



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

June, 1945

*Broken their power lies, the strutting fools
Who sought to mould a soulless master-race
To crush the little peoples of the world
And ride rough-shod o'er peaceful sleeping giants,
Whose mild humanity they fondly thought
Hid but a hollow shell of decadence.
Humbled they fell, reviled or buried deep
Beneath the ruins of the state that was
To last a thousand years. So perish all
Who seek to build upon the crumbling base
Of treachery and greed, mass murder and
The jungle code of savage ruthlessness.
Fallen the Western tyrants, and ere long
Shall follow to their doom the sedulous
Disciples of their creed, whose shadow fell
With tainting darkness on our Southern land.
And when the final battles have been won
And peace like some cool healing balm is poured
Upon the world, let all true men rejoice,
But while rejoicing pause in quiet thought
Amid the wild exuberance of the hour,
In tribute to the fallen, who under Heaven
Emblazoned victory upon the skies.*

OLD BOY.

The Roll of Honour

Old Boys on Active Service

A complete list of all the available names was published in the December, 1944, issue of *The Record*. This list comprises additional names based on information available to 24th May, 1945. The Headmaster will welcome any information concerning Old Boys in the Services, and particularly released prisoners of war and those who have returned to civilian life on discharge from the Services.

ADAMS, Pte. J., 1944
ANDERSON, F./Sgt. E. L., 1940
ARMIT, A.C.II E. D., 1944

BAILEY, N. L., 1927
BAKER, A.C.II F. O., 1941
BARNES, P./O. A. R., 1939
BARNES, Pte. R. L., 1939
BEVAN, A.C.II I., 1941
BROOKS, O./D. J. K., 1944
BURTON, O./D. E. L., 1944

CAMPBELL, L./Cpl. A. P., 1935
CORBETT, L.A.C. J. H., 1940
CURTIS, L.A.C. F. P., 1942
CURTIS, Sgt. H. C., 1936

DADOUR, O./D. G. T., 1943
DAVIS, F./Sgt. C. H., 1941
DAVIS, Sgt. J. L., 1939
DOUGLASS, L./Cpl. K., 1939

EIZENBERG, L.A.C. L., 1920

FIDDEN, Pte. K. J., 1944
FISCHER, F./Sgt. J. B., 1939
FORSYTH, A.C.I W. S., 1944
FRASER, Spr. R. H., 1941
FRITH, Pte. G. F., 1942
FYFE, Gnr. J. J., 1920

GAMOTY, Cpl. J. G., 1933
GARDNER, Pte. R. J., 1943
GIDLEY, F./O. J. R., 1935
GRAHAM, Gnr. N., 1938

HARPER, A.C.I J. L., 1942
HENDERSON, Lieut. J. D., 1936
HENRY, Major D., 1913
HIGGS, O./D. R. C., 1944
HOLMES, Spr. H. J., 1939
HUNTER, Lieut.-Col. F. A. J.,
 M.B.E., M.C., 1928

JOHNSON, A.C.I L. V., 1943

KERR, Sig. B., 1940
KHAN, O./D. K. B., 1943
KNIGHT, O./D. K. W., 1941
KNOX, L.A.C. K. J., 1941
KOBELKE, F./O. N. H., D.F.C.
 1930

LIVINGSTON, F./Lt. B. A., 1934
LLOYD-JONES, O./D. J., 1944
LYNCH, F./O. V. W., 1931

McCAFFERY, A.C.II R., 1937
MACLARN, Sgt. D., 1939
MEDCALF, Cpl. N., 1941
MITCHELL, A.C.II R. D., 1944
MORCOMBE, O./D. E. A., 1943
MOUATT, L.A.C. E. G., 1935
MURRAY, Sgt. C. S. V., 1941

NADIN, Gnr. W., 1940
NICHOLS, Pte. I. D., 1942
NICOLSON, Pte. A. J., 1943
NIXON, O./D. E. R., 1941

OSBORNE, Sgt. J. E., 1936

PERRY, A.C.II G., 1944
PRICE, L.A.C. A. W.,
PRICE, A.C.II D. G., 1943

RAMSDEN, O./D. M., 1944
RAMSEY, Cpl. J. V., 1941
REDDISH, Brig. J., 1919
ROBERTS, A.C.I R. J., 1942
ROSS, L.A.C. T., 1940

SARINA, O./D. R. A., 1942
SCOTT, A.C.II J., 1941
SINCLAIRE, Sgt. A. R., 1939
SKINNER, F./Sgt. B.,
SKYRING, Pte. A. P., 1944
SMALL, Gnr. D. M., 1942
STEVENSON, Lieut. W. R. J.,
 1936

THOMAS, Capt. A. C. G., 1937
THOMLINSON, A.C.II N. E.,
 1942

THE RECORD

TOAKLEY, Pte. J. L., 1944

TURK, Capt. H. C., 1937

VAUGHAN, Cfn. R. N., 1938

WALES, A.C.I B., 1944

WALNE, Lieut. J., 1941

WALSH, Lieut. K. E., 1936

WATSON, A.C.II C. R., 1944

WATSON, Sub-Lieut., 1940

WATT, O./D. J. N., 1942

WAUCHOP, Lieut. M. W., 1931

WAUCHOP, Lieut. S. G., 1930

WEST, Cpl. M. I., 1940

WILLIAMS, Sgt. J. D., 1941

WILTHEW, Major R. K., 1938-1940 (Staff).

WINDSOR, Major G., 1935

Wing-Commander Jack Davenport, D.S.O., D.F.C AND BAR, has been awarded the George Medal for the rescue of a pilot from a blazing aeroplane which had burst into flames on landing. His brother, F./Lieut. Phillip Davenport, was in an aircraft which made a forced landing in Norway shortly before "VE" Day, and was posted missing. We are glad to learn that later news showed that he was a prisoner of war, and he is now safe and well in England.

News has also been received that W./O. Assheton Taylor and Sgt. Stan Wick are also safe in England after release from prisoners-of-war camps.

Congratulations to Lieut. K. A. Hebblewhite and Lieut. A. R. Callaway for being "mentioned in despatches" for their service with the Royal Australian Navy in the Lingaen Gulf action off Luzon.

We are grieved to learn that F./O. Rex Loton, 1940 Captain of the School, has been posted missing on operational duty off the coast of Burma.

F./O. Gordon Shortland, D.F.M., has returned to Australia, and has entered the Faculty of Medicine.

Sgt. Rolf Born, a prisoner of war in Germany, was Vice-Captain of the Australian Rugby Union team which won the International Challenge Shield, 1944, at the P.O.W. camp in Germany.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

P./O. Frederick Sheppard Smith, D.F.C.



Citation:

Pilot-Officer Smith has completed numerous operations against the enemy, in the course of which he has invariably displayed the utmost courage and devotion to duty.

THE RECORD

F./O. John Kenneth Longmuir, D.F.C.



Citation:

F./O. Longmuir is a keen, enthusiastic captain of Catalina aircraft, who has consistently shown great skill and courage in operations, and has carried out many difficult and dangerous missions with efficiency and thoroughness.

On 3rd April, 1944, he carried out a secret mission which involved alighting at dusk by an island in enemy-held waters, proceeding ashore and remaining overnight and taking off at dawn. This operation was performed under hazardous conditions in water which was uncharted and reef-ridden, and F./O. Longmuir and his crew were totally uncertain as to their reception by the natives of this enemy-held island. The take-off was effected with 24 persons aboard the aircraft in very shallow water, and the mission successfully completed.

F./O. Longmuir has at all times displayed the utmost skill, courage and resourcefulness whilst flying in active operations against the enemy. His devotion to duty is outstanding.

F./O. Kenneth Longmuir left school in 1940, and was stroke of the Eight in that year, the crew being runners-up in the Head of the River.

F./O. R. S. Troy, D.F.C.



Citation:

Pilot-Officer Troy has completed numerous operations against the enemy, in the course of which he has invariably displayed the utmost skill, fortitude, courage and devotion to duty.

School Directory

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

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

TEACHING STAFF

Dept. of English and History: F. J. Allsopp, B.A. (Master); Miss E. M. Cochrane, B.A.; J. J. Coffey, B.A.; D. H. Edwards, B.A., Dip.Ed.; J. E. Harrison, B.A.; C. H. Hoffmann, M.A., Dip.Ed.; A. R. Mitchell, B.Ec.; A. F. O'Rourke, B.A., E.T.T.C.

Dept. of Classics: T. E. Hornibrook, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master); E. Bembrick, B.A., Dip.Ed.; H. J. Brayden, B.A.; E. Patteison, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Dept. of Modern Languages: T. L. Pearce, B.A. (Master); T. Carson, M.A., Dip.Ed.; H. Edmonds, B.A.; W. B. Rowlands, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss M. Smith, B.A.; L. K. Towner, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Dept. of Mathematics: P. W. Hallett, B.A. (Master); M. E. Adamthwaite, B.Sc.; C. H. Black, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; W. E. Cummings, B.A., Dip.Ed.; E. G. Evans, B.A.; S. R. Frappell, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss D. M. Osborne, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Dept. of Science: H. S. Stewart, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Master); L. A. Basser, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; B. T. Dunlop, B.Sc.; D. M. Henderson, M.Sc.; D. Johnson, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Dept. of Commerce: L. A. Swan, B.Ec.; O. A. Taylor, B.A., B.Ec.

Music: J. H. Dabron.

Physical Training: Capt. W. J. Acason, C. H. Black, A. F. O'Rourke.

Technical Drawing: R. F. Egan.

District Councillor: A. H. Webster, B.Ec.

School Counsellor: R. W. Harland, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Careers Adviser: L. A. Swan.

PREFECTS

Captain of School: K. Cross.

Vice-Captain: B. Davis.

Prefects: G. Dinning, J. Duke, J. Emerson, R. Engel, H. Freeman, F. Holmes, B. Jones, P. Kentwell, B. Mellor, N. Monteith, M. Ratcliffe, L. St. Hill, H. St. Leon, R. Wells.

UNION COMMITTEE

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: P. W. Hallett, L. A. Basser, Esqs.

Secretary: E. Bembrick, Esq.

Assistant Secretary: P. Turner.

Treasurer: O. A. Taylor, Esq.

Hon. Auditors: E. G. Evans, S. R. Frappell, Esqs.

Sports Master: E. P. Patterson, Esq.

O.B.U. Representative: K. Cross.

YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

5th Year: K. Cross.

4th Year: J. McRae.

3rd Year: D. Hutton.

2nd Year: N. Murray.

1st Year: K. Purdy.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Patron: The Headmaster.

President: Mr. T. E. Hornibrook (Master-in-Charge).

Vice-Presidents: H. Freeman, L. St. Hill.

Secretary: J. Edwards.

Assistant Secretary: P. Powell.

Committee: P. Becker, J. Farrer, D. Sugerman.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Chairman: B. Blanch.

Vice-Chairman: J. Mannix.

Secretary: D. Duncan.

Assistant Secretary: J. Neeson.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. C. H. Hoffmann.

CRICKET

Captain and Secretary: K. Fetherston.

Masters-in-Charge: Mr. D. M. Henderson (G.P.S.), Mr. O. A. Taylor (C.H.S.).

NON-GRADE CRICKET

Master-in-Charge: Mr. E. G. Evans.

FOOTBALL

Captain and Secretary: J. Emerson.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. A. F. O'Rourke.

NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

Master-in-Charge: Mr. T. E. Hornibrook.

ROWING

Captain of Boats: N. Monteith.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. W. E. Cummings.

ATHLETICS

Secretary: P. Hastie.

Union Representative: B. Mellor.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. L. A. Basser.

SWIMMING

Secretary: R. Windshuttle.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. D. Johnson.

LIFE-SAVING

Master-in-Charge: Mr. C. H. Black.

TENNIS

Secretary: D. Morton.

Misses-in-Charge: Misses E. Cochrane, D. M. Osborne, M. Smith.

S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

Union Representative: Cadet Lieut. H. St. Leon.

O.C.: Capt. W. J. Acason.

21 C.: Lieut. T. L. Pearce.

AIR TRAINING CORPS, S.H.S. FLIGHT

O.C.: P.O. A. F. O'Rourke.

Flt.-Sgt.: B. E. Jones.

"THE RECORD"

Editorial Committee: R. F. Matthew, A.

Mitchell, J. McRae, B. Sproule, G. J.

Toffer (Student-Editor).

Master-in-Charge: Mr. J. E. Harrison.

LIBRARY

Committee: B. Davis, J. Hagan, F.

Holmes, A. Mitchell.

Master-in-Charge: Mr. W. E. Cummings.

TELEPHONES

Headmaster: FL 4904.

Staff and Sportsmaster: FA 1808.

THE RECORD

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE

Vol. XXXVII.

JUNE, 1945.

No. 1.

ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER

Perhaps, when the European conflict which has just ended has passed from the realm of human experience into the pages of our history textbooks, no name will recur so frequently, certainly none can be enshrouded in such honour, as that of England's grand war-time Prime Minister.

Winston Churchill was called to his great office on 10th May, 1940. Before the month was out he had on his shoulders, not the responsibility of organising Britain's contribution to the war against Nazi Germany, but a task which might have made any lesser man quail, that of leading Britain in a lone fight against the ruthlessness of the German Army reinforced with the loot of the industries of all Western Europe. France fell, stabbed in the back by Mussolini as she reeled from the Nazi blow; as by a miracle the British Expeditionary Force was evacuated from Dunkirk. Now Britain stood alone, an island-fortress ill-defended, for much of her equipment—little enough in any case in her hour of unpreparedness—had been abandoned on the Continent.

None knew so well as Churchill the ordeal that awaited Britain, none knew so well as he the sad shortages in equipment (for these were the days when the staunch British anti-paratroopers relied on vigilance and pitch-forks to combat a threatened aerial invasion), none knew so well as he that all the accumulated might of Germany would be used in an attempt to break with one great military blow the spirit of the little island, before she recovered from the shock of France's fall and the Evacuation from Dunkirk. The Battle for Britain was about to begin. And how did Churchill face up to this threat? "Unflinchingly" is a mild word. Coolly and deliberately, in a speech which he made in the House of Commons on 18th June, he weighed up the pros and cons of Britain's survival: "I see great reason for intense vigilance," he said, "but none whatever for panic or despair"; for, with an unwavering confidence that was soon to be justified by events, he said of the impending fight in the air, "We hope to improve upon the ratio of three or four to one—which was realised at Dunkirk." Elsewhere in this stirring speech he said, "I do not at all under-rate the severity of the ordeal that lies before us." He did not, but he struck a chord in his appeal for steadfastness that could not but call forth a response in every British heart: "Let us, therefore, brace ourselves to our duties, and so bear ourselves that, if the British Empire and its Commonwealth last for a thousand years, men will still say, 'This was their finest hour'."

In Berlin Hitler was making extravagant claims for the invincibility of his army, and announcing the day on which he would sit in state in Whitehall. Churchill's words to the people he led were a strange and sober contrast: "I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat." He indulged in no histrionics, nor did the people who heard him; he stated coolly and deliberately the course that was to be adopted: "We shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we shall never surrender, and even if, which I do not for a moment believe, this island or a large part of it were subjugated and starving, then our Empire beyond the seas, armed and guarded by the British Fleet, would carry on the struggle until in God's good time the New World, with all its power and might, steps forth to the rescue and liberation of the Old." (13th May, 1940).

It is not the function of this article to trace the events of the Battle for Britain, to describe how "these splendid men, this brilliant youth"

THE RECORD

realised in the skies over the Channel ports Churchill's hope that they would improve upon the ratio of three or four to one, to describe the battle against flame, the fight to save human life, the dogged determination to keep functioning the gas mains, the electricity supply lines, the telephone system, the water mains, the very life-blood of the heart of the Empire; Churchill's words say it all: "Never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few." It is not the function of this article, we say, to describe the battle but to show how the indomitable spirit of the leader met the scenes of ruin and devastation he saw on every hand about him. "I see," he said, "the damage done by the enemy attacks; but I also see, side by side with the devastation and amid the ruins, quiet, confident, bright and shining eyes, beaming with a consciousness of being associated with a cause far higher and wider than any personal issue. I see the spirit of an unconquerable people" (12th April, 1941). Surely the words show us also the spirit of an unconquerable leader. In those dark days too it was Churchill, whose breadth of vision



Courtesy "Sun."

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

As Prime Minister, he led the people
from the darkest hour to the hour
of victory.

knew no precedent, who offered to a defeated France a union with the Empire. It was not accepted, but surely no such daring offer has ever been made by an English leader throughout the long period of our history.

The Battle of Britain was fought and won and gleams of light began to show through the darkness. The Invasion of Russia gave Britain an ally, and the New World began to gather its strength to come to the assistance of the old. The Germans suffered a defeat at the hands of General Alexander in North Africa. "The Germans have received back again that measure of fire and steel which they have so often meted out to others," announced Churchill in the House, but, psychologist as he was, he knew that rejoicing must be tempered with realism. "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the end

of the beginning." One felt of the Prime Minister that he was like the governor of some great machine, controlling the fly-wheel of his people's feelings. If there was complacency he showed the danger, if there was despair he aroused new hope, if there was flagging effort he inspired new energy, if there was undue rejoicing at victory he induced a more sober outlook with a realistic picture of how much more there was still to do.

Is it any wonder that in Berlin Hitler's invective against Churchill was growing more and more vehement? Perhaps it was due to exasperation with the man who would not make a mistake. The English were beaten in 1940, said Hitler, but they were too blind to see it. Things had improved somewhat for England since then, but there was still hope for a German victory if Churchill made a false step. However, two could play the game of waiting for an opponent to make a mistake, and it was not Churchill, model of mental and emotional stability, who eventually made it. "If you hold out alone," he said in his Victory Speech, "there always comes a time when the tyrant makes some ghastly mistake, which alters the whole balance of struggle." Perhaps it was exasperation then with the unerring Churchill, who was slowly and inexorably building up alliances, military strength and prestige abroad, that brought from Hitler an uncontrolled spate of words directed against the stolid Prime Minister. Hitler pinned on him the responsibility for the war, he called him the chief prop of capitalist imperialism, the murderer of millions, and he promised his head to the German people. Had Hitler understood either Churchill or the English, he might have saved his words, but it was beyond him to understand that, when he had given the people of Germany a promise that no bombs would fall on German soil, when he had promised them colonies, riches, the booty of Europe, the extermination of their enemies, even when he had come near to success in all his promises, he had not achieved the whole-hearted respect and support of his people as had this man who offered the English no more than "blood, toil, tears and sweat."

As Hitler's grand strategy in Europe became more apparent, it was made manifest that his plan of conquest was little more than a modernised and "panzerised" version of Napoleon's campaigns. It was a misfortune for him, therefore, to have Churchill as a counter-strategist, for his opponent happened to be an authority on the Napoleonic Campaigns. In "Twenty-Five," for example, Beverley Nichols describes how he warmed to the conversation over the dinner table when the subject of Napoleon was introduced. "That set Winston off," he says. "He seized a knife, a fork, a salt cellar and made with them a little plan round which he marched the imaginary armies of Napoleon. I have never heard anybody talk of war with such gusto. With each martial adjective, a light seemed to be turned on inside his head, his eyes gleamed, his lips parted, and he talked so vividly that the slight impediment in his speech, which he has always so pluckily fought, was forgotten." Their campaigns might have been similar, but the difference between Napoleon and Hitler as men Churchill was at no pains to conceal: "I always hate comparing Napoleon with Hitler, as it seems an insult to the great Emperor and warrior to connect him in any way with the squalid caucus boss and butcher."

Something has been said of the part played by Churchill in the Battle for Britain, and it is not necessary to review in detail the activities of this man of indomitable courage and boundless energy who remained at the helm during the long and difficult war years; how he plied between the east and the west, the New World and the Old, interviewing the leaders of America and Russia, appearing unexpectedly on the battlefields of Italy, France and Germany, and periodically reviewing in the House the stage reached in the titanic conflict, as if he were some Olympian figure who gazed from grand heights over Europe and saw all things in the perspective lent by a distant view. No task was too much for him, no detail unworthy of his attention; while he waged war against Germany he also directed his energies to planning the peace of the world in the years to come; and, as if these were not sufficient tasks for one man, he found

time to appeal to the writers of communiques and despatches for a jargonless English, and to take canvas and brushes to Casablanca! One would like to go on writing about the numerous other qualities of this many-sided Englishman. He has a right to a place in the front rank of modern British authors (he has written nineteen books), he has sold pictures in the Paris Galleries, he has been journalist and war correspondent, he served in the campaign that led to the fall of Khartoum and fought in the Boer War, during which he was for a time a prisoner of war; during the Great War he was at various times First Lord of the Admiralty, commander of a battalion in France, and Minister for Munitions. As a strategist, perhaps we have not had his equal since Chatham, nor perhaps has the House of Commons seen such an orator since Burke. Yet, throughout the five-year leadership of this great man, in whom a little self-satisfaction might surely have been forgiven, we have seen only modesty and praise for others; for the part he has played in the smashing of Germany he has taken no credit to himself. Praise he has lavished on many, particularly on his own people who responded so nobly to him. The story is told of how the King was greeted by an old lady of London with the words, "Thank God for a good King," to which he replied, "Thank God for a good people." So Churchill, forgetting himself, thinks only of a "great people." "Greatness," says Hazlitt, "begets greatness."

One of the aggressor nations has fallen, and now, after a day's pause to rejoice with his people over the victory, this grand old man—we are not accustomed to think of him as an old man, but he has in fact already exceeded the allotted span of three-score years and ten—is ready to take up the sword again and turn all his energy and organising skill to the defeat of Japan.

As far as one can give the credit to any single man, it is perhaps Churchill's credit as much as anybody's that in the war against Germany "things worked out pretty well, and that the British Commonwealth and Empire stands more united and more effectively powerful than at any time in its long and romantic history."



THE RECORD

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1944

Key—1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Mathematics I; 6, Mathematics II; 8, Modern History; 10, Physics; 11, Chemistry; 14, Geography; 16L, Lower Standard Mathematics; 16Q, Qualifying Mathematics for Matriculation purposes only; 17, Economics; 28, Greek; x, Honours in Mathematics.

Adams, J., 1B 3B 5B 8B 10 B 11B.	Chester, D., 1B 3B 8B 11B 14B 16L.
Alder, I. J., 1A 3B 5B 8B.	Colman, R. R. S., 1A 5A 6A 10H2 11A 28A.
Anderson, D. A., 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 11A.	Combe, A. B., 1H2 3L 5B 10B.
Anderson, J. R., 1B 3B 5A 6B 10A 11H2.	Cooke, J. S., 1A 3B 5B 8B 10B.
Anet, F. A. L., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 10H1 11H1.	Cooke, R. J., 1B 3B 5B 11B.
Annetts, N. J., 1A 3L 5B 11B.	Cooper, S. A., 1A 3B 5B 10L 11B.
Armit, E. D., 1B 3B(o) 5B 10L.	Cousins, A. G., 1A 2B 5A 6B 10B 11B.
Arnold, P. H., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 10L.	Crawford, J. A., 1B 3B 5A 17B.
Barker, L. R., 1A 3A(o) 5B 8B.	Cummins, W. D., 1B 3B 5B 6B 8H2 10L.
Bauer, L. 1A 4A(o) 5A 6A(x1) 10B 11A.	Dale, D. J., 1B 3B 8B 11A 16L.
Bayliss, P. J., 1A 3B(o) 5A 10B 11B.	Daniels, J., 1A 2B 5B 6B 10B 11A.
Beehag, K. W., 1A 3B(o) 5A 6B 10B 11B.	Dickie, B. M., 1B 3B 5A 6B 10B 11B.
Beer, B. V., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 10B 11A.	Doumany, J. G., 1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 11A.
Bender, P. W., 1A 2B 3A(o) 5B 8A 11B.	Dunn, J. T., 1H2 3B 5A 10B 11A.
Bennie, A. M., 1A 2B 3A 5B 8A.	Emerson, J., 1B 2L 3A(o) 5B 6B 10B.
Biggs, B. A., 1B 3B 5B 6B 10L.	Evans, R. E., 1A 3B 5A 6B 8H2 10L.
Birbara, G., 1A 2H2 3A(o) 5A 8B 11B.	Fieldhouse, C., 1A 3B 5B 8H2 10B.
Blum, A., 1A 4H1(o) 5A 6A 10B 11B.	Fienberg, L. H., 1A 3A 5A 6A 10H2 11A.
Blunt, J. L., 1H1 2B 3A 5B 8H1 10B.	France, K. W., 1A 2B 3B 8B 16Q.
Bootle, R. B., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 8B 11B.	Freelanier, S. H., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10B 11A.
Bracewell, M. G., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6A 10B 11A.	Friendship, C. J., 1A 3H1(o) 5A 6A 10H2 11A.
Bromley, R. D., 1A 2L 5A 6B 10B 11B.	Fry, D. B., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 10B.
Brookes, C. W., 1B 3B 5B 8A 11L.	Geary, J. R., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6B 10L 11B.
Brown, W. W., 1B 3B 5B 8B 11L.	Gershon, S., 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 11B.
Brumfield, I., 1B 3B 5B 8B 11B.	Glass, J. B., 1A 2B 3A 5B 8H2.
Bryant, J. B., 1A 2A 3H1(o) 4H1(o) 5B 10B.	Goddard, R. M., 1B 2B 3A(o) 5A* 6B 10B.
Burley, K. M., 1B 3B 5B 6A 10A 11B.	Goldberg, L., 1H2 2A 3A(o) 5B 8H1 10B.
Burton, E. L., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 10L.	Goldman, H., 1A 3H2(o) 5A 6A 10B 11H1.
Byrne, R. G., 1A 3A 5B 8A 11B 17B.	Graham, C. H., 1A 3B 5B 8B.
Campbell, A. D., 1B 3B 5B 8B 11L.	Graham, J. M., 1A 3B 8B 11L.
Chapman, N. S., 1B 3B 5B 6B 8A 10B.	Gray, G. J., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 10B 11A.
	Gray, K. A., 1B 3B 5B 11L.
	Grime, L. H., 1B 3B 5B 8A 11B.
	Haddock, W. R., 1A 3B 8H2 16Q 17B.

THE RECORD

- Hall, D., 1B 5B 8B 10L 14B.
Hannan, F. I., 1B 3B 5B 17B.
Hardwicke, K. G., 1B 3B 5A 6B 10B 11B.
Harrell, F. C., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 10B 17B.
Harvey, P. G., 1A 3B 5B 8H1.
Heber, K. R., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 10 B 11H2.
Hertzog, B. A., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10B 11A.
Higgs, R., 1A 3A(o) 5B 10L 17B.
Hodge, A. A., 1A 2B 3H2(o) 4H1(o) 5B 10B.
Hoffmann, A., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10B 11H2.
Hornby, B. R., 1A 3B 5B 8B 17B.
House, H., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10B 11A.
Howden, M., 1B 3B 5B 8B.
Huber, F., 1A 4H1(o) 5A 6A 10H2 11B.
Humphries, M. O., 1B 3B 5A 6B 10B.
Humphries, V. A., 1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 10B 11B.
Jennings, J. C., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 10H2 11L.
Johnson, G., 1A 3B(o) 5A 6A 8A 10B.
Jones, P. E., 1A 2B 3B 5B 8H2 10B.
Keynes, D. M., 1B 5A 6B 10A 11H2 14A.
Klein, P. L., 1H1 2A 5A 6A(x1) 10A.
Knibbs, K. W. J., 1A 3B 5B 6B 10B 17A.
Knowles, G. H., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10B 11A.
Kyd, A. L., 1A 3A(o) 5A 10B 14H2.
Lake, B. J., 1H1 2H2 5A 6A 10B 28A.
Lemon, B. D., 1A 3B 5B 8H2 11B.
Levine, C., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 10B 11A.
Levy, D. G., 1B 3A 5B 6B.
Lewin, F., 1A 2A 5A 6A* 10H2 11A.
Lewis, B. L., 1A 3B 8A 10B 16L.
Lewis, H. K., 1A 2B 3A 4H2(o) 5B 11A.
Lewis, R. G., 1B 2A 5A 6A 10A 11A.
Lloyd-Jones, J., 1H2 3A 5B 6B 8B.
Lyons, R. L., 1A 3B 5B 6B 10B 11B.
McCook, J., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 11B.
McEachern, J. M., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A(x2) 10B 11A.
McKay, F. A., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 10B 11B.
McMahon, J., 1A 2A 3H2(o) 4H2(o) 5B 10B.
McTiernan, P. J. G., 1B 2B 3H2(o) 5A 6B 10A.
Magnay, W. B., 1B 3B 8B 16L 17B.
March, R. S., 1H2 2B 3B 5B 6B 10B.
Matheson, E. M., 1A 2B 3B 8B 11B 16L.
Matthews, A. P., 1B 2B 3H2(o) 5B 11B.
Meers, J., 1A 3H2(o) 5A 6B 10A 11B.
Merrett, J. E., 1A 3B 5B 6B 10B 11B.
Minson, J. E., 1A 3B 5B 10L 17B.
Mitchell, D. W., 1A 3B 5A 6B 8A 10B.
Mitchell, R. D., 1B 3B 5B 6B.
Morgan, R. D. M., 1B 3B 5B 11B.
Nicolle, T. G., 1A 3A 5A 6A 10A 17B.
Nicolle, P. N., 1B 3B 8B 17B.
Norington, B. W., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 10H2 11A.
Oakes, H. R. G., 1H2 3B(o) 5B 6B 10B.
Padgett, D. G., 1A 2A 5A 6A(x1) 10A 11A.
Perry, G. L., 1A 3B(o) 5A 8H2 10B.
Pope, W. C., 1A 5B 6B 11B.
Powys, A. F., 1A 2B 3B 5B 8B.
Pryke, L. D., 1B 3B 5B 6B 8A 10B.
Pulford, A. G., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6A 10H2 11H2.
Quigan, H. L., 1B 3B(o) 5B 10L 11B.
Rawlinson, B. E., 1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 11A.
Rinteln, J. E., 1H1 3H2(o) 4H1(o) 5A 10A.
Rudd, W. T., 1A 3A 5A 6A 10L 11A.
Rugless, K. R., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A(x2) 10B 11B.
Sandel, R., 1A 3B 5A 11A.
Saphin, P. M., 1A 8A 10L 14A 16L.
Shapiro, R. A., 1A 3A(o) 5B 10L 11B.
Shelston, R. G., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 10H2 11A.
Shields, K. W., 1A 2B 3A(o) 5B 8B.
Short, J., 1A 3A(o) 5B 8A 11B.
Simpson, N. P., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 10L.

What **YOU** can do at the **M.B.C.**



after you leave school

YOU can matriculate for any profession.

YOU can study for a Final Degree in
ACCOUNTANCY and COMPANY SECRETARIAL work, or COSTING and FACTORY ADMINISTRATION.

YOU can take a Personal-Attendance Course in SALESMANSHIP and PUBLIC SPEAKING, including APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY and PERSONAL EFFICIENCY (Evenings only).

YOU can take a FULL BUSINESS COURSE, including Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping and Office Routine.

YOU can learn the modern, easy, fast and reliable Summerhayes SHORTERhand. This system has been taken up with great enthusiasm and success by business men, university graduates, members of the A.I.F. and R.A.A.F., etc. (May we send you more particulars?)

*Study to be ready for Opportunity WHEN IT COMES.
You can safely entrust your future to the keen, sympathetic,
INDIVIDUAL tuition of practical experts at the M.B.C.*

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Summerhayes House, 6 Dalley Street, Sydney - - - B 7921

THE RECORD

Skinner, A. F., 1A 3B 5B 8B 17B.	Taylor, B. W., 1A 3B 5B 6B 8H2 11A.
Skyring, A. P., 1A 3B 5B 8H1 11B.	Thorburn, K. H., 1B 3B 5B 10B 11A.
Smith, A. R., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 10B 11B.	Thorburn, N. V., 1A 3B 5A 6B 10A 11A.
Smith, D. K., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 8B.	Tibbey, D. R., 1B 3B 8B 10L 16L.
Smith, J. G., 1A 3B 5B 10B 11B.	Tonnison, R., 1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 11B.
Snellgrove, G. B., 1B 3B 5B 11B.	Turner, B. B., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 10A 11A.
Solomon, P. J., 1A 5B 6B 8B 11B.	Velkou, J., 1B 3B(o) 5A 6A(x2) 10B 11B.
Southee, C. E., 1A 2A 3A 5B 11A.	Vernon, D. C., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 10B 11A.
Speers, J. H., 1B 3B 5B 10B 11A.	Watson, C. R., 1B 3A(o) 5B 6B 10B 11B.
Stacey, K. H., 1A 3A(o) 5A 8B 10B.	Weiss, E. G., 1A 4A(o) 5A 6A 10B 11B.
Steel, M., 1B 2B 3B(o) 5A 6B 10B.	Wells, J. G., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6A 10A 11H2.
Stephens, F. O., 1A 2B 5A 6A(x2) 10A 11A.	Williams, K. J., 1B 3B(o) 5B 11B.
Stewart, R. J., 1A 3B(o) 5A 6A 10B 11B.	Wise, P., 1A 3B 5B 6B 10B 11B.
Strange, H. T., 1A 3L 5B 8B.	Wren, P. R., 1H1 2H1 5A 6B 10B 11B.
Sumsky, B. T., 1A 2L 3B 5B 11B.	
Synnott, J. S., 1A 3B 5B 10B 11B.	
Tallent, W. G., 1H2 3B 5B 6B 8H2 11A.	

Leaving Certificate, 1944

The Dux of the school, Peter L. Klein, gained three first-class honours and two "A" passes, was second in the English Honours list, and was awarded an exhibition and a bursary. Frank Anet was first in the honours list in Physics, and Julius Rinteln first in German and ninth in English. John Bryant had first-class honours in both French and German, and was awarded the Lithgow Scholarship I for German.

Eighteen boys were awarded University exhibitions in faculties as follows:

Medicine: J. L. Blunt, R. R. S. Colman, L. H. Fienberg, C. J. Friendship, H. Goldman, F. Huber, F. O. Stephens, J. G. Wells.

Arts: J. B. Bryant, A. A. Hodge, P. R. Wren.

Engineering: F. Lewin, J. McEachern, D. G. Padgett.

Science: F. A. L. Anet, L. Bauer.

Dentistry: J. E. Rinteln.

Law: P. L. Klein.

Five were awarded University bursaries; F. Anet, H. Goldman, P. L. Klein, D. G. Padgett, J. E. Rinteln.

Many boys took advantage of the opportunity to enrol as unreserved students at the University.

Of 167 successful candidates, 80 have embarked upon University courses in ten different faculties as follows: Medicine, 28; Dentistry, 15; Science, 11; Engineering, 10; Arts, 6; Architecture, 3; Economics, 2; Law, 2; Agricultural Science, 2; and Veterinary Science, 1.

THE RECORD

In addition to those listed as being awarded exhibitions, the following have commenced University courses:

Medicine: K. W. Beehag, A. G. Cousins, J. T. Dunn, S. Gershon, J. B. Glass, K. G. Hardwicke, F. C. Harrell, K. R. Heber, J. C. Jennings, B. J. Lake, R. G. Lewis, R. D. Morgan, B. W. Norington, K. R. Rugless, R. A. Shapiro, J. G. Smith, C. E. Southee, M. Steel, N. V. Thorburn, B. B. Turner.

Dentistry: D. A. Anderson, P. W. Bender, A. Blum, W. D. Cummins, J. G. Doumany, S. H. Freeland, G. J. Gray, V. A. Humphries, A. L. Kyd, H. K. Lewis, J. H. McCook, T. G. Niccol, L. D. Pryke, W. G. Tallent.

Science: R. B. Bootle, B. A. Hertzog, A. Hoffmann, G. H. P. Knowles, C. Levine, A. G. Pulford, W. T. Rudd, R. J. Stewart, B. W. Taylor.

Engineering: M. Bracewell, D. M. Keynes, F. A. McKay, R. G. Shelston, R. Tonnison, J. Velkou, E. G. Weiss.

Arts: L. Goldberg, J. McMahon, P. M. Saphin.

Architecture: R. E. Evans, P. G. Harvey, J. H. Speers.

Agricultural Science: E. M. Matheson, J. Meers.

Veterinary Science: P. Wise.

Economics: B. Sumsky, K. Knibbs.

Law: C. R. Fieldhouse.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1944

Candidates for the 1944 Intermediate Certificate were obliged to take three subjects at an external examination, and the remainder of their subjects at an internal school examination. A pass in four subjects was the minimum requirement, together with a satisfactory school record in study, conduct and attendance. Successful candidates were:

ALLE, Adrian F.
APPLEBY, Lance C.
ARMSTRONG, Desmond
ASTON, Kevin L.
AUCKETT, Kevin
BANWELL, Robert J.
BARCLAY, William A.
BARKER, Anthony W.
BECKETT, Noel A.
BELL, Henry L.
BELTON, Brian.
BENNETT, Frederick N.
BERRY, Robert A.
BONYNGE, Richard A.
BOWIE, Gilbert T.
BRANN, Jack.
BROWN, Geoffrey R.
BRUNEN, Harry.
BURKE, Kenneth J.
CAMPBELL, Graeme.
COHEN, Gary.

COLLIBEE, John M.
COLVIN, Ashley B.
CONDRON, Desmond R.
CONLON, Ian F.
CONNELLAN, Norman E.
COOK, Warwick J.
CORNER, Lionel G.
CORNISH, Kevin W.
CROCKER, John T.
CUNLIFFE, Colin F.
CURRY, Eric D.
DAVIS, Harold D.
DAVY, Allan T.
DAWSON, Leonard W. G.
DAWSON, Peter E.
DRANSFIELD, David.
DUNLOP, Alexander J.
EDWARDS, John W.
EDWARDS, William P.
ELLIOTT, John B.
EWING, Donald P.

THE RECORD

FAITHFUL, George R.	MOSTYN, Robert M.
FALVEY, Brian J.	MULLER, Ronald S.
FETHERSTON, Kevin R.	MURPHY, Phillip J.
FLEMING, John M.	MUTCH, Donald T. R.
FORD, David G.	NIMMO, Ronald H.
FREEDMAN, Anthony W.	NOAKES, Bryan M.
GILES, Robert D.	NOBLE, Kenneth J.
GILLAM, William.	NOLLER, John W. M.
GLASSINGTON, Robert A.	OAKES, Alan D.
GRAVES, Stanley N.	OASTLER, Kenneth C.
GREENWOOD, Nimrod.	O'KEEFE, Sydney J.
HAGAN, James S.	OTTER, Robert L.
HANSMAN, David J.	PEARS, Maurice B.
HENDRY, Ian M.	PETERS, William H.
HILE, John P.	PETERSON, Alexander S.
HODGINS, Donald.	PFEIFER, Albert.
HOPCROFT, Laurence F.	PORTER, Geoffrey A.
ISAACS, Ernest L.	POWELL, Philip E.
JOASS, Alan A.	PRIESTLEY, David L.
JONES, Albert G. C.	PROCTOR, Charles J.
KIRTLEY, John M.	RAINES, Ronald B.
LANSDOWNE, William F.	RAMSDEN, Jack E.
LARCHER, William H.	RAYMOND, John B.
LARCOMBE, Laurence A.	ROBSON, Alan E.
LASKER, David A.	ROEHRICHT, Larry.
LATTER, Barrie D. H.	ROSENBLUM, Ralph B.
LAW, Russell N.	ROSER, Myles D. H.
LAWRIE, John W.	SAVAGE, Kenneth W.
LAWSON, Donald.	SILVA, Russell O.
LAWSON, Kenneth R.	SOLOMON, Vivian M.
LAZARUS, Leslie.	STUCKEY, Lance H.
LITTLE, Noel J.	TABAK, Maurice.
LOCK, Robert K.	THOMPSON, John A.
LODER, Robert T.	THORNTON, Barry S.
McCONAGHY, Douglas G.	TOFLER, Gerald J.
McCRUDDEN, John H.	TOPFER, Bruce R.
McINNES, Alan D.	TURNER, Peter P.
MACKENZIE, Colin I. S.	VICKERS, David H.
McRAE, James.	WARTON, John B.
MARCH, Milton E.	WATERHOUSE, Gordon L.
MATHEW, Raymond F.	WAY, John D.
MILLAR, Kenneth A.	WEIR, Keith G.
MINOGUE, Kenneth R.	WEIR, Keith M.
MISHKEL, Maurice A.	WELLS, Keith J.
MITCHELL, Alan J.	WILKIE, John K.
MITCHELL, Brian N.	WILKIE, Percy C.
MOORES, Neville D.	WINKLER, Alfred B.
MOSELY, Donald P.	

Intermediate Bursaries

The following boys were awarded bursaries tenable for two years on the results of their Intermediate Certificate passes: J. P. Hile, M. E. March, P. E. Powell, R. O. Silva, V. M. Solomon, B. S. Thornton and G. J. Tofler.

We regret to announce that William F. Lansdowne, listed among the successful pupils, lost his life in the surf at Maroubra during the summer vacation.

PERSONAL

School re-opened this year to find that eight of the staff had been transferred to other schools. We wish these teachers a happy time in their new spheres. We also take this opportunity of welcoming to the school the teachers who have replaced them, and of hoping that they too have a pleasant stay at Sydney High School.

Transfers

Miss J. O. Christmas, B.A., to Homebush Girls' Intermediate High School (Mathematics).

Mr. A. J. Gibson, B.SC., DIP.ED., to Narrandera Intermediate High School (Science).

Mr. J. E. Hagan, B.A., to Taree High School (Master of English).

Mr. R. W. Hundt, B.SC., DIP.ED., to Wagga High School (Master of Mathematics).

Mr. R. K. Levis, B.A., to Dubbo High School (English).

Mr. A. H. Pelham, B.A. (SYD.), B.A. (CANTAB.), to Goulburn High School (Deputy Headmaster).

Miss E. Rishworth, B.A., DIP.ED., to North Sydney Boys' High School (Classics).

Appointments

Mr. M. E. Adamthwaite, B.SC. (Mathematics), from Lismore High School.

Mr. F. J. Allsopp, B.A. (Master of English), from Taree High School.

Mr. R. F. Egan (Technical Drawing), ex-A.I.F.

Mr. C. H. Hoffmann, M.A., DIP.ED. (English), ex-A.I.F.

Mr. T. E. Hornibrook, B.A., DIP.ED. (Master of Classics), from North Sydney Technical High School.

Miss D. M. Osborne, B.SC., DIP.ED. (Mathematics), from Gosford High School.

Mr. H. S. Stewart, B.SC., DIP.ED. (Master of Science), from Bathurst High School.

SENIOR CADET DETACHMENT

The membership of the Cadet Detachment has steadily increased since the last edition of *The Record*. In 1944 we felt that we had reached the maximum number which could conveniently be administered in the time at our disposal. However, we anticipate yet another increase in our "Establishment" this year to correspond with our strength of over three hundred. This will increase the Efficiency Allowance made to us by about £65 per annum. A more direct advantage to the Cadets themselves is the fact that, if approval is given for this increase, we will be entitled to fourteen Cadet Lieutenants instead of seven as at present.

Cadets who are selected to attend Potential Officers' Schools need not resign their commissions when they leave school, but may

apply to be placed on the Reserve of Officers for five years. If they should be called upon to serve during those five years they will undergo an extended course of training for officers, and can gain their commissions without any further delay. Our Establishment in 1940 was 81 (all ranks), and until 1943 we were allowed only two Cadet Lieutenants. The steady increase in numbers is due entirely to the good spirit and enthusiasm which exists among the Cadets themselves, and has opened the door for fourteen Cadet Lieutenants to leave the school each year as commissioned officers.

We congratulate R. J. Gardner who was the Cadet Lieutenant in charge of the Corps in 1943. He enlisted voluntarily before he was eighteen, and was selected to attend a special course of intensive training. In competition with soldiers who had seen service abroad, he distinguished himself by coming top of the school with a record mark at the final examination of 98.3 per cent.

Our very best wishes are also extended to I. Brumfield, one of our Cadet Lieutenants last year, who gained admission to Duntroon Military College.

Credit is also due to a large number of Cadets who attended Officers and N.C.O.'s schools during the Christmas vacation. They all qualified.

Over eighty Cadets attended a week-end bivouac this year which was more thrilling than usual owing to an exceptionally heavy downpour during the night.

Very heavy rain also interrupted our training for a day or two at the annual camp over the Easter holidays. Major-General Plant, G.O.C. of the Area, inspected the 1,300 Cadets in camp, and took the salute at the March Past. Enquiring from one of our bandsmen what school he came from, and being told "Sydney High School," the General, remembering the band at last year's camp, replied: "Oh, that is the school with all the nice little drummer boys." Our band, under the sole tuition of Drum-Major Cunliffe, made a most impressive display every evening at the Guard Changing ceremony.

It is worth mention that, with 1,300 to 1,400 Cadets in camp, only eight were admitted to the military hospital with very minor troubles.

Operating from this year, the authorities have decided that they will meet the entire cost of these camps up to twelve days' duration. We have been promised complete uniforms for every Cadet as soon as practicable.

Our customary community concert on the last night at camp revealed much latent talent in tragedies, comedies and impromptu speeches. Whatever plans are being considered for the extension of Senior Cadet training, it is to be hoped they will not disturb the enthusiasm which the present voluntary system has aroused, together with the feeling of regard and esteem which is frequently referred to by the Old Boys of the school.

We appreciated a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Hallett and their daughter on visiting day. The Headmaster has always shown keen

interest in these camps, and visits them regularly. Through unforeseen circumstances he was unable to come this year, but sent his good wishes and apologies for his unavoidable absence. Mr. Betty, the President of the P. & C., also sent apologies, and regretted he would be unable to pay us a visit, as was his custom.

The Corps would like to express its thanks to Mr. Pillings, the father of a Cadet, for his kindness in presenting a machine-gun, taken from a Japanese plane which was shot down near Biak. It has aroused great interest among the boys, who have dismantled it and believe they have discovered its most intricate workings. It will remain a most valuable treasure, not only as a souvenir, but also as a means for instruction and comparison.

Before concluding we should like to express our indebtedness to the P. & C. Association for their sympathy and generosity in once more allocating funds for the use of the Corps. Without their financial assistance we would not have been able to equip every boy who attended camp this year, and without their sympathy and support the Corps would not be in the strong position numerically which it enjoys.

AIR TRAINING CORPS

Sydney High School Flight has been limited to an enrolment of thirty cadets. This reduction has been carried out in view of the indefinite policy concerning the Air Training Corps throughout the Commonwealth. It is reasonable to believe that our present A.T.C. trainees will not be required for Active Service, and the question arises whether the training should be continued on a peace time basis. It would seem that Australia must maintain a considerable air strength, but the question of the means must be left to Government policy and planning.

In the meantime, the training is being continued both for its intrinsic value and for purposes yet to be outlined by the authorities. The S.H.S. Flight is continuing the sound, though young, tradition of former years, and the quality of the work being done is indeed promising.

Most of the new recruits have undergone their thorough medical examination, passed their aptitude tests, and been equipped with full uniform and training material. They have recently received much benefit from a week-end camp at Avalon, many of them entering into camp and service conditions for the first time. There will be several opportunities for further week-end camps throughout the year.

Catalina flights from Rose Bay are now a feature of the practical side of an air cadet's training. Six of S.H.S. Flight—the advanced group—recently had this fine experience in aircraft, and all of them agreed on the benefits of being able to put some of their theory into practice. It is hoped that soon our cadets will actually navigate the course of a Catalina on one of these flights.

A recent acquisition to the Flight is a Browning gun—the type used in our fighter and other types of aircraft. At present the Flight Sergeant is busy studying the detailed mechanism of this expensive weapon of war, and soon the Flight will benefit from his research and knowledge.

During the May vacation twenty-two of our cadets will be posted to R.A.A.F. stations for one week. Needless to say, such an opportunity of studying all that applies to the art and practice of flying will be invaluable to the Flight.

Finally, the excellent results achieved by last year's S.H.S. Flight should be mentioned. The great majority of these cadets passed proficiency and post-proficiency tests with distinction. Some have already joined the R.A.A.F., and to them go the very best wishes of the present Flight. Especially are these best wishes sent to Don Armit, the former Flight Sergeant, who would appear to have in front of him a distinguished career in the Air Force.

B. R. JONES (*Flight Sergeant*).

STUDENT EDITORIAL

On 12th April, 1945, passed away one of the most brilliant statesmen of the century. Franklin D. Roosevelt, as everyone knows, had, during his four terms as President of the United States of America, endeared himself to the whole nation.

In 1921, when at the age of thirty-six he was stricken with infantile paralysis, his interest in public affairs was kept alive by his wife and close friends. With a determination to overcome his handicap he remained a public figure, and was elected Governor of New York in 1928. At the 1930 election he was returned with an even greater number of votes.

In 1932 he became President, and proved so popular that, especially in the later years of his protracted office, it might almost be said that he was without a rival. Franklin D. Roosevelt was the only President to enter upon a fourth, or even a third, term of office.

At the age of sixty-three, with a past equalled by few, he died at his country estate, Warm Springs. The main thing he might have wished to live for would, no doubt, be news of the complete collapse of Germany and Japan; but the tragedy of his death is made more poignant by the fact that, at that very moment, the victorious Allies were hammering at the gates of Berlin while, in the Pacific, attention was being turned from the wearisome island-to-island campaigns to the Japanese homeland.

However, Roosevelt leaves behind him a band of able and resolute men to handle the numerous inter-related parts of the vast American war machine. He leaves in President Truman a successor who comes forward with a firm step and a sure conviction to carry out the task to its appointed end.

The words of Churchill leave little to add: "It remains enough to say that in Franklin Roosevelt died the greatest American friend we have ever known, and the greatest champion of freedom who ever brought help and comfort from the New World to the Old."

G. TOFLER (4A), Student Editor.

THE RECORD

DEBATING SOCIETY

Officers, 1945

Patron: The Headmaster. *President:* Mr. T. E. Hornibrook
Vice-Presidents: H. C. Freeman, L. St. Hill.
Secretary: J. Edwards. *Assistant Secretary:* P. Powell.
Committee: P. Becker, J. Farrer, D. Sugerman.

The aim of the S.H.S. Debating Society is to teach its members the art of public speaking. This object is attained by means of the various forms of debates, supplemented by lectures and discussions at the regular weekly meetings. These meetings are held on Thursday afternoons at 3.30 p.m. in Room 13.

The Society spent the first term of this year in introducing new members to the mysteries of debating, and in training speakers for the Senior and Junior Debating Teams. Attendances at the meetings have shown an improvement on last year's figures.

A temporary team of senior speakers (H. Freeman, D. Sugerman and F. Loewenstein) debated against a team from Sydney Girls' High School on 26th April, and won by a narrow margin.

Thanks are due to Mr. Hornibrook, the Master-in-Charge, for his continued and helpful advice.

The Society extends a special invitation to all boys of the school to attend the inter-school debates, which take place during second term. Notices as to time and place of these debates will appear in the notice cases.

J. EDWARDS (*Secretary*).

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Office-Bearers, 1945

Master-in-Charge: Mr. C. H. Hoffmann.
Chairman: B. Blanch. *Vice-Chairman:* J. Mannix.
Secretary: B. Duncan. *Assistant Secretary:* J. Neeson.

Since the inception of the Dramatic Society last year, every endeavour has been made to put its aims into practice. Towards the end of last year several play-readings were held, and a one-act play, *The Man in the Bowler Hat*, was produced. This year something more ambitious has been attempted in the form of John Masefield's verse-play, *Philip, the King*, rehearsals for which are now well under way. Mr. Hoffmann has given several lectures on the technical aspects of the drama and the stage, while Miss McKenzie, one of the students who visited the school during the First Term, gave considerable help with a lecture on acting technique. Among other subjects covered by lectures were "Stage Equipment," "Settings and Stage Effects" and "Acting Conventions." A number of magazines on Drama and the Theatre is to be made available shortly to members of the Society.

Members of the Sydney Repertory Company have accepted an invitation to visit the school during the Second Term and to

THE RECORD

give demonstrations in acting, producing and stage technique. It is proposed also, and some steps have already been made in this direction, that members of the school Society meet members of repertory societies in the city and attend some of their rehearsals.

Meetings of the Society are held on Mondays in Room 9 at lunch-time. All those interested are invited to attend these meetings, and also any of the rehearsals which are held from time to time in the hall.

B. DUNCAN (*Secretary*).

HIGHLAND SOCIETY

The S.H.S. Highland Society held its inaugural meeting at lunch hour on Monday, 23rd April. A good attendance was an encouraging omen for the success of future meetings. The lecture for the day, "The Origin of the Tartans," was given by J. McKenzie, and proved to be most interesting. Three Highland tunes completed the meeting. Mr. Killip has kindly offered to show to the Society films of Scotland taken on his tour during 1939, and J. McKenzie has volunteered to bring his bag-pipes for a demonstration; so enjoyable programmes are assured. Anyone interested is invited to attend the meetings, which are held each Monday in Room 8 at 12.40 p.m.

A. McLEOD
E. BOWEN

THE INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Meetings of this group are held in Room 6 on Tuesdays at 12.40, and on Fridays at 12.50. Addresses are delivered upon appropriate topics, and discussions are held to which all who are interested are cordially invited.

J. DUKE (*Leader*).

THE SCHOOL CAPTAIN

This year to the select ranks of captains of the school has been added the name of Keith Cross, a lad of fine character, who will justify his selection as well as any of his predecessors.

By virtue of an exceptional sense of team spirit, and by a pleasant and engaging personality, Keith has endeared himself to his fellow pupils. Last year he excelled on the sporting field, and has already this year started to surpass his sporting activities of 1944 by occupying the seventh seat in the Eight, and by winning the Senior Breast-stroke Championship at the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival. In 1944, besides being a member of the Third Four and of the swimming team, he represented the school in the Senior Shot Putt event at the C.H.S. Athletics Carnival, and also proved

THE RECORD

to be one of the football "finds" of the year, being elevated from Third to Second Grade.

A hard and conscientious worker, endowed with the quality of leadership, Keith will undoubtedly maintain the proud tradition that underlies the list of Captains of Sydney High School.

SPEECH DAY, 1944

The 1944 school year was brought to a fitting finale with the Sixty-first Annual Speech Day. The Great Hall was crowded as the School Choir opened proceedings with renderings of *Borne by Memory* (Purcell) and *With Drooping Wings* (Verdi). Throughout the programme other part songs were rendered by the choir, under the baton of Mr. J. Dabron, while Laurence Davis played Schumann's *Grillen* and Chopin's *Etude in C Sharp Minor*.

The Minister for Education, the Hon. R. J. Heffron, M.L.A., was present to distribute the prizes, while Mr. R. S. Betty, President of the Parents and Citizens' Association, occupied the chair. After an address by Mr. Heffron and the presentation of academic prizes, special prizes were presented by Mr. Betty, Dr. G. A. Hardwicke (President S.H.S. Old Boys' Union), Mr. G. C. Saxby, Esq., B.A. (The J. and E. Saxby Bequest Prize), A. R. Beveridge, Esq. (representing the Worshipful Master of Lodge Sydney High School), and by Judith Alexander (Captain of Sydney Girls' High School).

The Headmaster's report revealed a record of steady achievement in academic, cultural and sporting aspects of the school's activities.

The function was brought to a close with a vote of thanks to the visitors, proposed by the Captain of the School, Alan Hodge, and by the singing of the National Anthem.

A list of prize-winners for 1944 is appended.



1944 PRIZE LIST

FIFTH YEAR

Dux of School (Albert Cup and Headmaster's Prize), A. B. Piddington
Prize for English Literature, Prize for Oratory: **P. L. Klein.**
G. C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics: **L. Bauer.**
Henry F. Halloran Diamond Jubilee Prize for Chemistry, Alan C. Corner Prize for Physics: **F. Anet.**
E. L. Bate Prize for History, Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **J. L. Blunt.**
Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin: **B. J. Lake.**
Earl Page Prize for French: **J. B. Bryant.**
Earle Page Prize for German: **A. A. Hodge.**
Greek: **R. Colman.**
Economics: **G. T. Niccol.**
Geography: **A. L. Kyd.**
General Proficiency: **H. Goldman.**
General Proficiency: **J. E. Rinteln.**
General Proficiency: **C. J. Friendship.**
General Proficiency: **J. G. Wells.**
General Proficiency: **F. Lewin.**

FOURTH YEAR

Dux, Chemistry, K. Saxby Prize for Mathematics and Physics (aeq.), Prize for Oratory: **H. C. Freeman.**
K. Saxby Prize for Mathematics and Physics (aeq.): **B. B. Mellor.**
Physics (aeq.): **L. M. Goldman.**
Earle Page Prize for Modern Languages: **F. Holmes.**
A. B. Piddington Prize for English Literature, History: **K. J. Cable.**
Latin (aeq.): **P. Becker.**
Latin (aeq.): **W. Herzberg.**
Russian: **P. F. Peters.**
Economics: **M. Ratcliffe.**
Geography (aeq.): **L. Simpson.**
Geography (aeq.): **K. Moon.**
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **L. G. Lyall.**
General Proficiency: **B. N. Goodman.**
General Proficiency: **D. C. Morton.**
General Proficiency: **D. A. Sugerman.**

THIRD YEAR

Dux, H. A. Coss Prize for English, Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin, Mathematics I (aeq.), Mathematics II, German (aeq.), Science (aeq.), **A. J. Mitchell.**
Mathematics I (aeq.): **K. Millar.**
Greek: **B. N. Mitchell.**
History: **J. McRae.**
French (aeq.): **R. O. Silva.**
French (aeq.), German (aeq.): **J. M. Kirtley.**
Geography: **J. W. Edwards.**
Science (aeq.): **A. T. Davy.**
Russian: **B. Latter.**
Business Principles: **L. G. Corner.**
Technical Drawing: **K. R. Lawson.**
General Proficiency: **J. S. Hagan.**
General Proficiency: **R. T. Loder.**
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **R. A. Bonyng.**
Prize for Oratory: **W. A. Barclay.**

SECOND YEAR

Dux, German: **S. Rosenblat.**
Mathematics II: **H. Bauer.**
Latin: **R. Westerland.**
English, Prize for Shakespearean Declamation and Oratory: **W. A. Glen-Doepe.**
Mathematics I, French: **B. Hyland.**
History: **R. Debus.**
Greek: **D. Hughes.**
German, Russian: **R. Stanfield.**
Science: **E. Dexter.**
Geography: **W. Macveigh.**
Business Principles: **D. Chivas.**
General Proficiency: **P. Eldering.**
General Proficiency: **J. Staveley.**

FIRST YEAR

Dux, Mathematics I, Mathematics II, Prize for Shakespearean Declamation and Oratory: **B. R. Beveridge.**
History, Science: **A. J. Gray.**
French: **W. R. Levick.**
Latin, Music: **R. Cope.**
English: **J. Hall.**
Geography: **W. Seddon.**
Manual Work: **M. Day.**
General Proficiency: **N. C. Dwyer.**
General Proficiency: **M. H. Small.**
General Proficiency: **S. B. Bodlander.**
General Proficiency: **P. F. Dudley.**

SPECIAL PRIZES

P. & C. Association Prizes for General Proficiency:
Year 5: **D. G. Padgett.**
Year 4: **R. Drummond.**
Year 3: **A. W. Freedman.**
Year 2: **D. Hutton.**
Year 1: **R. Nicholls.**
Literary Prizes:
Best Prose in "The Record": **J. P. Gibson.**
Best Poem in "The Record": **P. L. Klein.**
Hume Barbour Medallions for C.H.S.
Debating: **J. L. Blunt, P. L. Klein, J. E. Rinteln.**
Old Boys' Union Prizes:
The Old Boys' Prize: **A. Powys.**
The John Waterhouse Prize: **A. A. Hodge.**
John Skyring Cross Memorial Cup: **J. W. Emerson.**
J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize: **P. Powell.**
Lodge Sydney High School Prize: **B. D. Davis.**

SPORTS PRIZES

Girls' High School Cup for Games and Sportsmanship: **W. Cummins.**

AWARD OF "BLUES," 1944

Athletics: **B. Lewis.**
Cricket: **W. Cummins, K. Fetherston, K. Gray, J. Meers, R. Stewart.**
Football: **W. Cummins, J. Emerson, K. Fidden, L. Fienberg, A. Skyring, C. Watson.**
Rowing: **K. Fidden, F. McKay, R. March, A. Powys, K. Stacey.**
Swimming: **S. Forsyth, M. Steel.**

ANZAC DAY

The school being closed on Anzac Day, an Anzac Day Ceremony was held in the Great Hall on Tuesday, 24th April.

After the singing of the hymn, *O God, Our Help in Ages Past*, and the recitation in unison of the Lord's Prayer, the words inscribed on the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior were read by the Headmaster and pupils as a series of responses.

In his address to the school, the Headmaster drew a threefold picture: first, the landing at Gallipoli with all its hardships and difficulties, the heroic ascent of the slopes under the Turkish fire, and the equally heroic withdrawal when the shattering fire failed to break the cool deliberation and planned precision of the re-embarkation. Secondly, he drew a picture of the little English church of St. Clement Danes as he had seen it six years ago. Here a commemorative service was held annually in honour of those who had fallen at Anzac. Throughout the years numbers of visitors had been attracted, so that on Anzac Day the church would house people from the four quarters of the Empire, come to remember Anzac. Now it stands an empty shell, stark emblem of the ruthlessness of the Nazi bombers. The third picture carried our minds to the morrow, for this was the eve of the San Francisco Conference when the statesmen of all free nations would meet in an attempt to found a new world upon the ruins of the old.

The choir's rendering of *Sleep, Soldier, Sleep* was followed by the Recessional, during the second verse of which the School Captain, K. Cross, accompanied by Cadet-Lieutenant H. St. Leon and Flight-Sergeant B. Jones, placed a wreath on the Honour Board. The words, "Lest We Forget," recited by the wreath party and echoed by the whole school, were uttered with impressiveness and sincerity. The two minutes' silence which followed was broken by the *Last Post*, the quivering notes of which reverberated in the quadrangle with sad and moving dignity. The ceremony concluded with the National Anthem.

V.E. DAY

When news of victory in Europe was announced, the school assembled in the Great Hall.

After reading a message from the Minister for Education to the school-children of New South Wales, the Headmaster delivered an address, in which he reviewed the whole course of the war from the German invasion of Poland on 1st September, 1939, to the final announcement of Allied Victory in Europe on 8th May, 1945—a period of almost six years during which the wheel had come full circle with the overthrow of Nazi power, a power which had grown so rapidly that by 1940 Hitler stood astride Europe like a Colossus. That year was the Year of Disasters for the Allies: Western Europe was over-run; France, stabbed in the back by Italy, collapsed, and the British Expeditionary Force had to be evacuated from Dunkirk. Britain stood alone against a ruthless

enemy, and the air "blitz" on London began. The disasters followed us into 1941. Reverses came in North Africa and Greece, and Russia was invaded. But already the alliance that was to overthrow Germany was emerging, for this year saw the alliance of Britain, America and Russia, an alliance which neither the might of German arms nor the wiles of Nazi propaganda could break. This year too saw the passage of the Lease-Lend Bill—the answer to Hitler's appropriation of the industries of occupied Europe.

Then came the Year of Crises: the Japanese had struck treacherously at Pearl Harbour in December, and in February, 1942, Singapore fell; but in Russia the Germans received a check at Stalingrad which ended in the loss of twenty-two divisions, and in Northern Africa Montgomery's forces achieved their historic break-through at El Alamein. Then came the Turn of the Tide (1943). The Germans began their retreat from Stalingrad, and were expelled from Africa. Before the end of the year came the capitulation of Italy. By 1944 the pattern of victory had become clearer. Daylight bombing of Germany began on a scale large enough to pay dividends, and on 6th June the walls of Fortress Europe were breached from the beaches of Normandy. After D Day the Allies marched from victory to victory, across France, across Eastern and Western Germany, until finally their triumphant armies converged on and captured Berlin.

Throughout his address the Headmaster showed clearly the pattern of the strategic bombing of Germany and the importance of British sea-power throughout the long conflict.

To conclude the ceremony, the Headmaster read two extracts from the Speeches of Churchill, the first from the speech made to the House of Commons after the Evacuation from Dunkirk—that which ends, "Let us, therefore, brace ourselves to our duties, and so bear ourselves that, if the British Empire and its Commonwealth last a thousand years, men will say, 'This was their finest hour'." The second extract described the damaging of the aircraft carrier *Illustrious*, her arrival at Malta and the renewed dive-bombing attack on her as she lay in port; finally, her triumphant departure from Malta under her own steam.

One felt, on hearing the National Anthem sung at the conclusion of the ceremony, that it had taken on a new significance for many a pupil of the school.

EMPIRE DAY

Empire Day was as usual celebrated in the Great Hall, which was decorated, as on V-E Day, with flags. Not all the flags of the dominions and colonies were available, but those which were hung made a colourful display.

In his address to the school the Headmaster first dwelt on the idea of Britain's part in the war against Nazi Germany as that of the Fortress of Freedom. In the pattern of the Fight for Freedom the dominions were as outer defences supplementing the main fortress, and the numerous colonies scattered throughout the oceans

of the world played the part of bases from which the Navy and Air Forces operated.

Next the Headmaster developed the idea of the Empire as Liberator, and told the story, by way of illustration, of how, after the liberation of prisoners and the complete destruction by burning of one of the most notorious German concentration camps, the Union Jack was hoisted as a symbol that freedom had replaced tyranny.

The announcement that, since the inauguration of the school's Prisoner of War Fund in July, 1942, the sum of £626/3/3 had been raised, was greeted with enthusiasm.

The ceremony concluded with the reading of the Address of Welcome presented to His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester by the Parents and Citizens' Association on the occasion of His Highness's first official visit to Sydney, followed by the reading of His Highness's Address in Reply.

PRISONERS OF WAR FUND

In July, 1942, the School became a voluntary contributor to the Prisoners of War fund organised by the Red Cross, setting as the objective maintenance of four prisoners of war each year, representing a cash donation annually of £208. The aim was more than realised, and when the fund was closed at the end of last term, a total of £626/3/3 had been raised. The school much appreciates Mr. Bembrick's splendid service in taking charge of the weekly collections. These are being maintained for general patriotic purposes, including the general work of the Australian Red Cross.

We congratulate J. Davis, of 5E, on his exceptional gift to the School of a portable first-aid kit, his own handiwork, in the form of a neat wooden case, equipped at his own expense with first-aid materials suitable for minor football casualties. A very thoughtful and useful present.

SYDNEY BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

Office-Bearers, 1945-46

President: Mr. R. S. Betty.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. F. D. Campbell and H. Booth.

Executive Committee: Messdames A. V. Pickering, M. March, R. A. Geary, Messrs. D. Graham, A. Daly, H. S. West and B. White.

Honorary Secretary: L. Davis, Esq.

Honorary-Treasurer: A. Shepherd, Esq.

Honorary Auditors: Messrs. C. A. Fairland and O. W. Earl.

Meetings: Third Thursday each month at the School, 8 p.m.

Ladies' Auxiliary

President: Mrs. A. V. Pickering.

Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. R. A. Geary. *Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. C. L. Downie.

Meetings: Second Wednesday of each month at the School, 1.45 p.m.

The Annual Meeting of the Association was held in the School's Great Hall at 8 p.m. on Thursday, 15th March, 1945,

when the above members were elected office-bearers for the ensuing year. In addition to the above-mentioned, the following were elected on the General Purposes Committee to assist the Executive at Association functions: Messrs. Geary, Moon, Daniels, Dwyer, Tingle, Smith, Wagner, Roberts, Isles, Cleary, Dawson, Pilling, Phillips, Levick, Glen-Doepel and Cable.

We regret having to report the resignation of Mr. J. Morgan as Honorary Treasurer and Mr. J. Hastie as Vice-President of the Association, and desire to express our sincere appreciation of the valuable assistance rendered by them during their term of office. Although these gentlemen have resigned their executive positions, we are pleased to report that they intend to remain active members of the Association. We are pleased to report that Mr. A. Shepherd, a very active member of the Executive, was elected Honorary Treasurer.

The Association's income for the year amounted to £1,393. The principal items of income were the Headmaster's Appeal (£214), Ladies' Auxiliary (£525), Dances (£627). We feel that all will agree that this is a very fine achievement, and wish to thank the parents for their generous support.

The principal items of expenditure during the year were as follows: School Library, £200; School Equipment, £162; Prizes, £50; Rowing, £75; Cricket and Football, £30; Gymnasium and Cadets, £51; McKay Oval, £200; Comforts Fund, £92; Rowing Shed Building Fund, £300; McKay Oval Building Fund, £200; Amplifier for Great Hall, £75.

Congratulations to the Ladies' Auxiliary for raising the record sum of £525. We again wish to record our appreciation for the wonderful co-operation, support and untiring efforts that have always been forthcoming from these ladies. We are pleased to report that Mrs. Pickering has been re-elected President, and she is desirous of thanking the mothers and members for their continued support during the past year. The executive members of the auxiliary earnestly invite all members to their meetings, which are held in the School's Great Hall on the second Wednesday of each month.

Great credit is due to the members of the Comforts Fund Committee for continuing their splendid service in sending out parcels to Old Boys of the School, who are serving their country in all parts of the world.

The Association has arranged two special dances to be held on June 9th and August 4th, proceeds of which will be used to support their funds; we look forward to a record attendance at these functions in support of such a worthy cause. The Comforts Fund Committee continues to receive letters from recipients of parcels, many of whom congratulate the ladies on the selection and usefulness of the contents. These letters clearly demonstrate how much this great service is appreciated.

We feel privileged to record that on the notably historic occasion of the appointment of a member of the Royal Family, His

Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, as Governor-General of our Commonwealth, the Association was honoured to receive an invitation to present an Address of Welcome to His Royal Highness at Admiralty house on the occasion of his first official visit to Sydney. At a recent meeting of the Association it was decided to request that the Address of Welcome, together with His Royal Highness's Reply, be reproduced in *The Record*.

We should like here to record our sincere thanks to all members for their great assistance and generous support during the year, and to the Headmaster and staff for their continued support and co-operation in regard to all the Association's activities.

L. C. DAVIS, *Hon. Secretary.*

To His Royal Highness, Henry William Frederick Albert, Duke of Gloucester, a member of His Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter, Knight of the most ancient and most noble Order of the Thistle, Knight of the most illustrious Order of Saint Patrick, Great Master and First or Principal Knight Grand Cross of the most honourable Order of the Bath, Knight Grand Cross of the most distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George, Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victoria Order, General in the Army, Air Chief Marshal in the Royal Air Force, one of His Majesty's personal Aides-de-Camp, Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in and over the Commonwealth of Australia.

May it please Your Royal Highness—

We, the members of the Sydney Boys' High School Parents and Citizens' Association, in offering to Your Royal Highness a hearty and respectful welcome to this part of the British Dominions beyond the seas, humbly desire to give expression to our loyalty to the Throne and person of His Majesty, King George VI.

The appointment of Your Royal Highness as Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia is to us an expression of the ever-present interest of His Majesty the King in the welfare of his Empire, and we feel sure that your presence here will do much to strengthen the links which bind the people of this great outpost of the Empire to the Motherland.

Sydney Boys' High School is one of the leading High Schools in the State of New South Wales, and as parents of the students in attendance it would be our proud privilege to welcome you there should an occasion at any time present itself to Your Highness, and we assure you that the traditions of the School ensure, and its records prove, that its boys ever strive to be worthy of Australia and the great Empire to which we are all proud to belong.

While humbly assuring Your Royal Highness of our deep appreciation of the great service you are rendering

THE RECORD

to Australia by your stay here, we express the hope that in time to come you will look back upon your sojourn here with pleasure and satisfaction.

On behalf of the Sydney Boys' High School
Parents and Citizens' Association, Your
Highness's most dutiful servants,

ROBERT S. BETTY, President.

LEO C. DAVIS, Hon. Secretary } Executive
JOHN McD. MORGAN, Hon. Treasurer } Members.

THE PRESIDENT of the

SYDNEY BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

I thank you very much indeed for the loyal Address of Welcome which you have presented on behalf of the Sydney Boys' High School Parents and Citizens' Association.

It gives me the greatest pleasure to have returned to Australia, and to have assumed my duties as Governor-General of your great Commonwealth.

This time I bring with me my wife, the Duchess, and our two small sons to live among you.

I am sure that we shall all enjoy our stay in this pleasant land among your hospitable and kind people.

I send your Association my very best wishes for the future.

HENRY.

12th March, 1945.

SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION

Office-Bearers for 1945

Patrons: His Honour the Chief Justice of N.S.W., Sir Frederick Jordan, K.C.M.G., B.A., LL.B.; Messrs. J. H. Killip, B.A.; F. McMullen, M.A.; G. C. Saxby, B.A.

President: Dr. G. Hardwicke.

Vice-Presidents: His Honour Judge J. R. Nield, Messrs. C. F. Diamond, C. A. Fairland, H. F. Halloran, C. N. Hirst, R. T. McKay, E. Pye.

Council: A. K. Patterson, H. B. Young, E. Morecombe, F. Collins, L. M. Jacks, F. Edwards, W. Eastaway, A. Hukins, Dr. C. Winston, C. Campbell, H. V. Quinton, E. Swinbourne, E. Molesworth, J. Molesworth.

Advisory Council: Sir John McLaren, Sir Earle Page, Dr. O. Diethelm, Dr. C. J. McDonald, Dr. S. A. Smith, Messrs. M. Albert, A. R. Beveridge, H. Caterson, W. J. Cleary, J. B. Cramsie, F. Firth, J. N. Lawson, O. D. Oberg, W. D. Schraeder, E. A. Southee, W. E. Toms, W. W. Wicks, L. F. Watts, E. S. Wolfenden.

Honorary Auditor: A. G. Leroy.

Sports Ground Committee: Messrs. Fairland, McKay and Morecombe.

THE RECORD

Honorary Treasurer: A. K. Patterson.

Honorary Secretary: L. L. Tingle.

Assistant Honorary Secretaries: W. Cummins and M. Negel.

University Representatives: Messrs. F. McKay, S. Stewart, A. Hodge and K. Hardwicke.

Rowing Representatives: Dr. C. Winston and Mr. C. Campbell.

Council is pleased to report that 1944 was a most successful year. Membership is slowly but steadily increasing, and the Secretary will be glad to hear from any Old Boy not yet a member. The financial affairs of the Union are in good shape.

The Annual Meeting was well attended, and it was most encouraging to observe the number of "new" Old Boys present. Any of these latter who left school last year, and have not yet joined the Union, are cordially invited to do so. The meeting listened with considerable interest to Mr. Robert McKay, who outlined the history of the McKay Oval.

Social activities are necessarily limited in war-time, but there was one such function during the year. Through the courteous collaboration of the Parents & Citizens' Association, the Old Boys were enabled to hold a dance at the school. Not only did the Association provide the music, but they placed their staff of door-keepers, cloak-room attendants and ticket-sellers at the Union's disposal for the evening. This generous gesture was very much appreciated, and it is hoped to approach the Association for the same assistance this year.

The Union's genial Secretary, John Molesworth, who has done the scribbling for the last two years, is obliged to resign the post for business reasons. His activities as Secretary of the O.B.U. will be an inspiration to his successor. We wish him luck, and trust that his presence will continue to brighten O.B.U. activities.

Personal Notes

Arthur Brown, who left school in 1925, has been appointed Secretary of the Wentworth Falls Golf Club. He is in charge of the re-opening of the Club, which has been closed for some time.

Dr. Alan ("Dockem") O'Neill, the hustling forward of 1918, who is now on Active Service in New Guinea, generously sent a donation of ten guineas, with a note that he hoped it would pay some of his subscriptions!

Major Jock Elliott, who represented High in the G.P.S. football against University in 1919, has resumed his dentistry practice at Kogarah.

We record with regret that Messrs. A. B. Piddington and E. Molesworth are both seriously ill in hospital. We extend our sympathy to their respective families, and trust that their recovery will be rapid.

Old Boys will have read in the press of the tragic shooting of Mr. J. M. Houston at his Bellevue Hill home. This very gallant

gentleman was full-back for the school in 1919. Our deepest sympathy to his family.

The undersigned would welcome paragraphs of the above nature for inclusion in the next issue.

L. L. TINGLE (*Hon. Sec.*).

432 New South Head Road,
Double Bay ('Phone: FM 3001).

OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY

We congratulate the following Old Boys who passed the final degree examination in Medicine, and are now registered medical practitioners: John G. Barbour, Water Bolliger, John W. Failes, Robert Higham, Jack S. Indyke, Victor L. Matchett, David C. Perry, Frederick A. Powell, John Raftos, Francis G. Smyth, Reginald L. Walker, Barry D. Wyke.

Successful candidates at the fourth degree examination in Medicine were: J. Beveridge, R. V. Coombes, J. Correy, A. Freedman, L. Green, G. G. Harrison, K. C. Jackson, N. L. Lindsay, N. D. McInnes, L. L. Relf, R. K. Spence, N. R. van Dugteren, P. B. Wolfers, G. Pantle.

In the second degree examination in Medicine, G. M. Kellerman was awarded the Caird Scholarship No. 2 for general proficiency. Successful candidates were: B. N. Beirman, S. V. Cohen, R. Dan, J. Kalokerinos, G. M. Kellerman, W. P. Lennon, F. H. Lewin, J. H. Mason, D. G. Noble, K. G. Poyzer, P. A. Rachow, J. Zamel.

Medicine (First Degree): A. L. Baccarini, E. M. Broadfoot, R. W. Burnett, C. H. Campbell, P. R. Casson, B. D. Cotton, H. W. Fogl, T. J. Hansen, L. M. Jacks, C. K. Lindsell, P. M. Marnie, B. I. Maybloom, T. K. Telleson, O. B. Tofler, D. Wolfers.

Dentistry I: P. Dreelin, W. B. Haymet, D. A. Hing, F. A. Perriman, B. Stern.

Veterinary Science I: P. F. Robinson.

Agriculture I: S. E. Flint, W. J. C. Hudson.

Engineering I: P. M. Denton, J. A. Rayne (first in Chem. I), and J. J. Thompson.

Engineering II: B. J. Hannon, E. A. Huxtable.

In the faculty of Science, E. C. Foulkes shared the Dixon Scholarship in Chemistry III.

In the faculty of Arts, G. J. Munster was awarded the Josiah Symon Scholarship for English Language and Literature, the MacCallum Prize for English Literature, and the Lithgow Scholarship No. 3 for Philosophy I. M. P. Hoffman was awarded the Garton Scholarship No. 1 for French I.

It is regretted that the results in some faculties and years were not readily available for publication.



G.P.S. CRICKET

This year, contrary to expectations, High lived up to the reputation gained by last year's team. This achievement has been due to the fortunate moulding of many inexperienced players around the "veterans," Gray, Turner, Emerson and Fetherston. Young players of the quality of Raisin, Taylor and Gill give promise of providing the nucleus of future High combinations.

The team, in the opening round, registered a fine outright win over Newington College, showing its superiority on the day by winning with eight wickets in hand.

The second match against St. Ignatius' College provided tense moments for an appreciative audience. High secured a first innings win, mainly due to the fine performance of Gray, who scored 22 in the first innings, 63 in the second, and secured 5 wickets for 36 in a marathon effort of 25 overs. Cricket at its best was seen when Gray and Fetherston, in an entertaining fourth wicket partnership, put on 110 runs in 54 minutes.

St. Joseph's College caused a surprise by convincingly defeating the school outright.

The glorious uncertainty of cricket was evident in the last match of the season, when the powerful Sydney Church of England Grammar School team was defeated by 52 runs after the school had scored well on a wicket saturated with rain. As Shore, last year's premiers, still retained seven of last year's team, this was a fine victory for High.

At the conclusion of the season, Gray and Fetherston were selected to represent Combined G.P.S. *versus* the Combined Associated Schools' team at Riverview College, but the match was abandoned owing to rain.

Mr. Henderson has again proved that he is the team's patient adviser, and to him we express our appreciation for his untiring perseverance in moulding a side very capable of winning the premiership. Once again we are indebted to the Ladies' Committee

for the efficient way in which they arranged and served luncheon during the season; not only did they perform their self-appointed tasks with enthusiasm, but they showed themselves keenly interested in the games.

Results of Games

S.H.S. v. Newington College

N.C.: 127 (Emerson, 3 for 30); 118 (Gray, 5 for 24).

S.H.S.: 206: (Raisin, 40; Emerson, 42; Turner, 32 n.o.); 2 for 40.

Result: An outright win.

S.H.S. v. St. Ignatius College

S.I.C.: 121 (Gray, 5 for 46); 8 for 102 (Fetherston, 3 for 9).

S.H.S.: 148 (Emerson, 28; Fetherston, 40); 192 (Gray, 63; Fetherston, 52).

Result: A first innings win.

S.H.S. v. St. Joseph's College

S.J.C.: 172 (Gill, 5 for 27); 4 for 67.

S.H.S.: 154 (Gray, 41; Simpson, 26; Fetherston, 34); 84 (Gray, 28).

Result: An outright defeat.

S.H.S. v. Sydney Church of England Grammar School

S.C.E.G.S.: 52 (Gray, 6 for 29; Fetherston, 4 for 20); 3 for 75.

S.H.S.: 142 (Gray, 73; Fetherston, 26).

Result: A first innings win.

First XI, C.H.S.

Contrary to expectations, the First XI did not fulfil its obligations in the C.H.S. Competition. The school, last year's premiers, occupies third place to North Sydney Technical High and Canterbury High. Despite this position in the competition, the team enjoyed success in four of the six matches played, soundly defeating the leaders, North Sydney Technical High, and thus giving evidence of the ability of the side.

One disappointing aspect of the season's play has been the sudden batting collapses. This is due mainly to the inexperience of the younger players. The fielding, however, has been constantly good: special mention must be made of the wicket-keeping of Turner and the uncanny slip-fielding of Simpson and Ratcliffe; Emerson has distinguished himself as a valuable silly-point, snapping up smart catches from all angles.

The burden of the attack has fallen on the shoulders of Gray, who has been a tower of strength to the team in all departments of the game. He has bowled 100.7 overs, securing 34 wickets at an average of 7.7 runs. He has been ably supported by Gill, who in 42.7 overs secured 18 wickets at an average of 8.6.

During the season, Gray and Fetherston represented the school in the Combined High Schools' Team which visited Newcastle. The latter was captain of the team.

The team's thanks are once again due to Mr. Taylor for his

THE RECORD

constant efforts to improve the standard of play. Mr. Taylor has been ungrudging in time and patience, with the result that High has been placed well up in the field of C.H.S. Cricket, and it can at least be said that the other schools always look to Sydney High for hard-fought matches.

Results of Games

S.H.S. v. Homebush High School

H.H.S.: 33 (Gray, 6 for 9; Emerson, 3 for 17); 5 for 113 (Gray, 3 for 30).

S.H.S.: 5 for 90 (Raisin, 36).

Result: A first innings win.

S.H.S. v. North Sydney High School

N.S.H.S.: 74 (Gray, 6 for 17; Gill, 3 for 18); 1 for 20.

S.H.S.: 62.

Result: A first innings defeat.

S.H.S. v. North Sydney Technical High School

N.S.T.H.S.: 116 (Gill, 7 for 36, including hat trick).

S.H.S.: 4 for 120 (Gray, 43; Fetherston, 26; Raisin, 23 n.o.).

Result: A first innings win.

S.H.S. v. Parramatta High School

P.H.S.: 127 (Gray, 4 for 33).

S.H.S.: 128 (Emerson, 25).

Result: A first innings win.

S.H.S. v. Fort Street High School

F.St.H.S.: 64 (Gill, 6 for 29; Gray, 3 for 18); 97 (Gray, 6 for 44; Simpson, 3 for 11).

S.H.S.: 93 (Turner, 31); 3 for 64 (Fetherston, 35).

Result: A first innings win.

S.H.S. v. Canterbury High School

C.H.S.: 151 (Fetherston, 3 for 28).

S.H.S.: 139 (Gray, 40; Turner, 23); 7 for 221 (Ratcliffe, 36; Emerson, 27; Gray, 28; Fetherston, 74).

Result: A first innings defeat.

Second XI

The Second Grade team is passing through its period of famine—famine of runs, and also famine of catches in the field.

The team spirit has been good, however, and under the captaincy of St. Leon, with Scott as vice, some keen and enjoyable cricket has been played.

St. Leon, Scott and Wheeler have done good work with the ball. Scott, Freedman, Skillington and Wheeler were the main run-getters.

The loss of Wheeler's services for the last match was keenly felt.

Scores

First Round—S.H.S. (74 and 1 for 48) defeated Homebush High (59). (Scott, 4 for 5; St. Leon, 4 for 11.)

Second Round—S.H.S. (75) lost to North Sydney High (5 for 135).

THE RECORD

Third Round—S.H.S. (60) lost to North Sydney Technical High (67 and 1 for 38). (Scott, 4 for 11; Annetts, 3 for 8.)

Fourth Round—S.H.S. (21 and 39) lost outright to Parramatta High (5 for 75). (St. Leon, 3 for 17.)

Fifth Round—S.H.S. (38 and 3 for 25) lost to Fort Street (9 for 102). (St. Leon, 3 for 37.)

Sixth Round—S.H.S. (83 and 24) lost outright to Canterbury High (8 for 142). (Scott, 31; Skillington, 2 for 6.)

Third XI

The first half of the season has passed very successfully for the Third Grade team. With two outright and two first innings victories, the team occupies a position among the competition leaders, but our unexpected outright defeat in the last round will probably mean a stern struggle for competition honours at the end of the season. Duval has been outstanding with the bat, whilst Wilkinson and Bradley have borne the brunt of the attack. Williams has captained the side very ably.

Scores

First Round—S.H.S. (78 and 2 for 73) defeated Homebush High (51).

Second Round—S.H.S. (104) defeated North Sydney High (37 and 3 for 22).

Third Round—S.H.S. (55) lost to North Sydney Tech. (66).

Fourth Round—S.H.S. (132) defeated Parramatta High outright (41 and 46).

Fifth Round—S.H.S. (82 and 86) defeated Fort Street outright (60 and 78).

Sixth Round—S.H.S. (50 and 55) lost to Canterbury High outright (47 and 7 for 59).

Fourth XI

Fourth Grade has had a very successful season, having had four outright wins, one first innings win and one outright defeat. We congratulate North Sydney High at whose hands we suffered. Eiszele has been a very enthusiastic captain, as well as being one of the chief batsmen and bowlers. He has been ably supported by Walsh, the vice-captain, and all the other members of the team.

Scores

First Round—S.H.S. (65 and 3 for 10) defeated Homebush High (16 and 120).

Second Round—S.H.S. (35 and 34) lost outright to North Sydney High (74 in first innings).

Third Round—S.H.S. (51 and 3 for 13) defeated North Sydney Technical High outright (30 and 33).

Fourth Round—S.H.S. (86 and 1 for 11) defeated Parramatta High outright (32 and 59).

Fifth Round—S.H.S. (16 and 2 for 22) defeated Fort Street outright (18 and 18).

THE RECORD

Sixth Round—S.H.S. (8 for 125) defeated Canterbury High outright (36 and 78).

Non-Grade Cricket

In Non-Grade Cricket, competitions were arranged with eight teams in first year, six in second and third years, and six in fourth and fifth years. The matches were keenly contested. Results to 4th April, when the first half of the season ended, are as follows:—

First Year—1BY and 1DX teams are leading.

Second and Third Years—3X (Maidment's team) leads.

Fourth and Fifth Years—The leading teams are "Serafim" and "Connell" with equal points.

The competition is to be continued during the Third Term.

SWIMMING

S.H.S. Carnival

Senior Championships

880 Yards—R. Windshuttle 1, B. Jones 2, D. Stewart 3. (12 mins. 26 secs.)

440 Yards—B. Jones 1, D. Stewart 2, S. Peryman 3. (6 mins. 12.9 secs.)

220 Yards—B. Jones 1, D. Stewart 2, P. Kentwell 3. (2 mins. 49.5 secs.)

100 Yards—B. Jones 1, D. Hall 2, P. Kentwell 3. (64.5 secs.)

50 Yards—B. Jones 1, D. Hall 2, D. Stewart 3. (27.9 secs.)

100 Yards Breast-stroke—K. Cross 1, P. Becker 2, R. Pickering 3. (79.4 secs.)

50 Yards Back-stroke—N. Kingsmill 1, P. Kentwell 2, D. Hall 3. (38.1 secs.)

Dive—W. Joyce, P. Kentwell 1 (*aeq.*), R. Engel 3.

Points—B. Jones 37, P. Kentwell 19½, D. Stewart 19.

Under 16 Championships

440 Yards—R. Windshuttle 1, K. Millar 2, J. McRae 3. (5 mins. 47.8 secs.)

220 Yards—R. Windshuttle 1, K. Millar 2, R. Banwell 3. (2 mins. 40.4 secs.)

100 Yards—R. Windshuttle 1, K. Millar 2, R. Banwell 3. (62.4 secs.)

50 Yards—R. Windshuttle 1, K. Millar 2, R. Banwell 3. (27.6 secs.)

50 Yards Breast-stroke—K. Kuhn 1, R. Banwell 2, R. Windshuttle 3. (35.7 secs.)

50 Yards Back-stroke—K. Millar 1, R. Kelly 2, J. Conlon 3. (37.9 secs.)

Dive—J. Gallop 1, J. Conlon 2, J. Benson 3.

Points—R. Windshuttle 43, K. Millar 28, R. Banwell 16.

Under 15 Championships

440 Yards—G. Taylor 1, P. Musgrove 2, B. Thiering 3. (6 mins. 7.9 secs.)

THE RECORD

- 220 Yards—B. Thiering 1, D. Taylor 2, B. Neill 3. (2 mins. 56.2 secs.)
100 Yards—B. Thiering 1, K. Heyes 2, D. Robertson 3. (67.8 secs.)
50 Yards—B. Thiering 1, D. Taylor 2, H. Spencer 3. (28.7 secs.)
50 Yards Breast-stroke—P. Powell 1, B. Thiering 2, J. Benson 3. (40.5 secs.)
50 Yards Back-stroke—B. Thiering 1, J. Heyes 2, P. Powell 3. (36.6 secs.)
Points—B. Thiering 42, D. Taylor 13, P. Powell 11.

Under 14 Championships

- 220 Yards—G. Taylor 1, P. Musgrove 2, B. Bennett 3. (2 mins. 45 secs.)
100 Yards—P. Musgrove 1, G. Taylor 2, B. Bennett 3. (63.5 secs.) (Record.)
50 Yards—P. Musgrove 1, G. Taylor 2, B. Blanch 3. (28.0 secs.)
50 Yards Breast-stroke—G. Taylor 1, P. Musgrove 2, B. Bennett 3. (40.9 secs.) (Record.)
50 Yards Back-stroke—B. Blanch 1, P. Musgrove 2, J. Judge 3. (35.7 secs.) (Record.)
Dive—P. Musgrove 1, K. Bloodworth 2, D. Cox 3.
Points—P. Musgrove 44, G. Taylor 34, B. Bennett and B. Blanch 11 (*aeq.*).

Under 13 Championships

- 100 Yards—E. Proudfoot 1, G. Ferris 2. (1 min. 26 secs.)
50 Yards—N. Pearce 1, J. Kerr 2, E. Proudfoot 3.
50 Yards Breast-stroke—N. Pearce 1, D. Cox 2, S. Banwell 3. (50.8 secs.) (Record.)
50 Yards Backstroke—N. Pearce 1, E. Proudfoot 2, R. Seeney 3. (47.0 secs.)
Points—N. Pearce 24, E. Proudfoot 16, G. Ferris 7.

G.P.S. Events

- 550 Yards Relay Race—S.H.S. (B. Jones, P. Kentwell, P. Musgrove, B. Thiering, R. Windshuttle) 1.
110 Yards Championship—S.H.S. (R. Windshuttle) 1.

C.H.S. Carnival

Senior Championships (Brilliantshine Shield)

- 880 Yards—Div. 1: R. Windshuttle 1 (12 mins. 20 secs.); Div. 2: B. Jones 3.
440 Yards—Div. 1: B. Jones 5.
220 Yards—Div. 1: B. Jones 5; Div. 2: D. Stewart 5.
110 Yards—Div. 1: B. Jones 4.
55 Yards—Div. 1: P. Kentwell 3.
110 Yards Breast-stroke—Div. 1: K. Cross 1 (1 min. 28.4 secs.); Div. 2: P. Becker 1 (1 min. 35.1 secs.).

THE RECORD

- 55 Yards Back-stroke—Div. 1: N. Kingsmill 5; Div. 2: P. Kentwell 1 (37.5 secs.).
 Dive—Div. 1: C. Brookes 4.
 Relay Race—S.H.S. (B. Jones, D. Hall, C. Brookes, P. Kentwell) 2.
 Champion Point Scores—S.H.S. 68 (1), Newcastle High School 62 (2), Sydney Technical High 58 (3).
Under 16 Championships (Junior Challenge Shield)
 440 Yards—Div. 1: R. Windshuttle 1 (5 mins. 48.0 secs.); Div. 2: K. Millar 2.
 220 Yards—Div. 1: R. Windshuttle 2; Div. 2: K. Millar 5.
 110 Yards—Div. 1: R. Windshuttle 3; Div. 2: K. Millar 2.
 55 Yards—Div. 1: R. Windshuttle 1 (30.7 secs.); Div. 2: K. Millar 2.
 55 Yards Breast-stroke—Div. 2: R. Banwell 1 (43.1 secs.)
 55 Yards Back-stroke—Div. 2: R. Kelly 4.
 Relay Race—S.H.S. (R. Windshuttle, K. Millar, R. Banwell, B. Thiering) 2.
Under 15 Championships
 440 Yards—Div. 1: G. Taylor 3; Div. 2: P. Musgrove 1 (6 mins. 13.9 secs.).
 110 Yards—Div. 2: J. Heyes 5.
 55 Yards—Div. 2: D. Taylor 4.
 55 Yards Breast-stroke—Div. 1: P. Powell 1 (44.5 secs.); Div. 2: D. Lawson 1 (47.6 secs.).
 Junior Point Score—Newcastle High School 92 (1); S.H.S. 90½ (2), Canterbury High School 77½ (3).
Under 14 Championships (Junior Challenge Shield)
 220 Yards—Div. 1: G. Taylor 2; Div. 2: P. Musgrove 1 (2 mins. 56.8 secs.).
 110 Yards—Div. 1: P. Musgrove 2; Div. 2: G. Taylor 1 (80.4 secs.).
 55 Yards—Div. 1: P. Musgrove 1 (31.4 secs.—Record); Div. 2: G. Taylor 1 (32.9 secs.).
 55 Yards Breast-stroke—Div. 1: G. Taylor 1 (46.5 secs.).
 55 Yards Back-stroke—Div. 1: B. Blanch 1 (37.8 secs.—Record); Div. 2: P. Musgrove 1 (40.3 secs.).
 Dive—Div. 1: P. Musgrove 3.
Under 13 Championships
 55 Yards—Div. 1: N. Pearce 4; Div. 2: J. Kerr 3.
 55 Yards Back-stroke—Div. 1: N. Pearce 3; Div. 2: E. Proudfoot 1 (51.0 secs.).
 Juvenile Point Score—S.H.S. 83 (1), North Sydney Technical High School 79 (2), Parkes High School 74 (3).
 Grand Champion School—S.H.S. 241½ (1), Newcastle High School 190 (2), Canterbury High School 156½ (3).

NON-SWIMMERS

This season thirty boys were taught to swim. Twenty-two succeeded in covering the twenty yards regarded as a minimum

before a boy is allowed to proceed to cricket, or to swimming at the Domain Baths. The remaining eight, mostly late arrivals, can all swim distances of ten to fifteen yards.

Some boys are to be congratulated on their performance, as they have had a great initial nervousness to overcome. Probably the outstanding example this season is that of Dudley, who stuck manfully to his task and is now as much at home in the water as boys who have had years of swimming experience.

In conclusion, we might say that the only insuperable handicap in this important aspect of school life is irregular attendance.

LIFE-SAVING

The training of life-saving squads at Clovelly proceeded smoothly and efficiently in spite of the presence of numerous sea-eggs, which caused minor casualties. Most satisfactory results capped the efforts of those who interested themselves in life-saving when the two examinations were held.

The most hard-worked were, as usual, the instructors. These boys tackled their work with a zest which was pleasing to see, and were well deserving of the complimentary remarks made by the examiners on the day of the examination. These instructors, by helping with the training of squads, do the school and the community a great service. For this we extend our thanks and congratulate them on a job well done. R. Neeson, J. Utting and H. Freeman deserve special mention in this respect. These boys have been associated with life-saving work during the whole of their stay at the school, and have been active in the training of other boys over the past two years.

In the more advanced sections of life-saving work, S. Forsythe created a new record (91%) in the Bar to Award of Merit Section. P. Bayliss (87%) proved to be the best of the Award of Merit candidates by a small margin. This event requires a swim of six hundred yards, fully dressed, in less than twenty minutes, and here the work of D. Padgett deserves special mention. He sat for the examination on the day following his final honours paper (in which he secured a "First") and showed great determination to overcome the handicap which he suffered through lack of training.

The keenness of the junior boys and their numerical strength are two encouraging signs of future success. We hope to meet them again at Clovelly, when they are old enough for the higher awards. To the bronze medallists we look for our future instructors to cope with the large number of boys who wish to proceed with the work. The increasing interest in life-saving is indicated by the fact that 210 awards were made for the season. Last year 155 awards were made. Considerations of space prevent us publishing the full list

THE RECORD

of awards; only advanced award-winners appear in the following lists:—

Results of Life-Saving Examination Held December, 1944

Bar to Award of Merit: S. Forsythe, D. Heywood.

Award of Merit: G. Hannes, D. Padgett, B. Towers.

First-Class Instructor's Certificate: R. Neeson, J. Utting.

Results of Examination Held March, 1945

Award of Merit: P. Bayliss, A. McLeod, M. Troy.

First-Class Instructor's Certificate: J. Davis, H. Freeman, R. Neeson, B. Towers, J. Utting.

Second-Class Instructor's Certificate: J. Davis, D. Lewis.

Australian Bronze Cross: A. Alle, A. Barker, K. Burke, I. Conlon, A. Edwards, J. Ferguson, G. Hannon, G. Laver, P. Marcussun, B. Mitchell, D. Mosely, K. Murray, S. Peterson, D. Pool, D. Stewart.

TENNIS

It was decided this year to resume grade tennis, and to bring into being the four grade teams which functioned before the war. These will represent the school once again in the various inter-school competitive matches to be played during the season. We look forward to much competitive play with members of other schools now that the slackening of war-time restrictions has removed to some extent the difficulties which prevented an earlier resumption of grade play. Since 1942, when such games ceased, class tennis has been retained on a modified basis, so there should be a nucleus of players on which to build future teams.

During the period of non-grade tennis the courts have sadly deteriorated as man-power could not be obtained to keep them in order. We hope that a revival of interest will also mean an improvement in the condition of the courts.

ROWING

The rowing season this year was a very successful one. Of the six crews entered, three were winners and the other three were runners-up. A very fine spirit prevailed at the shed, and I am sure every rower has enjoyed the season as much as I have.

Early in the year, applicants for crews were many and, naturally, some failed to gain a seat in a crew. However, to those who did not, I would like to express the wish that they try again, for there will be many places to fill in next year's crews. The boys took some time to settle down, owing to accidents and illness, yet when they did, they set to work with a will and determination which was most encouraging. H. House was the only member of last year's winning crew to return, so there was much speculation as to the personnel of the Eight. Eventually a good even crew was



THE EIGHT (Runners-Up).

Bow, R. HOLMES; 2, J. FLAHVIN; 3, N. GREENWOOD; 4, H. HOUSE; 5, B. JONES; 6, M. HUDSON; 7, K. CROSS;
Stroke, N. MONTEITH; Cox, J. GRAHAM.

selected, a crew which progressed well, and which, on Regatta Day, put up a splendid performance. The Fours now took shape also, and made an all-out effort to do their best in the short training time remaining. Much valuable work was done over Easter, and all crews showed considerable improvement because of it.

Without the untiring efforts of our coaches, who devoted so much of their time to training the various crews, we could never have been so successful as we were. Messrs. A. Callaway and E. Longley, both members of previous Eights, produced striking results with particularly well prepared crews. Mr. F. Nichols again coached the Eight and, by taking every member of the crew into his confidence, ironed out our faults and created a remarkably powerful combination. Mr. Cummings (Rowing Master), with his usual vitality, has been responsible for the smooth running of the season and, but for his ability for organisation, the results would not have been the same. On behalf of the crews, I would like to express our sincere gratitude to these gentlemen for their valued services. I would also like to thank Keith Cross, Vice-Captain of Boats, for the support he has given me in my various tasks throughout the season.

The Third Four impressed at its first appearance at the J. B. Sharp Memorial Regatta by obtaining a very good third to senior crews. Then the First Four won its heat and finished second to Shore in the final of the Maiden Fours at the Riverview Regatta. These results engendered a feeling of confidence among the crews, and they were spurred on to achieve particularly creditable results in the G.P.S. Regatta.

Fifth Fours

All crews got away to a good start, Shore taking the lead at first, closely followed by High and St. Ignatius. On settling down, High and Shore maintained their positions and increased their lead to two lengths. At the halfway mark, Shore had drawn ahead slightly, but High, urged on by shouts from the ferry, increased their rating and went on to win by a narrow margin, with St. Ignatius in third place.

Fourth Fours

Getting away very well, High soon took the lead, and was not seriously troubled during the race. They gradually increased their lead and finished four lengths ahead of Shore, with Grammar in third place.

Third Fours

High was well away at the start, and soon took the lead. Nearing the halfway mark they led Shore by three lengths. Here Shore put in a very spirited run, but could not quite make it. Towards the finish they dropped away, and High went on to win comfortably by five lengths. Scots was third.

THE RECORD



FIRST FOUR (Runners-Up).

Bow, P. KENTWELL; 2, J. MANNIX; 3, R. KELLY; Stroke, J. DUKE;
Cox, A. WINKLER.



SECOND FOUR (Runners-Up).

Bow, W. JOYCE; 2, P. BAYLISS; 3, J. McGRATH; Stroke, E. LARSON;
Cox, B. SIMPSON.



THIRD FOUR (Winners).

Bow, R. LAW; 2, F. CRONSHAW; 3, P. MULLINGER; Stroke, W. PURDY;
Cox, A. McINNES.

THE RECORD

Second Fours

We made an excellent start, but a mishap occurred in the boat and the crews were recalled. The second start was not as good. High soon fell into second place two lengths behind Shore, the other crews being well back. Our crew put in a fast sprint over the last 200 yards, and made some impression on the leaders, finishing $1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths behind Shore, with St. Joseph's third.

First Fours

Shore was the best away at the start. Settling down we moved ahead of Riverview, but Grammar and St. Joseph's were still a little ahead. At the halfway mark we passed St. Joseph's, and a little later were on even terms with Grammar. Over the final stretch we closed the distance between Shore and ourselves, and crossed the line $1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths behind Shore and slightly ahead of Grammar.

The Eights

Shore and Newington seemed to get the best of a splendid start. On settling down High was first to set up a break and swung past the Gasworks with a slight lead from Shore and St. Joseph's. At this stage all crews were well up, and were providing a splendid race. Near Tennyson High, Shore, and St. Joseph's were having a great fight. Shore were gradually crossing over to the southern bank, and the leading crews were becoming crowded. Unfortunately St. Joseph's clashed with High and upset us somewhat. Yet in a most exciting finish, High came with a great burst and finished second, half a length behind Shore, with half a length separating us and St. Joseph's.

G.P.S. Regatta Results

Fifth Fours ($\frac{1}{2}$ -mile)—High 1, Shore 2, St. Ignatius 3 (2ft., 3 lengths). Time: 3 mins. $33\frac{3}{10}$ secs.

Fourth Fours ($\frac{1}{2}$ -mile)—High 1, Shore 2, Grammar 3 (4 lengths, $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths). Time: 3 mins. 22 secs.

Third Fours ($\frac{1}{2}$ -mile)—High 1, Shore 2, Scots 3 (5 lengths, $1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths). Time: 3 mins. $15\frac{9}{10}$ secs.

Second Fours ($\frac{1}{2}$ -mile)—Shore 1, High 2, St. Joseph's 3 ($1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths $1\frac{1}{4}$ lengths). Time: 3 mins. $13\frac{5}{10}$ secs.

First Fours ($\frac{1}{2}$ -mile)—Shore 1, High 2, Grammar 3 ($1\frac{1}{4}$ length 2 feet). Time: 3 mins. $11\frac{8}{10}$ secs.

Eights ($\frac{3}{4}$ -mile)—Shore 1, High 2, St. Joseph's 3 ($\frac{1}{2}$ length, length). Time: 4 mins. $10\frac{7}{10}$ secs.

The end of the season was celebrated at the dance on Rega

THE RECORD



FOURTH FOUR (Winners).

Bow, P. HASTIE; 2, P. BECKER; 3, F. LUCAS; Stroke, M. MARCH,
Cox, L. BREWSTER.



FIFTH FOUR (Winners).

Bow, K. BOWMAN; 2, G. PEAKE; 3, J. RAINS; Stroke, S. JONES;
Cox, A. McINNES.

Night, where the rowers expressed their appreciation of their coaches in a fitting manner. Among those present were Mr. Killip and Mr. Betty (President of the P. & C. Association), whose kindly interest in rowing is warmly welcomed.

And so another season closes with achievements not unworthy of the fine rowing record of this great school.

N. MONTEITH,

Captain of Boats.



THE KING

Our present king came to the throne in a troubled time. His father had been a centre of loyalty, and as the B.B.C. announced that his life was "drawing peacefully to a close," the eyes of the Empire were turned somewhat anxiously on the Prince of Wales. The Prince's popularity was undeniable, but his father, whose reign had covered a quarter of a century, would leave a gap that could only be filled by a high-minded monarch prepared to devote himself whole-heartedly to "the highest office any man can hold in this world." Then came the shock of Edward's abdication and his brother came to the throne (1936).

It was a hard road which George VI was so unexpectedly called upon to tread. He had not Edward's long period of training in preparation for kingship, he was not so well known and beloved throughout the Empire as his elder brother was, he was not ambitious but loved most of all the fireside and things he could make and do with his hands; he had never been thought of as King. He came to the throne with many disadvantages, not the least of which was an impediment in his speech which ever since he has fought with great determination.

On the credit side, perhaps his homeliness was his greatest asset amongst a homely people. This, too, is the very characteristic which has made the Queen so beloved. It was thought far from likely when the Duke of York (as the King then was) married the Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, and took her away from her old Scottish home of Glamis Castle—the castle of "Macbeth," where "the air nimbly and sweetly recommends itself to our gentle senses"—that she would ever be Queen. Not only has she become Queen,

but she has won her way into the hearts of the people by just such sterling qualities and simple modesty as the King himself possesses. The happy home life of the King and Queen have endeared them to the nation. This quality, which has made the King so much like any other man, has also enabled him to enter into the thoughts, hopes, fears and aspirations of his people. Said Arthur Mee: "We have no more practical man on our throne than George VI, who can drive an engine or pilot a plane or make a wireless set. He is a first-class amateur mechanic. He can cast an iron plate, wield a pick, or plant a tree, and for years he had a working bench at his house in Piccadilly. He loves to play a game instead of looking on, to know how to do things rather than to talk about them."

The King has always been on terms of friendship with his people and has shared their everyday experiences. He knows the ship-building yards, the factories and the mills, the mines and the slums, the rural countryside of England, the forest heart of Africa and the oceans of the world. No King is better able to understand the spirit of a great democracy, for no King has moved so freely among his people. Particularly has he devoted himself to the cause of youth. He is a scout and has mixed with boys of all colours in scout camps all over the Empire. He is a keen sportsman with the advantage of ambidexterity; he plays tennis left-handed and polo right-handed. It was at his suggestion that a hundred public schools and a hundred factories each sent

two boys to a camp in Kent so that they might mix together and learn the lesson that all true democrats have to learn: how to live together in mutual appreciation of one another's contribution to the world's work. It was typical of the King that he entertained these four hundred boys, whose ages were between seventeen and nineteen to a meal at Buckingham Palace before they went into camp, and that he went down to the camp for one day each week to mix with them in their games and talk. Now these boys are men, many of them with boys of their own. What tales they must be able to tell. "And the King said to me . . ." "And I said to the King . . ." Are there fathers in any other country who have experiences such as these to tell their sons?



HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI, who shared the hardships of the courageous Londoners through the five long war years.

Courtesy "Sun."

Born in 1895, the King has memories only of this century. At nineteen years of age he saw the First World War envelop Europe like a black pall. He was a midshipman on H.M.S. *Collingwood* at the time, and was present at the Battle of Jutland. He should not have been, for he had been released from duty for an operation, but he hastened back to his ship in a weakened state lest he should miss an important action. There is a story that an officer of the *Collingwood*, when asked to describe the action, said that his memory was a blank except for one thing: "The Prince made cocoa for the crew as usual." When the War ended our King was a Captain in the R.A.F. in France.

Throughout the war against Nazi Germany the sterling qualities of King George VI were evident to all. He stood four-square with his people. Throughout the Blitz he moved among the dazed but invincible Londoners, bringing cheer and exhorting to courage, and the old meaningless jingle, "The King is still in London," took on a new significance not intended by its forgotten originator. Now the Nazi menace is overthrown and the King is seated on the throne more firmly than ever, symbol of the homely strength that withstood undaunted the might of the Armed Hun.

It might be fitting to close this brief sketch with the message the King gave the people of Australia nearly twenty years ago. Treading in the steps of his father, who, as Duke of York, had opened the Commonwealth Parliament in 1901, our King, himself then Duke of York, arrived in Australia in 1927 in one of His Majesty's warships, and on May 9th opened Parliament House in Australia's new capital at Canberra. This is what he said on that occasion:

"To-day marks the end of an epoch and the beginning of another, and one's thoughts turn instinctively to what the future may have in store. Life would hardly be worth living without its dreams of better things, and the life of a nation without such dreams of a better and larger future would be poor indeed.

"Standing and looking out over the beautiful site chosen for your Federal capital, I think of those great men who worked for a federated Australia. We are building on the foundations they laid.

"I think we should all have in our hearts one other vision. On Anzac Day we commemorated those gallant men and women who laid down their lives in the war. Though they have passed into the Great Beyond they are still speaking to those who choose to listen; and if Australia listens to the voices of that noble army of dead, and if the great army of those living and those yet unborn is determined to march in step with them toward the ideals for which they died, then a glorious destiny for this country will be assured.

"How much has happened in the quarter of a century since the opening of the first Commonwealth Parliament! What changes

in the world, what a revolution in life and thought, what marvellous progress in means of communication and locomotion! For Australia and the whole Empire it has been a period of extraordinary evolution and development. It has been a testing time when, under the stress of the greatest war in history, the Empire has found a new meaning and a new strength.

"Quickened by all these influences without and within, the British Empire has advanced to a new conception of harmony and freedom, to the idea of a system of British Nations, each freely ordering his own individual life."

Those words might be uttered again now with as much truth, for the overthrow of Germany and the imminent defeat of Japan again "marks the end of one epoch and the beginning of another"; there has been a new Anzac, a new "testing time," a new "greatest war in history," and with the enunciation of the Four Freedoms a new "conception of harmony and freedom." Let us hope that the harmony and freedom of the King's Canberra message will prevail upon the earth, and that the lives that have been laid down to make that freedom possible will not have been sacrificed in vain.

J.H.

ON THE DEATH OF A GREAT STATESMAN

Farewell, Roosevelt! The battle's all but won.

You quit us for the far Elysian field

To seek a happier day. The blood-red sun

*Sinks o'er the crimson ground; you did not yield
As did the Hun.*

The Torch of Liberty you carried high,

*To light the darkened way through war and death
And untold misery; your proud flags fly*

*To be an inspiration and a hope
That SHALL not die.*

"In moments such as these no man may speak."

The voice of Lincoln echoes in the minds

Of mourning men. You rose, but not to seek

*The untold glory that your name now finds;
Your deeds forever speak.*

F. LOEWENSTEIN (5E).

GIVING UP

The day dawned grey, sullen and cold. A tinge of gold in the dark, ragged clouds marked the rising sun as its rays struggled feebly through the mist and drizzling rain, blanketing the buildings of the little farming district. From sulkily burning fires, wisps of smoke were beginning to curl from the chimneys of these slab

farm-houses to disappear into the fog, whilst in the clammy mist could be distinguished vague figures of men moving around with corn-bags thrown over their shoulders as a protection from the rain; for there is always work on a farm, even when the harvest fails and the cows have gone dry through lack of pasture.

But one of these men thought no more of work. This, he remembered, would be the last morning he carried mash down to the fowls whilst he shouted at the crows gathered on the post and rail fence, ever watching and waiting; the last morning he would ever grunt and sweat as he turned the big chaff-cutter that stood in the ramshackle feed-shed, or carry the tins of chaff down to his starving cattle that in vain searched for a blade of green feed amongst the dry, dead grass that clung persistently to the hard, brown earth. For to-day he was going to sell the farm.

He trudged back from the fowl-runs and, swinging the old rope halter over his shoulder whilst he stuffed his dungaree pockets with stale bread, he walked down the bush track making the valley echoes ring to his "Coop, coop, coop!" as he called the horse. She was a wary old mare who trotted in the opposite direction from which she was called, and this morning he could hear her iron shoes ringing on the rocks as she cantered away. But soon he had her in the shafts of the sulky and was fastening the traces while, with her ears laid back and her brown eyes glistening, she tried to nip him as she had tried for the last thirteen years. He remembered the time when, as a boy, he had first put the saddle over her sharp back to ride her to school

It was pleasant enough driving into town that early Saturday morning. The iron tyres of the sulky grated on the dusty, red road, the old mare's shoes beat out a steady rhythm, and the shadow of the tall box-trees fell across the sulky as it jogged along. The sun had soaked away the mist and fog, and now was shining brightly in a cloudless, azure sky. The smell of hot baked earth and dried grass was all around now, and over on the farm to his left he could see his neighbour carrying buckets of slops to the pig-pens. He was finished with that back-breaking work. Yet somehow the thought wasn't as pleasant as before.

As he turned the corner by the big iron-bark, the whistle of the morning goods train floated clearly and lightly over the hills. He recalled how he used to listen for that whistle as he turned the corner while riding to school as a boy. His mother and father were alive then, and his father ran the farm. There had been bad seasons then, too, but his father never quit—as *he* was about to do now. He winced a little at the thought. Again that smell of scorching earth assailed his nostrils—the smell of the rich, brown earth that had bred him, his father, and his father before him. And now he was going to quit.

"Enough of that," he thought. He told himself that the land was hard, cruel and merciless. But the word "quit" re-echoed in his mind. He crossed the rattling plank bridge over the shallow creek where he and his wife, when she was alive, would stop and

look up the little muddy stream that curved lazily between the twisted she-oaks. He bit his lip. She wouldn't have wanted him to sell the farm.

As the mare toiled up the steep hill leading to the cemetery, he looked over at the shimmering hills across the railway line. Still green they were, but scarred now with bare brown patches as they rolled away northwards to the city. The city! What did he know of the city? That's where he would have to go when he sold his land—go and toil for a boss and work with a lot of men who had never owned land or tasted real independence. Strange how he had never thought of it that way before.

Along the main road he heard the rattle of a milk gig coming up behind him, and soon an old, wizened dairy-farmer drew alongside. "Good day," he shouted at the dairyman above the grate of the iron tyres on the blue metal. "Only two cans to-day?"

"Yeah!" spat the other in disgust. "And one of 'em's from last night, too. Only eight cows milking now. I've sold some of them to try and keep out of debt. But there's been worse droughts than this, and it's got to rain sometime—it tried pretty hard this morning. I'm going to hang on. Why, only yesterday . . ."

So the old man was going to stick at it, eh? He looked at the man's sunken eyes, his bent shoulders and his sturdy frame wasted away with hard work. So the old man was going to stick? Just like his own father did, and his wife would have wanted him to do. This old man would stay and work his inside out rather than sell his land and work for a boss.

He thought hard as the mare walked slowly down the hill at whose foot the township nestled, a cluster of iron roofs glaring in the sunlight. He was still thinking when he hitched up the mare to the rig outside the Stock and Station Agent's Office.

He walked in and sat down in the stuffy little office. He heard the agent saying, "You've come about your farm, eh? Well, how about £1,000?"

A thousand pounds! A good price for these days, he thought. He stood up and hitched up his trousers. There was a quiet determination in his voice.

"No, I won't sell my farm," he said. Then he turned on his heel and walked out into the bright sunshine.

J. HAGAN (4A).

THE L-SHAPED CHANNEL

Not very far from a small southern port, now famous for its fish, there is a little sheltered bay, at the head of which is a channel shaped like a huge "L." Though the longer arm connects with the sparkling waters of the bay, the water in the channel is always calm and crystal clear.

It was September, 1933, a month of much wind and high seas, but with a few days as calm as the one I remember so clearly. I remember threading my way through the brush which grew on the

brow of the cliff, and how I was scolded for warning Mrs. P. to walk near the cliff-face because there were no acorns there; and, again, for not warning Mrs. K., who slipped on one and scratched her arm. I think now that, when one is only five years old, one might be assumed not to know that acorns on a cliff track are dangerous.

Strangely, the picture has never faded. I remember how the party, about twenty of us in all, sat in groups around the channel, preparing for the meal; I still see in fancy the fifty yards of still water stretching before me, bounded by high black rocks, one each side, and the short arm extended twenty yards to my left; I see the ill-fated boy pushing off from the rude step for a last swim before lunch.

My childish instinct, long since dead, warned me there was something wrong, but who would take note of the wisdom of five years? Intuition was strong then; I knew all was not well. I remember yet the awful feeling of impotence which gripped me, but I held my peace as befitted my lowly station among the mighty.

At the far end of the short arm of the channel there was a movement, a dark shape rose towards the surface and presently a huge, ugly, black head broke the water, a head with projecting horns with an eye at each extremity, and a cruel mouth underneath—hammerhead!

The water took on a dull look, as though a westerly was about to spring up, but the swimmer kept blithely on towards the monster. No one seemed unduly worried—except me. Lazily the shark turned and swam off towards the mouth of the channel. The spell was broken. I found my voice and pointed, shouting. We held our breaths as the twelve feet of ugliness passed under the swimmer, who had not seen it.

Suddenly the shark surfaced, turned and was making after the unfortunate boy. It was soon over, the shark sank, but presently the boy half rose out of the now darkening water, tried to grasp a huge black tail which lashed the water to foam, then both slowly sank, leaving a leaden surface splashed with foam and tinged with crimson.

We never pass the vines on the cliff-top now, or tread carefully near the old oak-tree; the seabirds alone mourn over his grave, where the crab scuttles and the parrot-fish darts.

L. ST. HILL (5c).

SIDELIGHTS ON LANGUAGE

2. Nicknames

(We published the first article in this series in the last issue of "The Record.")

A nickname is a name which states the individual traits and characteristics of a person. The term arose from the practice of marking the bills of the royal swans with a "nick" or small notch, to distinguish them from the less favoured of their species.* Nick-

names, however, had been in use long before the present mode of reference to them had been devised, for the Christian names of to-day had, as their origin, nicknames.

As soon as speech became known to man, the necessity for a means of reference to one's fellows was at once apparent. The solution universally arrived at consisted of a person being simply referred to by a word suitably expressing his outstanding characteristic. Thus Alan (British) means "with the swiftness of a greyhound," Andrew (Greek) "courageous," Thomas (Hebrew) "a twin," and Hugh (Dutch) "high" or "lofty." At length eulogistic or abstract terms, which were not nicknames fundamentally, came into use, such as John (Hebrew) "the grace of the Lord," and Rosamund (Saxon) "the rose of peace," and the nickname fell into disrepute or disuse.

It revived, however, when the increase in population and general progress in civilisation rendered surnames necessary for the more advanced races. The Romans employed the nickname extensively for their "cognomen" or family name. If we compare those Latin titles, which seem to us so stately because we do not understand their meaning, with our own, it can be seen that our surnames are to them very refined and altogether superior; for Varus means "bow legged," Strabo, "a squinter"; even majestic Cicero, "one who sells chick-peas," while the family name of immortal Horace himself (Flaccus) has recorded to posterity that one of his forefathers had "flapping ears"!

Our Saxon ancestors were very fond of using nicknames as a means of identification between two persons of the same appellation but they were never hereditary. Hence the majority of the pre-Norman kings were distinguished, not by numbers, but by an appended title (*e.g.*, Edward the Elder and Edward the Martyr). With the Norman Conquest came the surname, and to possess such an appellation became the sign of distinction among those desirous of title and social prominence. Persons who were unable to trace their ancestry had recourse to a nickname for a similar effect, and such names as "John le Litel" and "William le Rous" (or the "Red") appear in the Domesday Book for 1273.

Many surnames arising from nicknames are of curious derivation, such as "Percy," the family name of the Dukes of Northumberland. When Malcolm Canmore, King of Scotland, was besieging Alnwick in 1092, a young knight of the castle, with his spear couched, approached the king with a flag of truce. On nearing the Scottish encampment, he suddenly spurred on his horse and, with his lance, pierced the king's eye, thus killing him. In commemoration of this action he received the nickname of "Pierce-eye," since corrupted to "Percy." Algernon, now a Christian, but once a family name, springs from the arrival into England of a certain be-whiskered knight, William de Ghent. The clean-shaven Normans called him William Alogernono (old French style) or "William with the Whiskers," which name soon became "Algernon."

The kings of England afford one of the first examples of per-

sons possessing both a surname and a nickname, thus approaching modern usage. Plantagenet is derived from "planta genesta," a sprig of which plant Fulke, Count of Anjou, and ancestor of Henry II, wore in his helmet as a token of repentance. Individual nicknames, such as John "Lackland" and Edward "Longshanks," illustrating those monarchs' lack of stability and height of stature respectively, were used frequently in their day, while such appellations as the "Lion-hearted" and the "Conqueror" are almost too well known for enumeration.

Once surnames had been firmly established, the nickname came into use as a term of derision or levity. It became the practice of professional satirists in the heyday of the political pamphlet to allot such a name to each prominent person, thus escaping the stringent laws of libel. This caused a great deal of trouble in its time, and the public careers of many men were ruined by the persistent application of some epithet or nickname to them. Richard Cromwell was laughed out of office by the crowds to whom "Tumble-down Dick" had become a laughing stock. His successor, Charles II, styled the "Voluptuous," was held in low esteem by his subjects more because of his nickname than because of the merry monarch's (mis)deeds.

The unpopular favourite of George III, John, Earl of Bute, was driven from the Premiership by his title of the "Jack-Boot," a wretched pun on his name; while his successor, George Grenville, who had inadvertently repeated the opening lines of the then popular song, "The Gentle Shepherd," in a speech, was known as such for the rest of his Parliamentary career. Grenville, who was a very susceptible and tyrannical man, attempted to suppress his detractors, became extremely unpopular and soon lost his Parliamentary majority.

Nicknames have always had a stimulating effect on national morale when applied to an enemy. Napoleon as "Emperor of the French" was an awesome figure, but as the "Little Corporal" was just a plump, aggressive little Italian, more to be jeered at than feared. In this respect the nickname could be called a "verbal caricature," and its use as such in the twentieth century is a good indication of its potency.

Many of the most respected names throughout history have been nicknames, though their identity is now clouded and confused. St. Peter's correct name was Simon, Peter (a stone) being a later addition; while the great Tartar conqueror, Timurlane (or Timur the Lame), once razed a city of seventy thousand souls for its reference to his suffix of "the lame." From these and other well known examples, it can be seen that the nickname is, and always has been, a very powerful weapon for good or evil. It has been a most effective mode of derision, when wielded by a great wit, or by an "innocent" schoolboy in re-christening a newly arrived school-master; for the "student" is merely following in the footsteps of

his primeval ancestors, who so labelled their taskmasters and rulers in antediluvian times.

K. CABLE (5E).

* One might go still further back than this, however, in placing the origin of the word. Originally it was an "ekename" (eke = in addition), but by corruption "an ekename" became "a nekename." It is interesting to note the reverse process in "an apron," written in the Bible as "a napron." The transition from "nekename" to "nickname" was probably influenced by the practice in regard to the royal swans as the writer suggests. Now we have the whole story.—Ed.

THE BROADER OUTLOOK ON POETRY

It is impossible to tell just at what time our ancestors began to form their words into measures, but it is certain, particularly of Nordic races, that their verse is as old as their written language. What prompted the early British Druids to compose short doggerel pieces appears to be the ease which they offered for the memorisation of useful data. The basis of these pieces was metre, without which in one form or another no poetry of any language can exist.

The Angles and Saxons, whose love of adventure and martial spirit gave rise to the English epic, appear to have been the first to employ verse for its own sake. The vigorous nature of the early war-songs demanded a verse-form in keeping with their theme. Accordingly, short, irregular lines were introduced, and a hard consonantal alliteration was accompanied by a firmly stressed metre which threw important words into relief.

The verse itself consisted of two half-verses, each of which contained two accented syllables. The whole was bound together by what was known as beginning-rhyme. The first accented syllable of the second half-verse was known as the rhyme-giver and with it must be alliterated one, and might be alliterated both, of the two accented syllables of the first half-verse. However, the last syllable of the verse must not correspond to the rhyme-giver.

For example, the line from "Beowulf":

"Beowulf waes brene || blaed wide sprang."

(Beowulf was renowned; his fame sprang far and wide.)

This presents an example of the commonest form. Another rhyme combination is illustrated by the line:

"Beowulf mathelode || bearn Ecgtheowas,"

(Beowulf spake, the son of Ecgtheow.)

We find after the Norman Conquest an entirely new conception of verse creeping in. It is the idea of end rhyme, which was especially suited to the metrical narrative of Chaucer's day with all its romantic associations. Rhyme, which has never been an essential of good verse, had existed in the French language for centuries prior to the Conquest. It comes to us ultimately from the fourth century Latin poems, and particularly hymns. At the time of introduction of end-rhyme, the alliterative system was still in vogue, and the convention was not easily supplanted. Its persistence is obvious in

the famous opening lines of Langland's "Vision of Piers the Plowman," written towards the end of the fourteenth century:

*"In a somer seson, whan softe was the sonne
I shope me into shroudes, as I a sheep were."*

It was left to the genius of Chaucer to turn the scales in favour of the new system of versification.

An altogether different attitude with regard to verse, and particularly metre, was adopted by the Greeks and ultimately the Romans. In Greek lyric poetry, accent seems to have been disregarded and emphasis placed upon quantity. In the musical accompaniment the lines were divided into bars of equal time value. These bars corresponded to syllables in the poem, and each syllable corresponded in length to the note with which it was identified. The quantity factor is exemplified to an even greater extent in Latin classical poetry. Although the separate verse-forms were extremely varied, they all adhered to the one principle. All syllables were of two definite quantities, the long, and the short, which was exactly half of its time-value. Thus, in the line,

"Tityre | tu patu | lae recu | bans sub | tegmine | fagi,"

although the number of syllables per foot varies, each foot has a time value of two long syllables.

If one wishes to see the greatest contrast with English verse, Japanese poetry provides an excellent example. Of all forms of poetry, the verse of Japan is the most restricted and stereotyped.

The two chief metres are the "tanka," which has held sway for more than one thousand years, and the "hokku," introduced in the sixteenth century. The "tanka" consists of five lines containing thirty-one syllables arranged in lines of 5, 7, 5, 7 and 7 syllables each. The "hokku" is even more restricted, and consists of three lines containing seventeen syllables arranged in lines of 5, 7 and 5. There is no rhyme. Among the earliest poems there are found "naga-uta," or long poems, but these rarely exceed 150 lines. The lines contain five and seven syllables alternately. The outstanding feature of all Japanese poetry is conciseness. One complete poem is the record of the passing moment of inspiration.

The nearest approach in English verse to Japanese is found in the heroic couplet, and the "hokku" is composed much in the way that Pope and Swinburne composed separate couplets, to be welded into a complete poem later. As an example of poetic restraint I quote the famous "hokku" by Yasukara:

*"Ah this, Ah this!
How very distant the flowers
Of Yoshino's mountain."*

Everywhere in Japanese verse one finds compression of language, much symbolism and many puns.*

Chinese is a language in which vowel sounds prevail, and the few consonants present are far from being harsh. In the literary language the only terminal consonants present are "n" and the nasal "ng." In order to discriminate between words of similar sounds, since there are only four hundred of these in Chinese, a

system of tones has been devised which are akin to musical notes. Of these only two are important in the making of poetry, namely, the even and the accentuated tone, with a few simple modifications such as rising, falling, and entering pitch. These are used to produce rhythm as well as to express meaning. Poems usually consist of 4, 8, 12 or 16 lines, containing usually five or seven characters alternately. These are termed regular poems. Verses of 6 or 8 characters are used only in alternation with lines of other lengths.

Another feature of Chinese poetry is parallelism. That is to say, there must be a marked correspondence and equality in the construction of the lines, noun answering to noun, and adjective to adjective, although each word does not necessarily have to answer to its fellow. Thus the line,

"One hundred, one thousand, ten thousand projects are hard to accomplish:

Five times, six times ten years very soon arrive,"

show a strict use of parallelism. Here is another example:

"When you have found a day to be idle, be idle for a day;

When you have met with three cups to drink, then drink your three cups."

The conception of parallelism of structure is even more marked in Hebrew poetry, as in the Psalms, where we find almost every verse divided into two half-verses which balance each other. In each half-verse we often find two opposing ideas, such as good and evil, God and man, etc., which serve for the purposes of contrast. The best example is probably the famous first verses of Psalm 23:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me down to lie in pastures cool; He leadeth me by the still waters."

In examining varieties of form we come to free verse. This is an evolution from the reaction against the restriction of form which set in in the early nineteenth century. A tendency sprang up to introduce new themes and to produce new harmonies by widening the confines of poetic thought and expression. The more radical of this school repudiate the conventional feet and metre, and claim the right to express their emotions in any rhythm they deem suitable for the purpose, whether it is a regular rhythm or otherwise. This free verse is not an innovation. Milton wrote it in his choruses to "Samson Agonistes," Blake in his prophetic books, and Arnold in "The Nightingale." The poems are true free verse by virtue of the fact that they are founded upon cadence. Instead of the line being the unit, the strophe which may be a stanza or may be the whole poem, is taken as a standard, and every word and thought is placed in relation to it. Thus we often find the same emotional symbol recurring throughout the poem. Free verse, far from being unrhymical, is entirely based on rhythm. Its rhythms differ from those of metre in being more subtle and less obvious. The general method of verse composition is obvious from the following famous poem of Whitman:

"Shine! Shine! Shine!
 Pour down your warmth, great sun!
 While we bask—we two together,
 Two together!
 Winds blow south, or winds blow north,
 Day come white or night come black,
 Home, or rivers and mountains from home,
 Singing all time, minding no time
 While we two keep together."

Many though the conceptions of poetry held by different peoples be, we see that they have always adhered to arbitrary form, in one phase or another.

Although time is the only critic who can tell which form of verse can survive and which cannot, it is my opinion that a relaxation in form will bring decadence to verse. It is true that widening the limits will prevent stagnation, but already there is setting in a trend towards visual effect. For instance, words may be printed down the page to suggest a downward fluttering movement, or the letters of a word may be inverted to suggest an idea of confusion. Such a trend can only degrade poetry and must necessarily take from it its reputation of spiritual elevation which only the genius of past ages could have produced, and reduce it to the basis of cheap comicalities and witticisms. Passion is traded for paltriness.

J. LITTLE (5B).

*The Editor appends some examples of the Japanese "tanka" and "hokku." These are interesting as corresponding in metrical effect as well as meaning with the originals. A good example of the "tanka" written in the fourteenth century runs—

"When the landscape lies
 Without any flowers of spring,
 Any autumn tint—
 On the shore a straw-thatched hut
 Limned against the sunset gold."

A poet named Sen Rikyu wrote many such poems. I select three:

"If you have one pot,
 And can make your tea in it,
 That will do quite well.
 How much does he lack himself
 Who must have a lot of things."

"He who hesitates,
 Saying he has no flowers,
 Let him go and see
 The spring herbage that 'mid snow
 Shows upon the mountain side."

"When you take a sip
 From the cup of powdered tea,
 There within it lies,
 Clear reflected in the bowl,
 Blue of sky and grey of sea."

For all his admirable philosophy, Sen Rikyu met a sad end. He was invited by a powerful military shogun, who had some cause to be annoyed with him, to commit suicide and, with true Japanese politeness, he accepted the invitation!

THE RECORD

Perhaps as an example of Japanese condensation, this philosophy of life in little cannot be rivalled:

"This is a dew-like world;
Suppose it is a dew-like world,
Well, even then——"

NOSTALGIA

*I draw the curtain, and I look and see
A pall of filthy smoke oppressively
Hang o'er the city's spires, while far below
The thronging people jostle to and fro.
Harsh through the foul air sounds the throbbing roar
Of traffic, as of breakers on the shore;
The clang, the clatter and the endless din
Arouse me to a deep revolt within.
Here, all that once was beauty wears the mask
Of artificial Progress, and I ask:
"What is this city but a grimy street,
A clamour, and the tramp of countless feet?"*

*I close my eyes and see a distant scene—
A homestead in a setting fresh and green;
High mountains, where the sunset's radiant glow
Crowns all the hazy peaks with scarlet snow;
Home, with its wooded bowers, its laughing rills,
Bringing their tinkling music from the hills;
Green forests, ruffled gently by the breeze,
And flowers, and meadows verdant—all of these
My home—but far, ay, far away it fades,
Is lost amid the din. I draw the shades
And shut the city out, and dream of home
And all that will be mine in days to come.*

H. ST. LEON (5E).

FRIDTJOF NANSEN'S LAST ARCTIC EXPEDITION

The fame of Fridtjof Nansen in Polar exploration is only rivalled by that of people like Amundsen and Scott. The last of his Polar trips, when he made a dash for the Pole in 1895, is one of the most eventful trips in Arctic history.

Some curious facts concerning the *Jeanette*, a ship which was wrecked in Behring Strait, inspired Nansen. He brought forward a novel plan in which he said that, if he was to let a strong ship freeze into the ice after travelling north as far as he could go, the ship would slowly travel to the North Pole and beyond it. It was a fact that articles from the *Jeanette* had been found about 2,500 miles from where she had been wrecked, and this made him think that the pack-ice travelled north at a considerable pace. After the natural difficulties an expedition was fitted out.

Nansen's ship, the *Fram*, was a strong, stout vessel, and was so built that the ice, to whose pressure the ship would be subject, could not get a firm grip on the boat's hull. The stern, the bow, and everything that would be exposed to the ice, was rounded off so that the *Fram* (which means "Forward") would either slip past the ice floes like an eel or else slip on to the floes and break through them by her own weight. The cost of the whole expedition was £17,750.

At last the expedition set out. The crew consisted of thirteen of Nansen's personally picked men.

The *Fram* plunged forward into the icy water, floes drifting all around her, till she came to the northern-most point in Russia, Cape Tscheljuskin. Final arrangements were made there, and then, in sight of the whole world, the explorers sailed into the "dark North."

Soon after crossing the 78th parallel of North latitude, the ship froze tightly into the pack-ice, and was drifting slowly north.

The monotony on board was overcome by games and other pastimes. One day Hendriksen, one of the crew, staggered into the assembled room and cried, "A bear! A bear has bitten me in the side!" Nansen grabbed one rifle, Henriksen another, and they dashed out on to the deck. "Shoot, man!" panted Henriksen. "My rifle won't go off!" Nansen levelled his gun, but it too failed to explode. The fact was that the fat around the bullet container had frozen. At last Johansen, who was later to play a very adventurous role, came to the scene and put a lucky shot into the giant beast.

Amongst numerous scientific researches that were carried out, there was one job that interested every member of the expedition: Nansen and some of his friends had drilled a water-hole into the ice which, one must remember, was about fifty feet deep. Then a plumb-line was lowered into the hole, and at times Nansen and the others were greatly amazed to find that the line sometimes sank to a depth of 11,700 feet. This showed clearly that the theory of the North Pole being solid land was wrong, but that the Pole was, in fact, a giant water-basin covered, naturally, by the pack-ice. At times the line was lowered with a net attached to its end. In this way the scientists of the expedition were able to see approximately what species of sea creatures could live in those cold regions.

But these happy times aboard the ship were soon over. By the time the ship had drifted to Latitude 84° North, Nansen decided that the time had come to make his final onslaught against the Pole. As his only companion he picked Lieutenant Johansen.

The distance to the Pole was 660 kilometres, and Nansen hoped to cover the distance in thirty days. This meant that he had to do an average of twenty-two kilometres per day, and with stubborn dogs, heavy sleds, "sticky ice" and other obstacles, this was not an easy task.

Twice they had to return to the ship owing to these difficulties, but after that, conditions improved and the great march north began.

Sometimes the progress of the march was slow and tedious. The dogs obstinately refused to budge at the slightest obstacle, and only numerous cracks of the whip brought them into motion again. To untie knots, repack sleds and fasten ropes at 40 degrees below zero was, as Nansen wrote later, "a damnable and hellish piece of work." From the very clothing of the two men icicles were hanging, and their clothing, which consisted mainly of furs, was stiff, wet, and, as one can imagine, very uncomfortable.

Many rests had to be made, for at such a temperature one is soon overcome with a longing desire to sleep.

After fourteen days Nansen and his friend Johansen admitted that it was suicide to go any further. They had reached the 86th parallel of North latitude, and as this was further North than any human being had ever been before, Nansen's sporting spirit was satisfied. So now back; back before the long Arctic nights could hinder their return.

The return march confronted the two with a new problem. Long was the way home, and the energy of the huskies who drew the sleds loaded with the indispensable pemican for their food was spent. They, too, needed rest. One dog had already been killed to serve as food for the remaining animals. If the dogs failed, the men would be doomed, for could two men drag three sleds, each weighing two hundred pounds, in such grim weather?

However, at first good progress was made, and Nansen was to write later that "to stamp into the firm snow at only fifteen degrees below zero in bright sunshine made me feel like a school-boy walking through the crunching dry leaves on a summer morning."

These times were very fine while they lasted. But they were soon over, and the first cracks in the ice appeared. These cracks were dangerous, for more than once have explorers been unfortunate enough to fall into them and lose their lives.

Southward, ever southward, hastened Nansen and his companion. The food supply was by now running very low, and the huskies were overworked and hungry.

At last they came to a lake. The two kajaks (Eskimo boats) were tied together so that they would not be separated, provisions and dogs (only three dogs now) were put into them, and then the two men sat in them and calmly rowed—South.

Sometimes the boats leaked, and the pumps had to be used. One day Johansen heard a splash behind him. It was a seal. "Quick, man, a rifle!" shouted Nansen, and, just as the seal was about to disappear into the water the fatal shot pierced its brain.

"A lucky shot, and just in the nick of time, for our supplies were exhausted," Nansen was to write later. The two stayed at that spot for one month and shot many seals and bears. Soon, however, they were sailing again. Where to? "Southward, ever Southward."

On the 15th August, 1895, the two explorers set foot, for the first time since leaving ship, on real dry land again. "It was overwhelming," wrote Johansen, "to feel that what we had beneath our

feet was land, not ice." To mark that day the Norwegian flag was hoisted.

Early in September, 1895, the two began to build an igloo in which to pass the oncoming Polar night. It was built on the Eskimo principle, and was fitted out as comfortably as the two friends could possibly make it.

As provisions were constantly diminishing, the explorers passed most of this dark Arctic winter with hunting, for winter was the season when the animals of the North came out of their hiding places.

One day, when Johansen was attending the kajaks, Nansen heard something which greatly startled him: it was the barking of a dog. Hastily he ran to the spot and, sure enough, there was a dog that was both well groomed and well fed, and that did not belong to Nansen. A minute later Nansen was even more astounded to see an exceedingly well-dressed man coming towards him. It was an Englishman, Jackson, out there for a bear-hunt. The two shook hands simply. One a fine, clean-shaven, perfumed gentleman, the other a real-life barbarian, dirty and ragged. Talking with his unexpected acquaintance, the Englishman found out that he was Nansen, and heartily congratulated him.

A short while later, Nansen and Johansen were in the warm tent of Jackson.

Two months later, Nansen and his friend arrived at Vardoe, the most northerly port in Norway. Soon this news spread through the town, and the joy of the people was unlimited. Nansen, however, had still another problem in front of him, the *Fram*. Nothing had been heard of either ship or crew, and Norway gave them up for lost.

On the morning of the 20th August, 1896, a telegraph boy knocked on Nansen's cabin door and brought him a telegram. It was from the *Fram's* captain, and said that all was well and that he was coming into port the next day. Great was the joy of everybody, and Nansen hastened to Tromsøe, the port of arrival of the ship.

He later found out that the ship had drifted almost as far north as he had gone, and had then drifted slowly south again.

Thus an eventful Polar expedition came to a happy end. The King of Norway bestowed many honours on Nansen and his friends; was it not that this expedition had brought back more valuable scientific knowledge from the North than any other expedition before or after it?

Nansen published the story of his adventurous trip in a book (1897), the title of which sums up his achievement—*Farthest North*.

F. LOEWENSTEIN (5E).

NATURE'S GIFT

*The curling wave on yellow sand,
The purple of the mountains grand,
The pleasant patter of the rain,
The coolness of a leafy lane,*

*The droning of the bumble bee,
The beauty of a knotted tree,
The rapid flitting of the bat,
The shyness of the water-rat,*

*The insects in the fallen log,
The croaking of the hidden frog,
The wondrous colours of the birds,
The lowing of the distant herds—*

*In Nature's happy company
All this I hear, or smell, or see;
It makes me feel I want to stray
For ever by the woodland way.*

R. LIMB (1c).

AGE SHALL NOT WEARY THEM

In those dark days you died—several million of you. You died for the things which you believed to be right: freedom and peace; the freedom to come and go, and to think and speak and read and write as you liked.

You wanted these things, not only for yourselves, but for those coming after you, and for them you were willing to lay down your lives, happy in the knowledge that you had done your very best to defend the things which you believed were right.

You were, many of you, young men, robbed of life when on its very threshold. On some far-off battle-field you died—yes, physically you died, but you have perpetuated your memory in glowing deeds and gallant actions, which set a radiant and shining example to those who follow, and whose duty it is to hold high the torch and fight on to victory.

The first pains of loss may grow dull, but your memory will never fade; you will be always young, for you have cheated time; you “shall not grow old as we that are left grow old.” You are like some radiant thing, which, at the peak of its perfection, is taken and its beauty preserved for ever, to be gazed upon and revered by generation after generation.

Even though death has claimed you, it can never still that blazing courage, and those who love you will always hold you as permanent and peaceful in their hearts as the stars are in the heavens.

Victory is almost in our grasp, but what of those who died to win it?

J. TINGLE (2b).

THE RECORD

TO KEATS

*I strive to search wherefore I am so sad,
Until a melancholy numbs my limbs;
And then upon the grass I sit, and moan,
Like One who once had wings.*

—KEATS.

*Thou hast a purer gift than they who sang
Before the age that compassed thee and more;
They sang and spake and dreamt of heaven and hell,
Of God and man; thou wrotest but thyself.
Dreamer thou wert, and yet thy soul's extent
Passed far beyond thy all too youthful years:
Thy heart was ever ready to be moved;
Compassion is the finest gift of God.*

*The world went its destructive heedless way
Towards the grave; thy verse lived on,
And beauty there enshrined for future days
To kindred spirits passed; them it sustains
Along the path of life, a light and guide,
A beacon in the darkness. What can more
A mind to sympathy arouse, than that a soul
Of ages past adored its own dear shrine?*

*So let us worship beauty, let us feel
All that is best on earth: thy noble soul
Hath gifts that elevate us to thy height.
Nowhere is beauty in so great abundance
As in the lyric records of thy worship;
Thy works are prayer; thy words in fervour burn:
The world is far away; alone with thee,
We join thy prayer, adore thy shrine, and live.*

J. RINTELN (5TH YEAR, 1944).

MAN AND HIS WORLD

I had never read such a story as this before. It was vivid and haunting, and sometimes terrifying.

It was strange to read of the little man. He was small and analytical, dark and rich, and indescribably ignorant for all his clever brain. He lived in a dark, dismal house, rotting and reeking of evil, which nevertheless from the outside was splendid and magnificent.

He leaned forward from his huge chair and watched the shadows, the mesmerising shadows cast by the fire, dancing and playing upon the walls and the chemical instruments carefully placed throughout the room.

The shadows intrigued him, and then suddenly so did the flames and the black, oily, choking smoke, those beautiful flames, exotically twirling, leaping and flashing around the cumbersome smoke, as if to capture it and hold it in their grip.

He poked the shimmering wood; it spat angrily and a fiery spark jumped at him but only fell onto the hearth and lay there reluctantly. It glowed and faded, then glowed again; then the room was enveloped, engulfed, by a huge orange sheet.

The little man laughed in joy and screamed in agony and died in expectation.

The animals, the lesser animals, left their hiding places, walked cautiously forward, stepping over fevered embers, walking through crippled beams, tripping over agonised rafters, and sniffing at the ashes of the master. They looked at the dark, dismal skeleton of a house, pride and joy of a withered past. They looked again, and then turned back their eyes to their own caves and holes. Again they sniffed at the ashes and then turned away. Why did they live and the master no more than a charred heap of bloated flesh?

A strange, but very simple story, you may think. A mere story perhaps, but I feel it has very prominent allegorical motives. What did the strange human represent? What did the fire, the glorious, limbless, dancing fire, stand for? Did the dismal house resemble the world, I wondered—fine, picturesque, something to be admired from the outside, but, inside, bad, evil, mouldering and falling to decay? Did the man then represent the human race, the inglorious multitude that fights over a religion of love or makes war to secure peace? Could it be that, if this were the meaning of the man and his house, the fire represented knowledge? Perhaps the allegory means more than that; I feel it does. This simple story haunts me in some terrible, almost sinister manner. What can be its true meaning?

J. GIBSON (3B).

MAIDEN RUN

The scene is a famous race-track. A rumble of machinery is heard, mingled with the throaty roar of a powerful engine. Presently the large, brightly painted vehicle emerges from one of the buildings and draws up at the starting-line. The driver, allowing his engine to idle, climbs out and, with his mechanic, makes a last-minute inspection of the engine. This is the first run for both man and machine, and over one of the most important tracks in the country. They must not fail.

Satisfied, the driver climbs back into his seat and remains quiet, his hand on the wheel, his eyes on the starter's platform, his ears intent on the steady pulsing of the engine, barely audible above the dull roar of the exhaust. The mechanic waves his hand and stands clear.

The time has come. Gazing over the gleaming red engine-cowling and shining radiator-cap, the driver slips the machine into gear, releases the clutch-pedal and presses the accelerator. With a clatter of whirring blades and amid a shower of grass, the new mower begins its first circuit of the track which to-morrow will be the scene of the biggest athletics meeting of the year—they must not fail.

L. ST. HILL (5c).

FALSE COLOURS

A One-Act Play Adapted from W. W. Jacobs' Short Story of the Same Name, by L. St. Hill, (5c).

Characters

The Skipper, austere but tactful.

The Mate (Mr. Fingall), a loud-mouthed bully.

Bill Cousins, a belligerent type of sailor, with very bright red hair.

Bob Pullin, another sailor, lost without a leader, but an ardent follower and admirer of Bill.

Joe Smith, an able (but very ordinary) seaman.

Ted Hill, another ordinary A.B.

The Carpenter, a superior type of man when all goes well but inclined to be timid and cringing when things go against him.

Scene I: *The fo'c's'le of the "Peewit" as she lies at anchor off Calcutta.*

Time: *About mid-afternoon.*

The fo'c's'le is almost bare of furniture. A barrel, a coil of rope, a bucket, a sea-chest, a locker and a bundle of sail-cloth will probably be sufficient. A mirror and a pair of hurricane lamps hang on the walls. A large model sailing ship and an artificial porthole will add realism.

The back-left corner of the stage must be made to appear as a stairway or ladder leading from the deck above into the fo'c's'le. A large pair of steps so arranged that only the steps are visible to the audience, the supporting legs being hidden in the side-wings, will serve the purpose if some easy means of reaching the top for a descent into the fo'c's'le can be arranged. It is important to bear in mind that almost all the exits and entrances are made by means of this "companion ladder."

When the curtain rises all the characters except the Skipper and the Mate are dispersed about the stage. They are seated in various postures on the rope, the sail-cloth, the barrel, etc., and are occupied in various jobs.

Joe: Dunno why the Skipper can't get a decent mate. Hinflictin' a bully like old Fingall on the hands is over the fence—that's what I calls it.

Bill: One of these days I'll swing for 'im; mark my words.

Joe: Don't be a fool, Bill.

Bill: If I could on'y mark 'im, just mark 'im fair an' square. If I could 'ave 'im alone fer ten minutes, with nobody standin' by to see fair play . . . But, o' course, if I 'it 'im it's mutiny.

Joe: You couldn't do it if it wasn't.

Ted: He walks about the town as if the place belongs to 'im. Most of us is satisfied to shove the niggers out of the way, but 'e ups fist an' belts 'em if they comes within a yard of 'im.

Bill: Why don't they 'it 'im back? I would if I was them.

Joe (*grunts*): Huh! Well, why don't you, then?

Bill: 'Cos I ain't a nigger; that's why!

Joe (*very earnestly*): No, but you might be! Black yer face an'

THE RECORD

'ands an' legs, and dress yerself up in them cotton things that 'eathen 'awker left behind when old Fingall caught 'im pinchin' things an' he left in a 'urry. Then you can go ashore an' get in 'is way.

Bob: If you will, I will, Bill.

Joe: There y'are, Bill; Bob's willin' to go an' 'elp. The mate's goin' ashore this afternoon, an' if yer can step ashore about dusk, the two of yer'll 'ave no trouble at all.

Bill: All right then, Bob, we'll go. Where are the duds?

Carpenter (*who has been rummaging in the chest*): I was keepin' these for strainin' the paint through, but seein' as 'ow you wants 'em, you can use 'em, seein' it's all in a good cause.

(*The sailors fall on the clothes tossed out by the Carpenter and hold them admiringly in front of Bill and Bob, making appropriate expressions of approval. Meanwhile, Ted lights one of the hurricanes and burns a cork with which to blacken their faces. While the face-blackening of Bill is proceeding, the others begin to dress Bob in the Hindu garments.*)

Ted (*approaching Bill and vigorously rubbing cork on his face*): 'Ere, 'old still while I make a nigger out of yer.

Bill (*pushing Ted away and gingerly feeling his nose*): Well, why don't yet wait till the cork's cool before yer rubs it all over me? I can smell me skin burnin'.

Joe (*picking up coal from the floor back-stage*): Wot about usin' this lump of coal? (*He tries it on Bob's face.*)

Bob: Hey! Stop it! At this rate I won't 'ave a face to black.

Joe: Wot about ink?

Bill: There ain't enough soap aboard to take the ink off when we get back.

Carpenter: Look 'ere, nothin' seems to please you, Bill. It's my opinion you're backing out of it.

Bill: You're a liar.

Carpenter (*making for the locker*): Well, I've got some stuff in a can as might be boiled down Hindu for all you could tell the difference; an' if you'll keep that ugly mouth of yours shut, I'll paint you myself. (*He returns with a can of black liquid.*) Sit down 'ere, Bill, so's I can do you. (*Proceeds to paint Bill.*)

Bob (*now in Hindu attire*): Dunno as we ought to go through with this, yer know. I mean two onto one don't seem quite fair . . .

Bill: Oh, so yer backin' down now, are yer?

Bob: No, I ain't. I was just sayin' . . .

Bill: You're comin' with me, see? You was ready enough at first, wasn't you? And now, when there's a little inconvenience, you want to back down.

Carpenter: There now. (*Having painted Bill with the shiny black paint, he stands off and admires his work.*) I'll put the finishin' touches on you later when that dries. Don't he look the part, though? Looks like a Hindu what's been polished, 'e does. Now I'll do you, Bob, while 'e dries a bit.

Bob: Oh, all right.

Prestige!

It is generally acknowledged that the Metropolitan Business College (with its 50 years' record of solid success) stands alone for the highest polish and technique—for general efficiency—and for influence in placing qualified students in progressive positions.

Ample Choice of Practical Courses

General Business Training — Bookkeeping — Accountancy — Practical Salesmanship (including Applied Psychology and Public Speaking) — General Educational Subjects.

M.B.C. Tuition is individual — no classes — so
commence at any time — in person, or by
post—in day or evening sessions.

- Ask for booklet on any Courses; come and inspect the College, and consult us without any obligation.



METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

6 Dalley Street, Sydney - - - B 7921

- New, exciting, easy, reliable and successful Summerhayes SHORTERhand has already made an instantaneous appeal to over 3,000 fine students.

THE RECORD

(*Bob is painted in the same way as Bill, while Bill is assisted to put on clothes and turban.*)

Bill (*to Carpenter at work on Bob*): This feels a bit stiff. (*Executes major facial contortions.*)

Carpenter (*without turning round*): That'll wear orf. It woudn't be you, Bill, if you didn't 'ave a grumble. (*Puts finishing touches to Bob's disguise.*) I tell yer, Bob, you'll soon be able to pass yerself in the street and no wiser.

Voice (*the Mate's off-stage left*): Joe Smith! Joe Smith!

Joe: Coming, sir. (*Makes for the companion ladder.*)

Voice: Joe Smith on deck at once.

Joe: Coming, sir.

Voice: Then come at once, sir.

Joe (*as he disappears up the companion ladder*): And mind an' don't spare 'im. If you two'll only do what's expected of you, the mate ought to 'ave an easy time abed this v'y'ge. (*Exit.*)

Voice (*very loud*): JOE SMITH! Oh, so there you are.

Joe: Yes, sir.

Voice: Well, just look at that rope, sir. Is that your idea of splicing a rope, sir? I'll be ashore this afternoon, and when I come aboard I'll expect to see that rope spliced again; and spliced properly this time, see? (*Mate's footsteps heard receding.*)

Joe: Yes, sir.

Ted (*mimicking*) . . . and spliced properly, see?

All: The swine!

(CURTAIN.)

Scene II: *The same. The stage is dark except for the hurricane lamps which are now alight. The sailors are grouped much the same as for Scene I, but Bill and Bob have not yet returned. The sailors are talking quietly, expectantly and excitedly.*

It is 11 p.m. the same day.

Voices are heard off-stage.

Captain (*off-stage*): You don't mean to tell me, Mr. Mate, that you've been knocked about like that by them meek and mild Hindus?

(*Much excitement on-stage.*)

Mate (*off-stage, bellowing*): Hindus, sir? Certainly not, sir. I've been assaulted like this by five German sailormen—and I licked them all.

Captain: I'm glad to hear that.

(*Puzzled looks on-stage.*)

Mate: Big fellows they was; an' they give me some trouble. Look at my eye.

(*More excitement on-stage.*)

(*Sound of a match being struck off-stage.*)

Captain: That's certainly a nasty eye, Mr. Mate. I hope you reported this at the police station?

Mate (*proudly*): No, sir, I don't want no p'lice to protect me. Five's a large number, but I drove 'em off, an' I don't think they'll meddle with any British fust officers again.

THE RECORD

Captain: You'd better turn in.

(Steps heard receding off-stage, those of the Mate limping.)

Joe: D'yer reckon the Germans got 'im before Bill and Bob caught up with 'im?

Carpenter: Germans me eye! It's the Mate's pride. He didn't like being knocked about by Hindus, so 'e invented them Germans.

(Enter Bob quietly, followed by Bill, their black legs being the first parts of their respective anatomies to be seen as they come down the companion ladder. They still resemble Hindus, their limbs as well as their faces now being blackened. Both have been badly knocked about. They sit down quietly, one on the barrel and one on the coil of rope, each holding his head in his hands.)

Joe *(after a pause)*: Well, you done it, Bill. Tell us all about it.

Bill *(sulkily)*: Nothin' to tell. We knocked 'im about.

Bob *(groaning)*: And 'e knocked us about. I'm sore all over, and as fer my feet . . .

Joe: What's the matter with them?

Bob: Trod on. If my bare feet was trod on once, they was a dozen times. I've never 'ad such a doing in all my life. He fought like a devil. I thought 'e'd ha' murdered Bill.

Bill *(groaning)*: I wish 'e 'ad. *(Makes for bucket and begins washing.)* My face is bruised and cut about cruel. I can't bear to touch it. *(Looks in the mirror over the bucket, gingerly feeling his face.)*

Joe *(surprised)*: Do you mean to say the two of yer couldn't settle 'im?

Bill: I mean to say we got a hiding. We got close to him fust start off and got our feet trod on. Arter that we stood orf like, an' it was like fighting a windmill with sledge-hammers for sails. *(He groans aloud, then continues muttering to himself.)*

Joe: What's the matter now, Bill?

Bill *(bending down and rinsing his face)*: My skin's that tender, I can't hardly touch it. Is it all orf?

Joe *(peering closely in the dim light)*: Orf? No, o' course it ain't. Why don't you use some soap?

Bill *(almost screaming)*: Soap! I've used more soap than I've used for months in the ordinary way.

Joe: That's no good. Give yourself a GOOD wash.

(Bob rushes to the bucket, shoulders Bill out of the way, and begins washing furiously. Finally he kicks at the bucket and begins to pace up and down muttering.)

Ted: Won't it come orf?

Bill: O' course it'll come orf. We just like bein' like this.

Ted: Well, the Carpenter put it on; make 'im take it orf.

Carpenter: I—er—I don't believe there's anything will touch it. I forgot all about that.

(Bob grabs the Carpenter angrily and Bill stands over him menacingly.)

Bill: Do you mean to say we've got to be black for the rest of our life?

Carpenter (*indignantly*): Certainly not! It'll wear off in time; shaving every morning'll 'elp it, I should say.

(*Exit Joe suddenly back-right.*)

Bill (*murderously*): I'll get my razor now. Don't let 'im go, Bob. I'll 'ack 'is 'ead orf.

(*Bill makes for the exit back-right but the rest restrain him forcibly. They rub curiously at the black faces of Bill and Bob.*)

Joe (*returning*): 'Ere, try this butter. (*Bill rushes anxiously and rubs furiously.*) Any good, Bill?

Carpenter: It's no good, I tell you; it's the most lasting black I know. If I told you 'ow much that stuff is a can, you—well, you wouldn't believe me.

Bill (*trembling with rage after futile efforts to find virtue in the butter*): Well, you're in it. You done it so as we could knock the Mate about. Whatever's done to us'll be done to you, too.

Carpenter (*rising anxiously*): I don't THINK turps'll touch it, but we'll 'ave a try.

Ted (*at locker*): 'Ere's some. I'll soak some on a bit of rag for yer. (*Soaks a rag in the liquid and throws it to Bill.*) 'Ere, catch!

(*Bill dabs with the rag at his face. With a yell of pain he jumps up, tries to dry his face in Joe's shirt and then buries his head in some of the sail-cloth, rocking and moaning the while.*)

Bill: Don't you use it, Bob.

Bob: 'Tain't likely. It's a good thing you used it first Bill.

Carpenter: Have they tried holy-stone?

Bob (*snappily*): No, they ain't, an' what's more, they ain't going to.

Joe: As soon as the Mate sees you there'll be trouble for all of us.

Bill (*very deliberately*): For all of us.

(*Dramatic pause while their full share of guilt as accomplices strikes first one and then the other.*)

Joe: Bill! (*earnestly*). If we was to get up a little collection for you, and you was to find it convenient to desert . . .

All: 'Ere, 'ere! Bravo, Joe!

Bill (*sarcastically*): Oh, desert, is it? An' where are we goin' to desert too?

Joe: Well, that we leave to you; there's many a ship short-'anded as would be glad to pick up sich a couple of prime sailormen as you and Bob.

Bill (*snarling*): Oh, an' what about our black faces?

Joe: That can be got over.

Bill and Bob: 'OW?

Joe (*slapping his knee and looking round triumphantly*): Ship as nigger cooks.

Bill: Nigger cooks, indeed! What d'yer take us for?

Bob: Don't mention niggers ter me if yer want to stay in one piece.

Carpenter (*whining*): I'd never 'ave done 'em if I'd known they was goin' to carry on like this. They wanted to be done.

Ted: The Mate'll half murder 'em when 'e sees 'em.

Joe: He'll 'ave 'em sent to gaol; that's what 'e'll do. It's a serious matter to go ashore and commit assault and battery on the Mate.

(The Mate is heard—still limping—approaching the head of the companion ladder. Joe mounts the ladder to spy out the land.)

Bill: You're all in it. I'm going to make a clean breast of it. Joe put us up to it, the Carpenter blacked us, and the others encouraged us.

Bob: Yes, an' Joe suggested the clo'es and the Carpenter got 'em for us.

(The voices of the Captain and the Mate are heard on deck.)

Joe (*returning down the ladder, excitedly*): 'Ere, 'ide be'ind them lockers. 'Ere's the Mate with the Old Man in tow.

(Bill and Bob make for the lockers and make an ineffectual attempt to conceal themselves. Enter the Mate. His face is cut and bruised, a bandage covers one eye, and the other is black—as black as the whole of Bill's face. A piece of sticking plaster covers one corner of his chin.)

Mate (*glaring fiercely around the fo'c's'le*): Where's them other two 'ands?

Carpenter (*trembling*): Lyin' down, sir, I believe.

Mate: Where? Where are they lyin' down? (*Catching sight of Bill.*) Here, you, come out of there.

(Bill and Bob rise sheepishly. Meanwhile, the Captain has descended the ladder.)

Captain (*staring at Bill and Bob*): Good heavins, Mr. Fingall, what's this? That's Bill Cousins's 'air; that's Bill Cousins's 'air; that's Bill Cous . . .

(Bill and Bob approach the Captain, Bill lagging a little behind. They stop just in front of him and Bob tries to smile.)

Captain: Don't you make them faces at me, sir. What d'yer mean by it? What have you been doing to yourselves?

Bill (*coming to the front suddenly, anxious even to be to the fore; in fact, inspired*): Nothin, sir; it was done to us.

(The Carpenter starts visibly. The Mate barely controls his rage. Bill is unreasonably confident.)

Captain: Who did it?

Carpenter: If you please, sir . . . (*Bill glares him into silence.*)

Bill: We've been the wictims of a cruel outrage, sir.

Captain: So I should think. You've been knocked about, too.

Bill: Yessir; me an' Bob 'ere was ashore last night, sir, just fer a

quiet look round, when we was set onto by five furriners.

Captain: What?

Mate: WH-A-A-T?

Bill: We fought 'em as long as we could, sir; then we was both knocked senseless, an' when we came to ourselves we was messed up like this 'ere.

Captain (*excitedly*): What sort of men was they?

Bob (*catching on*): Sailormen, sir; Dutchies or Germans, or some-thin' o' that sort.

Captain (*still more excited*): Was there one tall man with a fair beard?

Bill (*in a surprised tone*): Why, yessir!

Captain (*to Mate*): Same gang! Same gang as knocked you about, Mr. Fingall, you may depend upon it. Mr. Fingall, it's a mercy you didn't get your face blackened, too.

Mate (*trembling with anger*): I don't believe a word of it.

Captain: Oh, and why not?

Mate: Well, I don't. I 'ave my reasons.

Captain: I suppose you don't think these two poor fellows went and blacked themselves for fun, do you?

(*The Mate does not answer, but turns on his heel and makes up the companion ladder.*)

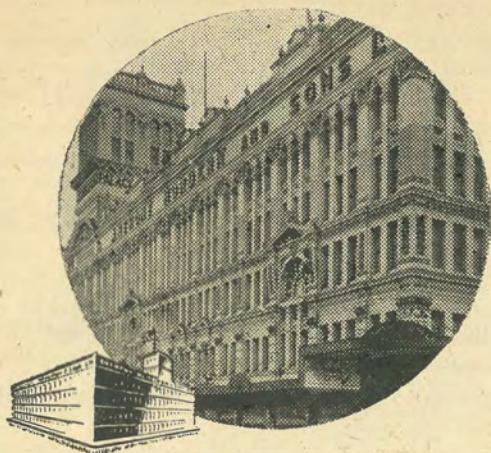
Captain (*calling after him sarcastically*): . . . and then went and knocked themselves about for more fun? (*To men*): I'd like to see you acting well to Mr. Fingall for a while. He's had a bad time, too. Same gang evidently. (*To Bill and Bob*): You two had better turn in and rest for a while. (*Exit by ladder.*)

Bill (*calling after him*): Depend on us, sir. We know 'ow to treat 'im, sir.

CURTAIN.

"Truth in Advertising."

121 Years of Service.



To the high-school boy the "Senior Store" has in the past meant complete satisfaction. Even now immediate needs can be met simply, yet effectively, with the finest quality merchandise available. School clothing, as well as stationery and books, has never ceased from being one of our chief concerns. You will do well to shop at the Store where there is understanding of the problems of buying.

ANTHONY HORDERNS'

Famous Low Prices

Box 2712C, G.P.O., Sydney.

Telephone: M 2401.

