



# The Record

The Magazine of  
The Sydney High School

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL  
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AS A PERIODICAL

June, 1949

# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

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

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

## TEACHING STAFF

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

*Dept. of Classics:* T. E. Hornibrook, B.A., Dip.Ed. (Master); F. A. G. Beck, M.A., Dip.Ed.; E. Bembrick, B.A., Dip.Ed.; E. Patterson, B.A., Dip.Ed.

*Dept. of Modern Languages:* T. L. Pearce, B.A. (Master); H. Edmonds, B.A.; W. B. Rowlands, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Miss M. Smith, B.A.; S. Wick, B.A., Dip.Ed.; R. C. Wilson, B.A.

*Dept. of Mathematics:* P. W. Hallett, B.A. (Master); M. E. Adamthwaite, B.Sc.; R. B. Baker, B.A.; C. H. Black, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; D. D. Bridgen, B.Sc.; S. R. Frappell, B.A., Dip.Ed.; K. C. Menzies, B.A.

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

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

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

*Librarian:* Miss K. J. Laurence, M.A., Dip.Ed.

*Physical Training:* I. R. Cracknell; P. M. Mullins, Dip.Phys.Ed.

*Technical Drawing:* N. J. Hall.

*District and School Counsellor:* G. C. Rohrlach, B.A.

*Careers Adviser:* L. A. Swan, B.Ec.

## PREFECTS

*Captain of School:* R. Morrow.

*Vice-Captain:* B. Mackey.

*Prefects:* J. Bosler, M. Brennan, W. Church, A. Clelland, P. Cole, V. Cristofani, B. Daly, G. Gell, L. Hardacre, J. Harris, M. MacGee, K. Paul, L. Shaw, L. Smith, P. Stanley, I. Thiering.

## UNION COMMITTEE

*President:* The Headmaster.

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

*Secretary:* E. Bembrick, Esq.

*Assistant Secretary:* J. Agnew.

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

*Hon. Auditors:* S. R. Frappell, K. C. Menzies, Esqs.

*Sportsmaster:* E. Patterson, Esq.

*O.B.U. Representative:* R. Morrow.

## YEAR REPRESENTATIVES

*Fifth Year:* B. Mackey.

*Fourth Year:* G. King.

*Third Year:* J. Thornett.

*Second Year:* T. Hill.

*First Year:* I. Kennedy.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

*Mistress-in-Charge:* Miss M. Smith.

*Union Representative:* L. Smith.

## DEBATING SOCIETY

*Patron:* The Headmaster.

*Master-in-Charge:* R. C. Wilson, Esq.

*Union Representative:* R. Upton.

## CHESS CLUB

*Union Representative:* D. Page.

## CRICKET

*Masters-in-Charge:* R. B. Baker, Esq.

(G.P.S.), O. A. Taylor, Esq. (C.H.S.).

*Union Representative:* V. Cristofani.

## NON-GRADE CRICKET

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

## FOOTBALL

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

*Union Representative:* R. Morrow.

## NON-GRADE FOOTBALL

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

## ROWING

*Master-in-Charge:* S. Wick, Esq.

*Captain of Boats:* K. Paul.

## ATHLETICS

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

*Union Representative:* B. Daly.

## SWIMMING

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

*Union Representative:* B. Neeson.

## LIFE-SAVING

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

## TENNIS

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

*Union Representative:* M. Brennan.

## S.H.S. CADET DETACHMENT

*O.C.:* Lieut. I. R. Cracknell.

*Union Representative:* Cadet-Lieut. J. McDermott.

## LIBRARY

*Librarian:* Miss K. J. Laurence.

*Committee:* R. Evans, C. Leber (Union Representative), B. Mackey, I. Napper, L. Smith, P. Stanley, R. Stark, J. Wolfensohn.

## "THE RECORD"

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

*Committee:* R. Hosking, G. King, G. Scrimgeour (Student Editor), L. Steinhof, G. Woodburne.

## TELEPHONES

*Headmaster:* FA 4904

*Staff and Sportsmaster:* FA 1808.



# THE RECORD

VERITATE ET VIRTUTE

Vol. XLI.

JUNE, 1949.

No. 1.

## "WE DETERMINED"

*In 1920, a tired and sorrowing world witnessed the birth of a hopeful attempt for everlasting world peace, the League of Nations. A group of men, eager to help others, had gathered together with high ideals and little else except a great desire for this so distant peace. With hope and expectation, the peoples of the world placed their fate in the hands of these men.*

*In 1945, the same world, rather more tired, somewhat more fearful, ravaged by a second world war, heard these words: "We, the peoples of the United Nations, determined to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind . . . and for these ends to practise tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbours."*

*With this hopeful, determined statement the United Nations Organisation began its hopeful, determined career. Its ideals were set higher than those of the League of Nations; its aims were more ambitious and more modern, and its supporters were more united. Soon the vast machine for world betterment began to move and all over the world its auxiliaries were opening their offices ready for business. Organisations for labour, and food, and money, the organs of progress, sprang up. U.N.E.S.C.O. was originated and was immediately recognised as being as important a facet of U.N.O. as the Security Council itself, gaining instantaneous support from all the States of the United Nations.*

*However, in the mother organisation the split was widening between America and Russia, and people were beginning to forecast that the fate of U.N.O. would be that of the League, despite the numerous small disputes which had been settled successfully. United States Secretary of State Marshall said: "The U.S.A. and Russia are at economic war in Europe." Mr. Vishinsky lamented: "The preparation for the new war has already passed the stage of sheer propaganda, psychological coaxing, and the war of nerves." At last Dr. Evatt forcefully said in 1947: "The primary function of the United Nations is to maintain peace, but paradoxically there is no world peace to maintain."*

*The main cause for the rifts appearing between the different nations may well lie in the fact that each nation has joined U.N.O. for its own benefit. It may be that misplaced patriotism and selfishness are forming the stumbling block for U.N.O. If this is so, there is only one way to combat the threat of war, and that is to instil into the minds of the world's peoples, not a patriotism for their own countries, but a patriotism for humanity as a whole—the idea expressed in Wendell Wilkie's "One World." Local patriotisms like those, to take the example nearest home, which the Australians of the last century had for the Australian States, have given way to wider national patriotisms. Surely it is not too much to hope that the widening process will continue until man's devotion to a country or a nation is replaced by a devotion to his fellows, the world over, of whatever creed, colour and nationality.*

Remember, "WE determined . . ."

G. SCRIMGEOUR (4th).

Student Editor.

# THE RECORD

## LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1948

Key: 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.

- Adair, J. H., 1B 3B 5A 6A 13H2 14A.  
 Allen, N. O., 1B 3B 5B 6A 13B 14B.  
 Anderson, D. R., 1B 3B(o) 5B 9B 12B.  
 Annetts, D. L., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6A 13H2 14A.  
 Armstrong, P. J., 1H2 3B 7B 9H2 13B 14B.  
 Avis, R. J., 1B 7B 9B 19B.  
 Bailey, L. C. W., 1B 2B 9A 19B.  
 Berridge, P., 1H 3B 5B 9B 12B.  
 Beveridge, B. R., 1H2 3A(o) 4B 7A 13A 14H2.  
 Bloodworth, K. R., 1B 2B 3B(o) 5B 6B.  
 Bodlander, F. M. S., 1A 3H1(o) 4H1(o) 7A 13B 14A.  
 Bos, J., 1B 3B(o) 7B 9A 13B.  
 Burke, R. N., 1A 3B 5A 6B 9A 14B.  
 Cole, B. D., 1B 5B 6B 9B 14B.  
 Cope, R. L., 1H2 3H1(o) 4H1(o) 7B 36B(o).  
 Cornish, R. J., 3B 5B 6B 13B 19B.  
 Coughlan, W. R., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13A 14B.  
 Cumines, R. A., 1A 3B 5B 6B 9A 14B.  
 Davidson, I. D., 1B 3B(o) 7B 9A 14B 19B.  
 Dickinson, K., 1B 3B 9A 14B 18A.  
 Dixon, P., 1B 2B 3B 7B 9B 12B.  
 Downie, B. H., 1B 2B 5B 6A 13B 14B.  
 Dwyer, N. C., 1B 3B 5B 13A 14B.  
 Eckert, G. M., 1A 3B 5B 6B 13A 14A.  
 French, B. W., 1H2 3B 7A 9H1 14A 19A.  
 Goldman, P. T., 1A 2B 3A(o) 7B 9A 14B.  
 Gray, A. J., 1A 5A 6A(x2) 13H1 14A.  
 Grayston, H., 1B 2B 5B 6B 13B 14A.  
 Hall, J. S., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6A 13A 14B.  
 Hanleigh, M. A., 1A 3B(o) 7B 9A 12A 18A.  
 Harber, B., 1B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Harvey, B. W., 1B 2B 3B(o) 4B(o) 7B 12B.  
 Hillman, J., 3A(o) 5B 6B 14B.  
 Hopkins, C. B., 1B, 3A(o) 5B 6B 13A 14B.  
 Howard, D. W., 1H2 2A 3A(o) 9A 14B.  
 Hughes, A., 1B 3B 5B 6B 14A.  
 James, P. R., 1B 3B 5B 6B.  
 Joseph, H. D., 1A 3B 5B 9A 14B.  
 Joshua, N., 1B 2B 5B 6B 9A.  
 Judge, J. V., 1A 2H2 5B 6B 13A 14A.  
 Koval, R. J., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.  
 Krahe, B. S., 1B 2B 3B(o) 9B.  
 Levick, W. R., 1B 3A(o) 5A 6A 13H1 14H1.  
 Long, E. F., 1B 7B 9B 18B.  
 Lumsdaine, D. N., 1H2 3B 5B 9A 13A.  
 McIntyre, L., 1A 3B(o) 5B 6B 13B 14B.  
 Mahony, C. W., 1A 5B 6B 9B.  
 Maidment, C., 1B 5B 6B 13A 14B.  
 Margolin, M., 1B 3B(o) 7B 36B(o).  
 McClair, R. N., 1B 5B 14B 19B.  
 Morris, L., 1A 2B 3A(o) 7B 9B 12B.  
 Murray, F. T., 1A 3B 5B 6B 13B 19A.  
 Murray, J. D., 1B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Nicholls, R., 1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 13A 14B.  
 Nicholson, B. S., 1B 3B 6B 9B 14B.  
 Paul, K. G., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Pearce, N. R., 1A 2B 7B 9A.  
 Pickford, G. W., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 13H2 14A.  
 Platup, M. T., 3B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Priestley, L. J., 1H2 2A 3H2(o) 5B 6B 13B.  
 Proudfoot, E. G., 1A 3B 7B 9B 13B 14B.  
 Roberts, D. S., 1A 3B 5B 6B 13A 14A.  
 Robertson, G., 1B 5B 13B 14B.  
 Rosenberg, M., 1A 2B 3B(o) 9A 12B 34A.  
 Rummery, J. E. W., 3B 5B 6B 13B 18B.  
 Samois, J. M., 1B 7B 13H2 14H2.  
 Sandel, J., 1A 3B 5B 13H2 14A.  
 Schey, W. H., 1A 3B 9B 19B.  
 Schubert, T. J., 1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 13A 14A.  
 Seggie, N. I., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B.  
 Seidemann, P., 1B 3B(o) 4H1(o) 7B 9B 13B.  
 Selvage, R. M., 5B 6B 13B 14B.  
 Shand, J. F., 1B 3A(o) 5B 9B 14B.  
 Sherlock, A. E., 1B 3B 7B 9B.  
 Skilton, J. R., 1B 2B 3B 7B 9A 13B.



## THE RECORD

Smillie, B. H., 1A 3H1(o) 4H2(o) 36B(o).	Sunter, A. B., 1B 3B 5B 6B 13B 14B.
Snellgrove, R. C., 1B 5B 6B 18B.	Tidswell, O. R., 1B 6B 13B 14B.
Stafford, P. D., 1B 7B 9B 12B 19B.	Turrell, B., 1B, 2B 3B 7B 9B.
Stanfield, W., 1B 3A(o) 5B 6B 13B 14B.	Wells, W. E., 1B 3A(o) 4A(o) 7B 12B.
Steel, A. A., 1A 5B 6B 9B 13B.	Wenger, S., 1A 3B 4H2(o) 9A.
Stewart, T. J. J., 1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 13B 14A.	Wills, G., 1B 3B 5Ax 6A 13A 14B.
Strait, L. I., 1A 3B(o) 5B 13A.	Wilson, A. W., 1A 3B 5B 13B 14A.
Stylis, S. C., 1A 3A 5B 6B 13A 14B.	Wise, H. S., 1B 3B 7B 9B 34B.
	Wolfe, D. E., 1B 5A 6A(x2) 13H2 14B.

## EXHIBITIONS AND SCHOLARSHIPS

The Dux of the School, William R. Levick, gained two first-class honours, was first in the honours list in Physics and fourth in Chemistry. Anthony J. Gray was second in the Physics honours list and Barrie W. French was third in Modern History. Russell Cope gained first-class honours in French and German, and shared the Lithgow Scholarship, No. 1, for German. Serge Bodlander also gained first-class honours in French and German.

Seven boys were awarded Exhibitions as follows:

*Medicine:* Bruce R. Beveridge, Serge Bodlander and William R. Levick.

*Science:* Anthony J. Gray, including University bursary.

*Economics:* Barrie W. French.

*Engineering:* Thomas J. Schubert.

*Arts:* Russell L. Cope.

Other successful students have commenced University courses in various faculties:

*Medicine:* D. L. Annetts, B. H. Downie, P. T. Goldman, J. Sandel, P. Seidemann, J. R. Skilton, T. J. Stewart, S. C. Stylis.

*Engineering:* J. H. Adair, L. G. Kemeny, R. Nicholls, G. Wills, D. E. Wolfe.

*Science:* R. N. Burke, R. A. Cumines.

*Agricultural Science:* H. S. Wise.

*Veterinary Science:* D. S. Roberts.

*Dentistry:* W. R. Coughlan, N. C. Dwyer, C. B. Hopkins, J. V. Judge, E. G. Proudfoot.

*Arts:* D. N. Lumsdaine and B. H. Smillie.

*Arts and Law:* B. W. Harvey, L. J. Priestley, S. Wenger.

*Teachers' College Courses:* N. O. Allen, D. R. Anderson, I. D. Davidson, P. B. Dixon, L. McIntyre, G. D. Robertson, B. Turrell.

## THE RECORD

### INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE RESULTS, 1948

Agnew, J. B.	Fry, O. M.	Myers, R. T.
Allchin, D.	Fuller, T. B.	Nicholson, J. H.
Anderson, K.	Gallen, P. M.	Noller, C. G.
Anderson, R. B.	Gardiner, R. W.	Norman, R. F.
Anderson, T. F.	Gould, G. R.	O'Neil, J. P.
Appelboom, P. M.	Grieves, R. A.	Page, D. S.
Argue, J. R.	Grouse, P. J.	Palmer, R. E.
Arnold, R. J.	Hain, B. J.	Parsonage, P. C.
Bailey, B. J.	Hammon, A. W.	Petersen, R. C.
Baker, R. P.	Harris, R. E.	Phillips, J. W.
Barnes, A. R.	Hastings, K. R.	Pithers, C.
Bayfield, N. W.	Henson, R. B.	Procter, J. N.
Benson, A. T.	Herman, H. G.	Ranby, K. F. M.
Berkovits, A.	Hibberd, G. E.	Rankin, P. G.
Bernard, D. F.	Holland, K. B.	Reddish, J.
Birch, J. A.	Hosking, R. F.	Richards, G. A.
Black, S. R.	Houston, R. F.	Rosenblum, R.
Bock, G. C.	Howe, K. J.	Schuster, B. F.
Bowen, K. E.	Hunter, H. R.	Scrimgeour, J. G.
Brown, M.	Ingham, T. J.	Sharpe, G. B.
Brown, W. J.	Isaacs, H. P.	Smith, C. C.
Burns, B. M.	Isenberg, B. L.	Smythe, J. D.
Callaghan, R. J.	Jessop, H. F.	Soulos, J. G.
Campbell, F. D.	Judge, J. B.	Sperling, O. D.
Card, K. S.	Kielly, B. C. P.	Steele, H. B.
Carse, M. D.	King, G. B. V.	Stuart, D. J.
Carter, J. A.	King, R. W.	Sugerman, A. L.
Chivas, J. D.	Levick, A. S.	Tanner, E. M.
Clark, E. B.	McCann, D. A.	Thorgood, L. C.
Cleary, K. M.	McDermott, A. J.	Thurstan, E. G.
Colley, D. F.	McEwan, W. J.	Troy, K. E.
Collins, R. W.	McFarlane, K. B.	Upton, J. K.
Connelly, B. T.	Maclaren, A. C.	Upton, R. W.
Cornish, L. G.	Manusu, G. J.	Vincent, W. J.
Craig, R. J.	Mark, W. W.	Walkerden, K. W. R.
Desmond, D. R.	Marriott, D.	Warren, G. J.
Dickson, A.	Mealey, J. B.	Webb, M. D.
Dumbrell, T. R.	Middlemiss, R. A.	White, B. H.
Ellison, N. F.	Montgomery, A.	White, R. W.
Engel, R. M.	Moon, R. P.	Widerberg, W. R.
Fagen, J. J.	Moore, B. N.	Wiggins, W.
Fitch, M.	Moreton, J. P.	Williams, F. B.
Fitzgerald, J. E.	Murray, I. W.	Wilson, B. C.
Fleming, C. C.	Murray, J. H.	Wolfe, P. L.
Francisco, A. A.	Murray, P. S.	Woodburne, G. J.
		Young, J. E.

W. R. Widerberg was awarded an Intermediate Bursary.

### PERSONAL

School re-opened this year with four of the 1948 staff transferred to other schools. Mr. H. F. Baker went to Canterbury High School, where he is Master of Classics, Mr. T. Carson went to Homebush High School, Mr. P. M. Wade to Randwick High School, and Mr. L. A. Findlay to Orange High School. Within a few weeks we also lost Mr. D. M. Henderson, who accepted the position of Lecturer in Physics at Sydney Teachers' College.



## THE RECORD

We take this opportunity to welcome their successors, *viz.*: Messrs. F. A. G. Beck, J. J. Hudson, G. C. Rohrlach, J. B. Webster and R. C. Wilson.

\* \* \*

The School is fortunate in the appointment of an Assistant Physical Training Instructor in the person of Mr. P. M. Mullins. Mr. Mullins joined the staff soon after his return from the 1948 Olympic Games, in which he represented Australia in the Decathlon events. Since coming to the School he has continued to compete in international events, having this year gained first place in the high jump at the Australian Championships, and equalled the New Zealand 120 yards hurdles record at Christchurch.

\* \* \*

Mr. C. H. Hoffmann (S.H.S. staff, 1945, and for a short time in 1948) has accepted a position at Newcastle Teachers' College, where he is in charge of speech training.

\* \* \*

Mr. R. K. Levis (S.H.S. staff, 1944) has been transferred from Wagga Teachers' College to Sydney Teachers' College, where he will lecture in English Literature.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to William R. Levick who, in addition to gaining first place in Physics and fourth in Chemistry at the 1948 L.C. Examination, had the distinction of being the winner of the first Australian Schoolboys' Chess Championship.

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## SCHOOL CAPTAIN

This year sees the name of Bob Morrow added to the list of captains of Sydney High School. No other boy could so richly deserve the highest honour that the School is capable of awarding. His fine school spirit and able leadership should enable him to carry on the proud tradition of former High captains.

Bob represented the School in the Fifth XV in 1945 and the Fourth XV in 1946, both teams being C.H.S. premiers. In 1947 he was promoted to the Second XV which became C.H.S. and G.P.S. premiers. Since then he has been a member of the First XV. In cricket, Bob represented the Fourth XI in 1945 and 1946, the Third XI in 1947, and the Second XI in 1948. This year he is captain of the Second XI, and has also played with the First XI. He represented in Athletics in 1947 and 1948, winning the S.H.S. open high jump last year. In 1946 he was a member of the swimming team. Than this grand all-round sportsmanship, and the fact that last year he was Class Captain and leader of the Junior Debating Team, one needs no more indication of his personality and character, and the honour of School Captain is a fitting tribute to his fine record.—G.K.

## SPEECH DAY

The School's Sixty-fifth Annual Speech Day was held in the Great Hall under the chairmanship of Mr. J. G. McKenzie, *B.A.*, *B.Ec.*, Director-General of Education.

The Headmaster's report showed steady progress in both the scholastic and sporting fields, and was warmly received by a large audience. Mr. McKenzie then gave a most interesting talk on his experiences overseas, where he had been observing the latest developments in educational fields.

After he had presented the prizes, a photo. of the School's Second IV winning its event in the Head of the River Regatta was presented to Mr. Frank L. Davis, after whom the boat used had been named.

Special prizes were presented by Mr. B. R. White, President of the P. & C. Association; Major D. J. Duffy, *M.C.*, President, S.H.S.O.B.U.; Mr. G. C. Saxby, *B.A.* (The J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize); Mr. A. K. Grantham, Wor. Master, Lodge S.H.S.; and by Audrey Neal, Captain of Sydney Girls' High School.

The high standard of the musical programme was remarked on by Mr. McKenzie and others, the works rendered being: *Gloria in Excelsis* (Mozart), *Flute Concerto in D Major* (Mozart)—soloist, Warwick Schey; *On Great Lone Hills* (Sibelius); *Hail Poetry* (Sullivan)—soloist, Maxwell Small.

The programme concluded with a vote of thanks to our visitors by the School Captain, and the rendering of the National Anthem.

### Two Things Said on Speech Day

"There is no substitute for hard work."—(The Headmaster.)

"The boy will not acquire what the School seeks to give unless he can learn to receive with tolerance and understanding the point of view of the other fellow."—(The Director-General of Education.)

G.W.



# 1948 PRIZE LIST

## FIFTH YEAR

Dux (Frank Albert Cup and Headmaster's Prize), Alan C. Corner Prize for Physics, Henry F. Halloran Diamond Jubilee Prize for Chemistry: **W. R. Levick.**

G. C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics: **A. J. Gray.**

A. B. Piddington Prize for English Literature, and Prize for Oratory: **B. R. Beveridge.**

Earle Page Prize for Modern Languages (French and German): **R. L. Cope.**

E. L. Bate Prize for Modern History and prize for Economics: **B. W. French.**

Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin: **J. V. Judge.**

Russian: **B. H. Smillie.**

Geography: **R. Snellgrove.**

Shakespearean Declamation: **G. Pickford.**

Best Prose in "The Record": **A. Williams.**

Best Poetry in "The Record": **L. Kemeny.**

General Proficiency: **S. C. Stylys.**

General Proficiency: **G. M. Eckert.**

## FOURTH YEAR

Dux, Mrs. Ethel Killip Memorial Prize, K. Saxby Prize for Mathematics and Physics, Henry F. Halloran Prize for Chemistry, Earle Page Prize for French: **L. B. Hardacre.**

A. B. Piddington Prize for English, Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Latin, Earle Page Prize for German: **L. E. Smith.**

Physics: **F. L. Kinstler.**

Mathematics II: **M. Small.**

Russian: **K. Stuart.**

History: **K. Paul.**

Economics: **B. Barnwell.**

Geography: **P. Schultz.**

Oratory: **R. Leamon.**

Shakespearean Declamation: **D. Lawson.**

General Proficiency: **R. Stark.**

General Proficiency: **B. Daly.**

## THIRD YEAR

Dux, History, Geography, Business Principles: **G. A. Richards.**

Mathematics II (aeq.), German (aeq.): **H. Herman.**

H. A. Coss Prize for English, Dr. F. W. Doak Prize for Greek, prize for French: **G. Scrimgeour.**

Science: **J. B. Agnew.**

German (aeq.): **B. Schuster.**

Latin: **A. Hammon.**

Mathematics I: **D. Page.**

Mathematics II (aeq.): **G. Warren.**

Shakespearean Declamation: **K. W. Wal-kerden.**

Oratory: **G. J. Woodburne.**

## SECOND YEAR

Dux, Latin, Mathematics I, Science: **D. Chia.**

English, French: **W. F. V. King.**

Mathematics II: **J. M. Bailey.**

German: **J. D. Hunt.**

History: **J. Greenberg.**

Greek: **R. W. Garson.**

Business Principles: **D. A. MacAskill.**

Geography: **R. Fraser.**

Shakespearean Declamation (aeq.): **P. Furey.**

Oratory and Declamation (aeq.): **L. P. Tonagh.**

General Proficiency: **G. E. Kellerman.**

General Proficiency: **P. Schiiff.**

General Proficiency: **Rich. Smith.**

## FIRST YEAR

Dux, History, Oratory (aeq.): **R. M. May.**  
Science, Mathematics I (aeq.), French (aeq.), Oratory (aeq.): **P. L. Freeman.**

Mathematics II: **J. R. McEvilly.**

English: **R. M. Loudon.**

Latin: **B. Squires.**

French (aeq.): **W. B. Quigley.**

Mathematics I (aeq.): **J. D. Watson.**

Geography: **R. Barnwell.**

Music: **D. Singer.**

Manual Training: **W. Renton.**

Shakespearean Declamation: **H. Sperling.**

General Proficiency: **V. Dudman.**

General Proficiency: **S. J. Moutzouris.**

General Proficiency: **P. J. Noble.**

## SPECIAL PRIZES

Oswald Chapman Memorial Prize, presented by Frank L. Davis, Esq.: **J. H. Adair.**

P. & C. Association Prizes for General Proficiency:

Year V: **S. Bodlander.**

Year IV: **D. E. Bermingham.**

Year III: **G. R. Gould.**

Year II: **J. E. Thorneft.**

Year I: **G. R. Curnow.**

Old Boys' Union Prizes:

The Old Boys' Prize: **N. Pearce.**

The John Waterhouse Prize: **J. H. Adair.**

The John Skyring Cross Memorial Cup: **R. N. Burke.**

J. & E. Saxby Bequest Prize: **D. Page.**

Lodge Sydney High School Prize: **B. M. Mackey.**

## SPORTS PRIZES

Sydney Girls' High School Cup for Games and Sportsmanship: **R. N. Burke.**

Frank Albert Cup for Senior Athletics Championship: **P. Eiszele.**

## AWARD OF BLUES, 1948

Athletics: **R. Burke, P. Eiszele, N. Pearce.**

Cricket: **J. Bosler, R. Burke, V. Cristofani, B. Nicholson.**

Football: **R. Burke, B. Cole, W. Dadour, P. Dixon, B. Gell, J. Gonzalez.**

Rowing: **D. Anderson, J. Bos, J. Cleland, B. Downie, G. Ferris, C. Hopkins, W. Mahony, S. Sherret, B. Soane.**

Swimming: **B. Neeson.**

### ANZAC DAY

As the School was closed on Anzac Day, the commemoration of the deeds of Anzac was held in the Assembly Hall on 22nd April.

The ceremony began with the singing of the hymn, *O God, Our Help in Ages Past*, and the reciting of *The Lord's Prayer*. Then, led by the Headmaster, the School recited in unison the words inscribed on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Westminster Abbey. The Headmaster's customary Anzac Day Speech dwelt on the privations and hardships of all, and the death of so many of that ill-fated corps.

A choir of First Year boys sang *O, Valiant Hearts*, and the School sang Kipling's *Recessional*, during which the School Captain, Robert Morrow, placed a wreath on the Honour Roll. After the sounding of *The Last Post* the School observed two minutes' silence. The ceremony was terminated with *Reveille* and the National Anthem.—G.S.

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### VISIT OF MR. LYON

The School was honoured in February by a visit from Mr. P. H. B. Lyon, M.C., M.A., ex-headmaster of the famous Rugby School. Being also an Old Boy of Rugby, he was able to speak of the school with a very thorough knowledge. He outlined briefly the history of Rugby, and dwelt for some time on the work of Dr. Arnold, of *Tom Brown's Schooldays* fame. Speaking of the origin of Rugby football, Mr. Lyon described a plaque on the wall of the Headmaster's residence which records how on this spot, "with a fine disregard for the rules of the game as then played," one of the players first took the ball in his hands and ran with it.

In his more general remarks, Mr. Lyon stressed the need for greater co-operation between the various parts of the Empire if there was to be peace for the world.—L.S.

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### CADET CORPS

At last we are pleased to be able to report that the Cadet Unit is on the way to regaining the position it formerly held in the School. At one period last year the strength of the unit was down to the particularly low level of 25-30. At the time of writing, the average attendance is about 70, and each week more boys are availing themselves of the opportunities offered by the Corps.

Perhaps it would not be out of place to mention here just what is offered by the unit. On joining, now that the uniform position is improving, each cadet is individually measured and supplied, free of any charge, with a new uniform.

The Army realises the value of cadet training, and every parade day specially selected instructors visit the School and direct the training. We are now receiving more generous allowances of training equipment, particularly in regard to signal gear, and now



have two courses open to the cadet who has completed one year of infantry work and wishes to go on with specialist training. He may join the newly formed mortar section and continue with a course in three-inch mortar, or he may go on to signal training, which includes visual, line and wireless signalling.

Each year a camp is held at Ingleburn, and there the cadet receives a more intensified course, and field exercises are conducted under much better conditions than would be possible at the School. Once again the Dept. of the Army meets all expenses entailed. Cadets are housed in huts and supplied with beds, mattresses, blankets, and even pillows! While in camp, medical and dental attention are provided free by the Army.

The training the cadet receives will always stand him in good stead should he continue with military training in the C.M.F. on leaving School. We believe more boys would join the cadets were their parents able to see actual cadet work, and were they able to examine the advantages of cadet training. To this end, a field day may be held later in the year to give all parents the opportunity to observe the work and training of the cadets.

Recently two cadets, B. Squires and J. Schulties, attended a signal school and both did particularly well, obtaining 78% and 70% respectively. Another member of the unit, Cadet-Lieut. J. O'Neil, completed a mortar course and obtained very good results, coming out of the School one of the few members of the whole senior cadet organisation to become a fully qualified assistant instructor in mortar work. Two other of our Cadet-Lieuts., B. White and J. McDermott, attended the signallers' school in the capacity of assistant instructors.

This year we have five new Cadet-Lieuts.—J. Goodwin, J. Prior, J. O'Neil, J. McDermott and B. White—and we are conducting our own N.C.O.'s course as, unfortunately, no cadets were able to attend the N.C.O.'s school held at the same time as the potential officers' school in January. We owe much to the officers in charge of this course, J. Prior and J. Goodwin, who have spent considerable time in arranging a syllabus to give the most instruction in the least time.

Finally, we would like to thank our O.C., Mr. Cracknell, for the interest he has continued to show in the unit. It is due to his enthusiasm that the strength of the unit has more than doubled since he assumed command late last year.

(Cadet-Lieut.) J. F. McDERMOTT.

## DEBATING SOCIETY

*Patron:* The Headmaster.

*President:* Mr. R. C. Wilson (Debating Master).

*Vice-Presidents:* L. Smith, J. Wolfensohn.

*Secretary:* R. Upton. *Assistant Secretary:* L. Steinhof.

*Committee:* B. Levy, R. Rosenblum, A. Sugerman.

The Debating Society has enjoyed a very successful first term, a series of most interesting debates having been held, not the least

## THE RECORD

prominent of which was the traditional contest, Prefects *versus* Senior School, which the Prefects won for the second successive year. Attendances at all meetings have been good, an average of 35 members being present at most meetings, while at the "Prefects" debate, a record attendance of 98 was recorded.

Towards the end of April the Senior and Junior Debating teams were chosen. Of these, the latter takes part in the Junior C.H.S. Competition, and the former competes for both the C.H.S. Hume-Barbour Trophy and the G.P.S. Louat Shield. The attendance of a larger number of members of the School at the G.P.S. contests, which are held on Friday evenings, would be greatly appreciated.

The resignation of Mr. Hornibrook from the position of Debating Master was received by the Society early in April. During the past four years Mr. Hornibrook's services to the Society have been invaluable. In his stead we wish to welcome Mr. Wilson.

The Society meets at 3.30 p.m. each Thursday in Room 13. All are invited to attend, and lack of knowledge of or ability in the art of debating is no bar to membership. Remember, the Society aims to teach its members to be able to express themselves clearly and concisely before an audience.

The weekly meetings of the Society which help us to achieve these aims are announced in the notice-case.

R. UPTON (4E),  
*Secretary.*

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## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Added impetus has this year been given the work of the Dramatic Society, in that several classes in the Senior School have had Dramatic Art included in their regular curriculum. Under the experienced direction of Miss Smith, two pieces, *The Guinea Pig* and extracts from *Pickwick Papers*, are being produced by these groups, in addition to their study of dramatic art and technique in general.

Following the precedent of former years, members of the Society are once again uniting with the members of the Choir and the Orchestra to help in the presenting of a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta. This year *The Gondoliers* has been chosen. Musical direction will once more be undertaken by Mr. Day, and stage production by Miss Smith. It is to be hoped that these performances will help to arouse a healthy interest in dramatic art throughout the School.

L. E. SMITH (5A),  
*Union Representative.*



## THE RECORD

### CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club meets every Friday in Room 9 at 3.30 p.m. Its aim is to improve your game by practice. The attendance so far has been good. This year the Club will be defending its "A" Grade title, which it has held since the inception of the competition. As well as the usual "A," "B" and "C" Grade teams, it is intended to enter a second "C" Grade team in the Inter-Schools' Competition.

Anyone interested is invited to attend.

D. PAGE (*Secretary*).

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### THE ORCHESTRA

The School Orchestra now consists of nine violinists, six flautists, one tenor tuba player, three drummers and one triangle and cymbal player, a total of twenty members. The incidental music which the Orchestra was called on to provide for the Parents and Citizens' Association's welcome to parents of new boys was pleasingly rendered. The Orchestra also played at the Anzac Day ceremony, and will soon begin practices for the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *The Gondoliers*. New members will be very welcome.

R. HOSKING (4D).

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### CHOIR

The Choir for 1949 has been reconstituted and divided into two choruses of about thirty-five members each. The voices for each chorus have been specially selected, and Chorus I, which is rehearsing the part of the "Contadine" in the opera, *The Gondoliers*, is drawn from 1A, 2A, and 2D; Chorus II, which is the chorus of gondoliers, is drawn from Fourth Year and 1B, 1C, 1D and 2D.

Rehearsals are held at lunch-time, with the first chorus practising on Monday, the second chorus on Tuesday, and the combined choruses on Friday.

The exacting task of preparation for this year's opera is well on the way, and we are looking forward to a really good performance later in the year, when we will be working in conjunction with the Orchestra and the Dramatic Society.

The accompanist for the Choir is Bernard Levy, and the assistant pianist, Graham Gould.

R. SINGLETON (5E).

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### MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club holds its meetings every Thursday during the luncheon recess in Room 8.

So far the programmes have been limited to a number of standard concertos by the best composers. They have included Rachmaninoff's Concerto No. 1 and No. 2, Beethoven's Piano Concerto, *The Emperor*, Beethoven's Violin Concerto in D Major, the Greig

## THE RECORD

Piano Concerto in A Minor and Mozart's B Flat Piano Concerto. In the near future it is intended to hold a series of meetings in which only operatic recordings will be played.

Anyone interested in good music is invited to join the Music Club, and those who have good records which they would like others to hear and enjoy are invited to bring them along.

G. GEORGE AND J. CADDY (2B),

*Secretaries.*

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### INTER-SCHOOLS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

*Leader:* I. Thiering.

*Secretary:* J. Andrews.

*Assistant Secretary:* R. Leaman.

The I.S.C.F. meets during the lunch period in Room 6 at 12.40 p.m. on Tuesdays and 12.50 p.m. on Fridays. Despite a disappointing decrease in numbers, the Society continues in its endeavours to spread the Gospel of Jesus, and invites anyone and everyone to attend. Quite a number of interesting talks have been given by visiting speakers. A branch of The Scripture Union, of which Ken Buckley (5B) is Secretary, also functions at the School through the I.S.C.F.

R. HOSKING (4D).

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### LODGE SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL, No. 631

Lodge Sydney High School, with a membership of 120 Old Boys, Masters and ex-Masters of Sydney High School, is constituted under the United Grand Lodge of N.S.W.

Just over 20 years ago, Mr. John Leaver, an ex-Master of Sydney High School, and two Old Boys of the School, Dr. Francis Lions and the late Charles N. Hirst, met at a Masonic Lodge meeting, and as a result decided to explore the possibility of the inauguration of a lodge of Old Boys, Masters and ex-Masters of the School. Those who were known to be members of Masonic Lodges were accordingly invited to attend a meeting to discuss the matter, and it was unanimously decided to proceed with the formalities necessary to launch the new lodge. Preliminary difficulties having been surmounted, the lodge was inaugurated on 2nd August, 1929, with Wor. Bro. John Leaver as the foundation Worshipful Master and 63 foundation members. Wor. Bro. Leaver set a high standard in the ruling and conduct of the lodge, and the succeeding Masters have all carried out their duties in a manner which not only honours the lodge but also the great School which means so much to every member of the lodge.

Wor. Bro. A. K. Grantham, Wor. Master, extends a hearty welcome to visiting brethren, especially Old Boys, Masters, ex-Masters and officers and members of the S.H.S. Parents and Citizens'



## THE RECORD

Association. The lodge meets at the Masonic Hall, 279 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, on the 2nd Friday in each month at 7.30 p.m. The Installation is held in August each year.

The Secretary of the lodge is Wor. Bro. H. B. Young, 4 Birrellea Avenue, Earlwood. Telephones: LF 1532 (Home), LM 1484 (Office).

### S.H.S. PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

#### Office-Bearers, 1949-50

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

*Vice-Presidents:* H. J. McCann, Esq., W. B. Nehl, Esq.

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

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

*Executive Committee:* Mesdames G. R. Banwell, R. Cristofani and D. Napper; Messrs. W. Fry, C. Shaw, M. R. Thornett and W. H. Wilson.

*Auditors:* W. W. Vick, Esq., and H. B. Quinton, Esq.

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

Our Annual Meeting this year was held on 17th March, when the abovenamed office-bearers were elected. The financial statement presented that evening showed receipts for the year as £2,096. After meeting all commitments the surplus will be insufficient to meet the cost of renovating the McKay Sports Ground. However, the Old Boys' Union have undertaken to provide £200 towards this cost, £100 of which has already been received.

It is of interest to learn that the contract for top-dressing the playing area and laying the new wicket, purchase of new motor mower, together with minor attention to No. 2 Oval and the groundsman's wages incurred the expenditure of nearly £1,400.

With the playing area in order the next consideration is the renovation of the pavilion. The Department of Building Supply has notified us that in August we will be issued with a permit to cover the alterations required, and it now remains for us to arrange the necessary finance.

Members of sub-committees for this year are as follows:—

*Grounds Committee:* Messrs. S. Beckhouse, K. W. Moon, H. R. Thornett, A. Warren and W. H. Wilson.

*McKay Sports Ground Committee:* Messrs. J. J. Banwell, R. Dyson and C. Upton.

*Rowing Committee:* Messrs. R. S. Betty, W. B. Nehl and A. V. Pickering.  
*Alternative Members:* G. E. May, H. J. McCann and W. H. Roberts.

*Dance Committee:* Messrs. S. Beckhouse, R. Boatwright, W. Fry, E. Lilienthal, H. J. McCann, G. E. May and K. W. Moon.

Our estimated income this year is £1,120. After the usual consultation with the Headmaster and careful consideration of his

## THE RECORD

requests and recommendations, it is proposed to disburse our income as follows:—

	£
School Library .. .. .	100
Production of <i>Record</i> .. .. .	25
School Equipment .. .. .	50
Prizes .. .. .	50
Rowing .. .. .	300
Cricket .. .. .	50
Football .. .. .	15
Tennis .. .. .	25
Gymnasium and Cadets .. .. .	50
McKay Sports Ground .. .. .	400
Printing and Stationery, etc. .. .. .	55
	£1,120

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

The Annual Reunion, held on Friday, 11th March, proved a great success. A very wet night did not prevent parents and friends from filling the Great Hall with an attendance of between 600 and 700. Our guest speaker was Mr. A. K. Beveridge, President of the O.B.U.

It is regrettable that so few parents take active interest in the Association, as our work is of value to the School and all its pupils. To maintain progress we are ever in need of personal participation by parents, and a regular attendance at monthly meetings will assist your Executive to increase the efficiency of its efforts.

F. G. ARNOLD,

*Hon. Sec.*

### Ladies' Auxiliary

*President:* Mrs. A. B. Napper.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. C. Shaw.

*Hon. Treasurer:* Mrs. J. J. Banwell.

The Auxiliary began the year with a strong membership, which has enabled it to prepare a full programme of activities. For this the President and Executive record their thanks to past and present members, without whom the Auxiliary would not have been able to function.

During the year 1948, the Auxiliary raised £610.

Money raised during the early part of this year encourages the hope for another successful year. This hope is further strengthened by the good attendance and the enthusiasm at meetings, which are noteworthy for a gratifying number of new mothers.

In addition to its normal activities, the Auxiliary now conducts a buffet at the fortnightly School dances. A special committee of eager workers has made the buffet a useful source of income.

The Auxiliary thanks Mrs. H. A. Schey for offering her home for a Musicale on 25th May.

PHOEBE SHAW,

*Hon. Sec.*



## THE RECORD

### S.H.S. OLD BOYS' UNION

(Founded 1892)

#### Office-Bearers, 1949

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

*President:* Alan R. Beveridge, Esq.

*Vice-Presidents:* Dr. C. E. Winston, Messrs. R. T. McKay, C. A. Fairland, H. F. Halloran, A. Hodge and Major D. J. Duffy, M.C., E.D.

*Hon. Secretary:* K. C. Cameron. *Hon. Assistant Secretary:* K. W. Shields.

*Hon. Treasurer:* E. A. Morcombe.

*Council:* R. C. Hession, R. C. Corish, A. J. O'Neil, A. C. Emanuel, D. Mitchell, A. K. Paterson, H. B. Young, A. J. Mitchell, R. Law, A. J. Gill, N. Pearce, B. Herron, E. Phillips, C. Parsonage, K. Binns, P. G. Saywell, G. Terrey, J. Adair, G. Walker, A. Callaway, G. Bishop, Brigadier J. Reddish, Colonel T. Henry.

*University Representative:* J. Walker.

*School Representative:* R. Morrow.

*O.B.U. Office:* C/o. Jamieson, Paterson & Co., 10th Floor, Challis House, 10 Martin Place, Sydney. (Telephones: BL 2721-2.)

The Old Boys' Union hopes this year to have a most successful period in every way. The Annual General Meeting was held on 1st February, 1949, and the office-bearers listed above were elected.

Major D. J. Duffy retired from the Presidency due to the fact that he had been selected to attend a Staff College with the Army in Melbourne. Alan Beveridge was unanimously elected President, and we have a worthy successor to a long line of distinguished Old Boy Presidents. "Bev.," as he is popularly known to most Old Boys, was at School from 1913-18, and since leaving School has been most active in both Old Boys and Parents and Citizens' Association circles.

At School he represented in both the First XV and First XI, and after leaving School took up accountancy as a profession, being a member of the Chartered Accountants' Institute of Australia.

After ten years with the firm of Smith, Johnson & Co., he became Financial Secretary and Chief Accountant of Greater Union Theatres, and from there to his present position as Secretary of Howard Auto Cultivators Ltd.

"Bev." has held nearly every office in the Old Boys' Union, being an active member since 1920. In addition to O.B.U. activities he has found time to be a keen Rotarian, a prominent member of Lodge Sydney High School, and Honorary Organiser of the Annual Pittwater Regatta, which he describes as "The Greatest Aquatic Pageant South of the Line."

It is only natural that a man of the type and vast experience of Alan Beveridge should enthuse the members of the O.B.U. Council, and as a result of his stimulating efforts the Council has planned a year of activity.

Already he has organised an appeal to Old Boys for membership and donations which is proving quite successful. The membership has increased in the first three months of the year, and if it keeps up its present rate of increase should exceed all previous records.

The various sub-committees of the Council have functioned well. The Younger Set, organised to cater for the needs of younger Old Boys, is well organised under the direction of Alan Hodge (Chairman) and Alan Mitchell (Honorary Secretary), with Norman Pearce (Assistant Honorary Secretary) and R. Hall (Honorary Treasurer). They have a programme of activities mapped out for the "youngsters," commencing with a dance at the Monash Hut, Rose Bay, on Monday, 6th June, followed by a social reunion, smoko evening, launch picnics, theatre nights and other dances. Also it is intended to hold a welcome to the retiring Fifth Year early in 1950.

The Social Sub-Committee, under the direction of Alan Gill, is also active. Already they have organised special buses to transport "High" supporters to the G.P.S. Regatta, and on Regatta Night had a most successful Ball at the White City Ballroom. The Annual Chocolate and Blue Ball will be held at the Grace Auditorium on Tuesday, 2nd August, 1949. Further details will be forwarded to all members.

The need of a Ladies' Auxiliary has been felt by the O.B.U. for some time. It was therefore decided to form such an Auxiliary. This was done by calling all interested ladies together to an Afternoon Tea at David Jones' on 9th April last, and as a result Miss J. Cameron was elected President, with Mrs. Downie, Honorary Secretary, and Mrs. Snellgrove, Honorary Treasurer. Already the ladies are making their presence felt in a money-raising capacity. We feel certain their assistance will make all the difference to our social functions.

The ladies meet on the first Wednesday of each month at the Girls' Secondary Schools' Club, Gowing Buildings, Market Street, Sydney, at 2 p.m. All ladies having any interest in the O.B.U. are requested to come along, as they are assured of a warm welcome.

This year the Council instituted a Bulletin for members. It is hoped to bring it out monthly, and already three issues have been made. Alan Mitchell, Alan Hodge and Colonel T. Henry are the Bulletin Committee, and they hope to keep all Old Boys up to date with School and Old Boys' affairs by this means. Good luck to them—a very progressive move.

A monthly Luncheon Club is proposed. The idea is that Old Boys can meet regularly in the city and enjoy again schoolday companionship. The first luncheon is Thursday, 26th May, at 1 p.m. at Nock & Kirby's Dining Room (lunch 2/6). The guest speaker at this, our first luncheon, is the first boy enrolled at the School in 1883, Mr. Arthur M. Eedy. Subsequent luncheons will be held on the second Tuesday of each month at Nock & Kirby's. Come along;



bring along all those other Old Boys and friends you know. The success of the Luncheon Club depends on *you*.

At this stage the Old Boys' Union desires to extend its congratulations to the School on their splendid efforts in rowing this year. The "Eight" was just beaten by a better crew on the day (Shore), but the "Fours," as usual, lived up to all expectations. Congratulations to all the coaches, who are also "Old Boys."

Special mention must be made of Major Des. Duffy. As mentioned earlier in this report, he went to Melbourne early in the year to attend the Army Staff College. Des. did not give up coaching his crew, but made a special trip from Melbourne each week at his own expense to be with the crews. During the week Des.'s instructions were carried out by another Old Boy, R. B. Grey. Their efforts were fully justified by the splendid wins of their two crews, First and Second Fours.

Congratulations also to Alan Callaway, coach of Third and Fourth Fours, on a first and a second. As usual, Frank Nicholls turned out a splendid "Eight," and although they did not quite come up to the winning position of the 1948 crew, nevertheless they acquitted themselves well.

The Old Boys' Union is deeply conscious of the fact that, having obtained many facilities for the School in the past, such as the rowing and the McKay Sports Ground, it has had to let the financial burden be mainly carried by the P. & C. Association in the last few years.

We hope to rectify this position very soon, and we are striving to build up our funds to meet the commitments we, as Old Boys, took upon the Union many years ago. All Old Boys can help us to help the School in the name of the Old Boys' Union.

## Old Boys' Jottings

*Rear-Admiral Sir Leighton Seymour Bracegirdle, K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., R.A.N.*—Born May, 1881. Educated at Sydney High School. Joined N.S.W. Naval Forces as a cadet in 1898. Served as a Midshipman with the Naval Brigade in China (Boxer War, Tientsin and Peking), 1900-1, and in the South African War with the South African Irregular Horse, 1901-2. During World War I was Naval Staff Officer with the Naval Brigade which landed in German New Guinea in September, 1914, and later succeeded to command. Commanded 1st Royal Australian Naval Bridging Train, and was present at the first landing at Suvla Bay, Gallipoli, and the evacuation. Later served in Egypt and Palestine. Military Official Secretary to the Governors-General from 1931-1947. Awarded the D.S.O. and thrice mentioned in despatches for outstanding services rendered during World War I. Awarded C.M.G. in 1935, and created Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order in 1947 for outstanding services rendered whilst serving H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester when Governor-General of the Commonwealth. In civil life is associated with the Broken Hill Pty., 28 O'Connell Street, Sydney.

## THE RECORD

*Col. A. McIntosh.*—Born August, 1885. Educated at Sydney High School and the Sydney University. Was appointed Captain, A.A.M.C., September, 1913. During World War I saw active service as O.C. Hospital Ship, *Karoola*, 1915-18. On outbreak of World War II, was appointed A.D.M.S., Eastern Command, in May, 1940. Was D.D.M.S., Eastern Command, and Base H.Q., Eastern Command, 1940-42, and D.D.M.S., H.Q., N.S.W. L. of C. Area, 1942-46. At present serving in the Interim Army, and is D.D.M.S., H.Q., Eastern Command.

*Brig. J. Steigrad, C.B.E., E.D.*—Born January, 1902. Educated Sydney University. Served World War II, A.A.M.C., C.B.E. Is a surgeon, of 217 Macquarie Street, Sydney.

*James Plimsoll, B.A., B.Ec.*—One of Dr. Evatt's "Bright Boys," is Australian Delegate to U.N.O., Economic and Social Council in New York. Jimmy was at School in 1932, and has a distinguished career in Economics and in the Diplomatic Corps, although only being 31 years old.

*Captain Cliff Elsworth.*—Has returned from the B.C.O.F. in Japan, and is now back with the T. and G.

*E. Swinbourne* (Captain, 1943) is also back from the B.C.O.F. in Japan, and is now at the University doing Engineering.

K. CAMERON,

*Hon. Sec.*

The following paragraph has reached us from the Department of Air, Victoria Barracks, Melbourne:—

"At the Inter-Service Sports held at Flinders Naval Depot in March, 1949, Trainee Pilot R. W. Wittmann represented the R.A.A.F. in Athletics. His effort in competing in four events was outstanding amongst the competitors. His thrilling finish in the 4 x 110 yards relay race, in which he won the event for the R.A.A.F. after fighting out the last 110 yards with the Navy representative was a highlight of the day."

Richard Wittmann sat for his Leaving Certificate Examination from Sydney High School in 1940.—J.H.





## SPORT

## CRICKET

## FIRST XI

The First G.P.S. XI has performed more creditably than for a number of seasons. High surprised by defeating the strong King's School XI in the opening match of the competition. The following match against Grammar ended in a draw when the second day's play was washed out. Against Scots, time alone robbed High of an outright win. In the last round of the half, High suffered its only defeat at the hands of Newington.

Of the batsmen, K. Dyson, S. Banwell, V. Cristofani and J. Sachs were the principal run-getters, while W. Mark, G. King and V. Cristofani were the most effective bowlers. The wicket-keeping of S. Banwell was exceptionally good, as he accepted eight catches and allowed only 21 byes.

It will be recalled that in the 1948 season J. Bosler scored 100 against Riverview, and in recognition he was presented with an inscribed bat.

Tribute must be paid to Mr. H. Baker for his valuable time and advice.

In the first half of the C.H.S. Competition, High remains the only undefeated team, and yet, because of many interruptions by rain, is placed fourth in the competition. Of the seven rounds scheduled, two matches were won, two drawn and two washed out, a bye constituting the seventh.

J. Bosler and V. Cristofani represented the School in the Combined High Schools' Team which visited Newcastle, the latter being chosen as captain. Both performed creditably as, in a total of 158, Cristofani scored 62 and Bosler 31 n.o. These two players also represented the School in two other representative games at the close of the 1948 season, viz.: against Northern High Schools (Cristofani 117) and against N.S.W. Cricket Association.

The team would like to express its thanks to Mr. O. A. Taylor for his valuable coaching.

**G.P.S. Scores.**

S.H.S., 146 (Sachs 39, Banwell 38, Dyson 26) and 9 for 88 (King 15, Cristofani 14, Shepherdson 13, Walsh 13), defeated The King's School, 117 (Cristofani 5 for 30, Mark 2 for 12) and 151 (King 5 for 41, Cristofani 4 for 62).

S.H.S., 6 for 115 (Cristofani 64 n.o.), drew with Sydney Grammar School, 176 (Cristofani 6 for 93, Mark 2 for 13).

S.H.S., 168 (Dyson 47, Cristofani 36) and 6 for 126 (Dyson 35, Banwell 35), defeated Scots College, 158 (King 5 for 35, Cristofani 3 for 39) and 9 for 148 (Mark 6 for 54, King 3 for 39).

## THE RECORD

S.H.S., 106 (Sachs 32, Morrow 15 n.o., Fletcher 15) and 43, lost outright to Newington College, 174 (Cristofani 4 for 59, Fletcher 3 for 17) and 4 for 141 (Closed).

### C.H.S. Scores.

S.H.S., 4 for 163 (Cristofani 65 n.o., Walsh 36 n.o., Bosler 29), defeated Fort Street, 147 (King 3 for 60, Walsh 2 for 9, Cristofani 2 for 16).  
S.H.S., 58 (Fletcher 13, Sachs 12), drew with Parramatta High, who did not bat owing to rain.  
S.H.S., 2 for 112 (Cristofani 37 n.o., Banwell 32 n.o.), drew with North Sydney Tech., 1 for 141 (Closed).  
S.H.S., 6 for 80 (Banwell 22, Walsh 16 n.o., Fletcher 15), defeated Manly High, 40 (King 5 for 7, Cristofani 4 for 4) and 7 for 53 (Cristofani 4 for 22, King 2 for 16).

## SECOND XI

The competition this year was disappointing in that bad weather allowed only three matches to be played.

In the little that has been seen of the batsmen, Shultz, Hudson, Boatwright and Moate have had most success, while in the bowling Mark, Phillips and Morrow have borne the brunt of the fast attack, with Purdy and Steele ably supporting.

The team would like to express its gratitude to Mr. Henderson, its former coach, for his interest and advice, and to welcome Mr. Webster, the new coach.

### Scores.

S.H.S. (56) lost to Fort Street (65).  
S.H.S. (5 for 97) defeated Parramatta High (91).  
S.H.S. (4 for 142) defeated Manly High (109).

## THIRD XI

Because of rain the Third Grade Team had a fairly lean season. The only two games finished resulted in a draw and a first innings win. In these two matches the team showed itself a capable batting side. Very good openings by Hain and Bowen were followed by some hard hitting by Reynolds, Crane and R. King. The bowling did not live up to expectations, far too many balls being wide of the stumps. The fielding, however, was good.

Mr. Adamthwaite is to be thanked for his keen advice and support.

### Scores.

S.H.S. (130) drew with Fort Street (7 for 124).  
S.H.S. (4 for 160) defeated Manly High (29 and 9 for 23).

## FOURTH XI

The Fourth Grade team is so far undefeated, the three games played having resulted in two wins and a draw. Batting honours have gone to Allsop (41 n.o.), Cusack (37), Treble (28) and Banwell (22). Treble, Ambrose and Sharp have shouldered the burden of the bowling manfully. Outstanding in the field were Treble, Allsop and Aldrich, with Cusack completely dependable behind the stumps. The team would like to thank Mr. Wilson for his assistance.



## THE RECORD

### Scores.

- S.H.S. (80) defeated Fort Street (65).  
S.H.S. (4 for 47) defeated Parramatta High (45).  
S.H.S. (3 for 159) drew with Manly High (5 for 93).

### NON-GRADE CRICKET

Competitions were arranged on a class basis in each year of the junior school, the leading teams at the end of First Term being as follows:—

*First Year:* 1A and 1D (*aeq.*).

*Second Year:* 2A and 2C (*aeq.*).

*Third Year:* 3A and 3D (*aeq.*).

In the senior school competition, teams captained by Anderson and Callaghan are leading.

### SWIMMING

#### Results of S.H.S. Carnival

##### Senior Championships.

- 880 Yards: J. Procter, 1; B. Christiansen, 2 (12 mins. 15.7 secs.).  
440 Yards: B. Christiansen, 1; B. Neeson, 2 (6 mins. 9.5 secs.).  
220 Yards: B. Christiansen, 1; B. Neeson, 2 (2 mins. 50.2 secs.).  
100 Yards: B. Christiansen and B. Neeson, 1 (65.2 secs.).  
50 Yards: B. Neeson, 1; B. Christiansen, 2 (26.9 secs.).  
100 Yards Breaststroke: B. Neeson, 1; K. Singer, 2 (85.9 secs.).  
50 Yards Backstroke: J. Prior, 1; B. Neeson, 2 (36.3 secs.).  
Dive: B. Neeson, 1; R. Seeney, 2.  
Points: B. Neeson, 45½; B. Christiansen, 31½; H. Stevenson, 13.

##### Under 16 Championships.

- 440 Yards: J. Procter, 1; M. Fitch, 2 (5 mins. 53.7 secs.).  
220 Yards: J. Procter, 1; M. Fitch, 2 (2 mins. 39.6 secs.).  
100 Yards: J. Procter, 1; K. Hastings, 2 (63.6 secs.).  
50 Yards: J. Procter, 1; K. Hastings, 2 (27.8 secs.).  
50 Yards Breaststroke: J. Procter, 1; K. Hastings, 2 (35.8 secs.).  
50 Yards Backstroke: J. Procter, 1; J. Mealey, 2 (37.0 secs.).  
Junior Dive: G. Robertson, 1; R. Upton, 2.  
Points: J. Procter, 56; K. Hastings, 24; M. Fitch, 17.

##### Under 15 Championships.

- 440 Yards: K. Avis, 1; B. Foote, 2 (5 mins. 41.0 secs.—Record).  
220 Yards: K. Avis, 1; B. Foote, 2 (2 mins. 43.1 secs.).  
100 Yards: K. Avis, 1; B. Foote, 2 (62.2 secs.).  
50 Yards: G. Robertson, 1; B. Foote, 2 (28.6 secs.).  
50 Yards Breaststroke: G. Robertson, 1; B. Foote, 2 (35.5 secs.).  
50 Yards Backstroke: K. Avis, 1; B. Foote, 2 (33.6 secs.—Record).  
Points: G. Robertson, 33; K. Avis, 32; B. Foote, 30.

##### Under 14 Championships.

- 220 Yards: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (2 mins. 46.1 secs.).  
100 Yards: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (63.0 secs.—Record).  
50 Yards: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (26.6 secs.—Record).  
50 Yards Breaststroke: J. Thornett, 1; C. Smee, 2 (33.2 secs.—Record).  
50 Yards Backstroke: C. Smee, 1; J. Thornett, 2 (34.2 secs.—Record).  
Juvenile Dive: R. Aldrich, 1; A. Thompson, 2.  
Points: C. Smee, 39; J. Thornett, 28; T. O'Neill, 8.

## THE RECORD

### Under 13 Championships.

100 Yards: B. Robertson, 1; D. Mills, 2 (76.4 secs.).  
50 Yards: B. Robertson, 1; D. Mills, 2 (31.1 secs.).  
50 Yards Breaststroke: B. Robertson and J. Woodcock, 1 (45.5 secs.).  
50 Yards Backstroke: B. Robertson, 1; B. Parsons, 2 (41.4 secs.).  
Points: B. Robertson, 30½; D. Mills, 12; B. Parsons, 11.

### Results of C.H.S. Carnival

#### Senior Championships.

880 Yards—Div. 1: J. Procter, 3; Div. 2: B. Christiansen, 2.  
440 Yards—Div. 1: B. Christiansen, 4; Div. 2: G. Ferris, 4.  
220 Yards—Div. 1: B. Christiansen, 4; Div. 2: H. Stevenson, 5.  
110 Yards Breaststroke—Div. 2: K. Singer, 2.  
Dive—Div. 1: B. Neeson, 3.  
Senior Relay—S.H.S., 3 (B. Christiansen, M. MacGee, H. Stevenson, K. Hastings).  
Senior Point Score: Manly, 56; Homebush, 49; S.H.S., 38½.

#### Under 16 Championships.

440 Yards—Div. 1: J. Procter, 1; Div. 2: M. Fitch, 3.  
220 Yards—Div. 1: J. Procter, 1.  
110 Yards—Div. 1: J. Procter, 2; Div. 2: K. Hastings, 4.  
55 Yards—Div. 1: J. Procter, 4; Div. 2: K. Hastings, 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke—Div. 1: K. Hastings, 5.  
55 Yards Backstroke—Div. 2: J. Mealey, 3.  
Junior Relay—S.H.S., 2 (J. Procter, K. Avis, B. Foote, G. Robertson).

#### Under 15 Championships.

440 Yards—Div. 1: K. Avis, 3; Div. 2: B. Foote, 3.  
220 Yards—Div. 1: K. Avis, 1 (2 mins. 36.2 secs.—Record); Div. 2: B. Foote, 4.  
110 Yards—Div. 1: K. Avis, 2; Div. 2: B. Foote, 5.  
55 Yards—Div. 2: B. Foote, 3.  
55 Yards Breaststroke—Div. 1: G. Robertson, 2; Div. 2: B. Foote, 1.  
55 Yards Backstroke—Div. 1: K. Avis, 2; Div. 2: B. Foote, 2.  
Junior Point Score: North Sydney High, 124; S.H.S., 110; Homebush, 95.

#### Under 14 Championships.

220 Yards—Div. 1: C. Smee, 2; Div. 2: J. Thornett, 1.  
110 Yards—Div. 1: C. Smee, 2; Div. 2: J. Thornett, 1.  
55 Yards—Div. 1: C. Smee, 1 (30.0 secs.—Record); Div. 2: J. Thornett, 1.  
55 Yards Breaststroke—Div. 1: J. Thornett, 2; Div. 2: C. Smee, 1.  
55 Yards Backstroke—Div. 1: C. Smee, 1; Div. 2: J. Thornett, 2.  
Juvenile Relay—S.H.S., 1 (C. Smee, J. Thornett, B. Robertson, G. Rivers—2 mins. 12.2 secs.—Record).

#### Under 13 Championships.

110 Yards—Div. 1: B. Robertson, 5; Div. 2: D. Mills, 1.  
55 Yards—Div. 1: B. Robertson, 3; Div. 2: D. Mills, 1.  
55 Yards Breaststroke—Div. 1: J. Woodcock, 4.  
55 Yards Backstroke—Div. 1: B. Robertson, 3; Div. 2: B. Parsons, 2.  
Juvenile Point Score: S.H.S., 112; North Sydney High, 80; Tamworth, 41.

#### Aggregate Point Score:

S.H.S., 260½; North Sydney High, 241; Homebush High, 156.

#### Results of All Schools' Swimming Carnival.

Senior 110 Yards Breaststroke: B. Neeson, 1.  
Junior Relay: S.H.S., 1 (C. Smee, K. Avis, G. Robertson, B. Foote, J. Thornett, J. Procter—3 mins. 9.0 secs.—Record).



## THE RECORD

*Under 14 110 Yards:* K. Avis, 1 (1 min. 9.2 secs.—Record).

*Under 14 55 Yards:* K. Avis, 1 (37.8 secs.—Record).

*Under 14 55 Yards Breaststroke:* J. Thornett, 2.

*Under 14 55 Yards Backstroke:* C. Smee, 3.

*Under 13 55 Yards:* C. Smee, 1 (30.5 secs.—Record).

*Junior Championship:* S.H.S., 1 (18 points).

*Champion School:* S.H.S., 1 (21 points).

### G.P.S. Swimming Carnival.

*550 Yards Relay:* Sydney Grammar School, 1; S.H.S., 2 (B. Neeson, B. Christiansen, K. Avis, C. Smee, J. Thornett).

## NON-SWIMMERS

The teaching of non-swimmers to swim was considerably hampered this season by a succession of cold rainy days which, accompanied by rough water, impeded the work. Sixteen boys passed their test by swimming twenty yards, and passed on to cricket or other sports. More could have done so had they been in regular attendance at the classes. It is repeated for the benefit of those unacquainted with the School rule that no boy is permitted to participate in any other summer sport until he has been taught to swim.—H.E.

## LIFE-SAVING

Although space has become congested at our usual training pool, Clovelly, candidates for awards for the Royal Life-Saving Society did particularly well last season. The best effort was that of Z. Rabin, who passed for Award of Merit, Bronze Cross and Instructor's Certificate.

It is pleasing to see so many candidates for the higher awards, and also the new interest being focussed on the Instructor's Certificate. This award is probably the most valuable of all because of the leadership and training in self-reliance involved. In addition, these instructors are doing the School a service in the training of younger boys.

Results of higher awards were as under:—

*Instructor's Certificate:* J. Loughman, Z. Rabin, C. Smith.

*Bar to Award of Merit:* P. Cureton.

*Award of Merit:* P. Brodie, L. Hardacre, W. Magill, J. Procter, Z. Rabin, K. Singer, C. Smith, J. Smythe, M. Taylor.

*Bar to Bronze Cross:* M. Phillips, M. Magill.

*Bronze Cross:* H. Andrews, R. Baker, B. Braithwaite, P. Brodie, C. Carey, L. Hardacre, K. Hastings, W. Magill, J. Magner, K. Marchant, J. Procter, Z. Rabin, R. Seeney, K. Singer, J. Todhunter, M. Upcroft, D. Vangelatos.

The above, with lower awards, brought our total to 160 for the season.

Mr. Edmonds did his usual fine job with the non-swimmers. The School is very fortunate to have this important work in the hands of such a capable coach.—C.B.

## WATER POLO

Water Polo was re-introduced this year as a School sport, and two grade teams were entered in the Combined High Schools' Competition. The difficult task of introducing the game to the players was undertaken by Mr. P. Mullins and Mr. I. Cracknell, who gave up many of their afternoons to coach their respective teams. The enthusiasm of the coaches was soon transmitted to the players, and was reflected in the results obtained.

We were very fortunate in obtaining the services of Mr. H. Doerner, who captained the Australian Olympic Water Polo team. Mr. Doerner taught us the finer points of the game, and was responsible for improving the teams' technique.

Both teams put up creditable performances, but special mention must be made of our Second Grade team, who at present are well up in the point score. The experience gained by the younger players will be invaluable in building up future teams.

## Scores.

*S.H.S. v. Fort Street High*—1st Grade: Lost, 2-3; 2nd Grade: Won, 4-1.

*S.H.S. v. Canterbury High*—1st Grade: Won, 4-0; 2nd Grade: Won, 4-0.

*S.H.S. v. Randwick High*—1st Grade: Won, 6-0; 2nd Grade: Won, 9-0.

*S.H.S. v. Technical High*—1st Grade: Lost, 1-4; 2nd Grade: Lost, 2-3.

*S.H.S. v. Homebush High*—1st Grade: Lost, 2-5; 2nd Grade: Won, 3-2.

B. NEESON, *Captain.*

## ROWING

The 1949 season, we all felt, was a critical one, for we had great success the previous year, and it was going to be hard to maintain that high standard in the face of keen competition from the other schools.

Nevertheless, we faced 1949 with confidence, having a fair proportion of rowers back from the successful 1948 Fours, though only one boy from the Eight. It was unique that every boy in the Eight had rowed in a winning record-breaking crew the previous year. But this availed us little in the final analysis.

The Captain of Boats was K. Paul and the Vice-Captain was R. White, and both these boys were conscientious and reliable in the fulfilment of their duties, which is not always the case with boys carrying responsibility.

After much preliminary work and detailed analysis of rowers' potentialities and character, the crews were finally selected, and the coaches set about their task of moulding them into polished combinations.

As in other years, the coaches were all Old Boys. The coach of the Eight was again Mr. F. M. Nichols, keen to defend the title of "Head of the River." Major Duffy spent most of his time at Queenscliff, Victoria, during the rowing season, but his mantle fell upon Mr. R. B. Grey, who did a fine job as "stand-in," although



there are many who say that Major Duffy cannot be successfully impersonated.

The Third and Fourth Fours were again handled by Mr. A. R. Callaway, while the Junior Eight and Fifth Fours were supervised by Mr. Grey.

Brooding over the camp was the dim, distant figure of Major Duffy who, by correspondence, endeavoured to impart his own tremendous enthusiasm to the rowing fraternity. At great expense he flew up several times to coach his crews at week-ends, and finally took over in full a week before the Regatta. Lastly, there were the supervisors, who materially contributed to the smooth running of the Camp. These were Messrs. Grey, Andrews, Walker and Cheers. For 1950 we need many more Old Boys to act as Camp Supervisors for a period of one week each. The Rowing Master would be glad to hear from them.

The Camp was a successful one this year. There were no serious accidents, and the health of the boys was uniformly good, except for a few cases of the then prevalent gastro-enteritis. The accommodation at Drummoyne was satisfactory, and the meals as provided by Mrs. Teale, of Drummoyne, were all that we wished.

In the course of the season two new boats were purchased—the “Frank McMullen,” a new racing Eight, and the “Desmond J. Duffy,” a new Four. These were christened at a special ceremony at the sheds by Mrs. McMullen and Mrs. Duffy respectively.

During the season the Eight did not start in any open Regattas prior to the G.P.S., but the Fours all showed their paces in various events. After trial runs at the “Leichhardt” and “J. B. Sharp” Regattas, our five Fours and Junior Eight entered in the Riverview Regatta. The First Four came second in the Junior Fours to a very heavy Haberfield crew, the Second Four won the Maiden Fours from all other schools, the Third Fours came second in the Schools’ Third Fours race, the Fourth Four and Fifth Four were unplaced in their events, and the Junior Eight came second to King’s.

At the University Regatta our First Four won the Junior Fours, and our Second Four came second in the Maiden Fours.

These successes were a splendid augury for the great day on the Nepean, and the Eight and four Fours moved up to Penrith on the Thursday morning. This year we camped in Nepean Club House, on the banks of the river, and had our meals with Mr. Graham at the Weir Reserve.

The day of the Regatta dawned calm and fine, and the afternoon was one of brilliant sunshine. The river was “dead,” with an almost imperceptible head wind. These conditions, of course, favoured the heavier crews.

The first event was the First Fours, which was won by High by one length from Shore and Newington. High thus retained the Yaralla Cup.



THE EIGHT — RUNNERS-UP.



## THE RECORD



FIRST FOUR — WINNERS.



SECOND FOUR — WINNERS.

The Second Four's race was won by High by a quarter length from Newington and St. Joseph's. This marked the School's third successive win in this event.

The Third Four's race was won by High by a quarter length from King's and Shore.

The Fourth Four's race was won by King's from High by two lengths, with Shore and St. Joseph's dead-heating for third.

Finally came the "Head of the River" race for the Major Rennie trophy. The new type of start from moored pontoons was quite successful. All crews were away to a good start, and there was very little difference in the crews at the half-mile, where Shore led slightly from High, with the other crews all together just behind them. At the mile post only half a length covered the first six crews. With a quarter-mile to go, it was impossible to pick the winner. Shore here held a slight lead and maintained it to the finish, in spite of strong challenges from High, Scots and Newington. The powerful Shore crew won a splendid race by a quarter-length from High, with Scots and Newington dead-heating for third half a length further back. It was a grand race, and Shore fully deserved its win. We congratulate them on regaining the Major Rennie Trophy and "Head of the River."

## THE RECORD



THIRD FOUR — WINNERS.



FOURTH FOUR — RUNNERS-UP.

Thus another Regatta season came to a close, but we cannot omit mention of all those who helped to make the season a successful one for the School. Especially we thank the Parents and Citizens' Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary for their invaluable support; also we thank Mrs. Mahony and Mr. Andrews for gifts of fruit, Mrs. Mahony and Mr. Agnew for gifts of ice-cream, Messrs. Terry and Scorer for gifts of polish and cloths for the boats, and Drs. Winston and Higham for their willingness to give the rowers medical service; and we thank all others who helped in any way. We hope our friends will continue to support us, so that we can make 1950 another good year for the School.

S. WICK,  
*Rowing Master.*

### G.P.S. Results

*Eights*—1, Shore; 2, High; 3, Newington and Scots. Time: 8.14½.  
*First Fours*—1, High; 2, Shore; 3, Newington. Time: 6.10.  
*Second Fours*—1, High; 2, Newington; 3, St. Joseph's. Time: 6.17½.  
*Third Fours*—1, High; 2, King's; 3, Shore. Time: 4.35½.  
*Fourth Fours*—1, King's; 2, High; 3, Shore and St. Joseph's. Time: 4.39½.  
*Junior Eight*—1, King's; 2, High; 3, St. Joseph's. Time: 2.52.



## THE RECORD

### The Crews

*Eight*—J. Clelland, 10.13 (bow); P. Cole, 10.10 (2); G. Pilger, 11.11 (3); R. Swinbourne, 11.12 (4); J. Kerr, 11.8 (5); J. Harris, 12.0 (6); K. Walkerden, 11.8 (7); K. Paul, 11.7 (stroke); G. Ferris, 8.0 (cox).

*First Four*—J. Reddish, 10.6 (bow); E. Foster, 11.5 (2); R. White, 11.3 (3); G. Mahony, 9.8 (stroke); W. Wiggins, 7.7 (cox).

*Second Four*—B. Mackey, 10.6 (bow); J. Mealey, 11.7 (2); J. Nicholson, 10.7 (3); J. Agnew, 9.12 (stroke); P. Jones, 6.5 (cox).

*Third Four*—G. Woodburne, 9.7 (bow); J. Arnold, 10.10 (2); D. McCann, 10.5 (3); C. Powell, 10.1 (stroke); V. Littlewood, 6.8 (cox).

*Fourth Four*—B. Larter, 9.10 (bow); A. Ryan, 10.9 (2); W. Morrow, 10.4 (3); N. Sligar, 10.1 (stroke); I. Little, 5.2 (cox).

*Junior Eight*—M. Webb, 9.1 (bow); R. Norman, 9.11 (2); T. Chambers, 9.13 (3); K. Gammie, 10.7 (4); F. Williams, 10.4 (5); P. Parsonage, 9.13 (6); J. Argue, 9.12 (7); E. Thurstan, 9.7 (stroke); D. Allchin, 7.0 (cox).

*Fifth Four*—W. King, 9.7 (bow); L. Ruth, 10.7 (2); J. Wood, 10.1 (3); L. Sayer, 9.10 (stroke); N. Mathew, 5.2 (cox).



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## LITERARY

## THE LAND OF SHADES

The slap of a crocodile tail banging the surface of the solid black water echoed against the dark, tangible borders of mangrove trees along the river. From all around the clearing beside the river rose the continual silent noises of the creeping jungle. From amongst the tangled, stunted scrub and tussocky clumps of heavy grass that constituted the clearing the natives' bark humpies hunched their protective shoulders over the winking fires. From most of them came the monotonous sound of human breathing, but around some had grown the low mutter of halting voices in hesitant conversation. Over near the water the low white gleam of a tent glistened from behind a silver screen of leaves.

Inside the tent a hurricane lamp standing on a box threw sly yellow lights on the smoke-grey ceiling of the canvas. Two camp stretchers were placed on either side of the tent, and at one end stood a pile of crates and boxes roughly covered by a ragged piece of waterproof; the lens of a camera winked from the open side of one, and on top of another an untidy pile of film cans climbed towards the canvas.

Stretched out on one of the bunks, a lanky, bearded white man in dirty shorts lay on his back. His eyes, as brown as his hair, followed the white smoke from a soggy cigarette in his mouth, as it curled lazily up to the roof. On the other bed sat another white man—short, fair, but tanned to a rich nut colour; the pool of light from the lamp overflowed yellowly on to the pages of an open book on his knees.

The silence was deep and mellow.

Suddenly the tent flap was thrust back by a black hand, and framed in the doorway stood a frighteningly superb aborigine, a typification of the wild myall, a picture of pride and dignity and majesty. He was tall and thin, almost to the point of gauntness. In the pale reflected light his body, covered only by a bark skirt, glistened with sweat and oil, and the old raised cicatrices of tribal initiations shone with perspiration. His long black hair, matted with mud and dung, hung bushily over his wrinkled forehead, and his eyes burned harshly out from underneath their frowning brows. The lower part of his face was hidden by a coarse, lank beard and moustache, but from between his parted lips the white teeth gleamed seriously.

He stood there waiting to be spoken to.

The fair man addressed him: "Well, Majori, what's up?"

The aborigine paused and looked round shyly. "You fella bin come allabout quicktime, boss . . ." He slid from the unnatural pidgin English into his native tongue, talking fluently and excitedly.

The fair man turned with a gesture of despair to the dark one who had swung his legs off the bed and was sitting nursing his head in one hand and glumly rubbing it with the other.

"What's he jabbering about, Peter?" he asked.

"He says his kid's sick. We'd better go down and see what's the matter with it. Bring the medical kit, too."

The fair man, Keith, grabbed the kit and the two walked out of the tent, led by the tall, dark, silent-stepping aborigine. The night closed in around them with its soft fragrance, and they moved towards the aboriginal humpies. As they passed the others the talking stopped, and bearded, rough faces turned to grin inanely or scowl fiercely at the simple white men.

About a hundred yards from the tent they came to the bark shelter of Majori—a rough and dirty mess of brush and leafy branches—and stepped over the low windbreak.

Inside was a pitiful scene. Crouched away in the corner like a startled animal was Daatoo, Majori's wife, and in her lap was the child, a baby of no more than three months. With a typical mother's gesture, as the white men entered the shelter, she seized the babe to her breast, but Majori spoke sharply to her. For a moment she looked nervously with wide brown eyes at her husband as he yabbered at her, then impulsively she seized the baby and held it out towards the men.

Keith took it and uttered the one exclamation: "Good God!" For the baby certainly was sick, very sick. Its poor thin chest was heaving convulsively in and out. Its breath was rattling in its throat like a saw gasping on dry wood. Mucous was streaming from its nostrils, and it had slobbered all over its chin and face. The little vacant eyes, fiery and red with fever, were sunk deep into their sockets with exhaustion.

Peter quietly took the baby from Keith and said, "Looks like pneumonia. Give me the kit."

Keith handed him the box and rummaged around inside it. The mother hovered anxiously over her baby, but the father stood calmly at the door looking out into the night.

Keith laughed softly and nervously. "Doesn't seem to care for his kid much, does he?"

Gruffly Peter answered him: "He's a warrior. Doesn't want to be soft in front of his lubra or she'll take advantage of it."

He found what he was looking for at last—the cotton wool—and tearing a lump from the main roll began to wipe the baby's face and chest clean.

"Give me some bandages and the sticking-plaster."

Keith handed him these and he unrolled most of the cotton wool. With light, deft hands he wrapped the wide strips round and round the poor heaving body, completely covering it but for the head. To keep the cotton wool in place he wrapped a few strips of white, hospital-smelling bandage around it, and stuck it together with the sticking-plaster. Keith had taken off his safari jacket and



Peter put the baby inside it with the sleeves tied together in front. He squatted back on his heels and settled down to wait.

They waited all through that dragging, terrible night, the four of them, a strangely contrasted tableau of worry and unconcern, nervousness and calm. Daatoo, singing and mumbling quietly to herself, her troubled brown eyes flitting from face to face, crouched in a corner, nervously shredding a wide leaf into white wet strips; Majori settled himself at the door and squatted over a skimpy fire and chewed twigs and leaves, spitting intermittently into the darkness outside the windbreak.

But the night was different for Keith and Peter. Tired but busy, they spent the whole night literally keeping the wretched baby alive: rubbing its limbs to keep its blood circulating, bathing its pinched little face with a wet handkerchief, breathing their breath into its mouth to exercise its gasping lungs.

At piccaninny daylight Peter stood up, stretched and stepped outside. Majori jumped up.

"Majori," Peter said, "you fella bin stay here two, three days allatime till birrahee better. And don't you take off the bandages."

Majori grinned in quick comprehension and said, "Yes, boss. No takem off bandage."

Keith and Peter walked back through the starlight and the sleeping camp to the tent. Peter threw himself flat on to the camp stretcher and was asleep immediately. Keith lay on his back on the bed and stared at the stars fading in the blue delicate sky.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next day and the one after that were spent in hard travelling. The country covered was as diverse as it was interesting: the dry, dusty plains where the lubras with their heavy loads drooped and wilted with heat and thirst; the mangrove swamps with their squelchy, slimy black mud, intertwined with the snake-like, twisting mangrove roots where the mud bubbles plopped softly through the darkness; the crystal pools where silver fish darted away with a ripple of fins breaking the lucid water; the open sea where the rollers coasted in with long creamy curls, and the sand banks where violently coloured red and blue crabs scuttled for their holes, waving huge, menacing claws.

On the night of the second day they reached camp and found the advance guard of the natives had already built the rough wurlies for themselves for the night. So, quickly pitching the incongruous tent, they had their meal and went straight to bed in the semi-darkness. They lay and talked and smoked for a few minutes, when Peter suggested a game of cards. Keith readily agreed, and soon the lamp was lit and a well-thumbed and torn pack of cards was being divided between the two. They played in silence, broken only by an occasional word as one lost a hand or threw out a wrong card.

Quite suddenly a high-pitched wailing arose from the general direction of the native camp, and grew and separated into the sobbing and whimpering of several voices.

Peter stood up suddenly and threw his cards down on the table with a hopelessly annoyed gesture.

"What's that d——n noise?"

Keith went to the door of the tent and said, "Something's up with the blacks. There's a crowd of them over the other side of the camp."

Quickly the two men picked their way through the scrub towards the mob. It was mainly composed of lubras screeching loudly their lamentation and fiercely cutting their scalps with yam-sticks until the blood flowed. It was a pitiful, savage scene with their naked brown bodies glistening with sweat in the firelight and the sorrow imprinted on their brown, soft-lined features.

The two white men had by now guessed what had happened. Inside the hut were the same three as before, but greatly changed. Majori still sat in the doorway, but no longer was his expression one of calm, stoic indifference. Down his brown, leathery cheeks the bitter tears were streaming their way through the dust and grime of the day's march. Daatoo was still crouched in the corner, but she too was different: she sat rocking herself backwards and forwards in silent, tear-sodden, heart-tearing grief, with her black, greasy hair falling in tortuous cascades over her worn and weary face. In her arms she held her baby—a still, lifeless, little bundle from which the "shade" had flown to its home.

It was obvious what had happened. Majori and Daato, left behind at the other camp, had done as they were told and waited until they thought the baby was well, and then had set out by the direct route for the place where they knew the white men would encamp after their wide loop out to the sea. Daatoo had kept the baby wrapped up in its bandages all right, but had carried it through sun and rain and probably neck-deep through muddy rivers, the way her ancestors had for centuries: wrapped with a piece of bark and tucked under one brown arm.

Peter turned shortly and walked out of the skimpy hut and passed through the group of wailing lubras. He paced slowly to the edge of the jungle and stood looking out at the junction of the two rivers below the camp. The moon rippled its path of loveliness on the water, and the stars stood still like diamonds gemmed on glowing black velvet.

\* \* \* \* \*

The tribe and the white men spent the next three weeks on the walkabout, but at the end of this time they found themselves back at the junction of the two rivers. A new camp was built well away from the old one where the baby had died, because its "shade" or spirit would haunt the village until the body was buried or the funeral rites established.



Late that night Keith said to Peter, "We've just about finished the film; all we need is the funeral we shoot to-morrow. By the way, who are they burying? Anyone we know?"

The dry humour didn't suit him, and Peter answered tersely: "The baby that died of pneumonia."

"But that baby only died a few weeks ago; I thought the blacks left their dead for months, or years even, before they buried them."

"Well, yes, usually they do, but I persuaded them—with not much difficulty and a bit of tobacco—to bury it early for us so we could include it in the film."

The next morning was hot and still, with a suggestion of an electric storm in the sky. The blacks were up at piccaninny daylight making their preparations with great din, and already the corroboree chanting had begun from the throats of some of the old men and lubras. As soon as the sun was up Keith began to haul out the camera and equipment, while Peter went down to the camp to see if there was anything doing.

The aborigines were very busy. All over the camp huge cooking fires were lit, and meat, yams and fruit of all kinds were piled round the fire, preparatory to cooking. The feast to come was not altogether for the baby's burial, but because it had been a very good year for the blacks and they were holding a big corroboree to thank the spirits for their kindness. However, as Majori was a great huntsman and a good and kind tribesman, they treated him with great respect, and were determined to give the "shade" of the baby a big send-off. Besides, they were being paid with much tobacco to put on a good show for the mad white men.

The old men were busy decorating the young warriors with their tribal and family designs. With a bowl of kangaroo blood they were sticking the white down of birds on to the glistening brown bodies of the lithe young men in lines and whirls. White pipe-clay changed their dark features into pale ghosts, and head-dresses of glossy emu feathers crowned their dark curly hair.

Peter walked slowly back to the tent and helped Keith haul the cameras the half-mile or so to the burial place. By now the sun had swung well clear of the hills, casting sand and scrub into a hot, leaden relief. They sat down in the shade of a tree to wait.

Soon the procession of brown-skinned natives began to arrive. A varied and noisy procession it was, too. At the head of it came the old men with their sacred "churinga" stones or "dream-time" symbols for the ceremony; next, straggled out at varying intervals, came the warriors strikingly bedecked with their feathers and clay; a long way behind, after about half an hour, came the lubras and piccanninies, a merry, laughing, noisy mob—strange sight at a funeral, but it was mainly nervousness: no aboriginal likes a funeral because of its proximity to the spirit world. Soon the whole bunch was gathered round the burial place in a vast, silent circle.

Bijarbooma, the medicine man, stepped forward with his two followers to the centre of the human circle where a hollowed log about three feet high had been stuck upright in the ground. He turned to a sort of tray his assistant was carrying, and with a majestic magician's gesture snatched off the piece of bark covering it. The whole tribe drew back a pace with an involuntary gasp as they saw what it contained—the baby's bones with the flesh stripped from them.

Bijarbooma raised one hand over the tray and left it hovering there with fluttering fingers. Suddenly he pounced, seized a bone and held it aloft again.

Another gasp from the crowd.

With an intensely solemn look on his face he took a brush of stringy grass, dipped it in a mixture of red clay and water and seriously and deliberately proceeded to paint the dull white bone. As soon as this was done he shot his arm aloft then, with a loud, screaming "Ee-yah!" plunged the bone downwards into the hollow log. He grabbed then a bunch of soft grass his helper handed to him, and with another fierce "Ee-yah!" down it went on top of the bone.

Again and again with monotonous regularity went the "Ee-yah! Ee-yah!" Bone after bone was rammed down the log. Wad after wad of grass went down on top of them. Each little bone—finger-bone, thigh-bone, size made no difference—was meticulously painted by the rough brush, and by the time it was finished Bijarbooma's hands were blood-red and dripping with gory clay. As the last bone went in, the other young helper came solemnly forward, bearing a thick piece of wood, painted with red and white clay, to act as a plug to keep in the spirit unless it escaped to do mischief. Solemnly he waited until the women and children had scampered back to the camp, for the place was taboo to them now. Then with a final flourish he jammed the stop into the hole. Bijarbooma carried forth a sod of long waving grass, and with a deep full bow of sweeping plumes and whispering grasses he crowned the grave with it.

Immediately all the men fled towards the horizon in what seemed a panic, while the two helpers ran just as fast for the camp.

Almost out of sight of the white men and their camera went the men, then they turned and resolved themselves into a long, snaky line.

They began to move.

Each man lost his personality in that excruciating movement and became a link, a muscle in a snaky chain of lassitude. So slowly did they move that it was barely noticeable. Each man held a long carved spear in his right hand which he brought up and round slowly, draggingly, painfully, in a long taut circle by his right side. Each foot thumped the ground, but slowly, slowly; the left leg was raised as if pedalling a bicycle then down again with a thump of leathery brown skin on hard earth; then the right leg imitating. Rhythmically, regularly, tediously, followed this thump



after thump, perhaps every slough-bound quarter of a minute. Inexorably curled this undulating, meandering serpent, and every ten steps Bijarbooma, who had taken the lead, jumped straight up into the air with a long, shrill, carrying "Ai-eeee!" Then again the movement continued. Nearer and nearer crawled the centipede, its head jumping violently every ten paces.

After a torturing, monotonous hour it had reached the burial ground. The camera started its whirring. Bijarbooma led the line in a circle that corkscrewed in towards the centre—the totem grave. Imperceptibly the stamping grew faster and faster. Excitement was mounting to fever-pitch. The emotional strain was showing on the faces where the white clay was running in rivulets down over the skin. Faster Bijarbooma went, and faster yet. Then suddenly he stopped dead, and the line stopped with him. It was only this unexpected cessation of movement that brought the realisation of the speed they had gathered to Keith and Peter.

Bijarbooma stepped into the cleared space in front of the log and began his dance. A dance of stamps and whirls and ejaculated gasps. The circle kept time with brown hands clapping on brown thighs, while old Oowe sat behind them and piped on the wailing didgeri-doo, the drone pipe. Abruptly Bijarbooma turned round and stood with arms uplifted; the wind played gently amongst the long plumes in his head-dress.

Suddenly his arms came down. Then all Hades seemed to get loose. Every single man was shouting and screaming and yelling at the top of his voice, clashing his spear on his shield, stamping his hard feet on the harder earth. Bijarbooma hammered hard on the log with his big, heavy nulla-nulla while his followers went mad about him; a wild tumult and uproar, a charivari of shouts and screams and thumps and bangs.

Then Bijarbooma stopped.

Immediately the exhausted natives collapsed and sprawled out in all directions on the baked earth, panting and gasping from the terrific strain and exertion they had just been released from.

Keith, half-deafened, turned to Peter, a question in his eyes.

Peter laughed: "To frighten the spirit to the Land of Shades."

G. SCRIMGEOUR (4D).

## RAINBOWS

What are rainbows? To many of us nothing but a multi-coloured semi-circle which is seen in the sky after rain; but to others the rainbow is more than a strange semi-circle across the heavens: it is a panorama and a story of man's life.

A rainbow is generally seen at its best across a large expanse of water, flickering like a large city neon sign. Gaze closely, watch its shimmerings, its beginning and its end, and then perhaps you will understand how it presents to us the story of life: the beginning is always faint and misty like a half-remembered childhood, then it blossoms into its full glory like a man at the height of his achieve-

ment; but the dazzling colours dwindle again, the brightness vanishes and the rainbow ends in an indistinctness which dwindle into nothingness.

How symbolic of man's existence! We all come from a similar obscure and insignificant beginning, "But trailing clouds of glory do we come from God, Who is our home." Even as the rainbow rises to its shining glory we, too, may rise and shine for a time, but soon our brightness fades, we begin to fall from the height of our attainments, and we finish as we began—in obscurity.

In another sense, too, we resemble the rainbow and should read its moral. How quickly it fades from the sky, how transitory its existence—and, in the eternity of time, the glory of a man, however great, pales in the few brief moments of his existence, even as the rainbow fades in the great eternity of space. Our works, our petty vanities, our very lives, are things of a moment, things which will fade into eternity as quickly as the rainbow fades and is gone.

G. WOODBURNE (4c).

### SILENCE IS GOLDEN

The man in the bow tie smiled sardonically as he saw the other people in the night-club intently reading their papers.

"All this fuss about me!" he thought, recollecting the headlines:—

### DANGEROUS MURDERER ESCAPES

#### CONVICT 279 AT LARGE

But they would never think of looking in a public night-club. This was a place he'd never visited before, even in the old days before he'd bumped Grandma off. Wasn't he mad when he found that she hadn't mentioned him in her will after all—so mad that he'd let his fool tongue run away with him, spilt the beans, in fact, and gone to clink.

"Nice place this," he thought, as he looked round for a seat. No chance of the regulars getting all the attention either. When you went in they gave you a numbered ticket and you got served according to your serial number. "That's fair enough," thought the man in the bow tie.

The only seat vacant was next to a sergeant of police, but to show his contempt he occupied it and opened his own paper.

Something had happened in Parliament, someone had won a golf tournament, someone was reported to have said something about someone having said something about Communism, some sprinter had broken some record; there were pictures of football stars, comics, advertisements, stocks and shares, racing, cricket—

"Number, please?"

"Er—279, warder. That is——"

The police sergeant laid a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"You talk too much," he said significantly.

J. BAILEY (3A).



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## THE PEARL KING

Kikuichi Mikimoto, the eighty-nine year old Cultured Pearl King, has a very unusual occupation. A benign and successful capitalist, he was born the son of a poor shop proprietor, and conceived the idea of developing the cultured pearl in a dream. At the age of thirty he set up a small laboratory on a narrow strip of land called Tatoku Island and began his experiments with oysters. He was called a lunatic by his neighbours, and he and his wife spent all the money they had in early failures. His first success was the growth of a "half pearl" which stuck to the shell of the mother oyster, but it was another ten years before he developed cultured pearls that compared with genuine pearls in size and lustre.

To-day the perfected Mikimoto method of culturing pearls is still in operation on Tatoku Island. It works like this: the inside of a Mississippi River oyster shell is ground down into a small pellet. The pellet is placed in a piece of the mantle or outer meat of the local Ise Bay oyster, and some time later is extracted to be introduced into the meat of a three-year-old live pearl oyster, which is returned to the sea in a wire rack. These racks enable the oysters to be cleaned and kept out of cold currents and in the sun, all of which helps produce healthier oysters and pearls. After five years or so the oysters are removed from the sea, cut open, and the pearls removed, polished, strung and sold.

Before the war Mikimoto's staff included two hundred divers, and about seventy oysters surgeons, all of them women, and all, according to Mikimoto, absolutely honest.

His staff to-day is smaller, but still recruited from nearby towns. Most of the divers are between fourteen and twenty-two years old, and can stay at the bottom for more than a minute, collecting two hundred to three hundred oysters at a time. His first post-war crop will be in 1950, by which time he confidently expects that his old world market will be open again.

P. FUREY (3B).

## NATURE'S JEWELS

All gardens are a delight to the eye if they are carefully planned and looked after by people who possess a natural love for beauty. Gardens are needed most in cities, where the air is being constantly polluted by the endless stream of black smoke from factory chimneys, by the busy traffic, and by the dense population. A garden of any description will help to remedy these faults, for all plants take the foul air into their system and reproduce it again, completely cleansed from all noxious elements.

There are two main types of gardens—the natural and the manufactured. The natural garden is perhaps the most beautiful. Here all wild flowers, bushes and trees are allowed to live in their natural state, and the result is a beautiful park where everything is peaceful, tranquil and full of fragrance. There are many varieties.



of the manufactured garden, but in the majority each class of flower is grown in separate plots and carefully tended, pruned and sprayed. Although the blooms are generally much larger and often much more beautiful in the manufactured garden than in the natural garden, the former always seems to lose the atmosphere and charms of the latter.

An ideal garden should be stocked with flowers of as many different colours as possible. A few green bushes and, if it is a large garden, one or two trees, would add an artistic touch to the general effect. A most important part of a garden is the lawn. The lawn should be kept short and free from all weeds. This means a great deal of labour and patience, but it will improve any garden enormously.

Gardens and more gardens are what this city needs. Flower shows and competitions would help greatly to encourage people to begin a garden. Then once they have started they will find that its values are unlimited, and they will wonder why they had never thought of such an idea before.

D. CHIA (3A).

### THE DEFENDER

John sat at the old deal table slicing the pale beans with the black-handled kitchen knife and thinking of his love for Sean. The beans fell on to a newspaper in short, clumsy lumps, one by one. Sean, his brother, was just thirteen months older than he—thirteen, the devil's number. They had played together always once, until one night Sean had gone out into the rain and not come home. That was the night Big O'Flynn had tried to blow up the English soldiers as they slept in Union Street Barracks. He'd seen Big O'Flynn once, a great broad man with black hair like a Jew, and a horrible skipping walk where the English had bayoneted him. The piled beans overbalanced and toppled to the floor, and he bent to pick them up.

For six months he hadn't seen hide nor hair of his brother, and he thought he must be dead because mother cried a lot. He was frightened sick when Sean's birthday passed and no one spoke of him. But yesterday his brother had come home, wearing a crumpled brown suit John hadn't seen before and a cap. He had brought with him two other men, one only a boy really, country-looking, the other almost old, with grey-streaked red hair. His brother spoke in a new loud voice, cursing the English terribly because they had hanged Big O'Flynn, and telling everybody he'd do for some of them, and using words which John did not know, even though he'd heard Mr. Coughlan downstairs swear very much sometimes. They all smoked a great many cigarettes and talked together for hours behind the closed kitchen door. His mother had hurried him off to bed early, but just before he went he'd seen Sean and his friends carrying a big box so heavy they staggered beneath it. Maybe it was guns or bombs. Sean was "wanted" Mother had whispered to him in bed last night. Perhaps he had even killed people—

English soldiers. He loved Sean, he would die rather than betray him. The words formed in his mind: "You may torture me"—he had heard they did that—"but I will never reveal my brother's plans."

That sounded fine. Then he would be a man indeed. He hated the Black and Tans. They passed you in the street in pairs, pink-faced, gaping in shop windows, looking like any ordinary folk, but you knew they weren't. Once last year he'd slipped over and hurt himself, and one had tried to comfort him, and he'd spat in his face, partly because he hated all of them and partly because he was crying, and the Irish just didn't cry before the English.

The knife slipped through a rotten bean and cut him as the sound of a slamming door thudded through the rooms. Sucking his stinging thumb he jumped over the ball of a sleeping cat and ran along the dim passage. Light flooded in; Sean pushed past him, his clothes covered in white dust. "Anyone in, kid?"

He smelt of whisky and, standing there, he swayed gently, sweat trickling across his forehead as he caught his heavy, whistling, exhausted breath. John almost shivered.

"No, Sean. Mother's out."

Sean looked at him, screwing up his eyes. John saw above them thin lines of dust. Then: "Do you like the English?" The boy wanted to speak but his throat was suddenly dry; nothing would come, so he shook his head.

Sean was pushing him down the stairs, still panting. Snatches of words came above the mad excited roaring that was reverberating in the younger boy's head. "The game's on. Barracks again." As they ran along the ground floor landing and hurried down the steps his brother gasped, "Every man and boy. Big show."

There was a small knot of men sitting or kneeling in the centre of the road. The dark of the autumn dusk smudged them into dim, shuffling phantoms. Sean spoke in a low voice to somebody, and the boy John recognised it as the old visitor of the previous night. The man's face loomed up.

"So you hate them, eh? If you're like your brother ye'll do."

Away in the distance a muffled coughing thudded. A few of the shadow men laughed. They all stood up and moved and bent about, boxes were lifted with hoarse grunts, blacks rods were on their backs—rifles! They began to move off, for all the world like the crowd he'd seen on the railway station, only a little slower.

Sean was speaking to him again. The words were hardly registering, and he tried to concentrate.

"We're a-moving off now. If they come, you use this, an' let the boys in the next barricade know."

Something long and heavy was in his hands; it swayed perilously, and he almost dropped it. Sean showed him how to work the gun and went over to the house next door to his own. Boxes were lying in the gutter. He pulled them up on to the steps and showed the boy how to kneel behind the railing with the box in front. It was like a little fort. He bent over.



"Watch out, John; be sharp." Then he was off. "Luck" floated back.

It seemed as if hours passed after that. Coldness had crawled over him as the lingering desire for a warm drink sucked at his throat. He wanted to go and get it. Mother was always trying to keep him from catching cold. But he mustn't; it would be deserting. He was fighting now, fighting against the centuries old foe of Ancient Ireland. That was in a book somewhere with a picture of bearded men with pikes. The English had been beaten then. A cup of something hot seemed the most desirable thing in the world.

Staccato crackling of rifle fire, faint and very far away, pricked the silence. His chest thumped wildly against the butt of the rifle. The firing died down, then came back in a stuttering hum. The age old street dragged on through Time to the drum of the distant firing. Hours seemed to pass; he didn't move. At last he gazed up and away into the west. A thin smear of flame was visible: buildings were being fired. Sean could be dead now. Probably he was shooting at the English and they at him.

If mother was home he wouldn't be nearly so frightened. The boy suddenly felt warm and the whole world seemed hot with excitement. After this he might be a man. No one was in sight. Down the long street the tenements were a never-ending line of black blocks, silent. Not a light anywhere, the whole vast city was crouching down, breath drawn, waiting for the battle. Scraps of paper swished slowly along the road, cardboard tumbled slowly over and over. He wondered if mother would be angry. A strange woman, his mother—dark; he was fair like father—Sean, too. Where was Sean now? The rifle ached on his shoulder and he let it lie on the step, snuggling up against the bricks, hands deep in his jacket pockets. Perhaps they were fighting the Black and Tans now. He hated them. The men with Sean would be crawling through the park now, a solid wedge of figures ready, waiting. He writhed away from the ice-cold wind and tucked his feet under him. The next door dog began to yap, stopped and started up again. It was so loud and near it seemed the only sound in the night.

His hand ran along the gun, the metal of the bolt and sight freezing to his touch. He swung it round in an arc that covered the street. He'd show them. The firing spat on never endingly. Once there was a loud explosion and sparks flew all over the western sky. Slowly, hour-hand-like, the sounds came nearer. The cold became intense.

He almost got up and ran screaming when a rat jumped over his leg, but the memory of his responsibility held him down. His teeth chattered, and both hands clutched, white and senseless, to the rifle. He wanted mother and a nice warm drink and bed; he didn't care to be a soldier. It was all right for Sean who was older and had a new suit. He wasn't brave like his grandfather who had died fighting in a rebellion.

Suddenly he knew there were people coming up the road—English soldiers. At the grocer's corner was the squat lump of an

armoured car just pulling up. Only the Black and Tans had armoured cars. In the shadow of the shop awnings they were creeping along. Four, five of them. One was right out in front, only half a dozen houses away. He must have been asleep. Sean had said the barricades must be warned. The rifle trembled in his hands. He slid the long barrel out, a thin black stick in the night. He could hear the soldiers' boots crunching cautiously along the footpath. He pointed through the darkness at the first soldier, who was halting by the steps of the house. He pressed the trigger.

A world of searing yellow lights exploded in his face and pain came crashing through.

Voices came to him through the darkness and he moved a hand slowly. He was still on the footpath. Khaki uniforms appeared with bright faces glowing in the torch-light. He saw that the huge tyre of the car, smelling with oil, was beside his nose. An English voice sounded in his ear: "Poor little blighter. Recoil knocked 'im right out."

The owner of the voice knelt beside him, bulky and brown. "You're all right now, sonny." The soldier turned his back. "Sergeant, give him a flask of coffee and put him in the car." The boy stood up and leaned on the heavy iron door. Suddenly he began to cry.

A. WILLIAMS (5A).

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### A MESSAGE TO SCIENCE STUDENTS

One comes to regard the machine or experiment as having a personality—I had almost said a feminine personality—requiring humouring, coaxing, cajoling and even threatening! But finally one realises that the personality is that of an alert and skilful player in an intricate but fascinating game who will take immediate advantage of the mistakes of his opponent, who springs the most disconcerting surprises, who never leaves any result to chance, but who nevertheless plays fair, in strict accordance with the rules of the game. These rules he knows, and makes no allowance if you do not. When YOU learn them and play accordingly, the game progresses as it should.

PROFESSOR A. A. MICHELSON.

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### U.N.E.S.C.O.

To-day the nations are spending far more on armaments than they did before the war. The greatest problem facing the world is to prevent a third World War, and so far that problem has not been solved. Wars may commence for many reasons, but one thing is true of them all: Few wars would have started if the nations concerned had been able to give their people enough food, clothing, fuel, shelter and the good things of life. People who are prosperous and contented are not easily driven to battle.

At present, in some countries such as India and China, there is widespread want; thousands die of starvation every year. In others, such as Britain and most of Europe, there is barely enough food.



In a few, the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, for instance, there is a large surplus.

Under the Marshall Plan the United States is making millions of pounds worth of goods available to the needy nations of Europe, much of it as a free gift. Here in Australia we have the "Food for Britain" Scheme. The United Nations Organisation, too, has a number of special bodies, all concerned in one way or another with this great task of banishing want and suffering from the world.

Two of the most important of modern organisations are the World Health Organisation (W.H.O.) and the Food and Agriculture Organisation (F.A.O.). These all work in co-ordination with U.N.E.S.C.O., aiming to solve the problems which make life difficult and uncertain for millions.

Perhaps the biggest problem of all which these bodies have to face is this: Why do the nations, whose aim it should be to work together as members of one world, largely fail to do so? One reason may be ignorance of each other's ways and customs. This frequently leads to suspicion and mistrust. If the various peoples of the world could get to know each other it would help to maintain peace. Serious differences would be much less likely to arise among them. If disputes did arise, they could be settled by friendly discussion, or, if necessary, by reference to the International Court of Justice, another organ of the United Nations. War between peoples who understand and like each other would be unthinkable. But how can the nations learn about each other's way of life? It seems that there should be an organ of the United Nations existing to encourage this very thing.

There is. It is called U.N.E.S.C.O., the initial letters of "United Nations' Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation." U.N.E.S.C.O. was organised because the leaders of the great democracies in World War II, men like Mr. Winston Churchill and the late President Roosevelt, saw that such a body would be a great help in re-establishing friendship and goodwill between the nations of the world.

The San Francisco Conference of April, 1945, which approved the Charter of the United Nations, decided that U.N.E.S.C.O. should be founded. In November, 1946, the first session of its General Conference was held in Paris.

Not every country which belongs to the United Nations is a member of U.N.E.S.C.O., some regrettable omissions being Russia, Mongolia, Chile and the Dutch East Indies. There are forty-four member States, including Canada, the United States, Mexico, Norway, Denmark, France, India, China, the Philippines, the Union of South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. These are all equal members of the U.N.E.S.C.O. family, though some are rich and powerful and others just the opposite. Thus, out of every £100 raised to pay U.N.E.S.C.O.'s expenses, the United States contributes nearly £42, Australia about £2/6/., and little Liberia only 1/-; yet each nation has an equal vote. This is real democracy.

U.N.E.S.C.O. has as its agent in Australia the Commonwealth Office of Education. This office was appointed by the Federal Government. It has arranged with Australians who are experts in the various educational, scientific and cultural fields in which U.N.E.S.C.O. works, to form twelve groups, known as "National Co-operating Bodies." A list of them will help to give some idea of the wide range of activities: Education, Drama, Radio, Press (both newspapers and journals), Literature, Visual Arts (sculpture, painting and architecture), Natural Sciences (physics, chemistry, agriculture, engineering, etc.), Social Sciences (economics, law, psychology, etc.).

One of the greatest tasks of U.N.E.S.C.O. is reconstruction. During the war, schools, colleges and universities were razed to the ground. Therefore, many schools, and even universities, went "underground," holding classes in cellars and remote places, with scouts to watch for the approach of the enemy. This is the way in which thousands upon thousands of children in Poland received their education. The price was heavy, thousands, both of pupils and teachers, losing their lives. When the fighting finished, schools, colleges and libraries lay in ruins all over Europe. In many parts the necessary equipment for a new start did not exist. For example, in Greece there was such a shortage of blackboards and chalk, pencils and paper, that some enterprising teachers took their pupils down to the sea and wrote in the sand.

A tremendous number of things is needed to give the children of Europe a fresh start with their schooling, and U.N.E.S.C.O.'s funds are only a drop in the ocean compared with this vast need. Australia's contribution to the fund is £60,500, and it has in addition set aside another £90,000 to bring students from South-East Asian countries to study at our universities. From this year, therefore, we shall expect to have a number of young Burmese, Javanese, Chinese, Filipinos, Siamese and other Asiatics as our guests. This is a great chance to secure firm friends in countries so close to our own.

Equal with, and perhaps more serious than the problem of reconstruction, is the great number of people throughout the world who are illiterate. Three out of four of the world's population are in this plight. In most countries where there are large numbers of illiterates, the Governments are making untiring efforts to teach them reading, writing and other fundamentals. The experiences of these nations are helping other nations as well as themselves, and U.N.E.S.C.O. has opened channels through which the nations can pool the information they have gained. Some time ago U.N.E.S.C.O. undertook four enterprises in which new methods of education could be tried, and the experience gained put at the disposal of the whole world. These are called "pilot projects"; they are established in China, British East Africa, Peru and Haiti.

To deal with only the last of these by way of example, U.N.E.S.C.O. realised very early that it would be no use whatso-



ever to teach the people of Haiti to read or write if they could not first look after their land properly or care for their own health. It therefore invited two other United Nations agencies to help with the project. F.A.O. arranged to start a model farm, while W.H.O. set up a hospital and began to teach the people to fight mosquitoes and other insect pests. U.N.E.S.C.O. itself undertook the educational work. Naturally enough, this project had to be limited to a small area. At first about 50 square miles in Southern Haiti, with a population of 30,000, were selected for experiment. It is hoped that the plan may be extended to a larger area in the near future. This work will be invaluable to countries such as ours where we have the natives of Papua and New Guinea to educate.

Another scheme which U.N.E.S.C.O. has put under way is the "Hylean Amazon Scheme." Some time ago, the eminent food specialist, Sir John Boyd Orr, formerly Director-General of F.A.O., made a most alarming statement. He said that the countries of the world must give up a substantial part of the time which they are now devoting to preparation for a third World War and give it instead to increasing the world's food supply; otherwise there would be a widespread famine throughout the world.

There are very few large areas in the world fit for growing food, and which are not already in use for this purpose. One of the few, and also one of the largest and richest, is the basin of the great River Amazon. The majority of it is in Brazil, and there are a number of smaller countries on the outskirts: French, British and Dutch Guinea, Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia. All of these have a common interest in exploring and developing the whole area. The job is too big for one country; they need to work together as a team before they will be able to accomplish anything of importance. The organisation of such a project has been undertaken by U.N.E.S.C.O. It was decided to establish an "International Institute of the Hylean Amazon" which interested nations could join, and through which various international bodies such as W.H.O. and F.A.O. could work. In April, 1948, the Institute was founded at a meeting at Iquitos, a Peruvian city on the Amazon. Only one country, besides those which are locally situated, has joined. That is Italy, perhaps because she hopes to send some of her people to settle in that area. However, all nations with tropical territory, such as India, Britain and Australia, will be watching developments with interest.

Only a small part of the work of U.N.E.S.C.O. has been reviewed, but it should be sufficient to show how important its work is. To heal the wounds of war, to educate the ignorant, to spread everywhere the thought that the world is one, to bring nations together in a great scientific enterprise—surely these must lead along the path to peace.

*Since wars begin in the minds of men, it is in the minds of men that the defences of peace must be constructed.*—(Extract from U.N.E.S.C.O. Constitution.)

G. NEHL (3D).