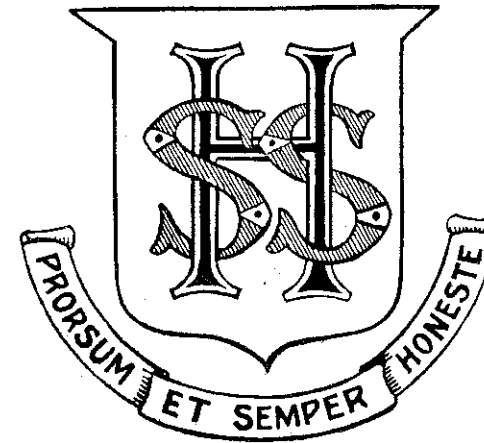


The Northern Echuringa



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EDITORIAL.

While we are fully aware of what an editorial should be, and while, at all times, we try to render our quarterly chat applicable to our scholars as a whole, our thoughts at this period naturally turn to the little band who are for all time quitting our walls, those who, having completed the school course, are now faring forth to put into execution some of the theories and beliefs they have imbibed during the past four years.

Always there is something fine about an army on the march.

Of late you have had plenty of opportunity to realise this.

The brave display of former years has to a great extent vanished. Martial music, floating pennons, and gay uniforms are things of the past; and yet, to-day, as we watch our marching men, we note in their faces a fine earnestness, a cheerful seriousness, born of the realization of a great task before them and a determination to see it through.

And you who are leaving your schooldays behind must remember that you also are part of an army, the vanguard of a great host, and that the finest thing you can carry into any conflict is a brave cheerfulness.

Be earnest and purposeful, with an earnestness that fears not any odds; be cheerful, that you may rise after all rebuffs and enter the fray anew.

Though you are no longer within her walls, the school still claims your allegiance, and claims it very jealously. Though you come back to her no more, she has set her mark upon you, and by your actions will the world judge the school. And to you also who will come back, remember it is but for a little time.

This year, next year, your turn also will come; and, looking back on the little group of years you have spent within the school walls, you also must ask of your hearts: "What have I gained or lost?" "What achieved?" And, deepest and most searching of all questions, "What am I taking with me as fruit of my sojourn here?"

So each stage of the journey comes to an end. One man makes it well, one badly, and is judged by his fellow travellers as success or failure. Yet each in his heart knows the true worth of his own efforts.

Give thanks, each one of you, that you may say: "It is but a stage on the road; a fresh beginning may still be made."

Of all sad things in a somewhat sad world, the bitterest and most useless is regret.

Face each new day as that into which may be crowded all the best effort of mind and body; as that in which glowing possibilities may become wonderful realities.

Turn eyes of hope to the widening horizon, and to each and every one of you who now and in the future must take the uphill road commencing from the schoolhouse gate.

Farewell and God-speed.

VALEDICTORY

This quarter we bade farewell to Mr. Ede and Mr. Glover, who have enlisted for active service. As tokens of the high esteem in which the pupils hold these masters, several presentations were made to them. On Friday, December 8, Mr. Miller, on behalf of the school, presented Mr. Ede with a sheepskin vest and a wallet. Mr. Glover was made the recipient of a pocket torch, wallet, writing case, and wristlet watch, on behalf of the "D" and "D4" Debating Society, the "D" Class, and the Third football team. Both suitably responded, speaking of the pleasant times they had spent at the State High School, and reminding the pupils that they were but leaving for a short time, and would some day be back again with them. The Staff presented Mr. Glover with a sheepskin vest and Mr. Ede with a pocketbook, a belt, and a "housewife." We wish them both the best of luck in their new sphere of work.

This term is also the last one of the "A" class at school, and their familiar faces will be greatly missed next year. These scholars have been at the school since its inception in 1913, and we may feel assured that they will look back on their days here as days of pleasure and happiness. While their places in the "A" Room will be filled by this year's "B" Class, yet it will be no easy matter to fill the vacant places in the rowing, football, cricket, hockey, and other teams. Truly their time here has been well spent, both in sport and study.

THE NOVELIST'S CORNER.

"THE MIDNIGHT RAID."

(By "Rosa.")

The last stroke of the clock, which was chiming midnight, had just struck from the distant town, and remained without an echo in the weird silence. Now nothing could be heard but the roaring of the waves as they broke upon the coast of Yorkshire, and the tramp, tramp, tramp of the man who was guarding the coastal station. Suddenly this man became more alert, for he had heard, very faintly, a sound which resembled a horse being ridden at full speed, and minute by minute the noise grew louder. Soon the guard could distinguish the outlines of a man on horseback, who was hurrying towards him, and when he reached him he shouted: "There is a Zeppelin raid twelve miles south, so telephone at once to the Aerial Station for some aeroplanes and monoplanes to be sent," and then he hurried on.

Thus it happened that Jack Lawson was sent on his first important journey. Lawson was only twenty-one, and his one ambition since he had become an aeronaut was to have a chance to try his skill against the Zeppelins, so it was with a joyful heart that he set forth on his adventurous task.

When he and his companions reached the place of the raid they found a great deal of damage done, although only a few persons were injured, and as everyone was keeping strictly to the orders of the military authorities, there was no panic among the people. There were three large Zeppelins, and every now and again one of them dropped a bomb upon the little coastal town, but when they saw the fleet of English aeroplanes they turned seawards, making for home. As the German ships were heavy and slow, the light, swift English planes overtook them.

Among the first to reach the Zeppelins was Jack, in his monoplane, and he began to prepare for the fray. The Germans said that the only thing to do was to fight, and immediately they began to manoeuvre for the most favorable position. Bullets whizzed around Jack Lawson, but still he kept on, until he found himself immediately above the foremost Zeppelin. He fired at the huge gas bag beneath him, but did not do any harm, but a chance bullet found its mark, and he felt a hot, burning pain shoot through his shoulder. Then, feeling that he could no longer shoot straight, he picked up one of the bombs with which he had been provided and dropped it full upon the Zeppelin. Immediately the airship caught fire, and Jack felt nearly suffocated with the heat. Slowly, very slowly, the Zeppelin began to descend, until it reached the ground, and there it remained, a charred and broken heap of tangled metal.

Jack Lawson, having got rid of his enemy, had time to look after his own injuries. He found that his monoplane was drifting slowly out to sea, and he was not able to deter its course, because something had gone wrong with the steering gear. He tilted the monoplane, and gradually descended to the sea. He alighted gently on the water, and was able to keep himself and his machine up until morning, when he was picked up by a passing trawler.

He then returned to the station, and learned that one other Zeppelin had been ruined, but the other had escaped, much damaged. He was congratulated by everyone on his success, and although he was very weary, ill, and dirty, he felt happy.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(Third Term, 1916.)

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

Class "B1"—R. Aidan Scott.

Class "B2"—J. A. Challis.

Class "C1"—Basil Telford.

Class "C2"—Wilfred Stephens.

Class "D1"—Winifred Hodgetts.

Class "D2"—Keith Plummer.

Class "D3"—Coralie Gannon.

Class "D4"—J. H. Jones.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Sir Ian Jelloids.—Yes; we have received your poem on "B" Class, and as we have not room for more than two lines, that is all we publish. You ask what it's "word's worth?" Oh! about a "tenner, son." Here is the masterpiece:

So all day long the scratch of pen-knibs scratched
Within the room close by the white-washed gaol.

Scott.—Glad to receive your certificate, signed by a stipendiary magistrate, stating that you were not drowned.

Len.—Yes; Monahan's is still going, in spite of great pressure of business.

L.O.S.—Yes! But we are unable to recommend your new idea, founded upon the Monroe Doctrine, of "Exams. for the Examiners."

May.—No! We have hitherto not known that the most important war in India was with the Shiks.

"Puggy."—The fact is noted that you have not attempted to appease the "heaven dwellers," as in the Junior, by parting your hair in the middle, in accordance with the ancient ballad.

Watters.—The Railway Department is quite right in inflicting a fine of five pounds for delaying the train. As a remedy we would advise rising five minutes earlier.

THE PROGRESS OF ARGUMENT.

"B1" AND "B2."

During the present quarter the debaters have been by no means inactive in "B1" and "B2," and opinions of divers kinds upon innumerable matters of general interest have been expressed and challenged. It is considered in many quarters that some slight recognition, as expressed by the unveiling of a marble fountain or the presentation of a Rolls-Royce, should be made to the gentleman (or lady) responsible for the introduction of impromptu speeches. These are always available to fall back on when other things fail, and always cause much amusement. From the foregoing it will be gathered that we have had some impromptu speech afternoons, but we have by no means confined ourselves to such elementary aspects of debating. One interesting feature was a debate on "Can a Man Live on £30 per Year?" The negative side, led by Len Stubbs, made out a very strong case, the leader especially speaking with fervour and eloquence. The affirmative party, captained by O. Wyllic, stated that they, as a body, experienced no great difficulty in living on that sum; and appreciative reference was made to Mr. Loane's Bill, now before Parliament. After a close contest the "Noes" proved victorious by one vote—a result, perhaps, due to the number of teachers present. Another item of interest—and perhaps the most important one on the syllabus—is the coming presentation of several scenes from "As You Like It." Two or three rehearsals have been held already, and before the term is ended we hope to have produced the chosen scenes successfully in the Assembly Hall. The next issue of the Magazine, however, will probably contain full particulars of the caste, etc. As we go to press there are rumors in the air that there will be shortly a challenge debate between the "D" Class Debating Society and our own Parrots.

"D1" AND "D4" DEBATING SOCIETY.

During this quarter we have had four meetings, the first being a musical afternoon, the items being rendered by Muriel Sutor, Bessie Barrett, Geoff Kiddle, Jack Truskett, and a prominent member of the "B" Debating Society, to whom we are greatly indebted.

Our first debate was "Public versus Private Schools," the speakers for the former being Smith, Callen, and Ada Wilson; while their opponents were James, McCormack, and Bessie Barrett. The third afternoon was spent in humorous readings; while at the fourth, and last, gathering we had a most interesting and learned debate on "Is Science a Friend or an Enemy?" The speakers for the "friend" were Gough (leader), and Kiddle, while opposing them were Kerrison (leader), and Maslin. We are now looking forward to a debate against the "B" Society.

"D2" AND "D3" DEBATING SOCIETY.

Since last quarter there has only been one entertainment. This was a musical afternoon. The piano having been moved into the room, we were able to enjoy pianoforte solos, which were rendered by Misses C. Sutherland, G. Brett, and C. Nicholas. Then songs were rendered by Misses D. Chick, V. Harris, V. Rosevear, and Master Roy Tidcy. A song, entitled "Life's Dream is O'er," was sung by a quartette. Miss Lorna Sidebottom recited "The Belle of the Ball," which was very much appreciated, and an encore was demanded and given, entitled "The Dog and the Tramp." The afternoon was brought to a close by the singing of the School Song.

Another debate was to be held on Thursday, December 6th, but the exams, and the lack of interest on the part of some of the speakers necessitated the postponement for one week.

It is hoped that next year the society will not decline, as some of the speakers show great promise.

Mr. Glover, who has taken a great interest in our society, was presented with a wristlet watch by the members of this society on his departure for camp.

OUR OPEN COLUMN.

(By "Squibs.")

(All contributions to this column should be sent, during the quarter, to "Squibs," care of the Editor. All items of interest are acceptable.)

A member of "D" Class, who has been delving of late in the musty volumes of antiquity, informs us that by virtue of the Habeas Corpus "no person could be detained in prison longer than three weeks against his will."

Another historian has discovered that "Mr John Wesley founded a new religion, which caused the Thirty Years' War. When he died 'it' was carried on by Martin Luther," until, we presume,

The strife was ended, the battle was o'er,
And Wally and Gussy were needed no more.

Several members of the Rowing Club are considering the lodging of a complaint re the stability of the T.R.C. pairs. It would be well for them to remember that when a boat capsizes the best thing to do is to keep one's seat; especially so if it is an expensive sliding seat.

We view with pleasure the introduction into Parliament of a Test Act, forbidding more than one test on any one subject to be given a week at the State High Schools.

It is understood that a deputation from "C1," headed by Bell, is about to interview the Director, with a view to having the chimney of their class-room seen to by a competent sweep. It is at present suffering from some obstruction.

There is a rumor that "Katie" has developed a love for wicket-keeping; also that certain members wish to find out the way that a door is most securely locked in war-time. Ask "Lizzie."

Several coming surgeons at the school are practising the art of inoculation, and George, of "B1," is endeavoring, with the aid of "Scottie," to discover a serum which will make the subject fall into a profound and unheeding coma whenever the quarterly exams come into sight.

Truly some of the members of the French Classes are able to translate French into a literal sense far beyond the true meaning of the author. Thus "Chall" translates "vous pensez quelle marmalade," when it refers to Tartarin slamming the iron gate on imaginary intruders, as "You can imagine how he would be JAMMED!"

ON TOUR COLUMN.

"D1" AND "D4" PICNIC.

On 2nd December the "D1" and "D4" Classes joined together under the leadership of Miss Brown, and took Mr. Ede and Mr. Glover for a picnic up the Gorge. Like heroes of old, they sallied forth on a quest, and the object of their quest was Pleasure. Although at first it appeared as though the weather was doing its best to spoil matters, eventually the sun was kind, and smiled on the expedition.

And so, at half-past two, the pleasure seekers, variously laden with baskets and bags, entered the Gorge gates in triumphant procession. Cricket was played until tea-time, and then Eric Wylie, seconded by Jessie McKenzie, and Stuart Maslin, seconded by Aubrey Luck, bade Mr. Ede and Mr. Glover "Good-bye," and, on behalf of their classes, expressed their sorrow at losing them.

After tea, "Jolly Miller," "Disappointments," "Ring," "All Sweet Beans and Barley O," "Two's and Three's," etc., were played with much vigor and enthusiasm; after which that enterprising person, John Gough, commonly known as "Gishie," took the photos. of Mr. Ede and Mr. Glover, of the teachers and prefects, of the girls and of the boys. Photos. may be obtained from Mr. Gough at 2d per copy. (We wonder how much profit Jack is making!)

Then followed more games, and then the singing of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and "Auld Lang Syne," after which the tea things again made their appearance. Then we sorted ourselves out and went our respective ways in peace.

"IT'S A FACT."

That V.P. falls down and embraces the wickets.

That orchards cannot be kept on a mossy thirty pounds a year.

That while some of us are warbling birds, nearly all are "parrots."

That there is "no extra charge" for additions to the drill-book.

That common salt is soluble—in tomato sauce, as ascertained in the Lab. by Turner.

That both "B" and "C" Classes were represented at the Grammar break-up.

That Bert played a fine innings for his last effort at school.

That "A" Class boasts a coming White Hope.

That Rollins had a good time in Ballarat. At any rate, we Hope so!

That some of the members of "B2" are exhibiting tendencies which bid fair to turn them into successful amateur photographers.

That on Music Day the Band began to play.

That the teacher boys have to go in camp in Hobart early in January.

That Len is going to stay at a three-guinea boarding-house in Hobart.

"THE WARBLERS."

(By One of Them.)

This term all we have to report is progress; and what more could be wanted, even though it may be "progress with prudence." Several new songs have been attempted, and "Old Mother Hubbard" must by now be feeling sadder than ever. We can well imagine how she would, on hearing "The Warblers," cry out (even if her canine friend were appeased), "Oh, give it a bone!" As usual, items are given every evening by members, and prolonged and frequent is the applause. We wonder how next year the tenors will progress without Len. Daymond, the basses without Ray Pullen, and the piano without Mavis Hughes. We here desire to tender our sincerest thanks to Mr. Grace for the keen interest and the trouble he has taken in conducting the class.

CLASS NOTES.

CLASS "A."—Supervising Teacher: Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A.

"Time travels in divers paces with divers persons." Prophetic bard, thou hast spoken truly. It is with no fear of contradiction that we place "A" Class in the group with whom "Time gallops withal." An outsider could tell an "A" Class pupil by his distracted air, knit brow, and shortness of temper. He appeared as if the fate of nations were in his hand; the thoughts of Napoleon before Waterloo were childish compared with his; many were the attempts at seances, but with little success.

On the morning of Trigonometry and Latin, when the battle-scarred warriors assembled on the doorstep, a grim silence overshadowed all. None wandered round inquiring when Hannibal invaded England; the tragic struggle of the eventful drama was at hand. Past! gone! in three hours the fates are accomplished, and joyful hearts burst forth in song. We know not yet our fates, nor how Almighty Jove turns the wheel of destiny, or, as friend Virgil says:

Sic fata deum rex sortitur volvitque vices.

But, "Hence loathed Melancholy!" for we have discarded the midnight oil, and now, requiescamus in pace, with neither *Livy* nor dread *Calaneo* to disturb our untroubled slumbers, and

"To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new."

CLASS "B1."—Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. L. Grace.

It seems so short a time since we wrote our last Class Notes that we cannot realise that the last quarter of the year is nearly gone, and that the Christmas holidays are close at hand. It is needless to say that we look forward to these with very pleasant anticipation, which, however, is negated by the fact that when we return it will be without the "A" Class. We will be sorry, indeed, to part with those best of schoolfellows, with whom we have spent all the three years of our State High School life.

Nothing of note has disturbed the "even tenor of our way" this term. Our class still possesses a few in whom the thirst for knowledge is still unslaked, but we must confess that the "giddy pleasure-seekers" are still in the ascendancy in "B1," despite the fact that next year we will be Junior Teachers, Grade II., with the munificent remuneration of £40 a year. With Monaghan's still thriving, the male members of the class will possibly still be unable to describe themselves as "passing rich on £40 a year," but we must hope for the best.

An effort was made this quarter to establish a Shakespearean Dramatical Society, but for some reason or another it has not materialised yet. It was intended to substitute it for our Debating Society, which has, for some reason, ceased to be.

We are in the midst of Quarterly Exams., and, as is usual, great are the wailings over the papers thereof. Still, we must not forget that the "A" and the "C" Classes are enduring the torments of the Senior and Junior Publics, and till the examination results are out we can only hope that they have done well.

In conclusion, we would wish the other classes, as well as the members of the Staff, each and all a pleasant holiday and a "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year," with a fervent wish that as many of us as possible will meet again at school next year.

CLASS "B2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Davies, M.A.

"Thus time from hour to hour we waste and waste,
And then from hour to hour we swot and swot."

—(Shakespeare revised).

At it again! Yes, exams. are on us like a bolt from the blue, as the man said when he ran away from the sturdy policeman. We have been plunged in the intricacies of trigonometrical ratios, and have spent weary hours with honest Ovid and his goats. Some of us have "missed the 'bus" in certain subjects, notably Algebra and Arithmetic. At times you can hear the boys whistle as they read the results on the fateful little slips of paper. One little lamb in its misery bleated what sounded like an allusion to the wild beasts we have met in the pages of *Tartarin de Tarascon*.

The occupations taken up by the boys who leave us are many and various. Palmer is showing signs of qualifying for a watchmaker. The other day he showed a wonderful understanding of the intricacies of the small "Grandfather" clock which he carries by working out a sum by means of it in a very short space of time.

William Smith has left us recently with the avowed object of becoming a reporter, and we notice, with pleasure and pride, that there have been some very good leading articles in "The Daily Telegraph" recently. Good luck, Bill! The Secondary section of us has been in the laboratory twice a week this quarter, and many and assorted have been the odours carried on the incense-bearing breeze. We have been gradually initiated into the mysteries of performing experiments, and there is a general desire to attempt the preparation of sulphuretted hydrogen.

We regret that, owing to a recent sad bereavement, May Salter was unable to attend examinations in Business Principles. We ask her to accept the heartfelt sympathy of her class-mates.

In conclusion, we desire to wish the Staff and Scholars a very "Happy Christmas" and a "Merry New Year." May everyone come back with renewed resolutions for work in the coming year.

CLASS "C1."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Walker, B.A.

The end of the year has brought with it the most eventful part of our school career, namely, the Junior Public Examinations. Weird have been our dreams and worried our looks for the past few weeks, but now that we are actually in the midst of the exams. it has not been such a nightmare as we anticipated. However, we are not going to discuss what we have or have not done—our results will speak for us in a few weeks' time. We hope that we have upheld the honor of the school, and that the success of previous years will also be ours.

We are very sorry to lose Mr. Ede, and take this opportunity of wishing him the best of luck and a safe return from the front; and we extend the same wish to Mr. Glover, who is also going to camp.

Our pens and brains alike are weary after the turmoil of the past few days, so we shall close by wishing the members of the Staff and our fellow students a very happy holiday.

CLASS "C2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Bell, B.A.

This last quarter of the year has been one of hard work for all of us, and we are glad that it is almost ended. The Junior Public Exam. is over, and we are now anxiously awaiting the results. We feel very grateful to our teachers for the trouble they have taken to prepare us for it.

Two of our Class, Stan. Craw and Eric Harrison, are members of the orchestra which has been formed in connection with the school.

We are sorry to say that quite a number of the pupils of our Class will not be returning next year.

CLASS "D1."—Supervising Teacher: Mr. Glover.

Everyone is thinking how time flies. We of the "D1" Class can scarcely imagine that we are sending in the class notes of the last quarter. The year has drawn to its close—a long, happy year of work and play—and now everybody is looking forward to the coming holidays, and glad will be the hearts of many of us when the last glimpse of Launceston is seen.

We have all had a very enjoyable quarter, both in sport and work, but it has been saddened by the thought of our losing Mr. Glover and Mr. Ede, who have done a great deal for us all, and will soon be doing even more.

Several of our number have left school this term, and we will soon be losing one of our Prefects, Winnie Curnow, who is going to South Australia. We are sorry that she so soon has had to leave the "Best school of all."

Summer sports have come in again, and the girls have taken up swimming, tennis, and cricket, and the boys rowing and cricket, with much enthusiasm. All good luck to the Bourke Cup crew when they row this season.

The "D1" Class owes some thanks to Phyllis Dwyer and Noel Solomon, but for whom the vases would often have remained empty. We are grateful to them for their attention.

Next year we hope that most of us will be in the Junior Public Class, and we shall undoubtedly have to study hard to keep up the records of the school. We wish this year's Senior and Junior Public Classes every success in their examinations, and a happy Christmas to all and sundry.

CLASS "D2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Stephenson, B.A.

We have to report a slight falling off in numbers this term, Editha Higgs and Plummer having left school, whilst West has been absent owing to eye trouble. We wonder who is going to step into the position of Dux vacated by Plummer!

There is special interest attached to our examinations this quarter, and most are working hard to prove themselves worthy of being moved up into the Junior Public Class next year.

Our room is much improved by the three pictures which now adorn its walls. They represent "The Pantheon of Agrippa," "The Arch of Constantine," and "The Grand Canal at Venice," and so, on looking at them, our minds journey to the other side of the world.

The flowers brought by Ida and others are much admired, and our blinds have been put in order by Tabart.

We conclude by wishing the Senior and Junior Public candidates every success, and hope all our schoolmates will have a "Happy Christmas."

CLASS "D3."—Supervising Teacher: Miss E. C. Greaves.

The first twelve months of our High School life have almost drawn to a close, and we are anxiously awaiting the results of our final examinations, which decide whether or no we pass into the Junior Public Class next year.

Our numbers have a slight decrease again this term, Edith Edwards having left, and Douglas Lobrey having to return home on account of illness.

One of the teachers, Miss M'Donough, has kindly offered a prize to the two Commercial Classes for the highest marks obtained in all the business subjects. We all hope to secure the honor for our Class.

In conclusion, we wish the Senior and Junior Public Classes the greatest success in their examinations, and the whole school a "Happy Xmas and Prosperous New Year."

Class "D4."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Brown.

We, the industrious Industrial and Secondary Classes, commonly known as "D4," are just emerging from the ghastly meshes of the examination net. The last examination results were somewhat altered by the presence of the Secondary, as they gained the first four positions, Jones coming first, followed by James, Rollins and Finlayson, with John Beardwood first of the Industrial. This examination, however, is the most important, as it finally decides whether we are to form one of the Junior Public Classes for 1917.

We are very sorry to lose Mr. Glover and Mr. Ede, and as a token of gratitude for their past help we gave them a picnic up the Gorge on December 2nd. An account of the picnic appears in another column.

We are also sorry to lose Louis Walsh, who was a very ardent worker for the Class and a good sport, also a good violinist.

We have been keenly interested in the Public Examinations, and wish the candidates every success; and now we shall conclude by wishing the Staff and Scholars a very pleasant holiday.

SCIENCE FROM AN ARM CHAIR.

III.

THE CICADA

(By "Krinos.")

The valley is not large, and will not bear comparison with the giant Canyons of America, yet it contains within its modest bounds a seething whirl of life and a population as varied as our greatest and most cosmopolitan centres. Ancient folk-lore stories contain such fantastic titles as the Valley of the Dragons. They are startlingly vivid and impressive word-pictures, and convey to the mind in a single flash a whole train of images, clear-cut yet mystical. To our valley we may well apply the title of Valley of the Cicadas, for such in truth it really is. The whole district swarms with them, and the tall straight eucalyptus trees are covered with living singing coats of bark. The air is thick with them, and it is not in any sense a pleasant experience to be compelled to traverse this patch of country, since one is continually bombarded by countless cicadas in their heedless flight.

The cicada is often called a locust. It is not a locust, for this is an altogether different insect, being really a grasshopper with short antennae, or, as they are commonly called, "feelers." The idea which is always connected in the mind with the word cicada is the noise produced by them, and justly so, for this is one of the characteristic features of the family. This sound, which is heard at the time of maturity—that is to say, about December or January—is produced by the males only. The apparatus for its production is situated between the thorax or fore part of the abdomen. Extending over a considerable portion of the under side of the abdomen and attached thereto are two large plates, one on either side, formed of the hard substance chitin, which in insects may be considered as taking the place of bone. Lying between these plates or drums, as they are sometimes called, is a hollow, divided into two cells. Inside these are two thin plates, or "mirrors," and connected with these by muscles or membranes, which on their convex surfaces are corrugated. It is by the moving of the folded surfaces of the chitinous membrane that the almost continuous shrill notes are produced.

One of the most interesting matters in connection with cicadas is, as with many insects, that of the transformations undergone during the life history. When the eggs, deposited in the bark, hatch out they

produce creatures which, if their real nature is unknown, are somewhat difficult to classify. In this stage both the head and the legs are comparatively large, and the little cicada pupæ resemble nothing so much as shrimps. They do not remain upon the bark, but drop down on to the ground and burrow into the earth, often for several feet, keeping as close as possible to the roots of the tree on which they were hatched. Although the time that they remain thus, living on the sap, is not definitely known, yet, from observations made upon the number of adults found every year, it has been inferred with considerable probability that they remain there for about three years. After that interval they come to the surface. There they split their skin, generally down the back, and the mature insect, or "imago," comes out. When one is walking through the bush these perfectly-formed semi-transparent envelopes are often found adhering still to the tree or stone on to which the cicada crawled after its long underground imprisonment.

A description of the appearance of the cicadas is probably not needed, as they are so common and well known, but it may be of interest to state that in most cases it is the larger individuals which are females. Such a state of affairs is by no means uncommon among other insects, and a similar case is provided by spiders, among which creatures (not, of course, insects) the female sometimes exceeds the male in size a hundredfold.

CADET NOTES.

(By "A.I.D.")

With another term of hard work our school platoon has made rapid strides towards perfection. No. 2 Platoon is especially deserving of praise, for it will be remembered that these are the recruits of this year. Military experts at school declare them to be a very dangerous menace to the prestige of the "old hands" in Number 1.

On the 27th of October we made our debut in the way of a public performance. We felt quite abashed at the congratulations on our good turn-out and behaviour, which were hurled at us from all quarters.

A few weeks ago our quarterly whole-day parade took place. Early in the morning a band of warriors began to collect near the Newstead Tram Terminus. At 8.30 the company fell in. Just as we were about to move off the forms of three men appeared over the brow of the hill, bearing down upon us at a great speed. As they drew near we found they were only three members of "B" Class, who had made an early visit to Monaghan's. We now moved off in the direction of Waverley Mills. We mounted the neighbouring hill, where we put in the next hour carrying out various martial tactics, much to the disturbance of some cattle browsing on the grass.

Then came the glad news that we were to be allowed to go for a swim. Presently we marched towards the creek, picking our way with great difficulty through the surrounding scrub, and came to the swimming hole. Here we spent a very pleasant time bathing in the icy cold water and sunning on the bank.

Our time seemed scarcely begun when we had to fall in again. This being done, we proceeded to the top of the hill, where we spent some time manœuvring. By this time it was nearly the hour for departure, so having formed up in marching order we made for the road, and eventually came to the Tram Terminus, where we dismissed.

During the term the usual monotony of the 1½ hour parade has been broken at times by the company of the Grammar School Platoon with us. We have also received visits from Major Shann and Lieutenant Healy, these being their initial calls on us.

Every Friday evening, after parade, one might see and is sure to hear a band of military genii shouting various commands at the top of their voices. The strange thing which strikes the casual observer is the fact that these commands, delivered with such vim, are addressed to no one at all. On enquiry it is found to be the Non-Com. Instruction Class, whose exam. is shortly coming off. We wish them every success.

LITERARY CORNER.

THE WONDERFUL DAY.

(By "Spadger.")

Phillip opened one drowsy eye and tried to see. Then both his eyes flew wide open, he gave a little gasp, and jumped out of his cot on the verandah. The warm sun shone down on the sparkling waters of the river, stretching out in front of him; the air was fresh, yet still and peaceful; there was no movement anywhere, except that a gull rocked happily on the water's sunlit bosom, and little waves lapped lazily near the shore. The birds chirruped a welcome, and the yellow sands called invitingly to the little boy of six, who saw it all and wondered, only half comprehending.

He ran down gleefully, and splashed and shouted in the clear water, but then he seemed to be destroying the peace of it all, so he sat down on the sand, and watched the cloud-boats sailing on the azure sea above and looking at themselves in the mirror below.

Then came a change. The wind blew freshly, and the gay cloud-boats had a regatta, and raced one another over the blue. The river was still no more, but rippled and laughed, while gay boats, decked with fresh paint and flags, passed swiftly to and fro.

Phillip felt the change and lost the awe which before had held him spellbound. It slipped from him as a useless garment would be cast off. So he raced, sang, and laughed the live-long day, and the mother in the house smiled discreetly.

Thus the day passed joyously in frolics and play, till, worn out, but very contented with life, the little chap sank down at his mother's knee on the verandah. The house faced the west, and over the river the green hills rose gently, till they lost themselves in the purple mists of the sunset. Phillip heard one little bird call to another his last fond good-night. He saw the water once more calm, and where it caught and held the glory from the west flaming in red and gold. The waves murmured drowsily about the day and the morrow; but the sky bled all Phillip's attention.

From behind the hills great points of yellow, red, and golden fire flashed up, and made the blue sea of the morning a lake of molten fire, on which the pink and gold cloud-mothers cradled their babies to rest. The light waned, and the sun had set. The glory had gone, and left only a purple haze on the hills, and a pink-tinted east, where the reflection told of the promise of the dawn on the morrow.

Phillip breathed hard. He was so little; it was hard to take it all into his soul and understand; but he just said: "Mummy, doesn't God make beautiful things?" "Yes," said mother, "and we must remember that

Vain is the glory of the sky,

The beauty vain of field and grove,

Unless, while with admiring eye

We gaze, we also learn to love.

"Yes," murmured Phillip, sleepily, "it's been the most wonderfulest day."

"THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SPOT."

(By "Flackers.")

Spot was a terrier with odd ears and spotted nose, and in naming these I have fully described him. Truly, he was the ugliest little animal imaginable; but then, when one has lived for nine months in the vicinity of cats and dogs equally as ugly, one need not expect to be pretty.

It was not necessary for Spot to wake up at 7.30 a.m., but it certainly spoilt his whole day's pleasure if the Persian cat next door was allowed to sit blissfully lapping its cream undisturbed and happy. It was Spot's duty to drive away the cat, upset that cream, and drink it himself. Generally the latter's sense of duty appealed to him, but sometimes he went so far as to upset the saucer and watch the cat lap up the muddy cream from the ground.

Half-past ten would usually find him curled lazily in the barn, but punctuality was his pet aversion, and at a quarter to eleven that dog would be chasing the fowls. Really it was great fun to get a mouthful of feathers, and it was still greater fun to carry those feathers into the house and place them in a nice clean place, say, under the drawing-room sofa.

Dinner time was the most important time of any day to Spot. He would consider it a sin to any self-respecting dog if the scraps were not well and faithfully cleaned up, and it would perhaps be a more serious offence if the afternoon was not spent in sleeping off any evil effects of that feast.

Afternoon tea was also important, and Spot was sometimes hard put to to find a place muddy enough to prepare his paws. It is a recognised fact that ladies' dresses are greatly improved by a few muddy spots on the front; but it is also a recognised fact that those dresses must remain clean until a dog has consumed a sufficient quantity of cake.

Then, the cows must be fetched, and surely Spot's duty would not be done if their heels were not all bitten and they were not well barked at. Besides, a tolerably comfortable ride can be obtained by swinging on the end of a cow's tale, even if one has to keep one's head and avoid any stray kicks.

Bed time comes early to an innocent-hearted dog like Spot, and after the next door cat's supper has been confiscated there is no reason why a well-bred, well-conducted dog should not enjoy a peaceful night.

BOYS' SPORTS.

ROWING.

Once more into the boat, dear friends, once more;

Or fill the Tamar with our upset crew!

And so we are back again, hard at work training for the fateful 16th. Zest has been added by the coming of a Devonport crew, though it was with feelings of extreme regret that we heard that Hobart S.H.S. were unable to compete. We will also miss Scotch College, who are this year unable to raise a crew. Nevertheless, we hope that this year's Bourke Cup will be as interesting as formerly; in fact, it should be more so, as now we have not only to oppose other crews but also to defend the Cup, which was won by us last year for the first time.

The first crew consists of A. Scott (bow), H. Craw (2), I. Douglas (3), W. Fahey (stroke), H. Freeburgh (cox.); while the second crew is J. Bentley (bow), F. Partridge (2), E. Wyllie (3), N. McLeod (stroke), Ridge (cox.). Training is proceeding regularly, though the flooded state of the Gorge has to a certain extent impeded operations in that part of the river. However, by the time this has gone to press all will be over, and the race lost and won.

S.H.S. ROWING CLUB.

With the advent of the new rowing season some twenty new members took up the sport, and added themselves to our number of "wet-bobs." Feeling that union is strength, they banded themselves together into a club, and elected the various officers. W. Fahey was chosen captain, A. Scott vice-captain, I. Douglas secretary; while the committee consists of H. Craw, V. Gill, E. Wyllie, with the captain, vice-captain, and secretary. Rules were drawn up, a copy of which is published.

Next year, while we will be losing some of our members, we will at the same time gain a considerable number more. Amongst those who are leaving us this year none will be missed more than W. J. Fahey, who has rowed for this school for four successive years. He stroked the first State High Crew to win the Bourke Cup and the Clarke Shield, and he stroked the first State High crew in the year 1913. He has so far represented the school in every rowing event in which it has taken part, and it may not be a vain hope that in the years to come he may be back amongst the rowers of the school, giving them the benefit of his wide experience. We wish him every success.

RULES.

1. All members are to be subject to the rules of the T.R.C.
2. The club is to be governed by a committee of six, including the captain and vice-captain.
3. The committee has the power to punish any offender against the rules either by (1) suspension from the sheds, or (2) by the infliction of a fine not exceeding one shilling.
4. An annual regatta will be held, which will be controlled by the general committee.
5. Coxswains will be appointed by the general committee, subject to the approval of the T.R.C.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

At the end of last term we sent a team South to compete in the first annual High School Championship. Though not entirely successful, yet, considering it as a first attempt, we were well satisfied—or hardly satisfied, since we intend to be nearer up next time. Leaving early in the morning, we had a most enjoyable trip down, the monotony of which was broken by "Scotty" on "Darwin and Modern Science," Harold's sprints to catch the train, early morning bouquets, etc. After spending Thursday night in various ways, the whole team journeyed to Elwick on Friday morning, and explored the scene of their afternoon's agony. Mud, ploughed paddocks, fences, ditches, and a rocky track constituted the cross-country. Early in the afternoon a 'bus load of sturdy warriors might have been seen wending its way through the dusty streets of Hobart. At 3 o'clock this same band was stripped and lined up at the barrier. Our team drew first place, and Wyllie, A. Scott, Luck, and Stubs were given pride of position against the rail. As the bat dropped there was no wild shout of "They're off," for these happy warriors gradually found their strides, and settled down to a terrible race. As the runners left the course V. Richards and Miller were running together, while at their heels were Stubs and Fleming, with the others plodding gamely on behind. As the leaders crossed the fields of mud and slush they could hear far away the "swish swash" of some poor comrade in distress. Eighteen minutes after we left the course the leaders again had entered it. Numerous spectators crowded the gates of the course as V. Richards and L. Stubs, the leaders, en-

tered. After once again going round that weary course Richards and Stubs had ended their task. After a very exciting finish Richards ran out winner by about 3sec.; Morris Fleming (South) was third, and after a distance came O. Wyllie, seventh. For North Stubs ran first, O. Wyllie second, A. Luck third.

A temporary reward for our labors, in the form of a good afternoon tea, provided by the girls of Hobart S.H.S., was welcomed after the race. The bus conveyed the runners back to the city, and that short drive greatly refreshed our spirits. After a pleasant evening (ask A.J.D. and O.B.W.) we returned home on Saturday.

CRICKET.

FIRSTS.

By the inevitable rotation of the seasons, cricket is once more upon us, and we cast away our muddled kickers with feelings of regret, some of us for the last time. Although the prevalent climatic conditions have been unfavorable to the game, nevertheless, every Wednesday afternoon ardent supporters of the noble pastime, bag in hand, may be seen wending their way to the Cricket Ground.

This season we have been greatly aided by the advantages of an expert coach, and I feel sure that we are all deeply indebted to Mr. Savigny for the interest he has shown in us by giving up his time to come out and coach the team.

The annual meeting was held at the beginning of the season to decide upon the officers for the ensuing season, and the following were promoted: B. Hope, captain; E. Scott, vice-captain; E. Dicker, secretary.

Owing to the season not having been begun until well on in the year, we have played only one match, and that was marred by rain. This match was played at St. Leonards against the local team. Following are the scores:

S.H.S.—1st Innings.

E. Scott, not out	12
E. Dicker, c Grace, b Bayles	8
W. Grace, c Duncan, b Summers	4
B. Hope, lbw, b Duncan	4
L. Stubs, lbw, b Bayles	9
G. Turner, st. Grace, b Knight	2
J. Challis, b Duncan	1
Sundries	6

Total for 6 wickets 46

St. Leonards made 200 and, continuing, we scored 69 for the loss of 1 wicket: B. Hope, 41; E. Scott, 16 (not out).

Bowling for S.H.S.—Stubs, 11 overs, 37 runs, 2 wickets; Dicker, 23 overs, 57 runs, 1 wicket; Hope, 16 overs, 25 runs, 1 wicket; Grace, 19 overs, 52 runs, 1 wicket; Turner, 16 overs, 17 runs, 4 wickets.

SECONDS.

The inclement weather has prevented our playing many matches, but members have shown a keen interest at practice, and several show promise of becoming players. A meeting was held to choose our officers, etc., and the coveted positions of captain, vice-captain, and secretary were secured by Manson, Cobbett, and Williams respectively. This season the Seconds have played only one match, and that was against a team chosen from the Thirds and Fourths. Owing to unfavorable weather a portion of the match had to be postponed. The Seconds were skippered by Manson and the Combined Team by Cooper. Cooper won the toss, and decided that the Seconds should bat first. The Seconds

made 77, of which Manson made 45 and Cobbett 11 (not out). The Combined Team made 39, the chief scorer being Edwards, who made 17. The Seconds' bowling was done by Cobbett and Manson, the former securing six wickets and the latter four. The chief bowler for the Combined Team was Dickenson, who secured seven wickets. The Second Team is chosen from the following: Manson, Cobbett, Duff, Mathews, Williams, Ryan, Penman, Simpson, Skemp, Kerrison, Attrill, Telford, and Maslin.

THIRDS.

At the beginning of the season a meeting was held to elect a captain, vice-captain, and secretary. The positions were filled by Cooper (captain), Stephens (vice-captain), and Harrison (secretary).

Owing to the inclement weather, we were able to play only two matches. The first, against the Fourths, resulted in any easy win for the Thirds, the scores being: Fourths, 16 first innings and 3 second; while the Thirds scored 32 first innings and 43 for 7 wickets in the second innings. Best players: Stephens, McGuire, Cooper. The second match was a combination of Thirds and Fourths versus Seconds. This resulted in a defeat for the combined team by 38 runs, the best player for combined team being Edwards.

FOURTHS.

At the meeting held on Wednesday, December 5th, the following were elected to fill the place of captain, vice-captain, and secretary: Mervyn Brown (captain), Robert Jackson (vice-captain), Eric Laphorne (secretary).

The first match, played against the Thirds, resulted in a win for them. The best players for us were Jackson, Brown, Burke, Archer, and Laphorne. Another match was played against Invermay State School. The Fourths are out for 29, Jackson making top score with seven. Invermay State School have compiled 26 for the loss of seven wickets.

SWIMMING.

This quarter has witnessed a revival of the noble art of—we will not say swimming—going to the baths. Nevertheless this pastime claims the attention of about fifty boys, a few of whom have the audacity to have a swim; several more are daring enough to get undressed and shiver; the other, and greatest, part act as encouragers. Of course, we must blame the clerk of the weather. Notwithstanding, several have learned to swim this year, and most enjoy themselves. It is whispered confidentially that "Len" went in once. We hear it with amazement, but still the age of miracles still continues.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

TENNIS.

Once again are we penning our Tennis Notes, and the thought that several places will be vacant through the departure of "A" Class brings the wish that the Senior, so eagerly but anxiously awaited, were still some months ahead. Although the weather has not been very favorable for tennis, nevertheless we have been able to play off a few ladder matches, the results of which are as follow:

B. Ponsonby beat O. Green, 6—3.
W. Curnow beat J. McKenzie, 6—2.
B. Barrett beat M. Smith, 6—2.
E. Dalziel beat M. Snitor, 6—1.
P. Berlowitz beat J. Nichols, 6—4.

We have all noticed that Lucie Sampson has improved considerably. Perhaps it is the result of the early morning practices of long ago. Is it right, Lucie?

Wishing all tennis players and "sports" generally a Merry Christmas and plenty of energy for the New Year

CRICKET.

With the advent of summer we put away our hockey sticks and gave our attention to the less strenuous activities of cricket. The "A," "B," and "C" cricketers, under Miss Walker, occupy a pitch on St. George's Square each Wednesday afternoon, and proceed to pile up centuries, at least in some cases the noughts are forthcoming. Over-arm bowling is being diligently practised, Alice Cunningham and Vera Bryant having become very proficient.

"D2" and "D3," with Miss Greaves, repair to the Brickfields. Among their number are several fine batsmen, or, rather, women—Marjorie Ellis, Florrie Bayley, and Dolly Chick doing very fine work.

Miss Brown has charge of "D1" and the remnants of the "C" Classes, and these also play at the Brickfields. May Wilkins does very fine work with the bat, and is well supported by Winnie Hodgetts.

SWIMMING.

Swimming started as soon as the baths were ready, that is, about a fortnight after the beginning of this quarter, and a fair number of girls have chosen this sport, and are entering enthusiastically into it. Perhaps it is not only the enjoyment but the usefulness of the art of swimming that appeals to us, for

"Life is oft preserved

By the bold swimmer, in the swift illapse
Of accident disastrous."

We hope soon to have some more good swimmers, as several are gaining the necessary confidence, and find that they do not drown when they take their feet off the bottom.

POET'S CORNER.

THE ROVER'S SONG.

(By "Tiny Tim.")

An endless bush and an endless track are the parts of the world for me,
A mountain top or a gully deep, or a beach by the restless sea;
A far-off part of a far-off land, with never an end or goal,
And the wildest wastes, or the thickest scrub, with never a living soul.

Away from the civilised haunts of man, away from the smoking towns,
Away from the streets, and shops, and cars, away to the rolling downs;
Away, in the open air and free, with never a care or sorrow—
Away, away, 'tis the word for me, away to the vast to-morrow.

In the silent bush, by the roaring sea, 'tis all the same to me,
So long as I feel I can do as I choose, so long as I know I am free;
For freedom dwells where Nature lives, afar, 'neath the open blue
Of the ever smiling summer skies, under trees of sombre hue.

Then let's away—Come, gee up, horse!—to God's own wide domain,
Where every leaf's a jewelled thought, and every blade on the plain
Reminds us of something good and pure, and noble, and free, and high;
Come, Ned, we'll travel by day by the sun, and by night by the stars
Of the sky.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

LIEUT. W. L. GARRARD (ex-Master).

PRIVATE H. EDE (ex-Master).

PRIVATE H. GLOVER (ex-Master).

SERGEANT S. LONERGAN.

CORPORAL EDGAR BRIGGS.

PRIVATE LINDSAY SCOTT.

PRIVATE MAC KIDD.

PRIVATE P. RYAN (died of illness).

PRIVATE W. MASON.

PRIVATE R. RULE.

PRIVATE ERIC McIVOR.

PRIVATE R. H. STEPHENS.

PRIVATE JACK ROBERTSON.

PRIVATE A. G. STOKES.

SEAMAN RAYMOND HAMENCE.

SEAMAN RALPH ANDERSON.

SEAMAN REG WATSON.

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

President: Mr. W. L. Grace, State High School.

General Secretary: Mr. Tom G. Johnston, 163 Charles St., L'ton.

Assistant Secretaries: Ladies, Miss Amy Munro, Charles St., L'ton;
Gentlemen, Mr. Matt. Wise, Upper High St., L'ton.

Editor of "Old Scholars' Column": Mr. Percy Fordham, Customs House, Launceston.

Now that the Association has someone in charge of its column, we hope to have more to put in it. All contributions for this column should be forwarded to its Editor, Mr Percy Fordham, Customs House, Launceston, not later than the 10th March, 1917, for inclusion in next quarter's magazine. All communications will be treated as confidential, and should you write under a nom-de-plume you must also send your correct name. No anonymous contributions will be published.

Note.—The General Secretary has changed his address to 163 Charles Street, Launceston. All communications should be addressed: C/o Box 64, G.P.O.

During the term sport has not been indulged in by many of the members, due, no doubt, to the effects of the Great War; but let us hope that the time will soon come when we will be able to organise various athletic clubs, which will uphold the honor and tradition of the old school. Although the school is, practically speaking, still in its infancy, how many of the old scholars have responded to the call of the Empire!

Socials and "euchre evenings" have been successfully held during the term, and many ex-scholars have availed themselves of the opportunity of spending a pleasant evening in each case. Roll up, "Churingas," and help the Association along. Then may the time be not far distant when tennis, harrier, cycling, and other clubs will be in full swing.

ANNUAL SOCIAL.

On Wednesday, October 11th (Show night), we held our Annual Social, and, despite the comparatively small number who attended, it was a huge success. Everybody seemed to think it was his (or her) duty to make everyone have a good time, and consequently we all enjoyed ourselves.

Miss Iris Pybus started the evening with an overture, which was much appreciated, this being followed by a song by Miss Myra Barrett.

Then some games were indulged in, "Jolly Miller" being the first. A competition was also held, and was won by Miss Thelma Jacobson.

A "couche tournament" for half an hour then began, and whilst this was in progress members had an opportunity of conversing with their country brethren, so many of whom we were pleased to see there.

After more games had been indulged in supper came on, and was heralded with delight by the male members. Our thanks are due to the lady members of the committee, who worked hard to provide such an excellent supper.

After supper we commenced a game, then danced until about 12.30 p.m., after which "Jolly Miller" was indulged in. After singing the School Song and the National Anthem the evening was brought to a close.

Those who deserve special mention in helping us to have such a pleasant time are Misses Iris Pybus, Thelma Jacobson, Myra Barrett, and Alison Bradshaw; also Misses Eileen Kildea, Dorothy Blewitt, Blin. Jensen, and Amy Munro, who had charge.

GIRLS' HOCKEY.

(By "Sticks.")

This year the girls beat the boys, inasmuch as they formed a splendid hockey team, and had they not had the misfortune to lose two of their best players just before the finish the results may have been different.

Miss Blin. Jensen was elected secretary, and she proved a most efficient one. Miss Jessie Cumming was captain, Miss Eva Balstrup vice-captain, and they proved very capable leaders.

The matches played were as follow:

V. the School, in which we were beaten by 4 goals to nil. Best players: Jessie Cumming, Blin. Jensen, and Millie Solomon.

V. Broadland House School, when, after a very fast game, we defeated our opponents by 3 goals to 2 goals. Best players: Jessie Cumming, Lila Kilby, Blin. Jensen, Eva Balstrup, and Millie Solomon.

V. College (twice).—First game we were beaten by 5 goals to 1. Second, a very wet day, we were again beaten. Best players: Ivy Kidd, Lila Kilby, and Olive Turner.

V. School.—This was our best match, as both sides were very even, and, but for players leaving their places, was a splendid game. The ground in this match was very wet. Scores, 1—1. Best players: Marjorie White, Eva Balstrup, Blin. Jensen, and Jessie Cumming.

V. Broadland House, in which we were victorious. A very good game; rather fast; players kept their places well. Scores, 6—3. Best players: Milly, Lila, Blin., Thelma, and Jessie.

V. College.—This was a very poor match, and resulted in an easy win for College. Scores: 10—1. Best players: Eva and Milly.

Two other games were played, one against the School and one against Broadland House, in both of which we were defeated. We also took part in the Hockey Carnival, and helped to make it a success. A short summary of the players is given below:

Marjorie White—Very good stop; hit needs to be stronger; half-back; plays a "hard" game.

Alison Bradshaw—Very fair stop; hit needs to be stronger; should avoid hitting across goal; plays better game on forward line; half-back.

Millie Solomon—Back; very good stop; strong hit; keeps her place well; plays a splendid game.

Thelma Jacobson—Back; very good hit; needs more practice in stopping; a very promising player.

Vera Powell—Goal; good stop, but not strong enough; played very well for first season.

Amy Munro—Strong hit; very fair stop; with practice would be a good goal.

Helen Duff—Half-back; good strong hit; fair stop.

Zilla Smith—Half-back; very good hit, but only fair stop; not fast enough on the field.

Jessie Cumming—Captain, centre forward; very good leader; works very hard; often does more than her share; hit a little weak; very good player.

Eva Balstrup—Vice-capt., centre half-back; very good stop; hit not very strong; always keeps her place in the field; very good player.

Blin. Jensen—Secretary, wing forward; a sure stop; strong hit; very fast; played splendidly throughout the season.

Olive Turner—Inner forward; fast forward; poor stop; but plays very well to the wing.

Dorothy Blewitt—Inner forward; good stop; is hardly fast enough for a forward; played well for first season.

Lila Kilby—Wing forward; good stop; keeps her place well; very fast, and plays a very good game; passes well to inner forwards.

Ivy Kidd—Wing half-back; good stop; strong hit; not very fast; does not keep her place well.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Contributors should note that this page is intended to be a record of removals and matters of interest regarding the welfare of "Churingas."

Lindsay Scott is fighting in France, and is keeping well. "Good luck, Scottie!"

Willie Mason left with the 40th ("Tassy's Own") Battalion, but he has been reported ill.

Alan Bird is working at the Tas. Woolgrowers' Agency Company as clerk.

Harold Baker works at Harrap's, and may soon be manager.

Athol Brown works at "The Examiner" office.

Louis Collins—"Fatty" will soon be an accountant at Inglis, Cruikshank, and Creasy.

J. Farnilo—"Flemmy" is working at Messrs. Hinman, Wright, and Mausers.

P. Fordham—"Pat" is working at H.M. Customs.

H. Illingworth—"Narrer" is a draughtsman at J. and T. Gunn's. We will soon see him an architect.

"Bob" Docking—Robert is now working at the U.S.S. Company's office. Don't hurry so much, "Bob," or else you will be getting thin.

W. Geard—Wilfred will soon manage a certain garage. Is it true?

V. Sellers—"Alfy" was in Launceston Show week, and is looking well.

Ted. Loone is at Scottsdale.

Vern Dwyer is in the Post Office at Derby.

Will Rockliffe was present at the Annual Social.

"Bob" Stephens—"Yank" wrote while at sea. He wishes to be remembered to all old boys. His address is: No. 6353, Private R. H. Stephens, 20th Reinforcements, 12th Battalion, A.I.F. On Active Service.

A. G. Stokes—"Stoker" is in Broadmeadows Camp, in the Aviation Corps, and wishes to be remembered to all old scholars.

Harry Ridley is in the Post Office at Sheffield.

Walter Bradley writes to say he is in the Telephone Workshops at Hobart as a junior mechanic.

Jessie Cumming is teacher of the State School at Ridgley.

Blin. Jensen is prominent in shipping circles.

Millie Solomon is assistant teacher at Waratah.

Grcta Coleman is at East Launceston Practising School.

Mac Kidd writes from "somewhere in France." His address is: No. 5127, Private M. McL. Kidd, 52nd (late 12th) Battalion, 13th Infantry Brigade, 4th Australian Division, A.I.F., abroad. He will be pleased to hear from any old scholars.

Just as we are going to press we have received a letter from Corporal Edgar Briggs, stating that he is well.

FAREWELL TO SCHOOL.

(By "Cuddie.")

It is over at last; the cheers, the applause,
And all the grand speeches are done;
There's nought now remains but the memory dear,
And the pile of the honors we've won.
Their term has just ended, their school career, too,
From the scenes and the triumphs of many long years,
They are dropping the pilot to-day.

In the years that are gone how they longed for the time
When their school days at last would be o'er;
But now it has come they are loth to depart
From the school that will hold them no more.
They've been very happy, they've had a good time;
Succeeded at work and at play;
Though outwardly cheerful, sad thoughts will arise;
They're dropping the pilot to-day.

So the head who has carefully watched their careers,
Been counsellor, tutor and guide,
Steered them clear of the rocks and away from the shoals,
Till now in smooth waters they ride;
They gratefully tender the deepest of thanks,
His kindness they ne'er can repay;
They're sorry to part, but the time has arrived;
They're dropping the pilot to-day.

Farewell to the school and the friends young and old,
They're launched on Life's sea now alone;
Though storms may arise, there's a Pilot above,
In His strength will they trust; not their own.
The precepts and lessons they've learned here at school
Will e'er throughout life with them stay,
And help them steer clear of the breakers and shoals,
They're dropping the pilot to-day.

DETENTION—A SONNET.

(By "Experience.")

They say that one must get them—soon or late,
They come to one for evil or for good,
And bring to mind the time when one was stood
Upon the floor for talking to his mate
Upon the floor for talking to his mate
In school, a trouble teachers mostly hate;
Or else he may be in a pensive mood,
And thinking of recess to come, has glued
His thoughts not on his work, but on the gate
Though he'll pass in joy at dinner hour,
In expectation of his lunch to come;
Then he'll look up, and see the teacher lower
Over him—a compound interest sum
To do, because he didn't pay attention!
(His thoughts, his words, I'll spare of you the mention).

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A., Miss Bell, B.A., Miss Davies, M.A., Miss Walker, B.A., Miss Stephenson, B.A., Miss Brown, Miss Greaves, Mr. W. Grace, Mr. H. Ede, Mr. H. Glover.

Senior Prefects—Girls, P. Berlowitz; Boys, W. J. Fahey.

Dux of School—R. Atkinson.

Captain of Football—B. Hope.

- Captain of Cricket—(Boys) B. Hope.
 Stroke of Crew—W. Fahey.
 State High School Rowing Club—Captain, W. Fahey; Vice-Captain, A. Scott; Secretary, I. Douglas.
 Captain of Hockey—K. M'Kay.
 Captain of Tennis—C. Nash.
 Captain of Baseball—M. Wilkins.
 Captain of Cricket (Girls)—K. M'Kay.
 Debating Societies—Secretaries: "A" Class, L. Daymond; "B" Class, E. Scott; "C" Class, N. M'Leod; "D1" and "D4" Classes, E. Wyllie; "D2" and "D3" Classes, E. Tabart.
 Librarian—Miss A. Walker.
 "Warblers" Singing Class—Conductor, Mr. W. Grace.
 Old Scholars' Association—President, Mr. W. Grace; Secretary, Mr. T. Johnstone.
 "Northern Churinga"—Editor, Mr. A. L. Meston; Sub-Editor, I. Douglas.

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

For the first time in the history of the school we are, as far as the Junior and Senior Public Examinations are concerned, in "full swing." It is now too late to wish the candidates "Good luck!" but we hope that, when the results are published, there will be many happy, and few unhappy, hearts. To those who leave us for good we say: "Farewell, a long farewell," with the wish that those who are now entering on the battle of life that the best of success will attend them. "The Northern Churinga" will always be glad to hear from them, and to receive any literary contributions they may be pleased to send.

To May Salter and Lucie Sampson we express our sincerest sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

By the time that this issue is in the printer's hands the annual race for the Bourke Cup will have been rowed on the Tamar. We wish our crews the best of luck, and hope that they will retain the honors gained last year. At the same time, we extend to the visiting crews a most hearty welcome.

We would again remind contributors to write on one side only of the paper, as printers have a loathing for the practice of writing on both sides.

We hereby desire to thank Mr. A. T. Cruikshank for his donations towards the buying of pictures for the school.

We have come to the end of the year, and as the old months slowly pass away to oblivion we look forward, ever with increasing gladness and expectation, to the coming of Christmas, with all its joys, its songs, its happiness, its reunions. To the readers of this Magazine we wish a most "Merry Christmas and a Happy Year," with all good wishes for the season.