



# The Record

The Magazine of  
The Sydney High School

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

June, 1947

# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

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

## TEACHING STAFF

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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: G. W. Day, L.R.S.M. (London).

Physical Training: I. R. Cracknell, C. H. Black, A. F. O'Rourke.

Technical Drawing: N. J. Hall.

District Counsellor: V. J. Couch, B.A.

School Counsellor: L. Hunt, B.A.

Careers Adviser: L. A. Swan.

## PREFECTS

Captain of School: B. Thiering.

Vice-Captain: P. Musgrove.

Prefects: P. Bradley, R. Burke, R. Debus, J. Gallop, D. Hutton, A. Linane, A. Mathew, H. Middleton, W. Rowlands, M. Rowsell, R. Tate, R. Thompson.

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

Secretary: E. Bembrick, Esq.

Assistant Secretary: W. Levick.

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Hon. Auditors: S. R. Frappell, Esq., K. C. Menzies, Esq.

Sportsmaster: E. Patterson, Esq.

O.B.U. Representative: B. Thiering.

## YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

5th Year: M. Rowsell.

4th Year: N. Pearce.

3rd Year: B. Mackey.

2nd Year: J. Agnew.

1st Year: J. Thornett.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Mistress-in-Charge: Miss M. Smith.

Union Representative: M. Day.

## DEBATING SOCIETY

Patron: The Headmaster.

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

Union Representative: J. Powis.

## CHESS CLUB

Union Representative: S. Rosenblat.

## CRICKET

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

Union Representative: B. Taylor.

## NON-GRADE CRICKET

Master-in-Charge: J. E. Harrison, Esq.

## FOOTBALL

Master-in-Charge: A. F. O'Rourke, Esq.

Union Representative: B. Thiering.

## NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

Master-in-Charge: T. E. Hornibrook, Esq.

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## SWIMMING

Master-in-Charge: D. Johnson, Esq.

Union Representative: K. Smee.

## LIFE-SAVING

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

## TENNIS

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

Union Representative: N. Snellgrove.

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O.C.: Capt. L. T. Pearce.

2 I.C.: I. R. Cracknell, Esq.

Union Representative: Cadet Lieut. D. Hutton.

## "THE RECORD"

Editor: J. E. Harrison, Esq.

Committee: J. Tingle (Student Editor), B. Beveridge, L. Kemeny, H. Rappaport, B. Smillie.

## LIBRARY

Librarian: Miss K. J. Laurence.

Committee: R. Debus, W. Glen-Doepel, A. Mathew (Union Rep.), P. Musgrove, S. Rosenblat, W. Rowlands.

## TELEPHONES

Headmaster: FA 4904.

Staff and Sportsmaster: FA 1808.



# THE RECORD

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE.

Vol. XXXIX.

JUNE, 1947.

No. 1.

## WORDS

Kipling writes of the Indian legend which tells of a man who, having just achieved a great deed, and wishing to tell the tribe of this, found that words failed him; whereupon another, who had had no part in the deed, but possessed the gift of the necessary words, told the tribe of the affair. So well did he do so that "the words became alive . . . in the hearts of all his hearers." Perceiving the words to be truly alive, the tribe, accusing the story-teller of sorcery, killed him, realising too late that the magic was in the words, not in the man.

Such, indeed, is the power of words, the ordinary words we use every day. Oliver Wendell Holmes describes them as "triggers to action." A perfect example of this definition is in the words "Heil Hitler!", the war-cry of the world's "most stupendous voodooism." These words, "living symbols" for the Nazi, were a source of immeasurable evil, triggers to a satanic "action which very nearly managed to obliterate civilisation." Think, too, of the value to the Germans of Goebbels' propaganda, which was, after all, only words.

A nation's leader, stirring his people to new and greater efforts, crying in the face of invasion: ". . . we shall fight in the fields, and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills; we shall never surrender . . ."; a coach, urging his team to a supreme effort, shouting tersely: "It's in your hands, fellers—go to it!"; a poet, flinging defiance at the would-be conquerors of his country, with: "Come the three corners of the world in arms, and we shall shock them!"; and the words of a song, roared by a nation of voices, rousing the people to victory over their oppressors: "Allons enfants de la patrie . . ."—all these people (the statesman, sportsman, poet and song-writer) know of the emotional and psychological power of words, and use it to the utmost. And because these words have been uttered, great days and great victories have been won; and thus they have left their work on history's page.

Using the full power of the words at her command, Elizabeth Barret Browning threw the glare of publicity onto the shameful existence of child slave-labour in factories and mines, and her cry of protest was echoed by others. Thus her "Cry of the Children" is remembered not only for its poetry, but for the spirit of social reform inherent in it.

Written and spoken words are so necessary to our daily life that we take them for granted, but it should always be remembered that they have an underlying power, and that when one learns to use this power, he has at his command a great weapon, which has been used from time immemorial by the world's greatest thinkers and speakers. Only when one fully appreciates the power of words, does he realise how true is the saying that "The pen is mightier than the sword."

To-day, the spoken word has a power which it has never had before: the "talkie" has superseded the "movie"; radio has passed from a marvel to a luxury and now to a necessity. One speaks into a microphone without raising the voice, and in the space of a minute or two leaves an impression for good or for evil on perhaps millions of people. One instance President Roosevelt's talks to the American nation, and Princess Elizabeth's recent broadcast from South Africa to the Empire.

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*What, then, is the significance of this growing power of the spoken word? Is it not this—that Education requires a new emphasis to be placed alongside that on written expression, viz., an emphasis on oral expression. The Australian is considered overseas to be badly spoken, but it is not too much to hope that with a forceful drive throughout the schools of the Commonwealth for a better standard of speech, this stigma of poor speech may be wiped out in a generation.*

J. TINGLE (4E), Student Editor.

### LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1946

KEY TO SUBJECTS: 1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Mathematics I; 6, Mathematics II; 7, General Mathematics; 8, L.S. pass in Mathematics conceded; 10, Modern History; 13, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 14, Physics; 15, Chemistry; 19, Geography; 20, Economics; 21, Theory of Music.

Alle, A. F.: 1A 3B 5B 6A 14H2 15A.	Davis, H.: 1A 3A(o) 4H1(o) 7A 14H2 20A.
Andrew, A. J.: 3A 5B 6B 15B.	Davy, A. T.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14L 15A.
Appleby, L. C.: 1B 3B 7B 10L.	Dawson, L. W.: 1A 2B 5B 6A 14B 15A.
Baillie, J. R.: 1B 5B 6B 10B 15L.	Dawson, P. E.: 1A 3B(o) 5A 6A 14B 15A.
Banwell, R. J.: 1A 3L 7B 10B.	Dearberg, W. J.: 1A 3B 6B 10B 15B.
Barclay, W. A.: 1H2 2B 5B 6B 14A 15A.	Deller, D. J.: 1H1 2B 7B 10A 14L 15B.
Barrett, R. J.: 1B 3A 6B 10B.	Dransfield, D.: 1A 3A 5B 6A 14B 20B.
Bartsch, M. P.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14B 15A.	Dunstan, J. B.: 1B 3L 7B 10B 13A 19B.
Bell, H. L.: 1B 3L 7B 10A 19B.	Duval, W. J.: 1A 2B 3A(o) 4H2(o) 7A.
Bell, J.: 1B 3B 5B 6A 10A 14B.	Edwards, W. P.: 1A 3B 7B 10B 13B 19A.
Belton, B.: 1A 3A 7B 10B 13B 20B.	Elliott, W. H.: 1B 2L 6B 15B.
Bennett, F. N.: 1B 7B 10B 19B.	Emanuel, F. W.: 1B 3L 7A 10B.
Berry, R. A.: 1H2 3B 7B 10H2 14L 15B.	Faithfull, G. R.: 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 15A.
Blackman, D. C.: 1B 3B 6B 10B 14L.	Falvey, B. J.: 1A 3B 5B 14B 15B.
Bonynge, R. A.: 1A 3A 4H2(o) 7B 22H1.	Ferguson, J. A.: 1A 5B 6B 10L.
Booth, R. J.: 1A 3B 6B 15B 19A.	Fetherston, K. R.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 10A.
Brann, J. G.: 1B 3B 5A 6A 14H2 15H1.	Fleming, J. M.: 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 14L 19B.
Brunen, H.: 1H2 2H2 3H2(o) 10B 13B.	Ford, D. G.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 14A.
Burke, K. J.: 1A 3B 4B(o) 7A 14B 15A.	Freedman, A. W.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14A 15A.
Camden, W. G.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14B 15A.	Gannon, N. F.: 1B 3L 7B 20B.
Campbell, G. F.: 1A 3B 5A 6A 14B 15B.	Giles, R. D.: 1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 14A 15B.
Chenhall, J. S.: 1B 3L 5B 6B 14B 15B.	Gillam, W.: 1B 3L 7B 10B 13B 20B.
Collibee, J.: 1A 3B 6B 14B 15A.	Glassington, R. A.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14A 15B.
Connellan, N. E.: 1A 3B 6B 20B.	Graves, S. N.: 1B 3B(o) 6B 14B 15A.
Cook, W. J.: 1A 3A 5B 6A 14H1 15H1.	Greenwood, N.: 1B 3B 5B 6A 10L 14B.
Crocker, J. T.: 1A 3B 5B 6A 14A 15A.	
Curry, E. D.: 1A 3B 7A 10A 15B 19B.	
Davies, K. L.: 1A 2L 3B 7B 10B.	



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Hagan, J. S.: 1H1 2H1 3A 7B 10A 14B.  
Hannon, G.: 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 14B 15A.  
Hansman, D. J.: 1A 3B 7B 10B 14B 15A.  
Harmer, K.: 1B 3L 5B 6B 10A 15B.  
Hendry, I.: 1A 3B 4B(o) 7B 14B 15A.  
Heyes, J. D. G.: 1B 2L 3B 6B 15B.  
Hile, J. P.: 1A 3A 5B 6A 14B 15A.  
Holder, J. M.: 1A 2B 5A 6B 10H2 14B.  
Hopcroft, L. F.: 1B 3L 5B 6B 26B.  
Hudson, M. S.: 1A 3A 5B 10B 15B.  
Isles, E. L.: 1A 2B 7A 10B 14B 15B.  
Jones, T. M.: 1B 7B 10L 15A.  
Keir, J. A.: 1B 3L 6B 15B 20B.  
Kirtley, J. M.: 1H1 3H1(o) 4H1(o) 7B 10B.  
Kuhn, K.: 1B 3L 5B 6A 14B 15A.  
Larcombe, L.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14B 15B.  
Lasker, D. A.: 1A 3A 5A 6A (x2) 14A 15A.  
Latter, B. D. H.: 1A 3A 5A 6A\* 14A 15H1.  
Law, R. N.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14B 19B.  
Lawrie, J. W.: 1A 7B 10B 19B.  
Lawson, D.: 1A 3A 5B 6B 10B 15B.  
Lawson, K. R.: 1B 3B 6B 14L 15B.  
Lazarus, L.: 1A 3B 5A 6A(x1) 14A 15A.  
Lehmann, G. G.: 1B 3B(o) 4H1(o) 5A\* 6A 13A.  
Lock, R. K.: 1B 3A 6B 13B.  
Loder, R. T.: 1A 3A 5A 6A(x2) 14A 15A.  
McCrudden, J. H.: 1B 3B 7B 10B.  
McInnes, A. D.: 1H1 3B 14L 15B.  
McKittrick, J. H.: 1B 3L 5A 6A 10B 14L.  
McLellan, K. A.: 1A 3L 7B 10B 13B 20B.  
McRae, J.: 1A 2A 7A 10H2 14A 15H1.  
Maclarn, E. S.: 1B 2B 3B 6B.  
March, M. E.: 1A 3B 5A 6A(x2) 14A 15A.  
Mathew, R. F.: 1H1 3B 10B 20B.  
Maurice, H. R.: 1B 3L 10B 15B.  
Millar, K. A.: 1A 3B 5A 6A(x1) 14A 15A.  
Miller, W. W.: 1B 3B 6B 14L 15A.  
Minogue, K. R.: 1H1 2B 3B 7B 10H1.  
Mishkel, M. A.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14B 15H2.  
Mitchell, A. J.: 1H1 2H2 5A 6A 14A 15A.  
Mitchell, B. N.: 1A 3H2 5A 6A 14B 15H1.  
Mosely, D. P.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14L 15B.  
Mullinger, P.: 1H2 3B 5B 6A 10H1 15B.  
Nicholson, R. D.: 1H2 5B 6B 14B 15A.  
Noakes, B. M.: 1A 2A 3A 7B 10A 13B.  
Noble, K. J.: 1B 3B 5A 6A 10B 13A.  
Oakes, A. D.: 1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 10A 13B.  
Opit, M.: 1B 8L 10B 15B.  
Otter, R. L.: 1A 3A 5B 6B 10B 14L.  
Peard, W. W.: 1A 3B 5B 6A 14B 15A.  
Pears, M. B.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14L 15B.  
Peterson, A. S.: 1A 3L 5B 6B 14B 15B.  
Pfeifer, A.: 1A 3B(o) 4H1(o) 7A 14B 15B.  
Plummer, J. H.: 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 20B.  
Powell, P. E.: 1A 2A 3A 7A 10A 14B.  
Proctor, C. J.: 1A 3A 5B 6B 14A 15B.  
Pyke, B. H.: 1B 6B 14L 15B.  
Raines, R. B.: 1A 3L 8L 10B 13B.  
Robson, A.: 1A 3B 5B 6B 14B 15B.  
Rosenblum, R. B.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14B 15A.  
Ryan, P.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 19B.  
Say, P.: 1A 7B 10B 15B 19B.  
Shineberg, S. L.: 1B 2B 3A 7B 10B 15B.  
Silva, R. O.: 1H2 3A 7B 10A 14B 19L.  
Singer, J.: 1B 2B 3B 6B 15B.  
Smith, K. J.: 1B 3L 10B 15B.  
Smith, W. H.: 1B 3L 5B 10B 14B.  
Solomon, V. M.: 1B 3L 6B 10B 13B.  
Sproule, B. C.: 1H2 2A 3A 7B 10B.  
Stewart, D. C.: 1A 3L 5B 6B 15B 19B.  
Stuart, B. W.: 1B 3L 7B 10L 15B.  
Thompson, J. A.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 10A 13A.  
Thompson, N. R.: 1B 2A 3A 5B 6B 15A.  
Thornton, B. S.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 14H2 15A.  
Tibbey, K. J.: 1B 3L 7B 19B 20B.  
Tofler, C. J.: 1A 3A 5B 6B 14B 15A.  
Topfer, B. R.: 1A 2H2 3A 5B 6B 14L.

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Turner, P. P.: 1B 2B 3A 4A(o) 7A 14B.	Weir, K. M.: 1A 3B 5B 6A 10B 14L.
Turner, P. R.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 15B.	Winkler, A. B.: 1A 3A 4B(o) 7B 14L 15B.
Walker, M. H.: 1B 3B 5B 6B 15B.	
Way, J. D.: 1A 3B 7B 10B 13B 20B.	

### EXHIBITIONS, SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES

The results of the Leaving Certificate examination, 1946, show 27 first-class honours, 31 second-class honours, 15 University exhibitions, and 1 University bursary.

Barrie D. Latter was first in the Chemistry honours list, James McRae was third, and both were awarded Liversidge Scholarships in Chemistry.

Harold D. Davis was awarded a scholarship prize of £25 by the N.S.W. Co-operative Wholesale Society Ltd. for an essay entitled "Discuss a Co-operative system of trading as the most satisfactory for the people of any community," the essay being considered in relation to his work in L.C. Economics.

Exhibitions were awarded as follows:—

*Arts:* James S. Hagan, John M. Kirtley, Alan J. Mitchell.

*Medicine:* Jack G. Brann, Warwick J. Cook, Leslie Lazarus, James McRae.

*Science:* Milton E. March.

*Engineering:* Adrian Alle, David A. Lasker, Robert T. Loder.

*Dentistry:* Gerald G. Lehmann, Brian N. Mitchell, Harold D. Davis.

*Agriculture:* Barrie D. H. Latter.

*Duntroon Military College:* Entrance to Duntroon was gained by Brian J. Falvey, Maurice B. Pears, and Bruce R. Topfer.

*Teachers' College Scholarships* were awarded to Eric D. Curry, James S. Hagan, Keith A. McLellan, Milton March and Raymond F. Mathew.

*State Public Service Cadet Draftsman's Examination:* A. D. Oakes was fourth in order of merit, L. W. G. Dawson was 20th, and others to qualify were R. A. Glassington, R. L. Otter, R. D. Giles, John Bell.

In addition to holders of exhibitions, the following have also commenced University courses:—

*Arts:* Harry Brunen, Keith R. Harmer, Ian M. Hendry, Kenneth R. Minogue, Bryan M. Noakes, Philip E. Powell.

*Medicine:* William A. Barclay, Kenneth J. Burke, John M. Collibee, Leonard W. G. Dawson, Donald J. Deller, George R. Faithfull, David J. Hansman, Maurice S. Hudson, Ernest L. Isles, Maurice A. Mishkel, Peter Mullinger, Albert Pfeifer, Selwyn L. Shineberg, Brian C. Sproule.

*Science:* Alan D. McInnes, Ralph B. Rosenblum, John A. Thompson (Forestry Scholarship).

*Engineering:* William G. Camden, John T. Crocker, Peter E. Dawson, David G. Ford, Graham Hannon, Kurt Kuhn, Laurence A. Larcombe, Charles J. Proctor.



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*Dentistry:* Robert A. Berry, Graeme F. Campbell, John M. Fleming, Kenneth R. Lawson, William H. Smith, Gerald J. Tofler, Keith M. Weir.

*Agriculture:* Alexander S. Peterson.

*Veterinary Science:* John M. Holder.

*Law and Articled Clerks:* William J. Duval, William J. Dearberg, Kevin R. Fetherston, Russell N. Law, Donald Lawson, Peter P. Turner.

*Economics:* Russell O. Silva.

*Pharmacy:* Allan T. Davy, William P. Edwards, Wallace H. Elliott, William W. Peard, Joe Singer.

### INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1946

Adair, J. H.	Grayston, H.	Oliver, L. A.
Aitchison, J. S.	Hall, J.	Pearce, N. R.
Allen, N. O.	Harber, B.	Phillips, J. N.
Anderson, B. E. G.	Hardy, R.	Platup, M. T.
Anderson, D. R.	Harvey, B. W.	Proudfoot, E. G.
Annetts, D.	Hill, G. J.	Rappaport, H.
Bailey, L. C. W.	Holland, W. A.	Read, J.
Barnett, D. F.	Holmes, J. A.	Renwick, K. N.
Bennett, B.	Host, R. J.	Roberts, D. S.
Berridge, P.	Hughes, A. M.	Robson, J. B.
Beveridge, B. R.	Hughes, G. A.	Rummery, J. E. W.
Bodlander, S.	Hurst, S. S.	Russell, W. K.
Bowering, J. R.	Indyk, S.	Sandel, J.
Buist, R. V.	Johnston, G. N. D.	Sanderson, F. T.
Butler, R. C.	Jones, N. C.	Schey, W. H.
Cohen, M.	Judge, J. V.	Schubert, T. J.
Coney, P. W.	Keen, E. L.	Seddon, W. H.
Cooper, D. E.	Kemeny, L. G.	Selvage, R. M.
Cope, R. L.	Kidney, B. S.	Shand, J. F.
Cureton, P. S.	Knowler, H. A.	Sherlock, A. E.
Davidson, I. D.	Koval, R. J.	Sherret, S. J.
Davis, K.	Krahe, B. S.	Smillie, B. H.
Day, J. T. E.	Krug, G.	Smithers, K. H. W.
Day, M. W.	Lawson, C. E.	Smoother, L.
Dooker, J. F.	Levick, W. R.	Snellgrove, R. C.
Dower, B. B.	McBride, J. C.	Stanfield, W.
Downie, B. H.	McDermott, J. F.	Stylis, S.
Duncan, D. R.	McEachern, L. M.	Sunter, A. B.
Eckard, B.	McIntyre, L.	Swivel, C. W.
Eckert, G. M.	McKeand, L. H.	Symons, L. M.
Edmond, J. C.	MacKenzie, B. A.	Taylor, F. H. P.
Edwards, L.	Mackenzie, R.	Taylor, G. J.
Evans, D. P.	Mahoney, G. C.	Tingle, J. S.
Fergusson, D. G.	Medcalf, R.	Turrell, B. K.
French, B. W.	Middlemiss, O. W.	Vallack, W. W.
Gayfer, B.	Moroney, M. C.	Walker, B. J.
Geraghty, R.	Morris, L.	Wenger, S.
Glase, B. W.	Murray, F. T.	Williams, A. B.
Glassington, R. J.	Murray, J. D.	Wills, G.
Glick, E.	Nicholls, R.	Wilson, A. W.
Goldman, P. T.	Nichols, C. C.	Wolfe, D. E.
Gray, A. J.	Nicholson, B. S.	

Intermediate Bursaries were awarded to Paul Berridge and David S. Roberts.



**PREFECTS, 1947.**

**Back Row:** H. MIDDLETON, M. ROWSELL, D. HUTTON.

**Second Row:** P. BRADLEY, J. GALLOP, W. ROWLANDS, R. THOMSON, A. LINNANE.

**Front Row:** R. BURKE, P. MUSGROVE, J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster), B. THIERING, T. E. HORNIBROOK, Esq. (Master-in-Charge), A. MATHEW, R. TATE.



## THE RECORD

### PERSONAL

Several members of the 1946 staff were transferred at the beginning of the current year. Mr. L. K. Towner went to Canterbury High School; Miss H. Maloney to Neutral Bay Intermediate; Major W. J. Acason to Manly Junior High School, and Mr. R. F. Egan to Crown Street. Mr. R. W. Harland was appointed as District Counsellor at Newcastle and Mr. A. H. Webster was transferred to the Research Department at Head Office.

\* \* \*

Our best wishes go with Mr. E. G. Evans, who retired at the beginning of the year. Mr. Evans has been a member of the staff for many years and, apart from the more academic side of his work, was keenly interested in sport and the various activities of the School.

\* \* \*

In place of those who have been transferred we extend a warm welcome to Mr. I. R. Cracknell (Physical Education), Mr. R. B. Baker (Mathematics), Mr. S. Wick (Modern Languages), Mr. G. W. Day (Music), Mr. L. Hunt (School Counsellor), Mr. V. J. Couch (District Counsellor), and Mr. N. J. Hall (Technical Drawing).

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### THE SCHOOL CAPTAIN

In appointing its School Captain, Sydney High School bestows on a boy the highest honour which it is capable of awarding. Barry Thiering, who has attained that enviable position this year, has made himself very worthy of it. He is modest about his achievements, but they compare favourably with those of any former Captain. He has represented the School in C.H.S. Swimming every year from 1943 to 1947, and won the School Senior Swimming Cup this year. He represented the School in C.H.S. Athletics in 1943-1945, played Third Grade Football in 1945 (they were premiers that year), First Grade in 1946, rowed in the First Four in 1946, and in the Eight this year. One needs little more indication of his character and personality than the fact that he has been class-captain for five years. His Captaincy is, then, a fitting climax to a fine record of achievement.

J.T.

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### SPEECH DAY

The 1946 school year concluded with the Sixty-Third Annual Speech Day. The School was particularly honoured by the presence of His Excellency the Governor, Lieut.-Gen. J. Northcott, C.B., M.V.O., who attended to distribute the prizes. In his address the Governor gave some account of his experiences and observations in Japan and other parts of the Pacific. He made an appeal for an increased realisation of the value of and necessity for service in the community, and appealed particularly to those who were

leaving the School to associate themselves with one of the many voluntary organisations which exist for the purpose of rendering some service to the community at large.

An address of welcome was made to the Governor by the Hon. C. E. Martin, *M.L.A.*, Attorney-General of N.S.W., who occupied the chair for the first half of the proceedings.

The Headmaster's report showed a very satisfactory level of attainments by the School during 1946, both in the academic sphere and in the field of sport, and he was warmly congratulated by more than one speaker on the School's continued success.

After the distribution of the general prizes, special prizes were handed to the prize-winners by Mr. R. S. Betty, President of the Parents and Citizens' Association; E. Pye, Esq., Vice-President, S.H.S. Old Boys' Union; G. C. Saxby, Esq., *B.A.* (the J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize); Dr. J. Steigrad, *C.B.E.*, *E.D.*, Master of Lodge Sydney High School; and by Shirley Christianson, Captain of Sydney Girls' High School.

During the proceedings, the Choir, under the baton of Miss Maloney, sang "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" (Bach), "The Miller" (Schubert), "Nouvelle Agreeable" (French carol), and "Stille Nacht" (Gruber). The School Orchestra played airs from "The Flying Dutchman" (Wagner) and melodies from Haydn, and Richard Bonyngue rendered the piano solo, "Waltz in E Minor." All the vocalists and instrumentalists were congratulated on the quality of their work.

At the conclusion of the proceedings a vote of thanks to our visitors was proposed by the School Captain, Peter Turner.

### Things Said at Speech Day

"The world and the community at large is made up of those who don't get prizes." (The Governor.)

\* \* \*

"The education you have received is only a background to the character you have built up during the years. Never before has the need for boys and men of character been greater than in the present day." (The Governor.)

\* \* \*

"I remind you that you and I owe our chance for a place in the sun to the opportunity afforded by Sydney High School." (Quoted by the Headmaster from Mr. Saxby's circular letter to a group of Old Boys of the School, appealing for financial support for the Boat Shed and other sporting projects.)

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"They trod the path of duty and sacrifice and laid down their lives for mankind." (The Headmaster, reviewing the service of Old Boys of the School, seventy-eight of whom died in the war of 1939-43.)



# THE RECORD

## 1946 PRIZE LIST

### FIFTH YEAR

Dux of School (Frank Albert Cup and Headmaster's Prize), A. B. Piddington  
Prize for English Literature, Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin (aeq.): **A. J. Mitchell.**  
G. C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics: **K. A. Millar.**  
Earle Page Prize for French and German: **J. M. Kirtley.**  
E. L. Bate Prize for History: **J. McRae.**  
Alan C. Corner Prize for Physics: **W. J. Cook.**  
Henry F. Halloran Diamond Jubilee Prize for Chemistry: **W. J. Cook and B. N. Mitchell (aeq.).**  
Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin (aeq.): **H. Brunen.**  
Economics: **H. D. Davis.**  
Geography: **R. O. Silva.**  
Prize for Oratory: **M. B. Pears.**  
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **R. A. Bonyng.**  
General Proficiency: **R. T. Loder.**  
General Proficiency: **J. S. Hagan.**  
General Proficiency: **G. G. Lehmann.**

### FOURTH YEAR

Dux, Mrs. E. Killip Memorial Prize: **S. Rosenblat.**  
Mathematics: **D. Haneman.**  
K. Saxby Prize for Mathematics and Physics: **B. V. Hyland.**  
German, Russian: **R. C. Stanfield.**  
Earle Page Prize for French: **W. A. Glen-Doepel.**  
A. B. Piddington Prize for English Literature and Prize for Shakespearean Declamation (aeq.): **A. D. K. Stout.**  
Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin: **R. D. Westerland.**  
Henry F. Halloran Prize for Chemistry: **B. A. Austin.**  
Physics: **M. D. Hughes.**  
History: **N. Snellgrove.**  
Geography: **H. V. Mladek.**  
Economics: **L. R. Zines.**  
Prize for Oratory: **J. B. Powis.**  
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation (aeq.): **R. R. Pratt.**  
General Proficiency: **W. Debus.**  
General Proficiency: **W. T. Rowlands.**

### THIRD YEAR

Dux, French, German (aeq.), Latin, Science, Mathematics I. and II.: **W. R. Levick.**  
German: **S. Bodlander (aeq.).**  
H. A. Coss Prize for English, Prize for Oratory: **B. R. Beveridge.**  
Business Principles: **G. M. Eckert.**  
Geography: **G. M. Eckert, B. Eckard, D. E. Wolfe (aeq.).**  
Greek: **S. C. Styliis.**  
History: **B. W. Glase, B. W. French (aeq.).**  
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **H. Rappaport.**  
General Proficiency: **A. J. Gray.**  
General Proficiency: **R. L. Cope.**

### SECOND YEAR

Dux, Latin, French, Russian, Mathematics I.: **L. B. Hardacre.**  
Science, German (aeq.): **R. Stark.**  
Mathematics II.: **D. C. Andersen.**  
German: **L. E. Smith (aeq.).**  
English: **J. M. Tuck.**  
History: **J. F. Andrews, P. Eiszele (aeq.).**  
Geography: **N. J. Sligar.**  
Business Principles: **R. J. Limb.**  
General Proficiency: **P. Epstein.**  
General Proficiency: **P. B. Bloom.**  
General Proficiency: **F. L. Kinstler.**  
Prize for Oratory: **J. T. Ivimey.**  
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **R. S. Leamon.**

### FIRST YEAR

Dux, History, Manual Training: **J. B. Agnew.**  
French, Latin (aeq.): **W. J. McEwan.**  
English, Geography, Mathematics II.: **G. A. Richards.**  
Science: **D. R. Dowling.**  
Mathematics I.: **R. W. King.**  
Latin (aeq.): **D. F. Colley.**  
Music: **B. F. Schuster.**  
General Proficiency: **G. B. King.**  
General Proficiency: **H. B. Steele.**  
General Proficiency: **R. W. White.**  
General Proficiency: **T. Creasey.**  
Prize for Oratory: **J. J. Fagen.**  
Prize for Shakespearean Declamation: **T. F. Anderson.**

### SPECIAL PRIZES

**P. & C. Association Prizes for General Proficiency:**  
Year V: **B. D. Latter.**  
Year IV: **H. H. Bauer.**  
Year III: **R. Nicholls.**  
Year II: **B. J. Daly.**  
Year I: **G. R. Gould.**  
**Literary Prizes:**  
Best Poem in "The Record": **D. G. Hutton (IV A).**  
Best Prose in "The Record": **W. A. Barclay (V A).**  
**Old Boys' Union Prizes:**  
The Old Boys' Prize: **K. A. McLellan.**  
The John Waterhouse Prize: **P. P. Turner.**  
John Skyring Cross Memorial Cup: **K. A. McLellan.**  
**J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize:** **R. Nicholls.**  
**Lodge Sydney High School Prize:** **B. B. Thiering.**

### SPORTS PRIZES

Sydney Girls' High School Cup for Games and Sportsmanship: **K. R. Fetherston.**  
Frank Albert Cup for Senior Athletics Championship: **K. A. McLellan.**

### AWARD OF "BLUES," 1946

Athletics: **R. Tate.**  
Cricket: **K. Fetherston, B. Taylor, P. P. Turner, K. J. Wilkinson.**  
Football: **P. P. Turner (Capt.), R. Booth, J. Bell, K. A. McLellan, R. Tate, N. Greenwood, M. March, J. Chenhall.**  
Rifle Shooting: **M. Pears.**  
Rowing: **N. Greenwood, M. Hudson, M. March.**  
Tennis: **A. Alle, K. Fetherston.**

## ANZAC DAY

The School being closed on Anzac Day, a commemorative service was held in the Assembly Hall on 23rd April.

In the course of his Anzac Day address the Headmaster drew attention to the fact that Anzac Day is coming to have a wider significance than it originally had, in that for many people it commemorates those who laid down their lives in two great world wars for the sake of liberty and justice. After referring to Masefield's epic story of Gallipoli and C. E. W. Bean's shorter outline of Australia's part in the Great War ("From Anzac to Amiens"), he sketched briefly the story of the Gallipoli Campaign: the departure of the transport ships which had been assembled at Lemnos; the landing at Anzac Cove in the dawn-light of the 25th April, 1915; Lord Kitchener's reconnaissance of the sorely tired Corps on the bleak heights of the Gallipoli battlefield, and the report in which he estimated that fifty per cent. (reduced in a later report to between thirty and forty per cent.) would be lost if an evacuation were attempted; and the final Evacuation in which—largely due to the initiative of the men and their leaders, who deceived the Turks with every conceivable device and stratagem—only two were wounded.

After the singing of Kipling's "Recessional," the School Captain, Barry Thiering, accompanied by Cadet Lieut. Cohen and a guard of honour from the Cadet Detachment, placed a wreath on the Honour Roll.

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### THE DEWEY SYSTEM OF LIBRARY CLASSIFICATION AND THE DICTIONARY CATALOGUE

The books in the School Library are at present being classified according to the Dewey Decimal Classification. This system is used in all big libraries in the English-speaking world. Hence, when the work of organising the books under the Dewey System is completed, anyone who can use the Library competently will easily and confidently be able to exploit the resources of any library of repute.

Under the Dewey System of classification, the books are numbered according to their subject and are arranged in arithmetical sequence. The main classes are as follows:—

000-099—General Works	500-599—Science
100-199—Philosophy	600-699—Useful Arts
200-299—Religion	700-799—Fine Arts
300-399—Social Sciences	800-899—Literature
400-499—Languages	900-999—History and Geography

Thus, books on the various sciences and their particular aspects are all to be found in the group numbered 500 to 600; all books dealing with Astronomy are numbered 520, those dealing with Physics 530, while those treating Electricity as a particular aspect of the latter are numbered 537.



## THE RECORD

In the literature group, all books of and on English Poetry are numbered 821, books on English Drama 822, those on English Fiction 823, and so on. Books of early English poems are numbered 821.1, while those on twentieth-century poetry and poets are classified 821.9. The "eight" signifies "Literature" (the subject), the "two," "English" (relating to the country of origin), the "one," "poetry" (noting the particular aspect of the subject), and the decimal point denotes the century or period to which the work belongs.

The books are arranged in an order extending from 0 to 999 and, at intervals, labels are placed on the shelves to indicate the scope of the groups of books numbered identically. Thus among the labels would be ones reading "English Literature, 820"; "English History, 942," and so on. In addition, a key to the main Dewey Classification Numbers and their principal divisions is usually posted in the Library.

Each book classified under this system is catalogued by subject and author in a card catalogue arranged alphabetically as are the words of a dictionary. This catalogue is the key to the Library. Every book is represented at least by two cards, one representing the subject about which it is written and the other its author. Hence, the title of a book on astronomy by an author whose name is Smith will be found indexed under both "astronomy" and "Smith."

Many books are represented by several subject-cards. Thus a book which has been placed to the Dewey Classification number for "electricity," and will be found in the shelves with other books on the same subject, may have quite an important section on magnetism in it also, and so the title of the book will be entered in the catalogue under both "magnetism" and "electricity."

Each catalogue card has the book number on the left-hand corner so that, after consulting the catalogue, the book may be easily found arranged in its arithmetical sequence in the shelves.

In a brief discussion of the Dewey System, such as this must necessarily be, only a slight indication can be given of its essential value. It enables the sources of information in a library to be organised with a fine degree of precision and also ensures that anyone seeking to learn may, with the utmost speed and facility, secure the material by means of which he may achieve his aim.

K.I.L.

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## S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

The Cadet Corps suffered a great loss when, early in the year, Major Acason was transferred to Manly High School. For many years he had been the mainstay of the Corps and the driving force behind all its activities, and only those associated with his administration can appreciate how much time he devoted to it. He gave up many week-ends in order to make possible the bivouacs which afforded the boys so much experience and pleasure, and it was due

## THE RECORD

to his untiring enthusiasm that all of our annual camps proved successful. Captain Pearce, who worked with Major Acason, now assumes the position of Commanding Officer of the establishment, while his place as Second in Command will be taken by the new gymnasium teacher, Mr. Cracknell, who is an ex-Army officer himself.

We congratulate Cdt.-Lieut. G. Cohen, one of last year's officers, on his promotion as Senior Cadet Lieutenant, and assure him of our full support.

Recently a week-end bivouac was held at South Head. Besides inspecting the six-inch battery there, the Corps was transported to Long Bay Rifle Range for a day's shooting. In addition to firing 30 rounds from a .303 rifle, all ranks were given the opportunity of firing with the Bren light machine gun.

Our enrolment is not as great as last year, and we would like to welcome many more into our ranks, but still we feel that a small and enthusiastic detachment is preferable to a larger unit where some are apathetic and disinterested.

(Lieut.) D. G. HUTTON.

(Sgt.) P. B. ELDERING.

### DEBATING SOCIETY

#### Office-Bearers, 1947

*Patron: The Headmaster.*

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

*Vice-Presidents: S. Rosenblat, M. Harris.*

*Secretary: B. Beveridge.*

*Assistant Secretary: D. Annetts.*

*Committee: H. Bauer, J. McDonald, H. Stark.*

The Debating Society has been functioning fairly successfully again this year, and some quite interesting and closely-contested debates have been held to help in the selection of teams to represent the School in the three competitions in which it enters each year. These are the C.H.S. Competition for the Hume-Barbour Trophy and the G.P.S. Competition for the Louat Shield, both of which are contested by a senior team for which anyone in the School is eligible, and the C.H.S. Junior Competition, from which Fifth Year Students are excluded. It is also hoped to hold the two annual debates against Sydney Girls' High School, which have always proved so popular in the past. Sydney High has always been well to the fore in these competitions, and there is no reason to believe that teams at present in the making will not be able to maintain previous standards.

All members would like to thank Mr. Hornibrook for the helpful advice and comments which he has given the speakers after their debates, and also for the time which he devotes to the work of the Society.

Anyone who believes that he has any talent for debating and would like to attend the Society's meetings is invited to come along to Room 13, where the Society meets every Thursday after school.

B. BEVERIDGE (4A), Secretary.



## THE RECORD

### DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The Dramatic Society hopes that an impetus will be given to its work this year by an experiment that is being tried; a fourth year class has been allotted regular periods for the study of dramatic technique. Under the competent direction of Miss Smith, studies are being made in speech, gesture, stage direction, stage lighting and effects, etc. In addition to the special work being done by this class, the Dramatic Society holds its regular meetings each Thursday after school.

It is hoped to produce a number of plays and hold several play readings throughout the year.

M. DAY (4B).

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### CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club meets regularly every Friday afternoon after school in Room 9. All boys have the opportunity of improving their game by this facility for constant practice and we offer to teach those who wish to learn. During the year we propose to hold a competition divided into sections according to strength.

Towards the end of last year an inter-school competition was held and two teams were entered from High, one of which won from Grammar, being undefeated throughout. A similar competition is planned for the second term of this year, and as all our players last year were in third or fourth year we should have a good chance of winning again.

In addition, a team of five boys has entered the "C" Grade adult-club competition, playing in the evening once fortnightly. The team has had good victories in the first two rounds, winning by 4 games to 1, and  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to  $1\frac{1}{2}$ .

S. ROSENBLAT, *Secretary*.

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### MUSIC SOCIETY

This year the old S.H.S. Music Club was disbanded and a new society formed on a somewhat different basis. The aim of the new society is to increase interest in music and help to give an intelligent appreciation of great works. Mr. Day has helped a great deal and we wish to thank him for his assistance, especially in obtaining records. A Bach-Handel festival opened the new year and was received with great enthusiasm, especially the excerpts from the "Messiah."

For the remainder of the year a wide selection of works of masters, old and new, has been planned. Members will also give lecturettes on musical topics. It is hoped to have these printed and bound into a book, which will be placed in the Library.

All who are interested are invited to join the Society, which meets in Room 8 at 12.35 p.m. every Thursday and Friday.

R. COPE (4D), *President*.

J. DAVIDSON (4D), *Secretary*.

## THE RECORD

### THE ORCHESTRA

The School Orchestra this year has undergone considerable changes in personnel.

The loss of some of last year's prominent members has been offset to some extent by the gain of a number of flautists and two tenor tuba players. At present the orchestra consists mainly of violins, flutes, tenor tubas, cornets and percussion instruments. New members are urgently wanted, so instrumentalists should take the opportunity of supporting the School and at the same time gaining valuable orchestral experience by attending practice in the Assembly Hall between 12.30 and 1 p.m. every Tuesday, when Mr. Day gives the same enthusiastic leadership which he does with the Choir and Music Society.

In an attempt to overcome the difficulty of securing musical scores, orchestral arrangements by Schubert, Beethoven and Elgar are being prepared. It is hoped that performances will be given later in the year.

Special assistance is given to those who wish to learn to play the flute. Suitable flutes are available at 27/6 each.

R. HOSKING (2A).

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### THE CHOIR

The inevitable unsettling effect of the frequent changes in music teachers we have had of late has been evident in the Choir, but, under the guidance and control of Mr. Day, it is now settling down to steady work and a bright future is contemplated. The main difficulty at present seems to be to interest the senior boys, the consequence being a lack of valuable bass voices. If a massed-voice Choir is to be achieved, the membership, especially the senior membership, must be increased.

An ambitious programme, including the production of an opera, has been arranged. Practices are enjoyed by all, as much by our enthusiastic Conductor as by the Choir members. We invite all those interested in singing to attend in the Assembly Hall at 12.45 p.m. every Monday.

T. HOLLAND (5A).

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### INTER-SCHOOLS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

This Fellowship aims to give the pupils of the School the opportunity to meet in Christian fellowship during the week. Meetings are held every Tuesday at 12.40 and every Friday at 12.50. Members and visiting speakers give talks on relevant topics and attendances average 40. The meetings are run by the boys of the School for the boys of the School. We would be glad to see at the meetings any boys who are interested; we would particularly like to see those who have attended Varsities and All Schools Camps.

E. DEXTER (5F), *Leader*.



## THE RECORD

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

#### Office-Bearers, 1946-47

*President:* B. R. White, Esq.

*Vice-Presidents:* F. D. Campbell, Esq., A. J. McCann, Esq.

*Hon. Secretary (pro tem.):* F. G. Arnold, Esq.

*Hon. Treasurer:* T. E. Gould, Esq.

*Executive Committee:* Mesdames Krahe, Banwell and March; Messrs. C. S.

Upton, L. C. Davis, W. B. Nehl and R. Dyson.

*Hon. Auditors:* Messrs. C. A. Fairland and O. W. Earl.

*Meetings:* Third Thursday in each month, at 8 p.m.

#### Ladies' Auxiliary

*President:* Mrs. Krahe.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. McCann. *Hon. Treasurer:* Mrs. Banwell.

At a moderately well attended Annual Meeting, the above officers were elected for the ensuing year. It will be noted that Mr. B. R. White, who has been a prominent member of the Association for some years, has been elected President to succeed Mr. R. S. Betty, who has held that office for the past six years.

During that period Mr. Betty has been a most energetic and tireless worker. He, and also Mrs. Pickering, the retiring President of the Ladies' Auxiliary, have been made life members of the Association as a mark of appreciation of their great service.

Our Hon. Treasurer for last year, Mr. A. L. Shepherd, has relinquished office, and Mr. T. E. Gould has been elected to succeed him.

The following committees were elected at the Annual Meeting:—

*General Purposes Committee:* Mesdames Pickering, Campbell and McCann; Messrs. D. Graham, A. R. Warren, L. E. March, S. M. S. Phillips, J. A. Daniels, R. S. Betty, H. R. Thornett, H. A. Dwyer, W. H. Wilson, K. W. Moon, D. F. Smith, H. G. Wagner, R. J. Fry, A. L. Shepherd, L. Daly, R. Bradley, T. Connolly, L. Tingle, R. Cristofani, A. Gonzalez, H. M. Aubrey and W. F. Colley.

*Grounds Committee:* Messrs. D. Graham, D. F. Smith, W. H. Wilson, N. Sligar.

*Rowing Committee:* Messrs. G. V. Pickering, F. D. Campbell, W. H. Roberts, S. M. S. Phillips and A. J. McCann.

*Centennial Park Committee:* Messrs. F. D. Campbell, A. J. McCann and R. Dyson.

To members who have retired from these committees we say "Thank you" for the help you have given during your term of office, and to new members we extend a welcome and assurance of every assistance in their efforts to advance the interests of "High."

At a meeting of the Executive Committee, to which had been invited members of the General Purposes Committee, a budget for

# THE RECORD

the year was prepared. This provides for an estimated income of £1,100 to be expended as follows:—

	£
Library .. .. .	100
Text Book Fund .. .. .	100
School Equipment .. .. .	100
Prizes .. .. .	50
Rowing .. .. .	200
Cricket .. .. .	25
Football .. .. .	10
Tennis .. .. .	50
Gymnasium and Cadets .. .. .	50
McKay Sports Ground .. .. .	250
Printing, Stationery and Incidents .. .. .	100
	<hr/>
	£1,035

This expenditure is designed to meet the estimated requirements of the School.

The Annual Reunion and Welcome to New Parents was held on the 7th March, when some 600 parents and friends enjoyed the



MR. R. S. BETTY,  
Retiring President of the P. & C. Association.



## THE RECORD

entertainment and supper provided by the Ladies' Auxiliary. This opportunity was taken to celebrate our 21st birthday.

The books of the Association were closed on the 31st December and showed a total income for the year of £1,337 and an expenditure of £1,225, the balance being transferred to reserves for the Boatshed and Mackay Sports Ground. Our principal sources of income for the year were: Headmaster's Appeal, £281; Ladies' Auxiliary, £600; and Dances, £357.

The Headmaster's Appeal is now in the hands of parents, and we commend it to your liberal support.

In an effort to increase patronage of the P. & C. Dances, a committee comprising Mesdames Downie, Cristofani, Gonzalez, and Messrs. McCann, Davis, Nehl, Warren and Thornett has been elected. They will elect their own chairman and secretary, and will be responsible for management and organisation of all dances.

The Association is anxious to increase its active membership and would welcome all parents and friends to its meetings.

F. G. ARNOLD, *Hon. Secretary.*

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### Ladies' Auxiliary

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the P. and C., comprising mainly the mothers of the boys of the School, has been responsible for raising the sum of £612 for the year ending 31st December, 1946, a record sum in its history.

The function of the Auxiliary has not been confined merely to raising money, but also extended to provision of lunches and afternoon teas for Saturday cricket matches, and refreshments at football matches, thus enabling the School to maintain its reputation for hospitality.

A pleasing innovation this year was the provision of refreshments for oarsmen and coxswains at Penrith, and also a supper was provided at the Regatta Dance when coaches (and wives), oarsmen (and friends) and coxswains were entertained.

The Ladies' Auxiliary is deeply appreciative of the work and service rendered by the following members, who retired from office last year:—

Mrs. A. V. Pickering, President.

Mrs. R. Daly, Secretary.

Mrs. R. A. Geary, Treasurer.

The work of the Auxiliary will continue only so long as a high percentage of mothers attend its meetings and support its undertakings. A cordial invitation to attend the meetings and take part in the activities of the Auxiliary is extended to all mothers.

LYALL McCANN, *Hon. Secretary.*

## SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION

Office-bearers elected at Annual General Meeting, held 18th February, 1947, and at Council Meeting held 25th March, 1947:—

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

*President:* Major D. J. Duffy, M.C., E.D.

*Vice-Presidents:* Dr. C. E. Winston; Messrs. R. T. McKay, H. F. Halloran, E. Pye, W. Byrne, C. A. Fairland, C. N. Hirst.

*Advisory Council:* Sir John McLaren, Sir Earle Page, Dr. O. A. Diethelm, Dr. C. G. McDonald, Dr. S. A. Smith, Professor O. U. von Willer, Messrs. Frank Albert, A. R. Beveridge, H. Caterson, W. J. Cleary, F. Firth, J. N. Lawson, O. D. Oberg, W. D. Schraeder, E. A. Southie, W. W. Vick, L. F. Watt, E. S. Wolfenden, A. R. Cutler.

*Council:* Dr. G. Hardwicke, Brigadier J. Reddish, Messrs. H. B. Young, A. Hodge, A. K. Paterson, D. Mitchell, F. McKay, H. Jessep, D. R. Cristofani, A. Cross, J. R. Geary, P. Dreelin, H. St. Leon, P. Turner, J. Metcalfe, K. O. Binns, K. McLellan.

*Honorary Auditor:* A. G. Leroy, Esq.

*Social Committee:* Dr. Hardwicke, Messrs. F. McKay, A. Hodge, H. Wiedersehn.

*Sportsground Committee:* Messrs. R. T. McKay, C. A. Fairland, E. Pye.

*Rowing Committee:* Dr. Winston, Messrs. F. Nichols, C. E. Oliver and A. R. Callaway.

*Honorary Treasurer:* E. Morcombe, Esq.

*Honorary Secretary:* L. Tingle.

1946 was a successful year in Union History. Membership is growing slowly but surely, and finances are gradually assuming a more healthy complexion.

The Annual Meeting was well attended, despite the unsettled weather. It is pleasing to note the return of many Old Boys whose faces have been missing from Union activities these last few years, and as they return in increasing numbers we hope that some of the experiences they have undergone as members of the Armed Forces may be put to good use in civilian life.

Last year's genial President, Dr. George Hardwicke, was unavoidably absent from the Annual Meeting, but was re-elected. However, at the next Council Meeting he offered his resignation. He thanked all Old Boys for their support during his term of office, and declared his intention of maintaining his contact with the Union. His resignation was accepted with profound regret, and Major D. J. Duffy elected in his stead. Dr. Hardwicke was then elected President of the Social Committee, a post which those of us who have seen him in action, know will suit him admirably, and the Union looks forward to a successful social year under his direction.

Mr. A. K. Paterson, who has been Treasurer for the last 17 years, also resigned, and his office was filled by Mr. E. Morcombe. A vote of thanks was passed to the retiring President and Treasurer.



## THE RECORD

The Union extends to Major Duffy a hearty welcome, and assures him of its whole-hearted support. Before the war, the Major was actively associated with the O.B.U., and the Union will prosper under his guidance.

The Old Boys' Union offers its sincere thanks to the Parents and Citizens' Association, the Headmaster, and the School Union for their support and co-operation during the year.

A special appeal is made to all Old Boys of the School now that the war years have been left behind, to rally round and make the O.B.U. the live force it formerly was. It is the desire of this Union to take an active part in assisting wherever possible in the School's activities, which are numerous and growing.

It will be remembered that it was mainly due to this Union that the School first took part in the G.P.S. Head of the River Regatta in 1924, and that, until the race was transferred from the Parramatta to the Nepean River in 1936, the O.B.U. had taken the major share of financing the School's rowing activities.

Since 1936 practically no financial support has been given to rowing, although the School's commitments in this direction have become heavier, and plans to secure Headquarters for this sport in the form of a School Rowing Shed, of a design and standard worthy of High, are now well advanced. A special tribute is paid to the P. & C. in this connection, who are providing great financial assistance, and who have a very flourishing Boat Shed Fund in operation.

As each and every Old Boy owes a great debt to the Old School, it is requested that all Old Boys make a particular point of joining their O.B.U. at once and of interesting any former pupils of the School of their acquaintance in the activities of the Union, and enlisting their aid so that the Union may do its share. Making donations to the Boat Shed Fund is one way in which all Old Boys can assist and, in particular, the attention of the numerous Old Boy rowers is invited.

Help is required in compiling lists of Old Boys and their present addresses with the added information of telephone number and whether they were or are members of the O.B.U., as certain O.B.U. records, including membership books, were lost during the war years. Any Old Boy who can forward lists (however small) of this description to the Hon. Secretary will greatly assist in the compiling of new records, and should do so as soon as possible.

Would all members and prospective members please note that in future all subscriptions should be paid to the Honorary Treasurer, whose address is:

C/o. Jamieson, Paterson & Co.,  
"Challis House,"  
10 Martin Place,  
SYDNEY.

### Personal Paragraphs

At the time of writing, our President, D. J. Duffy, who rowed in 1927-28-29 High Eights, two of which won the Head of the

River, is actively coaching the First, Second and Fifth Fours for this year's Head of the River Regatta. He was recently invested with the Military Cross by the Governor of New South Wales, which he won in Johore, Malaya, on 14th January, 1942, when he led his Company in an ambush which caused the enemy some 800 casualties. It is interesting to note that this was the first time in history that Australian troops went into action against the Japanese. Since he returned to Australia he has also been awarded the Efficiency Decoration for twenty years' commissioned service.

It is pleasing to note that once again all coaches of this year's crews are Old Boys: F. M. Nicholls has the Eight and A. R. Callaway the Third and Fourth Fours, while Geof. Meldrum (stroke of High's champion First Four, 1939) and Cedric Oliver (Second Four, 1935) have also rendered very valuable assistance in preparing this year's crews.

J. L. M. Dooley, B. J. Hannon and A. E. Ross are doing well in the Faculty of Engineering at the University. A. J. Edwards, J. L. Humphrey and E. A. Huxtable are doing Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, whilst A. C. Waugh has chosen Aeronautical Engineering.

Richard B. Bush, dental surgeon, of Bega, and ex-Alderman and Mayor of that district, was selected as the Liberal candidate for the South Coast at the recent State Elections.

The Peter Nicol Russell Memorial Medal, awarded for a notable contribution to Engineering, was awarded to W. H. Myers, *B.E., M.I.E.* Mr. Myers was Chief Electrical Engineer for the Department of Railways in 1924. He also represented Australia at the first World Power Conference.

We note with pleasure the promotion of Sir Leighton Bracegirdle to Vice-Admiral. He enrolled in 1895, and was Director of Naval Reserves and Mobilisation from 1923 to 1931. Sir Leighton has been created a Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, an achievement of outstanding merit, as the Order is a recognition of personal or important service to Her Majesty or succeeding Sovereigns.

Professor Watt, who is about to retire from his duties at the University, was mentioning the other day the valuable research work of Dr. W. L. Waterhouse and Dr. R. A. Noble. The former is on the Professor's staff at the Varsity, and the latter is with the State Department of Agriculture. Dr. Noble recently enrolled as a Life Member of the Union.

Although it is over 50 years since he was at High, Mr. G. C. Saxby is still intensely interested in his old School. He recently launched an Appeal to Old Boys of the 1883-1913 period on behalf of the Rowing Shed Fund. This resulted in a sum of £211 being collected for this worthy project. The O.B.U. offers its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Saxby. In 1913, Mr. Saxby went to Orange as Headmaster, in 1915 to East Maitland, in 1919 to Newcastle, and back to Sydney from 1925 to 1933. He retired in February, 1934.



## THE RECORD

Fred Edwards is in England doing a post-graduate course in Engineering. He is with the British Thomson Houston Co. Ltd., Rugby.

R. K. Chambers, who passed the Leaving Certificate in 1938, joined the Shell Co., and commenced Economics at the University. Would anyone knowing his present address communicate with the undersigned?

The address of Alan Davidson is also sought. He was in Fourth Year in 1926 and it is thought he was taking up Law.

A. T. Quant is pursuing his studies at Queensland University. He is domiciled at the King's College, River Terrace, Kangaroo Point.

Alan Philip Renouf is with the United Nations' Organisation in New York, U.S.A. He is attached to the Legal Department.

Alan S. Watt has been appointed Australian Minister to Moscow. He is the third Australian Minister to Moscow, and was Rhodes Scholar for 1921, and before joining the Department of External Affairs, in 1937, practised as a barrister in Sydney. The Union wishes him every success in his new post.

Memories of School days were revived when Mr. H. F. Halloran entertained Messrs. R. T. McKay, A. C. K. Mackenzie, W. Paradise, J. Symonds, R. F. Beardsmore and G. C. Saxby at lunch at the Pioneers' Club in Phillip Street, shortly after Speech Day last year. All Mr. Halloran's guests were at High between 1883-1885 and have remained friends ever since! We hope that they will meet in similar circumstances for many years to come.

Mr. C. A. Saxby, *B.Sc., B.E.*, who was a member of Mr. McKell's party which travelled to London through the United States in 1945, and who remained as Acting Advisory and Inspecting Engineer for the N.S.W. Government, has returned to Sydney. He was a Fifth Year pupil in 1925.

Ken Hardy, who writes the "Talking of Sport" column in the *Herald*, rowed bow in the winning Eight in 1925, was Captain of the First XV, a member of the First XI, Captain in 1926, Prefect in 1925, and did the Leaving in 1926.

Letters received from: Allan O'Neil, E. W. Parsonage, K. J. Davis, J. W. Brown, and many others.

Old Boys contacted or mentioned during the last few months: Rev. Rex Blumer, Greenwich; Dr. J. B. F. Mackenzie, East Lindfield; Mr. Frank Albert, Sydney; Mr. Jack Berry, Northwood; Dr. R. I. Furber, Sydney; Mr. Roderick Kidson, Lane Cove; Mr. Bruce Cook, Lane Cove; Mr. L. S. Polden, Turramurra; Rev. Canon M. G. Hinsby, Croydon; Mr. Justice H. G. Edwards, Sydney; Mr. Ken Prior, Sydney; Dr. C. E. Winston, Sydney; Mr. Hallett, S.H.S.

LEIGH L. TINGLE, *Hon. Secretary.*

432 New South Head Road,  
Double Bay.

FM3001.

## OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY

Congratulations to Geoffrey M. Kellerman, who continues to add academic honours to his record, graduating in the Advanced Physiology honours course with first-class honours and the University Medal.

Other very creditable records noticed are as follows: In Science III, John A. Payne won high distinction in Physics III and Mathematics III and shared the George Allen Scholarship in Mathematics. In Science II, F. A. L. Anet and L. Bauer were equal for the Slade Prize for Practical Chemistry. The Inglis Hudson Scholarship for Organic and Applied Chemistry in Science III was awarded to E. F. L. Anet. John B. Bryant was awarded the Garton Scholarship No. V in German II, and George J. Munster was awarded the James Coutts Scholarship No. I in English III.

The following have completed Dentistry I: J. Basser, C. W. Boorkes, P. Hastie, W. E. Joyce, R. J. Kelly, P. W. Kentwell, H. W. McKenna, M. S. Ratcliffe, F. Loewenstein. Veterinary Science I: F. S. Lucas. Agr. Science I: D. A. Lewis. Engineering I: P. Becker, G. Hannes, B. B. Mellor, D. E. Skillington, A. R. Smith. Medicine I: E. Auerbach, P. N. Basser, J. I. Davis, G. G. Dinning, R. Drummond, J. S. Duke, R. H. Dunn, J. T. Flahvin, L. M. Goldman, B. N. Goodman, H. House, K. H. Mackay, D. C. Morton, P. H. Pickering, J. A. Rouse, D. A. Sugarman, B. Towers, W. L. Wise, K. W. Beehag, B. Glass, H. R. Heber and C. E. Souther.

Many returned servicemen have either commenced or resumed interrupted University courses. Bruce Abbott gained high distinction in Chemistry I and El. Anatomy, being first in both subjects in Dentistry I. R. K. Morton, who served as Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, is doing outstanding work in Agriculture and was first in all subjects in Agriculture III.

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### ALAN S. WATT

An Old Boy, L.C. 1918, who has a distinguished record in the diplomatic service is Alan S. Watt, whose appointment as Australian Minister to Moscow was announced in February. Mr. Watt was N.S.W. Rhodes Scholar in 1921, practised as a barrister on his return from Oxford and joined the Department of External Affairs in 1937. During the war years he was counsellor to the Australian Legation in Washington and twice acted as Charge d'Affaires there. Last year he was Australian delegate to the United Nations Assembly.

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### PROFESSOR W. L. WATERHOUSE, M.C., D.Sc. (Agr.)

Another distinguished Old Boy is Dr. W. L. Waterhouse, who was recently appointed Professor of Research in Agriculture in the Faculty of Agriculture at Sydney University. Professor Waterhouse is famous far and wide for his outstanding work in wheat disease research and plant breeding.



Commenting on Professor Waterhouse's appointment, the editor of the *Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal* states: "His well-earned appointment is a tribute to something more than the tangible results of his work. To his many students, amongst them a liberal sprinkling of Old Boys of H.A.C., it will appear also as a tribute to his genius, untiring energy and the unbounded enthusiasm with which he succeeds in infecting his co-workers and proteges in the fields of botany, genetics and plant pathology."

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## OBITUARY

### A. C. K. Mackenzie

We regret to record the death in April of a well-known Old Boy, Mr. A. C. K. Mackenzie, one of the original scholars when the School was opened in 1883. Alick Mackenzie, as he was more familiarly known, was a keen cricketer, played in the N.S.W. XI, and was in the Paddington XI in the days of Trumper and Noble and also played for Waverley with Syd. Gregory. Mr. Mackenzie was present at the Diamond Jubilee celebrations and was happy to renew association with the School each year on Speech Day.

\* \* \*

We grieve also to record the death on 21st March of Murray Francis O'Shea, a pupil of 3A Class. Although Murray had not enjoyed the best of health, his death was unexpected and a great shock to his family and friends. Murray was a modest, unassuming, conscientious student, keenly interested in all phases of his education.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. O'Shea, who had scarcely recovered from the shock of losing her husband towards the end of last year.

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## THE SAXBY APPEAL

In the last term of 1946 Mr. George C. Saxby, Old Boy, and Headmaster of the School from 1925-1933, addressed the following circular letter to Old Boys whose addresses were known to him:—

"This is my final appearance on behalf of 'High.' Additional funds are needed to expedite improvements at the School playing fields at Centennial Park and to complete the new Boat Shed on the Parramatta. This circular letter goes to all Old Boys whom I can reach who were at School 1883-1913.

"Not a few of you will recall the 1925 Annual Dinner of the O.B.U. when Mr. T. D. Mutch, Minister for Education, exclaimed: 'Why don't you fellows DO something instead of talk only?' A. M. Eedy, who was in the chair, immediately took up the challenge, jumped to his feet and said quietly: 'I'll take up your dare; I'll give £100.' Within a few minutes £812 was promised by the Old Boys present. At once Mr. Mutch said: 'Gentlemen, you

shall have your new school.' At Easter, 1928, we moved over to our new home in Moore Park, neighbours once again of the Sydney Girls' High School. 'Progress' became the School slogan, with the active co-operation of the O.B.U. and the newly-formed Parents and Citizens' Association. Under the able leadership and advocacy of R. T. McKay, *M.Inst.C.E.*, the School acquired 12 acres in Centennial Park and, with his expert oversight, almost daily, an area of swampy ground was rapidly transformed into first-class playing-fields in a lovely setting of tree and palm already established.

"Since that time the School has never looked back, and to-day the slogan still remains 'Progress.'

"I would remind you that you and I largely owe our 'place in the sun' to the opportunity offered by Sydney High School. No doubt we grasped the opportunity, but nevertheless it was the foundation on which we built. Let our 'thank offering' be adequate.

"You may be able to contact Old Boys beyond my ability to locate; kindly carry on the good work as a partner with me. With all due modesty I have claim on you on behalf of the School.

"All donations will be acknowledged immediately and full lists printed in *The Record*. Kindly cross cheques and make them payable to 'S.H.S. Union.'"

The appeal realised £211/9/-. and donations were forwarded by the following Old Boys:—

F. W. Hughes, Professor F. S. Cotton, W. W. Vick, H. S. Palmer, E. R. Russell, G. Perkins, W. F. Simmons, Rev. J. Waugh, Frank Albert, Vernon Goodin, Les S. Polden, R. R. Kidston, E. J. Saxby, Mr. Justice H. G. Edwards, Rev. M. G. Hinsby, O. D. A. Oberg, R. H. Beardsmore, J. Berry, Professor W. L. Waterhouse, Dr. A. W. Bulteau, Dr. R. I. Furber, Dr. G. Saxby, Dr. J. B. F. Mackenzie, R. W. Hooke, J. W. Forsyth, A. C. K. Mackenzie, G. C. Saxby, H. W. Pownall, Dr. Earle Page, R. W. May, Rev. A. S. McCook, Dr. C. E. Winston, Wilfred E. Porter, R. T. McKay, H. F. Halloran, W. G. Forsyth, Dr. R. J. Noble, Dr. A. C. Thomas, Dr. A. G. Thomas, Dr. D. I. Thomas, H. K. Williams, Dr. L. J. A. Parr, Herbert D. Allan, Dr. Lyle Buchanan, L. L. Waterhouse, Dr. O. A. Diethelm, G. F. Diamond, T. B. Nicol, R. E. Coleman, A. Beveridge, E. A. Southee, F. W. Firth, W. McNamara, Dr. Colin Cole, H. L. McLoskey, and T. Wells.

## PATRIOTIC FUNDS

It was decided during the First Term to take up weekly collections in aid of the Food For Britain Fund. At the end of the term a cheque for £25 was forwarded to the Fund.





## CRICKET

### G.P.S. CRICKET

This year High, though a young team, performed creditably. J. Bosler, S. Banwell, A. Walsh, B. Nicholson and V. Cristofani give promise of forming a sound nucleus of future High combinations.

In the first round the team, largely through lack of experience, was easily beaten by the St. Joseph's team. However, in the second and third rounds the School played well and defeated Sydney Church of England Grammar School on the first innings and The King's School outright. In the last match the School was in turn beaten outright by the strong Sydney Grammar School team.

The team wishes to express its gratitude to Mr. Henderson for his untiring coaching and interest, and is also greatly indebted to the Ladies' Committee for the zealous and efficient way in which it served luncheon during the season.

### Scores

*S.H.S. versus St. Joseph's College:*

S.H.S.: 57 (Otter, 16); 78 (Taylor, 28).

S.J.C.: 215 (Wilkinson, 6 for 62; Cristofani, 2 for 32).

Result: An outright defeat.

*S.H.S. versus Sydney Church of England Grammar School:*

S.H.S.: 108 (Bosler, 22; Taylor, 39).

S.C.E.G.S.: 75 (Wilkinson, 6 for 40; Taylor, 3 for 8); 132 (Otter, 4 for 21; Cristofani, 3 for 20).

Result: A first innings win.

*S.H.S. versus The King's School:*

S.H.S.: 158 (Taylor, 32; Otter, 42); 118 (Otter, 33; Rowsell, 23; Walsh, 17).



# FIRST XI.

Back Row: O. A. TAYLOR, Esq. (Master-in-Charge, C.H.S.), V. CRISTOFANI, B. OTTER, K. WILKINSON, J. GALLOP, P. BRADLEY,  
D. M. HENDERSON, Esq. (Master-in-Charge, G.P.S.).  
Front Row: S. BANWELL, J. BOSLER, B. TAYLOR (Capt.), J. H. KILLIP, Esq. (Headmaster), M. ROWSELL (Vice-Capt.), B. NICHOLSON,  
A. WALSH, M. ROSENBERG (Scorer).



## THE RECORD

T.K.S.: 101 (Wilkinson, 4 for 44; Bradley, 2 for 14; Nicholson, 2 for 22); 100 (Nicholson, 3 for 23; Taylor, 2 for 18).

*Result:* An outright win.

*S.H.S. versus Sydney Grammar School:*

S.H.S.: 70 (Taylor, 15; Gallop, 12); 108 (Gallop, 32; Otter, 25).

S.G.S.: 172 (Wilkinson, 2 for 29; Nicholson, 4 for 49 and 0 for 11).

*Result:* An outright defeat.

### FIRST XI — C.H.S.

At the end of the first half of the C.H.S. Competition, High is in second place. The team has had two games and a bye, the remaining three matches having been cancelled because of rain.

The batting has been fairly consistent and it is pleasing to see that the younger members of the team, J. Bosler and S. Banwell, have done well. B. Otter's opening batting has been very sound and he has often been instrumental in giving the team a good start. J. Bosler has improved greatly as a slow bowler, as have B. Nicholson and V. Cristofani. The wicket-keeper, J. Gallop, has done his job well, but the fielding generally has left much to be desired.

During the season, B. Taylor and K. Wilkinson represented the School in the Combined High Schools' Team which visited Newcastle.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Taylor for his untiring efforts to bring about improvements in the standard of play.

### Scores

*S.H.S. versus Parramatta High School:*

S.H.S.: 7 for 76 (Banwell, 20 n.o.; Rowsell, 13).

P.H.S.: 58 (Smee, 3 for 14; Wilkinson, 7 for 14).

*Result:* A first innings win.

*S.H.S. versus Canterbury High School:*

S.H.S.: 6 for 143 (Otter, 52; Taylor, 64).

C.H.S.: 126 (Cristofani, 3 for 31; Bosler, 3 for 21).

*Result:* A first innings win.

### SECOND XI

The fact that rain interfered with play to the extent that all games except one were cancelled was most unfortunate, as the Second XI shaped very confidently, with Gardner, Eiszele and Sweeney being the mainstay of the attack, and Walsh being outstanding with the bat. Walsh played with the First XI in the G.P.S. Competition and performed well on many occasions. Burke captained the side and was ably supported by Ramsay, the Vice-Captain.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Baker for his interest and help during the season.

## THE RECORD

### Scores

*S.H.S. versus Canterbury High School:*

S.H.S.: 6 for 82 (Walsh, 28).

S.H.S.: 35 (Gardner, 3 for 1; Eiszele, 4 for 16); and 5 for 80 (Ramsay, 3 for 12).

*Result:* A first innings win.

### THIRD XI

The Third Grade Team was very unfortunate during the first half of the season in that unfavourable weather conditions allowed only two games to be played, one of these being won and the other lost. The second match against Canterbury High School reached a particularly interesting stage when Canterbury, after appearing to be in a bad position with 8 down for 39, proceeded to the score of 86 before the ninth wicket fell. This was sufficient to secure them the match. We congratulate Canterbury on a meritorious performance.

The team wishes to record here its appreciation of the interest shown by Mr. Pearce during the season.

### Scores

S.H.S. (92) defeated Parramatta High School (51) on the first innings.

S.H.S. (82) lost to Canterbury High School (9 for 86) on the first innings.

### FOURTH XI

The season for the Fourth Grade Team has been a somewhat lean one, as rain limited the matches played to two, and both of these were lost. The games were enjoyable, however, as well as being valuable experience, and the team looks forward hopefully to more successful performances when the competition is resumed during the Third Term.

To Mr. Menzies goes the thanks of the team for his constant advice and assistance.

### Scores

S.H.S. (53) lost to Parramatta High School (97) on the first innings.

S.H.S. (30 and 6 for 47) lost to Canterbury High School (76) on the first innings.

### Non-Grade Cricket

Non-grade players were arranged to play in separate competitions for First, Second and Third Years, and a fourth competition for the Senior School. At the conclusion of the first half of the season results were as follows:—

*First Year* (7 teams): 1b2 leads with two wins.

*Second Year* (4 teams): 2c leads with two wins and one draw.

*Third Year* (4 teams): 3d leads with two wins and one draw.

*Fourth and Fifth Years* (4 teams): Teams captained respectively by Nicholas and Hall are level, with two wins each.



## THE RECORD

### SWIMMING

As results of the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival are not at present available, S.H.S. and G.P.S. results have been withheld until the November issue, when all results will be published, together with photos of winning teams.

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#### Non-Swimmers

One of our most valuable rules with respect to summer sport is that which insists that a boy must be capable of swimming at least twenty yards before he be allowed to partake in a sport of his own selection. The importance of this rule is obvious, but to the major section of the School the work done by Mr. Edmonds in this regard is not so obvious. Mr. Edmonds has for many years taken these less gifted and often very timid and nervous boys with him to Clovelly Pool. The work is hard and requires much skill and patience and not a little applied psychology. These notes would not be complete without paying tribute to this fine work and congratulating and thanking him for a job well done.

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### LIFE-SAVING

The weather, particularly during the second half of the swimming season, was against really outstanding work in the life-saving squads. Though members were too infrequently in the water for the all-important training, the candidates did remarkably well at the two examinations held. The overcoming of this, and other handicaps encountered, was due to the sustained interest of squad members, and to the enthusiasm and efficiency of the instructors.

The most prominent work of the season was easily that of P. Dixon, who passed the examinations for Bronze Medallion, Bronze Cross, Award of Merit, and Instructor's Certificate. K. Murray capped a long association with the life-saving movement in the School by adding the Award of Merit Bar to his long list of awards, while B. Lord (90%) and P. Mathers (88%) headed the Award of Merit and Bronze Cross passes respectively.

Particular mention should be made of the enthusiastic and untiring work of Mr. Black, whose work with the life-savers is not less appreciated because it is done unobtrusively.

#### Results of Senior Awards

*Bar to Award of Merit:* K. Murray.

*Award of Merit:* P. Dixon. B. Lord. P. Murphy.

*Instructor's Certificate:* P. Dixon, J. Powis.

*Bronze Cross:* H. Booth, P. Dixon, P. Drummond, B. Gell, R. Greenberg, B. Herron, S. Johnson, P. Mathers, J. Moody, P. Murphy, D. Trumper, G. Wagner.

*Total Awards for Season:* 135.

## THE RECORD

### TENNIS

As Competition Tennis does not begin until Second Term, it is too early to give results or comment on the standard of play. This year's teams must be drawn from class players, as many of last year's team have left our ranks. Nevertheless, we hope to find sufficient talent to hold our own with other schools.

The School is fortunate in having obtained the services of a man to care for the four courts. The attention the courts have received and the purchase of a new set of nets mean that the courts are in better condition than they have been since the pre-war years.

Tennis players wish to thank Miss Cochrane and Miss Smith for their interest and co-operation during the summer season, as they have considerable work to do to keep the sport running smoothly.

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### ROWING

After a lapse of some years owing to the war, the rowing camp was revived this year, with benefit to all concerned. The last camp was in 1940, and so it was a new experience for every rower to share in the spirit and camaraderie engendered by the corporate life of a rowing community.

The coaches this year, as for many years past, were all Old Boys of the School, *viz.*, Mr. Nichols (Eight), Major Duffy (First, Second and Fifth Fours), Mr. Callaway (Third and Fourth Fours). Valuable assistance was also given by Mr. Meldrum in the early stages, and Mr. Oliver in the later stages, in the training of the Fours. Major Duffy resumed the coaching of the senior Fours after a lapse of seven years while away on active service. Mr. Cummings, after being associated with Sydney High Rowing for a dozen years as Rowing Master, was transferred in 1946 and his place was taken by Mr. Wick, a former Rowing Master. Mr. Cummings had done a fine job, particularly during the war years, and he will be remembered with gratitude for the enthusiastic and efficient way in which he performed his duties.

The outlook seemed very bleak at the beginning of the season, as we were starting almost from rock-bottom as regards rowers with previous experience. In the whole camp, only one boy returned from last year's Eight (Thompson, No. 3 1946), and Musgrove, Thiering and Tate from the First Four. These, together with four new rowers, formed the Eight and, after a slow beginning, eventually were moulded by Mr. Nichols into a powerful and stylish combination. The remainder, all raw beginners, were also knocked into shape and formed into excellent crews by the other coaches.

As with other G.P.S. schools, equipment was short, but the gift of two new fours was a tremendous help. These new boats were christened at a special ceremony at the Rowing Shed, and thanks were given to Mr. F. L. Davis for his generosity in donating his





**THE EIGHT (Runners-Up).**

Bow, R. TATE (11.5); 2, H. DROGA (11.1); 3, B. SOANE (11.8); 4, B. THIERING (11.12); 5, L. EDELMAN (11.7); 6, W. STEVENS (12.7); 7, R. THOMPSON (12.7); Stroke, P. MUSGROVE (11.4); Cox, J. KEMETY (8.0). (Coach, F. M. NICHOLS, Esq.)

## THE RECORD

boat and to Mr. R. S. Betty for his services to rowing in general and to the Boatshed Fund in particular. These gentlemen had the satisfaction of seeing the "Frank L. Davis" and the "Robert S. Betty" perform very creditably at Penrith.

The camp was again at Drummoyne, as in former years, and sleeping accommodation and meals were satisfactorily arranged. The health of the boys was good, and nearly every boy had the satisfaction of watching his weight increase steadily, week by week. The record was obtained by Stevens, of the Eight, who put on 16 pounds in 10 weeks. An excellent argument against those who claim that rowing does boys harm! Messrs. Duffy, Callaway and Oliver acted as camp supervisors, while Musgrove and Thompson acted as Captain and Vice-Captain of Boats. Our thanks are due to Dr. Higham, an S.H.S. rower of repute in 1936-7-8, for his services in giving the boys a thorough medical examination and treating them from time to time. An interesting feature of the camp was the showing by Mr. Callaway of films of the crews in training. It is not often that a rower has the opportunity to see himself in action, and this is a valuable part of the preparation.

The first crew to have a trial in open company was the Eight, which entered the Maiden Eights at the J. B. Sharp Regatta on Iron Cove and astonished the critics by winning the event. Those dark horses again! At the Riverview Regatta, for which we hired two launches for the parents and friends, our fours showed out very well. Our Fifth Four came third in the race for Fourth Fours; our Third Four won the Third Fours Race; and our First Four, in the final of the Maiden Fours, came second to a strong Police crew.

These performances were regarded as good omens for Penrith, and when the great day finally came, all our crews were in great heart. They were comfortably lodged at Huntingdon Hall, on the banks of the Nepean, and conditions on the Saturday were ideal. The river was calm, except for a slight following breeze.

The first race of the day was the First Fours, in which our crew came second to King's. In the Second Fours, our crew won from Shore. In the Third Fours, we came third to Shore and King's, and in the Fourth Fours we were unplaced.

Then came the Eights' Race for the Head of the River. It was a stirring race from start to finish and, in the final stages, our Eight was unable to hold off the powerful Newington crew, which won the title by  $\frac{3}{4}$  length, this being Newington's first win since 1921. We congratulate them most heartily on their well-deserved success.

The Ladies' Committee of the Parents and Citizens' Association did two splendid things—they provided sandwiches, cakes, fruit and drinks for every rower after the rowing was over, and arranged



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a splendid supper for the crews and coaches at the School on the Saturday night. We are all very grateful to the ladies for the time and trouble they took on behalf of the boys.

Now that the regatta is over for another year, we look back with pride on the School's achievements, and above all we thank the coaches for their interest and enthusiasm, which led them to devote so much of their time to bringing the crews to the required pitch. They do it for love of the School and love of the sport, and words cannot express what we owe to these gentlemen.

Next year we shall be looking for fresh material for the 1948 crews, and the bigger boys of the School can do their part by coming forward and helping us to form crews worthy of Sydney High.

Finally, our great ambition is to have a shed of our own. A tremendous start has already been given by the Parents and Citi-



### FIRST FOUR (Runners-Up).

Bow, S. JOHNSON (10.12); 2, G. WALKER (10.13); 3, C. MAIDMENT (11.0); Stroke, D. KNIGHT (10.8); Cox, A. PEARCE (5.4). (Coach: MAJOR D. J. D. DUFFY.)



### SECOND FOUR (Winners).

Bow, C. MAHONY (11.2); 2, C. HOPKINS (11.2); 3, M. HUGHES (11.2); Stroke, A. MATHEW (10.10); Cox, G. FERRIS (5.9). (Coach: MAJOR D. J. D. DUFFY.)

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zens, under the enthusiastic leadership of Mr. Betty, who, after several years, has handed over the reins to Mr. White. Valuable contributions have also been made by various members of the O.B.U., and it seems certain that before long we shall see our dream realised.

In conclusion, we extend our thanks to everyone who helped to make the 1947 rowing season a successful one for the School.

S. WICK, *Rowing Master.*

### G.P.S. Regatta Results

*Eight:* 1, Newington; 2, High; 3, King's, Shore (dead heat).

*First Four:* 1, King's; 2, High; 3, Newington.

*Second Four:* 1, High; 2, Shore; 3, Riverview.

*Third Four:* 1, Shore; 2, King's; 3, High.

*Fourth Four:* 1, King's; 2, Scot's; 3, Shore.



#### THIRD FOUR.

Bow, J. GONZALEZ (10.2); 2, B. DOWNIE (10.12); 3, R. SWINBOURNE (10.6); Stroke, R. HEWS (10.0); Cox, D. THOMSON (5.8). (Coach: A. R. CALLAWAY, Esq.)



#### FOURTH FOUR.

Bow, P. EPSTEIN (10.3); 2, D. ANDERSON (11.0); 3, J. HARRIS (11.1); Stroke, K. BLOODWORTH (10.9); Cox, G. DADD (5.2). (Coach: A. R. CALLAWAY, Esq.)



## LITERARY

## ELEGIA: OTII DELECTAMENTA

*Hae sunt deliciae nostrae et solamina vitae:—  
 Cura, fides comitum, risus, amica ioca;  
 Quae magicae vastum percurrunt aethera voces,  
 Quodque lyra carmen Musa ferire docet;  
 Herbae fragrantis qui fumus pectora sedat,  
 Quaeque colore suo picta tabella nitet;  
 Plenum avium cantu caelum, plena arva susurris;  
 Qui matutino flosculus imbre madet;  
 Tegmina quae fesso tendit gratissima lucus  
 Fons ubi somniifero murmure fundit aquas . . .  
 Vitam degenti placidam haec medicina doloris,  
 Haec solamina sunt deliciae mihi.*

H. J. B.

## THE GHOST OF CAVELOE BAY

I have known Prosser off and on for more years than I care to remember but it has only been in the last six months that our friendship has really blossomed out. He is a tall, dark chap; silent and morose he strikes most people, yet when you know him he is lively enough. We had many things in common and often I would just sit and watch him, his black eyes glowing and long tapered fingers whirring excitedly as he expounded some point particularly disagreeable to him.

It was not surprising, then, that one day he should present me with an invitation to spend the week-end at his cottage "down at Caveloe Bay on the South Coast." The date was arranged and the following Saturday I packed my bags, climbed into the old Ford and set off. Mind you, I wasn't exactly feeling pleased as I whisked past the monotonous lines of never-ending roadside bungalows and out on to the long white ribbon of the highway, for, though I thought I knew Prosser fairly well, there was something I couldn't quite fathom about him. He was likeable enough and appeared quite frank, yet I felt that he had some secret or at least something he wished to keep quiet. It made me vaguely uneasy and as I turned off the main road and climbed the bare, steep hill by the cliffs overlooking Caveloe Bay I felt my forebodings cloud over me once more, and a faint icy-cloaked shiver brushed quickly over me as I gazed first down at the thin line of brown sand that melted into

the sharp little breakers falling off the ocean's back and then around at the rough semi-scrub country where only at the cliff top did a few trees waver in the slight sea breeze. Back off the barren beach stood Prosset's cottage, a low, grey, stone place and the only house at Caveloe Bay.

Prosset greeted me affably and, indeed, his manner seemed much more friendly than usual. Unpacking, and the consumption of a really excellent dinner occupied much time, and it was not until fairly late that Prosset and I settled down in front of a crackling log fire, placed the decanter before us, and listened in silence to the strange moaning cry of a lost wind as it howled up and down the sand dunes and echoed over the barren loneliness of the cliffs.

"Do you know, Gregory," Prosset broke the silence as he bent down to push a log further into the flames, "why I asked you down here?"

"I have no idea," I replied truthfully, "except that it is not only for the pleasure of my company."

He smiled and looked up. "See that picture over the fireplace?"

I glanced up and saw gazing down at me the face of a man, a young man with mild blue eyes and a weak chin. His likeable face surmounted the uniform of a soldier of Wellington's day.

"That's Captain Caveloe, 44th Regiment, born 1780, died 1806." Prosset was as forestalling and concise as ever.

I murmured the only possible comment, "Bay named after him?"

"Yes."

A silence of a few moments, broken only by the crackling flames and the wind outside. Then Prosset stood up. "He's why I've brought you down here to this desolate spot. You see, he haunts it."

The wind rose to a screaming crescendo in the next few seconds; a log snapped and gleaming sparks flew. I didn't know whether to laugh or to run. Prosset sat down again. "Once a year he comes; I've seen him three times. Around the cliffs he walks, wringing his hands, till he gets near the sea-edge; then he's gone. He'll be there to-morrow night."

If this had come from anyone but Prosset, the calm, logical Prosset, I would have said he was either mad or drunk. But now I said nothing. He spoke again, "You see him only once a year but you know he's here all the time. You can feel it in the air. It's always there, the loneliness, the horror, the cold terror. You have noticed it?"

I nodded, "What's the story behind it all?"

He wrinkled his brow and his dark features showed a strange hue as they caught the flickering glow of the fire. "About a hundred and forty years ago Captain Caveloe was the idol of the Colony. He was everything an officer should be, handsome, daring, courteous. Well, he and a Lieutenant Bull were given charge of a sloop



and about twenty men to come south and establish a provisions depot. From all accounts, they selected this bay for the position and unloading was commenced." He stopped a moment and took a pull at his pipe. "Then Caveloe apparently decided to turn pirate and made Lieutenant Bull and the hands put to sea again. Two days later they encountered a merchantman which they pillaged, massacring all on board. Then, proceeding south, they came across a smaller ship. This crew they also killed, but the ship was in ballast and the only worthwhile cargo was found to be a cask of rum. At pistol-point, according to Bull's account at his trial, Caveloe took the cask and retired alone to his cabin. Next morning the crew found him dead, the cask clutched under his arm. They pitched the body overboard and soon after they were captured attacking another vessel. They were tried in Sydney, and Bull made a spirited defence, saying Caveloe had forced them into it, but the Governor was in a bad mood that day and so they were all hanged near Circular Quay the following morning."

I looked at the picture. It seemed to move in the swaying shadows of the fire. "So the callous wretch has been sent back to haunt the scene of his crime; well, he certainly deserved it."

"To-morrow night," said Prosset, "if this wind goes down, you shall see him for yourself."

"I hope he doesn't forget to show up."

"He'll be there," smiled Prosset; "he always is."

\* \* \*

That night I hardly slept, and when I did it was a dry, uneasy fever of a sleep, filled with glimpses of pirates and gold and rum and blood. In the morning the wind had died to a hoarse whisper and we spent a delightful day fishing. Prosset did not speak at any time of the ghost and it was not till late in the evening that we left the cottage.

A cold, stinging wind flecked with spume lashed over the whirling sand dunes. Nearby the gaunt black cliffs bent their heads towards the rising gale and showed their lonely pinnacles silhouetted against a curtain of madly racing clouds that filmed over the sombre creamy disc of the rising moon. Bushes cut and clutched at us as we scrambled up the path. Looking down, I saw the sea, a cauldron of seething, writhing waves that flung their purple-coloured masses in over the boulders while they shouted, shrieked and cursed in voices of terrible anger. Prosset yelled to me and waved his long arms, "You go straight ahead, I'll cut around here and meet you by the trees." Our plans had been clearly formulated and each knew to a foot the beat, if it may be so called, of the other.

He disappeared around a bend, so I turned and, thrusting my body into the teeth of the wind, I stumbled on. From somewhere a massive rock loomed up and I sat down behind it. Once there the wind vanished and, heaving an exhausted sigh, I momentarily closed my eyes. The next moment I know somebody, something,

was watching me. It was as if that wind shrieking all around me had entered my heart. I slowly gathered courage and found myself being gazed upon by a pair of languid blue eyes, the eyes of the painting. There he stood, leaning against a stone mound, with his weak, pleasant face and gay uniform, Captain Caveloe, dead for a hundred and forty years, and now contemplating me with those soulful eyes.

He moved away and I saw, to add horror upon horror, great stains of blood running down his breast and falling away to nothing in the air. I followed him towards Prosset's part of the cliff-top, watching his slight figure disappear amid the dark shadows of the rocks, thinking always that he would not appear again in the soft white moonlight, but always he did. The wind reached a new crescendo of hurtling, screaming, water-sodden power, but he cared for nothing. I found Prosset by my side, frightened and excited; so we continued together in the pursuit along the twisting cliff top path, ever watching that weird, flitting figure in the distance.

At the cliff edge he did not pause but continued down over the side. If we were not to abandon the chase, we had to follow him. Prosset, being an experienced climber, went over first. I shall not in a long time forget that night as, clinging perilously to a jutting rock two hundred feet above a swirling ocean in pitch blackness. I tried to catch the shouted commands of Prosset above the infernal din, and all the time I had one eye on that ghastly spectre far below us. At last we reached the rocks and, waiting for a moment when the waves had subsided, dashed across to where the Captain now stood. Slipping and sliding over the slime, we came near to him as he stood facing into the black emptiness of a cave mouth and slowly and deliberately drawing out his sword. Then in a moment he was gone.

I cursed to myself as a wave, catching us unawares, flung us down on to the sharp, jagged rocks. I arose wet and dejected.

This anti-climax and the sudden lifting of tension seemed too much. Prosset shoved me forward, "We'll have to stay in this cave to morning. I don't fancy going up those cliffs again. Come on."

Inside the cave, there was a strange, wonderful quiet; the air was wet and cold like a new grave. I sat wearily down. Prosset flashed his torch round and whistled, "This cave must stretch for miles."

Conversation was warming in that our sodden clothes were half-forgotten, so I replied, "Never been down here before?"

"No," Prosset's voice sounded hollow in the vastness of the dim cavern, "Rock slide a few years ago made it impossible to land a boat. Never fancied climbing down before. I say, shall we explore?"

Anything was better than sitting and freezing, so I agreed. The torch, with its garishly brilliant glow, cast strange leaping shadows on the walls, their noiseless dance accompanied only by the splash of water trickling down and the scurry of unseen things in the



forgotten corners of that cavern. The stones crunched down beneath my weary feet, and only the sight of Prosser's face, grim even in that light, kept me going. "Ah!" A long-drawn-out sigh came from him and I stopped, motionless. He swung the torch light around and it came to rest by a large boulder; then it dropped to what lay on the sand. He knelt down, uttering only one soft word, "Look."

Almost buried by the coarse, shifting sand lay a pile of bones, the skeleton of a man. I gripped Prosser's shoulder to steady myself as the silence of that winding, lonely tomb closed in around us. Then I saw the hoops of rusted iron and the broken fragments of a cutlass lying scattered and half-covered. Prosser held something close to the torch and then passed it to me without a sound, it was a gold button engraved "44"; it was then that I understood. "My God, it's Caveloe."

He nodded assent, and a hundred questions tumbled into my mind, but Prosser held up his hand, "Gregory, can't you see? It's all so simple. Could you ever believe that that pleasant young man in my study was capable of treachery, murder and worse?" He read in my face his answer and went on, "Captain Caveloe wouldn't have hurt or betrayed a dog. When Bull and the others, ex-convicts to a man, decided to turn pirate, they took the only course open to them. One of them, probably Bull himself, shot him in the back as they were unloading the stores. Then they made off in the sloop."

"But why," I asked, "did they have to damn Caveloe's character as they did?"

"Well, Bull was a shrewd enough rough and he knew the only way to escape the gallows was to plead that Caveloe was the instigator of the whole affair."

"What a fiend."

A moment's pause, then I spoke again, "And poor Caveloe has to haunt this place till his name is redeemed."

"Yes," Prosser rose and his dark aquiline features seemed to shine with happiness, "I chose you, Gregory, to help me because you are a writer. You can tell the true story."

And so I have, and that is why no ghost now haunts the desolate cliffs at Caveloe Bay.

A. WILLIAMS (4E).

### "COPYRIGHTED—I!"

In 1892, Peter Ilitch Tchaikovsky wrote his last Symphony, the great No. 6 in B Minor, better known as the "Pathétique" and acclaimed as one of the world's greatest. It was written when Tchaikovsky was in a mood of deep despondency, but it is said that on its completion he "was as elated as he had previously been depressed." For a true music-lover to listen to it is a magnificent emotional experience. Philip Hale says of its Finale, Adagio

Lamentoso, that it "seems to set the seal of finality on all human hopes."

Nearly fifty years after it had been written, an American songwriter calmly took the theme of the Third Movement of this great work and wrote a set of doggerel words to it, thus reaping a substantial reward from a world of "swing-fiends." Crooners wailed it into microphones and "teen-agers" (and "grown-ups") went hysterical. Knowing and caring nothing for the terrible desecration of the masterpiece of a genius, and knowing nothing of music, they said they liked this "Story of a Starry Night." Yes, maybe they *did* like it, but only in the way such people do like their "music." They like a piece of "jazz" because everyone else does, because they can stamp their feet to it, or because its words don't make sense.

This stealing of other men's music seems to have become a habit, and the "Pathetique" has not alone suffered a mauling. Look what has been done to the "Concerto No. 1 in B Flat Minor" and the "Romeo and Juliet" Overture, both by Tchaikovsky; to Grieg's "Concerto in A Minor" and to part of his "Peer Gynt" suite; to Chopin's "Polonaise in A" and his "Fantasie Impromptu"; and to Rachmaninoff's "Concerto No. 2 in C Minor."

Surely the last straw, the last stroke of unrivalled insolence comes when, at the bottom of the music-sheet of these numbers, one reads: "Copyrighted——." Copyrighted! I should like to know what law allows one to copyright something which has been stolen, and which everyone knows has been stolen! Swing is all right in its place, and if some people want their music to be "modern," why, who can deny it them? Who can deny them the right to choose their own music? Let them have their swing, but when they start to maul the classics: "After you with that shot-gun!"

I would like to conclude with the protest of a music-lover: are there not enough modern songs that crooners must roam into the classics and despoil such treasures as Brahms' "Lullaby" and the "Londonderry Air"?

Yes, let them have their swing, by all means, but please, keep them away from the classics!

J. TINGLE (4E).

### "ISOLARIUM"

As I entered the professor's laboratory, I was aware of a dim, silhouetted figure hunched over a deal bench. The only light was that of the small glassed-in window furnishing barely enough for the professor to discern the strange object that he held in his hand. I coughed lightly to inform him of my presence. At that the professor swung around with a startled expression and grasped the bench behind him. "What the——!" he exploded. "Who on earth let you in here?"

"Your secretary said that you were expecting me. I'm from *The Planet*, you know."



"Ah, yes," he apologised, "I'm frightfully sorry. I'm to give you an interview on my recent discovery, I presume."

"That's what you told my boss on the 'phone this morning."

"Step over here for a moment, young man," directed the professor, turning to his bench, which appeared to be a maze of test tubes and retorts with fearsome-looking coils interspersed here and there. Here he opened a lead-lined case and produced an article that appeared to be a miniature movie projector.

"Inside this, my boy, is a milligram of Isolarium obtained from a meteorite that landed here long ago. It has taken many years to concentrate the remarkable rays that emanate from it. Even yet I am more or less afraid of it, for although it has a range of only about four feet, at times the rays seem to wander and expand. These rays make all living things disappear, and I believe they are transported into the future. Watch that moth upon the end of the bench." With that, the professor pointed the machine in the direction of the moth and turned a few dials. A faint greenish ray extended from the end of the focussing tube that was surrounded with cooling fins and topped by a transmitter valve. When touched by the amazing beam, the moth shivered and literally vanished before my eyes.

Astounded, I turned to the professor just as he cried, "Stand back! The rays are getting out of control!" A faintness was growing over me and, as though through a mist, I heard him faintly calling . . .

"Stand back! Stand back! The rays . . ." And I knew no more.

\* \* \*

I awoke with a start, for there I was, in a great wide field. The sky was pitch black, with not even a star in sight, yet the field was as bright as day. It was frightfully weird out there on that huge field and, as I recollected my senses, I was aware of a great machine lumbering towards me at a remarkable speed for its size. "Who is it that dares to trespass on the dominions of Electromania?" it boomed. I stood spellbound. Being stranded a few million years ahead of your own time isn't exactly an everyday occurrence, and to cap it all was this great monster trying to seek me out.

When it eventually did find me it exclaimed: "A mortal! How is it that a mortal still remains in Electromania? All mortals except the Jupitians changed their bodies for machines long before the second meridian. Where are you from?"

When I eventually found my voice I replied rather shakily, "It isn't exactly where I am from; it's when am I from. You see. I was accidentally transported from the 20th century by some new-fangled Isolarium time machine belonging to a certain professor, but, of course, you wouldn't know anything about my time. My main worry at present is how I am going to return."

The machine appeared thoughtful for the moment, then said, "It may be possible that the machine is still in existence."

"There isn't much chance of it," I replied, "but we may as well find out. You wouldn't have a museum around, I suppose?"

"Museum?"

"Yes, you know. A place where they keep antiques and the like."

"Oh! You mean the antiquarium?"

"Well, whatever it is, when can we get there?" I inquired.

"The journey would only last a few minutes, for the antiquarium is only about three or four hundred miles away."

"Great Scott! what a speed! But tell me, how is it that you can speak English?" I asked.

"Long ago our wise men decreed that English should be the universal language throughout the solar system and should never be altered. Right up to this day that law has still been enforced and will stay until the end of this meridian. Now I shall send for an elevon." The machine then took out a small transmitting set and spoke into a microphone. "Send I.E. to .059 for two passengers and hurry it up." Almost immediately a small type of space ship appeared on the horizon and half a second later landed beside us.

As I entered the car, I remarked on the absence of the sun or stars and learnt that the sun had burnt itself out many years ago and was replaced by a great mass of Oranium to keep the planets in position.

When I was seated, I looked out from the window and saw below me a vast metropolis centred by a great high tower that was topped by a great beacon that lit up the whole city.

Soon we came to a tall building that rose up from the ground for almost a hundred stories. I noticed that we were preparing to land, so I rose and walked to the door. As we touched the roof the ship came to an abrupt stop and the machine hustled me out.

"Climb on to my back," said the machine. As soon as I was seated the machine started out at a high pace for a long open tunnel that led to the main entrance of the Antiquarium. After we entered the main room I spent half my time looking at magnificent exhibits housed in the enormous glass cases surrounding the huge room. Eventually we approached a similar machine, who started at my appearance. The machine then spoke to the one I was on. "How is it that you have such company as this, Goron?"

"I found it out on the great plateau. He has come here through a certain time machine from the first meridian and wishes to return. We have come here with the hope that the time machine is still in existence and is being kept here. He calls it an Isolarium machine. Do you think you could look it up for us?" The machine at the desk then took up a great book that contained a record of every article and its position in the Antiquarium and then said, "We have an exhibit down on the 52nd floor of that nature. I shall go with you." As we stepped from the "modernised" elevator, I found myself in a slightly larger room than the top one. Around the walls were blue-tinted glass compartments, each containing a complicated



looking machine. Eventually we reached the end of the room but, as we approached the case that was supposed to contain the time machine, we were surprised to find that the case had been broken into, for there was the blue glass shattered all over the floor and a gaping hole showed itself in the blue tinted case. The time machine was gone!

\* \* \*

Never before in my life had I had such a shock as this. What was I to do now that the all-important time machine was gone? Then Goron said, "The only person who would ever stoop to such a thing would be Laron, the criminal from Jupiter. We must stop him before he gets to the time tower, for the ultometer shows that he has been here within these past two minutes."

"Why would Laron want to go to the time-tower?" I asked.

"So that he could go into the past and cause havoc among the ignorant people and gain much plunder," was the reply.

Then the supervisor of the Antiquarium spoke: "I shall send for an elevon to take us direct to the time-tower." He then produced a transmitting set the same as the one mentioned earlier, and sent for a fast vehicle.

We all went up to the landing roof and waited for its approach, which was not long, for almost immediately it appeared on the horizon, then landed beside us.

In a few moments we were approaching the time-tower and found to our relief that Laron had not yet arrived, so we prepared to wait for him. The suspense which followed was terrific, for what if the machine was wrong in his supposition that Laron would go to the time-tower and he went back to Jupiter with it instead?

But this was proved wrong, for there on the horizon came yet another fast-moving air ship, but this time with Laron.

"Quick! Hide behind this elevator machinery!" warned Goron. As we hurriedly obeyed, a grinding sound on the landing roof told us that Laron had landed, for around a piece of machinery I was able to see a queer-shaped wizened old man with four arms step from the portal of the ship. While I was thus infatuated at this seemingly impossible creature, Goron swiftly confronted him with a small ray gun. "Where's that time machine, Laron?" he growled. Laron nearly left the ground with surprise, and the expression on his countenance was enough to set one into hysterics. "How did you know that I was coming here?" he croaked.

"We have common sense, unlike you Jupitians," answered the superintendent.

"Then see if you have enough common sense to catch me alive!" he yelled, then threw himself over the surrounding fence, to hurtle 10,000 feet to the streets below.

"Great Scott!" I yelled. "Did he have the machine on him?"

"Well, I wouldn't like to go and ask him," said Goron, "but come, let us search the elevon." After searching for about five minutes, the Superintendent came out victorious, holding the precious time machine. "Here we are, my friend, but do you know

how to operate it?" This question completely baffled me, for it is not easy to recall such trifling happenings on the spur of the moment.

Gradually I began to remember how the professor had turned the left dial to the number 7, and how he had turned the other to the word, "Forward." There had also been another word, "Backward." This, I presumed, was to send one back in time.

"I think I can remember the method that the professor used," I said. "Show me the machine." After looking it over for a few moments, I decided to set it for 1947 and, after setting it up on its stand, I threw the switch. The green ray slowly appeared and I sank into oblivion. . . . Dreams are queer at times.

P. J. GROUSE (2B).

### THE WOMAN IN THE WINDOW

Our flats are the usual large red brick block in an Eastern suburb. There is nothing about the building worthy of description; nor does it stand in interesting surroundings. But were you to take up a position in the street outside and survey the rather unimposing edifice, your gaze would inevitably wander upwards, over the intriguing brick formations (which, I think, in the deluded mind of the architect, were meant to give the building the air of a Norman castle), past the family washing that flaps merrily from the first-floor balcony, and would eventually alight upon the window on the right-hand side of the top floor.

That window! How intensely I hate it! How I loathe each particle that composes it, every splinter that frames it; and with what gusto would I, were I but able to summon up the courage, shiver the brittle sheet into a hundred thousand fragments! For behind that window sits my old enemy, whose prototype is apparently to be found in every block of flats; that annoying, embarrassing, exasperatingly smug person, the Woman in the Window.

To me, there is nothing more irritating than to have my personal movements watched, and it is for this reason that I nurse such a terrible aversion towards the Woman in the Window. There she sits, day after day, week after week, her grey hair faintly outlining her flabby features against the darkness of the room beyond. The window is invariably closed, and it is, therefore, difficult to make out anything against the reflections that are cast from the window-pane; but, nevertheless, she is there, you may depend upon it. She is always there, like some divine recorder, noting all who enter the building or leave it. From her point of strategy she commands a view over the whole of the front garden and roadway, and yet it is highly improbable that more than one person in a hundred who enters the building realises that he is under observation. Yes, there she sits, smugly impassive, and completely immobile excepting her hands, which always wield a pair of knitting-needles. But knitting appears to be something that goes on automatically, a mere by-product of inactivity. Her eyes glint out from



behind her blue-tinted rimless spectacles like those of a cat intent upon a mouse, or of a vulture hovering over its prey; otherwise her features are as devoid of expression as is the Sahara of trees.

I have had occasion to speak to her but once, and it was upon this occasion that my conviction that she never stirred from her window was shattered; for I met her in the hall as she emerged from her flat. She appeared quite astonished that I was ascending the stair, but to have ignored me would have been the height of bad manners, so she muttered a very ungracious "Good evening" and scuttled back to her window lest she miss any other incomer.

It occurred to me at the time that she might have been angry at having been caught away from her vantage point: at any rate, I have never seen her since, save when I have been entering the building, at which times she turns upon me a particularly ferocious glare and causes her needles to fly so fast that one can only wonder that she does not drop a whole series of stitches.

J. B. POWIS (5A).

#### AT THE BARBER'S

*G' mornin'; 'ow d' yer do, sir!*

*Wot can I do fer you?*

*An 'aircut anna shave, sir?*

*Over there, chair two.*

*Y' been to the Show to-day, sir?*

*Quite a crowd, I 'eard.*

*Like fish in a tin, they say, sir,*

*A frightful bloom'n 'erd.*

*Wojja thinker "Blue Tattin' "*

*Winnin' right outer the blue?*

*A real outsider, that 'un;*

*Fifty to one-er, too.*

*Would yer like a tip fer Fridde*

*Right outer th' 'orse's mouth?*

*Y'oughter back "Gay Lidy,"*

*Jist back from a trip down south.*

*The land's in a norful mess, sir;*

*It's goin' ter rack an' roon.*

*Wot's that yer say? Oh yes, sir;*

*Yes, I'll be finished soon.*

*Wojja thinker the referendin?*

*I voted yis meself,*

*'Cause all our lors need mendin',*

*An' some of 'em put on the shelf.*

## THE RECORD

*This towel might be a bit 'ot, sir;  
I'll jist pop it on an' see.  
'Ere! I say! Great Scott, sir,  
Don't say sich things ter me!*

*It's not that I really mind, sir,  
But there's nippers in the shop;  
That oughter to be borne in mind, sir,  
An' yer really oughter stop.*

*Your check? Oh, 'ere it is, sir;  
Jist pay at the door as yer go,  
An' don't fergit yer coat, sir.  
Tobacco? Goodness, no.*

*I left with my head a-reeling;  
My ears were almost numb,  
And decided with bitter feeling  
To look for a barber who's dumb.*

C. LEBER (3A).

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## THE FADING ERA OF MYSTICISM

Throughout the long centuries of the struggle for Christianity, the most influential and convincing opposition to the new belief was the strong grip of superstition on the peoples of the world. For countless centuries they had knelt before the images of their heathen gods, fearing to do wrong lest their invisible rulers should take action to punish them.

The people of those days were surrounded by innumerable and terrifying mysteries, which, indeed, were but the occurrences of Nature that were too complicated for their primitive minds to grasp. They could fight their human aggressors and ward off the savage beasts that taunted them, but the lightning which killed without warning, the strange diseases to which they succumbed in their own homes, and the insect plagues that destroyed their crops overnight—all these disasters, which seemed punitive forms of injustice, were put down to being the scourge of unseen hands or the displeasure of their gods. Such happenings were viewed by the average man with much fearful scepticism, but it was generally believed that certain members of the community were endowed with the powers of bringing magic spirits under their control. Helpless individuals did their best to escape the terrors of the devils and hidden powers that might overtake them; as an instance, the women of a tribe in India wear huge masses of heavy rings in their ears, in the hope that, after death, the devils waiting to devour their souls will fight for the rings while they make good their escape.

A common belief among primitive tribes is that even the smallest things which come into the magician's possession can



influence the welfare of the original owner. For example, a lock of hair, a drop of blood, or even nail-clippings might put the person, from whom they came, completely in the hands of the magician.

A piece of clothing stolen from an enemy was also believed to be a powerful agent, and this spread as far as to include almost anything coming in close contact with a man's body. For this reason, Australian savages used to drive sharp stones into a man's footprints to make him go lame.

Some time later, it came to be believed that, by imitating the person or thing he desired to influence, the magician could establish his control. So that, among other things, stones shaped like vegetables were buried in the soil to make real plants grow. When the American Indians were practising for the hunt, they would draw the image of an antelope on some bark and fire at it with their arrows. If they struck the drawing, they were destined to have a successful hunt.

A great deal of the magician's influence lay in the casting of spells and curses. Certain spells, like the Irish "geasa," compel the person concerned, to carry out any reasonable task demanded, under penalty of losing his honour and reputation. The "tabu" of the Pacific Islanders, which was more in the nature of a prohibition, was likewise used by native chiefs in place of laws, and it was held in such terror that violations were extremely rare.

Although most forms of magic hold that evil spirits are in a majority compared with the benevolent ones, the latter also have a place in most beliefs. Thus the practice of magic came to be divided into two categories—black magic and white magic; the former being used as a malevolent and injurious factor, the latter to combat this and to do good. The people who practised these two distinct branches came under the names of necromancers, wizards, witches, medicine-men, conjurors, soothsayers, diviners, and many other titles. Everywhere they were regarded by the people with fearful respect, and in Christian countries persons suspected of dealings with the powers of evil were severely punished.

Although in some of their "magical" experiments they were the accidental discoverers of various scientific facts, and although some knowledge of the universe was gained through the pretences of astrology, the greater part of their time was spent in gaining contacts with the deceased friends of their clients or by interpreting dreams in as fanciful a manner as was necessary for the superstitious public.

On Walpurgis Night at the Feast of St. Walburga (1st of May), which was familiarly known as the Witches' Sabbath, these dabblers in the magic arts were said to go "en fête," flying about on broomsticks and indulging in wild orgies. (It was here that they met the Devil and were instructed by him in their evil doings.)

Countless are the hoaxes that have been carried out on the gullible public in this respect, and in 1644 Matthew Hopkins set up as "Witch Finder General" to the State of England. With two



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assistants he journeyed on horseback several times through Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, and Huntingdonshire, charging as expenses the sum of one pound for every town visited. He would seek out those suspected of witchcraft and, through gruesome tortures, would succeed in obtaining a confession from the victims. He then handed them over to "justice." Hopkins published his "Discoverie of Witches" in 1644, but finally fell a victim to his own trap; he was accused of dealings in the Black Arts. He was put to his own test—that of having the thumbs tied behind the back and being thrown into a pond—and floated, a damning proof of his guilt, so that he himself was executed as a witch.

Doctor Johnson, the great lexicographer and writer, figured in a hoax in 1761, when a man, his wife and daughter, in Cock Lane, London, created, by means of a female ventriloquist, what was fearfully known as "The Cock Lane Ghost." Johnson was prominent among the investigators, and the parents were imprisoned in 1762 after a long period of activity.

Witches were women believed to possess the powers of bringing sickness and death to whomsoever they pleased; they could travel through locked doors and ride through the air on broomsticks and were able to assume animal shapes. It was supposed that the devil left marks of identification on his disciples, and women accused of witchcraft were generally thus labelled for having uttered some wild or impulsive oath.

Since the seventeenth century, witchcraft and other branches of the supernatural have been less and less acceptable to the people of the world, and the last execution for witchcraft (in civilised circles) was in 1716, when a mother and her daughter were hanged in England.

Modern civilisation, however, still has its intriguing little superstitions, such as spilling salt or sugar, walking under ladders, the groom's seeing his bride before the marriage, horse-shoes, the number 13, and various others. But the few remaining wonders of the days when magic was prominent, like the ouija board, table rapping and spiritualism, which are still practised in some circles—rarely in serious vein—are regarded by scientists as mere relics of the Magical Arts that never more can exist.

B. H. SMILLIE (4D).

### LITTLE RUDE HEADINGRIDE

By Hans (Knees and Boomp-si-daisy) Anderson

Twice upon a time there lived a little Gaul named Rosey Redingbottom, known to her friends as Ermintrude Entwhistle. With her mother, she lived in a butter-box near Paris, on the river Rhubarb.

Wud day a messebger came with the news that Graddma was suffering from a common French ailment known as Gaul-bladder.

Rosey hopped on her scooter, and taking some snails from the cheese-chest, set out through the woods. After two days she decided

to let the snails take over, so dumped her scooter and sat on them. The snails went flat out and Rosey went flat on her puss. Picking up her puss, she sat on it, and the cat took her the rest of the way to Grannie's house.

Little Rose Redinghood knocked on the door of Grannie's house. The door fell out and Rosey fell in. Picking herself up, she cast her eyes round the room. One of them landed squarely on the bed and there was Grannie, sitting up with a copy of "Forever Amber."

"Hullo, Rosey," said Grannie, sitting on the book.

"Grandma, you're being broadminded again," said Rosey. "Give me that book or you won't get any snails."

The Wardrobe laughed.

"I'm off snails, in any case. They take too long to digest."

"Grandma, what big organs of vision you have!" said little Ride Rosinghood.

"All the better to discern you with, my dear," replied Grannie.

The Wardrobe quivered.

"Grandma, what a big organ of smelling you have!" continued Rise Rodinghood.

"All the better to odourise you with, my dear."

The Wardrobe oscillated.

"You're not my Grannie!" cried Rosey, dropping the snails. "You're an impostor!"

The Wardrobe exploded.

"You're a fake," added Rosey. "My grannie always reads 'Forever Amber' from the wrong end. That way, she always knows what's coming next."

At this, there arose from the debris of the wardrobe a dishevelled figure. 'Twas Grannie.

Turning to the figure in the bed, Little Red Hoodingrose cried: "You're a wolf in Grannie's clothing."

At this, the impostor jumped from the bed and fled, closely followed by the snails.

Then Rosey helped to fix the wardrobe with Tarzan's Grip, and they all lived Happily Ever After.

S. HURST (4D).

## BOOKS IN OUR LIBRARY

### NOVELS

Seven men escaped from the concentration camp at Westhofen, and seven plane trees in the courtyard were prepared for their reception when they were recaptured. Six of the trees were filled, one by one, until only the one remained unoccupied. Anna Seghers' novel, *The Seventh Cross*, tells of the adventures of the uncaptured prisoner, his fellow prisoners, the camp commandant, and the prisoner's friends outside, to whom he was an object of dreadful fascination. The varying emotions of the prisoner's friends outside the camp, when they come in touch with him, are described with vivid



## THE RECORD

exactness, showing that Anna Seghers knows a great deal about the people of whom she writes, or else has a keen insight into human nature.

Flowing freely, the author's style holds one to the gripping tale throughout its length. The book starts quickly, and the events fit together like a well-constructed piece of carpentry. Although somewhat sombre, the impressive narrative stays long in the mind of the reader, for it depicts, without bitterness, but with unrelenting clarity, the regime we have fought to destroy.

R.P.

\* \* \*

"Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

"They said, therefore, among themselves, 'Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be': that the Scripture may be fulfilled, which saith, 'They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots.' These things, therefore, the soldiers did." (John, XIX: 23-24.)

The above quotation from the New Testament, describing the division of the Lord's garments among His executioners, forms the basis for the plot of Lloyd C. Douglas's historical novel and best-seller, *The Robe*.

The story commences in the sophisticated Rome of Tiberius's reign, where a young patrician tribune, Marcellus Lucan Gallio, has quarrelled with and insulted the Regent, Prince Gaius. His punishment consists of being sent to command the garrison at Minoa (Gaza), a veritable hell on earth. The tribune's quelling of the unruly garrison and the visit of the Minoan Brigade to Jerusalem to help keep order at the Passover Feast of the Jews lead to a climax in the narrative, the detailing of the Minoan Detachment to crucify a prisoner—Jesus. Marcellus subsequently wins the Robe. The effect of its possession on him, his many experiences, his conversion to the Christian beliefs, and his martyrdom for his adopted faith, constitute the balance of the story.

The author has a fast-moving style which makes *The Robe* an absorbing book.

L.S.

\* \* \*

Oscar Wilde's *Picture of Dorian Gray* underwent a revival of interest when the film version appeared recently. Its fantastic plot is the mainstay of the story, but the power of the writing certainly enhances its intensity. Delightful descriptions after the fashion of the æsthetic school adorn the book; it is therefore wasted upon those who prefer sustained, quick action, but appeals greatly to those who are prepared to adjust themselves to the author's mood. The book is, in any case, not without its action, and towards the conclusion exercises a strong grip on the reader. Nor must we think that Wilde deals only in the beautiful; his writing is extremely versatile, and he is at his best when he describes a "versatile" character like Dorian Gray. The fear that consumes Gray and drives him to his death is written into the lines with a severe relentlessness. His scenes in the squalid quarters of London are in the most vivid terms, contrasting strangely with the superficiality of the elevated spheres in which Gray pretends to move, and the power of these scenes contributes largely to the mystic fascination of this ever-popular novel.

\* \* \*

H.P.

John Steinbeck, with *The Moon Is Down*, gave us one of the best novels of the War. It tells of the resistance, passive and not so passive, of an occupied country against its German conquerors; and yet the words "German" and "Nazi" are not used once throughout the book.

Steinbeck's knowledge of the psychology of a beaten people is undeniable; he appears to have caught the very feelings of both the conquered and

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## THE RECORD

the conquerors. At first the Germans are arrogant and self-satisfied, and the people confused. But as the people come to comprehend the occupation, they realise that they must do as much as possible to harass the invaders. Eventually, the Germans cannot stir out alone for fear of their lives, and they feel that they, and not the people they are acknowledged to have beaten, are the conquered ones.

*The Moon Is Down* will remain a monument to, and a record of, the courage of those millions of "little" people who resisted the great Nazi colossus.

L.Z.

\* \* \*

Leaving Certificate students might employ a few hours with both pleasure and profit by extending their knowledge of Thomas Hardy beyond the prescribed text-book. His *Mayor of Casterbridge* is a bold and successful attempt to identify fate and character. Hardy introduces his man of character and the incident on which the whole book hinges, early, thus getting the book off to a good start.

The hero, Michael Henchard, is a forcible and original character, exceptionally well drawn. Hardy makes everything oppress and frustrate him until he is finally cast down to a miserable end, deserted and misunderstood by everyone. All this arises from his selling of his wife. Hardy allows his hero little happiness, and at the end works on the reader's feeling in such a way that a measure of sympathy is felt for Henchard.

Hardy displays great ability in describing incident, person and place. The incidents, especially those at the climax, are graphically dealt with, while every character creates a lasting impression.

Underlying the book is the philosophy of Thomas Hardy—determinism, a philosophy which one feels is rather too sombre at times, but a factor which certainly makes a major contribution to the sense of tragedy.

R.D.

\* \* \*

## ARCHÆOLOGY

*Lost Worlds*, by T. Anne White, is a valuable handbook for those interested in archæology. It briefly tells of the important discoveries of such famous men as Schliemann (discoverer of Troy) and Evans (excavator of the palace of Minos in Crete).

The style of the authoress is delightfully simple, and the descriptions are written with an uncommon clarity. She manages to sustain interest, and has the happy knack of conveying even figures without monotony. Most branches of this fascinating subject are covered in a gripping and well-written form. To students of Ancient History, the well-chosen illustrations, such as the pictures of King Tutankhamen's Tomb, present a wealth of information even in themselves.

R.C.

\* \* \*

## GOVERNMENT

Warren Denning, the author of *Inside Parliament*, is a Parliamentary Reporter of nearly twenty years' experience, and his principal objective is to present an outline of the history, procedure and significance of the Australian Parliament. Commencing with the background and structure of Parliament, the book follows with a description of Parliament House itself and its history. Mr. Denning then proceeds to conduct us through a meeting of the House of Representatives, and we are shown the passage of a bill through that House. The author discusses next the principal figures of Parliament: the Speaker, the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Opposition, as well as

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the Clerk and other officials. There follows a consideration of the party system of government, political parties, the Cabinet, etc. The book concludes with a chapter appropriately entitled "Why Is Parliament?" in which the purpose of a democratic Parliament is discussed.

The merit lies obviously not in any literary excellence, but in the thought-provoking and informative subject-matter. It is stocked with information, in fact, and contains something which it is essential for every Australian, young or old, to know—the function of his National Parliament. Each point is considered from an impartial point of view, and the author embellishes countless statements with illustrations and examples drawn from his wide experience. He attempts to make us realise that Parliament does not consist of a number of self-seeking men, but of citizens elected to form a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

S.A.

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### THE MacMANAMEY SHIELD

In 1946, the School shared with St. Joseph's College premier-ship honours in G.P.S. football. The schools have arranged to hold the football shield for six months each. The shield is inscribed: "In memory of Major J. F. MacManamey, A.I.F., President of N.S.W.R.U., killed at Gallipoli, September, 1915."

It is interesting to recall that J. F. MacManamey was one of the members of the staff of S.H.S. when it was opened in 1883. A paragraph in the School history reads as follows:

"Mr. J. F. MacManamey, B.A., was his pupils' ideal as a teacher. He was an all-round sport, and was Captain of the 1st XV of the Sydney University. He was able to get the best out of the scholars and the footballers who came under his control. The boys of his class probably brought the highest early honours to the School in their University careers. He was scrupulously fair, and his pupils had the same confidence in him which players and the sporting public had later, when, having given up active playing, he became the chief and most popular referee in interstate and representative Rugby football. Later he was called to the Bar, but did not practice a great deal. Although no longer young when the Great War began, he was one of the first in Australia to answer the call, and, unfortunately, one of the first of the glorious Anzacs to give his life for the Empire and country he loved so well."