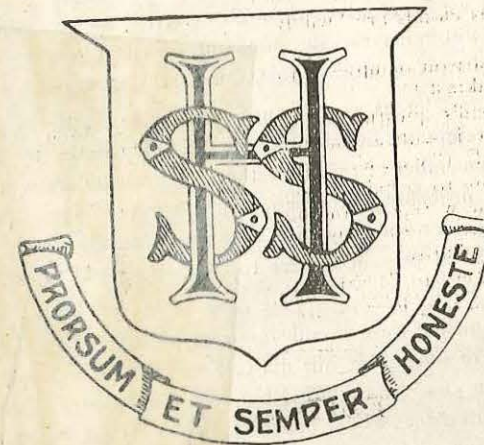


The Northern Churinga



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EDITORIAL FOREWORD.

Now that we have passed through more than a year of our scholastic life, we feel within us the development of vocal powers—a fact which accounts for the production of this, our first Magazine.

At the outset let us say to our readers—Be gentle in your criticism of our first attempts at literary expression. Remember we are but fifteen months old; remember at that time that your vocabulary was very limited, that even you probably at that age said “muvver” and “poon.” When we are a little older you may give us verbal chidings which will probably do us good; but at present we are too young to understand the purpose and motive of your verbal smacks.

In this Magazine we will endeavour each quarter to give your parents brief accounts of our work, our difficulties, and our successes. It is our conviction that you, particularly those in the country districts (for we have pupils from places as far apart as Smithton and Branhholm) should know what we are doing. We trust to make this little paper a medium to keep you in touch with us. Should you at any time feel constrained to write to us on any matter relevant to the welfare of the School we will be pleased to hear your views.

To each ex-pupil we express the hope that each will both a Subscriber and Contributor be. By this means you both help us and also keep in touch with your “ama mater,” who wishes you in all sincerity to bring honour to yourself and to your School. To all our friends we express our thanks for many kindnesses extended to us in our babyhood. Some of you have assisted our School anonymously, others openly. But to you all let us say, “Continue to do so.” We appreciate it.

TO PARENTS.

A teacher of 40 years’ experience was once asked by an interviewer which class of children he had found the most difficult to educate. Like a flash he replied, “Parents.” The truth of his answer we leave to you to decide after reading this paragraph and after being catechised.

Let us at the outset say that we assume you send your child to us to develop all his latent physical, moral, and mental powers. To the best of our ability we endeavour to do this. Now, quietly, to yourself, answer these questions:

When your boy works at night has he the best light?

Does he sit in the best position?

Does he always have time to eat his meals before returning to School?

Does he ever get blamed for being late when you are culpable?

Have you paid any attention to the Report we have sent you concerning his defective vision?

When he works at his lessons does he have the quietness essential for the best work?

Are you too indulgent to him by letting him go to picture shows twice or thrice a week?

Do you let him walk the streets at night? (If you do, you are to blame if he goes astray.)

Do you ever give in to him when he wants to absent himself for some trifling excuse?

Do you take him away with you because you happen to have a day off?

Is he required to do too much work before coming to school?

Apart from receiving the Quarterly Report which we send, do you really know how he is getting on? (Remember we have him for six hours and you for 18 hours, so if he goes astray you bear three times our blame.)

Have you ever been to the school to consult about his welfare?

Have you always helped the school by your sympathy?

Last year an appeal was made for assistance for pictures for the decoration of the school walls. Did you contribute anything? (Remember we know who did.)

Do you always have the courtesy to tell the teacher why your boy is away?

Do you always tell him when the boy is leaving?

Now, really, be honest! After you have answered these questions honestly, do you think the teacher who said “Parents” was right?

OUR QUARTERLY SERMON.

Text—“SCHOOL PRIDE AND LOYALTY.”

Each one of you pupils takes about as much part in making this school what it is as anyone does. To a fractional extent—one one hundred and eightieth—the School is YOU—each one of you. For this reason you should be interested in making your contribution to the school a creditable one. Each one of you, who is below the average, is pulling back on the school. Ask yourself if you are below the average.

If in doubt, ask your teacher. You ought, each one of you, to stop and think once in a while, what sort of an effect you are having on the school, and try to imagine just what kind of a school it would be if every scholar was like you. You ought to want this school to be an institution such that you will feel proud you are a part of it, and such that when you go out from these walls you can point to it with affection and pride as your educational mother. As you grow up and scatter out over the world, you will often think back on your school days here. The school will, with the passing years, take on a sacredness and poetry that you little think of now. We ought always to live with the eyes of the future, the critical eyes of the years to come, looking down on us.

Try to act so that your teachers and school fellows will be proud to say, "I went to school with him."

Act gentlemanly and honourably always, because it is the right thing to do. In some places to be a gentleman is really a courageous matter. Above all, remember—

"Prorsum et semper (not aliquando) honeste."

SCRAP BOOK.

On Saturday, April 4th, a number of sloyd boys are to be taken over the large furniture factory owned by Messrs. Coogan and Co., which lies on the outskirts of our northern capital. Our thanks are due to Messrs. Coogan and Co. for their kindness in thus accommodating us. Perhaps, in years to come, when house furnishing is the order of the day, their kindness will be remembered.

Members of B2, C2, and C3 are very anxious to have an expedition in the near future for the purposes of observing local instances of various formations, etc., noted in their Physiography.

Will Clarke and Jack Robertson, of B2, have been reconnoitring in various places, and report some progress, though suitable "get-at-able" places are hard to find. An invitation is extended to members of other classes to help these boys, and, when the time arrives, a like invitation to join the expedition will be extended to them.

If you want to help our Magazine along, try to find an ex-Student or a friend who is likely to become a Contributor or a Subscriber. Show this Magazine to them.

Ex-Scholars will be pleased to notice that, in the attendance Honour List of all the State Schools in the island for last year, we occupy third place. Our average was 95 per cent., which gives us first place amongst all the larger schools, although we still want to beat the two country schools who gained first and second place.

Next quarter we intend publishing the percentage of attendances in each class. It has also been suggested that the class with the largest number of detentions and late-comers on its books might like a Quarterly Record of its prowess in that direction be kept in our Magazines. The moral to be drawn from this is obvious.

VALEDICTORY.

Those of us (Teachers and Domestic) who have had the good fortune to have been members of Miss Irvine's cookery class, learned with regret that she had recently been transferred to Hobart. We congratulate her on her promotion, and here express our thanks for her efforts on our behalf. The fact that so many of us achieved the coveted cookery certificates was due mainly to her labours.

PREFECTS.

1913.	
Boys.	Girls.
D. Whitchurch (Senior)	Eila Cooper (Senior)
J. Fahey	Eileen Kildea
H. Higgs	Pearl Berlowitz
R. Barling	Bertha Layh
A. Marshall	Alison Bradshaw
	Blin. Jensen
1914.	
J. Fahey (Senior)	Alison Bradshaw (Senior)
R. Barling	Blin. Jensen
B. Smythe	Bertha Layh
F. Foot	Pearl Berlowitz
M. Munro	Lucy Sampson
W. Geard	Sybil Clark
J. Turner	Iris Pybus
E. Scott	Eva Balstrup

A FEW NOTES ON THE PREFECTS' MEETINGS. (By their Secretary.)

To call together these most honoured and celebrated meetings a notice—on a rather limited piece of paper—is pinned by a very obliging scholar to the side of the elaborately varnished lockers which adorn our corridor.

At 4.15 p.m., after much hunting around for missing members, we assemble in No. 1 room, which I may say always has ideal floral surroundings, brought by dutiful occupants of that room.

After considerable wailing on the part of those who are in a hurry to go to their much desired tea, we at last resign ourselves to the peace and quietude of that cosy room, and the meeting commences.

The Secretary, whose duty it is to look after the Minute Book, then marches into the Head's Study and obtains that worthy prize, returns to No. 1 room, and passes it over for the inspection of the most honourable and stately chairman.

The last-named individual then solemnly, after expressing his pleasure in having once again been called upon to address such an attentive meeting, proceeds to read to the assembly the Notes of the previous meeting, which notes I might say are always most elegantly expressed.

The Chairman, still with the same degree of solemnity, signs his name to the neatly-kept book, and with a most becoming grace returns it to the Secretary, and the meeting proceeds.

Suggestions are then dealt with, which I am sure are all for the benefit of our highly-esteemed School. Each suggestion or proposal is thoroughly criticised, or, metaphorically speaking, "picked to pieces," and, if found worthy of such an honour, entered into the Book, to be consulted by the Head.

The meeting disperses about 5 p.m., and the members file out, each eager for the evening to hasten that they may do their lessons, and thus be ready for study next day.

Note.—Of course they have forgotten their hunger so engrossed have they become in the discussions.

OLD SCHOLARS.

[The Editor will be pleased to receive any item of news for this column.]

Let us congratulate Alison Bradshaw, Alan Heasman, and Eila Cooper for passing the Junior. Well done, Alison, for your second class.

Eila Cooper is doing good work at the East Launceston Practising School.

Lindsay Scott is working at the Commercial Bank in Launceston.

Rumour has it that Ted Loone is managing his father's business at Scottsdale, and that he is going in for Parliamentary honours as soon as he is twenty-one.

Marjorie Smith has recovered from her operation. She is down at Rocky Cape recuperating.

Alan Heasman writes from Sydney to say he is attending the High School at Fort-street. We wish him luck in life and his cricket.

Reg. Turner, who has just been to see us, has secured a position at D. and W. Murray Ltd.

Bob Stevens is accountant in his father's business at Beaconsfield.

Ralph Anderson is still a "middy" on the Training Ship "Rangitira."

We sometimes notice one of our first Prefects, Eileen Kildea, in the Mechanics' Institute. The holes in the teachers' gowns are missing her.

Frank Andrews is in P. O. Fysh's. He came up and tried to do business in "blazers."

Of Thelma Rockliff we have heard nothing. Perhaps she is still puzzling over "dilute and concentrated."

Arkles Davies is a pupil of the Melbourne High School.

Florrie Lees has returned to Queenstown.

Cedric Duncombe is down at the Hobart High School. We congratulate him on his brilliant pass in the Junior Public.

Gordon Stokes, the well-known "stoker" of B2, left us recently. He was showing great promise in his last cricket match. We wish him every success in his new calling.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Tiny Tim."—The cheeky C1 boy who suggested that you should take out a Poet's licence was quite right. The licence allows you to do a good many things, but we are afraid you would have to pay rather heavily for the right to rhyme "shoulder" with "gravel," or to write "With me pickaxe in me hand" too often.

"Scottie."—If Darwin's missing link is any relation to the "Lepidodendron," the "Labyrinthodon," or the "Terebratula," we are afraid that ordinary High School students would never recognise it when they had found it.

"Weary Willie."—Quite right. When you do want to wake up, it is hardly safe to do it near a glass window.

"Palm Tree."—Those bicycles are terrible things. They will run away. Might we suggest that you train it up to know your whistle and bite anyone but its owner.

"Shrewdie."—That's right. Hit the ball. There's no sense in just looking at it.

"Killer."—The volume you require, "How to Screw an Off Ball to Leg," has just been published by "Dad," Reg and Co.

"Jean."—Yes. You can buy a time-table of the River Boat at the Shipping Office. This should enable you to catch the boat.

"Eileen K."—Yes. Small black hats will be worn this winter.

"Eila C."—Yes. You are quite old enough to put your hair up.

"Jean M."—The elbow is not the best thing as an eye-opener.

- "Docking."—The process of evaporation takes more than a morning, even with ink.
- "Marguerite."—There is no doubt about it. It was nice to see your photo, in the "Courier."
- "Carrie B."—Yes; but we'd like to know why you were put in the front seat.
- "Killer."—To part hair in the middle is fashionable if you live in High-street.

CLASS NOTES.

CLASS A. (Senior Public). Supervising Teacher—Mr. Coombes.

Though we are the Senior section of the School, our numbers are not great. We hope, nevertheless, that such example as we may be able to set may be worthy to be followed by those who will eventually succeed us. We take this opportunity of welcoming the new members of the Staff and the very many new pupils who have been enrolled this year.

Our class is well represented in the Prefect list, and both in numbers, and in effective influence our members reflect honour upon us all.

A great deal of interest has been taken in the tennis tournament this term, and many of the matches have provided keen contests. The finals will probably be reached before Easter, but the winner is already well in sight.

General appreciation is expressed for the design and construction of the noble piece of architecture which adorns our walls, to wit, our Gothic Notice-board, and we thank the maker most heartily for his effort.

Having been banished from the saloon deck to the steerage under-world, the male members of the class devote their leisure to the study of Comparative Bicychology, and are already able to distinguish a hub from a sprocket. As a result a movement is said to be on "foot" to make a presentation to the glass-breaker who has secured these happy conditions for them.

At the time of penning these Notes we are all in the whirl of Term Examinations, and the majority of us will need the whole of the Easter Vacation to recuperate.

CLASS B1. (Upper Teachers and Secondary). Supervising Teacher—Mr. Coombes.

On resuming studies this year we had the pleasure of welcoming half-a-dozen new teachers and scores of new scholars. Our Class takes this opportunity of wishing them all a very pleasant stay while at the High School.

It is with regret that we mention that our Head Prefect did not return this year. His absence from the first eleven has been felt, and he will be missed from the first eighteen.

Our room is the best adorned in the School—at least that is our opinion about it. Our supply of flowers has been good, and we have a fine lot of pictures on our walls. Our thanks also are due to Hector for the Notice-board he has presented us with. It has proved a very useful feature.

We are glad to note that the rowing crew has had all its representatives in our class, and we are all proud of the fine effort they made in the race last term. We think a good deal, too, of the fine photographs of the crew which are now hanging on our walls.

"R.A." soliloquises thus:—"Examinations are not generally very welcome events, but there is one good thing about them—a great feeling of relief when they are over."

"Item.—School Magazines are nicer to read than to make up—in my opinion."

"Item.—The drum and fife band down below would delight the heart of any lover of rag-time."

General interest is shown in regard to the newest contrivance to be fitted up in our room. It is to be called "The Silencer," and consists of a giant bell-jar of plate-glass, to be lowered by pulleys from the ceiling when required. By that means when desired any member of the class may be quenched, and thereby seen but not heard.

CLASS B2 (Upper Commercial and Industrial). Supervising Teacher—Mr. Listner.

Many of us are wondering whether it is safe to indulge in a Christmas dinner for 1914. Just prior to the eventful day of turkey, trifles, and plum puddings we numbered 66, while a month or so afterwards, when we re-assembled, 32 of us were no more.

We were very pleased to find that "Billy" Barling, the captain of our Cricket and Football "Firsts," and "Dad" Sellers, the vice-captain of these teams, survived the Christmas ordeal. Our Sports column will bear witness to the fact that their skill has in no way deserted them.

During the term we have tried very hard to make our room look the best in the School. Kathie Barnes, ably seconded by Vern. Sellers and Jack Robertson, organised a fund for improving our room. Each member of the Class helped the fund along, and one Saturday morning the Selection Committee met down town and purchased sundry vases, jardinières, and pot plants, after which they adjourned to a restaurant and tried to eat more fruit salad and ice cream than Mr. Listner could.

We all wear an industrious appearance in B2 room. Stan. Trethewey and Mat. Wise showed their skill at sloyd by making us a large varnished Notice-board in the shape of a shield. Harold Illingworth heard that we wanted a weather vane, so he promptly made one for us. Will Clarke, Jack Robertson, and Vern. Dwyer are doing good work as assistant meteorologists, having respectively the wind chart, the thermometer and barometer records, and the rain gauge under their care.

Our old friend, Will Clarke, has taken a prominent part in our room-improvement scheme. By himself he tarred the fireplace, and, with the help of Partridge, blacklead the grate and cleaned the hearth. In fact, "Will" was recently so busy that he couldn't wait for the glass door to be opened, but preferred to work out an artistic design in one of the panes by going right through it.

Miss McDonough was so pleased with our work in the room that she has encouraged our efforts by giving us a large framed copy of G. F. Watts' famous picture, "Hope." We thank her exceedingly for her kind gift.

We are all very sorry to lose "Stoker" (Gordon Stokes), who has just left us. Almost the last thing he did for us was to help hang our new picture.

Will Geard, our new Prefect, is very popular. By the way, he thinks that the B2 boy who wrote "bear his mild yoke" in a recent exam. paper as "bear his mild yolk," must be one of B2's hungry kine.

CLASS C1 (Lower Teachers and Secondary). Supervising Teacher—Miss Spotswood.

A great improvement has been made in the appearance of our room lately. The room has been made brighter by pot plants and flowers, supplied mostly by Sybil Clarke, F. Green, and Kathleen Haley. Although we are very poor we have all contributed towards blacklead and good blue ink (which we are always defending against the raids of various Australian natives). Some of the most industrious of us have made blackboard dusters (which, alas, are often caught wandering about other rooms).

The lessons on the whole are done very well, and so far the exam. results are very fair. May Holloway came top of the Algebra class with the excellent percentage of 96. Only four marks missed! Clearly inches do not count for brains in C1. The two Scotts and Blanche Mullene also did very well.

In Eric Scott and Douglas we have two very promising young authors, while Howroyd bids fair to become a great politician, his argumentative faculties being strongly developed.

On the whole, our First Quarter at the High School has been both successful and enjoyable, and we hope it will so continue throughout the year.

CLASS C2 (Lower Commercial). Supervising Teacher—Miss Rockwell.

Ours is a class composed entirely of new scholars, and to us our classwork seemed at first very strange; but we have long since grown accustomed to it and settled down. The First Quarter is nearly over, and we are anxiously awaiting the final results of our examination, and also the first copy of our School Magazine.

Cricket has been the chief sport among the boys this Quarter, and swimming among the girls. Several third-team fellows are in the class, and have helped to gain quite a number of victories for the School.

Some of our examination results have been very satisfactory, and we feel proud of Alice Cunningham (first in English with 90 marks), Emma Layh and May Salter (first in Algebra with 96), L. Perry (first in arithmetic with 92), M. Munro (first in physiology with 99), and Stella Sullivan (first in shorthand with 98).

We are all looking forward to the Easter holidays, and mean to come back ready to work hard and try to make our class the best as well as the biggest in the School.

CLASS C3 (Lower Industrial). Supervising Teacher—Miss Walker.

The Lower Industrial Class of 1914 consists of only twenty boys, but our energy and eagerness for work compensate for our lack of numbers. We have quality if not quantity.

The end of the First Term has arrived, and though at first the work seemed a little strange, ere this we have all become quite accustomed to the daily routine. At present the quarterly exams. are in full swing, and so far our class has acquitted itself in a very creditable manner, one of our number—Cyril McElwee—gaining 100 marks in Algebra.

Our room is improving in appearance, owing to the addition of a table and a vase for flowers.

As regards sport we are able to hold our own, one of our number (Bert Smythe) gaining a place in the First Eleven, while the rest of us filled in vacancies in the Second and Third teams.

TIT-BITS.

(By "The Tattler.")

Many people seem to have the idea that all South Africans are "Boers," one person in "C" remarking that he had always thought "Douglas" a Scotch name, and was surprised to find a "Dutchman" bearing it.

In the fable of the lion and the booty we notice with regret that the poor animal had to be content with "many booties." (According to a recent translation the lion would need "tens" at least, and very wide at that.)

The other day an acquaintance of mine, named Richardson, who, although he looks fairly "Green," is really a "Wyllie" fellow, went to a "Clark," the "Ona" of some "Briggs," and asked for the loan of one to take a "Cruse" to "Rosevears." On arriving there he fell into a

"Scott" with his companion, and walked on alone until he met a "Smith." They had lunch together, and afterwards "Smith," who, although a "Stubby" fellow, was as strong as "Sampson," began to groan in a sort of "Holloway." He had eaten a little "Lamb," and was just going to "Turner" round to resume the "Trail" when this happened. However, he soon recovered, and went back to the boat with Richardson, "Hale" and hearty as ever.

Members of the Third Cricket Team will know what you mean if you tell "Palla" that he boiled lobsters in a copper and then "fell in the soup."

"Stan Trewie" is suffering from "Overgrastia" or something of the sort. We wonder whether it has managed to keep him quiet for five minutes. "Billy C." thinks "Stan," an artist at the "getting ill" business when he can manage to do it at examination time.

Evidently all of us are not well known to the police, for it is rumoured (don't tell anyone) that not long ago a respectable member of "B1" had to get a teacher to identify him.

He was then able to cash his cheque, but, when the teacher turned around to ask for commission, had eloped on a bicycle.

It is nice to have musical teachers. Songs containing 247 verses are a mere trifle to one member of the Staff.

AN APPRECIATION.

"Hope."—G. F. Watts, R.A.
(By "Onoma.")

Just above the fireplace in B2 room hangs this picture—the gift to the class of Miss McDonough.

It is a simple picture. If we first saw it in a drawingroom or art gallery it would hardly hold our attention. Once we look carefully at it, however, we want to look at it again—and yet again. Its simplicity secretes a wealth of suggestion. At first sight we cannot sound the depths of the mystery that surrounds the lone maiden which it portrays. We have to stay to ask ourselves—"What does it mean?"

And what does it mean? We see a maiden pictured before us—a lone, pathetic figure—sitting, as it were, on the edge of the world. She has only to alter her position a little to fall and be lost in the fathomless space beyond. Moreover, she is blind to her surroundings—her eyes are bound. She is supporting by a chain the frail framework of a harp, and the loneliness of her position, her blindness to her surroundings, the rapture of her pose, all lead us to look upon this giver of music as the one thing remaining to her in the Universe from which she can cull enjoyment. That gone, it would appear that all beside her own thoughts were merged in nothingness. Yet she plays with contented purpose on the harp. She has played until string by string has broken away at her touch, and now but one string remains. Even now she does not falter.

But one string must break and the music is fled for ever. Nevertheless she puts that string to the test, and plays on as purposefully as of yore—sitting there—a lone, wan, desolate emblem of the hope which Pope, Campbell, and a dozen other bards have called "eternal."

This maiden is an emblem of all mortals. The marvellously suggestive touch of an artist hand has, in her case, heightened an isolation, a fatal possibility, which in reality envelops the life of all.

We, like her, are blindly resting on the edge of a world—ours the sphere of futurity—and might at any faltering movement be cast into the great beyond. Like her, too, we have nothing left us but a harp—ours the harp of life—whose every string has broken before our touch until but one string (the present hour and the opportunities which it offers us) remains.

To-morrow we may have fled this world. To-morrow our remaining string may prove a broken reed. Yet we still play hopefully on the present hour, calling forth those melodies which make life a real thing to us. Hope is our only mainstay. Hope, the life-buoy with which we dare breast the seas of futurity. Hope—our all in all.

This, then, is a brief interpretation of Watts' wonderful picture—a picture in which we can see more and more every time we gaze thereon. How worthy our appreciation is the man who can put such a wealth of meaning into a few square feet of canvas.

"Hope" has long been a theme for our poets and literary men. Such references to Hope as—

"She who can borrow
For poor to-day from rich to-morrow"—

are found scattered amidst the musical diction of Shelley. Thomas Campbell, between the ages of 17 and 21 years, took the "Pleasures of Hope" for his theme in a poem which has made his name immortal. If space permitted, I might also mention many others who have taken "Hope" for their theme in song or story.

These men, however, had all the wealth of our beautiful English language to call to their assistance, and they likewise had at their command the widespread allusions and refreshing figurative flights which that language permits; while Watts had to express himself with the aid of colours and a few square feet of canvas. Nor has Watts omitted much on which the poet or prose writer could lay hold.

In conclusion, "B2" cannot thank Miss McDonough too highly for her kindness in presenting their new picture to them.

TOLD IN C2:

Clark (in hatter's shop): "This isn't the last thing in hats."

Hatter: "Yes it is, my boy."

Clark: "No, it isn't."

Hatter: "Well, perhaps you'll tell me what it is then?"

Clark: "Why, heads of course."

SPORTS COLUMNS.

CRICKET.

Firsts.

The "Firsts" have not played many matches this season on account of the way in which Sports Day and Compulsory Drill Day clash.

Out of five games we have been victorious twice, with one drawn game.

FIRST MATCH.—SCOTCH COLLEGE V. HIGH SCHOOL.

This match resulted in a victory for us over Scotch College. The bowling was divided between Barling (five wickets), Rowell (two wickets), and Sellers (two wickets). Sellers carried his bat right through the innings for 22 runs, and Barling scored 11 runs.

SECOND MATCH.—GRAMMAR SCHOOL "SECONDS" V. HIGH SCHOOL "FIRSTS."

Although this match ended in a draw, the draw was decidedly in our favour. Skipper "Reg." drew our stumps when we had seven wickets down for 132, and we then succeeded before closing time in knocking down five Grammar School wickets for 50.

Barling knocked up 50 runs in fine style, when a loose ball came along and tempted him to make too easy of it, with the result that he was caught on a drive. Other scorers were Sellers (18 runs), Whitchurch (16 runs), Heasman (13 runs not out).

THIRD MATCH.—SCOTCH COLLEGE V. HIGH SCHOOL.

When we met the Scotch College this time they decided that it was their turn to win, and recorded 104 trips up and down the pitch to our 47. Our chief scorer (Whitchurch) knocked up 18 runs. As for bowling, Sellers—good old "Dad"—was responsible for the fatal twist of the leather five times, Rowell three times, and our Captain twice.

FOURTH MATCH.—HOBART S.H.S. V. LAUNCESTON S.H.S.

Of course this was, for us, the most important match of the season; and, although it made the Southerners High School Premiers for the island, we hope soon to wrest their Premiership away from them. In the match we went to pieces in the first innings, though Barling (28 runs) and Rowell (13 runs not out) both wielded the willow in good style. Hobart High School, on the other hand, did excellently, their score running to the total of 104 runs before Sellers captured the last wicket. Murchison (31), Davey (11), and Lucas (11) were their chief scorers.

In our second innings we "bucked up" considerably. Our Captain scored all round the wicket, and knocked up 55 (not out) in fine style.

Whitchurch (16), Heasman (16), and Geard (5) also batted well. The Hobart High School, however, were declared winners on the results of the first innings.

The best results with the leather went to Lucas (six wickets), Kirby (two wickets), and Stuart (two wickets) from amongst the Southerners, and to Sellers (seven wickets), Barling (two wickets), and Rowell (one wicket) amongst our own players.

FIFTH MATCH.—"GRAMMAR" SECONDS V. HIGH SCHOOL "FIRSTS."

This time we gained a decided victory over the Grammar team, defeating them by an innings and 20 runs. We won the toss, and put Grammar in. Taylor, of the Grammar, batted well, and knocked up 16 runs, but the bowling of Barling (four for 3), Sellers (two for 5), Rowell (two for 4), Smythe (two for 9), reduced their total score for first innings to 21.

The batting for us was done by Barling (32 runs), Scott (21 runs), Smythe (9 runs), Hope (8 runs), and altogether we knocked up 95 runs. In their second innings the Grammar made 54 runs. Sellers secured four wickets, Rowell three, and Smythe two.

THE FIRST TEAM.

Barling (captain) is a very fine bat, who will probably distinguish himself in good company. His off strokes are particularly finished, but he is inclined to be uppish on the leg side. A good bowler and excellent field.

Sellers, V. (Vice-Captain).—A fair bat when going, but is a weak starter. As a bowler he has done very fine work, but is inclined to experiment with too many slow balls.

Rowell.—Fair lefthand bowler, with a natural twist from the leg. With the bat, inclined to step back when on the defensive stroke, and is nervous of fast balls; very handy in the field.

Scott.—Good sound bat, very slow in scoring, and is inclined to like the strike too much; fair wicketkeeper, but finds too many excuses.

Cunningham.—Sound bat, good field, but is a little too showy when fielding.

Smythe.—A little reckless with the bat; inclined to hit too much; fair change bowler, and fair field.

Hope.—A hard hitter; takes too many chances; makes up his mind before the ball is bowled.

Collins.—Poor bat, inclined to poke; changes his mind too often; fair bowler, and a good field.

Geard.—Hard hitter, a little reckless; fair change bowler, with a fast action; not too smart on the field.

Illingworth.—A weak bat, inclined to poke and pull too much, but he redeems himself on the field.

Munro.—A poor bat; too stiff on the field; a fair change bowler, with fast action.

Taylor.—A promising young bat, and has made some good scores for the Seconds, and is likely to be playing with the Firsts when he learns that it is bad cricket to oblige the other side by hitting catches.

Combined Non-Drillers.

FIRST MATCH.—GRAMMAR V. HIGH SCHOOL.

In this match Grammar knocked up 138 runs in two hours, and were just thinking of retiring when we got their last man out. We went in with an hour to go and managed to knock up 128 runs for a loss of three wickets. This is some of the fastest scoring we have ever done. Barling made the tiny score of 87 (not out), while in the match Barling and Sellers made 57 in 17 minutes. Hope during the match did some splendid fielding—in fact his fielding has been first-class right through the season.

SECOND MATCH.—GRAMMAR V. HIGH SCHOOL.

High scoring in this match was, with the exception of the 16 knocked up by Clarke, of the Grammar, conspicuous by its absence. We won the toss, sent Grammar in, and got them out for 39. When we went in, however, there seemed to be quite an epidemic of falling wickets. The Grammar fellows fielded especially well, while the bowling of Holyman and Hurst was so effective that it left us vainly searching for holes in our bats.

I should here like to mention that "Stoker," whom we have just had the misfortune to lose, did some very good fielding in this match.

Seconds.

This year we have played eight matches, won six, and drawn one. The other is at present unfinished. Below are the batting and bowling averages:—

	No. Innings.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Taylor	5	56	105	21.0
Ryan	5	31	61	12.2
Pullen	5	22	47	9.4
Rule	4	11	26	6.5
Fordham	2	10	13	6.5
Kildea	5	10	20	4.0
Dwyer	5	7	12	2.4
Rockliff	2	3	3	1.5

Bowling.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
Ryan	14	44	3.1
Rule	8	44	5.5
Kildea	1	6	6.0
Taylor	1	7	7.0
Robinson	2	18	9.0
Dwyer	2	20	10.0

Best fielders—Kildea, Taylor.

SECONDS RESULTS.

We opened this term's cricket by winning a match against Grammar Thirds in an easy manner, thus:—Grammar, 38 and 55; Seconds, 58 and two for 71. No one batsman stood out.

Our second match, versus East Launceston State School, we also won, as follows:—East Launceston, 38 and 81; High Second, eight for 59 and eight for 63. Ryan (31), Taylor (8), Rule (8).

Our third match, versus Combined Glen Dhu and Wellington Square, was a closer finish, though a win. Seconds, 129—Taylor (50), Pullen (21), Ryan (23), Kildea (10). Combined, 46 and five for 81. Bowling—Ryan and Rule.

V. Combined Launceston State Schools the scores stand thus:—Seconds, 128—Taylor (46), Collins (26), Pullen (12), Rule (11), Fordham (10). Combined, six for 85—Genders (36). Bowling—Collins (2), Rule (2), Robinson (2). Match not finished.

Thirds.

With the exception of once in this year's matches we have always carried off the laurels. The season was opened with a match played at Glen Dhu. The scores were:—Glen Dhu, 78; State High, 110. The chief scorer on the Glen Dhu side was Price, who made 37. Our chief scorer was Clarke, who made 32.

In a match against the Grammar Fourths we were defeated. Chief scorers were Smith (High), Lawler (Grammar).

In a match against Wellington Square we carried off the laurels, the scores being:—State High, 63; Wellington Square, 54. Chief scorers were—Gordon (Wellington Square), 28; Williams (High), 25.

Our last match of any importance was played between Invermay and the State High, the scores being:—State High, 72; Invermay, 45. Chief scorers:—Clarke (High), 26; Allen (Invermay), 27. In the second innings, which was not played out, Invermay's captain knocked up a century.

There are about three really good bowlers in the Thirds, and they are Lee, Smith, and Williams.

The best bowling average for the season is taken by Smith, who was not found out to be a bowler until late in the season.

THIRD TEAM ON TOUR.

(By Julius Caesar.)

Our School as a whole is divided into three parts, one of which is inhabited by the Seconds; another by those who in their own language are called Seniors, but in our language are styled Firsts; and the remainder by the Thirds. These all differ from one another in size, appetite, and manners, but by far the most numerous and least tamed are the Thirds.

In the consulship of "Paulus Palla" it seemed good to these latter to emigrate, and therefore they determined to get together those things

which concerned emigration, to buy up the greatest possible number of meat pies (*quam maximum numerum pieorum coemere*), to collect as much cake as they could, and gather as many billy-cans as would supply them on the journey. They fixed their departure for the sixth day.

When that day arrived they assembled beside the River Tamar, and, ascending their wagons, proceeded rapidly on their way, with the shining waters of the North Esk on their right hand, and on their left hand York Park, fertile in jam tins. Nor did they leave these familiar scenes without regret, but yet with steadfastness they proceeded, and by the end of the second watch, no halt having intervened, they determined to pitch their camp at Denison Gorge. With much labour having kindled fires with wet wood, the cooks groaned over water that would not boil. "Where is the Gorge?" asked a simple-minded centurion. "Wait till the billy boils and you will see it," replied the jester, and he spoke truly. It was good to see such appetites, and if Denison had half as healthy a capacity for lunch the place was aptly named.

When the pleasing ceremony at length had ended the early hours were passed in various ways. Some delighted in catching leeches, some in fox-hunting, several in losing themselves in the bush, but finally all turned to catching crayfish, of which the stream supplies a large number, many of enormous size. Nor did any obstacle deter our men in pursuit, not even the snakes, real and imaginary, which were seen frequently and always avoided. Some scaled slippery heights to gaze upon the magnificence of waterfalls; others failing to scale them nevertheless had water falls of a different nature, but their clothes soon dried.

When the hour drew near for the ensuing meal, the water again with much toil having been induced to boil, all prepared to make a beginning, when suddenly it was discovered that Paulus had been boiling lobsters in the water that should have served for tea. With horror realising his crime, the unhappy fellow rushed to the middle of the bridge and plunged headlong into the foaming flood. Nor had the panic of grief at this rash act subsided ere he who had first detected the crime, stricken with remorse, rushed to the same spot and hurled himself also into the swift black tide.

Thereafter accounts are confused. Some say both were rescued, others that both were transformed into the largest and loveliest lobsters in the stream. Much else was said and done that day that cannot now be related. Still when departure was made it was generally felt that the journey thus far had been pleasant and especially nutritious. Thereupon they continued their tour with many a pointed jest, till pins gave out, and with some songs and much laughter.

ROWING.

BOURKE CUP, 1913.

For the first time in the history of the race, "The Bourke Cup," a crew from the State High School contested. The opposing crews were Grammar School, Scotch College, and the State High.

None of our lads had ever had any previous training, and so it is much to their credit that they were able to secure second position to the Grammar School.

Our School was represented by J. Fahey (stroke), 8st. 12lb.; M. Kidd (2), 9st. 6lb.; P. Ryan (3), 9st. 2lb.; R. McCormack (bow), 8st. 8lb.; L. Collins (cox.).

It will be seen that our crew was very light, averaging, in fact, a stone less than the victors. Much credit is due to Mr. Keith Hudson, who coached the boys, for his painstaking efforts, and at the close of the year the crew presented him with a handsome wallet as a slight appreciation of his efforts.

TENNIS.

The efficiency of our Tennis Team has improved greatly during the last quarter. We now have 12 members, and we play twice a week—on Wednesday on the Brisbane-street court, and on Saturday at the Cricket Ground.

Our First Four are Blin, Jensen (captain), D. Blewitt, E. Palamoun-tain, and Elsie Mitchell. All four are developing a good hard overarm service, and Blin is beginning to do damage with her back hand strokes. During the year we hope to challenge the girls of the Hobart High School, and we feel sure that if a match takes place our team will give a very good account of themselves.

SWIMMING.

GIRLS.

Swimming has been taken up very enthusiastically at the High School, particularly by the girls.

We began the quarter with a class of ten. This has since increased to twenty-five. Several newcomers were already adepts at the noble art, but ten of the beginners are now fairly proficient, and of these Jean Nicholls, Vera Towell, Effie McEwin, and Kathie Mackay, deserve special commendation both for their persevering efforts and the success they have attained.

Vera Towell was the first of the beginners to learn to swim.

BOYS.

A large number of High School boys have visited the baths this year. Jack Fahey has taken a great interest in this section of the boys' sports.

Heroic work has also been done by the celebrated "Paullus Palla." Pile on pile of swimming tickets has he carried to the School and never murmured. After this term electric fans will no longer have to be employed for cooling boys as they come out of the baths.

SIDE-SPLITTERS.

"The chief agricultural products of Holland are 'serials.'"

"Stratus clouds are 'wildly' extended across the sky in a horizontal direction."

"Comparison of up:— Up; further up; father up." (We suppose to get the breakfast.)

The Head's question to C2:—"Give the meaning of 'disputatious' and illustrate it with a sentence." Palmer: "Chatty, tending to become quarrelsome!" ("e.g., all women are disputatious.")

According to certain Second Year people the Valdai Hills have emigrated, and now repose amongst the apple orchards of Kent. Likewise the River Dwina has eloped, and is to be found wandering over the plains of Lombardy.

"Cook went to Tahiti and erected his astronomers."

"The Roaring Forties are currants."

EDITOR'S NOTES.

First of all we would say a word to our "Old Scholars." This Magazine is not for 1914 Students. We look to it to serve as a bond of union between Students of the Past, the Present, and the Future, and we want YOU to help us with contributions and subscriptions.

Contributions to our columns are invited from both present Scholars and ex-Scholars. In order to give the Editor time to allot space for them, please send same in at least a month before the end of each Term. Also, should ex-Students change their place of residence, obtain promotion in their various occupations, or be successful in literary or musical competitions or things of that nature, we wish them to inform us at once, in order that we may make mention of it in our following issue. Do not forget this, as things like these help to keep up the honour and prestige of our School.

Contributions may take the form of Personal Notes, Short Stories, Humorous Items, Accounts of Trips Made to Places of Interest, Poems, Sports Records, or any similar matter likely to prove of interest to our readers. Please remember, however, that while "good jokes" and things of that kind will be welcomed, we ask Contributors to send in nothing which they do not themselves think fitted for publication in a State High School Magazine.

The Subscription to "The Northern Churinga" will be 3/- per annum, or 9d. per copy. An issue will be published at the end of each quarter. Lists of "Old Scholar" Subscribers will be published in all succeeding issues. 2/3 forwarded to The Editor on receipt of this issue will entitle the Subscriber to a copy of the remaining issues for this year.