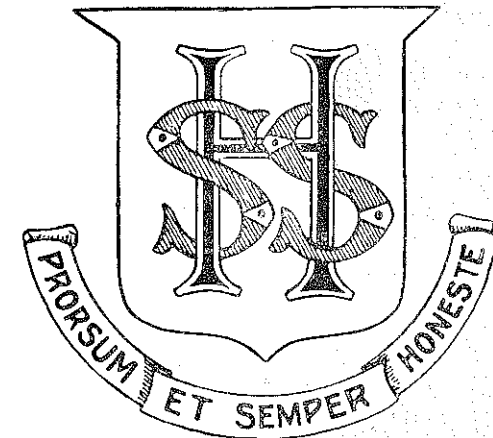


The Northern Churinga



VOL. I.

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EDITORIAL FOREWORD.

You, our readers, will remember that, in our latest issue (which was also our first), we asked your forbearance for any errors which might have existed either in the literary form or general appearance of our little Magazine. Many of you have written to point out pleasing features. To you we express our thanks both for the commission of your appreciation as well as for the omission of your criticism.

To grow from a sturdy childhood to a robust adolescence is now our aim. Let us now consider for a little time that ever-changing subject—education—for it is changing, and will continue to do so as the years roll on. With the brilliant ancient Greeks, education was merely physical—running, wrestling, throwing the spear, and the like. They had no school houses, and girls weren't educated at all. Education was a preparation for battle.

After the Greeks come the Romans, whose conception of education was that it should be military, but they also regarded public speaking as a necessary study. The Middle Ages extended from about 400 A.D. to about 1,400 A.D. This period of a thousand years is sometimes called the Dark Ages, because the world seemed to lapse into a backward state.

Education in this period was largely religious. More recently, *i.e.*, during the next 500 years, education was chiefly concerned about "culture." People, neglectful of the character and body, were anxious to get as much knowledge into their heads as possible.

Recently the manual training phase of education has been introduced. It was felt that education was too bookish. Young people were loaded, often right to the muzzle, but they couldn't go off. They lacked the power of expression.

The modern view is tending towards the view that education should be a preparation for life. It should be distinctly useful. Every young man and young woman should be qualified to take some useful part in the work of human society. With this in view, our courses of work and study, separated as they are into the teachers, secondary, industrial, commercial, and domestic branches, lead out into the occupations of life.

Our pupils do not all pass through the same gate. There is nothing shoddy about the system. Each of the five separate courses is an avenue which leads out to the broad fields of life.

No boy or girl should be allowed to grow up to maturity without having in the meantime learned to perform some work well.

Education, as we try to give it then, is an experience of such a nature that each pupil passing through the School will be fitted to do something profitable to himself and useful to the world.

A WORD TO SCHOLARS.

EARNESTNESS.

Teachers have great opportunities of studying boys and girls. They study their careers after they leave with more interest than their career

at school. The majority of boys and girls (quite 90 per cent.) have ability. In spite of the possession of this ability, which should make for success, not 90 per cent. succeed. What is the reason?

Simply lack of purpose or earnestness. Some of our readers in Room 1 will remember the address given in February last by the American Panama Commissioner. He stated that the American boy was nurtured on the belief that he might one day become the resident at White House, and preside over the destiny of the great American nation. What a fine stimulus it would be for our Australian youth if we had a similar thought to instil into our boys and girls. Some of you boys and girls are not enough on fire. You work for, say, two hours a night, but it is not all of value. You don't concentrate enough. You think too diffusely. Your mind is like wax. Slight impressions fade quickly. Only deep and repeated impressions last. The result of this lack of earnestness in study is that your ideas are not clear. If you want to have a clear mind, you cannot afford to feed it on fog. The failures in school life are the pupils of the scatter-brained type. If you have that kind of mind and don't alter it you will fail. If you fail in school it is almost a certainty that you will fail in life, for you carry out to the world the same machinery you have in school.

A person who goes through school with the affirmative attitude, with the desire to get out of school every possible benefit, will derive from the experience much more good than the person who has to be prodded with detentions. He only gets what he can't help getting. The boy who gives good measure, heaped up, in his work is the person who is recommended when the inquiry comes for a position requiring the best boy.

THANKS.

Our thanks are due to the following persons for the generous help they have given the School, both financially and sympathetically:—A. W. Birchall and Sons, Rev. J. W. Bethune, M.A., H. Daymond, Esq., Miss A. McDonough, Mrs. R. Wilson (Sydney), Mrs. Scholefield (Sydney), Mr. Smedley, Mr. Cunningham, Tamar Rowing Club, H. W. Eastoe, Esq., K. L. Hudson, Esq. We also beg to acknowledge the receipt of the Hobart High School Magazine.

SCRAP BOOK.

The following has been received from a member of B2:—"Will you kindly correct the note in B1's class notes of last Term by mentioning in the next number of the 'Churinga' that two members of last year's crew, namely, Preston Ryan and Roy McCormack, came from B2?"

"Trapper" asks:—"When was the rabbit first imported into Tasmania?" The Editor would be pleased to receive information on this point.

If you want to help our Magazine along, try to find an ex-student or friend who is likely to become a Contributor or a Subscriber. Show this Magazine to them, and tell them what our aims are.

It was very pleasing to receive various letters from ex-scholars asking for the Magazine. Lists of Annual Subscribers are published in another column.

STRAY HINTS.

Many of you have gained high percentages in some subjects this Term. Try to do as well in these subjects next Term, but look also to your low percentages and try to raise them. It's the "good all-round" man who is going to get the best position when he leaves school.

Regular, systematic Home-work will improve your bad percentages. Hard work just before the examination will not do it.

Remember that your teacher wants you to ask him about anything which you don't understand. If you don't let him know where your weakness lies he cannot help you as he would wish. Ask him after the lesson if you do not get an opportunity during the lesson or want special help.

In learning poetry, mathematical tables, or memory work of that description, you can do far more in five or six periods of five minutes each than you can if you spend a whole half-hour on end at them. Besides, these periods will make a refreshing break in your evening's work.

Never abbreviate in examination papers.

When your teacher has been showing you anything special in Mathematics which you did not understand before, find a few examples and work them on your own account. It will fix the matter in your mind for always, and it won't take you long.

Remember that a good writing pad is a cheap investment in examinations. The general appearance of your paper counts more than you think it does.

A Few Notes on the Prefects' Meeting.

(By Their Secretary.)

This quarter the meetings have been few. Nevertheless the hunt for missing members is still as fast and furious as it ever was. During the Term our Secretary (Pearl Berlowitz) has resigned, and has given over the noble scroll that contains a record of our doings into the keeping of the Senior Prefect (Alison Bradshaw).

We had one meeting, in which we discussed something affecting the welfare of the School. Much good was done as a result of the measures we decided on.

OLD SCHOLARS.

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

Eila Cooper is now teaching at Lilydale. She has just finished a successful course at the East Launceston Practising School.

Lindsay Scott, our champion rover of 1913, is now in the bank at Latrobe.

Amy Munro paid the School a visit during the Term. She is quite grown up.

Frank Kitt is working in Launceston. Someone else is dux of the Industrial Class in consequence.

Gordon Stokes is missing from our football ruck this year. He is building at Cheshunt.

Some of us saw Cedric Duncombe in Hobart at Easter time. He is looking well.

Eileen Kildea writes to say she can still mend gowns—a fact the teachers appreciate.

Tom Johnstone—Long John Silver—as we dubbed him, is still suffering from illness.

Roy McCormack who rowed bow for us last year, was to have come back this year, but he had to have medical attention to his eyes.

Chrissie Horder, one of this year's pupils, unfortunately had to leave. She wishes to be called an old scholar.

Alan Heasman writes from Sydney acknowledging the receipt of Magazine, and expressing the desire for a successful football season. His address is "Heidelberg," Lower Bay, View-street, McMahon's Point.

Willie Mason sends his sub. along. He is farming at Deloraine.

Alec Marshall writes to say he is working in Jones and Co's, Hobart.

Hugh Higgs is anxious to be a subscriber.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Onlooker from A."—Thanks for your note. Good style about it. Try again. Hardly think that publication in this case would be wise.

"Office" asks if Old Scholars can buy the enamel badges? Most certainly, provided you played in any First sports team. The price is 3s. 6d.

Jean M.—No; the department do not give holidays for big sheep shows.

B.L.—Class A. students should not be so suffragistical. Black eyes are not ornamental.

Bob S. (Beaconsfield).—Please note that 2s. 3d. is the subscription to the Magazine for the rest of the year.

"Dad."—Your poetical description of the team inspiring, though rather lacking in rhyme and good English. We had no room for both prose and poetry.

Jack Mac.—Yes, we agree with you there. It is not the wisest deed imaginable to run into a policeman when on a bike.

"Yankee."—It is fashionable to wear your hair long in Wattle-bark City.

Castra.—Your advertisement to hand. The proof runs:—"Lost, stolen, or strayed on the 5 p.m. train between Launceston and Longford—one silver-mounted walking-stick."

I.B.—You are quite right. We all admire the American style of hair-dressing adopted by certain members of B2.

"Pat."—You are quite right. The Evandale Reservoir will hold three gallons in summer time. The Law of Expansion is at work then.

CLASS NOTES.

The Dux for last Term's Examinations in the various classes was as follows:—

- Class A.—Bertha Layh (Dux of School).
- Class B1.—Len. Daymond.
- Class B2.—Elsie Mitchell, Mat. Wise (aeq.).
- Class C1.—Eric Scott.
- Class C2.—Emily Barlow.
- Class C3.—Stan. Cartledge.

CLASS A. Supervising Teacher—Mr. Coombes.

Time has flitted by so rapidly since last issue of the Magazine that it seems only like yesterday since our last Notes went to print. Nothing of special importance has happened this Term. Our attention has been turned to winter sport, and every member of our class is engaged to good effect in one or other branch of outdoor education.

Among the more prominent members of the Hockey team are the girls of this class, whilst the School's best Baseball bowler brightens our back benches. In Football, the First team finds support from the majority of the male division, and, having had a share in the recent victory over the Southern High School, we are keen in anticipation of the return match.

As we write we are steeped in all that pertains to examinations, and we have hopes of reasonable percentages when the reveille is sounded. By the way, that last word does not imply that we have slept through it all. It is a mere figure of speech, as one would say.

In conclusion, we wish everybody a very pleasant vacation, and hope that all classes may return with undiminished numbers and a healthy chest-ful of ozone.

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

Since last Term we have been pursuing "the even tenor of our way," and, although nothing very startling has happened, we are all beginning to realise that the Junior Exam. is ever so much nearer than it was this time last year. However, there is still one whole Term between us and that date of doom.

We have been learning many new things of late, amongst which is the fact, not commonly found in Geometry books, that "a circle has two sides, the inside and the outside." The discoverer had difficulty in gaining recognition for this addition to "things worth knowing"; but then people laughed even at Columbus when he said there were continents across the Atlantic.

A new river has been discovered. It rises in the south-east corner of No. 1 Room and flows as black as Styx down the delicately-tinted wall of the room beneath. So Roosevelt is not the only discoverer of new streams this month.

As we write these Notes exams. are in the air. We all hope to show a good percentage of improvement on the last results, and we entertain the pious wish that, "his omnibus rebus feliciter confectis," we may have fine weather and enormous appetites for our vacation.

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

We were all very sorry to learn that illness would take Kathie Barnes away from us for some time. Whenever anything needs doing in our room Kathie is one of the girls to do it. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Last quarter we rejoiced in the fact that we had the best collection of vases in the School; but during this Term, like Humpty-Dumpty, several of these vases have been indulging in a fall. We are now awaiting the advent of a suitable table upon which to place them before taking unto ourselves a new collection.

Our several expeditions for the quarter are reported in other columns. Just before the holidays we hope to combine with Class A. and B1 in a Senior School Social, and early in the next Term we hope to have a Class Picnic.

Our charts are still in good order, and are rapidly increasing in number. Bob. Docking, Vern. Dwyer, and Jack Farmilo have been prominent in the management of these and other matters tending to improve our Class-room during the quarter.

Since Easter time Harold Illingworth and Will Clarke have answered the call to toil. We wish them every success in their new career. Strange to say, we have been free from broken windows since Will left us.

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

During this quarter we have missed two of our number—Roland Bingham, who is now attending the Hobart High School, and Fred. Dobre, who has moved into C3. But we have had the pleasure of welcoming a new scholar, George Dicker, from Wynyard, who has helped to swell the numbers of the Teachers' Class.

Our room usually has a large supply of floral decorations. "It never rains but it pours" is the case with the flowers in Room 2. We say usually. The vases sometimes look very gloomy on Monday, until Sybil takes charge of things.

Kathleen Haley and Len. Stubbs brought some very interesting mineral specimens from Queenstown and Lefroy respectively.

Our ink still wanders, but is now accompanied on its journeys by the ink-wells. Strange how it goes through wood and glass!

Our friend Richardson has been studying Piscatology. He relates that an octopus one day caught hold of a ship at sea, and it immediately turned turtle! The octopus or the ship?

The great event of the quarter was our Social, but the Editor forbids our speaking of it here. Nevertheless it was a great success, and Smith says, "Nota Bene. We did not mind any other class following our example."

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

Another quarter is nearly over, and the quarterly examinations are almost upon us. The chief topic of discussion in our class is at present hockey, for we have the captains of both teams in our midst.

At the beginning of the Term a thick curtain was erected between Classes C2 and C3, but we are still working under difficulties, and are

eagerly looking forward to the time when we shall have a school of our own.

Our floral decorations suffered during the absence of Emma Layh, and it seems as though the work of attending to the vases falls solely on one member of the class.

We are eagerly looking forward to the results of the quarterly examinations, and also the Midwinter holidays, which are drawing very near.

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

The Industrial Class has decreased in numbers since last Term, two of our members having deserted us. However, the rest of us are working hard, and are endeavouring to bring our class to a level with last year's Industrial boys.

The latest improvement to our walls is a notice-board for home work, which was made at the Sloyd School by one of our numbers—Stanley Cartledge. Since its advent all excuses for home work left undone are worse than useless.

Our boys are well represented in the football teams. Two take their places in the ranks of the "Firsts," while others play in the second and third teams. This quarter brought an addition to the staff, and the boys of C3 give Miss Wharmby a hearty welcome.

TIT-BITS.

(By "The Tattler.")

In a geography lesson in C3 (Subject, Influence of Sun and Moon), Teacher (to a boy who was dreaming): "Can't you follow me, my boy?"

Boy: "No, sir."

Teacher: "Which part do you not follow?"

Boy: "The moon, sir."

W.S. contributes:—Small lady of about 14 stone (who has slipped on a banana peel outside a grocer's shop and landed on top of a crate of eggs) to Grocer:—"I hope I haven't broken any of your eggs." Grocer (galantly): "Oh, no, Madam; they're only slightly bent."

"Palla" again!—One of the observant members of C3 has recently discovered that the name given by specialists to lobsters is "Palinurus." Is it a coincidence?

"Snowy," of C1, has become an explorer. He is searching for (1) an alarm clock which will save him from being shunted into the Deloraine goods-shed of a night; (2) a magnetic attractor to affix to his person which will bring his bag running after him when he leaves the train and forgets it.

A wit and humorist in one of our Chemistry classes begs to thank the various pastrycooks of the city for their most instructive notices to the effect that "Hot butter rolls."

One of our teachers told us that Aden was a town at the bottom of the Red Sea. If that is true, its citizens should at least be cleanly.

"Listen!" "The Campbells are coming," searching for a small boy to introduce ventilation to meat pies.

POET'S CORNER

GOLDEN "ORS."

What's the bee for if not to make honey,
Or the joker if not to be funny,
Or a window if not to have pane,
Or Queenstown if not to have rain,
Or a wedding unless there's a marriage,
Or a train unless there's a carriage,
Or a racehorse unless there's a jockey,
Or a High School unless there is hockey?
I've written these "ors" till they number just seven,
But the last one of all makes my school days like heaven.

—Elma K.

A NOCTURNE.

One lone sweet star sheds forth its light
O'er the dark scenes below,
Sending a message o'er the night
Which only wise men know.
It says "However dark your lot
Or your surroundings be,
Live well your life and murmur not,
And you'll shine forth like me."
It bids us lift our eyes above
Unto the Great Profound;
And tells us that God's boundless love
Steadfastly wraps us round.
Sweet little star, so lone and bright,
Set in a lowering sky!
You give us courage for the fight,
You bid us work and try
To make our lives like to a star,
By the great deeds we do,
Which men will gaze at from afar
And learn to live anew.

—"Onoma."

SOCIAL NOTES.

During this Term members of the staff received a pleasant surprise in the shape of an invitation to attend a social given in the Banquet-room of the King's Hall by members of C1.

In carrying out the arrangements for the evening Miss Spotswood was assisted by an able Social Committee of six, consisting of the following:—Beatrice Ponsonby (Secretary), Federa Green, Sybil Clarke, Eric Scott, Jim Turner, Aidan Scott.

All the teachers were present at the Social, and everything went off splendidly. Geographical competitions kept everyone excited for the first part of the evening, the prize going to Greta Coleman. In addition, several round games and parlour games were indulged in. Recitations were given by Eric Scott, Will Smith, and various members of the staff during the evening, while the kind efforts of Miss Howard at the piano made it possible for everyone to join together in several well-known songs and rag-time ballads, which added greatly to the success of the evening.

The singing of the School Song brought to a close an evening which reflected great credit upon those who controlled it.

In this column we must not forget to mention the various picnics which have been such a prominent feature in our school life of this quarter. They are reported in greater detail in the "On Tour" column.

ON TOUR.

(By "Explorata.")

Last Term we predicted that various expeditions would take place during this term, and we now have to recount something of the various trips which we have made. In every case the trips have been made primarily from an educational point of view, though, owing to the influence of the camera, the billy-can, and the witty sallies of various members of the parties, it has often seemed that we have been out more for fun than anything else.

SLOYD BOYS.

On Saturday, April 4th, some 30 sloyd boys availed themselves of Messrs. Coogan and Co.'s kind permission to inspect their large furniture factories out at Invermay.

The size of the factory and the variety of the work that was seen may be gauged by the fact that, although no one branch of the work was watched for more than two or three minutes, it nevertheless took the party a good two hours to complete their tour of inspection. As someone put it, "We started at the pig and finished at the sausage." In other words, we started at the Sawmill, where rough logs were being cut up into various sizes, passed on through the extensive yards where all timber is left to season for at least two years, and continued our inspection of every phase of the operations of furniture manufacture, until we finally ended with the finished article of furniture, varnished, polished, and packed ready to be transported to the furthest parts of the Commonwealth.

Of the various departments which we visited, the first was the Wood-work department, where we started by viewing the processes of smoothing, levelling, fretwork, dovetailing, etc., etc., and ended by viewing a barber's chair, whereat some of us had to whistle, "Get your hair cut."

The sections of departments visited afterwards space does not permit us to mention, but the chief departments visited were those connected with bevelling, mirror-silvering, glass-cutting, cabinet-making, upholstering, wicker-work, wire-weaving, mattress-making, hair and kapok sifting, etc., ending up by viewing a widely-assorted collection of furniture in the packing-room.

We were especially interested in some very artistic relief-work which was shown us, and learnt that the factory had recently executed presentation work for both the Bishop of Tasmania and the Governor-General.

Factories and timber yards in entirety occupy almost fifteen acres of land, and not far short of two hundred men are employed there. To those who have never inspected the factory a visit would prove a revelation. The outside public can have little conception of the scope of the work carried on there, not to mention the rapidity with which such work is done. For instance, a complete wire-spring stretcher, we were told, can be turned out somewhere in the vicinity of 20 minutes.

Altogether the trip proved highly interesting and instructive, and we cannot thank Messrs. Coogan and Co. too much for the kindness and attention shown us while we were there.

PHYSIOGRAPHY EXPEDITIONS.

B2 AND C2's TRIP TO THE POWER STATION (EMPIRE DAY).

(By One of the Girls.)

B2 and C2 girls had been industriously working at their various studies, and denying themselves many a pleasant little recreation, when their teacher decided to prepare a little surprise for them.

After consulting various "Tourists' Guides," he decided to take them to a picturesque part of Northern Tasmania—called the "Power Station."

The various members of the party were to assemble at the gates of High School, and were to be conveyed on Shanks' ponies to their destination. The scenery en route was magnificent, and many exclamations were heard from the party as they journeyed onward. After many miles of laborious toil, during which some of the ponies appeared fatigued, and rested by the way, they came in sight of their destination. Their guide and his escort (R. Docking) had several times to rest their "ponies'" weary legs. The Power Station afforded great delight to the visitors. They explored every nook and corner worth exploring, and wrote their names in the Visitors' Book. Wherever a member of B2 is found, he is studying in some form or other something which is likely to be of some use to him. So it was on this eventful day. Members of B2 might have been seen walking about with note-books in their hand taking notes on

anything of interest around. After a time the party adjourned to partake of a little light refreshment. While they were eating, a naughty little boy, with a naughty little camera snapped them in their several attitudes. They now thought it about time to return, so they collected their belongings together, and started for home. The "ponies" after their rest and feed felt fresher, and went at a quick pace.

All joined in singing comic songs and part-songs to keep up their spirits going along the dark paths of the Gorge. They arrived in town at about 7 o'clock, after having spent a most delightful and enjoyable trip, which will for ever be remembered by the members of both classes.

BOYS' TRIP TO THE POWER STATION (MAY 24th).

While the girls made use of the school Empire Day for their expedition, the boys of B2, C2, and C3 waited for the real Empire Day to come along, and made a whole-day trip. By special arrangement Mr. Walker, the Engineer-in-chief at the Power Station, very kindly conducted them over the whole works, explaining the machinery and the work which it does in full detail.

After the Power Station had been visited rain drove the party to seek safety in a shelter-shed, wherein various kinds of merriment were indulged in around the luncheon-table.

When the elements were more settled we armed ourselves with notebooks and pencils, and made our way up the Gorge. Perhaps no better example of the work done by water could be found in Tasmania. For instance, of numerous potholes which we bottomed, one, only eighteen inches in diameter, ran to a depth of five feet ten inches, and numerous others ran beyond five feet, while one empty one which we found was easy for a four-foot-six boy to get into, but the getting out was not quite so simple.

Perhaps the most amusing feature of the day was provided by our experiments with the camera. One group donned serious faces at the edge of a waterfall for at least ten minutes before the photographer finally snapped them, to be told some time afterwards that the cover-plate had been left on. The next move made lay in letting all the remaining slides down, and thus rendering the camera useless until a dark room had been visited, while the final coup was made by two youthful adventurers, who needs must take a peep inside—only to find inside seven pale-green plates, whose usefulness had for ever departed. We learnt quite a lot on this trip.

A VISIT TO THE PUNCH BOWL.

On Wednesday, May 5th, a party of girls, in care of Miss Walker, paid a visit to the Punch Bowl.

We left the School shortly after 3 o'clock, and followed the High-street road across the hill. A fine view is obtained from this hill, and on

either side of the hill we spent some moments in admiring it. The whole city nestled beneath us, while in the distance the Tamar glistened like a silver thread half-hidden in the blue haze.

Then we followed a narrow path winding among the trees, and carpeted with golden brown autumn leaves. Owing to recent rains the ground was swampy in many places, and several of the girls had narrow escapes from slipping into exceptionally muddy holes.

The Punch Bowl is a rocky hollow entirely surrounded by trees. Tiny streams trickle over the bare grey rocks, wearing away the rough and jagged edges. As we passed along the shady path, the damp odour of dead leaves filled the air, but no sound broke the silence of the place. Even the birds flew silently from tree to tree.

From the Bowl we followed the Newstead-road, and much excitement was caused by the discovery of some fine mushrooms, which we gave Miss Walker.

We arrived at the School at half-past 5, very tired, but every one of us hoping to have another pleasant walk in the near future. By

TWO OF THE PARTY.

TWO POETS.

By A.J.C.

Gray in his "Elegy," and Goldsmith in his "Deserted Village," both take for their theme the lowly life of the rural poor. They contemplate their simple folk with full hearts and understanding minds, and by the power of their art they charm our sympathies into complete harmony with their own. Without effort as we read we are permitted to stand where they stood and look upon simple poverty through their eyes, as it were. Their point of view is good. It is essentially Christian. It is exalted, and yet pre-eminently it inspires humility. Their outlook on life is broad, and is filled with that "goodwill towards men" which ennobles humanity. To both poets the poor are folk too much misunderstood by those in less humble stations in life, though, indeed, this fact is much less prominent in Goldsmith than in Gray.

It is in their treatment of their theme that differences become apparent. Gray approaches his subject as a lofty-souled, yet sympathetic, philosopher. He stands among the shades of the departed poor almost as an alien. His own life had nothing in common with the lives of those he contemplates. He was a scholar and a recluse, whose delicate sensibilities would probably have found personal contact with the daily lives of his rustics unendurable. The claim upon his sympathies is made on the broad ground of humanity unduly handicapped. It moves him to lofty compassion to behold environment triumphing over men.

Goldsmith, on the other hand, is no alien, nor is philosophy the pre-dominant influence in his mind. He is almost a child among children. He is the most thorough-going rustic among rustics. He has lived the life

and knows its joys and sorrows from experience. His is a view from within, as opposed to Gray's view from without. He is the gifted one, the one who sees, and with lofty simplicity interprets, and yet seems almost unconscious of the differences in himself from the peaceful people among whom he moves. His is country life in the flesh and blood.

Gray, however, is moving not among the living, but the dead. His rustics are all creations of his superb imagination, marked, it is true, by fidelity to Nature; and steeped as he is in air of philosophic calm his "rude forefathers of the hamlet" stand out as types of classic toilers, moved by classic joys, enduring classic needs, and displaying classic virtues. Thus it is that Gray is the exponent of the ideal, whereas Goldsmith is the narrator of the real.

Country folk, in the main, are not unhappy. There is, in the main, more joy and brightness in their lives than sadness and gloom. Grief is much less in evidence than content. It is, therefore, only to be expected that in Goldsmith, who displays to us country life as it is in fact, there should be a predominance of brightness, and that gloom and melancholy, beautiful and inspiring as they may be made to appear to be, should not rule the tone of his picture. And so we are shown the sports and pleasures, and the helps and encouragements his people had, and more than all he spreads throughout the charm of his gentle and delightful humour.

Gray, on the other hand, is never humorous. With him a smile would be an act of sacrilege—unless, perhaps, it were the smile of a seraphic pity and compassion. He muses upon the eternally sad theme "what might have been." How different might his country folk have been had they had ordinary opportunities! The pity of it that "chill penury" should have frozen "the genial current of their souls!"

It is true that Goldsmith sighs, but his are the sighs of keen regret that "the peaceful train" have departed; that the old life of simple happiness has vanished; that the soul, as it were, has deserted the village. He makes us feel too that this "desertion" has been a loss; but Gray almost persuades us that his "inglorious Milton" is happier "mute," and his "guiltless Cromwell" is better dead.

Again, Gray's rustics are not clearly defined individuals. He refers both to them and their surrounding conditions in somewhat vague general terms. We cannot see any one distinctive personality in his village. His picture of the labourer's home-life is effective and beautiful with its "blazing hearth" and "busy housewife," and so on. But the man himself he leaves us to imagine, and he prefers to move off in his scholarly way to thoughts of the hard lot these folk endure, and with a solemnity that is both impressive in manner and beautiful in form he reminds the proud, the ambitious, the grand, and the great, of how Death is a mighty leveller.

Though there is none of this graceful melancholy in Goldsmith, there is yet a seriousness lying behind his thought, but his sweetness and un-failing light-heartedness prevent that seriousness from becoming obtrusive. Then, too, his villagers are no vague semi-abstractions. His parson is a man of living virtue who lays strong claim upon our reverence and affection. His schoolmaster is no puppet, but a being of flesh and fiery blood, a mighty man in a little way, and with all his pedagogic oddities Goldsmith's genius attaches him to our hearts.

Both poets have power to reveal vividly the beauty of the landscape, and perhaps Gray's classic grace impresses the spirit of the soft beauty of his "glimmering" scene more effectively than Goldsmith does. Gray's senses are all delicately responsive, and his interpretations of the unseen influences of his surroundings are just. His imagination is infallibly poetic.

Goldsmith, too, lingers lovingly over his scenes. His scenes are beautiful to him to a great extent by reason of their association with his early life of innocent happiness; and he has the power to impart to us the affection that he himself possesses. Where Gray relies upon imagination and creative genius, Goldsmith relies upon recollection and descriptive power.

SPORTS COLUMNS.

FOOTBALL.

[We sing the song of the game loved by all—
The song of the bounding ball.
We sing the song of the bounding ball—
The bounding, rolling ball.
Sometimes the game is rough;
But for us it is enough
To make us long, both one and all,
For Winter and Football.—Eric.]

First Team,

- Barling (Captain).—A good general, very good pass, and roves with dash and judgment.
Sellars.—Fine kick, with plenty of pace; watches team well from the centre line; makes an excellent Vice-Captain.
Campbell.—Good ruck, and dashing player on the back line; poor kick.
Munro.—Good ruck, high mark, strong defence.
Smythe.—Excellent half-back, fine mark, with plenty of dash.
Taylor.—Clever with the ball, good mark, long kick; inclined to run too much.
Collins.—Clever player on the wing; fast, but inclined to dodge too much when unnecessary.
Hope.—Dashing player on half-back line, but is too fast for the ball.
Kildea.—Good mark, with plenty of pace, but wanders too much.
Briggs.—Good defence; a little slow in ruck.
Rule.—Good mark, fair kick, but too slow; change ruck.
Geard.—Dashing player, but a little reckless; change ruck.
Kidd.—Good kick, high mark, but a little slow.
Monkhouse.—Improving player, high mark, fair ruck.

Wise.—Tricky on the forward line, but a little too slow.
 Fahey.—Poor kick, weak ruck, but plays with dash.
 Cunningham.—Dashing forward, excellent pass.
 Rosevears.—Slow, but good mark and good kick.
 Jacques.—Clever full forward, with plenty of dash.
 Farmilo.—High mark, good kick, but slow.

The seasons come and go, and the "flannelled fools at the wicket" have given place to the "muddied oafs at the goal." Fortunately for us we have not yet become too muddy, though Dad's jersey is a little frayed at the edges, short in the body, and insipid in colour. Tally's arms have disappeared, but then, what's the use of big burly biceps if one cannot exhibit them. This quarter the compulsory drills on Saturday mornings have not interfered with the matches so much as last year, but we find a want of different teams to play.

Firsts.

When we counted heads at the beginning of the season we found about 12 of last year's Firsts available. The remaining places have been filled by the best of the first year boys, of whom Munro, Smythe, and Jacques are a decided acquisition. We miss, however, Whitty's play in the ruck, while Scott and Stokes as rovers are a distinct loss. Against Scotch we had an easy win, as we kicked 12 goals 22 behinds to 1 goal. We were decidedly heavier than our opponents, who, however, played a great losing game. What a fine rover they have in Maddox! Our best were Reg. Barling (who was again elected Captain), Sellars (Vice), Munro, and Campbell. On Empire Day we had a rather easy win against Charles-street and others.

V. GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This match we scored 7 goals 15 behinds to our opponents' 2 goals 6 behinds. Our best were, as usual, Barling, Smythe, Briggs, Campbell, Collins, and Taylor. Davis, Busbie, Collins, and Morton played a great game for the Grammar School.

V. HOBART STATE HIGH SCHOOL.

This match—to us the most important of the season—was played on June 6th, a fair number of spectators being present. Owing to the breakdown of the Longford train, we were without the services of our first ruck, Campbell and Briggs, who, however, arrived in time to watch half the game.

The first quarter was a strenuous tussle, in which the Southern ruck predominated, and the quarter ended with the board

North—1 goal 3 behinds.

South—2 goals 2 behinds.

In the second quarter, despite the fact that the breeze was against us, we more than held our own, as we scored 2 goals 1 behind to the Southerners' nil. However, in the third quarter our opponents became disorganised, and we managed to score 4 goals 10 behinds to nothing.

In the final quarter Kirby, of the South, tried hard to diminish the lead, but the run was too late, and we finished up victors by 7 goals 16 behinds to 4 goals 6 behinds.

All our team at times played well, but Barling, Sellars, and Collins deserve special mention. In the first quarter Smythe was showing excellent marking. Taylor and Munro were extremely useful, and Hope did one excellent run from the back line. Of the rest, Fahey, Rule, Kildea, Cunningham, and Wise were prominent.

Goal-kickers: Wise (1), Cunningham (2), Barling (1), Jacques (2), Sellers (1). Of the Southerners, mention must be made of Murchison, Kirby, Smith, Bennett, and Williams.

Seconds.

The first match was played between S.H.S. Seconds and Wellington Square Firsts, at York Park. This game was very much in our favour, the scores being—S.H.S., 10 goals 10 behinds; Wellington Square, 1 goal. Farmilo, Fordham, Rowell, Rockliff, and Monks did excellent work for S.H.S., while Bennetts, Plummer, and Walklate were the best for the Square.

Goal-kickers: State High School—Levy (4), Farmilo (3), Fordham (2), Rowell (1). Wellington Square—Bennetts (1). The umpire (H. Rosevear) gave great satisfaction to both sides.

At half-time Barling played for Wellington Square, owing to their weakness.

The second match was played between S.H.S. and East Launceston Firsts, on the Cornwall Ground. This game was well contested throughout, but, owing to the "backs" not keeping their places, the game resulted in a draw, the scores being on both sides 3 goals 4 points. Fordham, Farmilo, Rockliff, Dwyer, and Levy played the game for S.H.S., while Brown, Moore, Howard, and Brookes did fine work for East Launceston.

Goal-kickers: S.H.S.—Levy (2), Rowell (1). East Launceston—Brookes (1), Howard (1), Brown (1). Jack Fahey umpired the match splendidly.

The third match of the season was played between S.H.S. and Grammar Thirds. This match was again in our favour, the scores being S.H.S. 6 goals 14 behinds to Grammar's one goal.

Rowell, Fordham, Wiley, and Pullen played well for us, while Thorne and Wellington were the best for the losers.

Goal-kickers: S.H.S.—Levy (4), Rowell (1), Perry (1). Grammar—Thorne (1).

Thirds.

In connection with the Third team, there have been five matches played against other schools, and many other minor matches among the team. The season opened with a match against Invermay, and after a hard struggle the match ended in a win for us. Scores: S.H.S.—2 goals 5 behinds. Invermay—2 goals 3 behinds.

This win was followed up by another match, in which we came off second best. It was played against Wellington Square, and the scores were:—S.H.S., 5 goals 3 behinds. Wellington Square—7 goals 2 behinds.

After being defeated by Wellington Square we thought we would try conclusions with Glen Dhu, but as they did not turn out we claimed the match.

On Empire Day we distinguished ourselves in a game with East Launceston Seconds. The game resulted thus:—S.H.S., 7 goals 12 behinds. East Launceston Seconds—Nil.

The last match was played against Invermay, but as the game was not finished, the scores cannot be stated definitely. At half-time Invermay was leading by two points.

The team is—Palamountain (Captain), Partridge (Vice-Captain), Padman, Boatwright, McFadyean, Smith, Dicker, Davis, Scott, Masters, Gibbens, Briggs, Waters, Blyth, McElwce, Bridley, Guy, Craw. But it is subject to alteration after every match.

HOCKEY.

Hockey has been taken up this year at the State High School, and the girls are most enthusiastic.

Two teams have been entered in "A" grade, and are playing against veteran teams of many seasons back. Although we have not yet registered a win, the Firsts are showing a vast improvement. They played a very even match against Canberra, scoring 2 goals against 3, and were beaten by Westbury 4 goals to 2. C2 has the honour of holding the Captains of both teams—Eva Balstrup, of the Firsts, and Zillah Smith, of the Seconds. Jessie Cumming and Lila Kilby have been successful in striking goals for their respective teams, and Dorothy Bennetts has done excellent work in goal throughout the matches.

The whole team deserves commendation for the enthusiasm shown and improvement made, and every member is working hard to secure better results during the next round. One morning seventeen of us braved the eager, nipping air at 6.30 to practise.

BASEBALL.

At present the First baseball team have played only two matches this season, both against Invermay State School. In the first match they gained an easy victory, but in the second the game resulted in a draw at the end of the ninth innings.

As most of the First team have joined the hockey team this season, a second team has been formed, consisting of First year girls. As the majority of these have never played baseball before, they have not yet challenged any other team, but have played only practice matches. Next

Wednesday they answer a challenge from the East Launceston team, and from the form they showed in their last practice match against Charles-street girls, the contest should be a very keen one. Good progress has been made by Beulah Wilkins, Frances Butler, Iris Pybus, and May Salter.

TENNIS.

Hockey has to a great extent taken the place of tennis this quarter, and we have relinquished the Brisbane-street court on Wednesday afternoon. Nevertheless several of our players still come out to the Cricket Ground on Saturday morning, and are improving greatly. Cecil Nash is winning for herself a place in the First team, and Marguerite is improving—a little. We are looking forward to more practice when the days become longer.

SIDE-SPLITTERS.

"A watershed is a place in which large quantities of water are stored."

"Oxygen is made in a bell-bottomed Florence Flask."

"Druidism was a religion in Early Britain, in which the old men who had long white beards were chosen to be Priests."

"Combustion is the name given to the power which makes things burst when they hold too much."

"Liebig invented his condenser to make broth."

"Nitrogen is a sightless gas." (How sad!)

The thistle-funnel is now no more! "Pour the acid down the whistle-funnel," writes the student of to-day.

An Experiment: "Place fish in a tin of cold creek water and switch on the currant." [One currant would hardly feed the fish. Why not be more generous?—Editor.]

PARODIST'S CORNER

[Several parodies omitted through lack of space.—Editor.]

JOHN GILBEN. (Revised Version.)

John Gilben was a citizen
Of credit and renown;
He came to me the other day,
And borrowed half-a-crown.

With half-a-crown he hired a horse,
A rum old nag was she;
"I'll ride about this blessed town,
And see the sights," said he.

For yesterday a councillor
Became our bold hero,
And every clever councillor
Must needs put on some show.

Now ancient axioms often like
To show they can come true:
"Pride goes before a fall" is one
Well known to me and you.

John Gilben was a citizen
Of credit and renown.
In riding round the good old town,
That horse it "did him brown."

He came across a five-rail'd fence,
"An easy jump," quoth he—
Now, Gilben's in the hospital,
A bandage round his knee!

—"Incog."

EDITOR'S NOTES.

We wish to thank the large number of boys and girls who sent along some contribution, or would-be contribution, to our columns.

Don't be discouraged if your efforts are not rewarded with publication this time. Try again. Be careful what subject you choose. Though you can make your items as humorous as you like, try to obtain humour without descending to the use of broken English. Also, if you are sending us poetry, remember that "Timbuctoo" does not always rhyme with "Yang-tse-kiang."

For the various kinds of contributions which we invite, we refer you to our last issue.

The Subscription to "The Northern Churinga" will be 9d. per copy, or 2s. 3d. for this and the two remaining issues for 1914. As it would be a pity not to have a copy of the first issue of the "Churinga," we will post both the "March" and "June" issues to anyone who forwards the usual Annual Subscription of 3s.

It has given us great pleasure to enrol the following friends and ex-students as Subscribers for the year 1914:—Mr. Inspector Heritage, Miss McDonough, Miss Fahey, Mrs. Justin Browne, Eila Cooper, Amy Munro, Thelma Rockliff, Becky Good, Rev. J. W. Bethune, W. A. Downie, Esq., Carl Morris, Esq., Charlie Cunningham, Willie Mason, Bob Stevens, Alan Heasman.