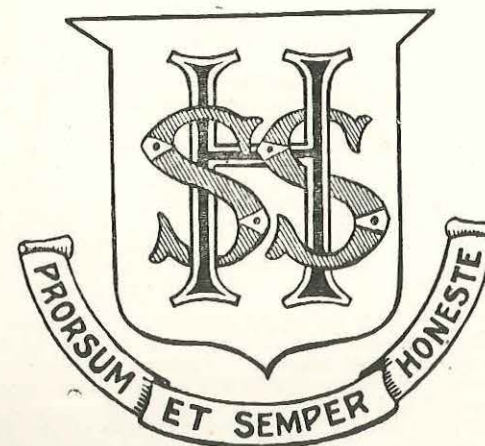


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EDITORIAL.

SPEECH NIGHT

What the North v. South match is to the First XI., what the corresponding function is to the tennis team, and what the Bourke Cup and Clarke Shield races are to the rowers, such is speech night to the school. On that annual occasion, all our successes, whether good or ill, be they on the field or in the exam. room, are brought together under the one heading, and published abroad.

This year again our speech night ceremony was held in the Albert Hall before a large audience, and brightened by the girl's choir under Mr Buring. However, the familiar face of Mr. McCoy was not present, being replaced by Mr. Brooks, the new Director of Education. After Mr Miller had read the annual report, both Mr. Brooks and Mr. Tasman Shields gave us splendid advice in their respective addresses.

The year 1919 was, in many respects, a brilliant one for the school in spite of a considerable break occasioned by the influenza. As a result of the rowers' work, we won the Bourke Cup and Clarke Shield. The First XI. was best for some years, and succeeded in defeating the southerners early in the year. Football premiership honors, together with those of the Five Mile, had to lapse because of the 'flu. On the scholastic side, the fact that there were more certificates to present this year speaks for itself. In Ken. Dallas, Phyllis Harnett, Trevor James, Rudolph Buring, and Joy Austin we were well represented in both junior and senior exams. Besides these, Dave McCormack obtained the chemistry prize at the junior, while Geoff Agar and Harold Freeman were duces of the "non-exam." classes, the "B" and "D" respectively.

In conclusion we wish to thank Misses M. Chick, C. Malcolm, and Claudia Southerland, and Mr. G. F. Hopkins for the material assistance in making this last speech night a success. To those who assisted in the decorating we also extend thanks.

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

This quarter the school magazine has been carried on by a committee, and it was unanimously decided to endeavour to increase it in volume, and publish photos in it. The corresponding increase in price you will not notice.

The "original literature" side has been better represented this term, and the committee hereby thank all who contributed. An extra office boy had to be kept to clear away thousands of "facts" that we received. Please remember, however, that anybody can write "facts." Let them slide, and write something more worthy of yourself. Write it at any time, and pass it in to any members of the committee at any time during the term. We'll look after it for you.

The "Class Notes" were for the main received on a date agreed upon, but even now one class is still missing. If a class will not take sufficient interest in the school magazine how then can it be expected of individuals? If not, the inevitable result is—magazine non est.

A TALK TO PARENTS.

At the beginning of the year a considerable amount of the time of the staff is taken up in explaining the various rules existent in the school's organisation. It is, therefore, needful that parents should know some of the rules of the school. In the first place, no pupil ought to be absent for any period whatsoever, except on account of illness. Every week one has to refuse permission to a pupil to attend some local festival, or assist in a domestic operation, to help entertain a visiting relative, and the like. What would the parents say if one had to send the pupils home because a teacher was at home weeding his garden or entertaining his cousin from the country?

The answer is obvious: The education of your pupil is of more importance than the personal considerations of the teacher. Parents expect the teacher to be present on every day, and our leave of absence record shows that the teachers are rarely—very rarely—absent. There should be some reciprocity of treatment, and I appeal to parents to keep the attendance of the school up to its high standard. Four years ago our percentage of attendance over enrolment was 95. Since then we have gradually been getting worse, as last year we averaged only 93 per cent. This means that in the school of 400 there are absent every day of the school year 28 pupils.

In a town so well situated as Launceston, with its dry streets and moderate winter rainfall, with the school centrally situated, it is not too much to expect that illness alone should be the excuse for non-attendance.

Will you please see that no paltry excuse prevents your own child from making the full number of days available? Only then can he expect to do justice to himself, his teachers, his parents, and his school.

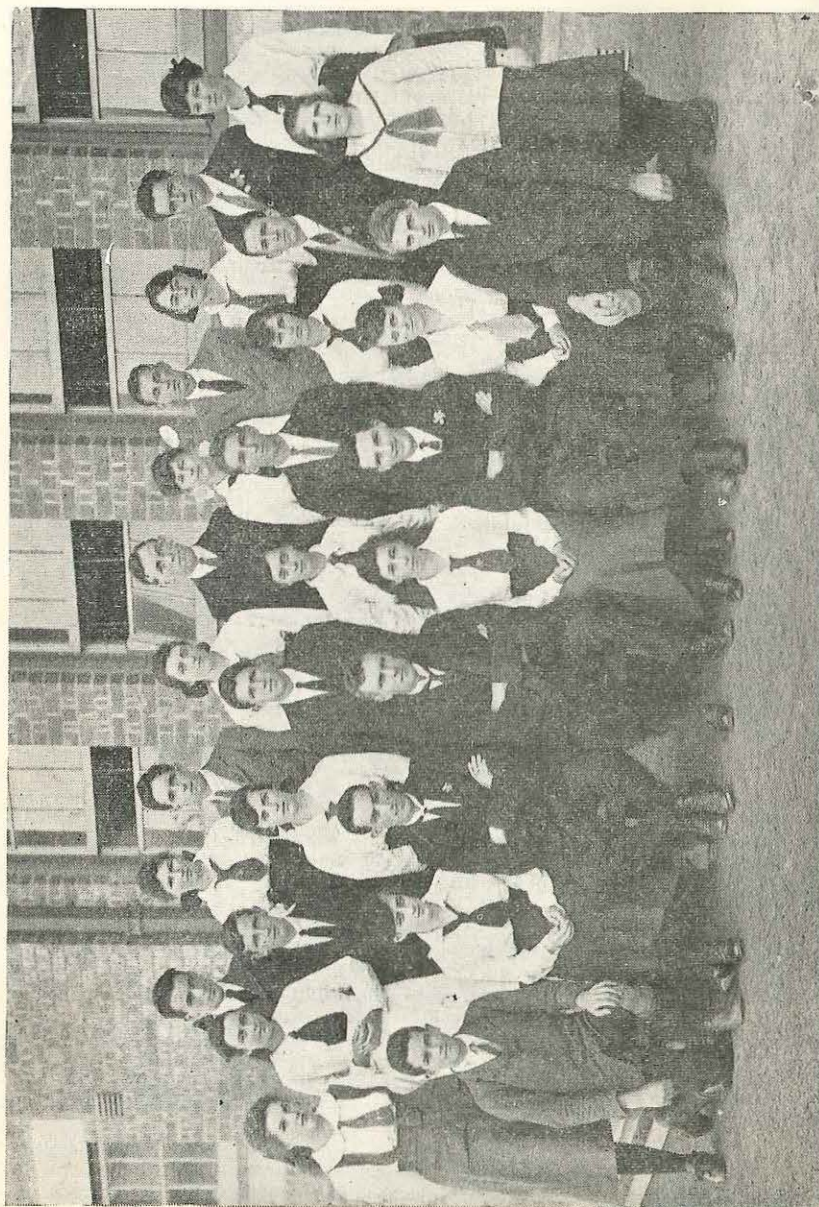
EVENING.

Beneath a bank of wet moss and tangled greenery lay a heap of cool, curled leaves, rustling and dancing with daring little staccato leaps and bounds, at the caprice of the wind. The pile was deep, and heaped in russet-brown glory, with splashes of golden sycamore leaves, and the big red sun in the west sent little stray kisses to his children in the leafy heap.

The edge of the wood stood in sharp relief, black as the night which was soon to cover the earth with its moist shadows. Tall elms swayed their slender trunks in mystically broken rhythm, and the still air held the awed voice of the night-bird in weird suspension. Down beneath the elms, wild mint and meadow sweet mingled their curious scents in the air. The pale cuckoo-flower drooped with a cool blade of grass to caress the moist, brown earth. Soon even the eerie call of the night-birds hushed. The sun shimmered in its bed of golden ripples, and the last long shaft of light faded. Night held the little wood in its sleepy sway.

From the heap of leaves came a train of brownies, each leading a shy little fairy, and through the gauzy mists of the cuckoo-flowers shone the hue of fairy draperies, quaintly mingled in the shreds of filtered moonlight.

F.F.



PREFECTS, 1919.

DAWN.

Silence in the great wide bush, silence in that vast domain of nature. Mother Earth has long ago hushed her children to rest, so long ago that now she is thinking of awakening them with the soft, caressing touches of a magic that will effectually rouse them—Dawn.

No wind disturbs the slumber of the giant trees, rustling their glossy green leaves that form a sheltering canopy far overhead, through which the pale starlight glimmers faintly—all is still and quiet.

Slowly Mother Earth is waking her children; she sends a soft, sighing herald of Dawn's approach, whispering through the leafy thickets, rousing sleepy birds, breathing gently on the trees, so that they stir and rustle a quiet greeting with their myriad tongues. Overhead the starlit dome of Heaven is slowly flushed with a pale saffron, and in the thickets the birds are softly chirping the part they will presently carol in the dawn song that heralds Day's approach.

Deeper grows the eastern glow, the starlight fades, but a new glory takes its place, for in the east the saffron is changing imperceptibly into a crimson glory, deepening, throbbing, pulsating with sudden rays of light. Over the edge of a bold mountain range in the distance a golden rim is slowly thrust, rises slowly, and bursts in full view, riding in a sky of dazzling splendor. The birds burst into loud, glad, joyous chant, hailing Day with beautiful music, telling to all the bush that—

"Dawn is Dawn no longer, but has given place to Day."

—M. McE.

CLASS NOTES.

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

As our class this year contains many celebrities whose original thoughts and ideas we all feel ought not be confined to our own select circle, we have decided to let the following see the light of day:—

M.L.L., a descendant of Llewellyn, famed alike for his chivalry, his measured tread, and for having lately attained to the pinnacle of fame.

E.N.M. also traces a descent from Llewellyn. It is said he wept at the sad fate of the second crew.

M.H.L., a tall curly-headed, dimpled youth, who walks without bending, and regards all girls as nuisances who distract his mind from serious study.

L.A.R.—Famous for her argumentative abilities and her original ideas on reincarnation. Was it a flamingo, L.?

M.J.B.—Now a full fledged editor, and the recognised wit of the class, an authority on how to manage girls.

M.A.H.—Our Latin genius, a well-known warbler, and a girl who never travels without a large travelling rug.

M.H.A.—This genius has an original book of theorems awaiting an enterprising publisher, while her net playing is the pride of the tennis teams.

E.T., who has just been bidden a very gushing farewell by a bonnie maid of D. Class. Aren't you flattered, E.?

D.E., whose caustic wit is the pride of our hearts and the shatterer of our illusions.

In conclusion we would like to mention D.P.M., the silent worker! Ben who blows the whistle; P.J.D., who is at present coxing the crew on the Derwent (or should be), and last, but not least, H.T., the only one who answers to Hazlitt's definition of a genius.

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

(By "The Press.")

Yes, sir, quite correct. This year will be the hardest for these people that they have yet experienced. It often amuses me to watch the class working, sir; they seem to realise the seriousness of the position.

Yes, sir, they are a conscientious class; work well, too, so I think, but I may be no judge.

This quarter has fairly flown to me, sir, and the year will also be gone soon enough, but we are not without humor yet, sir, and a certain essay of Bacon's gave great thought as to how to find enough canaries to hang around the edges of a garden. Yes, sir, I hear many congratulations to Bertha Goold as Senior Prefect, and she has mine. Oh, yes! the French books were at rest for three weeks, I believe, and I never once saw Miss Bell's face appear before me.

Oh! you mentioned cricket. Yes, I also hope they stick to their last year's hard-won honors when they meet the Southerners, and make a good honest show for the School.

Yes, sir, I also have heard the girls singing for speech night, and think they will be a jolly good show.

Ah! but I notice that the class from "Assembly" the other day wore a haggard look when they entered the room. But I was soon to know the fate. "Quarterly Exams," said one martyr. I was certainly taken aback, sir, when I heard it, but I hope all the classes do well.

Yes, sir, I am also convinced that the class will not like leaving at the end of the year. After all, young people do not like breaking such vital ties as this School possesses, and we can understand the pupils casting a look of envy at the ones who are still staying on.

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

Oyez! Oyez! All ye pupils at the State High School of this town of Launceston. Be it known unto you that ye famous Classes C1 and C2 have decided to "be one." Unto them have come visions of pages and pages of words in ye ancient language Latin, and ye more modern one of French. And on the same or other pages appear visions of weird beasts resembling dogs. Also in our annals we record the exploits with the willow and the leather of "Pete," and "Fred," and George.

The teacher portion of our assemblage of learned (or otherwise) mortals enjoys itself hugely at the expense of pupils in other schools. Also, the eternal exams. are upon us, their awfulness being, however, somewhat lessened by their coming being heralded by Speech Night, whose success our girls are endeavoring to secure by vocal assistance.

How true it is that we learn as we grow older. Only the other day we listened with surprise and admiration to what Lois expounded her striking and original views concerning water as a drying agent. As "Mac" would say, we had no idea that water was a "thing" used for this purpose. We have also discovered from a reliable source that a certain girl in B1 has a temper noted for its sweetness.

Our class is never now at a loss for exclamations, as Hazel provides them from time to time. The most fashionable at present are the names of Caesar's relatives.

We beg to inform one of our classmates that although a threepenny piece may resemble a threepenny bit, we prefer the former title, especially in Chemistry.

B2 CLASS.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Grubb.

Are we never to have any peace? First, we were cast from our class-rooms, and we returned again, like the bread, and now we are cast out for ever. Now detentions will be the order of the day, for we are no longer able to sit in sweet tranquility in our room in the dinner hour and do our work. Alas! ill fares B2. In the roof the winds howl in sympathy for us.

When the Junior passed like a black storm cloud we breathed freely again and came back to have, as we thought, a good time during the following year. But, lo and behold! the black angels startle us by pouncing down with "Theorems!!!" The weaker sex declare they are cramming two years' Algebra into three weeks. We think the boys have quite proved that "all girls are stupid," because when Miss — says: "Stand up, those with their sums wrong," all the girls "quietly" stand up, while the boys, those "geni-asses" all screw the chairs about to see if any girl is sitting down. But wait till Shorthand results appear.

We would like to ask A2, please, to keep their Zoo. to themselves. Many of us in this class have weak hearts, and the sight of a mouse running around the floor may cause a collapse on the part of some.

But really, you know, life is too strenuous for us to be spending more time on mere class-notes. Think of the French, the History, and "all that" waiting for us. What, haven't I told you we are on the giddy brink of quarterlies? We regard them, like Goldsmith, with "sidelong looks of"—whatever our temperament happens to be.

CLASS C1 (Teachers).—Miss E. C. Greaves.

Justice: "Now concerning this Class of C1, what shall be the verdict? In sooth, a wanton, noisy class, looking down on the so termed "D Class babies" as if it were the mighty "A." On the other hand, I see a class fund, a blackboard duster, and many lines from Scott. Although the members of this class are repeatedly told they know nothing, I also see a head of dazzling hue, which, I am told, belongs to the future Junior Dux. What think you, friend Mercy?"

Mercy: "Wanton and Noisy! Rather I call it industrious and sober. Ponder you over the sewing class, the sloyd, and the class fund. Look at the new duster, the envy of the school, and at the new jardiniere. As to looking down on the "D" classes, is it not natural that a class of such dignity and glory would do so? Far from knowing nothing, I say with 'our fair friend,' that 'the knowledge is terrific,' but the get-outable-ness is not so great." Hold you until the class is summoned, and hear you what they know."

Justice: "C1, in the name of these scales, which decide your fate, tell me faithfully such knowledge as you possess, which would be useful for me to know. Commence!"

"If it please your Honor, it has been proved by O'Neill, a trusty knight, that tinned fish are caught in the North Sea, by Mary (not the contrary one, but the one who carried a little lamb to the warblers), that washing soda is put in cake in order to cleanse the currants. We know that when red oxide of mercury is heated we obtain yellow oxide of lead, we know that a tiresome being named Caesar once lived in Rome, whose tiresomeness is only outdone by his works, and who seems to have had a passion for talking about himself. Many other things are also known to us, your Honor, which in the dreadful Junior Public will be shown lucidly by us, but not now, lest the neighboring class of C should hear of our valor, and anoint their champion with fresh learning."

Mercy: "See, O Justice, is this not a class in a thousand, which is able to conjure lead from mercury, and which has invented a happy plan for the benefit of housewives, in making their currant cakes? Is not their knowledge terrific?"

Justice: "I surrender, and hereby declare the Class of C1 to be the best class in that school to which it belongs. I declare it to be wise, industrious, a help to housewives, a conjurer of the first degree, and the class which the school should delight to honor. Long live Class C1. Long live its Teacher! Long live its Prefects! and long live its pot plants!"

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

Here we are again! Three months have slipped away, and we are now in 1920. A new class inhabits our old room, and we are no longer "les petites enfants." Another set of faces occupies the front forms at assembly, and "Who is Sylvia" knows us no longer. By the way, the spoon was forcibly taken from us last week—another sign of our growth. We are spoon fed no longer, but aren't we "loved" these days, and don't we "come to school" and "go home in company with our books and friends?"

We are so tired that as a result we will write little in order that you may not be bored, I say we know some Latin don't we? Here's some more.

Mutum in parvo—Shooter has gone into long un's. He and Freezer are Prefects. Hector tried to hang himself with the cord of the blind. Miss Brown saved his life with theorems. He brought peppermints for us all. Ingles is in the first crew. Broomby is in the second crew. He had the best room picture for a week. We've got a beautiful, lovely fern in such a pretty jardiniere (no one need claim it).

We've started a debating class, and had an enthusiastic meeting last Thursday, when McGilph made the interesting statement that horses have four legs and a tail, and Don, speaking from the depths of his experiences, concluded that money was a poor thing to talk about, but very good to have. Sorry, but now we must learn our French.

Love to all (plenty in stock),

C2 "SWOTS."

CLASS C4.—Supervising Teacher: Miss A. V. Bush.

We, D4 of past fame, C4 of present fame, have come into the inheritance of our noble predecessors, and, wonders of wonders, possessed (by right of succession) the best room picture for four whole weeks, until some of the denizens of C2 did basely remove it. Of course we have no damsels in our class to put on the finishing touches.

Sadly, aye and painfully, have we learnt that "all is not gold that glitters," since the past glitter of being a J.P. class has dissolved into the dull-as-mud present of hard work. English, in particular, is hard to swallow; but since the "till five o'clock" class has been instituted on Mondays, we gabble off poetry, inclusive of punctuation, like so many parrots. However, we feel that we have increased responsibilities, and try to bear them with dignity, having made up our minds for a good year's work, and the facing of shot and shell at the end of it.

We are the subjects of many prophecies by the teachers; but, since they all predict evil, we adhere to our own opinions, until the results speak for themselves.

Our congratulations to Frank and Arnold on their appointment as class Prefects; we promise to honor and obey. We have the honor of having in our class the captain of the C. cricket team, a representative in the firsts, a champion swimmer, a member who has secured a place in the crew; in short, we're proud of Charlie, Frank, and happy Jack. If it is the rowing that makes Jack so joyous, then ere long we shall all wend our way to the sheds.

As the exams. are drawing nigh, time is limited, so we conclude with best wishes to the staff and scholars for a pleasant holiday.

CLASS D1.—Supervising Teacher: Miss B. Layh.

We of D1 have become quite a happy family by now, and hope to win great fame before our school days are ended. We felt very strange and shy at first; in fact one of our number was so homesome that she departed from our noble company. We have quite given up being surprised at anything that happens now—amount of home work and the appalling length of detentions have now no power of startling us—we treat them as a matter of course. We no longer lose our way about the school, and our merry comrade has refrained from going into the locker room for his practical chemistry lessons.

The boys in our class have begun cricket, and some of them are showing very good form. The girls have been working so hard at singing during the term that we wonder they have any voice left for talking when they reach their class-room.

We are pleased to relate that we have followed the lead of our noble predecessors of last year, and have been awarded the best room picture. We sincerely hope that it will not be such a surprise to some people as it was to our "illustrious" selves.

Well, Mr Editor, we have become very proficient in the art of writing out declensions—several pages of these followed a fit of "giggitis" in one of our family the other day—but we have not yet scaled the heights of writing "class notes," so will withdraw, wishing all a happy holiday after the strenuous efforts of their first terminal exam.

CLASS D2 (Secondary).—Supervising Teacher: Mr W. V. Tenniswood.

The approach of examinations and the end of our first term at the High School are heralded by the request for class notes. We are feeling more at home now, and have learned many new things. For example, we find the teachers wear gowns not to keep themselves warm, but to keep chalk and dust off their clothes; that books should be stored in lockers, and not on the floor; and that the floor is not meant for papers nor the desks for ink stains. We have some promising cricketers like Barclay, and some good swimmers like Thurstun, Ingles, and Weston, so we hope to make a name for ourselves in sport soon. The appeal for class notes brought a small avalanche of "poetry," from which we select the following Lindsay Hope:

D2, rest! thy work is o'er,
Play the games that know no breaking;
Dream of Latin verbs no more;
Days of toiling, nights of quaking.

D2, work; thy rest is o'er.
Dream of cricket fields no more,
Learn the work that has no ending,
As your way to school you're wending.

This 'poem' is entitled "Before and After the Holidays." We wish all success in their exams. and pleasant holidays.

CLASS D3.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Stanfield.

Dear Mr Editor,—

In consequence of being asked to forward you a few notes on items of interest occurring in D3 during the first term, here sit I, pen in hand, trying to evoke an inspiration.

Very little excitement has taken place in our room this term. Being all girls, we have decided to try to emulate our noble predecessors, and so keep for Room 4 the fame which it won in 1919. At least we believe by what we hear that this is so. By the way, did the young ladies who have gone to the realms above by any chance take a vase as a souvenir of the room. Never mind, we have a fern brought by a "bonnie" girl, and some of us are so efficient at using "Stono" and "Clever Mary," that we are thinking of abandoning the commercial course and becoming housekeepers.

True, we have had one sad incident when the "Rose" of our room decided that the Waratah atmosphere was more beneficial to her health. However, when we found that she was not really eaten by cannibals, we grew more hopeful and were very pleased to welcome her again.

As I must now work frantically in preparation for the oncoming examinations lest I should state that King Alfred was born in 55 B.C., I will bid you "Adieu," hoping to write to you next term, when I shall have become more used to such work.

CLASS D4.—Supervising Teacher: Mr W. P. Listner, M.A.

We are thirtynine—three times thirteen—so there must be three unlucky ones amongst us. Who they are the terminal exams. have not yet disclosed, though Eric thought his turn had come when Miss Harnett discovered him admiring a very handsome youth in a looking glass.

We hail from Magnet, Moina and St. Mary's, and divers place between, and are on'y just commencing to know one another, though we have discovered that Wearne is our best cricketer.

More than this, being "mere males," we do not care to say about ourselves, but we hereby challenge any other D. Class to contest the first year debating championship with us during the last month of next term.

A happy Easter vacation to all!

"THE WARBLERS."

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
Let no such man be trusted."

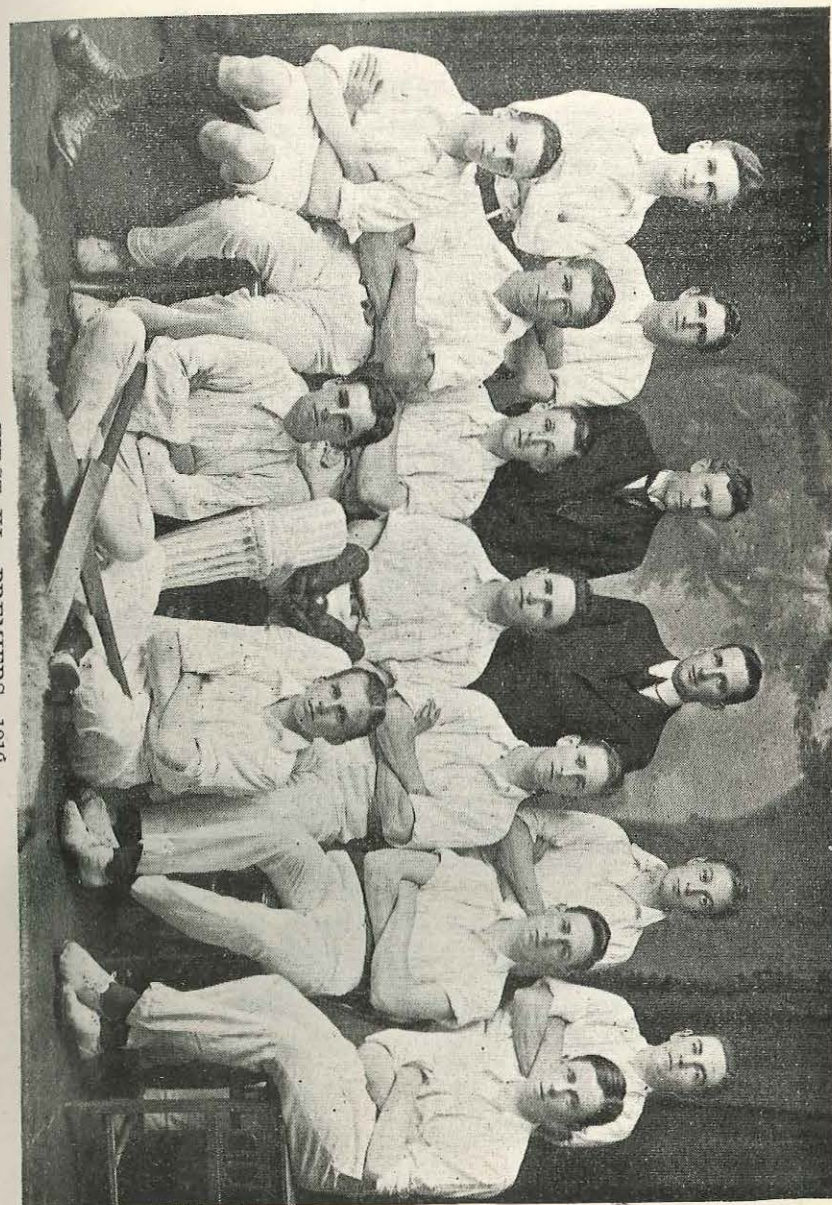
This year the Warblers are entering for the Competitions. All old members are glad to see that many of the new scholars have joined the club, and that some of them have already given items on Friday nights. It is to be hoped that others will follow their example. The usual social will be held before the end of the quarter. Not many boys have joined this quarter, owing mainly to the rowing. Perhaps they will see fit to grace the club by bringing their lordly selves along next quarter.

SIGNIFICANCE.

Morning is not for me the opening day
That angels learn to read;
But rather the faint strugglings of a stray,
Forgotten sun-seed.

—E.

FIRST XI—PREMIERS, 1919.



BOYS' SPORTS.

CRICKET.

FIRSTS.

Having lost practically all our team of last year, this year necessitated the moving up of a great many "seconds" and "thirds." Many of them are shaping well, and, with plenty of practice, should constitute a strong team as a whole.

The election of captain, vice-captain, and secretary resulted in E. Wing (captain), M. Lawson (vice-captain), and J. Walker (secretary).

It was also decided that an official scorer be elected to accompany the team. This resulted in Phil. Frith being elected, and on being approached on the subject he consented to fill that position.

Several discussions were held on the matter of caps and blazers for the team. It was decided that this year's cap should be of a similar pattern to that of last year, viz., a black cap, having a green and red band over it, with a badge in front. Last year the colors were of ribbon, but this year they are of braid, which is a great improvement, and looks well. It is hoped that before long the team will be equipped with blazers, but at present they are difficult to obtain.

We have played very few matches this quarter. An all-day match with Scotch College resulted in a victory for them by 104 runs. We batted first, and compiled 64, Wing (18) and Lawson (10) making top scores. The bowling was done by E. Hardman and S. Hardman. Scotch College batted, and made 95, E. Hardman making top score. Our bowling was done by E. Wing, five for 41; and J. Walker, five for 49. In our second innings we hit up 69, Wing (31) again reaching top score. Scotch again batted, making 142, leaving them easy victors by 104 runs.

On February 29th a match was played at Glen Dhu against Y.M.C.A. In their innings, batting first, Y.M.C.A. secured 74, Rushforth (22) and Orchard (13) making highest scores. Our bowling was done by M. Lawson, four wickets for 27, and J. Walker, six for 44. We opened with Holmes and Beardwood, who proved a good combination, and when time was up we had compiled 139 with the loss of three wickets. Their bowling was done by Gridley, two for 38; Rushforth, one for 28; and Thompson, nil for 58. The following are the scores:—

Y.M.C.A.		L.S.H.S.	
A. Johnston, c and b Lawson..	7	P. P. Homes, b Rusforth ...	43
C. Barnes, b Walker ...	0	J. Beardwood, b Gridley ...	32
R. Thompson, b Walker ...	11	M. Lawson, c Johnston, b	
B. Wilmot, b Walker ...	5	Gridley ...	7
S. Rushforth, c and b Lawson	22	J. Walker, not out ...	24
R. Foubister, b Walker ...	5	D. Wright, not out ...	18
G. Ainsworth, b Lawson ...	4	Sundries ...	15
W. Orchard, b Lawson ...	13	Total for 3 wickets ...	139
V. Gridley, not out ...	4		
W. Mace, run out ...	0		
C. O'Reilly, b Walker ...	0		
Sundries ...	3		
Total ...	74		

On Saturday, 13th March, we played Church Grammar School at Glen Dhu, in which they came off victors by 13 runs. We batted

first, making 100, of which Wing made 65 not out, after batting a splendid innings. Grammar batted, and when time was up had compiled 113, with five wickets down. The following were the scores:—

L.S.H.S.		L.C.G.S.	
G. Lawson, b Wigan ...	0	Gardner, b Wing ...	11
J. Beardwood, c Wigan, b Gardner ...	2	Armitage, st. Beardwood, b	
ner ...	2	Lawson ...	30
E. Wing, not out ...	65	Field, b Wing ...	33
J. Walker, b Field ...	6	Wigan, not out ...	15
D. Wright, b Gardner ...	0	Youl, b Wing ...	5
F. Townsend, st. Armitage ...	0	Henry, c Holmes, b Lawson...	7
P. Holmes, c Youl, b Field ...	2	Gurr, not out ...	0
A. Kelly, b Wigan ...	4	Sundries ...	10
C. Walker, c Youl, b Field	2	Total for five wickets ...	113
N. Elliston, b Field ...	0		
H. McDonald, b Wigan ...	3		
Sundries ...	16		
Total ...	100		

Bowling Analysis.—Field, five wickets for 22 runs; Wigan, three for 46; Gardner, two for 9; Barnard, one for 7.
Bowling Analysis.—E. Wing, three for 42; E. Lawson, 2 for 64.

CLASS CRICKET.

Class cricket was resumed this year with a great amount of interest. After a good tussle "A" Class ran out premiers by beating "C" by 84 on the first innings. The teams who were drawn to play were "A" v. "D," and "B" v. "C." "A" defeated "D" and "C" defeated "B." "A" and "C" were then left to play for premiership honors.

"A" v. "C," ON GLEN DHU.

"A" Class won the toss, and sent "D" Class in. They made 38, the chief scorers being Ryde (8), Hart (6), and Adamthwaite (6). The bowling for "A" Class was done by J. Walker six for 17; and E. Wing, four for 18. "A" Class then batted, declaring at 147 for one wicket, Lawson making 83 not out, and Wing 56 not out. "A" then put "D" in again, and they hit up 55, Spearman making 17, Ryde (14), and Adamthwaite (11). The bowling for "A" was done by E. Wing, five for 8; and J. Walker, five for 17. "A" thus won by an innings and 54 runs.

"B" v. "C," ON CORNWALL GROUND.

This match was commenced on Wednesday, 18th February, when "B," who won the toss, went in, and batted, and were all out for 66. The chief scorers for "B" Class were J. Dawson (20), F. Townsend (18), and D. McCormack (8). The bowling for "C" Class was done by C. Walker, six wickets for 38 runs; and N. Elliston, four wickets for 22 runs.

"C" Class then went in and batted, and scored 100, the chief scorers being H. McDonald (40 not out), C. Walker (14), N. Elliston (15), and J. Blake (12). The bowling for "B" Class was done by H. Cartledge, eight wickets for 31 runs; J. Scarborough, two for 8 runs; and P. Holmes nil for 54 runs.

In the second innings "B" Class scored 93 for nine wickets, the chief scorers being A. Knowles (15 not out), G. Walsh (14), and J. Dawson (13); whilst the "C" Class bowlers: C. Walker, eight for 45 runs; and N. Elliston, one for 46.

"C" Class again opened their innings, and at the close of the afternoon, when stumps were drawn, they had 31 runs for no wickets down, H. McDonald having 16, and C. Walker 7. "C" Class thus won the match by 34 runs on the first innings.

"A" v. "C," ON CORNWALL GROUND.

This match was played at Cornwall, when "A" and "C" Classes played for the premiership honors. "C" Class, winning the toss, batted first, compiling 52 runs. The chief scores were N. Elliston, who batted well (21), and C. Walker (10). "A" Class bowling was done by J. Walker, five for 15; E. Wing, five for 22; and M. Lawson, nil for 7.

"A" Class then went in, making 136, being best represented by J. Walker (28), J. Beardwood (23), J. Spencer (21), D. Wright (18), M. Lawson and A. Kelly (12 each). The bowling for "C" was done by C. Walker, five for 57; and N. Elliston, four for 65.

"C" Class opened their second innings, and when stumps were drawn at the close of the afternoon had made 53, with the loss of one wicket: O'Reilly (20), C. Walker (18), and Elliston (15), the two last named being not out.

"A" Class thus ran out premiers by 84 on their first innings.

SWIMMING,

This season, in spite of the rather cool weather, we have added to our numbers many new boys desirous of renewing acquaintance with the joy of splashing about during the hot summer days.

A few weeks ago the annual State Schools Swimming Carnival was held. There were two races for us—52yds handicaps, over and under 15. The under 15 handicap was won by Frank Owen in about 39sec, and the over 15 by A. Ingles in about 40sec.

A team was entered from the school for the Naval and Military Carnival, but met with no success.

ROWING.

The annual meeting of the S.H.S. Rowing Club was held early in the quarter, and the following officers were elected: Captain, J. Spencer; Vice-Captain, M. Leicester; Secretary, P. O'Reilly; Committee, W. Ingles, A. McKinlay, J. Daymond. Owing to our number of rowers being restricted to 12 by the T.R.C., no new members joined the Club this quarter.

After much changing about, the crews were at last decided upon by Mr. Pattison, the final selections being:

No. 1 Crew: W. Ingles (bow), P. O'Reilly (2); M. Leicester (3); J. Spencer (stroke); J. Daymond (cox.).

No. 2 Crew: D. McCormack (bow); A. Ingles (2); J. Bryan (3); A. McKinlay (stroke); C. Ingles (cox.).

After these decisions were made the crews began training for the event of the quarter, the Bourke Cup, which was held on March 13th. This year the race was not rowed over the Home Reach course, as in previous years, but over the Regatta course. The schoolboy rowers felt very high up in the world, when they had their race with the champion rowers from each club in Tasmania, and over the same course.

Once more our thanks are due to Mr. Pattison, who has given up his valuable time so as to be able to coach our crews.

THE BOURKE CUP

The crews got away to a splendid start, Hobart No. 2 having a slight advantage. Soon Launceston No. 1 went out in the lead, followed by Hobart No. 1. The two No. 1 crews were not long in securing a substantial lead on the No. 2 crews, and eventually the

race resolved itself into two distinct struggles. About half-way over the course Hobart No. 1 drew alongside Launceston No. 1, and from this point the struggle was very strenuous. Launceston responded gamely every time they were challenged, but Hobart No. 1 eventually led to within a few yards of the finishing point. Here they were caught and passed by Launceston No. 1, yet Hobart No. 1 eventually ran out winners by two feet. The two No. 2 crews fought out their finish, but here again the Southerners were successful.

"THE CAMP FIRE."

The light of day had gone and left

A dim, grey west;

But in a mossy carven cleft

Three men found rest.

And almost still beneath the starry summer sky,

The camp fire smoke rose lazily and rolled on high.

Then in the flickering light of the flame

As the fire burned low.

Stories were told of the taking of game

In the sparkling snow.

How in the days of old they tramped the blazed trap trail

In search of lynx and silver fox or drove the dog mail.

Lulled at length by the soothing glow,

Two slept towards sleep,

But one, a slave to Cupid's bow,

Mused long and deep.

For in the dancing golden light above the coals,

For him there shone a form most fair, a goal of goals.

J.C.B.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

TENNIS

Owing to the practices for Speech Night, sport for the girls has been, to say the least, very broken. However, the tennis girls, with the Hobart trip in view, have played fairly constantly, making it a rule to go down to the courts for an hour or more before school. At the beginning of the term a ladder was arranged, in order that the best eight might be discovered to uphold the School on March 26th. Needless to say, the positions have not been stationary, and now, though the eight, after defeating all challengers, have been chosen, yet there is a constant changing of position among these. At present their positions are as follow: D. Emms, A. Anderson, D. Bourke, W. Carter, D. Cox, M. Hope, J. West, B. Gould.

CRICKET.

Owing to the prolonged practice required in order that we might charm the Public on Speech night by so sweetly trilling as "Bush Linnets" and "Laughing May," etc., the summer sports for this term have been at a standstill; nevertheless we have two interesting facts to announce: First, that Ella Peachey was elected as Cricket Captain, and Loris Russell as Sports Prefect. We wish them both success during their term of office.

HOCKEY.

A meeting for all those interested in hockey was held on March 15th, when thirty girls were selected to be chosen for the First or Second Hockey Teams. A practice is to be held on March 17th, when the respective teams will be chosen. We are all looking forward to the beloved "Hockey Season," and the various matches. It is to be hoped that the Seconds will beat the Firsts, for once at least, and that both do well in the Association matches.

"IT'S A FACT."

That Doug. has lately been seen emulating his namesake, the well-known motor bike.

That Don. has gone into long trousers, since the boys passed nasty remarks re his short ones.

That Charlie misses his early morning game of tennis now.

That, by the way, building construction is waning, no "more houses" been seen, though "barn(ce)s" are still prevalent.

That Jake, the carpenter (not of pugilistic fame) is now considered "some bhooy."

That bill, the orchardist, of Draught Manager fame (opening and shutting windows) has sold his blue bike for a pair of dancing shoes.

That the recent shipping strike caused some delay in the transportation of passengers.

That, however, the memory of detentions outlived it all.

That B.V.G. has been very good on Sunday nights lately.

That it is rumored that the organ is not the only attraction.

That wristlet watches have taken the place of peanuts in the A Classes.

That it takes four years to reach "A" Class, and, incidentally the back seats in the Assembly Hall.

That Dorrie is very "Keene" on the Hobart trip.

That our wee Scotch lassie, Aggie, "Kens" a thing or two.

That the school motto is "Prorsum et Semper Honesti"—Straightforward, and always honest.

That the chief article of "Tiny's Small Goods Emporium" looks quite grown up lately.

That the horizon seems quite lined with these grown up ladies who were but children of 1919.

That during the term we enjoyed a very breezy lecture on "What the Navy Is," by Chief Petty Officer Stevens, late of the H.M.A.S. Australia.

That we offer heartiest congrats. to Melbourne and Bertha on their appointments to position of Senior Prefects.

That the "Rose" and the "Thorne" have at last been separated.

That Connie looked like a fish out of water, when she did not see the fish pond at the Grammar School Fair.

That one of our number, from Zeelan, almost favored New Norfolk with his presence when the sun made its appearance after the customary wet week.

That Terrie has been indulging in "Rexona" soap of late, and that the results are uncertain.

That D.B.F. was extremely "mort"-ified lest-er we should forget to continue our—'nuf sed.

That domesticated mutton may be found in this school.

That leviathans may be found, with careful searching, in the North Sea.

That those in C are strict "tea" totallers.

TIT-BITS.

A famous mathematician has expounded a scheme by which it is necessary to learn half only of the French—or, indeed, any foreign language. Requiring "two eggs" (for example) of a person in France, and knowing that French for "four" and "eggs" is "quatre" and "oeufs" respectively, then ask for "quatre oeufs," and return two of them. This dispenses, as you see, with the trouble of learning the French word for two. Similarly the idea might be put into practice throughout the language in question.

A certain geography expert reports that a promising exponent of history declares that the late Czar was a "ubiquitous and amphibious monarch." This is considered as an extremely "fishy" statement by many, and it is the decided opinion of the whole that the red-flag merchants saved the world, indeed.

Many of the "A" girls, yet evidently unaccustomed to the novelty of single chairs, have been conducting experiments to discover the difference between stable, neutral, and unstable equilibrium. Though success has attended many efforts, others have resulted in decided failures and a general thud.

SONNET

Here in my youth, I love all things that are,
Transient and permanent, and great and small;
From carefully-polished boots to a deep star,
In shining reverie, I love them all:
Names on shop windows; red lights on a tram;
Fur on a coat; a single wilting flower
Seen on the pavement; white cliffs; colored jam;
A glowing clock-face in a forty tower;
Old legend-parables; iron newly-filed;
Rivers in flood; brown eyes; a boy's display,
The young Madonna, with her sleeping child;
Camera lenses; and words that women say.

I do not know which I love better—moons
Of autumn nights, or a brave row of spoons.

—G.

SONG.

Life is a sunbeam,
Wandering through lonely spaces,
That, for a moment, as it floats
Lights on us poor dancing motes
(Tossed on the unconscious air,
Like live perfume in senseless hair),
And lights our faces.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE TENNIS TEAM.

The town clock struck five on a raw, cold morning in March. Suddenly the whole city of Launceston was filled with the clamour of eight wild alarm clocks. The members of the first tennis team bounded out of bed, and once more silence reigned supreme. One of them shivered, and, looking through the blind, tried to discover clouds in the sky or rain on the footpaths; however, she was doomed to disappointment.

The team was to meet at six o'clock at the Royal Park courts, but the girls all crept back into bed, just for five minutes. At six o'clock the sun looked through eight windows at eight blissfully unconscious faces. At seven o'clock the shrill blast of whistles woke them with a start, and with heavy misgivings and shivering frames they dressed themselves, breakfasted on a nourishing cup of cold water and two biscuits, and crept out into the streets.

They met at the gate of the Royal Park, and hailed one another with a cheery: "Isn't it c-c-cold?" The sky was now clouded over, the air was still chilly, and a cold wind sent shivers through anybody who had sallied out. However, the team fell into line and stepped off with the left, they turned the corner joyfully, in the hope of a good game, but their hopes were dashed to the ground as they looked ahead, and beheld the courts occupied with four players each. They looked at one another in dumb misery for five minutes, then one of them remarked: "How lucky we are to have our own courts at school! We are always so sure of a game." The others groaned in unison, for they knew their comrade had somehow got mixed, and was thinking that this year was 1930; but they didn't disillusion her.

When they had recovered they made their way to the bottom court, and sat stiffly on a form. The callous players went straight on with their game, and after a quarter of an hour a beholder might have seen eight seated figures, with racquets placed with mathematical precision in front of them; their hands in their blazer pockets; each pair of eyelids propped open with two little sticks; eight red noses radiating a red glow round about; and eight pairs of feet beating a regular tattoo on the ground to keep themselves warm.

The clock chimed on, but they still sat there. At a quarter to nine they rose, wheeled to the right, picked up racquets and books, and tramped heavily up to school.

A TYPICAL LATIN LESSON.

What's the day?—Tuesday. Latin first lesson. Who's got a Livy Vocab.? Lend me it a minute. What's this? Cerno crevi cretum. Oh, I see. Why can't you write legibly? Here he is, and I only know two words. Oh! thank goodness, he's correcting the sentence! He might forget the Vocab. No such luck, though. What's that? I've got to go on. "Certiorum gavisus sum—er—er—" Well, what's wrong with that? I never could understand about certior. What's he saying? P.G. Postgate, paragraph 383. Of course. I don't care. I'm sick of Latin, and my head's buzzing in a way it always does when he glares like that. Where's my Livy? I'm sure I put it in, because I didn't take it out. I'll look meekly intelligent, and pray that he'll overlook me. Thank goodness, he doesn't usually ask me till near the end. With a lot of judicious questions, the time may fly by. Here's a "D" Class kid with a notice. The angel! What airs she's putting on, though! What an awful day! The sky looks as though it's weary of playing at being in a good mood. The trees in the Park look just how I feel—they've got my sympathy. I thought. Mr. McCoy was a cheery old chap, but look at the way he's painted the walls, and—"You go on." "Wherever's the place. There it is, 'et non contentus agros legibus,'—and he was not content with—(ager's, a field; yes, that's right; and lego, to write—the present participle, I expect). But they don't write fields. Oh! I've got it, it must mean plough—the ploughing of the fields. "And where did you get 'ploughing' from? How much time did you spend on it last night? I suppose the look of it frightened you. Well, see if it will after school this afternoon. Go on, M—. You're the only one in the class who has the least hope of passing the Senior, unless you work much harder." There's the whistle. Thank goodness I wasn't a Roman!

L.A.R. (1920)

A LAMENT.

"Cricket meeting at recess." "Right-O! I'll be there, that is, if I haven't any French to write out. By the way, is this the 81st or the 79th only for this term? I have to do half an hour extra home work every night now, since every recess is taken up with a cricket meeting."

However, this meeting was most extraordinarily exciting, as it was announced that the North v. South would take place in a fortnight. From that time forth practice was the order of the day. At four o'clock seventeen or eighteen aspirants turn up at the "nets," and "go in" for ten minutes, to endeavor to ward off "leg" and "off" breaks—both accidental and designed, inside and outside of the net—long hops, short, hops, and some with no hop at all; also others which swerved most ungraciously, and even "broke" on the second hop.

Of course, coaching was to be had in large quantities.

"No, don't do that! Stand up and play the straight stuff respectfully, and sloop the loose ones." "Oh! what do you want to sloop that for? You can't score off every ball." "No, go out and hit those—. Now then, go out to it—ah! You're too late, man" (as you "go out" and miss, to the accompaniment of flying wickets). "Yes, that's right, swing round on those." "Play back on those breaks." "No, keep them down, can't yer (as somebody makes an easy catch), and don't poke—make a decent swing on them—they'll go all right."

At last things quieten down somewhat, and mild excitement merely prevails. The wicket-keeper is just becoming an adept at taking the balls off (with anything but the ball), and the batsman is scientifically cutting leg balls through slips when one comes which he considers altogether too far to the leg. He calmly lets it go, and is just about to shout "Wide!" jubilantly, when the off wicket executes an exciting two-step. After restoratives have been applied the irate batsman suddenly remembers that the fair youth who delivered that ball answers to E. A. W.—, of swerve fame. (Exit batsman immediately, with crossed fingers, and making a bee-line for the Bowling Green.)

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

Dux of School (Senior Public)—Trevor James.

"B." Class—Harold Thorne.

"B2" Class—Geof. Agar.

"C." Classes (Junior Public)—Rudolph Buring.

"D." Class—Golan Lewis.

"D2" Class—Harold Freeman.

"D3" Class—Essie Fielding.

"D4" Class—Tom Burns.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

The Committee acknowledge the receipt of the following: "Ours" (Melbourne High School), "The Record" (Sydney High School), "The Philipian" and "The Log" (H.S.H.S.), Magazine (Adelaide High School), Magazine (Brisbane Girls' High School).

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING AND FIRST ANNUAL DINNER.

Our sixth annual meeting was held at the School on Saturday, March 13, 1920, at 7 p.m. There was a record attendance. Mr. Grace occupied the chair. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and confirmed, the General Secretary presented the annual report and balance-sheet, which are appended. At 8.30 p.m. the meeting was adjourned until Tuesday, March 16, and members then took their places at the tables, which had been so well arranged and decorated in the Assembly Hall. The hall presented a pretty sight. Pot plants, streamers from balcony to balcony, and dark-red shades round the lights, made a pleasing picture.

Mr. Grace presided, and the following guests, in addition to old scholars, were present: Mr. G. V. Brooks (Director of Education) and Mrs. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brockett, Mr. and Mrs. W. Daymond, Mr. J. S. Fletcher, and Members of the School Staff.

After the loyal toast had been proposed by the chairman, the toast of "The Association" was proposed by Mr. A. L. Brockett, who stated that he was glad to see so many enthusiastic members, and urged them to do their utmost for the school. He remarked on the good work of the Association in keeping the old scholars in touch with the school.

Mr. W. L. Grace, as president of the Association, replied.

The patron, Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A., in proposing the toast of "The Guests," spoke of the interest the Director of Education, Mr. G. V. Brooks, had taken in the school. He also welcomed Mesdames Brooks, Brockett, and Daymond, and Messrs. Brockett, Fletcher, Daymond, and Pike.

Mr. Brooks, on behalf of the guests, responded to the toast.

The toast of "The Ladies" was proposed by Mr. H. Freeburgh, who remarked on the good work done by the lady members of the Association, and also of the interest taken by some of our outside helpers.

Miss M. Ellis responded on behalf of the ladies.

The toast, "Our Splendid Men," was proposed by Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A., who paid a sincere tribute to those of our members who had enlisted, especially to those who paid the supreme sacrifice.

Messrs. W. J. Fahey and R. Turner replied on behalf of the returned men.

The toast, "The School," was proposed by Mr. Irvine Douglas, who stated that the years spent at the State High School were the happiest in his life, and was sure that it was so with the other members of the Association.

Mr. Miller, as principal, suitably responded.

During the evening the old scholars made presentations to Messrs. Miller and Grace, and wished them both every prosperity in their married life.

Miss C. Nash favored the gathering with a recitation. The singing of the National Anthem and "Auld Lang Syne" concluded an enjoyable evening.

ANNUAL REPORT.

In presenting the sixth annual report, the committee congratulates the members on the successful year which has passed. It has been the most successful one which the Association has yet experienced. Starting with a membership of forty-four, it increased this number by nearly a hundred, while its activities spread and manifested themselves in many directions. Monthly socials were held throughout the winter (again with the exception of the time during which the influenza restrictions were in force), and these were in every case very largely attended, and was eminently successful. The thanks of the members are due to the programme committee, comprising Misses Brown and McKay, Messrs. H. McElwee and Freeburgh, and to Misses Jensen, Blewitt, and a great many other lady members who worked indefatigably in making the supper portion of the evenings the success it always was. So popular did these socials become that towards the end of the season the school assembly hall was taxed to its utmost. Several picnics were held during the year, and these were well attended.

Sports.—In sports the Association took an active part, and the Tennis Club and hockey teams had successful seasons.

Fair.—The staff and scholars of the school, and members of the Association are to be congratulated upon the excellent result of their first annual fair, held at the school on Saturday, August 2, 1919. This fair, which was held for the purpose of raising funds towards the building of tennis courts, and towards helping the school and the Association generally, was responsible for the realisation of the sum of £135. This splendid result was due to the untiring efforts of the enthusiastic secretary, Mr. Harold McElwee, and his willing band of workers, who spared no pains to achieve their end. Special thanks are due to Mr. Eyre, of the Sloyd School, Mr. P. Pike, Mr. J. McRae, Mrs. Blewitt, and Miss Irvine, of the Cookery School, for their generous assistance, and to all those supporters, both in the town and country, who assisted with cash donations, gifts of produce, and painstaking work.

Finances.—The bank balance at the end of the financial year, which together with the amount of £130 from the fair, was placed to a reserve account, may be considered very satisfactory, 100 badges and 50 brooches were recently purchased, and these are now available at 2s and 2s 3d respectively.

Officers.—You are asked, under rule 4 of the constitution, to elect officers for the position of Patron, Vice-Patron, President, General Secretary, Assistant Secretary, Auditors (2), and Editor of the Old Scholars' Column. With the exception of the General Secretary, the Editor of the Old Scholars' Column, Misses Blewitt and McKay, who do not seek re-election, the officers whom you elected last year are eligible, and offer themselves for re-election.

Obituary.—It is with deep regret that the committee has to report the death of Ray Dunkin, who was always a keen supporter of the Association. His relatives have the Association's fullest sympathy.

School.—The committee wishes to congratulate the Principal, Staff, and Scholars of the school upon the successes which attended them during the past year, and it congratulates them particularly upon the excellent results obtained in the recent Public Examinations. The Association congratulates those members of the University, Messrs. R. Atkinson, J. Skemp, and E. Scott, who did so well in their Arts examinations. The committee's thanks are given to those supporters who so loyally helped the Association during the year, and looks forward confidently to a year of increased prosperity.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—Patron (Principal of school, ex officio), Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A.; vice-patrons, Messrs. R. H. Crawford, A. L. Brockett, W. H. Daymond, and J. S. Fletcher; president, Mr. W. L. Grace, B.A.; vice-presidents, Mrs. Miller, Misses Brown, Bell, Grubb, Blewitt, Jensen, and Kildea, and Messrs. A. L. Meston, B.A., W. Geard, A. Buring, W. Parker, Listner, and I. Douglas; general secretary, Mr. Tom G. Johnson; assistant secretaries, Misses T. Jacobson and H. Illingworth; editor Old Scholars' Column, "Northern Churinga," Mr. Irvine Douglas; general committee, Misses J. Peter, C. Nash, and I. Walker, and Messrs. H. McElwee, G. Hutton, and H. Freeburgh; auditors, Messrs. L. Collins and S. Craw.

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION BALANCE-SHEET.

LAUNCESTON STATE HIGH SCHOOL.

FOR PERIOD FEBRUARY 28, 1919 TO MARCH 9, 1920.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Balance Brought Forward from last year	0 4 6	Honor Board—	
Honor Board—		Printing, etc.	3 13 9
Subscriptions	6 5 6	Material, Painting of	
Sale of Souvenir Programmes	1 2 1	Names, etc.	7 15 4
Subscriptions and Donations	34 11 0	Purchase of Badges	11 17 6
Sale of Badges	6 8 9	Purchase of Magazines	13 2 6
Proceeds of Socials	2 6 4	Advertising, Printing, etc.	2 16 0
Interest	0 13 7	Stationery	0 13 5
		Repairs to Laboratory	0 4 0
		Photograph of Honor Board	1 6 0
		Petty Cash	0 8 10
		Expenses of Socials (including Annual Social, October)	7 4 8
		Balance as per Bank Book	2 9 9
	£51 11 9		£51 11 9

Audited and found correct,

LEWIS T. COLLINS }
S. D. CRAW } Auditors.

W. L. GRACE, President

IRVINE DOUGLAS, General Secretary.

RESERVE FUND.

CR.	DR.
	£ s. d.
From Proceeds of Fair	130 0 0
By Balance	130 0 0

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE OF CHURINGA CLUB, 1919.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Cash in hand from 1918	1 0 0	Amusement Tax, £9 9s	
Takings at Door, etc.	58 2 3	4d; Less Refund of	
Takings at Picnic and		Tickets Unsold, 9s	
Dance at Rosevears	2 2 0	8d	8 19 8
Refund of Deposit for Hire		Hire of King's Hall	15 12 6
of Albert Hall	2 0 0	Cost of Suppers	2 16 2
Interest on Current Account	0 1 8	Caretaker, King's Hall	1 14 6
		Pianiste	6 15 0
		Donation to Fair (S.H.S.)	1 0 0
		Cost of Picnic and Dance	
		at Rosevears	3 15 0
		Deposit for Hire of Albert Hall	2 0 0
		Advertising Expenses, re	
		Ball	1 2 6
		Donation to Mrs Pike	3 3 0
		Petty Cash	0 14 2
		Stationery, Se'wyn Cox	0 5 3
		Groceries, J. Dunstan	0 8 6
		Postages	0 1 4
		Balance, Cash in Hand	14 18 4
	£63 5 11		£63 5 11

Audited and found correct,

LEWIS T. COLLINS }
S. D. CRAW } Auditors.

H. FREEBURGH, Hon. Sec.

Confirmed.

W. L. GRACE, Chairman.

16/3/20.

OBJECTS.

Objects of the Old Scholars' Association (Clause 3 of the Constitution):

(A) The promotion of unity and friendship among the old scholars of the Launceston State High School.

(B) The continued interest among old scholars in the welfare of the Launceston State High School.

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

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

Assistant Secretaries: Miss T. Jacobson and Mr. H. Illingworth.

Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. Irvine Douglas, Newstead House, Newstead, Launceston.

THE NEW YEAR.

With this issue begins the new year for the Old Scholars' Association, and we again put forward an appeal for new members. Last year was in every way a record year; this year must be another record year; firstly, our membership must increase, and after that our activities must open into new avenues. The Churinga Dancing Class is going to have a more successful year than last (which is saying a great deal, but Harold Freeburgh is still at the helm), the

socials and picnics are going to be bigger than before, and the Fair, which is to be held in September, is going to account for twice as much money as it did last year.

But first of all we want your membership. And after that we want you to obtain as many new members as you can—and we want each one of them to do likewise. By this means we will soon have every old scholar a member of the Association—if you DO YOUR BIT! . . . You surely will?

HOCKEY.

Anticipating an early start this season, our first hockey meeting was held at the school on 8th March, when the following were elected:—Blin Jensen, captain; Marjorie Ellis (vice), and Cecil Nash (secretary). It was also decided that the subscription be 2/-, and the uniform navy skirts, with two royal blue bands, jumpers with short sleeves finished with a band of royal blue, blue ties, pockets with monogram worked, black handkerchief for head gear. Positions (temporary):—Goal, Olive Kidd; backs, Lila Wright and Cecil Nash; half-backs, Muriel Yost, Eva Balstrup, and Edna Solomon; forwards, Fedora Balstrup, Blin Jensen, Marjorie Ellis, Lorna Sidebottom, and Ida Walker. Emergency, P. Harnett.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Marjorie Tevelein, Jessie Smith, Elmie London send along good wishes for the rowing.

Harry Finlayson writes from St. Helen's expressing good luck to the crews.

Ellie Doyle, from St. Mary's, was present at the old scholars' dinner.

Jack Truskett head teacher of Moina School, being in Launceston on educational business, paid a visit to the school.

Mr W. T. McCoy sent a wire from Adelaide wishing the school good luck at speech night.

Mr. Keith Hudson, who is known to many old scholars, has presented a fine picture of Launceston (England) to the school.

Reg. Cullen has position as head of the Scamander School.

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY.

This year, as ever, the "year glass" (if we might coin the term) has been turned once more, and has seen many alterations among our teachers. Miss Lawson has left us for an entirely new career, while Miss Tevelein and Mr J. C. Parish have entered the Training College in Hobart. However, Mr W. Listner and Miss Stanfield have come to us from Burnie Intermediate High School, while two of 1919 A. Class scholars have become—Miss Harnett and Mr Dallas.

We wish all of them the best of luck in their new spheres, and likewise the best of years for the staff and plenty of credits for all concerned in the Public Examination was at the end of 1920.

CHURINGA DANCING CLASS.

The third annual meeting was held at the school on Tuesday, 16th March, 1920. Mr. Grace presided over a large attendance, and the secretary (Mr. H. Freeburgh) presented the report and balance-sheet of a most successful year. In moving the adoption the chairman congratulated members upon the successful season, and upon their choice of so able a secretary. He predicted a prosperous year. A committee, consisting of Misses T. Jacobson, J. Peters, Messrs. H.

Illingworth, and G. Hutton was elected, and the positions of secretary and assistant secretary were filled by Messrs. H. Freeburgh and H. McElwee respectively. The dances are to be held this year again in the King's Hall every Monday. The charge for admission will be:—Paid-up members of the Association, 1/-; non-members, 1/6.

THE SECOND ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CHURINGA DANCING CLASS FOR SEASON 1919.

In submitting this (the second) annual report of the Churinga Dancing Class, the committee thank the members for their whole-hearted support, for our success this year is almost entirely due to this support, and I think that we, as an Association, can be thankful that we have such loyal members.

At the second annual general meeting, held in March, 1919, it was decided that the class should be again continued for the coming season. The report and balance-sheet were submitted by the acting secretary, Mr. Phillips. A re-election of officers took place, a committee of four being elected, namely:—Misses P. Berlowitz and T. Jacobson, Messrs. H. Illingworth and H. McElwee, while the position of secretary was filled by Mr. H. Freeburgh. You are required during this meeting to elect officers to fill the above positions, and I will remind you that the above-mentioned officers offer themselves for re-election.

The class met, for the first time, on Monday, May 5th, and continued all through the season, each night being well attended. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining an instructor, but Mrs. Pike kindly volunteered to fill the position, for which we are extremely thankful.

Here I must state that through Mrs. Pike's untiring efforts we were able to keep everything running smoothly. The influenza outbreak affected us to a great extent, for we had arrangements for an old scholars' ball well in hand, and we had hoped that this ball would be the forerunner of an annual State High School Old Scholars' Ball and reunion of all old scholars. This idea, I am sorry to say, had to be abandoned, but I hope that next year's committee will take the matter in hand, and make a success of it. When, however, the restrictions were raised the weather conditions did not favor us, so a natural decline in attendance was noticeable, but nevertheless we carried on well into November. We concluded our operations with a plain and fancy dress dance given to us by Mrs. Pike, and a picnic and dance at Rosevears, where we had the pleasure of presenting our instructress with a handsome silver hot water kettle, in recognition of her good services.

Our financial condition at the conclusion of our activities was extremely gratifying, despite the fact that we commenced our year with a debit balance, which we soon paid off, and we have now accumulated a substantial credit balance, which is shown by the balance-sheet.

This branch of the Association is, and will be, a great help to the Association in general, because it brings together many old scholars, who otherwise would not come into contact with the Association, thus bringing more members and more funds.

In concluding this, our report, we must again thank the members for their loyal and unselfish support in all the difficulties which had to be overcome, thus doubly ensuring our success, and keeping a feeling of goodfellowship prevalent amongst the old scholars.

HAROLD FREEBURGH, Hon. Sec.

Adopted W. L. GRACE, Chairman, 16/3/20.

ON THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

SPORTING SPIRIT.

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sir,—In the last issue of this magazine (December, 1919) there appeared an article referring to the sporting spirit of the School. A statement was made to the effect that on no occasion during last year did any first team (excluding crews) take the field as a whole—some member was always missing. If this kind of interest in school sport is going to continue, we can look forward to nothing but failure. If, on the other hand, every member of the team makes up his mind that he is going to be at every practice, as well as at every match, then, and only then, will the School be assured, not only of playing a full team, but also of holding its own in the sporting field. We cannot gain real success until every man realises his own responsibility as regards the team and the match. He must realise that he plays a very important part, even though he is the last man in the team—he always fills a place.

During last year I took a keen interest in the crews of the School, both with the four and the eight. I noticed particularly their regularity and punctuality in practice. On no occasion was any man away, so that the crew could not row, and on very few occasions did the crew have to wait for any one man: This may not have been the whole reason for the success of the crew, but I certainly believe that it was a very important factor. If this is the case in one sport, can we not make it so in all sports? The stroke of the first eight is not satisfied to practice with seven men; why, then, should the football captain be satisfied with seventeen men, or the cricket captain with ten?

I am prepared to name at least two men who played in the first football team for four seasons, and played in every match the team played. If these men could bind themselves to their team in such a way, surely all can! If a man is not prepared to sacrifice a little personal comfort and convenience for the sake of the welfare of his team and school, then I maintain he is not worth a place in any first team. And then, what a difference in our football strength if eighteen men played in every match of the season, and attended every practice! Our coach would no more need to remark: "All we require is plenty of practice together." Let us, then, those of us who are firsts, "buck up," and see that we do our best to make our team complete in every respect, and thus uphold the sporting "end" of the School.—Yours, etc.,

"HALF-BACK."

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato Major.")

This quarter the watchword has been "Nothin' doing!" as the only change from drill on the Cornwall Square every Friday afternoon has been Friday afternoon drill on the Cornwall Square.

However, maturer second thoughts bring forth two or three more or less interesting occurrences. General Birdwood arrived here on Tuesday, 10th February, and the welcoming guard of honor was selected partly from our half-company. Moreover, the arrival likewise occasioned the perpetration of many odious puns, which we consider *infra dig.* to enumerate.

Captain Meston is still Company Commander, but the only other commissioned officer we had last year is now seen at a distance only, being deeply engrossed with the "babies." J. C. Beardwood and A. Crooks are acting commanders of Nos. 6 and 7 Platoons respectively. Corporals Walker, Scott, and Lance-Corporal Wright complete the list of N.C.O.'s. However, we hope to see more exciting days soon, and at least to have a day on the range. Many of us, too, are looking forward to the "handing over" parade this year, while we all hope for another Cup competition, such as we have had for the last two years.

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. G. Buring; Mr. W. P. Listener, M.A. (Senior Masters); Miss Bell, B.A.; Miss A. T. McDonough, Miss D. P. Brown, Miss E. C. Greaves, Miss A. Grubb, Miss Harvey, Miss V. Bush, Miss B. Layh, Miss Stanfield, Miss P. M. Harnett; Mr. T. Lee, Mr. W. V. Tenniswood, Mr. K. M. Dallas.

Prefects—Bertha Goold, Melbourne Lawson (Senior Prefects), Loris Russell (Sports Prefect), Eileen Targett, Edwin Wing, Jim Spencer, Lala Austin, Fred. Townsend, Thelma McIvor, Mattie McKinnell, Gladys Brown, Dorothy Cox, Phil. Frith, Mary Leicester, Muriel Hall, Jack Blake, Harold Freeman, Arch. Mayhead, Connie Salmon, Jean Kidd, Arnold Cartwright, Frank Owen.

Dux of School—Trevor James.

School Champion—Aubrey Luck.

Captain of Cricket—Edwin Wing.

Captain of Football—Aubrey Luck.

Stroke of Crew—Jim Spencer.

Rowing Club Captain—Jim Spencer.

Captain of Five Mile Team—Aubrey Luck.

Captain of Tennis—May Anderson.

Librarian—Miss V. Bush.

Senior Cadets—Company Commander: Captain A. L. Meston. No. 6 Platoon: J. C. Beardwood (acting). No. 7 Platoon: A. Crooks (acting).

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

"Northern Churinga"—Committee: J. C. Beardwood (Editor), R. Buring (Sub-Editor), Loris Russell, Mary Leicester, Morton Leicester, Alex. McKinlay, Ronald McHugh. Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. R. I. Douglas.