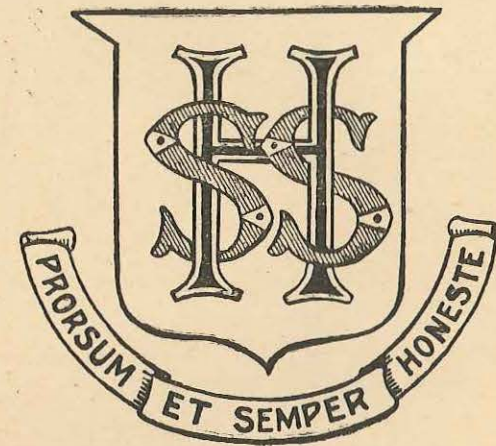


The Northern Echuringa



VOL. VI. LAUNCESTON, JUNE, 1919. No. 2.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Editorial...	2
A Talk to Parents ...	2
Duces of School ...	3
Valedictory ...	3
Welcome Home ...	4
Prefects' Notes ...	4
Cadet Notes ...	4
Camera Club ...	5
The Silent Hour ...	5
Class Notes ...	6
Progress of Argument ...	11
Baby ...	11
Boys' Sports ...	12
Girls' Sports ...	13
Annual Athletic Sports ...	14
How We Trained ...	15
Library ...	16
Humour Club... ..	16
Address to Euclid ...	17
Answers to Correspondents ...	18
Our Splendid Men ...	18
Old Scholars' Column ...	19
Song ...	20
Who's Who? ...	20

EDITORIAL.

"I follow the light that runs before me,
Will-o-the-wisp or star."

We have followed many fires, and they have led us into strange places; then as the marshes stretched round us black and sickening in the darkness, one guiding light was discarded for another, until at last we found the flame we had sought so long. We begin, happily, surely, in our hearts the faith and ideals handed to us as little children, till on a day we question and doubt, the words of our elders fall on deaf ears—we are growing up.

Most of us have been through the different stages—we are free thinkers, worshippers of art, temperament, what you will. Each succeeding year brings a change in this wonderful creed of ours. Of what use to tell us that our certainty is the blindness of inexperience, our firmness bred of callous youth. The greatest teacher in the world is Pain. Most of us enter his school soon or late—physical pain! but we glide into a veritable harbor of peace with its ending, soft and sweet seems the outside air to our faces, the beauties of the outdoor world are intensified a hundredfold—anguish of mind! but we have a better understanding of our neighbor, more brotherly love to give to the world.

And so as we journey, a little of our self-importance becomes rubbed away, a good deal of our certainty, till at the last we are following our light steadfastly and hopefully, yet with a longing that is half a doubt. Yet in the midst of this ever-changing scene is there one certain thing—each one of us must work out his own salvation, and to that belief, to those ideals which in our hearts we believe, and which go to make the best and loftiest thing of our lives we must hold firm.

Having found our light we must follow it. May be it will prove but a will-o-the-wisp leading us far and farther into the night, but to all such as follow bravely even to us, poor, slumberless, after false fires, there will come at the end I think a Pitying Voice and Tender Hands to lead us into the light.

What does it matter!
The end is Heaven,
God is the goal afar.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

Quite recently one of the pupils at the school, on being asked for his sports money, gave the answer that as she was debarred from participating in exercise by reason of heart weakness, she was therefore exempt from contributing to the school's exchequer. When it is made clear that the charge for sports is the very modest sum of one shilling per quarter, the reply given is both inadequate and mean. The sports fund is really the school fund. From it are met all the hundred and one items of expenditure which constantly occur in a school with such diversified activities as a High School.

We went into this school of 16 rooms in 1916. The walls were then bare of any decoration. Now none of the rooms is without a picture of some kind. Have you as a parent ever wondered how these mural decorations have been obtained? They have been bought out of the contributions which you have given—the very modest contribution of 1s per quarter. In most schools of this type the charge for similar objects is 5s.

Your daughter perhaps plays tennis. Do you know that the school pays £20 per annum for the hire of tennis courts, and then provides balls as well?

The school has a library of over 1000 volumes, as well as subscribing to fifteen monthly publications.

All these have been bought out of this fund for your pupil's benefit. Each day items of expenditure occur, such as tuning the piano, making merit boards, buying plants for the garden, etc. These items have to be met from the school fund.

Surely our request that you should assist us in this direction is not only reasonable but imperative.

Quite a number of parents, realising the value of the school's services, contribute more than the asked-for amount. To them the school owes a debt of gratitude, but still the opinion is forced on one that it is not a favor that they are doing to the school, but really a just payment. As illustrative of the difference in school attitude I may mention the following: In 1916 a boy, who had played his part in the corporate life of the school, and who had realised the limited revenue with which the school had to meet an ever-increasing expenditure, left school for work. In 1917 he enlisted in the A.I.F. Before going to France he wrote a letter bidding farewell to the staff and his comrades. Enclosed in the latter was a 10s note saved out of his private's allowance, accompanied by a request that it be utilised in buying sports material. Contrast this attitude with the attitude of the girl mentioned above.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

(First Term, 1919.)

Dux of School—Winsome Salter.

"A2" Class—Walter Beaumont.

"B1" Class—Charlie Moody.

"B2" Class—Geoffrey Agar.

"C1" Class—Fred. Townsend.

"C2" Class—Rudolph Buring.

"C3" Class—Edna Radford.

"C4" Class—Middleton Ellings.

"D1" Class—Dorothy Fleming.

"D2" Class—Harold Freeman.

"D3" Class—Jean Campbell.

"D4" Class—Thomas Burns.

VALEDICTORY

During the quarter we were unfortunate enough to lose Miss Wilcox from among us. But teachers must needs be here to-day and gone to-morrow. She has left us for "fresh woods and pastures new," having been transferred to the Devonport High School. Miss Wilcox had been with us since the beginning of 1917, and always took a great interest in the school activities. During her time here she had charge of the library, and gave hours of her own time to the work. Here she will be sadly missed. Prior to her departure the scholars presented her with a handsome travelling rug; the staff also presented her with a small gift as a slight token of their regard for her. We wish her every success.

WELCOME HOME

We have great pleasure in welcoming back from the war Mr. A. G. A. Buring and Mr. H. Glover. Mr. Glover left us for active service in November, 1916, and we heartily congratulate him on his safe return. Mr. Buring, though not at the school before leaving for the front, was well known to many of us, and him also we congratulate and welcome among us. Mr. Ede, who also left us for the front, has also returned, but is now at the Hobart High School. We wish him every success there.

PREFECT'S NOTES

During the term the prefects have held two successful meetings, when several important matters regarding the progress of the school in general were discussed. Suggestions for the care and beautifying the school grounds were widely discussed, and several recommendations adopted.

It has been pointed out that the school grounds do not get the attention which should be given to them by the boys and girls. Every one is especially reminded that the school grounds belong to them, and any little thing which needs attention should not be left for the "other fellow" to do. If anything requires special attention always tell the senior prefects. We prefects hope to see a great improvement in this respect, both in and out of school. Remember it's your school. Try your level best to make it the "best school of all."

We are very sorry to lose Jean Peter from our circle. Jean always set a splendid example, both at work and at play, and her place will be hard to fill. Good luck, Jean!

In conclusion we must congratulate Lala Austin on her appointment to the position of prefect for "B2" Class.

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato Major.")

The most important event in the cadet world this term was the competition for the Daymond Cup. The competition was to have been held at the close of the previous term, but the judges in their wisdom dismissed us owing to the weather, after allowing us to get exceedingly wet. This term, however, the competition came off under worse weather conditions than on the previous occasion. In the draw for the order of display we were first, and unfortunately were compelled to do our movements in a heavy shower. The competition was very keen, but our march past gave us the first place. The Grammar School platoon was second, and a platoon from "E." Company third. The scores were: Maximum, 100. No. 6 Platoon, "B." Company (State High School), 98; No. 5 Platoon, "B." Company (Grammar School), 89; E. Company, 78. Having won the competition we are entitled to hold the cup for one year.

THE CAMERA CLUB

This term the club has been quite active. At a meeting held on 25th March it was decided to hold a competition for the best water scene, the entries to close on May 2. Mr. Spurling kindly acted as judge. Reg. Cullen secured first prize, and Trevor James second. When the results of this one were known we immediately opened a competition for an animal study. For this entries will close on the 20th June. Unfortunately the club membership is not large. The committee would like all scholars who have a camera to join up and make the competitions as keen as possible.

On May 31 a party of five journeyed to Perth, Longford, and home via Travellers' Rest. Unluckily the weather was not very suitable for picture taking, so no very good results were obtained. Mr. Lee accompanied us on the journey. During our stay at Longford we visited the Anglican Church, where one of the party discovered a new method of taking "a time exposure." Setting his camera in one of the pews, and aiming it at the stained window, he pressed the trigger and strolled back and sat at the back of the church. After waiting ten minutes he walked up and pressed the trigger again. On turning the camera round he found that he had had the indicator on "instantaneous" all the time.

Our thanks are due to the judge, Mr. Spurling, and to Mr. Lee, who has given much of his time to the club.

"THE SILENT HOUR."

The ev'ning shadows lengthen,
The mists begin to fall;
Sweet mem'ries soothe our cares away,
And dreams our souls enthrall.
It is the soft and silent hour,
When worldly thoughts decay;
Dream thoughts are now our only care,
In other days we stray.
Perhaps in long-pass'd childhood days
We wander gay and free,
Like little, happy, babbling brooks
On the way to life's great sea.
Through pleasant pastures now we go,
And now through marshy ways;
But greater still through these we rise,
More fit for adverse days.
And when at length the sea is reached,
Our stream seems left unsought;
But little rivulets like ours
Fame to this world have brought.
The ev'ning mists have thicken'd,
The lights begin to gleam;
Our thoughts no longer speed away,
Of other things to dream.
But now to mundane cares we come,
The magic hour has fled;
We send away the dream thoughts
To live among the dead.

CLASS NOTES.

CLASS "A1"—Supervising Teacher: Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A.

Know, all ye of the L.S.H.S., that the "A." Class has conformed to the following commandments:—

- (i.) Thou shalt not sit upon thy desk; neither shalt thou lean, lob, or support thyself upon it.
- (ii.) Thou shalt not forget thy books, nor shalt thou beg, borrow, or steal thy neighbor's books.
- (iii.) Thou shalt not squeal.
- (iv.) Thou shalt not sit upon the blackboard duster, nor shalt thou burst it.
- (v.) Thou shalt scrub thy desk and clean thy ink-well, even though Clever Mary be killed in the attempt.
- (vi.) Thou shalt not improve upon Herrick or Johnson, nor shalt thou sneer at the puns of mighty Shakespeare.
- (vii.) Thou shalt do thy home work—and more.

We have kept these Commandments, or most of them, and that is the only thing of importance that has not leaked out this term. Of our success in sport and in study you already know more than we do. Our modesty prevents us from mentioning it.

We will conclude by wishing you all a very happy holiday, and a safe return to the fold next term.

CLASS "A2"—Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. L. Grace, B.A.

ACT I.

Scene I.—"A2" Room.

(Enter Lord M., accompanied by train.)

Lord M.: What villain has o'erlooked in his haste to disperse his books, which, by this time, should be, according to the laws of our esteemed kingdom, hid midst the darkness of his desk or shadowed in the dark recesses of the villain's locker.

Lord C.: Methinks, my lord, 'tis the belongings of the base tyke Cunny, who, as my lord, knows, has been of late tardy in his duties to the kingdom and to his fellow men.

Lord M.: Have we not orders from my Ladie Jessie to keep, at the peril of our lives, the aforesaid premises free from all objects which may darken our room in the illustrious eyes of my Lady Cleaner. Hence, from these orders, my lords, I charge you, on peril of your lives, to conduct the miscreant to our next court meeting, that we may justly judge and punish him for his misdeeds.

(Exeunt all.)

Scene II.—The class-room of "A2."

(Enter Pincher, with his melancholy friend, Whack.)

Pincher: Hey, friend Whack, why and wherefore the doleful countenance. Hast troubles?

Whack: Noble friend, since our last meeting many troubles have come to me. Pollard has been the chief source of annoyance. Having, on a true friend's advice, sent to my Lord Walch, and from thither purchased the costly jewel and receiv'dst it by return post, upon the begging of some churl, I lendst it to him, and, forgetting the miscreant's name, have not since seen it.

"Sarcastic figure, whither hast thou fled?"

Pincher: Do not adopt such a doleful countenance, friend Whack, for 'tis a short time only since my "Jones" had fled, but 'twas found, amongst his books, by the villain, Cunny, who is to be tried by my Lord M. for a misdemeanor of which I have not the true facts. But, hark! I hear the sound of my Lord M.'s voice. I must flee for the board is dirty and my Ladie Clara's inkwell lacks ink, and 'tis my duty. Farewell.

(Exit Pincher, who hides behind partition.)

Scene III.—The room of "A2" Class.)

(Enter Lord M.; Lords C. and R. guarding the miscreant, Cunny; Lords of the realm.)

Lord M.: False "Cunny," why hast thou not carried out thy sworn duty in fulfilling the laws of the kingdom? What hast thou to say 'gainst this dark charge which is brought against thee?

Cunny: Nothing, my Lord.

Lord M.: What shall be done with the miscreant?

Lord R.: Force the villain to do double duty in carrying out the work of the realm, for with this foul sin did he not neglect last week his sworn duty of manufacturing ink? So, my lord, let a double portion of the work of the realm fall upon the miscreant's shoulders.

All: Aye, aye.

Pincher (rejoicing aside): Allah be praised!

(Exeunt all.)

CLASS "B1"—Supervising Teacher: Miss Bell, B.A.

"Time and tide wait for no man."

Once again those dreadful examinations are upon us. Our spirits drop as a flower before the breeze when we are confronted by a history paper well worthy of a more advanced element, "A" Class. However, we can only do our best, and no more. Work has gone on smoothly during the quarter, which was broken by the school sports, but as the junior championship came to our class we do not mind. We congratulate Jack on gaining that position.

Fires have been prevalent this quarter, a Fire Brigade having been made up by the prefect; but, in spite of this, some mornings have found a shivering class looking longingly at the black fireplace. Several of our members are represented in the first hockey and football teams, whilst not a few are staunch City enthusiasts. This quarter has been a short one, and once again the holidays are gladly welcomed by all. We again wish the school a pleasant holiday.

CLASS "B2"—Supervising Teacher: Miss Grubb.

Ah! well, here we are again, sitting in mournful meditation, mentally morbid, trying to write these inevitable class notes.

What's the good of them, that's what I want to know. Why, what can you say, only that Jaco, whose funny face always did make us laugh, has gone to the Tech. to be a carpenter, "jolly and bold," as my old friend Wordsworth says.

Then poor old Mac's trying with might and main to get the captaincy of the late brigade. "It's really my nature to be late," moaned he, but he's getting quite good at history (two pages every time you're late), so we don't mind his wayward ways.

And poor Leo has to have his hair brushed and parted to the veriest geometrical nicety before he can set his mind on work, and Geoff. works so hard that his landlady can't stand the strain of the electric light bill, so he works in the light of Bobbie's beautiful beneficent smile, and that Ray hasn't time to go to orchestra practice, and Winnie is so busy she can't spend time to come to school, and though Herbert sometimes finds time to waft a wan smile round the class, there is no one to respond by reason of William IV. not dying soon enough nor Napoleon, nor any of them; and Lala's been elected prefect, and the girls get all the fire and the boys do all the work.

And when I've told you that Don is not yet a shadow from over-work, and that our lives are a burden from over-much spring cleaning I've told you the lot, and with weary wandering hand bid you good-bye.

CLASS "C1"—Supervising Teacher: Miss E. Harvey.

"Time flies" good people all! And here we are writing class notes again. Be it known, however, to all and sundry that we no longer dread the "junior," as day by day we accumulate vast stores of knowledge. That Astrachan manufactures quantities of fish—an industry hitherto unknown—is firmly fixed in our minds, while we are convinced that an egg is always a solid and a liquid and sometimes a gas.

It is obvious that in some cases a person may become light-headed without "aeroplaning" upside down.

Our sympathy is extended to F.S., who lives in daily terror of being torn away from his beloved Latin or Algebra, in which he takes great interest. We were sorry to lose some of the former members of our class, but have been reinforced by a mysterious Molly Smith, whose essays journey from hand to hand in search of the rightful owner.

Lastly, is everyone sure, quite sure, they know that the child "Pelops" was "dished up" by Tantalus. We in "C1" have it on good authority.

Our class has lately commenced poultry farming. Mattie already has a "chickory."

CLASS "C2."—Supervising Teacher: Miss D. P. Brown.

Would you like to read our class notes,
Hear our sorrows and our sadness;
Hear our jokes and all our laughter;
How when dreaming, Alan Ingles
Said, "Contained in one triangle
Are one hundred odd right angles."
That we miss our blackboard dusters;
How we skip our weighty homework;
How we shiver in exam. time,
Fearing lest we fail to get there.
How, when struggling with quadratics,
We forget that—formula.
How we miss from our vocab'lry
Mickey's band, Tomato Sauce-er;
That we cannot quite remember
All the lines of the Morte D'Arthur,
Now that we've lost "Ratty" Fisher.
Got back Archie, and a new chap!
Read this, then, but spare the author
From the fate he justly merits,
In the Tamar's muddy waters,
In the waters of the Tamar.

CLASS "C3."—Supervising Teacher: Miss E. C. Greaves.

Once more we are ruthlessly plunged into the deep waters of quarterly examinations, despite our piteous protests that "it can't possibly be more than three weeks since we were last called upon to render up the fruits of the preceding quarter's toil."

A whisper had it that we (late of "D4," surely not those untidy ones) had possession of the "best room picture" for a whole week; but, alas! we lost it. We do not know whether we forgot to be tidy while admiring our token of tidyness or whether "A2" put forth a very special effort. All we know is that it no longer hangs on the wall, but leaves a blank space, which is referred to by many.

Being a class wholly composed of girls, and independent withal, since the fires have started to brighten our rooms once more, various genuine forms have been observed mysteriously approaching the wood shed, brandishing coal scuttles, in search of wood and coal with which to feed the ever hungry "C3" fire.

We are doing great things in English this term, having learnt from one of our number that another name for Hermes was Quicksilver, or was it Mercury? No. I am sure it was Quicksilver. Parsing well, we do not want to flatter ourselves, so we will omit to talk on that subject.

In conclusion we wish everyone as good luck in their examinations as we hope to have in ours, and happy holidays to follow.

CLASS "C4"—Supervising Teacher: Miss M. Lawson.

Again we have the almost intolerable burden of quarterly exams., which, as we know, make us old and weary long before our time, but for all that they have to be faced. There is a rumor in the class that we have one amongst us who is likely to turn out a second "Digger" in the junior. We have become great French scholars, and we can readily tell "Quelle heure est," especially at 4 o'clock. Sambo, who does his hair nicely, often has it ruffled by the other boys, who no doubt are jealous.

We were well represented at the sports, and we were quite content to leave "C4's" fame in the hands of Thompson, Viney, Boscoe, etc.

Seeing that we are in the middle of exams., we are therefore by theorem 0000, swotting, history, and other such terrible subjects. In fact we walk about in fear of our lives.

We have not had the best room picture yet, and we are not likely to, as there are no girls here; but we are thinking seriously of hiring the "old woman" from "B."

Our class funds are low, so we have decided to let two vacant "parishes" and a "green." Apply "C4." Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Is it any wonder that the other classes say "C4" is "tres grosse?"

CLASS "D1"—Supervising Teacher: Mr. T. Lee.

After a short but strenuous term we again make ourselves known; this time with more confidence, as we are no longer classed as "tenderfoots."

The term has been short, and fortunately so, as we consider all the proofs in Geometry might well be called Proof by Exhaustion. At last we have slain false Sextus, and know that it is either hydrogen or carbon dioxide which is evolved. We are well acquainted now with Greek myths (excuse the lisp), and the latest report is that Orpheus went to the lower world, but, on hearing the German language, turned back. We are convinced that he was accompanied by his lyre.

Our hockey teams have been making themselves famous, and we are proud of them. Their enthusiasm is likely to have disastrous results, as the waste paper baskets are not suitable for practice balls, and the class-room is a very confined space.

Our room is now improving, and we have a class fund, which we fear will never reach a high sum on account of the apparent dislike which members of the staff have for our choice of vases.

Well, schoolmates, we shall leave you with the words of our philosopher, "Work brings reward; if you work well to-day, to-morrow will bring—more work."

CLASS "D2."—Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. V. Tenniswood.

The demand for class notes finds us scribbling away for dear life as we rake through the ashes of the past for great deeds of that great company, "D2." We are beginning to feel that we are doing a little now for the school of which we are so proud. One of our number helped to win the Daymond Cup; another is in the Thirds, and we supply four out of the eight grade captains. We have also suppressed a mild outbreak of Bolshevism, a certain red tie having been taken from its owner and confiscated. Geoff. Solomon says he did not write the Proverbs,

so it is of no use to accuse him of being the author. Ginger Barker has already attained one Golden Fleece, and is aiming at more difficult ones now. The number of black eyes and bruises possessed by the class bears witness to our zeal in hockey and football. Some of us are becoming quite expert at writing out "amo" six times. They seem to love it, but find it harder to number off in Latin than in English. Our neighbors are a worry to us. "D4" have stared at the glass in the partition so long that at last, after being cracked for some time, it fell out with a clatter. Another day a damsel from "D3" wanted to know if we had lifted their waste paper basket. Our own is quite good enough for us, so we do not appropriate those belonging to others. The people in the upper regions above our heads annoy us by scraping the chairs. It will be a relief when the holidays come.

CLASS "D3"—Supervising Teacher: Miss B. Layh.

"Time driveth onward fast," and in penning these notes, our second contribution to the "Churinga," our feeling of strangeness has passed away, and we feel that now we really are a part of the whole.

This term our work has been harder; but we are trying to acquit ourselves favorably and to overcome the difficulties. The new French verbs of appalling lengths are gradually losing their terrors, and we wade through them, breathing a deep sigh of relief when the end is reached; but the spelling of some shorthand words still masters us.

For the winter cricket has given place to hockey. As this is an entirely new game, to most of us, and there was difficulty in obtaining sticks at first, we have not progressed very far as yet, but we are very keen; in fact sometimes our enthusiasm masters us to such an extent that we simply have to raise our sticks above the prescribed height.

Our class jester has been unusually silent this term; but we have learnt that in History, G.G., instead of being a diminutive for a horse, as we thought, means nothing but a Governor-General.

We try hard to keep our room neat and tidy, in spite of adverse criticism, hence the "pound" does not have much patronage. Our jardiniere has made its appearance, as well as another fern, while we are seldom without flowers. Although our dusters are suitably inscribed, they have a habit of wandering and not returning. For almost a week we are sorry to relate that we had none; but the next they appeared in such profusion that we could not find a use for all of them. While on the subject of dusters, we would respectfully request the downstairs classes to note the following:—That when they borrow a duster from "D3" they are asked to return it as early as possible, as our supply is limited, also that it is not to be used for the purpose of mopping up ink, unless specially washed and returned afterwards.

CLASS "D4," Commercial.—Supervising Teacher: Miss V. Bush.

Another term gone! How quickly they slip by and bring us nearer our well-earned (?) holidays! We members of "D4" entered on our High School career with fear and trembling, but our nervousness soon wore off, for we do not shudder at the sight of every black gown now.

Naturally we were anxious to establish a reputation in the school, and this we have already done, for not only have we done well at our lessons, but we have acquitted ourselves like men at sport. At the Annual School Sports we were well to the fore with our entries, with the result that our class gained two first prizes, to say nothing of other successes. Our star performers were Pat and Viv. We do not like to boast, but we really believe that "D4" is the best downstairs class, because we all attended the sports, and our arithmetic and algebra tests speak for themselves.

Someone strictly adheres to the saying, "Fair exchange is no robbery" by politely removing our new W.P.B., and leaving in its place a dilapidated object, which certainly had relatives in the ark.

Though a class of boys, the table is not bare, for the vase is kept full of prize chrysanthemums (Scotchys brings them). Next term we hope to talk about our new pot plant and jardiniere.

We are very sorry to say that one of our number has adopted the feminine habit of weeping when he is reprimanded, but we hope that he will lose that habit very soon.

Since we last wrote "Class Notes" we received the sudden news that our supervisor, Miss Wilcox, was to leave us for Devonport. We were very sorry to lose her, but we know that what was our loss would be Devonport's gain. We send her our very best wishes, and hope that she sometimes thinks of us.

As the trials and tribulations of exams. are upon us again, we must say "Farewell." "Les affaires font les hommes."

THE PROGRESS OF ARGUMENT.

"A." CLASS LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

This quarter a Literary and Debating Society has been started by the "A." Classes, with the object of discussing subjects in which we are interested. At our initial meeting a committee was elected, comprising F. Freshney, L. Russell, C. Kerrison, and R. Long, with S. Maslin secretary.

The committee have drawn up a very fine syllabus, which was commenced with a discussion of the relative merits of Lamb and Hazlett. J. Beardwood and C. Moorhouse supported Lamb, and C. Kerrison and F. Freshney upheld Hazlett. After a lengthy discussion, during which the two writers were severely criticised, the vote was taken, and Hazlett secured a good majority of the supporters.

For the first discussion the interest taken was highly satisfactory, but the speakers in the future would do well to remember that it is not always the supporter that speaks the most or the fastest that impresses his arguments the best. The best speaker was C. Kerrison, who delivered his speech more openly, but spoke too quickly. J. Beardwood and F. Freshney secured some very good arguments, which would have gained more strength by speaking instead of reading. C. Moorhouse had several good arguments, but her voice was hardly loud enough.

Our next meeting takes place on Tuesday next, when a series of lecturettes are being given on literary subjects.

BABY

(F.F.)

Baby was sleeping. No one moved. Baby slept, and that was everything.

Her tiny head, with its queer little bums, was shaded from the intrusive glare of daylight by dainty, frilled draperies. They were wafted by baby breezes, which carried shell pink petals of peach blossom. A brown, curling leaf rested in a wrinkle of the pillow; its counterpart was clasped with one fragrant petal, in a dimpled hand.

Two pert little honey-suckers hopped softly away, to twitter merrily in some bower less remote.

Very quietly and slowly Baby's hand unclasped. The brown leaf dropped on to the coverlet. Only Baby herself knew the dream that the honey-sucker brought. It was a fleeting dream; a happy, winsome little dream, Baby smiled, stirred slightly, fluttered a tiny eyelid, and woke.

One little honey-sucker returned to the cradle, chirruped its sweet little greeting, and hopped away to tell its mate of the Baby, and her birdie dream.

BOYS' SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

FIRSTS.

As usually happens our team has many new players. Our last season's captain, A. Luck, is, however, still with us, and he has again been chosen as skipper. E. Wyllie has been chosen vice-captain, and L. Cobbett secretary. Notable absentees from our ranks are H. McElwee, R. Dooley, C. Barnes, M. Saltmarsh, and F. Johnstone, all of whom left us at the close of last year.

Our first match was against the Grammar School on Wednesday, May 25, and they proved too strong for us. Very little form was shown by our team, which may be accounted for to some extent by lack of practice. The scores were: L.G.S., 11 goals 16 behinds; L.S.H.S., 1 goal 5 behinds. We were best served by Luck, Wyllie, and Broomby.

On June 7 we journeyed to Evandale, but were without many of our usual team. The game was a close one, Evandale eventually winning by 8 points. The scores were: Evandale, 3 goals 6 behinds; L.S.H.S., 2 goals 4 behinds. Our best players were A. Luck, Spencer, Wyllie, and O'Reilly.

On Saturday, June 14, we played the Scotch College on their own ground, and had rather an easy win. The scores were: Scotch College, 1 goal 5 behinds; L.S.H.S., 17 goals 27 behinds. Our best players were A. Luck, Spencer, House, O'Reilly, Thompson, and Cullen.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

- A. Luck: Plenty of dash; good mark.
- E. Wyllie: Plenty of dash; poor kick.
- J. Spencer: Good kick; runs too much with the ball; good mark; plenty of dash.
- L. Cobbett: Good mark; needs a little more dash.
- H. Thompson: Good mark and kick; needs to pick out a man to kick to.
- J. Broomby: Plenty of dash; ought to cultivate a good pass.
- P. O'Reilly: Good pass and fair mark.
- R. Long: Plenty of dash, but inclined to overdo running.
- House: Good mark; good kick, and keeps in place.
- W. Boscoe: Ought to keep his place better.
- E. Wing: Needs to play harder.
- R. Luck: Poor pass; fair kick.
- Viney: Runs too much with the ball, and leaves his place.
- H. Williams: Needs more sparkle; good kick.
- Gaunt: Needs more enthusiasm in the game; good kick.
- Bell: Consistent, steady player.
- Best: Fair rover; needs to pass better.
- Lawson: Does not get into the game enough and keep the ball moving.
- Franks: Inclined to punt too much, needs to practice a stab.

SECONDS.

On Saturday morning, May 24th, we played Scotch College Firsts on their own ground, and defeated them by the narrow margin of five points. The scores were: Scotch College, 6 goals 10 behinds; State High, 7 goals 9 behinds. The goal-kickers for us were: R. Cullen (4), J. Daymond (1), J. Truskett (1), E. Cunningham (1). The best players were: R. Cullen, F. Townsend, H. Finlayson, R. Long, J. Towell, J. Daymond, A. Barnes, V. James, R. Franks; while Hardman played an excellent game for Scotch College.

On Wednesday, May 28th, we played Grammar School Seconds on the Cornwall Ground. We proved too strong for our opponents, scoring 9 goals 12 behinds to 2 behinds. Our goal-kickers were: E. Cunningham (3), J. Truskett (2), S. Cruickshank (1), C. Lee Fook (1), E. Best (1), A. Glenn (1). Our team was best served by M. Lawson, E. Cunningham, J. Daymond, L. Barnes, E. Best.

THIRDS.

This season the Thirds, under Mr. Grace, have a team which with practice will present a very solid face in the near future. Owing to Wesley Jacobson, formerly captain, going to the Technical School, another meeting decided on the following:—Captain: J. Towell. Vice captain: J. Walker. Secretary: J. Beardwood. And in Towell we have one who plays a very fine game, and knows his work.

Besides various matches with scratch teams, we have played two with the Technical School, the first terminating in a win for us, and the second for them. However, we hope to secure matches with Grammar, Scotch, and St. Patrick's in the future, and to show better form. Our best players are J. Blake, J. Towell, P. Abel, R. Challis, and R. Walker, though the last is rather animal-like.

GRADE TEAMS.

The Grade Teams are in full swing, and display the usual enthusiasm this year. We have at present eight teams, and have played three matches each.

Points are awarded as follow:—Win, 2 points; draw, 1 point. The positions now are: "A." 6 points; "G." 6 points; "E." 4 points; "C." 2 points; "D." 2 points; "F." 2 points; "B." 2 points; "H." 0 points.

No. "H." team is not down-hearted. On being interviewed by our press representative their secretary declared that they may win yet.

CLASS CRICKET.

The premiership match was played between "A." and "C." Classes on the last day of last term. The match resulted in a win for "A." Class, who hold the shield for the ensuing year. A unique feature of the match was the scoring of two centuries by R. Long, 102 and S. Maslin 107 not out for the winners, while L. Cobbett took nine wickets for 45—a noteworthy performance. For the losers W. Boscoe and B. Bell put up a firm stand, and played well throughout.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

Over one hundred girls are in hockey teams this year, and already there are many promising players. Due chiefly to the grounds the school has been fortunate enough to secure, hockey is becoming a much stronger sport. This year the D. Classes have made a splendid beginning, and some should secure positions in the first or second teams of 1920. Matches have been played, and there is much enthusiasm and keen competition in all the teams.

FIRSTS.

The selection of W. Hodgetts for captain was almost unanimous, and in Winnie the teams have a leader who not only plays a splendid game, but is well acquainted with the rules, and also is most enthusiastic. W. Salter was selected vice-captain, and will prove a big help to the captain.

The hockey season opened on May 31st, when the Firsts met Churinga. The team acquitted itself splendidly, and have proved themselves to be up to the standard of former years. The results of the match was a draw, both sides scoring one goal. These comprise the team:

B. Gould: Goal; calm, sure, occasionally slow.
 W. Hodgetts: Back; reliable, uses good judgment.
 M. Hope: Back; long, clean hit, sometimes slow.
 W. Salter: Wing half-back; keeps place well, not aggressive enough.
 L. Russell: Centre half-back; very alert, keen, but inclined to be rough.
 F. Freshney: Wing half-back; dashing, but spasmodic.
 F. Walker: Wing; reliable and quiet.
 P. Harnett: Inner; not showy, but always there.
 M. Anderson: Centre; Strong, too unselfish, and rather reckless.
 L. Sidebottom: Inner; dashing, clean hit, and keen.
 D. Emms: Wing; rather inclined to trifle with ball, but misses few opportunities of attacking.

SECONDS.

Although there are many new additions to the Seconds, and many losses, owing to some of our members having been moved into the Firsts, yet with practice we hope to keep up the reputation of the team.

Mollie Dwyer has been elected captain, with Kath. O'Meara as vice.

Several of our team have improved greatly, more especially Doris and Ella. Our backs and half-backs are doing splendid work, and Florrie our goal is invaluable. The forwards, however, do not work together, and they need more dash.

In the match against the College Seniors we have had one opportunity of showing our metal. Although we were beaten, we put up a good fight, especially in the last half. Next match is against "Churinga," and we hope to show improvement.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Third Annual Athletic Sports were held at the Cricket Ground on Friday, May 16, under ideal weather conditions. The meeting was a huge success, due to the efforts of the Committee, under the guidance of Eric Wyllie, who, in his position of assistant secretary, left nothing to be desired.

The championship of the school was secured by A. Luck, with 14½ points; whilst the junior championship was annexed by J. Morice, with a total of 7½ points. There was a good muster at 1.30 p.m., the time scheduled for the first race, and the numbers increased as the afternoon advanced. The interest was well sustained throughout the whole programme, the excitement at times being very acute.

The officials were as follow:—President: Mr. R. O. M. Miller. Referee: Mr. A. R. Horne. Judges: Messrs. J. J. Broomby, A. G. Buring, and P. A. Harvey. Timekeeper: Mr. H. R. Smith. Hon. treasurer: Mr. W. V. Teniswood. Hon. secretary: Mr. T. R. Lee. Hon. assistant secretary: Mr. E. Wyllie. Starter: Mr. A. L. Meston. Committee: The masters, and Messrs. E. Wyllie, L. Cobbett, A. Luck, P. O'Reilly, R. Long, and J. Truskett. Stewards: The staff, and Messrs. P. Palamountain and L. Brain. Handicappers: Messrs. A. L. Meston, W. L. Grace, and A. G. Buring.

The results of the various events were as under:—

Obstacle Race, under 14.—R. James, 1; B. Horder, 2.
 Champion High Jump, under 15.—B. Elwood, 1; J. Morice, 2.
 Height, 4ft 1½ in.
 Champion Half-mile.—H. Thompson, 1; A. Luck, 2.
 Obstacle Race, over 14.—E. Crooks.
 Kicking the Football.—H. Thompson, 1; L. Long, 2.
 Old Boys' Handicap, 100 yards.—M. Saltmarsh, 1; H. McElwee, 2.
 Time, 11 1-5 sec.
 Championship Mile.—H. Thompson, 1; P. Viney, 2.
 Blindfold Barrel Race.—Holmes, 1; Crooks, 2.
 Old Boys' Handicap, 440 yards.—L. Brain, 1; M. Saltmarsh, 2.
 Throwing the Cricket Ball.—R. Luck, 1; M. Lawson, 2.
 Old Boys' Half-mile.—H. McElwee, 1; F. Jackson, 2.
 Class Teams' Race.—"A." Class, 1; "B." Class, 2.
 Old Boys' Bicycle Race.—P. Pike, 1; W. Robinson, 2.
 220 Yards Handicap, under 15.—P. Gilbert, 1; V. James, 2.
 Handicap, 220 Yards, open.—R. Cullen, 1; J. Broomby, 2.
 Handicap, 440 Yards, over 15.—W. Boscoe, 1; C. Hawkins, 2.
 Handicap, 440 Yards, under 15.—W. Weston, 1; H. Gridley, 2.
 Championship High Jump.—E. Wyllie, 1; A. Luck, 2. Height, 4ft 10½ in.
 Handicap, 100 Yards, over 15.—J. Broomby, 1; R. Cullen, 2.
 Handicap, 100 Yards, under 15.—W. James, 1; P. Gilbert, 2.
 Championship, 220 yards, under 15.—J. Morice, 1; V. James, 2.
 Championship, 220 Yards.—A. Luck, 1; T. Spencer, 2.
 Handicap Hurdle.—E. Wyllie, 1; R. Cullen, 2.
 Three-Legged Race.—Hawkins and Crooks, 1; Russell and Long, 2.
 Champion, 100 Yards, under 15.—Cunningham, 1; J. Morice, 2.
 Handicap Half-mile.—J. Truskett, 1; C. Hawkins, 2.
 Championship Hurdle Race.—E. Wyllie, 1; A. Luck, 2.
 Champion Hurdle, under 15.—H. Gridley, 1; A. Wearne, 2.
 Egg and Spoon Race.—J. Towell, 1; P. Gilbert, 2.
 Championship, 100 Yards.—J. Spencer, 1; A. Luck, 2.
 Champion, 440 Yards, under 15.—P. Abel, 1; C. Cunningham, 2.
 Championship, 440 Yards, open.—A. Luck, 1; Viney, 2.
 Girls' Tennis.—Championship Singles: Jessie McKenzie.
 Championship Doubles.—Jessie McKenzie and May Anderson.
 Handicap Singles.—J. Biggs beat J. McKenzie, 6-5, 6-2.
 Handicap Doubles.—D. Cox and M. Sanders beat J. McKenzie and M. Anderson, 6-6, 6-3, 6-0.
 The girls of the school, under the leadership of Miss Lawson and Miss Greaves, had charge of the afternoon tea arrangements in the pavilion.

HOW WE TRAINED

(By H.M.L.)

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Boys—

Kewpie or Gus.
 Viv or Six-by-Four
 John.
 J. Lancaster.
 Snowy, their coach.

ACT I.

Scene 1.—Verandah of T.R.C., about 8 a.m. Viv., seated on a form, is learning Latin Vocab. Enter John and Snowy.
 Viv.: "Ah! Here you are. Good-morning. You're only 20 minutes late."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A.B.C."—Yes, Bolshevism seems to be obtaining a great hold now, even in the school you will find undeniable traces of it.

"Interested."—It is even as you say, for we ourselves have noticed a great evidence of Snowdrops lately, and it is even rumored that Vi. wants them on her grave.

"Incredulous."—It is quite true that places are, as a rule, named after great persons, but, of course, the exception proves this, as any other, rule.

"Con."—We received your article all right, but we must request you to explain the joke!—a phrase to which you should be quite accustomed ere this. Also, "copious notes on the subject" would facilitate matters considerably.

"Enquirer."—Certainly. You must "keep off the grass" altogether, and allow players at least half a mile scope.

"Jammy."—There are certainly some rising poets in the "A." Classes. In fact, some one of them was known even to substitute for a line in one of Jonson's best works, but with indifferent success, as it was decided that "a bunch of roses" was not equal to "a rosy wreath."

"X.Y.Z."—We appreciate Tennyson very much, and have found some very fine passages in his works, though it is rumored that there are even better ones in the Royal Park.

"Astonished."—At last Launceston has begun to expand. Barn(e)s, as well as "more houses" have been seen in Patterson-street lately.

OUR SPLENDID MEN.

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

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

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

General Secretary.—Mr. I. Douglas, Newstead House, Newstead.

Assistant Secretaries.—Miss B. Jensen and Mr. H. Illingworth.

Editor Old Scholars' Column.—Mr. P. Palamountain, "Daily Telegraph," Launceston.

NOTICES.

Dancing Class.—The Churinga Dancing Class holds its weekly meeting in the King's Hall at 8 p.m. Harold Freeburgh is the indefatigable secretary. He'll tell you all you want to know about it.

Monthly Socials.—A Monthly Social is held in the Assembly Hall at the school at 7.30 p.m. on the first Wednesday in each month.

Fair.—A big—big—Fair is to be held on the 26th July for the purpose of assisting the school to build tennis courts. Harold McElwee is the secretary, and when you send him donations (as of course you will) remember his address is 30 Abbott-street. A meeting of all interested is held on every alternate Tuesday (7.30) at the school. The next meeting is on the 1st July. Probably you've received a notice about the Fair. There are many ways in which you can help. There are jumble stalls, produce stalls (ye country ones), sewing stalls, and in fact every kind of stall that a fair can possibly have. Hobart old scholars helped their school raise £145 in this manner. Can't we beat them?

PERSONAL NOTES.

Paul Palamountain, we regret to say, has been ill. We trust he'll be right before long.

Several of our members at Hobart were up North for their holidays. Among them we saw Os. Wyllie, E. Scott, A. Scott, Cecil Nash, and Elsie Kerrison.

Mr. Miller has received letters from Percy Fordham and Jack Fahey. The latter is doing a little instructing in Belgium.

May Salter still remembers the school by forwarding some flowers from St. Mary's.

Lionel Briggs, who helped the school win the Pilkington Cup, writes to congratulate the school on winning the Daymond Cup.

FIRST ANNUAL FAIR

The Old Scholars' Association has decided to assist the school by raising funds for the following:

- (a) Tennis Courts.
- (b) Rowing Sheds.
- (c) Scholarships.
- (d) Other ways which may occur.

In order to provide a nucleus for these funds the Association has decided to hold a GRAND FAIR in the School Hall on 26th July, 1919.

As all old and present scholars will benefit by this decision of the Association, it is hoped that assistance either by donation or personal effort will be forthcoming, so that the Fair will be a great success.

You are invited to send along produce, eggs, butter, jams, jellies, cordials, cakes, sweets, plain and fancy work, trinkets, flowers, pot plants, and toys. I make a special appeal to country members for produce, etc.

Every old scholar wants to make it his or her business to obtain a donation from friends and relations, and to forward it on to the Secretary.

Meetings are held every alternate Tuesday in the School, and all who desire are cordially invited to attend.

The Old Hobartians' Association hold a record which will be hard to beat unless we work hard, so "buck up," Old Scholars, and remember "every little helps."

Yours faithfully,

H. L. McELWEE, Hon. Secretary.

SONG

Peonies are swaying
Globed heads of bloom,
Petals whose red graves
Sweet scents entomb.
Joyously they guard them,
Clasping them fast,
Knowing their beauty
Soon will be past.
Comes an idle poet,
Passing along,
And shrines their sweetness
In a sweet song.
Peonies can never
Quite fade away,
Since in the music
Their perfumes stay!

D.Y.S.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A., Mr. W. L. Grace, B.A., Mr. A. Buring (Senior Masters), Miss F. Bell, B.A., Miss A. McDonough, Miss D. Brown, Miss E. Greaves, Miss A. Grubb, Miss M. Lawson, Miss E. Harvey, Miss V. Bush, Miss B. Layh, Miss M. Tevelein, Mr. T. Lee, Mr. W. D. Teniswood, Mr. H. Glover, Mr. J. C. Parish.

Prefects—Eric Wyllie, Marjorie Smith (Senior Prefects), Winnie Hodgetts, Stuart Maslin (Sports Prefects), Aubrey Luck, Jessie McKenzie, Jessie Briggs, Edwin Wing, Eileen Targett, Jim Spencer, Barbara Drake, Don McOmish, Lala Austin, Gladys Brown, Dorothy Cox, Edna Radford, Thelma McIvor, Robert Luck, Fred. Townsend, Alan Crooks, Phil Frith, Mattie McKinnel, Carl Cunningham.

Dux of School—Winsome Salter.

School Champion—A. W. G. Luck.

Captain of Cricket—L. Cobbett.

Captain of Football—A. W. G. Luck.

Stroke of Crew—E. Wyllie.

Rowing Club Captain—E. Wyllie.

Captain of Five Mile Team—W. Sturzaker.

Captain of Tennis—Jessie McKenzie.

Librarian—Miss V. Bush.

Senior Cadets—Company Commander: Lieutenant A. L. Meston.

No. 8 Platoon: 2nd Lieutenant R. Watson. Sergeants: J. C. Beardwood (C.S.M.), S. G. Cruikshank, and J. C. Parish (C.Q.M.S.S.), K. Dallas, A. Williams, J. Truskett.

Old Scholars' Association—President: Mr. W. L. Grace. Secretary: Mr. I. Douglas.

"Northern Churinga"—Editor: Mr. A. L. Meston. Sub-Editor: Mr. J. C. Beardwood. Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. P. Palamoun-tain.