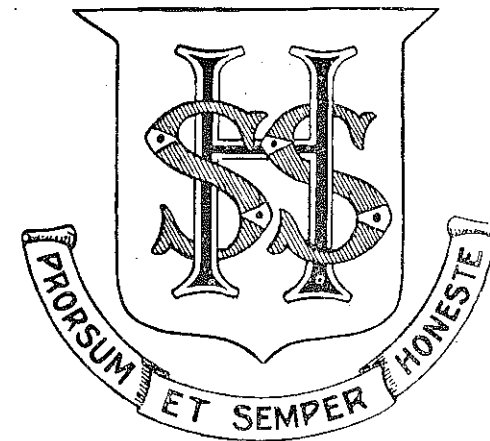


The Northern Churinga



VOL. III.

LAUNCESTON, JUNE, 1916.

No. 2.

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EDITORIAL FOREWORD.

Our second quarter has slipped away with incredible swiftness, and already we are regarding it as a thing of the past, are looking back regretfully or joyously at mistakes made or successes achieved. Perhaps, of the four school terms, the second is the most important. Then is the turning point of the year, the time when, particularly to those pupils who are to sit for examinations, weak subjects must be looked squarely in the face, and all forces summoned for a last supreme effort.

How many of us allow the prizes of life, the things worth having, to slip between our fingers merely for the want of this nerving up, this earnestness, as it were, in our daily work; we would do well, perhaps, to re-read the advice of the late Captain Scott, written in his letters to "my little son, Peter."

Particularly does he lay stress on the necessity of living a strenuous life. He himself, he says, was most indolent as a lad, and it was only by recognising this feature of his character, and by forcing himself into action, which was very often most distasteful, that he was able to turn the idle, dreaming boy into an energetic, resourceful, and courageous man. Over and over again we may watch the living examples unfold before our eyes may see the truth shown—that the strenuous life is the only safe cure for the evil and vicious tendencies of the age.

While you are young fill your days. Build for yourselves a muscular character—one that will stand the wear and the tear of the years. Just so often as you turn aside to the pleasanter path, the easier task, will that flabby, nerveless thing you have built yourself fail you in the hour of need.

We have all met, and in all probability shall continue to meet, the individual who has passed countless examinations "without opening a book." You will hear these stories just as long as you are young students; as you grow older and wiser you will hear them less, and, hearing them, will know how to value them. Be sure of the truth of one of these two things—either you are being told a gross untruth by a "bluffer" who wishes to pass for a genius, or else what has been accomplished is so very minute that it is not worth mentioning. Nothing worth having is easily got. We can scarcely prize that which, without effort, falls into our grasp.

True, blind chance sometimes hands success to the undeserving. But is it success?

In the matter of examinations it may be that the superficial knowledge happened to be enough for the need of the time; but it evaporates almost ere the ink has dried on the paper, leaving but empty honours within the grasp. As Gordon says—

"What's worth having must aye be bought,
And sport's like life and life's like sport,
It ain't all skittles and beer."

Yet, while advocating the policy of strenuous living, of working hard, and playing hard, we may possibly drop into a false attitude towards life.

Let us beware of it.

We have all met the retired business man, who, his daily employment gone, wanders hopelessly from one task to another, an aimless, wretched being. The daily round had so filled his life that he was lost without it. He had never learnt the art of resting. To be unable to do this is to miss a very great deal.

A burst of sunlight over a patch of dew-flecked grass, the faint trilling pipe of the first robin, the delicate tracery of boughs against a glowing

autumn sky—all these are as nothing to the harassed individual whose mind is ever full of petty cares.

Let us then take "thoroughness" as our watchword. Work hard, play hard, and, when both work and play are done, rest with a consciousness of trust fulfilled, of having been at least one of those who have striven.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(First Term, 1916.)

Class "A"—Raymond Atkinson (Dux of School).

Class "B"—Jack Skemp.

Class "C"—Vera Page.

Class "C2"—Wilfred Stephens.

Class "D1"—John Jones.

Class "D2"—Delsie Stephenson.

Class "D3"—Inez Cowle.

Class "D4"—Arthur Padman.

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

(By General Secretary.)

Our first year of existence has just closed, and we can safely say that, for a beginning, we have done well.

We have enjoyed three good socials, one when a great number of the country members were present. It is the intention of the Association to hold a social at Show time every year, when it is hoped all country members will be able to be present.

Members will rejoice to know that our esteemed President (Mr. Grace) is now out of danger, and is on the road to speedy recovery.

The lady members will be pleased to learn that a hockey team has been formed, and shows promise of success, though some of the players have never played before. They have joined the Launceston Hockey Association, and begin to play on June 11, their first match being against the School. We all wish them every success. Our colours are navy skirt, white blouse, and red tie. Miss Blen. Jensen is Secretary, and Miss Jessie Cumming is Captain, with Miss Eva Balstrup as Vice.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The first annual meeting was held in the High School, Patterson-street, on Thursday, May 11. The Principal and Patron occupied the chair. The General Secretary read the notice convening the meeting, and also read the report.

Mr. Miller, in moving the adoption of the report, and commenting on the progress of the Association, expressed satisfaction at the condition of the Association, and hoped we would have a successful year.

Mr. Grace sent an apology on account of his illness, and said he hoped we would have a successful meeting, and thanked all for their loyal support.

A resolution was passed by the meeting expressing sympathy at Mr. Grace's illness, and the hope that he would soon be well, and empowering the Secretary to write him to this effect.

Apologies were received from the following:—Miss Alice Mann, Messrs. N. T. Patman, G. Stokes, A. E. Kilby, and Max Munro.

The following office-bearers were elected:—Patron, Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A.; Vice-Patrons, Messrs. R. H. Crawford, A. K. Brockett, and Rev. J. W. Bethune; President, Mr. W. L. Grace; Vice-Presidents, Miss O. Walker, B.A., Messrs. A. Meston, B.A., and H. Ede; General Secretary, Mr. Tom G. Johnston; Assistant Secretaries, Miss A. Munro and Mr. Matt. Wise; Auditors, Messrs. Collins and McIvor; General Committee, Misses R. Good, B. Jensen, and D. Blewitt, Messrs. R. Barling and W. Geard.

Various alterations to the constitution were passed, and will be advised later.

At the close of the meeting Mr. Miller showed us over the School, and I think that most of us wished we were back at School again. The report is as follows:—

THE LAUNCESTON STATE HIGH SCHOOL OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Your Committee have pleasure in submitting the following report of proceedings, together with a statement of accounts, for the year ended 15th April, 1916. Various matters of interest to members have been dealt with, but have been duly advised in the Magazine from time to time, and it is not necessary to recapitulate.

The Association now comprises 55 members. This we consider very fair for our first year of existence.

No less than seven of our brave fellow members are serving their country in this great and awful war. This includes two naval men, namely, Ralph Anderson and Reg. Watson. The former had the honour of being on the Sydney in that great and memorable fight when she sunk the Emden. We are sure we all feel proud of them, and hope they will be brought safely back.

During the year nine meetings were held. The attendances were as follows:—Mr. Coombes, 2; Mr. Listner, 3; Miss Rockwell, 2; Mr. Grace, 6; Mr. Ede, 1; Miss Walker, 1; Miss Munro, 5; Miss Good, 3; Misses Blewitt and Jensen, 7; Messrs. Barling and Wise, 6; Mr. Geard, 8; Mr. Collins, 7; and General Secretary, 9.

At these meetings a great deal of business was done, and has been chronicled in the Magazine every quarter.

REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE.

Statement of accounts duly audited show receipts £13 16s. 7d. and expenditure £13 12s., leaving a credit balance at the Launceston Bank for Savings of 4s. 7d.

RESIGNATIONS.

During the year we suffered the loss of our first President and two Vice-Presidents. Mr. Coombes, our President, severed his connection to take up duties elsewhere. Mr. Listner was promoted to the charge of the Burnie High School, and Miss Rockwell, through her marriage, has resigned her position; but we are pleased to know she still takes an interest in the Association.

The Committee wish to thank Mr. R. O. Miller for his courtesy in allowing them the use of a room in which to hold meetings.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 15, 1916.

RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
To Donations	2	0 6	By Magazines	3	16 0
" Receipts from Social.	2	12 0	" Stationery	0	8 0
" Subscriptions	9	2 9	" Rubber Stamps	0	7 6
" Bank Interest.	0	1 4	" Printing.	2	10 0
			" Assistant Secretaries' Expenses in Postages and Stationery	0	11 0
			" Socials—Gross Expenditure	4	3 9
			" Petty Cash	1	15 3
			" Cheque Book	0	0 6
			" Balance at Launceston Bank for Savings	0	4 7
	£13	16 7		£13	16 7

Audited and found correct with books and vouchers.

L. T. COLLINS, Auditor.

W. L. GRACE, President.

TOM G. JOHNSTON, General Secretary.

OLD SCHOLARS.

Extract from letter from Mac. Kidd, from Egypt:—"It is all sandy desert here, and very hot at midday. Reveille goes at 4 a.m., and we have first parade from 6 to 8 a.m. I will be very pleased to get the School Magazine. Remember me to all 1913 boys and old scholars."

Preston Ryan writes from "Somewhere in France," and wishes the School the best of luck. His congratulations on our winning the Bourke Cup were very acceptable.

Roly Rule sends his sub. along from the Engineers' Camp in Sydney. Now, Roly, send us some long descriptive letters in that inimitable style of yours.

"Dad" Sellers came down from Scottsdale to the Annual Meeting.

The Girls' Hockey Team had to play second fiddle to the Presents. What about the boys' at football?

Several of the 1915 departees have not yet joined the Association.

Albert Foot resigned his position at the bank, and is employed at a leading stationer's.

Frank Andrews is secretary of a Cadet football team.

Lucy Cumming is at present undergoing a course of training at the Practising School.

Doris Wyllic is head teacher at Epping.

Zillah Smith is still away in the country.

Dave Whitechurch is in Egypt.

Roy Smith—a budding warehouseman—was present at the Annual Meeting.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

Lieut. W. L. Garrard (ex-Master)	Private W. Mason
Sergeant S. Lonergan	Private R. Rule
Private D. L. Whitchurch	Private Edgar Briggs
Private Lindsay Scott	Scaman R. Anderson
Private Mac Kidd	Seaman R. Watson.
Private P. Ryan	

THE NOVELISTS' CORNER.

"HIS ANZAC."

By "Beta."

The sun rose from behind the hill, and its glory of light was spread over the quiet little village of Roseville, at the foot of the Blue Mountains. Stretching towards the south, fields of golden corn gleamed in the sunshine, and here and there by mountain slope and valley are old-fashioned farm houses, with laden orchards and gardens, blazing with a wonderful mass of colours, such as surely can be found nowhere but in Australia.

'Tis Christmas morning, and the year, 1914. Along the lanes and roads the people are coming, decked in their Sunday-best, with prayer and hymn books in their hands, while from the old church the bell rings forth the glad tidings, old, but ever new.

Nearly all the people have gone into church, when along comes a stalwart youth, his mother on his arm, and, accompanying them, another youth, thinner and paler, but with the same upright walk and general air of "cleanliness." The boys are friends—more, they are chums—and one is hardly ever to be seen without the other. The one accompanied by his mother is Ian Macdonald, the other Richard Maloney.

The life in this country township is uneventful, and time passes very much in the same way day after day. The harvest fills the thought of the villages from now on, and then comes the never to be forgotten 4th of August. The people of the village receive the shock that all the world received that morning. War had been declared with Germany, and the German invaders, putting honour on one side, have crossed into Belgian territory.

Every heart is filled with anxiety, for each knows that recruits will be wanted, and, may be, "my son" or "my brother" offer himself—though none would have held him back from doing so. Ian Macdonald is one of the first to offer, and is at once accepted. Then the village looks for the news that Dick Maloney has, as usual, followed in his friend's footsteps. No such news comes, however, and when Ian went, with many others of the village, into camp, people began to whisper and talk of "white feather." He went about white-faced, almost haunted-looking, but no word of self-defence he utters.

At last the first transports are away, and news is anxiously waited for, but when it comes, how many sad hearts there are, for it tells of that landing at Gallipoli which thrilled the whole Empire with pride—ah! but pride mixed with heart-broken tears of mothers, wives, and sisters. In the list of "wounded in action" is the name of Ian Macdonald, and his mother spends most of her time on her knees, until word is received that he has recovered, and is back at the firing line.

How proud the village is of him, and how contemptuous of Dick, whom the girls have dubbed "The Shirker of Roseville." Later comes news that Ian is wounded again, and has been invalided home, but his

mother is unable to find out the exact date of his arrival. In order to be sure, she goes to Melbourne, stays there haunting the wharves.

One day, as she is coming away from the wharf, she meets Dick, and, before the lad can turn away, she gently puts her hand on his arm and says, "Dear lad, pity a lonely mother, and come and have tea with me." He goes, and, under the influence of her understanding motherliness, he tells her what he steadfastly refused to tell anyone else. He had offered, indeed before Ian, but the doctor had refused him. "You see, Mrs. Macdonald, my lungs are weak, and any excitement might cause hemorrhage—it's been awful to know that others are able to serve their country, while I am helpless." "Dear lad," Mrs. Macdonald said, "it is not only the war in which we are now engaged that counts—there are so many ways of showing bravery. I'm glad my boy has been able to go, but his sacrifice is no greater than yours would have been if it were possible." "Thank you, dear Mrs. Macdonald," he said, "you see I've been thinking of the mothers of old, who, in sending their sons to battle, gave them their shields with the words, 'My son return with it, or upon it.' I will never have the chance." After a little longer talk he went back to his hotel, and was soon fast asleep in bed.

It seemed that he had just dropped into slumber when he was awakened by the sharp "Dong! Dong!" of the fire bell. He rose, dressed hastily, and joined the crowd that was hurrying to the fire. What was his horror to find it was the house where Mrs. Macdonald was staying, and that no one could find out if she was safely out. Upon looking up he saw her standing at the window calling for help, and, without a moment's hesitation, he dashed into the flames and up the burning stairs. After a desperate struggle with the flames and blinding smoke he found her, and, wrapping her in blankets, carried her through the flames to safety. Eager hands were stretched out to help them, and, though very much suffering from shock, she was unhurt. But Dick! Lying so white and still, with only a narrow red stream of blood running from his lips to the ground on which he was lying—the thing long, long dreaded had happened.

He was carried to the hospital and tenderly cared for. In vain; he only lived long enough to see Mrs. Macdonald, when she came to him next morning, and to smile as she, bending to kiss the poor blackened lips said, "It was on it, dear lad," and his eyes closed for ever. It was "His Anzac."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"English."—Yes, we admit that many streets of Hobart are intricate and tortuous. On your next visit we advise a compass and lantern to guide thy erring steps.

"Subaltern."—(1) We know of no recent fire at any military tailoring establishment. The Commonwealth, however, have taken over all cloth factories, and probably there is more than enough material to clothe the new 50,000. Concerning the stars, we are unable to make a suggestion. (2) Yes, he carries them well.

"Sweetness."—We advise that fish be eaten slowly, owing to the immense number of bones. All quite understand that fish for breakfast is a sufficient excuse for lateness.

"Scoteog."—(1) Wordsworth's metaphysical conception of pantheism is rather a philosophic animism. (2) We fear that an article on metempsychosis would be somewhat unsuitable.

"J.F.T."—We have not yet received a copy of your favourite song, "Who is Silvius?"

- "Ray."—Never throw your cast-off clothing out of the window. It might strike a passer-by.
- "Bung."—If you feel "bony," we advise a good tonic to buck you up.
- "Wyllie."—What's up? did you say. Food is, since the war.
- "Lucie."—Never worry. Even "big brazen brutes" can be tamed, and they often turn out to be quite gentle.
- "F. B."—What was the Los(s)?
- "Nigger."—One could not expect a rural carriage to carry such an exalted psychosis would be somewhat unsuitable.
- "Piggy."—We will duly inform the Baconian Society that you are the sole surviving descendant of Bacon.

SOCIAL COLUMN.

"A" AND "B" SOCIAL.

Whether it was the new piano, or the assembly hall, that inspired the "A" and "B" classes to propose having a social is unknown, but, nevertheless, the suggestion was made, and met with the hearty approval of both supervising teachers.

A meeting of both classes was called, and two committees elected for the supper and programme arrangements respectively. Those chosen immediately set to work to make the function a success. Progressive games were introduced to the programme—quite a novel item in regard to our socials, and one that proved highly successful and enjoyable.

The date, the 19th April, arrived at length, and both committees spent a strenuous afternoon arranging tables, chairs, and in practising songs, so that by 7.30 everything was fit to receive a company even of kings and queens.

Romeo searching high and low for Juliet, Andromache waiting for Hector, Echo imploring for Narcissus, caused great excitement, and by the time each had found his partner all were ready and eager to participate in the games.

So engrossed did the players become that time seemingly flew, and everyone was greatly astonished when the whistle gave the signal to stop. Of the fifteen games played Elma Kidd and Harold Freeburgh each won nine, receiving as prizes two interesting books.

Of course "Jolly Miller" was played. It wouldn't have been a social without that. The musical items and recitations, given in the intervals between the games, received great applause. Of these, perhaps the famous quartette, Lucie Sampson, Kathie McKay, Len Daymond, and Ray Pullen in their delightful (?) rendering of "Pro Phundo Basso" achieved the greatest fame, which was still more enhanced when they showed their intense patriotism by singing, as an encore, the National Anthem. Kathie's song, the recitations of Cecil and of Smith, brought this part of the programme to a close. Then came supper, voted an excellent one even by our epicures. At least two people enjoyed those cream puffs.

By this time it was growing late, so after singing the School songs and expressing our sorrow at Mr. Grace's enforced absence, we realised that our first social in the new school was over, and that it had been a marked success.

THE "C" SOCIAL.

The "C" classes held a social in the Assembly Hall on May 14, and all present spent a very enjoyable evening. The beginning of the evening was occupied by playing various games, and much amusement was afforded

by the efforts of several persons to pick up rice with knitting needles. The fortunate winners of the most games were Nona Bailey ("C2") and Frank Johnston ("C1"), who received boxes of chocolates. Several people entertained the audience with items, which were much appreciated.

Some of the girls and boys, coached by Miss Walker, acted a little charade, but the spectators failed to guess the word, "hydraulic." While the refreshments were being prepared by the helpers the teachers and scholars played games, among which were "winks" and the "laughing game."

The social concluded with "Jolly Miller" and the School song, and we went home about 10 p.m. All thanks are due to Miss Walker, who so ably managed the function. The money over was given in the shape of a tea set to the Soldiers' Club.

THE PROGRESS OF ARGUMENT.

"A" DEBATING SOCIETY.

We started our meetings for the Second Term with that old favourite (?)—impromptu speeches. Interesting subjects were chosen, and several members made their maiden speeches. The majority of the members belonged to the fair sex, but the speeches were in many cases good.

On May 25 a well-contested debate took place, the subject being "State v. Private Enterprise." W. J. Fahey (leader), Pearl Berlowitz, Ethel Mann, and P. Palamountain composed the "State Party," while N. Campbell (leader), Kathie McKay, Jean Nichols, and R. J. Pullen were eloquent in their support of Private Enterprise. The members of both sides spoke well, but the State Party eventually proved victorious by a small number of points.

Readings from Australian poets were given on Thursday, June 1, when an enjoyable time was spent by all present. Some fine poems, including some written by A. Lindsay Gordon, A. B. Patterson, and "O. C. Cabot," were heard, and the meeting proved a thorough success. We hope that this will be the forerunner of many another enjoyable time spent with our Australian poets.

"B" DEBATING SOCIETY.

"How time flies" is the opinion of each and every member of "B" Debating Society in regard to the passing of this Term, excepting, of course, in those dread moments when they have been asked to make an impromptu speech or to lead an impromptu conversation. Then—oh, how that worthy lags!

With their usual zest, of course, they entered into any sort of harangue, but "B" class longed for something startling, brilliant, original.

Accordingly, the brainy ones whom Providence had seen fit to inflict on that class, called a convention, and "B" got what it wanted—got it served up red hot in the shape of a mock trial.

John Bowen (A. Scott) ably told how a carter (Stubs), on his way to Mrs. Juggs (O. Green) with a hat for that lady, succeeded in losing the hat. Suspicion falls on the fiance of Miss Lotitia Green (A. Cunningham), a most respectable young lady, to whom he had written a letter about an ornament he was sending to adorn "her crown of glory." His landlady (Cecil Nash) reads this letter, and bears witness against him, but after a lot of conflicting evidence the jury returns a verdict of "not guilty," and the accused is acquitted.

The most striking of the performers, to view, at least, was E. Scott, whose character study of a char "lady" was especially good. Watters made an admirable barman. Douglas, as counsel for the defence, and Smith, as Crown Prosecutor, argued with vigour, while Skemp, as the accused, was the picture of outraged innocence. Thus ended our first mock trial.

Owing to Mr. Grace's regretted absence, the society of "C" classes is without its chairman, and on this account have had the privilege of uniting with "B" on several occasions, the first Thursday being thus occupied by impromptu speeches.

The great event of this Term, "Should Attempts be Made to Christianise the Natives of the World," was perhaps the best debate we have ever had. B. Merrick, A. Davern (leader), and J. Turner were firmly convinced that missionaries should be sent out, whilst A. Cunningham, E. Scott, and I. Douglas (leader) were quite as firmly convinced that they should not. Interjections were many and frequent, the eloquence of one member being entirely confined to the evils of a certain racehorse, which he seemingly invented for the occasion.

So heated became this controversy that, although we at length retired to the Assembly Hall for light, there was insufficient time to conclude it, so the debate was adjourned until the following Tuesday, when the negative side was voted victorious by a fair majority.

Our novelty afternoon was a great success, humorous readings, impromptu speeches and conversations being given by Douglas, Davern, Turner, Smith, Fanny Freshney, and A. Cunningham.

We all hope that the Grammar School will accept our proposal for a debate, and we feel that our speakers chosen for the occasion of this debate will acquit themselves nobly.

"D1" AND "D4" DEBATING SOCIETY.

In our last notes we stated that we were looking forward to our first debate, "Town versus Country." This proved successful, Maslin and Kerrison making good leaders. "Country" side won by a small margin of votes.

At the second meeting we had "Impromptu Speeches," which were not the best, owing to the fact that most of the class suffered from nervousness.

"Should we have Conscription" was the subject for our next debate. On the affirmative side were Phyllis Rathbun (leader), H. Finlayson, and E. Wyllie, while Edna Solomon (leader), H. Rollings, and J. Beardwood supported the negative. The affirmative side won by a few votes.

The best and last was "The Abolition of Horse-drawn Vehicles." The affirmative side was taken by G. Dickenson, T. James, and Daphne Bearn, and the negative by G. Kiddle, A. Padman, and Clara Moorhouse.

Kiddle's party won by a great majority of votes. Both leaders in last debate did good work, and we particularly enjoyed Kiddle's replies to questions from the audience.

"D2" AND "D3" DEBATING SOCIETY.

During the past quarter the "D2" and "D3" Debating Society have held two or three very exciting and on the whole most successful debates.

At the beginning of last quarter the Committee of the Society decided to have "Humorous Readings" in place of a debate. These readings went off exceedingly well, and no doubt caused many scholars to take a keener interest in the debate meetings of their classes.

The subject of the last debate was "Pro Conscription and Contra Conscription." It was without a doubt the most successful debate yet held. There could not have been more than two or three from both classes absent. The speakers for Conscription were as follows:—P. Fletcher, R. Dent, H. Fletcher, and those speaking against it were C. Lette, J. Nichols.

Finally the debate was won by those speaking against. The committee have noticed that in most of the other classes "questions" were put to and answered by the leader only, but in the "D2" and "D3" classes questions are put to and answered by any of the speakers. We have been told that Captain Maslin and his followers are going to challenge us in a debate, and we hope to be able to put up a good fight, if we do not beat them. A good hint, I think, to the girls would be for them to speak up in earnest, and not giggle while debating.

TIT-BITS.

"Nigger" is showing great interest in the game of bowls, and is becoming expert thereat.

"Annie" has bought a nice little jinker; he is tired of the "Lohrey."

It is said that the "Mercury" reported on the "Clarke Shield" race as follows:—

Norman R.
Stroked second crew;
He said that he
Would die or do. He did.

It is now a quite established fact that all the "heads" are at Launceston—according to the "B" Debating Society.

"Strawberry D." is reported to have said, with a view to "ministering" to their needs, when a crowd congested on the gangway, "Pars-on!"

"L. O. S.(t)" is said not to know his right from his left hand.

Perhaps this is because he has not got his "eyes right."

We have not got a Clark in the School by whom to remember the Clark's Process, but we have a fine—much finer you would not see him—Penman.

We hear that Douglas (Charles) wrestled with the scientific Scott (Orlando), but was thrown through lack of science, and measured his length on the floor (and found it 7 feet). He then sadly narrated, "Good-bye! I mean So-long!"

It is reported that "C1" produces great quantities of cotton, if not Latin marks.

LITERARY COLUMN.

"A PEEP AT SHEFFIELD."

(By "Rosa.")

The train steamed slowly out of Leeds station, and I settled myself down comfortably on the cushions, tired after a long day's packing and the scuffle and excitement that prevails when one is going for a holiday. I must have been dozing, and woke up with a start to find my fellow passengers preparing their luggage, and I recollected that we must be nearing Sheffield, where I was going to stay for a while with some friends.

I shall never forget the sight as I peeped through the carriage windows. All around huge jets of flame burst from the chimneys of large factories, and the effect upon the slumbering city was almost weird, and I began to doubt my judgment in coming to such a place. Nevertheless, next morning when I woke up after a good night's sleep, and glanced through my bedroom window, my mind was a little easier. The city looked bright and cheery, bathed in the early morning sunlight. In the distance I could see green fields and running brooks, whilst the large, beautiful buildings were a sight of pleasure in themselves.

After breakfast my friend told me that he had arranged to take me through the large works. The first place we visited was Vickers, Sons, and Maxim's, where the Maxim guns are made. We also visited Cammell, Laird, and Co., who construct armour plate and guns for our navy, and many places where the famous Sheffield cutlery is made. After touring through many other places which I have not time to mention here, we returned home, after a most enjoyable day.

The next morning my friend came to me and said that he was going to take me to a place called Hathersage, a short way out of Sheffield, in Derbyshire. We walked over one of the famous Derbyshire moors, along a road built by the Romans, until we came to the village of Hathersage. After having partaken of some light refreshment we visited a quaint old church, in whose graveyard the body of Little John, one of Robin Hood's merry men, lies buried. A yew tree is placed at the head and at the foot of his grave as a token of respect for the man who could bend the bow and speed the arrow so well. When we reached home, I did not wonder at Sheffield being called "A dirty picture with a golden frame."

Next day we visited some of the ancient castles of Sheffield. Sheffield Castle is now nearly in ruins, and the only substantial part left standing is the stone wall which faces the River Don. On the site where the castle once stood a market is held, called Castlefold Market. It is said that an underground passage connect this place to the Manor House, a beautiful ivy-grown structure where Mary Queen of Scots stayed on her way to be executed. Beauchief Abbey is now nearly in ruins, but a part still remains which is used for a church, and stands in beautiful grounds. Sheffield Cathedral is over four hundred years old, and stands in the centre of the city, and but for the hum of traffic one would think, when in the graveyard, that the middle ages had returned again.

We visited a few of the chief parks, among which was Endcliffe Park and Whitely Woods, where all manner of amusements are provided—from a lake where one can go for a row to sands where children can play. I greatly enjoyed visiting Norfolk Park and The Farm, the residence of the Duke of Norfolk; the Park, however, has now been donated to Sheffield for the benefit of the public. The Cutler's Hall is one of the handsomest buildings in the country, and comprises admirable suites of rooms, and stands opposite the Cathedral.

After seeing many beautiful sights, I greatly regretted having to say "good-bye" to Sheffield, but it was with the hope that some day I might return.

"WHEN THE KING AND QUEEN CAME TO GRIMSBY."

(By "The Red Rose of England.")

It was a glorious day in the autumn of 1912. Everywhere officials were bustling about, altering first this thing and then that. White chrysanthemums were strewn along the road to the dock station. A tiny girl was in the ladies' waiting-room, and, under her mother's tuition, was rehearsing her part, the presentation to the queen of a bouquet, and at every

spare minute was having her hair brushed, her sash straightened, a speck of dirt rubbed off her shoes, and sundry other little pats and strokes which fond mothers cannot resist. A restless crowd filled the streets; hurriedly-constructed balconies supported a living mass, all eagerly and impatiently awaiting their Majesties' arrival. The submarine crews which happened to be visiting the city, the National Reserve, the Territorials, the girl and boy scouts, a few war veterans and regular soldiers, and the Municipal College corps, were lined along the streets so far as they would reach. The Council school children occupied about an acre of land near the docks, and were dressed in white with coloured bonnets, to represent the Union Jack. All traffic was stopped, and arches of ice and of various other materials were erected along the streets to represent the industries of the town.

At last the royal train arrived. Then, having knighted the railway supervisor, their Majesties entered the royal carriage and drove through the streets to the dock station. There the nervous little girl with the bouquet was carefully kept out of sight, and still more carefully secreted on board the train, and the royal party left the town, to travel about eight miles to open a new dock, a little way up the Humber. The royal boat was very tastefully decorated. The king and queen boarded it, and in due time the little girl, who by this time had recovered from her nervousness, presented the queen with the bouquet, and the ceremony of opening the docks began. Everything passed off well, and at school we were never tired of hearing our little girl explain how she was not in the least nervous, and that the queen had kissed her and called her "a dear little mite!"

CHARACTER SKETCH.

WHO IS HE?

The champion walker, who is always in a hurry. We all know he excels himself in tall stories. Just give him a subject, and he will start talking for hours at a time, and also this wonderful person can prove things out of nothing. He can talk and talk and talk unceasingly. He is exceedingly well mannered. While on a picnic or geographical excursion he is always of a rather studious turn of mind, and assiduously takes notes on his observations. This statement proves he is a great thinker—evidently a chip of the old block. He is never so happy as when diving into records of the ancient of dead empires. He also has very decided opinions on religion, and has resorted to converting his fellows, which is rather a pity, owing to his tender years. He ought not to be imbuing his mates with his views of doctrine until he reaches years of discretion. In the sporting field he is splendid, and is a thorough sport. One peculiarity of this person is that he is very descriptive with his hands, and when excited he becomes rather too vehement. Now, who is this person?

CLASS NOTES.

"A" Class. Supervising Teacher—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A.

Although the Term has been of short duration, it has by no means been one of idleness. With the Senior Public looming ahead, we recognise that we must "gird our loins for the fray," and, having resigned ourselves to our fates, are working at rates which are inversely proportional to the square roots of our densities.

This Term we have made our bow to Titus Livius, and find him a crusty, dour companion.

O Livy! Livy! what have you done?
You have spoiled the life of many a one.

The fires have been a very welcome addition this Term, and it is rumoured that since the advent of the cold weather there have been several applications for front seats; but those who staked their claims early refuse to cede their rights, even to the gentler sex. Alas for the knights of old and ancient chivalry!

Some male members of our class have been indulging in philosophy, and now affirm that there are eight ages of man, Shakespeare being wrong. The same ardent truth-seekers declare that a certain "Boney" is under an assumed name, but we hope that this latter is untrue.

In sport we are well represented, and one of our number, Kathie McKay, received the coveted honour of being chosen to play hockey for the North in the recent North v. South contest. A football we claim to be the premier team, no less than eight members of the firsts coming from our class, including the captain and vice-captain.

"B" Class. Supervising Teacher—Mr. W. L. Grace.

The quarterly examinations through which we are passing are bringing home to us the fact that the weeks have been all too few for accomplishing the work laid out for us. The Term has seemed even shorter to us on account of the pleasant hours which we have passed both in the Class Room and in the field of sport.

The illness of Mr. Grace has been greatly regretted by us all. But, like cheery optimists, we would rather look forward to his recovery and speedy return than dwell upon the loss we have sustained through his absence.

Among our Class subjects we have found English of special interest this Term. Much as we had enjoyed Wordsworth's poems, we found Tanglewood Tales a pleasant diversion, and the reading of them should prove an incentive to further study of the wonderful myths of the ancient Greeks.

More than usual interest has been taken this Term in our Debates, and some of our members are showing considerable skill in impromptu speeches, and in repartee. The Class eagerly followed the well-thought-out arguments on the subject of Foreign Missions. We are even told that civil war between heathens and Christians was averted only by ruling interjections out.

In sport we are well up to the line, and several of the best players in the Firsts came from our Class. We congratulate Richardson on being chosen as Vice-Captain of the Seconds; Freeburgh is Captain of the Thirds, while Dicker is Secretary of the Firsts.

Though our Class is out of the firing line this year with regard to Public Examinations, we mean to lose no time in covering the ground and making preparations for our Final Offensive in 1917.

We congratulate Cyril McElwee on his brilliant pass in a recent Commonwealth Public Service Examination. Out of 150 candidates he was second. Bridley, one of our last year comrades, was fourth.

Class "C1" Supervising Teacher—Miss A. Walker, B.A.

Wails and lamentations fill the air daily as the Junior Public draws nearer. Even our dreams are made horrible by visions of subjunctive moods and verbs that are followed by the dative. Is it not time that Latin

was given a burial that would consign it to everlasting oblivion? Who was the man who resurrected it, any way? He would meet with a warm welcome in "C1."

We extend a hearty welcome to Alf. Matthews, who fills the vacancy left by Ken. Hughes.

During this Term we held our first social, which all enjoyed, and an account of our doings on that occasion will be found in another column.

Winter is upon us, and we find that our fine view will cost us dearly, as the sun never by any chance pays us a visit during the day—in fact, some have been known to envy "C2" their fine sunny outlook over the gaol.

During this Term we have greatly missed Mr. Grace, and hope to see him back well and fully restored to health before the end of the Term.

Class "C2." Supervising Teacher—Miss Bell, B.A.

Another quarter has gone, and we are all realising that the time we have left in which to work for the Junior Public Examination is getting very short.

The only event of importance which took place during the Term was a social held by the "C" Classes, to which the Prefects of the whole School were invited. During the evening games were played, and prizes were given to the two who won the greatest number of games. Nona Bayley and Frank Johnson were the successful competitors. The members of the Social Committee are to be congratulated on the way in which both the musical programme and the arrangements for the supper were carried out.

Winter sports were begun immediately after Easter. A football match was played on Empire Day between the Town and Country boys. The game was very evenly contested, but the Town boys finally came out winners. Some of the girls are still playing tennis, although several hockey teams have been formed.

This quarter the "C2" Commercial Class has taken up Bookkeeping as an examination subject instead of Chemistry.

Miss Davies has been taking the subjects which Mr. Grace used to teach us before his illness. We are all glad to know that he will be sufficiently recovered to be back with us before long.

Class "D1." Supervising Teacher—Mr. Glover.

When the end of our first quarter had gone we thought the time had simply flown, but this Term we have hardly entered the schoolroom after the Easter holidays when, lo and behold, here are the dreaded quarterly examinations jog-jogging at our elbow again, like the spectre of some evil dream. As we have had five weeks only to get all the fresh work firmly placed in our heads, most of us are feeling rather dubious about the results. In last quarter's examination John Jones was dux of our Class, and we are all sure that he deserved the position, for he worked hard.

Since last quarter two more have joined our ranks—Bessie Barrett and Eric Laphorne—the latter coming from Devonport State High School.

We are well represented in the field of sport, for our Prefect, Eric Wylie, plays in the first football team, as do Cullen and Bentley in the seconds. With regard to the girls' sports, cricket has given place to hockey, and, in consequence, the chemists of Launceston are making a small fortune in the sale of ointments for bruises, etc.

Our Debating Society has progressed considerably, the members showing a keen interest in it. Kerrison promises to be a famous Labour orator of the future. The best of our debates was, "Should Horse-drawn Vehicles be Abolished?" from which the negative side emerged victorious.

"D2" Class. Supervising Teacher—Miss Stephenson, B.A.

Our second Term at the High School has gone very quickly, as there are only eight weeks between the Easter and Midwinter holidays this year.

The work has gone on without interruption since we settled down in our new building. With the coming of winter a few of the members of the Class have had colds, but there have not been many absentees, and no one has left.

On Empire Day we were favoured with fine weather, and the whole afternoon was devoted to sport. The baseball girls went to the Punch Bowl and played games there, whilst the hockey teams practised at Glen Dhu. There are several hockey teams this year, and some of us are likely to become good players.

The boys are entering keenly into the delights of football. This Class has representatives in several of the school teams. Tabart is in the Firsts, and Dickens is Captain of the Fourths. Several matches have been played during the Term.

One morning recently we had a queer visitor—a young bulldog—that seemed bent on a thorough inspection of our boots, but he was unceremoniously ejected. We wonder where the dog-snatchers are!

Our exams. have just begun. We have gained confidence now, and therefore hope to do much better than we did in our first Term examinations. We must not suffer from over-modesty, but remember there is always plenty of room at the top of the lists.

Class "D3." Supervising Teacher—Miss E. Greaves.

The second Term of our new school life has found us occupying our own room downstairs, and a better room could not be asked for.

During the Term two of our girls have left our midst. We wish them success in their future life, and hope that they will always think of their first Term of High School life as one that they should not have disregarded.

Our boy Prefect, Ernest Walkeden, has been absent from School for several days, owing to ill-health. We all wish him a speedy recovery, and hope he will be soon back once more with us.

As regards the sporting field, a great number of our girls have learnt the proper way to use a hockey stick, and, of course, they know that "sticks" is a free hit to the opposite team, if by forgetfulness or excitement they raise their sticks out of boundary. Three of our members are in the second football team—namely, Bryan, Castley, and Towell.

During the Term a King Islander joined our ranks of study, and we all wish him success in his School life.

Class "D4." Supervising Teacher—Miss Brown.

Since last issue of the "Churinga" we have moved to the lower regions, and are thankful not to have the pleasure of climbing the stairs a dozen times a day. Our quarterly exam. went off very well, Arthur Padman gaining the proud position of first, with Harry Finlayson running second. Again we must thank Barton Hutton, this time for providing us with a frame in which we have a list of the examination results; the ornamental work was done by Guy Smith, and the writing by Arthur Padman.

At the beginning of the quarter we were joined by Ivan Phillips, who has already shown what he can do in sport. We are sorry Wilfred Jowett is having such a bad time, and hope he will soon be with us again.

We are proud of the fact that in our Class we have two members of the first football team—Aubrey Luck, Low, and Thompson, and also four in the seconds, but we regret to say the girls are slow, and take little interest in either study or sport.

Most of our Class are taking a keen interest in the Debating Society, Kiddle and Finlayson having so far done the best work.

SCIENCE FROM AN ARM CHAIR.

A COMMON MOTH.

By "Krinos."

Only a moth! Many people consider that is all the notice it deserves, and yet, like all Nature's works, it is worthy of a thorough investigation. Indeed, in the organisation of this creature (whose name is often used to indicate the extreme of littleness; e.g., in Shakespeare we find "a moth will turn the balance"), there are, and have been for countless ages, devices which it has taken man centuries to "discover."

Taking as our example the common Tasmanian brown moth, frequently found inside houses, we meet with many interesting contrivances. Most people know that the wings of a moth or butterfly are covered with thin powdery flakes, but probably few are aware that each one of these flakes is a perfectly-formed scale, and, further, that the scales are arranged in properly-ordered rows, like the shingles on a roof. It is because of this characteristic that butterflies and moths are grouped together in the order Lepidoptera, which means scaly-winged. A moth may usually be distinguished from a butterfly by the fact that its antennae, or "feelers," are either simple jointed rods or else are covered with a number of hairs and branches, while those of a butterfly, on the other hand, are generally simple club-shaped bodies; moreover, butterflies move in the day time, whereas moths mainly fly at night.

The scales are really elaborated forms of the hairs which cover the body. Each scale is fixed on with a single little nail. Think of the perfection of structure that implies, when it is considered that the whole surface of the wings of the creature are covered with such scales, regularly arranged, yet so minute as to be indistinguishable, except in large numbers! When in the chrysalis state they are telescoped together, and pull out to their normal position only when the newly-emerged moth expands its drying wings.

The body of this moth, like most others, is covered with innumerable hairs. These enable it to fly silently, and are comparable to the soft, downy feathers of nocturnal birds, such as owls, which led the old painters always to represent Hypnos, the god of sleep, with owl's wings. This point has been entirely missed by modern artists, who always depict angels with the wings of a swan!

It is not very widely known that a moth possesses a long "tongue," which can be protruded at will, and is used for sucking up the nectar from flowers. It is kept coiled up in the mouth, and in some cases is nearly a foot long!

The system of wireless telegraphy, which has recently wrought such a change in the world, has been anticipated by many moths (the Emperor moth, for example). The antennae of the male of this creature are really a receiving aerial for wireless waves, and, indeed, the corresponding mechanical structures in man's system are called by this name. The female, which is not winged, sends out these vibrations in the ether at the rate of about 510 to the second, and they can be received, up to a distance of five miles, by the male, who immediately comes to her side.

Scientific names are, as a rule, a great stumbling block to the general public, but there is no real reason for this state of affairs. They are Latin

and Greek words certainly, but they have a more or less obvious significance in regard to the structure of the organism. Thus the first or generic name of our brown moth is *Dasypoda*, meaning "thicket-foot," a reference to the fact that the legs are covered with a dense mat of hairs. The second or specific name, *Selenophera*, meaning "bearer of the moon," can tell us something about the habits of this form, for it is connected with the moon-shaped markings upon the wings, and, arguing from the use of similar markings in other moths, we are led to infer that they have a protective function, which is due to their resemblance to the eyes of owls.

This last consideration opens up the very interesting but perplexing study of mimicry. Most people know of the changing of the colour of the coat from brown to white in winter among certain Arctic and Antarctic animals and birds, and other instances are common; the stripes of the tiger, an attempt to reproduce the bands of light and shade of its habitat; the colours of many fishes; birds and their protective colouration; in short, it is found throughout the whole domain of Nature. It would seem that there are three types of protective colouring. First, that in which the creature resembles its surroundings, well exemplified by the cases given above and by the instance of the chameleon, which can change its colour to correspond with its environment. Next, the cases in which one species enjoys immunity on account of its resemblance to some other more powerful form; it is to this aspect of mimicry that our moth owes its protection, and many butterflies and moths, which are themselves good and sweet food for birds, resemble other acid and unpalatable forms, and thus are left alone by their enemies. But the young birds must learn which varieties are not edible, and to gain their experience they must kill many individuals of the unsavoury kinds; and this brings us to our third kind of mimicry, for different kinds of insects which are not suitable for food become coloured alike, so that, instead of the bird having to learn to recognise two colours as warning, it need only become acquainted with one. The result is that less insects are killed off.

The question of protective colouration leads to another point in regard to colour generally. In a large number of cases, and, from investigations made, it seems very probable that the remark applies to this moth, colour is not due to any distinct colouring material, but to the presence of minutely-ruled lines upon the scales. According to their degree of fineness these reflect back only one tint out of the several colours of which light is composed; this is, however, too deep a question for consideration here.

An investigation into a moth would not be complete without mention being made of the various phases or "metamorphoses" through which it goes during its lifetime. First of all they are eggs. Then these hatch out into grubs, caterpillars, etc., which stage Linnaeus designated by the Latin word *larva* (a mask), because the future moth is masked or concealed in the figure of the insect at that stage. While in this phase the creature consumes enormous quantities of food, which it uses in its next stage, then being known as a *chrysalis* or pupa. After it has emerged from its long sleep it becomes the "image," or perfect insect.

BOYS' SPORTS.

Rowing Notes.

As far as the rowers are concerned, last Term was the busiest we have yet experienced. In the first place, two crews went down South to compete for the Clarke Shield, which our first crew, the veterans of the

Bourke Cup, won; and, in the second place, we held our first annual Regatta. Accounts of both events appear below.

CLARKE CHALLENGE SHIELD.

Though the private secondary schools did not enter for the race this year, nevertheless, for us, it held more than usual interest, for, for the first time, we have managed to get going a "live" second crew, which gave a most creditable performance. Hobart State High School also entered two crews, but no other schools competed. The following are our crews:

No. 1 Crew.—R. A. Scott (bow), H. M. Craw (2), I. Douglas (3), W. J. Fahey (stroke), H. Freeburgh (cox.).

No. 2 Crew.—F. Partridge (bow), N. McLeod (2), E. Wylie (3), N. Richardson (stroke), C. McElwec (cox.).

The draw for positions placed Hobart No. 2 srew next the starter, then Launceston No. 1, Hobart No. 1, with Launceston No. 2 next the shore. The course was a mile and a half in length, and stretched from Government House Point to the Cattle Jetties. After some delay, we all got off to an excellent start, and for about the first hundred yards Hobart No. 1 were slightly in the lead, but after this Launceston No. 1 caught up to and left them behind, at a distance of about a length. Both the No. 2 crews were battling along fairly evenly, with our boys, if anything, in the lead. When about opposite the Mercantile sheds Hobart No. 1 made an effort—a big effort—to make up their lost distance, but it was in vain, the only result being that after they had settled down again Fahey kept up his steady stroke of 36 to the minute, and we thus gained about half a length on Hobart No. 1. Our second crew here made a big effort to improve their position, and gained slightly on the first two crews. From here the relative positions remained unchanged, but the race was by no means won yet, as Hobart No. 1 showed themselves still full of life and dash, and made several sprints to catch us. Fahey set a fine stroke, and called on us for few sprints—was he frightened of fish?—and he was well backed up by the crew. The same thing applies to "Itch" and his crew, who came a good third, beating Hobart No. 2 by three or four lengths. When the gun went the positions were as follow:

Launceston State High No. 1 crew	1
Hobart State High No. 1 crew	2
Launceston State High No. 2 crew	3
Hobart State High No. 2 crew	4

After the race the crews were entertained by the Southerners at the Grotto, where speeches were made by the Director of Education (Mr. McCoy), Messrs. Mitchell, Miller, Pattison, Coleman, and Fahey. We here take the opportunity of thanking the Southerners for their kindness to us during our stay, and to Mr. C. Pattison for the unsparing and painstaking efforts he took in the coaching of our crews, and we feel sure that our win is in the main due to his efforts.

OUR REGATTA.

This was held on April 19, and was a great success, the weather conditions being excellent. Owing to our not having time to row off all the heats previously, it was somewhat late in the day when we finished. The Principal dismissed the whole School early in the afternoon, and during the progress of the races the both banks of the Gorge were thronged with cheering scholars, the different classes strongly supporting their respective class-mates. The President (Mr. R. O. Miller) was the donor of a handsome gold medal, the prize for the Champion Sculls, and Miss McDonough gave a fine pair of military brushes, in a leather case, to the winner of the Handicap Sculls. The following were the officials:—President, Mr.

R. O. Miller; Vice-President, Mr. W. L. Grace; Handicapper, Mr. C. Pattison; Judge, Mr. H. Glover; Starter, Mr. A. L. Meston; Committee, Mr. A. L. Meston, A. Scott, H. Craw, I. Douglas, W. Fahey. We must here thank the T.R.C. for placing their sheds at our disposal, and giving us the use of the boats.

The different heats, and especially the finals, were most keenly contested, the handicaps giving satisfaction to all. The following are the results of the different races:—

Champion Sculls.—I. Douglas beat W. Fahey by half a length. A very close race throughout.

Champion Pairs.—I. Douglas (stroke), F. Partridge (bow), H. Freeburgh (cox.), beat N. Richardson (stroke), R. H. Bligh (bow), C. McElwee (cox.), by about a length and a half. A fairly even race to the bridge.

Handicap Sculls.—F. Partridge (6sec.) beat N. Richardson (4sec.) by half a length. This race also was close, and caused much excitement at the finish.

The Fours race is yet to be rowed, as one of the fours—the "Kitcheners," by a strange coincidence—having a rib broken, is not fit for racing, and it is not yet repaired.

Cricket

CLASS PREMIERSHIP.

When the last issue of the Magazine went to press the last round of the matches for the Class Premiership was not finished. The position was that "A" Class had three points, "B" had six, "C" had three, and "D" had nil. The match between "A" and "D" was not finished, "A" forfeiting to their opponents. The real interest, therefore, was centred in the match between "B" and "C." If "C" had scored a three-point victory they would have been equal with "B," and a play-off would have been necessary. As it happened, however, there was no need for this, for "B" gained a decisive victory. The "C" representatives, going in first, were disposed of for the moderate total of 36, Turner and Stubs getting the majority of the wickets. In the "B" first innings a good stand was at once made, and at the end of the day's play the score stood at two wickets for 192, of which L. Stubs had compiled 57 in a masterly manner when he was unfortunately run out. On resumption of play the next Saturday the total was carried to well over 200 for the loss of several of their wickets, when the innings was declared closed by Skipper Dicker, and the other side was sent in.

"To try and get the needful runs, the cherished cup to win," (only it is not a cup, but a shield). They failed by over 100 runs, and left the "B" class victorious by that amount and an innings.

As regards individual performances the premier Class was well represented, since, in addition to having the highest average, its members also are to be credited with the two best bowling averages, J. Turner and L. Stubs having each taken a number of wickets at an average cost of under four runs each. With such bowling results, it is only to be expected that batting averages were low, and few, indeed, exceeded 20, although the "B" Class "keeper" counted his as 82. Thus ended the first season of Class cricket, and it is to be hoped that the interest taken in it will be maintained.

Football.

FIRSTS.

On the resumption of School after the Easter vacation the flannels gave way to the more warlike-looking knickers and jerseys. Football, the

premier winter sport, had again arrived, and was taken up with zest by all.

All are working hard for the honour of being included in the First team, but this, of course, cannot be attained by all. The ones who are included now are, we hope, the best representatives to be obtained. When a meeting was held for the election of officers the following received the added honour of being chosen to fill the following positions:—

Captain—B. Hope.

Vice-Captain—J. Fahey.

Secretary—G. Dicker.

There were several places left vacant in the team owing to the departure of some of our number to take part in the tasks and pleasures of life. Notable absentees are Munro, Rosevear, Jacques, Trethewey, Partridge, and Brown. This has meant the inclusion among the Firsts of some who were formerly in the Seconds, and others who are now spending their first year at the S.H.S. Arduous practice is carried out on the Cricket Ground every Wednesday afternoon.

The Firsts at the time of writing have played only two matches this season. The first match was played on the Cricket Ground, on the holiday of June 5. We pitted our skill against the Khaki Wanderers. Owing to previous heavy rains the ground was in rather a sodden condition. The state of the ground militated against a good exposition of the game, but in spite of the circumstances there were some good performances put up by both sides. The State High proved themselves much the stronger combination, and finally ran out winners by 46 points. Final scores were: S.H.S., 6 goals 17 behinds; Khaki Wanderers, 1 goal 1 behind.

The best players for S.H.S. were Fahey, Luck, Brain, Campbell, and Palamountain, while the losing team was well represented by Mitchell, Wheeldon, Illingsworth, and Trethewey.

Goal-kickers for S.H.S.: Dicker (2), Brain (2), O. Wyllie (1), Cunningham (1).

The other match was also played on the Cricket Ground, when we tried conclusions with a much burlier team, representing Invermay Juniors. The ground was again in rather a sodden condition, but nevertheless the game was by no means slow to watch. After a strenuous contest Invermay Juniors proved victorious by the narrow margin of 9 points, the final scores being—Invermay Juniors, 6 goals 10 behinds; S.H.S., 5 goals 7 behinds. Atkins, Scaton, Munro, Barling, and Moresby rendered yeoman service for the winners, while O. Wyllie, Hope, Cunningham, Fahey, and Partridge were most conspicuous for the losing team.

The goal-kickers for S.H.S. were Cunningham, who kicked four, and McElwee one.

TOWN v. COUNTRY.

This match was played on Empire Day, when the Town representatives again proved themselves the victors by a matter of 11 points. The final scores were:—Town, 6 goals 11 behinds; Country, 5 goals 6 behinds. The winning team were well represented by Hope, Cunningham, McElwee, Palamountain, and Luck, while Fahey, O. Wyllie, Partridge, and Dicker worked hard to avert defeat.

SECONDS.

During this short quarter most of our time has been spent in organising the team and preparing for future conflicts. On June 2 a meeting of the Second team was held to elect a Captain, Vice-Captain, and Secretary. G. Cunningham was elected Captain, N. Richardson Vice-Captain, and R. Atkinson Secretary.

We have played two matches this Term. The first was against East Launceston, and resulted in a rather easy victory for us by 4 goals 6 behinds to 1 behind. Stubbs, Tabart, and Challis were our best players. The second was against the Combined State Schools, in which, after a strenuous game, we were victorious by the narrow margin of three points, the scores being 2 goals 5 behinds to 2 goals 3 behinds. Stubbs, Thomson, Towell, and Penman were chiefly instrumental for our victory.

Every Wednesday afternoon a team from our ranks engages in conflict fierce with the trained muscles of the Firsts. These contests are enjoyed by us, and afford good practice for both teams.

THIRDS.

This year the team has been under the supervision of Mr. Glover. The scene of our operations has been York Park. The matches are as follow:

V. Charles-street Firsts, where we were beaten after a good game.

V. East Launceston Firsts, which was a fairly even game.

V. Wellington Square Firsts, in which we were beaten after a hard struggle by a few points.

V. Invermay Firsts, in which we won by 3 goals 2 behinds.

We have had many games with the Fourths for practice, the result nearly always being a win for us. The positions of Captain, Vice-Captain, and Secretary have been assigned respectively to H. Freeburgh, A. West, and W. T. Smith.

It is with great difficulty that we can decide upon the best players, but after careful consideration we come to the conclusion that they are as follow:—H. Freeburgh, A. West, G. Redman, W. T. Smith, Markey, and Finlayson.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

Tennis.

This Term a number of girls have given up tennis, and are playing hockey, which, of course, is the real winter sport. Nevertheless interest in tennis is not lacking, for those girls who do go to hockey on sports afternoon find time enough to come along on Saturday morning so as to keep up their practice.

Since the last issue of the "Churinga" only one ladder match has been played. M. Tevelcin played M. Chick, 6—5. There has been an alteration in the first six through similar matches to this. They now stand—

Cecil Nash
Pearl Berlowitz
Jean Nichols

Marjorie Rudge
Bertha Layh
Jessie Bradshaw.

We are still anxiously looking forward to the match which is to be played with the teachers.

Hockey.

FIRSTS.

The hockey season, which has been much looked forward to, has come around, each player playing with as much enthusiasm and zeal as before.

Although we have lost a large number of our best players, we are making up for it by playing with all our might and main. They are not lost to us altogether, as most of them have joined the Old Scholars' Association Team, and it was against this team that we played our first match, the scores being four goals to nil. Splendid work was done on both sides.

We were all pleased to know that one of our players (K. McKay) was picked to play in the annual North and South match, and that she was also elected Captain of our team.

The regret which is felt among our eleven on hearing that the Westbury girls are not entering a team this year is intense, as we all looked with eagerness to our annual trip there.

SECONDS.

We have now settled down to real earnest practice, and are slowly but surely making improvement. Of our three half-backs Edna Moorhouse is probably the best, and in her play shows much dash, though Vera Page and Bessie Moir are, by virtue of constant practice, fitting themselves for this position. On the forward line Vera Bryant and Jean Nichols are in constant evidence, and Fanny Freshney has the makings of a good inner forward when she learns to attack with more vim. Several of our number have received rather severe injuries, but are none the less as keen as ever.

THIRDS.

Since the colder weather has started we have entered into the joys of hockey, which is a new game to all of us. We all enjoy the game, and, apart from a few black fingers and bruised legs we have been free from accident. So far we have only had scratch matches, but we are being watched to see who should play in the first team which is to challenge Miss Greaves' team. We expect Isabel, Muriel, and Phyllis will be chosen.

POET'S CORNER.

OUR SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

By "Tubal Cain."

I wear a frown that won't come off,
And deeper still it grows,
My pockets bulge with manuscripts,
There's ink upon my nose.
Responsibility has made
Me lose in weight, you bet,
Since I consented to conduct
The "Smugsby House Gazette."
Our poet drives me nearly mad,
For though his pen is fleet,
He scorns the common rules of rhyme,
And doesn't count the "feet."
I have to polish up his verse,
And then he says he's set
"Rare pearls of thought before a swine,"
And sneers at the "Gazette."
The chap who does our "Social Pars,"
Requires a watchful eye;
If I accepted all he writes,
My word, the fur would fly!
He libels fellows right and left,
And if I didn't whet
My scissors and cut out his "plums,"
He'd ruin the "Gazette."

KITCHENER.

By "Tiny Tim."

You've done your best; no man could do much more
 Than you have done for dear old England's sake;
 Watching her destiny, alert, awake,
 You steered her course through deep and bloody war
 And kept the foeman from our island's shore.
 Sure as some great machine of wondrous make,
 Slow, steadily you'd work, and ever shake
 A compact whole from units small and poor.
 But now you've gone—way out upon the ocean
 You've died, away from home, upon the sea,
 And left to work the works you put in motion—
 The things you saw, and those you hoped to see.
 Oh! could you but have left to us a notion
 Of when and where would be your victory!

The following poem, Mr. Herbert Asquith's "Volunteer," is one of the best of those written since the war began:—

Here lies a clerk who half his life had spent
 Toiling at ledgers in a city grey,
 Thinking that so his days would drift away
 With no lance broken in life's tournament:
 Yet ever 'twixt the books and his bright eyes
 The gleaming eagles of the legions came,
 And horsemen, charging under phantom skies
 Went thundering past beneath the oriflamme.
 And now those waiting dreams are satisfied;
 From twilight into spacious dawn he went;
 His lance is broken: but he lies content
 With that high hour in which he lived and died.
 And falling thus he wants no recompense,
 Who found his battle in the last resort;
 Nor needs he any hearse to bear him hence,
 Who goes to join the men of Agincourt.

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

We have sadly missed Mr. Grace from among us during the quarter, but are very pleased to know he has now recovered, and is back with us again.

We extend a hearty welcome to Miss Davies, who comes to us from New South Wales, and hope she will like "the tight little island."

We have been forced through lack of space to hold over several articles until our next issue.

The Editor reminds the "D" Classes that the Magazine belongs to the whole School, and that literary contributions are received from all who desire to send them. If your contribution is not published do not be discouraged, but try again.