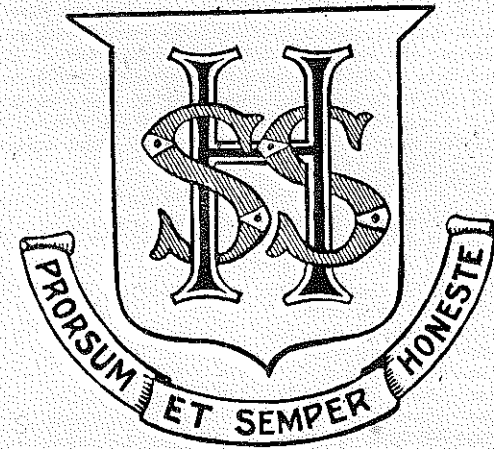


The Northern Churinga



VOL. IV. LAUNCESTON, SEPTEMBER, 1917. No 3.

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EDITORIAL.

As our third quarter nears its end, everywhere are heard exclamations of wonder that the year has slipped away so quickly. A spirit of excitement of feverish haste, due, no doubt, both to the spring season, and also to the fact that exam. time is now very near. The year is almost done, and we must again prepare ourselves to farewell a goodly number who will have completed their four years' course. The third quarter is, perhaps, the hardest one of a school year. We know that most of our scholars have been working earnestly throughout the year, and to one and all, both to those competing at the University examinations, and those whose work will be judged at the School, we wish that the coming quarter may be one of achievement, and success crown the end of the school year.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(Second Term, 1917.)

- "A" Class—R. Atkinson (Dux of School).
- "B" Class—Alan Atkinson.
- "C1" Class—Marjorie Smith.
- "C2" Class—J. Beardwood.
- "C3" Class—Hedley Pitt.
- "D1" Class—Doris Emms.
- "D2" Class—Harold Thorne.
- "D3" Class—Thelma Masters.
- "D4" Class—Don M'Omish, Percy Tronerud.
- "D5" Class—Charlie Moody.

PREFECT'S NOTES.

The most important work of this quarter was the drawing up of a series of regular rules relating to the duties and privileges of the Prefects, both as a body and individually, a desideratum which we have up to the present time lacked. It is to be hoped that this will render more systematic and effective our work. Appended are the basic principles of our new organisation:

PREFECTS' RULES.

- A.—Prefects must base everything they do upon the fact that their chief duty is to aid the staff and scholars, wherever possible, in such a way that all their actions will be conducive to the good of the school. In so doing they will be expected to use their own discretion as far as possible, and to act fairly and impartially, remembering that true success in this direction depends almost wholly upon the exercise of tact.
1. Authority.
 - (a) Impositions. This power is restricted to "A" Class Prefects, or a general meeting of all Prefects.
 - (b) Any "B," "C," or "D" Prefect may report a matter (see A. above) to any "A" Class Prefect, who will decide what course of action to take.
 - (c) A matter (see A. above) may be brought before a general meeting of all Prefects, which meeting will decide what course of action to take.
 - (d) A Prefect may report any matter (see A. above) to the supervising teacher of the class which he represents.
 - (e) A Prefect may report any matter (see A. above) to the Principal.

Courses (d) and (e) will be used only when it is considered that the matter is beyond the jurisdiction of power of the Prefects.

Members of the A. Class will be exempt from impositions given by Prefects in (a), provided that this does not apply to a general meeting of Prefects.

2. Jurisdiction.

- (1) In or about school.
 - (a) Conduct between periods, in play grounds, about school buildings.
 - (b) Breach of school rules.
 - (c) General personal appearance of scholars—colors, etc.
 - (d) Appearance of classrooms—monitors, etc.
 - (e) General appearance of school grounds, etc.
- (2) Outside school.
 - (a) Conduct and behaviour outside of school grounds, especially when wearing colors, travelling to and from school (in trains), sports, and especially when any number of scholars are together.

The above rules serve merely as an outline of what is expected of each Prefect, and represents the minimum rather than the maximum of what has to be done. Everything is subservient to A., that is, the good of the school.

These rules may be added to, reduced, or amended by a two-thirds majority at a general meeting.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

One of the difficulties that beset parents when their children are reaching the adolescent stage is the fact that they are now called upon to choose definitely the vocation that their child is to adopt. Each year, in my report, I have called attention to the fact that a high school is a vocational school. Each of our courses has a distinct vocational bias arranged so as to equip both mentally and physically your child for his ultimate life's work. Each year we have the unsatisfactory position of a boy after doing two years of an industrial course wanting a position in a bank or other commercial institution. In the post-war conditions this problem must be solved.

Vocational education is going to become indispensable to success in life. One of the weak places in our social machinery is the absence, apart from vocational education, of any systematic connection between the school and the business world.

The school should be the great employment bureau of society. There should be a regular and systematic connection between the "supply" of new human beings furnished by the school and the "demand" asked for by the world of active life. Choosing an occupation is one of the hardest and most important problems that a parent has to solve.

The solving should be done by consultation with the teacher, who knows the boy's deficiencies and limitations, with the boy himself, who knows his own likes and dislikes, and with some expert who knows the numerical strength of the various markets. The teachers are at all times willing to assist parents in these matters. Will you help us to prevent the round peg from endeavoring to fit the square hole?

In the course of questioning a pupil as to the deterioration of his work I discovered that he was in the habit of going to picture shows twice and oftener a week. An enquiry as to his pocket money allowance revealed the fact that he was in receipt of 2s 6d per week. This is too much temptation for a pupil when the lure of the picture theatre is so strong. Parents can assist us by decreasing the allowance or telling the pupil to put it into the War Savings Certificate scheme. The habit of thrift, if inculcated in youth, always produces a self-reliant man.

CLASS NOTES.

CLASS A.

(Supervising Teacher: Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A.)

I met a boy the other day,
A teacher from the class called "A"
And unto him I thus did say:
Hullo! Hullo! You don't look gay,
Now, what is your complaint, I pray?

Said he to me:

"I'm in the dumps,
For I've got the mumps.
But that itself is not so bad;
The thing that really makes me mad
Is that to school I may not stray,
And there collect my waiting pay."

The agony of examinations is once more over, but we dare not reflect on the nearness of that "green-eyed monster," the Senior Public. We are not all geni, worse luck. But in the realm outside study we still continue to shed a certain amount of lustre on our class and school. We may pride ourselves on doing a great deal towards winning the Pilkington Cup, for from our class come the platoon sergeant, the platoon commander, and the four section commanders of the platoon that won in the competition. We must congratulate one of our members, L. Stubs, on his fine performance in winning the Five Mile Cross-Country Championship for 1917. With regard to our merit in football and hockey, enough was said last term. Recent investigations have disclosed that the hero of "The Ballad of the Fleet" was our esteemed friend, L. Stubs. Tennyson evidently recognised his prophetic gift, for he said:

"For I dipped into the future, far as human eye can see,
But it takes a fellow with good eyes the whole five miles to see."

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

Here we are again, this time third on the War Saving list, and considering the extreme scarcity of money in this region of the community, we don't think it too bad. However, as the latest saying runs, "He laughs best who laughs last," so keep going.

Our class also has been visited by the plague (or shall we say blessing?), and Bell and M'Leod succumbed, and we didn't, although we tried hard enough, goodness knows. It is even rumored that some members of our hitherto blameless class embraced these youths in a vain endeavour to miss the exams. Still our class is among the lightest affected, probably as a punishment for the misdeeds of bygone years.

The "cream" of the class went to Hobart and enjoyed themselves immensely. Some people are even said to have fragrant memories of sunshine and the sea (or near enough to it to be enjoyable), and of a Friday night, made horrible with lightning, a searchlight (which made itself obnoxious), Blinking Billy, and ghost stories told graphically in the pale light of a quarter moon.

There are a few who have left us and taken the stream. To them we wish much luck, and hope they will float out on top when they reach the great sea of life.

Nothing has been done this quarter in the way of class money, and the room, until Clever Mary was unearthed last Friday, was in a disgraceful state. With the funds in hand it is proposed to buy dusters for the use of monitors, who, it is hoped, will in future in a more

monitorial manner see to their duties, which are not heavy. People are earnestly asked to bring flowers if possible. No more class funds will be collected at present, and anybody wishing to see the accounts may examine the book, in the possession of Miss E. London.

Though it is well known we are very modest, we thought, under existing circumstances, that we had better put in the nail for the Hockey Shield, and, in closing, wish to tender our sympathy to the other classes, though we are sorry to say we can give them little hope.

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

As our last quarterly exam. before the dreaded Junior Public is now upon us, how we wish we had worked more in the beginning of the year! However, we are all working very hard now, and we hope, if possible, to win at least one of the £5 prizes.

Class matches in hockey have just begun, and we hope the 'C' Class will gain the shield.

Owing to mumps, many of our number are absent from school, but we wish to see them among us again soon.

CLASS "C2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Greaves.

"And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his Gods?"

The third term is now almost at its end, and we are still "facing the fearful odds" of the Junior, while some of us are sure that we will die, not for ashes or temples, but from the dreaded ordeal of November.

Although we feel some internal quakings, we are, nevertheless, still going strong. The class, being composed of two distinct castes, we often get periods to ourselves, and thus we can do some revision, although, it is rumored, private study does not generally rise to general efficiency.

By the time this is in print, some of our number hope to be in the proud position of N.C.O.'s in our school company.

Our class having a fair percentage of the fairer sex, our vases have not, or at least, have not often, been deficient of flowers. If, however, the supplies do fail, through some outside error, the supplier generally finds the press to be a safe retreat for the empty receptacles.

We have been greatly distressed of late by the absence of our supervisor, Miss Greaves, who is suffering from mumps.

We must now conclude by wishing the Staff and School a pleasant and enjoyable Michaelmas, Miss Greaves a speedy recovery, and all concerned in the Junior, Senior, and N.C.O. exams., good luck.

CLASS C3.

(Supervising Teacher: Miss Davies, M.A.)

All who are not victims of mumps are working harder than ever. This is saying a great deal, although some of our teachers are not yet convinced that we know the meaning of the word "work." We know, however, that the mental strain is beginning to tell on us, by the worried feeling we have had during Quarterly Examinations. Doubtless the approach of holidays will have a soothing effect, but we shall come back trembling at the thought that but a few short weeks separate us from the dread test of the Junior Public. Shall we come out of it like gold tried in the fire, and what will become of those who prove to be of inferior metal? Our room looks neat and trim, and the fur-

niture is still arranged in straight lines, despite the efforts of Jackson, who has distinguished himself as a furniture remover. At present he confines his attention to chairs, but no doubt the desks will have their turn.

Business principles are as knotty as ever, but we have grasped a few very important points. For instance, we all know now where we are "domiciles," although some of us were rather hazy about it a few days ago. We cannot say as much for book-keeping, for some of us are more famous for "losing" books than for keeping them. We regret to record that no less than six of our number are absent through illness. May they soon return to us. In the absence of Miss Greaves we are anxious to make good progress in arithmetic. We should not like any bad news of us to retard her recovery.

CLASS D1.

(Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. E. L. Callaway.)

Mr Editor,—For the third time this year your clarion call has resounded for Class Notes, and for the first time some of us have noticed Reg. and Stuart industriously working to sound the doings of our Class. "Mumps!" Mr. Editor, mumps has been our wail this term. That dread disease, sir, has dared, we say, to strike down one of our prefects, yea, even the one with the red hair ribbon. How are the mighty fallen! We have grown very modest, for the slightest sign of any swelling in our upper extremities is treated not as an indication of superior knowledge, but as a symptom of this baneful disease, and we receive the dread summons: "I wish to see you for a moment."

This term a discovery which rivals that of Sir Isaac Newton concerning gravity has been made by one of our class. "'Boots' are a necessary aid to the playing of 'D1' hockey." This discovery should be noted by the senior hockey team.

Traill has added another laurel to the class fame—the winning of the medal for the most efficient cadet in No. 7 Platoon, and but for a sprained ankle Sturzaker would have been among the leaders in the five-mile at Hobart.

Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Editor, one loquacious girl—Secondary, of course—has dared to express an adverse opinion of the class (herself not included). Our worthy debater, Doris, is preparing to oppose her arguments.

Now, sir, we observe that our worthy Reg. and Stuart have laid down their pens, so au revoir (we have forgotten the Latin equivalent) till next December

CLASS D2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Wilcox.

Although some of its members are "down" with those "awful" mumps, the outbreak of which has swept through the school, leaving ruin, or rather, empty desks in its path, D2 is still showing a brave front, and is preparing to meet another terror in the dreaded exams. which love to come all too soon for some of us, or to quote the inspired outburst of one of our poets,

Did you ever?

No, I never

Knew exams to be so near.

Or again,

The quarter nearly ended,

Exams. are drawing nigh;

Shadows of "under fifty"

Steal across the sky.

It has frequently been said that there is a ghost in D2, the continual hollow rattling confirming this in the minds of the superstitious; but one of our number, who specialises in such things, set out

to "lay the ghost," and traced it to an unstable door lock which has often played tricks on both teachers and pupils. Lately, too, some of us who sit near the northern windows have been treated to untimely shower baths, and, even on fine days, some are heard to complain of too liberal ventilation, for the windows are beginning to feel that life is rather "hard" on them.

A number of new Cadets among us are becoming suspicious about the uncanny way in which wet Wednesdays are followed by fine Fridays.

We must not neglect to mention our proud position with the War Saving Certificates, although malicious tongues do remind us of the old adage, "He laughs best who laughs last." Also we have noticed that some of the "D" Classes are looking very important at the early prospect of their annual social; but when the talk turns on exams., they seem to have a "thorn" in their side. This inspired another contemporary poet:

"The field of wisdom and learning,

After which hundreds are yearning,

Will soon be attained by the very quick brained

Collection in D2 Class."

(No, there is no need for further punctuation!)

CLASS D3.

(Supervising Teacher: Miss A. L. Grubb.)

The end of the third quarter is very near, and we hope the examination will not spoil our holiday. We shall do our best, even if we don't get 100 per cent. in History and Geometry. The weather has been very bad, so we have not played our class matches yet.

Some of the girls went down to play against the Burnie High School, and declared it to be a splendid trip. (It was here they spent all their money, and so we had to suffer by coming almost last in the war savings).

Our numbers are slowly diminishing, and before the year is out we shall be able to count the remainder on one hand.

This quarter our room has been further brightened (the spring sunshine does its bit in this direction) by the addition of a new picture.

CLASS D4 (COMMERCIAL).—Super Teacher: Miss Stephenson, B.A.

By the time our readers arrive at D4 Class Notes they will probably know that there has been a little germ abroad making havoc in our ranks, but it must be mentioned that D4 claims the proud distinction of having started the fashion in mumps, and most of us got them over before quarterly examinations started.

We have missed the smiling face of Goodman this term, and Holmes has left to go into an office.

We wish to thank Ody Carrington for the good solid inkstand which now adorns D4 table, and also we are grateful to the boys who have brought flowers or helped the class in any way.

We heartily congratulate Percy Tronerud and Don M'Omish, the duces of the class for this term.

CLASS D5 (INDUSTRIAL).—Supervising Teacher: Miss Lawson.

Well, here we are again. We young engineers have done another quarter's work. But hark, what are they saying? "Ah! D2 has reached its century for the War Savings. My word, they must be a wealthy crowd down there."

We were rather in a depressed state when we heard this, but our cheerful ones consoled us very much by stating the fact "that he who laughs last laughs best." So we plodded on and on, flew past our once "hopeless" £20, and now have attained our £100, which, as we thought, could only have been reached by D2. But the fact of trying to attain a high position, and hearing our name read out in Assembly, was not all that inspired us. We realised the fact that we would be doing our little bit towards winning the war by so doing.

Of course work has gone on smoothly, as we say. We have had some interesting debates, especially that of the combined D1 and D2 Classes against the combined D3 and D5 Classes. The sport has been football for most of the boys, except those wishing to become expert rowers or coxswains. We were very pleased to know that some of our boys played in the Devonport and Burnie matches.

Flowers have not been very prominent this term, but we wish to thank the girls of D3 and others who have helped us in this respect.

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

"H. Cl." suggests that there is a more crying need in D2 than new pictures.

Some one was heard to enquire whether he should change the sign when posting the cash book to the ledger.

A nameless one lost his compass out of a hole in his bag. So it seems! (Sew its seams).

Chemists (amateur) are learning of the heating powers of the Bunsen burner. Scotty (the many initialled one) tells us in all good faith that one cannot lean against a Bunsen flame for longer than 25 seconds at a time.

Dabber says there is far less ease in the Pit than in the dress circle. (Vide Henley).

Teacher: Boy, why do you loaf?

Boy: Please, sir, it was the way, I was bred.

Question: Who was Boswell?

Answer: The autobiographer of Johnson. [He'd have to get under to fix up his autobiography].

Edward IV. introduced benevolences. He was, the history books tell us a benevolent despot.

We learn that the chief supporter of Henry of Navarre was Sully. We can imagine that worthy prince singing the then popular ballad, "Sully is our Ally."

Len tells us that the Five Mile Act stated that no athlete was allowed to run more than five miles in a certain specified time.

What was the ducat?—Half a crown.

The following notice has been withheld by the Censor:

To the "Workers": Your liberty is at stake! A stop-work meeting will be held in connection with the card system, brought into use in A and B. Classes.

From C.: "Mumps the word."

A. D. Class "Howler": James the Pretender was still in France, although the treaty of Utrecht stimulated for his explosion.

A "Scottish" Definition: Borough: When a man committed a crime he was free by the law of the land if he could only reach a burrow.

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato Major.")

This, the initial quarter of our second year, has been the most eventful we have so far had. At last that elusive N.C.O.'s exam, has become a reality. A short time ago we had the exam, when some twenty or so Cadets presented themselves as candidates. The following are those who were successful in qualifying for promotion: For Q.M.S.: Sergeant L. Briggs. For sergeants: Cadet G. Redman, Corporal Atkinson, Cadet J. Beardwood, Corporal A. Davern, Cadet H. McElwee, and Cadet E. Wyllie. For corporals: Cadets A. Luck, A. Williams, B. Telford, E. Tabart, I. Phillips. For lance-corporals: Cadets J. Truskett, S. Denny, K. Dallas. To be corporal bugler: Bugler S. Shaw.

Near the beginning of the term his Excellency the Governor visited Launceston in connection with the annual demonstration of the L.M.C.A., and the handing over parade. In the evening a selected number of our boys formed a guard of honor at the Albert Hall. We also gave an exhibition of drill in the Hall during the performance. We have to congratulate the following prize-winners who received their laurels during the evening: Sergeant L. O. Stubbs (most efficient N.C.O.), Bugler S. Craw (champion bugler in the Battalion), Cadet McElwee (most efficient cadet in No. 6 Platoon), Cadet D. Trail (most efficient in No. 7 Platoon). The most important event, however, was the Pilkington Cup competition, which came off on September 15. During the previous week we put in some extra time with Sergeant-Major Richardson, to whom our deepest thanks are due for his untiring energy and interest in our work. Seven platoons presented themselves, and the competition was very keen. At the conclusion the competing platoons formed a hollow square, and the result was announced. It was with proud hearts we received the announcement that we had been the successful platoon. After three hearty cheers had been given for Captain Pilkington we joined in a route march through the main streets.

SCIENCE FROM AN ARM CHAIR.

THE CRAYFISH.

(By "Krinos.")

In the days when earth was young there must have been numerous occasions when the whole of the trend of future evolution and the destinies of the varied manifestations of life hung in the balance. A touch on either side, a momentary lapse of effective response—the dominance would have fallen to organisms other than those which now hold undisputed sway, and the history of the world would have taken a direction at which we can only conjecture. Many of these momentous crises remain hidden from our view, and in all probability will do so for ever, but one or two still loom up through the shrouding mists of the years, and proffer us vague hints of what might have been. At one time, and the phase covers possibly millions of years, there probably was a period of indecision as to the status of that great group of animals known as the Anthropods, and comprising crabs, crayfish, spiders, millipedes, insects, and their numerous allies. Had evolution, either by lengthy cumulative variations or by sudden mutations, flowed more strongly in advance in the case of this phylum it is quite likely that it would have been the dominating alliance at the present time instead of being subservient to the back-boned hierarchy. But it seems that their adoption in many instances of an outside skeleton—

exoskeleton—did not permit of the response to the progressive exigencies, brought about by changing environmental conditions, to the same extent as that displayed by their more plastic rivals in the struggle for life; and so they failed to keep pace with their development, and perforce had to surrender their pre-eminent position.

The crayfish was one of the organisms that built up an outside framework, and the high standard of effectiveness demanded by the stress of circumstances incident upon its mode of life has brought about an inevitably complex structure, possessing the necessary qualities of strength and flexibility. One of the most obvious and important disadvantage of its possession of this solid armour is that since it cannot be enlarged by additions of carbonates and phosphates to the adjacent edges of the rings which make up the body—a property which, however, resides in the hard tests of sea-urchins—it must of necessity be shed at certain stages of growth. At such times a new coat is formed beneath the old one, and when the latter is thrown off the other remains soft for some time until the next phase of increase is completed, when it hardens and continues to serve its protective office, until advancing age renders necessary another moult. The growth of the crayfish is not at any period very rapid, and the rate diminishes in successive years, so that, while a specimen one year old measures on an average two inches, at five years it has increased its length by but about three inches, until it arrives to its full dimensions, a process which may possibly take ten years or more.

"Ontogeny," says Haeckel, "is condensed phylogeny," which means that the history of the individual is an abridged (and often imperfect) presentment of the history of the race; and this principle is finely illustrated among the Crustacea, for their metamorphoses are usually well defined and distinctive. In many instances immediately upon leaving the egg the creature appears as an ovoid body, known as a Nauplius, and then by various alterations it changes into a totally distinct form called a Zoöca. Both of these forms differ very widely from the adult, and have frequently given rise to curious mistakes in identification, even being taken for separate organisms. This recapitulation of ancestral traits is, as has been said, displayed in a remarkable way by this group as a whole, but in the case of the crayfish itself the transformations occur before the individual becomes free swimming, and while it is still shut up in the egg-sac.

One of the curious attributes of the crayfish, and it is one with frequent parallels in certain phyla, is its power of reproducing lost portions of its anatomy. If its claw, for instance, gets inextricably entangled in some submarine snare, it casts the useless member off, and soon there appears another in its stead, a state of affairs which offers up a very inviting and cheering prospect of what may be done in the future, when perchance we may obtain somewhat similar control of vital phenomena and extend its application to the higher orders of being.

THE PROGRESS OF ARGUMENT.

"A" AND "B" LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

At a meeting held during the middle of the term the "A" and "B" Debating Societies decided to amalgamate and form one strong society. An enthusiastic meeting elected a general secretary and a committee. The committee then drew up an interesting series of debates and papers, but unfortunately we have not yet had the opportunity of assembling, owing to sporting fixtures and examinations.

C1 AND C2 DEBATING SOCIETY.

Only one debate has been held this quarter, the subject being: "Steam versus Electricity." The speakers for the former were: Jack Truskett (Leader), Ada Wilson, and Norman Ridge; for the latter: Ivan Phillips (Leader), Clara Moorhouse, and Wilfred Jowett. The debate resulted in a victory for the champions of electricity. It has been thought advisable for the C1 and C2 Debating Society to amalgamate with the C3 Debating Society on account of the lack of members in the latter Society, and we hope for better results in the C Class Debating Society next quarter.

D1 AND D2 DEBATING SOCIETY.

This society has been very quiet this term, only two debates being held. However, one of these showed that we are not to be despised. The only debate held in the society itself was one on the question, "Should horse-drawn vehicles be abolished?" The affirmative side was led by Ken. Ambrose, supported by D. Wright and J. Daymond. The negative side was led by A. Woolcock, supported by M. Cunningham and E. Greene. After a lengthy debate the negative side proved victorious.

D1 AND D2 v. D3 AND D5.

The second debate was held by the above societies on the subject: "Should the capital of Tasmania remain at Hobart, or should it be transferred to Launceston?" "D1" and "D2" took the side of Hobart, and "D3" and "D5" fought for Launceston. The rival speakers were: Hobart: H. Clarke (L.), D. Emms, D. Wright, A. Kelly. Launceston: C. Cross (L.), S. Denny, A. Colquhoun, D. Kilby, O. Stanley. The debate was a very interesting one, several speakers being present, including Miss Davies, who acted as judge of the debate, for which service we are all very gratified to her. After many interesting speeches, the best of which were made by D. Emms and C. Cross, Miss Davies announced that "D1" and "D2" had won by 2 points. The results were 55 points to 53 points.

We hope to be able to organise a mock court for next term, when possibly some names which often appear in the Late Book will appear on the "charge" sheet.

D3 AND D5 DEBATING SOCIETY.

During this quarter there have been some pleasant scenes witnessed within the "D3" and "D5" debating circle. The members of this society have had one debate among themselves, and another against "D1" and "D2" combined. In the first, "D3" represented the civilised race, but owing to "class voting," it was decided to exchange a little, so that the voting would be on the merits of the debate. Whether this proved successful or not, we cannot say, but Coralie Taylor, Jack Walker and Harold Hall just fell a little short of the victory; the other side included Olga Stanley Thelma Pitt, and Cross, who upheld the life of the wild savage.

OXFORD AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

(By "E.T.F.")

Where the Cherwell joins the Isis is the spot on which lies the famous City of Oxford, the home of wisdom and learning. The earliest known mention of Oxford is that in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle in the year 912, though there are legends of a far earlier date.

The loss of London in the Danish wars made it the border town of the Mercians, and the Saxon mound close to the castle was probably the first of the fortifications of Aethelfleda. Then came the Norman

conquest, when William gave the town into the hands of Robert d'Oili, who extended the castle and walls of the town, built the great tower which still stands and several churches.

High-street, familiarly known as "The High," is the principal street in Oxford, and is considered one of the finest in the world.

Magdalen College, its cloisters and tower, was founded by William of Waynflete, Bishop of Winchester, in 1458. Lord Macaulay, writing about Oxford, says: Magdalen College is one of the most remarkable of our academical institutions. Its graceful tower catches, afar off, the eye of the traveller who comes by road from London. As he approaches he finds that this tower arises from an embattled pile, low and irregular, yet singularly venerable, which, embowered in verdure, overhangs the sluggish waters of the Cherwell."

The New College, founded by William of Wykeham in 1379, has undergone little change since its foundation. The gardens are beautiful, and contain the only perfect remnant of the old city wall, along the bastions and parapets of which the cavaliers used to walk when the Court was established here. The great west window was painted in 1777 by Jervais. The centre picture represents the Nativity, and the lower range of figures the Christian and Cardinal virtues: "Faith," "Hope," "Charity," "Temperance," "Fortitude," "Justice," and "Prudence."

Lincoln College was founded by Richard Flemmyng, Bishop of Lincoln, and re-founded by his successor, Thomas Rotherham, in 1478. The chapel is a good specimen of Jacobean work, containing some fine cedar panelling and painted glass. Among its fellows may be noted George Hickes and John Wesley. Over the gateway is a grotesque image, a copy of the ancient Lincoln "Imp."

The Martyrs' Memorial, an early work of the late Sir G. C. Scott, was erected in 1841. "To the glory of God, and in grateful commemoration of His servants, Thomas Cranmer, Nicholas Ridley, Hugh Latimer, Prelates of the Church of England, who near this spot yielded their bodies to be burned, bearing witness to the sacred truths which they had affirmed and maintained against the errors of the Church of Rome, and rejoicing that to them it was given not only to believe in Christ, but also to suffer for His sake."

In Blenheim Park is what remains of the bower and maze erected by Henry II. for Rosamund, daughter of Walter Clifford. It is near the fine stone bridge which crosses the lake, a lovely spot, surrounded by magnificent cedars, with charming views of the lake, the palace, and its gardens.

About a mile from Oxford is the quaint old village of Iffley, and its still quaint mill. The muniments of Magdalen College state that Manfred, the Miller, gave sixpence of annual rent about 1220, so that evidently Iffley has possessed its mill from time immemorial. St. Mary's Church exhibits some of the purest and most perfect specimens of Norman work, and consists of a chancel and knave and massive embattled tower. In the churchyard is an ancient cross and a venerable yew tree of considerable size. The name "Iffley," which occurs as "Giftelei" in 945 A.D., is said by Ingram to mean in Saxon the "Field of Gifts."

Isis is a name given to the Thames where it flows past the University, and on its banks, some three miles from Oxford, are the remains of Godstow Nunnery. It was founded about the end of Henry's reign by Editha, the wife of Robert d'Oili. There are the remains of the north, south, and east walls, and a small building, once the Chapter House of the Nuns. Here the remains of Rosamund, mistress of Henry II., are traditionally supposed to have been buried, and over which the following epitaph was placed: "Hic iacet in tumba, Rosa mundi, non Rosa munda." During the Civil Wars it was the home of Colonel David Walter, and was burnt to the ground by Fairfax in 1646.

One could talk interminably of Oxford, and yet never describe one-half of the beauties of

"That sweet city, with her dreaming spires,
She needs not June for beauty's heightening,
Lovely all times she lies."

BOYS' SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

FIRSTS.

The Grammar matches for the purpose of affording practice for the North versus South contest, were continued this term. Three matches were played, in all of which we were beaten by a substantial margin. In each case, however, it is noteworthy that Grammar did most of their scoring in the second quarter. The form of several of our best players, notably, G. Dicker, O. Wylie, L. Stubbs, S. Craw, and A. Luck, was consistently good throughout these contests. The scores of the respective matches were:

First Match: Grammar, 12 goals 11 behinds; State High, 1 goal 3 behinds. Second Match: Grammar, 14 goals 16 behinds; State High, 4 goals 2 behinds. Third Match: Grammar, 16 goals 19 behinds; State High, 5 goals 6 behinds.

The great event of the season was, of course, the North and South matches, which was played at Hobart on Saturday, August 25. After a ding-dong struggle we were defeated by 5 goals 17 behinds to 5 goals 1 behind, South gaining a lead in the first half that we were unable to pull down as the match progressed. Our best man was O. Wylie, whose dashes from the half-back line again and again saved the situation. Shields did great work in the sticks, and L. Stubbs, on the back line, and V. Gill, in the ruck and on the back line, did excellent work. Others worthy of mention were: Baker, A. Luck, and Feutrill.

An attempt to arrange a match with Exeter failed owing to the heavy expense that would be incurred by the members if the trip were made.

SECONDS.

The Seconds, like so many Alexanders, having played Scotch College four times with the same result each time, long for fresh worlds, or, rather, teams, to conquer. We remember that in bygone days the Seconds considered themselves fortunate indeed to defeat a very powerful family, known as the Combined State, but since our comrades, commonly called the Thirds, have taken unto themselves the privilege of defeating them, we are left alone with our memories. Since the process of comparative evolution has removed these combatants we greatly relish the occasional games we have against the Firsts. A large proportion of the Seconds have drifted into a team from the junior school, which competed against Hobart, Devonport, and Burnie with indifferent success. We heartily congratulate Shields, Feutrill, and Dooley, who had the great honor of playing in the North and South match. We hope they will show themselves worthy of their appointments. On one of the three fine Wednesdays of the term we played a very enjoyable match against Scotch College, in which we came out victors by 7 goals 6 behinds to 2 goals 4 behinds. Harry Williams played the best game in the team; A. Atkinson, R. Atkinson, Sutor, and L. Thompson also did their bit. Goals were kicked by Williams (2), Sutor (2), and R. Atkinson. Altogether the football season has been a very successful one, as we have played six matches and won them all, and it is not without regret that we lay aside the good old guernseys and muddy "whites."

THIRDS.

This quarter we have stirred up a little energy amongst ourselves, and have played four matches, in none of which did we have to suffer defeat, thanks to the sterling play in most matches of Carrington, Freeburgh, Robertson, Cunningham, Malkin, Jackson, M'Guire. We regret that we were without our captain (L. M'Dermott) for two matches. His position was ably filled by Vice-Captain W. Freeburgh. Although we do not possess too many of the fine points of the game, yet at "Ginger's" instigation we generally summon up enough dash to "get there" safely and successfully. The following are the results of matches:

S.H.S. v. Charles-street.—Win for S.H.S. by 9 points: S.H.S., 3 goals 7 behinds; Charles-street, 2 goals 4 behinds.

S.H.S. v. Charles-street.—Win for S.H.S. by 64 points: S.H.S., 9 goals 11 behinds; Charles-street, 1 behind.

S.H.S. v. Combined S.S.—Win for S.H.S. by 19 points: S.H.S., 3 goals 11 behinds; Combined, 1 goal 4 behinds.

S.H.S. v. East Launceston S.S.—Win for S.H.S. by 21 points: S.H.S., 4 goals 6 behinds; E.L.S.S., 1 goal 3 behinds.

The above matches have been of a most pleasant character, and our opponents, though beaten, played manfully to the finish.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

FIVE MILE CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP.

For the second time in the history of the State High School a team was entered for the Schools' Cross Country Race. On the afternoon of Monday, August 27, a big crowd congregated at Elwick Racecourse for the purpose of watching the event. Twenty-seven runners faced the tape, these including representatives from Hobart, Launceston, and Devonport. Our team consisted of L. Stubs, who ran second last year, H. M'Elwee, W. Sturzaker, A. Luck, A. Scott, A. Davern, S. Cutts, and E. Laphorne. At the commencement of the race J. Turner (South) took the lead from Richards (South), who won the event last year, Stubs, and Miller (South). When the runners had finished their mile run round the course, Stubs was slightly ahead of Richards, who was closely followed by Miller and M'Elwee (North), and they commenced the run across country in that order. It might be of interest to Northerners to relate here that in the run across a very heavy part of the course North's champion, Stubs, lost one of his shoes, and in taking the other off lost between 100 and 200 yards. When the runners came on the course again Stubs was slightly ahead of Richards, and these two runners were keenly contesting every yard. M'Elwee had improved his position, and was now ahead of Miller. About a quarter of a mile from home Richards was beaten by the terrific pace, and walked for a short distance. This left Stubs to come home on his own, and, finishing with a fine run, he won by about 300 yards, finishing strong and fresh. His fine effort was enthusiastically applauded. Richards continued the struggle, but 200 yards from home he was challenged by M'Elwee, and, in a desperate sprint to the tape the judges were unable to separate them. Miller was the next man in, followed by Turner (South), Lucas (South), Wettenhall (South), and Luck (North). South thus won the teams' race. The first Devonport man to finish was Charleston, and the only other Northern man to cross the line was A. Scott (15th). Sturzaker (North), who was expected to help Stubs and M'Elwee to win the shield, had the misfortune to sprain his ankle. The time for the race, 30min 30sec, was considered exceptionally good in view of the bad state of the course.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

FIRSTS.

The 1917 hockey season has now come to a conclusion, and, although we did not attain the height of our ambition, we gained the position of runners-up for the premiership.

Throughout the first round we were entirely successful, but during the second we were beaten by College. This gave us even chances, but in the decisive match we were beaten by one goal. Our girls played a very creditable game, especially Marjorie Ellis, who, although weighed down by the mumps, kept up her reputation.

Our School was represented in the North v. South matches, Olive Jones being chosen to play in the first team, and Cecil Nash, Marjorie Ellis, Muriel Yost, and Marjorie Rudge in the second. These matches were played in Hobart, and whilst down South we played Hobart State High School. We beat them rather easily, although we played an emergency, the scores being 4 goals to 1. For our side Olive Jones and Zetta Ryan rendered splendid service.

The class matches have been postponed until the commencement of next term, partly on account of the "plague," and partly owing to a lack of energy, perhaps due to the weather. It is rumored that B Class have already driven the nail on which they intend to hang the shield. Let us remind them of the old proverb concerning the poultry yard.

One other event of interest must be mentioned; that is the Northern Hockey Carnival, which took place on September 8. State High played the Southern runners-up, University, gaining rather an easy victory.

We regret to say that we are losing quite a number of our girls at the end of the year, but, doubtless, next year will bring forth some budding players.

On behalf of the team we wish to thank Miss Brown for the great interest which she has taken in hockey throughout the season, also the many supporters who turned up regularly to the matches.

SECONDS.

This season hockey has caused great excitement amongst us, but the wet weather has made many of the games less exciting than they would have been.

Our first match this term was played against the Firsts. Until half-time each side scored one goal, but during the second half the Firsts scored a great deal, and finally beat us.

The next match we played against Senior College, and were again defeated.

Senior Broadland House also defeated us by 4 goals to 2 goals.

The last match we played against Churinga. This game was very exciting, and until about 5 minutes before the whistle blew each had scored 2 goals, but a few minutes before the end Churinga scored, and were the victors by 3 goals to 2.

Although we were unsuccessful in the Association matches this year we hope to do better another time.

Our most promising players are: B. Ponsonby, J. Muirhead, Ida Walker, Fanny Freshney, Jean Nichols.

D. CLASS.

During this term the combined "D" hockey team went to Burnie to play a similar team from the Burnie State High School. The match resulted in a draw, the scores being: Burnie, 1 goal; Launceston, 1 goal, which was hit by Verdi Wright. The half-backs and Flora Walker did splendid work. Prior to this matches were played with the other school teams. This team will probably represent the "D" Classes in the Class hockey matches, which, owing to several members of the different teams having the mumps, have been postponed for a few weeks.

THE LEGEND OF THE MAN IN THE MOON.

(By H. C. E.)

The date is several thousand years before Christ, and, strange as it may seem to us, that brilliant orb, which we call the moon, does not light the darkness with its beautiful presence. To make up for this the stars are so peculiarly bright that its absence is hardly noticeable.

As the last rays of the setting sun shone through the trees, an old man came out of his hut and steadfastly gazed at the sky. His name was Theorald, and one glance at his upturned face and at his far-seeing eyes showed him to be a seer, able to read the destiny of his race in the mystic language of the stars. One thing, however, was veiled from him, and that was his own future.

The sun had already disappeared, and he was gazing at the stars, piecing together the future of his son, Cazzino, when a soft feminine voice disturbed his reverie. "What saith the stars, Theorald?" it asked.

Theorald turned, and beheld the radiantly beautiful face of his Chief's daughter. Her name was Beatia, which meant beautiful in her language, and her looks did not belie her name.

"They say many strange things, O beautiful one," answered Theorald. The maiden was silent, knowing full well she would hear all.

"They speak of a new king who will come and rule over them," began Theorald. Then he lowered his voice and continued, "They also say I am to go to the Devil's Island to hear their will."

The maiden shuddered. "Surely you are not going there?" she queried. "No one who goes there ever returns."

"Nevertheless, I must go," returned Theorald.

The maiden tried to dissuade him. "Do you not remember how my own dear brother went there and never returned? Do you not know that if any one goes near the island his screams can be heard, as though he were in pain, tortured by unknown horrors?" I beseech thee, Theorald, not to go."

To all these entreaties Theorald remained deaf, saying he must go.

That night a canoe glided swiftly across the shining waters, drawing nearer and nearer to that dark ominous speck on the horizon, Devil's Island. A few hours after the canoe had disappeared from Cazzino's and Beatia's sight, a violent tremor shook the earth. This continued at uneven intervals.

"I fear all is not well on the Devil's Island," said Cazzino to Beatia.

These fears were verified the next moment, when a more violent tremor than usual shook the earth, and before their astonished gaze the Devil's Island rose up from the water.

Cazzino and Beatia gazed at the island blankly. Suddenly a brilliant flash of lightning crossed the sky, temporarily blinding the two watchers. When they were able to look again the Devil's Island had grown enormously and changed into a shining ball of silver.

For days after this Cazzino and Beatia mourned the loss of Theorald, the former losing a loving father and the latter a dear friend and adviser.

One night as they sat under a tree Theorald's ghostly figure appeared beside them. He uttered three words and vanished.

Obedient to destiny Cazzino and Beatia were married, and, still following an unseen guide, journeyed away into the interior of that vast continent which we call North America.

Here they built their huts, and their descendants can be seen in the great moon-worshipping tribe of the Theoralds, who trace their religion on the words of the ghostly Theorald, "Telefam tyd callo," which when translated into English means "Behold thy God, the Man in the Moon." "Thou and thine shalt worship me for ever."

THE CITY OF ILLUSION.

(By "Rosa.")

For some days we had been ploughing through the waters of the Mediterranean, expecting to see any moment some steel shark from Hunland show its ugly fin above the heaving waters; but no such ill-fortune befel us; and one fine morning we awoke to find ourselves riding at anchor in front of Salonika. The view of Salonika from the sea is one that is apt to linger long in the mind of one accustomed to the greyer atmosphere of England. A wide circular sweep encloses the harbour, and rising away from the sea is the hillside, on which old Salonika rests. The town stretches far up the hill, tier upon tier. There are mosques and mansions, villas, shops, and bazaars, all with the vivid coloring of the East, and seen through an atmosphere of transparent clearness. Red roofs, white and pink walls, together with splashes of blue and lemon, all are blended into a vivid harmony of coloring. In this sunny atmosphere, and framed by the blue sky and the blue and green of the water, there is extreme beauty and delicacy about old Salonique as she rests lightly upon the hillside, like a fairy queen enthroned. Rising from countless mosques are minarets—long, white, and slender—piercing the air, like fairy wands. Surely to live here were happiness!

But the time has come to disembark, and at last order is shaped out of chaos, and we are soon going through the streets of old Salonique.

Alas! that so fair a face should have so deceived unwary strangers. Is this fairyland? These narrow, ill-paved streets, strewn with the filthy refuse of weeks; these dingy wineshops and dirty restaurants? Here is a row of tumbledown shops, and outside each shop a charcoal brazier is set upon the footpath, and the proprietor is cooking small fish in particularly vile and odorous oil, and there are other dishes of greater mystery, but all of a weird and oily odour. And those walls and roofs of fairyland! They are nothing but ricketty shams—flimsy and tawdry constructions, such as one may see upon the stage of some second-hand theatre. Even those dainty mosques now appear crude and bizarre. Yet this is the real Salonique, the other thing being a fraud, merely the effect of color and atmosphere. No, Salonique, you are no fairy queen, you are an old hag, and the powder and rouge on your face only cover the wrinkles of age and vice.

From the sea I was charm'd with the fairy-like view
Of your mosques and tall minarets, white, pink, and blue.
'Twas a dream of enchantment; but after inspection
I find you're a fraud in every direction."

"A FRAGMENT."

(By "F.F.")

A holy symphony of organ peals,
 Harmonious minglings with full open chords,
 A waning moon, and shadows kindly lent
 To shed a dim, mysterious light around;
 Faint rainbow fretwork through the gloomy panes
 Of storied windows, in the eastern aisle,
 Chill, frosty keenness in the winter night;
 Long-echoing voices through resounding vaults,
 One kneeling worshipper in old St. Paul's.

FROM SMITHTON TO STANLEY BY MOTOR.

(By A. M.K.)

Leaving Smithton at 11 a.m. on one of the few fine days during the midwinter holidays, we soon drew away from the town and came to the more sparsely populated part of the country. But before long even these lonely farms and homesteads were left behind, and we entered the more densely wooded part of the country, where great blue gums and stringy barks met overhead, forming leafy arches. Here and there we crossed streams, which ran sluggishly through the fertile soil. Now and then we could catch a glimpse of the "Nut" rising like a huge black block for ever watching over Stanley, nesting at its foot. We passed the little township of Forest, the centre of a large potato growing district, and came to the heavily timbered country once more, where hills and dales alike were clothed with sylvan mantles. Gradually the land sloped until we were almost level with the sea. Here the road made a sharp turn, and there across a broad bay was Stanley, overshadowed by the "Nut," that huge and silent sentinel of inspiring grandeur. Slowly we rounded the bay and there on either hand was the sea, blue as the summer sky, with a strip of golden sand almost encircling it. The isthmus we were now crossing was at first marshy and boggy, and thickly covered with ti-tree, but nearer Stanley the land rose into what is known as the Green Hills, which really form the backbone of the isthmus. The Green Hills are well named, for they are as green as the sea is blue, and form a striking contrast to the blue and gold of the bay. Soon the isthmus narrowed down, then suddenly broadened and rose into an almost perpendicular grass covered cliff, which is the land side of the "Nut." At the foot of this cliff was Stanley, with the little old cemetery right on the beach, the tombstones splashed with spray, and in some cases almost covered with sand. But all overshadowed by the "Nut."

The trip home was a beautiful one. On either hand, before and beneath us a smooth white road, behind us Stanley and above us the moon shedding her brilliance on the sea and on the great gum trees. When we were within a few miles of Smithton the motor broke down, and we were forced to wait while repairs were done. It was a peculiar scene; on either hand was a low grassy plain with pools of water sparkling here and there. An owl flew overhead and the swish of its wings was the only sound that disturbed the silence of this lonely road. The car was soon repaired, and again the erie stillness was disturbed by the steady purr of the motor, and we flashed away into darkness on our homeward journey.

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

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

General Secretary: Mr. T. G. Johnston, 163 Charles-street, Launceston.

Assistant Secretaries: Miss Amy Munro, Charles-street, Launceston, and Mr. P. Fordham, Customs House, Launceston.

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

FOOTBALL.

As far as football is concerned, only one game of football was played during the term, by the Old Boys' Team, and on the occasion in question a team of "Old Boys" journeyed to Hobart to try conclusions with a team composed of "Old Boys" of the Hobart State High School. The team journeyed in an omnibus, and left Launceston at 9 p.m. on Friday night, August 24, but did not arrive at Hobart until 8.30 the following morning, when all the team breakfasted at the "Blue Bird" Tea Rooms, Elizabeth-street, Hobart. After the meal, the boys went to their various places of lodging. The football match was played on the New Town Football Ground, and commenced at 3 p.m.

In the first quarter the Southerners "ran over" our boys, and at half time they had scored about 10-12 to our nil. After the interval the "Churingas" rallied, and kept the Southern backs very busy. Our first goal was scored by Frank Kitt, and shortly after Reg. Barling, our "skipper," snapped the second goal. Then in quick succession two more goals were scored by Johnston and Barling respectively. During the last quarter the "Churingas" began to tire, but nevertheless they "died" gamely, and added a few more points to their score.

The final scores were: South, 16 goals 18 behinds; North, 4 goals 3 behinds.

All the Southern boys played well, while our best players were Barling, Wise, Kitt, Cartledge, and Fahey.

In the evening the boys were invited to a social held in the Memorial Hall, and all had a fine time. Our thanks are due to the Hobart Old Scholars, the teachers, and many present scholars for the evening's amusement and the supper, which was served around.

The return trip was made at 2.30 p.m. on the Sunday afternoon, and after a good trip the team arrived in Launceston at 2.30 o'clock the next morning.

Our very best thanks are due to the following, who so kindly gave their services gratis: Messrs. Wilfred and H. Geard, who acted as drivers, and the firm of Messrs. Geard and Co. The Ford Cars were kindly loaned, and the team only had to pay expenses. This was mainly due to the efforts of Mr. Wilfred Geard and his father, Mr. Geo. Geard.

HOCKEY.

The girls have had a very fine hockey team this year, Miss K. McKay being captain, Miss Jensen being vice-captain and secretary, carried out their duties most efficiently.

If the team had been able to practise more together, no doubt better results would have been achieved.

In the hockey carnival last Saturday several of the team were represented in the combined Northern team, among them being Misses Jessie Canning, K. McKay, and Blin Jensen.

TIT-BITS.

It's a fact that the Old Boys' trip to Hobart was a great success. Tom did the "hat" (or rather "cap") trick when going up Constitution Hill. There is no doubt that he struck "oil."

Is it a fact that "Bill" strained his voice when singing the "Long, Long Trail?"

Yes, "Flemmy," "Pat" did not mean it! It was purely a clerical error.

It's a fact that Tom was loudly applauded when he kicked a goal.

Is it true that a certain gentle little youth was very popular at Oatlands?

It's a fact that all the "Tourists" thought they were travelling to Hobart in a "Tank," instead of in a motor car.

Tom said that "it's a fact that the Hobart State High School footballers are journeying to Launceston very shortly to try conclusions with the Churingas."

Is it true that one footballer was posted as "missing" during the football match? Rumor has it that he was seen down Sandy Bay at the time.

"Anxious" would like to know whether "Narrer" has a licence to drive a motor car.

Is it a fact that "Wilf" spoilt the photo of the Northern Football Team?

"Brusher" still carries a portmanteau to his office. Is it true that he uses the "port" to carry home his "books of law," in order to study?

Reg. Brown looked very neat at Hobart attired in his "cavalier" outfit. He is now a dashing young cavalryman.

Is it a fact that several "Churingas" had a fish supper after the football match?

It's a well known fact that the Northern football team, after the match, did not find their motor car (or "tank") in attendance for them. All came to the conclusion that the chauffeur (mention no name, Mr. Editor) was thinking of a shilling which he owed to certain players. Ask Tom and Reg about the agreement in question.

SOCIAL LIFE.

Early in July a social was held, at which a large number of Old Scholars were present. The hall was opened at 8 p.m., and the first item was a game of "Jolly Miller," which was followed by a song rendered by Miss Alison Bradshaw. Round games were indulged in, after which there were two guessing competitions. Miss Blin Jensen secured first prize, a box of chocolates, for the competition of guessing "geographical names," while Miss Kilby was awarded the prize for the other guessing competition.

At about 10.30 p.m. supper was partaken of, after which more games were played until about 11.15 p.m., when the evening was brought to a close by the singing of the school song, "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King." Undoubtedly the social was a pronounced success, and much credit is due to Misses Jensen, Blewett, M'Kay, and other helpers for serving supper and assisting generally.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Bert Hope in his first vac. from the medical course at Melbourne Varsity paid us several visits.

Jack Fahey is the kind of old scholar we appreciate. He pays his sub. for two years ahead and gives a donation to the school sports fund.

Mavis Hughes is now teaching at the Macquarie-street State School.

Florrie Lees writes from Queenstown and sends good wishes to 1913-14 students.

Alice King is becoming quite an efficient dispenser at a Devonport pharmacy.

Gordon Stokes, who was gassed, is doing well, and is probably by now with his regiment.

Eila Cooper, after a brief spell at Wellington Square School, is again instructing.

Hedley Rosevear, in writing to his mother from France, states that he was pleased to get the School Magazine. He finds his French most useful.

Ray Pullen wants to know why the firsts lost the football?

Les Thorne writes from a troop ship at sea wishing the school success.

Len Daymond was in Launceston fining the poor delinquents of the Taxation Department.

Wilfred Rockliffe looked up the school on his last visit to Launceston.

Our sympathy goes out to Reg. Barling, who has lost his mother. Stan. Trethewey, after breaking his arm, is now back at work again.

Reg. Watson called to see us before joining the "Australia."

C. Rowell (Clyde) is still in camp at Seymour, Victoria, being attached to a Machine Gun Company.

Vern Dwyer is now a "full blown" telegraphist, and is working at the G.P.O., Hobart.

Norman Hobbs is qualifying to be a chemist. We wish him luck in his examination, which is coming off very shortly.

Max Munro wrote while at sea, "somewhere in the Indian Ocean." He is now a Corporal attached to Reinforcements of an infantry battalion.

Alan. Morrisby is on guard duty at Fort Nelson.

Stan. Cartledge is still at Claremont Camp, but expects to sail very shortly.

V. Sellers captained the Northern Tasmanian Combined Junior Team against a Southern Combined Team.

W. Morrison ("Bill") has enlisted for active service, and is proceeding to camp in September. He is desirous of joining a machine gun company.

Vern. Statton, a mechanic at W. Hart and Sons, is often seen "touring" about Launceston on his motor cycle.

Cyril M'Elwee is employed at the G.P.O., Hobart, as a junior mechanic.

Milly Solomon, teacher at Holwell, was so enthusiastic to see some hockey this year that she rode up to Launceston on her horse.

Jessie Cumming was seen in Launceston last week. She was attending a Junior Cadet Training Class, so as to be able to train the young Tasmanians at West Ridgley. She hit two goals in the Hockey Carnival for the Northern combined. Kath. M'Kay captained the combined.

POET'S CORNER.

Nolite arbitrari, o mihi carissimi fili, me cum a vobis discessero, nusquam aut nullum fore.—Cato Major.

The lamp of life burns dimly; and a breath,
A wailing wind of sadness wakes and sighs,
Like formless clouds of fever-stricken mist,
Slow oozing from the dismal swamp of death.
But yet within the hopeless fading life,
A point of fire that wavers through the gloom,
The failing mind flames bravely; and it aches
With wistful pangs for one last glimpse of day,
For one bright splash of glory ere it dies.
It yearns in silence through the pain-scarred night,
Through long-drawn empty hours of weary watch,
All silent in the silence of the night.

But as the hours creep slowly through the dark,
And slip like falling tears into a void,
A shapeless gulf whose brink is ringed with stars;
Fanned by the winds of dream, the longing grows,
Like whispers in cool sunless caves that peal
And roll forever. Then, with feeble voice,
He calls on those who sadly linger nigh
And bids them bear him to a flower-decked cliff,
A flower-decked cliff beside the sleeping sea.
So, gently lifting him, they bear him thence
And carry him to where he asks to die,
To die at daybreak near the sleeping sea.
Slowly they bring him there and lay him down
Upon the cliff with many sad farewells,
And leave him: above him stretch the heavens,
Around him steals the scent of unseen flowers,
A cloud of dewy incense: and below,
Lit strangely by the light of leaping stars,
Stretch long thin strips of gleaming silver sand.

And thus, alone with death, with darkness draped,
His eyes ablaze with certain hope, he lies
And peers across the shrouded sea, to where,
Beyond the hanging folds of night, there floats
The ever-drifting mansion of the sun,
That gleaming golden palace where he sleeps.
And, slumbering, is guarded by the stars,
That weave strange fancies for his listless mind
And waft bright pools of starlight through his dreams.
But now the watching host, their vigil spent,
Swift paling, cringe before the coming day,
Like withered roses drooping in the noon;
And night's dim hush breaks with a crash of song,
A rolling hymn of welcome to the dawn.

Then through the changing portals of his mind
Glints one white flame of gladness; and the soul,
Filled with a world of aching splendour, slips
From out its temple crumbling into dust,
And wanders homeless through the halls of space.
And o'er the stirring bosom of the deep,
Preceded by swift couriers of light,
And crimson banners flung athwart the skies,
Awakes the smiling pageant of the morn.

E. S.

C. AND D. TRIP TO N.W. COAST.

During this term a football team chosen from the C. and D. Classes made a trip to Devonport and Burnie under the supervision of Mr. Callaway, to play against the Intermediate High School. We left Launceston by the 1.30 train on Thursday, August 16, and arrived at Devonport at about 6 p.m. The next morning we played the Devonport team. The game was very even from the beginning, and after a hard struggle, resulted in a win for us by five points, and as Devonport defeated Burnie in the Premiership match, we are now premiers of the Northern High Schools.

During the afternoon several of our members went up the Mersey River in a motor boat and had an enjoyable trip.

In the evening we proceeded to Burnie by train, arriving there at about 7.30 p.m. On our arrival we were taken to the Town Hall, where a social was to be held. Several musical items were rendered by pupils of the Burnie school, and various games were played. We all spent a most enjoyable evening, for which our thanks are due to Mr. Listner.

On the following morning we played against the Burnie team, and after a hard and even game the scores were found to be equal. We then returned to Launceston by the afternoon train.

In both matches the best work for us was done by Luck, Baker, Thompson, Tabart, Wyllie, and Carrington.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A., Mr. W. Grace, B.A., Miss Bell, B.A., Miss Davies, M.A., Miss Stephenson, B.A., Miss M'Donough, Miss Brown, Miss Greaves, Miss Wilcox, Miss Grubb, Miss Lawson, Mr. Callaway, Miss Layh, Miss Richardson.

Senior Prefect—Girls, C. Nash; Boys, I. Douglas.

Sports Prefect—Girls, O. Kidd; Boys, G. Dicker.

Dux of School—R. Atkinson.

School Champion—H. M'Elwee.

Captain of Football—G. Dicker.

Captain of Cricket—E. Scott.

Stroke of Crew—A. Scott.

Rowing Club—Captain, A. Scott.

Five-Mile Champion of Tasmania—L. Stubs.

Captain of Tennis—C. Nash.

Captain of Hockey—M. Rudge.

Captain of Baseball—M. Wilkins.

Librarian—Miss Davies.

"Warblers'" Singing Class—Conductor, Mr. Grace.

Old Scholars' Association—President, Mr. W. Grace; Secretary, Mr. T. Johnston.

Senior Cadets Half Company—Commander, Lieutenant A. L. Meston; No. 1 Platoon, 2nd Lieutenant I. Douglas; No. 2 Platoon, 2nd Lieutenant A. Scott.

"Northern Churinga"—Editor, Mr. Meston; Sub-Editor, I. Douglas; Editor Old Scholars' Column, Mr. P. Fordham.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

Lieut. W. L. Garrard (ex-Master).	Private Eric M'Ivor.
Corporal H. Glover (ex-Master).	Private R. H. Stephens.
Corporal C. Sharp (ex-Master).	Private Jack Robertson.
Private H. Ede (ex-Master).	Private A. G. Stokes.
Sergeant S. Lonergan.	Private H. Rosevear.
Corporal C. B. Rowell.	Private H. C. Baker.
Corporal Edgar Briggs.	Private W. W. Clarke.
Corporal Max Munro.	Private J. C. Shaw.
Corporal W. J. Fahey.	Private Gordon Cunningham.
Private Lindsay Scott.	Private A. Thorne.
Private D. Whitechurch.	Private P. Fordham.
Private Mac. Kidd.	Seaman Raymond Hamence.
Private P. Ryan (died of illness).	Seaman Ralph Anderson.
Private W. Mason.	Seaman Reg. Watson.
Private R. Rule.	

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

It is needless for us to say much concerning the proximity of the annual Public Examinations. What worries and surprises will there be before our next issue! So, good luck to all our candidates in the Junior and Senior Public Examinations.

Every year the Mechanics' Institute offers a number of Membership Tickets to our pupils. This year we have to congratulate Lionel Briggs (A), Basil Telford (B), Marjorie Smith (C1), John Beardwood (C2).

Our thanks are due to May Salter for the many gifts of flowers which she has sent to the school.

We congratulate Len. Stubs for his fine win in the Five-Mile Cross Country Championship, and No. 6 Platoon for their winning of the Pilkington Cup.

BASS STRAIT FROM A MOUNTAIN.

The clouds are fled to-day; the air is calm;
 A warm sun brights the sombre mountain top.
 Far to the east the dancing sun-glints shine,
 The phantom sparklings of the sun-lit sea;
 And winding round, in many a curving bay,
 Or dashing on some rocky jutting cape,
 Or rippling in a shingle-girded cove;
 A long, a white unbroken line of surf,
 Of breakers rolling on the sand-swept shores,
 A white embroidered edging of the sea.
 And scattered on the ocean, here and there,
 Small islets, circled by the foam-white reefs,
 With dwarfish growth, or barren rocks of grey—
 The lonely sea-birds' homes; the albatross,
 White mistress of the ocean waves and air,
 Here lights and rears her young; the penguin bands
 Here sport; and, free, a multitude of others
 Repose, what time the black winds howl across the sea.

I.D.