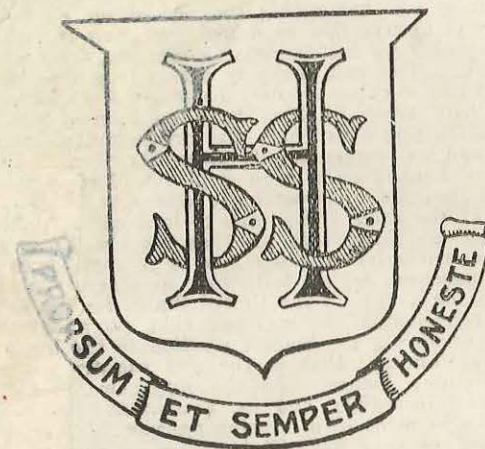


The Northern Churinga



VOL. V. LAUNCESTON, SEPTEMBER, 1918. No. 3.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Editorial	2
Duces of the School	2
A Talk to Parents	2
Class Notes	3
Cadet Notes	10
Poisoned Tooth	10
Boys' Sports	12
Girls' Sports	14
It's a Fact	15
Terminal Dialogue	16
An Ode	17
Spring	17
A Lament	18
Our Splendid Men	18
Old Scholars' Column	19
An Appeal for Recruits	20
Notes by the Way	21
Churinga Club	22
Addresses of Old Scholars in Khaki or Navy Blue	23
Dancing Class	23
Answers to Contributors	23
Obituary	24
Who's Who	24

EDITORIAL.

"Pray, Mr. Opie, what do you mix your colors with?" was the query of an art student to a great painter forty or fifty years ago.

"With brains, sir," was the laconic, and apparently astounding reply. Yet when we come to think of it, not so astounding either. The great painter was but giving the receipt for all noble, enduring work. A receipt as true now as it was then, and one which we would do well to observe, if we are desirous of emerging from the lousam and jetsam of life. The vast majority desire to get as much value as possible for as little work as possible. These are the men who do not mix their colors "with brains." They have no interest whatever in the fortunes of the business with which they are connected, be that business what it may, and no concern for its prosperity.

In this new land of ours there is plenty of room for high ability joined to high devotion. Opportunity comes to all, but we need to take the tide at the flood, if we wish to lead on to fortune. The man with his eye on the clock, with his thoughts elsewhere, will never be anything but a mediocrity, and our land is thronged with mediocrities. And in this connection, let me tell you a story. A distinguished Englishman was on a visit to the United States for the first time. In the course of conversation, he was told that every American had an opportunity of occupying the highest position in the land, of becoming President of his country: that in the new country worth, not birth, was the determining factor. To the Englishman such an amazing statement seemed incredible, and for a moment he thought hard. Suddenly he caught sight of a crossing sweeper. "Could yonder man become President of your State?" he asked in wonder. "No," was the reply without hesitation; "he is sweeping against the wind."

Yet this is but half the truth. Though a brain fertile in practical ideas is very rare, and very valuable, there must be the power of patient, constant, watchful toil to realise those ideas. For those who are daunted by no toil and no difficulty, for those who give themselves without reserve to the work they have on hand, there is always abundance of room.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(Third Term, 1918).

Dux of School—Lionel Briggs.

"B1" Class—Phyllis Harnett.

"B2" Class—John Beardwood.

"C1" Class—Dorothy Burke.

"C2" Class—Harold Thorne.

"C3" Class—Mabel Russell.

"C4" Class—Roy Russell.

"D1" Class—Fred Townsend.

"D2" Class—William White.

"D3" Class—Wilfred Parish.

"D4" Class—Winnie Howe.

"D6" Class—Rudolf Buring.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

"VALUES" IN EDUCATION.

At the present time, when there is considerable discussion on that improved civilisation which is to come into being in the post-war days, it would be well for each of us who claims to be a member of that institution—the Empire—to crystallise out from varying solutions of

modern thought a clear conception—definite in structure of what is really the "value" of education. "What is the good of educating everybody?" This is a question which we, as Australians, with our fine step-by-step system leading from the Kindergarten to the University, will have to answer.

Amongst many industrialists, unfortunately, the view is taken that education is a luxury for the many and a necessity for the few—the few being those who are destined (not always by ability) to be the governing classes. With not many exceptions industrialists measure the value of education in terms of economic utility. In other words, education, in so far as leads to an improved balance-sheet, is a good thing, but it is to be opposed if it in any way embarrasses the industrial system.

This argument has always been used against any extension of education by raising the school-going age. These business men seem to have so little faith in their own powers of organisation, in their ability to adapt themselves and their industries to new conditions, that they bewail because a few immature workers are given further time for equipment for life's struggles.

The youth of the community should not be sacrificed on the altar of industrialism. Children are not primarily instruments of production, and our education system should not be trimmed to fit the needs of industry.

Man does not live by bread alone. Your children should not be regarded solely as wage earners. They are members of a family, a trade union, a city, a church, and a nation. They have intellectual and aesthetic tastes, moral principles, for which they will be willing to sacrifice their lives.

These are verily claims prior to, and over and above, the claims of industry. As citizens their responsibilities are just as great, be they engineers or firemen, as if they were railway directors. Adolescence then makes education a reality, and we must all look forward to the time when all can have the opportunity of fitting themselves for the fulfilling of the duties appertaining to the full citizenship of our Empire.

CLASS NOTES.

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

"A" Class Hothouse,
S.H.S., Launceston.

Dear Mr Editor,—

The most important members of "A" Class were introduced in the last issue of the magazine, and we are pleased to note that many have tried to heed the gentle hints then administered: now they would be pleased to let you know that they are experiencing the tortures of 3-hour exams., two a day, which by careful calculation by Alan, is found to total 6 hours, gross overtime! However, as yet the most serious effect is that several members of the class complain of starvation, since, hours being so "precocious," they are frequently seen, hurrying along, partaking of breakfast en route. The most popular refreshment seems to be toast. Look out for "toastless days."

We have read with much interest in Virgil how Aeneas organised some thrilling sports some "umpteen" centuries B.C. (more or less). Basil rendered valuable assistance with his pugilistic knowledge, and translations such as "In vain they stretch forth their hands to the heavens above" (like Basil himself did when being guillotined by the window).

Many of the girls enjoyed the two Friday afternoon holidays just past. Then they were given a splendid opportunity to display the quality and quantity of both voices, vices, and best dresses, whilst barracking lustily.

In spite of the stirring "A" class war-cry, "Students be accurate," we failed to obtain the hockey shield. This was probably due to the loss of Blanche, whom we miss very much now she has "descended" to the Southern School. We wish her every success in her new sphere. Remember old "A" Class, Blanche, there's nothing like us!

Arvon Williams and Vera Bryant have been on the sick list, and, though Mr. Miller persists that the latter was mumping, we know that "Ginger" is a good Orangeman. We are pleased to see them returned, and lest John be so afflicted, we advise him to imbibe "Heenzo," not forgetting Charlie's sweet smile on the label. This charming photo, we understand, is to dilute the nasty taste. Hold the bottle before the eyes!

In conclusion, knowing our own peculiar internal feelings, we wish the Juniors all luck. The J.P. is awfully easy, you know.

The shadow, you all know of what, we cannot speak it, is now almost smothering us, and we spend our days in toil, and our nights in burning midnight oil (kerosene 7d quart). On November 28th we will be forced to say with Caesar, "A man can be but once undone: come on!"

Yours to a cinder,
THE HEADS.

CLASS "B."

Supervising Teacher: Mr. Grace, B.A.

"The moving finger writes, and having writ
Moves on: nor all thy piety nor wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all thy tears wash out a word of it."

At least, so old Omar says: he ought to know, at least he seems to know more about things in general than most other philosophers (also gone to seed). Anyhow, he shows a grain of sympathy—he manages to distil his didactic ramblings into a smaller space, which is rather encouraging.

In that obscure science of obtaining something with nothing, some of the illustrious members of "B." seem to possess a wonderful genius; to make a short story long, they possess an inherited capacity for acquiring distended quarterly results without undergoing the soul-torturing ideal of devoting their mental energies to protracted applications to mysterious sciences, i.e., Euclid, Trigonometry, etc. Many aspiring youths in this classroom have recently taken upon themselves a self-imposed task of removing some of the whiskers from Whack's countenance, but, alas! they were unsuccessful; the razor broke into many fragments, the seat upon which he sat split in twain, and lo! Whack had vanished through the door, leaving behind him, in the hands of his assailants, a portion of his coat-tails as a souvenir of memorable departure of Whack.

Referring to the beginning of this learned work, viz., Omar, he tells us that all things vanish (we quite believe him), and dwindle away to nothing—like this work—hey, vale!

CLASS "B2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss F. Bell, B.A.

We are now in the third term of our third year, and are even now once more in the toils of another quarterly exam.

As we have left our Junior Public buried in the past, and have not yet arrived at the senior stage, we are not overburdened with anxieties and work this year as we were last. Thus we can stand off

with a sympathetic? smile, and content ourselves with the haggard and careworn looks of "C" classes.

This quarter, of course, football has been continued, and we have two out of this small class who are in the invincible Firsts and the School Cadet team.

After the North v. South football match the Five Miles Championship was run, and we are especially proud of the two members of our class—Luck and Jackson—who finished third and fourth in that event.

As usual, our vases have been kept filled this quarter by the feminine element of the class, and we think that they, and more especially Katie Smedley, have fulfilled their duties (and the vases) very well.

During the term we have lost three of our members, two of them being the girl prefects—Claudia Sutherland and Connie Nicholas—while Norman Saltmarsh has gone to Ulverstone. We all wish them every success in their new spheres.

In closing, we wish all and sundry the best of Michaelmas holidays, and the best of luck to all concerned in the approaching Junior and Senior Public exams.

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

A is for Alan, whose smile is so sweet,
B's for the "brook," which we'd all like to meet,
C is for the "C," who don't copy "A,"
D is for David, who grins all the day,
E is for Eddie, who's splendid at Latin,
F is for Flora, whose hockey's a pattern,
G's for Geometry, our proofs are very rare,
H is for hair-ribbon, which Lawrie used to wear,
I is for Iris, of the strong and mighty arm,
J is for Jordan, who comes from a farm,
K is for Kathleen, who tells little lies,
L is for Lappy, who in French nearly cries,
M is for Maud—a wise girl, no less,
N is for Nrg, which we all don't possess,
O is for "only"—we nearly came to blows,
P is for Peachy, quinces are her foes,
R is for Reggie, whose hair is some style,
S is for Stargazer, who won the five-mile,
T is for Trail, whose walk makes us roar,
V is for Verdi, who is learning to draw,
W is for Winsome, with never a moan,
X is the quantity always unknown.

N.B.—The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the metre.

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

"Ye careless, awake,
Ye slackers, depart,
'C2' stands for credit,
And not a mere pass."

It is with a feeling of envy, nay reverence, that we look upon the boys and girls, who having faced and gone through the dreadful crisis of that awful junior, are now safe "upon the shining table lands," for a time at least. However, it is no use getting down-hearted. "They had to face the shot and shell," so will we.

This quarter, though short, has been spent in solid work by all the class, and even Clarrie was very "cross" at having to stay away for a fortnight. "C2" are greatly indebted to Connie Nicholas for

the nice flowers which she so kindly brought them. It also may be well to mention that we have a new duster. Yes, it is true that Don made it for us. Some say that it was his "Wright" to do so.

We heartily congratulate Sturzaker for his fine win in the Five Miles, and hope he will repeat the performance next year. The week's holiday at the end of this term is eagerly looked forward to by all of us, and, although it is short, we are in hopes that we will be still living after the junior, to partake of the pleasures of the Christmas vacation.

CLASS "C3." Supervising Teacher: Miss Grubb.

What! Writing class notes again! It seems hardly any time since we sent in "C3's" contribution for last quarter. We cannot waste time thinking of any clever expressions for our notes, for our teachers keep reminding us that there is no time to waste, and that there is such a thing as a Junior Public exam. As if we could forget! Once upon a time there was a faint cloud on our horizon, and they called it the exam.; now we see a heavy black cloud looming in front of us. It may have a silver lining, but some of us have our doubts.

We are thinking of suing the quarry for nervous wrecks wrought by explosions, the amount to be used in beautifying our room.

French is progressing famously, and we have learnt such astonishing facts as if there were no crops there would be no pain, and that the women of Caucaie fish down crevices.

We are rushing along at the delirious rate of 40 words a minute in shorthand. It does sound impossible, but it is so.

Our class number 34. The other seven that used to be here have gone to pastures new, and we wish them all success.

Rene is very good at our table, and our heavy task is lightened by the sight of her spring flowers.

Hockey has been the chief sport this term. We congratulate the "B" classes on their winning the shield. Marjorie and Biddy did their best to keep it for us, but perhaps next year we will get it.

To our seniors in affliction—the Senior Public class—we wish the best of luck in their big exam., and for ourselves—well, "hope springs eternal in the human breast."

CLASS "C4."—Supervising Teacher: E. C. Greaves.

"C4" has drowsed in a semi-consciousness of a Junior Public looming somewhere on the horizon. All efforts failed to arouse us, but suddenly someone screeched, "Week to examinations!" Now we are awake, and slowly a pile of unlearned geometry and French decreases, as, with a great show of muscle and cries of "charge!" (so noticeable in the last battle of the Senior Cadets), we attack.

After many attempts at gaining first place at arithmetic and algebra in the "C" classes, and after many second places, we, at the last test, succeeded in topping the list, owing to the absence of a few of our notorious duffers.

Although we have no girls in our class, we are well supplied with flowers, and have been blessed with a new waste paper basket, which was greatly needed, as we are all great mathematicians, to say nothing of French.

We have five in our class who had the honour of playing against Hobart State High School in the annual North and South match, notably: Barnes, Tabart, McVilly, Dooley, and Williams. We are all very sorry to hear of the serious illness of McVilly, and wish him a speedy recovery.

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

A startling discovery of a strong explosive has been made by our class. Full particulars may be had from Professor Vernon, Science Lab. Hours, 9 to 4.

Our class D. Litt. has afforded us with some highly appreciative lectures on Longfellow as a poet. In the course of his remarks he stated that the poems of Longfellow are grand, because, being quiet and peaceful, they exhibit to the mind of the reader a sleepy sensation.

The Health authorities are hereby notified that several inmates of Room 5 have contracted an obnoxious disease, and are now under going treatment for Chronic Giggling. On further spreading of the disease drastic measures will be taken in accordance with the Contagious Diseases Act.

Our psychological research party headed by Martha the Cautious had made known to unappreciative friends the result of exhaustive introspection. Their idea of the inner workings of the mind are nothing if not original.

CLASS "D2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss J. W. Tribolet.

Our archaeological research party having during the recent excavating brought to light the following interesting documents, we bring them before the eyes of the world. One set contains the answers of the Delphian Oracle to our illustrious ancestors many centuries ago: ay so far distant as the Trojan war. The other is evidently the document, or rather brick, of an ancient Labor Bureau. The former were found on leaves, as was the custom, and caused our experts many long, but interesting hours of labor in arranging them in order. They will cause (the same experts tell us) doubts to be cast on the present theory as to the location of Priam's famous city. They also throw interesting light upon the Pythagorean doctrine of Metempsychosis. We append the following translations rendered into idiomatic English; we will not weary our readers with the original.

The leaves read:

A.G.—We quite agree that hair is a "crowning glory," but the remark is by no means original. See Proverbs, chapter xxi., verse 31.

"R.H."—Try the rest cure. Clarke Bros., of Invermay, speak most highly of its beneficial effects, and we are sure it will prove successful in your case.

"Phil."—Sorry we cannot grant you the position of "Adviser to the Staff," but there may be a vacancy in the gasworks in the near future. If so, apply to us for references.

"T.C.G."—Certainly not! It is most unwise for children of tender years to indulge too freely in the use of hair oil. Consult the barber about the matter on your next half-yearly visit.

"E.S."—We should advise you to have your remarks on "The Effect of Chewing Gum on the Young" printed in pamphlet form, and distributed among the rising generation of this city. Before moving in the matter, however, it would be advisable to interview Mr. J. Dawka, X.Y.Z., who has been conducting experiments in the above on members of "D2" Class.

"Tom K."—(a) We beg to remind you that this magazine deals only with enquiries which have not previously been answered by another journal. We have noticed an answer to your question re the latest fasion in collars in more than one magazine during the week. (b) Do not despair. There must be something in it, for Nature abhors a vacuum.

"Joe."—No, the position of school bugler does not carry with it a pass in all quarterly examinations.

"Reg. Minor."—Writing so illegible that we quite failed to understand the meaning of your inquiry. Please have next communication typewritten.

"Dick."—Re your inquiry as to the best method of removing wrinkles brought about by excessive smiling, we should advise five minutes massage before a mirror, morning and evening. Perhaps, Fred would assist you.

"H.Y."—Your remarks on "How to Answer Questions" interested us so much that we should be glad of a personal interview. Please call between the hours of 4 and 5 p.m.

The earthenware tile:

"Wanted."—A constant supply of flowers for "D2" vase.

"Wanted."—At once, a guardian for Teddy B. References.

"For Hre."—One B.B. duster, in good order (?). Terms on application to E.S.

"For Hore."—One B.B. duster, in good order (?). Terms on application to B.L. or L.C.

"Found."—In room 4, one green vase. Loser may have same on application to B.L. or L.C.

"Will."—Person seen removing interior from "D2" B.B. duster please return same, save father trouble.

"Notice."—J.D. and T.C.G., professional inkmakers, will be glad to receive orders from any of the "D" Classes. Terms strictly cash.

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

Once more we are reminded by the call for Class notes, that another term is about to close, and with its decease come the usual and everlasting exams., which we hope to survive. This term has proved enjoyable in many ways, not the least of which being in the field of sport. In this "D3" takes no mean position, being represented in the First football team by Jack Broomby, Horace Thompson, and Will Boscoe, who also played in the Intermediate match against Devonport along with Wallace and Arthur Beaufoy. We hope next year to be able to congratulate Horace on winning the Five Mile, instead of being second.

Ned having assured himself (or did someone tell him?) that he could never hope to fathom the mysteries of geometry, has departed from our midst. It is said that one may yet see him "Under the spreading chestnut tree," as the object of one of the poems with which he was so familiar.

Time is precious, Mr. Editor, and as we see the results being posted, our minds naturally turn in that direction, so vale!

CLASS "D4."—Supervising Teachers: Mr. A. Scott and Mr. E. Scott.

"Twenty-three minutes past twelve (p.m.)" The words fall like a knell. "Twenty-three minutes past twelve."

Arithmetic. Let me see, half past twelve is twelve-thirty. Twenty-three from thirty is seventeen—no, only seven.

Seven more minutes. Only seven.

Apologies to Wordsworth. English.

Algebra—His son is three times older than himself. No, that's wrong. (Twenty-five past twelve). His son is three times older than he is when he was 49 years younger than he now is. ("Go out quietly, so as not to disturb the others").

"All papers must be given in now!"

Yes, that is what we have been experiencing for some time past. The wonder is, not that we sometimes see with ostensible disappoint-

ment, but with real surprise, the conventional numerical symbol of mediocrity blushing shyly upon our papers, but that we ever perceive anything other than the emaciated forms of "under tens."

Never mind, there are compensations.

Afternoon teas, upon occasion. Although there are some who venture to suggest, though of course with bated breath and in tones unheard even by the inkwells (with apologies to a member of another class who is responsible for another form of the expression). Who is it? Why, she sits near the inside window upstairs. Now, do you know.

Have you heard of our great experience? Surely! Well, three of our number upon a certain indefinitely dated (for fear of the censor) spring morning sacrificed their dearly earned week-end leisure and came to school on Saturday. Think of it—School on Saturday! Having arrived at school, sleeves were tucked up and work began. It is said that on Monday morning somebody asked why the desks were all covered with paper. That, you understand, is because they gleamed so virgin-white. And that ridge that runs round the wall about three feet below the ceiling. It was swept. Swept with a broom! Were there ever such particular people? And the pictures. Did you notice our views had changed places?

During this term Dorothy of the Parting Smile has left us to smile in other spheres. We are sorry to lose her, but we note the late book is a little, just a little, less in demand.

I think that is all.

No, there is one more matter. Together with "B2" we share the honor, otherwise non-existent, of having been visited by a rat, or at anyrate by the ghost of a rat. I wonder if it was four years old? Good-bye, teachers and members of all the other classes. Happy holidays!

CLASS "D6."—Supervising Teacher: Miss Mann.

Last term we numbered twenty-three,

But ere this term was done,

Winnie and Cecil took their leave,

And now we're twenty-one.

Hullo! here we are again—the merry brethren. But, alas! our leader in all our great victories of merriment has left us, and transferred himself and his witticisms to Hobart High School. Of course, it is not necessary to name the renowned one, but in case one not versed to the mysteries of "D6" class happens to glance with idle curiosity at these pages, and wonders who he is, we will impart the information that the celebrated one is "Cherry, the Ginger Nut."

We were sorry to lose Winnie, who left on account of her mother's illness. We hope that her mother has recovered ere this, and that Winnie will not forget "the dear old school."

Our Cicero is beginning—at least, he made a start—to write a dictionary. His first word is blueify, meaning to make blue. We all hope that he will have finished his task before Neptune crashes into the earth. What! Didn't you know that Neptune is approaching the earth at the rate of 999,999,999 7-8 miles per hour? No. Dear, dear, some people are behind the times. If you want more information on this subject ask to see "D6's" essays on the "End of the World." I assure you they are very enlightening.

This quarter we have been delving into the mysteries of Caesar's invasion of Britain. Oh, dear! Why didn't he "shuffle off this mortal coil" before he wrote his books. What! Did you say Latin expands the mind? No wonder we are blossoming forth into such renowned scholars. We never knew the reason before.

Wishing all the school a pleasant holiday, we beg leave to retire to consult our chemistry books ere the dread exam. of to-morrow is upon us.

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato Major.")

Owing to the influx of the 1904 Quota our numbers have been greatly augmented, making it necessary for us to organise a new platoon. By the addition of the State School boys our parade numbers have been increased still further. Now we are a company in numbers, but, alas, the powers that be have not thought it necessary, or perhaps the powers be not able, to supply us with uniforms. We are short of rifles, too. Although "hope springs eternal in the human breast," our hopes of ever getting the all elusive tunics are nearly dead.

A few old faces are missing from the ranks, chiefly non-coms. As a result of their being handed over, it was necessary to hold an exam. No less than thirty-eight candidates offered themselves for examination, most of whom passed. The following are the results: Sergeant J. Beardwood, to be Company Sergeant-Major; Cadet S. Cruikshank, to be Quartermaster-Sergeant; Cadets J. Truskett, P. Hughes, M. Saltmarsh, and R. Chamley, Corporals B. Telford, K. Dallas, A. T. Williams, E. J. Tabart, passed for rank of Sergeant; and the following cadets passed for rank of Corporal: C. Kerrison, A. Crooks, H. Clark, L. Baker, J. Walker, S. Cutts, H. Bryan, J. Morrison, R. Cullen, E. Cunningham, E. Sheldrick, P. Smith, R. Luck, B. Bell, D. Wright, M. Von Bibra, R. Watson, D. Traill, A. Scott, and S. Holbrook.

We have now handed in our numerals. We understand that we are to be issued with a new number, 40. When? No longer do we belong to 90A, but to 40 B.A. Scottsdale, we understand, is 40 B.C. Let us hope the authorities are not endeavoring to cast a slur upon the conditions of the district.

CADET FOOTBALL.

In cadet football we have been very successful, though not so successful as we would have liked to be. C. Co. has been the only team that could extend us, and some very interesting matches have been played. Our first match against them was a tie, the next one C. Co. won, the next we won, and finally the premiership was won by C Co. Unfortunately weather conditions were unfavorable to us in the last match. However, we congratulate C. Co. on their win. We have always found them good sports and foemen worthy of our steel.

The results of the matches this quarter were:

S.H.S., 6 goals 8 behinds, v. Naval Cadets, 4 goals 5 behinds.
S.H.S., 8 goals 2 behinds, v. C. Co., 6 goals 8 behinds.
S.H.S., 5 goals 4 behinds v. C. C., 5 goals 9 behinds
S.H.S., 9 goals 7 behinds, v. A. Co., 7 goals 5 behinds.
S.H.S., 4 goals 9 behinds, v. C. Co., 6 goals 11 behinds.

THE POISONED TOOTH.

Robert Marston was a wealthy citizen of London. In his young days he had been a miner at Klondyke, and had struck a very rich mine. After working for several months he had sold and had come to England to spend the last days of his life in peace. Or at least that was the story he had told to inquisitive neighbors.

He had a peculiar way of glancing behind him with a start, as if he were frightened of someone dogging his footsteps, even though he was in London. People put this down to his experiences in the gold fields. Also he became very annoyed when anyone referred to this.

Near where he lived a new dentist had opened, and Marston went there one day to have an aching tooth filled. He was given gas, and the owner told the attendants to go as he would operate himself. They thought this a bit peculiar, as Robert Laird (the dentist) generally kept an attendant near him. After pouring into the cavity a green liquid, he put the gold in. Then he came out of the operating room, and told the attendants to bring Marston round. Marston thus left the shop without seeing the owner.

Next morning Marston was found dead with one hand pressed against his jaw where the new filling had been put in. The doctor came, but could only say that it looked as if he had been bitten by a snake. As it was not likely that a snake could have bitten him, they had to look for some other solution of his death.

Marston's secretary had called in one of London's cleverest detectives, Jack Fletcher. He came and hunted round for some time, and then said, "Marston must have had the poison before he came home."

He then looked in the dead man's mouth. The secretary volunteered the information that Marston had had a tooth filled the day before he died, and Fletcher gave a start when he saw a small hole on the side of the tooth that had been filled. It looked green, and the tooth, on being touched, crumbled.

Fletcher, by means of his penknife, transferred the tooth to a small tin which he drew from his pocket. He then left the house and went to his laboratory, where he analysed the powder of the tooth. He found that it was polluted with a deadly poison obtainable only in North America. There was also an acid mixed with it. Then the detective saw how Marston had been poisoned. He gave his assistant, James, an outline something like this:—

"The murderer must be the dentist who attended on Marston. He put the poison, mixed with the acid, in the cavity of the tooth, and then put the gold in. The acid ate through the tooth and allowed the poison to be swallowed."

Next Fletcher went to Robert Laird's shop, but found that Laird was out. He waited and waited, but then it dawned on him that Laird had gone. Making his way into Laird's sanctum, he saw a paper on the table opened at the boat sailings. One had pencil mark underneath—a boat which was going to America. Fletcher decided that he had gone to America, and saw he had time to catch the boat.

Several hours later, when the boat was in the English Channel, a small motor launch ran up alongside, and a letter was thrown aboard addressed to "Detective Jack Fletcher." Then the launch sheered off, and was lost in the gathering mist.

Fletcher opened the letter, and read the following startling words: "For once in your career you have been foiled, absolutely. I, Robert Laird, am still in England, and you will have a little trip across the Atlantic for fun. I prepared everything for you, even to underlining the boat. You will be too late to stop. Even if you do set the wireless working, do you think you will find me, as I intend to enlist? I don't."

"Now, I will tell you why I murdered Robert Marston. I was a gold miner out Klondyke way, when I struck it rich. Marston lived in Québec, and I thought I could trust him. I asked him to send the gold which I sent him to my mother, giving him a percentage for the task. My mother was badly in need of money, but yet the brute kept the lot, and consequently my mother died. I swore to have vengeance, and so I have.

"Robert Laird."
H. C.

BOYS' SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

FIRSTS.

NORTH v. SOUTH MATCH.

Our most important match of the year, viz., that against the Hobart High School was played on Friday, August 30th. The day was perfect, and the rain earlier in the week had made the ground ideal for football.

Our team was composed of the following—A. Luck (captain), E. Wyllie (vice-captain), R. Jackson, F. Johnstone, H. McElwee, C. Barnes, H. Thompson, M. Saltmarsh, A. Palamountain, A. Atkinson, E. Tabart, R. Dooley, W. Stephens, R. McVilley, F. Williams, W. Boscoe, J. Broomby, and H. Williams.

The match was evenly contested throughout. During the opening minutes of the third quarter the southerners secured a substantial lead, but we managed to wipe off the deficit, and eventually won by six points. The scores were: L.H.S., 7 goals 8 behinds; H.H.S., 6 goals 8 behinds.

The best players for us were: M. Saltmarsh, A. Palamountain, R. Jackson, A. Luck, H. Thompson, and A. Atkinson.

When we consider all matches the man who has played most consistently is A. Luck. On the half-back line R. Jackson, times without number, saved the situation, while Alan Atkinson full back has developed into a footballer, with fine judgment, dash, and a good kick. He is our most improved player. R. Dooley, our centre forward, has kicked the most goals for the school this year—43 to date.

On Saturday, August 17th, we played a strong Hobart junior combination, the Southern Cross. The match was in doubt up to the finish, when we ran out winners by three points. Our success was due in great measure to the forwards, who passed well, and kicked accurately. The scores were: State High School, 6 goals 8 behinds; Southern Cross, 5 goals 11 behinds. Our best players were A. Luck, C. Barnes, A. Atkinson, H. McElwee, A. Palamountain, H. Thompson, and J. Broomby.

GRADE FOOTBALL

The six grade teams, "A," "B," "C," "D," "E," "F" have continued their round matches this quarter, having, on the whole, very favorable weather.

The teams, however, have been rather depleted by the promotion to the Thirds of the following:—F. Townsend, H. Reid, H. Sturges, J. Towell, and R. Franks.

The "A" team, who were unbeaten last quarter, have been vanquished several times this term, owing probably to the promotion of Reid to the Thirds.

The "C" team, who were unbeaten last quarter, have been vanquished several times this term, owing probably to the promotion of Reid to the Thirds.

The "C" team, however, have taken the lead, and are now ahead with a margin of two points. The premiership points at the end of the second round were:—"C," 14; "A," 13; "D," 12; and "E," "F," and "B," 9, 8, and 4 points respectively.

In the third round four points are awarded for a win, and the points now are:—"C," 22; "D," 20; "A," 17; "E," 9; "B," 8; "F," 8.

The best players for the various teams are:—"A," E. Best, A. Boatwright, B. Stokes, and P. Smith; "B," R. Hodgetts, L. Herbert, J. Walker, A. Glenn; "C," W. Jacobson, A. Scott, J. Beardwood, A. Herbert; "D," P. Troneried, E. James, J. Green, S. Denny; "E," A. Kelly, R. Walker, J. Browne, H. Phair; "F," C. Lucas, D. McCormack, W. Parish, L. Luck.

THIRDS.

During this quarter the Thirds have been successful in defeating almost all the teams they have played. Three matches were played against the Combined State School team, and, although they were even, the Thirds were victorious. The scores were:—First match: Thirds, 1 goal 6 behinds; C.S.S., 1 goal 4 behinds. Second match: Thirds, 4 goals 9 behinds; C.S.S., 3 goals 3 behinds. Third match: Thirds, 5 goals 6 behinds; C.S.S., 4 goals 3 behinds. Early in the quarter the Thirds met the Grammar School Thirds, and later, the Grammar School Seconds. The Grammar School Seconds were victorious, but the Grammar School Thirds were defeated. The scores were:—Grammar Seconds, 5 goals 7 behinds; Thirds, 2 behinds. Grammar Thirds, 3 goals 4 behinds; Thirds, 5 goals 6 behinds. Throughout the matches many players have shown great improvement, of whom Franks, Towell, Falconer, Traill, Baker, Von Pibra, and Johnstone are to be specially mentioned.

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL.

On Friday, 6th September, our Intermediate team met the Devonport High School team on the Cornwall Ground. Launceston was in charge of C. Barnes, with E. Tabart vice-captain. Devonport was in charge of R. Mitchell. The home team was much better than its opponent, playing with better system and more dash. This was specially evidenced on the forward line, where some good play was seen. The final scores were:—Launceston, 15 goals 12 behinds; Devonport, 4 goals 6 behinds. Launceston was best served by C. Barnes, F. Williams, L. Cunningham, R. Luck, T. Scott, and R. Dooley. For Devonport the best players were R. Mitchell, T. Anderson, T. Leary, J. Spencer, and H. Clayton. The match was umpired by Mr. C. Macarthy. Launceston, by winning this match, became the Intermediate premiers of the North, holding again the position of last year. Devonport journeyed South to play the Hobart Intermediate team, which they defeated somewhat easily. We, therefore, are the Intermediate premiers of the Tasmanian High Schools.

ROWING.

In the event of favorable weather, a good quarter's rowing is expected. The boats are being put in good condition, and, given calm, warm water, there should be no fear of capsizing. It is said that the Loongana will once more be requisitioned, and take again her place as a seaworthy vessel. Also several other boats are being renewed, and a few new boats are being obtained. The stability of the Loongana is said to break all records.

The regatta will mostly likely take place in December. There are going to be many new events in this year's programmes. Nothing will be missed.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

THE FIVE MILES RACE.

On Saturday, August 31st, the Five Miles Race, for the Andriwartha Cup, was held. The runners started on the Show Ground track, and then followed a trail laid across the paddocks to the Newstead railway station, thence along the St. Leonards-road for a considerable distance, then back again by the same route.

The Cup since its donation had been held by the Hobart High School, consequently we were keen to secure its possession. The Hobart High School sent a team to defend the possession of the Cup, and a Devonport team also competed.

Winning the toss, our team took the inside running, and at 9.50 a.m. the race began. The first competitor to leave the ground was W. Sturzaker, closely followed by M. Saltmarsh, H. Thompson, A. Luck, and R. Leitch (Hobart).

The onlookers were fortunate in that they could see the race for a considerable part of the way, and great was the enthusiasm when our colors were seen leading in the run for home. The first to enter the ground were:—H. Thompson (L.) and W. Sturzaker (L.), then followed A. Luck (L.), Jackson (L.), and R. Leitch (H.), in that order. After a very fine run Sturzaker won from Thompson by about thirty yards; A. Luck was third, R. Jackson fourth. We also finished sixth, eighth, and tenth. This performance constitutes a record for Tasmania. The time was 32min. 21sec. The teams finished thus:—Launceston High School: W. Sturzaker, 1; H. Thompson, 2; A. Luck, 3; R. Jackson, 4. Points, 10. Hobart High School: R. Leitch, 5; U. Benjamin, 7; F. Bransgrove, 9; P. O'Reilly, 11. Points, 32. Devonport High School: J. Spencer, 13; J. Irwin, 14; R. Roebuck, 15; D. Spencer, 18. Points, 60.

Our other runners to finish were:—C. Hawkins, sixth; S. Cutts, eighth; R. Luck, tenth. Our thanks are due to Messrs. Daymond, Horne, Ellis, McIntyre, and Burke for their kindness in acting as race officials.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

FIRSTS.

This season has proved to be the most successful since the opening of the High School, for at last we have won what last year we made a draw for, and then lost, namely, the premiership of the North. Although we were victorious in every match but one, we won, in many cases, only after a good long struggle.

Towards the end of the second round our forward line was considerably weakened by the loss of Blanche Mullene, who has gone to Hobart, but in her place Chrissie Finan, considering the little practice she has had, acquitted herself very creditably.

The results of matches were:—State High (I.), 4 goals; Broadland House, nil. State High (I.), 11 goals; Churinga, 1 goal. State High (I.), 1 goal; State High (II.), nil. State High (I.), 1 goal; College, 5 goals. State High (I.), 2 goals; College, 1 goal. State High (I.), 5 goals; Churinga, 1 goal. State High (I.), 5 goals; State High (II.), nil; State High (I.), 3 goals; Broadland House, nil.

At the hockey carnival, held on September 7, we played Buckingham, and were defeated by five goals. The game was not as uneven as the scores might seem to indicate, and although the number to Buckingham is six goals, and to us one, we would like to say that we hit one goal for them, and that we hit another for ourselves, but unfortunately it was disallowed.

On Saturday, the 31st August, our annual match against Hobart High School was played, and resulted in a win for the South by 3 goals to nil. The ground was in perfect order, and the game, particularly in the first half, fast and interesting. The visitors were speedy runners, hard hitters, and ready for any amount of work. Their forward line was very much on the alert, and combined well, though at times, through over-eagerness, they were inclined to crowd the ball. The two backs, Misses Crawford and Richards, and one of the halves, Miss Murchison, were excellent, fast, and sure hits, and clever with their sticks. The northern team, on the other hand, was not nearly up

to its usual standard, the players left their places, and lacked their usual dash. Several times they hesitated when a vigorous attack would very probably have meant a goal. Two goals were scored for the South in the first half, one a good shot from the wing by Miss Bower, and the second by Miss Wagner, the centre forward. She made the third goal also during the second half, and all through was one of the best southern players. In the North the best work was done by Misses Hodgetts, Wright, Rudge, and Yost, who staved off many dangerous attacks, and Miss Walker on the wing.

*Before concluding, we want to thank all members of the school who did anything towards making our share of the carnival such a great success.

CLASS HOCKEY.

These strenuous, but friendly, battles have come to an end once more. This time the shield lodges with a different team, namely, "B" Class team. The results of the matches are: "B" Class, 6 points; "C" Class, 4 points; "A" Class, 2 points; "D" Class, nil.

Winnie Hodgetts captained the winning team, and she was well supported by Lorna Sidebottom wing forward, M. Dwyer centre forward, and L. Russell centre half-back.

"C" Class declare they only passed the shield on to "B" Class as encouragement, but others perhaps have different opinions. Well, the shield is "B" Class's for a season, and it remains to be seen what team will obtain that honour next year.

SECONDS.

This season we have been favored with greater success than the second team enjoyed last year, as we secured third position in the Association premiership matches, being beaten only by our own Firsts and College Seniors. This quarter the matches were:—1. Against College, who came off victors with 6 goals to none. 2. With Churinga, with whom we drew, 2 goals each. 3. Against Broadland, when we were victorious, by 3 goals to nil. 4. Against the Firsts, who, as we expected, beat us by 5 goals to nil. 5. Then we played College again, doing better this time, because College were playing short, and were beaten by 3 goals to nil. These matches gave us our present proud position. In the hockey carnival, held last Saturday, we were pitted against the Devonport S.H.C. Old Scholars, and defeated them finally by 3 goals to 2. During the first half, the visitors were some time getting used to the ground, and all our scoring was done then. In the second half, however, they played up well, and scored 2 goals. We were very glad to see Fanny Freshney, May Holloway, and Beattie Ponsonby among the visitors, though we had rather play with than against them, especially after the fine fight they put up. The best players for our side were Dorothy Kilby and Marjorie Tevelein. Throughout the season the half-backs, Lorris Russell, Winsome Salter, and Marjorie Tevelein, played fine, steady games, and the wing forwards, Dorrie Emms and Lorna Sidebottom, also did some good and fast work. Great improvement has been noted in the play of the backs, especially that of Effie Wilson.

"IT'S A FACT."

That in Webster "sonneteer" is defined as a term of contempt. (Look out, Morton!).

That Pala is an atheist because he can't see why the world is round, or why the water shouldn't run off.

That Violet and Someone (Ray?) expect to visit the underworld shortly.

That it was "some" Fire! The ashes are still there.
 That the rodent of "D4" is not the only rat in the cupboard.
 That Katie gave some of the girls over-ripe walnuts.
 That a brotherhood has been formed in commercial B.
 That this is quite apart from that of Chann. and Duke.
 That a pearl of great price has been discovered by Harold in East Launceston.
 That someone was presented with a bouquet, and it arrived after a circuitous journey.
 That this worried Jack greatly.
 That J. N. M. goes one better than the "Bulletin" in saying that Tasmania is lost.
 That Ida is on the track of "The Good."
 That Cissie McGuffy was nearly scored out of her life the other day.
 That steak and spuds make a good stew when combined.
 That three of "The Girls" are budding poetesses, especially excelling in odes.
 That not only scholars are good at jumping fences.
 That Lorna is thinking of taking on office-cleaning.
 That rushes in among tea-tree frequently look like mats.
 That the other day somebody saw a "Kat" chasing a "Bunny."
 That I. R. is a wallflower.
 That Z. R. adores violets.
 That Rupert is a Brooke who does not go on for ever.
 That the preceding joke partakes of the nature of a periodical.
 That Ida will pass the Senior (Seignor) more than once in the future.
 That somewhere there is a garden with an avenue, and with violets.
 That somebody does so much want to buy it.
 That the "A" Class are advised to take nightly Pollard and Source.
 That the world is round. Because it is a geoid?
 That artistic people are not always appreciated.
 That, in compliance with the request of a subscriber, who doubted he read aright, we again assert, emphatically, that it is our opinion that the sun rises in the east and sets in the west, and has always done so.
 That our new whistle is a bugle.
 That—Toot! toot!! is all!

A TERMINAL DIALOGUE

"Judy! I received your report by this morning's post."
 "Yes, father."
 "I see your per cent. has dropped by five, and your position by one."
 "Yes, father." The tone was humble, meek and subdued, the eyelids were lowered. Previous experience had taught Judy the correct pose.
 "Two failures—arithmetic and history—this will never do."
 "I never failed in history, father; I got a credit."
 "Thirty down here."
 "That's an eight, father, eighty."
 "Very poor eight then; more like a three."
 "Home work—satisfactory! That sounds very poor."
 "But, father! no one gets more than that, and you know I do seven hours at night and two in the morning."
 "Conduct—excellent! That is better, but I would have liked your per cent. higher."

"But last year, when I got high per cents. and bad conduct reports, will be grateful for any addresses which will be sent to him. In this way to behave properly. Those were your exact words."

"I wish you would not quote me, and I am pleased with your conduct. And, Judy, your mother and I have decided that if you get as high a per cent. and position as last term we shall give you that watch you wanted."

"Thank you, father, but you know I work, don't you? Several people have told me how pale and thin I am looking. I am convinced it is work. And, father, it is my birthday this month."

AN ODE

D.E.

Awake, ye bards of mirthful wit!
 Why sleep ye while the night is young?
 Come! sing thy praise with lusty lung,
 Before this span of life we quit.

Sing us a happy, joyful strain!
 But stay! no foolish shallow theme
 For we would all of deep things dream
 Away from greed, and gold, and gain.

Come! string the harp and tune the lute,
 Dispell the mist that veils our eyes.
 Do ye not hear these clam'rous cries?
 Yea, strike the strings, no wish refute.

SPRING

J.G.

Time and I go sailing by,
 Over a world awak'ning—
 A daffodil upon the hill,
 A purple primrose breaking.

Sweet birds sing, and fireflies wing
 Down by a quiet river:
 Children play, the live-long day;
 Grasses and reeds do shiver.

Rustle and shake beside the lake,
 Youthful, gay, unmellow.
 Swallows skim along the rim
 In green, and blue, and yellow.

Naked trees put on their leaves,
 And bathe in the fitful showers.
 Marigolds, in crimson bowls
 Decorate our bowers.

"Wide-awakes" and grassy brakes
 Make our woods our alleys:
 Pink peach blooms, and piper's tunes
 Lilt down the valleys.

Big moons round, without a sound,
 Silver sail the sky:
 Bats and owls with sombre cowl
 Gliding, steal away.

A LAMENT

Why did the wave crest break
 Sobbing and sighing,
 Mourning its very soul
 Throbbing and dying?

Why does the primrose live
 Daintily scented,
 Yet ere the bee is come
 Die discontented?

Why does a baby's soul
 Mystic o'ershadowed,
 Leave this glad world alone
 Broken and faded?

Let me not know until
 Chill Death doth quell me,
 Then with a muted string
 Let Orpheus tell me.

F.F.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

Lieut. W. L. Garrard (ex-Master),	Private J. C. Shaw.
M.C.	Private Gordon Cunningham.
Corporal H. Glover (ex-Master).	Private A. Thorne.
Corporal C. Sharp (ex-Master).	Private P. Fordham.
Private H. Ede (ex-Master).	Private W. Morrison.
Flight-Lieutenant R. H. Stephens.	Private H. Watters.
Sergeant S. Lonergan.	Private N. Campbell.
Sergeant H. Crow.	Private B. Hope.
Corporal C. E. Rowell (killed in action).	Private S. Bartlett.
Corporal Edgar Briggs.	Private S. Dunkley.
Corporal Max Munro.	Private E. Gibbons.
Corporal W. J. Fahey.	Private S. Cartledge.
Corporal E. Dobie.	Private R. Bligh.
Corporal O. Wyllie.	Private R. J. Brown.
Private Lindsay Scott.	Private J. Turner.
Private D. Whitechurch.	Private H. Padman.
Private Mac. Kidd (died of wounds).	Private A. Davern.
Private P. Ryan (died of illness).	Private R. J. Perry.
Private Jack Robertson.	Private A. Traill.
Private A. G. Stokes.	Leading Seaman H. C. Higgs.
Private W. Mason.	Leading Seaman R. Turner.
Private R. Rule, M.M.	Seaman Raymond Hamence.
Private Eric M'ivor.	Seaman Ralph Anderson.
Private H. Rosevear, M.M.	Seaman Reg. Watson.
Private H. C. Baker.	Seaman R. Turner.
Private W. W. Clarke.	

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

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

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

Assistant Secretaries: Miss B. Jensen and Mr. Frank A. Andrews.

Editor "Old Scholars' Column": Mr. Irvine Douglas, Commonwealth Bank, Launceston.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The third annual meeting of the association was held on 18th July, 1918. Mr. Miller was in the chair. The general secretary presented the following report:—

Your committee have much pleasure in presenting the third annual report, and feel that you should be specially grateful for the most satisfactory year through which we have just passed. We have a membership of 55 ladies and 45 gentlemen; officers, not old scholars, 7; total, 107. This is still a poor percentage of those who have left, and we can only hope that each member will do his or her utmost in the coming year to enlist every old scholar as a member of this association. These figures are an increase on last year by 36. The officers whom you elected last year, with the exception of four, still retain their positions, and, being eligible, offer themselves for re-election. Miss Munro, the lady assistant secretary, for various business reasons, found it necessary to resign. Her resignation was accepted with much regret, she having held the position for 3½ years with most painstaking care. The position was filled (under rule 4) by the committee, who elected Miss Blewitt. Mr. Percy Fordham, the assistant secretary and editor "Old Scholars' Column," and one of the auditors, enlisted for active service, and while we regret losing his services, we applaud his action. Mr. Neil Campbell was elected auditor, Mr. Frank Andrews to the positions of assistant secretary and editor "Old Scholars' Column" magazine. Miss K. McKay found it necessary to resign from her position on the committee, she having been transferred to Hobart to complete her studies. We regret having lost her valuable services, but wish her every success.

Social gatherings: Your committee endeavored to cater for the social side of the association by holding meetings of a social nature once a month, and, on the whole, they were fairly well attended. In October we held our usual annual social, in accordance with rule 12. A fair number of our country members attended, as well as a large number of town members. During the year several of our old companions enlisted for active service, making a fine column in the magazine entitled "Our Splendid Men."

Obituary: We regret to have to report the death of Mac. Kidd on active service. His brother, father, and sisters have our deepest sympathy.

Finances: Our finances for the year show a marked improvement. We are pleased to report that the balance at the Bank for Savings is £7 7s 4d, this showing a fairly large increase over last year's, which was £3 1s 4d.

Sports: On August 24, 1917, a football team journeyed to Hobart to play the Southern Old Scholars, and, although beaten, we had a most enjoyable time. The Girls' Tennis Club bids fair to become a very valuable asset to the association, and although it has not yet done so it hopes soon to take part in matches. The Girls' Hockey Club went well through the season, and, although not premiers, they were not last on the list. They have begun this season most favorably, and

hope for better things. In the school sports the old scholars' events were won as follows:—100 and 200 yards, R. Scott; half-mile, Hy. Padman; half-mile and mile bike races, S. Fletcher.

Badges: During the year your committee designed and purchased badges to be worn by the members of this association. A fair proportion are still without them, and your committee recommend that every old scholar should purchase and wear the badge of this association.

School: Your committee desire to thank the Director of Education and the school for the generous use of the hall and rooms, and other various items which helped to make the social such a success. We also desire to congratulate the school on its retention of that high reputation which it has won both in the scholastic and sporting events of public school life. We trust that the school will ever clothe itself with honor and glory in its own particular sphere. We wish the present scholars every success at the forthcoming examinations.

In conclusion, your committee desire to thank all those who so kindly rendered them assistance in various ways during the past year, and we hope that next year may prove to be a successful one.

W. L. GRACE, President.

TOM G. JOHNSTON, General Secretary.

The following officers were elected:—Patron: Mr. R. O. Miller. Vice-patrons: Messrs. R. H. Crawford, A. L. Brockett, W. H. Daymond, and Rev. J. W. Bethune. President: Mr. W. Grace, B.A. Vice-presidents: Messrs. A. Meston, B.A., Callaway, Geard, Misses Brown, Bell, and Lawson. General secretary: Mr. Tom G. Johnston. Assistant secretaries: Miss B. Jensen and Mr. Frank A. Andrews. General committee: Misses Blewitt, Munro, and Jacobson, Messrs. Barling, A. Scott, and E. Scott. Auditors: Messrs. Collins and Wise. Editor "Old Scholars'": Mr. I. Douglas.

Balance-sheet, year ended 30th June, 1918—Receipts: Balance brought forward from last year, £3 1s 4d; subscriptions, £20; donations, £1; interest at bank, 2s 5d. Total, £24 3s 9d. Expenditure: Magazines, £7 18s 2d; printing, 18s 6d; stationery, £1 15s 9d; advertising, 8s; socials, £2 0s 10d; petty cash and postages, £3 0s 2d; cleaning and lighting, 15s; balance at Bank for Savings, £7 7s 4d. Total, £24 3s 9d. Liabilities: Balance, £8 7s 4d. Assets: Unused stationery and forms, rubber stamp and hectograph, £1; balance at Launceston Bank for Savings, £7 7s 4d. Total, £8 7s 4d.

Examined and found correct,

W. L. GRACE, President.

TOM G. JOHNSTON, General Secretary.

M. G. WISE, }
L. W. COLLINS, } Auditors.

AN APPEAL FOR RECRUITS.

The Old Scholars' Association is greatly increasing in numbers, and the sphere of its activities is being constantly widened. This year several new branches of the association have been formed, and at present we have hockey teams, a tennis club—or the nucleus of one—and other outdoor activities. A new feature of this year's work is the formation of a dancing class and a literary and debating society, both of which promise to be very successful. Again, it has been thought that we should do something for the old scholars at the front, and with this end in view it has been decided to raise money, and gifts in several ways—by an American tea, and possibly later, by a concert.

But in spite of this our membership as yet is comparatively small. There are nearly six hundred old scholars, and of these not two hundred are members of the association. Six hundred! Think of the good that could be done for the old school if each one of these six hundred were a member of the association. If you live in the town there is no lack of incentive to join the association. If you live in the country you can at least subscribe, and thereby obtain the northern "Churinga," which will keep you in touch with both past and present scholars, and, which is more, give you an intimate knowledge of what is happening at the old school, while, when you do come into town, there are opportunities of meeting again those old mates with whom you used to work and play.

It is unfortunate that the great majority of old scholars who have not joined the association do not read this magazine. It might be said that this article is useless, in that only members of the association will read it. But it can still be effective if every old scholar who reads this is conscientiously working for the good of the association.

In this way: Let every member endeavor to obtain another member, or members, upon whom he will impose the same condition of obtaining new members. In this way it will be a very short time before every old scholar is an active, sincere, and enthusiastic member of the association, doing its utmost for its good. Enthusiasm! That is what is needed. Inspire enthusiasm into every old scholar you meet, make him or her take an interest in the school and its activities. There are fine traditions growing up in the school. Foster those traditions, nourish them to maturity, so that we may truly say that we wish for and strive for the good of the school.

The good of the school! That is what this association is for. That is its basic principle, its outstanding aim, and our best means of doing this good is to gain for the association every possible new member, so that we may be an organisation of strength and power, and finally of a great influence for the good of the school which has done so much for us in the past.

I. D.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

[The Editor will always be pleased to receive from old scholars any items, personal or otherwise, that will be of general interest. Articles, poems, reminiscences, will be thankfully received, and, wherever possible, inserted for publication.]

Our Roll of "Splendid Men" continues to increase. The Editor wishes to publish the addresses of as many of these as possible, and will be grateful for any addresses which will be sent to him. In this way it is hoped to provide a means whereby old scholars (and present) may communicate with those on active service or in camp.

All old scholars will join in congratulating the school upon its success in the five-mile cross-country race, and the North v. South football match.

We were pleased to see Hedley Rosevear amongst the batch of soldiers who recently returned. This fine athlete has seen active service in France, and in gaining the Military Medal he is one of the first old scholars to attain that distinction. Every Churinga will heartily congratulate him, and wish him a speedy recovery from his wounds. Hedley Rosevear was a 1914 pupil, and was always a general favorite. Roland Rule has also won the Military Medal, and obtains our sincerest congratulations.

Two other old scholars, Leading Seamen Hugh Higgs and Reg Turner, have just completed a course of instruction at the naval depot, Williamstown, prior to going on active service.

The dancing class and the Literary and Debating Society, which both go under the name of the "Churinga Club," have made good progress, and we would advise every old scholar to join either one or other of these. If you cannot use your voice in public, learn to use your feet.

The annual school regatta takes place next quarter, and rumor hath it that there will be several old scholars' events. So get into training, oarsmen, and roughen those soft hands on a heavy oar.

We congratulate George Dicker, of Wynyard, on his marriage. George was a fine sport at school, being captain of the first football team and vice-captain of the first cricket eleven. Churingas will be glad to hear of George's change from "single bliss." P.S.: The marriage was performed at a debating society. P.P.S.: It was only a mock marriage.

Churingas will be very sorry to hear of the accident which Basil Kildea sustained at Perth, but we are pleased to state that he is on the road to recovery.

By the way, another Churinga of the same name, and the same family, is to be congratulated on her appearance in the Operatic Society's production, "The Geisha." In this opera Miss Eileen Kildea took the leading part.

Will Smith, late of "The Daily Telegraph" reporting staff, has secured a lucrative appointment on the staff of "The Burnie Times."

Hedley Rosevear, in writing from Harefield Hospital, relates that he has been wounded for the third time.

Max Munro has been gassed.

Mr Miller has received a service postcard from Percy Fordham, in which he writes he is quite well.

Norman Richardson has been transferred to Murray's, in Melbourne.

The school was proud to see Reg. Barling leading the North football team to victory, and incidentally kicking three goals.

Percy Fordham writes from somewhere in France, wishing the school the best of fortune in the North and South match.

Os. Wyllie, from Claremont, writes congratulations to the hockey team.

Ray Atkinson, after a period of hibernation, also sends along welcome congratulations to the hockey team.

Alice King thoughtfully sent a box of violets from Latrobe for the assembly room.

To May Salter our best thanks are due for several boxes of flowers.

Paul Palamountrain is back in Launceston, and is on the "Daily Telegraph" staff. We wish him every success.

Tom Johnston has been in hospital with appendicitis. We are glad to see him about again, and hope he will soon be able to abandon his stick.

A letter from Jack Fahey failed to pass the censor.

THE CHURINGA CLUB.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Shortly after the annual meeting a meeting was held of those interested in the formation of a Literary and Debating Society. There was a fairly large attendance, and all were most enthusiastic. A committee was elected, consisting of Miss C. Nash and Mr. R. A. Scott, and Mr. I. Douglas was elected hon. secretary. The meetings were decided to be held every alternate Monday.

The first of these took the form of a general evening. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr I. Douglas was in the chair, and the following contributed items:—Misses O. Jones, C. Nash, K. Haley, E. Kildea, A. Bradshaw, and Messrs. W. L. Grace, E. Scott, and I. Douglas. Mr. E. Scott gave a splendid recitation of Noyes's "Barrel Organ," and Mr. Grace addressed the meeting, dealing with the aims and objects of the society. All the items were greatly appreciated, and frequently applauded and encored.

The following meeting took the form of a debate on the subject "Should Armaments be Abolished." Mr. E. Scott was in the chair. The speakers were Mr. R. A. Scott (leader), Misses Jean Muirhead and Kathleen Haley (on the affirmative side), and Mr. W. Grace (leader), and Miss Olive Jones (on the negative). Mr. I. Douglas took a neutral point of view, thereby incurring the wrath of both sides. After a keen debate, during which the chairman was compelled several times to call the speakers to order, the negative side were voted winners by a very narrow margin. After the debate the leaders congratulated their respective sides upon their speeches.

ADDRESS OF OLD SCHOLARS IN KHAKI OR NAVY BLUE

The following are the addresses of old scholars on active service or in training. The list is very far from being complete:—7932 Corporal W. J. Fahey, 27th Reinforcements, 12th Battalion, A.I.F., abroad; 8897 Private L. J. Perry, Claremont Camp; 8839 Private H. C. Padman, Claremont Camp; Leading Seaman H. C. Higgs, Naval Training Depot, Port Melbourne; Leading Seaman R. Turner, Naval Training Depot, Port Melbourne; 52385 Private N. L. Campbell, 1st General Reinforcements, 40th Battalion, A.I.F., abroad; 3268 Corporal H. Glover, "C" Coy., 40th Battalion, A.I.F., abroad; Lieutenant R. H. Stephens, A.F.C., c/o A.M.T.S., Blundpore Barracks, Tidworth, Hants England.

DANCING CLASS

The efforts of the Old Scholars in this direction have been very successful. Every Saturday evening the Dancing Class is held in the King's Hall. The first was held on the 25th August, with about 17 couples, and the second on 2nd September with about 18 couples. We have the very kindly aid of Messrs. Spotswood and Staggard for those learning to dance. The subscription is 5/- per month for gentlemen, 4/- for ladies. We will be very pleased if those desirous of learning will put in an appearance on Saturday evenings. We are very much indebted to the various ladies who have supplied the music for the evenings. We hope shortly to have a regular pianist.

ANSWERS TO CONTRIBUTORS

"Edwy."—Your quatrains are metrically correct, but the first six are very stilted and wooden. Verses seven, eight, and nine are far better than the rest of the poem. Your other poem, a sonnet on the Shakespearean model, does not observe the correct rhyme scheme. Study the rhyme form of several of Shakespeare's sonnets. The

twelfth line, moreover, is a foot short. You will never be a great poet, but there is a fair amount of promise in your work, and it will be worth while continuing.

Much copy has been omitted through lack of space. We would advise contributors that conciseness is an essential.

OBITUARY.

The war is beginning to increase its toll on our ex-scholars. Poor old Clyde Rowell ("Nuts," as those who knew him best called him) has been killed in action; 1913 and 1914 students remember him both as an earnest scholar, and as a fine left-hand bowler. His letters to the school since he enlisted were always written in a fine, manly spirit, and he delighted to refer to all ex-scholars he had met. To his sorrowing parents we express our deepest sympathy.

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. McDougough, 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, Aubrey Luck, 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—Lionel Briggs.

School Champion—H. McElwee.

Captain of Cricket—H. McElwee.

Captain of Football—A. Luck.

Stroke of Crew—Eric Wyllie.

Rowing Club Captain—Eric Wyllie.

Captain of Five Mile Team—W. Sturzaker.

Captain of Tennis—Marjorie Rudge.

Librarian—Miss Wilcox.

Senior Cadets—Company Commander: Lieutenant A. L. Meston. No. 1 Platoon: 2nd Lieutenant A. Scott. Sergeants: L. F. Briggs (C.S.M.), 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. R. I. Douglas.