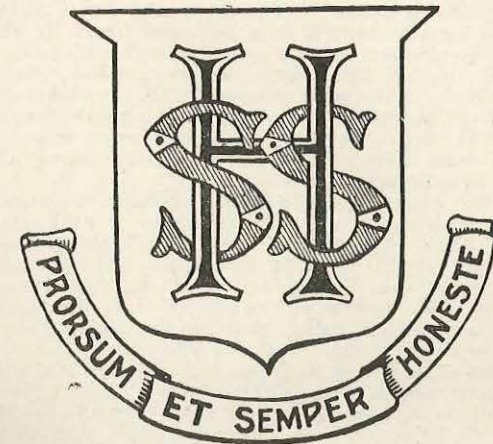


The Northern Echuringa



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EDITORIAL.

Nowadays we hear many advocates of an education which shall make men technically efficient; provided the technical teaching is present, no more they think is needed. Now this ideal would narrow a man to a purely economic, material being, for it loses sight of the prime aim of civilisation, which is the good line. By all means let us have technical efficiency, but let us not mistake the bones for the spirit. We condemn German ideals and German methods, but in aiming at purely technical efficiency let us beware lest we seek that which we hate. One of the greatest dangers to our modern society is the so-called practical man, who always wants to know what use a thing is going to be, who cares only for technical education and utters cheap gibes at ideals and humanities.

This is no attempt to belittle a technical education, the need for which is so apparent to-day; but there is a still greater need for humanistic studies. To sneer at Greek and Latin as dead languages is easy, and if by dead, we mean that these languages are not spoken by any nation at the present day, true; but when we consider that the whole of our modern civilisation is built on Greek and Roman foundations, instead of being dead languages, they become eternally vital. Solon's injunction, "Call no man happy until he has ended well," implied for a Greek that man should live magnificently because he is man, not god or brute. That surely is what we should aim at to live magnificently because we are men, to realise ourselves, to know ourselves. If, then, we learn science in order that we may be helped to understand the world we live in, we must also have literature, because unless we understand what men and women are and have been we will not know even why science matters. The Greeks gave us our canons of art and taught us the principles of scientific enquiry; on Latin commonsense is based much of our law, justice, and order. To understand our ideals, to know the sort of lives we should strive to surpass, in short to know ourselves it is necessary to study the literatures of Rome and Greece. "The glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome" cannot be despised.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

The close of the year brings to one's mind the idea of stocktaking, i.e., estimating the value of work done during the past year. At the beginning of the year these were admitted to the school 206 new pupils. Of these pupils 30 left during the course of the year to take up various occupations. This is a big leakage and parents should realise that a few months in a High school is not sufficient to give the pupil the best chance in life. The formative influences in a High school operate differently from those in a primary school. In the primary school the pupil is to a great extent under external authority and control. In the High school an attempt is made to enable the pupil to get rid of this external compelling force and to develop an internal authority vested in his own conception of right and wrong.

The above mentioned 206 pupils came to the school through the same gate—the qualifying examination. At the end of the year, with the same teachers, the same curriculum, and the same regularity and punctuality, one finds some at the heads of the various classes and others at the bottom. Now it were well to ask ourselves to what this great difference in class position is due?

From some years of experience I am compelled to state that I believe it is due more to defects in character than in ability.

Why should one pupil average 90 per cent. at the terminal examination and another 20 per cent. The reason is that the one possesses not a finer brain so much as a finer character. Does this mean that those who are at the top of the class are the best in character? As a general rule the answer must be in the affirmative. They possess the qualities of perseverance, reliability, and industry. In many cases they are boarding away from home, yet, minus the strong parental control, they develop a control of their own. They come to a realisation of the meaning of duty—duty to their parents, who are making sacrifices for them, duty to their school that is endeavoring to develop all that is best in them, and duty to themselves to make the best of those latent powers, whether of character, of sport, or of erudition that the school discovers. In looking over the class lists one is struck by the fact that in most classes the coveted position or "first" is held by country pupils. Does this indicate that "the living away from home" spoils the pupils' chances?

If you parents would, in season and out of season, preach the gospel of industry there would be fewer unsatisfactory reports.

At the bottom of each report is a remark to the effect that the principal will be pleased to confer with parents.

One finds that those parents whose children are at the top do most of the conferring. They at least appreciate the school's efforts. Will those whose children are not doing well try to ascertain the reason and then assist us to remove the cause?

PREFECT'S NOTES

During the last term our old friend, "la grippe," unfortunately interfered a great deal with the general routine of the school work, but nevertheless the prefects have carried out their duties very successfully during the term. Matters of vital importance to the welfare of the school daily come upon notice, and many matters have been dealt with by the prefects. Several of the familiar faces have left our cheery circle during the term, and to these we all wish the best of success.

The continued interest taken by the scholars and prefects, not forgetting the subs., in the welfare of the school and class rooms is worthy of special note, and to the class winners of the best room picture for the term we all join in offering the heartiest congratulations. The Prefects now join in wishing the junior and senior candidates every success, and in conclusion wish the staff and all schoolmates a "Merry Xmas and a very pleasant holiday."

A YELLOW CROCUS.

I came across a crocus plant
In sheltered greenery,
And, bathed in moonbeams, thrown aslant
Th' entrancing scenery.

Nectar gleamed, that fairies sup,
Close clotted, rich and deep,
And downward drooping in the cup,
A tired gnome asleep.

He, waking, bent his tiny head,
And kissed the petals wide,
To thank the blossom for his bed.
Then laughed, and leapt outside.

F.F.

A SONG OF THE MARSH.

Where the daffodils are nodding and the snowdrops hide their heads,
 Where the willows speed their leaflets in the Spring,
 Where the river chokes with lilies in their limply-swimming beds,
 Where the cuckoo greets the blackbird's warbling.

Where the apple blossom litters in the garden's earthy fold,
 Where the daisies dimple coyly in the grass,
 Where the tawny grass is waving o'er the kingcups clustered gold,
 Where the lapwing mates and lives in the morass.

Where tears and laughter mingle under subtle smiling skies,
 Where the flapping sea-mew wanders on the wing,
 Where contradictions bluster through the rainy wind-swept eyes
 Of English children laughing in the Spring.

CLASS NOTES.

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

Now it came to pass that on a certain day of the week the great Arvon heard a voice crying to him from the assembly hall, and saying unto him, "Blow ye the trumpet, blow." Then, because he did possess no trumpet he blew a long and piercing blast upon his whistle. Then did the A. class with one accord wish themselves deaf, and did retire into the sanctuary and betake themselves into the vale of study.

Then Samuel, who is known unto you all, expounded his views in wondrous wise, and the A. Class gave ear unto him and marvelled much in their hearts. Whereupon a daring man did with much vigor say that a drought was come into the cupboard, and that for his part he did hanker after ink. Now all the men folk did then debate among themselves, and called in loud voices for a monitor. But none was forthcoming. Then did John, the son of the great Juno, rise from his seat and seek diligently for the ink.

Now, when all were watching with bated breath the precious fluid as it was portioned out. Matty did dive into his desk and bring forth chocolates, whereupon he was beset on all sides and compelled to give up his booty. Demens! to think that he could chew in solitude.

And there sits by our window a youth of no mean stature distinguished by the spolia opima, which is called by some a cricket shield; and behind him sits a damsel dark and exceedingly beautiful, and she is called Violet, and such was her industry that she doth sit and read her source book without end. Nor is she moved to adopt another attitude, nor doth she desire tomato sauce, neither does she receive divine inspirations, but she doth sit and swot.

And Reginald, who is nightly surnamed Long, doth ask many serious questions, and doth also make his hay while he may, and receives from his comrade a bunch of roses.

And there are many more youths and maidens, and they also possess much valor, so that it is impossible to tell all that is known of them.

Yet, because their time is now short and exceedingly precious, and they will soon be known in their sacred room as sad shades, we would pay a last tribute to their memory. Wherefore did a seer cry with a loud voice:

Manibus date lilia plenis
 purpureos spargam flores, animamque repotis
 his saltem adaccumulem donis, et fungar inani munere.

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

(News Article in the Scientific Herald, printed in the city of X—in the year 3939, A.D.)

"Professor Noall, of the University of Schwoths, has, after many months of arduous research, succeeded in deciphering some of the hieroglyphics on the pages of a very ancient record, discovered during his wonderful Launceston excavations. This record was found in what appears to have been a famous seat of learning named the State High School, and it gives us a good insight into the very rudimentary education of those barbarous times. From its pages we learn that in the year 1919 A.D. the school was composed of many classes, the best of which was evidently the A2 Class. This class consisted of few pupils, namely, 16; but these seem to have been of great and wonderful ability. The A2 room was always clean and orderly. Fresh flowers daily graced its vases, and the Best Room Picture (whatever that may have been) hung many times on its walls.

Yet there were some who, envying the good repute of the class, called it many evil names, among which was "skim milk class," the which being very derogatory to the dignity of the A2-ites. So it appears that an ordeal named the Senior Public Examination was held to prove the falsity of these statements. The ordeal we are led to believe was a torture of a strange and terrible kind. The pupils were placed in a large room, whence they emerged at intervals with haggard faces and bloodshot eyes, and many had to be borne from the place on stretchers. We can only conjure how terrible the ordeal must have been.

This continued for over a week, and whoever survived it was known to the world as a "non-skim milkite;" but those who succumbed lived in their shame, branded for ever as "skim milkites."

We are sorry to say that here, at the most interesting part, the pages are almost entirely destroyed, so that we can only surmise as to the fate of the A2-ites. A few tattered fragments following have been deciphered, but make up little sense, such words as ... Pincher ... gongs (or was it bells) ... credit ... French ... etc., constantly recurring, but making on the whole totally unintelligible phrases.

Professor Noall hopes that during his further excavations in that vicinity he may discover some evidences of the fate of the unfortunate A2-ites, in which he evinces a great interest.

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

The peaceful stillness of a summer's afternoon broods o'er the class room. The sun shines through the window and illumines the face of Thorne, a tranquil and seraphic smile rests on his face, his brow is smooth, a gleam of satisfaction lights his eyes. We seek for the cause of this self-content, and as we watch him proudly stroke his upper lip we think we have found it. Our gaze wanders to Leicester peacefully asleep; we hear our William sigh with satisfaction as he completes an inventory of our costumes; we see the four Industrials in hot debate; we see Puggy hard at work alternately scratching his head and chewing his pen.

But what of the girls of this wonderful company. We see them one and all with their heads bent over their work; here are no sluggards, nor—but, hush! Kathleen and Marjorie simultaneously lift up their heads and wither us with a glance, whilst Joyce giggles softly, and Dorothy frowns menacingly.

My friend, let us depart, for Reg. begins to roll up his sleeves; we will bid us hence to less noble company.

CLASS B2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss A. L. Grubb.

(With apologies to Leigh Hunt.)

Now the poor student racks his ingenious brain in vain for celestial fire. Now the numerous Brutus' make an attempt to conspire on the English language, and now they succeed. Now he sees root *x*. and root *y*'s. and sin *c*'s appear in ghostly procession before a brain that a few moments before had been solely occupied by luscious ice cream. Now the teacher tells him to prepare an essay on ice creams, and his inspiration is nil. Now a fellow finds he can't play cricket in tight shoes, and the chemistry wag, with a bitterness beyond aloes, finds he has burned his finger on a burner. Now the teacher makes a bad attempt to crack a joke, and the tired scholars laugh in the wrong place. Now pens become all day suckers, and the drone turns round to find something to laugh at. Now impositions become the fashion, and everyone wears one, and now the prefects crane their swan-like necks to dust in the wrong place. Now some would-be ventriloquist is egged on to do a little voice-throwing in class. Now five cricketers who wait for bats curse a sixth and think he has no right to have bats in his care.

Now teachers look vicious, and work is learned, and now students come to the end of their icy dream and find the teacher hot on their tracks for impots.

Now the whistle blows, and the student sees visions of Monaghan's. Now he packs his books, and, eluding the eye of the impot-hunting teacher, disappears in that direction. Now, at last, he's happy.

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

Scene C1 Class-room. Time, midnight.

Judge, sitting at desk. Ghosts of Eng. Hist., Lat., etc., assembled.

Judge: Bring forth the prisoner.

Enter a shadowy form, dragging an unfortunate victim faint and pale.
Court Crier: We hereby charge the prisoner with procrastinating his studies throughout the whole of this year of 1919.

Judge: We will hear the witnesses.

Enter ghosts of Maths. and Sciences, Arith., Alg., Geom., Prys., and Chem., all looking grim and determined.

Ghosts: We support the charge, the prisoner having tormented us daily by his indifference towards our well-meant efforts to stir his lethargic brain.

Prisoner: I deny it! I don't do anything of—

Court Crier: Silence in the court! (Exit witnesses.)

Judge: Bring forth the other witnesses.

Enter Ghosts of Liter., Eng. Hist., Geog., and Lat (Lat. looking a little doubtful).

Ghosts: We beg to differ from the former witnesses in defending the prisoner. (Applause.) He has at least responded to our efforts.

Prisoner: Hurrah! for Literature.

Court Crier: Silence in the court!

Ghosts: We always have found—

The cock crows, and the ghosts fade away in the coming dawn.

Prisoner sits up rubbing his eyes, and thus knocks a Caesar on to the floor from his bed. "Ah!" he exclaims, "I knew that Caesar's ghost would haunt me."

(Curtain.)

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

A month ago, 1.30—1.45.

General hubbub in C2 room.

Voices: "Here, give me that book." "Stop throwing that chalk around." "How many times have we got to write this out?" "I wish we were back at Charles-street." "I don't." "Why?" "Too much home-work." "I say, you'll catch it; look at the ink you've spilt." "Lend me your home-work, do, I'll give you this." "Alright, here you are." "What a row." "How do you feel after your sprint, George?" "Waney, what's this about the Waldron apparatus?" "Here's Gussie; too early, man, too early; go back and do your hair." "Who knows their history?" "More afternoon tea, I suppose." "Ingles, got any more?" "Give us one; you'll be caught if you eat them in class."

Whistle—rush to places.

Now, 1.30—1.45.

Pupils sitting quietly in seats.

Hushed voices. "Put that blind straight, please." "How does that look?" "Gee! isn't the fireplace spry?" "Who brought the flowers?" "You must have a great garden, Thelma." "Here, Dave, polish the blackboard. We want the picture a few more times, you know." "Stop and help with the ink afterwards, will you, Ron?" "Yes, remember the night we had moving pictures, to say nothing of cleaning windows." "Only three weeks to the Junior." "I wish I knew as much as Rudolph or Shelly. I wonder will Shelly beat him this time." "Gladys, have you pounded my chemistry book?" "Yes, you shouldn't leave it about, you'll feel 'jolly uncomfortable' when the lesson comes." "Look, the plant's higher than the walking stick now, Edie." "Poor old A. swots; just look at them. Wish we could swot little scatter brains; why won't we work?" "I hope they'll have as much luck as we will need to pull us through. Never mind." "Go labor on," for "there's a good time coming." "Can't you smell the goose?" Hope all connected with the "best school of all" has a rattling good time, don't you?"

Whistle—wireless from Shelly—

"Here he comes." "Silence!"

CLASS C3.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Greaves.

Scene: C3 Class-room.

(Enter teacher amidst a silence which can be felt before he reaches the room, surveying the class with a pride born of the knowledge of our studious inclinations, and takes his seat amidst a prolonged silence.)

"Ah, fellow students, dabblers in the noble sciences of metaphysics, etc., I know your hearts will rejoice when I tell you that I have succeeded in obtaining for you much more love, and philosophical researches, which I know will gladden your hearts, even to happiness."

Looks of ecstatic rapture on every learned face in the room, even on the face of our beloved Aimee, who, as all the world knows, just revels in these literary pursuits.

Teacher, continuing: "We will now proceed with our study."

Each be-spectacled, pig-tailed girl, with studious look intent, bends over her beloved book, drinking in every learned word, until a tiny sigh of weariness is heard from a girl (J. D'Arc) sitting in the back row. Immediately everyone turns round, favors her with a most disapproving stare, and then dutifully returns to her book.

J. D'Arc, be it said, is the distracting element of our class, who sometimes ventures to frizz her hair, or look in the mirror to see whether her hat is at the correct angle, and who is, as regarded by we other scholastic students, to whom mirrors, hair and hats are of no consequence whatever, a frivolous and shallow-minded girl.

How ever could anyone bring herself to think of such frivolities, and give such a thing as a sigh when such inviting prospects of learning are before her! How, indeed!

Enter boy with a note.—Friday night, Warbler's annual social—Saturday afternoon, a picnic for all who care to attend.

Many sniffs and frowns of disdain, and extra special ones from Notre fille superieur, who has never been found to have been six nights a week at the pictures! Oh, no, indeed!

Teacher: "I hope, my dear girls, none of you has any intention of attending these functions?"

"Oh, sir!!!" we all chorus, and reproach fairly bristle in the air, for the man who can harbor even for a minute doubts of our constancy and devotion to our books.

Ring-a-ling. Dinner bell.

Books are reluctantly closed, and many longing glances from longing girls are cast upon them, not willing that we should leave them, even for the short time which is allowed for dinner.

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

Greeting ere we leave the study of the taste, smell, and color of gas for that of the more substantial Christmas pudding. Of the three states of matter we much prefer the solid. Do not think, however, that we are ever hungry, for we always have Tucker in our class-room.

Our knowledge of geography is rapidly increasing. We explore remote parts of the earth after the work for the day is done, and have learned that "Taranaki bights," "Alice springs," and that "a mountain is a paddock with its back up."

During this term we have been introduced to Caesar. We all admire him greatly, but cannot help being sorry that he ever went to Britain.

Some say the age of chivalry is past. Hearken now to this. It came to pass that a chicken in a Hayes did catch its Wing in a Tripptree, when the Knight did Rushfirth and Freda Leicester Joyce cease. O'Neill to this act of bravery, or think you 'twas a fowl deed.

We congratulate Ethel on winning the box of chocolates for swimming—we all appreciated the sweets.

We send our heartiest greetings to Mary, and sincerely hope that she will soon recover and be with us again next year.

We wish to bid farewell to the A. Class; may they succeed in their new sphere. We shall endeavor to maintain in the school the high standard they have set.

N.B.—The Editor disclaims all responsibility for the atrocious puns.

CLASS D2.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. V. Teniswood.

After our long holidays, due to the influenza epidemic, we were glad when school started once more, and we settled down to work with a will.

Various members of the class have been victims of sickness this quarter. Mick is enjoying the luxury of appendicitis; Wallace dived into shallow water and "split his head open." He should beware of water on the brain (if any). Leap-frog has been responsible for many bruises and displaced joints, while flu and bilious attacks following upon birthday parties are quite common.

We are a modest class, but, alas, we have some good cricketers and are represented in the seconds and thirds. We have brought more newspapers for the library than all the other D. classes together. Our desks are much cleaner now, thanks to the efforts of Clever Mary and the naval cadets, the latter being used to scrubbing

decks. Berkley brings us flowers from the big city of Lilydale on Monday morning, and Jean arranges them very nicely. We always have the geometrical instruments ready for our teacher, and we vie with each other in helping her.

An attack of aviation fever has been vigorously suppressed, and our desks are no longer aerodromes for paper planes.

In English we have been learning the language of flowers, and we have been greatly interested and amused.

Have you noticed how fashionable the "brush-back" is in D2? It certainly improves one's appearance. For example, it gives a subprefect a look of authority.

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

Hullo, Central, 1071. Is that you, Mr Editor? Secretary of D3 Class speaking. After a long night spent in weary brain racking and tearing of hair in a vain endeavor to remember anything exciting that could possibly have happened in peaceful, unassuming D3, we thought it best to tell you plain facts at once before even these, like the Arabs, fold up their tents and as silently steal away.

From the delicate aromas that have been wafted from the precincts of D3 it was thought that we had discovered a new perfume; but on closer investigation it was found that we were only keeping up the traditions of the season. A plentiful supply of "Clever Mary" was seen, surrounded by her host of satellites, foremost among which appeared "Shinoleum" in all her glory.

We are sad to say that since the restrictions our numbers have been gradually diminishing; but we console ourselves by looking round our room, which we are now able to see since the surplus desks have been removed.

Although at the beginning of the term we had a plentiful supply of dusters, yet they seem to have taken unto themselves legs, and no amount of weary searching has so far revealed them. We think it best for the peace of all concerned not to mention our W.P.B.

We realise that "the bird of time has but a little way to fly" now before we are transferred to the "upper air," where we will merit a higher name than "Babies," and no longer have to be taught factors in Algebra by the (bottle x cork) 2 method. We prefer to think in the abstract.

In conclusion we wish one and all the best of luck in their exams. and the happiest of Christmases afterwards.

CLASS D4.—Supervising Teacher: Miss A. V. Bush.

One always pays. We are not the Delphic Oracle, nor do we wish to cast any gloom whatsoever on our friends, the A. and C. Classes; but we merely wish to mention that our occasional mission from the eyerange of the all-seeing is more than counteracted by the numerous knocks at our inoffensive portal, all of which is owing to our secluded position by the front door.

First of all we wish to issue a warning to all whom it may concern. Our cupboard, which sustains enough by supporting a huge jardiniere over whose rim a degenerate pot plant endeavors to see daylight; our cupboard, we repeat, is not made to lean against, as any unusual rocking is only too apt to unseat the decoration aforementioned.

We learn with some dismay that the commercial profession, noble as it is, is becoming overcrowded; so to prepare for emergencies and the present shortage of domestic help we are turning ourselves into housemaids, minus the caps and aprons. The odor of "Clever Mary"

still pervades our room. Nevertheless, somehow or other, a magic sketch in pencil has appeared consisting of one straight line extending right along the back wall. Repeated efforts have failed to dislodge it; but a united attack is contemplated by our valiant cadets.

Hark to the sounds and signs of approaching exams. Dead silence before school when the room is full of swots; dead silence for five hours each night while we vainly battle against refreshing sleep and the dreams of summer weather; continual warnings during periods that to be left behind is to be in swaddling clothes for another year; a continual use of the word "swot" when one swot calls another swot "a bigger swot."

What with exams, and the hot weather we will close before we roast between these two fires; we will wish the A. and C. Classes the very best of luck; and we will say "Good-bye" to you and our "baby year."

WARBLERS.

"He that hath no music in his soul,
Knows not the joys of life;
He fails to catch the brightest gems
That sparkle in this world of strife."

During the past term the "Warblers" have spent many enjoyable Friday evenings. We must thank our fairy fingered accompanist, Trevor, who so often unfolds to us the mysteries of those ivory keys. We have a good supply of new music, both glees and part songs, the former often causing merriment to casual passers-by; indeed one even informed us that he heard plaintive "ba-a-a-s," followed by "barks" and "ca-a-a-s" in the neighborhood of the Assembly Hall.

On October 11 we journeyed by motor to St. Leonards to give the people there a little social function, at the end of which the good ladies provided us with a delightful supper. Coming home the chauffeur of one car had several times "to get out and get under." It was whispered that he was bribed to delay the journey.

To crown the term of enjoyment, a social was held on Friday, 28th November, when all enjoyed themselves to the utmost, thanks to our energetic committee.

BOYS' SPORTS.

ROWING.

To the Editor.

Sir,—In writing these notes for the fourth time we have to report on the opening season of the rowing.

Formerly the Tamar Rowing Club, being the club to which our rowers are attached, has not restricted in any way our numbers, but the committee have seen fit this year to reduce our membership to twelve rowers; by doing this they are giving the school a rather hard job in dealing with the picking of crews for our annual boat races; it means also that those who go in for rowing should go in for it with a will, for if we have only twelve members they must be twelve enthusiasts, and I would ask on behalf of the committee, that big fellows in the first and second classes go in for rowing, and make it their business to try hard to fit themselves for the future crews. The rowers have had a splendid record, and it is up to all who have a leaning in the direction of rowing to see that that record is kept up.—I am, etc.,

V. J. TRUSKETT.

CRICKET.

FIRSTS.

Since the beginning of the season we have played three matches, of which two have been victories for us. The team has not had enough practice to show much form yet, though some good batting and bowling has been shown by some of the team, especially our captain, L. Cobbett.

SCHOOL v. ST. LEONARDS.

In this match we ran out victorious by 68 runs. Mr. Grace played with us, and rather increased our score by making 69 (not out). Cobbett also batted well, making 25, H. Williams being next highest with 10. The bowling was done by Cobbett, Bell, and Long.

SCHOOL v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

This again resulted in a win, this time by an innings and 68 runs. Cobbett again made top score with 31; Wearne made 25, Lawson 23, and Williams 19, all three batting well. The bowling was done by Cobbett, Wing, Bell, and Maslin.

SCHOOL v. SCOTCH.

We again played Scotch an all-day match, and suffered defeat by eight wickets and 2 runs. In the first innings Cobbett made 25, being the only one to reach double figures, and in the second innings Williams hit up 10, Lawson 9, and Cobbett 7. The bowling was done by Cobbett, Bell, and Maslin.

SECONDS.

The Seconds have had a fairly successful half season so far. Three matches have been played—two against Grammar School Seconds and one against our own Thirds.

W. Beaumont was elected captain; E. Cunningham, vice-captain; and J. Beardwood, secretary.

The first Grammar School match ended in a win for the Seconds by 6 runs on the first innings.

Grammar batted first, scoring 50 runs, the chief bowlers for Seconds being done by Cartledge, three for 11; Towell, two for 12; and Parish, two for 18. In their innings Seconds scored 56 runs; Wright 21. In their second innings Grammar scored 77 runs.

The second match against Grammar ended in a victory for the Grammar Seconds by 37 runs. Grammar scored 156 in their first innings, the bowling being done by J. Towell, four for 40; Beaumont, two for 18. State High scored 119 in their first innings; Wright 43, Beaumont 21.

The match against our Thirds ended in a victory for the Seconds, who batted first, scoring 74 runs; Wright and Towell 25 each. The Thirds in their first innings scored 91; O'Reilly 34 and C. Walker 18. The bowling for the Seconds was done by Kelly, five for 9; and Beaumont, three for 19. In their second innings the Seconds scored 112 runs; Towell 50 (not out), Wright 23. The Thirds then put up 69 runs. Bowling for Seconds: Beaumont, five for 20; Kelly, two for 32; Wright, one for 6; Towell, one for 5. Thus the Seconds won by 37 runs.

THIRDS.

On Saturday, 29th of November, the Thirds played the Scotch College Seconds on the Scotch College ground. We batted first, and made 67, the chief scorers being Scarborough 25 and Harris 12. The first six wickets went down for 20. Then Harris and Scarborough made a stand, and this saved the match. Scotch then batted, and made 37 runs, Fawcner (19) being the chief scorer. Our chief bowlers were Elliston, five for 10, and Moody, two for 12.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

At the beginning of the second term we resumed our hockey practices and roster matches with enthusiasm. Our captain, Winnie Hodgetts, who is leaving school this year, took great interest in everything pertaining to our sport, and played an excellent game on the field. The first round we played Churinga, with whom we had a drawn game; College beat us 2 goals to 1; Broadland House lost 2 goals to 5; our Seconds lost 2 to 1. In the next round Churinga beat our Firsts by 2 goals to 1, and our Firsts beat Seconds 7 goals to 0. This round was cut short by the outbreak of influenza, as was our hope of a trip to Hobart. Here the matches were left, and the hockey season ended without any decided settling of teams for the championship.

TENNIS.

ROYAL PARK.

Tennis has been taken up this season with a much keener enthusiasm than usual. Quite a large number of players assemble at the Royal Park courts, not only on Wednesday afternoon, but on other days also. Much improvement has been noticed in several players from B. Classes, and we hope that next year our team will prove too strong for the Southern team, and that it will return upholding the honor already gained.

Competition seems keen in B. Classes for positions on the ladder. So far three matches have been played, in which D. Emms beat M. Anderson, 6-4; M. Anderson beat M. Hope, 6-1; M. Hope beat B. Goold, 6-2; thus giving Dorie first position.

INVERMAY.

When rain or 'flu hasn't prevented us we have been playing off ladder matches. All the girls are very young players, so there has been no very brilliant play. Nevertheless most have learnt to play very creditably, and when we get our own tennis courts we should do much better.

The ladder match resulted in a win for Dorothy Cox. She shows promise of being a very good player, her services being particularly swift. Annie Geddes is second player, and she is especially worthy of praise, as she has won every match she played until she met Dorothy. Thelma Littler, Jean Brown, and Alice Werne show much promise. It is very possible that the best of the players will go to the Royal Park courts next year.

"IT'S A FACT."

Lord M. wields a walking stick by night.

That M.P. is very fond of horses (G.G.).

That, speaking of a certain well-known guest hall, it is reported that therein "some rise early, few sit long."

That we refer all readers of our last statement to Francis Thomson and many denizens of the mighty "A."

That Jim is now proprietor of a "small goods" emporium.

That "Dairying" is to be studied at L.S.H.S. next year.

That Ted's latest motto is "never lose your lid."

That Pat and Reg. strove to win some prize.

That the prize was not at the school sports.

That it is officially announced that the former was successful.

That it has been reported that John Wesley formed a new "sex."

That from the D. Class comes the difference between a paragraph and a cat, viz., the one has pauses at the end of its clauses, and the other has clauses at the end of its pauses."

That Aaron agrees that if one concentrated upon a pin's head for an hour one would certainly "see the point."

That one has discovered that women have no souls, but men are often sold.

That the shortage of water on Trevallyn is strongly evidenced by a certain member of "A."

That accidents will happen—and they certainly did happen en route from St. Leonards.

That it is reported, however, that the chauffeur was not bribed.

That all bathing should be carried on in the First and Second Basins, only "Flu" washes in the Third.

That you cannot pass the Senior in English and History without imagination and a Pollard.

That Whack is studying medicine, and prescribes a good dose of oil for dying pot plants.

That we don't think it would dye them green.

That Lady Jessica has refused the hand of King Richard II.

That Trevor grieves that the cause of electrical breezes is widespread.

TO YOU.

This term being the last of this year, the Old Scholars' Association is taking the opportunity of making an appeal to all present scholars for their support and interest; not only to those who will be leaving at the end of this year, but to all, for in a comparatively short time all will be old scholars.

It is our ardent wish that everyone leaving school should join the association; as you grow older you will look back on your days at the Old School with increasing fondness, and your memories will be of the pleasantest. You will think of this one and of that one. "Where is he? Where is she?" And perhaps the question will remain unanswered.

But so long as you are a member of the Old Scholars' Association there will be a strong link between yourself, your old mates, and the school. It is a link that should never be severed. As a school we are still young. As an association we are younger. But before us there is a wide future, a future filled with great possibilities, a future in which, wherever we go, wherever we are, whatever we do, we must feel the influence of the old school, which has meant so much to us, and to which we owe such a very great deal.

Next year is going to be a record one for the Old Scholars' Association in many ways. We endeavor to cater for all tastes—there are a Dancing Class, a Literary and Debating Society, socials, picnics, and other functions, in which you will be able to meet again your old friends. Every show week there is an annual social.

The subscription, which includes the Northern Churinga quarterly, is five shillings per annum. Badges are two shillings each, brooches two and threepence. These may be obtained from the general secretary next year.

IRVINE DOUGLAS, General Secretary,
Newstead House, Newstead,
Launceston.

A BUSH IDYLL.

The plain stretches on for dull-green miles around a fairy castle, all sternly turreted.

The heath rises gradually, heaving with gentle undulations towards this emerald castle, whose walls slope upwards with restful smoothness from the coarser heath. The roof is a perfect dome, curving evenly to where a crippled gum stretches one bare quivering branch appealingly towards the skies.

Around the castle spreads—moatlike—a depression, heath grown, covered with black water, free from sediment, but dyed with the sap of the heath roots. Once through this we are within the castle walls, among the crumbling pillars of a fern-grown fairyland.

We pass through a palisade of rotting ti-tree that crumbles at a touch, and find ourselves waist deep in a richly green mass of creepers and long grass that spreads in tangled confusion between the thin and shaking saplings.

The palace floor, where we may see beneath the brilliant verdure of the creeping undergrowth, is covered with a soft, damp, moss carpet, starred with a myriad of spotted gum leaves.

Between the perpendicular ti-tree staves we catch a glimpse of a group of man-ferns stretching forth fresh green fronds to the sombreness of the curving roof; and beyond this rises a silvery barked black-wood that shakes its light foliage with a gentle floating motion as some stray breath of wind bears down upon it.

Ahead, hanging between floor and ceiling upon the slenderest of twigs, rocks a rough nest of dried sprays and branches, the home of some family of the opossum tribe, who if we shake the trees that bears the nest, will come tumbling sleepily out to climb perilously up to the highest of the swaying branches.

And so we pass this ti-tree palace of the wood nymphs and pass onward through the stunted heath of the low and sandy plain until the green eminence is but a hillock in the distance.

McK.

THE FISHING FLEET.

Even one prosaic fishing smack has something beautiful when the last fleeting rays of sunlight caress it, and forty anchored vessels, with their warm, brown sails and shimmering cargoes, loom beyond the pale verge of indistinct vision with a mystic beauty born of delicious haziness.

Now the curled, brown leaves whisper sweet nothings to the breeze that bore them there. Now the smooth seas trail in lazy motion while the truant winds stir the baby waves, and kiss the flapping sails. Brown fishermen, in their rough woollen Jerseys, step over the decks in musically ringing clogs, half waking the drowsy pigeons in their sheltered cote above the ghostly crane.

With the last gleam of multi-colored light, the shadowed sails and slender masts bow to receive the gleaming shaft of love.

Slowly imperceptibly the sky darkens. Violet and palest green shivers across the western hills, and falls in shimmering wreaths across the ridge. Deep purples mingle with waning greys in queerly blended streams of light and darkness. The white moon flashes forth her silver streams, and the smacks lie swaying, sleeping.

F.F.

A LITANY: CANTO.

From trigonometrical problems and from Publius Ovidius Naso; from H2 S. and D. Class singing in all its hideous forms; from preventatives for influenza, and from weekly essays; from exams. and class notes and from criticism lessons; from A. Class puns and from teachers' jokes; from swots and from sewing from tidy rooms; from the no hat brigade, and from class debates; from boys with long hair, and from our telephone; from B2 color schemes, and from amateur photographers; from inspectors and from directors, and from underdone mutton; from tales of the great war and from the aeroplane; from stale jokes and from C. Class bumpiousness; from Wordsworth and from William Weston.—May a kind fate deliver us!

D.E.

THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING POODLE

AN ADVENTURE OF HERLOCK SHOLMES.

PART I.

While looking over the notes I have taken concerning the various cases which my friend Herlock Sholmes solved I found a really mysterious one. In my notes it has the heading of "The Case of the Missing Poodle," and just as it happened will I tell it to you.

Sholmes and I were sitting in our apartments in Shaker-street one afternoon several years ago, when we heard the bell ring violently three times.

"Someone in a hurry," said Sholmes.

I gazed with unconcealed amazement and admiration at my friend. His deductions astonish me sometimes. A few moments later a very flustered female entered the room without knocking.

"Oh, Mr. Sholmes," she said, "please come and find out where my Fido is!"

"Calm yourself, madam," said Sholmes, "and give an account of this case, commencing by telling me who Fido is."

"Fido is my darling poodle. This morning I put him down in the drawing-room, and he hasn't been seen since."

PART II.

Sholmes does not take long to act, and consequently several minutes later we were on our way to the scene of the mysterious disappearance. When we arrived Sholmes asked to be shown into the drawing-room.

Being shown into that room, he went first to the window. Examining that, he said, "Ha!"

Next he went to the chimney. He looked up, and some soot fell down. "Ha!" he said again.

Then he went to the sofa to think things over. He had not been there several seconds before an inquiring look came into his eyes as if he had swallowed his cigar or something.

The look grew and grew, and I was just going to say something, when he got up and pulled a cushion away. There was Fido just waking up from a nap!

"Wonderful, my dear fellow," I exclaimed. But he waved my plaudits aside and called for the mistress of the house. "There's Fido," he said.

When the good lady recovered from her paroxysm of joy she enquired of Sholmes: "How did you find him?"

Sholmes replied frankly: "I sat on him, and someone had left a needle in his ribbon. My fee is 50 guineas."

H.C.

FINIS.

ON THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

SCHOOL SPIRIT.

To the Editor "Northern Churinga."

Dear Sir,—For some time past I have noticed the apathy with which several of the members of our first teams, both football and cricket, take in regard to first matches. On no occasion during the football season did the team as a whole take the field, and on no occasion during this cricket season has the team as a whole taken the field. The adoption of such an attitude is inimical to the best interests of the school, and is one which requires careful consideration by the delinquents. The school team on all occasions should come first. One's personal dislikes should be submerged, and even at considerable personal inconvenience one and all should be present. Never before has this apathy prevailed, and if we are to maintain our high position as a school we must get rid of this personal selfishness, must learn to put the school first.—I am, etc.,

ONE OF THE FIRSTS.

THE OLD SCHOLARS AND A REFERENCE LIBRARY.

To the Editor "Northern Churinga."

Dear Sir,—I desire to suggest to the Old Scholars' Association a means whereby some of the money in hand from the recent fair may be spent with utmost profit to the school as a whole. The school is sadly in need of a reference library, and it is here that the old scholars, with a donation of £10 or £15 could lay a solid foundation. If this were done benefit would accrue to both girls and boys, and the old scholars would be conferring a lasting benefit to the scholarship of the school. A committee, consisting of masters and old scholars, could be appointed to supervise the spending of the grant.—I am, etc.,

FOURTH YEAR.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The annual North v. South football match had to be abandoned owing to influenza epidemic. The Five Mile Race also had to be abandoned.

The influenza epidemic reacted rather unfavorably on school work. The B. and D. Classes were absent for six weeks.

Owing to the influenza restrictions we were unable to publish a magazine last quarter.

School re-opens after the holidays on February 3.

The school regatta takes place on Wednesday, December 17.

Oscar Biggs obtained his A.T.C.L. at the recent Music Examinations.

What has become of the Literary and Debating Societies during the past six months?

Wake up, D. Classes, and send some contributions to the magazine.

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

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.

GENERAL.

This term brings to its close a successful year. Our activities have been widened in many directions, and we congratulate members upon the success of their various undertakings. Of course the influenza, with its attendant restrictions, had the usual effect upon our socials, dancing classes, etc. It was also responsible for the non-appearance of last year's magazine.

Our first Annual Fair was a huge success, due in the main to the efforts of that willing band of workers—past and present scholars—which so ably and whole-heartedly assisted the secretary, Mr. H. McElwee. A report appears elsewhere.

We are glad to see so many of our members returning from the war. "Bill" Fahey looks better than he ever did in his best rowing days; Hector Craw has lost none of his adipose tissue; and Jim Turner has put on several inches; he is now over the six foot line. Amongst the many others who have arrived lately are Harold Walters, Percy Fordham, Gordon Cunningham, Harold Baker, Reg. Brown, Brusher Campbell, Teddie Gibbons, Dave Whitechurch, Eric McIvor. To all we extend the heartiest of welcomes and congratulations upon a safe return.

Let us remind everybody of the Annual Meeting, which will take place in February next. The exact date will be advertised. We wish every old scholar a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, and we extend to all present scholars a wish for the best of good luck in the Junior and Senior Public Examinations. May they one and all "carry their bats" through a successful innings.

We hope every member will induce his or her friends to join the association for the coming year. To carry out its many aims, to keep in touch with the old school, to help it, to uphold it, the association needs YOUR help. We are young as an organisation. There are many fine things before us. Our achievements so far have been small comparatively. Let us not forget the old school—more than not forgetting; let us remember her in a practical manner. The surest way is to join the association.

CHURINGA DANCING CLASS.

This winter our Monday evenings have been set apart for dancing lessons, which have been very well attended throughout the whole season. Through being naturally shy, the non-dancers had to be gradually coaxed to place themselves on the treacherous floor, but in due course this feeling was soon overcome, and we commenced the era of treading on everyone's toes, including our own. Our next difficulty lay in the fact that numerous members showed a great desire to dance the Quadrilles on their head or else subside gracefully in the direction of the floor when expecting to be standing upright. Before

long these little habits were remedied, and everything ran smoothly. During the season the Class held a few late nights at a couple of which each member was allowed to invite a friend. This idea proved to be successful. Although the floor was a little crowded, enjoyable evenings were spent.

The influenza restrictions were brought in at a very inopportune moment, when arrangements were in full swing for the Churinga Ball, which had to be postponed; but we hope to be able to hold one this coming season.

Owing to the hot weather we were forced to abandon the class for this year, and Mrs. Pike, our instructress, kindly gave us a plain and fancy dance to finish with.

In order to bring things to a satisfactory ending a picnic and dance were held at Rosevears on Saturday, the 22nd November. The attendance was rather small owing to the unfavorable weather, but those who attended had an enjoyable, if not altogether dry, outing. During tea, which was held in Rosevears Hall, the general secretary (Mr. Douglas) presented Mrs. Pike with a silver hot water kettle on behalf of the class. Mrs. Pike helped us at a time when the horizon was rather dull, and, thanks to her timely and experienced aid, we had a very successful season. The return journey was all too short, and on one boat the darkness was continually being broken by people looking for grasshoppers. Our pet comedian, who is exceedingly funny, yet quite harmless, shone out in all his glory, and passed many stale jokes on those near him. We arrived safely home, tired out but happy after an enjoyable and fitting closing of operations for the season.

Next year we hope to carry on again, and a hearty invitation is extended to all old scholars to come along to the general meeting, which will be held early next year.

TENNIS.

The annual meeting was held on the 16th October, 1919, the balance-sheet showing a credit balance of 11s 10d. Pearl Berlowitz was elected captain; Wilfred Stephens, vice-captain; and Dorothy Blewitt, secretary.

The only match played was against Hobart Old Girls on the 9th August, and resulted in a win for the Southerners by 6 sets to 3.

This season boys have been admitted to the club, and the majority are shaping very well. Ladder matches have been started, and are creating considerable interest and enthusiasm.

PERSONAL NOTES.

During the quarter the school has been honored by visits by "Brusher" Campbell, Harold Baker, Reg. Brown, Hector Craw, Jim Turner, and H. Walters. Norman Howard likewise has returned from the war safe and sound.

Hector Craw sends along a note from England. He is attached to the A.I.F. educational section.

May Wilkins writes from Derby, congratulating the school on the results of the fair.

Ina McRae, from far off N.W. Coast, sends a donation to the Fair Committee.

May Wilkins, with her usual thoughtfulness, forwarded a box of boronia for the hall.

Hector Craw writes from Tedworth, England, congratulating the crew on their success in the Bourke Cup and Clarke Shield.

Hugh Clark writes from Sydney to say that he has a position in the Pacific Cable Company.

OLD SCHOLARS' SOCIALS.

It was decided by the committee to hold a social on the first Wednesday in every month. We commenced on 2nd of April, and continued until 8th October, when, owing to the hot weather, we decided to finish for this year. The evenings were divided equally by musical items, games, and dances. Owing to many members belonging to the dancing class and many who were not dancers, much difficulty ensued as to how to amuse both groups. Here I must add a little word for the Dancing Class, and ask the non-dancers to come along next season so as to be able to enjoy the social to a fuller extent. Despite this difficulty several enjoyable evenings were spent. During the season we had the pleasure of entertaining the Hobart Old Scholars' Tennis and Football teams.

We have also been able to welcome a large number of our splendid men home safe and sound, but there are still some out standing, to whom we extend a hearty welcome now.

On the 8th October the annual social was held, and a large number of old scholars attended. The country visitors were in the minority, but we were pleased to see some of the old faces from the back blocks once more.

The Committee wish to thank those girls who were responsible for the excellent suppers, which were all enjoyed so much.

Thanks are also extended to those rendering musical items and to those who supplied the music for many of the dances and games; but for these ever-ready helpers the enjoyment of the members would have been very tame indeed.

Hoping to see your happy faces gathered together again in the best school of all. We extend to all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

TO OLD SCHOLARS

To the many ex-scholars who sent letters and telegrams expressing good luck to the examination candidates the school tenders its thanks.

I wish, on behalf of the school, cordially and sincerely to thank all those active workers who assisted in the recent very successful fair. A function such as that serves many purposes. It separates as a winnower the workers from the drones in the association. It gives golden opportunities for self-sacrifice for the good of the school. It reveals to the teachers many good qualities in past pupils that were unknown to them. Lastly, but not least, it fosters the finest of school spirits.

Perhaps the best tribute to the last function reached my ears in a roundabout manner. A young lady, an ex-pupil of another excellent school in Launceston, remarked to a friend of the school that one ex-pupil simply lived to assist her old school. This is the spirit that characterised all of you, and the school owes you all a debt of gratitude.

How many of you know that one of our ex-pupils who returned from the battle line only on Wednesday previous to the fair, on hearing of it, came round to the school and handed in a donation? Little deeds as this make one proud of the school which the association has assisted to build up.

The Mayor's remarks that he, as the chief civic representative of the city, was proud of this building, but prouder still of its boys and girls, should be a source of gratification to us all.

Let us live always to deserve that pride. Let us assist the civic authorities in making this town fair to look on, but fairer still to live in, by our cheerful obedience to its laws and regulations.

Once more, old scholars, the school's best thanks.

R.O.M.M.

HIGH SCHOOL FAIR.

On Saturday afternoon, August 2nd, the State High-School Hall was transformed into a veritable fairyland on the occasion of the school fair. A dozen stalls occupied the floor space, and the manner in which these were decorated reflected the greatest credit on the respective stallholders, calling from the Mayor the remark that it was the prettiest fair he had ever seen. The balcony was tastefully arranged as an afternoon tea stall, and by the aid of pot plants was made a very picturesque retreat. Above all were a number of color farewell ribbons tied to the railing of the balcony, and caught up to the centre of the ceiling, the whole making a scene of extreme prettiness.

The opening ceremony was performed by his Worship the Mayor (Alderman G. Shields), after he had judged the competition for the best decorated stall. In introducing his Worship, the principal of the school and patron of the Old Scholars' Association (Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A.) said that he was pleased to welcome the Mayor on this, his first, official visit to the school, and at the same time paid a tribute to the earnest and enthusiastic manner in which Mr. Shields had lately carried out his part in connection with the peace celebration.

The Mayor said that he was delighted to be present on this occasion, and on behalf of the Mayoress and himself wished to thank the committee for conferring on them the privilege of attending and carrying out the opening function. "May I say," continued his Worship, "that I have attended many fairs, but never have I seen a prettier one than the one before me." All would be in sympathy with the project when they knew to what end the proceeds were being devoted, and understood the fine spirit actuating old scholars of the school in promoting this fair. When they remembered the spirit displaced by the old scholars, as evidenced by the number of names on the fine honor board, containing some who had made the supreme sacrifice, and when they thought of the interest which the old scholars had shown in the school, and were evidencing again that day, they should feel proud of their Launceston State High School. As chief civic representative, and also personally, he was very proud of the school and its scholars. (Applause.) He wished to convey to the scholars the thanks of the peace celebrations committee for their work in preparing the festoons of green ropes, which made the streets of Launceston look so pretty at the time of the celebrations. He hoped the fair would be a great success, and had much pleasure in declaring the fair open.

At the instance of Mr. Miller, cheers were given for the Mayor and Mayoress, and presentations of flowers and sweets were also made to the Mayoress.

The fair was the result of an attempt on the part of the old scholars of the school, through the Old Scholars' Association, to assist the school in both its physical and educational development. On Satur-

day they received no small measure of assistance from the present scholars. It is their desire to form a fund from which they can from time to time assist the school as occasion and finances warrant. At present they hope to assist in the putting down of two tennis courts, and when funds permit intend presenting to the school a scholarship to provide an opportunity which some scholar might not be able to obtain otherwise, of pushing on to more advanced studies. The secretarial duties were carried out in a most capable and enthusiastic manner by Mr. H. McElwee, who was ably assisted by the committee of stallholders.

A competition for the best decorated stall provoked much enthusiasm, stallholders vying with each other in their attempt to secure the most artistic results. The judging of the stalls was kindly undertaken by the Mayor and Mayoress, who, in announcing their decision, said that after much consideration the competition had been narrowed down to the two sweet stalls, one run by the past and one by the present scholars, but between these there had been little to choose. First choice, however, was given to the present scholars' stall, and the past scholars came a very close second. The winning stall—the "Black Cat" stall—was rectangular in shape, with a central spire. The decorations of the stall and stallholders' costumes were made entirely of black and white, with black and white cats at intervals on the sides of the stall, on the top of the spire, and on the dresses and caps of the stallholders. The whole design was most original and beautiful, and made a striking impression on account of its novelty. The second stall was hexagonal in shape, and, under the expert direction of Mrs. Blewitt, was arranged in heliotrope and white. This again was a most beautiful product, in a totally different type of decoration, and the stallholders, adorned by their novel crownless hats of heliotrope, added materially to the beauty of the same.

The hall was packed throughout the whole of the afternoon and evening, and the various stallholders and sideshows were kept constantly busy. Altogether a total of nearly £140 was reached on Saturday, and with a few outstanding donations and other amounts the total should exceed £150, a result with which the promoters will doubtless be well satisfied, and which must certainly be considered fine, especially when it is remembered that raffles—always a source of good returns—were, on the decision of the committee, excluded. Stall selling ceased at 9.30 p.m., when the articles remaining, of which there were very few, were sold by Bruce auction under the expert hammer of Mr. P. McRae, proceedings terminating at 10 p.m. At 11 p.m. the hall was wearing its customary appearance—cleaned, swept, and forms in position ready for assembly, with hardly a trace of a fair about—surely another tribute to the enthusiasm and fine spirit displayed by the scholars, both past and present.

Stallholders and helpers were as follow:—Produce (Present): Messrs. Meston and Buring, assisted by Messrs. Teniswood and Glover. Sweets (Past): Miss D. Blewitt, assisted by Misses I. Walker, M. Ellis, M. Tevelein, G. Blewitt, Z. Radford, N. Geald, B. Jensen, P. Berlowitz, E. Layh. Sweets (Present), "The Black Cats": Misses Lawson, Brown, and Greaves, assisted by Misses D. Cox, G. Brown, J. Biggs, M. Smith, E. Targett, M. Hope. Cake (Past): Miss T. Jacobson, assisted by Misses K. Cook, M. Yost, L. McGregor, E. Judd, L. Wright. Plain and Fancy (Past): Misses W. Guy and V. Wright, assisted by Misses K. Breaden, T. Shaw, P. Collins. Jumble (Past): Miss K. McKay, assisted by Miss D. Sturgess, L. Blake, Z. Ryan, J. Smith, F. Murray. Plain and Fancy (Present): Miss Bell, assisted by Misses A. Grubb, B. Layh, V. Bush, E. Harvey, F. McIvor, M. McKinnell, T. Littler, J. McKenzie, B. Barrett, B. Gould. Jellies, etc. (Past): Misses J. Peter and D. Chick, assisted by Misses L. Side-

bottom, D. Sidebottom, E. Moorehouse, N. Bryant. Flower Stall (Past): Miss F. Green, assisted by Misses W. Salter, A. Green, K. O'Meara. Afternoon Tea: Miss Irvine, assisted by a number of girls from the school as waitresses. Post Office (Past): Mr. W. Stephens, assisted by Messrs. R. Davis, S. Boatwright. Fish Pond (Present): Misses K. Smedley, J. Russell. Fish Pond (Past): Misses E. Palamoun-tain, M. Barrett. Concert: Mr. T. Johnston. Aunt Sally: Mr Percy Pike, assisted by Mr. E. McLoughlin and S. Roberts. Shooting Gallery: Misses H. Fletcher and K. Plummer. Doorkeepers: Messrs. H. Illingworth and E. Wyllie. Mr. T. R. Lee drew great crowds with his Punch and Judy, entertaining 461 persons in three shows; whilst a pedlars' parade, under the direction of Mr. Peter Pike, who rendered much valued assistance in other directions, also gave very humorous displays by John Bull, Charlie Chaplin, Ikey Mo, and the Rooster. Selections by Mr. G. Young's orchestra and pianoforte solos by Mr. C. R. Morris added materially to the enjoyment of those present. The important office of treasurer was ably carried out by Mr. H. Glover.

STATE HIGH SCHOOL FAIR. BALANCE-SHEET, 1919.

RECEIPTS.		£	s.	d.
Plain and Fancy (Present)...		19	1	3
Admittance ...		18	12	5½
Sweets (Past) ...		18	0	6
Produce (Present) ...		13	8	2
Sweets (Present) ...		11	18	4½
Afternoon Tea, etc. (Present) ...		9	17	11
Plain and Fancy (Past) ...		7	14	5
Jumble (Past) ...		7	6	10
Cordials and Jellies, etc. (Past) ...		7	1	1
Donations (Past) ...		6	1	8
Flowers (Past) ...		5	12	0
Fish Pond (Past) ...		5	10	0
Cake (Past)...		5	5	6
Punch and Judy (Past) ...		5	5	3
Bran Pie (Past) ...		3	11	4
Post Office (Past) ...		3	2	5
Fish Pond (Present) ...		1	14	9
Concert (Past) ...		1	14	4
Aunt Sally (Past) ...		1	17	0
Shooting Gallery (Past) ...		1	9	0
Pea Puzzle (Past) ...		1	6	0

£156 3 3

EXPENSES.

	£	s.	d.
Goods (Robert Scott) ...	0	4	0
Loan of Crockery ...	0	9	10
Goods ...	0	9	0
Wood ...	0	15	0
2-3rd per cent. Commission on Plants ...	3	1	0
Loan of Gallery, Bullets, etc. ...	1	0	6
Advertising ...	3	15	6
Timber ...	3	7	0
Sundries ...	5	6	7
Balance in Bank ...	137	14	10

£156 3 3

Audited and found correct,

30/9/19.

R. O. M. MILLER.
A. L. MESTON.

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. H. Glover, Mr. W. D. Teniswood, 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, Lala Austin, Gladys Brown, Dorothy Cox, Thelma McIvor, Fred. Townsend, Alan Crooks, Phil Frith, Mattie McKinnel, Carl Cunningham.

Dux of School—K. Dallas.

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 Tennis—Jessie McKenzie.

Librarian—Miss V. Bush.

Senior Cadets—Company Commander: Captain A. L. Meston. No. 8 Platoon: 2nd Lieutenant R. Watson. Sergeants: J. C. Beardwood (C.S.M.), S. G. Cruikshank (C.R.M.S.S.), K. Dallas, A. Williams, J. Truskett.

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

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