailing spur of achievement, and how the proud wording of our badge became more and more significant as we became more and more a part of the school.

To farewell our schooldays is to sadden us, but we take with us friendships we have made and the thankfulness for the influence of our masters. We look to the future—there are hopes and fears, plans and ambitions, and they are all tinted with memories, loyal and appreciative memories of our school.

R. McKINNON, School Captain.

## THE RECORD.

### DEBATING NOTES.

Debating this year has been most interesting and enjoyable.

The C.H.S. team (Ash, Einfeld and Walker) was, contrary to its expectations, defeated in the first round by North Sydney. This was, however, followed by a success against King's by our G.P.S. team (Horner, Cameron and Harris). The two teams were then amalgamated, Horner, Cameron and Walker being the selected members.

This team was unluckily defeated by a very small margin in an impromptu debate against St. Joseph's College. The debate was one of the most enjoyable of the year, and not a little of this was due to the kind hospitality of their principal.

Then came our old friends from Hawkesbury. After the wonderful time they gave us up at the College, we thought that the least we could do was to try in some small measure to repay their hospitality. They were due to arrive about one o'clock, so we arranged to have dinner at that time in the visitors' room. The Headmaster, as President of the Debating Society, presided over the function, and delighted our visitors with interesting stories of our venerable school. We then repaired to the hall, where a great deal of disputing arose between the school team (Ash, Horner and Walker) and our guests as to whether the world was a better place to live in since the Great War. We, however, who upheld the negative, managed to convince the adjudicator, and the decision was awarded to S.H.S. The two teams, however, managed to forget their differences and joined together once more for afternoon tea. The party then broke up with many wishes for future struggles, and debating was ended for another year.

I would like, on behalf of the team, to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Woodward for his unfailing sympathy and encouragement to the team, and also Mr. Greaves for the keen interest he has taken in us.

The Old Boys also deserve our deepest thanks for the way they have helped us in their preliminary debates.

We wish our leader, Rex Ash, the greatest success in his exams., also Cameron and Harris the best of luck, and congratulate our colleague, Arthur Horner, in his election as Captain of the school.

JOHN WALKER.

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### FAREWELL TO FIFTH YEAR, 1932.

Following the custom of past years, the retiring Fifth Year boys were, on November 1, made the guests of Fourth Year boys at a farewell function in the basement. If this were a newspaper par. we might be tempted to say "a good time was had by all," in the manner of the daily Press; but, as it is not, we shall content ourselves by remarking that it was a happy occasion, ginger-beer and good spirits freely flowing.

Mr. Saxby presided as chairman and toastmaster, and opened proceedings by proposing "The King." Then the National Anthem was



## THE RECORD.

sung. The fact that we are too honest and too tactful to use an adjective before "sung" was compensated by the heartiness of the way in which this toast of toasts was honoured.

The next toast was, of course, "The School." It was proposed fittingly by Ross McKinnon, the School Captain, who took the opportunity of presenting the school, on behalf of the outgoing Fifth Year, with a set of fifteen magnificent volumes—the "Cambridge History of English Literature." Mr. Saxby was pleased to accept the gift on behalf of the school.

The toast was replied to by the Headmaster, supported by Arthur Horner, the Acting School Captain.

The final toast of the day was "Success to the L.C. Candidates," proposed by R. Jansen, on behalf of Fourth Year, supported by Mr. Hallett, speaking for the staff, and by Mr. C. A. Fairland, representing the Old Boys' Union. To these speeches and good wishes, Fifth Year made its response through Harold Oliver and Keith Cameron. Finally, Mr. Saxby rose to congratulate the organisers on the undoubted success of the function, and added his personal good wishes to all the boys to leave their *Alma Mater*.

We take this opportunity also of expressing our good wishes for those who have been, during the past year, the senior members of this school, and trust that they may never forget what "High" has done for them.

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## THE RECORD.



### FOOTBALL REPORT—SEASON 1932.

The season, though a successful one from a G.P.S. point of view, has shown to the coaches that the school will need to seriously consider its apathy to football. For the last three years the school has not responded to any marked degree to the efforts that have been made to establish football as the Winter sport. This year every possible effort was made by Mr. Shaw to organise Centennial Park football, but the response to his efforts were definitely disappointing.

Why is it that a boy of Sydney High School can gain a place in the 1st XV., without having first demonstrated his ability in a lower grade? Should coaches of the senior teams have to teach aspirants for places the very rudiments of the game? Is it a fair thing for the teams to carry a "temporary" passenger? One is compelled to reply to these latter questions in the negative.

For the school to field really representative teams in both competitions, it is necessary that there should be a continual stream of good players aspiring to selection, a stream which would possibly eliminate a player of inconsistent performance.

At present the selectors are in the unhappy position of being compelled to select teams which contain players whose playing ability would justify the selectors in relegating them to lower grades.

The 2nd XV. contained many players (*e.g.*, Wolfe, Butler) who were far too light for their particular grade, with the result that they received a gruelling time from their opponents, and as a result could not give displays in accord with their ability. Others would have given better displays if placed in a lower grade.



## THE RECORD.

The 3rd XV. finished the season with a team that was totally different from that at the beginning of the season. Several enthusiastic boys turned out for the trial games, but the team selected from these lads did not settle down. Hence, Mr. Bilbe had to remodel his team with recruits drawn from apparent non-footballers. As senior coach, I was amazed to find that many sturdy lads of good football calibre had not deemed it worth while to signify their intentions of playing earlier in the season.

Next year will probably see but a remnant of our 1st XV., 2nd XV. and 3rd XV. left. We want players in quantity and quality. Hence we appeal to the school to see that our XV.'s are well equipped with talent in 1933—talent which can only be obtained by every possible boy playing football, either as a grade representative or as a beginner in one of the house teams.

To St. Joseph's we extend our heartiest congratulations on their third successive premiership, and to Fort Street, winners of the McManemy Shield for 1932.

In conclusion, I would like to thank those Old Boys who gave us every possible assistance in our home matches (G.P.S.), and also those schoolboys who rendered assistance as linesmen, ball-boy and dressing-room steward.

Results:—

The 1st XV., after an excellent win against H.A.C.C. 1st XV. (32-3) made a rather mediocre showing in C.H.S. football, being narrowly defeated by Hurlstone, Fort Street and North Sydney.

As a result, three players from the 2nd XV. won their permanent places in the 1st XV., and the forwards were re-shuffled. This final team, under the captaincy of C. Paton, performed splendidly in the G.P.S. competition, defeating T.A.S. (68-6), S.G.S. (31-8), T.K.S. (13-9), S.I.C. (14-3), T.S.C. (18-6), N.C. (23-3), and being defeated by S.J.C. (16-6), S.C.E.G.S. (11-8). As a result of these successes, the school gained second place to St. Joseph's.

Nine of the players (Paton, Clark, McKinnon, Stone, Gray, Wyatt, Samuels, Taprell and Jackson) gained places in the G.P.S. trial teams, but only two (Paton and Clark) won their places in the G.P.S. teams v. H.A.C.C. and United Services. McKinnon and Stone were unfortunate in not making one of these teams.

### 2nd XV.

The 2nd XV. of 1932 did not perform as well as the premier team of 1931. Consisting mainly of boys whose height and weight were generally less than that of their opponents, the team did reasonably well. In C.H.S. competition they managed to reach the semi-finals, a round in which Hurlstone (premiers, 1932) defeated them 9-0.

## THE RECORD.

In G.P.S. games weight generally told its tale, and the team suffered many heavy reverses, their sole success being a very comfortable win against Newington, a win which was principally due to a splendid effort by Bennett.

F. WOTTON, Coach.

### Third Grade Football.

The Third Grade team commenced the season at a decided disadvantage. Several of those selected had not played grade football previously, while only one member of the team came from the Fourth Grade team of 1931. A search through the school revealed several players of promise, and with the resulting re-organisation the team began to perform creditably. Towards the end of the season there was an influx of players from the Soccer ranks, with the result that the team moulded into a fine combination, but unfortunately too late to show to advantage.

It is a matter of regret that, on account of the paucity of players, the members of this team must act as reserves to Second Grade. This movement of players militates against effective combination, but as yet the transfer seems unavoidable.

In the C.H.S. competition during the season, the team lost as many matches as were won. In G.P.S. competition they were unfortunate in that they were defeated several times by a few points only in comparatively high scoring games.

### Fourth Grade.

Fourth Grade had a fairly successful season, winning their way into the semi-final, where Tech. High triumphed by 15-6. In this match Nettleship, who was playing well, had the misfortune to break a bone in his hand. Sydney "High," as a result, played with 14 men for three-quarters of the game. The Fourths were best served by Hall, Martin, Nettleship and Brown (Captain) in the backs, with Latona the best defender, while Seward (Vice-Capt.) was outstanding in the forwards, ably helped by Homer, McKenzie and McCallum. Grosvenor raked well, and Biddulph gave promise of good football.

Results:—

- S.H.S. v. Hurlstone—won 27-0.
- „ v. Fort Street—won 19-0.
- „ v. Canterbury—won 14-9.
- „ v. Parramatta—won 22-0.
- „ v. Tech.—lost 0-14.
- „ v. North Sydney—lost 0-3.
- „ v. Tech. (semi-final)—lost 6-15.

## THE RECORD.

### Fifth Grade.

Fifth Grade kept up the school tradition and very nearly won the competition. The team went through the first round with but one defeat to reach the semi-finals. Here, against Fort Street, the team lost 6-8.

Fifths played good football, clean, smart and heady, but not hard enough for the present style of Rugby Union.

H. Perrie, the Captain, was a very capable full-back, and kept his team well together. F. Parsons was the strongest of the backs, and had worthy colleagues in H. Fielder, H. Glass, T. Griffin, H. Yates, and A. Brown.

The forwards were weaker than the backs, and lacked finish. They were unfortunate to lose the hooker (Lidbury) before the semi-finals. Kearney was the soundest, while Patterson and Miller were also good.

### Sixth Grade.

Sixth Grade failed to keep up the name and retain the premier-ship. Like the Fifths, they were narrowly defeated in the semi-finals after playing overtime. Sixth Grade played beautiful football at times, but not in the semi-final. They lost, by the loss of Carmody, a very strong centre three-quarter.

The team was strong in all departments. Miles, though a little slow, was a good full-back. Nemhouse was the best of a good lot of backs, especially Williams and Willmott. James as five-eighth was mostly excellent, but A. Johnson was not as nippy as in 1931. M. Hunt, H. Butler, J. Crichton, and J. May were strong amongst a strong lot of forwards.


We were very pleased with the play of the Sixth Grade.


### Centennial Park Football.

A very heavy programme of Grade and other outside fixtures made the playing of the usual House Competitions impossible. This is a matter of regret, for in a school of nearly one thousand members, anything which tends to foster a unity of school spirit and promotes comradeship among the boys of different classes should be preserved at all costs. Class matches were played, however, and in first and second year team competitions were won by 1C and 2D respectively.

2D had a very good record, losing only four out of 15 matches, and scoring 197 points against 69. Of the four matches lost, two were won by the speedy Fifth Grade team, and the other two by class teams from 3rd and 4th year. G. Stone, N. Fuller and J. Denehy are players who should make names for themselves in Grade football next season.



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SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL 1ST XV., 1932, RUNNERS-UP, G.P.S. COMPETITION, 1932.

Back Row: Mr. F. WOTTON, Esq. (Coach), F. STUART, P. TALTY, M. WATSON, S. COLEMAN, F. GRAY, G. NICOL,  
Mr. G. C. SAXBY (Headmaster).

Centre: J. SAMUELS, I. WYATTE, R. McKINNON (Vice-Captain), C. K. PATON (Captain), J. TURNBULL, D. J. JACKSON,  
D. H. TAPRELL.

F. J. G. STONE, F. C. DUGGAN, R. F. HIRST & F. BREWSTER

## THE RECORD.

The 1C boys, under the captaincy of Homer, fielded a fast team, which was undefeated in the first year competition. 1B played some excellent games, however, and were beaten by 1C by very narrow margins—18-15 and 12-11.

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## SOCCER NOTES.

The results achieved were very satisfactory. Owing to the fact that Fort Street (the premiers) entered practically the same team as last year, and that S.H.S. suffered the loss of several fine players, we failed to win first place in the competition. S.H.S. has in the past three years won the premiership once, and been runners-up twice, despite the fact that we have limited numbers available for the game, whereas in some schools soccer is the most popular game.

Eight teams participated in the competition. S.H.S. registered four easy victories, suffered three defeats (each by a very narrow margin), and received one forfeit. In the match against the premiers the issue was in doubt until the last few minutes, when the Fort Street captain, with a magnificent shot, scored the only goal of the match.

S.H.S. during the season scored 23 goals, and their opponents only 7. Rose (the Captain) scored 13, Rimes 5, Hely 2, Mascord James and Hayes 1 each.

Rose, Davidson and Rimes were selected to play in the combined teams against Hawkesbury and Wollongong, and performed creditably. Delavere, the goal-keeper, who played consistently well throughout the season, was unfortunate in not being included. Jackson and Barr did well as full-backs, Davidson was a safe centre-half, while Rose and Rimes were the best of the forwards. Rose, Davidson and Rimes have been awarded Blues.

The Second XI. did not perform so well. It won two matches, drew three, and lost five, scoring a total of 13 goals (Pynt 6, Cameron 3, Dryen and Thomas 2 each). Pynt, Wilson and Thomas were probably the best forwards. Moore and Brogan did well as halves, and Marr was a good full-back. Cameron, who played part of the season as goal-keeper, and part as centre-forward, did well in both positions. Individually the players were fairly good, but as a team they were disappointing.

Provided that several players return to school next year, and that Mr. Bembrick is again in charge, 1933 will probably be a successful year for our teams.



## THE RECORD.

Results:—

### 1st XI.

Against	Canterbury—lost 4-5.
„	Camdenville—won 6-0.
„	Hurlstone—won 5-0.
„	Fort Street A—lost 0-1.
„	Central Tech.—lost 0-1.
„	North Sydney—won 4-0.
„	Fort Street B—won 4-0.
„	Enmore—won (forfeit).

### 2nd XI.

Against	Canterbury—lost 0-1.
„	Fort Street—drawn 1-1.
„	North Sydney—won 2-0.
„	Enmore—drawn 0-0.
„	Camdenville—drawn 2-2.
„	Canterbury—lost 1-2.
„	Fort Street—lost 1-2.
„	North Sydney—won 6-1.
„	Enmore lost—0-4.
„	Camdenville—lost 0-2.

R. ERMANN, Hon. Sec.

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

The year 1932 has been a successful one for the club, which has most certainly maintained the standard of former years. In the G.P.S. we were placed in third position, and were unlucky not to have retained the Buchanan Shield, which was won by Shore with the narrow margin of four points.

It may be noted that last year, when we won the Shield, Shore was only one point behind. Congratulations, Shore!

I would like, on behalf of the school and team, to extend our heartiest congratulations to Grammar, who have held the Premiership for the past two years.

Our comparative success was largely due to the splendid performance of R. Cutler, who, in his first year as a marksman, showed that he is a worthy member of that well-known family of King's winners. Besides annexing the G.P.S. Cup, he was third in the G.P.S. aggregate for all schools. Great things are expected of "Cuts" in the near future.

## THE RECORD.

Although we were slightly disorganised by the untimely leaving of Clif Ebsworth, who had been Captain for the preceding four years, the club was soon running smoothly again, and a fine team and club spirit was cultivated by the new Captain, George Walker, who demonstrated his organising and coaching ability. The practices throughout the year have been excellently conducted, which is partly due to the members themselves, who showed a keen desire to practise and gain experience, which is invaluable to this sport.

About July the numbers of the club were reduced from thirty to twenty, and a marked improvement was noted in the scores. The less efficient members had had a detrimental effect on the shooting up till this point, as is always the case, insofar as they seemed to imbue the "fair" scorers with the idea that they were putting up wonderful performances. This idea, of course, had to be removed from the minds of such boys before the general standard could be raised to competition level.

The club has also been fortunate in having an enthusiastic committee, thus improving the general conduct on the range.

We are again entering a team in the competition club matches at Anzac, and should do reasonably well after the experience gained on the long ranges last year. Mr. Taylor, of Sydney Club, is again coaching us this year, and we would thank him for the interest he has taken in the club during the past twelve months.

The club champion for this year is W. Copp, also a comparative newcomer. He has deserved the Cup, and won it by a series of consistent performances throughout the whole year. During the last two months he clearly showed his superiority, maintaining his G.P.S. form.

The House Competition this year resulted in a win for Reid, closely followed by Gordon, with Wentworth and Parkes respectively third and fourth.

The prospects for next year appear fairly bright with the possible return of several members of this year's first team.

Such members of this year's second team, as Pink, Webb, Molesworth and Fraser, should also be of great assistance in forming a very strong "A" team next year.

If the proposed Cadet Corps is formed there is a great chance of winning the G.P.S., which has never yet been accomplished.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Lynch for the keen interest he has taken in the club and the team, and hope that he may soon have the satisfaction of seeing "High" Rifle Teams at the top.

R. LUM, Secretary, 1932.

## THE RECORD



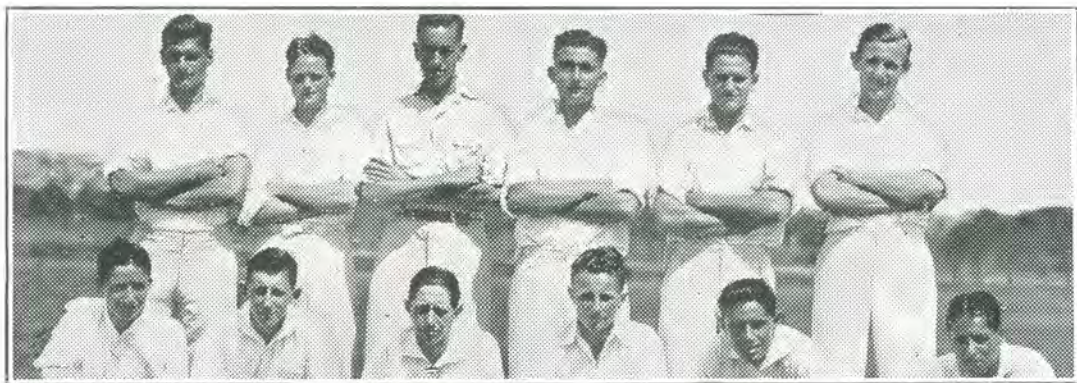
### S.H.S. CRICKET REPORT.

#### Second Half, 1932.

While Sydney High School has hardly displayed the same class of cricket which the first half produced, we nevertheless have nothing to be ashamed of, having up to date won three out of our five engagements. This second half marked the opening of our new ground at Centennial Park, which, after a time, should prove one of the best grounds in Sydney. A new wicket naturally requires a little time to settle down, and if some of our opponents found the wicket a little lively at times, this was excusable in the circumstances. Our batting, although not up to the standard of last half, was quite fair, and although no batsmen reached the coveted century, there were several excellent knocks played at a time when they were most needed. The bowling and fielding were well up to standard, some excellent bowling performances being registered. In the C.H.S. competition, S.H.S. are now joint leaders with North Sydney, with two matches to play; and in the G.P.S. we are running third, with the Grammar and Scots matches yet to be played.

As usual, Messrs. Andrews and Taylor rendered invaluable assistance to the team, and were faced with a great amount of work in connection with the new ground at Centennial Park. For their welcome services we heartily thank them. We would also like to thank B. Deithelm in his capacity as scorer; also the ladies of the Parents and Citizens' association for their invaluable help.





Top Row: C. K. PATON, I. D. PINKERTON, R. D. HILL, R. L. McKINNON, K. P. MOORE.  
 Bottom Row: R. H. GROVER, D. F. KERR, L. E. WALKLEY, C. G. STONE, A. H. DELAVERE, E. KAHN.

## THE RECORD.

### DESCRIPTION OF MATCHES.

#### **High v. Newington (Newington), 15/10'32.**

High were lucky in securing first use of a perfect wicket, and compiled 163. K. Moore, playing his first match in G.P.S. cricket, scored 68, a fine performance. Others who supported him were A. Delavere (36) and R. Hill (26). Newington batted and totalled 245, Grover taking 5-42.

Newington 245 (Grover 5-42) v. High 163 (Moore 68, Delavere 36, Hill 26).

#### **High v. St. Ignatius (Centennial Park), 22/10/'32.**

St. Ignatius won the toss and batted, the side totalling 191. Webb bowled well, taking 2-12, whilst Hill took 2-57 and Grover 3-59. High batted and passed Riverview's total with three wickets in hand. Delavere was the main factor in High's win. He batted brilliantly to score 89 n.o. Paton showed great defensive power in this match, and held his end up while Delavere scored.

High 7-193 (Delavere 89 n.o.) v. St. Ignatius 191 (Grover 3-59, Hill 2-57, Webb 2-12).

#### **High v. St. Joseph's (Centennial Park), 29/10/'32.**

In this round High caused a sensation by beating the prospective premiers, St. Joseph's. This was their first defeat. St. Joseph's batted first, but were dismissed for 99. Grover took 6-44, whilst Webb took 2-15, and Mc Kinnon 2-23. High then batted and wickets fell fast. It was only by an excellent partnership between Webb and McKinnon that defeat was averted. Ross Webb played a real captain's innings, and scored 48 n.o., whilst Ross McKinnon made 37.

High 120 (McKinnon 37, Webb 48 n.o.) v. St. Joseph's College 99 (Grover 6-44, Webb 2-15) and 8-103 (Grover 3-32).

#### **High v. Shore (Centennial Park), 5/11/'32.**

High batted first, but could only muster 99. The only batsman to show any resistance to the bowling was Ron Hill, who scored a patient 43. Shore went to the wickets and compiled 159. Grover secured 7-40.

Shore 159 (Grover 7-40) v. High 99 (Hill 43).

#### **High v. King's (King's), 12/11/'32.**

King's secured first use of an excellent wicket, but could only muster 106, due to an excellent bowling performance by Ross McKinnon, who took 5-35. High went to the wickets and lost two good wickets for 7, but were soon placed in a good position by A. Delavere, who again saved the situation. He batted excellently, and his 75 was

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Sizes: 13 to 1. To fit ages 15 and 16 years. Grace Bros.' Special Value ..... **10/11**

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## THE RECORD.

made in quick time. He was ably assisted by Ken Moore, who scored 38. In King's second innings Les Walkley tossed up his slows well and was the only one of nine bowlers tried to get a wicket.

High 183 (Delavere 75, Moore 38) v. The King's School 106 (McKinnon 5-35, Hill 2-3).

### Cricket Averages for Season, 1932.

#### Batting.

	Innings	Not Outs	Highest Score	Total	Average
A. Delavere ..	8	1	89*	229	32.7
R. Hill ..	12	—	101	369	30.7
R. McKinnon ..	12	1	71	244	22.2
K. Moore ..	5	—	68	120	24
C. Paton ..	4	3	9*	21	21
R. Webb ..	12	2	52	210	21
G. Stone ..	11	—	51	140	12.7
D. Kerr ..	5	—	8	25	5
I. Pinkerton ..	5	—	7	20	4
L. Walkley ..	4	1	4	11	3.6
R. Grover ..	9	1	4	10	1.1

#### Bowling.

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
R. Grover ..	203	34	516	39	13.2
R. McKinnon ..	120	24	326	18	18.1
R. Hill ..	106	12	467	22	21.4
R. Webb ..	73	16	164	8	20.5
G. Stone ..	32	9	77	3	25.7

#### Catches.

McKinnon 4, Hill 4, Webb 3, Moore 3, Grover 3, Stone 2, Pinkerton 2, Kerr 2, Paton 2, Delavere stumped 3 and caught 2.

R. D. HILL, }  
R. H. GROVER, } Secretaries.

Fourth Grade cricket team has done very well, and is so far undefeated. Their record is:—

Defeated T.H.S. outright.  
 „ Canterbury on the first innings.  
 „ Fort Street on the first innings.  
 „ C.T.S. on the first innings.

Several boys have batted well. J. Daly is most consistent, and has several good shots. E. Patterson has scored well, but is a little cramped. D. James, though small, has great possibilities. A. Knox is very safe, and will do well when he gets a couple more scoring strokes.

With the ball J. Daly is outstanding. He is slow with a big leg break, and has had some fine averages. He needs more pace. D. James, A. Hibbard and A. Fielder have also bowled well.

## THE RECORD.

Patterson is an excellent keeper, and some of the fieldsmen are good—really good. Some need much more practice in catching.

Now that Fourth Grade practise on the turf, we expect a general improvement in all departments.

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## TENNIS.

The Tennis Club this year was seriously weakened by the loss of Viv. McGrath. However, we are able warmly to congratulate him on securing an excellent position in commercial life. His old school fellows, too, have had the added pleasure of watching him steadily rise to the top in the tennis world. We are not in the least surprised at his brilliant success, culminating in his victory over Allison and his magnificent showing against Vines. This is simply what we have expected all along.

McGrath's absence left a vacancy in the First Grade team which was hard to fill. Had we realised the value of Garrat earlier the result of the High School Competition might have been different. As it was, we had to meet the seasoned Tech. High team, and they won a well-merited victory. Tech. have been close to victory for several years, and we congratulate them.

In the G.P.S. Competition we were unfortunate to be drawn against King's in the first round. Probably any other team would have given less trouble. However, the superiority of King's over all comers was evident.

Play on the school courts has gone on continuously every Wednesday this year, and much more use has been made of them for practice on other afternoons. The result has been a distinct improvement in some of the younger players. Many boys have been playing afield, and so have more or less been lost to view, but we hope to see most of these early next year.

A pleasing feature this year has been the play of a group of members of the staff on Friday afternoons. Some of these gentlemen show distinct promise, and with a little more experience should do well.

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## ROWING.

(*Capt. of Boats*, F. Gray; *Vice-Capt.*, H. Taprell; *Sec.*, A. G. Hunter.)

Rowing has recommenced, and has been making favourable progress with about twenty new members.

## THE RECORD.

Mr. Duffy has kindly consented to again "break-in" new rowers, but as he is now in a position in the country, cannot come to the shed every Wednesday afternoon as the club would desire. In his absence the old rowers coach the aspiring rowers, and it must be said that, as coaches, they excel. Some of the new rowers can actually sit in a "four" without upsetting it. But when it comes to rowing, the new rowers make the boat fly through the air with oars as wings.

Unfortunately there is the usual complaint, and that is the lack of weight. The rowing club takes this opportunity of appealing to all boys over 10.7 stripped, who can possibly manage to go into camp, to come forward. However, what the newcomers lack in weight they certainly possess in keenness, and the will to win.

There is certainly no need to call for coxes, as they are like mosquitoes swarming over the shed. Several of these coxes have joined the Drummoyne Club, and are gaining valuable experience.

Owing to the financial depression, the school is not as well equipped as one might wish, but fortunately there is enough equipment with which to carry on training.

A.G.H., Hon. Sec.

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## SWIMMING.

Most of the club's activities fall in the early half of the year. However, this season has seen a very popular innovation in a water-polo competition. There will be one round before Xmas to decide the holder of the Shaw Cup. We have a very strong team in Wyatt, Clark, Gosschalk, Sutton, Blythe, D'Alpuget and Cameron. So far we have played two matches, winning against Fort Street 5-2 and drawing with Tech. 3-3. We still have North Sydney and Canterbury to play, but present indications are that a final will have to be played between our team and Tech., with chances very even. We hope to add the Shaw Cup to our trophies.

It is possible that a Second Grade team may be needed next year. Already we have half a dozen enthusiasts getting ready for the New Year team. Our swimmers should take advantage of the Christmas holidays to improve their standard, and it should be remembered that we are particularly weak in divers. For the C.H.S. carnival two fancy divers are required.

Let all be ready to retain our three shields in March.



## THE RECORD.

### PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

*President:* A. R. Sullivan, Esq., Commercial Banking Coy., South Kensington.

*Vice-Presidents:* J. T. Martin, Esq., 62 Penkivil Street, Bondi; J. Wise, Esq., 177 O'Sullivan Street, Bellevue Hill.

*Hon. Treasurer:* O. W. Earl, Esq., 22 Flood Street, Bondi.

*Hon. Secretary:* V. J. Sheldrick, Esq., 16 Shackel Avenue, Clovelly.

Seven and a half years have passed since the inauguration of this Association, and the passing of the years serves but to enhance its steady growth.

This was strikingly evidenced at the first Semi-Social Reunion of past and present workers of the Association, held during last November, when active present members fraternised with the active members of past years, and various speeches from the invited guests of the evening gave eloquent testimony of worthy work performed in the past, and infused new enthusiasm in present members. Brief addresses of welcome were spoken by Mr. A. R. Sullivan, Mr. G. Saxby, and Mr. J. T. Martin, and suitable responses were made by many past members.

Despite the fact that the depression is still an "unwelcome guest," the Hon. Treasurer, O. W. Earl, Esq., in his report showed that members of the Parents and Citizens' Association "stuck to their guns" during the year just passed, and had spent, to date, approximately £400 in the 1932-'33 period in various ways to assist the school; this included £96/14/11 for the lighting of the school, £211/8/10 for various sporting activities, text books, etc., £31/9/6 and other smaller amounts for various purposes connected with the school.

During his report, Mr. Earl drew attention to the fact that the Parents and Citizens' Association had, between 1925 and 1932, raised the sum of £2,461/19/-, and had expended during that period to February, 1932, the sum of £2,104/2/10. This, with approximately £400 spent during the present year, totals £2,504 (approximately). Truly a most meritorious performance by an association relying solely on voluntary effort.

It was heartening to note that as a result of a special appeal circular to parents of boys attending the school to join or help the Association, the sum of approximately £80 was raised.

The darkening of the Assembly Hall, in order that the cinematograph machine could be used during school hours, has had the attention of members of the Parents and Citizens' Association for some time past, and as this report goes to press, word has been received from the Department of Education that if the Association would accept the debit of half the cost (£20) of this being carried out, the Department would commence work at once. The Association agreed to do this, and no doubt the film projection machine will soon be taking its place in the school curriculum.

## THE RECORD.

It was decided that the P. & C. fete, usually held in December, be postponed until early in the New Year, and as the need for rigid economy by the Department of Education means that the Association will be called up to bear a greater financial strain than ever in regard to supplying text books, etc., it is to be hoped that all parents will come along to the fete, and thus help the good work of the Association.

The Sydney Boys' High School Parents and Citizens' Association is recognised as one of the finest institutions of its kind in the State, but there are still many parents of boys attending the school who are not members of the organisation. This is probably because the aims and objects of the Association have not been brought fully under their notice.

The Parents and Citizens' Association, while spending hundreds of pounds each year in improving the school equipment and raising funds for the supply of books, giving financial support to the various activities connected with the school, including large amounts to enable the school to take its place in the annual "Head of the River" regatta, is but doing the work for which it was formed, and should have the utmost support of all parents.

It is realised that it is not possible for all parents to attend the monthly meetings, but the Association feels that all parents should at least join it by subscribing the small yearly subscription of 1/- for each parent. An amount in excess of the ordinary subscription is not expected, but would, of course, be appreciated.

If you are not already a member of the Association, why not join up. The Association meets on the third Thursday of each month. We shall be very pleased to welcome you.

A. R. SULLIVAN, President.

V. J. SHELDRICK, Hon. Secretary.

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## ATHLETICS REPORT.

The winning of the C.H.S. Athletics by Sydney High School has become so much an accepted thing for the past few years, that one is liable to forget that for those wins sterling performances are necessary. This year, particularly, the opposition was unusually warm, and had not High had a really first-class team, the strong challenge from Tech. could not have been staved off.

The school athletes first showed their calibre at their own very successful meeting, which was held at the Sydney Cricket Ground on August 18 and 19.

Detailed results are as follow:—



SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM, 1932.

Top Row, Left to Right: L. COOK, S. WOLFE, F. BUTLER, T. KIELY, G. ELLIS.

2nd row: A. BAINTON, M. LAWTON, V. BARET, T. GARRETT, G. MACAULEY, J. SAMUELS, S. HARVEY.

Front row: F. STREET, H. SULLIVAN, R. CLARK, Mr. SAXBY, D. DICKINSON, I. WYATT, G. PAULING.



## THE RECORD.

### SENIOR.

100 Yards.—L. Cook, T. Kiely, L. Sullivan and S. Harvey. 11 secs.

220 Yards.—L. Cook, T. Kiely, G. Macauley. 23 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.

440 Yards.—F. Street, E. Garrett, J. Samuels. 54 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

880 Yards.—F. Street, I. Wyatt, E. Garrett. 2 mins. 12 secs.

Mile.—I. Wyatt, F. Butler, G. Ellis. 4 mins. 55 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

120 Hurdles.—B. Dickinson, H. Sullivan, L. Cook. 18 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

Broad Jump.—B. Dickinson, F. Street, L. Cook. 20 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.

High Jump.—R. Clark, P. Trickett, G. Galton. 5 ft. 7 ins.

Shot Putt.—R. Clark, G. Pauling, H. Baret. 44 ft. 5 ins.

(Record.)

Senior Cup.—F. Street.

### JUNIOR.

100 Yards.—G. Miller, A. Kington, R. Hohnen. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

220 Yards.—G. Miller, A. Kington, R. Jansen. 25 secs.

440 Yards.—G. Miller, A. Kington, R. Jansen. 56 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.

880 Yards.—R. Jansen, J. Adrian, G. Miller. 2 mins. 18 secs.

90 Hurdles.—R. Hohnen, J. Graves, V. Hercus. 14 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.

Broad Jump.—G. Miller, A. Dowd, R. Hohnen. 19 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.

High Jump.—R. Hohnen, F. Crocker, O. Street. 5 ft. 1 in.

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### THE RECORD.

*8lb. Shot Putt.*—A. Kington, E. Ritchie, F. Crocker, 38 ft. 9 ins.  
*Junior Cup.*—G. Miller.

#### UNDER 14.

*100 Yards.*—A. Morris, E. Biddulph, A. Dadour. 12 $\frac{2}{3}$  secs.

*220 Yards.*—A. Morris, E. Biddulph, A. Dadour. 27 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.

*90 Hurdles.*—E. Biddulph, C. Oliver, F. Hooke. 17 $\frac{2}{3}$  secs.

*Broad Jump.*—A. Morris, E. Biddulph, F. Hooke. 17 ft. 9 ins.  
(Record.)

*High Jump.*—A. Morris, R. Cornforth, J. Frigell. 4 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.

*Under 14 Cup.*—A. Morris.



In the C.H.S. Carnival, "High" annexed the Senior Championship Cup for the fourth successive time, winning by 16 $\frac{1}{2}$  points, Tech. being second with 66 points. The Aggregate Point Score Pennant was also gained with 108 $\frac{1}{2}$  points, narrowly beating Tech. by 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  points.

## THE RECORD.

The Juniors ran fifth, and the Under 14 team tied for fourth place.

The more important places gained are:—

### SENIOR.

- 100 Yards.—(1) L. Cook, (3) T. Kiely. 10 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.  
220 Yards.—(4) L. Cook.  
440 Yards.—(2) E. Garrett, (4) J. Samuels, (5) F. Street.  
880 Yards, 2nd Division.—(1) E. Garrett, 2 mins. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.  
880 Yards, 3rd Division.—(1) S. Woolfe, 2 mins. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.  
Mile, 2nd Division.—(2) F. Butler.  
Mile, 3rd Division.—(1) G. Ellis, 5 mins. 2 secs.  
High Jump.—(1) B. Dickinson, (5) P. Trickett. 5 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.  
Broad Jump.—(1) B. Dickinson, 22 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins. (Record.)  
Shot Putt.—(1) R. Clark, 45 ft. 7 ins., (2) G. Pauling, 42 ft.  
1 in., (3) H. Baret, 39 ft. 2 ins. (Record.)  
440 Yards Circular Relay.—(2) Sydney High.

### JUNIOR.

- 100 Yards.—(4) G. Miller.  
220 Yards.—(3) G. Miller.  
440 Yards.—(3) R. Jansen. (55 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.)  
Broad Jump.—(4) G. Miller.  
8lb. Shot Putt.—(5) A. Morris.  
Relay.—(5) Sydney High.

### UNDER 14.

- 100 Yards.—(4) A. Morris.  
220 Yards.—(5) A. Morris.  
High Jump.—(2) A. Morris and R. Cornforth.  
Relay.—(5) Sydney High.

An enjoyable trip to Taree followed on September 24, and we take this opportunity to thank very sincerely our Taree hosts, who, despite the rain, did everything possible for the comfort and pleasure of our athletes.

After an exciting struggle, Tech. managed to wrest the Hooke Cup from us by 85 points to 81 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

Although our teams were defeated in the G.P.S. Carnival in October, both Senior and Junior teams gained fifth place. Good individual performances were recorded, and High supporters at no time felt out of the picture.

### SENIOR.

- 100 Yards.—(5) L. Cook.  
440 Yards, 1st Division.—(1) T. Kiely. 54 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.  
440 Yards, 2nd Division.—(5) J. Samuels.  
440 Yards, 3rd Division.—(1) E. Garrett. 52 $\frac{3}{4}$  secs.  
440 Yards, 4th Division.—(4) F. Street.



### THE RECORD.

High reaching fourth place in the 440 *Teams Race*.

880 *Yards*.—(4) E. Garrett.

*Mile, 1st Division*.—(5) A. Bainton.

*Mile, 2nd Division*.—(1) S. Wolfe. 4 mins. 53 secs.

*Mile, 3rd Division*.—(2) G. Ellis.

High gaining third place in the *Mile Teams Race*.

*High Jump*.—(2) R. Clark.

12lb. *Sbot Putt*.—(1) R. Clark. 43 ft. 10½ ins. Record.

### JUNIOR.

100 *Yards*.—(3) G. Miller.

880 *Yards*.—(5) R. Jansen.

*Mile Team Race*.—S.H.S. (5).

*Broad Jump*.—(1) G. Miller. 18 ft. 5½ ins.

### UNDER 14.

*High Jump*.—(1) R. Blackett. 4 ft. 9 ins.

The simple word "record," even when stentorously trumpeted with due emphasis upon the opening consonant does not, perhaps, convey enough.

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### THE RECORD.

A school record means that the athlete is the best "High" has produced for that event. A C.H.S. or G.P.S. record often indicates the best schoolboy athlete N.S.W. has ever possessed, and remembering the long array of fine athletes of the past, one realises why this distinction is as rare as it is coveted.



R. CLARK.

Yet several alterations must be made on the record sheet for next year: Shot Putt, 45 ft. 7 ins., by R. Clark shattered S.H.S., C.H.S. and G.P.S. records. In this event in the C.H.S. Carnival, "High" gained the first three places, each of its athletes breaking the previous record.

The Broad Jump of 22ft. 1½ ins. by B. Dickinson made new C.H.S. and S.H.S. records, and is better than the present G.P.S. figures.

E. Garrett running a G.P.S. 440 in 52½ secs made a new S.H.S. record for the distance on the same day. T. Kiely covered the quarter in 53½ secs., thus equalling the old school record.

## THE RECORD.

A. Morris in our own sports was credited with 17 ft. 9 ins. in the Under 14 Broad Jump, breaking the existing S.H.S. record.

"Blues" have been awarded to R. Clark, F. Street, E. Garrett and B. Dickinson, and we congratulate these athletes on their well-merited distinction.

LEONARD A. BASSER.

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## REPORT ON PLAYS.

We must congratulate Messrs. Hall and Roberts, the producers of the two plays, "Thirty Minutes in a Street" and "A Night at an Inn," on the excellent standard of dramatic rendering which was attained in both performances.

The former of the two plays represented a scene in a street, occupying the brief space of thirty minutes, in which we were given an insight into the every-day characters so familiar to us in every walk of life.

The success of the play depended on humour of situation and character, effectively expressed in the old lady's convulsive efforts to free herself of the offending garment, the absurd complications arising out of an actor appearing in the street in a monkey's costume in a vain effort to hail a taxi, and the amateur detective efforts of a pseudo-dignified but ill-tailored curate. A big cast of twenty-three characters proved difficult to handle, especially as half of these were women. Indeed, not only were congratulations showered on the cast, but the unusually skilful impersonation of women characters was much commented on by visitors with dramatic experience.

In a cast of unusual size, where there were no weaknesses, it is difficult to justly apportion praise, but the efforts of Raven, the old lady; Arnott, the stray man; Moore, the curate, Pynt, the actor monkey; Robinson, the rich lady; and Pura, the hostess, won much praise.

The professor, a masterpiece of make-up, had an appearance and a trick of eloquence, strangely familiar!

The second piece, "A Night at an Inn," was of a more melodramatic tone, with a tragic conclusion—apparently simple but requiring considerable skill to achieve the right atmosphere of tense and grim reality. Depending on the well-worn device of the theft of an idol's ruby eye, the keynote of the piece is terror inspired by superstitious dread springing from guilty conscience, and the futility of mere man's attempts to cope with the unseen powers of the supernatural.

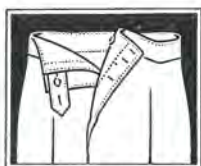
Led by a monocled, broken-down toff, with a nonchalant air, a supercilious pose, and a trick of "foreseeing things," the four seamen pit their wits against the craft of the heathen priests—and win! Their celebrations are disturbed by Nemesis in the form of the avenging



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## THE RECORD.

idol—an awe-inspiring monster, who by some mysterious power draws each one out reluctantly to his doom, the horror of which is suggested by the blood-curdling groans which come from behind the scenes! It was a gripping anti-climax, well worth the effort, and held a fine audience spell-bound to the last gasp.

The principal roles were taken by A. Horner, who impersonated the toff with rare insight and commendable reserve, striking just the right note of faded culture and dignity mingled with conceit; and Pura, whose rendering of the terrified Sniggers was so realistic as to excite universal admiration. Pura's versatility is worth special mention, as he played a woman's part most effectively in the first play. The other members of the cast played minor parts with enthusiasm and skill.

The latter play especially was enhanced by effective lighting, the brilliance of the earlier scene being toned down, and the lights dimmed at the entrance of the priests. A black-out with the idol spot-lighted was most impressive at the end.

We were fortunate in being able to call on the artistic ability of Mr. Roberts for the design and painting of the scenery—the street scene having a charming warmth and depth about it. These panels were so designed that they may be quickly changed and used on future occasions, for we look forward to further productions next year.

Finally, our thanks must be tendered to numerous friends and parents who were so good in supplying properties and costumes. Especially we would like to mention Mr. Emmerton, Messrs. Flannery and Bradhurst, two enthusiastic Old Boys, and Misses Service and Spaul, who gave us so many hours of their time and skill to achieve a make-up which was a veritable triumph.

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## THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

On the evenings of August 29 and 30, the school presented a concert and dramatic entertainment, which proved a great artistic success. The dramatic portion of the production has been reviewed elsewhere in this issue of the *Record*. This article is an account of the musical portion of the programme only.

Mr. James, the organiser and conductor, was assisted in the preparation of the choir by Mr. Moore and Mr. Andrews, and the school is fortunate in having on its staff simultaneously three men who not only have a liking for music, but a technical knowledge sufficient to enable them to teach a class of boys, very few of whom can read a line of music, to very difficult part songs.

## THE RECORD.

In addition, the school has had as one of its students for several years Master Albert Engel, one of the coming pianists of this city, and for whom we predict a most successful musical career. Albert has always figured as the pianist of Sydney High School, and on this occasion, in addition to being the accompanist for the concert's items, gave a delightful solo, Johann Strauss' beautiful Waltz in A. If Albert leaves us at the end of this year, we are going to find his place hard to fill in the future.

Of the items by the choir, the most popular, judging by the remarks made to the conductor, and the applause during the performance, was an arrangement by Mr. James of Schubert's "Serenade." The solo was taken by Master Leonard Hailes, whilst the accompaniment on the piano was reinforced by a sotto voce, semi-humming harmony from a three part choir. The sweet, true but quite sufficiently powerful voice of the soloist against this rather unusual background was most effective, and a number of people requested that at some future date it should be given again.

By far the most difficult and exacting of the choral pieces was Coleridge Taylor's "From the Green Heart of the Waters," taken from his cantata, "Ulysses." In common with most of this writer's music, this excerpt is closely harmonised, more or less contrapuntal in character, and with an accompaniment that gives the choir very little to lean on. However, the boys sang it confidently, and with an evident feeling for the inner meaning of the music, and to many in the audience it was their greatest triumph.

The "Spinning Chorus" from the "Flying Dutchman" was also well done, the small solo of Senta's being accurately rendered by J. Perry,

The French "Le Chant du Depart," with solo by M. Morris, was another favourite. This has a stirring martial rhythm, and did not call for a great deal of polish in the singing. The pronunciation was the chief difficulty, and thereon the conductor was assisted by Mr. Judd, and occasionally Mr. James, of the modern language staff.

"Three Little Maids from School," given by Masters R. Biddulph, A. Clark and J. Perry, suitably costumed, delighted the audience, to judge by the applause and the encore that was insisted on, and the duet, "The Gipsy Countess," by Masters W. Williamson and B. Somerville was another great success, both boys doing their respective parts excellently, the former being dressed as a Gipsy maiden, and looked the part.

Finally there were two solo violin items by an Old Boy of the school, George White, but now one of Sydney's leading violinists, which were delightfully given and formed the necessary contrast with the vocal items.



THE RECORD.



SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION.

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1932.

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## THE RECORD.

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## **The Golden Jubilee, 1st October, 1933.**

On 1st October, 1933, the S.H.S. will celebrate the 50th Anniversary of the school's foundation. It will be the occasion of appropriate celebrations, and the O.B.U. Council has already taken many initial steps to ensure its success. The details will be finalised early next year.

The main material object of the Jubilee will be the erection of a dressing-shed and pavilion at the school's new sports ground, on which some £12,000 has already been spent. The achievement of this purpose calls for the co-operation of all those who owe allegiance to the S.H.S., for it will cost at least £1,000.

Articles have been written in this and the last few issues of the *Record* of what has been done by A. M. Eedy, R. T. McKay, and G. C. Saxby for their old school, and the history of the S.H.S. to be published next year will show the many benefactors of the school who have endeavoured to repay what they felt they owed it. A complete list of these benefactors, including each year's Rowing and Sportsground Fund donors, will be published next year.

Now it is your turn! What are you going to do to make the Golden Jubilee a memorable occasion? Concentrate on the erection of the pavilion, and remember if it is to be achieved it will call for donations and sacrifices from all generations of Old Boys.

Other ways of helping are many. The School Library needs books, the school building needs fittings such as paintings, the Sports need material, and the Prize List cannot be too long. You are invited to seek the co-operation of the Headmaster or the O.B.U. by communicating with its secretaries.

All owe something to the S.H.S. To most it has given an expensive education at small cost. Those who won University bursaries and scholarships through its teaching probably owe to it their whole successful embarkation in life. To all it has also given an in-

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## THE RECORD.

tangible something which causes one and all to hold a fond regard for this *Alma Mater*.

This Golden Jubilee should be made the most outstanding event of the S.H.S. long and great history, and its success depends on you.

### Information Wanted.

In connection with the Golden Jubilee and the compilation of the school's history, we urgently require any of the information mentioned below to be communicated to the Hon. Asst. Secretary, H. Wiedersehn, Lands Dept., Sydney:—

1. The results of the matches not included in the schedule of the G.P.S. cricket results published in last December issue.
2. The results of the matches not included in the schedule of the G.P.S. football results published in the last (June) issue of the *Record*.
3. The names of the prefects in 1911.
4. The name of the John Skyring Cross prize winner in 1925 (if any).
5. The football results of the O.B.U. v. S.H.S. matches of 1906, 1907, 1910, 1921, 1923, 1924, and 1926.
6. The cricket results of the O.B.U. v. S.H.S. matches of 1915, 1916, 1920, 1921, 1924, and 1926.
7. List of members of 1st XV. of 1912, 1915, and 1923.
8. List of members of 1st XI. of 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1922, and 1926.

Also any articles or reminiscences on the early days, or later, of the school's history.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO ENDEAVOUR TO SUPPLY ANY OF THE ABOVE-MENTIONED REQUIRED INFORMATION.

### Membership.

The work done and the results achieved this year by the Membership Committee are a tribute to the energy and application of its members under the chairmanship of Dr. Lyle Buchanan. The Committee set out to build the life-membership of the Old Boys' Union, and no less than eighteen have been added this year. The life-membership fee of £5/5/- is paid to a trust fund, but the effect is to stabilise the O.B.U. affairs, an effect which, in view of the Golden Jubilee in October next year, was the aim of the Membership Committee.

Dr. Buchanan and Mr. W. E. Toms have spent much valuable time and energy in personal canvass of Old Boys, while Mr. A. R. Beveridge has done his usual large share on this committee. A special working meeting of Council was held during the year. The President (Mr. H. F. Halloran), Mr. P. Moses and Mr. F. Bradhurst have had

## THE RECORD.

much typing done for membership purposes, and deserve our sincere thanks.

Next year being the Golden Jubilee Year we want a record membership. All subscriptions become due on the 1st January, and all are requested to forward same to the Hon. Secretaries without waiting for notification.

The Old Boys enrolled as life-members since the last issue of the *Record* are:—

Dr. J. Eli Webb, H. W. Mylchcrest, G. F. Diamond, G. Ross Thomas, Dr. A. Thomas, F. S. Bradhurst, A. W. Sneddon, W. A. Freeman, Dr. A. Cockburn, W. Paradise, and Dr. H. B. Taylor.

### McKay Sports Ground.

Since last issue important developments have taken place on the School Ground at Centennial Park. The whole area has been completed as to its levelling and formation under the Government Relief Scheme; also the whole area has been efficiently drained. A number of ornamental trees have been planted in suitable positions which will not interfere with the playing areas.

The school football teams played competition matches, commen-

## THE Australian Encyclopædia

*Edited by Arthur W. Jose, Hon. Fellow Royal Australian Historical Society, and (on the scientific side) H. J. Carter, F.E.S., President of the Linnean Society of N.S.W., 1925, with the Collaboration of T. G. Tucker, C.M.G., Litt. D. (Camb.), Emeritus Professor of Classical Philology in the University of Melbourne.*

The "Australian Encyclopædia" consists of two volumes, each 11 x 7½ inches and two inches thick, containing in all more than 1,600 pages and 2,000 separate articles, with 52 full-page plates (25 coloured), 64 maps and 432 other illustrations. Its appearance marks the completion of nearly fourteen years' unremitting research and enthusiastic work by a large literary and clerical staff, and the expenditure of £30,000 on the "copy" and illustrations alone. From the literary standpoint, as well as that of printing, colour work and binding, this encyclopædia challenges comparison with similar productions in other parts of the world. Over 9,000 sets have been sold.

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cing early in May last, in the High School competitions, playing each Wednesday. Four G.P.S. competition games were also played on the Saturday afternoons, when the home matches were allotted.

On the 11th June, prior to the match against Armidale, the first G.P.S. match on our own ground, the O.B.U. President (H. F. Halloran) kicked off. Arrangements were made for the members of the visiting teams to change at the gynasium at the school, and then were conveyed across to the Sports Ground by cars provided by Old Boys and friends, whom we sincerely thank.

At the Saturday games it was very pleasing to notice that the attendance of Old Boys, parents and friends of the school was good. The playing-field was roped off, which provided for the play to proceed without spectators being able to encroach on the field.

The major part of the football field was in good condition, having been previously top-dressed with firm soil. There was only the one portion at the southern end where the regular play caused the sandy nature of the local soil to become broken and somewhat heavy to play on. Favourable comment was made by visitors to the fine location of the Sports Ground, and admiration of the surroundings.

Since the completion of the football season, preparations for the use of the No. 1 Oval for cricket had to be put in operation. It was necessary to provide a further quantity of soil for top-dressing the outfield, and the portions particularly in need of such have been covered, and up to date the field is becoming well established in useful grass. The cricket-pitch, which was laid out about 12 months ago, soon responded to treatment, and the grass with further top-dressing has given a good surface. The Old Boys' Union was able to give the school the definite assurance that G.P.S. cricket could be played on the ground for the continuation of the 1932 cricket season, and the first games have now been actually played.

In the absence of a dressing-room at the ground, provision has been made for a tent for necessary shelter, and the teams will adopt similar arrangements as were carried out for football, using the dressing-rooms at the school for changing.

A plan has been prepared of a desired pavilion dressing-room, and it is hoped that some definite move can be carried out in this direction before long.

The earnest assistance that has been given by the Parents and Citizens' Association to the school, and the hearty co-operation with the efforts of the Old Boys' Union in the way of providing the means to pay for the labour to prepare and keep the ground in order for the cricket season is much appreciated by the Council of the O.B.U.

Old Boys are particularly urged to take the early opportunity of seeing this very fine sports ground and watch the school games being played thereon.



## THE RECORD.

### School Area and its Boundaries—Deputation to Minister.

The Department of Education has recently compiled and issued maps defining the boundaries, from within which boys shall first become eligible to be enrolled as scholars. This map, with the exception of the Manly district, practically makes the school area limited from Darling Harbour, southwards to Botany Bay, and thence all suburbs eastward.

The Council of the O.B.U. has approached the Minister for Education by deputation, and put strong arguments forward from the viewpoint of Old Boys, that the area from which the school could draw its scholars should not be only limited to that defined in the map.

The tradition of the school and the wonderful associations that have arisen from the members of the school coming from over the whole State in the earlier periods, as well as over latter years from all around the metropolitan area, make this new provision one for the earnest thought and consideration of Old Boys. We are hopeful that the Minister will be able to make some decision which will not take away the opportunity from the school of having its scholars from any district that they may elect to come from.

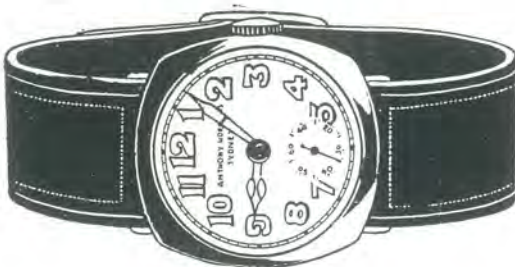
It is not to be expected that the State should be burdened with extra expense in allowing boys to come from distant areas, but parents should be prepared to carry the greater part of the expense themselves.

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### Obituary.

#### PETER L. MURPHY.

It is with deep regret we record the passing of P. L. Murphy, an Old Boy and an ex-Master, who at the time of his death was senior lecturer-in-charge of modern languages at the Teachers' College. He had held this position since 1927.

Born at Mount Keira, he attended the Sydney High School, and entered the Department of Education in 1902. He was appointed to Fort Street in 1907. In 1909 he obtained the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and was awarded the first departmental travelling scholarship. He studied educational matters in Britain, France, and Italy. In 1914 Mr. Murphy was appointed master of modern languages at the Newcastle High School, and in 1918 at the Sydney High School. Professor John Adams, during a visit to Sydney, described Mr. Murphy's system of teaching as "a brilliant piece of original research work in education." Mr. Murphy's book, "French Proses for Early Stages," has run through thirteen editions in five years, being used in many British schools as well as in the schools throughout Australia and New Zealand.

Two years ago Mr. Murphy was appointed University lecturer in the principles and practice of modern language teaching, and acted for six years as chief examiner in French at the Intermediate examination. Mr. Murphy was only aged 47 at his death.

### O.B.U. Blazers.

Old Boys wishing to procure an Old Boys' Union blazer must be financial members of the O.B.U., and must obtain an order from the secretary before the city stores will supply a blazer.

### New School Song.

At the time of writing, the Song Committee has organised a competition, closing on the 31st October, for a school song of three stanzas and refrain. A prize of £4 was offered, and a competent adjudicator was to choose the best six entries for final choice by a representative committee.

They propose to have a further competition for music after the words have been selected. A prize of £6 was to be offered.

### Meeting of Prefects and Council.

On 19th July a joint meeting of the School Prefects and the members of the O.B.U. Council was held at the school. Matters of common interest were discussed, and much information was obtained.

### Seats for Sons and Grandsons of Old Boys.

Attention is drawn to the concession granted by the Minister for Education in 1926 that 50 seats in the S.H.S. should be set aside each

## THE RECORD.

year for the sons or grandsons of Old Boys. Old Boys wishing to avail themselves of this arrangement should write to the Department of Education, and if their son or grandson is beyond the school area, should be prepared to pay all travelling expenses to and from the S.H.S. The O.B.U. Secretary will be pleased to assist if requested.

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If any Old Boy is recruiting juniors to his staff, we suggest that he ring the Headmaster (Mr. G. C. Saxby), who will probably be able to recommend some worthy lad from the S.H.S.

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## Co-operation with Parents and Citizens' Association.

The O.B.U. would like to place on record its appreciation of the courteous co-operation and assistance rendered by the Parents and Citizens' Association, especially in regard to the maintenance and upkeep of the McKay Sports Ground.

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### SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT.

#### Dance, 18th June.

The 1932 Social Committee has continued its good work. Following on the play, "Other Men's Wives," and the dances of the 9th April and the Regatta night dance of the 7th May, a dance was held at the school on 18th June. This night turned out to be the coldest experienced in Sydney for many years, and we attribute to this cause the rather sparse attendance. As usual, however, a good night's enjoyment was had, and a slight profit made. J. Metcalfe acted as Organising Secretary, and W. Wiedersehn as Hon. Treasurer.

### THE ANNUAL CHOCOLATE AND BLUE BALL

The next social fixture was the all-important Annual Chocolate and Blue Ball. This was held at Romano's on Friday, 22nd July. The function was a brilliant success, being the best attended and most enthusiastic annual ball held for many years. Its success augurs well for our Jubilee Ball next year.

The floral decorations were again carried out by Fred Searl, and won the admiration of all for their taste and beauty. Tall floral standards bore the letters, H I G H around the official table.

The President (Mr. H. F. Halloran) and Mrs. Halloran entertained the official party, which included the Headmaster (Mr. G. C. Saxby), the School Captain (Mr. R. L. McKinnon) and Miss Joan Connel, the Immediate Past President (Dr. O. A. Diethelm) and Mrs. Diethelm, the President of the Parents and Citizens' Association (Mr. A. R. Sullivan) and Mrs. Sullivan, and the following representatives of the G.P.S. Old Boys' Unions: Mr. R. E. Ludowici and Mrs. Ludowici (Sydneyans), Mr. B. B. O'Connor and Miss Margery Halloran (King's), Mr. C. Dowe and Miss D. Harris (Armidale), Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fitzsimmons (St. Joseph's), Mr. L. Usher and Miss H. Finlayson (St. Ignatius), Mr. R. W. Keegan and Miss Phyllis Hipsley (Shore), Mr. Malcolm Campbell and Miss Jean McCormack (Scots), Mr. G. Barraclough and Miss Jean Simpson (Newington), and Miss Jean Sale and Mr. L. James, representing the Sydney Girls' High School Old Girls' Union.

The following Old Boys, H. F. Halloran (President), M. Frank Albert, Dr. W. F. Simmons, Dr. O. A. Diethelm and S. Cash, forwarded donations towards the ball expenses.

The following Old Boys brought parties:—A. J. O'Neil, Dr. L. Buchanan, Dr. C. E. Winston, A. G. Kingsmill, B. L. Moses, D. W. Barclay, H. Wiedersehn, R. Ramsay, B. Lenahan, R. Edleston-Pope, A. Randall, A. D. Carson, Dr. W. F. Simmons, N. Eyre, H. Hardy,

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## THE RECORD.

J. Metcalfe, R. Nicholson, S. Burt, C. Mortimer, G. Nicholas, and M. Speedy.

The O.B.U. is greatly indebted to Mrs. A. J. O'Neil and Miss Alta Clyde-Rowe for the invaluable help they rendered in making decorations and novelties, and to Miss Olga de Plater, who assisted decorating Romano's. Miss Clyde-Rowe during the evening announced her engagement to A. G. Kingsmill.

Thanks are also due to W. Wiedersehn for making chocolate and blue shields for the decorations, and to L. Basser and A. D. Carson for help in publicity.

Credit and congratulations are due to A. J. O'Neil and B. L. Moses, who were responsible for organising this remarkably successful annual ball. They worked extremely hard for this function, and merited success. Mr. Moses also acted as Hon. Treasurer for the ball.

### **Dance, 10th September.**

The 10th September was the occasion of the third Old Boys' Union dance at the school this year. The dance was made informal, and price of tickets reduced. These factors, together with much publicity, made this dance the best attended and most successful financially for some time. The Public Service Ballet performed at this dance, and we express our thanks for their help and courtesy.

E. J. H. Colvin was responsible for much of this dance's success as Organising Secretary-Treasurer.

### **Athletic Night Dance, 8th October.**

On 8th October, on the night of the G.P.S. sports, the Social Committee organised a dance. This function was held at the Arts Club, and although the attendance was rather small, a most happy conclusion to Athletics Day was spent. H. H. Wiedersehn acted as Organising Secretary for this function, and A. Ferguson as Hon. Treasurer.

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## OLD BOYS IN PARLIAMENT.

The O.B.U. records with pleasure the election of three Old Boys to the State Parliament in the recent N.S.W. elections. Congratulations were forwarded to each.

Dr. J. Eli Webb, M.B., Ch.M., elected for Hurstville in the interests of the U.A.P.

H. Harper, Esq., elected for Arncliffe in the interests of the U.A.P.

A. U. Tonking, Esq., elected for Orange in the interests of the U.A.P.

## THE RECORD.

### S.H.S. v. O.B.U. DEBATES.

This year, for the first time since 1915, the Old Boys' Union matched debating teams against the school. This was done to assist the school team in its G.P.S. Louatt Shield debates, and to foster and encourage this very valuable and important training.

The first debate took place on 16th June, 1932. The O.B.U. team of S. Davis (leader), H. H. Wiedersehn and T. Martin was successful.

The second debate took place on 4th July, and the school team defeated the O.B.U. team of F. Bowler (leader), T. Martin and S. Davis.

A third and final debate took place on 19th July, and the O.B.U. team of S. Davis (leader), H. H. Wiedersehn and T. Martin was successful.

The masters (Mr. H. M. Woodward and Mr. J. W. Greaves) in charge of the debating at the school went to considerable trouble in connection with these debates, and are anxious to continue the practice next year. All those wishing or willing to assist should inform the O.B.U. secretaries.

---

### ANNUAL FOOTBALL MATCH—S.H.S. v. O.B.U.

The annual football match took place on Wednesday, 20th July, at our own McKay Sports Ground. The O.B.U. repeated last year's success and defeated the school by 26 to 20.

The O.B.U. 2nd XV. also defeated the school's 2nd's.

The Old Boys' teams were made up of:—

M. Arkins, W. G. Alexander, A. W. Bray, J. Chapman, W. R. Forbes, K. C. Hardy, J. Hennessey, J. Hinchy, F. C. Hurley, T. Jones, E. A. Leask, Dr. F. Lions, L. McDonald, A. McKibbin, J. Metcalfe, L. Nichols, S. O'Donnell, S. Printer, H. Rees, C. E. Rubie, S. Segal, G. Shappere, E. Silk, C. Stephen, A. Trevenen, N. Webb, H. Wines.

Both matches were refereed as usual by Mr. C. A. Fairland.

---

On the 1st September a second match was played between the School XV. and an O.B.U. XV. The O.B.U. was again successful in defeating the school by 27-26.

The Old Boys' team was composed of: A. Bray, R. Cooney, J. Hinchey, T. Jones, J. Metcalfe, A. McKibbin, T. Pauling, S. Printer, S. Segal, V. Trevenan, H. Wines.

---

### SCHOOL FOOTBALL.

The O.B.U. wishes to place on record its congratulations to the school on its success in the G.P.S. football competition. S.H.S. won five of its seven matches this year, and also defeated the Armidale

### THE RECORD.

College. The school, therefore, were runners-up with Sydney Church of England Grammar School to St. Joseph's College, who deservedly won the competition. This is the most successful season the S.H.S. has ever had.

To the football master (Mr. F. Wotton), Mr. P. Hallett and the other masters who looked after the football at the school, much of the credit for the successful season is due.

---

### RUGBY UNION CODE.

Old Boys view with regret the fact that consideration was given to changing the code of football in the Combined High Schools competition from Rugby Union to Rugby League. While such matters are entirely beyond the ambit of Old Boys' control, it is felt that a school depends largely on the tradition and achievements of the past. S.H.S. for many years has played Union, and Old Boys see the continuity still being carried on in the annual competitions. Surely the large attendances of Old Boys at the G.P.S. matches is earnest enough of their pride and enthusiasm in the school's prestige in the Rugby Union competitions. The Old Boys sincerely hope that no change of code will be made, feeling that the SAME SCHOOL should play the SAME GAME in the past, present and future.

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### HELP WANTED FOR NEXT YEAR.

1. Old Boys willing to supervise the Rowing Camps for a week at a time should volunteer immediately.
2. The Annual Cricket Match and Annual Football Match against the school will be held about March and June respectively. Those wishing to play should inform the Hon. Secretary.
3. The Social Committee will probably present a play early in March, and will need all possible assistance. All those willing to act on the Social, Membership or Jubilee Committees should inform the Hon. Assistant Secretary.

---

### JOTTINGS.

Col. R. H. Beardsmore, B.A., accountant of Lands Department, has been appointed a member of the Budget Advisory Committee.

\* \* \* \*

O. D. Oberg is the President of the Sane Democracy League, and a member of the Unemployed Relief Council.

\* \* \* \*

V. W. Hyde, B.A., Dip.Ed., won the Public Service Association's prize for Public Administration at the 'Varsity.

\* \* \* \*

The thanks of Old Boys are due to Mr. Phillip Moses, Mr. H. F. Halloran, Mr. F. S. Bradhurst, and Miss Iris Millikin for having much of the O.B.U.'s typing done for the secretaries. Their courtesy has simplified much of the worries of the secretaries, and has permitted much more to be accomplished than would otherwise have been possible.

\* \* \* \*

Also we are indebted to J. B. Colvin, who, at great trouble to himself, has continued to run off the circulars which we require.

\* \* \* \*

B. L. Moses, B.Ec., was once again organiser of the Sydney University Regiments Sergeants' Mess dance.

\* \* \* \*

C. A. Rodgers, B.Ec., is still an active participant in the S.U. Union's debates.

\* \* \* \*

During the year the President (Mr. H. F. Halloran) had a re-copy made and framed of the address delivered by Dr. C. Badham at the opening of the S.H.S. in 1883. This has been forwarded to the school, and will take the place of the copy presented by Mr. Justice A. B. Piddington in 1909, which was somewhat dilapidated.

\* \* \* \*

At the recent conference in Sydney of the Australian and New



## THE RECORD.

Zealand Association for the Advancement of Science, Sir Douglass Mawson, the Old Boys' Antarctic explorer, was elected President.

We were also pleased to see at the conference Professor C. E. Weatherburn, for long a master at High, as one of the delegates from Perth.

\* \* \* \*

It also gave Old Boys much pleasure to congratulate W. J. Cleary, B.Ec., M.Inst. T., on his appointment to the position of Chief Commissioner for Transport.

\* \* \* \*

W. Wiedersehn has become active with the Sydney University Dramatic Society.

\* \* \* \*

W. C. Wurth, LL.B., was appointed Industrial Registrar and Assistant Under-Secretary for Labour and Industry in August. Congratulations.

\* \* \* \*

We are pleased to report that E. A. Southee, one of the school's Rhodes Scholars, has practically recovered from his recent severe illness.

\* \* \* \*

J. A. MacCallum, B.A., was elected as inaugural President of the recently-formed University Politics Club.

\* \* \* \*

E. P. Fielder came down to Sydney to see the Regatta, and is now back on his farm at Luddenham.

\* \* \* \*

Old Boys are holding prominent positions at the Teachers' College. I. Fulton is Hon. Treasurer of the Sports Union and Honorary Secretary of the Athletic Club. M. Cohen is Hon. Assistant Secretary of the Sports Union, V. Barnes is Secretary of the Boxing Club, J. Clark is prominent in the Dramatic Society.

\* \* \* \*

J. Brunton-Gibb is the present W.M. of the S.H.S. Masonic Lodge.

\* \* \* \*

The President (H. F. Halloran) presented a marque to the school for use in connection with the Sports Ground matches.

---

## OLD BOYS IN SPORT.

J. Metcalfe was a member of the University Athletic team in the Inter-Varsity Sports at Melbourne.

\* \* \* \*

J. A. Huxtable, having recovered from his illness, has once again

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## THE RECORD.

entered the realms of big tennis, and has been putting good efforts into championship tourneys. He won his way to the semi-finals in the City of Sydney championships.

\* \* \* \*

V. McGrath deserves our congratulations in winning the City of Sydney Championship Tennis—a sensational achievement for a lad of 16—and on being chosen to play against the American visiting players.

\* \* \* \*

All Old Boys congratulate St. Joseph's College on annexing the G.P.S. Football Premiership for the third season in succession, and "Shore" on winning the Athletics.

\* \* \* \*

V. W. Hyde, who previously won a "Blue" for baseball, won his "Varsity Blue" for tennis.

\* \* \* \*

C. Hughes rowed No. 2 in the Sydney Varsity Eight, which came second in the Inter-Varsity race in Tasmania in June.

\* \* \* \*

Sid C. King, Captain of the school in 1924, and ex-Waratah footballer, played for N.S.W. and for Australia against the All-Black New Zealand team.

\* \* \* \*

In the G.P.S. Golf Tourney at Manly in June, the S.H.S. Old Boys' team came fourth. W. R. Smith had the best score among our Old Boys.

\* \* \* \*

Jack Robinson, one-time Vice-Captain of the S.H.S., a member of two "eights," the 1st XV., and an all-round athlete, has been achieving remarkable victories in the swimming world.

He recently won the Royal Life-Saving Society's "Australia Cup" and medal for proficiency in life-saving against competitors throughout Australia. He also holds the Breast-stroke Championship of the Sydney University, and the Breast-stroke Championship of the Australian Universities. Congratulations.

\* \* \* \*

Several Old Boys are playing in the teams at the Teachers' College:—

M. Cohen is a member of the 1st XI.

V. Barnes a member of the 1st XV.

S. Farrow a member of the 1st XI.

## THE RECORD.

The Inter-Collegiate team from the S.T.C. to Armidale included I. Fulton, M. Cohen, — Wauchope and V. Barnes. Fulton broke two records in the high and broad jumps, and Cohen won the mile.

Playing for the Armidale Teachers' College were Old Boys F. Evans, Les. Stonham and M. Willis.

I. C. Fulton has been brilliant with the University Athletic Club in all the jumps.

\* \* \* \*

Dr. F. Lions and C. Rubie won "Blues" in the University Rugby League team.

## OLD BOY DOCTORS.

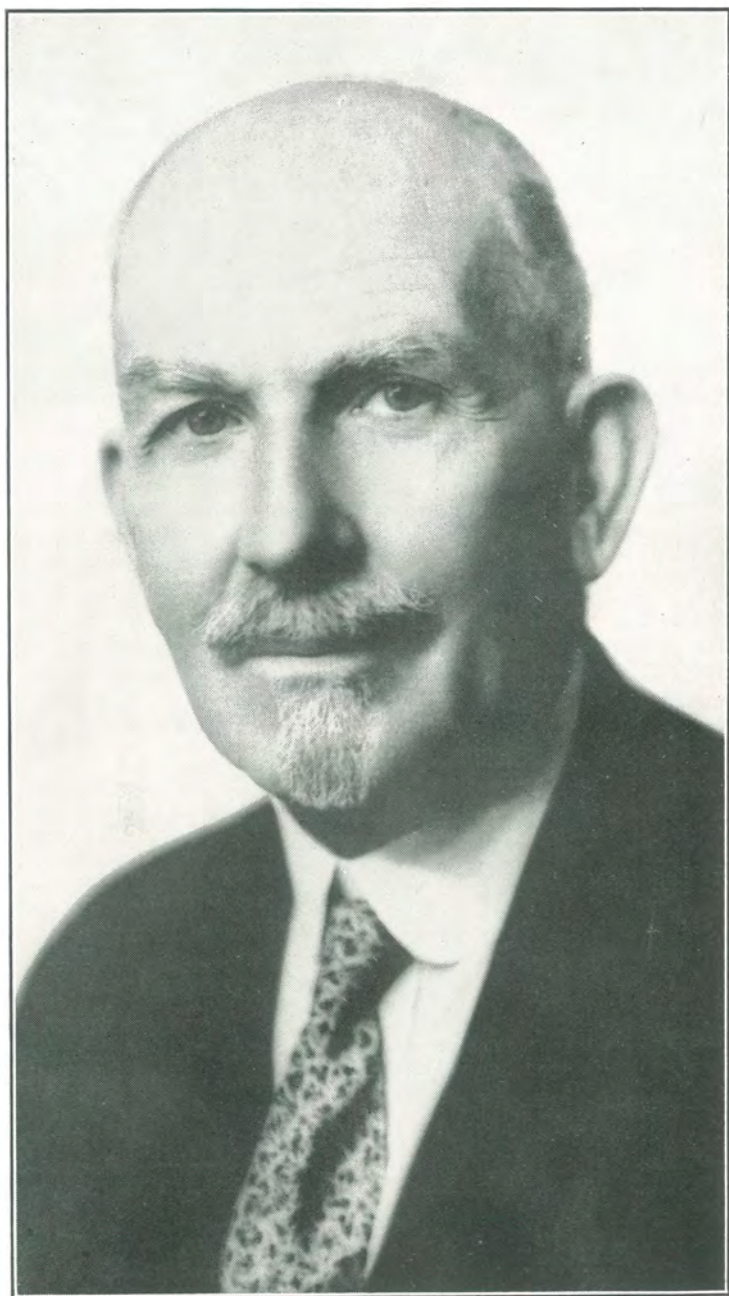
The school should be proud of the great number of Old Boys who have attained success and fame in the medical world. We publish here as complete a list as possible of Old Boy medicos:—

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>Annetts, Henry A., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Back, Robert F., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Baret, Henri V. D., M.B.<br/>           Bassetti, John A., M.B.<br/>           Bateman, John E., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Baxter, Ernest J., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Beale, John G. M., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Beavis, Walter R., M.B., M.S.<br/>               F.R.C.S. (Edin.).<br/>           Benjamin, Alva, M.B., M.S.<br/>           Berge, Charles G., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Blumer, Sydney J., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Boag, James F., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Bogle, James, M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Bradfield, Edward V., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Brake, Clifford E., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Buchanan, August L., M.B., M.S.,<br/>               F. R. C. S. (Eng.), F. R. C. S.<br/>               (Edin.).<br/>           Bulteau, Alfred W. J., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Burrell, Arthur E. W., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Burton, George L., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Burton, Russell N., L. R. C. P.<br/>               (Edin.), L. R. C. S. (Edin.),<br/>               L.R.F.P.S. (Glasgow).<br/>           Byrne, James M., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Byrne, John, M.B., M.S.<br/>           Byrne, Kevin, M.B., M.S.<br/>           Campbell, John S., M.B.<br/>           Carroll, Herbert B., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Chapman, Clement L., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Claremont, Leslie F., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Clements, Frederick W. A., M.B.,<br/>               M.S.<br/>           Clifton, Vivian R., M.B., Ch.M.</p> | <p>Clouston, Thomas B., M.B.<br/>           Cockburn, Archie S., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Cookson, Henry G. D., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Corbin, Alfred G., M.B.<br/>           Cousins, Gordon J., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Cunningham, Archibald J., M.B.,<br/>               M.S., M.D.<br/>           Daniel, Phillip L., M.B.<br/>           David, William E., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Dawson, James, M.B.<br/>           Denning, Ben., M.B., B.S.<br/>           Diethelm, Oscar A. A., M.B.,<br/>               Ch.M.<br/>           Dive, Walter H., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Dive, Wilfred R., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Doak, Frank W., L. R. C. P.,<br/>               L. R. C. S. (Edin.), L. F. P. S.<br/>               (Glasgow).<br/>           Dove, Philip C., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Downward, Charles A., M.B.<br/>           Edwards, Alan M., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Edwards, Alfred T., M.B.<br/>           Edwards, John H. D., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Elliott, George F. L., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Ellis, Oswald J., M.B., M.S.,<br/>               F.R.C.S. (Edin.).<br/>           Finlayson, Malcolm R., M.B., M.S.,<br/>               D.P.H.<br/>           Forsyth, Gordon, M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Fowler, Cosmo W., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Fox, Otho P., L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S.<br/>               (Edin.), L.F.P.S. (Glasgow).<br/>           Fraser, Kenneth B., M.B., Ch.M.<br/>           Furber, Rupert I., M.B., M.S.<br/>           Furber, Thomas M.</p> |
|---|--|



## THE RECORD.

- Gardiner, Samuel S., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Garner, James V., M.B.  
 Geoffroy, Alfred J., M.B., Ch.M.  
 George, William E., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Goodwin, Cecil B., L.R.C.P.  
     L.R.C.S. (Edin.), L.R.F.P.S.  
     (Glasgow).  
 Graham, Roy V., M.B., M.S., M.D.  
 Gray, Alexander W. W., M.B.,  
     Ch.M.  
 Grieve, Herbert R. R., M.B., M.S.  
 Hardwicke, George A., M.B.,  
     Ch. M., M.R.C.P. (Lond.),  
     F.R.C.S. (Edin.).  
 Harris, Cecil W., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Hawke, David W., M.B.  
 Henry, Dudley de la F., M.B.,  
     M.S.  
 Herlihy, John D. R., M.B., M.S.  
 Hewitt, George H., M.B.  
 Hiatt, Stanley C. M., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Hodgkinson, Henry R., M.B.,  
     M.S., M.D., F.R.C.S. (Edin.).  
 Howell, Frank J., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Howell, Kenneth J., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Jaede, Carl H., M.B., M.S.  
 Kay, William E., M.B., M.S.  
 Kidston, Thomas A., M.B., M.S.  
 Larbalastier, Leslie E. S., M.B.,  
     M.S.  
 Larkins, Nicholas C., M.B., M.S.  
 Lawson, James A., M.B., M.S.  
 Leslie, James R., M.B., M.S.  
 Lieberman, Hyman B., M.B., Ch.M.,  
     F.R.C.S. (Eng.).  
 Liggins, William F. L., M.B.,  
     Ch.M.  
 Lumley, George F., M.B., Ch.M.  
 McCredie, Donald W., M.B., Ch.M.  
 McCredie, Frank C., M.B., Ch.M.  
 McCutcheon, John H. R., M.B.,  
     M.S.  
 McDonald, Charles G., M.B.  
 McIntosh, Alexander M., M.B.,  
     M.S.  
 McKeller, Charles C., M.B., Ch.M.  
 McKenzie, John B. F., M.B., M.S.  
 Mackey, Wallace A. A., M.B.,  
     Ch.M.  
 McLaughlin, Arthur I. G., M.B.,  
     M.S.  
 Magill, David W., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Manton, William K., M.B., Ch.M.  
 May, Leonard, M.B., M.S., F.R.C.S.  
     (Edin.).  
 Millard, Reginald J., M.B., M.S.,  
     D.P.H. (Cambr.).  
 Moon, Arthur A., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Morris, George B., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Morrison, Francis A., M.B., M.S.  
 Murphy, Eric L., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Nette, William H., M.B., M.S.  
 Page, Earle C. G., M.B.  
 Palmer, Charles R., M.B.  
 Palmer, Henry W., M.B., M.S.  
 Parkes, Joseph A., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Parkinson, Charles K., M.B.  
 Parr, Leslie J. A., M.B., M.S.  
 Parry, Ernest K., M.B., M.S.  
 Paton, Clive N., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Pinhey, Eustace T., M.B., M.S.  
 Railton, Stanley A., M.B.  
 Rawle, Glanville J., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Redshaw, George M., M.B., B.S.  
 Rickard, Raymond V., M.B.  
 Robinson, Clive F., M.B.  
 Royle, Norman D., M.B., Ch.M.,  
     M.D.  
 Sandrey, John G., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Saxby, George J.M., M.B., M.S.  
 Shortland, Leslie J., M.B., M.S.  
 Simmons, William F., M.B., M.S.  
 Smith, Charles R., M.B., M.S.  
 Smith, Clive N., M.B., F.R.C.S.  
     (Eng.).  
 Smith, Hilton C. G., M.B., M.S.  
 Smith, Percy E. W., M.B., M.S.,  
     M.R.C.P. (Lond.).  
 Smith, Stewart A., M.B., M.S.  
 Stayner, Frederick E., M.B., Ch.M.,  
     F.R.C.S. (Edin.).  
 Steigrad, Joseph, M.B., Ch.M.  
 Stening, George G. L., M.B., B.S.  
 Tebbutt, Arthur H., M.B.  
 Thomas, Alfred C., M.B., M.S.,  
     F.R.C.S. (Edin.).  
 Thompson, George S., L.R.C.P.  
     (Lond.). M.R.C.S. (Eng.),  
     F.R.C.S. (Eng.).  
 Tidswell, Frank, M.B.  
 Tomlinson, George L., M.B.  
 Uren, Cecil, M.B., M.S.  
 Utz, Leslie, M.B., M.S.  
 Van Epen, Theodore W., M.B.  
 Vote, James A., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Waddell, Frank N., M.B., M.S.  
 Walker, Allan S., M.B., M.S., M.D.  
 Walker, Clifton C. P., M.B.  
 Walters, Cecil J. M., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Webb, James E., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Wellish, Gilbert C., M.B., M.S.  
 Williams, Henry B., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Winston, Charles E., M.B., M.S.  
 Wise, Allen G., M.B., Ch.M.  
 Zimmerman, Carl John, M.B.,  
     Ch.M.



G. C. SAXBY.

*By courtesy H. K. Prior, "The Bulletin."*

## THE RECORD.

### GEORGE C. SAXBY, B.A.

This article is to pay tribute to the present Headmaster, Mr. G. C. Saxby, B.A., who has given a life-time's work and devotion to the Sydney Boys' High School. Mr. Saxby's associations with the school have been many and varied, and the services he has rendered innumerable.

Mr. Saxby was enrolled at the school in Castlereagh Street in 1884, and was school Captain, which then was equivalent to Dux, during 1885 and 1886. In 1887 he was the most successful S.H.S. candidate at the University matriculation examination.

After winning his B.A., Mr. Saxby was appointed an Assistant Master to the Sydney High School in 1893, and was the senior member of the staff. In 1902 he became responsible for the mathematics, and on the re-organisation of the High School system, became Master of Mathematics and Deputy Headmaster. In 1913 Mr. Saxby went to Orange and opened the Orange High School as its Headmaster, this being the first country High School opened under the extension of secondary education scheme. While there he arranged for several S.H.S. v. Orange matches to be played. In 1925 Mr. Saxby returned to the S.H.S. as Headmaster, and during his regime the Sydney High School has progressed and developed tremendously. The school's internal organisation has reached a high point of efficiency, and its prowess, both in scholarship and in sport, has been increased. Mr. Saxby is connected with the firm establishment of rowing at the school, with the laying of the foundation-stone in 1927 of the new school building, and its great opening in 1928. His regime also covers the school's great achievements of a hat-trick win in the first three years of the Sydney High School racing in the "Head of the River" championships, the winning of the G.P.S. Athletic Championship Shield in 1930, the acquisition of the Sports Ground, the development of the school football, so that in 1931 it was third and in 1932 runners-up in the G.P.S. football competition.

In all aspects of the S.H.S. activities since 1925, when Mr. Saxby came back as Headmaster, development, achievement and progress have been more and more noticeable. Behind it all has been Mr. Saxby's personality, leadership and devotion to the S.H.S.

Mr. Saxby's connection with the Old Boys' Union has been long and consistent. Together with A. M. Eedy and C. A. Fairland, he has been one of the sheet-anchors of the Old Boys' Union. When the Old Boys' Union was reconstituted in 1902, Mr. Saxby was elected to Council for 1902-3, 1903-4, 1904-5, 1906-7, 1907-8. He was then elected President of the Old Boys' Union in 1908-9. Then in 1909-10, 1910-11 he was a Vice-President, on Council 1911-12, and then re-elected for a second term as President for 1912-13. From 1913 till 1918 he was again Vice-President, and since 1919 has been a patron of the Old Boys' Union. During all this period Mr. Saxby has



## THE RECORD.

been consistently at meetings and functions, and like Mr. Eedy, has been at practically every annual dinner. Mr. Saxby has obviously been connected with every step taken by the Old Boys' Union for the welfare of the Sydney High School, and for the interests of Old Boys.

This article would not be complete without mention of the connection of Mr. Saxby's sons with the Sydney High School, to which Mr. Saxby sent them. His sons' names figure on the lists of Prefects and in the school teams. G. J. M. Saxby was Captain of the school in 1912, winner of O.B.U. Popularity Prize, and Editor of *The Record*; while K. K. Saxby's name appears on the hallowed roll of honour of those who gave their lives during the Great War for the principles for which the Sydney High School tradition and training stand. Mr. Saxby endowed a prize in his son's name at the University of Sydney, which has been won twice by Old Boys.

Whenever help has been needed for any fund at the school, G. C. Saxby has answered the call. When the John Waterhouse Prize Fund was established in 1916, Mr. Saxby headed the list of donors with four guineas.

In 1925, when Mr. Saxby and the Old Boys' Union organised the School Fund, in order to bring the £50 offered by Mr. P. Moses to the school, he donated £5. In 1927 when the Old Boys' Union floated the Sports Ground Fund, Mr. Saxby donated £10, while his name also appears on the list of Rowing Fund donors of that year.

In 1928, when the new school building was opened, Mr. Saxby spared no effort to assist its success. He presented a piece of statuary, "The Lady in the Mantilla," and obtained "The Tambourine Girl" from Mr. R. M. Clark for the foyer in the new building. He also donated a "Sports Shield" for competition within the school, and personally canvassed Old Boys for a cinema and equipment, obtaining some £142 for this purpose.

His parents in 1928 also donated £200, and established the J. and E. Saxby Scholarship from the lower school to the upper school.

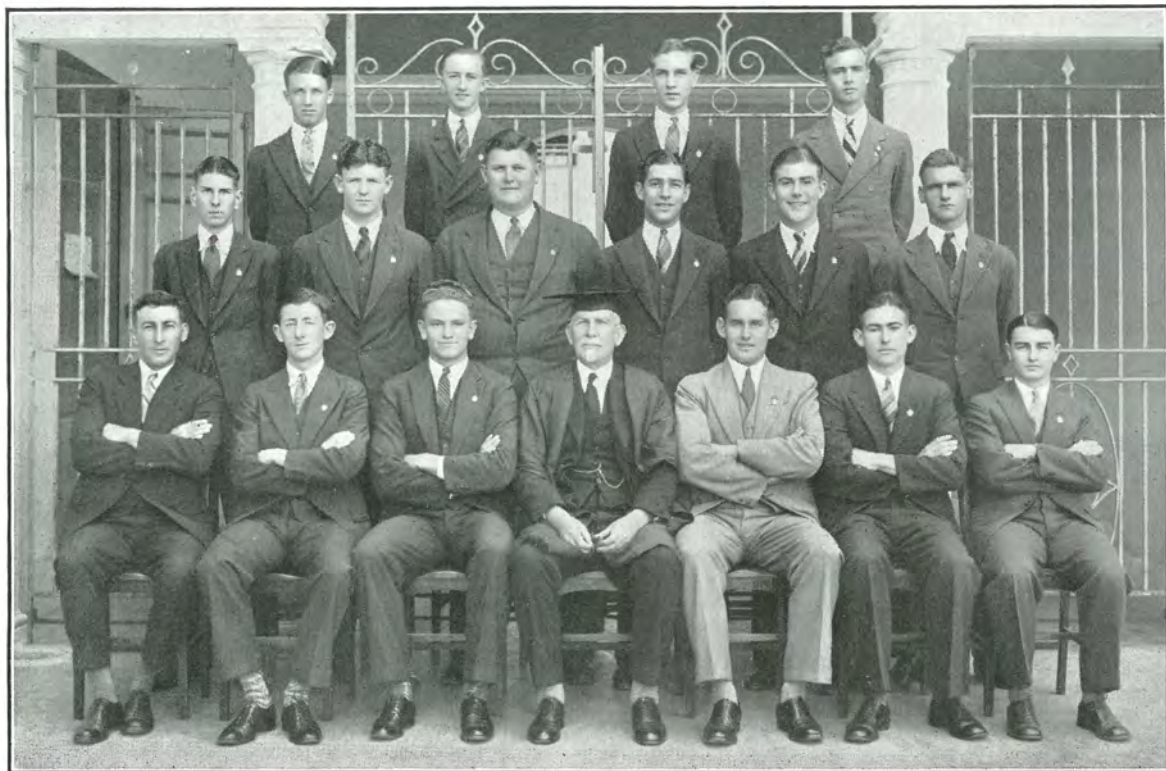
In 1925 Mr. Saxby, with Mr. Fairland, inaugurated the Parents and Citizens' Association, which, since its inception, has proved a tremendous asset to the Sydney High School.

This article is more or less a series of statements of facts, but if one reads between the lines it is easy to realise the tremendous influence for good and the amount of work and energy given by Mr. G. C. Saxby for the welfare of the Sydney High School.

Those who have been Mr. Saxby's pupils, and those who have been his colleagues in working for the Sydney High School, cannot but hold feelings of sincere respect and admiration for his unselfish and earnest work and devotion, for his principles, his courage and his unfailing courtesy.

H. WIEDERSEHN.





**PREFECTS, 1932.**

Back Row: F. GRAY, H. OLIVER, H. SULLIVAN, M. WALKER.

2nd Row: A. JONES, R. CLARK, K. CAMERON, J. SAMUELS, I. WYATT, C. PATON.

Front Row: Mr. JONES, D. KERR, R. McKINNON (Capt.), Mr. SAXBY, C. EBWORTH (Vice-Captain), D. McKINNON, J. WARD.

## THE RECORD.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

Congratulations to A. W. Horner, S. J. Pogson, A. G. Hunter, R. H. Jansen on their appointment as Senior Prefects, and to the nine boys appointed as Acting Prefects.

We offer our congratulations to Wm. J. McElrea, of 5th Year, 1931, who in the L.C. examination brought credit to the school by winning the Freemasons' Scholarship for General Proficiency. He also obtained first place in the State in Physics, being bracketed equal with Fort Street candidate. "A" passes in Mechanics and Physics also exemplify his outstanding ability, and we wish him every success in the Faculty of Science at the University, where he is continuing his studies.

W. Talty, Class Prefect of 4C, has presented to the school an Australian flag, which belonged to his grandfather. Thanks for a welcome gift.

Congratulations to Fred Street, G. Miller and R. Morris, who carried off the Senior, Junior and Junior Cadet Cups at the school athletic carnival, and also to Ivo Wyatt, who is the first to hold the Gordon McArthur Memorial Cup for the mile championship.

The school regrets the unfortunate loss of Clif Ebsworth and Basil Dickinson, whose assistance and influence have been nobly manifested in the field of sport.

M. A. Waddell, a most generous Old Boy and keen supporter of the school, has recently presented the framed etchings of the old school in Castlereagh Street, and of the Ultimo building. In addition, in one frame he has given reduced copies of these etchings with a photograph of the present school. Many thanks for this fine gift. The school foyer looks well furnished with these additions to its gallery.

Mr. H. Halloran, President of the O.B.U., wrote to the Headmaster on 13th July, as follows:—"I am sending herewith per bearer a framed copy (all of which has been done by hand) of Dr. Badham's address at the opening of the school in 1883, which I trust you will accept for the school from one of those who heard the good Doctor deliver the address nearly fifty years ago." Many thanks both for the gift and the kindly thought.

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### GIFTS TO SCHOOL.

We appreciate the generosity of Mr. Sam Lands, jeweller, who offered to donate a cup to be competed for by members of the First Eleven. The Union gratefully accepted the gift, and decided that it should be awarded to the cricketer judged to be most useful to the team. This year the cup has been awarded to Ron Grover, whose bowling has been the main factor in our team's success.

## THE RECORD.

### THE S.H.S. ORCHESTRA.

Shades of the good old days and the fine orchestra under Mr. Herb. Brodie! Thus those of the Old Boys who came under his regime, but though it has not reached the old proportions, we can now—many thanks to Doug. Grosvenor and Stan. Brown—boast a very creditable dance orchestra which, apart from showing interest in the school, is going to save the Union and the Parents and Citizens quite a handy amount.

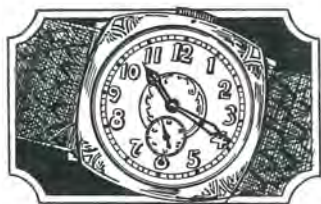
Early in August Mr. Saxby was approached, and his assent obtained, the orchestra was formed, and has been working very hard since. Practice twice a week was necessary for quite a while, but the boys were soon harmonising well together, and were allowed to relieve the orchestra at the G.P.S. dance. Their performance earned the praise of all present, especially the Parents and Citizens' Association, who decided to allow them to play for the first "Leaving Dance" on Saturday, November 3.

We are sorry we cannot put on record their performance there, but we have no doubt they will do well.

The orchestra is steadily growing, and at present consists of:—Piano (Harold Conway), one Banjo (E. Watson), one Violin (K.

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### THE RECORD.

Stuart), two Saxophones (F. Finklestein, L. Blashki), two Trumpets (H. Doyle, D. Grosvenor), one Trombone (A. Mann), one Bass (S. Brown), and Drums.

The performers deserve our heartiest congratulations, and I am sure the school will show its appreciation by turning up in good force at their dances.

We are very sorry to lose Doug., who has obtained a position, but is keeping on with the orchestra, and no doubt we will hear of him through the O.B.U.



### A MEMORABLE INCIDENT IN SCHOOL HISTORY.

This medal was struck to commemorate the following incident, which occurred almost within a week of the declaration of war on 4th August, 1914, showing how instant was the response of S.H.S.

Preparations were being made for the Annual Athletic Carnival. At a special meeting a motion was proposed, and carried unanimously, that the money raised for sports' prizes—about £35—should be given as a donation to the Red Cross funds.

To commemorate this act of spontaneous sacrifice, the medal here shown was struck, and instead of prizes the winners of championship events received the medal. In addition, medals were presented to Mr. Peter Board, Director of Education, and the Headmaster, Mr. John Waterhouse. Presentation of the medals took place on Speech Day, 1914.

The medal herewith is a present from Mr. Waterhouse to the school as a souvenir of a worthy incident in school history.

The thanks of the school are tendered to Mr. Waterhouse for his generous gift.

G.C.S.



## THE RECORD.

### THE AWARD OF "BLUES."

The "Blues" Committee met on November 2, and after a lengthy discussion lasting some hours, in the course of which all the leading "Sports" of the school had their prowess in the various branches minutely examined and their character and conduct throughout the year thoroughly searched, the following recommendations were made, and ultimately accepted after further lengthy argument by the full Union Committee, on November 11.

*Football (Union).*—C. Paton, F. Gray, R. McKinnon, R. Clark, I. Wyatt, H. Taprell, G. Stone, D. Jackson, J. Samuels.

*Football (Soccer).*—R. Rimes, A. Rose, J. Davidson.

*Cricket.*—R. Grover, R. Hill, R. McKinnon, R. Webb.

*Tennis.*—R. Webb.

*Rifle Shooting.*—G. Walker, W. Copp.

*Swimming.*—R. Clark, I. Wyatt, H. Baret.

*Athletics.*—R. Clark, B. Dickinson, F. Street, E. Garratt.

At the same meeting it was decided that in view of his outstanding sporting achievements and the intense interest he has always exhibited in school affairs, to award an Honour Cap to R. Clark, who was also nominated for the Girls' High School Cup, donated by the Sydney Girls' High School for the most outstanding sportsman in the school for the year.

N. L. JAMES, Hon. Sec.

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## CONTRIBUTORS.

The Headmaster's prize for the best short story was awarded to A. W. Horner for his delightful sketch, "Live Coals." The entries for this prize were of an extremely high standard. "The Portent," "Sunrise" and "Darkest Africa" are excellent stories. "This Sorry Scheme of Things" was also highly commended.

The Headmaster's prize for poetry was won by Colin Barr, whose poem, "Evening" we are proud to be able to publish. Other poems which appear in the "Poets' Corner" have also much to recommend them.

Finally, the Committee wish to thank heartily those who wrote entries for this issue. Owing to the examinations and the brief time they had to prepare their contributions, they must have laboured under considerable difficulties.

## THE RECORD. LIVE COALS.

The Big Business Man glanced down at his neat patent-leathers, side-stepped nimbly, took a step forward, retreated, bent low and remained in that attitude for some seconds staring fascinated at a section of the pavement.

"Well, I'll be ——! What a clever imitation!"

"Shure, and 'tis not the first ye are that has been caught, sor."

The Big Business Man looked up quickly and met the friendly gaze of a pair of Irish-blue eyes set in a face an artist might have raved over: skin tanned a rich mahogany, scored with a veritable network of deep ridges, each a chapter in a life of constant travail; a fine-shaped head crowned with a silky mane more white than grey—framed rather, for a rare, antique "beaver" tumbled like a mountain cascade from the lower part of his face; and then those eyes, brilliant sky-blue, set in a myriad of good-humoured wrinkles gazing into the other's face with a frank, friendly light.

The Big Business Man summed him up in a brief moment, according to custom, then with a pleasant laugh glanced down again at the section of the pavement which had so riveted his attention. It certainly was a most realistic banana-skin, lying in the precise attitude of something let fall by one of the *etourdis* of the metropolis. That it was merely a drawing in coloured chalks he found it hard to believe. His gaze returned to the face of the old buccaneer before him, and still smiling he said:

"There is a devilish genius in this work, my friend."

The old man chuckled, his eyes disappearing entirely, and those tiny crow's-feet spread and multiplied till all the wrinkles on his face seemed to originate at the corners of his eyes.

"Faith, sor, wad ye be wantin' to see other samples of me div-lish genius?" he inquired, indicating with a magnificent gesture the colourful scenes portrayed on the side-walk, the charcoal sketches lined up against the railings, even it seemed, the beautiful buildings around him, and the outline of the great bridge spanning the harbour, which showed a brilliant blue between the yellow buildings.

The Big Business Man glanced at his solid gold watch, noted that he had a few minutes to spare, and bent his knees the better to study the pavement-artist's work. Despite their crudity and lack of finish, there was a definite appeal about them. One of the chalk drawings was of a sailing ship, graceful as a swan, with a wealth of silver-grey canvas billowing towards her goal, a creamy frothing spume in her wake; and, strangely enough, the medium and sparsity of materials considered, the old pavement-arist had caught and inserted in his picture the sparkling blue of the harbour before them.

Something stirred in the Big Business Man. Looking at that rough sketch chalked on the rough pavement, his memory took him back to a time ten, twelve years before, when he had been a struggling

## THE RECORD.

art student, not long back from the shambles that had been the Great European War—save the name "Great"! He had sweated, slaved, starved—but there was nothing in the game. Even art itself, it seemed, had perished in the war. Then along had come Stella, with her good looks, her wealth, influence and—well, hardly brains; call it cunning. She had fallen madly in love with him—and, indeed, he was a likeable fellow, with a charm which was now a by-word on 'Change. Stella had pasted bank-notes over his dream canvas; and there had been no big-hearted Bohemian virtuoso with flowing brush and cravat to assure him in broken English that Fame would one day seek him out if he continued to pile his work before her altar. So he had yielded without a pang of regret. Within two years of their marriage her money had bought him a seat on the Stock Exchange, her influence gained him a place among the Upper Ten in Big Business. Selling bonds. He had a way with wealthy clients. And now he was sitting back, still a young man, watching the steady stream of wealth accumulating against his name in the bank. To think that twelve years before he had gone for two whole days without eating anything more substantial than a handful of doubtful bananas salvaged from the back room of Pete Correlli's Fruit Bazaar! And here a mock banana-skin had sent his thoughts wandering back again, retracing almost forgotten paths of bygone days. He had often felt lately, he recalled, that there was something sadly lacking in his luxurious want-for-nought existence. Ah, well! . . .

Suddenly the Big Business Man cast a swift glance at his watch, straightened his tie, cleared his throat, and with a smooth, barely perceptible movement, had transferred a coin from his pocket to the old man's cap and was striding down the street with a brisk step.

The old pavement-artist followed him with his eyes, noting the "koind ginleman's" peculiar gait (a heritage of those early days in France): the right leg held itself rather stiffly, as it were, coldly disdaining to bear its full share of the owner's weight.

Then slowly the watcher's eyes turned to the cloth cap at his side.

"Bedad, a hauf-crown!"

A half-crown piece it was, large and round and shining cheerfully, like the face of a new-washed cherub; as novel a fact that it was a half-crown, be it noted, as that it was a half-crown piece.

"And how is the Muse this morning, Michel Angelo?"

"Faith, and 'tis not far out ye are, mister, being' as 'tis Michael O'Leary is me name, sor."

It was the following morning. Once more the Big Business Man had stopped to look at the pavement-artist's work. He felt gratified as recognition sparkled in the eyes of the Irishman.

"Pleased to meet you, Mr. O'Leary," smiled the young man,



## THE RECORD.

handing the other a slim, elegant piece of paste-board. "May I return the compliment?"

Once more the pin-points at the corners of those sky-blue eyes expanded, increased and radiated the length and breadth of that dark, picturesque face, as the old man took the proffered card and read the name thereon:

K. Randolph Pearce.

Michael O'Leary nodded politely but vaguely as he pocketed the card; obviously the name that was held in awe and respect by the sultans of the city was unknown to this aged son of the sidewalk. O'Leary looked quizzically at the younger man.

"Shure, 'tis meself is sorry I cannot give ye my card, sir," he said, "but yer honour happens to be standin' upon it."

Pearce glanced down at his feet and recognised the banana-skin of the previous day.

"Well, that is certainly the cause of our acquaintance."

They talked pleasantly, easily for a time, then the imposing gold

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## THE RECORD.

time-keeper was again consulted and the gentleman moved off briskly with his peculiar limping step.

The next morning saw K. Randolph Pearce once more conversing with the Irishman. So it went on for some time; the infallibly punctual Mr. Pearce began to be late for appointments, to miss others entirely. But somehow the Big Business Man did not care—he was happier than he could remember having been for a long time.

One morning Pearce came upon the old man sprawled on the footpath making careful measurements. Gone from the face of the earth were all his colourful drawings of yesterday. In their stead was a big square outlined in chalk, with vague dotted lines and figures.

"'Tis a masterpiece I'm contemplatin'," explained O'Leary—and Pearce was long to remember how those bright eyes took on an added brightness alight with pride as he spoke—"a pictur' of the Crucifixion on a gran' scale. 'Tis to be finished by Good Friday."

Pearce was interested. He knelt beside the artist, careless of the creases in his smart striped trousers. He began making suggestions after listening with admiration to the old man's ambitious conception. Michael agreed to some but not to others. They debated this question and that, drew endless rough sketches illustrating their arguments, and between them laid the foundation of O'Leary's masterpiece.

Pearce was late for High 'Change that morning, but there was a new light shining in his eyes as he took his seat. Stopping to speak to O'Leary on his way home, he noticed the progress the old man had made during the day, and astonished himself by feeling a genuine glow of pride in the culmination of creative effort, of a conception realised as he gazed on the half-completed picture.

The next day, Wednesday, was an important day on the Stock Exchange. Purposely Pearce avoided the street in which the pavement artist worked on his way to his suite of offices; but at the end of the day he could not resist a "peep" on his way home. He received a positive shock when he found that O'Leary was absent from his post at the corner, and the picture had not been touched since the previous day. "Hope nothing has happened to the old man," he murmured, as he left the spot. But the next day was the same. O'Leary did not put in an appearance all day. And the "unfinished masterpiece" looked to Randolph Pearce as he stopped on his homeward journey like a forlorn child, mutely pathetic, appealing. . . .

P.C. McBride blew on his hands and stamped his big feet. It was an unusually cold night for the eve of Good Friday; and his was certainly no sheltered beat. He moved along the street with steady tread, buttoning his great-coat up to the neck. Wilson Street corner O.K. Likewise Bettington Place. Ah! His eyes grew keen as they espied a huddled figure under the light of a corner standard. A drunk, perhaps, or—he gripped his baton firmly—maybe a murder. But

## THE RECORD.

he dispelled the latter notion as he approached nearer and saw the figure moving slightly.

"'Ere! What's this?"

He was now standing over the muffled figure. The movement he had noticed was a sweeping motion of the right hand along the pavement which had puzzled him. Now:

"Strike a light!"

The exclamation burst from his lips. For the sprawling man in the grey overcoat was drawing—and at sight of the drawing P.C. McBride "come all over funny," as he later explained.

The man looked up, his face still in shadow, and rose to his feet.

"It's all right, officer," he said. "I've just finished. Good-night."

He was gone. And had not the usually observant McBride been so stupefied he would have noticed the mysterious artist's peculiar gait as he stepped briskly into the darkness—have noticed, surely, that the right leg held itself rather stiffly, as it were, coldly disdaining to bear its full share of the owner's weight.

A. W. HORNER (4A).

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## THE PORTENT.

Night after night came the weird chant through the bush as Upperi, the powerful medicine-man, saved the whole tribe from destruction by "singing" the comet's tail. On the fourth night he was approached by Kabi, the chief, who, unmoved by the heat of battle and the raging of the elements, was terrified by this sudden revelation of the supernatural.

"What does this star of fire mean, O Wise One?" he asked with bowed head. "What new disaster does it portend?"

"'Tis another world, and its tail is made of spears," replied the sorcerer. "I seek to prevent them from being hurled upon thy country, and so destroying thy people."

"Truly art thou great!" murmured Kabi, raising his head, his fears somewhat allayed, and his mind more composed.

"Yea! But even I and my magic cannot restrain the mighty race of that world. Thou and thy people soon shall perish beneath their spears. All art doomed! All! All! All!"

The medicine-man, moaning softly, resumed his mournful chant, while Kabi, again a victim to his fears, returned to the old men and acquainted them with what Upperi had said.

Governor Phillip landed at Botany Bay one week later.

From their dark retreat Upperi and Kabi watched the arrival of the "dwellers of the other world." Kabi, resolutely conquering his fears, was outwardly undaunted.

## THE RECORD.

"See, they be but few!" he cried. "Surely thou and thy magic can'st prevail against them?"

"Nay, more would come to avenge their death if thou or I should use our powers against them. We are doomed, doomed!"

The sorcerer feebly lifted his hand in despair.

"Nay!" replied Kabi. "Myself shalt slay them! Let their spirits aid them if they will."

Raising his spear he pointed it towards one of the sailors reconnoitring the shore. E'er the spear left his hand, however, it was clasped by his companion.

"The spirits of their fathers have sent assistance," cried Upperi, pointing to the mouth of the bay.

Two ships were coming in, their sails gleaming in the morning sun, with the wind strong after the previous day's gale, bringing them in at a fast pace.

"Thou art right," said Kabi, lowering his spear. "We art doomed."

The next day the two aborigines were in the same position, anxiously watching the approach of two boats to the sandy shore. Kabi's keen eyesight had already noticed that the cloth at the mast-head of the newcomers was of a different colour and design from the first ships; now his equally keen hearing detected a more nasal intonation in their speech, and were not their skins more sallow?

"Canst thou not kill them with thy magic pointing bones, dread father?" asked the chief hopefully.

"Yea! But more will come, even as these. 'Tis in vain," replied the medicine-man despondently, and fell into a brooding silence again.

"At least we can die fighting like true warriors!"

"True! True!" replied Upperi. Then his voice rose nearly to a scream, and, almost frenzied, he seized the bones with tremulous fingers, repeating softly, as though to convince himself more than to affirm his approval of Kabi's words, "I will fight—yea, even against the stars, the spirits, and my magic signs."

He went through the entire ceremony and its sacred and mysterious rites, the chief waiting approvingly. But apparently it had no effect; true, the first comers departed that day to the big bay, a day's journey to the north, but the other two "birds of the sea" remained for two moons, inspecting the bay and carrying out repairs.

Then in the second moon the sailors returned from the beach for the last time. Spreading sail and hauling up anchor, the two ships of La Perouse sailed out of Botany Bay, pursued by the terrible curse of Upperi.

"Truly art thou great, O father Upperi," murmured the chief, his confidence soaring again.

"Nay!" replied the sorcerer, "the white will yet prevail."

"Who dares strike against the sacred laws of the tribe of the



## THE RECORD.

Shurrawal, Kabi its chief, and Upperi the mighty?" Proudly the chief drew himself up to his full height. "Am I not chief still, and have not the invaders fled before my power and thine?"

As he spoke a small boat rounded the point—a settler in search of suitable land on which to start life anew. His servants had been assigned to him that morning from the convicts, and a new exultation moved him as he realised that he was now a master. He raised his eyes and saw the two aborigines on the rock. What was the life of such as these? He raised his gun and fired, and laughing carelessly as he saw Kabi drop, was swept by the tide along the beach.

"It is Fate," murmured Upperi, bending over the chief's lifeless body. "It is Fate!"

J. PLIMSOLL (4A).

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## SUNRISE.

How silent, how peaceful, how dark is the hour before the dawn! Not a leaf stirs, not even the soft padding of the stealthy prowlers of the night is heard. Only the stars, twinkling in their black setting, look down upon the earth and endeavour to light the gloom. The moon has long since gone to rest, leaving her task to be carried on by the sun when he arrives.

Presently a faint, grey light appears over the ocean to the east, and, as it grows stronger, the twinkling stars go out one by one. This light, as it reaches the land, dispels the gloom only a little, but yet a faint stirring is heard. A gentle breeze springs up and rustles the leaves ever so softly. The birds begin to awake and sleepily turn their faces to the east to await the coming of the sun-rays. The furry creatures rouse themselves out of their deep, restful slumber and prepare to wend their way to the bubbling stream as soon as it is light enough.

Then, over the horizon comes a band of happy, laughing sunbeams. Across the ocean they flit, now dancing on the restless waves, now speeding on, to leap up to the beetling brows of the cliffs, and on to the tree-tops, crying gaily as they go: "Awake, ye dwellers of the earth! The day is come; awake! awake!"

With what joy the heralds of the day are greeted. The birds break forth into song, the furry creatures hurry light-heartedly to the refreshing stream, and the tiny insects hum their happiness as they set about their daily tasks. The flowers, too, which previously had stood with drooping heads and tight-closed petals, now raise their lovely heads to the sunshine, and open their petals to the busy bees.

The noise and bustle of day has begun, and as the sun mounts higher on his daily rounds the pleasant light of dawning gives place to the scorching heat of day, and with it goes the beauty of the sunrise.



## THE RECORD.

One cannot look on such a scene without feeling powerfully moved, and so it is with regret that one turns aside as the spell is broken. The peace, the freedom from unrest that floods the soul is all too wonderful to last. Such things are the parting glimpses of happiness that enable one to face the troubles of the day with a more courageous and determined spirit.

S. J. POGSON (4A).

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## DARKEST AFRICA.

I am sitting in the cosy chair by the fire, listening, almost subconsciously, to the wind howling over the chimney-tops and the deep rumbling of distant thunder, pondering over the old days in Africa—the Africa that was for me, and is now but a memory.

As my mind wanders back to those pioneering days my memory pauses at one particular night, the night I stumbled by some lucky stroke of Fate upon old Joe. I do not wish to relate the circumstances, singular though they are, by which I came upon his lonely camp, but my thoughts linger pleasantly over the memory of that strange old man of the jungle, a memory that is mellowed and softened as I think of his death.

He was a hardened, toughened old warrior indeed, a true bushman of Africa, gnarled as the hanging vines of the jungle, but active as the nimblest beast. His lonely life, far from civilisation, had made him silent and uncommunicative, but sometimes over the camp-fire he would cast off his habitual silence and hold me spell-bound with his experiences of Africa in its varied moods.

Perhaps it was the charm of the tropical night, perhaps it was the mysterious influence of the flickering light of the camp-fire, with the occasional roar of a distant lion and the uncanny cry of some night-bird, or perhaps it was the serene and splendid brilliance of the stars above, which aroused him to such unwonted efforts. At all events, he would wander on through the many-coloured pages of the book of his life, always interesting, never garrulous, and then suddenly he would cease and retire abruptly, like a naughty boy who has said too much. I remember, too, how, after such occasions as I lay rolled up in my blanket, the old man's words would keep running through my brain, and at every weird, unnatural cry I could feel my heart beat just a little faster, and then regularly again. A strange fear would come over me—a fear of the Unknown—and my last thoughts before merciful sleep stole upon me were of admiration for the men who have pioneered in Africa, and a hope that I, too, might take up the torch of life where departed heroes had laid it down.

## THE RECORD.

Such was the man as I knew him so many years ago, when hope was fresh and ambition strong. But now old Joe has passed along that gloomy path which all of us must travel, and all my to-morrows of yesterday are yesterdays of to-day.

However, my thoughts are wandering too freely, and I am telling you of my own thoughts instead of relating my story.

Old Joe was an ivory-trader. He had travelled over practically the whole of Africa, and a few weeks before his death he had been working his way down through Tanganyika towards Nyasaland, where he intended to travel East along the river to the coast. He was in the habit of making these periodical trips to the coast to dispose of his tusks for fresh supplies and travelling equipment.

Between the little party of a few black carriers and the lone white man and their goal lay the great Kubango, wide, deep, and infested with crocodiles. Having no boat and supplies being rather low, Joe was unwilling to wait until a temporary raft could be built, or to make a long detour West to the lake. The only alternative was for someone to swim across the river with a rope so that the rest could cross on it with the luggage. In his haste to reach the coast, Joe was heedless of the danger, and grasping the rope, struck out

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## THE RECORD.

gamely for the opposite bank. It was a gamble with Chance. Joe lost. Halfway across an ugly snout appeared on the surface, then another and another.

There was suddenly a crashing of cruel jaws, a flurry of foam, a lashing of great tails, and the great monsters dived for the bottom with their prey. . . . Then, silence again.

Joe was never seen again. He lived his life and died in the land he knew and loved so well . . . .

The river Kubango still flows on, and the crocodiles still bask upon its banks, but old Joe no longer traces the sinuous windings of the rivers or explores the inner regions of the Congo, or treks across the rolling veldt.

But that is just Africa. There is death at every turning, danger at every fresh venture. Yet Africa, with its dense, impenetrable jungles, its rolling grass-lands, its savage creatures, its wild and primitive peoples, still holds in my memory that same irresistible charm that it held when first I saw it so many years ago.

Africa the relentless! Africa the inexorable! Africa the implacable!

J. M. McGARRY (4A).

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## HE ALSO SERVES.

*"He also serves who only stands and waits . . . ."*

[Milton.]

The peach-blossom pink of the western sky had given place to a misty grey before the man dared to stir from his place in the tall bracken. Cautiously he raised his head and took stock of his surroundings: silence reigned in the gully, a silence broken only by the soft, sweet note of a bird calling to its mate from the lofty branches of a blue-gum, and by the steady musical gurgle of the creek as it made its way through the dense foliage. Still, it was too early yet to risk making a move; the watcher yawned, stretched his aching limbs, and sank down again on his couch. All day he had lain there, from the time that the shrill nagging whistle which still rang in his ears had proclaimed his escape to the whole countryside; lain there in a perfect agony of fear, dreading discovery and re-capture. Twice his pursuers had been so close that their voices, falling like a thunderclap on the ears of the fugitive, had sent his heart leaping to his mouth: he had pressed himself closer to the ground, his eyes "like stars starting from their spheres, his rough grey garments clammy with sweat, waiting, dreading, hoping—and then their voices had died away and the hidden watcher breathed again.

Well, he was not going through another day of this hell; probably

## THE RECORD.

the morrow would bring black-trackers, maybe bloodhounds. He would make a break for it to-night; wait his chance and then, and then—freedom! With his accumulated knowledge of bush lore he would be many miles from this wretched gully before the dawn. Of course, clothes would be a difficulty, and he had had nothing to eat since early that morning. "How would a plate of strawberries go now?" he thought, and his parched mouth watered at the very thought.

Two hours passed. The wanton stars had ventured forth to-night without their yellow old chaperone, the moon. It was certainly an ideal night for his getaway. He could make his way across country by the stars, without much danger of being seen. Suddenly he sat up, parted the clinging bracken fronds and stole through the gully.

He reached the top of the rise—then, with a muffled curse, dropped to the ground. For some time he lay there inanimate, his brain seething with bitter thoughts, a heavy despair deadening the uplifting effect of his former faint hope, for a hundred yards before him on a patch of cultivated ground, a silent black figure stood. When at last the fugitive again looked up he had recovered from the first bitter shock, and now became coldly calculating. Why had he not thought of this possibility, that there should be watchers abroad to-night to cut off his escape? Carefully he studied the grim black outline of his guardian. Was that a shot-gun across his shoulders? Suddenly an emotion gripped the hunted man which urged him to fling himself on this wrecker of his hopes, risking, even hoping, for a chance shot to end his misery. It passed, but only for the moment.

How long he lay there he did not know, but at last his mind was made up. Slowly he crawled towards the figure which stood before him, as it had been standing since the first paralysing shock, watching, waiting . . . .

"Say, Ethel, what do you make of *that*?"

The Kookaburra Hiking Club, resplendent in natty shirt-and-shorts, its genuine one-piece beret set at precisely the correct angle, was slaking its collective thirst at what one of its less practical members had termed soulfully, "the limpid crystal depths" of Muddy Creek.

The words quoted above made their way through a beef sandwich of epicurean dimensions, suspended in the maw of a tow-headed youth, who pointed simultaneously at the dusty white road some yards to their left. Along this road came a solitary figure, powdered from head to foot with dust. The girl addressed followed the pointing finger and burst into an amused ripple of laughter.

"Well, Ernie, I declare! Did you ever see such a—a—scarecrow?"

The last word came with a rush, propelled by another spasm of mirth.



## THE RECORD.

The creature indicated was certainly well fitted to bear the name bestowed. From underneath a battered felt hat, to which stray wisps of straw clung ridiculously, a weather-worn, hard-lined face peered to right and left. His clothes were those of a vaudeville rustic comedian—a ragged coat with one sleeve amputated at the elbow, tattered remnants of a nether garment which could not be said to be either a pair of trousers or a kilt-like skirt, but which seemed something between the two. His boots, in surprising contrast to the rest of his apparel, were heavy and serviceable. His keen glance missed the group at the creek, who were screened by a patch of willow, and the ridiculous figure, not knowing that he had been seen, passed on, his patched coat-tails flapping in his wake.

The hiking party dismissed him with feelings of amusement, not unmixed with pity, and set off, after a spell, in the opposite direction, for they hoped to reach Prospector's Creek before nightfall, staying there for the night and passing on next day to Burralong Gully, where there was, they had heard, a large penitentiary. Tow-headed Ernie, a connoisseur in gaols and churchyards, was, he affirmed, "all het up" to see it.

Old Man Kelly shook out the ashes of his post-matutinal pipe and lifted his shot-gun from the rack over his bunk.

"Going to have a shot at some of them crows," he called, by way of explanation to someone within the house, and stumped off the verandah. He was growling unintelligibly to himself as he strode along the path to the "strorb'ry patch." He'd fix them adjectival black what-do-you callems; pinch the pick of his strorb'ries, would they? Beard and moustache met and became tangled in a fierce pursing of his lips as he noted the fresh ravages of the feathered miscreants. A whole row picked—and picked clean, he noted. Strange. Usually the crows pecked at the fruit and left part of the berry clinging to its stem—but these plants were rifled properly, as though by human agency.

"Them birds grows more knowin' every day," he sighed, and looked around for any crows who might have lingered at the scene of the crime. There was not a bird in sight. Evidently his new scare-crow was fulfilling its purpose, or, maybe, they'd caught the glint of his gun-barrels. Still keeping a wary eye for the thieves, he proceeded along the garden path up to the top of the rise. Then he looked over the ridge at his scare-crow, of which he was secretly proud.

"Stiffen the dingoes!"

The exclamation burst involuntarily from his whiskers. For his scare-crow, resplendent in the morning sunshine, wore garments of rough grey cloth marked with the broad arrow!

A. W. HORNER (4A).

## THE RECORD.

### THIS SORRY SCHEME OF THINGS.

*Ab, Love! could thou and I with Fate conspire  
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire,  
Would we not shatter it to bits—and then  
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!*

[Omar Khayyam.]

Why, oh, why is Fate so cruel? Why does it so remorselessly snatch the cup of happiness from eager lips? It seems that the very ones who have earned happiness are destined never to attain it. I will tell you why I speak so bitterly.

My dearest friend, Edwin Baker, was left by his parents a mint of money and a body tortured by sickness. He set himself to rid his body of disease by means of his money. Wealth was, to Baker, only a means of getting the health which he had never known. His sole ambition was to live like an ordinary, healthy man.

So he consulted the greatest surgeons in Europe. Each one examined him, and each one shook his head sorrowfully, deplored the limited state of scientific knowledge, and was afraid the disease was incurable.

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## THE RECORD.

With what hopeful patience did he carry on his search! He advertised again and again in the newspapers, offering huge rewards for a cure. Imagine how the quacks and tricksters flocked round him! Yet he trusted them, every one, giving them tremendous sums that they might carry on research work. Much *they* cared about research!

The ravages of these villains brought Baker very low, both financially and physically, and he was in a very poor state when first he met me. I told him that I believed I was well on the way to finding a cure for his disease.

"Oh, say you will cure me! Say you will cure me!" he cried. "I would give anything—anything!"

I gave him no promises, but none were needed. His faith in me was implicit.

The friendship which sprang up between us ripened almost to love. I sympathised with the poor broken fellow, and admired the courage with which he fought his dread enemy; while he, poor wretch, was ready to kiss the very feet of anyone who had, he thought, the slightest chance of curing him.

With what little money we had we rented a small cottage and lived there together, I working diligently day by day in my tiny, badly-lit laboratory, he anxiously awaiting the result of my labours. I was very careful when telling him how the work was progressing, for the unbounded delight with which he received favourable reports only accentuated his despair when I met with any setback.

At last I was able to tell him that I had finished experimenting, and felt reasonably sure of success with the cure. I have never in my life seen a man more gleeful than Baker at that moment. He jumped about like a little child, shaking me by the hand and urging me to begin treatment at once. I tried to calm him, for I was sure that if the remedy failed the shock would be fatal to him.

But fail it did not!

I think I may say, without boasting, that by curing the disease I have done my bit for mankind. Baker's progress was astounding. As the weeks passed his hollow cheeks filled out and grew rosy, his eyes took on a new lustre, his trembling emaciated fingers became firm and strong, his stooped back straightened—indeed, for the first time in his life he was proud of his body. And how joyfully he planned his new life!

"I will start all over again with a new body," he said to me. "I have no money, but what does that matter? Health is the only happiness! If you only knew what you have done for me! Well, good-bye. I'm going out to look for a job, like any *other* healthy man!" And he strode out, whistling a lively tune.

He had not been gone half a minute when there came from the street a terrible squealing of brakes and crashing of glass. Hurrying out I saw a big motor lorry at rest on the footpath, amid broken

## THE RECORD.

glass and pools of oil—and, in the roadway, a prostrate figure splashed with horrible red. It was Baker!

He was dead when I reached him!

F. B. HORNER (3C).

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## WEALTH AND WATER.

No babel ever re-sounded with such indignation and confusion as that lonely mountain valley when that flock of wild turkeys was disturbed. The cliffs echoed and re-echoed with their screams and cries. To make matters worse, the mountain-lowries and parrots be-took themselves to join in. Furiously the mass of seething birds hovered over the tree-tops. How dare he disturb their peace! But the carpet-snake curled peacefully around a foliage-covered log was by no means disturbed, for Autumn was fast approaching, and he was sleepy.

And hence the excitement.

But the trespasser heeded them not. Blindly, madly he struggled through the dense undergrowth, often his bleeding arms wielded a tomahawk to cut a way, sometimes he crawled between rocks and logs, at others he climbed through scanty openings in the web-like lawyer-vines. The while he was enduring great agony—the agony of thirst. His face was white and seamed, his eyes bloodshot, his beard matted and filthy, his clothes were mere rags.

For a moment he paused and listened. To his ears came the faint murmur of running water. A cracked grin disfigured his face, and he pressed forward again. His pathway lay over ferns and thick ground foliage. He did not notice the drop until it was too late. A cry rent the air, the cry of a man dying for a relief he cannot obtain . . . .

Perhaps more would the irate birds have been scandalised if they had seen the other trespasser. It was a man also. Walter Hickman, robber, thief, gaol-bird and escapee, was badly—oh, very badly “wanted”! It was a very convenient and out-of-the-way place, this stream at the foot of the uninhabited Alum Range.

Cautiously he approached the spot from whence the cry had come. Like a cat he came—he was cunning—perhaps it was a police ruse, perhaps not, but one had to be careful. The sight in the rather deep hollow made him laugh, a laugh of mockery and relief.

“Water!”

“Waffor?”

“Water!” The sufferer’s voice trailed.

“Get it yerself.”

“Give me water, water! I say, d’ye hear, water! I’ll pay ye, I’m rich, I’ve——!” The main’s delirious flow of words died away.



## THE RECORD.

It was the last cry he ever made. Ere the echoes of his voice had faded away the power of life had flitted from his body.

But Walter was very interested. Riches! A deft search revealed a worn snake-skin pouch among sundry other articles in the dead man's pocket. In it was a chart, a few pieces of black quartz streaked with a silvery substance, and several tobacco bills.

"A prospector," thought he. "'E reckoned 'e was rich; this can't be just silver, it—it must be plat-num!"

The thought took his breath away, but only for a short while . . . .

Once again the unfortunate birds were disturbed. This time it was by a man ascending the mountain. On his back was strapped a sack of provisions. His face was bewhiskered. Without that superfluous growth, one of authority would have been pleased to recognise Walter Hickman.

The climb was tortuous, so that when he eventually reached the summit he was perspiring and ejaculating freely and volubly. A dirty paw produced the chart so recently "found" on the dead man, and an equally unclean finger slowly traced the line of direction leading to the mine.

"North-west, five miles. H'm!"

A compass soon supplied the remaining information.

Now the country became worse. The foliage was almost impenetrable, and huge boulders and piles of rock added to the obstructions. Hickman advanced slowly, the while becoming more and more bewildered. He was not even a "green" bushman.

He soon found himself meeting the same boulder. After he had met it three times he consoled himself by spending the night under its lee. But when his water and food had expired and he found nothing to satisfy his appetite, he rapidly became frantic. That was on Thursday. By Friday afternoon he was almost demented.

Saturday mid-day found him pushing on through the undergrowth, fighting it, tearing it—all to no avail; it was hopeless. Every step he took led him further and further into those jungle-like regions. Then, by some strange turn of Fate, his wanderings ceased. Accidentally he tore some undergrowth apart and his bulging eyes stared at a rough clearing and piles of fresh dirt. At first he did not understand.

"Then—"the mine!"

The strength of the wealth-crazed wretch entered his body. He tore away the hindering vines and cleaved the dense ferns as if the whole of it were cotton. He half-ran, half-stumbled across the space between him and the shaft-head, and prepared to descend. But then he stopped. The necessity for water overcame the greed for wealth.

He clambered out and searched his surroundings for a sign of the life-giving liquid. What was that! Did he see a sparkle? Yes, there

## THE RECORD.

was a spring! One word—"water!"—passed his lips and he scrambled towards it. Down on his knees he fell and buried his face in the cool, clear fluid and drank . . . .

As the burning sun sent its last rays over the range that night he still lay in the water, and then again in the morning. Curiously the birds inspected the new thing, animals sniffed it suspiciously.

Yes, Hickman was dead. Mother Earth may have stopped the flow of water in that little brook to drive away he who tried to steal some of her treasures, but she may also have sent poisoned water flowing through it to avenge his untimely death. Who can tell?

ROBIN H. JANSEN (4B).

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## THE DISCOVERY.

The ketch is lying idle on the gleaming sea, and as we pace the deck in short, jerky, restless steps, the monotonous rhythm of squeaking timbers and the faint rattle of spars and cordage are like torture in our minds.

For three weeks we have lain thus, like a rotting wreck on unknown shores. Our eyes are the colour of the scorching sun above, which beats down on us unmercifully.

But to-day there is something different. The blue clouds have changed to red, and the sun is a shining orb in the distance. This, surely portends something. Inexperienced as we are, we can feel the ominous silence, and only too well do we know what it means. One look at the glass dropping steadily every hour satisfies us. It almost seems funny, how this frail and delicate instrument, with its glistening column of mercury, can change human destiny. But we welcome a change, even if it may mean death. What chance has our old and ancient craft of battling her way through what we think is coming?

The sails are lowered and everything lashed securely in its place. One of us is tied to the wheel, the other is below. The wind commences to rise in force, and lowering black clouds roll over the surface of the sky, and all light is blotted out.

Suspense! Terrible word, easily worse than the monotony of the weeks before!

Then "it" came. A typhoon, the worst disaster that can befall a ship in the tropics. A shrieking, whining gale roaring and hissing through the bare rigging. Waves tower into green white-flecked mountains. The boat climbs on her stern end as she climbs them, and then slips down the other side into the wallowing trough with the speed of an express. An ominous crack! Then crash! The mast has fallen; the boat heels over on her side within an ace of turning turtle, but fortunately the broken mast slides off the deck and the ketch regains an even keel once more.

## THE RECORD.

Down below all is in confusion. Splitting seams leave an opening for disaster, and soon the ketch begins to settle, inch by inch, into the maw of the hungry sea.

A patch blacker than the surrounding pall attracts the helmsman's eye. What can it be? Then a booming roar drowns the noise of the storm. Surf! Land! One chance in a thousand of salvation. The rudder is useless in the wind-lashed waves. We shall be swept on to the island, or carried past it, to sink in the black, murky, bottomless depths of the ocean.

But Providence was with us. One gigantic wave rose under the stern of our battered and slowly sinking boat, lifted it to an enormous height, then with a rumbling roar shot towards the island, over the reef by a hair's breadth, and landed us high and dry on the beach.

Drenched, tattered and ragged we staggered towards the shelter of the palms on the fringe of the beach, and through utter exhaustion fell into a long, deep sleep.

When we awoke next morning we were greeted by a golden blaze of tropical glory. Such a sight as which can only be seen in the tropics; the sparkling lagoon, clear as crystal, surrounded by a ring of coral reefs. The myriads of tiny fish, with all the colours of the rainbow, darting hither and thither, formed a wonderful spectacle. The cool and welcome shade of the verdant foliage, cocoanuts, bread-fruit, bananas and other fruits of many varieties and shapes met the eye at every turn. All Nature's gifts in profusion, as in the Garden of Eden.

After drinking our fill of this magnificent scene we turned to the practical side of the question. Bewildered as we were by the events of the night before, we had forgotten to eat or drink. Our throats were parched, and lips cracked with salt water, and our clothes were caked with dried salt. Ravenously, like our barbarian ancestors, we devoured rather than ate our fill of fruit. We then went to the beach and inspected the remains of our boat. Battered and broken as she was, she would never sail the seas again. The stump of the broken mast reminded us of our narrow escape from turning turtle. But things were better than we had at first thought. Our charts and instruments were still intact, and many other things that might help us to escape from our terrible predicament.

With the aid of our sextant we calculated our position, but found, to our dismay, that the island was not marked on the chart. If this was so, there was no chance of any boats coming within reach. The nearest island was 1,400 miles distant.

After exploring the island, which was only very small, we found that the cone of a volcano was sticking up above the surface of the sea about one mile distant from the island, and sometimes the island shook as the result of small explosions.

As we had discovered the island, we thought that we had a



### THE RECORD.

right to name and claim it for Britain, and so called it "Opportune Island."

After much thinking and arguing, we decided that the only way to have any chance of escape was to build a small boat from the remains of the ketch, to the best of our ability, and the minimum of tools we had at our disposal. As we progressed with the building of our boat, the volcano began to erupt thick, heavy, dense, choking clouds of dirty black smoke, and the island trembled and shook at regular intervals. By these warnings we knew that the volcano would erupt very soon, and the construction of the boat was quickly speeded up.

In about two weeks the boat was finished, eighteen feet long; made of heavy, thick, sturdy timber she would be well tested in the long journey ahead of us.

By our calculations we estimated that it would take us about eight weeks to reach our goal, and at last, loaded with fruit and provisions, and a good supply of water, of which there was an abundance on the island, we commenced our dice with "Death." If our luck stayed with us our provisions would last, but if not the horrors and tortures of thirst and starvation must surely be ours.



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## THE RECORD.

When the island was just a faint speck on the horizon the sound of an enormous explosion was heard. We looked back at the speck in the distance and saw tongues of flame leaping into the air. "Opportunity Island" was no more.

For the first four weeks all went well. We clipped along at a steady pace, with a brisk, fresh breeze behind us. Then the inevitable happened. The breeze dropped. We crept along like a lumbering tortoise climbing a hill. We commenced to eke out our food and water. The sun beat down upon us with undiminished strength. The pitch oozed out from between the seams of the boat. The endless expanse of ocean seemed to mock us, and we began to dread the thought of becoming crazed with the heat and committing suicide.

Two hundred miles to go and all food and water gone! Hardly enough strength to hold the tiller in the ever-freshening breeze! We lost count of time; our minds seemed to sink into oblivion. Then a black dot appeared on the horizon surrounded by filmy, dancing waves of heat. Land! No, it must be a mirage. Weak eyes stared as though hypnotised. Closer, closer, closer—land! It is land! Safe at last!

N. LIDDLE (1C).

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## ON THE JOY OF READING.

What is this strange and wonderful diversion whose magic spell and power on one is so entrancing? What greater joy is there in Life than to read and so to learn and to educate our comparatively ignorant minds slightly more? What more pleasure could be desired than to be reading an interesting book, to be alone with one's thoughts and think, ancient memories being recalled, and reflecting upon days gone by, days never to come again?

What is more soothing to a mind tormented? What cannot a book do—what any human being could? To the tired business man after a hard day's toil, to the schoolmaster, to the artist, to the painter, to all alike it casts its rays of comfort and peace.

What are these strange emotions in reading, so inexplicable, and what foreign thoughts are there locked away in some hidden chamber of our mind which only a book can bring out?

By reading abundantly and wisely we add words to our vocabulary, and, after all, to be rich in words is well worth the effort that is made to acquire them.

The ability to think of a book in a philosophical vein, and so, to judge whether or not it is of value, is well worth cultivating. Such thoughts, if we be truly interested, should run through our minds: Are the characters true to life? Are their actions natural? Do they stand for fine ideals of Honour, Justice and Faith?

Then, indeed, we must be grateful and most thankful to the

## THE RECORD.

past masters of literature who dedicated, not only their lives but their souls, for their country, and whose benefit we are now reaping.

COLIN G. PURA (4A).

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## IN A TRAM.

Trams are but travelling sideshows, wherein are enacted both tragedies and comedies. The stops are but intervals, when some actor must depart.

The stage is set and the show begins. That portly old gentleman, with the grey moustache, seems deeply interested in the book that he is reading. What is it? A glance at the cover will, perchance, reveal his secret. What! "Einstein's Theory of Relativity"! No wonder he bears a worried look! What a contrast he makes with that young boy next to him—the one chewing gum, I mean, who is not thinking of the annoyance that his habit is causing to that bespectacled old lady opposite. But stay! What is the commotion in the other corner of the compartment? "I tell you it's the farmer . . . . If these politicians . . . . price of wheat down . . . . politicians' salaries . . . ." Things are moving too quickly, so we leave those two to finish their act. With a jolt (not peculiar to Sydney trams) the tram pulls to a stop. Placing his sticky hands all over the portly old gentleman, the young boy alights, followed immediately by "Dear me! the children of to-day—" from both the bespectacled lady and the old man.

"Fez pleez!" Having heard the conductor's familiar call, the search for money begins. Just as the conductor was about to take a fare the person standing knocked his hand, and money went in all directions. Heads down! "Oh, my head! Move your foot! Here's a penny! Be careful of my toe! Dear me!" These and many other varied remarks having been passed, the fare was paid. The old lady then passed her's along. The conductor had made his final cry when he was halted by a cry from the bespectacled lady, "My man, my man, you have not given me my correct change. I gave you two shillings, and you have only given me one and sixpence back." "But, madam—" "Don't 'but' me. I want my correct change or I shall report you to the authorities," said the old lady acidly. "Well, perhaps if you count it again, madam." "Surely you are not insinuating that I am telling a falsehood?" "No, madam, but—" "Why! here it is underneath the ticket. Dear me! I am so sorry."

My stop at last! I must leave the show. But it is only an "interval."

"DHAN" (2C).

## THE RECORD.

### OUR OLD BOY PARLIAMENTARIANS.

"What name—Mr. Harper?"

"Yes, please."

"Mr. Harper is unable to see you for a while—he expects the call any minute. Will you step this way?"

We do. An official ushers us smoothly into the House. We seat ourselves behind the Chair and sit back to listen.

The Leader of the Opposition is on his feet, a rapid stream of eloquence gushing from his lips. By taking a "peek" round the side of that massive Chair every now and again, we can just see his familiar figure—that high forehead, that famous crag-like jaw, those voluble gestures. He is talking about Friendly Societies—talking as if the subject of Friendly Societies was his life-long study. At last he subsides, his colleagues of the Left Wing demonstrating their approval in no mean fashion.

A short, stocky figure rises from the Government benches, the light of battle in his eyes. The world-famous Leader of the Opposition has no terrors for him. Soon he is speaking in a normal, easy tone, but with the firm conviction of inner knowledge. There is no arm-waving or ranting about this Member; but his words spell conviction, he is obviously in his element. Surely this must be our Mr. Harper.

We are correct, for no sooner has the speaker finished his peroration and satisfied with a good-humoured retort the doubting queries of the Left Wingers, than he makes for us with two colleagues. We leave the Assembly Room, Mr. Harper introduces his friends, and disappears once more into the House. H. E. Harper has plenty to say when Friendly Societies are mentioned.

We first interview Dr. Eli Webb, Old Boy Member for Hurstville. A pupil at the old Ultimo building between 1901 and 1904, he later took an Arts course at the 'Varsity, and graduated with honours as Bachelor of Arts in 1908. Medicine was his next step, and 1913 saw him with the letters M.B., Ch.M. after his name. His political career is full of interest. Dr. Webb has been in turn alderman and Mayor of Hurstville, and a member of the St. George County Council. Mr. Gosling was his first political opponent, defeating him at the 1927 polls; again, in 1930, Dr. Webb was beaten by Mr. Butler. But the late June elections saw him gain a victory over that gentleman, and since that date the doctor has represented Hurstville in the Legislative Assembly.

"And have you any message, Doctor, to pass on to present High boys with political aspirations?" (We'd already rehearsed the question.)

"Certainly," was Dr. Webb's reply, and there was no hesitation about it. "Tell them I have always stuck to the old motto: *Extremos pudeat reducere*."



## THE RECORD.

Well, it has stood him in good stead.

Mr. Tonkin, Member for Orange, was next interviewed. His period at High was from 1908 to 1909, during which time he distinguished himself as a member of the 1st XV. From the school he passed on to the Teachers' College, and thence to Hawkesbury College, where he qualified for a Diploma in Agriculture. As a member of the 3rd Division, Artillery, Mr. Tonkin went to the Front. On his return he was placed in charge of the Agricultural Department at Orange High School. In 1921 he resigned from the Education Department and went on the land. Mr. Tonkin became in time a leading Orange fruit-grower, actively associated with farmers' movements, and Chairman and Director of the Orange Producers' Rural Co-operative Society, one of the largest organisations of its kind in the State. His victory at the last elections was his first attempt at politics, although that subject has claimed his interest for the past ten years. It is Mr. Tonkin's belief that politics should be of interest to the whole community, and its decisions should be made from considerations of advantage to the whole State rather than to the individual, which is indeed a logical opinion.

Mr. Harper, the third of our Old Boy M's.L.A., was a more recent member of High. His record at the school was a very creditable one—as Captain of both the 1st XI. and 1st XV., Sports Editor of the *Record*, prominent member of the Senior Literary and Debating Society, and a popular lad to boot, he must have been sorry to leave the old school in 1917. His century against Scot's was long spoken of when other things were forgotten. That Harper has not lost his gift is testified by the Oxford "blue" for cricket, which he holds. He has also played both cricket and football with St. George since leaving school.

As has been previously stated, H. E. Harper is greatly interested in Friendly Societies, occupying a high position in one of them. He was prominently associated with the foundation of Lodge Sydney High School.

Mr. Harper is now Member for Arncliffe, and, as we learnt personally, no mean debater when his call comes. An appreciation of this Old Boy, written by one who was at school with him, accompanies this article.

And there we have our three Old Boy Members of the Legislative Assembly of New South Wales—three past pupils of whom the school might justly be proud. May their records prove an inspiration to those who follow on through the old school!

A.W.H.



## THE RECORD.

### POETS' CORNER

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#### EVENING.

The dappled west is dyed with rainbow light,  
A changing pageant flushed with crimson glow,  
Reflected in the river far below  
Mocking the sombre shadows on the height,  
And fading on the wings of swift twilight.  
A warm wind in the trees is piping low,  
Making sweet melodies that ebb and flow,  
Like some soft-singing spirit of the night.

Clear from afar is heard the plash of oar.  
A tranquil moon looks down on waters still,  
Tracing a pearly path from shore to shore,  
Weaving fantastic shadows on the hill,  
Where fallen leaves are rustling in the grass,  
Like elfin footfalls dancing as they pass.

COLIN BARR (5D).

---

#### THE SEA.

Dreamy is the moaning of the ever-restless sea;  
The mariner, he loves it; on the ocean he would be,  
Sailing o'er the heavy wave, with joyous heart and free,  
To see the palm-fringed tropic isles a-passing on his lee.

Fearful is the surge that roars and crashes on the rocky shores,  
The spray in blinding sheets flies high, and back into the waves it  
pours:

Roaring at earth's fierce defence, it rushes forward as before,  
And thus the sea in angry mood continues to attack the shore.

S. J. POGSON (4A).

---

#### JOSEPH VANCE.

De Morgan was the author who created Joseph Vance;  
He leads the readers of the book upon a merry dance.  
The story rambles on until it happens to a close;  
By then the reader has to be awakened from his doze.

J. PRIOR (4A).

## THE RECORD.

[The following lines were confiscated from the office-boy. In spite of their ignorance, we publish them to encourage literary effort. —Ed.]

His pictures of the characters could not be any apter,  
Until we lose the track of them in a moralising chapter.  
But Dr. Thorpe's a dear, when he talks of ghosts and bogies—  
A fine old chap, in slippers and cap, to entertain old fogies.

Now Lossie was a lovely girl, with sweetly-scented breath,  
Her husband was a soldier man who met a soldier's death.  
De Morgan was a knavish lad to kill him in his prime,  
To leave our Loss her loss to mourn—a widow ere her time.

Come, list to me, you naughty boys, a moral I would teach.  
Young Joey Thorpe's example bad should warning be to each.  
And train your brothers with more care, you over-loving sisters,  
For sure you see how easy it be to spoil the little misters.

Sweet Janey is a perfect wife, so tender, true and brave,  
So William promptly scuttled her—she sinks beneath the wave.  
Grey-headed Joe, a noble man, who swallows griefs and chews 'em,  
Is brought to peace on Lossie's superannuated bosom.



WE PAY FREIGHT.

If writing, kindly  
mention this  
Magazine.

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### THE RECORD.

Old Christopher Vance led his wife a dance consuming too much  
beer-o,

But when he bought his little board he gave the home more cheer-o.  
This elevated moral code he learnt repairing drains:

"Now work is for the brawny; loafing for the ones with brains."

When I think upon that famous insect I suffuse with shame.

Oh! how could kindly Christopher employ that awful name?

Despite its sanguinary hue it stands without a peer,

It's brief career served t' immortalise a glass of beer!

---

### GUBERNATOR.

Lord of this earthly realm,

Ruler of every star,

Guide us and steady our helm

Whenever we've drifted afar.

Often when caught in strong currents,

And men seek again for the star

That will pilot us safely to moorings

Over the treacherous bar.

Far out on the billowing waters,

Storm-tossed—while angry winds blow—

We all turn to Thee in our peril

For guidance and aid 'gainst the foe.

And ever in trial or peril,

Ever in terror or pain,

Thy strong hand in peace hath sustained us,

And tranquil in faith we remain.

T. RAVEN (4A).

---

### OUR SCHOOL.

"Our School!"—How those words ring in our ears!

Not even the passing of years

Can dim the glory

Of Our School.

"Our School!"—What happy days we recall!

Even unto His Great Call

We still have ling'ring mem'ries

Of Our School.

### THE RECORD.

"Our School"!—How many friendships made!  
Schoolboy memories will never fade;  
The foundations of our lives were laid  
In Our School.

"Our School!"—When we have run Life's race,  
Though we succumb to the o'ertaking pace,  
Nothing can take the place  
Of Our School.

"DHAN."

---

### SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW.

Sunlight and shadow  
In leafy glades  
And valley shades;  
All woodland melodies here have their spring,

Sunlight and shadow  
In vales and dells,  
While elfin bells  
Tinkle their music to all who pass by.

Sunlight and shadow,  
The sun sinks low,  
The soft winds blow,  
While the crooning sea heralds the star-sprinkled night.

So as we compass  
Our own sphere of life,  
Shadowed with strife,  
We all try to rise up to sunlight from shade.

T. RAVEN (4A).

---

### THE LOST SHIP.

The *Mauritania*, worthy ship,  
Was going round the bays;  
She was supposed to do the trip  
In just about twelve days.  
Twelve days and more had quickly gone,  
The ship had not arrived,  
So we went out to rescue *them*,  
If any had survived.



## THE RECORD.

Our boat was only very small,  
But she was very fast;  
She had a motor engine on,  
And fore and aft a mast.  
She oft had borne us bravely on  
O'er many stormy seas;  
She rises to the foam-capped waves,  
And rides the swell with ease.

And we did not relax our search,  
We watched by night and day;  
We sailed the ocean highways o'er,  
And looked in ev'ry bay.  
Our searchlights flashed throughout the night  
And brightened up the sky,  
The man up in the crow's-nest there  
Gave not the welcome cry.

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### THE RECORD.

One morn as Sol was rising up  
Our eyes were glad to see  
A speck—a boat, a ship, perhaps,  
Upon the dark blue sea.  
The crew all wished to reach the spot,  
We hauled our sails on high,  
To send the good ship faster on  
To where that speck did lie.

Our ship drew nearer to the spot.  
As we looked out we found  
The *Mauritania* still afloat,  
Its crew all safe and sound.  
They came aboard, all shouted out:  
"Hurrah! the watch is done;  
The tempest has been routed, and  
The vict'ry has been won!"

N. TIDSWELL.

---

### STORM ON THE CLIFF-TOPS.

During the storms I love to wander  
To the cliff-tops grim and free,  
To hear the great green rollers thunder,  
To watch the swirling of th' sea;  
Watch the flying foam-tipped breakers,  
While wind whistles through the trees.

The surf thundering on the shore,  
The sea-birds crying drearily,  
And a rolling steamer passing seem  
To call with th' urge of the sea.  
While the sea-gulls are circling wildly,  
The ship beckons and nods to me—  
But I must back to the homes of men.

The sea calls in vain for me,  
But as I go back my heart beats wild  
To the time of the surging sea.

RAY F. JANSSON (4D).

THE RECORD.

**"DAD" ("On Our Selection").**

He toils beneath the yoke of life,  
A slave to Nature grim;  
He lives and dies in ceaseless strife  
Against her fickle whim.

In luscious fruits, in golden wheat,  
Dame Nature's wealth lies stored.  
The task is his (a mighty feat)  
To win it from her hoard.

He plods behind his sweating team  
All day since early morn;  
Before him floats the luring dream  
Of fields of swaying corn.

By flood and drought his life is curst—  
Oh! curse the flood and drought!  
He faces Nature at her worst,  
And fights an endless bout.

FRANK B. DWYER (14, 3B).

---

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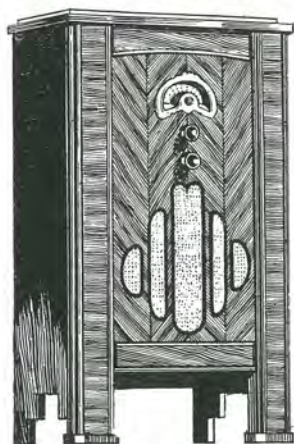
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## THE RECORD.

### CRITIQUE.

"Typical Street" (N.L., 1C).—A long one that has too many turnings; and does smoke "squirrel."

"The Snarling Face" (L.B., 4A).—You forgot to put a body on it.

"A Chinese Vegetable Garden" (N.L., 1C).—Lacks beans.

"Hiking" (M.M., 4A).—Not to our liking.

"Night" (B.D., 3B).—Good description but rather overdone. Try again.

"The Biter Bit—Twice" (J.A.J., 4A).—Your villain wrote with disappearing ink. Why not adopt the same policy?

"2809A.D." ("Alpha Centuri").—Ingenious but wildly improbable.





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