



The Record

The Magazine of
The Sydney High School

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November, 1945

The Roll of Honour

The following names are additions to the general list published in *The Record*, December, 1944, and the supplementary list in *The Record*, June, 1945. It is recognised that the list is still incomplete as a record of all those "Old Boys" who volunteered for the various services, and the Headmaster invites parents and "Old Boys" to send additions, corrections or any other information that will help to make the list complete. This list is based on information available to 30th September, 1945:

* Killed in action or on operational duty.

‡ P.O.W.

† Missing.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| BROWN, Lieut. S. R., 1935 | ‡MOON, Major A. A., 1920 |
| BRUCE, L.A.C. J. W., 1938 | NANCE, Major F. M., 1922 |
| BUXTON, F./Lieut. R. W., 1929 | *NERNEY, F./O. K. R., 1939 |
| CASSAR, Sgt. B. A., 1933 | NICHOLAS, A.C.II D. W. R., 1940 |
| CHRISTIANSEN, L.A.C. G. E., 1940 | *NICHOLSON, Pte. J. S., 1933 |
| COLLETT, A.C.II P. F., 1943 | NORRIE, Lieut. J. W., 1940 |
| *COLLINS, F./Sgt. B., 1941 | O'BRIEN, P./O. C., 1932 |
| CROSSIN, L.A.C. K., 1938 | †PAGE, Capt. R. C., D.S.O., 1939 |
| FAGG, Lieut. R. G., 1939 | PARKES, Cfn. K. R. W. J., 1939 |
| FREEMAN, F./Lieut. D. D., 1941 | ‡PORTER, L./Cpl. L., 1918 |
| GILMOUR, Pte. H. J., 1941 | RICE, F./O. H., 1930 |
| GLOVER, Pte. F. R., 1942 | SAMPSON, F./Lieut. L. S., 1940 |
| HALLIDAY, Sgt. W. F., 1938 | SHEPHERD, Sig. A. S., 1931 |
| HEATH, Sig. E. S. C., 1936 | SILK, F./Lieut. E. C., 1929 |
| HUDSPETH, Cpl. L., 1936 | SMITH, Lieut. E. H., 1942 |
| HUNTER, Sgt. K. M., 1931 | *SUMNER, F./Sgt. E. T., 1939 |
| INGLETON, Bdr. C. M., 1937 | SUMSKY, Pte. B. T., 1944 |
| KAIN, Writer E. H., 1941 | TONKIN, Lieut. K., 1918 |
| LAZARUS, Lieut. D., 1935 | TURNER, Sig. C. N., 1941 |
| MACKENZIE, Major W. R., 1922 | WARD, F./O. C. S., 1933 |
| McKAY, Sgt. G. L., 1934 | WATSON, Sub-Lieut. D. R., 1940 |
| MAGNAY, O./D. W. B., 1944 | WATSON, O./D. G., 1942 |
| MAUNSELL, L.A.C. J., 1941 | WATTS, Surg.-Lieut. A. W. J., 1928 |
| MECKIFF, Lieut. G. C., 1931 | WILSON, Sig. K., 1929 |
| MEWTON, L.A.C. R. J., 1930 | |

RELEASED PRISONERS OF WAR

We congratulate the following Old Boys on their release from captivity as Prisoners of War. Some have already reached home, and we wish all a speedy recovery from the effects of their ordeal.

The Headmaster will welcome information about Old Boys who were prisoners of war, and whose names are either omitted from this list or have not yet appeared in recovery lists.

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Information has been received about the following:

BLACK, Pte. J. G. J., 1937	MILLARD, Capt. P. T., 1926
BOLTON, S./Sgt. M. A., 1930	MILLER, Pte. E. J., 1934
BORN, Sgt. R., 1938	MOON, Major A. A., 1920
CORNFORTH, Lieut. R. G. N., 1932	PALING, Pte. G. T., 1938
COSS, Sgt. H. A., 1936	RAMSBOTHAM, Lieut. F., 1933
DANDIE, Cpl. A., 1929	STENING, Surg.-Lieut. S. E. L. 1926
DUFFY, Capt. D. J., M.C., 1930	TAYLOR, Sgt./Obs. A. F., 1937
GILDERTHORP, F./O. T. R., 1938	TREVENEN, L./Cpl. A. E., 1928
HAINS, Lieut. I., 1930	UNDERHILL, Pte. A., 1922
LUM, Spr. R., 1932	WALSHE, Pte. J., 1936
MCLEOD, Lieut. R., 1937	WICK, Sgt. S., 1939
	WIEDERSEHN, Capt. H. H., 1925

* * *



F./O. IAN INNES.

* * *

Congratulations to F./O. Ian Innes, who left School in 1937, on being awarded the Military Medal for his exploits for 2½ months in Occupied France with the French Resistance patriots. For some time Ian was posted missing, but was liberated after the Allied surge into France. His record of his experiences has been accepted for publication under the title, "Caterpillars Can Run," and will be available at the end of this year.

The Headmaster has received a long letter dated Taklee, Thailand, 12th September, 1945, from Alf Underhill, Captain of the School in 1922, who was captured when Singapore fell in 1942. He was a member of the A.A.M.C. with the 13th A.G.H. at Katong, where the whole medical staff remained to care for the sick and wounded, and thus became prisoners of war. Alf's experiences at Changi, Bangkok, and with the railway construction gangs between Bangkok and Moulmein, and later in other parts of Thailand, reveal a terrible story of human suffering and indomitable spirit in the fight for survival. Despite illness and injury, lack of food, clothing, letters or news, the men maintained magnificent morale. Alf's letter is full of admiration for the medical personnel, and specially mentions the outstanding service of Major Arthur Moon, an Australian doctor and Old Boy of 1920, who was in charge of the health of a P.O.W. camp about 30 miles from Taklee in Thailand.

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An extraordinary story of a different kind comes from Air Gunner Hugh Connachie, who left School in 1942, was a prisoner of war in Germany for only four days, and who owes his life to the courageous decision of his skipper and pilot. Last Anzac Day, Hugh was one of the crew of a Lancaster bomber which had just dropped its load of bombs on Berchtesgarden when heavy flak knocked out three engines, setting two on fire, with the fourth engine petering out a few minutes later. His letter continues: "The aircraft was just a mass of holes. The mid upper gunner had the back of his seat knocked away and a couple of holes in his sweater, but not one of us was even scratched. The order was given to bale out, and I was crawling up the fuselage when the handle of my chute caught on something, and next minute there was a big pile of silk in front of me. I immediately tossed it away and dived up the front for the spare chute. By this time the other five had baled out and there were only the skipper and I left. After hunting for the spare chute I came to the conclusion that we were not carrying one that day. Boy, was I feeling happy! So I told the skipper and he said he would attempt a crash landing. He brought the plane down from 10,000 feet and crash landed in a field with no engines."

They became prisoners and four days later were liberated by American troops. Hugh had the memorable experience of flying from Moorsburg to Brussels, and then on to Brighton, landing in England on the eve of VE-Day.

* * *

*Not once or twice in our fair island story
The path of duty was the way to Glory.*

We grieve to record a mounting list of Old Boys who lost their lives in the latter part of the war. The sympathy of the School is extended to the parents and families of these gallant young Australians. Lieut.-Col. Frank Hunter, *M.B.E., M.C.* (1928), was a welcome visitor to the School in the early part of this year while on leave from the Indian Army in Burma. He was killed in action on the Burma front, 4th August, 1945. He left Australia for Malaya as a sergeant in the 18th Battalion, and responding to the call for volunteers for the Indian Army, he joined the 8th Punjab Regiment, gained rapid promotion to the rank of Major, was awarded *M.B.E.* and *M.C.*, was mentioned in despatches on several occasions, and later promoted to Lieut.-Colonel. Sgt. Keith Hunter, of the *A.I.F.*, is a brother and also an Old Boy, who left in 1931.

* * *

Flying-Officer Lindsay Page Bacon, Captain and Pilot of a Lancaster Pathfinder, lost his life with his crew at Nieuwdorp, South Beveland, Western Holland, on 20th March, 1945, when his badly shot-up aircraft, returning from Germany, was crashed to

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avoid extensive damage to a town. A sergeant in the British Army of Liberation, an eye-witness of the scene, was thoughtful enough to write to W. Bacon's family, 90 Holmes Street, Kingsford, as follows:

"On 20th March, 1945, I stood watching a large number of British bombers crossing our territory on their homeward journey. Almost the last bomber was flying lower than the others, and I noticed that it was badly shot up, and that one of the engines was on fire. The bomber began to lose height rapidly, and the pilot, in a gallant effort to avoid a town, accelerated, and by so doing blew up the engine that was on fire, causing him to lose control of the machine and crash. The fire was terrific, and not one of the crew was able to escape. With the aid of a soldier I managed to get the fire under control quickly, and then we set to work to extricate the bodies of the crew. All the members of the crew were given full honours and buried by the wreckage of their machine.

"On one of the crew I found a letter which gave his name to be F./O. Bacon, Aus. 62186, and I noticed that it was from yourself, so I have taken the liberty to write to you and let you know that F./O. Bacon and his comrades all have graves, each with a cross at the head bearing their names, and I can tell you that the people of the town highly appreciate the great sacrifice which the gallant crew made, and are caring for the graves of the men who sacrificed their lives, that their town might be saved." Lindsay gained 1st class honours in mathematics at the Leaving Certificate in 1939, and was awarded an Exhibition in Engineering. He interrupted his studies to join the R.A.A.F.

* * *

Many boys of the School remember with affection Peter Alfred Taylor, member of the First Eleven for two years who also represented the School at football before leaving in 1942. Peter joined the R.A.A.F., and as F./O. Peter Alfred Taylor is missing, believed killed as a result of an aircraft accident on 15th September, 1945. He was a member of the crew of a Mitchell aircraft engaged in escorting Catalinas from Balikpapan to southern Borneo which crashed near Banjermassen. For several weeks his aircraft had been dropping food and blankets to prisoners of war in the Celebes. It is sad to lose such a fine crew, particularly when engaged on an errand of mercy after hostilities ceased. Peter was well known in Manly, and played both cricket and football with Manly first grade teams. His mother, Mrs. E. R. Taylor, lives in Ashburner Street, Manly.

* * *

We deeply sympathise with Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Loton, of Vacluse, in the devastating loss of two of their sons while members of the R.A.A.F. Over three years ago their second son, Leslie, was

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killed in an aircraft accident in Canada while training under the Empire Air Training Scheme. Their youngest son, F./O. Rex Loton, Captain of the School in 1940, has now been posted missing, presumed killed while returning from an operational flight over the Bay of Bengal. After proceeding to England, Rex was allotted to the 99th Operational Squadron of R.A.F. in India. On 23rd April, 1945, two days before the fall of Rangoon, the aircraft had completed a bombing mission, and was returning to base when it was seen to dive into the sea. Two of the crew were rescued, but nothing was seen of the other nine members.

Rex played his part manfully as Captain of the School, setting a high standard of strength and integrity of character. He had a clear understanding of principle, loyalty and *esprit de corps*. His leadership and influence made him a fine captain of the First Fifteen and a useful member of the First Eleven.

* * *

The deep sympathy of the School has also been expressed to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Collins and family, of Collaroy, in the loss of two of their sons. It will be recalled that L./Bdr. Kenneth Collins, who left School in 1940 and later joined the A.I.F. with the artillery, died of illness in New Guinea two years ago. F./Sgt. Brian Collins left School the year after Ken, enlisted in the R.A.A.F., completed some of his training in South Australia, and six months ago was transferred to a training school near Newcastle. Two days after his leave ended last June, his family received word that Brian had been killed in an aircraft accident off the N.S.W. coast when the aircraft dived into the sea.

Both Kenneth and Brian were sterling characters, modest, interested, enjoying to the full their association with all activities of the School, and reflecting in their own personality the interest and loyalty of their parents in the welfare of the School.

* * *

We record also with deep regret the death of F./Sgt. Edward Thomas Sumner, who left School in 1939, his family residing at 543 Malabar Road, Maroubra. Ted was a wireless operator in a Lancaster bomber which crashed when returning from an operational flight against Mittland, Ems Canal, Germany, on 21st February, 1945. He was buried at Eindhoven Military Cemetery, Holland.

* * *

To Mrs. M. Nerney, 136 Victoria Street, Dulwich Hill, we also extend our sympathy in the presumed death of her son, F./O. Kenneth Roy Nerney. Roy left School in 1939, and when he enlisted in the R.A.A.F. proceeded to England for operational duty. His aircraft was seen to fall in flames during a daylight raid over Hanau in Germany on 6th January, 1945. The graves of six of the crew were later identified, but no trace of Roy has been found.

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We have received from Surgeon-Lieutenant A. W. J. Watts, who left the School in 1928, further news of the death of his brother Raymond, who took his Leaving Certificate in 1935. F./Sgt. Raymond Oswald Watts, R.A.A.F., was a member of a British bomber crew which had made a number of raids over enemy territory. On 27th April, 1944, over Germany, the aircraft was shot down and Ray was the only member of the crew to be killed, all the others becoming prisoners of war.

* * *

Another Old Boy who lost his life in very similar circumstances is F./O. John Francis Bush. John completed his Leaving Certificate in 1936, rowing with the Second Four that year, and generally being thoroughly interested in the School. He joined the R.A.A.F., was trained in Canada, and on arrival in England was allotted to an Australian squadron. Returning from a large scale raid on Germany in a Lancaster bomber, 19th July, 1944, John's aircraft became disabled by enemy action, and the crew baled out over occupied France. The pilot and John were last seen about to leave the aircraft, but nothing further was heard of John, and he was reported missing, presumed killed. We extend the School's sympathy to his mother, his wife and other members of the family. John's uncle is Mr. R. B. Bush, of Bega, who wishes to perpetuate John's memory in association with the School.

* * *

We regret to learn that Temporary Captain Robert C. Page, *D.S.O.*, has been posted missing. Bob left School in 1939, and has been engaged throughout the war on very secret and hazardous missions. That he has been recommended for the Distinguished Service Order is some indication of the importance of his work. This was revealed in a Government statement in the House of Representatives when reference was made to the fate of the Rabaul garrison. Major H. H. Page, Bob's father, was Official Secretary to the Rabaul Administration, and nothing has been heard of any of the officials since the war ended.

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. Pattison, 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: Miss H. Maloney, Dip.Mus.

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

Technical Drawing: R. F. Egan.

District Counsellor: 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.

Mistress-in-Charge: Misses E. Cochrane, M. Smith.

S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

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

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

2 1/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.

DECEMBER, 1945.

No. 2.

WHAT V.P. MEANS TO US

On the 2nd of September, representatives of the Allied Nations and Japan fixed their signatures to the terms of Japan's surrender, and the world was once more at peace after six long weary years of bitter fighting.

V.P.-Day! Many of us, three years ago, feared lest peace might never be realised. Victory was gained only at the cost of losses, suffering and torture, after many early defeats. In the initial stage of the war, Japan cast her grasping fingers over half the Pacific and South-East Asia. She had to be forced back from just beyond the northern shores of Australia, through occupied countries, right to her own homeland. Only by the combined resources of the Allies, after Germany had been defeated, could this be accomplished.

Japan is now defeated, but all our problems have not ended with her overthrow; many are just beginning. What is to be the fate of the youth of to-day in the post-war world? That is a question which every one of us is anxious to have answered. In the near future we hope that we at school shall benefit by many improvements made in the facilities and the curricula of the schools themselves. In our homes, many of us will have joyful re-unions with our loved ones, and all of us will feel a lowering of the tension which has prevailed during the war years. These are the immediate gains, but what of the more distant future? In another six years or so, what will be the position of those now at school? That is a vital question to all of us.

Generally, economists point out that, although new industries are being opened up, there is a danger of there being more men than jobs. Does this mean another depression? If so, can we anticipate and avoid it?

On the credit side, we can look forward to a vastly improved standard of living. Scientists say that the achievements of the scientifically controlled world of to-morrow will be far beyond anything expected. Every day new chemicals are being discovered to improve our home life or cure our ills, and new inventions make work easier.

V.P.-Day means then that we are embarking on a rapidly changing world. It will have its problems, but it will also have its advantages. It behoves us to grasp now the role we shall have to play in the new world, and to realise the value of team spirit, for the problems of to-morrow must be solved by the youth of to-day.

Victory in the Pacific, no less than victory in Europe, was bought at a very dear price. Let us be worthy of the purchase.

G. TOFLER (4A).

A. MITCHELL (4A).

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PERSONAL

During the Second Term the assembled School said good-bye to Mr. Dabron, who for many years has been in charge of music in the School. Mr. Dabron said he suffered from a strange paradox: he was glad to be going but sorry to be leaving. We congratulate Mr. Dabron on his appointment as Assistant Supervisor of Art, and welcome to the School in his place Miss Maloney, who is now in charge of music.

* * *

We welcomed back to one of our assemblies during Second Term Julius Rinteln (5th Year, 1944), who attended to receive the Sir Daniel Levy Memorial-Medal awarded each year for the best Leaving Certificate Pass with Honours in English. Members of the School will recall that George Munster won the medal awarded on the 1943 results. We congratulate Julius on following in George's footsteps.

S.H.S. DEBATING SOCIETY

OFFICERS

Patron: The Headmaster.

President: Mr. T. Hornibrook.

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

Secretary: P. Powell.

Assistant Secretary: H. Brunen.

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

During the Second Term of this year, the Senior and Junior Debating teams suffered more reverses than last year.

The Senior Team (H. Freeman, P. Becker, B. Farrer) in the C.H.S. Competition won the debates against North Sydney Technical and Fort Street, but was defeated by Sydney Technical, which thus eliminated us from the final.

The Junior Team (H. Barclay, W. Isaacs, H. Brunen) was in a similar position, winning against North Sydney Technical High, but losing against Sydney Technical High's Junior Team.

In the G.P.S. Competition, High defeated Newington College and The Scots College, but lost to Shore. In a return debate, necessitated by a deadlock in this zone, the Senior team again lost to Shore.

In the two annual debates against Sydney Girls' High School, the Senior Team had narrow wins.

H. Freeman, representing the School at the G.P.S. Lawrence Campbell Oratory Competition, received second place, being narrowly defeated by A. Melville, of Shore.

Both teams record their thanks for Mr. Hornibrook's work during the year.

The remainder of the year is being devoted to activities for the junior members of the Society.

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Next year the Junior Team will be chosen from boys in the present third and lower years, and all those who intend to compete for the team are advised to attend the Society's meeting during the remainder of the year and throughout next year. The Society still meets in Room 13 every Thursday at 3.30 p.m. Attendance at these meetings will assist High to regain the honour of having the champion debating team.

P. POWELL (*Secretary*).

SENIOR DEBATES, 1945

G.P.S. Competition

- S.H.S. v. The Scots College*: "That the White Australia Policy should be abolished." (Won.)
,, *v. S.C.E.G.S.*: "That post-war education should be predominantly technical." (Lost.)
,, *v. Newington College*: "That the Government should abandon preference to returned soldiers." (Won.)
,, *v. S.C.E.G.S.*: "That chivalry is dead in Australia." (Lost.)

C.H.S. Competition

- S.H.S. v. North Sydney Technical High School*: "That the rehabilitation of the conquered countries should be as speedy as possible." (Won.)
,, *v. Fort Street B.H.S.*: "There has been much public controversy concerning the banning of several radio artists by the Postmaster-General. The Government is to support a Motion of No Confidence in the Minister." (Won.)
,, *v. Sydney Technical High School*: "S. Baker, in his book, *The Australian Language*, writes: 'The Australian boy must have something of the larrikin in him, otherwise he is a milksop, not worthy of his heritage.' The Government is to support Mr. Baker." (Lost.)

Debates v. Sydney Girls' High School

- (1) "That Australia's role in the post-war period must be that of a primary producing nation." (Won.)
- (2) "That to-day's education does not prepare us for citizenship." (Won.)

C.H.S. Junior Debates

- S.H.S. v. North Sydney Technical High School*: "That discipline in schools should be in the charge of committees of pupils." (Won.)
,, *v. Sydney Technical High School*: "That Australian radio programmes are a hindrance to our education." (Lost.)

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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.

The Society had great hopes of presenting during the Third Term John Masefield's verse-play, "Phillip the King," but owing to examinations and clashes with the activities of other Societies, and the fact that the two principals found themselves unable to participate, the scheme was regrettably abandoned. Mr. Hoffmann has carried on his work of lecturing upon such subjects as Stage Technique, the Art of the Stage Designer and the Art of the Costume Designer. Discussions were held upon various points arising from these lectures, resulting in a fuller understanding of the subject by all concerned.

Meetings have been postponed until after the examinations, when they will be resumed in Room 19 at 1 p.m. on Mondays. All those interested in dramatic work are cordially invited to attend.

B. DUNCAN, *Secretary*.

S.H.S. CADET CORPS

For the first time in its history the Cadet Detachment finishes the year with a strength exceeding 300, each cadet, again for the first time, being fully outfitted at the expense of the Army authorities. Our correspondingly large complement of N.C.Os. and officers enables almost every senior boy to hold some position of responsibility in the Corps.

With the possibility in post-war years of compulsory military training being revived, Eastern Command has taken an increasing interest in the welfare of the Senior Cadet Movement this year, and has, by its unprecedented financial aid, taken a great step towards fostering a more general interest in cadet training among the youth of the State. To maintain this interest the S.O.S.C. has organised more camps than ever before, the expenses entailed being met almost entirely by the Army.

To render easier the job of coping with our large attendances at parades, we are supplied each week with fully qualified instructors, most of whom have served overseas in this or the last war. The ample amount of equipment made available enables us to give all our cadets a fairly comprehensive course of training in infantry weapons and fieldcraft.

During the last term the competition for the best all-round platoon in the detachment was again decided. The keen rivalry between both platoons and platoon commanders made the task of Lieut. Mahony, the instructor who acted as judge, an extremely difficult one, but he finally gave his decision in favour of No. 3

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Platoon, which now holds the cup formerly in the possession of No. 2 Platoon.

Financially, 1945 has been the best year the Corps has had, and we now have such a surplus of uniforms that we have purchased ourselves, that many boys have been able to buy their own uniforms from the Corps at a greatly reduced cost.

In the past our officers have attended schools of instruction long before taking over their duties in the Corps, a practice which had the disadvantage of giving them too much time to lose both the knowledge and confidence acquired in their two weeks of intensive training and practical experience; hence the S.O.S.C. has arranged a refresher course for officers in January of next year, where those who qualified at the School last May may fit themselves both in theory and practice for the year of instruction and management ahead of them. It is to be hoped that the experience, confidence and knowledge gained by members of the Cadet Corps will be sufficient incentive to the boys of the School to maintain the numbers, reputation and efficiency of the Detachment in the coming years.

RIFLE SHOOTING

The shooting season this year has been very successful for High, although we were limited for various reasons to five matches. All the shoots were held on our own range and, according to our custom, refreshments were served to the visitors afterwards in the Gymnasium. The School team won all five matches, winning against Paramatta by only three points. Now that the war is over, we are looking forward to a resumption of shooting on a more ambitious level.

I would like to express my own and the team's appreciation to Capt. Acason for giving up his time to make these shoots possible, and also to the Vice-Captain of the team, Cadet-Lieut. St. Hill, for bearing the greater part of the work attached to these shoots, and for his invaluable aid during the season.

Results of Matches

(Bracketed numbers indicate the possible score.)

- S.H.S. v. North Sydney High School: Won 494-472 (600).*
,, *v. Sydney Grammar School: Won 483-445 (600).*
,, *v. Homebush High School: Won 589-464 (750).*
,, *v. Fort Street High School: Won 644-607 (750).*
,, *v. Parramatta High School: Won 637-634 (750).*

T. DUNN, Cadet-Lieut. (*Team Capt.*).

AIR TRAINING CORPS

It is with no small regret that we announce the closing down of the activities of the Sydney High School Flight of the Air Train-

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ing Corps. This movement was essentially a war-time measure to provide fine recruits for the air crews of the R.A.A.F. Now that the war is over it is highly probable that the Air Training Corps will undergo many fundamental changes in its administration and general set-up. At least it is certain that the war-time routine will no longer be in vogue, and in view of the prevailing circumstances, our Flight has now become non-active. S.H.S. Flight has a record of which it may deservedly be proud, for many of our graduates have done fine jobs in the Air Force under service conditions, and look back with gratitude on the training received as A.T.C. cadets.

New developments are awaited with interest, and depend on Government policy and Air Board recommendations. Great Britain is carrying on its Air Training Scheme on a full scale, and is possessed of a definite programme. It would seem that Australia must also be pronouncedly air-minded, and act in accordance with the example set by the Mother Country. When a definite programme, then, is forthcoming, no doubt S.H.S. will again welcome an Air Training Scheme.

A. F. O'ROURKE, *Flt.-Lieut.*

S.H.S. MUSIC SOCIETY

Music at Sydney High School suffered a loss when Mr. Dabron left the School, but we are pleased to welcome his able successor, Miss Maloney, who is now also the President of this Club.

The Music Club is open to all genuine lovers of the music of the Masters, whose works we play. These programmes, which feature some of the world's best artists, range from modern composers, still living, to Seventeenth Century musicians. Such works as Variations for Piano and Orchestra on a Nursery Tune (Ernst von Dohnanyi), Bach's Double Violin Concerto, Chopin's Piano Concerto No. 2, Beethoven's Symphony No. 4, Tschaikowsky's Violin Concerto, Grieg's Piano Concerto and the Ballet Suite, "Carnival," of Schumann, constitute our lunch-time music sessions.

The Music Club will miss the helpful advice of Lawrence Davis, who has left the School in order to pursue his career as a concert musician. We wish him every success.

We welcome to the Music Club any interested person who has not yet attended. The Club meets in Room 8 every Thursday and Friday during the luncheon recess.

J. ABESHOUSE (5E), *Secretary.*

THE HIGHLAND SOCIETY

The School Highland Society has been functioning throughout the term, and many excellent lectures were delivered, several being most interesting. An illustrated lecture on "Highland Dress and How It Is Worn" proved to be one of the highlights. Several

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fine pipe tunes were delivered by Jim Mackenzie (5c), who, we may note, is well famed for his piping skill at many gatherings, including several weddings and many Highland balls held at the Sydney Town Hall. Jim Mackenzie is also a dancer of great note, having won innumerable cups at gatherings, and is rated as one of Australia's best junior dancers.

The Society is further indebted to A. McLeod (5D), for the loan of many records which were played at frequent intervals.

All are invited to attend our meetings, especially those of the Junior School, as elections for 1946 are pending. Come along to an enjoyable lunch-hour every Monday in Room 13 at 12.40 p.m. and relax amid the skirling of the pipes and the odour of haggis.

J. E. BOWEN, *President*.

I. BROWNLEE, *Vice-President*.

THE CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club meets every Friday afternoon at 3.30 p.m. in Room 9. Competitions and exhibitions are held regularly, and opportunity is afforded for quiet play. All boys who are interested in the game are invited to come along one afternoon and see the club's activities for themselves.

S. ROSENBLAT, *Secretary*.

INTER-SCHOOLS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

This year the members of the Fellowship have enjoyed some very happy times together.

The Fellowship has been most fortunate in having the support of Mr. Killip, our Headmaster, whose co-operation enabled us to enjoy addresses by several visiting speakers. Mr. Carson and Mr. Henderson, of the Teaching Staff, have both given a great deal of their time to help the Fellowship.

Those interested in this work and anxious to learn more of the things for which the Society stands are welcome to attend our meetings. The Fellowship meets every Tuesday and Friday at lunch-time in Room 6.

J. S. DUKE, *Leader*.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE EXAMINATIONS

The following were successful in the recent Alliance Francaise examinations:

Grade 3

J. Kirtley, H. Brunen, G. Velkou, M. Tabak.

Grade 4

D. Westerland, B. Hyland, H. Stark, H. Plunkett, B. Smillie, W. Glen-Doepel, B. Otter, W. Levick, J. Gallop, P. Musgrave, R. Stanfield, J. Staveley, R. Gardiner, B. Harvey, K. Bloodworth, S. Bodlander, R. Mason, R. Alger, B. Taylor, S. Stylys, A. Gray.

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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: Mesdames 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 of each month at the School, 8 p.m.

LADIES' AUXILIARY

President: Mrs. A. V. Pickering.

Honorary Treasurer: Mrs. R. A. Geary.

Honorary Secretary: Mrs. C. L. Downie.

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

Since the June issue of this magazine the executive officers and members of the Association, together with the Ladies' Auxiliary, have continued their work on behalf of the School. In last year's report it was mentioned that we were negotiating for certain lands for the erection of a boat-shed, but unfortunately these plans were unsuccessful, and the Rowing Committee, in association with the Headmaster and the untiring efforts of Mr. Roberts, then decided to find another suitable site. After various sites were viewed and careful and painstaking elimination was made, a site on the foreshores of the Parramatta River at Abbotsford was selected as the most suitable. Negotiations are now in the final stages for its acquisition.

The School Dances continue to be successful, although the attendances have fallen somewhat from last year's record. The Committee is endeavouring to make these functions as attractive as possible. The new orchestra and compere, together with the novelties introduced from time to time, evidently prove popular, judging from the applause they receive. But as the Committee is anxious to maintain last year's attendance, it would welcome any helpful suggestions from parents, dancers and scholars. During the year the Secretary, Mr. L. Davis, presented the Association with a stage setting for these nights. This greatly adds to the hall's festive appearance on these occasions, and we wish to thank him for his very fine gesture. Special thanks are also due to the members of the General Purposes Committee, who, throughout the year, assisted so unselfishly at these functions.

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Regular meetings were held each month throughout the year, and the attendance at each was very gratifying. The Ladies' Auxiliary is once again to be congratulated for its continued support, and co-operation with the Association. We fully realise the personal sacrifices of these ladies, and wish to record our sincere appreciation to one and all for their wonderful effort, especially their President, Mrs. A. V. Pickering, whose untiring efforts have played such an important part in their success. We extend our thanks to the following members of the Ladies' Auxiliary who have opened their homes during the year for our funds: Mesdames Schey, Cohen and Hansman, and also those ladies and gentlemen who assisted in making these functions such a financial success. We regret the absence through illness of Mrs. Killip from our meetings, and we sincerely trust that she will make a speedy recovery.

The Comforts Fund held a meeting on September 25th, and it was decided to cease sending parcels after the end of September, because of the difficulties of ascertaining the Old Boys' addresses. The Committee was, with a few exceptions, the same as that appointed in 1941, with the same officers. For the four years a total of nearly two thousand parcels was despatched at a total expenditure of approximately £600. The many letters received from the boys show how much the wonderful work of these ladies was appreciated.

By the time this magazine is published, the boys will have sat for their various examinations. Our heartfelt wishes for success go out, particularly to those sitting for their Intermediate and Leaving Certificates, where the results mean so much for their future. We also send our good wishes to those sitting for the yearly class examinations, and also extend to the masters and teachers our sincere thanks for the special attention they are giving the boys to help them on the road to success. In conclusion, the President and Executive wish to extend to all our members and readers their thanks and appreciation for the assistance they have given during the year, not forgetting the Headmaster, Mr. Killip, for his personal interest, great assistance and co-operation at all times.

L. C. DAVIS.

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Ladies' Auxiliary

The Ladies' Auxiliary has again had a very successful year, both financially and socially. The response to the appeal has been very satisfactory, with £400 already paid into the Parents and Citizens' Association.

The President (Mrs. Pickering) wishes to extend her sincere thanks to all who have assisted in so many ways, especially the Executive Committee, and also to Mesdames Schey, Cohen and Hansman, who so readily opened their homes again for parties to assist our funds.



PREFECTS, 1945

Back Row: J. EMERSON, J. DUKE, P. KENTWELL, G. DINNING, M. RATCLIFFE,
H. FREEMAN, F. HOLMES, L. ST. HILL.

Front Row: R. ENGEL, B. JONES, N. MONTEITH, K. CROSS, J. H. KILLIP, Esq.
(Headmaster), D. DAVIS, B. MELLOR, R. WELLS, H. ST. LEON.

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SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION

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.; 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. Paterson, H. B. Young, E. Morcombe, F. Collins, L. M. Jacks, F. Edwards, W. Eastaway, A. Hukins, Dr. C. Winston, C. Campbell, H. V. Quinton, E. Swinbourne, J. Molesworth.

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

Honorary Auditor: A. G. Leroy.

Sports Ground Committee: Messrs. McKay, Fairland, A. Powys.

Honorary Treasurer: A. K. Paterson.

Social Committee: Messrs. F. McKay, A. Hodge, A. Hukins.

Honorary Assistant Secretaries: Messrs. M. Negel, W. Cummins.

Honorary Secretary: L. L. Tingle.

We record with regret the passing of two members who have been associated with the Union for very many years: Messrs. A. B. Piddington and E. Molesworth. The latter gentleman was at one time Secretary, and later was Assistant Secretary to his son, John. The Union deeply regrets the loss of these two members, and offers its sympathy to their relatives.

The Social Committee has arranged, with the courteous assistance of the Parents and Citizens' Association, a dance in the School's Great Hall which, by the time these notes are read, will be ancient history. The co-operation of the Association is greatly appreciated.

Arrangements for a dinner are well under way for one night in November, and members will be advised by post when this function is to take place.

Membership is in a satisfactory condition, though it has been noticed that some members have dropped out with the passing years. This, it is considered, is due to two factors: (1) few social activities have been possible during the war years, and (2) notices for renewal of subscriptions have not been issued. It will be possible to correct both these in the near future.

Financial affairs are in good shape, the last Treasurer's statement showing a comfortable balance.

Old Boys are invited to submit paragraphs of a personal nature concerning themselves or their friends to the undersigned. These might state the member's present occupation, his promotion, his future plans, or his war service.

Jack Davies, who represented the School in many swimming

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events in 1918-20, was seen recently instructing his son in Snow Sports at Kosciusko. He has a flourishing pharmacy at Canberra.

Dr. Swinburne, the hard-working practitioner of Lithgow, took a seaside holiday with the offspring during the School holidays.

Council is deeply appreciative of the assistance it receives from the Parents and Citizens' Association and the School Union, and stands ready at all times to return the compliment for the benefit of the School.

L. TINGLE, *Hon. Sec.*

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

OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY

The School congratulates the following Old Boys who completed the Fifth Degree examination in the Faculty of Medicine a few months ago: L. S. Bassar, L. A. Bear, H. K. Booth, K. D. Hatfield, H. Hirschmann, M. E. Lake, P. A. McReady, W. A. Murphy, I. D. Thomas, J. G. Toakley.

In addition to the list in *The Record* for June, 1945, B. B. Doctor and E. R. Dunn have completed the final degree examination in Medicine.

In the Third Degree examination in Medicine, G. M. Kellerman was top of his year, gaining "high distinction" and first place in Anatomy, Physiology and Bio-chemistry. K. G. Poyzer gained "high distinction" and third place in both Physiology and Bio-chemistry, and a credit in Anatomy. B. V. Beirman was in second place in Physiology with "high distinction," and also had "distinction" in Bio-chemistry and a credit in Anatomy. W. P. Lehnor gained "credit" in each of the three subjects, and J. H. Mason had distinction in Anatomy and credit in Bio-chemistry.

We congratulate the following Old Boys on the completion of their third year in Medicine: B. N. Beirman, S. V. Cohen, R. V. Dan, J. Kalokerinos, G. M. Kellerman, W. F. Lennon, P. H. Lewin, J. H. Mason, D. G. Noble, K. G. Poyzer, P. A. Rachow, J. Zamel.

S.H.S. COMFORTS FUND COMMITTEE

Everyone interested in the welfare of the School has cause to remember with gratitude the splendid work of the ladies who organised and carried on the distribution of comforts to Old Boys serving in all the forces. The sending of small parcels to Old Boys was begun personally by Mrs. J. H. Killip in 1940, being mostly a personal message enclosed with a pair of woollen socks, and as others became interested, a most enthusiastic committee was established. Mrs. W. Parsonage became President, Mrs. A. E. Batchelor, Secretary, Mrs. A. M. Spence, Treasurer, and committee members

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Mrs. C. Brooks, Mrs. Z. Cohen, Mrs. J. H. Killip, Mrs. McGlynn, and Mrs. H. S. Norington. Other ladies, Mrs. W. Perry, Mrs. Maughan and Mrs. Telleson, were able to assist in the early days of the committee.

Mrs. Parsonage's home became the depot at which goods were stored, and the committee gained registration as a unit of the Australian Comforts Fund, securing all the privileges of discounts and supply in their purchases. Mrs. Batchelor's work as Secretary was a splendid tribute to her industry and enthusiasm, and her tabulation of names and following up addresses of Old Boys mentioned by the recipients of parcels were most helpful to the Headmaster in compiling the lists of the Roll of Honour of all those serving. Reprints from the lists in *The Record* were included in the parcels, and were a popular means of passing on information about enlistments.

The committee's revenue was drawn from donations, card parties and proceeds of special dances organised by the P. & C. Association. The committee was much appreciative of the work of Mr. F. D. Campbell in securing the donation of suitable cardboard boxes which much lightened the task of packing the parcels. A big proportion of reply letters complimented the ladies both on the packing and on the suitable range of contents. Parcels were sent to all Old Boys whose names and full postal addresses were recorded with the Headmaster.

The financial year for A.C.F. units ends on 30th September each year. In a review of all the circumstances, the end of the financial year, the end of the war with movement of troops and uncertain addresses for the future, the ladies decided to wind up the affairs of the committee and forward the unexpended balance of their funds to the parent body, the Australian Comforts Fund.

The Headmaster thanks all the ladies for their meritorious service throughout the war in maintaining such a valuable link between the Old Boys and the School.

THE WAR EFFORT

The School Secretary reports that during the course of the war the School raised the sum of £1,500, which was donated to the Red Cross, the Comforts Fund, and other patriotic causes. This was raised by voluntary contribution. In addition to this, £4,400 was invested through the School office in War Savings Certificates, of which about £1,000 was raised by the sale of sixpenny stamps. Four prisoners of war were maintained throughout the war, and several investments were made in war loans.

SPORT

FOOTBALL

FIRST GRADE

The School this year had an enjoyable season in the football competitions, the Third and Fifth Grades being Premiers in their grades, and the School being equal with North Sydney High School for the C.H.S. Football Championship Pennant.

The First Fifteen played many hard games, and were narrowly beaten on some occasions. Although handicapped by injuries throughout the whole season, the team played with determination and enthusiasm. The hardest game in the C.H.S. Competition was against Sydney Technical High School, who won by the narrow margin of 5-3. The team finished fourth in the C.H.S. Competition.

In the G.P.S. Competition, the team had a good record, winning three matches. The team played fast, open football in this competition, the most enjoyable game being against The Scots College. Most of our defeats were by a narrow margin.

We created another School record this season by defeating St. Joseph's College 15-11. We believe that this is the first time in the history of the School when we have inflicted a defeat on the St. Joseph's team, which we have been meeting on the football field since 1904.

Three players won places in the G.P.S. combined team. Emerson gained selection in the first team, and Stewart and Gray gained selection in the second. Three players also gained selection in the second C.H.S. Fifteen. These players were Cross, Merrett and Windshuttle.

The Old Boys' match this year resulted in a narrow win for the School, the score being 15-11.

We take the opportunity to record once again our appreciation of the interest taken by the Headmaster, who kindly devoted his time to showing football films to the teams, and continually stimulated interest in the Saturday games. We must also thank the Ladies' Committee for their help in providing afternoon tea for the teams. We wish also to thank Mr. O'Rourke for his valuable coaching and advice to the team.

Results of individual games are appended:

C.H.S. Competition

S.H.S. v. Canterbury High: Won 40-3.

„ *v. Hurlstone Agricultural: Won 23-3.*

„ *v. Sydney Technical High: Lost 3-5.*

„ *v. Homebush High: Won 9-3.*

„ *v. North Sydney High: Lost 11-16.*

„ *v. North Sydney Technical: Lost 0-14.*

„ *v. Parramatta High: Lost 11-22.*

„ *v. Fort Street: Won 8-3.*

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FIRST FIFTEEN

G.P.S. Competition

- S.H.S. v. *The Scots College*: Lost 20-24.
 „ v. *St. Ignatius' College*: Won 14-6.
 „ v. *Newington College*: Lost 8-12.
 „ v. *Sydney Grammar School*: Lost 9-12.
 „ v. *St. Joseph's College*: Won 15-11.
 „ v. *Sydney Church of England Grammar*: Lost 6-25
 „ v. *The King's School*: Won 29-16.

SECOND GRADE

Despite losses through injuries and the fact that we had to supply replacements for First Grade, the Second Grade Team this year completed a highly successful season, finishing two points behind Fort Street in the C.H.S. Competition, and four behind St. Joseph's in the G.P.S. Competition. We offer our congratulations to these two schools on their fine performances.

Although losing key men in Williams (half-back and captain), P. Mullinger (centre), and B. Davis (full-back) quite early in the season, we were fortunate in having a strong Third Grade to draw upon and managed to struggle through undefeated until the last three matches, when we went down to S.C.E.G.S., Fort Street and The King's School in closely contested games, playing with only eight of our original fifteen. The team did well to hold the unbeaten St. Joseph's to a nine-all draw in a keenly contested game.

Our backs, after a somewhat ragged beginning, quickly settled down and developed into the most formidable combination in both competitions. The penetration of the inside men, Williams, Peard and Duval, coupled with the speed of centres, Freedman, Ball and Mullinger, and wingers Lawrence, Kentwell and Fetherstone, was responsible for most of our scoring.

The forwards began the season well, usually running their opponents off their feet early in the game, but later, owing to injuries and an unavoidable lack of practice, they became stale, and inclined to loose play, although losing none of their former interest and enthusiasm. Of them, Booth deserves special mention, as he successfully filled the positions of hooker, lock, full-back and five-eighth at various stages of the season.

Finally, the team extends its thanks to Mr. Allsopp, whose fine coaching and unflagging interest throughout the season was an added spur to all its efforts.

Results of games:

C.H.S. Competition

- S.H.S. v. *Canterbury High*: Won 27-0.
 „ v. *Hurlstone Agricultural*: Won 27-0.
 „ v. *Sydney Technical High*: Won 29-0.
 „ v. *Homebush High*: Won 29-0.
 „ v. *North Sydney High*: Won 5-3.
 „ v. *North Sydney Technical*: Won 16-11.
 „ v. *Fort Street*: Lost 0-6.

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FIRST XV

Back Row: N. ANNETTS, J. GRAHAM, K. WILKINSON, W. PURDY, L. SIMPSON.

Second Row: P. TURNER, J. MERRETT, D. STEWART, K. McLELLAN,
N. GREENWOOD, R. WINDSHUTTLE, D. BIRD, J. BELL.

Front Row: K. WILLIAMS, K. CROSS, J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster),
J. EMERSON, A. F. O'ROURKE, Esq., K. GRAY, P. KENTWELL.



SECOND XV, RUNNERS-UP, C.H.S. COMPETITION, 1945

Back Row: A. FREEDMAN, J. DEARBERG, R. LAWRENCE, K. FETHERSTON,
N. KINGSMILL, A. BALL.

Second Row: R. ANDREWS, M. MARCH, J. DUKE, N. MONTEITH, B. JONES,
C. BROOKES, G. DINNING, R. BOOTH.

Front Row: W. DUVAL, P. HASTIE, H. ST. LEON, Mr. F. ALLSOPP, K. WILLIAMS,
B. PEARD, P. MULLINGER.

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G.P.S. Competition

- S.H.S. v. The Scots College: Won 27-0.*
" *v. St. Ignatius' College: Won 23-9.*
" *v. Newington College: Won 31-0.*
" *v. Sydney Grammar School: Won 6-3.*
" *v. St. Joseph's College: Drew 9-9.*
" *v. Sydney Church of England Grammar: Lost 5-12.*
" *v. The King's School: Lost 5-16.*

THIRD GRADE

Living up to early expectations, the Third Fifteen carried all before it to become unbeaten Premiers. The team won the eight competition matches, scoring 175 points to 9, a remarkable performance.

As only one competition round was to be played, the season started much later than usual, and a strong team was moulded from ample talent. As there was a record number of accidents, however, in the First and Second Grade teams, we continually lost such fine players as Denning, Ball, Brooks and Peard.

The inside centre and leading try-getter, Bird, was always dangerous when in possession, and Scott, Thiering and Engel combined with him cleverly to set up a very sound back line. Peard, before his promotion to Second Grade, and then Howden, ably filled the position of half, while Hall, as captain and five-eighth, was a tower of strength in the team. The full-back, Plummer, was very safe, and continually turned defence into attack by his snappy and vigorous runs.

The forwards always played a hard and fast game. A formidable front row, consisting of Miran, Andrews and Chenhall, was ably supported by Alder and Heywood in second row, and Hill, the lock (a fine defender). The breakaways, Peterson and March, were always on the ball, and made the most of their opportunities to score, March being the leading try-getter in the forwards.

A fine team spirit existed throughout the season, especially amongst the various class players who practised diligently and played well when requested to play.

To Mr. Mitchell goes the gratitude of the team for his fine and enthusiastic coaching, without which the Thirds would never have gained the success they did.

Result of games:

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High: Won 14-0.*
" *v. Hurlstone Agricultural: Won 47-0.*
" *v. Sydney Technical High: Won 19-0.*
" *v. Homebush High: Won 37-0.*
" *v. North Sydney High: Won 9-6.*
" *v. North Sydney Technical: Won 19-0.*
" *v. Parramatta High: Won 16-3.*
" *v. Fort Street: Won 14-0.*

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THIRD XV — PREMIERS, 1945

Back Row: D. HEYWOOD, B. THIERING, D. ENGEL, A. SCOTT, D. BIRD.

Second Row: R. ANDREWS, J. PLUMMER, A. PETERSON, J. HILE,
M. HOWDEN, A. BALL.

Front Row: J. CHENHALL, M. MIRAN, D. HALL, Mr. A. R. MITCHELL,
M. MARCH, W. PEARD, I. ALDER.

FIFTH XV — PREMIERS, 1945



Back Row: B. COLVIN, A. GRIFFITH, B. TAYLOR, R. MORROW, B. PODMORE.

Second Row: A. WHITTING, K. EVERETT, D. HUTTON, J. RAMSAY,
E. DEXTER, B. HOPPER.

Front Row: N. GANNON, J. HEATLEY, G. BIRD, Mr. S. R. FRAPPELL,
J. LAWRENCE, B. INGLE, N. PEARCE.

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FOURTH GRADE

Although Fourth Grade this year did not have many successes, yet, in the main, the members of the team played the game throughout according to the best traditions of sportsmanship. Even in the matches where a substantial lead had been gained against the team, its members saw to it that the opposition earned its win. In this respect, B. Neill, vice-captain of the team, was an inspiration to all. We congratulate him on his selection as breakaway in the 1945 Combined Fourth Grade.

Early in the season it was evident that the Fourths would not have the services of some good material from the previous year's Fifths, as many intending players from that team failed to make the weight.

This loss was keenly felt in our back division which was not as strong as we would have liked. It was unfortunate that K. Cunliffe, a promising late addition to the three-quarters, should suffer an injury, and thus miss the final matches.

Our forwards proved a very fair combination, and, generally speaking, did a good job. B. McPherson (captain) was ever ready to urge them on to give of their best.

In conclusion, we congratulate the two outstanding teams, Homebush and Canterbury, which shared this year's Premiership.

Results of games:

S.H.S. v. Canterbury High: Lost 5-24.

„ *v. Hurlstone Agricultural: Won 23-9.*

„ *v. Sydney Technical High: Lost 0-14.*

„ *v. Homebush High: Lost 0-36.*

„ *v. North Sydney High: Lost 9-14.*

„ *v. North Sydney Technical: Lost 6-8.*

„ *v. Parramatta High: Won 9-6.*

„ *v. Fort Street: Lost 4-11.*

FIFTH GRADE

This year Fifths had a successful season, being undefeated Premiers. We offer the team's congratulations to Canterbury, the runners-up.

The forwards were only a mediocre pack, not having enough vigour. B. Hopper and B. Ingle shared forward honours. D. Hutton shone in the loose. R. Morrow and N. Gannon showed considerable promise, while J. Lawrence won a big share of the ball in the scrums.

N. Pearce was a very strong back, and tackled the correct way—low, hard, and with a grip. K. Everett, a veteran, developed into the finest winger of the competition.

Diminutive B. Podmore replaced A. Colvin as centre, and was always with the best. J. Ramsay and B. Taylor played many fine games; Taylor's goal-kicking was a match-winner. G. Bird was safe as full-back, and his running of the backs into the play showed enterprise.

THE RECORD

The team's thanks go to the coaching of Mr. Frappell.

Results of games:

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High: Won 8-6.*
" *v. Hurlstone Agricultural: Won 8-0.*
" *v. Sydney Technical High: Won 11-5.*
" *v. Homebush High: Drew 3-3.*
" *v. North Sydney High: Won 12-0.*
" *v. North Sydney Technical: Won 14-3.*
" *v. Parramatta High: Won 17-0.*
" *v. Fort Street: Won 17-0.*

SIXTH GRADE

Although the Sixths failed to fill one of the first three places, they nevertheless made a very creditable showing. They were one of the lightest sides in the grade, but were improving with every match. Their best form was revealed in the second last game, which they won, 17-5.

The backs, D. Fergusson, D. McNamara, K. Purdy, J. Hall, J. Bosler and J. Middleton, proved a good combination. J. Hall and J. Bosler were outstanding, and should do well next year. More will be heard of P. Davis in the full-back position.

The forwards, after many changes, settled down in the later games, and played good football. In the front row were A. Anderson, R. Black and N. Bayfield. They were assisted by the second row, R. Evans and L. Moate, the latter showing great improvement. K. Davis was lock, and C. Goldberg and B. Henry played in a number of games. The breakaways were A. Walsh and M. Small. The former, who was the captain, unfortunately had to miss several games through illness.

We would like to congratulate Homebush on its success, and to thank Mr. Coffey, who was coach for the season.

Results of games:

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High: Won 6-3.*
" *v. Hurlstone Agricultural: Lost 6-0.*
" *v. Sydney Technical High: Drew 0-0.*
" *v. Homebush High: Lost 17-3.*
" *v. North Sydney High: Drew 0-0.*
" *v. North Sydney Technical: Drew 8-8.*
" *v. Parramatta High: Won 17-5.*
" *v. Fort Street: Lost 6-0.*

NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

This year's competition, in which twenty-two teams took part, was concluded by a knock-out series. The winning teams were:

First Year: 1A1.

Second Year: 2B1.

Third Year: 3D.

Seniors: 5BC.

The enthusiasm shown by all players throughout the season resulted in a high standard of play.

ATHLETICS

1945 ranks as a successful Athletics season for the School, and the many returned soldier Old Boys were forced to admit, albeit somewhat grudgingly, that perhaps the Old School had not slipped quite as far as they thought it must have.

After all, High won back the proud title of C.H.S. Champion School after lending it for a year to North Sydney, missed the Junior C.H.S. by half a point—and a spot of bad luck—and comfortably won the Juvenile. And in G.P.S., the Juniors notched such a clear-cut win that, although the Seniors were only fourth, an aggregate point score, had anyone been so improper as to add it, would again have shown High in the lead.

Our heartiest congratulations to North Sydney on their brilliant Senior and solid Junior teams. The achievements of record-breaking John Treloar are a proud event in the athletic life of any school. Congratulations also to Sydney Grammar, whose clear-cut Senior G.P.S. win was largely due to a very fine team of distance runners, headed by E. R. Timson.

S.H.S. Athletics Carnival

Our School meeting, held early in August, gave only faint promise of a successful year. There were no records and, although the Junior and Juvenile standard was reasonable, the Senior standard was mediocre. P. Mullinger, with 100 in 11.0 secs., 220 in 24.5, and broad jump of 20ft. 3ins.; G. Lucas with the 440 in 55.5 secs., 880 in 2.10, and mile in 5 mins. 1 sec., were the best of a weak lot; while P. Mellor took the hurdles in 18 secs., J. Rains the high jump at 5ft. 6ins., and M. Hudson the shot at 34ft. 11ins.

The Senior Cup was won by P. Mullinger, with G. Lucas runner-up. W. Rowlands won the Junior Cup well, with P. Turner next best.

In the Under 15 division, the old battle between H. Middleton and B. Blanch resulted in a good win for the former.

Stylish N. Pearce had to give way to all-rounder R. Burke in the Under 14 Cup, and J. Bosler took the Under 13.

Combined High Schools' Carnival

SENIOR CUP

North Sydney	119 pts.
Sydney High	85 pts.
Fort Street	63 pts.

By the time C.H.S. came round, the Senior team was showing definite improvement, and was able to win four second division events and gain places in many other events.

Following are the results:

THE RECORD



ATHLETICS TEAM, 1945

Back Row: D. ANDERSON, H. SPENCER, J. O'FARRELL, P. TURNER, V. SOLOMON, C. BROOKES, H. HOUSE, P. POWELL, H. MIDDLETON, L. DAWSON, T. LALAS, A. PFEIFFER.

Third Row: G. ROBERTSON, D. TAYLOR, P. HASTIE, B. THIERING, W. ROWLANDS, J. RAINS, N. GREENWOOD, N. BROWNE, M. HUDSON, B. BLANCH, A. ALLE.

Second Row: R. ENGEL, A. TOTOLOS, G. LUCAS, Mr. L. BASSER, P. MULLINGER, Mr. H. EDMONDS, B. MELLOR, K. CROSS, P. BASSER.

Front Row: P. EISZELE, E. BATES, J. ADAIR, N. PEARCE, R. BURKE, J. BOSLER, R. SMITH, F. McMULLEN, G. WARREN.

SENIOR

100 Yards	Div. 1—A. Totolos, 4. Div. 2—T. Lalas, 1. Time: 10.9 secs.
220 Yards	Div. 2—K. Cross, 3.
440 Yards	Div. 2—G. Lucas, 3.
880 Yards	Div. 1—G. Lucas, 4. Div. 2—R. Engel, 1. Time: 2 mins. 7½ secs.
Mile	Div. 1—G. Lucas, 2. Div. 2—R. Engel, 1. Time: 4 mins. 50½ secs.
Hurdles	Div. 1—B. Mellor, 3. Div. 2—C. Brookes, 4.
High Jump	Div. 1—P. Bassér, 2. Div. 2—J. Rains, 1. 5ft. 7½ins.
Broad Jump	Div. 1—P. Mullinger, 2. Div. 2—R. Engel, 3.
Shot Putt	Div. 1—M. Hudson, 4.
Relay	Sydney High, 4.

THE RECORD

Junior C.H.S.

North Sydney	125 pts.
Sydney High	124½ pts.
Canterbury	115 pts.

After a long, tough struggle, this panel, with only the relays to go, promised a good win for High. But the Under 15 relay team won well in record time, but had to be disqualified because one runner did not stay in his track after passing the baton. It was doubly unlucky, as it spoilt a record sequence of relays which went thus in quick succession. Under 13 Relay: First, Sydney High—record! (Cheers.) Under 14 Relay: First, Sydney High—record!! (More cheers.) Under 15 Relay: First, Sydney High—record!!! (Disqualified! Groans.) Under 16 Relay: First, Sydney High—record!!!! (Cheers again.) Senior Relay: North Sydney—record! (More cheers.)

Here are the detailed results:

UNDER 16 YEARS

100 Yards	Div. 1—W. Rowlands, 2.
	Div. 2—L. Dawson, 1. Time: 11 secs.
220 Yards	Div. 1—W. Rowlands, 2.
	Div. 2—L. Dawson, 2.
440 Yards	Div. 1—A. Alle, 4.
	Div. 2—A. Pfeiffer, 3.
Hurdles	Div. 1—W. Rowlands, 4.
	Div. 2—A. Pfeiffer, 2.
High Jump	Div. 2—A. Pfeiffer, 5.
Broad Jump	Div. 1—W. Rowlands, 2.
Shot Putt	Div. 1—P. Turner, 4.
	Div. 2—N. Greenwood, 4.
Relay	Sydney High, 1. Time: 46.8 secs.—record.

UNDER 15 YEARS

100 Yards	Div. 2—H. Middleton, 2.
220 Yards	Div. 1—B. Blanch, 5.
	Div. 2—H. Middleton, 1. Time: 24.3 secs.
Hurdles	Div. 1—H. Middleton, 1. Time: 13.7 secs.
	Div. 2—P. Powell, 2.
High Jump	Div. 1—N. Browne, 2.
	Div. 2—H. Middleton, 5.
Broad Jump	Div. 1—H. Middleton, 4.
Shot Putt	Div. 1—B. Thiering, 5.
	Div. 2—G. Robertson, 1. 36ft. 1½ins.

Juvenile C.H.S.

This was a runaway win, and much credit is due to Mr. Edmonds for his expert coaching.

Sydney High	110 pts.
North Sydney	69 pts.
Newcastle	62 pts.

These are the results:

THE RECORD



SENIOR AND UNDER 16 SWIMMING TEAMS, BRILLIANTSHINE SHIELD WINNERS, 1945

Back Row: J. CONLON, R. WINDSHUTTLE, K. KUHN.

Second Row: J. GALLOP, W. JOYCE, R. KELLY, C. BROOKES, K. MELLOR, R. BANWELL.

Front Row: S. PERYMAN, K. CROSS, D. HALL, B. JONES, P. KENTWELL, N. KINGSMILL, D. STEWART.



UNDER 15 TEAMS, JUNIOR CHALLENGE SHIELD WINNERS, 1945

Back Row: D. COX, G. TAYLOR, D. TAYLOR, B. THIERING, P. POWELL, J. HEYES, J. KERR.

Front Row: D. LAWSON, N. PEARCE, P. MUSGROVE, B. BLANCH, E. PROUDFOOT, B. BENNETT, G. FERRIS.

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UNDER 14 YEARS

100 Yards	Div. 1—N. Pearce, 2. Div. 2—R. Burke, 1. Time: 11.8 secs.
220 Yards	Div. 1—N. Pearce, 3. Div. 2—R. Burke, 1. Time: 26.5 secs.
Hurdles	Div. 1—R. Burke, 1. Time: 9.3 secs. Equals record.
High Jump	Div. 2—R. Burke, 4.
Broad Jump	Div. 1—R. Burke, 1. 17ft. 0½ins. Div. 2—J. Adair, 1. 16ft. 7½ins.
Relay	Sydney High, 1. Time: 50.5 secs.—record.

UNDER 13 YEARS

100 Yards	Div. 1—J. Bosler, 5. Div. 2—J. O'Farrell, 1. Time: 12.5 secs.
High Jump	Div. 1—J. Bosler, 1. 4ft. 7ins.
Broad Jump	Div. 2—J. Bosler, 2.
Relay	Sydney High, 1. Time: 54.3 secs.—record.

C.H.S. Champion School

AGGREGATE POINT SCORE

Sydney High	319½ pts.
North Sydney	313 pts.
Canterbury	216 pts.

G.P.S. Athletics Meeting

With the first official point score for some years, interest was keen at G.P.S. this year. Final point score in the Senior went to Grammar, with 103 points; then came Shore with 92, Scots with 79, and High with 51. G. Lucas and P. Bassar were the best of High's athletes.

Following are the results:

SENIOR

440 Yards	Championship, Open—K. Cross, 4.
440 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—A. Totolos, 2.
880 Yards	Championship, Open—G. Lucas, 2.
880 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—R. Engel, 4.
Mile	Championship, Open—R. Engel 5.
Mile	Championship, Div. 2—G. Lucas, 1. Time: 4 mins. 48.5 secs.
Hurdles	Championship, Open—B. Mellor, 2.
High Jump	Championship, Open—P. Bassar, 1. 5ft. 9ins.

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G.P.S.—Junior

As in the C.H.S., our Junior team showed to advantage, and scored a runaway win. High scored 159 points, Scots 114, Shore 109, and Grammar 84. The standard was good, and the athletic future seems bright with such a keen lot of young athletes coming along.

Here are the details:

UNDER 16 YEARS

100 Yards	Championship, Open—W. Rowlands, 5.
100 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—L. Dawson, 3.
220 Yards	Championship—L. Dawson, 4.
880 Yards	Championship, Open—A. Alle, 3.
880 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—W. Barclay, 4.
Hurdles	W. Rowlands, 3.
High Jump	W. Brown, 1. 5ft. 6ins.
Relay	Sydney High, 3.

UNDER 15 YEARS

100 Yards	Championship—H. Middleton, 2.
100 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—B. Blanch, 1. Time: 11 secs.
220 Yards	H. Middleton, 2.
Relay	H. Middleton, B. Blanch, B. Taylor, P. Eiszele, 1. Time: 47.6 secs.—record.

UNDER 14 YEARS

100 Yards	Championship—N. Pearce, 1. Time: 11.4 secs.
100 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—R. Burke, 1. Time: 11.5 secs.
220 Yards	Championship—N. Pearce, 1. Time: 25.5 secs.
Relay	N. Pearce, R. Burke, J. Adair, R. Smith, 1. Time: 51.2 secs.
High Jump	J. Adair, 2.

UNDER 13 YEARS

100 Yards	Championship—J. Bosler, 5.
100 Yards	Championship, Div. 2—J. O'Farrell, 1. Time: 12.4 secs.
220 Yards	Championship—J. O'Farrell, 3.

The School also notched a good win in a pleasant triangular match with Cranbrook and Knox at Cranbrook Oval, and many High athletes added to their personal laurels at the Schoolboy Championships.

School Records

Six alterations to our already formidable record sheet must be made this year:

Junior High Jump—N. Browne (5ft. 6ins., G.P.S., 1945) added one inch to R. Hohnen's 5ft. 5ins. (1933), and Z. Freeman's

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5ft. 5ins. (1936). Should he master the Western Roll, Brown will go far as a high jumper.

Junior Relay—W. Rowlands, L. Dawson, V. Solomon and H. Spencer. Time: 46.8 secs. C.H.S. record and equals the S.H.S. 1943 record.

Under 15 Relay—H. Middleton, B. Blanch, D. Taylor, P. Eiszele. Time: 47.6 secs. G.P.S. record. (S.H.S. record was 49 secs., 1937.)

Under 15 Hurdles—H. Middleton, S.H.S., 1945, 13.7 secs.

Under 14 Relay—N. Pearce, R. Burke, J. Adair, R. Smith. Time: 50.5 secs. C.H.S. record. (S.H.S. record is 50.2 secs., G.P.S., 1944.)

Under 14 Hurdles—R. Burke, 9.3 secs. C.H.S., 1945. C.H.S. and S.H.S. record. (Previous S.H.S., P. Dreelin, 9.9 secs., 1939.)

Under 13 Relay—J. Bosler, J. O'Farrell, F. McMullin, R. Warren, 54.5 secs. C.H.S., 1945. C.H.S. and S.H.S. record.

The bewildering regularity with which these new records appear does not herald the arrival of a race of supermen. Rather is it a commentary on more scientific training and more intelligent application on the part of the athletes concerned.

Athletes are made, not born, and the day has long past when a boy can change his football studs for steel spikes overnight and perform brilliantly on the athletic field.

Those who want to excel must train patiently and skilfully to earn their honours.

TENNIS

Sydney High School took part again for the first time for some years in the C.H.S. Competitions. Most schools have been unable to compete during the war years owing to shortage of tennis material and labour. We were fortunate in being able to secure a supply of tennis balls and two courts at Kensington.

The teams deserve high praise for the fine spirit they displayed during the competitions. The standard of play improved during the year, and next season we are confident of success, as we have gained experience, and we are fortunate in having some fine players to form the nucleus of the grade teams. Alle and Rowlands will still be playing First Grade tennis next year, and we have some

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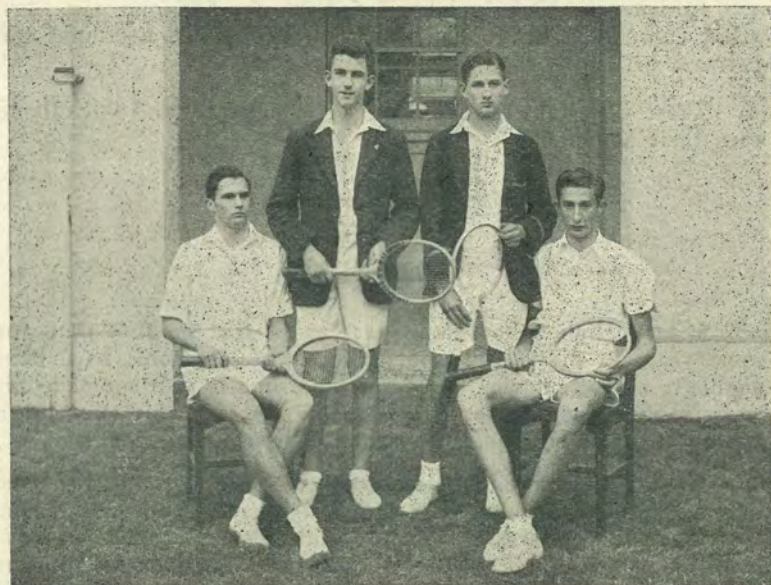


FIRST XI

Back Row: Mr. O. A. TAYLOR, B. TAYLOR, N. ANNETTS, L. SIMPSON, I. ALDER, J. EMERSON, K. GILL, Mr. D. M. HENDERSON.

Front Row: J. GRAHAM, M. RATCLIFFE, K. FETHERSTON, J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster), K. GRAY, P. TURNER, A. RAISIN.

Sitting: D. SHEPHERD (Scorer).



FIRST GRADE TENNIS TEAM

Left to Right: H. MORTON, W. ROWLANDS, A. ALLE, P. BASSER.

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very promising players in Third Year to take the places of those who will be leaving.

Class tennis is very popular, and we find it impossible to cope with all those boys who wish to take the sport, the result being that we have had to turn away all new boys from First and Fourth Year.

We need more young players from First and Second Year, for our Fourth Grade team must be recruited from these years.

We congratulate Adrian Alle on winning the Schoolboy Championship of the Eastern Suburbs.

Results of games:

First Grade

(Team: A. Alle (captain), P. Bassier, D. Morton, W. Rowlands.)

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High:* Lost 2 sets—6.
- „ *v. Sydney Technical High:* Won by 3 games (4 sets—4).
- „ *v. Homebush High:* Lost 3 sets—5.
- „ *v. North Sydney Technical:* Won by 9 games (4 sets—4).
- „ *v. Fort Street:* Lost 1 set—7.

Second Grade

(Team: N. Snellgrove (captain), A. Bennetts, L. Goldman, B. Latter, S. Shineberg.)

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High:* Lost 1 set—7.
- „ *v. Sydney Technical High:* Won by 6 games (4 sets—4).
- „ *v. Homebush High:* Lost 3 sets—5.
- „ *v. North Sydney Technical:* Won 7 sets—0.
- „ *v. Fort Street:* Lost 0 sets—8.

Third Grade

(Team: P. Bartsch, B. Mellor (captain), M. Ratcliffe, J. Singer.)

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High:* Lost 1 set—7.
- „ *v. Sydney Technical High:* Lost 0 sets—8.
- „ *v. Homebush High:* Won 6 sets—2.
- „ *v. North Sydney Technical:* Won 7 sets—1.
- „ *v. Fort Street:* Won 5 sets—3.

Fourth Grade

(Team: D. Wolfe (captain), E. Connolly, B. Daley, N. Dwyer, B. Eckard.)

- S.H.S. v. Canterbury High:* Lost 0 sets—8.
- „ *v. Sydney Technical High:* Won 5 sets—3.
- „ *v. Homebush High:* Lost 0 sets—8.
- „ *v. North Sydney Technical:* Lost 0 sets—8.
- „ *v. Fort Street:* Won by 1 game (4 sets—4).

LITERARY

THE BROKER

In my youth it was my good fortune to meet a certain Jewish broker who had an ancient, time-worn shop in George Street, not far from the Central Railway Station. I call him a broker because it seems more dignified than to call him a second-hand dealer. Perhaps the years have mellowed my memories, and I don't like using a word which has a certain stigma about it. It is a strange thing how we think of persons whom we have loved or esteemed as possessing those qualities which they did not enjoy when they were alive; he was really only a common pawnbroker. But I digress.

It was with a fellow-student that I first entered his shop, which was crammed with such an assortment of articles as is rarely seen to-day. In order to gain admittance, we were obliged to force our way through two piles of suitcases, one on either side of the door (which was by no means large on the best of occasions), and a conglomeration of other wares prominently displayed to the passing pedestrians. When we did finally find ourselves within, it was to be greeted by the silence of a sombre darkness. I looked around me and noticed that the light was barred from entering the windows by large racks of clothing and, as a result, a gentle mustiness pervaded the atmosphere.

My friend, no newcomer to the establishment, coughed, and from behind dark curtains, somewhere in the rear of the shop, an old Jew shuffled forth in an old brown suit, whose waistcoat would not do up for the last three or four buttons. He was short and fat, with bushy black moustache, and his hair was streaking with silver. He regarded us for some moments, and then said in a deep but broken accent, "What you want?" At this juncture I left the purchasing to my friend while I wandered around, peeping at the stock to find something of interest. From behind the curtains the odour of the most delicious culinary products floated fragrantly forward, accompanied by the sound of a soft, mellow voice.

By this time my friend had selected his purchase, a decidedly second-hand banjo if I remember aright, and I stood idly by the table during the monetary exchange.

"How much?" asked my friend.

"Two pounds fife," intoned the Jew.

"Too much. I'll give you thirty-seven and sixpence," replied my friend, who was a hard bargainer.

"Two pounds fife," answered the Jew in the same tone of voice.

"Come on, Pete!" said my friend to me, putting the parcel on the table and walking out. We got to the door and I had almost retraced our steps through those accursed suitcases. While the Jew

weathered those suitcases when I heard, "Come back! Thirty-seven and sixpence!" The Jew's tone had not altered. My friend and I gave the change to the two pounds tendered, I could hear him muttering, just loud enough for us to hear, "I gives 'em away, don't I? Ain't I a free penevolence society, ain't I chust?" I could not help laughing, and I sometimes wonder how many times I have heard him say those words since. I remember at the time I was a little conscience-stricken on my friend's behalf at this bargain, but even now it will force an inward chuckle from me as I recall it.

After that day, whenever I wanted anything I would go to this little pawnbroker's shop and, having rummaged around, would invariably find the desired article. He soon got to know me, and then we would pass a few words on the weather. (I don't know how he managed to know anything about the weather, for I never saw him outside the shop, and it was always dark and gloomy within.)

Once I saw two young girls going into the shop. They were about eight or nine years old, in spotless white dresses which offset their dark beauty to advantage. Another time as I went in I heard the notes of a piano flowing gracefully from an upstairs room, in the form of a beautiful rendition of Chopin. I stood and listened to the very end, and then I asked my old friend—for he was indeed an old friend by this—who it was that was playing so magically. He smiled, but did not say a word. Then, pushing his head behind the curtain he called, "Rachel, a young gentleman (he always called me "young gentleman") wants to see you. Come down now." Overhead I heard someone beginning the first flight of stairs, and then I heard Rachel step down behind the curtain; but for what I saw I was totally unprepared and, from memory, I think I must have gasped with astonishment. The old man beamed at my surprise, and then went on to amaze me still further. In that imperturbable voice of his, he said, "This is my wife, Rachel, and (to her) this is the young gentleman friend of mine."

Before me stood one of the most beautiful women I had ever seen. Obviously younger than he, she was dark like the two children, with sparkling white teeth showing behind full, red lips. Her sleek, raven hair shone, even in the gloomy atmosphere of the shop, as she greeted me with that soft mellow voice I had heard on my first visit. When she nodded, her beautiful hair, which hung down to her neck, fell forward, and with a delightful little toss of her head she threw it back into place.

We became great friends within a very short space of time, and I often spent hours talking of music and literature, of the works of Chopin, who was her favourite, and of the works of Voltaire and Wilde, who were my favourites, while the old man beamed on us, seeming to enjoy the conversation, but ignorant of most of it, and delighted because his wife was happy.

Whenever I venture past the Central Railway Station I look

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at the fine bank which now occupies the site of the old Jewish broker's shop. Although I bought many things at the shop after I was friendly with them, I never tried to beat the broker's price, as my friend had done, but memories come flooding back when I pass, and I hear the old Jew still throwing at some purchaser his parting words, "I gives 'em away, don't I? Ain't I a free penevolence society, ain't I chust?" And then he'd chuckle as if he regarded all life as a joke.

I often wonder what happened to the old broker. I suppose he has passed on from this world now, and his pretty little wife mourns his death, for she loved the old man dearly, a thing that often puzzled me, for he had no particular attraction for a girl as beautiful as she. Whatever has happened to him, his memory lives on with me as one of those people who are kind but unobtrusive, and who help to make this world a happier place.

E. BERGE PHILLIPS (5E).

TRIBUTE TO AUSTRALIAN SOLDIER

*Freely you spent your splendid manhood's might;
Your life you gave, and did not deem it loss.
The far bright stars like altar candles light
A soldier's grave, crowned by a small white cross.
But death who claimed you cannot quench the flame
Nor dim the splendour of your gallant story—
The land you loved will sanctify your name
In memory's shrine of everlasting glory.*

*And in that shining hour when strife will cease;
When bells toll out glad tidings to the world,
When victory is ours, and blessed peace,
War's guns are silenced, and its torn flags furled—
You will be watching from some far-off place,
Midst earth's great heroes who from life have gone.
A deep serenity will light your face;
You'll rest content, knowing your task is done.*

J. TINGLE (2D).

A BUSH FIRE

A cool, light nor'-easter tempered the air and ruffled my hair as we drifted lazily a mile off-shore. It was a perfect day for fishing, though our catch to date barely lined the bottom of the crate in the cockpit; the ruffled water lapped the sides of our craft as we sat silent, meditating.

Strangely, from the east, came a puff of air, hot and oppressive as from a furnace. I had never experienced such a thing before, and was not quite ready for what happened. The nor'-easter

died, and from the west came a steady, oppressive wind, the wind that is dreaded by the farmers all along this part of the coast in this district—the fire-bringing west-wind.

Homeward-bound, we watched palls of grey-black and dirty white smoke magically form, and, lying low over the coastal hills, point like a finger of doom to seaward. By the time we reached our moorings an hour later, there were fires all round, some flinging black, foreboding masses of smoke high into the air, some mere pencils of wavering grey-black.

An hour later I was standing on the verandah of an old-fashioned homestead, three miles to the south of the township, where lived an old friend of mine. We had built this place together, carving it out of the virgin bushland, and for the first few years it had afforded a bare existence. Two miles away, a huge pall of billowing smoke reared its ugly head from a raging furnace which was swiftly racing towards us, borne onwards by the west-wind, which brought to us the searing heat from the fire, the choking, blinding smoke and the blackened ashes. Our only fire-break was a ploughed paddock, now almost bare, to the west, and to the south a sparsely grassed patch, neither of which, I felt sure, would stop the conflagration if the wind kept up.

We did not go to meet the blaze. When my friend suggested this, a vision rose before my eyes of how we had found my father's charred remains three years before; he had met the blaze but was burnt before he could retreat, and I cowered at the prospect of another such catastrophe. I told my friend to take his wife and small son, together with all the valuable papers, put them in the rowing boat and row them to the middle of the lake, then come back and do what he could to make the house safe. While he did this, I filled every available bucket with water and made two fire-beaters.

Down in the gully below the house we could hear the roar and crackle of the fire, and through patches in the smoke which blanketed everything we could see flames leaping from tree-top to tree-top, flames racing up tree trunks like demons of destruction, flames even leaping clear of the trees, roaring and flashing in the air, and flames glowing redly in the underbrush. We paid no attention to this, nor to the scuttling, terrified animals which raced before the fire, so intent were we watching anxiously for sparks which might endanger the house.

Several times, spontaneously it seemed, the dried grass near the house caught and blazed, but we were able to beat out the flames before any damage was done. There was no time to think, dashing hither and thither as we were to beat out determined small fires started by flying sparks; our mouths were too dry to speak had we wished to, our hearing was dulled by the roar of the fire, the heat and the smoke, while our eyes ran and smarted incessantly. For an eternity, it seemed, we remained thus, but really, I suppose, for no more than two hours.

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★ 1946, the year of destiny, will soon be with us—
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Then the wind changed. Providence had intervened on our part. Fresh and cool from the south it came, magically clearing away the acrid smoke and staying the terrible fire, cooling our heated brows and soothing our aching lungs. Though it swung the south flank and drove it back upon us, its cooling influence soon had the roaring conflagration reduced to a crackling, slow-moving but still destructive scrub fire.

That evening the sun went down, a bloody orb behind the gaunt, blackened, supplicating bush-land, a saddening sight, with no vestige of green remaining. Yet that night was a beautiful one. Far off the stars twinkling from a velvet sky looked as though they could have been the reflection in some wondrous heavenly lake of the numerous small fires and glowing logs which flickered incessantly from the black bush-land. The glowing relics of the fire on the other side of the lake were mirrored in its smooth surface, as are the city lights in the streets on a rainy night, while those to the west, to the south and to the east seemed strangely like the dancing lights of some mystic fairy city rather than the remains of a huge conflagration which had destroyed thousands of pounds worth of valuable timber in the space of less than a day, and gutted at least three farms in its onslaught.

L. ST. HILL (5c).

TWO ESSAYS ON WOOL AND THE PLASTIC SUBSTITUTE

1. Wool, the Future of Australia

Throughout the ages wool has been one of the main fibres used in the manufacture of cloth, its main advantage being its warmth, for which its reputation is unrivalled. With the development of the American colonies and the progress made in textile manufacture during the Industrial Revolution, cotton challenged the position of wool, but even though it has displaced it to some extent in the modern world, wool is still able to maintain its position in the world of textiles.

The possibility of making light woollen cloth, which could compete with light fabrics such as can be woven at present only from cotton and silk was envisaged by some manufacturers many years ago, but owing to the poor quality of the wool, the harsh methods of scouring and treating it and the crude machinery, this was found to be impracticable.

Recently, however, certain firms in Australia have, from the highest grade Australian wool, manufactured cloth as light as, if not lighter than, any cotton cloth. None of this cloth could be made in war-time because of regulations, but it will be strongly in evidence in the post-war era.

The field of plastics, which has just been opened, is now threatening wool as cotton did in the past, but there have been

many new discoveries in the wool field which will, I believe, enable wool to compete with, and, before long, supersede any plastic yarns. One of the most important of these is the discovery by three research chemists of a well-known Sydney firm of a process rendering woollen cloth "feltproof" and shrinkproof. The word "felt-ing" refers to the properties of the nap fibres of entangling and matting together when the cloth is washed, and since they do not separate when the cloth is dried, in time the threads of yarn are more or less joined to each other and are packed more tightly, hence the garment shrinks. By a simple process this property has been overcome, and the value of the discovery is all the greater when it is realised that the process does not make the wool brittle or harsh in any way, but leaves it softer than it was originally.

Other processes to be developed after the war are those which render wool moth-proof and tickle-proof. They have not for some reason been used here before, but will be in the near future. With the advent of moth-proof wool will go one of the plastic fan's more solid arguments for the synthetic product. Now that wool can be moth-proofed it cannot be regarded as inferior to plastics in this respect.

There are many reasons why plastic fibres will not measure up to their expectations, their advantages having been greatly exaggerated by their makers to boost their sales. I shall deal with a few of the more salient disadvantages of plastics, and they are by no means complete.

Hardly any of the plastic materials will stand up to the heat of the ordinary iron without changing their colour and marking. They lose their sheen and gloss upon being ironed, and are considerably less resistant to body acids than woollen cloth. Once stretched they do not regain their original shape owing to their cellulose construction. They have not half the warming powers of wool, and have a bad habit of fading and running in the wash owing to the fact that they are difficult to dye.

All these facts are overlooked by the unsuspecting buyer when he or she, owing to propaganda, buys a plastic garment for the first time, but it is a mistake never repeated.

It is certainly hard to have faith in wool when we have a Government that will give £1,000,000 to subsidise plastics and only £600,000 to subsidise wool research, but it is always the better product which comes out on top, and that is the main reason why Australia is assured of a sound economic and domestic future. Wool is still the future of Australia.

T. DUNN (5B).

2. The Danger of Plastics

Elsewhere in this issue there is an excellent article by T. Dunn on recent advances in wool research. While I am fully appreciative of the tremendous progress made in this field by Australian and other chemists, I feel that we must not—can not—any longer suffer from the illusions that all is well in the woollen world; for 42%

of Australia's income depends on wool, and wool is in very grave danger.

Within the past thirteen years a tremendous field of competition against wool has been opened by the invention and development on a gigantic scale of synthetic materials. These synthetics have progressed rapidly from harsh fabrics, almost ridiculous when compared with woollen ones, to shrink-proof, moth-proof, water-proof materials with properties which have been claimed to excel those of the best wool grown. Synthetic materials have also been mixed successfully with woollen yarns, to yield fabrics like the new British "Aradil," which even Bradford wool experts could not distinguish from the genuine, pure-wool product.

Even more serious is the competition of synthetics with wool when we consider the economic angle. When one understands that one factory can produce in five minutes the same quantity of substitute wool as that yielded by one hundred sheep in a whole year, one shudders (despite the comfort of a genuine all-wool sweater). To put it another way, one American plant in 1943 produced the equivalent of 6,000,000 fleeces, while world-production of 200 varieties of substitute wools in that year was equal to half of Australia's entire wool-clip. It has to be remembered, too, that synthetic fibres are generally treated and turned into fabrics in the same factory, while the woollen industry spends much of its time and money transporting wool from centre to centre for the various treatments.

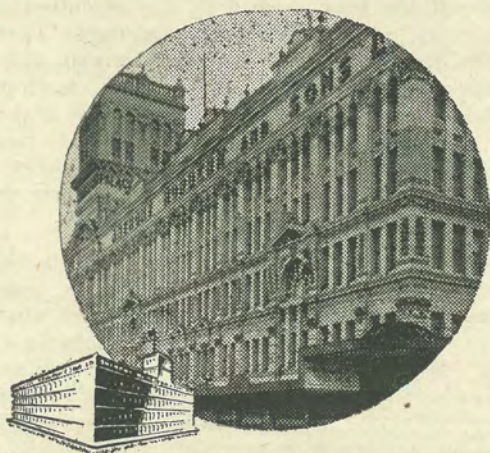
The fact which we shall have to face very soon, then, is that both in quality and price wool will have very severe opposition. The sad thing is that our wool experts are only just becoming aware of the danger which confronts them, while most of our manufacturers are still blissfully ignorant of the danger, and most reluctant to face it by introducing new processes and subsidising research.

The attitude till now has been similar to Tom Dunn's, a denunciation of the shortcomings of the plastics, without the realisation that these shortcomings are rapidly being overcome by more research in the field of plastics. *Such "wishful thinking" is dangerous!*

Research, and the application of its results, are undoubtedly the only answer to the threat of synthetics. There is, of course, a vast scope for such research. Already the structure of wool, believed one of the mysteries of science, has been found, and chemists have made wool proof against almost as many things as the rayons. We can now use the wool-fats of low commercial value, which comprise about 10-20% of the weight of wool-fleece, to make synthetic soaps. These soaps, which are unaffected by hard water, make it possible to scour wool in acid solution as well as in water. Further, we can then take the wool which we have scoured with such a wool-fat soap, and make it water-proof with products also derived from wool-fats. The joke—or tragedy—is, that only just before the war manufacturers were paying to be allowed to dispose of the wool-

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fats in the sewage systems. All this goes to show that we can go a long way yet before we have brought wool to a stage of perfection, that where rayons take one big step forward, wool can take two.

Australia, then, must have research on wool. The Government's recent subsidy for wool-research of £600,000 a year (of which half is paid by the wool-growers themselves) is very commendable, but rather less so when compared with the alleged Australian £1,000,000 a year subsidies on imported synthetics, and the £10,000,000 spent annually by British and American interests on research into synthetics.

However, research on the technology of wool is not enough, for what is the use of improved methods of scouring and treating wool, when some thousands of acres of our best fodder-growing lands annually emigrate to New Zealand or Fiji? We have also been remarkably short-sighted in projects of irrigating our pasture country and of fodder conservation. Early in 1944 we were very jubilant over a record fodder crop, yet eight or ten months later began a terrible and disastrous fodder shortage.

Further, the methods of sheep-raising are still very old-fashioned, and there is little, if any, co-ordinated research on this vital problem, while unscientific and complacent wool-growers still refuse to use the Mules operation and object to new methods of sheep-dipping. A good sign, however, that Australia is ready to grapple with the problem is the announcement that the first mobile publicity unit is ready to tour wool-growing areas. This unit has commenced a programme of instruction by means of illustrated lectures and films. It is, however, only a small beginning.

Without professing a great and detailed knowledge of the processes involved in wool production, I think I can say that the problems confronting us and their solutions are fairly evident.

If Australia wishes to retain wool as its principal source of income; if wool is to survive against the well-planned, well-subsidised and well-publicised products of English, German, American, Italian and Japanese research—if, in short, wool is to compete at all in the coming race for world markets, then we must awake from our sleepy, complacent attitude, face the problems of research resolutely and in co-ordination, revise our primary and secondary processes in the wool industry, publicise the results of our research, our better, cheaper products, and prove in the race for markets, that we are not just snails in sheep's clothing.

H. C. FREEDMAN (5A).

MEMORY

*As he sprang from the tower full trusting me,
Who would stay his thousandth fall,
My eye for a second failed to see—
And the silence hung like a pall.*

THE RECORD

*He lies on the ground, all torn and bent,
And we gaze on the spot where he lies;
And the dazzling lights of the circus tent
Cut through my pulsing eyes.*

*Though the years have gone, the scene remains,
And for endless nights on nights
My eyes are gripped, like a slave in chains,
By the dazzling circus lights.*

*The years roll by and I'm haunted e'er
By the face of my murdered friend.
'Tis a haunting, cruel cross to bear,
This fault I can never amend.*

L. ST. HILL (5c).

ON THE MOUNTAIN

I had been climbing steeply all the morning, and when I reached the top of the mountain path, I made for the cottage that overlooked the valley from which I had climbed. On the verandah I saw sitting on a chair an old grey-haired man, who held a large book in one hand, while he looked down towards the valley, apparently dreaming. His fingers moved restlessly, so it seemed, over the pages, but his mind seemed to be a long way off.

"Good-day, sir," I said, by way of introduction. "It's a beautiful view you have from here."

"Oh, yes," he replied. In his voice was a note of pride modified by an undertone of sadness, which I understood later.

"Would you care for some afternoon tea? We like to cater for visitors," he asked.

On replying that I would, I was ushered into the cottage, which was sparsely furnished, but neat and tidy.

Afterwards I walked outside and looked over the valley.

"You must be very fond of this view," I said.

"Yes. See the wide valley, mellow and green in the afternoon sun, through which the tiny creek flows sluggishly toward the river, passing the old township. This old village on the hill is untouched by the hand of progress; it's a relic of the past; the houses are brown and aged and untidy, and they contrast strangely with the red dust road down below. Can you see the church steeple poking a tiny finger upwards into the sky? I love that creek bordered by willows, drooping sorrowfully on to its glassy surface. On either side of the creek those fields have been cultivated by the people of the village for almost a century. The ground isn't good, and they have to toil to get a meagre crop from the reluctant earth, but it's theirs, and they manage. But I think I love the trees most;

everywhere there are trees; a few lone ones in the fields, but hundreds covering the sides of the valley, and myriads of birds. Listen to them—they make the very air beautiful with their song. I can always hear them up here on the mountain. I've watched them for years, and sometimes I wish I could see them again, but I'm happy."

"But you just described——" I began.

Then I stopped, for he turned towards me, and for the first time I looked into his eyes. Then I turned to the chair where he had laid his book when we went inside to afternoon tea. It was Braille.

A. MITCHELL (4A).

SUNRISE

*Slowly, shyly, now the dawn-light
Steals across yon tree-clad height;
The shining rosy feet of morning
Tread upon the heels of night.*

*Now the bright Australian sunrise
Dazzles with its golden glance;
All the newly-wakened bushland
In its radiance seems to dance.*

*Hear the wild-doves' throaty murmur;
Hear the magpie's ringing cry;
All around, the budding wildflowers,
And the waving gums on high.*

*Sweet Spring morning, calm and cloudless,
Scented morning fresh and still,
Silver dew-drops on the bracken,
Golden wattle on the hill.*

J. TINGLE (2D).

SIDELIGHTS ON LANGUAGE

4. Epitaphs

(Other Sidelights on Language appeared in the last two numbers of *The Record*.)

*After the day cometh the dark night,
For though the daye be never so long,
At last the bells ringeth to evensong.*

(Stephen Hawes.)

Few spiritual gestures are quite so beautiful as to be remembered by the world from which one has departed. We strive often to gain a shadow of praise and recognition, at least in the eyes of those who are near and dear to us, but with our passing there passes often the memory we strive to leave behind. A few great men and women of the millions who belong to the past remain with us by virtue of their achievements, and the memory of others lives on by virtue of somebody's happy phrasing in the form of a few lines written on their deaths—their epitaphs.

THE RECORD

Perhaps the most famous epitaph in the world was written by Simonides, a Greek dramatist; it was dedicated to the heroic Spartan Three Hundred who died fighting gallantly against the whole army of Persia in the Pass of Thermopylæ. It says briefly:

*Go! tell the Spartans, thou that passest by,
That here, obedient to their laws, we lie.*

The real tragedy and power behind these lines can only be fully recognised when they are recited in Greek, for their real significance can only be estimated by the force of the rhythm and the alliteration of the Greek words. In just two lines this epitaph challenges the world to forget these brave soldiers; in just two lines is expressed the devotion even unto death of three hundred men to their country. All the ideals for which they lived are reviewed. That is why this epitaph, with its simple words and its brevity, ranks so high in the world, not only as an epitaph but as a masterpiece of language.

The forms which epitaphs take vary greatly. Hate, mockery, admonition, sympathy, praise—all these feelings can be found in the many thousands written. Their aim, however, is always the same: to show how the dead person was when alive, to tell the world how he or she should be remembered. A typical example is another ancient epitaph written on the tomb of Alexander the Great:

Sufficit huic tumulus cui non sufficeret orbis.

("Here a mound suffices for whom the world was not large enough.")

The two examples quoted are perfect specimens of the most famous and most pleasing type of epitaph. They are short, striking, full of meaning, and pay a fitting tribute to the dead.

Perhaps the finest inscription in the English language is the one which is written in plain black letters on the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior in Westminster Abbey. It speaks for itself:

*They buried him among the kings, because he had done well towards
God and towards his House.*

Perhaps it is because the epitaph must needs be short that it is often a model of condensation in style. Short though the examples quoted in this essay are, they express a variety of moods. Here is Thomas Hood's best epitaph:

He sang "The Song of the Shirt."

Those who read this essay must read Hood's *Song of the Shirt* to understand the squalor and misery that must have constantly confronted the unhappy poet.

A brief epitaph of a man who died at the age of 107 reads simply:

Alas! Poor York, 1837.

Pope's epitaph on Shakespeare's Shylock is equally simple:

*This is the Jew
That Shakespeare drew.*

In many epitaphs is a warning or a grim lesson that must be heeded; the following passage from the verses of Omar Khayyam is full of sinister foreboding and intense power:

*The moving finger writes and having writ
Moves on; nor all thy piety nor wit
Shall have it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all thy tears wash out a word of it.*

The profound tragedy of many a life rings in these lines, yet their poetry is moving and the atmosphere created electrifying.

From the far-reaching hand of the epitaph not even the king is spared. For example, let us hear what Rochester wrote about Charles I:

*Here lies our Sovereign Lord the King,
Whose word no man relies on;
Who never said a foolish thing
And never did a wise one.*

This is a jolly and light-hearted type of verse for a light-headed king, and immortalises Charles in quite a different way to that in which he would have wished to be remembered. The notorious individual is whipped mercilessly by the whip of the epitaph, which issues a warning to those who would follow the same foolish path as (for example) Charles I.

A similar epitaph which combines wit with moral is the one for John Rackett. It is rather longer than the others:

*Here lies John Rackett
In his wooden jacket.
He kept neither horses nor mules.
He lived like a hog,
He died like a dog,
And left all his money to fools.*

Perhaps it was a thwarted heir who wrote this little poem, and who consoled himself that he after all was not a fool.

But surely the most pleasing epitaphs are the laudatory ones, those that sing in praise of the famous dead. A typical example of this type is the very beautiful anonymous epitaph to a wife:

*She was ———;
But words are wanting to say what.
Think what a wife should be,
And she was that.*

Likewise laudatory is the epitaph inscribed on Jonson's bust which stands in Westminster Abbey. It is one of the shortest ever written:

O rare Ben Jonson.

The reader of this essay might find a worse occupation for a rainy afternoon than to brood over the different meanings that may be put upon the word "rare."

In the field of laudatory epitaphs the animal world is not neglected. William Cowper wrote a very lovely poem to a hare, a few lines of which read:

*Here lies, whom hound did ne'er pursue,
Nor swifter greyhound follow,
Whose foot ne'er tainted morning dew,
Nor ear heard huntsman's hollow,
Old Tiny. . . .*

Amongst humorous epitaphs one recalls Thomas Gray's lines, "On the Death of a Favourite Cat Drowned in a Tub of Gold Fishes."

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The composer of his own epitaph has a difficult task akin to that of the biographical novelist. To him falls the task of writing thoughts by which he will be remembered, without boasting and assuming an air of arrogance. One of the finest self-written epitaphs is the well-known *Requiem* by Robert Louis Stevenson, the last lines of which read thus:

*This be the verse you grave for me:
 "Here he lies where he longed to be.
 Home is the sailor; home from the sea,
 And the hunter home from the hill."*

In response to this epitaph the natives of Samoa, where he died, cut their way through the jungle to one of the highest peaks of the island, so that they might bear his body and lay it to rest beneath "the wide and starry sky" where he longed to be.

Rupert Brooke and William Morris have also written their own epitaphs, and these are worth while reading.

Here I should like to bring before my readers' notice a poem that is in many ways an epitaph. It was written by a young army doctor just before an engagement in the first World War. The composer lost his life a week later, but the poem lives on in its dreadful intensity and sincerity of expression. The most impressive lines read:

*Take up the quarrel with the foe!
 To you with failing hands we throw
 The torch; be't yours to hold it high.
 If ye break faith with us who die,
 We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
 In Flanders fields.*

The true greatness of a man is often only recognised long after he is gone, and then we seek to flatter his spirit in a vain effort to atone for our failure to recognise his worth when he was alive. We shower him with epitaphs so that his greatness, his goodness, or his labours will not be forgotten, even though

*Death lays his icy hand on kings.
 Sceptre and crown
 Must tumble down
 And in the dust be equal made.*

F. LOEWENSTEIN (5E).

5. The History in Words

No doubt when we think of a nation's history, we do so in terms of a written text-book. But we have in our possession something far more lasting, something far more romantic and interesting, something far more human and natural, than a mere prosaic account of a nation's story by the written word, and that something is speech; merely the speech which is everyday on our tongues, and which we scarcely find time to appreciate, but which would, on diligent study, reveal a host of stories, perhaps obscure, but all the more enticing by reason of their obscurity.

The English language is largely the history of the English people. Even were there in our possession no written account of

the last thousand years, we would still possess a tolerable idea of what occurred in England at the time of, and many centuries prior to, the Norman Conquest. We would know that the old Roman-Celtic stock were completely driven from most of England and forced to live in the far western parts of the island, for they have left very little of their language behind them. However, some traces survive, such as the names for a "river" and "water," which were in Celtic, "avon," "der," "ter," "usk," "ax," "is," and "we." At times these are not even suffered to enjoy supremacy, for with them we find compounded Aryan names for the same thing. Examples of this may be found—"Derwentwater," "Windemere," "Easeburn," and "Ashbourne." In this Roman-Celtic tongue we also find lingering survivals of the Latin word for a harbour ("portus") such as in "Bridport" and "Devonport," and of the word for a camp ("castra") as in "Chester," "Chichester," "Gloucester," "Lancaster," and "Winchester." Thus we could ascertain that the Celts were a people who had been expelled from their native land by a determined enemy, the Anglo-Saxons, even if we had no other means of learning their sad story.

It would be quite easy for us too, were there no other records, to learn which was the ascendant race, and which the subservient one at the time of the Norman Conquest. It would be all too apparent that the Normans were the ruling class by reason of the words which are bequeathed to us by them. Such words as "sovereign," "sceptre," "throne," "realm," "homage," "prince," "duke," "count," "chancellor," "treasurer," "palace," "castle," "hall," "dome," and many more—all of them, words denoting power, rule, and pre-eminence.

On the other hand, the Saxons are obviously the subject race, a people who performed all the practical work for their feudal masters, and who lived much closer to the soil. From them we receive such words as indicate poverty and toil, but they are expressions much more dear to us than the majestic bequests of the Norman. Thus the Saxon "home," "house," "roof," and "hearth" are infinitely more sacred than the Norman "palace" and "castle." It is also a curious fact to notice that animals, when in the fields, are designated by Saxon terms, but when on the table by their Norman equivalents. Accordingly, we have "ox," "steer" and "cow" in the Saxon tongue, but "beef" is Norman; "calf" is Saxon but "veal" Norman; and "sheep" Saxon, whereas "mutton" is Norman. This supplies further evidence that the Saxon was responsible for tending the beast, whilst his Norman master assumed the task of eating it.

During the Middle Ages, England was greatly dependent on French inspiration in literature, and resulting from this we have, pouring into our language, a swollen stream of French words, whose origin is ultimately Latin. In such a fashion we obtained "duke" indirectly from the Latin "dux," through the French "duc," and in the same manner "master" from Latin "magister," through "maître."

But if this influx of French words was a full flow, at the Revival of Learning, the English Language was enriched by a raging torrent of Latin words. The importance of this cannot be over-estimated, for from this movement we acquire such essential words as "accommodate," "capable," "corroborate," "distinguish," "estimate," "experiment," and "investigate." However, most people were unable to keep track of many such words, and so many like "contentation," "contrestation," and "ventosity," which Francis Bacon used without hesitation, have now fallen into disuse.

In this period also, under the direct influence of the Revival of Learning, we obtained a great many useful words of Greek origin, including "apology," "climax," "drama," "emphasis," "epidemic," "episode," "hysterical," "parallel," and "physical." It was then too that the idea began of naming new inventions by an Anglo-Greek word. From this method of word-forming we have the names of many modern appliances and scientific terms. For example, "automatic," "chronometer," "dynamo," "magneto," "telescope," and "thermometer."

In the Sixteenth Century came many words, which, arising out of the characteristic English love of sport, have transformed themselves into many of our essential expressions. The sport of hawking has given us the words, "allure," "haggard," "rebat," "reclaim." "Allure" comes from "lure," the apparatus by which hawks are recalled, whilst "reclaim," in its present meaning of "to call back," arises from the calls which were given in order to attract the hawk back to the wrist. From fencing we retained "feeble," originating from "foible," or the weak end of a sword. Hunting supplied "couple," "relay," "run riot," "retrieve," "ruse" and "scent," a "ruse" being a doubling of an animal upon its tracks. From cock-fighting there is "the white feather" of fear and the "crestfallen" look which is synonymous with defeat. From bowls we get "bias" and "there's the rub." From chess we have "check," meaning a rebuff or repulse.

Through the medium of our nautical relations with the Dutch, our language has been greatly enriched. In the Fourteenth Century we obtained "bowsprit" and "skipper"; in the Fifteenth, nine sea-terms, amongst which were "buoy," "freight," "keel," "lighter," "pump," and "scout"; in the Sixteenth, seven, including "dock" and "reef"; in the Seventeenth another seven, including the "bow" of a ship, "cruise," and "cruiser."

From our contact with the Spaniards in their colonies, we received many words. Some from Mexico are "alligator" (from "el lagarto"—the lizard), "chocolate," "cocoa," and "tomato." From the Caribbean we get "cannibal," "hammock," "hurricane," "maize," and "savannah," while from South America there came "canoe," "potato" and "tobacco." Through the Portuguese also (due to their overseas incursions) many words were imported, such as "coolie" and "curry" from India, "banana," "negro," and "palaver" from Africa, and "amuck" "bamboo" and "cockatoo" from Malaya.

Meanwhile, political activity had been growing more evident in England, and in the Sixteenth Century arose "politics," "political," "politician," and "parliamentary." The term "cabinet council" arose during the reign of Charles I, and the first mention we have of the term "demagogue" is in that infamous piece of Royalist propaganda, "Eikon Basilike."

In the Seventeenth Century, which witnessed an increasing interest in the field of commerce, culminating in the foundation of the Bank of England in 1694, we see the advent of many financial terms, amongst them being "capital," which is considered by many to owe its derivation to the word "cattle," which was the old Aryan form of wealth. Others were "commercial," "discount," "dividend," "insurance," "investment," and the modern interpretation of the word "bank." The latter word has attached to it an interesting origin. The old Teutonic word which later became the English word "bench," was brought into Italy by the Teutonic Lombards, and was adopted into the Italian language in the form of "banco." It soon gained the special meaning of the moneylender's bench, and found its way in one form or another into most of the countries of Europe. In England the phrase "Bank of England" made its appearance in 1694, signifying a group of people, assembled for the purpose of lending money to the Government.

An adequate story of the growth of science in the Nineteenth Century would be furnished merely by the host of words which at that time invaded our language. New words like "anæsthetic," "galvanometer," "Morse," "railway," "telephone," "turbine," came rushing in. "Telephone" is one of the many compounds from "tele," which includes in its group "telescope," "telegraph," "telepathy," "television," and its derivatives "televisor," "televise," and "televue." The meanings of these words can immediately be comprehended if we refer ourselves to their Greek origin, which, in the case of a "telescope," consists of "tele," Greek for "afar," "far off," or "at a distance," and the Greek "graphos," meaning "far-seeing."

We could continue to trace the growth of modern science merely by the growth of many new words, but space does not permit. Sufficient has been said to show that there lies in words a latent history, which by reason of the continual state of flux of languages, is able to find its way even into the speech of the most lowly. This language-history will reveal to the seeker ever-widening paths of interest and information, which, unlike the history that can be found in books, possesses a particular stamp, laid upon it by the people who have it for their constant use.

The history of a nation by its language "is the great, oftentimes the only, connecting link between the present and the remotest past, an ark riding above water floods that have swept away or submerged every other landmark and memorial of ages and generations of men."

J. E. HOFFMAN (5E).