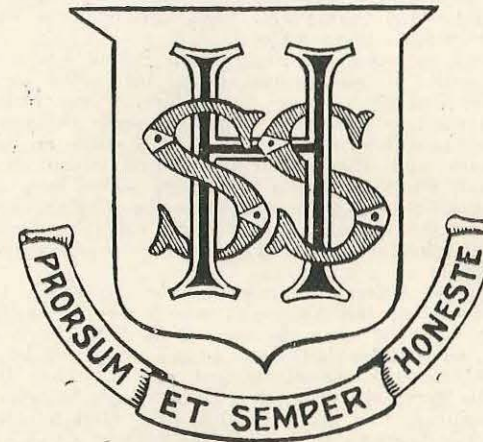


The Northern Churinga



VOL. V. LAUNCESTON, MARCH, 1918. No 1.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Editorial	2
Speech Night	2
A Talk to Parents	3
Duces of School	3
Prefects' Notes	4
Matriculation	4
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree	4
The Fairies' Hour	5
A Winter's Night	5
The Warblers' Concert	6
Lines Written in the Cataract Gorge	7
Fairy Music	8
It's a Fact	9
Class Notes	10
Valedictory	13
Answers to Correspondents	14
Cadet Notes	14
Library	15
A Day at Duck River	15
Boys' Sports	16
Girls' Sports	18
A Holiday Trip to Mt. Arthur	19
The Tablecloth of Venus	19
Our Splendid Men	20
Old Scholars' Column	20
Editor's Scrap Book	23
A Sonnet	23
Who's Who	24

EDITORIAL.

We have started this year with a larger number of new scholars than has been enrolled at one time since the school's commencement, and with such an influx of new students into our midst, such a variety of hopes, characters and ambitions, there naturally follows a wonder as to what changes will take place, what developments will follow ere they pass again from these walls.

Each pupil entering the State High School has a choice of four courses, and will, in making his choice, be guided by his own individual tastes and his views of the future. And just here, I would like to say a word to the young gentleman with the strictly utilitarian views, whose whole mind is set in the vast fortune he intends to amass in future years, and who, if during his first school term he does not see this already dangling within his grasp, suffers keen disappointment. He and his fellows would do well to realise straight away that the main object of the school is not to find lucrative positions for the pupils. No school worthy of the name ever existed as a money making concern.

Certainly the different courses enable the pupil, to some small extent, to specialise, but the work which we try to do, the work which we are happiest when we succeed in doing it, is to develop the pupil's mind, so that he shall come to see what real knowledge is, and shall struggle towards the attainment of it. Thus his intellect is quickened, his sympathies broadened, his work becomes a thing of infinite possibilities, and his whole life fuller and happier. Naturally he is better equipped to take his place in the world and to fight its battles, and therefore in many cases succeeds from a worldly point of view, but the main object of the school is not to make wealthier men, but to produce better citizens of the world, to help the child to find happiness in his daily life and work, and to live his life to its fullest extent.

SPEECH NIGHT.

On Monday, February 26th, in the National Theatre, was held our Fourth Annual Speech Night. Amongst those present on the platform were the Minister for Education (Hon. W. H. Lee), the Director of Education (Mr. W. T. McCoy), and the Hon. Minister (Hon. Tasman Shields, M.L.C.).

The Principal (Mr R. O. Miller, B.A.), in his report, gave a brief account of the year's work, and in drawing attention to the number of pupils entering the commercial course, questioned the wisdom of so many pupils taking this course.

Our Second Senior Public results were recorded, and we have to congratulate Miss Ethel Mann, who secured the Director's £10 prize; Ray Atkinson, who gained 10 credits, was first on the list for the General Scholarships, won the Giblin Scholarship and the second Literary Scholarship, qualified for a mathematical scholarship, and gained the University prize for Algebra; Jack Skemp, who won the Medical Scholarship, was second on the list for the General Scholarship, qualified for the Giblin Scholarship and a Literary Scholarship, and won the University prize for Geography; Aidan Scott who won the Director's £10 prize; and Eric Scott, who won the Clarke Memorial prize for English Composition, and the University prize for English Language and Literature.

Our most successful Junior Public candidates were Phyllis Harnett, who won the Director's £5 prize with eight credits, one pass; and Ken. Dallas, who also gained eight credits, one pass.

The Minister for Education, in the course of his address, said he was particularly pleased to have the opportunity of being present at our Speech Night. He appealed to the staff and the pupils to regard their success this year as an incentive to even greater things next year.

The Director presented the prizes and certificates. Afterwards, in the course of a short speech, he offered words of encouragement to those who had not this year achieved success.

The proceedings were made the more enjoyable by the varied programme offered by the Girls' Choir, under the leadership of Mr. W. L. Grace, and by an exhibition of club swinging, which was staged by Miss Brown. We wish to thank Miss Muriel Chick for musical items, and Claudia Sutherland and Connie Nicholas, who accompanied the various songs. The school song closed the evening.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

At the beginning of the year a considerable portion of my time is occupied in explaining to parents the best course for their child to take on entering the school. I would like to set forth here some of the advantages, or disadvantages, of each course as a guide to a decision which affects probably the whole life of your children. The teachers' course is, as its name implies, for those who are going to adopt the career of a teacher, but it is a course that can also be taken by any pupil, whether he intends to enter the profession or not. For a girl who, after her schooling is completed, is to remain at home, it is of great value, in addition to a sound secondary education, she gets a complete knowledge of such domestic essentials as cooking, laundry work, and needlework.

No obligation rests upon the pupil (unless a recipient of a grant-in-aid) to take up the work of a teacher. The secondary course is a fitting preparation for those who intend to proceed to a University to take up law, medicine, dentistry, engineering, or the church. But it is also the proper course for those who desire to enter the civil service, either Federal or State. Pupils in this course can also obtain positions in many commercial institutions as banks, insurance offices, civic enterprise, and the like.

The commercial course should be taken solely by those who intend to be clerks. Many pupils take this course with the idea that it is easy, but, on the contrary, it is not, as competition is particularly keen, and I am very chary of recommending any of the commercial class for a position unless they are well equipped to do the best for their employer. The industrial course is mainly for those who are going to be artisans of the future, and in all probability the functions of the course will be administered by the technical schools.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(Fourth Term, 1917.)

Dux of School—R. C. E. Atkinson.

"B1." Class—Vera Page.

"B2." Class—Basil Telford.

"C." Classes—Phyllis Harnett, Kenneth Dallas.

"D." Class—Doris Emms.

"D2." Class—Harold Thorne.

"D3." Class—Winnie Carter.

"D4." Class—Ray Russell.

"D5." Class—Charles Le Fook.

PREFECT'S NOTES.

With the arrival of a large number of new scholars the work of the Prefects has been greatly increased. There are now no "D." Class Prefects, but all Prefects are chosen from the "A.," "B.," and "C." Classes. The positions of Senior Prefects have been filled by Harold McElwee, as Senior Boy Prefect, and Marjorie Rudge, as Senior Girl Prefect. V. Bryant, as Girls' Sports Prefect, and L. Briggs, as Boys' Sports Prefect, are filling the places vacated by Olive Jones and George Dicker.

The first general meeting was held on Thursday, March 7, with H. McElwee in the chair. Reference was made to the Prefects who have recently left school. Attention is drawn to the fact that general meetings will be called monthly, and all Prefects are urged to attend regularly. The meeting closed with the promise of loyal support to the Senior Prefects for 1918.

MATRICULATION

The following scholars qualified for matriculation in December, 1917, or February, 1918:

Raymond Atkinson.	Harold Freeburgh.	Eric O. G. Scott.
Jack Skemp.	Beattie Ponsonby.	Elsie Kerrison.
Aidan Scott.	Blanche Mullene.	Jessie Bradshaw.
Ethel Mann.	Lionel Briggs.	Jean Nichols.
James Turner.	Irvine Douglas.	Marguerite Lamb.
Oswald Wyllie.	Ona Green.	Cecil Nash.
Aubrey Davern.		

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

PART I.

The pirate ship "Narmod" moved swiftly over the shining waters of the Atlantic Ocean. Her captain, Jack Stirling, nick-named "Mighty Thor," was feeling very contented with himself. He had enough gold, silver and jewels to set him up for life, but because the love of adventure flowed through his veins he did not think that he would give up being a pirate.

He had reasoned with himself, and had come to the conclusion that, as most pirates buried their treasures on desert islands, he would bury his in England.

A few days later the shores of old England were reached, and soon after the pirate's hoard was under the sod, having nothing more than a little apple tree to mark the spot of its burial.

"Mighty Thor" then set sail for the Spanish Main, but his usual good luck seemed to have deserted him, for when they were only about half-way there a huge storm arose. For hours the little ship battled bravely against the waves, but in the end the "Narmod" sank, leaving no one to tell the tale.

PART II.

Cyril Townsend was just an ordinary well-educated gentleman farmer, whose highest ambition was to travel. This ambition was also shared by his wife and two sons, mischievous boys of 9 and 12, named Tom and Harry. Their favorite haunt was round an old apple tree, which had stood there as long as the oldest inhabitant of the place could remember.

The boys were always in mischief. They were a couple of laughing, merry-faced little people as ever walked in shoe leather (they generally had bare feet, but still that is the term used).

One day Tom, who was nshing, was rudely interrupted by the advent of Harry. He came in a kind of rolling, bouncing, bumping run, and finished up by landing all of a heap on Tom, who said nothing. He was used to this.

"I've got it! I've got it!" yelled Harry.

"You mean you've got them!" replied Tom.

Harry was too excited to notice a little insult like this, and began to expound his scheme to Tom. A smile gradually spread across Tom's face as he heard the scheme, and in the end he roared.

The scheme was this: To-morrow was the first of April. They would bury an old box full of stones under the apple tree. On top of the stones would be placed a placard informing the opener that he was an April Fool. They would make their father dig by showing him a piece of parchment having the words: "Dig under the apple tree, and thou shalt find wealth" on it.

The scheme was carried out. The box was buried. Unfortunately for the joke a tramp saw the boys bury the box, and when they had gone he unearthed the box, filled in the hole, and dragged the box into the bush. What the tramp said when he opened the box I will not repeat.

Later on the two boys and their father came along. Their father dug down past the depth the box should be in, and still he dug. At seven feet down he struck something hard, which proved to be a big box, but not the one the boys buried.

Cyril Townsend's eyes were dazzled by the jewels which were in the box, and then he remembered that his dearest wish could now be fulfilled.

Two months later saw them "Globe Trotting."

H.C.

THE FAIRIES' HOUR

When the stars glimmer gently, and the tired moon rests its sleepy head against a silver cloud bank; when the sombre pines bow majestically in the cool night air, and the brooklet gurgles softly over the glistening whiteness of its bed; when the eerie call of the night bird echoes through the still forest, and the birds and beasts sleep, then the faeries dance in mystic circles, to the gentle rythm of childhood's laughter.
F.F.

A WINTER'S NIGHT

A frenzied wind rushed through the tree tops bare;
The thunder grumbled like a hungry lion.
And in his far-off den of blackness foul
Spits out the lightning searing through the clouds.
And graceful pine trees bow their tapering tops
And curtsy to a fountain, lonely, still,
Sighing their souls away with each small drop
That falls from branches laden as with dew.
A pale moon hurries down the threatening sky,
Shedding white beams to make the earth more drear
Than if the darkness only held sad sway.
Yet soon
This sweet, white lady dies amid our grief,
And leaves the sky for Phœbus' manly march,
Whose herald even now shines in the east.
Behold! a day of promise is at hand!

THE WARBLERS' CONCERT

Great excitement ensued the last week of 1917. People rushed hither and thither in frenzied haste, or sewed dexterously at weird satenee garments, or sang themselves hoarse, or murdered Shakespeares by the half-hour. And the outcome of all this strenuous work was a marvellous concert, a delight to the performers and the onlookers.

Fair damsels in white dresses and red hair ribbons, accompanied by smart youths in new straw hats, tripped lightly across a tastefully decorated stage, singing "The Opening Chorus."

Miss Muriel Chick, with fine courage, stepped right out in front, and sang feelingly "The Sunshine of your Smile."

Various people—Misses C. Nicholas, E. London, and Messrs. O. Wyllie, Turner, Douglas—rendered "Swank" in a finished manner, assisted by the chorus, and Mr. Palamountain delighted the audience with a thrilling account of "Camptown Races." Misses Rudge and Tevelein, with Messrs. Davern and McElwee, gathered nuts and may "On a Cold and Frosty Morning," and Mr. McElwee, accompanied by a huge "port" and a clock, whose alarm went off at the wrong time, told us about "Polly-Wolly Doodle."

Mr. Turner then asserted in an aggressive manner that he was "Pro Fundo Basso," whereupon "Little Jack," assisted by M. Chick and M. Tevelein, reprimanded him severely in a delightful quartette.

More quarrels were enacted in "English Games," when Cecil, Douglas, Wyllie, and Scott each upheld a favorite sport, and Mr. Palamountain again caused laughter by being "Burlington Bertie." In fact, his finished exit suggests a former knowledge of things in general.

Meanwhile hurried dressings were being made, and "B." Class, attired in the aforesaid weird garments, burst in glory on the audience, and presented "The Trial Scene" from the "Merchant of Venice." A. Bell looked a veritable Shylock; Palmer, playing Antonio, commanded commiseration; Marjorie Tevelein, as "fair Portia," dealt out justice; while Fanny and M. Rudge, shameless in masculine attire, represented Bassanio and the Duke; Telford, as Gratiano, taunted Shylock with fiendish glee, and informed him with much feeling, "I have a wife, whom I protest I love!"

The second half of the programme took the form of an ordinary concert. Miss Nash, Miss Barrett, Misses Freshney and Pike, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Douglas, Misses Harris and Barrett, and Miss Chick favoring the audience. A double quartette, "Stars of the Summer Night," was followed by a very amusing farce, in which the "boy" (Mr. E. Scott) much annoyed his master (Mr. Douglas) convulsing those present by his childish prattle. The patients, one and all, had serious ailments: Mr. Wyllie, of the mercurial voice; Mr. Stubs, as a high-born lady with a tooth; and Mr. Palamountain, shaking to the best of his ability.

The lights went out, and all was dark, except for the faint flickering of candles carried by ghostly young men in night attire, singing "Good-night" to their lady friends. We hope the gentlemen did not feel neglected; they were very much remembered.

The reward of the tired performers consisted of raspberries and cream upstairs afterwards, the raspberries kindly loaned by Mr. Grace.

Just here a lot of words ought to be said about the help and work of Mr. Grace, Mr. Meston, and Miss Lawson, who gave up time and energy to make our first attempt the success it was. In fact, all the staff, and several people outside the school, must receive our hearty thanks for help in many ways.

Mr. Grace was presented with a handsome baton, which, we were glad to see, came in handy on Speech Night.

Our evening concluded with speeches and the school songs, and tired, but very happy, we wended our way home.

Next May we hope to hold another such concert, and may it be as good and better than our first attempt.

LINES WRITTEN IN THE CATARACT GORGE

Long lines of high majestic cliffs arise

On either hand to meet a sky so rare

That were myself an artist famed and great,

I could not hope to paint it yet as fair.

On either hand are rocks and tall, dark trees

That hold themselves in place by unseen aid,

And here and there along that precipice,

Are clefts, and minor gorges thickly tree'd;

And down beneath a dark and shady rock,

I tied my boat to shelter from the stream,

And lay me down to dream in perfect ease.

The plashing waters round about did seem

To make true music low, like fairy bells

Which chime in places dim and unexplored,

And echo soft in shady, stilly dells.

And as I gazed entranced by the scene

I thought I saw a thousand sparkling gems

Which danc'd and leapt above the coursing fall.

And then, as seeming tir'd did slowly drop

Into the smoother stream, that flow'd so stately

About the rocks in middle stream, which seem'd

Unconscious of my presence there—so quiet

Did steal the river past my shallop rock'd

By each succeeding wave that smote the bow.

Each wavelet small did try to rock the boat

As if t'were jealous of its larger kin;

And now it angry smote the side again,

And then, it reel'd, and pass'd my little boat.

Then came another wavelet yet to try

To do what none of them had yet perform'd.

But now the sun begins to sink behind

Yon neighboring hill, and shed his bright, gold light

Upon yon cliff face only; the gushing waves

Do lose their borrow'd glint, and seem, as shades

Of night do fall, as dancing imps of darkness

Dancing on lawns of velvet shelter'd glades.

J.G.

FAIRY MUSIC

Gently. Don't whisper.

Softly. No haste.

The fairy wings are wafting

In endless fairy space.

And fairy eyes are laughing

In a mystic fairy face.

Gently. Don't whisper.

Softly. No haste.

The baby eyes are watching

The smiling fairy face.

And baby hands are clapping

With a baby's fairy grace.

F.F.

"IT'S A FACT."

- That Graham A. claims to be "the very strong man, Kwasind." That it's "not a bad plan!"
- That some people have female brothers (and male sisters).
- That vanilla flavouring is now quite the thing to use for hair oil.
- That J.N.M. is sure that the hair is the crowning glory (especially his own).
- That Margie is Senior.
- That the working B (or A) did not get "berried" beneath "their burdens" on Regatta Day.
- That the Dux's auntie like the gorge (said it was gorgeous).
- That London found a picture frame one morning.
- That there were Zepps. about on Speech Night. (Did you hear the bombs?)
- That Dairy likes the French serials.
- That he was most disappointed at the ending of the last.
- That Jack Fahey stroked the A.I.F. crew in the Hobart Regatta.
- That a certain boy "grieves" over his trip to Burnie.
- That Harry found a mate at Burnie.
- That someone prophesies that the poor lad would develop a stiff neck, looking upward.
- That great scientific experiments are carried on at the "Warblers," especially the oxidisation of copper wire at a "red" heat by enterprising persons.
- That the "A." Class have a new motto, "Neither a borrower nor a lender be."
- That S.C. suffers from swollen glands (in his head).
- That the Editor wishes to know if S.C. is Dan.
- That L.R. thinks that curly headed babies are quite ideal things to kiss.
- That someone is curious to know why "Dan" is called "Fag."
- That watch glasses sometimes get loose, and turn up in unexpected places.
- That the founder of the High School is in "D6."
- That the same gentleman, by occult means, can cause it to disappear at will.
- That "D6." hear a lot of Noyes (not, however, from the barrel organ).
- That a comb is sometimes decidedly useful.
- That as soon as one sets foot on the "ploughed paddock" one is considered as being within the school grounds.
- That cucumbers are nice for supper. (Pray, keep cool)

CLASS NOTES.

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

The sands of our fourth, and last, year are running swiftly down, and soon these sheltering walls, resounding no more with our laughter or our groans, will leave us bare and shuddering in a cruel troubled world.

We christened our new abode spring cleaning it—a thing new in "A." Class history—though old in story in "B." Class. Our absent and much missed friend, Fanny, also helped with ferns, and she hasn't forgotten the old Churinga either. We wish she were here for English lessons anyway.

Our sincere sympathy is tendered to Marjorie Rudge, Vera Bryant, McElwee, and Briggs, whose increased responsibilities should be turning their hair grey at least. Let's hope the old traditions will be kept up, and the best way is to support these people in their many efforts for the school's benefit.

Owing to the obnoxious presence of a kleptomaniac in the vicinity of A Class—not in "A." Class—owners of "portable property" are requested to be careful. "Matter cannot be created nor destroyed," therefore where are those Livy trans., those chemistries, those Heaths?

We conclude, wishing everybody, especially ourselves, the best of luck in the coming year, and now we have such a delightful room, with the sepia harbour over the door to fly to when things get very bad, we ought to do something, especially in class matches. We are sorry "B." Class will have to remove the nail we put in last year, but all of us, in everything, with all our might, can "Play up, and play the game!"

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

"Time and tide waits for no man."

We have now started upon a new era, a turning point in our lives, and only the few chosen ones are left; the others have gone out into the busy world, or are still in the "C." Classes taking another chance. What a short time ago it seems since we were the timid "D." babies of the school! Time moves too quickly for some of us, and we have to follow as best we can.

We have had the welcome addition of some of the Devonport and Burnie scholars this year, and now they are settled down, and are quite prepared to look upon our school as "The Best School of All."

For the teachers many new and refreshing items have come to vary the rather dull monotony of school life. Teaching is a source of great interest and animation to all, and Eric Wyllie and Reg. Long are able to give any enterprising person quite a lot of "tips" concerning teaching.

About the Secondary little can be said; but the teachers are gradually widening their knowledge of teaching, and these two last years at the High School are of great importance, for the shell of ignorance must be broken before the bird can fly unhampered. In sports, be it regretted to say, we are not so prominent as we would wish to be. The boys are doing splendidly in rowing, and next year, when we are the top class in the school, we hope to be able to send a crew quite as good, if not better, to battle for and win the Bourke Cup, and sustain the honor of the school.

Thus time flies, exams. and holidays come and go, and thus we go through life, "toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing," but always making for one sure goal as a recompense for our labours.

CLASS "B2." (Industrial and Commercial).—Supervising Teacher, Miss F. Bell, B.A.

We, of the Industrial Commercial Class, are now in our third year at "the Best School of all," and which some persons, very obviously ignorant, are pleased to call "the lazy year." We have not, however, discovered that it is so.

Although the work is necessarily increasing in severity, we have nevertheless much to console us, for the Junior Public has been left behind, and is now almost forgotten. In fact, were it not for the laurels lying thick upon us, all would have (been) sunk into oblivion. The last fact, however, keeps us very much alive, for, so 'tis rumored, the Industrial Class have made a brilliant spot in the annals of "the powers that be" in the general results, while among our representatives we claim the Dux of the school, on the boys' side, in the person of Ken. Dallas, the winner of Mr. Inspector Brockett's Geography Prize, the winner of Miss McDonough's Commercial Prize, and three Bursary winners.

In the "decorating" department we have been fortunate in having a good "contingent" of the "fairer" sex, and thus we have been well supplied with flowers for the vases, while the duties of the monitors have been generally well done, although some people see variations in the mathematical precision with which the windows and blinds are adjusted.

Of course, our summer sport has recommenced, and we have representatives in most, if not all, of the leading sporting spheres of the day.

Thus we are still holding our own favorably, and although considerably marred by the shadows of our first quarterly exam., third year work is treating us with all due respect.

CLASS "C1."—Supervising Teacher, Miss D. P. Brown.

We have now entered upon our first term in "C." Class, and are no longer "babies." We feel that we have increased responsibilities, and try to bear them with dignity.

This term has been an unsettled one, but we have now begun to work earnestly, and although our ignorance is great, we have firmly resolved that we will not disgrace the "Best School of All" at the Junior; in fact, it is rumored that there will be many credits, even in Latin, so there may, for miracles do happen.

Not only has our class held its own in sport, but among the girls we have a champion cricketer—Laurie Hodges—who was presented with a medal as a memento of the century she made against a Burnie team.

As the exams. are upon us, time is limited, so will conclude with best wishes to the staff and scholars for a pleasant holiday.

CLASS "C2." (Industrial and Secondary).—Supervising Teacher, Miss Lawson.

Now that we're in "C." Class,
There is a lot to do;
The work seems never finished
Though we are in "C2."

Well, here we are again, but not as "D5." We now belong to the great "C." Class, that class who, "knowing what they have to face, prepare to meet their doom." We were somewhat unsettled at the beginning of the term, but we eventually reached our old room, where we were joined by the Secondary boys, and we all go by the name of "C2."

We heartily congratulate Henry Williams and Jack Walker on their success in cricket, but we would ask Henry not to strain his muscles too much when hitting "sixers," as he still has perfect duties to perform.

Work has gone on smoothly during this quarter, but we always say that; however, the Junior is in sight, and I think we have all made up our minds for a good year's work. To our number have been added the Secondary boys, but we have not lost our "chemical" property of industry.

We, "C2." Secondary boys, have one great objection to our room, and that is the constant opening of the door unaided by human beings. In fact, Weston has appointed himself doorkeeper, and is now quite an expert in the shutting of it.

CLASS "C3."—Supervising Teacher, Miss Grubb.

Oh! well, here we are again, just the same as ever, only we have lost nearly all our boys. We just keep one to fix up our weather-worn blinds, obstinate windows, and ever-empty ink wells. The "C2." (or they would have been if things hadn't changed) girls are working with us, too, so we are a large class.

Some of us are feeling rather shaky at the prospect of quarterly exam., for, we are told, that the worst will sink to the bottom again. Most of us, however, are feeling fairly secure in our new room, and quite at home. The room itself is a bright one, almost too much so just now, for we get both morning and afternoon sun. Still it will be welcome in winter.

In sport we have been represented by Florrie and Mary. Though they didn't win the Pardey Shield, we are glad to have someone who went in for it, and we hope they have better luck next time.

Class matches in cricket are being played off. A number of the girls in the C. team are from our class, and we do hope that the shield will come into the possession of the "C." Classes again.

We forgot to mention that the only trouble we find in our new room is the desks and chairs. Every time we move there is a noise like thunder, and we are sure some of "D4." Class ran home after first period on the first day, thinking that the Germans were bombarding the school. We have been practising carefully though, and really believe the noise has somewhat diminished. If we go on improving at the same rate we shall soon be the models that people tell us girls should be.

CLASS "C4." (Commercial).—Supervising Teacher, Miss E. C. Greaves.

We, the old "D4," have with us this year several of last year's "D2." to help us make up this year's "C4." We are all commercial now, without any secondary "thornes" being in our room to worry us.

In spite of the fact that we are all males, the vases are always well supplied with flowers, for which Jacobson is mostly responsible.

We have the honor of having in our class the captain, vice-captain, and secretary of the cricket team which went to the coast to play Devonport and Burnie; also Harry Bryan, another member of the class, has secured a place in the first crew.

Since the beginning of the term, we have lost Alan White, who was a good cricketer; Douglas Shields, who has taken up the secondary course; and Arthur Kirkup.

The quarterly examinations are drawing nigh now, so we will close, wishing success to everyone in these examinations.

CLASS "D."—Supervising Teacher, Miss E. Harvey.

The term has been short, and already we are doing battle for distinguished places in our class. Every student is keen, and the triumph of first will be great.

We have learned many new and interesting facts, not the least of which is that Longfellow's images are not "graven things that savages worship." Mr Fletcher told us, but did not make us realise that we are now not pupils, but students—a distinction of which we are proud.

We were sorry to lose the four "Secondaries," but "D1." is now a class of teachers.

Sport forms an interesting part of our school life, and we were proud that Ella and Ted represented us at the Burnie matches.

One and all of us note the Launceston State High a jolly sporting school.

CLASS "D2." (Industrial).—Supervising Teacher, Miss J. W. Tribolet.

The first term is nearly over, and as the quarterly exams. are coming, many of us are beginning to feel rather uncomfortable. Still we hope that "D2" will keep up the good name of the Industrials in the coming test.

Our class was a very large one at first, but the Secondary boys have left us now, and gone to a room of their own upstairs.

A fine notice board at present holding the class time-table, has been made by Bob Luck, and another to hold the weather chart is being made by Seymour Holbrook, so "D2." is producing carpenters already.

Our one vase is nearly always full of fresh flowers, brought sometimes by Ray Carey and other boys in the class, but more often, we must admit, by the girls of either "D1." or "D4."

There are a number of celebrities in "D2." Reg. Walker, sen., secretary of the "D." Class cricket team; Tom Kitto, champion talker; Phil Smith, who gives away sixpences "with all his heart;" and Austin Herbert, who has added to the proverbs of our language, "People with big feet should avoid a crowd."

There are some good footballers and cricketers in our class, and several members made the trip to Devonport and Burnie last week.

"A." Class beat "D." at cricket the second week we were at school, but we hope to be able to hold our own against other classes when we have had more practice.

CLASS "D3."—Supervising Teacher, Miss M. K. Matthews.

The close of the first term is now being heralded by the quarterly exams., which have already begun. We are all looking forward with mingled feelings of anxiety, and hope, to the results, and trust that this, our first appearance in exams. at the State High School, may not prove disappointing. In spite of the fact that the term has been exceedingly short, nevertheless it has been most pleasant. We have all settled down to the routine of the school, and instead of being the timid and shy, we are now quite "important" members of the institution.

We all do our best to keep our room fresh and tidy. The investment in a waste paper basket for our room, and plentiful supply of flowers greatly assist the appearances.

Although we thoroughly enjoy our work, we are always glad to welcome Wednesday afternoons, when we adjourn to our various sporting areas. Cricket and swimming are the prevailing sports at present, and we are all proud of the fact that several of our numbers were included in the team, which journeyed to Devonport and Burnie to try their skill in the field of cricket.

CLASS "D4."—Supervising Teacher, Miss O. Heron.

The first term is rapidly drawing to a close. It does not seem six weeks since we first went into the Assembly Hall to be appointed to our various classes. The fact that our first quarter of High School life is nearly ended is shown by the near approach of the quarterly examinations. It is with mixed feelings that we look forward to these examinations, but we hope to show by the results that we are worthy successors of last year's class.

We are quite at home in our class room, which we try to keep bright and cheerful. At the beginning of the term flowers were so abundant that it was necessary to have some more vases, which we obtained by means of a "penny subscription." We are very grateful to those girls of our class who keep our room supplied with so many beautiful flowers.

We, one and all, look forward to Wednesday afternoons, when we disperse to the different sporting grounds, some to swimming, others to cricket. Although we have not done much in the way of sport so far, we hope to do something to distinguish ourselves soon.

Since we entered the High School we have taken up several new subjects, and we hope to be able to prove, that when our results appear at Easter, we are not so appallingly ignorant as one teacher would lead us to believe.

Owing to the largeness of our numbers at the beginning of the term, some of the girls went into "D5." Class, but we are always glad to have them with us for a few terms during the week.

CLASS "D5."—Supervising Teacher, Mr. A. Scott.

The first quarter of our life at the school has passed quickly, and perhaps, at times, quietly. Our class room is at present in the Library Room, where we have desks which are very ancient—fifty years, according to some conservative authorities—but we hope soon to have desks like the "A." Class. During the quarter several girls have brought flowers to decorate the table, which have been a great improvement to the look of our room. Our numbers are but few, totalling, when all are present, only twenty. On Wednesday afternoon all go to sport, the girls to tennis, cricket and swimming, the boys to rowing, cricket, or swimming. It is at least a very enjoyable finish to that day. Also, on other days, there is drill and singing, which are a very great relief, especially from examinations, which hang very heavily about some in this class, for alas! we are now in the midst of the whirlpool of the quarterly; some are already showing their battle scars. The examinations, however, will soon be over, and the burden of them will pass away just as the shyness and strangeness when we first started passed away for ever.

VALEDICTORY

At the close of the year we bade good-bye to Miss E. Davies, who had been with us for a little over twelve months, and had made numerous friends during that period. The staff, in saying farewell, presented Miss Davies with a silver-mounted handbag. Miss Davies left us for Melbourne, and we wish her every success in her new home.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Signor Capelli."—Yes, we have much pleasure in inserting your request for the return of your lost voice. Will the finder please return it (wrapped in wadding) to the above-mentioned gentleman? Address, "A." Class. No reward.

"Redvers."—Ha! Ha!! We are all well aware that N and O will not stop cricket balls!

"Freezer."—We regret the presence of the female element was so distressing to your nerves. We recommend Tomato Sauce Tonic before taking the next snap. Also bring a camera stand (to stand the camera on).

"Sam."—We advise a petition to headquarters for the removal of "those obnoxious notices." We have noticed they so upset your nerves that you really cannot avoid making such a noise in class.

"Aubrey."—What about coming back in the boat? You did not detail that part of the proceedings in your contribution. Heigho! you are a lucky man!

"Cherry."—You want to look before you sit, but if you mean sitting don't look long. (With apologies to A.L.G.) Be chary of sitting in any old place (e.g., the floor).

"H.R.H."—Cannot you persuade the whole world to accept the theory of the co-existence of time as elaborated by Bergson, Minkowski, and others? It would be just splendid. But alas! . . .

"Mac."—Your contribution on "Williams" received, but we are afraid we cannot use it just as present. We will wait till some better opportunity offers. Meanwhile, should you wish to dispense tea, neither the editor nor the comps. will enter any protest.

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato-Major.")

Many of our comrades left us at the close of the year, and our platoons have many new members, so many in fact that the old platoons have almost lost their identity. Our strength is in the vicinity of one hundred and thirty, and as we have our full complement of non-coms. we are looking forward to a good year. Our No. 1 Platoon had the distinction of forming the guard of honour to his Excellency the Governor-General on the occasion of his visit to Tasmania. After the ceremony, headed by the Railway Band, we had a route march through the city, and reached the school hot, tired, and dusty.

The non-commissioned officers are allotted in the following way:—
Quartermaster-Sergeant, L. F. Briggs. Platoon sergeants: No. 1 Platoon, H. McElwee; No. 2 Platoon, J. Beardwood. Section Commanders: No. 1, Sergeant E. Wyllie; No. 2, Corporal A. Luck; No. 3, Corporal R. Long; No. 4, Sergeant C. Hawkins; No. 5, Corporal A. Williams; No. 6, Corporal B. Telford; No. 7, Corporal S. Denny; No. 8, Corporal E. Tabart.

LIBRARY

Rules and regulations governing the Lending Library are as follows:—

1. Period for loan of books seven days. Further detention renders reader liable to a fine of 1d for every day beyond.
2. Any book may be re-entered for a further period of seven days unless it has meanwhile been "reserved" (vide 3).
3. Any book "out" at time of enquiry may be "reserved" if so desired by application to Librarian in charge.
4. No one but Librarians to remove books from shelves.
5. Borrowers in selecting books to refer to Catalogue, and ask Librarian by giving name and Author of book required.
6. Lending Library open for exchange of books at recess time, and 1.20 p.m. daily, according to following time table:—

Class.	Day.	Librarians in charge.
A and B	Monday	W. Jowett and J. Beardwood
C (girls)	Tuesday	R. Bennett and M. Groves
C (boys)	Wednesday	A. McKinlay and R. McVilly
D (girls)	Thursday	D. Fletcher and T. McIver
D (boys)	Friday	R. Buring and G. Atkinson

A DAY AT DUCK RIVER

(By A. McK.)

With a swish and a swirl the motor boat left the landing, and we were on our way to the mouth of the Duck, with a glorious day before us.

Down the smoothly flowing river we glided between the banks of gum and ti-tree to the sea. Soon we came within sight of the sea, and far out one might see through the haze that hung low over the horizon, Perkins and Robbin Islands, and nearer the golden sand bar with the blue sea breaking in a white line upon it. Inside the harbor was smooth water stretching away to right and left, the breeding ground of many fish, especially of great skates and sharks, which could be seen against the silver white of the sandy bottom, darting in and out under the boat, in no wise disturbed by our presence.

At last, however, we landed on a strip of golden sand, set with shells of all descriptions, and firm as sand can be. Our arrival disturbed flocks of sea birds, red bills, black swans, ducks, gannets, gulls, pelicans, and penguins, the latter running with great speed, and flapping their wings.

On the gently sloping beach, and half hidden in the sand, we found beautifully tinted shells, some so fragile that it was difficult to pick them up, and others carved in beautiful and fantastic shapes.

As we had anticipated, we spent a delightful day, and at 10 p.m. we started for home; far away we could see the lights of Smithton twinkling in the darkness, and behind us we could hear the rolling of the sea as it beat upon the shore.

All was silent on the river, shining in the moonlight, and spreading away to where the ti-tree rose a dark line on either shore, and then with a jar the boat stopped, and the dinghy trailing behind ran with a crash into the stern: we were fast on a mud bank.

After a little exertion, however, we were able to start again, and were rapidly nearing Smithton, when the boat again stopped; this time it was the petrol.

As we no longer had petrol we were forced to row to Smithton, and it was with a great disgust of all motor boats that we glided in under the wharf at 11 p.m.

BOYS' SPORTS.

CRICKET.

FIRSTS.

With the advent of this year a number of new players have joined our ranks to fill up the vacancies left by the old members who have left the school. Our team is not so strong as of former years, but we hope to hold our own against our Southern opponents at the end of this term. At a meeting held in the beginning of the year H. McElwee was elected captain, L. Cobbett vice-captain, and W. Stephens secretary. The Firsts as a team have had only two matches, but individual members have been gaining experience in the Association matches. The first match was against the Teachers and Seconds Combined, in which we were defeated by a big margin.

On 9th March, the Firsts played Scotch College, on the latter's ground. We batted first, and compiled 67, Cobbett 22, McElwee 12, and Tabart 11, being the chief contributors. Scotch College replied with only 40, caused through the bowling of Johnstone, six for 15, and Cartledge, four for 16. The firsts made a poor stand in their second innings, as they made only 48. Tabart, with 12, was the highest scorer. Scotch needed 75 to win, and this proved an easy task, as 136 runs were made. Johnstone, for 28; Cartledge, four for 2; and Maslin, one for 18, were the bowlers who took wickets.

The luncheon interval was made enjoyable by a trip to the North Esk, where dinner was eaten under the willow trees.

SECONDS.

This season the Seconds have been very unfortunate. We have only played one match, which we lost, that being against the team which played the coastal teams. As most of the Seconds were in this team, we had to borrow a few men from the Firsts, still we lost, showing us that the coast team was fairly strong. Johnstone, 16 not out, was top scorer, Stephens 12, Kerrison 14, Towell 8, were the chief batsmen, while the bowling was done by Johnstone, four for 14; and Stephens, two for 13. Still the Seconds must be proud of the fact that they are supplying the firsts with men, for three men from the Seconds have been promoted to the firsts. Among these are Jackson, Williams, and Chamley, of whom Jackson is a good field, Williams a good bat and field.

We are glad to welcome into the Seconds the first year boys, of whom Boscoe is a promising bowler: Walker, an improved player.

FOURTHS.

This term, as far the Fourths are concerned, has passed rather smoothly. No important matches have been played, but we are still practising gamely, with vague hopes of some day being able to defeat the Thirds, or even the Seconds.

We heartily congratulate our previous captain, Harry Williams, on being promoted first to the Seconds, and after his brilliant display at Devonport to the Firsts. Owing to his promotion, we are now minus a captain, but we soon hope to have that vacancy filled.

INTERMEDIATE MATCHES

On 28th February, a team chosen from "C." and "D." Classes journeyed to Devonport to play for the premiership of the North. The match was played on 1st March, and resulted in a win for Devonport by 32 runs on the first innings. Devonport batted first, and made 106. Launceston replied with 74, R. McVilly (captain) 10, and R.

Chamley 13, being the only ones to reach double figures. Devonport, in their second innings, made 104. This left Launceston with 136 to make, and slightly less than an hour to play. The task looked a hard one, but by taking chances and scoring rapidly 109 runs for eight wickets were made before time was up. The chief scorers were: H. Williams 35 not out, Tabart 26, Thomson 13, Cartledge 12, and Chamley 10. The bowling at Devonport was done by E. Wing, six for 26; E. Tabart, seven for 48; and J. Cartledge, six for 74.

The team went to Burnie by the evening train, and played the Burnie team on the following morning. In this match Burnie were easily defeated by 82 runs and two wickets. Burnie batted first, and could make only 49, chiefly because of the fine bowling of Cartledge, five for 15; and Tabart, five for 18. Launceston made 131 for eight wickets, McVilly 33 not out, Tabart 22, Cartledge 17, and Williams 13 being the chief scorers.

After a most enjoyable trip, the team returned home on Saturday evening.

ROWING.

Within the compass of this quarter are to be held the races for the Bourke Cup and Clarke Challenge Shield, the former on the 16th, and the latter on the 23rd March, so the preparation of the crews has been one which called for much attention, as the same two crews must represent the school in both events.

It is expected that there will be five crews to the line for both events; visiting crews from Hobart (2) and Devonport, and by the time this is published the races will have been lost and won. The good wishes of all old scholars, and especially old rowers, we feel are with the crews on these occasions.

The first crew is a fine combination, stroked by E. Wyllie, bow in last year's crew. The second crew, stroked by H. Wright, is very light, but smart.

The personnel of the crews is as follow:

1st Crew.—J. Gough (bow), A. Luck (2), H. Bryan (3), E. Wyllie (stroke), J. Truskett (cox.).

2nd Crew.—A. Palamountain (bow), M. Leicester (2), H. Finlayson (3), H. Wright (stroke), D. Drake (cox.).

In conclusion, we must acknowledge the excellent services of Mr. Pattison, who is giving up a great deal of his time to coach the crew, and we feel that whatever success the school has, or will have, is to a very large degree due to his efforts.

SWIMMING

This term our numbers have been greatly increased owing to many swimmers coming from the State Schools. During the last few days a hundred each day have enjoyed themselves at the baths. Those practising for carnivals are often impeded by someone else who is endeavoring to learn how to swim, hence a collision, which attracts laughter from all sides.

It is a fact that we are getting braver, since some who used to lock themselves up in their bunks now come out bravely and face the water, but perhaps this is due to the fact that two or three have now to be content with one bunk.

Swimming is exciting much interest at present since we are competing against the Hobart High School, at Hobart, on or about Saturday, March 23, consequently there is keen competition to get into the school team. We wish the team the best of luck on their journey South.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

CRICKET.

CLASS MATCHES.

Results.		Points.
"C." beat "D."	"D."	"C." 6.
"D." beat "B."	"B."	"A." 4.
"C." beat "A."	"A."	"D." 2.
"A." beat "B."	"B."	"B." 0.
"C." beat "B."		
"A." beat "D."		

For the winning team splendid work was done by M. Ellis (captain) and Laurie Hodges. These were well supported by all other members. In "A." Class, V. Bryant (captain), Z. Ryan, M. Rudge, and E. London did especially good work. In "D." Class team, the play of M. Tyson, A. Chung-Gon, and J. Moir stood out above the rest. For beginners this team did very well. The "B." Class, under W. Hodgetts, tried very hard, but without success. It seems to be an established thing that "B." Class should not win. The girls all showed great enthusiasm, and, win or lose, they were out to do their best. Congratulations to the "C." Class for gaining the Shield, which the present "B." owned last year. Although cricket has proved interesting we are now looking forward to the game of games—hockey. Two trophies have been promised, and we also have the class shield and the Association matches, so we are not lacking in incentive. We take this opportunity of wishing our tennis friends success in their coming matches.

INTERMEDIATE MATCH

Towards the end of the term, a picked team of "C." and "D." Class girl cricketers went to Burnie to play a similar team from the Burnie High School.

Launceston had first innings, and secured 195 runs, Laurie Hodges, the captain, being the highest scorer with 115 runs not out. Doris Emms also put up a very good score of 55 runs not out. Burnie then batted, and secured seven runs, Laurie Hodges getting seven wickets for 2 runs.

The Burnie High School do not play cricket regularly, and we are looking forward to the hockey season, when we will meet on more equal terms.

TENNIS

Although at the end of last term we said good-bye to a good number of our best players, Wednesday afternoon invariably finds Royal Park tennis courts, as well as those at Invermay, crowded with players, but the play itself is by no means in keeping with the number, which is due to the deplorable fact that during the remainder of the week the courts are conspicuous by their emptiness.

M. Tevelein, F. Watt, J. McKenzie, B. Barrett, M. Balf, and M. Rudge were among the competitors for the Pardey Shield.

In the first round M. Tevelein beat Miss Sanderson, 10-4; Miss Duncan beat F. Watt, 10-3; Miss Law beat B. Barrett, 10-1; Miss Cuff beat M. Balf, 10-2.

In the second round Miss Ivy Day beat M. Tevelein, 10-5; M. Rudge beat Miss Beattie, 10-0.

In the third round Miss Duncan beat M. Rudge, 10-5.

The results were not very creditable, but we hope to reverse the order of things when we meet the Hobart team.

This year our team is far from being as strong as it has been in previous years. We sadly miss Olive Jones, Cecil Nash, and Lucy Sampson who left us at the close of the year.

A HOLIDAY TRIP TO MOUNT ARTHUR

On the 15th of December, a small party from the school left Launceston for an all-day trip to Mount Arthur. As we were not in a hurry we took the Scottsdale train as far as Lilydale, from where we started on our eight-mile walk to the pinnacle.

Our first halt was made at Dudgeon's, an old tumble-down hut in a most picturesque setting, with a gurgling streamlet hurrying noisily on its way to join the Piper, in the foreground. Refreshed by our spell, we continued our walk, and soon came in sight of the sea, Bass Straits, with Twenty Day Island, lying like a gem in a bed of silver, right before us.

Hitherto the track had skirted the mountain, but now it turned towards the pinnacle, and a marked steepness in the grade became apparent. Most thankful were we for the shade of the myrtle forest which we entered, for the sun was beating down from a cloudless sky. This forest was no exception to the beauty which one associates with myrtle forests. Every turn of the track brought forth a new charm; here a little stream hastened on its downward journey through the old man ferns which clad its banks; there a waratah flamed forth in all its gorgeous coloring. Suddenly to our left appeared a tiny swamp, dead trees littered its surface, pools of black water, deathly still, gloomed threateningly among the debris; sombre trees shut out the sun; a pool of death set among living, resplendent nature, hideous, terrifying, yet beautiful.

Passing thence we came to a forest of dead trees, killed perhaps by some severe frost in bygone years. Leaving this zone of white skeletons we made our way, with very little climbing, through the thick, but dwarf, shrubs, which are found on all our mountains, to the pinnacle. From the summit we obtained an excellent view of the surrounding country. To the southeast lay Ben Nevis and Ben Lomond; right close to us, within stone throw it seemed, stood Mount Barrow. Directly below us, for the mountain on the eastern side drops away in a sheer precipice, wound a road, a thin grey line bordered with mighty eucalypts. To the north could be seen Bass Straits with the magnificent sand banks stretching from the Great Forester to Cape Portland, and in the far north-east lay the Flinders and Cape Barrow Islands, though but a blurred mass through the haze. Westward of us was Launceston, its streets easily discernible with the naked eye, and winding to the sea the River Tamar, the valley of which lay unfolded before our eyes.

Much though we wished to remain, after wandering a few hours on the summit, which is really a plateau, though, of course, uneven, we were compelled to retrace our steps. Our descent was rapid, and in a little more than an hour and a half we were approaching Lilydale, the little township which nestles at the foot of the mountain. Here we again boarded the train for home.

THE TABLE CLOTH OF VENUS

In South Africa there is a mountain called the Table Mountain, and upon this hill at certain periods on fine days may be seen a white cloud, which obscures the table-like summit. Because this cloud appears at meal times it is known as the table cloth. This appearance of the cloud is attributed by prosaic geologists to some natural phenomena.

Once upon a time, very many years ago, there was a king who ruled over all South Africa, and was supposed to have been given supernatural powers by the gods with whom he was conversant. All the other great kings in the country had been giving sumptuous banquets in honour of the gods and the immortals, so this king thought he would give a banquet which would eclipse even those of his friends. However, since he had so many people to invite, and as he had only a small place to accommodate them all, he begged Venus to help him to make the feast a success. Venus promised that she would supervise the table arrangements. On the morning of the feast, the king looked towards the hill on which was built one of his palaces, and lo! upon the summit was spread a huge table cloth, reposing on the mountain as a table. The table was covered with magnificent dishes, and surrounding it were sumptuous thrones for the guests. The banquet was a great success, and no banquet before or since has ever equalled it in splendour and magnificence. So that the munificence of the king and the power of Venus might always be remembered, it was ordained by the gods that a cloud should come at meal times to represent the table cloth of Venus, and ever since then the cloud may be seen three times a day.

E.M.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

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

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

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

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

Assistant Secretaries: Ladies, Miss Dorothy Bluett, Wellington-road, Sandhill, Launceston; Gentlemen, Mr. Frank A. Andrews, 181 Charles-street, Launceston.

Editor of Old Scholars' Column: Mr. Frank A. Andrews, 181 Charles-street, Launceston.

PERSONAL NOTES

Pearl B., Bertha L., Doris R. are at present teaching at the Infant School at Hobart. Quite a "come down," it is said, from High School work. The former is getting quite an artist, painting tobacco tins for children's counters.

Dorrie, Rene, and Doris, also Kathie, send their kindest regards to all the members of the Launceston State High School Old Scholars' Association.

May Salter paid a visit to the school while on holiday recently, when she renewed acquaintances with such teachers and pupils whom she knew in 1915-16.

Mr. R. O. Miller has received a card from Clyde Rowell. He sends best wishes to the 1918 cricket team.

In writing to Mr. R. O. Miller from France, Hedley Rosevear specially wishes to be remembered to Reg. Barling and "Dad" Sellars.

Jack Fahey left for the front on 21st February, after stroking a crew at the Hobart Regatta. Before departing he sent along a donation to the Sports Funds. Good luck to him!

In a letter to Mr. Miller Walter Higgs speaks in glowing terms of his new life on H.M.A.S. Tingira. He conveys his good wishes to the school for 1918.

NOTICE.—The General Secretary reminds all members that they must notify him of their change of address, otherwise he will not be responsible for the safe delivery of mail matter.

The following are addresses of a few old scholars on active service:

Corporal Fordham, P.H.,
No. 7 Tunnelling Company,
Seymour Camp,
Victoria.

No. 1904. Private Melvor, E.A.,
2nd Reinforcements,
40th Battalion,
Australian Imperial Forces Abroad.

Should any scholar, or old scholar, of the school know of any other addresses it would be deemed a favour if same were left with any of the secretaries.

TENNIS

Through the generosity of Mr. Miller in allowing the girl members of the Old Scholars' Association the use of one of the Royal Park Tennis Courts, a Tennis Club was formed in October last.

Up to the present no matches have been played. This is mainly due to the fact that most of those who joined had to leave at the end of the first quarter to go to Hobart. However, those who did not leave, and who turned up to practice regularly, have greatly improved. We hope to be able to continue through the winter months, and when next season comes round we will be able to give a good account of ourselves.

We should be pleased to welcome to our club all girl members of the Old Scholars' Association who will not be playing hockey.

"Player" writes: When playing tennis what should be done should the ball come with a terrific pace towards the person who is playing at the net? Answer: Bertha says that the only way out of the difficulty is to cover your face with the racquet and scream for help. We sincerely advise our tennis club not to adhere to this remedy.

TIT-BITS.

Scene: Brisbane-street (Wilfred, with his arm in a sling).

Friend (solicitously): Well, what is the trouble, chit? That Universal Car.

Wilfred: Umph! Umph!!

"Anxious" would like to know what "Bill Geard" was doing at Evandale.

It is a fact that Tom is always building up his "constitution" at committee meetings. There is one, Bill Geard, who strongly objects to this, and they would argue for a fortnight.

What time does the gun go off, Polly? Generally five o'clock every night. Polly is looking very "whitish" lately. We think he is love sick. Melbourne is his next holiday resort.

Mavis says to tell Tom that she is not "mis-used" (Miss Hughes) down at Hobart, and neither is she infant mistress at Albueria State School.

It is believed an invitation was tendered to numerous Launceston State High School teachers residing at Hobart to attend the "Old Hobartians' social." They thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Tom should note that dancing is not indulged in down South, and that introductions are not available.

It appeared recently in the Hobart Social Notes that both D.R. and R.P. were lost after the social held under the auspices of the Old Hobartians at the capital.

"Writer" states: "It would be nice if all old scholars would join the Old Scholars Association. Once they join they will not like to leave."

It is said that K. and Co. like Hobart, but have a strange dislike to Saturday, which is their washing day.

"Interested" would like to know what time Thelma J. ordered the car for on Speech Night.

Tom says "Scotchie" is thinking Devonport a very nice place. He is going there for his next holiday.

We hear that Alison is on the stage. Why not give the Old Scholars a treat, Alison.

"Inquisitive" enquires has Sybil got a licence to drive a motor car?

Rumor has it that the "Black Prince" was learning singing during his week-end visits to town. His most popular tune is "Row, Row, Row! Row me to dear old Alma" (Sellars).

A writer wishes to know if the above received a medal from the ladies for football; if so, was it donated for good looks or good play?

Dock has been out with his sister lately. Who spoke?

Arthur K. has no eye for anyone else when walking with a certain person.

Matt. was having a good time the other Sunday night. Couldn't recognise anybody else.

Who were Hee. and Paul with at supper in the Majestic a couple of weeks ago. Are you from Dixie?

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

This being the first issue of the year, we extend to all the new scholars a most hearty welcome in this their first year of the Launceston High School life. Some have come from the town, some from the country, and some from the Intermediate High Schools, but they all belong to one school, and already we feel that they are beginning to have imbued into them the growing traditions and sentiments and character of the L.S.H.S.

We extend to the first cricket team, the tennis team, and the rowers our best wishes for their success in the coming contests.

At the close of last year the magazine lost many hard workers. There is need for their places to be filled. Remember the magazine is the school magazine, and is in the hands and care of all.

We here take the opportunity of thanking Mr. Irvine Douglas, who was for several years sub-editor, Fanny Freshney and Mr. Eric Scott for the splendid work they did for the magazine. We wish them the best of luck in their new spheres.

We congratulate Harold McElwee and Marjorie Rudge on their appointment as Senior Prefects.

A SONNET

Upon the skies mine eyes were fixed one night,
And as I gazed, behold! from o'er the hill
Outshone the moon, and in the silence still,
The sleeping hills were bathed in misty light;
And calm, serene, majestic, silv'ry, bright,
As some fair vessel guided by the will
Of man she sails; her light on field and rill
She sheds, until she hideth from my sight.
The life of man commences like the moon:
At first the path is wide and free from care;
But clouds soon come, and all our light is spent
On those false joys that either late or soon
Will come and rob us of our virtue fair,
And make us welcome Death with glad intent.

E.M.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A., Mr. W. L. Grace, B.A. (Senior Masters), Miss Bell, B.A., Miss A. McDouough, Miss Brown, Miss Greaves, Miss J. Tribolet, Miss Grubb, Miss Wilcox, Miss Lawson, Miss M. K. Matthews, Miss O. Heron, Miss E. Harvey, Miss E. Mann; Mr. W. E. L. Callaway, Mr. W. Hope, Mr. A. Scott, Mr. E. O. G. Scott.

Prefects—Marjorie Rudge, Harold McElwee (Senior Prefects), Lionel F. Briggs, Vera Bryant (Sports Prefects), Elmie London, Frank Johnstone, Noel McLeod, Eric Wyllie, Stewart Maslin, Jessie McKenzie, Laurie Hodges, Eileen Targett, Reg. Chamley, Cecil Lucas, Eric Tabart, Philip Hughes, Jean Peter, Katie Cook, Esme Judd, Trevor Scott, Henry Williams.

Dux of School—Raymond C. E. Atkinson.

School Champion—H. McElwee.

Captain of Cricket—H. McElwee.

Stroke of Crew—Eric Wyllie.

Rowing Club Captain—Eric Wyllie.

Captain of Tennis—Marjorie Rudge.

Librarian—Miss Wilcox.

Senior Cadets—Company Commander: Lieutenant A. L. Meston. No. 1 Platoon: 2nd Lieutenant R. I. Douglas. No. 2 Platoon: 2nd Lieutenant A. Scott. Sergeants: L. F. Briggs (Q.M.S.), H. McElwee, E. A. Wyllie, C. B. Hawkins, J. Beardwood.

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

"Northern Churinga"—Editor: Mr. Meston. Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. P. Fordham.

BOYS' SPORTS.

THE BOURKE CUP

On Saturday, March 16, this historic rowing race was held, and after a hard battle our First crew won by half a length, with Hobart State High School No. 2 crew second. The members of the winning crew were: E. Wyllie (stroke), A. Luck (2), H. Bryan (3), J. Gough (bow), J. Truskett (cox.), and to these our heartiest congratulations are offered. To Mr. C. A. Pattison our very great thanks are due for the very great interest he has taken in coaching the crew, and in making them so efficient.