



The Record

The Magazine of
The Sydney High School

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

June, 1948

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

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

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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 and School Counsellor: L. A. Findlay, B.Ec.

Careers Adviser: L. A. Swan.

PREFECTS

Captain of School: N. Pearce.

Vice-Captain: J. Adair.

Prefects: D. Annetts, R. Burke, P. Cole, B. Downie, B. Gell, H. Grayston, J. Hall, M. Hanleigh, W. Levick, F. Murray, J. Murray, B. Nicholson, J. Shand, B. Smillie.

UNION COMMITTEE

President: The Headmaster.

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

Secretary: E. Bembrick, Esq.

Assistant Secretary: B. Mackey.

Treasurer: O. A. Taylor, Esq.

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

Sportsmaster: E. Patterson, Esq.

O.B.U. Representative: N. Pearce.

YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

5th Year: J. Adair.

4th Year: L. Hardacre.

3rd Year: J. Agnew.

2nd Year: J. Thornett.

1st Year: W. Payne.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Mistress-in-Charge: Miss M. Smith.

Union Representative: J. Leeman.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Patron: The Headmaster.

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

Union Representative: R. Morrow.

CHESS CLUB

Union Representative: W. Levick.

CRICKET

Masters-in-Charge: R. B. Baker (G.P.S.), O. A. Taylor (C.H.S.).

Union Representative: B. Nicholson.

NON-GRADE CRICKET

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

FOOTBALL

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

Union Representative: N. Pearce.

NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

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

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

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

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

Union Representative: L. Priestley.

S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

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

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

Union Representative: Cadet Lieut. J. Sandel.

"THE RECORD"

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

Committee: J. Andrews, W. Church, P. Fizele, J. Leeman, L. Smith (Union Representative).

LIBRARY

Librarian: Miss K. J. Laurence.

Committee: B. Beveridge (Union Representative), R. Cope, G. Eckert, A. Gray, H. Grayston, J. Judge, F. Murray, J. Tingle.

TELEPHONES

Headmaster: FA 4904.

Staff and Sportsmaster: FA 1808.

THE RECORD

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE

Vol. XL.

JUNE, 1948.

No. 1.

CENTENARY OF EDUCATION

All those connected with Sydney High School are justly proud of their association with the School itself and all that it stands for, but many know little of the events which led to the formation of our present Education System, which was, in turn, responsible for the founding of such establishments as this School.

In April of this year was celebrated the centenary of the State's assumption of responsibility for educating all of its citizens. Though unsung at that time, the event was a turning point in the history of New South Wales.

With the arrival of the First Fleet arose the problem of educating the youth of the Botany Bay Settlement. The task of providing education for the numerous youthful transportees was allotted to the Chaplain of the Colony, the Rev. Richard Johnson. He it was who, in 1793, built the first school in Australia, a wattle-and-daub structure, roofed with rushes, its earthen floor measuring forty by fifteen feet.

Two hundred acres of land was granted by the Governor for the support of a teacher. A second school was later opened at Parramatta. However, facilities for educating the children of the colony were, to say the least, inadequate.

The appointment of Governor King in 1800 saw a new impulse given to education. Officialdom tried for the first time to establish an organised system of education. With great energy the Governor set about founding an orphanage for girls in Bridge Street. Here they were taught reading, writing and needlework, besides being fed, clothed and sheltered.

For fourteen years during this period a tax of twopence per acre was levied in the Hawkesbury district to pay for the education of the youth of that area. A number of schools financed by donations and public grants were founded at that time by the Rev. Samuel Marsden. However, even where schools did exist, many children did not attend lessons.

The year 1825 was outstanding because of the appointment of the first Director-General of Schools, but not till 1833 was a State system of education proposed; due to heavy opposition, nothing further was accomplished till 1844, when a committee appointed by the Legislative Council to enquire into the education system of New South Wales discovered that less than half of the twenty-five thousand odd children then in New South Wales were receiving any education.

Efforts by the Government to provide complete educational facilities were thwarted by strong conservative elements; not for four more years could any beneficial change be brought about.

A century ago, however, two boards of control, the National School Board to control secular schools, and the Denominational Board comprised of representative clergy, to control church schools, were established. Schools at Botany Bay, Dunmore, Hinton and Kempsey came under the control of the National School Board; thus for the first time the Government was exercising a direct control over schools.

The year 1849 saw the acquisition of Fort Phillip Military Hospital by the Board. As the Fort St. Model School, it became the State's foremost centre of learning, and has since been the training-ground of many brilliant scholars. In 1850 the University of Sydney was founded. Many faults still existed in the system, the greatest among these being friction between the two boards of control. However, with the advent of Henry Parkes many difficulties were surmounted.

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As Editor of "The Empire," Parkes had long advocated reform of education. In 1866, when Colonial Secretary, he introduced the Public Schools Bill. This replaced the Boards with a Council of Education under direct Government control. Provisional schools were established for more remote and less densely populated areas.

In 1880, Parkes was responsible for the Public Instruction Act, which provided a Ministry of Education and a Department of Public Instruction. Government aid was later withdrawn from private schools.

Sydney High School, then situated at the corner of Market and Elizabeth Streets, was officially opened on 8th October, 1883. Compulsory education was introduced at this time, though until 1906 the fee of threepence per week was charged each scholar.

Education in New South Wales was of a very high standard in the late nineteenth century, but since the early Edwardian Period, and largely due to the efforts of Mr. Peter Board, a former Director of Education, the curricula of schools have been widened so as to include not only academic subjects as supplementary to the elementary three R's, but also such subjects as are most likely to inculcate a high standard of good citizenship and culture in the youth of the State. The education system of this State is now "vital rather than academic," and the school is no longer "an artificial thing lying apart from the work of the outside world."

The number of schools has increased from four to almost three thousand, and the original six score pupils have become 350,000. With the increase in leisure hours the school has now become the place where one may learn to utilise these leisure hours enjoyably. Progress has been made in instructing the youth in music, the arts and sciences; and the school is rapidly becoming the community centre for recreation hours, as well as the focal point of a nation's culture.

LEON E. SMITH, Student Editor.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1947

Key to Subjects: 1, English; 2, Latin; 3, French; 4, German; 5, Mathematics I; 6, Mathematics II; 7, General Mathematics; 9, Modern History; 12, Combined Physics and Chemistry; 13, Physics; 14, Chemistry; 18, Geography; 19, Economics; 34, Hebrew; 36, Russian. An asterisk denotes honours in one Mathematics paper.

Appleby, L. C. 1H(1) 3B 7B 9B.

Austin, B. A., 1A 3B(o) 5B 13A 14A.

Bauer, H. H., 1A 3A(o) 4H(1)(o)
7A 13A 14(H)(1).

Bell, D. S., 1H(2) 5B 6B 9A 14B.

Bell, R. S., 1B 3B 6B 13B 14B.

Bellingham, B. W., 1B 5B 6B 13A
14B.

Bird, G. C., 1B 6B 9B, 12B.

Bishop, G. W., 1B 6B 9A 14B.

Blanch, B. B., 1B 5A 6A* 18B.

Booth, H. T., 1B 5B 6B 12B.

Bradley, P. R., 1A 3A(o) 5B 13B
14B.

Bradshaw, D. G., 1B 3B 4B(o) 7B
13A 14B.

Bryant, D. J., 1B 3B 5B 13H(2) 14A.

Bryant, R., 1B 2B 3A(o) 4A(o) 7B
12B.

Burke, R. N., 1B 5B 6B 14B.

Carr, N. K., 1A 2B 3B 7B 9B 14B.

Cheetham, R. B., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6A
13B 19B.

Clayton, M. R. 1A 3B 7A 9A 13A
14A.

Coombes, B., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 13B.

Corish, I., 1A 3A(o) 4A(o) 7A 13A
14A.

Cotis, G. J., 1B 5B 6B 13B 19B.

Daniels, R., 1B 5B 6A 13A 14B.

Davies, K. L., 1A 2B 3B 7B 9B 13A.

Dawson, P. J., 1B 5A 6B 13A 14A.

Debus, R. L., 1H(1) 2A 3A(o) 7A
9A 14B.

Dexter, E., 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B.

Dixon, P., 1B 2B 3B 9B.

Drummond, P. J., 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B.

Duggan, R. T., 1B 6B 9B 14B.

Dunlop, A. J., 1B 3A(o) 5B 6A 13A.

Edwards, J. D., 1B 5B 6B 9B.

Eldering, P. B., 1B 3H(2)(o) 4A(o)
7A 13B 14B.

Falk, R., 1B 3B(o) 4H(1)(o) 7A
13A 14H(2).

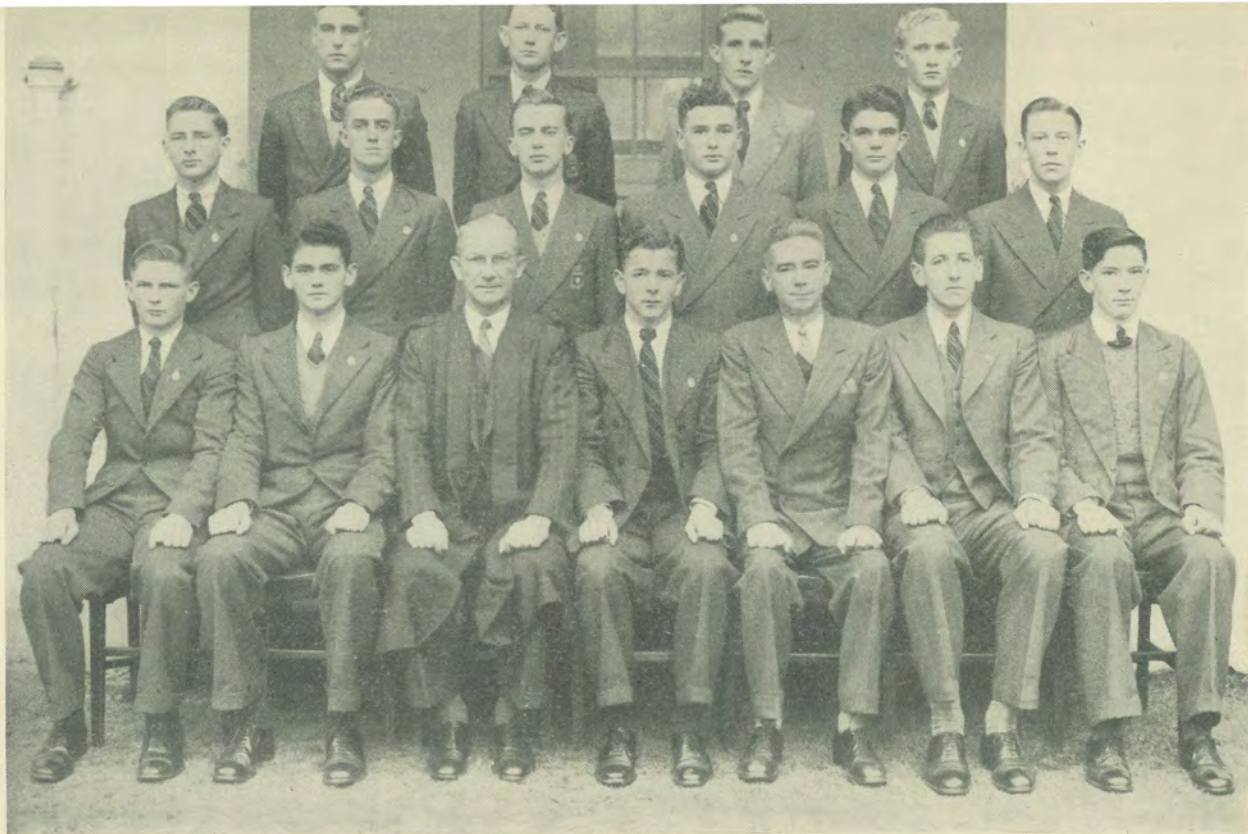
Fulker, S. S., 1B 6B 9B 14B.

Gallop, J. F., 1A 3A(o) 4A(o) 7A
36B.

Gardner, R. W. M., 1A 3A(o) 4A(o)
7B 13B 36B(o).

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- Glen-Doepel, W. A., 1H(1) 2A 3H(1)(o) 4H(1)(o) 7A.
 Griffith, A. B., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Griffith, W. R., 1A 3B 5B 6B 13A 14B.
 Haneman, D., 1A 2A 5A* 6A 13H(1) 14A.
 Hanlon, R. R., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 13B.
 Harris, B., 1B 5B 6B 13A 14H(2).
 Harris, M. J., 1B 3B 5A 6A (XI) 13B 14B.
 Heatley, J. D., 1B 7B 9B 19B.
 Herron, B., 1A 2B 3B 7B 9A 14B.
 Hews, R., 1B 6B 13A 14B.
 Heyes, J. D. G., 1A 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B 14A.
 Hogan, J. W., 1B 2B 7B 9B 13B 19A.
 Holland, J. T., 1H(1) 3A(o) 5B 6A 13A 14A.
 Hopkins, C. B., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 13A 14B.
 Hopper, B., 1A 7A 9A 19B.
 Hughes, M., 1A 3B(o) 5A 6A 13H(2) 14A.
 Hutton, D. G., 1A 3H(2)(o) 5B 13A 14B.
 Hyland, B., 1A 3A(o) 5A 6B 13A 14B.
 Ingle, B., 1B 5A 6B 13A 14B.
 Johnson, S. F., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Knibbs, M. C., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 14B.
 Knight, D. H., 1B 7B 9B 12B 19A.
 Laver, G. A., 1B 7A 9B 12B 18B.
 Linnane, A. W., 1A 5B 6B 13B 14A.
 Lord, B. W., 1A 9A 14B 19B.
 Lumsdaine, D. N., 1H(2) 5B 9B 13A.
 McDade, T., 1A 3B 9B 19B.
 McDonald, J. S., 1A 3H(2)(o) 5B 13A 14A.
 McIntosh, —, 1B 5A 6A 13A 14B.
 McLachlan, I. S., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13A 14B.
 MacAlpine, D. E., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13A 14B.
 Mathew, A. J., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Meikle, W. D., 1A 2B 5A 6B 13A 14B.
 Mercer, J. E., 1A 2B 3A(o) 4A(o) 7B.
 Mladek, H. V., 1B 5B 6A 14A 18B.
 Moores, N. D., 1A 3B 5B 6B 9B 13B.
 Morrison, J. E., 1A 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Murrant, K. A., 1B 3B 5B 6B.
 Murray, K. H., 1A 2B 3B 7A 9H(2) 12B.
 Musgrove, P. A., 1A 3A 5A 6A(X2) 13A 14A.
 Otter, B., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Page, A. N., 1B 7B 9B 13A 14B.
 Parkes, K. N., 1A 3B 5B 6A 13A 14A.
 Pickford, G. W., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13A 14A.
 Plunkett, H. J., 1H(1) 2B 3A(o) 4A(o) 7B.
 Podmore, B. A., 1B 2B 3A 7B 9B.
 Powis, J. B., 1H(1) 3B 7B 9B 13B 19A.
 Pratt, R. R., 1A 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Priestley, L. J., 1A 2B 3A(o) 6B 13A.
 Pyke, B. H., 1B 6B 13B 14A.
 Ramsay, J. W., 1B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Richards, R. T., 1B 3A 9B 19B.
 Robertson, J. I., 1B 7B 9B 12B 19B.
 Rosenberg, S., 1B 2B 7B 9B 19B.
 Rosenblatt, S., 1A 2H(1) 4A(o) 7A 13H(2) 14A.
 Rowlands, W. T., 1A 3A(o) 4H(2)(o) 7A 13B 14A.
 Rowsell, M. A., 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B.
 Segelov, P. M., 1B 3B 5B 13B 14B.
 Sharpe, D. E., 1A 3B 6B 9A 13B.
 Smith, R. G., 1A 5A 6B 13H(2) 14A.
 Smith, R. M., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Spencer, H. T., 1A 3B 7B 9B.
 Squires, J. L., 1A 2B 3B 7A 9B 14B.
 Stanfield, R. C., 1A 3H(1)(o) 4H(1)(o) 7A 12B 36A(o).
 Stark, H., 1A 3H(2)(o) 5B 6A 13A 14H(2).
 Staveley, J. H., 1A 3H(2)(o) 4A 7A 13B 14B.
 Stout, D. K., 1H(1) 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B 13A.
 Taylor, B. G. F., 1A 2B 3B(o) 4B(o) 7B 14B.
 Thiering, B. B., 1A 2B 7A 9B 13B.
 Tiddeman, E. S., 1B 9B 12B 19B.
 Vagg, T. R., 1A 5B 6A 13A 14B.
 Wagner, G. G., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
 Wajeman, M., 1B 3A(o) 7B 9B 13B 14B.
 Walker, G. M., 1A 3A(o) 7A 9A 13H(2) 14B.
 Walker, M. H., 1B 3B(o) 5A 6B 13B 14A.
 Weir, K. G., 1A 3B 7B 9B 13B 14B.
 Wells, W. E., 1B 3A(o) 4B(o) 7B.
 Westerland, R. D., 1A 2H(2) 5A 6B 13H(1) 14A.
 Whitting, A. C., 1B 5B 6A 13A 14A.
 Wilkinson, K. J., 1B 3B 5B 6B 14B 18B.
 Wise, H. S., 1B 7B 9B 34B.
 Wunderlich, J. A., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6B 13A 14A.
 Zines, L. R., 1A 3B 5B 6B 14B 19A.



PREFECTS.

Back Row: J. MURRAY, F. MURRAY, R. BURKE, B. GELL.

Second Row: D. ANNETTS, B. NICHOLSON, H. GRAYSTON, M. HANLEIGH, P. COLE, W. LEVICK.

Front Row: J. HALL, J. ADAIR, MR. J. H. KILLIP (Headmaster), N. PEARCE, MR. T. E. HORNIBROOK (Master-in-Charge), B. DOWNIE,
J. SHAND.

Absent: B. SMILLIE.

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EXHIBITIONS, SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES

Exhibitions tenable at Sydney University were awarded as follows:

ARTS: Raymond L. Debus, William A. Glen-Doepel, Ralph C. Stanfield.

LAW: Ian R. Corish.

MEDICINE: Peter A. Musgrove.

SCIENCE: Henry H. Bauer, Robert G. Falk, Dan Haneman, Simon Rosenblat, Robert D. Westerland.

ENGINEERING: Maurice D. Hughes.

DENTISTRY: William T. Rowlands.

UNIVERSITY BURSARY: Henry H. Bauer.

In addition to those awarded exhibitions, the following successful candidates entered nine different faculties for University Courses:

MEDICINE: David S. Bell, Maxwell R. Clayton, Bevan H. Coombes, Peter J. Dawson, Michal J. Harris, John T. Holland, Charles B. Ingle, Phillip M. Segelov, Robert G. Smith, Maurice Wajeman.

SCIENCE: Bruce W. Bellingham, Bruce Harris, Anthony W. Linane, David E. MacAlpine, Harry V. Mladek, Ronald M. Smith, Jeffrey A. Wunderlich.

VETERINARY SCIENCE: Bruce W. Otter.

AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE: Milton H. Walker.

ENGINEERING: Donald J. Bryant, Edward A. Dexter.

LAW: Rodney Bryant, John F. Gallop, Ronald W. Gardner, John W. Hogan, Maxwell C. Knibbs, Neville D. Moores, Leslie R. Zines.

ARTS: Peter B. Eldering, Brian J. Herron, John S. McDonald, James E. Mercer, Henry J. Plunkett, Kolman H. Star, David K. Stout, Barry B. Thiering.

ECONOMICS: John G. Robertson.

COAL-MINING SCHOLARSHIP: Stanley F. Johnson.

This is a valuable scholarship awarded by the Joint Coal-mining Board for a four years' course at the Institute of Technology.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1947

Adams, Rodney A.
Andersen, Desmond C.
Anderson, Alexander H.
Andrew, John H.
Andrews, Albert H.
Andrews, James F.
Banwell, Stanley J.
Barnett, Peter J.
Bell, Sydney M.
Bermingham, Don E.
Black, Leonard
Bloom, Phillip B.
Bolton, Leon F.

Bosler, John M.
Brathwaite, Brian J.
Brien, William R.
Broué, Paul
Brown, Leslie C.
Buckley, Kenneth S.
Carey, Colin, C.
Chambers, Thomas R.
Christiansen, Bruce F.
Clelland, Allen J.
Cohen, Sydney H.
Connolly, Bruce W.
Crane, David E.
Daly, Brian J.

Davies, Robert
Davis, Sydney R.
Douglass, Sydney J.
Dunn, Leslie J.
Dunsmore, John D.
Eiszele, Peter
Epstein, Philip
Evans, Richard D.
Faulds, Robert J.
Ferris, Graham L.
Firminger, Errol H.
Foster, Edgar
Galea, Clive P.
Gilmour, Reginald

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Goldberg, Charles A.	McCook, David H.	Sanderson, Richard J.
Grimmond, George D.	Mackey, Bruce M.	Sandilands, John F.
Grosvenor, Maxwell J.	Magill, William J.	Schultz, Paul
Hardacre, Leslie B.	Mills, Geoffrey F.	Seeney, Richard H.
Harris, John G.	Minnis, Geoffrey J.	Shaw, Lachlan C.
Harris, Philip I.	Moate, Laurence L.	Shearer, John D.
Henry, Barry W.	Moran, Reginald J.	Simmons, Samuel A.
Ivimey, John T.	Morrow, Robert W.	Sligar, Noel J.
Johnson, Kenneth G.	Morrow, William A.	Small, Maxwell H.
Joseph, Norman H.	Munce, James A.	Smith, Leon E.
Joseph, Roy S.	Murray, Barry E.	Snowsill, Anthony N.
Judge, Robert A.	Napper, Ian A.	Solomons, William R.
Kellock, Lionel D.	O'Farrell, John A.	Stanley, Patrick J.
Kennedy, Robert C.	O'Neill, Barry J.	Stark, Rolf
Kerr, Jeffrey, L.	Paul Kenneth, J.	Stewart, James C.
King, Max	Pearce, John H.	Stuart, Kenneth C.
King, Peter G.	Pilger, Graham C.	Suptut, Walter W.
Kinstler, Frank L.	Porter, Bruce S.	Swinbourne, Robert J.
Klava, Ian G.	Powell, Colin L.	Templeton, Richard B.
Lacey, Albert W.	Purdy, Keith R.	Todhunter, John W.
Lang, Colin J.	Rawlings, Albert F.	Tuck, John M.
Larter, Brian	Renton, Frederick W.	Vangelatos, Denis F.
Leamon, Robert S.	Reynolds, Kenneth	Walsh, Adrian B.
Leber, Carl F.	Robinson, John R.	Wilson, Donald A.
Leeman, John D.	Russell, Daniel P.	Wolfensohn, James D.
Levy, Bernard H.	Ryan, Adrian J.	Woolley, Kenneth F.
Limb, Reginald J.	Sachs, John P.	Young, William V.

. Intermediate bursaries were awarded to Frank L. Kinstler, Carl F. Leber, John W. Todhunter.

SHAKESPEARE PRIZE

Each year the Shakespeare Society of N.S.W. offers a prize for the best answers submitted in that section of the Intermediate Certificate English Paper which deals with the Shakespearean play. The Hon. Sec. of the Society has intimated to the Headmaster that the 1947 prize has been awarded to Leon E. Smith, who is this year a member of the "Record" Committee.

PERSONAL

The School is sorry to lose the services of Mr. T. Ingram, who retired in March of this year. Mr. Ingram has had a long association with the School. From 1935 to 1943 he was a member of the Faculty of English and History, and acted as Master of the Faculty in 1940. After two years as Deputy Headmaster at Drum-moyne Intermediate High School, he returned to our English and History staff in 1946, and remained until his retirement. His departure marks the loss of one who was keenly interested in all the School's activities.

* * *

We welcome to the School in place of Mr. Ingram, Mr. P. M. Wade, who comes to us after being engaged for the past two years at the Technical College, where he gave instruction in History under the Commonwealth Rehabilitation and Training Scheme.

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We are pleased to see back in our midst Mr. Cracknell, whom a protracted illness kept away from his duties for the first two months of the year. We hope that he may have a complete and speedy recovery. We should like also to record our thanks to Mr. R. E. Murdoch, who, as Acting Gym. Instructor, carried on Mr. Cracknell's work in his absence. Mr. Murdoch's enthusiasm enabled gymnasium work to be carried on with efficiency and without interruption.

* * *

Mr. L. Hunt has resigned from the post of School Counsellor to return to teaching. He has been appointed to the Mathematics staff of Mosman Intermediate High School.

* * *

Mr. V. J. Couch, formerly District Counsellor, has been appointed to Wagga Teachers' College as Lecturer in Education.

* * *

Mr. L. A. Findlay has been appointed to the School and district as Counsellor in place of Mr. Hunt and Mr. Couch. We welcome Mr. Findlay, and hope that his stay here may be a happy one.

THE SCHOOL CAPTAIN

The position of School Captain is this year held by Norman Pearce, whose record of achievements in both scholastic and sporting fields compares favourably with that of former captains of High.

Representing the School in the Sixth XV., Fifth XV. and Fourth XV. in 1944, 1945 and 1946 respectively, he was promoted in 1947 to the Second XV. The first three of these teams became C.H.S. Premiers; the last became the premier team in both C.H.S. and G.P.S. competitions. This year he has won a place in the First XV. Norman has also represented the School each year in Athletics, once winning the Under 13 Cup and creating records in the Under 13 Years 100 Yards and 220 Yards Championships, and later creating a school record of 10.8 secs. in the Under 15 Years 100 Yards Championship. In 1945 he won the Under 13 Swimming Cup, and represented the School at the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival in that and the following years, as well as being cox of the First and Fourth Fours in 1946.

The esteem in which he is held by his fellows is displayed by his election as a class captain every year since his entrance to the School. With such a happy record, his captaincy is the natural and proper culmination of four years of achievement.

L.S.

THE RECORD

SPEECH DAY

As usual, Speech Day was held at the end of the year and marked a fitting climax to the year's activities. The Hon. R. J. Heffron, Minister for Education, attended to present the prizes, and Mr. B. R. White, President of the P. & C. Association, occupied the chair.

The Headmaster's report revealed a very satisfactory school year, the School having more than held its own in competitive examinations and competitive sport. Among outstanding achievements of 1947 were the gaining of 48 honours in the Leaving Certificate Examination (27 of these being first-class honours), 15 University Exhibitions, one University Bursary and two University Scholarships. In the field of sport the School won the aggregate point scores in the C.H.S. Athletics Carnival, the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival and the C.H.S. Football Competition, and finished second to Newington College in the Head of the River race. The Chess Club won the A, B and C grades of the schools' competition, while the Debating Society provided the winner of the Under 16 Division of The British Empire Society's Oratory Competition and the winner of the Lawrence Campbell Trophy for Oratory (*aeq.*).

After the distribution of the general prizes, special prizes were handed to the prize-winners by Mr. B. R. White, President of the P. & C. Association; Major D. J. Duffy, *M.C.*, President of S.H.S. O.B.U.; G. C. Saxby, Esq., *B.A.*, ex-Headmaster, S.H.S.; L. W. Ryan, Esq., Worshipful Master, Lodge S.H.S., and by Gwenda Fuller, Captain of Sydney Girls' High School.

During the proceedings the School Choir, under the baton of Mr. Day, rendered *The Creation Hymn* (Beethoven), *Glory to God* (Handel), *Nymphs and Shepherds* (Purcell) and *The Nightingale* (Tchaikowsky). Further items were rendered by William Glen-Doepel and by the School Instrumental Quartette. All the vocalists and instrumentalists were warmly congratulated by the visiting speakers.

At the conclusion of the proceedings, Peter Musgrove, the Vice-Captain, proposed a vote of thanks to the visitors.

THE RECORD

1947 PRIZE LIST

FIFTH YEAR

Dux of School (Frank Albert Cup and Headmaster's Prize), Henry F. Halloran Diamond Jubilee Prize for Chemistry: **H. H. Bauer.**
 Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin, Alan C. Corner Prize for Physics, Prize for Oratory: **S. Rosenblat.**
 A. B. Piddington Prize for English Literature, Earle Page Prize for French: **W. A. Glen-Doepel.**
 Earle Page Prize for German, Prize for Russian: **R. C. Stanfield.**
 G. C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics I: **D. Haneman.**
 G. C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics II: **P. A. Musgrove.**
 E. L. Bate Prize for Modern History: **K. H. Murray.**
 Economics: **L. R. Zines.**
 Geography: **T. McDade.**
 Shakespearean Declamation: **R. R. Pratt.**
 Best Poetry in "The Record": **A. D. K. Stout.**
 General Proficiency: **W. T. Rowlands.**
 General Proficiency: **H. Stark.**
 General Proficiency: **R. D. Westerland.**
 General Proficiency: **B. V. Hyland.**

FOURTH YEAR

Dux, Mrs. Ethel Killip Memorial Prize, K. Saxby Prize for Mathematics and Physics, Henry F. Halloran Prize for Chemistry: **W. R. Levick.**
 A. B. Piddington Prize for English, Prize for Oratory: **B. R. Beveridge.**
 Earle Page Prize for French: **B. H. Smillie.**
 German (aeq.): **S. Bodlander.**
 German (aeq.) and Russian: **R. L. Cope.**
 Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin: **J. V. Judge.**
 History, Economics: **B. W. French.**
 Mathematics II: **D. E. Wolfe.**
 Geography: **R. C. Snellgrove.**
 Shakespearean Declamation: **W. J. Hucker.**
 Best Prose in "The Record": **A. B. Williams.**
 General Proficiency: **S. C. Stylis.**
 General Proficiency: **G. M. Eckert.**

THIRD YEAR

Dux, Latin, French, Russian, Mathematics I (aeq.): **L. B. Hardacre.**
 H. A. Coss Prize for English, Prize for History: **J. F. Andrews.**
 German: **R. Stark.**
 Mathematics I (aeq.), Mathematics II, Science (aeq.): **F. L. Kinstler.**
 Science (aeq.), Business Principles: **N. J. Sligar.**
 Geography: **P. I. Harris.**
 Prize for Oratory, Shakespearean Declamation (aeq.): **J. D. Leeman.**
 Shakespearean Declamation (aeq.): **A. N. Snowsill.**
 General Proficiency: **D. C. Andersen.**
 General Proficiency: **D. E. Bermingham.**
 General Proficiency: **J. Sachs.**
 General Proficiency: **B. J. Daly.**

SECOND YEAR

Dux, Business Principles (aeq.): **G. A. Richards.**
 English: **J. B. Agnew.**

French: **W. J. McEwan.**

German: **H. G. Herman.**
 Mathematics I: **G. B. King.**
 Mathematics II: **G. R. Gould.**
 Science: **D. R. Dowling.**
 History: **B. L. Isenberg.**
 Latin: **P. M. Appelboom.**
 Greek: **J. G. Scrimgeour.**
 Geography: **J. Birch.**
 Business Principles (aeq.): **J. K. Aptin.**
 Prize for Oratory: **G. J. Woodburne.**
 Shakespearean Declamation: **W. J. Vincent.**
 General Proficiency: **D. S. Page.**

FIRST YEAR

Dux (aeq.), English (aeq.), French, Mathematics I (aeq.): **W. F. V. King.**
 Dux (aeq.), English (aeq.), Mathematics I (aeq.): **D. Chia.**
 Latin: **J. E. Thornett.**
 French: **R. W. Garson (aeq.).**
 History: **J. Greenberg.**
 Mathematics II: **N. C. Lamerton.**
 Science: **H. E. Hamilton.**
 Geography: **J. M. Bailey.**
 Music: **P. M. Furey.**
 Manual Training: **G. T. Perakis.**
 Prize for Oratory: **J. D. Morrissey.**
 Shakespearean Declamation: **R. F. Hughes.**
 General Proficiency: **J. D. Hunt.**
 General Proficiency: **J. L. Gray.**

SPECIAL PRIZES

Oswald Chapman Memorial Prize, presented by Frank L. Davis, Esq.: **P. A. Musgrove.**
 P. & C. Association Prizes for General Proficiency:
 Year V: **J. A. Wunderlich.**
 Year IV: **A. J. Gray.**
 Year III: **L. E. Smith.**
 Year II: **A. W. Hammón.**
 Year I: **W. M. Hudson.**
 Old Boys' Union Prizes:
 The Old Boys' Prize: **B. B. Thiering.**
 The John Waterhouse Prize: **P. A. Musgrove.**
 The John Skyring Cross Memorial Cup: **K. J. Wilkinson.**
 J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize: **F. L. Kinstler.**
 Lodge Sydney High School Prize: **John H. Adair.**

SPORTS PRIZES

Sydney Girls' High School Cup for Games and Sportsmanship: **Kevin J. Wilkinson.**
 Frank Albert Cup for Senior Athletics Championship: **W. T. Rowlands.**

AWARD OF BLUES, 1947

Athletics: **P. Drummond, J. Dunlop, D. Knight, B. Lord, H. Middleton, W. Rowlands.**
 Cricket: **B. Otter, B. Taylor (R.), K. Wilkinson (R.).**
 Football: **J. Robertson, R. Smee, R. Tate (R.), K. Wilkinson.**
 Rowing: **P. Musgrove, W. B. Stephens, R. Thompson.**
 Swimming: **P. Musgrove, R. Smee, B. Thiering.**

THE RECORD

ANZAC DAY

Anzac Day was commemorated at the School on 23rd April, an appropriate day, as the Headmaster pointed out in his address, as it coincided with both St. George's Day and Shakespeare's birthday. The patron saint of England, who slew the dragon of tyranny and oppression, said the Headmaster, has his counterpart in all those who laid down their lives in both wars; Shakespeare, the foremost figure of our literary heritage, is a type from our national culture, which has been preserved only at great cost and sacrifice. The Headmaster reminded the School of the large number of casualties that the Anzac Corps suffered in proportion to our population, and traced the counterpart of that great sacrifice in the war that has just been won.

At the conclusion of the assembly the School joined in singing the *Recessional*, and the School Captain, Norman Pearce, accompanied by Cadet-Lieut. Sandel, placed a wreath on the Roll of Honour. As the bugler sounded *The Last Post* the School stood to attention and observed two minutes' silence.

EMPIRE DAY

The Headmaster's Empire Day address referred briefly to the change in idea implied in the words, "British Commonwealth of Nations," which are beginning to replace the words, "British Empire." After discussing Lord Lugard's administration in Nigeria, which laid down two great principles, that of taking over the trusteeship of native territories and governing them for the benefit of the inhabitants and that of developing material resources for the benefit of mankind, the Headmaster described a project which has recently been undertaken by Great Britain. In Tanganyika three and a quarter million acres of land, largely wild and uncultivated and haunted by the tsetse fly, are being sown with ground nuts. Port and docking facilities have proved insufficient and much preliminary work has been necessary to provide for the unloading of machinery. Bulldozers and tractors from all over the world have been brought to the task, tank landing craft have been used to land heavy machinery and a great stock of replacements and medical supplies has been built up. This is Great Britain's contribution to the post-war food problem and aims to overcome the world shortage of fats and oils. In this great current enterprise, the Headmaster pointed out, the pioneering spirit of the British people, the spirit that made the Empire possible, is still to be seen.

S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

Although the strength of the Cadet Detachment has fallen from 107 to 70, the attendance at parades has been so far better than that of last year, the average being well over 50. About 40 cadets attended the Annual Camp at Ingleburn from 3rd to 14th May.

THE RECORD

It is to be regretted that more senior boys cannot be induced to profit from the experience of cadet training, both at school and in camp, where the standard of training, entertainment and comfort has risen considerably in the last few years.

DEBATING SOCIETY

Officers, 1948

Patron: The Headmaster.

President: T. E. Hornibrook, Esq. (Debating Master).

Vice-Presidents: D. W. Howard, D. Annetts.

Secretary: R. Morrow. *Assistant Secretary:* L. Smith.

Committee: B. Beveridge, J. Tingle.

The Debating Society functioned very successfully during the first term of 1948.

Due to the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival and a delayed commencement of meetings after the Christmas vacation, the number of meetings held was limited, but debates were arranged between fourth and fifth year, first and second year and prefects and fifth year. At the last mentioned, 75 members were present. The average attendance has been creditable, 35 members at least being present at most meetings.

Some time was taken in choosing the Senior and Junior Debating Teams. Both teams debate in the C.H.S. Competitions on Thursday afternoons, and the Senior team debates in the G.P.S. Competition on Friday evenings.

The Society meets in Room 13 each Thursday at 3.25 p.m. All are invited to attend, especially those who are NOT good speakers, for the Society's aim is to help its members to express their thoughts clearly and concisely before an audience, both by means of debates and various other functions.

All programmes of the Society's meetings and fixture dates are announced in the notice case.

R. W. MORROW (4B),
Secretary.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The Dramatic Society started the year well with the two-act play, *Becky Sharp*, from Thackeray's well known *Vanity Fair*. Under the expert direction of Miss Smith, the play was presented to the Ladies' Auxiliary on Wednesday, 14th April, again for the School, and lastly at the "Festival of Drama" to celebrate the Centenary of Education at the Conservatorium on Monday night, 19th April, with several other plays. The Dramatic Society is indebted to Mr. Day and the Orchestra, who supplied the instrumental music.

The Dramatic Society hopes to produce several plays and hold play-readings throughout the year.

J. LEEMAN (4E),
Representative.

THE RECORD

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club meets every Friday afternoon at 3.30 p.m. in Room 9, when those who are interested in Chess can play games with one another. The teams entered by the Chess Club in last year's Inter-School Chess Competition had a very successful season, due mainly to the strong playing of some fifth year boys who have since left school. Thus, there is a great need for players to fill the gaps in this year's chess teams, and so all boys who are interested, especially junior boys, are invited to come along.

W. LEVICK (5B),
Secretary.

MUSIC SOCIETY

Meetings: Every Thursday and Friday at 12.35 p.m.

Although meetings have been somewhat interrupted this year, a very wide field of music has been covered. The recordings played have been welcomed by most boys, although most of the works played were not new. However, on one occasion a new type of meeting was held, and on another an entirely new work was played.

The new meeting was one on which only operatic recordings were played. This was very popular, and another such meeting will be held in the near future. The new work was the *Concerto for Piano-forte and Orchestra* by John Ireland, a modern English composer. This work had a good reception, and has proved to be one of the highlights of the meetings held this year.

Attendances, on the whole, have been poor, averaging only about seventeen boys at each meeting. It is a pity that more boys in the School do not take an interest in serious music, whether classical or modern, both of which are catered for at meetings of the Music Society.

I. DAVIDSON (5B).
Secretary.

ORCHESTRA

During 1947 and the early part of 1948, the orchestra gave place to the highly competent S.H.S. Instrumental Quintette. This group comprised P. Stanley, violinist; W. Schey, flautist; L. Strait, cellist; K. Davies, oboist; W. Glen-Doepel, pianist; and in 1948, D. Lumsdaine, pianist. Their work has included accompanying the opera, *Pinafore*, a performance at Speech Day, and providing the music for the play, *Vanity Fair*. At the Conservatorium presentation of *Vanity Fair*, the group played Debussy's *Clair de Lune* as orchestrated by David Lumsdaine.

The full orchestra is again at work, and practises each Monday afternoon in preparation for this year's opera and other functions. We are in need of additional good violinists and wood-wind players.

R. HOSKING (3A).

CHOIR

Following the precedent set in 1947, when the Choir, in conjunction with the Dramatic Society, produced *H.M.S. Pinafore*, it is now embarking on another Gilbert and Sullivan opera, *The Pirates of Penzance*. It is hoped that the standard of performances will be at least equal to that of last year; the presentation will be on a somewhat more ambitious scale.

A full orchestra will be used in place of the former instrumental quintette. Designs for the two stage backdrops were submitted by students, and from these have been selected the models for the canvas "drops" to be used in the performance. It is hoped that the students themselves will be able to execute the full-scale drops.

Practices and rehearsals are at present under way. The pupils concerned wish to thank Mr. Day for his enthusiastic supervision and Miss Smith for the competent stage direction.

L. SMITH, (4D),

Joint Stage Manager.

INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The I.S.C.F. is an organisation whose aim is to show all the boys in the School their need of Jesus Christ. Boys who have accepted Jesus as Saviour meet and give talks every Tuesday and Friday during the lunch-hour in Room 6. All those who are interested are invited to attend.

D. ANNETTS (5B),

Leader.

LODGE SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL, No. 631

Lodge Sydney High School, No. 631, is constituted under the Authority of the United Grand Lodge of New South Wales, and its membership comprises Old Boys, Masters and ex-Masters of Sydney High School. The Lodge was inaugurated in August, 1929, and was the first School Lodge to be opened in New South Wales. There are now five such Lodges, and the venture in the establishment of such Lodges has been indeed a happy one. The membership of Lodge Sydney High School is now 120, and the happy gatherings each month are very well attended. The present Worshipful Master, Wor. Bro. Les Ryan (1918-1921) is now nearing the close of his term of office, and extends a very hearty welcome to any Mason who is an Old Boy, Master or ex-Master of the School, to visit the Lodge which meets on the second Friday of each month at the Masonic Hall, 297 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, at 7.30 p.m. The Installation is held in August.

The Lodge extends its congratulations to the crews and to coaches, Frank Nichols and Major Des. Duffy, who were responsible for the great victory on the Nepean in April, 1948.

The Secretary of the Lodge is Wor. Bro. H. B. Young, of 4 Birrellea Avenue, Earlwood (Telephone No.: LF 1532 (Home), LM 1484 (Office)).

THE RECORD

SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' UNION

Founded 1892

Office-Bearers for 1948

Patrons: His Honour the Chief Justice of New South Wales, Sir Frederick Jordon, 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. G. Hardwicke, Dr. C. E. Winston, Messrs. R. T. McKay, C. A. Fairland, H. F. Halloran, W. M. Byrne, A. Hodge.

Council: Messrs. L. Tingle, R. C. Hession, R. C. Corrish, H. Jessop, A. J. O'Neil, J. McGrath, P. Musgrove, A. C. Emanuel, D. Mitchell, A. K. Paterson, K. Cross, H. B. Young, A. J. Mitchell, F. Collins, R. Law, G. McTiernan, H. Glass, E. Pye, M. T. Lewis, P. Dreelin, Brigadier J. Reddish, Colonel Henry.

Honorary Secretary: K. Shields, c/o. Messrs. Jamieson, Paterson & Co., Room 2, Floor 10, Challis House, 10 Martin Place, Sydney (BW 5300).

Assistant Honorary Secretary: P. G. Saywell, 8th Floor, 14 Martin Place, Sydney (BW 6960).

Honorary Social Secretary: K. O. Binns (FW 1966).

Honorary Treasurer: E. Morcombe, same address as Honorary Secretary.

School Representative: N. Pearce.

G.P.S. Council of the O.B.U. Representative: A. J. O'Neil, Esq.

O.B.U. Representative to S.H.S. Parents & Citizens' Association: L. Tingle, Esq.

University Representatives: Dr. D. G. Osborne, F. Collins.

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, F. W. Hughes, W. J. Cleary, F. Firth, J. N. Lawson, O. D. Oberg, W. D. Schrader, E. A. Southie, W. W. Vick, L. F. Watt, E. S. Wolfenden, A. R. Cutler, Professor F. W. Cotton, H. Caterson.

Rowing Sub-Committee: Dr. C. Winston (Chairman), Dr. R. Higham, A. R. Callaway.

Membership Sub-Committee: H. Jessop (Chairman), P. Saywell (Secretary), F. Collins, R. C. Hession, M. T. Lewis.

Social Sub-Committee: A. J. O'Neil (Chairman), K. O. Binns (Secretary), P. G. Saywell, A. J. Mitchell, P. Dreelin.

Sports Ground Sub-Committee: R. T. McKay (Chairman), R. C. Corrish, D. Mitchell, E. Pye.

Younger Set Sub-Committee: A. A. Hodge, G. McTiernan (*pro tem*), Committee to be selected at Younger Set General Meeting.

Boat Shed Appeal Fund Committee: Major D. J. Duffy (Chairman), A. J. O'Neil, M. T. Lewis, H. C. Wilson.

Honorary Auditor: A. G. Leroy, Esq.

Boat Shed Appeal Fund

After the stirring performance of this year's crews and because of the extremely pressing need for a School Boat Shed, it behoves all Old Boys worthy of the name to lend their practical support by contributing as generously as their means will allow to this important object. A special Boat Shed Appeal Fund has now been opened, and stands at present at only £200. The target set by your Council is £6,000. Full reference was made to the need for a rowing headquarters for the School Boat Club in the last issue of *The Record* (O.B.U. Notes section), and it is not proposed to cover

the same ground in these notes except to say that the position generally has not improved in any way. The response to date has been disappointing, and is not worthy of the fine old school of which we are all ex-students. It is safe to say that there were many thousands who remembered with pride and pleasure that they were *High Old Boys* immediately after the crews' successes on the Nepean River on 17th April, 1948. The Council of the O.B.U. would remind these thousands (12,000 is the possible total) that their help is urgently needed for the sake of the School; so let them prove it by deeds and not words by contributing as soon as possible to the Boat Shed Fund and by joining up with the O.B.U. Donations should be sent to the Honorary Secretary, O.B.U., c/o. Messrs. Jamieson, Paterson & Coy., 10 Martin Place, Sydney. Cheques should be made payable to S.H.S. O.B.U. Boat Shed Fund. A special appeal is addressed to all Old Boy rowers by the President (himself an old rower) to remember the many benefits which they shared by being privileged to row for the School and to make this their special cause. It is proposed to group all rowers together in the subscription lists in a block to show how much the former rowers have appreciated the help that they received in their day. Mr. and Mrs. Mahony, whose two sons stroked winning crews this year, have promised to donate a large glass-topped desk to be used in the coaches' room of the new boat shed when built. The thanks of the O.B.U. is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Mahony for this most generous offer.

Membership

An intensive drive is now being made to try and bring as many Old Boys as possible into the ranks of the O.B.U. The membership sub-committee is somewhat hampered, as the lists that it is using are either old ones or show the addresses when pupils were leaving school. All members who read these notes are asked to bring them to the notice of non-member Old Boys, and also to try and enrol them in the Union or to send their names and addresses to the Honorary Secretary. Non-members who may chance to read these notes are requested to remedy the defect and join up without delay, and to spread the campaign further to other non-members. Membership fees have been recently altered in keeping with the times, and are now as follows:

Life—£5/5/-.

Annual—5/- for all ex-students under 21 years of age, and also for student members of any age (*i.e.*, Old Boys who are attending University, Technical Colleges, etc., or who are doing any course as a student).

10/- for all others not included in the above.

The concession of 5/- has been made to place membership within the reach of all, and only covers the average amount spent each year on members (*e.g.*, two copies of *The Record* posted cost 3/8, and postage and stationery more than make up the balance).

McKay Sports Ground

The condition of the McKay Sports Ground is at present causing considerable concern. From surveys already made by experts, it is obvious that a great deal of work will have to be carried out on the ground in the near future to bring it up to the standards required of a first-class ground, as it has deteriorated considerably over the last few years. From present reports it is obvious that the wicket will have to be removed and relaid. Further investigations are to be carried out on the drainage aspect of the ground. A more detailed report should be possible in the next issue of *The Record*. Old Boys and friends are reminded that donations to the Sports Ground are always acceptable, and that funds are always required to allow for the regular maintenance of the grounds. A new and heavier motor mower is also now an urgent necessity.

New Secretary

It is with great regret that we record that L. Tingle, our Secretary for three and a half years, has retired from this onerous office. This gentleman gave of his best over the whole period, and kept the O.B.U. alive in spite of great difficulties. At the time of his appointment, some of the records of this Union were mislaid, especially lists of members, and he compiled completely new membership lists which are the main lists in use by the Union at the present. We are pleased to state, however, that the Union is not losing his services, as he remains a member of Council, and is this Union's representative to the P. & C. Association. We are pleased to welcome K. Shields as our new Honorary Secretary, and hope that he will have a happy and successful period of office. Mr. Shields works in the same office as the Honorary Treasurer at Jamieson, Paterson & Co., and this arrangement should allow for very close co-operation and liaison between these two important officers, with considerable advantage to the Union.

Newsletter

Your Council reports that it is proposed to inaugurate a regular newsletter to all financial members in the near future. A. J. O'Neil has undertaken to edit this newsletter, which will keep members abreast of O.B.U. and School functions, and give them the opportunity of taking part in them as well as keeping them in touch with current news of Old Boys in a way not possible at present, relying on two issues of these notes as published in *The Record*. The frequency with which this newsletter can be published will depend on the manner in which members keep the editor advised of their doings and those of other Old Boys known to them. Write in direct to A. J. O'Neil, c/o. Box 1592B, G.P.O., Sydney, or to the Honorary Secretary.

Badges

O.B.U. badges are now available to all financial members of the Union, and may be purchased at a cost of 2/6 each from the Honorary Treasurer, c/o. Messrs. Jamieson, Paterson & Co., Room 2, Floor 10, Challis House, 10 Martin Place, Sydney.

THE RECORD

Social

A "Silver Jubilee Head of the River Ball" was organised by the Social Sub-committee of the O.B.U. and held at the "State Ball-room" on Boat Race night, 17th April, 1948. The numbers attending were disappointing in view of the fact that we had something to celebrate, and also that the profits from this dance are being devoted to the O.B.U. Boat Shed Fund appeal. It is expected that a total of £75 to £80 will be realised from the profits of the dance, and the following donations which were received and are thankfully acknowledged: Dr. W. F. Simmons, £5/5/-; P. Saywell, £2/2/-; G. Saywell, £5/5/-; Anonymous, £10; P. W. Hallett, £1/1/-; A. R. Beveridge, £1/1/-; A. H. White, 10/-; E. Millitsen, 10/-; M. T. Lewis, £1/1/-; G. E. Meldrum, £3; J. W. Bennett, £1/1/-; R. T. McKay, £2; H. Christie, £1/10/-; Dr. L. J. A. Parr, £1/8/-; Major D. J. Duffy, £10.

The President of the O.B.U. (Major D. J. Duffy) entertained a large party at the official table, including the Headmaster, Mr. J. H. Killip, the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. P. W. Hallett, and Mrs. Hallett, the President of the S.H.S. Parents and Citizens' Association, Mr. B. R. White, and Mrs. White, the Rowing Master, Mr. S. Wick, and Mrs. Wick, the coach of S.H.S. VIII., Mr. F. M. Nichols, and Mrs. Nichols, the coach of S.H.S. 3rd and 4th IV.'s, Mr. A. R. Callaway, and Mrs. Callaway, coach of S.H.S. 5th IV., Mr. C. E. Oliver, and Miss J. Collins, Dr. and Mrs. R. Higham, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. E. Milliken. In the 200 present it was noticed that the younger Old Boys were predominant. K. Binns, Social Secretary, and P. Saywell were responsible for organising the ball. The date of the Chocolate and Blue Ball—the Annual Ball of the O.B.U.—has not yet been fixed, although it is hoped to secure a suitable date in September.

An O.B.U. Dinner will also be held this year. The dates, places and particulars of these two functions will be advised by circular after the details are firm.

Annual Football Match, O.B.U. v. School

The annual Football Match, O.B.U. v. School, will be played at the McKay Sports Ground on Wednesday, 28th July, 1948. Any O.B.U. member wishing to play in this match should contact Ken Binns at FW 1966 or E. Morcombe, BW 5300, at the earliest possible date. What about it, ex-Wallabies?

Younger Set

Some delay has been occasioned in getting this section functioning, but it is hoped that by the time these notes are in print, a general meeting of all ex-students of the years 1940-1947 will have been held at the School, and that a strong committee will be in office and organising re-unions and functions of a nature and a price that will adequately cater for the younger members of the Union. A separate circular will be sent out to all ex-students of these years based on their addresses known when they were leaving School.

THE RECORD

Help Wanted

Any Old Boy who can undertake to have a bulk quantity of envelopes addressed for the Union is invited to advise the Honorary Secretary, who will then call on him as required. It is anticipated that 1948 will be a record year for this Union as far as correspondence is concerned.

Visits to School and Sports Functions

All Old Boys of the School, whether members of the Union or not, are once again reminded that the Headmaster, Mr. J. H. Killip, and the School are always pleased to see them as visitors, both to the School and to any of its sporting functions. The O.B.U. Council would like to see more Old Boys in evidence at the School ground during the cricket and football seasons, and also at the grounds of other schools when the School is playing away from home. Barrackers are always a great encouragement to all our teams. This Union will be pleased to advise dates of functions on request, and will put out a School pocket calendar of 1948 fixtures.

Women's Auxiliary

It is proposed to form a Women's Auxiliary to organise and work for social functions which it is proposed to run under the auspices of the O.B.U. in 1948. The assistance of the mothers, wives, sweethearts and friends of Old Boys is urgently required, and it is requested that the names of any ladies willing to assist in this regard be forwarded by Old Boys to the Honorary Secretary of the O.B.U.

Notes and Personal Jottings

Congratulations are offered by the O.B.U. to the School on the occasion of the Boat Club's day of triumph on the river this year. Well done, High! How adequately you have celebrated your Silver Jubilee Regatta by turning on the greatest performance to date!

Congratulations, Champion VIII., on your brilliant victory in record time, which brings the Major Rennie Trophy and the Head of the River back to High after an interval of eighteen years.

Congratulations, First Four, on your record-breaking win, which brings the "Yaralla Cup" back to High after eight years.

Congratulations, Second Four, on your convincing win, also in record time.

Congratulations, too, Third Four, on your meritorious win.

Congratulations also to the Junior VIII., who worthily upheld the School's rowing tradition by winning in the School's first entry in this event.

Congratulations to Mr. S. Wick, whose onerous duties of Rowing Master were efficiently and capably carried out. The organisation and enthusiasm of this gentleman were responsible in no small way for the success which has come to the Boat Club this year. The many sacrifices and the time given up by this gentleman outside normal school hours are greatly appreciated by all Old Boys.

The O.B.U. records with pleasure that this year's coaches, who

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have swept everything before them at the G.P.S. Head of the River, are all Old Boys.

Congratulations to Frank Nichols—surely one of the unluckiest coaches, as out of five starts (in official races) he has had four seconds, while in the unofficial races (1941-45) he had one win and two seconds! Well done, Nick! The whole O.B.U. is delighted on your crew's stirring win, which brought the Head of the River back to High, and in record time, too.

Congratulations, too, to our President, Major D. J. Duffy. But then we have come to expect it from him. This year's stirring wins in the 1st and 2nd IV.'s in record time, and the thrilling win in the Junior VIII.'s race (our first entry in this event), bring his total number of crews coached for the School to twenty-five, and give him three wins in each of the 1st and 2nd IV. titles, apart from numerous wins in the Junior races.

Congratulations also to the other member of the successful coaching trio, A. R. Callaway. Well done, Alan, on your very young and light 3rd IV.'s sparkling win in very fast time! Bad luck that your 4th IV. couldn't make it.

Special mention must also be made of the quiet but nevertheless hard work of C. E. Oliver, whose 5th IV. were handicapped because of the lack of a suitable boat to race in. Cedric, however, shares in the Boat Club's phenomenal success, as he was supervisor of the rowing camp throughout the whole season, and also acted as relief coach.

Special congratulations are also offered to Mr. and Mrs. Mahony whose two sons both stroked winning crews for the School this year—Warwick (Champion VIII.) and Graham (3rd IV.). This is certainly a record for High, and is very probably a record for any other School competing.

Our congratulations go to Colonel A. M. McIntosh on his appointment as President of the B.M.A. (N.S.W.). Colonel McIntosh is still serving in the Interim Army, and is stationed at Victoria Barracks, where he is Deputy Director of Medical Services, Eastern Command.

Reg. Hession, who has for a good many years organised an annual re-union of his class-mates, has become an active member of the O.B.U. Council, and hopes that other Old Boys will follow his lead by organising their own class-mates into similar groups.

R. C. Corrish, prominent in N.S.W.A.A.A. circles, has joined Council this year, and is a representative of the O.B.U. on the School Sports Ground Committee.

A. C. (Snowy) Emanuel, a former Secretary, has resumed active work with the Union as he was elected to Council, and we look forward to seeing his enthusiasm and energy again in O.B.U. matters.

Jack W. Bennett (a life-member), formerly of Bexley, wrote in to say that he is busy at growing fat lambs and other rural pursuits in the Blayney district. Good season, Jack!

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Stan Pollard is Science Master at Orange High School.

Jim Budge, stroke of 1930 (No Race) VIII. and 1931, was at the Boat Race Night Dance.

Jack Metcalfe will be off to the Olympics again this year, but not as a performer this time, as he is going as coach and manager to the Athletics Section.

Gordon Terry has just become a life-member. He and his partner donated a special polish made to the formula of the latter, which was used on our racing boats this year and made their passage through the waters of the Nepean River easier.

Eric Hyman, another former Secretary, was also among the revellers at the O.B.U. Ball on Regatta Night.

Congratulations to G. Perkins, an Old Boy and former French Master at Sydney High School, on his appointment this year as Headmaster of North Sydney Boys' High School.

Congratulations to Dr. J. A. Parkes, an Old Boy, the coach of the successful N.S.W. (Haberfield Rowing Club) crew who recently won the blue ribbon of Australian rowing—"The King's Cup."

Alan Brown (stroke), Eric Longley (6), Harry House (3) and Ted Paine (bow), all former High oarsmen, are rowing in the Sydney University VIII., who hope to go to Perth to defend their title in the inter-varsity boat race.

Brigadier John Reddish's son, John, rowed bow in the winning High 3rd IV. at the G.P.S. Regatta this year. His uncle, George Reddish, rowed in the winning High VIII., 1926. Young John has plenty of time to follow in Uncle George's footsteps, as he is only in third year, and is not yet fifteen.

Congratulations to Merv. Wood, who rowed for the School in 1932-33-34, on his selection as Australian Sculling Representative for the Olympic Games, 1948, and also on his brilliant win of the Australian Sculling Championship at Hobart on the Derwent River on 24th April, 1948.

Major Alec Ross writes to us from B.C.O.F., Japan, where he has just roped in another life-member. Good work, Alec; keep it up!

H. H. Wiederschn has presented the School with embossed leather bound copies of *The Chronicle*, which was the School magazine of 1888-1889.

OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY

Congratulations to Alan R. Hall, who graduated with first-class honours in Economics and was awarded the Frank Albert Proficiency Prize, the Chamber of Commerce Prize and the Economic Society, N.S.W., Essay Prize.

D. B. Knudsen gained second-class honours and the John S. D'Arcy Memorial Prize for public administration.

In the faculty of Arts, G. J. Munster graduated with first-class honours in English and second-class honours in Philosophy.

In second year Arts, K. J. Cable was awarded the Thomas

THE RECORD

Henry Coulson Scholarship for English II. and the G. A. Wood Memorial Prize for History II.

M. P. Hoffmann graduated with second-class honours in German.

H. R. St. Leon was awarded the Garton Scholarship for German II., and J. B. Bryant the Garton Scholarship for German III.

J. M. Kirtley gained credits in his first year of English, French and German.

In the faculty of Agriculture, R. K. Morton was awarded the Sibella Macarthur Onslow Memorial Prize for fourth year.

Third year Engineering results:

CIVIL ENGINEERING: M. G. Bracewell and F. A. McKay, both of whom gained high distinction in Engineering Geology.

MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING: O. Klaffenbock, J. M. McEachern, R. G. Shelston, J. Way, *B.Sc.*, E. G. Weiss.

MINING AND METALLURGY: H. Gleser.

ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY: R. Tonnison.

AERONAUTICAL ENGINEERING: J. Velkou.

In Science IV., J. A. Payne graduated with first-class honours and the University Medal for Mathematical Physics.

A. A. Hukins gained first-class honours in Chemistry IV.

E. F. L. Anet graduated with first-class honours in Organic Chemistry.

In the first year examinations passes are listed as follows:

DENTISTRY: R. A. Berry, G. F. Campbell, H. D. Davis, K. R. Lawson G. G. Lehmann, B. N. Mitchell, K. M. Weir.

Brian N. Mitchell was awarded the Dental Board of N.S.W. Prize for general proficiency in first year subjects.

Barrie D. H. Latter passed Agriculture I. with high distinction in Botany and credits in Chemistry, Physics and Zoology.

MEDICINE I.: W. A. Barclay, J. G. Brann, K. J. Burke, J. M. Collicbee, W. J. Cook, L. W. G. Dawson, D. J. Deller, G. R. Faithfull, D. J. Hansman, M. S. Hudson, K. B. Khan, L. Lazarus, J. McRae, M. A. Mishkel, S. L. Shineberg.

W. J. Cook gained high distinction in Chemistry I. and distinction in Physics and Zoology.

J. McRae gained high distinction in Botany, distinction in Chemistry and Physics, and credit in Zoology.

L. Lazarus had two distinctions and a credit, and M. A. Mishkel a distinction and two credits.

SCIENCE: Passes were gained by A. D. McInnes, R. B. Rosenblum and J. A. Thompson.

ENGINEERING: A. F. Alle, J. T. Crocker, P. E. Dawson, K. Kuhn, D. A. Lasker, R. T. Loder.

SCIENCE II.: H. C. Freeman, A. T. Norman, T. M. Dunn, W. J. Herzberg.

SCIENCE III.: F. A. L. Anet was awarded the G. S. Caird Scholarship for Organic Chemistry. L. Bauer the Inglis Hudson Scholarship for Organic Chemistry.

OLD BOYS ABROAD

Barry Wyke has been elected to a Rockefeller Research Fellowship in Neurosurgery and will begin research in the Department of Surgery at Oxford later in the year. At present he is at the Rockefeller Foundation in New York.

* * *

News has also reached us that Jack Still (School Captain, 1929) is also at New York working at the Columbia Medical Centre.

S.H.S. PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

Office-Bearers, 1947-1948

President: B. R. White, Esq.

Vice-Presidents: W. B. Nehl, Esq., C. S. Upton, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: F. G. Arnold, Esq.

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

Executive Committee: Mesdames G. R. Banwell, R. Cristofani, and R. E. Krahe, Messrs. E. W. Bottomley, R. Dyson, H. J. McCann, and W. H. Wilson.

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

Meetings are held at the School on the third Thursday of each month at 8 p.m. All interested in the School are cordially invited to attend.

The Association's first big function of the year was the Annual Reunion and Welcome to New Parents, held on 12th March. Despite the inclement weather, there was a good attendance. Our guest speaker for the evening was Mr. McKenzie, the Director of Education.

The following week the Annual Meeting was held and officers elected for the coming year. At this meeting a vote of thanks was carried by acclamation to the retiring Vice-President, Mr. F. D. Campbell, and Committee-man, Mr. L. C. Davis, for the yeoman service they have rendered over many years of active membership.

The Statement of Receipts and Expenditure presented at this meeting showed total receipts for the year as £1,398/16/-. After meeting all necessary commitments, the surplus was allocated to the following reserves: Boat shed, £150; McKay Sports Ground, £50; and Public Address System, £100.

Committees elected for the year are:—

General Purposes Committee: Mesdames Balzer, Colley, Daly, Downey, Dwyer, McCann, Nehl and Tollis; Messrs. H. M. Aubrey, J. J. Banwell, R. S. Betty, R. Bradley, B. Carrall, W. F. Colley, R. Cristofani, H. A. Dwyer, L. Daly, D. Graham, G. J. Lyons, K. W. Moon, E. McEwan, C. Shaw, A. L. Shepherd, L. L. Tingle, H. R. Thornett, F. H. Tollis, H. G. Wagner and A. Warren.

Grounds Committee: Messrs. E. W. Bottomley, B. Carrall, A. Warren and W. H. Wilson.

McKay Sports Ground Committee: Messrs. R. Dyson, H. J. McCann and C. S. Upton.

Rowing Committee: Messrs. R. S. Betty, A. V. Pickering, W. H. Roberts. (Alternative delegates: H. J. McCann and W. N. Nehl.)

At a subsequent meeting a Dance Committee, comprising Messrs. R. Dyson, H. A. Dwyer, D. Graham, H. J. McCann and

THE RECORD

L. L. Tingle, together with Mesdames Bottomley, Colley and Matter, nominated by the Auxiliary, were elected.

The estimated income of the Association for this year is £1,300. After consultation with the Headmaster, and with careful consideration of his requests and recommendations, it is proposed to disburse our income as follows: Library, £100; Text Book Fund, £50; School Equipment, £100; Prizes, £50; Rowing, £200; Cricket, £25; Football, £10; Tennis, £10; Gymnasium and Cadets, £25; McKay Sports Ground, £655; Printing, Stationery and Incidentals, £75. These items, it will be noted, completely exhaust our anticipated income, making it necessary to prune the requirements of the Rowing and McKay Sports Ground Committees.

The Headmaster's Appeal for 1948 is now in the hands of parents, and we ask for liberal support, as the Association is faced with heavy expenditure in reconditioning McKay Sports Ground.

F. G. ARNOLD, *Hon. Sec.*

LADIES' AUXILIARY

President: Mrs. R. E. Krahe.

Vice-Presidents: Mesdames Adair, Cristofani, Downie, Dwyer, Glen-Doepel, Mackey, Rosenblum, Schey, Tollis and White.

Honorary Treasurer: Mrs. J. J. Banwell.

Honorary Secretary: Mrs. H. J. McCann.

Asst. Treasurer: Mrs. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Smee.

Asst. Secretaries: Mrs. Daly and Mrs. Shaw.

1948 promises to be a most successful year for the Auxiliary. This is indicated by the attendance of, and active interest shown by, the mothers of newly-enrolled boys of the School.

The average attendance at monthly meetings for 1947 was 60 members. It is realised that many mothers are willing but unable to attend our meetings, but we appeal to all mothers not so placed to join the Auxiliary and work for the School.

The Auxiliary was responsible for raising the sum of £500/2/3 for the year ending 31st December, 1947.

The Auxiliary does not confine its activities to the raising of money. In February, parents of new boys were served morning tea. Catering for the Re-union and Welcome to parents of newly-enrolled boys in March was arranged by the Auxiliary. During the G.P.S. cricket season, luncheon was served to visitors and players of the School. On the occasion of the G.P.S. Regatta, refreshments were provided for members of all crews of the School, and a supper was served to the rowing coaches, the boys and their friends at the School Dance held on that night.

In March a Musicale was held, which more than 80 guests attended, and £40 was raised. We have Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Schey to thank for the use of their home for this function, and a most enjoyable afternoon.

The Executive wishes to thank all those mothers who found it possible to work for, and contribute to, the objects of the Auxiliary.

LYALL McCANN, *Hon. Secretary.*

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OBITUARY

The School was saddened by the death on 22nd February last of Joseph Taylor Ashton as the result of injuries sustained in a bus accident. Joseph was only 12, just enrolled in first year, and the only child of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ashton, of Dover Heights. He had an alert and happy disposition, and we grieve that one so full of promise should die so early. The widespread expressions of sympathy were of much comfort to the parents.



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SPORT

CRICKET

FIRST XI

This year the First XI. has had a successful season in the C.H.S. competition. At the end of the first half of the season the team occupies second place, three points behind North Sydney High School. Five matches have been played, three being won and two drawn.

The bowling honours have been shared by R. Burke, V. Cristofani, B. Nicholson, G. King, W. Church and P. Eiszele. The most consistent batsmen have been V. Cristofani and J. Bosler, while the wicket-keeping of A. Walsh has been of a high standard. K. Dyson, who is only in second year, promises to become a very good batsman. An opening batsman has still to be found to partner B. Cray, who has shown great promise in his first year in the First XI.

During the season, V. Cristofani and J. Bosler played for a Combined High Schools' team at Newcastle, and performed well. It will be recalled that in the 1947 season, B. Otter scored a brilliant 118 not out against Homebush High School. In recognition of his fine performance he was presented with an inscribed bat.

In the G.P.S. competition, the School team was not so successful. One disappointing aspect of the play has been the sudden batting collapses, but this is due mainly to the inexperience of the younger players against the more seasoned G.P.S. teams encountered. With the experience gained the team is expected to show improved results in the second half of the competition.

The team wishes to convey its thanks to the untiring efforts of its coaches, Mr. Baker and Mr. Taylor, and also to the Ladies' Committee for its much appreciated work in preparing lunches for the visitors and our own team on Saturdays.

G.P.S. Scores

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

S.H.S., 128 (Cristofani 60, Cray 21) and 45.

S.C.E.G.S., 182 (Nicholson 4 for 58, King 3 for 27).

Result: An outright defeat.

S.H.S. v. The Kings School.

S.H.S., 125 (Dyson 27 not out, Bosler 20) and 47.

T.K.S., 127 (Fagen 5 for 35, Cristofani 3 for 26) and 2 for 50.

Result: An outright defeat.

S.H.S. v. Sydney Grammar School.

S.H.S., 22, 71 (Nicholson 20 not out).

S.G.S., 8 for 145 (Burke 4 for 30).

Result: An outright defeat.

S.H.S. v. The Scots College.

T.S.C., 3 for 241 (Burke 2 for 46).

S.H.S., 54, 166 (Church 33, Bosler 44, Cray 34).

Result: An outright defeat.



FIRST XI.

Back Row: P. EISZELE, K. DYSON, B. CRAY, K. ROSE, G. KING, A. WALSH, I. FAGEN.

Front Row: MR. R. BAKER, R. BURKE, B. NICHOLSON, MR. J. H. KILLIP (Headmaster), V. CRISTOFANI, J. BOSLER, MR. O. A. TAYLOR.

Sitting: A. ANDERSON (Scorer).

Inset: W. CHURCH, S. BANWELL.

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C.H.S. Scores

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

S.H.S., 90 (King 32).

N.S.T.H.S., 54 (Eiszele 5 for 10).

Result: 1st innings win.

S.H.S. v. Fort Street.

F.S.H.S., 75 (King 4 for 24, Burke 3 for 20).

S.H.S., 7 for 94 (Banwell 29 not out).

Result: 1st innings win.

S.H.S. v. Canterbury High School.

S.H.S., 8 for 115 (Cristofani 34, Walsh 25 not out).

C.H.S., 9 for 94 (King 2 for 11, Cristofani 4 for 10, Nicholson 2 for 23).

Result: Draw.

S.H.S. v. Hurlstone Agricultural High School.

H.A.H.S., 126 (Bosler 4 for 18, Nicholson 3 for 28).

S.H.S., 3 for 86 (Banwell 41, Cristofani 30 not out).

Result: Draw.

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

S.H.S., 134 (Bosler 62 not out, Cristofani 44).

S.T.H.S., 56 (Burke 4 for 21, Cristofani 3 for 13) and 5 for 108.

Result: 1st innings win.

SECOND XI

Although suffering four first innings defeats, the Second XI. played well to score an outright win at the end of the season. The bowling was strong, with W. Dadour, J. Fagen and K. Rose outstanding. L. Moate, K. Dyson, W. Dadour and J. Fagen also did well with the bat. The team was ably captained by W. Dadour.

Scores:

S.H.S. (85) lost to North Sydney Tech. (117).

S.H.S. (86) lost to Fort Street (7 for 148).

S.H.S. (95) lost to Canterbury High (143).

S.H.S. (114) lost to Hurlstone Agricultural High (118).

S.H.S. (129) defeated Sydney Tech. outright (35 and 54).

THIRD XI

Under the captaincy of J. O'Farrell, the Third Grade Team has had a fairly successful season to date with two wins—one outright—two defeats on the first innings, and one draw.

Of the original members, J. Sachs and A. Steele have been promoted to Second Grade, and F. Nichol, who kept wickets very capably, has left school. Individual scores over 50 have been made by A. Steele and J. Sachs, and bags of 5 or more wickets have been taken by J. Sachs, J. O'Farrell, P. King and P. Davis.

Scores:

S.H.S. (27, 66) drew with North Sydney Tech. (27, 4 for 9).

S.H.S. (86, 5 for 59) defeated Fort Street (57).

S.H.S. (103, 5 for 44) lost to Canterbury High (6 for 114).

S.H.S. (4 for 119) defeated Hurlstone Agricultural High (35, 36).

S.H.S. (39, 7 for 119) lost to Sydney Tech. High (116).

FOURTH XI

Fourth Grade is at present in last position in the 1948 Competition. This is due partly to the fact that the team contains a number of First Year boys with ability but little experience. These boys should profit by the experience gained in these matches.

THE RECORD

N. Banwell, B. Allsopp and V. Littlewood are First Year boys who are showing marked improvement.

W. Hudson (Captain) has handled his team capably, and was credited with a score of 34 not out.

Scores:

S.H.S. (22, 2 for 19) lost to North Sydney Tech. (4 for 109).

S.H.S. (67) lost to Fort Street (103).

S.H.S. (29, 4 for 51) lost to Canterbury High (85).

S.H.S. (2 for 48) drew with Hurlstone Agricultural High (6 for 105).

S.H.S. (37, 37) lost to Sydney Tech. (106).

NON-GRADE CRICKET

Non-grade players were divided into 22 teams, separate competitions being organised for first, second and third year boys, and for the senior school. Results for First Term play, based on four matches, are as follows:—

First Year: 1Bi leads with 3 wins and a draw.

Second Year: 2D leads with 2 wins and 2 draws.

Third Year: 3A leads with 3 wins and a draw.

Seniors: Teams captained by Bodlander and Corrigan are level with 3 wins and a draw each.

"OLD BOYS" v. "SCHOOL"

The annual cricket fixture, "Old Boys" *versus* "School," was played at McKay Oval on Wednesday, 3rd December, 1947, and resulted in a convincing win for the "Old Boys."

Sent in on a rain-damaged wicket, the "School" closed with 7 wickets for 99; the only players who offered any resistance to the bowling were B. Otter (46), M. Rowsell (15) and J. Bosler (13).

On a much improved wicket, the "Old Boys" scored 263 for the loss of 7 wickets. Excellent batting displays were given by R. Cristofani (104, retired), L. Hynes (45) and S. Burt (34).

Afternoon tea was kindly provided by the Ladies' Committee.

The following is a summary of the scores:

"School," 7-99 (B. Otter, 46; M. Rowsell, 15; J. Bosler, 13); R.

Stewart, 3-12; S. Burt, 2-6; R. Cristofani, 1-14; R. Gray, 1-1.

"Old Boys," 7-263 (R. Cristofani, 104, retired; L. Hynes, 45; S. Burt, 34); P. Bradley, 2-26; B. Otter, 3-70; B. Taylor, 1-16.

SWIMMING

Results of S.H.S. Carnival

Senior Championships.

880 Yards: B. Christiansen, 1; D. Taylor, 2 (13 min. 27.7 sec.).

440 Yards: B. Neeson, 1; D. Taylor, 2 (6 min. 44.5 sec.).

220 Yards: D. Taylor, 1; B. Neeson, 2 (2 min. 55 sec.).

100 Yards: B. Neeson, 1; D. Taylor, 2 (65 sec.).

50 Yards: D. Taylor, 1; B. Neeson, 2 (28.4 sec.).

100 Yards Breaststroke: B. Neeson, 1; J. Bos, 2 (1 min. 21.7 sec.).

50 Yards Backstroke: J. Bos, 1; D. Taylor, 2 (37.4 sec.).

Dive: B. Neeson, 1; P. Armstrong, 2.

Points: B. Neeson, 47; D. Taylor, 36; J. Bos, 13.

THE RECORD

Under 16 Championships.

- 440 Yards: B. Christiansen, 1; J. Murray, 2 (6 min. 10.5 sec.).
220 Yards: B. Christiansen, 1; J. Murray, 2 (2 min. 50.4 sec.).
100 Yards: J. Murray, 1; E. Proudfoot, 2 (66.8 sec.).
50 Yards: J. Murray, 1; B. Christiansen, 2 (28.8 sec.).
50 Yards Breaststroke: R. Moclair, 1; D. Anderson, 2 (34.4 sec.).
50 Yards Backstroke: J. Prior, 1; J. Hillman, 2 (37.4 sec.).
Dive: J. Mealey, 1; R. Upton, 2.
Points: B. Christiansen, 32; J. Murray, 26; E. Proudfoot, 11.

Under 15 Championships.

- 440 Yards: J. Procter, 1; J. Mealey, 2 (6 min. 18.6 sec.).
220 Yards: J. Procter, 1; J. Mealey, 2 (2 min. 55.7 sec.).
100 Yards: J. Procter, 1; J. Mealey, 2 (68.8 sec.).
50 Yards: J. Procter, 1; P. Davis, 2 (30.1 sec.).
50 Yards Breaststroke: C. Galea, 1; J. Procter, 2 (38.2 sec.).
50 Yards Backstroke: J. Procter, 1; J. Mealey, 2 (39.2 sec.).
Points: J. Procter, 45; J. Mealey, 31; F. Williams, 16½.

Under 14 Championships.

- 220 Yards: K. Avis, 1; J. Mooney, 2 (2 min. 56.8 sec.—Record).
100 Yards: K. Avis, 1; J. Mooney, 2 (68.9 sec.).
50 Yards: J. Mooney, 1; B. Foote, 2 (29.7 sec.).
50 Yards Breaststroke: G. Robertson, 1; J. Mooney, 2 (38.8 sec.—Record).
50 Yards Backstroke: K. Avis, 1; J. Mooney, 2 (36.1 sec.).
Dive: B. Seeney, 1; A. Thompson, 2.
Points: J. Mooney, 29; K. Avis, 24; G. Robertson, 20.

Under 13 Championships.

- 100 Yards: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (70.5 sec.—Record).
50 Yards: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (30.2 sec.—Record).
50 Yards Breaststroke: J. Thornett, 1; C. Smee, 2; (37.5 sec.—Record).
50 Yards Backstroke: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (40.3 sec.).
Points: C. Smee, 29; J. Thornett, 23; D. Mills and A. Thompson (aeq.), 3.

G.P.S. Swimming Events.

- 550 Yards Relay: S.C.E.G.S., 1; Scots, 2; S.G.S., 3; S.H.S., 4. (D. Taylor, B. Neeson, J. Murray, K. Avis, J. Procter).
220 Yards Relay: S.C.E.G.S., 1; Scots, 2; S.H.S., 3 (D. Taylor, B. Neeson, J. Gonzalez, J. Murray); S.G.S., 4.
110 Yards Championship: Scots, 1; S.C.E.G.S., 2; S.G.S., 3; S.H.S., 4 (B. Neeson).

Results of the C.H.S. Carnival, not being to hand at the time of publication, will be published in the November issue.

NON-SWIMMERS

Mr. Edmonds again did excellent work with the non-swimmers. During the season 29 boys out of a total of 32 non-swimmers in the School learnt to swim the necessary twenty yards. It is hoped that the remaining three boys will pass the test during the Third Term, so that the School may be in a position to say that it contains no boy who is unable to swim.

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LIFE-SAVING

The introduction of a higher standard for a pass in the Bronze Medallion examination has caused a sharp decrease in the number of candidates presenting themselves for this award. Boys are reminded that there are awards calling for less ability. In spite of the new conditions, only three boys failed to reach their objective, a very creditable performance considering the interruptions to training by the adverse weather in the early part of the season.

The examiner was impressed by the work of J. Mooney, M. Phillips and C. Smee, their water-work in particular being extremely good. There was no candidate for an Instructors' Certificate during the season. The course for this award has always been a valuable training in leadership, and boys of the requisite standard and age are strongly advised to take advantage of it.

The Schools' only instructor, P. Dixon, is to be congratulated on his outstanding handling of the squads at the last examination.

It was with much regret that we heard of the death of Mr. W. H. Walker, secretary of the Royal Life-Saving Society. Mr. Walker had examined our boys for many years. In him we have lost an honoured friend and adviser.

Results of Senior Awards

Award of Merit: W. Annabel, J. Bos, W. Cureton, R. Greenberg, H. Smith, D. Trumper, W. Vallack.

Bronze Cross: W. Annabel, S. Bell, P. Cureton, B. French, J. Mooney, G. Nehl, M. Phillips, H. Smith, J. Smythe, M. Taylor, W. Vallack.

Total Awards for Season: 83.

ROWING

This is the Silver Jubilee Year of Sydney High School Rowing, and it was with great hopes that we began the 1948 season, in order to mark the occasion in a fashion worthy of the School's great rowing tradition. The coaches are all Old Boys, and they put forth their best efforts to accomplish this.

The coaches were: Mr. F. M. Nichols (Eight), Major Duffy (First and Second Fours and Junior Eight), Mr. A. R. Callaway (Third and Fourth Fours), Mr. C. E. Oliver (Fifth Four). These gentlemen cannot be praised too highly for the work they did. They have a deep and abiding love of Sydney High School Rowing, and, indeed, probably only their wives and families appreciate the full extent of the sacrifices they made.

An early start had been made in 1947 in the selection and grading of likely boys, and it was a case of "many were called but few were chosen." in the final weeding out. At first sight our prospects for the Eight seemed rather slim, as we had only one boy from last year's Eight, but the Fours had provided a valuable training ground. Stroke, Seven, Six and Four came from the Fours, Five from the Eight, and the remainder were new to rowing. These boys were selected before the end of 1947, and rowed without change during the 1948 season.



THE EIGHT — "HEAD OF THE RIVER."

Bow, A. CLELLAND (11.1); 2, S. SHERRET (12.1); 3, J. BOS (11.6); 4, B. DOWNIE (12.6); 5, B. SOANE (12.4); 6, D. ANDERSON (12.3); 7, C. HOPKINS (12.3); Stroke, C. MAHONY (11.1); Cox, G. FERRIS (7.0). (Coach: F. M. NICHOLS, Esq.)

THE RECORD



FIRST FOUR (WINNERS).

Bow, K. PAUL (10.12); 2, J. KERR (11.1); 3, J. HARRIS (11.6); Stroke, J. ADAIR (10.7); Cox, A. PEARCE (6.0). (Coach: Major D. J. D. DUFFY.)



SECOND FOUR (WINNERS).

Bow, F. MURRAY (10.3); 2, R. SWINBOURNE (10.12); 3, G. PILGER (11.0); Stroke, P. COLE (10.4); Cox, W. Wiggins (6.7). (Coach: Major D. J. D. DUFFY.)

Contrary to their usual practice, the newspapers did not refer to High this year as "rough and rugged," and, indeed, they were moulded by Mr. Nichols into a stylish yet powerful combination. The other crews also were a credit to the painstaking care of their coaches.

The camp was again at Drummoyne, but the period in camp for each crew was not as long as in previous years. Major Duffy and Mr. Oliver acted as camp supervisors, while Warwick Mahony and Ken Paul did an excellent job as Captain and Vice-Captain of Boats.

The health of the boys was very good throughout the season, and the increase in weight was steady. Our thanks are due to Dr. Higham and Dr. Winston for their work in giving the boys a thorough medical examination and treating their ailments from time to time.

The Eight did not row in any events prior to the G.P.S. Regatta, and were thus real "dark horses" and an unknown quantity until the day of the race. The Fours, however, allowed the critics to see their form at the J. B. Sharp Regatta and the Riverview Regatta.

THE RECORD



THIRD FOUR (WINNERS).

Bow, J. REDDISH (9.10); 2, L. KEMENY (10.6); 3, K. WALKERDEN (10.12); Stroke, G. MAHONY (9.5); Cox, A. McLAREN (5.7). (Coach: A. R. CALLAWAY, Esq.)



JUNIOR EIGHT (WINNERS).

Bow, B. MACKEY (9.12); 2, R. ADAMS (10.1); 3, N. SLIGAR (10.7); 4, C. POWELL (10.5); 5, J. LOUGHMAN (10.9); 6, J. MEALEY (10.7); 7, R. WHITE (10.2); Stroke, E. FOSTER (10.1); Cox, L. McPHERSON (5.2). (Coach: Major D. J. D. DUFFY.)

At the J. B. Sharp Regatta, the Novice Fours were contested by a large field of G.P.S. and Club Crews, and our First, Second and Third Fours filled the first three places in the final.

At the Riverview Regatta, a launch was hired for the parents and friends of the rowers, and they had the satisfaction of seeing some good performances. Our First Four won the Junior Fours, our Second Four came second in the Maiden Fours, our Fourth Four won the race for Fourth Fours, and our Junior Eight won the G.P.S. Junior Eights. This is the first year we have had a Junior Eight, and the coach, Major Duffy, is to be congratulated on his success.

These performances gave the boys great confidence, and all crews were in great spirits when the time came for the transfer to Penrith and the final preparation on the Nepean. They were lodged in pleasant surroundings at Huntingdon Hall on the banks of the river.

When the great day finally came, the sky was overcast in the afternoon, and the river was calm with a slight following breeze.

The first race of the day was the First Fours, which High won by quarter-length from Newington and Scots in the record time of

THE RECORD

5.48½. This race carries the Yaralla Cup, which now returns to the School.

In the Second Fours, High won by half-length from Newington and Grammar, in the record time of 5.54.

In the Third Fours, High won by half-length from Shore and St. Joseph's in the fast time of 4.21½.

In the Fourth Fours, High came fourth to Shore, Scots and Newington, only a length behind the winners.

Finally came the Eight's race for the Head of the River. Light rain was falling as the crews lined up, and a light S.W. wind was blowing down the course. The rain became heavier as the race progressed, but eased off as the crews neared the finish.

The crews all got away to a perfect start. The first to show out was Shore, and at 100 yards Shore and St. Joseph's were together, leading Newington and High. At the ½-mile, Shore led St. Joseph's by quarter-length, followed by High and Newington. These positions were maintained for ¾-mile, then St. Joseph's began to drop back. At the mile post, Shore forged ahead of St. Joseph's, but High and Newington were moving up. With ¼-mile to go, High and Newington took the lead. At this point High established a three-quarter length lead from Newington, who challenged strongly over the last 100 yards, but High was able to hold them off and win by half-length in the record time of 7.52½, breaking the previous record of 7.56½ set by St. Joseph's in 1936.

It was nineteen years since High had won the Head of the River, and the proud title, together with the Major Rennie Trophy, now returns to the School. Mr. Nichols is to be congratulated on the outstanding success of his crew.

All these successes were not accomplished without support from rowing enthusiasts, and the most important of these are the Parents and Citizens' Association and the Ladies' Committee. Rowing is a very expensive sport, and without the financial backing of these supporters it could not be carried on. The ladies again provided sandwiches, cakes, fruit and drinks for each rower after the race, and at night arranged a splendid supper and dance for the crews and coaches at the School. We are very grateful to them, and to all who helped to make the 1948 season such a splendid one for the School. Special donations from Mr. B. R. White, Mr. G. C. Saxby, Mr. and Mrs. Mahony, Mrs. E. Bollard, Mr. R. Bowering, Mr. G. Terry and Mr. A. Scorer added much to the comfort and contentment of the crews.

The 1948 Regatta is now over, and the boys who took part in it can look back with pride on their efforts. Rowing has done something for them. It has taught them the value of self-discipline and unselfish team-work. It has also forged links of friendship which will bind them together all their lives.

S. WICK,
Rowing Master.

THE RECORD

G.P.S. Results

Eight: 1, High; 2, Newington; 3, Shore. Time: 7.52½ (record).

First Four: 1, High; 2, Newington; 3, Scots. Time: 5.48½ (record).

Second Four: 1, High; 2, Newington; 3, Grammar. Time: 5.54 (record).

Third Four: 1, High; 2, Shore; 3, St. Joseph's. Time, 4.21½.

Fourth Fours: 1, Shore; 2, Scots; 3, Newington; 4, High. Time: 4.35½.

Junior Eight: 1, High; 2, Scots; 3, King's. Time: 2.45.

Congratulations

The Headmaster received a large number of congratulatory messages and telegrams from all competing schools, other high schools and many Old Boys and former rowers.

Addendum

Major D. J. Duffy has also compiled detailed statistics of coaches, crews, times, outstanding performances of individual oarsmen and the record of the purchase of Eights and Fours. It is a very valuable record that has been filed for future reference, and it is much regretted that demands of space prevent its publication in this issue.

The School Boat Shed

Although the School has been rowing for a quarter of a century, it still has no headquarters of its own but trains from rented premises shared with other clubs, a most unsatisfactory, hampering and inconvenient arrangement, not only to ourselves but to the Clubs whose premises we share. Both the O.B.U. and the P. & C. Association have funds open with the object of providing a suitable Boat Shed for the School. Donations to either organisation, c/o. Sydney Boys' High School, will be welcomed.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF ROWING

The School Boat Club this year celebrates its Silver Jubilee—25 years on the river in competition with the other member schools of the A.A.A.G.P.S., N.S.W.

It is fitting, therefore, that the following brief history of Sydney High School Boat Club be given.

The first venture commenced in 1918, when the School Union voted £10 for the purchase of a skiff, and in 1919 a Rowing Club was formed. Mr. J. R. Towns, a master on the School staff and a former Australian and N.S.W. sculling champion, a brother of a noted world-champion sculler and boat-builder of Gladesville, was the chief sponsor of this Club. The N.S.W. Rowing Association gave great encouragement and assistance, and one of their member Clubs—North Shore—lent their shed and equipment to the young School Club, and certain boys were selected to train for the G.P.S. Head of the River Regatta of 1919. Unfortunately, this venture fell through before the regatta owing to several difficulties.

By 1921, every member School of the G.P.S. was represented on the river with the exception of the Armidale School and High.

In 1923, the School promised the G.P.S. Association that it would be represented in the 1924 G.P.S. Head of the River Regatta. This step was taken on the assurances of support by the O.B.U. which immediately opened a fund to which £77/15/6 was contributed by Old Boys in the first three months that the fund was open. Arrangements were then made with the Glebe Rowing Club to house a racing IV, which was built by George Towns. Mr. J. R. Towns undertook the duties of Rowing Master (which he carried out continuously until 1930), while of the first two crews, the First IV. was coached by the Captain of Glebe Rowing Club, Mr. George E. Hancock, and the Second IV. by Mr. H. H. Hunt, also a member of the Glebe R.C.

Much trepidation was experienced by the School and its supporters as to what success would attend this venture, as the School representative teams in the older established sporting competitions of the G.P.S. were being outclassed due to factors of age, physique, experience and skill. The pessimists argued that if the School couldn't hold its own in the established sports, it could have little hope in a field of sport which was entirely new, and which had no tradition as far as the School was concerned.

It should be remembered that the enrolment of the School, which was then situated in deplorable surroundings at Mary Ann Street, Ultimo, was under 400. Facilities for sport did not exist as they do now, and the strain of taking part in both G.P.S. and C.H.S. competitions was a real one when coupled with the factors mentioned above.

The 1924 G.P.S. Head of the River Regatta, however, routed the pessimists and infused new life into the sphere of School sport, as our representatives in the First Four rowed brilliantly and swept to victory by eight lengths in the heats on the Wednesday, and in the finals on the following Saturday, proved that it was not just a flash in the pan by winning again by eight lengths in good time despite wretched weather conditions. The other crew representing the School, the Second Four, was exceptionally light, and rowed gamely to qualify for the finals in which they came fourth, being only three lengths behind the leading crew.

It is of interest to note that the present Headmaster, Mr. J. H. Killip, then a master on the English staff, was Secretary of the School Union, and that it was at his suggestion that photos of the School crews were framed and hung in prominent positions in School corridors and class-rooms.

As a result of the splendid success attending the School's first venture on the river, the School, with the encouragement and backing of the O.B.U., decided to purchase a racing VIII., and to enter a crew for the 1925 Head of the River championship race. A group of 30 Old Boys immediately contributed £53/13/5, while our sister school, Sydney Girls' High School, organised an operetta, *Princess Chrysanthemum*, and the profits of £49 were presented to the School to assist in paying for the new VIII. built by George Towns.

THE RECORD

The year 1925 saw the School's greatest sporting triumph to that date, as the School had at last won a senior G.P.S. premiership when the VIII. flashed across the finishing line first, both on the occasion of the heats when they won easily by six lengths, and then again in the finals, when they defeated the favourites and former three years' winners, Grammar, by four lengths. In addition, the School crew in the Second Fours race, which was coached by C. Litchfield, also a Glebe Club member, won their heat, and then went on to win the final and annex the Second Four title for High.

Thus was the tradition of the School Boat Club firmly established by our crews of these first two years, as the School had won each of the major titles in this short period.

The School then went on to complete the hat trick in the Head of the River by winning the title in 1926 and in 1927, thus completely establishing the School as one with a great rowing tradition.

G. E. Hancock was not available to coach the School VIII. in 1927, and his place was ably filled by C. R. Smith, the Vice-Captain of the Glebe R.C., who had been coaching the First Four for the School. G. E. Hancock resumed with the School VIII. again in 1928.

In 1928 we saw the transfer of the School to the splendid modern buildings at Moore Park, and the School's first defeat in the major title. The VIII. won their heat comfortably after being left at the start through no fault of their own, but did not reproduce their form in the final and came third, being very close behind the other two leading crews. The School boat proved too small for this crew, which was a much bigger crew than any of its predecessors, and the crew borrowed a bigger boat to race in the final, but was unable to settle down in it in the two days period of the loan.

In 1929 the defeat of the year before was avenged, and the Boat Club's most successful season to that date was realised, as the School's crews were first in VIII., First Four, Third Four (reserve crew), and second in Second Four.

This year the crew rowed in a new boat which was made to take much heavier crews. This new VIII. was purchased mainly from donations by Old Boys, and was named "G. E. Hancock," and was built by A. and H. Green, of Abbotsford. It is of interest to note that it was the first VIII. that the Green Bros. had built. Since this year all new boats purchased by the School have been made by Gus Green. Another change this year was the move of the Camp for the VIII. to Abbotsford, with the VIII. boating from Green's shed.

In 1930 the School VIII. was again first across the line in a thrilling race which was some three months later declared "no race" on account of alleged infringements by several schools. High, however, retained the Major Rennie Trophy for the Head of the River title, having won it the year before.

In 1931 the School was narrowly defeated by six feet in the final after a thrilling race.

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This year also brought about a transfer of the School's rowing headquarters from Glebe Rowing Club, on Blackwattle Bay, to Drummoyne Rowing Club, on the Iron Cove. The VIII. continued to train at Abbotsford from Green's. This change of venue meant a change of coaches who were all members of Glebe Rowing Club, and it was with regret that the Boat Club said good-bye to C. R. Smith, K. Dainer and J. Brown.

An analysis of the results of heats and finals competed in by the School VIII. to this time discloses the following:

Fourteen Starts—Twelve firsts,

One second,

One third.

In 1935 the VIII. transferred from Green's at Abbotsford to the newly built Police Rowing Shed in Blackwattle Bay, where G. E. Hancock was now affiliated. This year was also notable in that it was the last year that the big Head of the River Regattas were held on the Parramatta River, and also the Boat Club lost the valued services of G. E. Hancock, Esq., who was unable to continue as mentor to our senior crew because of other commitments. George, as he is affectionately known to large numbers of former High rowers, was the most successful coach of the period 1924-1935.

In 1936 all crews trained from Drummoyne Rowing Shed; thus all High crews camped together for the first time since 1928. This year also saw the first G.P.S. Regatta on the Nepean River at Penrith, which eliminated the need for heats and finals, as all eight crews could race abreast on the broad spacious waterway provided by the new venue. This change was welcomed by many, as it did away with the regrettable feature that had often occurred on the former courses on the Parramatta River, of some schools' crews all being eliminated in the Wednesday heats, thus leaving certain schools unrepresented in the Saturday finals. Such were the performances of the School Boat Club that this had never happened to High. There was also a marked falling-off in the crowds which had formerly attended the finals, and which, as a peak, had approached the 150,000 mark, and far exceeded the crowds which attended any other sporting event in Australia. This transfer to the Nepean also seriously affected the O.B.U.'s means of financing their share of the School's rowing budget, which up to this time had been the major portion. From 1924 to 1936 the O.B.U. had contributed £2,400 to the rowing activities of the School.

Since 1936 the School Boat Club has been kept going mainly through the generosity of the S.H.S. P. & C. Association, which has contributed in all £2,836 to keep the School's rowing going. (This amount includes the purchase of a site at Abbotsford for a boat shed made only this year.)

In 1938 the School had another good year with the VIII., being runners-up in the Head of the River race, while the First Four won the Yaralla Cup, the Second Four came second, and the Third and Fourth Fours won their respective races.

In 1939 the VIII. were runners-up for the second year in succession in what was to prove a hat trick of seconds. All of the Fours won their races by convincing margins, the First Four being certainly the best Four which the School had yet turned out, and possibly one of the best from any school ever.

There is little doubt that this crew would have made a new G.P.S. record had there not been a head wind against them, as their time of 6 mins. 7 secs. was exceedingly fast in view of the conditions.

After the 1940 Regatta, the A.A.A.G.P.S. decided to make all sporting events unofficial ones for the duration of the war, and therefore no competition points or trophies were awarded for the years 1941-45 inclusive. As all schools had crews in training, High stepped into the breach and the then rowing master, Mr. W. E. Cummings, organised a very successful S.H.S. Regatta (the first and only one so far), and all schools entered crews in the races, which corresponded to those normally on the G.P.S. programme, except that the distance of all races was half-mile only. The success of this function set the pattern for the modified G.P.S. Regattas which were run by the A.A.A.G.P.S. for the years 1942-1945. During this period the School Boat Club abandoned the customary rowing camp at the shed.

The year 1946 marked the lowest ebb in the School's rowing history, and the fact that it was not possible to organise a rowing camp because suitable catering arrangements could not be made doubtless accounted for the Club's poor showing. This year saw the re-introduction of the full competition conditions in the G.P.S. Regatta at Penrith. The race for the Head of the River was shortened by $\frac{1}{4}$ -mile to $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Another important change this year was the inclusion of the Third and Fourth Four races in the main Regatta on the Nepean River instead of having a separate minor crews Regatta on either the Lane Cove or Parramatta Rivers as had formerly been the case.

Full details of the present year appear elsewhere in this issue of *The Record* in the sports section. The number of boys who represented the School on the river in 1924 (ten) makes an interesting contrast with this year's total of forty-three.

It is only possible to mention here a very few of the close friends and supporters of the Boat Club who are legion, and who have not been mentioned elsewhere in this history. The following have all played a very prominent part in their different ways in assisting to make the Boat Club the success that it has been:—

The late Miss L. McNeil, the late Messrs. J. McKellar, E. H. Oliver and C. N. Hirst. Messrs. A. Harvey, John Reddish, Alan O'Neil, F. Clark, J. Austin, Alan Beveridge, Dick Bate, S. M. S. Phillips, A. McWhinnie and the Fivedock Public School P. & C., R. S. Betty, Chas. Messenger, C. A. Fairland, Drs. C. Winston, G. Hardwicke and Diethelm, Messrs. F. L. Davis, W. J. Cleary, Speedy, Neal (President of Nepean R.C.), Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Mahony.

D. J. DUFFY.

LITERARY

THE WHIP

Young Jim had badly wanted to enter for the whip-cracking tournament, but his father was a little dubious, and when he broke his leg it was quite out of the question. Now he was lying by the open window, gazing into space and thinking of the prize that was to be given for the champion whip-cracker of the district. He thought of himself as already having won it; how proud he was as he mounted the dais to receive the exquisite silver whip from the President, as he heard the words of congratulation and the applause of the audience.

He fondled the plaited whip by his side and wistfully tied another knot in the lash.

So much for day-dreams, thought Jim, and laid the whip fondly aside for the hundredth time. He turned on the sofa to watch his baby sister lying on the rug near the flower-garden, kicking in the warm sunshine and calling to him in her baby treble. Down at the foot of the poplar avenue that lined the drive his father was standing near the front gate talking to the parson about matters in general. The parson had wanted Jim to enter for the tournament, as he and Jim were great friends, and they had often talked by the hour finding an understanding in each other, as he and Jim's father were apparently doing now.

Suddenly the parson ceased his talk and an exclamation rose from his lips. Jim saw his father turn, and he followed his horrified gaze towards the baby on the rug. There, sliding towards her, was a poisonous black snake. It had probably been attracted by the gurglings and movements of the small infant. The two men were powerless to move, but, even had they been able to, it would have been no use. Jim saw the snake too, and as he took in the situation at a glance he reached again for his whip, the whip he had so carefully plaited from kangaroo hide and then not been able to use. He raised himself on one elbow, leaned as far out of the window as he could, took careful aim, then out flicked the lash. The snake was poised above the baby girl, who was reaching out to take hold of this new plaything, when the lash struck it below the head completely severing it from the body. Jim fell back feeling quite faint, as the effort had been great and the mental anxiety tremendous. His father and the parson rushed to see if the baby was safe and, finding it so, breathed again.

The parson looked at Jim's father with a question in his eyes. The father, misty-eyed, strode to his boy and, putting an arm round him, stood looking silently at him. Then, rather brusquely, as if to hide his feelings, he said that Jim was to go in the whip-cracking tournament, and if he didn't win it after what he had just achieved—

Needless to say, Jim did win it.

P. EISZELE (4A),

WHO SHALL ESCAPE HIM?

*Who shall withstand death?
 Who shall outlive death?
 Who shall escape the icy clutch of his claw?
 Happy is he who,
 As the broken graves on the hill-side howl,
 "None!"
 As the grim ground of battle cries,
 "None!"
 As the thin lips of the sea shriek,
 "None!"
 May, shrugging, see the phantom come, and
 Fearless watch his fate draw near.*

B. BEVERIDGE (5A).

DEFENCE OF MODERN POETRY

Perhaps no other departure from the conventional in literature has aroused so much bitter controversy as has modern poetry. All kinds of opinions have been expressed on this subject, ranging in tone from violent hostility to blind adoration. Modern poetry has been called "nonsensical prose" and "the greatest poetry of our language." And, as in almost every dispute, the truth lies somewhere between the two extremes.

Let us first examine modern poetry and ascertain just what it is.

We find that there are two distinctions to be drawn between "modern" and "traditional" poetry. The first is treatment—in modern poetry all poetic conventions and rules of metre and rhyme may be ignored; rhyme may or may not be used; lines may contain irregular numbers of feet; stresses need not fall in any particular pattern. The second is subject matter—the modern poet takes his subject from wherever he will. Thus he deals with the squalor of the city, the vice and injustice of civilisation, as well as the beauty of nature and the frets of society. To him there is no subject taboo. As in all literature, there can be no definite line drawn between the "modern" and the "traditional"; there is poetry which is modern in spirit but traditional in form; there is much which, though modern in treatment, is traditional in spirit. Modern poetry, however, can fairly easily be identified as a class, and it is with modern poetry as a class with which I wish to deal.

The first thing which we must realise is that modern poetry is a logical development of the older poetical forms; the trend has for long been towards fewer and fewer restrictions on the poet; it is this trend which has reached its peak in the writings of some

of our modern poets. Modern poetry does not constitute a break with tradition; it is the continuation of a tradition—the tradition of ever-increasing freedom of self-expression.

Perhaps the greatest, and certainly the most unreasonable objection raised to "modern" poetry is that it is *not* poetry. This objection fails to comprehend the fact that poetry is a spirit, not a form. A piece of verse can observe every rule, every trifling pedantic requirement, and yet not be poetry. Poetry is not made by rule, but by emotion.

Even granting this, many still deny that Edith Sitwell, Eliot, and others write true poetry. They appear unable or unwilling to perceive that much modern verse is patently pregnant with the very breath of poetry. Poetry, they declare, should be *beautiful*; they blind themselves to the fact that even such a revolutionary as Edith Sitwell can at times write poetry that is as tender and lovely and fragile as a Mozart melody; besides, they do not realise that there is a beauty in truth, in realism, that often is above that obtained from the pretty and the delicate—they do not complain of the ugliness of desolation in "Ozymandias," but they condemn the ugliness of everyday living in our present-day poetry. Poetry must inspire; but whether with an emotion of beauty, fear, horror, disgust does not much matter.

By giving such a free rein to the poet, modern poetry has relieved him of much that was irksome. All too often do we not find in conventional poetry, even in the inspired outpourings of Shelley or Keats, a striving after rhyme; sense or sound sacrificed to rule? Often we instinctively feel that the word used is not the poet's own—it has been forced on him by an inflexible metre or rhyme scheme.

The modern poet is free of this; he may write straight from the heart; all that is external, impersonal may be forgotten. Thus modern poetry, in style, is extremely personal. More, modern poetry has an unlimited range of word-effects ready at hand for the poet. Almost every branch of modern culture has evidenced a widening of old forms and a search after new. This has been exemplified in art by Picasso and others of the modern school; in music by Ravel, Schönberg, and many of their contemporaries; in poetry, as we have seen, the "modern" poets have followed the lead of their brother-workers in other branches of culture. Thus modern poetry has an entirely new range of effects, and, more important, a multitude of new ideas. Ideas formerly regarded as too "crude" for poetry, ideas rejected as unsuitable, or indeed, unprintable, have been incorporated in modern poems. The result has been a refreshingly complete freedom of style and subject, which has served to clear much of the lumber of obsolete conventions from the poet's tool-kit. He may write what he will how he will.

There is but one condition: he must write from the heart. This unlimited freedom has not, however, brought entirely unmixed blessings in its wake; frequently we find the unusual and the revolutionary being used for their own sake, or freedom being used as a shield for bad poetry; too often lack of fixed order of expression has led to lack of order of ideas.

One does not need to search far for the other influences which have affected modern poetry. Our modern quest for freedom (a reaction to the modern organised state), our suspicion of all the old standards and conventions, and our post-war cynicism and unconfessed fear, may all be found in this "new" poetry. The poetry of to-day has utilised for its own ends the teachings of modern science, and especially psychology. And since this is poetry of to-day, as we would expect, the modern city, with all it implies, plays a prominent part in modern poetry. It is represented in all its filth and beauty, with all its people, its vices, its banks, its shops and its slums.

If we combine all these influences we obtain a fair idea of the basis of modern poetry. It is not poetry for the squeamish or for the aesthete; it is realistic, cynical and unconventional; it seems always to have behind it a questioning, a doubt. In both matter and manner it reflects our modern world.

The fact that it has had such a limited appeal is due more to its difficulty than to its quality. Add to the datum that much of it is poetry for the poet, for the literary man, rather than for the infrequent reader, the fact that it is not easily read nor easily remembered, and it will be seen why the names of some of our greatest poets are unfamiliar to the man on the street. Be that as it may, modern poetry is becoming an ever-stronger influence in the literature of our age.

To sum up, it appears obvious that modern poetry is merely another development in the long and varied history of this branch of literature. Though it possesses certain inherent advantages due to the discarding of all forms of external impressed convention, it is at the same time liable to lack that internal discipline, which is an essential of great literature. It is, however, an interesting experiment; a novel departure from the ordinary. It is more; it is the greatest single influence in poetry to-day. In this medium many remarkable poems have already been produced by such men as Eliot, Yeats, Sassoon, Graves, de la Mare and Sackville-West. Whether it, as a school of writing, is destined to die out completely or not, it would appear that its influence upon our poetry for at least the next century will be profound. Whether that influence is a happy one is a matter of personal taste and opinion. That it is at least a unique one cannot be denied.

B. R. BEVERIDGE (5A).

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SOME VIEWS ON MODERNISTIC POETRY

*Misguided fools who read that modern trash,
 Which would-be bards exchange for easy cash!
 Fool, too, the eager printer who gives way,
 ("We'll publish this; it's new stuff:
 Sure to pay").
 This crazy verse gives nought
 To feed the mind;
 'Tis foul-built doggerel from a kind
 Of "prose run mad."
 The winged words of Milton, Wordsworth, Keats,
 Stay long within the mind;
 We hold them high, as treasured memories
 Of a richer kind.
 They say we'll read this modern stuff,
 Despite its slums,
 Its gutter pipes,
 Its "lamps like drums,"
 Its madmen shaking dead geraniums.
 Oh, yes, perhaps we'll read if press'd
 These squalid scenes of life undressed;
 But never, ne'er again
 Will silv'ry words inspire us, nor
 "A drowsy numbness pain,"
 While lunatics write "poetry"
 On "swimming in a drain"!
 We need no vice,
 Nor slums, nor drizzling rain
 To leave unpleasant scenes
 Before the eyes;
 For from the words
 And from the missing rhyme,
 From ev'ry part
 Of ev'ry ugly line,
 The soul recoils.*

B. H. SMILLIE (5A).

"THE SYMPHONY"**A Short History of its Development**

A Symphony is a musical work for the instruments of a symphony orchestra as a whole and, although it provides no movements for solo instruments, a theme at points may introduce a phrase for a single instrument. A favourite device of some composers is to arrange for a subject to be introduced by several instruments of one group, such as violins, violas, 'cellos amongst the strings, or clarinets and other reed instruments amongst the wood winds. Similarly, instruments whose sonority is sympathetic have

passages written for them, as in Haydn's Thirteenth Symphony, the Largo of which is opened by oboes and 'cellos.

The symphony had very modest beginnings, the very earliest being produced for a kind of bag-pipe, an organ and a flute. Scarlatti, in raising this musical form to a more exalted position, proved to be foremost in giving instrumental music a separate place in tonal art. This development was still further advanced by P. E. Bach, a son of the great Sebastian, who inherited, in no small way, his father's creative genius. From his pen came many symphonic works for an orchestra consisting of horns, flutes, oboes, violins, violas, 'cellos, a double bass and a piano.

To P. E. Bach, Haydn always paid tribute as the founder of real symphonic form, a different opinion being held, however, by most of the music historians of to-day, who see in Haydn the father of the "Modern" Symphony. Haydn wrote many of his symphonies in the years of his really biting poverty, yet none of them lacks spirit and joyfulness.

Next in order as one of the immortal Symphony writers was Mozart, who, at the age of twenty-two, had already given to the world several symphonic compositions. His contributions to the development of the symphony reached the astonishing number of forty-one, of which nine, including that known as the *Jupiter*, will rank as masterpieces through every age. A notable feature of the construction of many of these is the addition of a trio to the minuet movement.

The next step brings us face to face with the Symphony's arch-priest, Beethoven, who wove into its form some of the greatest examples of his genius. Music critics bid us see, in his first two symphonies, the influence of Haydn and Mozart. However, into his Third Symphony, *Eroica*, he introduced enrichments that bore no trace of any predecessor's genius, one such example being a strongly developed scherzo in place of the minuet.

Even the pathos of his deafness proved to be no handicap, as can be seen from his Ninth Symphony; yet, on its initial performance under his own baton, he heard no note of its beauty and no throb of that tumult of applause that arose at its finale.

We pass now to Schubert as a symphony writer. His talent for orchestral composition developed at the age of seventeen, and before his eighteenth birthday he had given the Symphony in D to the world. Like Mozart, he composed, in his lifetime of little over thirty years, an incredible number of works, most of which, as in the case of his great predecessors, were written in days of pitiful poverty. In all, he wrote ten symphonies, most of which are full of rhythmic and melodic force. One attributes this largely to his love of folk song melodies.

Turning to Schumann, we come across a man who turned his creative genius to the service of symphonic development not until he was forty-one. This was perhaps an advantage, as he was, at this stage, very mature and able thus to show great depth and

breadth of treatment as well as an unusual thematic originality and an entire absence of influence.

Under the notice of Schumann came a composer who to-day is ranked second to Beethoven—Brahms. His music was cast in the grand manner—rich in melody and containing a certain epic directness that finds no counterpart in any other of the many forms of music. The part he played in symphonic development is marked by the ten long years of labour he put into his first Symphony.

With the advent of the Russian school, new elements were introduced into Symphony construction, with the name of Tchaikowsky dominating the field in their use. He wrote six Symphonies, in all of which one can find movements equal in grace to any written by the Germanic composers. However, the greatest feature of the Russian Symphonies is the effectiveness of the chromatic type of writing.

To-day this development is still going on; new composers, our contemporaries, such as Prokofieff, Shostakovitch, Schönberg, Vaughan-Williams and others have given their views of symphonic form, but whether they will take the place of the classical form remains to be seen.

I. DAVIDSON (5B).

THE BRUMBY

*With neither bit nor rein,
And the hunters far behind me,
I raced for the wooded plain
Where the humans could not find me.*

*I raced with an ache in my side,
But their horses were tiring now,
And the course that I made them ride
Brought the sweat to each rider's brow.*

*The bushes and trees flew past,
While my mane with foam grew white.
Would my strength and will-power last?
Would I falter in my fright?*

*As I lay there stunned and dazed
They had me tied and bound;
My eyes were dim and glazed,
And my fear of man was found.*

* * *

*As I trot down the dusty street
In the shimmering noon-day haze,
I long for the creek at my feet,
And my galloping brumby days.*

P. WEYNTON (1D).

AN AUSTRALIAN CREEK

A gurgling creek is welcomed by almost anyone who walks in the bush. It quenches the bushman's thirst and affords a delightful scene for the artist, while youthful hikers often camp by its refreshing waters. The stockman waters his animals on its banks; plants, insects, birds and animals alike benefit from its flow, and naturalists and geologists respond to its call by hurrying to its banks in the hope of finding rare specimens. Such creeks are found wandering from their mountain source through mossy crevices and between fern-covered banks in the midst of tall gum forests and cool, fragrant bushland.

Let us travel in imagination to the source of such a creek. The scene before us is of majestic grandeur; the early morning sun throws shadows and streaks on to the grey misty mountains, the smell of damp bush rises from the mist-clad valley, while in the distance another range of mountains stands out purple against the pale morning sky. As the sun gains strength and warmth, the cloud-like mist in the valley rises, and the mountains show more colour and form. Their red sandstone sides culminate in a row of pearly-white caps of snow, and various little trickles of water are seen gliding down the mountain sides in their hurry to reach the cool green valley below.

During their hazardous course down the rough mountain-side, several of these minute streams unite and supply the water for a larger creek, which goes exploring among the rocks with more confidence. Let us follow this creek and see where it leads us. The waters, in their desperate effort to reach the valley below, keep tumbling downwards, splashing the surrounding rocks and foaming furiously. The surrounding country is rough and forbidding. Tall mountain ashes and stringybarks loom skywards, scarred by many a bush fire, while granite boulders and flint stones are strewn everywhere. Dead tree trunks form nests for thousands of ants, the mouths of wombat holes dot the coarse slopes, and the scene is very similar to that around which *The Man from Snowy River* was written. The calls of the magpie and kookaburra ring overhead as the creek goes flowing on under the hot morning sun, which is sifted to it through the leaves above. After about half a mile of frenzied tumbling, the water makes a last desperate leap of about thirty feet, and lands with a thundering splash into a deep pool at the base of the mountain.

Clouds of atomized water constantly billow from the pool, spreading over the surrounding plants and rocks. Rich green moss grows on the damp rocks, and the fragile ferns glisten under their burden of flashing water-gems. A brilliant rainbow is thrown across the pool, and its reds, greens and blues shimmer in the changing mist. The creek continues at a leisurely pace after it leaves the pool and wanders beneath stately gums and between fern-lined banks. Stunted acacia bushes droop their leaves into the cool stream

THE RECORD

and brighten the scene with their fluffy yellow flowers. Other beautiful wildflowers grow among the green undergrowth, and fragrantly scented waterlilies rest on the smooth surface of the creek. The crystal clear water reveals smooth rocks and pebbles and golden sands which line the creek's bed. A drop of about three feet forms a baby waterfall over which the creek gurgles and sparkles under the warm mid-day sun. Young trout and salmon swim in the refreshing water, flashing silver and pale blue from their smooth sides. After about two miles of bush wandering, the creek flows under an old wooden bridge and past a dilapidated farmhouse, which are the first signs of civilisation that have been passed in our long travel together.

Suddenly the bush ends abruptly and the creek winds out into grassy plains. Fat sheep and cattle browse in the grass or drink at the cool waters of the creek, while the smoke of a distant bush-fire curls lazily skywards. A soft breeze whispers through the grass and the creek goes merrily on, gurgling to itself in the hot afternoon sun. Soon the pastures are left behind and we come to extensive wheat fields. Bright green shoots of wheat are just showing through the chocolate coloured loam, and the farmer's house is seen squatting low on the horizon. Next come the orchards and irrigation areas. The apple and peach trees are in full bloom, and the irrigation channels are seen winding through fields of tobacco and maize.

In the midst of the irrigation area, the creek takes a wide, majestic curve and slowly sweeps into the great Murray River, its long journey over. And so, as the flaming sun recedes in the west, we bid the creek farewell and part with pleasant memories of our interesting journey.

G. PERAKIS (2A).

THE FLOOD

"The river's coming down in flood!"

Hard-riding stockmen shout.

"The ewes are on the river plain,

We've got to get them out!

The hoggets now float belly up

And half the rams are downed,

So it's gallop for the river plain

Before the ewes are drowned."

We ride with ready whip and spur;

Our mounts are bathed in mud,

As, leaping over stumps and logs,

We race to beat the flood.

The last gate now we've passed and left;

The ewes are on the run,

But the water's round our horses' feet

And the job is not yet done.

THE RECORD

*The stream flows past our horses' hocks,
But the ewes are through the gate,
And heading fast for higher ground—
To drown is not their fate.
And when they're safely on the ridge
We head for home once more,
And pass around the pannikins
As oft we've done before.*

*And then, as round the fire we sit,
Our steaming clothes to dry,
We listen to the pouring rain.
Those days can never die;
Their memory we'll always have
Who watch those waters brown,
And think of those who were our friends
When the Castlereagh came down.*

L. HYNE (4B).

FURRINER

You Engliss are mad. Ven I take ze train from London I get out at vun station and ask ze guard, "Ven ze funeral?"

"What funeral?" sez he.

"Vy, have ve not come to Bury St. Edmunds?" I tell him.

Den, ven I go to ze theatre I buy my ticket at ze box-office. I walk in and ze lady say she take me to my box. I see ze play—"Box and Cox." Zen I get bored (not ze box-wood board!) and I go out and get in ze hansom cab (though she is not very handsome at all). Ze driver he sits on ze box. I drive off and see ze notice: "Come and See Vic Patrick Box." I go in and no box to see anywhere; only two men fighting. I want my money back, but ze man say it is in ze money-box. I demand again my money back and ze man say, "Stick head in box"—but there is no box. You Engliss are mad.

Vy, ze udder day my shoe wear off, and I say to my boss, "I want to go out so I can get ze boot."

"I give you ze boot right here," sez he, and kick me out.

Ah, ze Engliss are mad. They eat good shoe leather and call it tripe. They call themself a mechanised age, but look at ze petrol they use. (Really petrel is a sea-bird.) Two gallons to go a hundred miles! Vy, a man named Columbus once did four thousand miles on a Spanish gallon!

That reminds me about ships. When I go on board ship (not ze box-wood board!) ze captain sez, "Weigh the anchor."

"Where the scales?"

"On the fishes."

"That's a tall story."

"You mean on ze skyscraper?"

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THE RECORD

Ah, ze mad Engliss. When ze thirst come they put in ze whisky to make it strong, ze water to make it weak, ze lemon to make it sour and ze sugar to make it sweet. "Here's to you," they say, and they drink it themself! They have no beer gardens—they even have no beer. "Drink wine for the present," everyone tell me. Two months I drink wine and no present do I get at all.

I go to see "Cavalcade" but I do not know how to say ze word. I listen all ze picture and still nobody say ze word. Then I go home and read ze newspaper—and I see: "Cavalcade—Pronounced Success." Ah, ze Engliss are mad!

J. BAILEY (2A).

PEACE

*By the crystal glint of the rippling stream,
Where the trees are tall and grass is green,
Where the blossoms entrance like a colourful dream,
Peace reigns.*

*Where the grasshopper chirrups its song to the Spring,
Where the notes of the bower-birds echo and ring,
There beauty and comfort are fit for a king,
And peace reigns.*

*Where the first golden rays through the foliage stray,
Where the dew-drops are diamonds to greet the new day,
Where all is resplendent and merry and gay,
Peace reigns.*

D. CHIA (2A).

AND YOU WILL BE THE SEVENTH

The wind, sweeping in sharp gusts down the street, forced me to pull the collar of my coat up round my ears and thrust my hands deep into its pockets.

Could the bitter struggle of eight years of war and the long period of rationing, shortages and cruel seasons have made such a difference in the joyous London I had known as a visitor ten years before, changing it into a city so cold, so inhospitable? Why, this very street, once so vibrant with the joyous sound of happy people, each little side-walk cafe disgorging a gushing stream of well-being, was now sad and bitter. Most of my favourite restaurants had their shutters up and bore the signs "Closed" or "For Sale," while here and there a gap or a pile of rubble or just a pit told a sad tale of London at war. The wintry wind swept along in cruel gusts, catching up the fallen leaves or a discarded newspaper and sending them with a whirl and a twist to lie forgotten in a dirty gutter. A sudden flurry of wind brought a squall of raindrops slashing down in my face, cutting and biting with cold

fingers until it tired of me and swept on to envelop the next unwary pedestrian and mete out the same punishment to him.

Most of the people were tired, and looked it. But here and there one person, more lucky than the others, had an air of good-living, such as the man in front of me. He was wearing a neat grey overcoat, obviously from one of the best tailors in London, and a trim hat which, combined with the general impression of money he gave, immediately identified him in my Australian mind as one of the many English lords who, according to popular radio serials, are supposed to roam the streets of London picking up stray criminals and handing them over to irate Scottish inspectors at Scotland Yard.

A happy trio passed the stranger and me—a slim, pretty girl in a bright summer frock which fluttered sulkily in the chill wind, walking between two handsome young men, laughing and chattering gaily. Some chance remark made by the lad beside her caused her to send a peal of happy laughter echoing against the buildings, mingling with the tattoo of their footsteps on the concrete.

Suddenly this joyous sound was twisted, like peace into war, into a scream of pain; the girl's body tautened, her hands clutched convulsively at nothing, and her form sagged backwards to be prevented from slipping to the pavement only by the strong arm of one of the young men.

The other youth, startled into activity, grabbed his friend's arm gasping, "What's the matter? Has she fainted?"

The first young man looked up, white-faced, and muttered, "Good Lord; she's dead!" The words tumbled out as if he hardly realised what he was saying, and his pale face bore a blank look of amazement.

Several people were hurrying towards the group with curious looks on their faces, so not wanting to be involved in any trouble. I hurried on, noticing that the man who had been directly behind the trio was still walking in front of me at the same leisurely pace. Perhaps it was this that first aroused my interest in him, for to see a girl die a painful death a few feet away from you and yet not turn a hair, was no mean accomplishment. While I was greatly moved by the incident, he was strolling along nonchalantly, his pointed shoes clicking a disapproving rhythm on the pavement.

Some strange, indefinable feeling attracted me towards this stranger, probably because he stood like a neat grey battleship in some harbour totally unperturbed by the trivial accidents which befall the tugs scurrying about it. I don't know what it was that bade me turn my steps in pursuit of him, but I did.

He rounded the corner into a new world, a world of noise and glare and bustle, of bright shop windows, harsh lights and scurrying vehicles, a world of fantasy, tragedy and presently death. He stopped at one of the brilliantly illuminated windows and stood, his alert figure looking so fine in the almost dapper overcoat, gazing casually in at the glamorous wax figurines be-decked with

glittering sequins, beads and cheap costume jewellery. What little of his hair I could see was black and richly wavy, and although I had never seen his face, I guessed his age to be about twenty-five.

Next to him was a tired-looking woman in a tired-looking coat who stood, her face half towards me, looking at the fantastic creations in the window. And as she stared the weary lines in her face relaxed, for she was seeing in that window all the things she did not have—the luxuries, the useless things that make life so enjoyable. Now as she stood, bulging shopping bags at her feet, her hands clasping a shabby purse, her otherwise plain face was made almost beautiful by the unconscious look of wistful longing that it bore.

My mysterious stranger, as I had now come to think of him, walked slowly away, and I had started to follow when the woman half turned as if about to say something, but instead she slumped back against the plate-glass window, her head lolled forward, the handbag fell from lifeless fingers, and as I took a startled step towards her she slid to the ground to collapse in a shapeless heap on the footpath. I looked in amazement at the still form and slowly turned my head to stare, shocked, at the retreating back of the stranger.

My brain grasped blindly for some atom of reason in the fantastic thoughts that were racing through my head: two deaths within a few minutes and a few yards of each other; two people present at each killing—myself and the stranger. Calmly, dully I began to follow him, each thud of my feet hammering a death-knell in my frightened mind; each screeching vehicle sending a knife slicing through my jagged nerves; each sound of happiness incriminating me, beating iron spikes into my tortured heart.

It was growing late. The sun, disappearing behind the aging rooftops of busy London, bathed everything in a heavenly radiance, making it seem to be swimming in a shimmering lake of golden fantasy dimmed in radiance only by the cold man-made electric light. The shadows of the skimpy trees formed cool grottoes of dimpled beauty in fairy gardens of unforgettable loveliness; pools of filthy gutter water were transformed into scattered fragments of scintillating cloth. The wind had dropped, and borne on the wings of the gentle breeze which had taken its place were the high-pitched twitterings of the sparrows as they quarrelled over sleeping places, while, above all, the songs of the blackbirds and thrushes rolled in gorgeous waves of perfect sound, trilling and thrilling, filling the world with the pureness of heaven-sent music.

The stranger turned down the dimly lit entrance of a subway station, and on following I saw at the bottom of the flight of steps his shadowy figure rounding the corner to the next stairway. When I had reached the bottom I saw a long shadowy corridor laid before me, leading between some massive concrete pillars which were supporting the roof, for this, like so many other underground stations, had been used as an air-raid shelter during the bomb-shattered years of war.

This long, cool passage had an almost ghostly look in its solitude, and my own footsteps sounded muffled and secretive in the great enveloping blackness of the distant nooks and corners. Far away, as if heard from an immeasurable distance, the murderer's footsteps were echoing as he descended the second and longer staircase to the platforms.

Quickening my pace, I arrived at the top of the steps to find the man more than half-way down, while advancing to meet him were several people who had evidently come from a train. A little behind the main group were two men, one middle-aged, sedate, and the other, obviously a university student, wearing a tweed sports coat, smoking a rosewood pipe and gesticulating wildly as he argued in an excited voice with his companion. This young fellow, in the midst of his speech, suddenly staggered backwards, clutching at his stomach. Doubled over, he gave one heart-wracking cough and tumbled back down the steps to lie in a huddled heap at the bottom.

His maniacal murderer, the man I was following, walked calmly, too calmly, down the other side of the steps and the heel of his shoe crushed the stem of a pipe into a thousand fragments.

* * * *

The platform stretched out long and lonely under the arc lights, giving the impression of vast dim emptiness, only emphasised by the occasional stuttering roar as a train thundered past one of the platforms. I stood at the edge of the platform smoking a cigarette and sneaking sly glances at the murderer. He was half hidden in the shadow of one of the huge metal stanchions, sitting staring moodily at the ground. The well-manicured nails of the hand on his lap glistened brightly in the light, while the long white fingers of the other hand tapped a staccato melody on the wooden rails of the seat. A train came roaring into the station, and with a nervous start he jumped up and moved to board it along with several others.

I went, with about half-a-dozen others, to the rear entrance of the train, whence I saw the events that transpired. At the front of the carriage a little fat man in a rumpled brown suit had rudely pushed his way to the front of the crowd and was hoisting himself with much difficulty up the steps of the train when his short legs gave way beneath him. His grip on the iron hand-rails loosened, and with a gasp he collapsed like a sack of potatoes into the arms of the people behind him. These people, not realising what had happened and eager to get home, shouldered him aside with mild reproofs, and when he finally fell to the ground only a frail old lady and the murderer remained on the platform.

The old lady bent over the fat man with the query, "Is anything wrong?"

My mouth went suddenly dry, my tongue felt as though it had been cut out. I was powerless to shout a warning to the poor woman, although I knew to what the simple question would lead. Horribly

fascinated, I stared while the old lady staggered slightly, then just crumpled up as would a piece of paper, and lay at the feet of her killer.

The sharp tones of the conductor's voice awoke me from the hideous nightmare that had engulfed me: "Hurry up, mate! We 'aven't got all night." I stared dazedly at the beefy face of the speaker but made no reply. My reticence brought further comment, this time impatient: "Do you want the train for Chelsea or don't you?"

"Eh? Oh, yes, yes, thank you."

A vacant seat near the door presented itself, and I slid gratefully into it while the conductor, swaying to the motion of the rocking carriage, walked down the aisle and stood in front of the murderer with a demand for fares. In blurred tones came the reply, "To the terminus, please."

The fellow was sitting staring out the window as if he could pierce the bright reflections of the glass and the flying darkness outside, and could see things far beyond; far, far beyond; beyond the boundaries of humans' intelligence, beyond the realm of their knowledge, even beyond the borders of their imagination.

Now my own thoughts began to recover, and my guilty conscience to assert itself. I had seen five people killed, trying, however, neither to save them nor to apprehend the criminal. Certainly, in the case of the first two women, I could not possibly have known what would happen, while I had had no definite proof at the death of the student. But there was no excuse for my allowing the little fat man and the frail old lady to die unaided.

The train went racing along its route, speeding through tunnels, flying past stations, echoing beside buildings. The screaming wheels beat a hideous song of guilt into my head: "You could have saved them, you could have saved them, you could have saved them . . ." Over and over, again and again, beating, drumming, pounding, saturating my mind with that vicious song of self-accusation.

For a second time the nasal voice of the conductor interrupted my reverie: "All out! Terminus!"

As I stepped on to the platform the cool night air swept over me in a wave, sending chills racing up and down my spine; a cold wind was crooning softly to the tall poplars beside the line, which answered back with mysterious whispers and signalled frantically to each other with long, shadowy fingers. The few people who had alighted from the train quickly dispersed, and for a moment I thought that my quarry had gone, too, until I saw him, walking with quick, purposeful strides, pass under a light near the exit gates.

The road outside was long and broad and lined with eerie warehouses and mysterious-looking dock buildings. Pale, watery moonlight glistened on dirty bricks, accentuating the dim height of ancient walls, deepening shadow and contrasting light. A car swept

by, its headlights gently brushing us, throwing grotesque shadows to the ground, stretching them, lengthening them, and then yielding them to their mother, the darkness. They revealed the murderer turning rapidly into the dusky entrance of a narrow alley—one of many that branched off the main road.

When he was around the corner I increased my pace almost to a run, and consequently when I turned the corner I was going with sufficient speed to send reeling a person who was standing immediately the other side of it.

"I'm terribly sorry," I said.

"That's quite all right," came the reply in a blurred English accent.

Suddenly I recognised the voice. "Good God! It's you!"

For there, calmly facing me, stood the murderer.

* * * *

"I've been waiting for you," he said.

I stared at him stupidly, too frightened to reply. My tongue, feeling ten times bigger and drier than usual, clung awkwardly to the roof of my mouth. The palms of my hands were dry, and I clenched them tight until the nails dug into my flesh. I felt numb and screwed up inside and slightly sick. My heart was doing a rumba alternately in my boots and my ears, and making a sound like the drumming of ghostly tom-toms.

He was standing coolly in front of me, a pair of battered rubbish bins, their contents spilling on to the pavement, at his back. He was tall and very thin. His arms were very long and hung loosely by his sides. His face was pasty white and his cheek bones stood out, while dark, piercing eyes burned out of their hollow sockets.

He began speaking again: "You thought you were being very clever tracking me without rousing my suspicions, didn't you?" His voice was vicious. "You didn't know that I had noticed you when the—er—lamentable accident occurred to that first girl. I was watching you at the station, too; I could have killed you then, but I was amused at your feeble attempts to follow me secretly. Too bad you had to keep on following me, otherwise you would have lived. You realise that now that is impossible, don't you?"

"But why?" I gasped.

"Why have I killed these people?" he said, misinterpreting my question. "I'll tell you. In nineteen-forty, when I was eighteen, I enlisted in the army. For nearly a year I was trained to fight and kill, and finally I was sent overseas—to fight and kill. I didn't know why I had to kill the men they said were our enemies any more than they knew why they had to kill us. But I killed, I killed and I killed and I killed." His voice had in it the deep intensity of memories of the days, the nights, the months spent in the horror of war.

His voice subsided to a monologic mutter. "Then the war

ended. I was lost, completely at sea. I didn't know what to do. I went home, tried to live the life I had lived before the war, but it lacked something." He was talking as if he was my friend, not my prospective murderer. "Have you ever experienced the tenseness, the expectancy as you're waiting in the dark for the order to attack; or the excitement as you advance crawling on your belly in the mud; or the feeling of relief and sudden weariness as you crouch in a filthy fox-hole listening to the bullets whining over your head? That is what was missing.

"After a year of this sort of life I went back to my former occupation of killing. I started killing again because that was the only thing I had been efficiently trained for and," he finished cynically, "because humanity is rotten to the core anyway."

He stopped with a shrug of his shoulders and a rueful sigh and stood with head bent down. I could have attacked him then, but the thought never entered my head. He raised his head again and said in a weary almost bored voice, "Now it's your turn."

He put his hand into his pocket with an impatient nearly annoyed gesture and drew it out again reluctantly. In it was a pistol—a six-cylinder pistol—an extraordinary and malicious-looking affair. Screwed on to the end of the barrel was a bulbous silencer squatting like a toad, smug and secure about its vicious duty.

"Is anything the matter?" The colourless voice speaking so suddenly and so close to me startled me, and I turned to look at the speaker. He was a pale, weedy little man with a drooping walrus moustache and big owlsh spectacles. A sad grey overcoat hung on his skinny shoulders, and an ancient Homburg hat perched forlornly on his head. There was a look of startled curiosity on his features.

Suddenly I saw his eyes, looking past me, widen behind the horn-rimmed glasses, and the look of inquiry was replaced by one of surprise. The moonlight glistened ominously on the gun as it was turned to point at the little fellow. There was a sound like a cork being drawn out of a bottle, and the puny old chap fell past me towards the murderer. His hands snatched at the cloth of the murderer's coat in a last effort to stop himself from falling, but the grip relaxed and the man collapsed on his face on the ground between us.

The killer callously kicked the body aside and said, "Six. And *you* will be the seventh."

Again that screwed-up feeling twisted my insides. "Well, I guess I've had it," I thought glumly.

For a second time I saw the moonlight glisten on the shiny barrel of the pistol. I saw the man's knuckles whiten as his fingers tightened on the trigger. I saw the gun pointing directly at my heart. Then I closed my eyes and waited for the bullet.

I heard a dry click.

No shot! I opened my eyes. The murderer, as startled as I was, looked in amazement from the gun to me and back again. For the first time his self-assuredness was disturbed.

THE RECORD

Suddenly he uttered a strangled gasp and turned and ran, knocking over the dust-bins and stumbling into the gutter in the fury of his flight.

I stood there stunned at the suddenness of my reprieve, still not seeing any reason for it. Then I realised. He had expressed it in his own words: "And *you* will be the seventh."

After all, it is rather difficult to shoot seven people with a gun which holds only six bullets.

G. SCRIMGEOUR (3A).

TO CONTRIBUTORS

Considerations of space prevented publication of many contributions which the Editor would otherwise have been pleased to accept. Those by M. D. (1B), D. C. (2A), R. K. (4C), A. L. and R. K. (4C), J. L. (4E), J. A. (4A), A. W. (5A), and B. S. (5A) were particularly commendable. Some of these have been held over for the November issue.

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