

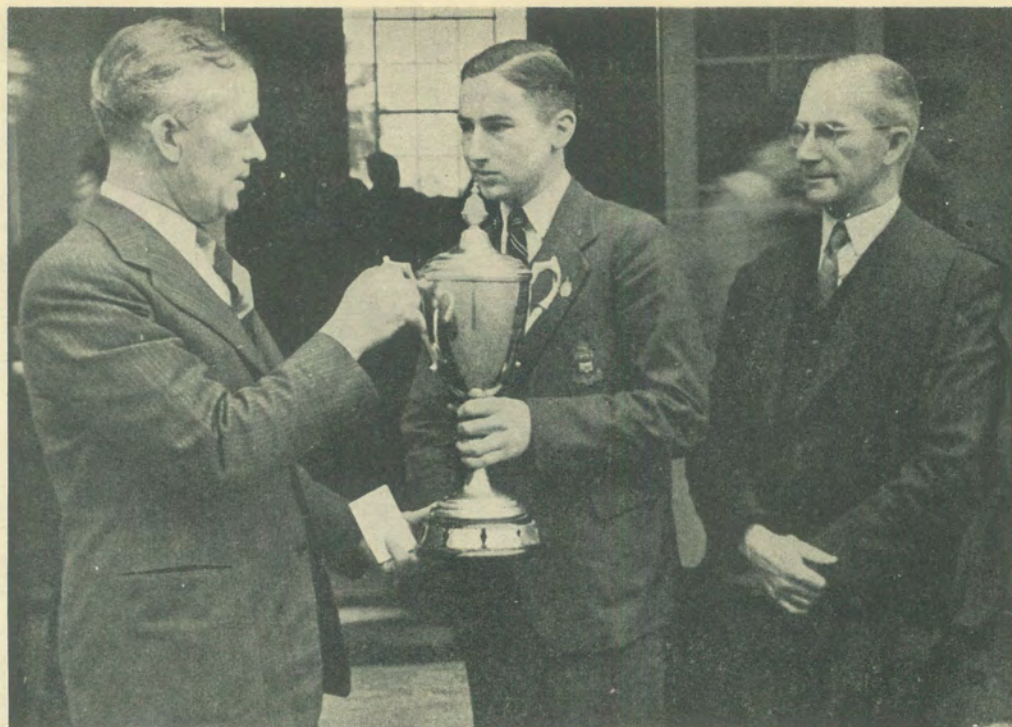


# The Record

The Magazine of  
The Sydney High School

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

November, 1942



The Hon. Clive Evatt, K.C., LL.B., M.L.A. (Minister for Education), presenting the Hendry Cup for Life-saving, Season 1941-2, to John Dexter (School Captain) on July 3, 1942. Mr. J. H. Killip (Headmaster) at right.



# THE RECORD

## THE ROLL OF HONOUR

### KILLED IN ACTION

Sgt. W. A. G. EDMUND F. HUNT (R.A.A.F.), over England, 30/6/42.

Pte. JAMES A. KELAHER (A.I.F.), in Egypt, 14/7/42.

### ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

Lieut. ATHOL H. DAWSON, in Australia.

This additional list is compiled from information received since the publication of *The Record*, June, 1942. The Headmaster will welcome information concerning Old Boys whose names are not included in the lists published in *The Record*. Particulars required are number, full name, unit, and year of leaving School.

ABBOTT, Sub-Lieut. W. H., R.A.N.  
(1935)

AGNEW, Desmond, R.A.N. (1937)

APPLEBY, Rex W., A.I.F. (1940)

ASHBROOK, Eric, R.A.A.F. (1932)

BACH, J. P. S., R.A.A.F. (1940)

BASSETT, Capt. J. A., A.A.M.C.

(1919)

BEE, Malcolm, R.A.A.F. (1939)

BERMAN, Bdr. H., A.I.F. (1936)

BLOOMFIELD, Capt. H. O., A.I.F.

(1920)

BOOTH, Capt. C. S., A.A.M.C. (1935)

BRADY, Gnr. J. D., A.I.F. (1941)

BRINKMAN, L./Cpl. J. H., A.I.F.

(1934)

BROWN, Lieut. A., A.I.F. (1929)

BROWN, H. E., R.A.A.F. (1941)

BROWNING, L.A.C. P. W., R.A.A.F.

(1938)

BRUCE, Lieut. R., A.I.F. (1922)

BUSSELL, Lieut. S. R., Signals (1936)

CASSIDY, Sgt. F. G., R.A.A.F. (1937)

CHALLENGER, A. K., R.A.N. (1939)

CHARLTON, Sgt. W. R. K., R.A.A.F.

(1934)

CHASELING, R., R.A.A.F. (1939)

CLARK, Flt-Officer J. G., R.A.A.F.

(1932)

CLAY, B. J., R.A.N. (1940)

COAPE-SMITH, Sgt. J. D., R.A.A.F.

(1936)

COLLIER, L. H., R.A.A.F. (1931)

CRAPP, B. M., R.A.A.F. (1941)

CRUMLIN, S. S., A.I.F. (1925)

DAVIS, Alan E., A.I.F. (1935)

DAVIES, E. E., R.A.A.F. (1940)

DAVIES, V. W., A.I.F. (1938)

DAWSON, Lieut. A. H., A.I.F. (1936)

DEACON, F. S., R.A.A.F. (1941)

DENING, J. H., A.I.F. (1939)

DENNISON, B. E., R.A.A.F. (1941)

DIETHELM, Capt. A. E., A.A.M.C.  
(1931)

DIETHELM, Capt. B., A.A.M.C. (1934)

DOUGLAS, J. A., R.A.A.F. (1938)

DOUGLAS, K. L., A.I.F. (1940)

DRANSFIELD, L.A.C. J., R.A.A.F.

(1937)

FACEY, Plt.-Officer J. G., R.A.A.F.

(1934)

FAILES, D. G., R.A.A.F. (1940)

FERGUSON, Capt. D. A., A.I.F. (1933)

FERGUSON, D. A., R.A.A.F. (1939)

FINNEY, R. K., A.I.F. (1937)

FLEMING, Plt.-Officer R. C., R.A.A.F.

(1933)

FLETCHER, Capt. J. V., A.A.M.C.

(1935)

FOLEY, Larry, R.A.A.F. (1939)

FOLEY, Leslie, R.A.A.F. (1940)

FORD, C. H., R.A.N. (1938)

FORD, R. B., A.I.F. (1936)

FORTESCUE, A. N., R.A.A.F. (1939)

FRIEDLANDER, N., A.I.F. (1939)

FURLONGER, R. W., A.I.F. (1938)

GARRIOCK, Flt.-Officer A., R.A.A.F.

(1932)

GARTON, R. F., A.I.F. (1939)

GLASS, K. M., R.A.A.F. (1938)

GODFREY, Sgt. I. G., A.I.F. (1933)

GORDON, W. S., A.I.F. (1940)

HENRY, Major A. G., A.I.F. (1925)

HENRY, Plt.-Officer G. C., R.A.A.F.

(1937)

HUGHES, R. G., A.A.M.C. (1936)

HUTCHISON, Ross, R.A.A.F. (1935)

IRVING, R. J., R.A.A.F. (1940)

JOHNSON, R. N., R.A.A.F. (1940)

JOHNSON, Lieut. T. D., A.I.F. (1933)

JONES, Lieut. D. F., A.I.F. (1926)

JONES, R. M., R.A.A.F. (1939)

KENT, Sgt. G., A.I.F. (1937)

KESBY, Sgt. A. M., R.A.A.F. (1931)

## THE RECORD

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>KHAN, F. G. M., R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           KING, H., R.A.A.F. (1941)<br/>           KINGSMILL, Jack B., R.A.A.F. (1935)<br/>           KINGSMILL, Paul, R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           KILPATRICK, A. M. T., R.A.N. (1941)<br/>           KYD, W. R., R.A.A.F. (1937)<br/>           LACEY, S. J., A.I.F. (1932)<br/>           LAGERLOW, Cpl. J. R., R.A.A.F. (1934)<br/>           LITTLEWOOD, E. N., R.A.N. (1939)<br/>           LOTON, Rex, R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           LORD, Brian, R.A.A.F. (1939)<br/>           LUMSDAINE, G. L., R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           LUMSDAINE, Cpl. J. R., A.I.F. (1939)<br/>           McLEAN, Cpl. R. K., R.A.A.F. (1935)<br/>           MANNIX, S., A.I.F. (1940)<br/>           MITCHELL, Sgt. W. S., A.I.F. (1932)<br/>           NOTT, William E., A.I.F. (1941)<br/>           ORAM, Lieut. K. J., Art'y. (1937)<br/>           O'SHEA, K. R., R.A.A.F. (1937)<br/>           PAINE, J., R.A.A.F. (1937)<br/>           PALMER, G. T., A.I.F. (1939)<br/>           PAULING, Sgt. T. A.A.M.C. (1930)<br/>           PAVIOUR, J. W., A.I.F. (1940)<br/>           PHELPS, Cpl. J. R., A.I.F. (1940)<br/>           PYNT, Sgt. G., A.I.F. (1934)<br/>           RAISON, K. J., R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           RAMSBOTHAM, Lieut. F., A.I.F. (1933)<br/>           REA, N., R.A.A.F. (1941)<br/>           REED, R. W., R.A.A.F. (1937)<br/>           ROBINS, Plt.-Officer A. F., R.A.A.F. (1932)<br/>           ROBINSON, Flt.-Lieut. A. R., R.A.A.F. (1930)</p> | <p>ROBINSON, Plt.-Officer Jack B., R.A.A.F. (1929)<br/>           ROSE, D. C., R.A.A.F. (1939)<br/>           ROSS, B. L., R.A.A.F. (1935)<br/>           SANDERSON, H. L., R.A.N. (1937)<br/>           SEARLE, R. C., A.I.F. (1940)<br/>           SHARP, W. R., R.A.A.F. (1939)<br/>           SHEPHERD, Capt. A. E. T., A.I.F. (1928)<br/>           SHERRING, H. R., A.I.F. (1935)<br/>           SHORTLAND, G. C., R.A.A.F. (1941)<br/>           SMITH, P. S., R.A.A.F. (1941)<br/>           SOLOMON, Lieut. L. V., A.I.F. (1935)<br/>           SPENCE, G. L., R.A.A.F. (1934)<br/>           STANTON, Sub-Lieut. G. T., R.A.N. (1931)<br/>           STANTON, P., R.A.A.F. (1937)<br/>           STONE, Lieut. F., A.I.F. (1928)<br/>           STUART, I. D., R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           STUBBS, Sgt. D. L., R.A.A.F. (1936)<br/>           STUBBS, N. T., R.A.A.F. (1940)<br/>           SVENSON, D., A.I.F. (1941)<br/>           TAYLOR, A. C. V., A.I.F. (1925)<br/>           WALKER, A. F., R.A.N. (1941)<br/>           WEINERT, Sgt. T. C., A.I.F. (1915)<br/>           WEINGOTT, O., R.A.A.F. (1939)<br/>           WHITE, D. J., A.I.F. (1938)<br/>           WHITE, R. B., A.I.F. (1926)<br/>           WILLIAMS, Sub-Lieut. E. A., R.A.N. (1927)<br/>           WOOD, C. S., R.A.A.F. (1934)<br/>           WOOD, R. R., A.I.F. (1934)<br/>           WOODLAND, L. F. J., R.A.A.F. (1937)</p> |
|--|---|



## ADDENDA

### ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS — GRADE III

H. Fogl, E. Huxtable, M. Hoffman (Prize), P. Klein, G. Munster (Prize), J. Rinteln.



## THE RECORD



### DEBATING TEAM.

From Left: W. FISHER, W. TELLESSON, W. HOWELL, W. GOLLAN, Esq.



### FIRST GRADE (Co-premiers).

Back Row, Left to Right: W. HAYMET, A. GEDDES, K. KHAN, E. MORCOMBE, R. KHAN, A. HOWELL.

Second Row, Left to Right: A. F. O'ROURKE, Esq., E. RUGLESS, P. DREELIN, K. FIDDEN, E. ARMSTRONG, J. WOOLRIDGE, M. T. LYNCH, Esq.

Front Row, Left to Right: R. PRESGRAVE, A. SMITH, J. DEXTER (Capt.), J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster), A. BACON (Vice-Captain), R. ROULSTON, K. GORDON.

Absent: B. HOPKINS, R. QUIST.



#### FOURTH GRADE (Premiers).

Back Row: R. KERSHAW, O. TOFLER, P. COLLETT, J. AUBREY, D. WILSON, P. GAWNE.

Middle Row: L. FIENBERG, P. RACHOW, A. SKYRING, A. ERICKSON, B. DAVIS, E. CAWSEY, R. BURNETT, W. McKELL.

Front Row: C. WATTS, K. STEPHEN, P. TAYLOR (Captain), M. R. CALLAGHAN, Esq., P. CASSON (Vice-Captain), P. DENTON, L. ROSE.

Absent: W. PURDY, W. CUMMINS.



#### FIFTH GRADE (Premiers).

Back Row: N. SPILLANE, G. JOHNSON, J. McDONALD, J. GRAHAM, D. BIRD, G. ANDERSON, W. BROWN, N. ANNETTS.

Middle Row: J. MERRETT, N. MAY, J. EMERSON (Captain), W. E. GOLLAN, Esq. (Coach), T. BLOMBERG (Vice-Captain), J. MEERS, K. EMERSON.

Front Row: E. BURTON, E. APPELEY, S. BAGNALL.



## THE RECORD



### SIXTH GRADE (Premiers).

Back Row, Left to Right: W. FRANKLIN, F. SUNTER, N. CONNELLAN, S. PETERSON, W. DUVAL, W. GILLAM, D. ARMSTRONG, D. MOSELEY.

Centre, Left to Right: R. DRUMMOND, A. TOTOLOS, R. ELLIOTT (Captain), T. A. PEARSON, Esq., J. THIERING (Vice-Captain), L. SIMPSON, W. TIMMINS.

Front Row, Left to Right: A. HARRIS, J. GAFFEY, J. FLEMING.



### G.P.S. SENIOR ATHLETICS TEAM.

Back Row: J. AUBREY, K. DAVIS, E. SWINBOURNE, W. HOWELL, A. EDWARDS, P. DENTON.

Front Row: W. HUDSON, J. H. KILLIP, Esq., P. DREELIN, L. A. BASSER, Esq., A. TOWNSEND.



#### **JUNIOR G.P.S. ATHLETICS TEAM.**

**Back Row:** A. PULFORD, R. MACLAREN, K. LAMONT, M. COOK, E. MORECOMBE, P. CASSON, C. WATTS.

**Second Row:** B. LEWIS, K. FEATHERSTONE, H. EDMONDS, Esq., K. GORDON, L. A. BASSER, Esq., F. SKELTON, D. STEWART.

**Front Row:** D. SKILLINGTON, A. PFEIFER, J. SERAFIM, J. WARTON, R. GODDARD.



#### **THE PREFECTS, 1942.**

**Back Row, Left to Right:** W. TELLESSON, E. SWINBOURNE, P. GOLDACRE, P. DREELIN, R. PRESGRAVE, K. POYZER, D. McKENNA, E. H. SMITH, B. SHEPHERD.

**Front Row, Left to Right:** K. DAVIS, W. HOWELL, J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster), J. DEXTER (Captain), A. PELHAM, Esq. (Master-in-Charge), L. GILBERTHORPE, C. CAMPBELL.



# School Directory

Headmaster: J. H. KILLIP, Esq., B.A.

Deputy-Headmaster: P. W. HALLETT, Esq., B.A.

## TEACHING STAFF

*English and History:* N. R. White, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master), K. J. Andrews, B.A., W. E. Gollan, B.A., J. W. Greaves, M.A., L.C.P., F.R.Hist.S., J. E. Hagan, B.A., T. B. Ingram, B.A., M. T. Lynch, M.A., Dip.Ed., A. F. O'Rourke, B.A. (Leeds), E.T.T.C., J. S. Rae, B.A., Dip.Ed.

*Classics:* A. H. Pelham, B.A. (Syd.), B.A. (Cantab.) (Master), H. J. Brayden, B.A., E. Bembrick, B.A., Dip.Ed., F. J. Hanly, B.A., Dip.Ed., E. P. Patterson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

*Modern Languages:* D. R. Blakemore, B.A., Dip. Mod. Lang. (Master), M. R. Callaghan, B.A., Dip.Ed., H. Edmonds, B.A., Dip. Mod. Lang., R. Jerrems, B.A., L. T. Pearce, B.A., W. B. Rowlands, B.A., Dip.Ed.

*Mathematics:* P. W. Hallett, B.A. (Master), H. C. Allen, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., C. H. Black, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., W. E. Cummings, B.A., Dip.Ed., E. G. S. Evans, B.A., R. W. Hundt, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., C. E. Witheford, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

*Science:* W. H. Edmunds, B.A. (Master), L. A. Bassor, B.Sc., Dip.Ed., B. T. Dunlop, B.Sc., T. A. Pearson, B.Sc., J. R. Towns, A.S.T.C.

*Commercial:* L. A. Swan, B.Ec., O. A. Taylor, B.A., B.Ec.

*Music:* J. Dabron.

*Physical Culture:* Lieut. W. J. Acason (Major R. K. Wilthew, on leave).

*District Counsellor:* P. Klineberg, B.A.

*School Counsellor:* R. W. McCulloch, B.A., B.Ec. (Melb.).

*Careers Adviser:* J. W. Greaves.

*Captain of School:* John Dexter.

*Vice-Captain:* W. Howell.

*Prefects:* Charles Campbell, Ken. Davis, Peter Dreelin, Norman Gilberthorpe, Peter Goldacre, Don. McKenna, Ken. Poyzer, Ron. Presgrave, Eric Smith, Brian Shepherd, Ellice Swinbourne, William Telleson.

## UNION COMMITTEE

*President:* The Headmaster.

*Vice-President:* The Deputy-Headmaster and W. H. Edmunds, Esq.

*Secretary:* E. Bembrick, Esq.

*Assistant Secretary:* J. Rayne.

*Treasurer:* O. A. Taylor, Esq.

*Hon. Auditors:* H. C. Allen, Esq., and E. G. S. Evans, Esq.

*Sports Master:* E. P. Patterson, Esq.

*O.B.U. Representative:* John Dexter.

## YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

5th Year: S. Riley.

4th Year: K. Khan.

3rd Year: A. Powys.

2nd Year: R. McLaren.

1st Year: J. McRae.

## DEBATING

*Patron:* The Headmaster.

*President:* W. E. Gollan, Esq. (Master-in-Charge).

*Vice-Presidents:* B. Shepherd, A. Roden.

*Secretary:* D. Wolfers.

## CRICKET

*Captain:* John Dexter.

*Secretary:* B. Hopkins.

*Masters-in-Charge:* W. B. Rowlands, Esq., O. A. Taylor, Esq.

## NON-GRADE CRICKET

*Master-in-Charge:* E. G. S. Evans, Esq.

## FOOTBALL

*Captain:* J. Dexter.

*Masters-in-Charge:* M. T. Lynch, Esq., J. Hagan, Esq., A. F. O'Rourke, Esq.

## NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

*Master-in-Charge:* F. J. Hanly, Esq.

## ROWING

*Captain of Boats:* R. Heatley.

*Master-in-Charge:* W. E. Cummings, Esq.

## ATHLETICS

*Secretary:* R. Koos.

*Master-in-Charge:* L. A. Bassor, Esq.

## CADET CORPS

*Union Representative:* C.S.M. Shepherd.

*O.C.:* Lieut. M. T. Lynch.

*Adjutant:* Lieut. W. J. Acason.

## AIR TRAINING CORPS

## SWIMMING

*Secretary:* E. Smith.

*Master-in-Charge:* B. T. Dunlop, Esq.

## LIFE-SAVING

*Master-in-Charge:* C. H. Black, Esq.

## WATER POLO

*Secretary:* E. Smith.

*Master-in-Charge:* R. W. Hundt, Esq.

## TENNIS

*Secretary:* Ken. Davis.

*Masters-in-Charge:* W. H. Edmunds, Esq., D. R. Blakemore, Esq.

## "THE RECORD"

*Editorial Committee:* G. Munster, D. Wolfers.

*Master-in-Charge:* T. B. Ingram, Esq.

## LIBRARY:

*Committee:* K. Davis, A. Hall, P. Hoffman, W. Howell.

*Master-in-Charge:* W. E. Cummings, Esq.

## CHESS CLUB

*Vice-President:* H. David.

*Secretary:* D. Wolfers.

## TELEPHONES

*Headmaster:* FL 4904.

*Staff and Sportsmaster:* FA 1805.

# THE RECORD

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE

Vol. XXXIV.

NOVEMBER, 1942

No. 2.

## EDITORIAL

### SOCIAL EDUCATION

The most recent innovation in the curriculum of S.H.S.—the introduction in the senior school of classes in social studies—has been generally welcomed. Too long have we relegated to a very minor place (and sometimes completely ignored) such subjects as politics, economics, civil law, sex, and man's relations with and obligation to his fellows, education in which is so vital to the maintenance of a healthy, honest and independent population.

Hitherto we have received little encouragement to discuss such topics. Interest in them has, however, been awakened with the institution of these classes, and their value can no longer be held in any reasonable doubt. Certain subjects are unfortunately still "taboo" by the Education Department in this State; although, in America, those at the helm are showing a more rational attitude towards this momentous problem.

Generally, previously to this year, and to a considerable extent even now, youths were sent into the world from school totally unfitted to take their parts in the society and politics of the civilisation in which they found themselves. It is a bad enough state of affairs when boys and girls, without the benefits of a high school education, take their places in society in a state of ignorance concerning these matters; but, when those who are destined to be the leaders of social, political and economic spheres are not trained in these fields of thought, the position becomes deplorable.

A step has been taken in the right direction; but it is only a beginning. The task of our instructors is made more difficult because children in early school and home are given repressions and inhibitions which become as much a part of them as their A.B.C., and the overthrow of which can be accomplished only with great difficulty and after much time. Children must be taught to think clearly and honestly. They must be taught the meaning of the system in which they live, taught what they are fighting for; and, above all, taught how to live.

We must educate the coming generation to its responsibilities, to ensure that the mistakes of the last millennium will not be repeated. We can defeat social evils by one method only—a sure method—Social Education.

D. WOLFERS (4A).



## OBITUARY

Recently, in an Australian Military Camp, Lieutenant Athol ("Toby") Dawson met his death in a training accident.

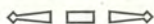
At 22, his young life had been filled with achievement. From the first his maximum of energy went into every undertaking.

After a successful five years at Sydney High School, his career commenced in the advertising department of a leading city store. Here, personal application again brought success; but the war came, and "Toby" went into uniform. Rising from the ranks, he was granted his commission last November.

That a life so promising should be shortened is indeed a tragedy.

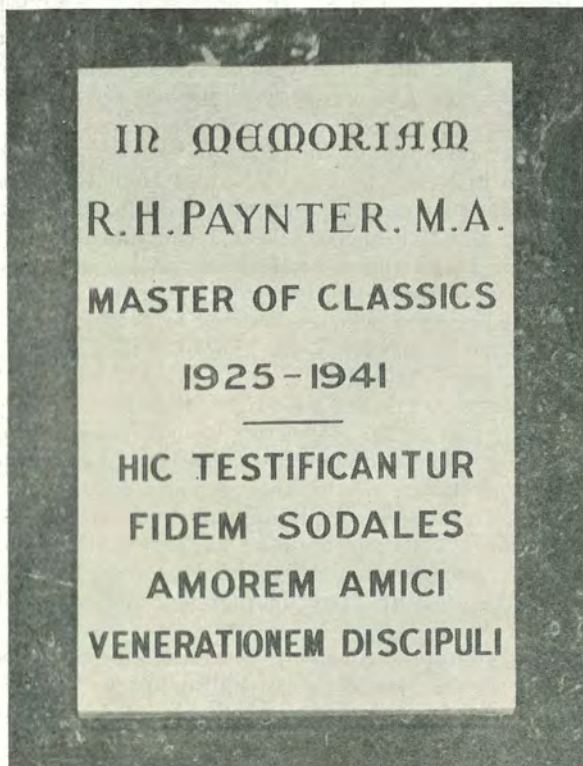
Those who knew and loved him best will ever regret his passing.

KEN. JARVIE.



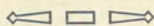
## THE LATE R. H. PAYNTER, ESQ., M.A.

There has recently been erected near the right-hand staircase, leading from the School entrance hall, a marble tablet to the memory of Ralph Horwood Paynter, M.A., from 1925 to 1941, Master of Classics



at the High School. Mr. Frederick Elgar, M.A., Master of English, last year suggested this form of memorial, and with the Headmaster's approval, opened a subscription list. A Latin inscription was chosen owing to the permanency of the language, its traditional use and unrivalled conciseness in lapidary inscriptions; and, above all, because Latin was the language for so many years taught and loved by Mr. Paynter, and loved, too, at least by his better pupils.

At a full assembly of the School in the Great Hall, the tablet was formally made over to the Headmaster by a member of the classical staff on behalf of the three classes of subscribers mentioned in the inscription. The same colleague of the late Mr. Paynter has supplied us with the following translation: "*Here his colleagues on the staff bear witness to their loyalty, his personal friends to their affection, and his pupils to their deep respect.*" He adds that the particular emotion attributed to any one class is not, of course, intended as exclusive to that class. It is hoped (and believed) that the tablet will not only perpetuate Mr. Paynter's memory with present pupils, but will also revive and fortify his influence over Old Boys of the School. No teacher can ask for a better reward, as far as temporal things go, than the respectful, loyal and affectionate regard of his old pupils.



## PERSONAL

Dr. K. H. Hartley, M.A., was transferred to Newcastle High School early in the year.

### Old Boys and Final Degree in Medicine

We congratulate the eight Old Boys whose names appear in the June final degree list in Medicine:—

John Tyrer, Dux of the School in 1936, graduated with first-class honours and the University Medal. He was awarded the Arthur Edward Mills Prize for distinction over the whole Medical course, the Hinder Memorial Prize for Clinical Surgery, the William Henry and Eliza Alice Sharpe Prize for Clinical Surgery, and shared the Norton Manning Prize for Psychiatry.

R. B. Kendall, N. A. Fowler and V. M. Hercus graduated with second-class honours.

Other Old Boys to qualify as doctors were Trevor Allen, Gordon W. Browne, Thomas J. Lowe, and Harvey C. Turk.

Congratulations to a distinguished Old Boy of the School, Professor R. M. Crawford, Professor of History and Dean of the Faculty of Arts at the University of Melbourne, who has been appointed official representative of the Commonwealth to accompany the recently appointed Minister to Russia.



PRIVATE J. A. ("TIP") KELAHER, A.I.F.

We regret to record the passing of "Tip" Kelaher, aged 27, who finished his course at Sydney High School in 1931, when he secured the Intermediate Certificate.

Old Boys will recall him as a G.P.S. cricketer and as a representative "High" footballer. Subsequently he spent much of his life in the outback, and his love of the bush has been reflected in his verse. He has won several literary competitions abroad, and his work has been published fairly regularly in Australian journals, especially in *The Bulletin* and the *A.I.F. News*. *Reveille* (March 1, 1942) writes that "*The Bulletin* has hailed him as the new 'Banjo', or the new 'Bloke.'" His mother, Mary Kelaher, is a writer also, having had published two novels, verse and short stories, serials and radio plays.

Quoting the *Sydney Bulletin*, dated August 5, 1942, when publishing Kelaher's "A Message to Australia" (which we reprint below):

"These lines came to *The Bulletin* with the footnote, 'Written at the request of A.I.F. men who have been left, as the writer is, in the Middle East'. 'Tip' Kelaher will not return from the Middle East; he fell in the Battle of Egypt."

**A Message to Australia**

*To guard their country in her hour of need  
And see her through the dangers of to-day,  
They left their mates. We wished them all "God-speed,"  
The lucky ones, those men who steamed away.*

*And now the die is cast we "soldier on,"  
A little sad at heart, homesick, forlorn;  
All longing for the chance to play our part  
In fighting for the land where we were born.*

*But don't we guard her? In the desert sand,  
As in the jungle or upon the sea,  
We are Australia's sons, and ours the right  
To battle for the cause that keeps her free.*

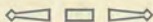
*So steadfastly we stand, whate'er may come,  
To do our job where lies the greatest need.  
WE don't decide; we answer to the drum—  
God grant that He may steel us for the deed!*

TIP KELAHER.

## VISIT OF THE AMERICAN SENIOR CHAPLAIN

Combined Scripture classes acclaimed Major E. D. Elliott (Senior Chaplain in charge of U.S. forces in N.S.W. Base Section) when he visited the School on Thursday, October 22.

The Headmaster presided, and, after prayers, the Chaplain captured the audience with a typically racy and allusive address. *Inter alia*, he said that, in future, it would mean a good deal to the world for Australia to interpret America aright, and, conversely, for America to interpret Australia aright. Americans felt that they were at home in Australia. Americans in U.S.A. were inclined to put tags on people; and Australians, too, should understand that America is not the America of the "Movies." A great change was coming in the world. We have to learn to understand one another; we have to learn to live together. "I only hope and pray," said he, "that this Anglo-Saxon tie will be strengthened, for we have something for the world. I hope Australia will look yonder to the stars, and see the God in Heaven interested in what we are doing for Him, too!"



## SWORD OF HONOUR

Cadet Kenneth John Oram, who recently graduated from Duntroon Military College, has won the Sword of Honour for exemplary conduct and the King's Medal for graduating first in his class.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Oram, of Coogee, and was educated at Sydney Boys' High School, where he was Captain in 1937. He is aged 22 years, and entered Duntroon in February, 1940.

Lieutenant Oram was the School Captain in 1937, and recently visited the School and renewed his acquaintance with his former subject masters.



## OFFICIAL VISIT OF THE MINISTER

On July 3, the Hon. Clive Evatt, K.C., LL.B., M.L.A. (Minister for Education), visited the School, and distributed Leaving and Intermediate Certificates for 1941. He was accompanied by Mr. J. G. McKenzie (Director of Education) and Mr. McRorie.

In welcoming the official party, the Headmaster said that it must be a matter of regret to the Minister that he had taken the portfolio of Education at such a disturbed time. They were pleased to note the intention of the authorities to carry on in this state of National emergency.

In reply, the Minister expressed delight in his visit. Sydney High was a great school, with wonderful traditions. It was nearly 60 years old. It was the first high school ever established in Australia. Amongst the Old Boys were numbered great men. Some of them had their names on the boards of this Assembly Hall.

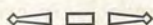
Traditions could sustain and support them. Some traditions,



perhaps, could become handicaps; but the traditions of High must inspire all in every activity. The Department was very proud of this High School.

Academically, it was well to the fore; but it also excelled in every activity, especially in sport and in social endeavour.

A school to excel must be an united body. There should be no feeling that teachers and pupils had different interests. The objective of the School was to make of the boys great and fine citizens, thinking men, capable of reasoning for themselves, boys whom they expected to become professional men of great eminence. That was what the Department was looking for from this School!



## LIEUTENANT A. R. CUTLER, V.C., VISITS SCHOOL

On Monday, July 13, Lieutenant Cutler addressed the School in the Assembly Hall on the topic of the Cadet Corps. After the inspection of the Guard of Honour, the Headmaster expressed pleasure in welcoming the visitor, both for his personal merits and for what he had achieved.

In reply, Lieutenant Cutler said that it was a pleasure to be present at Assembly. He gave a very interesting address regarding the more recent old days of the School, referring, *inter alia*, to the Rifle Club as the nucleus of the Corps; although the latter had not been encouraged by the authorities in 1932. The Cadet Corps was one of the means in which teamwork and the spirit of co-operation could be shown. He urged boys to join the Corps. His address also included some amusing reminiscences of contemporaries who had since paid the supreme sacrifice in the field of battle.

The distinguished soldier was received with enthusiasm.



## DEBATING

The debating team this year, repeating the performance of last year's team, completed a season undefeated except by Sydney Girls' High School! In spite of difficulties, the C.H.S. competition was held, and the School team—Fisher, Howell and Telleon—came out victorious. The Hume Barbour trophy is thus still in its place in the front corridor. The G.P.S. trophy, the Louat Shield, remains in our possession, as there was no competition held this year. A debate was held against Sydney Grammar School. Our team—Fisher, Shepherd and Wolfers—was victorious.

Attendance was fair throughout the year at the Society, and all those who were present testify to the great help and encouragement given by Mr. Gollan, the Debating Master, to whom we owe much of our success in the past two years.

D. WOLFERS (4A),  
Sec., Debating Society.

## CHESS

The Chess Club, which was recently affiliated with the School Union, has had a very active and successful life to date. Founded towards the end of 1941, the Society has played a number of schools, and acquitted itself admirably. At the end of last year, a match was played against Scots College, the team, Lewin (5A), Foulkes (left), David (4A), Tressider (2D), Wolfers (4A), was defeated 2-3. A return match was played early this year by the following team: Lewin, David, Wolfers, Wren (3A), Tonnison (3A), the result being 5-0! The same team defeated North Sydney High,  $3\frac{1}{2}$ -1 $\frac{1}{2}$ . And by 3-2 defeated Sydney Technical High School, Dickie (3A), substituting for Wolfers, who was unable to attend.

In the recent N.S.W. Junior Chess Championships, Lewin won the under eighteen, David being second. J. Hancks, of Scots College, was third. The under sixteen was won by Wolfers, with Wren second and Tonnison third. Tressider came fourth (equal). Other places were gained by members of the Society in the latter tourney.

Meetings are held every Friday afternoon in Room 9, and instruction is given to beginners and weak players.

D. WOLFERS (4A),  
*Sec., Chess Club.*



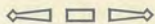
## INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The I.S.C.F. is a society for any boys of any denomination who would care to come and talk about Christian things. Meetings are held Tuesdays at 12.40, and Fridays at 12.50, in Room 6. This year attendances averaged about 30. We hope that next year many more boys will come.

We held several hikes this year, and on October 9, Mr. Robt. MacClay showed us movies of former 'Varsities and All Schools' Camps. About 165 boys came to see the movies, and we pray that those boys will come to all future meetings.

The leaders who are retiring wish you all the best of good things for 1943, and ask you to remember that He hath said, "Them that honour Me, I will honour."

BRUCE WALES (5c),  
*Hon. Sec.*



## S.H.S. CADET CORPS

Although the present strength of the detachment is below the standard set in previous years, the standard of efficiency and the spirit of the Corps is well up to par. The reduced number of recruits for 1942 is no doubt due to the increased number of wartime activities undertaken by many boys of the School, and is in no way a reflection of lack of interest in the Corps on the part of the boys.

In view of the difficulties placed in the way of this year's training, it reflects much credit on those who have undertaken the administration of the Corps that this year has proved so successful. The

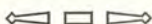


syllabus has covered a wide range, within the bounds of the limited amount of our equipment, including field work, weapon training, and range work. (It is part of each cadet's training to complete a satisfactory course in rifle shooting.) This year the Corps acquired, mainly through the efforts of our Adjutant, Lieut. Acason, a miniature rifle range, thereby making up what had been a big deficiency in the detachment's training. Since the range has come into use, High has formed an excellent shooting team, which has gained a number of successes in matches against other schools.

It is only recently that the Army has become fully aware of the importance of the Senior Cadet Corps, since it is from them that they hope eventually to draw many of their N.C.O.'s and officers. This awakening, fortunately, has meant the availability of much-needed equipment, including Vickers, Bren, Sten and Owen machine guns, and also a number of A.I.C. instructors. The standard of our training, therefore, is rising, and should continue to do so.

The culmination of this year's training will come when the detachment goes into camp at Balgownie, near Wollongong, during December. Three other detachments—Sydney Grammar, Fort Street and Canterbury—will also attend the seven days' camp, and it is expected that 500 cadets will be present. If this camp is successful, it will be the forerunner of a Brigade Camp, including all Senior Cadets in N.S.W., to be held during 1943. It is with satisfaction, therefore, that we review this year's work, and with hope that we look forward to bigger and better things during 1943. Carry on, High!

B. SHEPHERD (5E).



## CORRESPONDENCE

St. Clement Danes (Holborn Estate)

Grammar School,

At Southfield School, Oxford,

30th April, 1942.

Dear Friends,

On behalf of the School I should like to thank you very much for sending us your excellent magazine, "The Record." Personally, I was particularly glad to see it, as I have always been very interested in schools and education in other countries. I thought, too, that you in Australia might like to hear how an English school is faring under war conditions.

In peace time our School is one of a number of London secondary schools. The term "secondary" means over here that our boys, who range from about 8 to 18 years of age, sit for two main examinations, Matriculation and "Higher Schools," both being University Examinations. In this respect is our "secondary" analogous to your "High"? I know it is certainly very different from the American "High."

When war broke out we were evacuated from London and established in this University city of Oxford. Here we were more fortunate

than most schools, which were sent to little villages and towns, perhaps hundreds of miles from their home towns, where it was very difficult for schools to continue with their work as units. Some schools have been scattered over many villages, and although the boys have thus been able to enjoy the pleasures of life in the country, they have not been able to retain the advantages of town life and education. But we have had it both ways: Oxford, with its 85,000 (peace time) population is small enough for any part of it to be within easy reach of the country, yet large enough to possess all the amenities of the town. Many claim that from the cultural aspect, Oxford is second to none. And it is only some 55 miles from London.

Most of us are living in billets in Oxford itself, or in the suburbs of Headington and Cowley. It cannot be denied that we have all had our billeting troubles and difficulties, especially perhaps in the early days of evacuation before we had properly adapted ourselves to new conditions of living in other people's houses in a strange town. But these difficulties can easily be over-emphasised, and I think it is safe to say that, in general, billeting has met with a good degree of success. Throughout the long series of raids on London during the "Battle of Britain," we were able to continue schooling unimpeded, and this showed how wise the original evacuation was.

The School has its headquarters in Southfield School, an Oxford secondary school. The Southfield Headmaster and authorities have been extremely kind to us, and have afforded us very great facilities for the use of the School building, which we share on an equal basis with their own School—we are "in occupation" three days a week, and Southfield School itself on the other three days. The building is not large enough to house the whole School, and so some of the junior forms have been established in another Oxford school. One day a week the School occupies yet another building, that of the City of Oxford High School, while on Monday mornings the School is split up into classes held in many of the Oxford Colleges. Most of us have thus had an opportunity of actually working in many of the Colleges, and although we have to move around a little, we do manage to "carry on."

Most of the Colleges are fascinating old buildings, packed with historical and other interest, though perhaps not ideal from the point of view of light and ventilation. University College, for example, contains a fine marble memorial to the poet Shelley. The Sixth Form uses a "college" which has a close connection with the Commonwealth—Rhodes House, to which students come from Australia, South Africa, and the other Dominions (besides the U.S.A.). It is a fine building with a great atmosphere of learning, designed in the style of Rhodes's house in South Africa.

Apart from these major changes which have affected all of us, the war has introduced new activities into many of our lives. There is the Air Training Corps, which is a pre-entry Corps for the R.A.F., open to boys between 16 and 18, and we hope to organise soon a



Junior Training Corps for younger boys. Many of us are doing service in Civil Defence, for example, as stretcher-bearers or messengers. We are working an allotment next to Southfield School, and so a large section of the School is "digging for Victory" to increase the amount of home-grown food. The agricultural and forestry camps held in the summer holidays deserve a word of mention. Details of these were given in the last issue of "The Dane." And there are many other ways in which we try to "do our bit."

Of course, many of our pre-evacuation out-of-school activities have had to be cut down through lack of time and facilities, but we are reviving as many as possible in one form or another. Cricket, football and swimming we have been able to continue fairly well, with the aid of playing fields loaned by the Colleges and the excellent swimming pools in Oxford; and tennis is a sport which has been introduced as a school activity since we have been in Oxford. Athletics have been somewhat handicapped through lack of training facilities, but we have already held two annual Sports Days since the war, and this year we shall be holding a third. Indoor activities have suffered, but this was unavoidable in the circumstances. Chess has been recently revived, but it has been impossible to carry on our School Association—comprising the Debating, Musical and Dramatic, and Scientific Clubs—as before, though we have done a certain amount in these directions. For example, we did manage to organise an end-of-term concert last term in aid of the Red Cross. We also have the use of a hall in Headington where we meet in the evenings for indoor games, such as billiards and table tennis.

I'm afraid that these few words cannot have given more than a very patchy picture of our war-time life, but I fear that to prolong this letter any further would be to bore you. I think I can speak for the School in saying that we shall all be very pleased to hear from you about school life in Australia. We all send very best wishes to everyone in your School.

Yours sincerely,

M. COHEN,

Editor, "The Dane."

The Editor,  
"The Record,"  
Sydney High School,  
Sydney, Australia.

---

Sydney Boys' High School,  
Moore Park,

M. Cohen, Esq.,  
Editor, "The Dane."

Sydney,  
22/9/42.

Dear Mr. Cohen,

I have been asked, as co-editor of "The Record," to reply to your very interesting letter of April last. It was of especial interest to me to see how the schools in England were "carrying on," as I left England, where I was at school at "Haberdashers' Aske's Hamp-

stead School," only a year before the outbreak of war; thus I feel well qualified to point out the differences between the education systems and schools in our two countries.

The Secondary schools in Sydney are divided into two classes—"Greater Public Schools" and "Combined High Schools." The former are comparable with the English Public Schools, while the latter are similar to the London "County Schools," but are regarded as on a higher social status. They are Government-controlled.

Sydney High School is the only school which is common to both categories, being a Government school, to which only selected pupils are admitted. The age range is about from eleven to eighteen.

So far, the war has not had a very detrimental effect upon our activities, and apart from the necessary air-raid precautions and curtailment of sporting and social functions, we are relatively unaffected, for which we are very thankful.

Our School itself is a roomy, modern building, ample for our 800 pupils, set in adequate grounds, far enough from the city to ensure fresh air, but near enough to give ready access.

We have a Cadet Corps of about 130 strong, but with vigorous recruiting campaigns, we hope to swell the ranks to double that total. We also have a branch, only recently formed, of the A.T.C., which, from your description, I judge to be identical with its English namesake. The Cadet Corps holds a yearly camp, which is always a great success.

We are very active in the field of sport, and usually manage to secure a prominent place in the Inter-school swimming, cricket, rugger, tennis and athletic competitions, although these have been reduced owing to the war.

We have a long-standing debating society, whose team, for many years past, has won us at least one of the two coveted trophies for G.P.S. and C.H.S. debating. Last year they secured both.

A music society was recently formed; but it has not aroused overmuch enthusiasm.

Our most recent innovation has been in the field of chess, where a number of enthusiasts have founded a club. Its members have, incidentally, been very successful in recent junior N.S.W. Chess Championships, gaining the first two places in the under eighteen, and first four in the under sixteen (the writer being the holder of the latter title).

We are, however, hampered in all these extraneous activities, in that we are a day school. We do not, unfortunately, possess a dramatic club; but it is a desirable part of school life, and I hope for the formation of one in better times. In spite of these handicaps, we have been in the habit of presenting each year a concert; but war conditions have rendered this impracticable.

To return to our sports, our grounds for cricket, football and athletics are excellent. We also have good amenities for life-saving, which plays a prominent part in our summer sports. Here we, "down



under," have an advantage over English and European schoolboys, inasmuch as our season for summer activities is two terms, whereas yours is only one. Our baths are, incidentally, all open-air—a rare phenomenon in England.

We, also, take two public examinations—the Intermediate Examination, taken in 3rd Year (the word "form" is not used here), and the Leaving Exam., in 5th. This exam. carries Matric. with it, although there is a separate Matriculation exam. Boys may take this privately if they failed in the Leaving, or were unable to sit for it. The standard of the papers for our Matric. compares favourably with that in London; but a pass is much easier to obtain; passes are graded "A," "B" and "L" (lower), apart from honours, in each subject, and Matriculation requires only three "B's" and an "L."

This has caused considerable dissension recently at the University, owing to the entrance of students into reserved faculties, allegedly for the purpose of evading military service. Suggestions for the admission of only the most meritorious students, with all fees prepaid, are being considered.

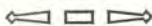
Your highly enlightening letter is being published in the next issue of *The Record*, where it will, I am sure, arouse wide interest. The Australian people have watched with great admiration the superb deeds of the servicemen and civilians "back home," and pray that should we have the misfortune to suffer directly from the fire of the enemy, we shall be able to say, as the men, women and children of England have earned the right to do, "We can take it!"

The School sends its best wishes to the staff and boys of your school, and to the members of all other schools in the Mother Country.

Yours very sincerely,

D. WOLFERS,

(Co-editor of *The Record*).



## SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION

Founded 1892

The next annual meeting will be held in February, 1943. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance, and that the younger members will nominate for positions on the Council.

The offices of Hon. Secretary and Hon. Treasurer have now been combined, and A. K. Paterson, Esq., 117 Pitt Street, Sydney, is capably filling this position.

Every effort is being made to meet all financial obligations, the greatest of which is the McKay Ground.

Arrangements have been made concerning the mortgage on the

Dressing Rooms; and, as current upkeep absorbs all surplus funds, donations to this fund would be most welcome.

Up to date, the O.B.U. has been able to carry on without incurring any debts.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. Flannery, who has become Master of Lodge Sydney High School.

It should be noted that the new Coadjutor Bishop of Melbourne, Dr. Justin Simonds (late Archbishop of Hobart), is an Old Boy of the School.

Sympathy is extended to Harry Young in his recent bereavement.



### ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS

A number of our boys were candidates in the Alliance Francaise examinations held in August, and prizes were won by: J. Harper (Grade 3), J. Harding (Grade 4, with maximum marks), and B. Lake (Grade 4).

The following gained certificates: D. Adamson, P. Bayliss, R. Byrne, R. Colman, S. Comfort, D. Deacon, B. Dickie, C. Friendship, D. Gruzman, M. Howden, R. Hughes, J. Jennings, G. Kellerman, D. Lewis, F. Lyons, G. McTiernan, R. March, P. Matthews, B. Mellor, B. Norington, J. Rouse, K. Williams.



### SYDNEY BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS' AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

At the commencement of this year the prospect of our Association being able to continue many of its usual activities was, to say the least, doubtful, on account of the serious war developments in the Far East and our near North.

This situation caused the Executive Committee considerable concern, as it was feared the restrictions that might be imposed would greatly affect our efforts.

January and February there were a number of evacuations from the city, and for a few weeks it was doubtful when the School would open, and on account of the uncertainty of the Blackout, the Executive Committee had to cancel its first dance for the year; also the re-union of past and present parents which prevented the usual welcome extended to the new parents.

Shortly after the annual meeting of the Association held in April last, the new Executive Committee held a special meeting to draw



up the Budget of receipts and expenditure for the year, and on account of the International situation, it was deemed advisable to effect economies wherever possible.

In spite of the above-mentioned conditions, the Executive Committee now feel very confident that the Budget set in the earlier months of the year will be more than achieved. This has been made possible by the great activity and assistance of the Ladies' Auxiliary who, on account of having to cancel their usual Market Day function, decided to substitute a scheme of monthly subscriptions by organising members to call on all parents.

We feel sure that this effort on the part of the ladies has contributed much more than the actual amount in money received. The value of being able to acquaint the individual parents with the extensive activities carried out by the Association is of paramount importance, and should cement the goodwill that has been created by this personal contact.

It is only natural that every parent wishes to do the best for their boys, and we urgently appeal to these parents who are not yet active members to attend either or both of the monthly meetings of the Ladies' Auxiliary, or the Parents' and Citizens' Association. The Ladies' Auxiliary hold their meetings at the Great Hall at 2 p.m. on the second Wednesday of each month, and the Parents' and Citizens' at 8 p.m. on the third Thursday of each month.

One of the objects of the Parents' and Citizens' Association is to bring the home life and the school life of the boy into closer co-operation, and I definitely say there is an obligation on each and every parent to become an active member of our Association. Every opportunity is then given for the co-operation ever so necessary for the welfare of the boy educationally and otherwise.

There is ample scope for everyone in this great National work—it is a big job that needs those with the interest of the future generation at heart. The parent who is anxious to pass on his responsibility will surely reply, "Let the Government take care of all that," and so the Government and Education Department has, to a point. With limited funds the State has built schools, provided teachers and made provision for certain equipment, which is inadequate. From that point the progressive parents of that community must carry on.

Surely our duty as individuals is plain to us—let the young generation feel that they have our support and personal interest in this critical time, and we, as parents, will not leave them without assistance.

Shortly our boys will be sitting for their Yearly, Intermediate or Leaving Examinations, and I feel that I am expressing the sentiment of parents and teachers alike in wishing them every success, knowing they will uphold the tradition of the School of which we are so justly proud.

R. S. BETTY, *President*.



## **All your Schoolwear needs in David Jones' Youth Centre**

You can shop for your whole School Outfit on the one floor at David Jones' . . . everything from hats to underwear, suits and shoes are conveniently grouped on the Fifth Floor of the Main Store. What's more, David Jones' know what you want—they've been in the school outfitting job for many years and understand it thoroughly. And remember, the School Service and Information Bureau is on the Fifth Floor, too, with a specially trained assistant in charge to advise on any problems of schoolwear, schools or schooling.

# **DAVID JONES'**

*for Service since 1838*



## AIR TRAINING CORPS

### S.H.S. Flight

In August, a Flight of the A.T.C. was formed at the School. Under the guidance of Mr. W. Cummings, we have made good progress in the comparatively short intervening period. All Cadets passed their Preliminary Examination without difficulty, although some were eligible only for ground staff because of defective eyesight. At present our strength is 42 Cadets, many of whom are already enrolled, and to whom uniforms have been issued. Eight Cadets recently completed attendance at an N.C.O. school, as a result of which the following promotions have been made: Flight-Sergeant: F. Pentecost; Corporals: G. Frith, L. Jacks, D. Levy, Ed. Swinbourne, and G. Watson.

The course is proving itself to be most interesting, covering the subjects of Morse code, mathematics, physics, astronomy, navigation, aircraft recognition, general service knowledge, and drill instruction.

Already good progress has been made in Morse, and now four Cadets—Petecost, Levy, Wright and Cocks—are receiving instruction in sending.

Before the end of the year we are hoping that some of the Cadets, particularly those in Fifth Year, will have passed the Proficiency Examination, which entitles them to preference in being drafted to the R.A.A.F. on reaching the age of eighteen.

All boys in the School who are nearing the age of sixteen are urged to give serious consideration to joining the Flight, and we hope that the losses occasioned by the departing Fifth Year Cadets will be more than balanced by new enrolments at the beginning of first term next year.

Two Cadets already have made application for selection as Air Crew in the R.A.A.F. We hope to hear that both Cadets Chauncy and McFee are accepted, and we wish them a successful career in the Service.

F. N. PENTECOST,  
*Flight-Sergeant.*



## THE LIBRARY

The Library can again report a useful year of service in the work of the School. Generous support from the P. & C. Association has permitted the accession of a large number of books. The appeal of these and the greater familiarity with the Libray that library periods have engendered are seen in the large number of boys who borrow books, and in the wider range of subjects that are being read.

I would like to call attention to the Recommendation Book in the Library. We would like your suggestions for any book you may desire, or for books on any subject in which you may be interested.

A word of praise and thanks to the Library Committee, comprising K. Davis, W. Howell, A. Hall and P. Hoffman, for the fine service they have rendered this year.

W. E. CUMMINGS.

*When You are Living on  
Rationed Time, You can save  
time on notetaking with*

## **SUMMERHAYES SHORTERHAND**

**at the University  
at Teachers' College  
in the Army, Navy, Air Force  
in Business  
in Research**

Whenever and wherever you have notes to take, SHORTERhand can help you to take them fully, quickly, and in an easily read form.

### **Created by an Expert—Proved—Successful**

Shorterhand was created by Mr. T. S. Summerhayes, Principal of the M.B.C., first Australian to win a Pitman Medal for 200 words per minute, and for over 45 years an expert writer and teacher of shorthand.



Because SHORTERhand is logical, free from exceptions and inconsistencies, it is easy to learn and use. Students are obtaining amazing results.

Why not send for  
free Booklet? .

**YOU can learn by post, or by personal lessons at  
convenient times, Day or Evening.**

## **METROPOLITAN Business College**

**SUMMERHAYES HOUSE, 6 DALLEY STREET, SYDNEY. B 7921.**

Accountancy :: Secretarial :: Commercial :: General Education

---

★ 80 FIRST Places won by M.B.C. Students, 1941



## SPORT

## FOOTBALL REPORT

## First XV

Retaining the Schools' Championship, Sydney High School again showed its supremacy in the C.H.S. football competitions. This year the School was Co-Premiers with Hurlstone in First Grade, Premiers in Fourth Fifth and Sixth Grades, runners-up in Second Grade, and third in Third Grade.

The First XV did well to maintain an unbeaten record up to the last two rounds, when it was defeated by Parramatta and Hurlstone.

The following summary gives the results of both C.H.S. rounds:

S.H.S. *v.* North Sydney—drawn 14-14; won 8-5.

„ *v.* Fort Street —won 33- 6; won 21-6.

„ *v.* Canterbury —won 20- 6; won 11-4.

„ *v.* Technical —won 24- 5; won 14-6.

„ *v.* Parramatta —won 20- 0; lost 3-6.

„ *v.* Hurlstone —won 13- 9; lost 6-8.

In the G.P.S. competitions, the team gave some splendid performances, and narrowly contested all its games.

Following are the results of the G.P.S. Competition:

S.H.S. *v.* T.K.S. —won 21- 8 (Dexter, Howell, Woolridge tries; Quist 3 goals and 2 penalty goals).

„ *v.* N.C. —lost 6-19 (Quist 2 penalty goals).

„ *v.* T.S.C. —won 11- 9 (Geddes, Dreelin, Dexter tries; Hopkins goal).

„ *v.* S.G.S. —lost 8-16 (K. Khan try; Hopkins goal and penalty goal).

„ *v.* S.I.C. —lost 9-14 (R. Khan try; Hopkins 2 penalty goals).

„ *v.* S.C.E.G.S. —lost 5- 9 (Bacon try; Stevens goal).

„ *v.* S.J.C. —lost 13-30 (Howell, Bacon tries; Hopkins 2 goals and penalty goal).

In the selection of the Combined G.P.S. teams, players chosen for Sydney High School were: Bacon in the Firsts, Dexter and Howell in the Seconds, Hopkins in the Thirds, while R. Khan and Gordon were reserves.

A match was also played against Hawkesbury Agricultural College, and the result was drawn, 10-10.

The Old Boys were successful in beating the School in the annual game, the score being 16-8.

In conclusion, we congratulate Mr. O'Rourke, our new coach, and Mr. Lynch, on their splendid coaching and management of the

*"Truth in Advertising"*  
ANTHONY HORDERNS'

*"The Senior Store"*  
119th Year of Service

# PARENTS...

... You know quality when you see it, and the quality of Anthony Horderns' merchandise is as good as ever it was. If your boy is unusually hard on clothes—as most vigorous young fellows are—you'll want to buy the clothes that can stand the strain of constant wear. In our Boys' Wear Section you will find everything at Famous Low Prices in qualities that will give all the serviceable wear demanded of them.

**ANTHONY HORDERNS'**  
*FAMOUS LOW PRICES*

'Phone:  
M 2401, Day and Night

Box 2712 C, G.P.O.  
Sydney



team, and we sincerely thank the ladies who rendered valuable service on the social side of the Saturday afternoon games.

### Second Grade

Second Grade this year had a moderately successful season in the C.H.S. competition, finishing runners-up, one point behind Hurlstone Agricultural High School. This success was partly due to the fine forward play throughout the season.

In the G.P.S. matches, the School team was not quite as successful, winning two matches—Riverview 12-3, Newington 25-22. The team was strengthened in several of these matches by some of the Fourth Grade backs, who, together with E. Paine and P. Dreelin, developed a fine combination.

We congratulate the two premierships teams, St. Joseph's and Hurlstone.

Our outstanding player was P. Dreelin who, in his wing position, often saved the day for the side with his scoring. K. Jacobs suffered the only serious injury, a dislocated neck, and the team is glad to see him up and about again.

The success of the team was in no small way due to the fine coaching of Mr. Hagan, whom we thank not only for the time spent on our training, but also for the interest taken in all of our matches.

### Third Grade

This year the competition was particularly keen, the teams from the various schools being very evenly matched. This was revealed in the results, as the matches were won or lost by the narrowest margin. The School tied for third place. Third Grade admirably performed its function of being a training ground for the higher grades, for quite a number secured the chance of playing in Second Grade (C.H.S. and G.P.S.), and acquitted themselves well. Mitchell in the forwards and Watson in the backs were the most outstanding players of the season.

### Fourth Grade

Scoring 226 points to 38, the Fourths retained the C.H.S. premiership after a competition of extraordinary high standard.

The team displayed a most praiseworthy spirit, and developed by constant practice an excellent teamwork. Taylor (Captain) merits special praise, not only for his play but for cool generalship, and Casson (Vice-Captain) led the forwards excellently.

Taylor, Rose and Stephen also represented in First Grade C.H.S. and G.P.S. matches, and Denton, Gawne and Watts in other grades.

Early in the season the strength lay decidedly in the backs. Burnett was a very safe full-back; Denton and Watts attacked cleverly and defended stoutly; Rose, Gawne (centres) and Taylor (five-eighth) were a combination that wrecked the hopes of team after team. Stephen, a clever half, is a player of whom much more will be heard. McKell and Tofler gave excellent displays in various positions.

# **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. always available.**

Books for School Reference Libraries.

Books on all Sport. ——— The Latest Fiction.

Any Books ordered from Dymock's Railway Bookstall's 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.**

"THE BLOCK," 424-426 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY

## **WHITE SIGNET "MASTERCRAFT" PRODUCTS**

**Scorched Peanut Bars**

**Butterscotch**

**Creamy Toffee**

**Peanut Toffee**

**Nut Milk Chocolate**

**Milk Chocolate, etc.**

---

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

---

**WHITE SIGNET PTY. LTD., SYDNEY**



The forwards developed into the best pack among the schools. Davis, Casson, Erickson and Aubrey were outstanding, while Cummins, Fienberg and Skyring shone in the loose. Kershaw, Wilson, Cawsey, Collett developed well. Rachaw and Purdy played well, but had to retire through illness.

The team also played five G.P.S. fixtures. After wins against Newington and King's, and defeats by Scots and Shore Under 15A teams, the season was closed with a brilliant win, 11-6, against the S.J.C. Under 9 stone team.

### Fifth Grade

Fifths had a very good season, winning all matches and scoring 198 points against 23. Success was due to splendid teamwork and unselfish football. The team developed a characteristic type of game, with fast, straight-running backs and forwards, who defended well and backed up smartly in attack. The key men in the backs were J. Emerson, Spillane and Graham. Merrett was an outstanding winger. Meers was the best full-back in the competition. Anderson was the team's best tackler, and Bird (who subsequently broke his leg in the second last match) made some brilliant scoring runs.

The forwards all played well, with May, Blomberg and K. Emerson the most consistently good players. The remaining forwards—Annetts, Brown, Johnson, Burton, Appleby and Macdonald—tackled and backed up well, and all played very good football.

### Sixth Grade — Premiers

S.H.S.	v. N.S.B.H.S.	—lost	5-9; won 14-3.
„	v. F.S.B.H.S.	—won	20-3; won 22-0.
„	v. C.H.S.	—drawn	0-0; won 3-0.
„	v. T.H.S.	—won	11-0; won 8-6.
„	v. P.H.S.	—won	12-3; won 18-3.
„	v. M.M.H.S.	—won	18-0; won 11-5.

Won 10 matches, drew 1 match, lost 1 match.

Points scored: 142. Points against: 32.

The competition which, for the first time, was confined to First and Second Year pupils, proved very interesting. The standard of all teams was high, and many hard, evenly contested games resulted.

After its defeat by North Sydney Boys' High School in the opening round, the team settled into a hard-working, keen combination, which emerged leaders from the competition. Many hard, even games were played, particularly against Canterbury High School, but the team never played better and with more determination than when the opposition was strongest.

R. Elliott, as Captain, proved a good leader, and developed into an unselfish, penetrating centre, who was outstanding in defence. L. Simpson, on the wing, played brilliantly throughout, running hard and straight, and scoring 13 tries for his team. B. Walker, on the other wing, developed into a determined runner, and improved rapidly towards the end of the season. D. Mosely as half was solid, and always trying. Duval and Sunter completed a very fine three-quarter line.

## THE RECORD

The forwards, although inexperienced and, at first, disinclined to "pack tightly," and to be on the ball always, greatly improved during the season, passing the ball back quickly to the three-quarters. W. Timmins and J. Gaffey were outstanding, while J. Fleming and D. Armstrong were the most improved forwards.

Above all, the team maintained a high standard of sportsmanship, and worthily upheld the tradition of S.H.S. "Sixths."



### TENNIS REPORT, 1942

Although the standard of tennis in the School has deteriorated in recent years, the teams did comparatively well.

In the C.H.S. competition, First Grade (Blanch, Cocks, A. Cunliffe, Dooley) played well for an inexperienced team, and finished fourth in the competition. Second Grade (K. Davis, Duncan, Niccol, Willcox) finished runners-up to Canterbury. Third Grade (Dickie, Lewin, Molesworth, Watson) were rather weak, and were unsuccessful. Fourth Grade (Alle, C. Cunliffe, B. Davis, Featherstone) were runners-up to the strong Fort Street team.

In the G.P.S. competition, the Senior team (Blanch, Cocks, Cunliffe, Dooley, Duncan, Niccol) did well to reach the final against Grammar. Junior A won their division, but Junior B were outclassed.

Although the Fourth Grade team will provide the nucleus of the next season's teams, unless more boys present themselves for inclusion, tennis in the School is doomed to extinction.

Our thanks are once again extended to Messrs. Edmunds and Blakemore for their interest and helpful advice they have given during the year.

K. DAVIS (5B), Secretary.



### ATHLETICS, 1942

This year's athletic report will not appeal to those who like to see High vanquish their opponents, but rather to those who like to see High fight, and (for the first time since 1930) go down fighting.

#### S.H.S.

The School Carnival confirmed our fears that C.H.S. would be no runaway victory as in previous years. No records were broken—in fact, after an orgy of record-breaking in recent years, they now appear to be fairly static.

Peter Dreelin, with four wins, carried off the School Cup, while the A. M. Eedy Cup for the 100 yards went to Bill Howell. The Bruce Elder Memorial Cup, for 440 and 880 yards, was won by Tony Edwards, and the MacArthur Mile Cup by A. Powys. K. Gordon won the Junior Championship from E. Morcombe, while R. McLaren decisively won the Juvenile. 5B took the Class Pennant after an interesting struggle.



# GAS

IS  
THE  
NATION'S  
SERVANT



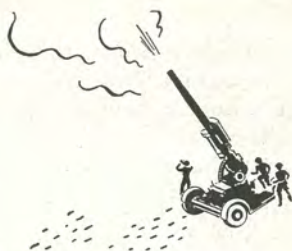
In the production of war equipment — aeroplanes, tanks, guns, clothing, food — huge quantities of gas are used.

In the production of explosives, oils, fertilisers, dyes, antiseptics and a great variety of chemicals — by-products derived from gas manufacture are supplying many essential requirements of war.

In the 4 Big Domestic Jobs — cooking, water-heating, refrigeration and room-warming — the greatest time-saving and economy in the home are assured by using GAS.

*Gas Serves the Nation!*

**THE AUSTRALIAN  
GAS LIGHT COMPANY**



HAYMARKET, SYDNEY  
AND MAIN SUBURBS  
TELEPHONE: M 6503

## THE RECORD

*Senior Cup*—1, P. Dreelin; 2, A. Edwards; 3, P. Denton.

*Junior Cup*—1, K. Gordon; 2, E. Morcombe; 3, C. Watts.

*Juvenile Cup*—1, R. McLaren; 2, A. Pulford; 3, B. Davis.

### C.H.S.

The Championship Pennant and Senior Cup were annexed by North Sydney, whom we congratulate on a memorable success. Our senior team, runners-up in both the above, fought the whole way, many surpassing their previous best performances. The fine spirit of this remarkably young team was characterised by the fighting finish put up in the circular relay (Davis, Edwards, Howell, Mason), on which depended the Senior Cup. Had the luck broken our way in this and several other events, success would have been certain. Major point scorers were: Dreelin (21 pts.), Howell (15), Denton (14) in the Senior, and Morcombe (23), Gordon (14) and Geddes (12) in the Junior. Point scores:—

*Senior*—1, North Sydney (100 pts.); 2, Sydney (95 pts.); 3, Fort Street (62 pts.).

*Junior*—1, Canterbury (132); 2, North Sydney (113); 3, Sydney (100).

*Juvenile*—1, Fort Street (94); 4, Sydney (60).

*Champion School*—1, North Sydney (279); 2, Sydney (255); 3, Fort Street (249).

### G.P.S.

Although run on a non-competitive basis, the G.P.S. meeting evoked considerable interest, and produced some hot opposition. Nevertheless, our teams rose to the occasion, and were well to the fore in most events.

A. Tonkin (St. Joseph's), with a triple success, stood out among the senior competitors. Our best efforts were Denton's high jump win, a close second by the relay (Davis, Edwards, Geddes, Howell), seconds by Howell in the 440 and Under 17 100, and thirds by Dreelin in the Hurdles, and Townsend in the Shot. Perhaps the best performance of the meeting was E. Morcombe's record dash of 10.5 secs. in the Junior 100 yards, eclipsing Carlton's 18-year-old record. He also gained a second in the Broad Jump, and led the narrowly beaten Junior Relay (Geddes, Gordon, Morcombe, Skelton). The Under 15 Relay finished third, and the Juvenile Relay second. Featherstone ran well in the Juvenile Sprints to gain places.

Morcombe, together with Gordon, Geddes, McLaren and several others, will form a fine nucleus for next year's team. Nevertheless, the combined efforts of all the School's likely athletes are needed if High is to recover her lost trophies.

The committee wishes to record, on behalf of the teams, its appreciation of Mr. Bassar's sound coaching, despite the many other demands on his time. Our gratitude is also due to Mr. Edmonds for his handling of the Juvenile team.

COMMITTEE, 1942.



## LITERARY

## WHAT FOOLS!

*I looked out into space one autumn night,  
 When stillness and abstracted mood combined  
 To lull the feeling of reality;  
 And disembodied thought speed swift away  
 Beyond the planets to the nearer stars,  
 And ever on by constellations far  
 Unto the confines of our universe;  
 Nor hesitated there, but ventured through  
 The abysmal cold of interstellar space,  
 Reducing distance inconceivable  
 And aeons of time to nought in far-flung search  
 Of yet another island universe.  
 But all at once my thoughts sped back to earth,  
 Winging adown a searchlight beam that probed  
 The sky, like truth's white finger moving o'er the page  
 Of ignorance; or like some jewelled fire  
 That dimmed the spangled brilliance of the night:  
 A thing of loveliness but terror too,  
 Evoking all the sordidness of war,  
 The greed for power and harsh intolerance.  
 And I, who had not known the numbing loss  
 Of loved ones; or as yet had seen the sky  
 All blackened by the rushing wings of death,  
 But who in idle fancy even now  
 Had ranged the vasty realms of boundless space,  
 Was moved to echo with Olympian scorn  
 The fairy's gibe: "What fools these mortals be!"  
 While yet I mused the moon serenely rose  
 Behind a lace-like veil of slender boughs,  
 Dispelling thoughts of war with her chaste beams  
 That steeped the earth in beauty softly bright.  
 And suddenly there broke upon the night  
 The wild sweet cadence of a magpie's song:  
 Evoking with its rise and fall the ebb  
 And flow of human hopes and fears,  
 And countless wisps of memory that change  
 From pure delight to anguish exquisite.*

*The song had ceased, and roused as from a trance  
 I humbly stood, forgetful of the skies:  
 A prey to vain regrets that I had thought  
 Lay buried deep beneath the weight of years . . . .  
 And as I turned away, I seemed to hear  
 A voice that mocked: "What fools these mortals be!"*

H.E.

RENAISSANCE

*The sight of green shoots springing  
From every mound of earth—  
The work of God's creation—  
Eternal growth and birth,*

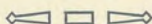
*The flutter of the warm young birds  
Calling for their food,  
The carefree, happy lark's song,  
The sparrow with her brood,*

*The gentle waving of the boughs,  
The zephyr's light caress,  
The sweet, soft spell of springtime,  
The wealth of loveliness*

*Express a form more beautiful  
Than man's great works of art,  
A living, mortal canvas  
That grips and holds the heart.*

*'Tis the beating of a mighty soul,  
The pulse of new young life,  
The music of a universe  
Aloof from man at strife.*

D. WOLFERS (4A).



THE TAIL OF A TIGER

A Sad, Sad Story

*Tiger, tiger, burning bright,  
In the forests of the night.*

—Blake.

In the wilds of the jungle there lived a tiger. This was not an ordinary tiger. No, far from it. He was the biggest tiger in the world. He had twice as many stripes, twice as many claws, twice as many teeth as any other tiger. But, unfortunately, he was twice as inquisitive. On one occasion, having killed a hunter, he began to meddle with the hunter's gun. Several weeks later, whilst tallying up his stripes (he was very vain), he found that two were missing from the tip of his tail. Yes. His curiosity would eventually be his undoing.

Then one day he noticed a strange thing. The hunter, whom he stalked, appeared to be burning. Then he realised that it was not the hunter who burned, but a small, white object between his teeth, and the tiger's whiskers fairly shook with curiosity.

\* \* \* \* \*



## THE RECORD

Beneath the onslaught of the stripy one,  
Another hunter's prospects are undone.  
He sees a toothy and be-whiskered grin,  
And all his goods go to his next of kin.

But now the tiger's frugal meal is done,  
His roguish eyes begin to seek more fun;  
They light upon the glowing cigarette.  
He gently rolls it round beneath his paw,  
Things happen, weird and wondrous, to be sure;  
His roars of wrath are like a bass quintette.

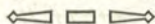
In vain he tries to cool his branded foot,  
And now does set about to sniff the soot;  
He soon becomes enchanted by the scent.  
And thus, with one more creature so beguiled,  
That habit which spares no one, tame or wild,  
Has to the lowest depths another sent.

The tiger soon has no more cigarettes,  
His toothsome frenzy grows with all regrets,  
That he had snuffed that aromatic herb.  
But not to be denied this vaporous joy,  
He ventures forth, sustained by broiled sepy,  
And comes upon the butt-strewn, village kerb.

No doubt the salesman fainted in their scores,  
For tigers aren't the best of orators,  
But merely grunt, and take what they desire.  
And so, with numerous packets on his back,  
The tiger wandered home by jungle track,  
And there he lived with an eternal fire.

If one passes through the jungle now, he may see an old and toothless tiger. He is not as big as most tigers. His stripes are not as numerous, and are sadly faded. His claws are stained deep brown. Very often his shanks are shaken by a hacking cough. Piled high about him are innumerable cigarette-ends.

COLIN MANN (4c).



## COUNTRY SIGHTS AND SOUNDS

"Mortality and petty strife have vainly attempted to break an existence that God made and that only God can break," proceeded the stranger, "for as long as Nature fulfils her work we cannot fail in our purpose, whereby we try to enjoy this meagre life.

"I never realised what gifts we possess until I came to know the country, until one day Nature changed me. I lay that day on a meadow, far removed from the bustle of life, with only the melodies of Nature, melodies of its very silence, to please my slumbers.

"Far away a lonely bird twittered its joy to a heaven that, like some blue banner, spread to cover the sunny space, laughed above. Light breezes moving the trees to and fro in gentle rustling sang sweet music into my ears, while somewhere, far away, a hushed step told of an animal pursuing its prey.

"Beside me, the river flowed calmly, caring not for the existence of its bank, not even for the merry fish that played in it. 'The river glideth at his own sweet will.' A line floated across my brain, while my vague but happy thoughts turned upward to the laughing sun, now hidden behind a passing cloud flying as some great bird across the heavens, now out again, spreading light and warmth over a peaceful earth.

"Then night fell; the tones of stillness deepened, and a mighty silence filled space with unimaginable joy. The river flowed on, unmoved; the fish ceased their play, and the last birds prepared to enjoy an undisturbed rest.

"Yet for me time had ceased. As some great ball of fire, the sun had disappeared over the glowing horizon, and already the moon had peeped, as it were, over the edge of a glass quadrant that now lay still. I lay and slept, although all the while I realised His presence around me, in every soft blade of grass caressing me with its touch, in every leaf rustling in the evening breeze, in every sparkle of the calm stream.

"The moon had risen, and every ray of light was reflected in the river waters, a thousand little stars twinkling in a darkness of movement—and yet, in an abyss of nothingness!

"Then, when the great cloud covering the sky had gone—a cover drawn from jewels of infinite beauty—the stars appeared, covering the heavens in their glittering gold, twinkling in ignorance of time and space, in blissful neglect of mortal cares and vain ideals.

"Silently as it had departed, the sun rose again, covering the world in red like the brush of some immortal artist. I knew I must go, yet in this idyll of bliss my cares were gone, worries dissolved in a sea of beauty, fled silently, and only hope and confidence in Nature and Him who made it remained with me.

"I went; but whenever I come to succumb to cares and sorrow, I know that as long as beauty exists, as long as Nature reigns in land that man has not conquered, and will never conquer, we shall not die; and our spirits shall not lose all hope in ultimate bliss, even above the symphony of Nature, the bliss of paradise."

He had gone.

P. KLEIN (3A).



## THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING WENT WRONG

Now the greatest mistake that Gerald Lindsay ever made in his early youth was when he started to believe in the columns of the daily newspaper, entitled "Your True Future by the Stars." It all started and ended the following way:

"May I have a look at the paper before you take it to the office, Dad?" Gerald enquired.

"Certainly," Mr. Lindsay replied. "I've a few more things to do before I leave."



Eagerly Gerald turned over the pages of the daily journal till he came to page five, where the main news was printed. While glancing at it, heavily typed letters attracted his attention to the opposite page, a column entitled "Your True Future by the Stars." Libra the Scales foretold a pleasant day for Gerald, who was pleased, because it was a school holiday, and he meant to make the best of it.

The interested reader was greatly disturbed when his mother called him for breakfast, with the usual excuses about the meal getting cold.

Great was Gerald's disappointment at the breakfast table when, after he had commenced to eat his boiled egg, he found that it was bad. This fact altered his opinion of the horoscope, "but," he thought, "the paper might only mean that the day will bring a happy ending, so, really, I've something to look forward to." . . .

After the messages had been collected at the grocery shop, who should open the door for our friend but "dear" Aunt Emily (what a talker!)—and "the kids."

Gerald's heart jumped, while his thoughts became bitter towards the visitors. The vision, to him, seemed like somebody giving a bag of gold to a poor man and then hastily snatching it away. "A miserable holiday is in store for me," mumbled Gerald.

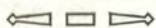
Indeed it was, for in the course of the day Aunt Emily's children (four of 'em—ages ranging from three to ten) did nothing but jump over their cousin, making his angry mind grow from bad to worse; they had already prevented him from going to the pictures.

When the visitors decided to stay for tea, Gerald sighed heavily, and carefully made his way to his room in order to sulk.

Immediately after tea, Aunt Emily went home, leaving peace and solitude reigning supreme in the home—to the relief of the weary family.

Our friend was soon packed off to bed, where he muttered to himself, "Horoscopes? Phooey!" And with that, savagely turned over in his bed only to fall heavily on to the cold floor.

G. TOFLER (1A).



## DISJOINTED JOTTINGS

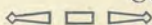
*Laugh where we must, be candid where we can.*

—Pope.

Seen in Air Force uniform: Rex Loton, former School Captain; Bruce Reimer, well-known athlete; Geoff. Lumsdaine, formerly of Cadet Corps; Bob Nairn, former athletics champion; John McBride and Bruce Gordon, both footballers, in the Army; Harry King, last year's outstanding athlete, in the Air Force; Arthur Howell, prefect, 1941, about to be called up, also to the Air Force. . . . Bill, prefect, athlete, footballer, "swot," writing love poems, of course. . . . Piles of English homework in front of 4A room. . . . 2GB, already drawing three "Quiz Kids" from High, has initiated a session for boys

older than the "Quiz Kids." Tentative name: "Quiz Goats." . . . Two mysterious apparitions have been observed peregrinating the School, laden with sporting implements manifestly purloined. . . . The camouflage groups have made progress; *net* profits are expected to be considerable. . . . The Chess Club, in dire distress, is said to have pawned the Castle. . . . Several music classes have enjoyed outstanding performances by visiting artists (from the other side of the fence). . . . Theatrical performances were attended by Third and Fifth Year. . . . IB is training future dramatic stars. . . . Fourth Year is running a discussion group on Democracy. . . . Does Jo think athletes should keep their sisters at home on carnival days? . . . Who is the young lady swaying the heart of our School Captain? . . . News has reached me that a vicious article is about to be published by *The Record*, written by an—

"OCCULT OBSERVER."



## AUSTRALIA AFTER THE WAR

To the majority of Australian people, this war has brought with it a new outlook upon economic life. With so much attention directed to conditions under which people live in other countries, and also an analysis of foreign systems of government, interest has been aroused in conditions existing in our own land. In addition, the necessity in wartime of obtaining from Australia the very maximum war effort, and the consequent speeding up of our economic life, have made apparent shortcoming of our system, which previously went unnoticed, or, at least, unheeded by the majority, except when these shortcomings directly affected our lives personally.

It is a characteristic of the system under which we live that conditions must be either subnormal or abnormal before we become aware of deficiencies. It needs all the force of a depression to bring home the importance of the employment problem, and a war to shake us altogether from our usual peace-time complacency. We should be continually seeking remedies to overcome the disadvantages of our system. Instead, we delay until the disadvantages become catastrophes.

However, most people have resolved that we must not return to our old views after the war. We want the more or less idealistic principles for which we are fighting this war to become concrete realities that they may be practically applied to our economic system.

It is of little use to talk of the advantages of democracy and capitalism as opposed to other existing systems, and to be content with that, while we have slum areas such as exist in Australia, while 10% of all potential wage-earners are continually out of employment, and while this figure is likely to be increased by another 20% at recurring periods when the country is cast into the throes of a depression. It is little consolation to those in the slums to know that there are millions of others in this world in a similar condition; while, at the



same time, they know that our economic system is fully capable of giving them a far greater share of production than they are at present receiving. We see hundreds of millions of pounds being spent in Australia each year on the sinews of war. We see Australia's future production being mortgaged for a hundred years to come. We know that the repercussions of this war will be felt by many generations of Australians. The fight for "freedom" has not blinded us to these facts, the realisation of which has made every thinking Australian resolve that this war is going to mean a step forward in Australia's social and economic development and not a fall-back, as it may easily become.

The need for immense production for war has revealed Australia's vast productive potentialities, and new fields of industry are being continually opened up under the stimulus of war. To obtain the greatest benefit after the war from Australia's industry, so that every Australian may have his rightful share in it, the leaders of this country as well as the people must be prepared to view their problems in a completely different light from that in which they have viewed them in the past. In the difficult post war period there will be many problems. We must be prepared to approach them sanely and rationally without regard for vested interests, but with only the thought of benefiting the community as a whole to guide us. We have heard as much talk lately of winning the peace as of winning the war. We must see that we do both.

B. SHEPHERD (5E).



## "IT'S OUR WAR"

The Worker sat on his stool, and thought of the past day. Work? That was usual. War? Was that usual, too? It seemed so. He had been working when the last war had started. He had been young then, eager to get on in the world, chafing under the burden of day-labour. The last war! The war to end wars, the war to clean up the world! "After the war," they had said, "when the aggressors are defeated, we will do away with unemployment and industrial strife. We will raise our living standards. The workers will throw off their shackles, and we will march forward to a higher way of life, a finer way of life, under our democratic government." Yes, they had said that, and he had believed it—he had fought for it: and what had he got? Unemployment after the war, and then the same drudgery, for year upon year, as before the war.

Well, he wouldn't make the same mistake again. He would see that his son didn't make the mistake. He would stay at his job, and earn money, and make as much out of the war as he could, as many had done in the last war.

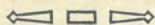
As the war dragged on from month to month, he saw one people after another conquered by the enemy, and he shrugged his shoulders and thought, "They are just changing one master for another," and went on earning money.

Then came the day when the enemy attacked another great nation. "This will go like the rest," said the Worker. "The enemy's armed might is too great." But weeks passed, and still a great nation fought back, fought for its freedom, refused to be enslaved. The Worker wondered. His workmates said, "Here is a people that has fought for its freedom, and won it, and is now defending it against a barbaric foe. Let us do the same: let us fight side by side with this great people, for their freedom and ours, and for the defeat of those who enslave us."

The Worker thought of this. He saw that now his people had hailed as ally this new victim of aggression; that all the freedom-loving people of the world were infused with new spirit by the valour of this ally. He saw that his own people had pledged themselves to fight with this ally, not to conquer empires, but to liberate the peoples enslaved by the enemy, and to rid the world for ever of the savage, brutal foe they were fighting. He saw the peoples of all freedom-loving nations urging their governments on to the utmost efforts in this just cause.

Then a change came over the Worker. He no longer worked to enrich himself, but to save his comrades. His savings went to his nations war funds. His son went to the battle-front, with his blessing. He left his old job and went into an armaments works. He urged on his workmates to increase production. "We are forging freedom," he would say.

J. WAY (4A).



### MY UNLUCKY DAY

"Mm! The porridge tastes good this morning," I remarked, taking my head from between the leaves of the morning paper to compliment my mother's cooking prowess.

"Yes," she returned from the kitchen. "It always does—or at least, nearly always. But tell me the date, please. I'm going to date your homework exemption note, so that you can't use it more than once, as you did the last one I wrote for you."

"Very well, Mum. I'll look it up on the paper."

My eyes strayed upwards from where I had been reading "Joe Palooka," past the wrestling news, past "Richards K.O.'s Henneberry in 15th," and the sports leader, until my eyes rested on that fateful, cursed, terrible date—FRIDAY, 13th. Impossible! But there it was—in cold, callous black and white. Horror! My unlucky day! My spoon, on its regular journey from plate to palate, suddenly was arrested in its course. My hand shook—and porridge spilt all over the clean table-cloth!

In walked my mother to see what the hold-up was. "Well, what's the—oh!," she ejaculated in ominous tones, assuming the belligerent attitude of hands on hips. "It's that way, is it? Well——"

I will conclude this picture by saying I was rather glad when I



got out of the front door that morning, still thinking about Friday the Thirteenth!

Oh, well, here it is, eleven o'clock on that king of unlucky days, and, bar the breakfast interlude, nothing unpleasant has happened to me; except that I've had my suit coat buttons ripped off in a rather fast game in the playground. But that's nothing to worry about, as mother never discovers these things until I'm fast asleep. Ah! Latin next period. Oh, I'm right enough for it, having the homework exemption note. Well, the most fatal of all fatal days is not going to catch me here.

In strides the Latin teacher. Judging by the stern look on his face, he is in a pretty bad mood. He paces up and down the room like a caged lion. Suddenly he turns and faces the class, with a look of evil intent in his eyes.

"Who has not done their homework?"

I stand up, feeling very self-confident. The other members of the class turn and look at me sympathetically, shaking their heads in a sad, sad way, and turn to one another, remarking, in the manner of an epitaph, "And he was such a nice fellow, too!"

"What's your reason?" he demanded, in a voice of thunder, which shook the very room.

"I've got an exemption note, sir," I replied.

"Oh, indeed!" he bellowed, "show it to me!"

I rummaged in one pocket—not there; put my hand in my left-hand trouser-pocket—nothing there; the right-hand trouser-pocket. Ah! that's where it is. I dragged out an old piece of note-paper, yellow with age, edges torn, and falling apart from usage. Oh, bother, that's not it. That's the old note! That leaves only one more pocket. It's bound to be in there! Notebook, pencil, rabbit's foot, first aid book, fixture card—everything except the right note.

"I—I'm afraid I haven't got it, sir," I stuttered, my knees knocking in anticipation.

"Oh, you haven't, eh?" he snarled. "Write out the exercise twenty times for not doing it, twenty times for lying, and do it ten times more to make it fifty. Oh, and take two hours' detention into the bargain."

"But, sir——"

"Shut up!"

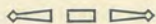
There is a consolation for everything—in this case the lunch recess followed. A good lunch always makes me fighting fit, and ready to face the worst again. Where is that lunch? Where is it? And then it dawns on me. In such a hurry to leave home this morning I had committed an unforgivable crime—forgotten to pack my lunch! Needless to say, I went hungry just when I craved so much the fortification of eight salad sandwiches, two pieces of fruit cake, and an apple and orange.

I reached home without further mishap, and straightway mother noticed my coat. Gripping me by the scruff of the neck, she ran

me towards my bedroom. "Get to bed," she ordered. "Not only do you ruin my tablecloth and tear up your clothes, you slammed the door so hard this morning when you left, you knocked all the plaster off the porch ceiling on to my best Turkish rug!"

A fitting conclusion, indeed, to a most unlucky day!

J. HAGAN (1A).



# "LEST WE FORGET . . ."

## A Play for Radio

*(Fade in introductory music, which should be of slow, solemn character. After about eight bars fade nearly to OUT. Fade in voice of announcer.)*

ANNOUNCER: We are in a small hut in one of the outback areas of Australia. An old man is seated there with his head resting on his hands. He is well past military age, but he is wearing a faded khaki tunic, the medal ribbons which adorn it proclaiming that the uniform is a relic of the Boer War. The door of the hut opens, and a young man in the costume of a boundary rider steps into the room.

*(Fade out music and voice of Announcer simultaneously.)*

*(Fade in voice of Young Man.)*

YOUNG MAN: Grandfather, I've something I must tell you. *(There is a slight pause.)*

GRANDFATHER: Well, my boy, what is it?

YOUNG MAN: I received my military call-up to-day. I have to go into camp on the 20th of November. But don't worry, Grandpa, I'll find a place for you, with someone to look after you.

GRANDFATHER: Don't trouble yourself about me, boy, I'll be all right. *(Another pause.)* When did you say you went into camp?

YOUNG MAN: The notice says the 20th.

GRANDFATHER: And to-day is the 11th . . . the 11th of November . . . Armistice Day. I remember the first Armistice Day, twenty-four years ago . . . it was a year and a half before you were born. They said it finished a War to end War, but here we are in the middle of another . . . and this time it's worse than the last. Only God knows when there will be another Armistice Day, another 11th of November, when again there will be peace.

YOUNG MAN: Are you wearing that old tunic because it's Armistice Day, Grandpa?

GRANDFATHER: Yes, my boy. I wore this uniform in the Boer War. Put some more wood on the fire, will you, it's getting chilly. We were young then, and I am afraid we thought the whole business rather a joke. When I came back I married your Grandmother. Our son—your father—grew up while we were at peace with the rest of the world. Then came the Great War. He went away still a mere lad, but came back a man, sobered by the horrors of war. Your mother and father and myself—your grandmother



## THE RECORD

died before you were born—always hoped that you might never have to go through the same things. (*Pause—crackling of fire.*)

YOUNG MAN: The Prime Minister says that everyone must do something to help the war effort. I do so much want to do what I can. I will succeed. I *must* succeed.

GRANDFATHER: You will—I know you will. Now be off to bed, you'll have to be up early in the morning. (*Noise of footsteps dying away.*)

It seems a terrible thing that these lads should have to go away and kill their fellowmen, yet it is their duty to their country, and they must obey, for freedom the whole world over is at stake. (*While he speaks his last lines, fade in the hymn, "Melita"*

—"Lest We Forget.")

I wonder where we will all be next 11th of November? We must hope and pray for a better world, always keeping in mind those who have gone before, sacrificing themselves for others, laying down their lives for the common cause of freedom . . . (*slowly*) Lest We Forget . . . Lest We Forget . . .

(*Swell Music.*) — FINIS.

RUSSELL F. DOUST (4A).



## Pirate Stripe Pullover

Specially woven to absorb moisture. Just the thing for early morning dips. It keeps you warm and dries you too. The neat stripes are in colours to match your swim trunks. With a crewe neck, 10/6. 6 coupons.

## FARMER'S

P.O. Box 497 AA, Sydney.