



Sydney Boys' High School

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL
POST OFFICE, SYDNEY, N.S.W.
FOR TRANSMISSION BY POST
ASA PERIODICAL

December, 1935



When
He
starts
to notice
Girls !

*(and they start
pretty early these
days)*

It's about this time that he starts to worry about his clothes—the cut of his coat and the hang of his trousers. But we have a Suit—in S.B. or D.B. Styles—that will satisfy the most fastidious young man-about-school! Grey or Fawn Worsteds, with two- or three-button Coat. Trousers have slanting pockets, pleated front, adjustable waistband. For only

75¢

DAVID JONES'

NEW MODERN MEN'S STORE, OPP. G.P.O., AND AT
CASTLEREAGH STREET STORE

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

Headmaster: F. McMullen, Esq., M. A.

Deputy Headmaster: P. W. Hallett, Esq., B.A.

Teaching Staff:

English and History: H. M. Woodward, M.A. (Master), K. J. Andrews, B.A., G. L. Reid, B.A., A. W. Stephens, B.A., Dip.Ed., J. W. Greaves, M.A., L.C.P., F.R.Hist.S., T. B. Ingram, B.A., M. T. Lynch, M.A., Dip.Ed.

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

Modern Languages: J. Gibson, M.A. (Master), R. W. Caldwell, B.A., Dip.Ed., Mod. Lang., A. M. Duncan, B.A., W. H. Judd, B.A., H. B. Abrahams, B.A., W. T. Wilson, B.A., Dip.Ed., F. J. Hanby, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mathematics: P. W. Hallett, B.A. (Master), C. S. Black, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., W. E. Cummings, B.A., E. G. S. Evans, B.A., I. D. Renwick, B.Sc., C. P. Schrader, M.A., G. C. E. Shaw, B.A., L. B. Wenholz, B.Sc., H. L. Watkins, B.A.

Science: W. H. Edmunds, B.A. (Master), S. R. Bilbe, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., V. E. Plummer, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., L. A. Basser, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., L. B. Wenholz, B.Sc., J. R. Towns, A.T.C., N. McDonough, B.Sc.

Commercial: O. S. Smith, Dip.Ec., O. A. Taylor, B.A., B.Ec.

Physical Culture: Capt. W. G. Smith, M.M.

Captain of School: J. Maxwell; Vice-Captain, A. Knox.

Prefects: B. Judd, R. Blacket, E. Khan, W. Boulton, A. Browne, S. Maxwell, C. Campbell, C. Oliver, A. Chapman, A. Ross, F. Crocker, H. Sherring, M. Titterton, K. Torrington.

Acting Capt.: H. Turk.

Acting Vice-Capt.: R. Laforest.

Acting Prefects: V. Turner, A. Fielder, A. Renouf, J. Tyrer, R. Mackie, D. Ford, A. Macpherson, C. Thompson, D. James.

Union Committee: President, F. McMullen, Esq.

Vice-Presidents: P. W. Hallett, Esq., A. M. Duncan.

Secretary: E. Bembrick, Esq.

Assistant Secretary: D. Ford.

Treasurer: G. C. E. Shaw, Esq.

Sports Master: E. P. Patterson, Esq.

O.B.U. Representative: A. Ross.

Year Representatives:

5th Year: A. Ross.

4th Year: H. Turk.

3rd Year: F. Martin.

2nd Year: R. Higham.

1st Year: F. de Vine.

Debating:

President: F. McMullen, Esq.

Secretary: B. J. Judd.

Masters-in-charge: J. Gibson, Esq., J. W. Greaves, Esq.

Cricket:

Captain: J. Maxwell.

Secretary: A. Fielder.

Masters-in-charge: O. S. Smith, Esq., O. A. Taylor, Esq.

Rowing:

Secretary: H. Turk.

Master-in-charge: W. E. Cummings, Esq.

Athletics:

Secretary: R. Mackie.

Master-in-charge: L. A. Basser, Esq.

Rifle Shooting:

Captain: L. Freeman.

Secretary: R. Ashdown.

Master-in-charge: M. T. Lynch, Esq.

Swimming:

Secretary: G. Falk.

Master-in-charge: H. L. Watkins, Esq.

Tennis:

Captain: C. Booth.

Secretary: W. Simms.

Master-in-charge: W. H. Edmunds, Esq.

"The Record"

Editors: W. Simms, W. H. Abbott.

Committee: E. Wearne, A. Dawson, F. Rush.

Master-in-charge: H. M. Woodward, Esq.

Library:

Committee: C. Campbell, A. Browne, F. Rush, A. Renouf.

Master-in-charge: W. E. Cummings, Esq.

Football:

Captain: J. Maxwell.

Secretary: L. Carroll.

Teachers-in-charge: O. S. Smith, Esq., A. W. Stephens, Esq.

Telephones:

Headmaster: FL 4904.

Staff and Sportsmaster: F 1808.

The Record

The Magazine of the Sydney Boys' High School.

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE.

Vol. XXVII.

DECEMBER, 1935.

No. II

OFFICERS:

Patron: F. McMullen, M.A.

Editors: W. Simms, W. Abbott.

Committee:

A. Dawson, E. Wearne, F. Rush.

EDITORIAL.

Choosing a Vocation.

The main aim of a High School is to provide the pupils with a sound general education, to raise them to a high level of culture, to broaden their interests by bringing them into contact with men of scholarship and learning, to strengthen their moral outlook by the example of their teachers and in short to develop good and efficient citizens for the future.

One of its many subsidiary aims is to provide the pupil with such knowledge as will serve as the basis for his future training to earn his living. If the school were to fulfil this aim perfectly, each boy would have a clear conception of where it led for him. To him the course he is following would be a well defined road. He would be sure of his destination and aware of all the obstacles he must overcome on the way. He would have decided what type of occupation he was going to adopt, possess a knowledge of the tasks this occupation would call upon him to perform and recognise the educational standard he must achieve for entry. He would know that he had a reasonable chance of being so employed, and that his parents were capable of maintaining him until he had reached the requisite standard of attainments.

Such a perfect state of affairs is quite impossible for all pupils. In the first place it is doubtful whether the pupils who enter this school at about eleven and a half are capable of choosing for themselves a suitable vocation. They are handicapped by lack of knowledge of possible occupations and of the special abilities needed for them. Psychologists claim that by means of a detailed analysis and a

THE RECORD.

battery of appropriate tests, even at this early age, they can select occupations to suit the capacities of each individual. Unfortunately, however, the cost of, and the time required for, such testing is prohibitive when dealing with large numbers such as enter this school, so that there is little hope that such a method of vocational selection could be adopted in a school such as this. Secondly, since the choice of a vocation must depend upon the subject's interests, and the interests and desires of the pupil change as he progresses through the school, his choice must also change. Thirdly, parents are ignorant of the cost of training to enter particular occupations and cannot, by checking up with their financial resources decide whether any occupation is possible. Finally, the probability of employment in any sphere is unknown and the pupil cannot assure himself that his choice has been wise.

In the early stages, the school can only supply the pupils with reliable information about possible careers to enable them when they are capable of making a reasonable decision to base such a decision on knowledge. A knowledge of the physical disabilities which debar people from following certain occupations would at least prevent pupils from forming a vocational aim which they can never hope to achieve. A recognition of the educational requirements of entry would enable them to check up their achievement as they progressed and ensure that their final decision (made probably in the fourth year) would be in conformity with a true knowledge of their ability. Their vocational aim would be in the background in their earlier years and gradually come into focus as they increased in age and judgment.

An investigation of the pupils in this school has revealed the fact that a large number of boys are unaware of where the school can lead them, or of the types of positions that this school can educate them to adopt. Little or no interest in future occupations exists until the fourth or fifth year. Knowledge of the tasks of, or the requirements for, any position are limited and inaccurate. Often, when a future occupation has been hurriedly decided at this stage, it is found that such positions as conform to the likes of the pupil are unattainable. Without any aim in the earlier years, subjects have been neglected as uninteresting or useless and these subjects are found to be necessary for the position desired. Lack of foresight has been a bar to suitable and congenial employment.

Each year a number of senior boys find difficulty in matriculating since in their ignorance they have neglected essential subjects. Had these boys decided earlier in their career that they wished to enter the professions and had taken the trouble to find out what subjects were necessary, they might have avoided this neglect, or if their lack of achievement reflected a real lack of ability, they could

"GLOBITE" TRAVEL CASES



16in. "Globite" Attache Case.

Carried by most students in all High Schools throughout Australia.

Light and strong. Carried everywhere.

Look for the brand—none genuine otherwise.



Obtainable all leading Stores

THE RECORD.

have changed their aim to something less ambitious and more in keeping with their natural gifts.

Only those who have been fortunate enough to be born into wealthy families can afford entirely to neglect their future vocation. A vocational aim is worthy of high school boys. It orients and directs their course, stimulates their interest and renders their character firmer and more purposive. But this aim must be built on knowledge not chance and be in accord with the boy's social and mental inheritance. In this school, a survey shows that boys who have an aim, and have learned something of the requirements and duties of the occupation that they hope to adopt, do better than those who merely meander aimlessly through the curriculum.

Realising that useful information is difficult to obtain, the possibility of establishing vocational lessons next year in this school is being seriously considered. If this is done Sydney Boys' High School will maintain its place as the premier high school in caring for the boys who are intrusted to its charge.

IAN D. RENWICK.

59 Pitt St., Sydney,
14th Nov., 1935.

The Editor,
S.H.S. "Record."

Dear Sir,

I would like to take the opportunity in view of the December issue of "The Record" to thank you for your kindness in publishing my letter in the last issue of the Magazine.

I also desire to thank the School Union Committee for the invitation to the Athletic Meeting, and I was pleased to be able to be present at the Sydney Cricket Ground, and have the opportunity of meeting the members of the School Staff.

My congratulations are given to the Football first fifteen for the success obtained in winning the High Schools competition, and I received pleasure in being able to see some of these games played. In my association with the Rugby Union I meet a number of the younger Old Boys, and it is a great pleasure to me to find a good proportion of the Boys of S.H.S continue to play football after leaving School, there being in my opinion no finer winter game for a young man to play. He learns much, which he will receive the benefit of in later life.

I was hoping that the first Cricket Eleven would have maintained the good position held in the earlier part of the year, but as I well understand what can happen in playing Cricket, best wishes go to the team for having put forth its best effort, which has for so long been part of the School.

THE RECORD.

At intervals I receive visits from Old Boys, and this is always a pleasant period for me. Some little time ago I received a most interesting letter from W. Munday, who is progressing in the way of Journalism in England, and he has met a number of Old Boys in his travels round.

F. Broadhurst, well known in School Rowing, is in Sydney on holidays from Rabaul, and called to see me and have a talk on various matters of interest.

As the vacation period is soon to begin I would like to give my best wishes to the members of the School Staff for a good holiday and seasonable greetings, also to express my best wishes to all Old Boys to whom I am known.

Yours faithfully,

C. A. FAIRLAND.

MISS L. MACNEILL.

We note with regret the "passing" of "Miss Mac." Until 1933 "Miss Mac" was a regular writer to "The Record." As such she was known to many boys now in attendance at Sydney High School.

We reprint from the Sydney Morning Herald an Old Boy's appreciation of "Miss Mac."

AN APPRECIATION

(By R.A.B.)

The recent death of Miss Lillian MacNeill at Glebe Point will revive the memory of countless "old boys" of the Sydney Boys' High School, Technical High School, Technical College and Engineering School, who, in their youth, came in contact with her in the bookshop at 644 Harris Street, Ultimo. For 25 years until her retirement several years ago, "Miss Mac," as she was affectionately and widely known, dispensed hospitality and wisdom and cultivated enduring friendships, and supplemented her cultural stock-in-trade by the more valuable promotion of character and school spirit. Her interests were centred in "the boys" who enjoyed her spirit of comradeship, and were indelibly impressed. In her long, although unofficial, associations with the schools, she won and retained the confidence and respect of masters and boys alike.

During the Great War, when so many boys went from the schools to the battlefields, she ceaselessly prepared comforts, organised farewells, and maintained a prodigious correspondence with student-warriors in every field and scene of war.

The march of progress a few years ago carried the present generation of boys of "Miss Mac's" schools to other quarters, but the kindly, gracious, and humorous spirit that graced the erstwhile sombre school precincts of Mary Ann and Harris Streets, Ultimo, will endure.—"S.M. Herald," 15th Oct., 1935.

THE RECORD.

SCHOOL NOTES.

We direct the attention of our readers to the following omissions from the July issue of the "Record," in list of University Scholarships:—

- (a) H. H. Glass was the winner of the Freemason's Scholarship for General Proficiency at Leaving Certificate Examination.
- (b) J. P. Quinn won the Lithgow Scholarship (No. 1) awarded for proficiency in French and German at the Matriculation Examination.

Mr. F. R. Roberts and Mr. V. W. Hyde have returned from their world trip. They had a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful time. Read "Moscow" and "Through Germany With Ruby." They spent a few days with us at "High" before Mr. Roberts went to Wagga and Mr. Hyde to Canterbury.

"Record" prizes have been won by:—(1) F. Rush with "Ski" for best prose composition. (2) W. Abbott, with "Sailing," for best poem. (Also accepted by "Sydney Morning Herald.")

THE LIBRARY.

Additions to the Library this term consist chiefly of works by modern authors suitable for general reading. A number of novels by Australian authors is included in the list. A further contribution from the funds of the Parents and Citizens' Association made these purchases possible.

The boys of 5th year, prior to their departure, made a presentation to the school of a picture, "Coast of Picardy," by Richard Parkes Bonington, which will be hung in the Library. It is pleasing to note that the lead of last year has been followed in this matter. Pictures can do so much to foster artistic appreciation and to give an air of refinement to their surroundings, yet there are very few of them in this school.

I should like to pay a tribute to the splendid manner in which C. Campbell and A. Browne have carried out their duties as librarians.

W. E. CUMMINGS.

THE RECORD.

CRICKET, 1935.

The following shows the result of the Cricket Competitions in the C.H.S. fixtures:—

First Grade: Premiers.

Second Grade: Premiers.

Third Grade: Premiers.

Fourth Grade: Premiers.

G.P.S. Matches.

The G.P.S. fixtures are not yet completed. Details will be given in the next issue of "The Record." Six matches have been played, of which 3 were won outright, 2 lost outright and one lost on the first innings: competition points, 32.

TENNIS.

During the tennis season provision was made every Wednesday for more than 140 players. The majority of these boys, under the supervision of Messrs. Paynter and Reid, played at Kensington, while the remainder occupied the school courts. Here grade teams strove in competition with other schools, and promising junior players were encouraged to learn the game.

For the benefit of boys who require strenuous exercise, it may be as well to point out that tennis does not become strenuous until it is played well. Let those who adopt the game strive hard and often, and having become proficient, their sport will be truly athletic in character.

The following are competition and tournament results:

Grade Tennis—

1st Grade: S.H.S., 2nd place.

2nd Grade: S.H.S., 3rd place.

3rd Grade: S.H.S., 1st place.

4th Grade: S.H.S., 1st place.

School Championships—

Senior Singles, J. Costello.

Senior Doubles, L. Carroll and J. Connors.

Junior Singles, J. Richmond.

Junior Doubles, J. Richmond and J. Gidley.

Special Junior Singles, J. Gidley.

G.P.S. Competition.

Our Senior Team was not strong enough to win a place in this competition but the School was worthily represented.

The team fought well against superior play, and the competition was characterised by excellent sportsmanship.

The Junior Team (No. 1) was successful in reaching the final, and at present is anxiously waiting to play the deciding match against N.S.C.E.G.S.

THE RECORD.

Organisation.

An effort has been made to induce boys to take an active part in controlling school tennis. The result, though not perfect, has been highly satisfactory.

The School Championships were conducted by the boys in an efficient manner. Special committees have functioned with more or less success.

When officers for 1936 are being elected, players are urged to look for boys who are not only reliable, but who have purpose and initiative.

Standard of Play.

Selectors for 1936 teams will deal drastically with boys who do not respond to coaching. Success in singles play will not necessarily gain a place in a doubles team. Doubles play is almost wholly "positional." Let our standard be that of Vivian McGrath. Congratulations to him from his old school, on his victory in the Australian Championships!

DEBATING.

This year our debating activities have been particularly successful. Rivalry was keen to gain a place in the team which represented the school in the G.P.S. and All High Schools competitions. Ultimately B. Judd, K. Torrington, and S. Sadler were chosen as speakers and carried us successfully through to the final in the G.P.S. contest. The G.P.S. debates are extempore (only half an hour being allowed for preparation). In this type of debate our speakers proved themselves most skilful. Judd, our leader, had the happy knack of choosing and apportioning material for the subject under discussion. His speeches were at all times fluent and effective. He has an excellent command of language and good delivery. He should, however, try to acquire a more logical and destructive type of reply. "Facts are chiefs that winna ding," and only by marshalling an array of definite statements supported by sound evidence can the arguments of opponents be satisfactorily demolished.

In the final G.P.S. debate on the Failure of Democracy, until the concluding speech of the rival leader, a hair's weight would have turned the scale in our favour, but the "telling" deadly thrusts of their leader's reply gave St. Ignatius the victory. In this debate Sadler excelled himself. He collected facts in plenty and drove them home with the patient persistence of a cobbler "pegging away" on his last. One of Sadler's faults is a tendency to shout. Greater moderation in tone and a more incisive articulation would make him a polished speaker.

THE RECORD.

Torrington has a cultured manner and a pleasing voice, but, to be an effective debater, he must learn to grasp two or three main points in the argument and develop them to a logical conclusion. If the audience is left in a haze it is generally because the speaker himself is befogged. Clear ideas, clearly expressed, win the favour of both audience and adjudicator.

In the All High Schools final a whole ton load would have been needed on our side to balance the weighty substance of the Canterbury team. Our speakers, Judd, Simms, and Sadler, showed signs of fatigue. Not one of them was up to form. They allowed their opponents' defence of Industrial Arbitration to pass almost unchallenged, and missed golden opportunities to hit back hard.

Simms would be much more successful if he treated the question under discussion with greater seriousness. Sarcasm and irony are powerful weapons if used sparingly, but a continuous air of detachment and flippancy is disastrous in debating. With a changed attitude and careful treatment of the subject debated Simms will make a valuable speaker in future teams.

While offering what we deem helpful criticism, we must compliment all our speakers on the time and energy they devoted to the debates. Their task was no easy one. It would be more satisfactory in future if we could arrange to have separate G.P.S. and High School teams.

We appeal to all Fourth and Fifth year boys to interest themselves in debating next year. Ability to speak in public is an asset in any profession, for those contemplating the legal profession it is invaluable. Debating should not merely be a matter of choosing a team to win a shield or trophy; it should be a school activity in which all senior boys find interest and pleasure.

Debates contested:

G.P.S.

- (1) Scots College v. S.H.S., won by S.H.S.
- (2) Grammar School v. S.H.S., won by S.H.S.
- (3) S.C.E.G.S. v. S.H.S., won by S.H.S.
- (4) Final, St. Ignatius v. S.H.S., won by St. Ignatius.

All High Schools—

- (1) Hurlstone v. S.H.S., won by S.H.S.
- (2) North Sydney High v. S.H.S., won by S.H.S.
- (3) Final, Canterbury v. S.H.S., won by Canterbury.

We have also to thank Sydney Grammar School for arranging a friendly debate for a second team. Our speakers on this occasion were Simms, Abbott and Renouf, who all acquitted themselves satisfactorily.

J.G. and J.W.G.

THE RECORD.

GYMNASIUM REPORT.

The weekly period of physical culture is just another example of the wonderful facilities extended to the students of this school. The work this year has been made more interesting by the introduction of the various types of vaulting horses.

The School desires to express its thanks and appreciation to Miss Campbell, the principal of the Girls' High School for lending us these horses and other valuable gymnastic equipment which have proved to be an invaluable asset to the gymnastic work of this school.

Generally speaking, each class in the school looks forward to its gymnastic period with great pleasure and a vigorous three quarters of an hour is spent in Swedish exercises. The object of our physical exercises should not be lost sight of, the performance of the various types of exercises is only a means to an end, and the training is not for the exercises themselves but for the ultimate effect of these exercises on the individual pupil.

Broadly speaking, our system aims at the harmonious development of the body as a whole; not only are the muscles exercised but the heart, lungs, and other internal organs come under review in the system of instruction and our final objective is the promotion and maintenance of good health.

Moore's Bookshop Ltd.

264 PITT STREET

1 Door from Park Street

Booksellers to the Public Library of N.S.W.

The Shop for Modern Literature

GOOD NOVELS.

BOOKS ON QUESTIONS OF THE DAY.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

LIBRARY.

BUY "MOORE" BOOKS

You will have an old man to keep
some day—that old man is YOU !

Be wise and make an early start on a

RETIREMENT INCOME PLAN

providing an Annual Income
for 10, 15, 20 or 25 years
after reaching a selected age.

Life Assurance stood up to the depression in a way far surpassing that of any other form of investment, and, because it is scientifically sound, furnishes the safest and best means to make this provision.

When commenced at an early age, the instalments each year are comparatively small, while in the event of death the capital sum or balance of the income (as the case may be) immediately becomes payable.

Write for particulars to

The Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Company Ltd.

(The "M.L.C.")

which has very comprehensive contracts to offer in this
connection.

Assets exceed - - - - - £23,000,000
(of which over 83% is invested in Government, Municipal
and other Public Securities)

Annual Income exceeds - - - - - £3,200,000

HEAD OFFICE: SYDNEY

THE RECORD.

To-day a boy in this school is not looked upon as a mental subject only, but an inseparable combination of the mental, moral, and physical forces, the latter dependent on the former; this in short is the basis of all good service.

At the conclusion of each period, each boy is allowed to have a cold shower and is therefore able to return to his class refreshed and in a fit state to tackle the other subjects of the curriculum. The value of these showers from a hygienic point of view, cannot be over estimated and adds to the comfort of the individual boy.

Associated with the gymnasium is a complete First Aid medicine chest, where boys with slight abrasions and other minor ailments are treated.

During the football season each team was fitted out with a small first aid kit and all boys were treated immediately.

W.G.S.

RIFLE CLUB REPORT.

Although the club's activities this year were retarded owing to a lack of reliable rifles, the teams compare favourably with former ones.

In this field of sport great difficulty is experienced in forming teams because an insufficient number of boys take any interest in the club. So we take this opportunity to say that if more boys would interest themselves in the club, and turn out to practice on Wednesdays or Saturdays, the school's chances in the G.P.S. competitions would be considerably brightened.

Some fine individual scores were registered in club competitions and practices during the year. C. R. W. Ashdown's fine score in the championship and L. Freeman's scores in the G.P.S. competitions were among the most outstanding while J. Duguid's score in the handicap won for him the handicap cup.

All boys who were in the club this year appreciate Mr. Lynch's interest and we have to thank W. O. Shearim for coaching the teams.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

We ask our readers to peruse the advertisements and patronise those firms who assist us.

THE RECORD.

FOOTBALL

FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION REPORT FOR 1935.

The C.H.S. competition was conducted in two rounds.

In the first half of the season, six matches were played, all of which were won. The following list shows the results:

S.H.S. v. Fort St., won 30—0 (Carroll 4 tries, one try each by Khan, Callaway, J. Maxwell and Elias; Fielder converted 3 tries). *S.H.S. v. Technical*, won 11—6 (Carroll and Brown, one try each, Carroll converted one try, Khan, penalty goal). *S.H.S. v. Canterbury*, won 14—6 (Brown 2 tries, Carroll, one try and one converted try). *S.H.S. v. North Sydney*, won 20—3 (Carroll 3 tries, Noske, Cremin and Brown, one try each; Carroll converted one try). *S.H.S. v. Parramatta*, won 14—0 (Cremin, Brown, Noske, Gerrard, one try each; Carroll converted one try). *S.H.S. v. Hurlstone*, won 12—11 (J. Maxwell, Carroll, Brown, one try each; J. Maxwell, a penalty goal).

Points scored for S.H.S. in the first round: 101; points scored by opponents: 26.

The following matches were contested in the second round:

S.H.S. v. Fort St., won 14—3 (Carroll 3 tries, J. Maxwell, one try; Wall converted one try). *S.H.S. v. Technical*, won 4—3 (Khan, a field goal). *S.H.S. v. Canterbury*, lost 3—6 (Hutchinson, a try). *S.H.S. v. North Sydney*, lost 6—19 (Carroll and Brown, one try each). *S.H.S. v. Parramatta*, won 22—13 (Carroll, 2 tries, Brown and J. Maxwell, one try each; Quinn converted 2 tries and kicked 2 penalty goals). *S.H.S. v. Hurlstone*, won 14—3 (Carroll, 2 tries, Khan and Brown, one try each; Quinn converted one try).

In the second half of the series, S.H.S. scored 67 points, against 47 registered by opponents.

Twelve matches were scheduled in the C.H.S. competition, 10 of which were won and 2 lost. For S.H.S., 164 points were compiled, whilst the opposition scored 73. Thus, our representatives headed the list of competition points with a total of 20 and subsequently, S.H.S. had the distinction of being declared *Premiers* by the C.H.S. Committee.

The 164 points scored during the progress of the C.H.S. season, consisted of 41 tries, 37 of which were recorded by the backs and 4 by the forwards. The wing-three-quarters were responsible for 29 of the tries we obtained.

This result indicates that our policy of open play, enunciated at the beginning of the season, and practised throughout, was put into effect in the matches.

The efforts of those players whose team-work shared in the play which led to the scoring of points formed important links in the chain of success, although those efforts cannot be isolated and tabulated.

THE RECORD.

However, mention may be made of the chief scoring agents of our Firsts. Carroll heads the list with a total of 65 points, consisting of 18 tries, 4 converted tries and a penalty goal. Then follow: Brown, 27 (9 tries), J. Maxwell, 15 (4 tries and one penalty goal), Quinn, 12 (2 penalty goals, 3 converted tries).

The personnel of the Firsts may be gleaned from the photograph reproduced on another page. Others who represented the school were: W. Stevenson, C. Thomson, A. Miles, D. Simpson, L. McPherson, A. Knox, D. Quinn, F. Martin, H. Hall, L. Wall, I. Macdonald, L. Hutchinson, R. Blythe.

We take the opportunity to congratulate our colleagues and the members of the Seconds, Thirds and Fifths on the attainment of the Premiership honours in their respective divisions, thus enabling the School to achieve a football record of outstanding merit, viz., Premiers in four grades.

The Fourths and Sixths were well in the football "picture" and contributed largely towards the securing of the C.H.S. Football Pennant for the School, the Pennant being awarded to the School with the highest aggregate of points in the six grades played.

G.P.S. MATCHES.

The following summary gives the results of the matches played in the G.P.S. Competition and also includes some comments on the various games.

June 29—S.H.S. v. The Scots College: Centennial Park.

S.H.S. won by 21 points to 8 (Brown, 3 tries, Carroll and Fielder, one try each, Khan, field goal, S. Maxwell, a converted try).

In this match, our general team work was superior to that of our opponents who were, however, handicapped by the loss of a player who had to retire owing to an injury sustained when attempting a diving tackle. There was not much to choose between the forward play of both sides, but in the back division, the School's representatives combined well and gave a good exhibition of handling and positional play.

July 6—S.H.S. v. St. Ignatius College: Centennial Park.

Riverview won by 11 points to 6 (Carroll a try and a penalty goal).

After fast open play by both sides in the first half, the visitors led by 8 points to nil at the interval. Shortly after resumption of play, Carroll scored a try and also kicked a penalty goal, making the scores, Riverview 8, S.H.S. 6. Late in the second half, the visitors scored in the S.E. corner but failed to capitalise the try. Riverview 11, S.H.S. 6. There were some exciting moments towards the end of the game, when alterations in the score seemed certain at times.

IRELAND'S

Choice Tarts and Cakes

Wedding and Birthday Cakes made to order.
Ireland's Christmas Cakes are simply scrumptious.
Crammed with good things and beautifully iced.
Christmas Puddings, just like Mother makes.



Obtainable at
All Good Catering
Stores

At prices which Ensure an Abundance of Good
Things Inexpensively.

Buy them at the High School Tuck Shop.



E. A. IRELAND & CO.
Limited

585 CROWN STREET, SURRY HILLS.
Telephones: M 6476 (Four Lines).

THE RECORD.

Heavy rain fell during the last 10 minutes, this being the only occasion upon which rain was in evidence during the G.P.S. season. The play, which continued fast and open to the end, provided a good exposition of Rugby, the virility and speed of the visitors' breakaways being the deciding factor.

July 13—S.H.S. v. Newington College: Centennial Park.

S.H.S. won by 14 points to 11 (Carroll 2 tries and penalty goal; Khan 2 penalty goals).

This game was very evenly contested, the result being in doubt until the no-time whistle. Our opponents had a weighty pack which fully tested the courage and stamina of the School eight. Newington excelled on the line-out. The backs had a dour struggle for supremacy, but two spectacular tries by Carroll and two penalty goals by Khan swung the balance of points in our favour.

July 20—S.H.S. v. Sydney Grammar School: Weigall Ground.

Sydney Grammar School won by 18 points to 13 (Brown, Carroll, Fielder, tries; Carroll converted 2 tries).

At half-time the score was 9—8 in favour of S.G.S., but our players had much the better of the play. Obtaining possession of the ball from the scrums, numerous attacks were launched, considerable territorial advantage was gained, but Grammar's defence held, although sorely taxed. Carroll and Brown scored tries, one of which was converted by the former.

In the second half, the position was reversed. S.G.S. did most of the attacking and registered three tries, taking their score to 18. Our players made some determined thrusts in an effort to bridge the gap in the scores. From one of these bursts of passing, Fielder scored a good try which Carroll converted. S.G.S. 18; S.H.S. 13. These were the final scores.

Wednesday, July 24—S.H.S. v. St. Joseph's College: Centennial Park.

St. Joseph's won by 43 points to nil.

The half-time score was 19 to nil; our opponents carried their total to 43 before the final whistle.

Although defeated by such a substantial margin, the School forwards quite held their own with those of St. Joseph's in all departments of forward play except the positional disposition of the breakaways during passing rushes made by the backs. The School back division often initiated passing movements and attempted to play the open game, but there was not sufficient penetrative ability to be effective, as the opposition was far too solid in defence. The backs representing St. Joseph's overwhelmed the wearers of the Chocolate and Blue both in defence and in attack, especially the latter. For positional play, cohesion, speed, stamina, handling and initiative, the standard exhibited by the visiting back division was exceptionally high.

THE RECORD.

We are pleased to take the opportunity to congratulate St. Joseph's on attainment of Premiership honours and on their remarkably good achievement in defeating "The Rest."

August 3—S.H.S. v. S.C.E.G.S.: Northbridge.

Shore won by 34 points to 3 (Noske, a try).

The score at half-time was 3—3. In this term we failed to make use of a gale which blew throughout the afternoon, and which our opponents exploited cleverly in the second half. This was good football on their part. Kicking high into the open spaces, they found weaknesses in the defence, thus laying the foundation of the big margin of points which resulted in their favour.

August 10—S.H.S. v. The King's School: Parramatta.

The King's School won by 33 points to 3 (Quinn kicked a penalty goal).

In the first half, the King's School scored 19 to nil. This was altered during the second half to 33—3. If Carroll, Cremin and Khan had been available in the back division, greater opposition would have been presented. However, F. Martin, one of the promotions from the Seconds, played a sterling game at centre. The dominating feature of the play was the dash of the King's School forwards. They had weight and put plenty of vigour into their work. The two wing players on our opponents' side were also very efficient in their positions.

S.H.S. v. The Old Boys.

This was a very enjoyable match. Details are recorded in the Old Boys' Notes. The following former wearers of the "Chocolate and Blue" took the field: T. Pauling (Captain), T. Talty, D. Brown, E. Garrett, A. Delavere, E. Hirst, W. Medcalf, A. Lander, J. Chapman, W. Proctor, A. Bray, J. Weir, F. O'Donnell, J. Sharples, D. Quinn.

The Old Boys were successful by a small margin of points after a very strenuous game. Subsequently, the visitors entertained the present boys at afternoon tea. Mr. P. Hallett (Deputy Headmaster) presided and some School football (and other) history, both ancient and modern was regaled by various speakers, including the chairman, Messrs. Pauling, Smith and Fairland. Facts and fiction were blended in a more or less facetious manner, but enjoyment was the keynote, and success in that direction seemed to be achieved. The general feeling prevailing implied "Many Happy Returns of the Day." Such social re-unions which form a link between the past and present boys are eminently desirable.



FIRST FIFTEEN

Back Row: E. KHAN, A. BROWN, A. FIELDER, E. CREMIN.
 Middle Row: T. JONES, R. STRACHAN, N. GERRARD, J. MAXWELL (Captain), A. ROSS, W. NOSKE (Vice-Captain).
 Front Row: S. MAXWELL, A. CALLAWAY, L. CARROLL, B. MILES, W. LOCKLEY (Referee in Back-ground), Mr. R. C. COONEY.
 SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL, SEASON 1935 First Grade Team: Premiers in C.H.S. Competition

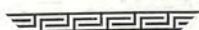
BLAZERS

SYDNEY HIGH BLAZERS FROM 12/11

Made-to-Measure with Badge, hand-made, from 28/6

Caps with Rubber Peak and Badge, 3/6

All Boys' and Girls' Schools and Colleges catered for.



FOR QUALITY WITH ECONOMY

School Uniform Store

277 ELIZABETH STREET

MA 2923

(Opp. Anzac Memorial)

MATRICULATION

is not the end of your school career, but it marks a most important stage in your progress. You cannot afford to waste time at the most critical stage of your life.

STUDY NOW.

Pass the February Matriculation under our special individual method. You will receive the most intense and effective help. Year by year large numbers of successful Matriculation students have been prepared by us.

ALL EXAMINATIONS.

MATRICULATION A SPECIALTY.

DAY — EVENING — POSTAL.

Metropolitan Coaching College

Headmaster: D. J. Shearman, B.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (Syd. Univ.).
Wentworth Building, 6 Dalley Street, SYDNEY.

THE RECORD.

The Old Boys' Union and the Parents and Citizens' Association.

The School is grateful to the Old Boys' Union and to the Parents and Citizens' Association for innumerable benefits conferred, as a result of which the Football fixtures are enabled to be staged under first-class conditions.

Footballers are deeply indebted to the Ladies of the Parents and Citizens' Association for their unremitting efforts re the commissariat department. The afternoon teas provided were greatly appreciated by visitors as well as by our own teams. Our thanks to the Ladies are very sincerely tendered.

The Armidale Fixture.

Owing to injuries to leading players and a comparative dearth of substitutes of the standard desired, the Armidale School was unable to fulfil its annual engagement with S.H.S. We regret the causes leading to the abandonment of the match this year, and hope that a resumption will be effected in 1936, when we trust that our country colleagues will be more fortunately situated with regard to players.

Miscellaneous Notes

Mr. Garner, Curator of the McKay Ground, Centennial Park, carried out all duties in connection with his work in an eminently satisfactory manner. We greatly appreciate his courtesy and efficiency.

Footballers are thankful to Mr. F. McMullen (Headmaster), Mr. P. Hallett (Deputy Headmaster), Mr. E. Patterson (Sportsmaster), Mr. H. Woodward (Editor-in-chief of the Record), Mr. G. Shaw (Treasurer of the Union), Mr. E. Bembrick (Secretary of the Union), for active interest, encouragement and support in numerous ways.

A special vote of thanks is due to Mr. W. G. Smith whose "First aid" knowledge was so frequently required, so beneficial, and so much appreciated by the individuals concerned and by the management.

Our thanks are also due to the Ambulance Officers who attended the Saturday matches in their official capacity, to the Rugby Union for arrangements made for free medical advice and treatment for injured players, and for the appointment of an efficient body of referees for the control of the matches in all grades. We are also grateful to the Referees themselves and to Dr. Bruen.

Dr. W. F. Simmons, an Old Boy, kindly donated a new type of football, made of a fabric composition. A report will be forwarded, as requested.

We conclude with seasonal greetings and best wishes to footballers and their fellow students for success in their studies.

O. S. SMITH. A. W. STEPHENS.

THE RECORD.

Second XV.



Back Row: L. MacPHERSON, W. BOULTON, M. LEWIS,
J. McDONALD, M. BOYD.

Second Row: D. SIMPSON, J. DENEHY, A. MILES, L. PARNELL,
K. COLEMAN, L. QUINN, O. JACKSON, A. ROSS (Vice-Captain).

Front Row: C. THOMPSON, R. BLYTH, A. M. DUNCAN, Esq., J. CLUBB
(Captain), F. McMULLEN, Esq., F. MARTIN, J. BUSH.

Absent: I. CARPENTER, H. TASKER.

The Seconds were very successful in the Combined High Schools Competition, being Premiers for the year. The majority of matches were won easily, while only one was lost, the last match of the season, against Hurlstone, when we went down 15—17, after adding 9 points in the last ten minutes. These ten minutes, we must admit in fairness to Hurlstone, were played after no-side should have sounded.

In the G.P.S. Competition, the team, as well as losing form, possibly owing to too much football, met much sterner opposition and won only two matches.

The success of the team was due to team work rather than individual brilliance. The team played in a very fine spirit indeed, and many of its members should make their presence felt in the First XV next year. Clubb, Ross and Blyth very capably shouldered the responsibilities of leadership.

THE RECORD.

The following are the results of matches played:—

C.H.S. COMPETITION

	1st Round.	2nd Round.
S.H.S. v. F.S.H.S.	Won 25—0	Won 14—3
S.H.S. v. T.H.S.	Won 31-14	Won 13—9
S.H.S. v. C.H.S.	Won 25—3	Won 25—5
S.H.S. v. N.S.H.S.	Won 31—6	Won forfeit
S.H.S. v. H.A.H.S.	Won 34—3	Lost 15-17

Played 10, Won 9, Lost 1.

G.P.S. COMPETITION

S.H.S. v. T.S.C.	Won 19—8.
S.H.S. v. S.I.C.	Won 16—13.
S.H.S. v. N.C.	Lost 0—5.
S.H.S. v. S.G.S.	Lost 6—25.
S.H.S. v. S.J.C.	Lost 0—54.
S.H.S. v. S.C.E.G.S.	Lost 3—21.
S.H.S. v. T.K.S.	Lost 0—55.

Played 7, Won 2, Lost 5.

Third Grade.

It is very pleasing to be able to report that our Third Grade side has at last won the High Schools Competition. For many years we have been handicapped by a paucity of players, but this year we were in the fortunate position of having quite a number of enthusiasts striving to gain selection in the team. This augurs well for the School's football in 1936, when we hope to see the same keenness manifested.

The record for 1935 is:—Matches won, 9; drawn, 2; lost, 1. Fort St. won the first match of the season, 16—9, and our first-round games with Tech. and North Sydney each resulted in a scoreless draw. In the fourth match, we discovered Carpenter, who, in three matches—his only games with Third Grade—scored 22 points. Tasker and James appeared for our sixth match, greatly strengthening the side. Parnell, Matthews and Campbell too, were late in appearing, but at once became regular members of the team. We should have liked to see these boys available at the beginning of the season.

All boys deserve credit for their play and keenness. Special mention may be made of Brown, for his consistent play, Denchy, for his reliability in any position in the backs, and Balmain, who was always up with the play. More should be heard of Hart at full-back, and of Don James, who has real football brains, at five-eighth or centre.



**Learn early
that a good appearance pays!**

Wearing an Akubra Fine Fur Felt Hat, you will look as smart and modern as you would wish. An Akubra keeps its shape and good looks in face of the hardest usage. Any Style or Colour that you prefer!

**BOOMERANG
QUALITY**

17½

Unlined

**H I G H
QUALITY**

22½

Unlined

**SUPER - FINE
QUALITY**

30%

Silk-lined

Both High and Super-fine Quality are fitted with "DUNKEIR" PATENTED SWEAT-PROOF LEATHERS—Greaseproof and sweat-proof. An Exclusive Akubra Feature.

**AKUBRA
HATS**

THE RECORD.

THIRD FIFTEEN



Back Row: S. LIVINGSTONE, I. MacPHERSON, J. HART.

Third Row: R. WILLIAMS, G. ROPER, A. McCLURE, H. TASKER,
L. PARNELL, R. WHITE.

Second Row: G. MATTHEWS, I CARPENTER, R. BALMAIN, I. HAMILTON,
L. SMITH, R. HIGHAM, J. TORRINGTON, J. DAVENPORT.

Front Row: D. JAMES, D. STUART, J. HARMER, W. H. JUDD, Esq., S. BROWN,
C. CHRISTENSEN, K. HEBBLEWHITE, A. CAMPBELL.

Scorers: Carpenter, 22 points; James, 22; Campbell, 15; Brown, 12; MacPherson, 9; Torrington, 9; Tasker, Denehy, Davenport and Torrington, 6 each; Hamilton, Christensen and Matthews, 3 each. Total, 122 points to 41 points against.

In conclusion, mention must be made of the defeat (39 to 3 —Denehy a try) inflicted on us in a non-competition game by St. Joseph's College, who fielded an extraordinarily fine Third Grade side; we congratulate St. Joseph's on their excellent football.

Fourth Grade.

The fourth grade team finished third in the competition of this winter. At the commencement of the season, the boys displayed little combination and were definitely lacking in team spirit. They improved rapidly, however, in both departments and it was pleasing to note that for the last game against Hurlstone all were keen to journey to Glenfield and to win.

In attack, the team, particularly the back division, was inferior to both Technical and Fort Street but in defence both forwards and backs were excellent. The team is to be congratulated on the progress made during the season. Amongst the forwards, Chambers, Dadour, Gwyther and Falk performed ably, sometimes brilliantly, while Angus and Somerville from the backs were always reliable.

S.R.B.

THE RECORD.

Fifth Grade.

Fifth Grade was successful in winning the grade and went through the season undefeated.

Their record was:—

- v. Fort St., won 39—0 and 14—3.
- v. North Sydney, won 37—0 and 23—0.
- v. Canterbury, won 6—3 and 15—6.
- v. Parramatta, won 46—0 and 20—3.
- v. Hurlstone, won 29—0, drew 0—0.
- v. Technical High, won 6—0 and 10—0.

That makes a total of 245 points for and 15 points against, suggesting a good attacking team as well as very solid defenders.

The team was exceptionally strong and showed no real weakness.

Len Coombs was an astute captain and a very safe full back—tackling excellently when needed. Royal was the most dangerous winger but Nielson, Ferguson and Veness were always reliable and safe.

Paillas and Couani were good centres who handled and ran well. K. Gibson was the star back and always rose to the occasion to score tries if they were needed—he was the Dave Brown of the team. W. Gibson as scrum half did well. Nielsen filled the position well before Gibson could take over.

The forwards who consisted of Brent, Hill, Black, Berrett, Oliver, Epstein, Pritchard, Gilderthorp, Langmead, Grogan, Owen, were hard working and skilful. Pritchard and Berrett were the highest scorers but all were lively and constantly joined with the backs in passing rushes which are the spectacular features of the game. The Fifts were the only School team to go through undefeated.

Sixth Grade.

Sixth Grade were runners-up in their grade which was won by Technical High School with a very fine team. We congratulate them on putting up a fine undefeated performance.

Our team was a good one and for little fellows played good intelligent games. Our backs were nippy and tackled well while the forwards were hard ruckers and good runners. They often ran too much and passed too little but after all the running is more important than the passing. No footballer is any use unless he can and will run with the ball; to pass, however, at the right moment means a great deal. Turner played exceptionally well at full-back. Agnew was the best winger and made many fine runs. Tuck and Phillips made good centres, with Tuck brilliant at times. Tudehope and Cawsey defended splendidly. Both are great tacklers, both inclined to hang on a little. Newman made a fine half—game—versatile and

THE RECORD.

FIFTH FIFTEEN



Back Row: L. OWEN, C. BLACK, R. LANGMEAD, C. HILL,
R. FERGUSON, J. ROYALL.

Middle Row: B. OLIVER, W. GIBSON, G. COUANI, G. BRENT, T. GILDERTHORP,
J. GROGAN, J. NIELSEN, J. VENESS.

Front Row: H. EPSTEIN, B. BERETT, Mr. C. BLACK, L. COOMBS, K. GIBSON,
J. PRITCHARD, A. PAILLAS.

quick. No one of the forwards stood out but all were useful and hard working.

The team comprised Turner, Agnew, Tuck, Phillips, Hagin, Tudehope, Cawsey (Capt.), Newman, Morris, Abbott, Frizell, Thomas, Higgins, Cassidy, Paterson, Dean, Ford, Fallick, and Baldwin.

THOUGHTS.

How I love to walk at even,
Trudge along the rain soaked road,
While the clouds hang low and gloomy
While the biting wind cuts through me
Laying bare the thoughts that goad.

Then's the time for self confession,
Searching deep within my soul,
Then's the time when no concession
Is allowed for some digression;
When the angry thunders roll!

W.A.

W. KERR for Best Value

DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RINGS

We have the largest stock of Diamond Rings in Sydney, and are all made in our own factory on the premises. All are set in Pure Platinum and 18ct. Gold, and the Diamonds are Pure White and Double Cut.

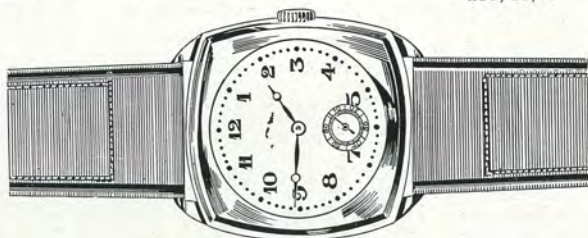
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



New Design Fine
2-Diamond Ring,
with Set Shoulders.
£10/10/-.

Our Famous
Schoolboy
Watch, fully
guaranteed,
16/6,

Complete with
Strap and
Luminous Dial.



We Specialise in Sporting Trophies of every description. Schools specially catered for.

W. KERR, Jeweller

(EST. 67 YEARS)

542-544 GEORGE STREET
SYDNEY

Right Opposite Town Hall

Dairy Farmers' Milk is the Foundation of Good Health

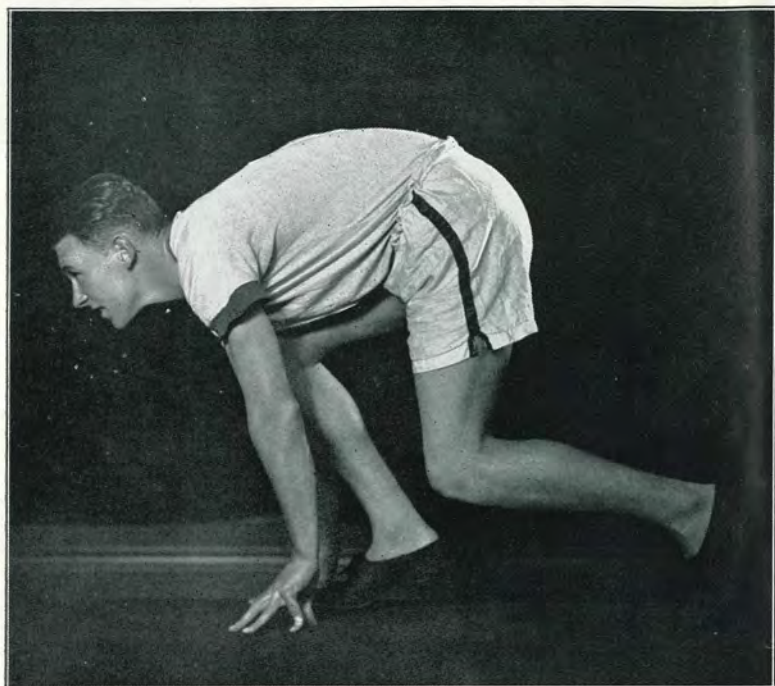
Certified Purity.

Produced under ideal conditions on our own dairy farms. Dairy Farmers' Milk is Pure and Clean. No expense has been spared to keep it pure and good by modern scientific methods.

ORDER YOUR PASTEURISED MILK FROM US
and be Assured of its Purity and Quality.

THE DAIRY FARMERS' CO-OP. MILK CO., LTD.
700 HARRIS STREET, ULTIMO, SYDNEY
'Phone: M 2131 (6 lines)

THE RECORD.



J. Lyall Wall began his athletic career at the Scots College in 1930, tying for first with M. Cohen, of S.H.S., in the Under 14 G.P.S. High Jump at 4ft. 8ins.

Two years later with 5ft. 2ins., he was placed third in the G.P.S. Junior.

Entering Sydney High School in 1933, he gained his Intermediate Certificate at the end of the year. A football injury to his knee put "Tim" out for the season, but a brilliant surgical operation removed the trouble. Five feet six inches was reached in practice late that year.

1934 saw definite improvement—5ft. 10ins. in the high and 21ft. 3ins. in the broad, notching two seconds at G.P.S.

Wall now holds the C.H.S. High Jump record at 6ft. 0ins., and the G.P.S. at 6ft. 2½ins., together with the Broad Jump record at 22ft. 10ins.

He has an excellent chance of winning an Australasian championship at Hobart this year (Metcalf being unavailable), and has been invited to compete in the New Zealand championships early next year.

With steady attention to technique and training, the Empire Games and the Olympic Games are definite possibilities.—L.A.B.

THE RECORD.

ATHLETICS REPORT.

S.H.S. can feel justifiably proud of its track and field performances for 1935.

The School Carnival, held at Sydney Cricket Ground, gave early promise of powerful teams in both Senior and Junior divisions. Despite the high standard of athletics, there was a pitifully small attendance of parents, who apparently do not realise that by their absence they are doing the school an unmerited injustice and, incidentally, missing a fine day's sport. Surely this can be remedied in 1936.

Outstanding performer was J. Lyall Wall, whose six fine wins left no doubt as to the destination of the Senior Cup. Using a scissors style with a hip turn and semi-layout, Wall cleared six feet and half an inch in the High Jump, the best school-boy effort in N.S.W. athletic history. He was later to surpass this.

O. D. Jackson stood out from a particularly fine lot of Juniors, while J. Eastaway narrowly took the Under 14 Cup from C. Potter in a mediocre field.

C.H.S. followed, High comfortably winning the Senior and Junior Cups and the Championship pennant.

Wall raised J. Metcalfe's High Jump of 5ft. 10½in. record to 6ft., and with Mackie, Titterton and Chapman, equalled the circular relay record of 45½ secs., held by S.H.S.

Our congratulations to Technical High School, who annexed the Under 14 Shield, and were runners-up in the other three.

Particularly pleasing at C.H.S. was High's success in the Hurdles, for in the nine races they obtained seven firsts and two seconds.

Next event on our programme was a pleasant match with St. George at Kensington Oval, and our thanks are due to Mr. J. Metcalfe who, associated with members of this club, gave us valuable coaching information. Particularly informative were slow motion pictures from the Empire Games.

An evenly contested match against The Scots College at Cranbrook Oval provided excellent practice, Scots winning on points. Wall's 22ft. 6in. in the Broad, a 4.48½ mile by Hall, and Kaa'd's 12½ secs. in the Hurdles, were the best performances.

G.P.S. this year found High with a sporting chance in each division, but the opposition was too good, and we had to be content with third place in each. Our congratulations to St. Joseph's College on a fine win in the Senior, and to The Scots College in regaining from us the Junior Cup.

Despite certain weak spots in the teams, individual performances were brilliant, High annexing four fine records. Wall, jumping beautifully, cleared 6ft. 2¼in. at his first attempt, and later, in a fine fighting effort, set new figures for the Broad Jump at 22ft. 10ins.

THE RECORD.



SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM (G.P.S.), 1935.

Front row (left to right): R. M. MACKIE, F. McMULLEN, Esq. J. L. WALL, L. A. BASSER, Esq., M. H. TITTERTON.

Back Row: R. DICKISON, R. HIGHAM, H. HALL, T. JONES, J. COAPE-SMITH.
(Absent: R. ASHDOWN, A. BROWNE.)

In the Junior Hurdles, F. P. Kaad, in faultless style, outpaced hot opposition, reducing last year's record of $12\frac{1}{2}$ secs. to $12\frac{2}{5}$ secs.

A splendid 8 by 220 Junior team—Jackson, Kaad, A. Smith, Tasker, Parnell, Goldacre, Erskine and Hibberd—had a runaway win in the Relay, clipping $1\frac{1}{2}$ secs. from the record.

Other sterling efforts were Mackie's close second in the Senior 100, and two seconds by Jackson in the Junior Sprints.

Following are the detailed results for the year's activities:—

S.H.S. Athletics.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 Yards—L. Wall, M. Titterton, V. Chapman, $10\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

220 Yards—L. Wall, M. Titterton, R. Mackie. 24secs.

440 Yards—L. Wall, M. Titterton, R. Ashdown. $54\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

880 Yards—H. Hall, R. Ashdown, T. Jones. 2mins. $14\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Mile—H. Hall, T. Jones, R. Ashdown. 5mins. $9\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

High Jump—L. Wall, A. Browne, R. Blacket. 6ft. $0\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

Broad Jump—L. Wall, R. Mackie, F. Crocker. 21ft. $8\frac{1}{4}$ ins.

Hurdles—L. Wall, W. Lockley, C. Oliver. $17\frac{2}{5}$ secs.

Shot Putt—F. Crocker, R. Higham, A. Browne. 39ft. 4ins.

Senior Cup—L. Wall, 48; M. Titterton, 15; R. Ashdown, 14.

*"Truth in Advertising"—the Salt of Business.
"THE SENIOR STORE."*

ANTHONY HORDERNS'

the Students' Headquarters

Expert knowledge of students' requirements enables us to satisfy their every need promptly and efficiently. And it is also reassuring to know that the name of Anthony Horderns' is a guarantee of reasonable prices, excellent quality and good value in all purchases.

Anthony Hordern & Sons Ltd.,

'Phone: M 2401
Day and Night

SYDNEY

Postal Address:
Box 2712C, G.P.O.

THE RECORD.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

- 100 Yards—O. Jackson, L. Parnell, D. Smith. 10 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.
 220 Yards—O. Jackson, A. Smith, D. Smith. 24 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
 440 Yards—A. Smith, O. Jackson, R. Goldacre. 57 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.
 880 Yards—R. Goldacre, H. Baker, D. Smith. 2mins. 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
High Jump—Z. Freeman (1), S. Livingstone, H. Tasker, S. Thornton (tied 2). 5ft. 2ins.
Broad Jump—H. Tasker, D. Smith, O. Jackson. 19ft. 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ ins.
Hurdles—R. Goldacre, D. Smith, M. Hardey. 14secs.
 8lb. *Shot Putt*—O. Jackson, D. Smith, S. Born. 44ft. 6ins.
Junior Cup—O. Jackson, 32; D. Smith, 24; R. Goldacre, 19.

UNDER 14 CHAMPIONSHIPS

- 100 Yards—C. Potter, J. Eastaway, D. Agnew. 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
 220 Yards—C. Potter, J. Eastaway, K. Cook, 28secs.
 60 Yards *Hurdles*—C. Rose, J. Eastaway, C. Potter. 10 $\frac{7}{8}$ secs.
High Jump—K. Cook, J. Eastaway, C. Potter, R. Baldwin. 4ft. 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
Broad Jump—J. Eastaway, C. Potter, E. Levy. 16ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.
Under 14 Cup—J. Eastaway, 28; C. Potter, 24; K. Cook, 12.

Combined High Schools Athletics.

C.H.S. SENIOR

	DIV. I.	DIV. II.	DIV. III.
100 Yds.	Wall (2)	Titterton (3)	Mackie 11 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.
220 Yds.	Titterton (2)	Mackie (2)	Chapman (2)
440 Yds.	—	Coape-Smith (2)	Dickison (2)
880 Yds.	Hall (3)	Ashdown (2)	Jones, 2m. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
<i>Mile</i>	Hall (2)	Jones 4.59 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.	—
<i>High Jump</i>	Wall, 6ft. (rec.).	Browne (3)	Blackett (3)
<i>Broad Jump</i>	Wall, 21ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.	Mackie, 21ft. 4ins.	Chapman, 19ft. 9in.
<i>Shot Putt</i>	Crocker (3)	Higham, 38ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.	Browne 35ft. 0 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
<i>Hurdles</i>	Wall, 17 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.	Lockley, 19secs.	Oliver (2)
<i>Circular Relay</i>	Sydney (1), Technical (2). 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ (equals record).		
<i>Medley Relay</i>	Technical (1), Sydney (2).		
<i>Senior Cup</i>	Sydney, 135; Technical, 65.		

C.H.S. JUNIOR

	DIV. I.	DIV. II.	DIV. III.
100 Yds.	Jackson, 11secs.	Parnell (3)	Tasker, 11 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.
220 Yds.	Jackson, 24 $\frac{3}{8}$ secs.	A. Smith 25secs.	Parnell (2)
440 Yds.	A. Smith (3)	Goldacre (3)	Elder (3)
<i>Hurdles</i>	Kaad, 13 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.	Goldacre, 13 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.	D. Smith, 14 $\frac{1}{8}$ secs.
<i>High Jump</i>	Livingstone, 5ft. 2ins.	Freeman (2)	Thornton, 5ft. 1in.
<i>Broad Jump</i>	Tasker (3)	D. Smith (2)	Jackson (2)
<i>Shot Putt</i>	—	D. Smith, 40ft. 7in.	Born (2) 40ft. 7in.
<i>Relay</i>	Sydney (1), Technical (2). 48 $\frac{1}{2}$ secs.		
<i>Junior Cup</i>	Sydney, 91; Technical, 57 $\frac{1}{2}$.		

C.H.S. UNDER 14

- 60 Yards *Hurdles*—Div. I.: Rose (2). Div. II.: Eastaway, 10 $\frac{7}{8}$ secs. Div. III.: Potter, 10secs.
High Jump—K. Cook (3).
Cup Points—Technical, 62 $\frac{1}{2}$; Fort Street, 58.

THE RECORD.

G.P.S. Athletics.

SENIOR

100 Yards—R. Mackie (2).

220 Yards—M. Titterton (4).

440 Yards—Div. 2: L. Wall, 53 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs. Div. 3: R. Ashdown (3).

880 Yards—R. Ashdown (5).

Mile—Div. 2: R. Dickison (5). Div. 3: T. Jones (4).

High Jump—L. Wall, 6ft. 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ ins (record).

Broad Jump—L. Wall, 22ft. 10ins. (record).

Hurdles—L. Wall (4).

Shot Putt—R. Higham (4), 41ft.

Senior Cup—St. Joseph's, 83; Grammar, 66 $\frac{1}{2}$; High, 59.

JUNIOR

100 Yards—O. D. Jackson (2).

220 Yards—O. D. Jackson (2).

880 Yards—J. McKenzie (4).

Broad Jump—H. Tasker (4).

High Jump—Z. Freeman (4).

90 Yards Hurdles—F. Kaad, 12 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs (record).

8 x 220 Relay—Sydney High (1), Scots (2). 3mins. 17 $\frac{2}{3}$ secs. (record).

Junior Cup—Scots, 82 $\frac{1}{2}$; S.C.E.G.S., 79; S.H.S., 65 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Fresh talent will be needed for 1936, and boys are advised to join their local clubs for the present season. Attention to detail will turn any healthy boy into a reasonable athlete.

Mr. L. A. Bassar has been a large factor in the success of Athletics this season, and other seasons, by giving a great deal of valuable time in coaching and giving advice. We feel that so long as he is in command the success that we have experienced this year, and in former years, will continue.

R. MACKIE,

Secretary.

THE RECORD.

PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

President: A. Horner, Esq., J.P., 30 Botany Street, Randwick.

Vice-Presidents: F. Allen, Esq., 14 Fitzwilliam Street, Vacluse;
H. B. Edwards, Esq., "Stainburn," Prince Street, Randwick.

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

Hon. Secretary: E. H. Oliver, Esq., J.P., 3 Yanko Avenue, Waverley.

It is with quite a lot of pleasure and a very fair measure of satisfaction that the Parents' and Citizens' Association is able to look back over the year that is now drawing to a close, and to view the results of another twelve months' work in assisting the School with the many and various items that call for attention and support. Month in and month out the activities of the Association go smoothly along and the members have little reason to complain of lack of support from the Staff and from the boys in the continuous efforts that are being made to keep the requirements of the School up to the usual standard.

It is safe to say, of course, that no matter how successful the efforts of the Association may be, there is always room for improvement, but so long as the financial position is maintained, there is little or no reason to complain. The present satisfactory position, however, is only being maintained by the usual amount of hard work, and the Association will not be able to relax its efforts in the slightest degree if the requirements of the School are to be successfully met in the coming year. The commitments for the next twelve months promise to be equally as heavy, if not heavier, than those of the year that is now passing, and the Association is again looking forward to a renewal of old friendships and to a further influx of new members just as soon as the new boys are enrolled at the beginning of 1936.

During the year the monthly dances have been well attended and, as these functions yield the largest amount of grist for the mill, it is to be sincerely hoped that next year's efforts of this description will be as successful as in the past. The Association received from this and other sources, including a very successful fete held in October, the sum of approximately £370. The expenditure for the year will amount to approximately £320, leaving a balance to be carried forward of about £50. Unfortunately, however, the balance, like most Credit Balances, will need to be considerably augmented to meet the commitments for the coming year and the Association will need all the assistance it can muster to financially negotiate the many measures it will be called upon to meet.

PREFECTS, 1935



Back Row, from Left to Right: S. MAXWELL, V. CHAPMAN, H. SHERRING, W. BOULTON, E. KHAN.
 Middle Row: F. CROCKER, K. TORRINGTON, R. BLACKET, A. BROWNE, M. TITTERTON.
 Front Row: C. OLIVER, A. ROSS, F. McMULLEN, Esq., J. MAXWELL (Captain), R. H. PAYNTER, Esq., A. KNOX
 (Vice-Captain), B. JUDD, J. C. CAMPBELL (Absent).

THE RECORD.

During the year the following amounts were expended on behalf of the various activities of the School:—Sportsground Maintenance and Building, £110; Rowing, £100; Library, £31; Cricket, £18; Honour Boards, £12 10s.; Prizes, £35; Football, £6; Equipment, £7; Debates, £2 10s.

In the last issue of "The Record," mention was made in the Parents' and Citizens' report of the formation of an Advisory Committee, composed of representatives of the Old Boys' Union, the School Union, and the Parents' and Citizens' Association for the control of Rowing. This Committee, which was a long felt want, fully justified its existence, and did quite a lot of good work in co-ordinating the work of the three bodies. It was with a great amount of satisfaction that the Association was able, with the assistance of the other two bodies, to put the same principle into practice for the control of the Sports Ground. There is no reason to suppose that the new Advisory Committee will not be just as successful as that formed for the control of Rowing, and a great amount of good will undoubtedly be the outcome of this formation.

During the year, in March to be exact, the Association lost one of its most ardent workers by the death of Mr. J. T. Martin, who, with Mrs. Martin, had been a member of the Association since its inception in 1925. No Association ever had a more enthusiastic worker than the late Mr. Martin, and no School a more sincere friend, and it was with the deepest regret that the Association placed on record its sympathy with Mrs. Martin in her sad bereavement.

E. H. OLIVER, Hon. Secretary.

ORRORAL.

Eternally it lies a verdant space,
Its placid waters are still free to view,
A pure, transparent sight of sparkling blue,
Where, yet it shines, the sun upon its face
Steep mountains, locking it in near embrace,
Gaze, far away, those emerald depths to sight,
Amazèd that its crystal, azure light
Is lost for ever from the roveless trace.
Not thunder storms nor tempests may efface
Its turquoise, sylvan splendour, daily new
At sunrise, nor destroy its rustic hue
Of growth and shadow. There it vainly stays,
By Phoebus's golden glow, a torrid mead,
By sallow light, a florid, sunless bead.

R.D. (4B.).

THE RECORD.

"SKI."

It was early morning; not the type of morning known to city-dwellers—drab, noisy, busy, and with a patch of sunlight here and there cutting across the dust-laden air—but a snow-country morning, colourful, even with its one hue, broken only at intervals by black specks of trees and rocks, quiet, sunlit, with a crispness in the air which would have spurred even a casual onlooker to athletic achievement. The beauty of solitude was seemingly enhanced by the cries of happy skiers, racing at break-neck speed downhill, turning, herring-boning uphill, jumping, and joy of joys—falling in delightfully soft snow. The conditions were ideal. The blizzard of the night before had left its mantle of pure virgin snow, fast enough for the experts, yet soft enough for those whose only method of braking was "grave-digging."

Suddenly the cry of "Course!" was heard. All eyes turned to the jump, where an over-ardent novice was taking off, to land some ten metres away with a double clap of his skis, and then to tumble head over heels into a snow-drift. The clapping and laughter died down as a second figure was seen gathering speed on the sixty degrees slope. His skis hit the mound cleanly, and with graceful ease he leapt into the air, his clothes flapping loudly in the breeze. His balance was perfect, his body leaning forward, his skis parallel, with one tip just a few inches above the other. Two seconds later his left ski clapped down on the hardened snow a split-second before his right, and as he continued downhill at terrific speed, the onlookers gave vent to loud cheers and hand-clapping. The jump was measured at forty metres. The novice, a mere schoolboy, was delighted and over-awed. Still, he would try again. He did, and reached fourteen metres without falling. But imagine his pride and joy when, after again leaping over forty metres, the older hand clapped him encouragingly on the back and proceeded to explain the finer points of a perfect landing.

Hans Schlegel was in his late 'twenties, nearly six feet six in his socks, and broad in proportion. He was of a dark complexion, with clear-cut features, kindly and cheerful despite his lantern jaw. Although "favourite No. one" at the Chalet, he was modest and unassuming and had all those better sporting qualities which, of all sports, ski-ing alone can develop.

His schoolboy friend, Warwick Baxter, barely the height of Hans' shoulder, was of slender, wiry build, fair-complexioned, with no particularly lantern-like jaw; but, nevertheless, plenty of pluck. He drank in Hans' every word, both from a desire to learn and from sheer joy, that Hans should be speaking to him. Others were trying the jump

THE RECORD.

now, but at Dr. Prettison's suggestion, ski-tips were turned in the direction of the Chalet, and twenty minutes later a huge dinner was fast disappearing.

At a corner table sat four lads, the elder three listening between mouthfuls to Baxter's professional hints on jumping. All of a sudden, there resounded throughout the dining-room a crash of crockery, and a waitress, blushing with confusion, hurried up with only one plate of salad.

"Why worry," said Warwick cheerfully, "the Government will pay when it hears of it."

"Which won't be for some time," replied the maid, "the telephone broke down last night, thank goodness!"

"So we're free from the wars and worries of the wide, weary world," said Tony Mayo, amid the laughter of his comrades and their cheers for "Liberty!" At the sound of clapping they turned and saw Dr. Prettison bowing to one of the waitresses.

"That gay old bird's leaving this afternoon with his party of twenty or more," grinned Tom Lewis; "so that leaves only Hans and his wife and us four up here."

"Now for some coaching in the jump," thought Warwick hopefully.

His hopes were realised, for, after dinner, the Doctor and his party departed, and Hans and the boys set out for the jump. First, all four boys had a jump, in their own style, if they possessed one, Warwick's first attempt ending in an old-style spill. Spills on the snow are very common, indeed, and generally do not hurt, but spills at sixty miles or more per hour are not the gentlest of things. Hans' first jump ended in disaster, his right ski snapping off just forward of the metal plate. Warwick immediately offered him one of his, and Hans' second jump measured almost forty-two metres. They did not seem to tire of jumping and continued till five o'clock, when the boys sped back to the Chalet, Warwick plodding along in their wake. Hans hurried to Betts' Camp to see if the telephone there was in working order.

Back in the Chalet, it had turned seven o'clock, and the boys were finishing their evening meal, as Hans' wife rushed in, agitated. "What can have happened to Hans?" she cried. "He should have returned over an hour ago. The Camp is only 3 miles away." Tom tried to reassure her while, without any more ado, Alex., Tony and Warwick raced to the ski-room, and in under five minutes they were climbing out of the valley by the light of the moon, on their way to Betts' Camp.

The hut there was empty, and, after a thorough search in the vicinity, the three met again, and decided that the search would

NO MORE WORRY—SOLVE THE GIFT PROBLEM

GIVE BOOKS

BUY THEM FROM

Sydney's Brightest Bookshop

Where a large variety of Books of every description are tastefully displayed on the Ground and Lower Ground Floors.

Select your Library Prize or Gift Books in comfort, and receive courteous attention.

She Travelled Alone in Spain

By Nina Murdock. Distinctly different from the average travel book. Tells of Dancing Gypsies, of Mule rides, droll conversations. 9/6, postage 10d.

Sandy

By Isabel Ann Shead. Read the adventures of the red-haired, freckled-faced hero. You will find joy in every page. 4/-, postage 4d.

The Princess Elizabeth Gift Book

A literary gem, specially written for children, with contributions by the foremost authors and artists of the day. This remarkable list is headed by Sir James Barry, Rudyard Kipling. Mr. Philip de Laszlos' exquisite painting of our little Princess makes a beautiful frontispiece. 6/6, postage 9d.

Britain's Wonderland of Nature

Eminent authorities have given valuable information to aid the compilation of this magnificent volume. The result is a revelation of Natural History. Hundreds of illustrations. 8/6, post 1/2.

The Book of Famous Flyers

By J. A. Mollison. An interesting account of the History of Aviation from early Pioneers to present-day Aces of the air. 6/-, post 1/2.

Skipper—My Chum

By Lionel B. Fletcher. What boy can resist a good dog? These are stories to delight the heart of every true dog-lover, be he boy or man. 7/-, post 8d.

A Million Miles in the Air

By Air Pilot Alley. These personal experiences of travel by air prove the adventure still brightens life's pathway. 8/6, post 7d.

The Spyflyers

By W. E. Johns. Thrilling adventures over the enemy lines. 4/-, post 5d.

N.S.W. Bookstall Co. Ltd.

Market and Castlereagh Streets, SYDNEY

THE RECORD.

have to wait till next morning, as the moon was fast being covered with snow-clouds, hurrying to further enrich the countryside.

"We'll have to speed," muttered Tony. "I don't fancy being buried in snow."

"Buried in snow!" repeated Warwick excitedly. "Boys, we can't go back! We'll have to stay till we find——!" He broke off. Tony's stock had struck something metallic. Snow-ploughing to a standstill, they kick-turned and made their way back. For a second, the moon shone through the clouds and revealed, sticking up from the ground, the ski which Tony had struck. Alongside was a seemingly jet-black rock. Tony bent closer and felt the object. It was a man's body. But for the rhythmic movement of his stock, which lay across his back, he might have been taken for dead.

The Chalet lights shone brightly. All blinds were up, so as to let the whole world know its whereabouts, as a party of three, dragging on an improvised sledge of three skis bound together, an unconscious human burden, entered the shaft of light from the ski-room door. A shriek rang out as Mrs. Schlegel, overcome with fear, stumbled towards them. The cook, self-appointed M.C., signed to them to lay Hans on the bench and go and get changed. Alf was a good old soul, and thinking of everything, had, with Tom's help, laid out a dry suit of clothes for each of the boys on their beds. Tom was waiting for them as they entered and after being told everything he slipped downstairs. As they changed, not a sound was heard. Each was occupied with his own thoughts, as the door opened and in walked Tom and Alf. "Boys," said Tom, "Alfie wants to speak seriously with us."

"Laddies!" said Alf, "two of us will have to go to the hotel. That means early to bed and an early start. The trip will take four hours and Doctor's car leaves at nine o'clock. Are we all willing? Then let's draw lots. Get me some paper!"

Tony leapt to obey and a minute later Alfie drew two strips of paper from a ski-glove—Alex, and Tom.

* * *

As Alf was entering their bedroom next morning at 5 o'clock he glanced around, and, noticing an empty bed in one corner, went over to it. On the pillow something white gleamed in the pale light of dawn. It was a note. He picked it up and read:—

"Boys! Don't follow. You may be wanted here. It's four o'clock and I'm going.—W.B."

Alfie looked puzzled, then seeming to understand, nodded, and quietly left the room. The two chosen rescuers slept on.

* * *

Alone on the snow, Warwick trudged doggedly on, determined to do his utmost. The hills were back-breaking. If only the journey

THE RECORD.

were all on the down grade! No cheerful sun shone, and the night's storm was still trailing his grey-clad retinue behind him. Not a patch of blue was visible. An icy wind seemed to cut him through and through, but he prayed that it might continue, even if it was only to glaze the snow and slightly increase his speed. His prayer was answered, but the wind veered round to the north and he felt that it was deliberately trying to make his journey harder. It grew stronger and stronger, till, just as he topped the Perisher Gap, a great whirl-wind was literally heaved into his face, and, getting behind his goggles, temporarily blinded him. As he pushed on, a great mass of dark grey clouds came scurrying overhead, while visibility was now limited to about 20 yards.

Back at the Chalet, Alfie was praying as he worked, for the "gallan' li'le fellow, as had gone agin the gov'ment."

At the hotel, a party was just setting out with Prettison for the Kerry, to have a final run before breakfast. "Nasty day for the chap who's taking the mail to the Chalet with the dogs," he muttered to George Morris, one of the instructors at the hotel. "Let's hope those four lads don't start fooling about too far from home."

"Ah no!" replied George. "Hans will look after them." The doctor hoped so, at any rate.

* * *

In the Perisher Gap, a regular blizzard was raging, and, as Warwick, bent almost double, struggled on, he thought of the telephone. What if the trouble were somewhere near the Chalet. He might be able to ring through from Smiggin's Holes Hut. At least, he could try. Speed on the skis was out of the question. Practically all he could use them for now was as brakes against the snow to stop himself being slowly blown back. At last something grey and ghostly showed up ahead. A minute later he stumbled in at the door of Smiggin's Holes Hut, and rested against one of the bunks. He dared not lie down. He might go too far and tumble off to sleep. Remembering the telephone, he looked about him, but could see nothing. He looked back to the bunk, and blanched. This was not Smiggin's! There were blankets there; he had missed it!

He looked out the door. The storm was abating, and he could now distinguish clearly the long line of snow-poles. He glanced for the first time at his watch—7.30! Could he do it? His strength was almost gone, but he pushed on. Going downhill he was able to attain a fairly high speed, as the wind had veered again to the west. Visibility was still very poor, and frequently he lost sight of the poles altogether. Suddenly, his skis left the ground, and he shot into the air, landing with a jolt which sent him sprawling. Loosening his left ski, he looked at what was left of it. It had broken just six inches behind the tip and was useless. Getting up, he looked back to see

THE RECORD.

what he had struck. He started at the sight of running water—Piper's Creek. He had shot right across it, at a narrow point, and only his high speed had carried him to safety. He fixed his spare metal ski-tip. Five miles to go, on an odd pair of skis: very unlikely, especially in his present condition, but he stumbled on, his left leg sinking time after time in the soft snow.

It was 8.45, and Morris and some friends were at Daner's shed, planning a race home, to farewell Prettison, when a lone figure was silhouetted for a moment on the ridge of Daner's Gap. He shouted at the sight of the shed, then stumbled and fell. In an instant Morris was speeding towards him. As he raised the lad's head on his knee Warwick managed to gasp, "Hans . . . he's injured." Morris carried him to the hut.

The rest can be told in a few lines. Morris reached the hotel on the tick of nine o'clock, and overtook the doctor's car just as it began its long climb out of the valley, along the road to Cooma. By half-past nine, as Warwick came to, the dog-sledge was topping Daner's Gap, before plunging into Happy Valley with the mail, supplies, and the doctor. As the lad smiled feebly and waved his cap, George appeared in the doorway with a thermos of cocoa, and a hearty, "Good man!"

F.R. (4A).

RICH AND NOURISHING..
the most *Delicious*
chocolate you can buy!

NESTLÉ'S

MILK AND NUT MILK CHOCOLATE

MILK CHOCOLATE

3d., 6d., 1/- Tablets

Full $\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. Block .. 8d.

Full $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. Block .. 1/4

NUT MILK CHOCOLATE

3d., 6d., 1/- Tablets

Full $\frac{1}{4}$ -lb. Block .. 9d.

Full $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. Block .. 1/5

THE RECORD.

SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION.

(Founded 1892.)

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1935.

Patrons:

Mr. Justice F. R. Jordan, B. A., LL.B., Chief Justice of N.S.W.;
J. Waterhouse, M.A.; F. McMullen, M.A.; G. C. Saxby, M.A.;
C. R. Smith, M.A.

President:

Dr. C. G. McDonald.

Vice-Presidents:

Dr. S. A. Smith, H. F. Halloran, R. T. McKay, W. E. Toms, Dr.
A. L. Buchanan, O. J. Bell.

Council:

R. T. Bate, H. Caterson, R. C. Cathels, J. Chapman, D. J. Duffy, C.
A. Fairland, Dr. G. A. Hardwicke, H. E. Harper, Dr. K. J. Howell,
E. Hyman, R. McKinnon, B. L. Moses, J. Nicholas, A. K. Paterson,
T. Pauling, R. Edelsten Pope, G. Routley, H. H. Wiedersehn, H. C.
Wilson, Dr. C. E. Winston.

Honorary Secretary:

A. K. Paterson, c/o Jamieson, Griffith & Byatt, 115 Pitt Street,
Sydney (B6619).

Honorary Treasurer:

G. H. Routley, c/o Smith, Johnson & Co., 2 Martin Place, Sydney.

Honorary Auditor:

J. W. Austin.

School Union Representative:

A. Ross.

University Representative:

I. Wootten.

Advisory Council:

M. F. Albert, A. R. Beveridge, F. B. Cramsie, Dr. O. A. Diethelm, F.
Firth, A. C. K. Mackenzie, W. D. Schrader, E. A. Southee, W. W. Vick,
A. E. Waddell, L. F. Watt.

FINANCE.

Owing to circumstances beyond our control our revenue for 1935 was less than usual, and we have had to depend on direct donations to meet the shortage in our finances.

For 1936 we have undertaken to find £100 for the School's rowing expenses and about £120 for the McKay Sportsground. Further donations are needed, and we ask all Old Boys in a position to do so to forward donations in order to assist in the important work of the Union in the interests of the School.

At the date of going to press we acknowledge donations from:
W. Lieberman, £3 3s.; W. P. Dunlop, £2 2s.; Dr. H. W. Palmer, £1;

THE RECORD.

Dr. F. N. Waddell, £2 2s.; W. J. Cleary, £2 2s.; P. C. Coote, £1; Dr. L. Utz, £1 1s.; Dr. J. Eli Webb, £2 2s.; W. W. Vick, £2 2s.; A. K. Paterson, £1 1s.; Dr. A. W. Bulteau, £2 2s.; Dr. A. J. Cunningham, £2 2s.; Dr. W. R. Beavis, £2 2s.; H. H. Wiedersehn, £1 1s.; Dr. L. J. A. Parr, £5 5s.; Dr. D. Henry, £1 1s.; Dr. R. I. Furber, £2 2s.; F. W. Hughes, £10; H. W. Pownall, £5 5s.

McKay Sportsground.

In July, a conference between representatives of the School, Parents' and Citizens' Association and the O.B.U. decided to recommend to their bodies that a combined Management Committee be formed to control the McKay Sportsground.

The recommendation was adopted by the three bodies concerned and representatives met and arranged the basis upon which the Committee will function.

As from January 1, 1936, the McKay Sportsground will be managed by a committee composed of three members from the School, three from the O.B.U., and three from the Parents' and Citizens' Association. This committee will draw up a budget for the year and will govern the expenditure of the moneys voted to it for use on the sportsground.

Honour Roll.

The following additional names should be added to the S.H.S. Great War Honour Roll to make it more complete:—

G. G. McDonald.

A. J. Howard

T. A. Kidston.

A. M. McIntosh.

R. J. Millard.

J. H. R. McCutcheon.

The published list in the "History of the S.H.S." on pages 44-45, should be altered by the addition of the above-mentioned names, and those published on page 61 of the June, 1934, issue of the "Record." Further additions should be notified to H. H. Wiedersehn, Local Govt. Dept.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

Dance at School, Saturday, 15th June.

The Social Committee organised a dance at the School on the 15th June, and once again had a most enjoyable evening. The attendance and the consequent financial receipts were the best for some time. The success of the function was largely due to the efforts of W. S. Wright and M. S. Walker, who acted as organisers for the function.

Annual Chocolate and Blue Ball

The Annual Ball took place at Farmer's Blaxland Galleries on Thursday, 18th July, 1935.

THE RECORD.

The President (Dr. C. G. McDonald) and Mrs. McDonald entertained the official party, which included: Hon. D. H. Drummond, M.L.A. (Minister for Education) and Miss Helen Drummond, Mr. Justice and Mrs. A. V. Maxwell, Mr. F. McMullen (Headmaster) and Mrs. McMullen, Hon. T. D. Mutch and Mrs. Mutch, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Horner (Parents' and Citizens' Association), Mr. B. Riley and Miss M. Riley (King's), Mr. and Mrs. R. C. M. Boyce (Shore), Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cox (Scots), Mr. and Mrs. W. R. French (Grammar), Mr. and Mrs. T. Purcell (St. Joseph's), Mr. F. F. Buchanan and Miss J. Buchanan (Council of G.P.S. Old Boys' Unions), Mr. J. McDermott and Mrs. McDermott (St. Ignatius), Mr. G. W. E. Barraclough and Miss E. Bate (Newington), Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Henschman (Armidale), Miss Jean Sale and Mr. Foster (Old Girls' Union), Mr. J. Maxwell (School Captain), and Mrs. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Eedy, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Hallett, and Dr. A. W. Morrow.

The thanks of the O.B.U. are due to Mrs. C. G. McDonald, who, in her capacity as hostess, made the evening an enjoyable one for all present.

Donations towards the Ball expenses were received from Dr. C. G. McDonald and Dr. A. J. Cunningham.

H. H. Wiedersehn acted as the organiser for the Ball.

Dance at School, Saturday, 7th September.

The second dance at the School for this year was held on the 7th September, but this function was not so well patronised as previous dances conducted at the School.

Annual Play, 1936.

It is proposed to produce the sixth annual play early in March next, and all those who are willing to assist should advise the Honorary Secretary.

ANNUAL FOOTBALL MATCH.

The Old Boys played their annual match against the S.H.S. First Fifteen at the McKay Sportsground on 13th June, and the result was a win for the Old Boys' team by 8 points to 3.

The O.B.U. team was as follows:—P. Talty, D. Brown, E. Garrett, A. Delavere, E. Hirst, W. Medcalf, A. Lander, J. Chapman, W. Proctor, A. E. Bray, T. Pauling, J. Weir, S. O'Donnell.

Members willing to play in next year's match should inform the Honorary Secretary about April, 1936.

COUNCIL OF THE OLD BOYS' UNION OF THE GREAT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Mr. E. P. Allen (Newington) is now the chairman of the Council in succession to Mr. F. F. Buchanan. This Council, which was formed in 1932, has become a well-established institution.

Mr. H. C. Wilson is our representative on the Council, whilst Mr. H. H. Wiedersehn looks after the social activities on our behalf.

THE RECORD.

MEMBERSHIP.

Two additional Old Boys have paid the prescribed £5 5s., and have been added to the list of Life Members of the O.B.U., which now stands at 98. The two new life members are F. F. Copland and A. G. Henderson.

Members are reminded that subscriptions are due on 1st January, and they are requested to forward their subscription for 1936 as soon as possible after 1st January.

OLD BOYS' UNION BLAZERS.

Old Boys are notified that blazers may now be obtained in the city on presentation of a written order from the honorary secretary.

ROWING CAMP SUPERVISORS.

Supervisors for the camps for the forthcoming rowing season are required, and it will be necessary for each supervisor to undertake the work for one week. Those available and willing to do this work are requested to advise the Honorary Secretary or Mr. D. J. Duffy as soon as possible.

ACTIVITIES, 1936.

Old Boys who are able to serve on the Social Committee or other committees of the Council, or willing to take part in the annual play, or who desire to play in the annual football or cricket match, should advise the Honorary Secretary as soon as possible.

JOTTINGS.

D. W. Barclay, an ex-member of the O.B.U. Council, was recently married.

R. Armstrong was also recently married.

M. C. Alder has been appointed to the newly constituted University Appointments Board.

V. McGrath has returned from his tour abroad with the Davis Cup Team.

Thanks are due to A. R. Beveridge for his ever-ready assistance in the matter of theatre tickets to the Social Committee.

The Annual Cricket Match, S.H.S. v. O.B.U., is to be held on Thursday, 5th December, 1935.

D. J. Duffy is giving a great deal of time and effort in order to assist the School's rowing.

Dr. S. A. Smith, Immediate-Past President of the O.B.U., has returned from his tour abroad.

The 31st Annual Dinner has been arranged for December 5th.

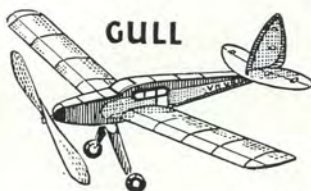
R. Duncan is now secretary to the Premier, whilst E. Holt and M. Gray are on the Premier's personal staff.

"THE HOME OF HOBBIES"
WALTHER & STEVENSON LTD.

395 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY
 (between King and Market Streets)



The "Boys' Own" 4 to 6 volt
 Elec. Motor, 6/9. Battery, 9d.
 Switch, 1/-. Postage, 7d. N.S.W.
 Will drive 24-in. Launch, Meccano
 Models, etc.
 Steam Donkey Engines—
 From 7/6 each



The "Gull" 18in.
 Monoplane. Ready
 to fly, 12/6. Post,
 1/3 N.S.W. Raw Kit
 to build it, 5/-. Post,
 1/- N.S.W.
 Catalogue No. 351 of
 Model Planes, Ma-
 terials, Blue Prints,
 etc., price, 1d. Free
 Plan of "Cyclone
 Flying Model" given
 with it.



Model Ship, Launch, Yacht and Engine Fittings are listed in
 Catalogue No. 353. Price, 6d.

FRETWORK REQUISITES :: HORNBY :: MECCANO



WENTWORTH COLLEGE
 students were appointed so often to
 positions during 1935 that not a single
 student stayed the 12 months.

 Wentworth College makes young men employable.

Send for pamphlet, "Can Young Men Get Positions?" written by
 Wentworth College Students. Very interesting to other young men.
 Wentworth College gives boys their right place in the fabric of
 society and a purpose in life.

ACCOUNTANCY : SALESMANSHIP : PERSONALITY
PUBLIC SPEAKING : BUSINESS CORRESPONDENCE
SHORTHAND : TYPING

Write for Details - - - - - Interviews Daily.

Wentworth College

6 DALLEY STREET

(Special Dept. Metropolitan Business College Ltd.)

THE RECORD.

The winners of the prizes presented by the O.B.U., viz.:—The Old Boys' Prize, the John Waterhouse Prize, and the John Shyring Cross Prize, will be announced by the President on Speech Day, and their names will be published in the next issue of the "Record."

B. L. Moses has been generously assisting as usual by having much of our typing done for us.

W. S. Wright is a prominent member of the Players Club.

Several Old Boys are active in the rowing world, D. Ferguson, C. Ebsworth, C. Paton, M. Woods, T. Pauling, K. Hunter and J. Brown being members of rowing clubs.

E. C. Millikin has obtained his commission in the 34th (Illawarra) Regiment.

SAILING.

O for the feel of the tiller,
The chafe of the sheet in my hand!
The gentle flap of the after leech,
The plaintive note of a seagull's screech,
And a boat, mine to command.

I love the beat to windward,
The fight against current and tide,
The warning cry and the smart "put-about,"
The thrill of a swing as we weather a clout,
I, and the mate by my side.

The whine of the wind in the rigging,
The lap of the waves on the nose,
The creak of the gaff and the rattle of gear,
The rumble of rollers on cliffs black and sheer,
Are sounds that the yachtsman knows.

With spinnaker fast to the mast-head,
With ringtail and topsail set well,
With after brace belayed at the stern,
We send o'er the waves like a swift-flying tern,
We fly o'er the crests of the swell.

O for the spray and the spumedrift,
The white horses surging along,
The glorious sight of a full rigged ship,
The rattle of chains as the anchor's let slip,
And the notes of a seaman's song.

W.H.A. (4A).

THE RECORD.

OUR TRIP TO KOSCIUSKO.

Midwinter vacation, always a joyful prospect for overworked students, held more joys than usual for the sixteen Sydney High School boys who visited Kosciusko during that period this year.

The party of which I was a member left Sydney on the 23rd August and was accompanied by Mr. Cummings, who was officially in charge. After a singularly peaceful (?) night we reached Cooma. Here at about 7 a.m. we got our first impression of a real winter morning but fortunately our appetites had not suffered. After breakfast and a visit to the chief places of interest in the town we began the last stage of our journey in a motor 'bus—de luxe model (?)

En route we passed through Berridale and Jindabyne. Great excitement prevailed amongst us when we reached the former township and our anxiety to reach our destination was heightened, for here we got our first glimpse of the snow-capped peaks.

As our excitement increased so did our discomforts. We began to think that we were approaching tropical regions rather than snow-country, and the speed of our de-luxe model slowed down to a snail pace owing to the steep winding roads.

We arrived at Hotel Kosciusko at a most profitable hour of the day for any tourist—dinner time. Later a few minutes were taken up while we were shown our rooms, then we lost no time donning our equipment, all anxious to try our luck on the skis.

Under the direction of Mr. Cummings we struggled to the "Nursery Slopes," which, as the name indicates, is an area given up to clumsy beginner., of whom we were only a small section. After a few words of wisdom from our conductor we began our careers as skiers. With the exception of two boys who had paid a previous visit our efforts to reach the higher slopes must have provided the spectators with a great deal of amusement. We persevered with this form of locomotion until late afternoon; all seemed to be sufficiently expert for promotion on the following day to the Kerry Course. Incidentally it was here that Cedric Oliver showed his talents and soon became a "course hog."

Our prospects of attaining our objective were enhanced by the invaluable instruction and exhibition given by the two experts, Messrs Skardarasy and Lamble. Tea-time put an end to our sport, and by this time we were beginning to fancy ourselves as experienced Alpinists some of us managing a little more than a hundred yards without a spill.

Although we thoroughly enjoyed our evening by fraternising with the boys and girls from other schools, and joining in dancing and indoor games, we were always waiting anxiously for the next morning and an opportunity to further our skill. Immediately after breakfast, our nursery days over, we proceeded to the Kerry Course, fortunately for our pride situated only a short distance from the hotel.

THE RECORD.

Sunday was spent trying to improve our technique, and on Monday we made an all day trip to the "Plains of Heaven." Laden with packs we set out and after two hours' strenuous climbing, with appetites sharpened by the exercise, we reached our destination. Here Mr. Cummings had an opportunity to demonstrate his talents as a chef. It was here also that Vic. Chapman mistook a mixture of salt and pepper for dirty sugar, which he put in his tea.

During our stay several peculiarities were unveiled. Fred Rush decided to catch a cold the second day and remained in bed on the third. "Jock" Campbell became the champion billiards player, while Johnny Tyrer held the position as "menu tester" with his chief assistant Bob. Harris. The rest of us had none (?).

We had another trip on Wednesday—a trek to good ski-ing grounds. Friday night saw us in different roles at the Fancy Dress Ball. Screamingly funny costumes were worn by some of the boys. A few of our set, urged by childish spirits, turned out as the "Dying Quintuplets," while Bill Abbott, Mait Titterton and Ken Torrington in their costumes took the ball by storm.

On Friday Mr. Cummings organised our sports. The events were eagerly contested, each boy being keen to take home a prize as a proof of his skill. We all competed for the Parle Cup, which is a prize given each year to the school boy and girl, who, during the school season traverses a certain course in the shortest time. When the results for 1935 were compiled Don James, one of our party, filled second place.

Our holiday was rapidly drawing to a close and with regret we packed our bags and said good-bye.

We arrived at Sydney early Sunday morning, feeling in retrospect that we had come to the end of one of the most enjoyable holidays of our lives and all equally determined that this one would be the fore-runner of many to come.

R.D. (4C).

"EVENING VISIONS."

By VERNON TURNER.

The cool scented breeze lightly caressed our brows, the waves lapped a sweet lullaby to the rhythmic roll of the boat. In the divine tranquillity of that evening peace we drifted down with the current, unmindful of earth's passing interests, conscious only of the ethereal beauty of the setting sun as it dipped into a flashing lake of blood that was the horizon. The tiny wavelets rippled the majestic scene to us along a pulsating beam of crimson; the heavens reflected with blending splashes of colour a sunset that only an Unseen Artist could have created. Our souls were caught up in response to His silent beckoning; they were in harmony with Someone far, far greater than this poor earth can claim.

Thornproof Tweed
SPORTS COATS

17/6



Christmastide is one time of the year when you want to look as well as feel your best. Yet correct and comfortable holiday clothes are so hard to find. A Farmer's sports coat will prove the panacea to all your troubles.

FANCY DESIGNS in Porous Thornproof tweed. Three pockets. Sizes 7 to 12, 17/6. Sizes 13½ to 2½. Price 19/6

FARMER'S

Official School Outfitters

THE RECORD.

The Universe was our Eden, and we roamed mid the cloud-flecked heights as among the fragrant rose and sweet-smelling heather of a child's dream. Was it a dream? Nothing seemed real—all so vague, yet beautiful, inspiring. Was God Himself there beside us, unfolding the mysteries of His handiwork?

Soon the colour faded: a heavy curtain of darkness jealously shrouded the sinking orb till it could no longer be seen: darkness prevailed. Darkness, so kind—and yet so fearful, so void, lifeless, all-embracing. With unseen tentacles it surrounds and smothers all in its murky depths, leaving no clue, silent, invincible. The lapping of the waves seemed subdued, hushed by a Will greater than their own. Even they submitted to the spell of Evening.

The victory was short-lived, for no sooner had the blankets of the West enfolded the fiery chariot than out of the East came the Goddess Diana encompassed by all her regal splendour. She was beautiful; her golden radiance filled the heavens and the shadowy earth beneath with a warm, living glow. Higher and higher she climbed, brighter and brighter she became. Her glorious presence covered all in a downy panoply of purple and gold

Presently the rich colouring gave way to a cold silver radiance that sparkled over the rippling waters, dispelling the lurking shadows with its liquid mantle. All nature seemed momentarily hushed to view the spectacle.

Surely, if this was Paradise, then Paradise was worth attaining! In its bewitching spell the Evening had taken up the responsive spirits of two of God's creatures and bathed them in the light of His beauty, let them for a brief while know the real Presence to Which they owed so much. And as the tiny vessel moved with the tide through the whispering reeds, and chilly night set in, we were thankful He had been so good to us.

V.T. (4E).

CONTRAST.

'Tis morn; and bushland passes from the night,
The cold, dank air of e'en is vanished, and
The harbinger of day, while rising, sends
Through tree-tops shafts of mellow, glowing light.

The glossy dew-drop prisms on the sward
Present a multi-coloured carpet, yea,
A thousand perfect crystals, foiled with verge—
A very haven blessed in quiet accord.

THE RECORD.

And far above this proudly glitt'ring sheen
Stretch towering pine-trees, grandiose and tall.
A pattern of Her symmetry and grace,
Their pine-boughs bend, refreshing, youthful, lean.

And Phoebus to the balmy dew-drops lends
An atmosphere of sun-clad chastity.
Th' elysian pageant brilliant shines and far,
As perfect cosmos this display befriends.

And while the aesthete rambles in his grove,
The dew-drops kiss his feet; the tree-tops bow
To feel his touch—a lover's reverie,
This heaven 'neath the dreamer and above.

Whereas the poet quaffs the nectared dew
In mind, and contemplates the lordly pines;
The vagrant paces bruises on the sward,
Looks straight before, and marks nor shade nor hue.

Does he the lofty pine-trees bowing see?
Their grandeur fails to hold his spellbound soul,
He does not gaze, nor collate each with each,
Nor is he charmed by the dewy lea.

The stroller has his business to attend;
He has no time for Nature's masterpiece,
No time to marvel at God's handiwork—
He sees only a winding path to wend.

The walk, says he, will do him untold good,
Will exercise hitherto unworked limbs,
Will give him stomach for the day's repast:
Although he starves his mind from mental food.

The contrast in this seeming pointless rhyme
Contains a moral, blunt perhaps, but true;
For while the poet revels in his bliss,
The stroller shuns the trees and spurns the rime.

The same in life: plain things are common pleasure,
The beautiful confined to poets' leisure.

V.C. (Class 5C).

THE RECORD.

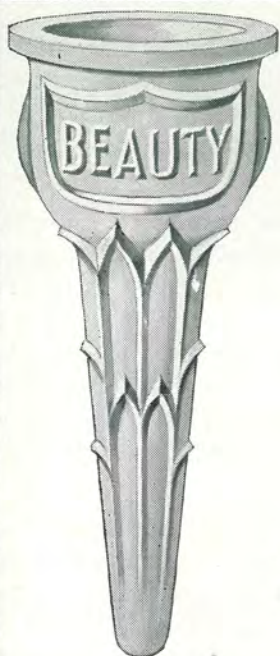
SAILING.

What a picture of beauty and splendour Sydney Harbour presents on a week-end in summer, when the wind blows a brisk nor'-easter and the sun shines clear. The harbour is bedecked with a myriad of sailing craft, large and small, all out for sport or pleasure, and the sight they present is truly worth going far to see. Their billowing canvas shining a dazzling white against the deep blue of the water is a pleasure to behold, and they scud about strung out in a line or bunched in clusters like a brood of swans.

The popularity of sailing in itself is evidence of the great benefit and joy that one can derive from the sport. Its advantages are manifold. Not only does it train the muscles for endurance and quickness, but it also trains the mind for quick thinking and prompt decision. Imagine twenty boats manoeuvring along a starting line of about fifty yards, in a stiff westerly breeze, when the water creams and curls on the top of every wave and the wind blows the spray for yards as it curls over the bow and splashes on the breakwater. Each boat is endeavouring to leave the starting line the second the flag falls; in addition to this, each skipper is trying to get into such a position as will give him an advantage over his opponents. The start of a sailing race is not like the start for a hundred yards' sprint; sailing boats take time to gain speed, and the skipper, besides having to leave the line quickly and obtain a good position, has to keep his boat sailing so that when the flag falls his boat may leave the line at its maximum speed.

Although the start is where the skipper's skill is most called for, there are many other times during the race when his brains must be exercised to their fullest extent in manoeuvring his boat; for instance, upon rounding a buoy or at the finish of a race when three or four boats are challenging the leader.

Sailing calls for the use and development of many fine qualities, but more than anything else it demands concentration. The skipper must concentrate upon his sails all the time; he must combine the feel of the tiller, the feeling of the speed he is travelling, with all his senses. He must watch his course with great diligence; he must feel every change of wind and see the puffs before they hit the sails. But he must concentrate. He cannot afford to look at some lovely yacht gliding by like a beautiful white swan or his own boat will slip from his control and travel at reduced speed. If he fears that such and such a boat is catching him, his thoughts are immediately taken away from his own craft. He thinks: "What shall I do if he catches me?" and his boat slips from his grasp, loses speed, and as a consequence the other boat does overhaul him. But, if he is buoyed up with confidence in



Ice Cream

Tastes Better

when served in

McNIVEN'S

—BEAUTY—

Cake Cone

ASK FOR IT

ALAN KIPPAX BATS

Christmas Recommendations

GUNN & MOORE

Test Driver	50/-
Stralia	37/6
Super Driver	30/-

STUART SURRIDGE

24/6, 28/6, 33/6, 38/6

GRADIDGES

Eclipse	37/6
Monarch	30/-



BOYS' BATS

Alan Kippax		Don Bradman	
No. 6 Test	17/6	No. 6 Test	17/6
No. 5 "	15/6	No. 5 "	15/6
No. 4 "	14/6	No. 4 "	14/6

Write for Complete Price List

N.S.W. SPORTS STORES LTD.

26 MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY

::

B 7788 (2 lines)

ALAN KIPPAX, Director

THE RECORD.

his boat, when his for'ard hand cries out "Tom Tit's catching us," he does not worry. He knows that his little boat, if sailed properly, can travel as fast as "Tom Tit" and that he will benefit from any change of wind before "Tom Tit" does, so he concentrates on sailing to the best of his ability, and keeps ahead.

These are just the general rules a skipper must keep in mind; but outside of these comes the actual sailing knowledge. A good skipper knows a thousand-and-one dodges to keep his opponent busy. He must be able to handle his boat accurately, an art only attained by constant practice. He should keep his eyes open for traps and think before he makes any move. He must know exactly how to trim his sheets, a thing which requires more thought than many beginners believe. And, above all, he must know his boat and all its eccentricities.

Thus, sailing calls for a great deal of brainwork, far more, indeed, than most people are given to understand. I have given only a very brief outline and one can never learn all there is to learn in sailing, for the more experience one has, the more one learns. Like with all knowledge, it is the same as a drinking fountain—the more one presses on the disc the more water comes.

All these "musts" and rules may give the reader an impression that sailing is a drudgery, a sport in which one must work and think hard to win. Although one does have to work and think hard, sailing is never a drudgery. The skipper is keyed up by a keen sense of competition and a desire to win, which is inherent in all true sportsmen. The desire to get there first is ever prominent in the skipper's mind. So hard thinking, instead of being a drudgery, is the greatest pleasure in sailing.

W.A. (4A).

A DARK EXPERIMENT.

Timothy Bains prided himself on being something of a scientist, and many were the hours he spent in his father's huge mansion, near the old-fashioned English village, carrying out his experiments. Usually, his inventions, although quite sound theoretically, always managed to go wrong when practical use was made of them. Many were the explosions that took place in his laboratory, and the servants were in constant fear of being blown up.

THE RECORD.

This autumn morning, Timothy was experimenting as usual, but quietness reigned at last, for he was making many calculations. Most of the servants kept well away, for they had their doubts about the safety of all Timothy's experiments. Not many weeks before, the house had almost been burnt to the ground, when Timothy attempted to demonstrate his new fire escape. His father's anger was still aroused when he thought of the havoc caused by the explosion of Timothy's electric fan. The inventions had even affected the gardener, for the plants had by no means recovered from the effects of Timothy's fertiliser.

When Timothy finally emerged from his room, he was carrying a bundle of papers under his arm, and the first person he met was the butler, much to that worthy's consternation. With a scholarly-like air, he drew forth the papers and showed them to the butler.

"I have here proved," he said, "on a scientific basis, that in a closed fire, fully seventy-five per cent. of the heat goes up the chimney and in an open-air one, about sixty. Do you know how this can be remedied, Mathews?"

Mathews, in a burst of inspiration, suggested that the only remedy was using gas instead of fires. Timothy, however, explained his plan to the butler and left him with the final words:

"I shall carry out the experiment at the first opportune moment and we shall see the result."

Not many days later, the cook had the honour of being one of the first to see the result of the experiment. She had prepared the dinner and was having a well-earned rest before the fire, when she was startled by a cloud of thick, black smoke that emerged from the stove. The room was filled in less than no time, and the half-suffocated lady rushed out, calling in bewildered tones for the butler. Mathews, however, was at that moment trying to stop a similar cloud of smoke in one of the other rooms. In every room in which a fire was burning, there was the same result, and in less than no time the mansion, both inside and out, was enveloped by the cloud. The gardener, at the first signs, rushed off to the village to call out the local fire brigade. This noble band was collected in the record time of twenty minutes, and they set off, wheeling the antiquated fire engine at a speed ranging from four miles an hour to something like four hours a mile.

Meanwhile, Mr. Bains and a few of the servants, hearing its noisy approach, opened the front door in time to receive the full force of the hose, held by the local chemist. The doctor, another member of the brigade, saw what was happening, and endeavoured to take the hose from him. A short struggle followed with the water going everywhere except on the supposed fire. It was ended when the nozzle was turned on the men who were pumping lustily, causing them to stop immediately.

THE RECORD.

By this time the smoke was clearing, probably because Timothy had removed some wet bags from the chimney tops, and when the error was discovered, the brigade returned home. But the trouble was not quite ended as far as Timothy was concerned. His father called him into his smoke-blackened library, and for half an hour his voice and strange sounds came through the closed door of the library. When Timothy finally came out, he no longer carried his papers, for it is possible that seventy-five per cent. of them went up the chimney, but as smoke, not heat.

K.D. (4A).

"DEPARTED SHADOWS."

Somewhere where the waves of the Timor rolled ever-dreamily towards the golden beach of some tropical island, a tiny village gazed down through a filmy haze upon the never-changing, but ever-impressive vista of innumerable palm-clad inlets interspersed with great tracts of smooth, deep water.

The fishing and pearling fleets would occasionally return from their adjacent grounds and anchor in the clear, shallow bay for a few days before proceeding to Thursday Island, but it was only upon such rare occasions that the wild cries of the gulls, or the lazy glide of some brilliantly coloured fish across the sandy floor of the bay would encounter any disturbance.

And the brown-skinned natives of the island reflected in their deep slumberous eyes the peace and tranquillity of their idyllic existence. To those of its scanty population who had never ventured beyond its gently sloping shores it seemed as if their dreamy souls were forever held there by the mournful singing of the palms, the ever gentle murmuring of the sea and the never-fading glory of its sunsets.

Yes, to those of its inhabitants who had known no other existence this was indeed everything, but to anyone who had at some period in his life been accustomed to the better standards of civilisation was this not insufficient? The blue skies, calm seas and crisp, white sands held a certain attraction of their own, and yet, to one who had known the advantages and superiority of civilisation, was there not a striving, deep within the heart, for the higher, more noble attainments of life?

* * *

He had first landed on the island several years ago aboard a lugger which had picked him up somewhere west of Noumea. Nobody knew whence he had come, nobody appeared to care. After all, the appearance of a lone white man on the island was insufficient in itself to arouse the dreamy natives from their habitual reverie, and so long as he was able to offer suitable barter at the store for his drink he was quite welcome.



Dinkies will Delight

Here are the toys that please. Give them this Xmas. They are sturdily made and moderately priced.

DINKIES—8/9,

10/9, 12/9,

14/9, 19/6.

TRICYCLES—Steel frames, rubber tyred. Red and B'ack. 17/6, 19/6, 37/-, 40/-, 43/6.

MOTORS—Rover 24/-, Standard 32/6, Hillman 40/-, Humber 43/6.

SCOOTERS—7/9, 9/-, 10/-, 12/-, 17/-, 21/6, 26/-.

DOLLS' PRAMS—17/6, 24/-.

EXPRESS WAGGONS—9/-.

MECCANO SETS—XI 2/-, X2 3/-, OOO 4/-, OO 7/-, A 9/9, B 14/9, C 19/6, D 29/-.

HORNBY TRAINS—11/6, 21/-, 25/-, 36/6.

OPEN DAILY, 8 A.M.

LATE SHOPPING, FRIDAY, 9 p.m.

'Phone: M 6505—18 lines.

John Danks & Son Pty. Ltd.

324-330 PITT STREET, SYDNEY.

And at MELBOURNE.

A STURDY WATCH FOR YOUNG MEN

Fully Guaranteed for Ten Years

Get
Xmas
Catalogue.



Saunders
for
Value!

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS.

Saunders' Special Wrist Watch, with Chromium Case and fully jewelled lever movement. Luminous dial, strong leather strap

30/-

SAUNDERS the Jewellers

805 George St., 385 Pitt St., 123 King St., Sydney

THE RECORD.

During the first eight or nine months of the year he would slave aboard a Chinese-owned lugger which now lay peacefully at anchor in the bay, but he had sunken into such depths of moral degradation as to be almost continually under the effects of the vile grog which he bought at the store, for the remaining months of the year.

Now, however, as he leaned silently against the bended trunk of a soaring palm whose great leaves drooped far above him, silhouetted against the evening sky, there seemed to be a calmness in his eye which was not altogether in keeping with his unkempt appearance.

He was thinking.

During the lugger's last cruise it had called at Kuavo, where a missionary station was established and where he might not purchase liquor, and for some reason, inexplicable even to himself, he had climbed the hill overlooking the bay, and walked towards the little church which peeped from between clumps of tall palms.

As he approached it, a number of gaily-dressed native children who had been clustered about the door cast him distrustful glances, their chatter ceased and they sidled off shyly in twos and threes.

At the open door he halted and glanced inside somewhat timorously—the church was quite deserted, and removing his ancient, weather-worn straw hat, he stepped over the ridiculously white doorstep and, seeking out the most unnoticeable corner, bent his knees to the floor.

The sun was setting over the peak of an island across the strait, and, as he knelt there silent, an awe rather of something heavenly than earthly encompassed his heart.

He raised his eyes from the rows of deserted pews, the little white altar with its candlesticks and bowls of rare hibiscus blooms all rosy in the afterglow of sunset, and they wandered to one of the open windows, through which a creeper had thrust a delicate tendril which wavered gently in the sweet-scented breeze.

A pale blossom had burst into life upon it, as though symbolical of the re-awakening of a dormant soul, and his heart, hardened by weary years of privation and sorrow, softened, and he again heard the happy laughter of the children romping on the sands.

He stirred.

The lugger now lay half-enshrouded in the gathering mist, and with a shrug of his broad shoulders, the man walked to the jetty, about which the darkened waters of the rising tide lapped and rose unseen.

At the end of the jetty the lugger was moored, and as he dropped on to its unclean deck, scattered with piles of dry, stagnant weed and irregular pieces of shell, he saw in the uncertain light the great hulk of Schultz, the commander of the vessel, who had risen unsteadily to his feet and was precariously leaning against the mast.

THE RECORD.

"That yer, Borthwick?" (They called him "Borthwick.")

"Yes."

"Well, make yourself useful until them others gets aboard; we're cuttin' it to-night for Thursday."

He mumbled a reply, and, as the speaker sank back into the refuse, he swung down the open hatch into the reeking hold below.

❏

❏

❏

A great tropical moon shone in ribbons of diffused light upon the rippling ocean, beautiful and intriguing beneath night's far-flung star-spangled cloak.

A lugger rode its depths in peace, gliding over the moon's wavering reflections, and from his position in the bows, a man, head bent, gazed over the vessel's bubbling wake.

Days of merciless sunlight spearing down from the bluest of heavens, arduous toil, and savage bullying were nearing their end. To-morrow would see Thursday Island rising from the hazy horizon, and to this man it meant the beginning of a new life, the throwing off of the shackles which had bound him to a life of human bondage without reward.

To-morrow

He picked his way carefully along the deck, and was passing the half-open hatch above Schultz's cabin when his attention was arrested by a stifled cry from below and, hastily crossing the deck, he peered into the gloomy cabin.

An oil-lamp burned on the edge of a bunk and sent up volumes of thick, choking smoke towards the watcher, but its dim light was sufficient to reveal to him Schultz, towering above a dark figure sprawled on the floor. With all the brute strength within him he seized the figure on the floor by the waist, slung him across his massive shoulders, and stumbled up on to the deck.

A number of natives had gathered at the open hatchway, hushed and trembling, and as Schultz emerged bearing the motionless figure, they sank back into the shadows.

"Just what's your little game?"

The voice in the strained atmosphere sounded uncannily calm.

Schultz immediately swung around to face the one man who had dared to question his actions, his eyes blazing with the fire of an uncontrollable anger met those of Borthwick, cold and grey.

"Listen here, Borthwick, if you're planning to steer clear of trouble you'll quit interferin' in my affairs; it ain't healthy."

"If you think I'm going to stand by and see you——"

"Well, well, turning gentleman, eh? Risking yuh life for a worthless black carcass. Well, if yuh prefer it that way you can go first; then, as dead men tell no tales, I'll send the nigger after you."

THE RECORD.

He turned and, with a mirthless laugh, threw the native from him into the sea beyond the lugger's bows, where he sank and rose, struggling violently, and threshing the limpid water into innumerable foam-flecked ripples, and calling upon the other members of the crew for assistance.

Borthwick dashed to the stern and flung himself into the foaming wake of the vessel. In a few strokes he had reached the drowning man, his arms were encircling his waist, when he felt a violent tug, and to his horror the native vanished in a swirl of water, marked with an ominous red stain.

Too late, the astounded man saw the grey fin, sluicing the water at a terrific speed in his direction; the monster turned upon its back preparatory to snapping out with its great, cruel jaws, and in a moment man and shark were madly flailing the water together.

They lifted him, horribly mutilated and bleeding profusely, into a boat. How he had emerged still living from that combat nobody understood, but they somehow managed to staunch the flow of blood somewhat, and he lay there staring up at the great wide sky.

As the first rosy streaks of dawn stretched out over the greying sky he slowly turned his head and his weary eyes anxiously scanned the horizon. Yes, a dim shape was forming in the east, a misty, dreamy shape.

"It was going to be so different."

He sighed, and died, smiling upon that distant island, and the mists lifted.

E.P. (2C).

SONNET—"MUSIC."

When first I heard symphonic music roll,
And swelling notes harmoniously blent,
It seemed those all-entrancing sounds were sent
To fill the empty spaces of my soul.
O Muse, my pow'rs were swayed in thy control;
To thy firm will I knew my thoughts were bent,
My breast was filled with fire and courage lent
By you to spur me onward to my goal;
I stood alone upon some tall-tipped hill,
I saw the distant journey's end in sight,
My weary body quivered with the thrill,
My world of shade was bathed in brilliant light.
'Twas then I knew the ecstasy of love
'Twas then I gave my heart to Him above.

W.H.A. (4A).



"Bert" Oldfield's Sporting Xmas Gifts

Autographed Bats—Size 3, 8/6; Size 4, 9/6; Size 5, 10/6; Size 6, 12/6; Harrow Size, 15/-.

AUTOGRAPHED CRICKET SETS
—Size 4, 14/6; Size 5, 16/-; Size 6, 19/6.

BATTING GLOVES, 7/6. Cricket Boots, 14/11; Boxing Gloves, 9/6, 13/6 per set of four; Chest Expanders, 7/6; Vigoro Bats, 12/6;

Wicket-keeping Gloves (rubbered), 10/6; Tennis Racquets, 8/6, 19/6, 21/-; Tennis Shoes, 6/9.

GIFTS FOR GOLFERS

Golf Balls (Xmas packets), 6/-, 9/- per box of three. Golf Practice Devices, 3/-, 3/11, 10/6; Golf Gloves, 4/6 each; Golf Umbrella, 15/-; Golf Bags, 10/6.

Illustrated Xmas List Free.

W. A. OLDFIELD LTD.

'Phone: B 1827.

54 HUNTER STREET, SYDNEY

SERVE YOU RIGHT.

That's what

GARTRELL WHITE LTD.

Always do

EAT OUR BREAD AND LIVE WELL

Deliveries Everywhere

Telephones: M 6008, UL 1724, L 2831, X 1136



MOSCOW.

Russia fascinates the tourist if only because it is off the beaten track. Hence with a certain amount of excitement (Mr. Roberts and myself) boarded a train from Berlin at midnight setting our course for the capital of the U.S.S.R., Moscow. That night and all next day we journeyed, travelling the dreary sandy plains of Poland, then at 6 p.m. we passed through the wire-fenced frontier and entered Russia. The usual customs inspection took place and in a Soviet train, with a thin mattress on a hard board bed we travelled for another night, arriving at our destination at 11 a.m. the next day.

A dreary journey had brought us to a strange fascinating city!

Our preconceived notions of Russia received shocks immediately. Courtesy and comfort were ours. Young guides, fluent in English, escorted us to a splendid hotel overlooking the famous Kremlin. We were most comfortably quartered, enjoying to the full a delectable cuisine. A large orchestra of skilled artists began its evening season at midnight (do Russians ever sleep?). The dining-room looked quite aristocratic with its polished marble and sparkling chandeliers.



THE RECORD.

Then began our inspection of the show city of Communism. Not that we expected a Utopian city. Too well we know Russia's history of poverty, famine, disease and ignorance.

Rather would we be surprised if in the few years of its control the Soviet Government had done very much. And we were surprised. In direct contrast to the dingy hovels of the old regime, still to be seen, vast new concrete flats and government buildings rose into view.

In the flats besides all modern conveniences, were community kitchens, cinemas, reading rooms and "Red Corner" and enclosed gardens.

Reconstruction is in progress everywhere.

But Moscow has only begun the work of housing its people.

Imagine the overcrowding when three million peasants swarmed into the already crowded city, i.e., within the last few years. Yet we complain of a "drift to the city" in New South Wales.

The traffic problem at present is unsolved—though such splendid achievements as the new underground have been accomplished.

We made several attempts to board a tram without success. (We recalled a 10.30 rush at S.H.S. tuckshop). So we just gazed at the crowded trams with people hanging on wherever there was a foothold, and thought (N.B.—Mr Hyde is still in his teens, he cannot remember such daily occurrences in Sydney—Ed.) longingly of efficient London buses. We noted, too, that women drove many trams, but, of course, they also helped to sweep the streets and to tar the lines. In fact women enter almost every occupation in Russia. They feel that to stay at home cooking and minding babies makes a woman a mere drudge. So a family has its meals at a community restaurant, the young children are left at creches during the day and both man and wife have some occupation. The wife need not do this work—it is her choice. Not all do it. But because in Russia she likes to ensure her independence by earning an income and prefers to mingle with others in social activities most women do. Sacrificing home life to some extent.

The Kremlin stands in the centre of the city—a vast walled area of stately edifices, churches, towers and official buildings. Near it with its pointed domes colourful and oriental rises the unique Church of St. Basil. To my mind Kremlin and Church form the most impressive group of buildings in the whole of my touring.

On one side of them is the Red Square, site of sudden death, of massacres and now of the Soviet's most impressive pageants. In its centre is the red mausoleum wherein rests the body of Lenin, hero and saint of Communism.

On Lenin's tomb stand the chiefs of the Government and before them pass the Communists in their processions and celebrations. We witnessed the march past on Sports Day of 116,000 athletes—airmen, soldiers, wrestlers, hikers, cyclists (50 deep), men and women, boys

THE RECORD.

and girls, with flags flying, huge pictures and banners of Stalin and Lenin. Five hours they took to pass.

Brown and sturdy, attired in their costumes, they made an unforgettable sight.

Surely this couldn't be Russia, the frozen Russia of the last century!

Yet here was Russian youth imitating, and in certain respects surpassing, the West. Proudly they marched by while aeroplanes, powerful, ominous, roared overhead, while guns blazed, while the Kremlin bells rang out their eerie peal, while Stalin strong and manly watched (surely with a mighty pride) from above the tomb of his great friend and leader, Lenin.

Did the people seem prosperous? No, they didn't. Their clothes were poor, their houses were over-crowded (except for the new flats), and dingy. Motor-cars and radios were few. Luxuries are not for the Russian.

But there are significant considerations. For the first time in its history Russia has no cause to fear famine. There is food; gone are the food-queues. Also the Russian frankly admits that the problems of housing and transport have not yet been really attempted. Soviet Russia had first to defend herself; she has never forgotten when England, France and other nations were bitterly antagonistic to her in the early days of the Revolution.

Defence and food—concentration on these first and foremost. These have been mastered, and now Russia in a second Five-Year Plan will give attention to transport, housing, education, and clothing. The whole project is planned (no capitalist muddling, they say) and then the problem is attacked by rank and file with all the fervour of a military assault.

Russia has accomplished the ground work and in the near future the wider and larger amenities of life will be produced.

The country impressed us for its enthusiasm—an enthusiasm searching for education. In trains everywhere the young Russian studies, not novels, but books on engineering, chemistry, technicology, and medicine. The old flock to night schools. Education is free, he who wishes to learn may do so, and the State will pay his way. The whole nation begins its education anew.

Are the people happy? This is a difficult matter to gauge. Only a free referendum could decide. It is a fact that we found some dejection amongst a few labourers in Russia—but we found much amongst the labourers of England. The point is the Russian looks to the future, a future intensified by his wrecked past. He may be poor now, but he always has employment and everyone can get employment. He is paid if sick or incapacitated, in old age he is assured of his pension. His hours of work are fewer than in most other countries. His children are educated to the limit of their capacity—not by the length of their father's purse. Food is assured from the

ANGUS & COOTE'S

CHROME LEVER WATCHES

Just arrived from Europe's largest factories.
Every watch a guaranteed timekeeper.

21/-



21/-

A Chrome Lever in the popular Cushion Shape, and only One Guinea. Well-jewelled lever movement, warranted to give at least 10 years' satisfactory service. Kept in order free for a year. Complete with smart Buckled Strap, and appropriate Presentation Case.

CALL AND INSPECT THE LARGE ASSORTMENT AVAILABLE FOR SELECTION. DOZENS OF THE LATEST DESIGNS TO CHOOSE FROM.

ANGUS & COOTE
500 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY

BOYS AND GIRLS

There is fun and happiness in every moment spent at
MANLY'S BIG FREE WONDER POOL

Slippery Dips, Diving Towers, Water Wheels, Floating Pontoon, Rolling Logs and Horses, Springboards and Crazy Floats, and many other aquatic novelties are in this WONDER POOL.

REMEMBER—IT'S FREE.

The steamer trip to Manly Beach is the cheapest and most delightful harbour trip in the world—note the fares:
Adults 6d., Children 1d. (5 years and under are FREE).

Manly Beach steamers leave every few minutes from
No. 3 Jetty, Circular Quay.

The Port Jackson & Manly Steamship Company
LIMITED

Telephones: B 3221, B 3783.

THE RECORD.

vast wheat farms, power from the coal and electrical works, goods from the new factories. Irrigation and canals, new flats, etc., constantly remind him of increasing prosperity.

He feels he is working for himself not for his "boss." So why worry? Why save? So he works well while he can; the State will take care of him in the days to come. So we found the Russian always social, always somewhat careless of time and tide. He feels that "all's well with the world." So he wants peace. Russia is armed for defence but peace will alone give Russia the chance to work out her plans.

Lastly there seems to be an opinion widely held that the tourist sees only what he is intended to be shown. Spies operate, one must stay at some authorised hotel, photos must be developed in Russia before being taken from the country. Customs restrictions operate, entry to many public buildings is forbidden. But all these restrictions are found in almost every Continental State. We were free to wander at liberty; we saw the slums of Moscow, entered the churches, where seemingly only the old congregate, roamed into shops, restaurants and byways. Only when we took forbidden snaps were we warned. Moreover, friends met abroad had driven a car from the Crimea to Moscow, going here and there as they wished. If tourists have eyes they may see.

Our final impression of Russia is that of a country striving valiantly to lift itself out of its ignorance and poverty—accomplishing its object at a surprising rate.

V.W.H.

AN APPRECIATION.

Far beyond the rocky walls,
Where the cascade gently falls,
Where the song-birds softly calls,
There I wander.

In the shadows by the streams,
Underneath the leafy beams,
Paradise anew it seems,
So I ponder.

Of the valleys and the glens,
Of the fountains, and the fens,
Nature's untouched, sacred dens,
Grow I fonder.

O ye who see but city lights,
Though ye may strive for social heights,
Ye know not half the world's delights,
As out yonder

G.W. (3 B).

THE RECORD.

MR. MACINTOSH AND THE SEA SERPENT.

Apologetically the "Queen Bess"—tramp steamer from London—pushed her way through the calm waters of the Atlantic, as she crawled down the western coast of Africa towards Cape Town.

It may have seemed to the large albatross, which had been following the ship for the last two days, that murder was being committed on the tramp's dirty decks, but it was only the Chief Engineer, Mr. MacIntosh, playing his bagpipes!

Pausing for a moment to regain his breath, which suggested petrol, Mr. MacIntosh beamed affectionately at the scowling first and second mates.

"Yuh ain't goin' to play no more, are yuh?" growled the first mate.

"Ay. Ah am that!" replied MacIntosh thickly. "Ah ken that ye have no ear fer moosic, Misterr Rolls."

The mate's reply was unprintable!

Mr Harvey, the second mate, bit his lip in agony as, with a tortured scream, the bagpipes began to wail again. Mr. MacIntosh played two more tunes, which, to the biased mates and, in fact, everybody else on board, seemed alike.

The Scot had just commenced his third tune when Mr. Harvey, screaming in an unmanly manner, dived through a nearby window, followed a moment later by Mr. Rolls. At that moment Mr. March, the Captain, came up from below with a shot-gun. When he saw the serpent which towered above MacIntosh, he went below again.

Mr. MacIntosh, however, was not at all afraid. Sea-serpents and pink-elephants were quite familiar sights to him. Smiling at the huge creature he said:—

"Ye moost be a rerelative of the Loch Ness moonster ful ye've a real love for Scottish moosic."

It did seem that the serpent liked Scottish "moosic," for while the Engineer had been playing the bagpipes it had swayed backwards and forwards, like some giant cobra, in rhythm with the wild Scottish tune, but it soon became evident by the threatening arch of its neck, by the very manner it opened wide its huge mouth, disclosing teeth three feet long, that it wanted more music, and less talk, from MacIntosh.

Mr. MacIntosh had to play for two hours almost without a break. He was in a state of collapse when Mr. Rolls ran on to the deck with the Captain's gramophone. Shouting a few words of encouragement to the perspiring Scot the mate set the gramophone going. A moment later the engineer collapsed.

After swaying rather erratically to the rhythm of the record for some seconds, the serpent collapsed too. With a mighty splash it fell backwards into the water, reappearing a moment later as it streaked away from the ship.

THE RECORD.

It is, perhaps, the only case on record where a crooner has justified his existence.

For the next two days the crew spent the most of their time keeping a sharp look-out for the monster's return.

In the meantime, the grateful Scot had promised Mr. Rolls a special treat—a haggis! Despite Mr. Rolls' protests MacIntosh was insistent, and after the cook had killed one of the live sheep which the ship, having no refrigerator, was obliged to carry, he obtained those parts necessary for the making of haggis. With remnants from the kitchen he made a strange smelling mixture, which, when placed in a bag made of the sheep's intestine was to be allowed to hang for several days under the blazing sun.

By the end of the second day the "Queen Bess" had received wireless complaints from passing vessels; the albatross was dead—the crew talked about "The Ancient Mariner"; several men on board were wearing home-made gas masks; but despite the crew's murmurings, Mr. MacIntosh, who was a big man, refused to take the haggis down, so it seemed that the whole crew—except MacIntosh and one of the men, who had a cold in the head and had lost his sense of smell—would be wiped out.

Three days after the serpent's disappearance it came back. It soon became evident to the crew that it was gradually coming nearer to the ship. The gramophone was brought out and record after record played—in vain! The men began to arm themselves, resolved to sell their lives dearly. By two in the afternoon the monster was only some fifty feet from the ship. At half-past two it was no more than twenty feet away. The crew, with set faces, watched the distance between ship and monster lessen. At three o'clock the climax came!

When barely five feet away from the ship, the monster with a mighty lunge, had struck at the vessel. The terrified crew, scampering for cover, had a momentary view of the dark object in the serpent's mouth—then it was gone!

With a peculiar gurgling noise, the monster suddenly opening wide its mouth, threw itself fifty feet into the air! It fell back into the water struggling madly. It lashed the water into a foam as it writhed convulsively; it frothed at the mouth; it bellowed; it accidentally bit its tail off; it squirmed; and then, quite suddenly, it stopped; rolled over so that its white belly glistened in the sunshine; convulsively jerked its long scaly body . . . and was dead!

As the waves subsided, and once more the ship rode on calm waters, MacIntosh—a wide-eyed, horrified MacIntosh—approached Mr. Rolls.

"Meester Rolls," he said, in a broken voice, "yon sirpint swallowed our haggis! But dinna mind," he added, as he saw a wave of emotion, which he took to be disappointment, sweep across the mate's face, "Dinna mind. Ah'll make ye anither!"

M.L. (4A).

— AFTER YOU LEAVE SCHOOL —

**VARIOUS COURSES FOR
: : YOUNG MEN : :**

in the DAY SESSIONS of the famous

Metropolitan Business College

Evening Sessions—see below.

1. Shorthand, Typewriting and Business Training, including Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Office Routine. (For those who wish to specialise principally in Shorthand and Typewriting.)
2. Bookkeeping.
3. Bookkeeping and Business Principles. Combined Course.
4. Station Bookkeeping.
5. Accountancy Degree Course, Complete Accounts, Law, Auditing, Taxation, transferring to evening sessions when a position is obtained.
6. Wentworth College—Intensive Course in Commerce, Accountancy, Business Principles, Organisation, Management Public Speaking, Applied Psychology, Salesmanship, Office Machines, Character and Personality Development. Optional subjects: Shorthand and Typewriting.

In Evening Sessions 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, as above, and Salesmanship Postal Courses 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5.

Metropolitan Business College

6 DALLEY STREET ('Phone: B 7921).



Dymock's Book Arcade Ltd.

Educational and General Booksellers and Publishers

The Best Bookshop in Sydney

Text Books of every description
for Primary, Secondary and University Examinations

**Special Text Books for Intermediate and Leaving
Certificate Exams., 1936, now available**

Books for School Reference Libraries.

Books on all Sport. :: The Latest Fiction.

Any Books ordered from Dymock's Railway Bookstalls procured and delivered same day.

Circulating Library

The Latest Books and Magazines added by every Mail.
Scholastic Material.

Commercial and General Stationery Requisites.

DYMOCK'S BOOK ARCADE LTD.

424-426 George Street, SYDNEY

THE RECORD.

EXTRACTS FROM THE SIGEUNER'S DIARY.

Through Germany—with Ruby.

We are not really Sigeuner (Gipsy), though at times that may seem doubtful. They are dirty, travel with a week's growth, much lumber, many children, and old, tumble-down caravans. Their reputations are not good, and their names are often associated with the absence of fowls and cabbages. We are only two, and clean, and Ruby still has traces of London polish on her; our faces are as smooth as Jacob's from daily shaving, and our linen can mostly bear inspection, though I do have to stop "Tor" at the end of a fortnight from indulging in the extravagance of a clean shirt. "Tor," by the way, is "Taurus" abbreviated, and is also the final syllable of *Victor*, whereas "Bear" is derived from the last part of the French pronunciation of *Robert*. Strange how one's old nicknames fly away! Ruby is obvious; she is maroon and a Vauxhall, her coat of arms a G.B. noir on a field blanche. She is our home, our kitchen, our bed-sitting room, our dining room, our constant source of care and worry, and yet our greatest hope! But to-day she is fine, and her useless spare does not force itself upon our consciousness, nor are we aware that she has neither spanner, screwdriver nor puncture outfit, even if they would be any good, seeing that we haven't any tyre levers.

The woods are glorious! Great arching trees hovering over the roadway through which filters the greenish light of patchy sunshine, and—great Heavens, here's a *hill*! "Tor" doesn't seem sure but I'm certain because I know from Ruby's innards how she is pulling. Gosh, if that's a hill we'll soon be out of Holland and into Germany! "I wonder are there any hills in Deutschland?" muses "Tor," and is answered by a terrific "Ja! Ja!" from the green-coated customs officer. He's not half so bad as he looks, either—that bristly head and Hitler moustache can't harden those eyes; there's a friendly twinkle in them, and little smile wrinkles play at the outer corners. Moreover, when he sees our passports exclaims "Aus Australia!" with tremendous surprise and, conceit tells us, some admiration, too. Anyway, we puff out our chests. . . .

The woods continue, the roads are fine, little villages dot the landscape and soon the evening bells are heard talking to each other, one village with another. The farms are beautiful with rhye, potatoes, cabbages, and red poppies, and dark pine forests loom ahead. The back part of Ruby is filled with mattresses, blankets, eats, billy cans, a primus and a frying pan, and the pines are beckoning. Soon we are among them, not quite sure whether it is "verboden" to be there or not, but our meal is interrupted only by the arrival of a party of lads, one of whom proudly smokes a reeking pipe and Karl tells us that von Cramm hat Crawford geschlacht! "Tor" goes purple with surprise but is saved further trouble by a downpour of rain. Naturally we

THE RECORD.

scamper for the nearest town. We're not hardened Sigeuner yet, and a clean little hotel might be more comfortable on a cold, bleak night.

Mine host is a tremendous man with a beard that means joy to all the little birds of the district, and Mine Host's daughter is also tremendous. We talk to her, for she speaks French fluently. "Tor" makes the most of the opportunity, for soon disaster must overtake him. Poor "Tor" doesn't speak German, and what worse calamity can be imagined than a tongue-tied "Tor"?
* * * *

To-night we stay at the pretty little town of Olpe among real hills and pine-trees. Mine Host's daughter speaks English, and is a delightful hostess. She is young, a blonde, vivacious and charming. After dinner we walk around the town while the rain has eased and breathe in the sweet mountain air and watch the happy family life through the lighted windows. To-morrow we go further north, sweeping in a big circle towards Berlin.

Great rejoicing! "Tor" can now ask for drinking water. It is his duty to see that there's plenty to drink for both Ruby and ourselves. Ruby is a glutton; she leaks a bit. Imagine how I chuckle from the safety of the car as I watch "Tor," armed with a water-can, stalk a garage-man to whom he plies the question, "Tink wasser bitter?" at the same time pointing many times to a well-opened mouth! Gosh, I enjoy it. But I don't let "Tor" know. . . .

Church spires stab the sky in all directions, the Churches themselves are playing hide-and-seek over the hills and behind the woods. Houses crowd around them and nestle under their sheltering wings, and every village reminds us of a hen with her brood of chicks trespassing in a barley field. the land is cultivated almost to the hill-tops, the alternating greens of rhye, barley, potatoes and turnips and the roadways lined with fruit trees are good to behold. Great cartloads of hay and people drive homeward, men and women all laughing and talking. We wave to them and they reply with interest. The silvery Weser



THE RECORD.

winds among the hills, and on its banks stands the little town of Holzminden. Here we stay for several days with a German family, friends of our friends. They make much of us, and adopt us as sons. Mother makes subtle endeavours to find out what we like best to eat and drink, and a hint suffices to fill the tables with dainties. They give us their best beds, and we snuggle beneath the warm down quilts, for it is yet early spring, and there's a nip in the air. In the dim morning the marching songs of the youthful unemployed awaken us with its stirring harmony, and as it fades in the distance we snuggle again beneath the quilts and think of them at labour in forest and field. Our friends, too, introduce us officially to "wurst"—würst! glorious wurst! It can be bought by the metre or in lumps, by the pound or in slices—but it matters not, for in all forms it is good, and the varieties are astounding. It is their stand-by and blessing, and it is ours from now on throughout Germany.

* * * *

Come along, Ruby. It's no use complaining of the cobbles. You should have become used to them in Belgium. Never mind, the fields are grand and hundreds of men and women are stooping, hoeing or tossing up the sweet meadow hay. Hundreds of old-world villages roll by; we're already through Maydeburg, and here we are at Brandenburg; but there's no rest for the wicked, Ruby. Potsdam next stop!

Pretty lakes dotted with pleasure yachts come into view, brown and black shirts and large swastikas become more numerous. Glorious parks and gardens, concrete roads and traffic cops led us on through a wonderful avenue dividing the Tier Gardens, where restaurants,



waiters and music mingle with the crowd. And then comes the Brandenburger Gates opening into Unter den Linden. What an approach to Berlin! Previously only the Kaiser himself dared enter the city through these gates. Gosh, don't we feel swell running into the heart of Berlin under Ruby's own steam!

* * *

To-day we're in a whirl. We've bought a camera! A little gem!! A Leica!!! And who has a Leica and does not get Leica fever? "Tor's" tem-

perature is 104, and he rushes around town shooting all that's shootable, and there's plenty! The Cathedral, the Kaiser's Palace, the Reichstag building, canals, barges, people and dachshunds all fall

EXPERT TUITION - - - - -
- - - FOR ALL EXAMINATIONS



University
Coaching
College.

Atlas Buildings, Spring Street. 'Phones: B 2340, J 4124

Headmaster:
E. JORDAN,
M.A., B.Sc.

First Honours
Late

Inspector of
Schools

Graduate Staff

Matriculation—359 Passes last 21 years.
61 last three Exams.

Leaving Certificate—137 in last 17
years. 26 Scholarships and Ex-
hibitions.

Intermediate—80 per cent. passes.

Barker Scholarship for Maths. 1926.
Two in 1932.

GIRLS AND BOYS OF STATE HIGH SCHOOLS
and GREAT PUBLIC SCHOOLS specially provided
for by INDIVIDUAL TUITION.

Afternoons, Evenings, Saturday Mornings, and Vacations.

Don't wait for L.C. results, but enrol NOW for the help
you need for coming Matric. by Special Revision Course.

Last 2 Exams of 35 L.C. failures we passed 30 in Matric.

THE RECORD.

victims to his marksmanship. How dare people offer to sell us photos when we have a Leica! In our burst of zeal we sweep all before us, postcards stall and the man himself who happens to be in the way of a snap. Then, exhausted, we wander off to the Tier Garten where the walks are shady and cool, and lilting music floats from the open-air restaurants under the trees. We fall beneath its spell, blow the froth from our "squash," and sink down in languid bliss.

* * *

Come on, Ruby! You've been loafing while we've worn out our pants going to Russia! Dresden to-day — and, gosh! which of all these roads shall we take? There's a man with

a swastika; let's ask him. I approach and haltingly enquire, "Pardon, welchen weig nach Dresden bitte?" Promptly he points ahead and exclaims, "Immer gerade aus!" In future we adopt "Immer" into our driving vocabulary. Being somewhat left-handed and left-minded, I often go to the right when people say "left," so we devise the following: "This" means to the left, "that" to the right, and "Immer" straight ahead.

Not long afterwards we sit gazing at signboards. Twenty yards ahead a car pulls up and a man comes back to us. "I speak English," he says. "Can I help you?" Learning that we wish to arrive at Dresden, he says, "Follow me." And away we go through a maze of streets until the main road is again clear. Such courtesy is typical of many countries.

No longer are we shy tourists but hardened Sigeuner. Camps have followed in quick succession—our first besides a cemetery in Czechoslovakia. This evening we are in a pine wood totally concealed from the busy road leading to Munich. We hear the drone of passing traffic, but the thick foliage and thousands of trunks ensure freedom from prying eyes. It is all a bit stifling here in Europe after our broad Australian spaces. The scent of pines is intoxicating, and the ghastly light urges us to activity. Let's do the wurst dance! Out they came in strings and bludgeons, and we pay our devotions to Nature in a wild dance, half corroboree, half haka. Thank goodness only Ruby and the red squirrels can see us, and what they think might be unprintable.

When the bells have ceased their tolling the daylight fades. Already it is dark in our leafy home. An occasional star peeps down



THE RECORD.

through a break in the gloom, and the soft sough of the breeze among the pines is soothing. Stevenson himself could not have been more contented! * * * *



Bavaria is a fascinating part, and the Leica works overtime. "Tor" finds particular interest in the broad expanse of rustic beauty. Munich must be celebrating a back to childhood week, for everywhere grandpas, pappas and sons are wearing similar dress—very short hole-proof leather pants, dyed anything from green to khaki, extra strong leather braces embroidered with flowers, open-necked shirts

and felt hats sprightly with plumage of every variety—the envy of every chook in the neighbourhood. Yet it is a picturesque garb for summer wear, and so long as papa's legs are shapely, all's well with the world.

Have you ever been utterly lost and fuddled, with all sense of direction and confidence completely gone? If not, go to Munich. Would you like to look for a place and like to ask a hundred people, who direct you a hundred different ways, until you stand rooted to the spot and use Australian language at the statues on the clock? Well, go to Munich! We pride ourselves on our ability to find our way about, but this city lowers our colours to the ground. The streets run in all directions, Church spires and domes have a habit of sneaking around behind you, and, above all, the fascinating old-world buildings simply won't let one keep an eye to direction. Munich and Bavarian hospitality are world famous, and we could linger for weeks were it not that Alpine peaks beckon in the south. Oberammergau lies that way, and the Austrian Tyrol, so we lay in huge stores of bacon, eggs, butter, bread, cheese, jam and *wurst!* Experience has taught us that it's far better to buy up large in Germany with the tourist mark ± 18 to the £, than depend upon the mercy of the Austrian shilling or the stingy Swiss franc. Ruby groans under the weight of provender as we head her straight for the mighty peaks that already lie in view.

* * * *

Early dawn finds us on the move, the hills grow higher and more rugged, snow-capped peaks rear their proud heads into the blue, and

THE RECORD.

clear, sparkling waters gush down the gorges. Old "Zugspitz," the mightiest peak in Germany, stands defiantly in the foreground, while we stand spellbound with the wonder of it all. People have built a railway to the top of that lofty peak, and winter sports are held there all the year round. But here is Amergau, and the turn-off to Oberamergau. Ruby pulls valiantly up the long grade that leads to another valley all hemmed in with rugged mountains and beautiful with colour. The houses of the pretty little town are like dolls' houses with coloured paintings on the outside walls. Many shops sell wood carvings, postcards and trinkets. Anton Lange, who impersonates the Christ in the "Passion Play," serves behind his counter, and Judas Iscariot and Simon Peter are also in business. The Passion Theatre has seating accommodation for 5,000, and the stage is open to the weather. In the dressing rooms thousands of stage props hang in orderly rows. The "Passion Play," as well as being instructive and a grand spectacle, is a huge success financially, so Oberamergau is a wealthy little town, despite severe set-backs due to the depression.

We must leave it in its atmosphere of colour, beauty and peace and wander on towards Partenkirchen and Garmische. Here we are in the midst of Alpine splendour, with summer and winter both in attendance. Pretty mediæval villages huddle along the foothills, corn grows on the flats and slopes; the dark green of pine, and the brighter foliage of beech clamber up the heights until blocked by the mighty cliffs, and snow sits triumphant above. Folk are busy in the fields, and women are washing at the village fountain supplied by water from the mountain rills. Why should we leave such a paradise? Surely such peace was not meant to be disturbed by the fury of war, and people here are so different from the Frenchman among his vines, nor the Belgian in his rhye! If Heaven's like this, I'll be good for the rest of my life! "What say you, 'Tor'?" "Tor" is tired and, most un-"Tor"-like, bids me be quiet and go to sleep . . . very well.

Aufwerdersehn!

"BEAR."

ROWING.

Training has taken place on Wednesdays and Saturdays during the past term. Under the supervision of Mr. D. Duffy, good progress has been made by most of the boys. Boys of the required height and weight will be welcomed by the Club.

Recently all members of the Club were medically examined in preparation for next year's camp. In a surprisingly large number of cases infected tonsils were discovered. Our thanks are due to Drs. C. Winston and G. Hardwicke for their services so freely given.

The expenditure for the year has been kept well within the budgeted amount. It is proposed in future to provide in each budget a contribution to a reserve fund for the provision of new boats. The small surplus expected from this year's budget, after the repayment of the loan, will be the first payment to the fund.

W. E. CUMMINGS, Rowing Master.

