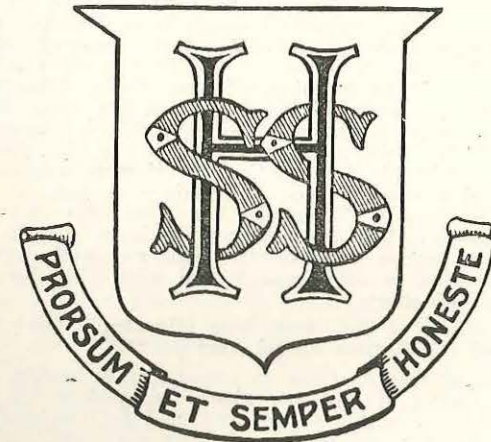


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CONTENTS.

	Page.
Editorial	2
Talk to Parents	2
To the British Empire—Sonnet	3
The Calm	3
Duces of School	3
Class Notes	3
Warblers	9
Little Blue Bell, so Blue	10
Annual Athletic Sports	10
Boys' Sports	11
Illustration	13
Girls' Sports	14
Illustration	15
The Crit	16
Violets	17
To Cowslips	17
The Student	17
Song	18
The Fame Coach	18
The Same Old Question	19
Prefects' Notes	19
Cadet Notes	19
On Tour Column	20
Old Scholars' Column	20
Editor's Scrap Book	24
Who's Who?	24

EDITORIAL.

It is usually at this stage of our school year that we are most in danger of getting slack. Our eagerness to begin work after the long Christmas vacation, the novelty of new work, our interest in new faces—all these things help to keep us keen during our first quarter. But as the year wears on and the novelty wears off, there are some among us who grow lax and are inclined to let slip many things, often the few minutes finishing off that distinguishes the well done task from the ill. Just this term I heard one small boy speaking of another say: "Poor X, he will be tired. He is playing in a match to-morrow." My boys, rather envy than pity the man who is tired out at the end of his day, particularly if weariness is the honorable result of a well fought contest, anything, in fact, at which he has honestly spent himself. Remember this: You must all choose your own path. The one which at times brings weariness of body and mind, but which gives in return the muscular vigor and well stored mind which all desire, or that in which muscle and mind alike become atrophied through want of effort.

Ogilvie speaks of the "long, long aftersleep" which is "the reward of toil"; and the Harrow School song prays:

"God give us bases to guard and beleaguer,
Games to play out, whether earnest or fun,
Fights for the fearless and goal for the eager,
Twenty and thirty and forty years on."

And so as I value your welfare, I wish to each one of you not material success but full days. Days crowded to the brim with honest effort. Days that have been lived. And afterwards that "long, long after-sleep" which the gods send only to those who, simple of soul and clear of conscience, at the day's end can claim.

TALK TO PARENTS.

The activities of the High School are many and varied. They provide a relaxation for many types of mind. They have been instituted to prevent our education system from becoming too bookish, and to give the pupils points of contact with life.

The magazine affords scope for those pupils who possess a literary bent, the Camera Club for the hobbyist, the debating societies for the budding orator, the Warblers for those of musical ability.

Teachers carry on these activities generally in their overtime. They want every pupil to be affiliated with one or other of the school clubs.

Parents should enquire as to whether their pupil is getting all he can out of the school, or whether he is getting out of all that he can. A little encouragement of a parent towards his son—a little interest in his school activities other than his purely scholastic work reacts favorably both on the son's character as well as on his school work.

His interests in life become more varied, and in leading a full and complete life, he is much less liable to go astray.

Will you let your interest (if you have any) spill over from your child's academic work on to all the corporate life of the school? The school needs your interest as well as your child's in all its activities.

TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE—A SONNET.

Renowned empires of an elder sway,
Rome, Carthage, Greece, Persia, and Babylon,
And others that with mighty lustre shone
Have all unto Time's ravage fallen prey.
Born of a lust for conqu'ring rapine, they
Ev'en she, Home of the Muses nine, have gone,
Ravish'd by their own lust and discord, on
Despotic Superstition's doomed way;
But Thou, Great Mistress of the Seven Seas,
Long since espoust the larger life that brings
The thoughts that breed Life's sweetest liberties—
Conquest to those alone with quarrel just,
And love of all for all, and death to kings
Who dare betray the Common People's trust.

—W. Parker Listner.

(Reprinted from "The Examiner," May 24th.)

THE CALM.

There is a pale grey shade in the sky, which deepens, over the sea, to a dull, leaden cloud mass. The green grass, with the dry, brown blades of summer and autumn fast disappearing, clothes, as with some soft velvet, the long slopes of the downs. Right to the cliff edge it runs and, here and there, even hangs over the edge where the cliff has fallen away.

Beneath, the ever moving ocean, like a mass of boiling metal, dashes its small, angry waves against the sand and the rocks, which, in turn, dash them to tiny fragments of tawny foam or to a flat sheet of dull liquid, streaming over the beach.

Seaward, the clouds, reflected in the sullen water beneath, are of a restively angry color, and the sun, breaking through them at the western horizon, lights them with an awful, ominous grandeur—the majestic herald of the coming storm.

R.M.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

Dux of School—J. C. Beardwood.

A. Class—Geof. Agar.

B1 Class—Fred. Townsend.

B2 Class—Middleton Ellings.

C. Class—Gollan Lewis.

C2 Class—Harold Freeman.

C3 Class—Hazel Cross.

C4 Class—Trevor Robson.

D. Class—Robert Sutton.

D2 Class—Bob. Dixon.

D3 Class—Muriel Eastoe.

D4 Class—Ray Hall.

CLASS NOTES.

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

"All is well," as Loris would say, with an innocent smile. To enlarge a little we wish to report first of all that the boys' vocabulary has been considerably augmented by a diligent study of Goldsmith. Whether this is matter for rejoicing or otherwise is a somewhat debatable point. Like O. Henry, Goldsmith, in many respects, is an admirable writer, but—there is certainly a "but."

A vote of sympathy, respect, and awe is due to our "Silent Worker." In passing, we would remark that Livy's tale of the "Fabii" sisters is purely fictitious, merely an example of the strange workings of the masculine mind. It would not be out of place to remark here that Tasmania is not situated in the Tropics.

We will conclude with the sincere wish that Eileen did not confuse her ideas on the dihedral angle with the definition in our text book, and a hope, more fervent still, that someone will see the advisability of presenting our "Heroic Couplet" to the Prince.

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

In the year 2000 a group of travellers seeking for ancient classics came across a fine building confronting a river. Much to their scientific gratification, they found the building in a state of good repair.

Many of the rooms were in a filthy condition, being upon the floor. For a long time the scientists clambered through the ancient building, and at last came upon a room which seemed to be in use in later time.

The floor was clean, and not in the least dusty, while the windows and blackboard were spotlessly clean.

This room was labelled in many places "A2." After perusing several lists of monitors, all written in an infinitely indecipherable scrawl, these learned men came to a unanimous decision that these lists were written by one Jonno, a great mathematician. The authorship of these documents was made certain by the infrequency of the reappearance of the name "Jonno" upon the lists.

Next the scientists discovered several copies of the wise sayings that were spoken with grave solemnity by occupants of this room. These were found among the papers of Big-Grin, the Bowie-Bandit.

Among other fossils found was the skeleton of a tall female, five feet nine inches high.

Along the eastern walls were many cavities, seemingly formed by reclining bodies of several damsels, who shrank from the heat of the immense fires lit by the exceedingly efficient monitors.

The scientists benefited greatly from these writings and ancient classics, and especially from the profound logic of the La-La, who at one time was interested in the deep art of garden construction.

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

Dear Mr. Editor,—Seeing that no report concerning the doings of the above-mentioned class has appeared in your pages since the last issue thereof, I (or others) have decided that the duty of reporting these same doings devolves upon me.

Amid all this turmoil of exams, houses, with their teams, matches, socials, etc., it is hard to find what is most interesting to you.

To warm our hearts, chilled by the thought of exams, we have a very useful article known as a fire.

We find that two youths, whose temerity exceeds their prudence, have decided to assail Caesar, Cicero, and some are murmuring in hushed tones, "Livy."

Some of our studies are surely destined to aid us in advanced domestic life, which we may not "start(ch)" yet.

One of the teachers claims to be a little hard of hearing; this is evidently not so, however, as various remarks are often overheard by her—with startling results in the shape of detentions.

It is greatly feared that Hazel's thirst for knowledge is on the increase, and we find ourselves quite unable to cope with it. Would someone kindly toll her in what chapter Psalm 137 may be found. In our appalling ignorance, we were unaware that this book contained such divisions.

Since the Muse of History in B1 is very weak and ailing, owing to pressure of work, it has been decided to dish up a repast of Pollard and Green's, with "source" to follow—not tomato sauce, however, be it understood. We have discovered many things this quarter, the chief of which is that a certain girl visits the library frequently—not to obtain the books for which that institution is famed, but to buy—tooth paste. Was that a smile of derision or appreciation, Jessie?

We admit, nay, support and verify, the statement, "When the cat is away the mice will play"—where the "cat" goes visiting on Tuesday afternoons, and the "mice" are of the (w)right(ing) species.

Hoping that, inspired by loyal sentiments, the class contracts "Princitis"—I remain, sir, yours very sincerely,

"B1-ITE." (1920)

CLASS B2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Grubb.

Tell us in mournful numbers that life is but an empty dream, and we'll believe you. Why is this thus? You ask. Well, gentle reader, ponder for a moment on our woes. First, the weather is cold enough to freeze the head off a brass monkey; second, the awful horrors of quarterly exams, and, last, but, oh! by no means, least—comes class notes. Do you wonder that there are Bolsheviks, Sinn Feiners, and the like in the world?

Great things have come to pass in B2 this quarter. Waxy and Deuce have been moved into B1, and they say that they got a surprise in the first lesson, for they actually had to do some algebra. With the falling of the leaves has come the dropping off of several of our classmates, and, like the old Highland Chief, we are left lamenting.

And about the other members. Charlie is still there, smart and witty, never "miss" ing anything that comes his way, and his baby smile makes merry many a moment. (Figures of speech this term.)

About the middle of the term a rumour was circulated about the school that our room was haunted, but, after a "few" searching enquiries, the mystery was solved, and we did not have to vacate our position, as was feared by many.

With the coming of the cold weather, trouble and anxiety arose about the fires, which were conspicuous by their absence. One sad morning we came to our room at a quarter to nine and, looking towards the gaunt, bare fireplace, found someone had written the word "Fire" there. We do not lack imagination, but there is a limit. And then comes a teacher, with books and a frown, and torments us with Henry VIII's six wives, or the history of Egypt, 6000 B.C., while we sit dreaming, dreaming of mountains of burning coal and padded chairs. As yet our dreams have not yet been disturbed by the shock of high exam. results. When Friday comes no more dreams, though, you ought to hear the musical "click-clack" of the typewriters. Our dreams again envelop us—£2 a week, £5 a week, £20 a week, millions a week.

Competition is keen in the different Houses. It has even extended to talking. One certain female shows her powers as debater, to the annoyance of a certain male, who, though small in size, is by no means small in talk.

We could go on, you know, for pages and pages—we are really the most interesting class—but they won't let us have any more space. This makes woe No. 4. Why were we ever born?

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

Character.—Industrious and painstaking.

Domestic Affairs.—(1) A great response has been given to the call for class funds; perhaps Mary's pay list has something to do with this.

(2) A great scarcity of matches has been evinced, owing to the pine strike in Norway (and other things).

(3) C1 was first in the last algebra test.

(4) An infectious disease, called "Princitis" has broken out here.

(5) The loquacious member of our class nightly studies a list of Synonyms.

Sport.—(1) We have a member of the first-football and one of the first hockey in our class, while the doughty seconds consist almost entirely of members of it.

Plots and Conspiracies Against C1.—(1) A dark examination cloud is now looming over our heads, for which, however, we have been prepared by showers of weekly tests, occasionally alleviated by a ray of success.

(2) We have been introduced to strange things called "logarithms" this quarter, which are looked on as a menace to the general peace.

Meetings, Entertainments, Debates, Visits, Etc.—(1) Our social was held on the 25th of May, and the results of all the ardent sketching were seen in many varied forms.

(2) A body of maidens has been discussing the probability of the earth melting into the sun, etc., but their decision has not yet been announced.

(3) We have been visited by Miss Hughes. "'Nuff sed."

(4) Mr. J. Parish also called to see his old class, and we were delighted to see him again. He thought Rita had grown, so that is alright.

At this critical moment we are forced to come to a conclusion, owing to the scarcity of paper after the geometry examination.

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

Scene: The home of Dr. Doe, in 60 years time.

Enter Dr. Doe: Is everybody here? Only a few voices respond. They are: C. O'Reilly, H. McDonald, D. McGilp, B. McKenzie, C. Chandler, A. Barker, A. Mayhead, H. Freeman, R. Brickhill, Rev. Nicholls

C. O'Reilly: Well, it's this way, Doctor Doe. Ye see, I sent letter to 'em a month ago, no less, to all the other members, and as they haven't turned up, I don't suppose they'll be here. Bad cess to 'em, ses 'Oi.

Mr McDonald: A' weel, it canna' be helped; if they'll no come, they'll no come. (To butler: "Bring the whusky and cigars, James"): but all the same I wud a' liked tae see 'em.

D. McGilp: Ma friends, I wish tae propose a toast, and that is "I hope that the C2 Class of tae dae is as guid as it was 60 years ago."

Lawyer McKenzie: Dae ye all remember the time when we had oure' social? "Hoots," man, it was a grand affair, and I heard Dug say, only ten years ago, that during all th' time he has spent a' Inverness he never had sich fun.

Captain C. Chandler: I don't know as 'ow 'e' 'ad such fun, but I do know 'oo did 'ave quite a lot. That was 'ole Bern 'Order. They say as 'ow he took two girls 'ome after.

A. Barker (jockey): Don't you talk, Chandler, because you were rather a gay spark in your young days.

Judge Mayhead: I propose we all adjourn to supper. (The motion was carried.)

Ex-Councillor Brickhill: I propose a toast, "Good luck to the State High School of to-day, and I hope it is as good as it was in the olden days."

Ex-Principal Freeman: In replying to this toast, on behalf of my grandson, who now attends, I feel sure that they are living up to their former reputation. In conclusion, I wish to say that I sincerely hope they are.

Judge Mayhead: To the ladies of our old C2 Class, not forgetting to mention our teacher, long since departed, I tender my sincerest thanks, and hope they are still in good health, and as fond of flowers as ever.

Rev. Nicholls: That just reminds me, brethren, talking of ladies, that Miss Sussex, that was, now Mrs. Goodall, promised me that if she was able to come to-night she would be here, but it is too late now. Poor old Goody was killed by an isochrothaunium, while exploring in Central Africa. He was a good sort was Goody.

(They all sing "Auld Lang Syne," and return to their respective homes.)

CLASS C3.—Supervising Teacher: Miss E. F. Harvey.

We don't knit socks for our "Digger," but we do come top in Arithmetic. Did anyone think it was the figures that we loved?

We are loyal to our Prince, too, and full of enthusiasm over his visit. Don't you often hear us shouting: "Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah for the—holidays!"

We are not a brilliant class, and we haven't come high on the exam. ladder, but we are a happy class. Flowers, fires, and smiles are always in evidence, but never frowns (or high marks). Lately we talk—not of a reformation, but of growth. We are now a little "lop-sided," and we mean to grow into the "alround best class in the school.

We are, your co-workers,

C3.

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

Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more, and then only once more, and we shall be face to face with the Junior. Ah, schoolmates! we shall not keep you long listening to the happenings of C4 this term, because the time has gone by so quickly, and we have been so busy, that we shrink from resting our oars even for a brief space of time.

Since last we met you our members have decreased somewhat. We have had to farewell Jack, the rower, Jack, the Hart, Russell, the Den, all of whom we hope to meet again in the business world, when we ourselves have become shades of the dear departed. Although our class is not an example of quantity, we hope to show you before the end of the year that it is one of quality.

After a long and strenuous night's study, one of our learned few discovered that dewdrops were dainty flowers, growing to perfection on Shimar's Plain, in Scotland. Ah, Johnnie! we would not recommend those buds for school vases, for their delicate aroma would be wasted on us.

We have not had the best room picture this term, nor do we expect to until we combine with the fair ones of C3 next year.

No doubt you have noticed that every Monday morning many of our members have very severe attacks of "movitis," caused by the results of the weekly tests. The top position entitles its holder to the point nearest the fire, so naturally we all strive to get there; but the majority have to be satisfied with seats in the remote and chilly portions of the room.

There are to be found amongst our members many keen sportsmen. Our Jack, from Barrington, won the championship high jump; Scotchie, Frank, and Arnold also secured prizes at the school sports. Then again, we are well represented in the firsts.

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

Dear Mr. Editor,—This term we pen our notes from the midst of ink-bespattered pages, with history notes hanging round our necks like millstones, and Latin declensions clogging our every footstep and troubling our dreams. We appreciate our extra week's holiday, and intend to enjoy it to the full; but we were not expecting our examinations quite so early.

This term our class has suffered many changes. We have three new pupils, whom we heartily welcome to our happy band, but we have had the misfortune to lose some of our other members. Especially do we miss our sub-prefect George, who did such good work among us. In the weekly tests we have always been 4th (we prefer not to say last—4th sounds much more dignified); but we did not want to discourage the other classes. We mean to forge ahead of them in the last lap—the quarterly examinations. We are all keenly interested in our winter games. The girls have been introduced to that queen of games—hockey, while the boys are proving themselves fine footballers. Our class has one member in the first eighteen at football, while several others are scattered among the House firsts, both in football and hockey. We also congratulate Tom on his success at the School sports.

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

The simple annals of a hardworking class are soon told. Our actions speak more loudly than our words, though both are noisy sometimes. We have taken possession of the Best Room Picture, and it looks as if it has taken up its abode permanently with us. Our desks have been cleaned with Clever Mary, and polished with Shinoleum, and we have put strips of linoleum on them, to keep the ink off. Judd now puts the ink on his face instead. We always have flowers, thanks, usually, to our friend Hopeless, and Charlie is learning how to arrange them. In our Maths. tests we have been first twice and second twice. In sport, we have some good footballers, namely, Thurston, Ingles, and others. Charlie is a good stoker, and his work is appreciated on cold mornings. Len. also brings in daily Stocks of fuel. If you would like to know why Kinnane looks so worried, we can tell you. He is a rival of Malcolm and Roderick for the hand of Ellen, the "Lady of the Lake."

D3 CLASS.—Supervising Teacher: Miss M. L. Stanfield.

"Attend all ye who list to hear
The praises of D3."

Dear Sir,—Here we are again. Exams. are looming in the near future, but they do not worry us; oh, dear, no! We know everything that has yet entered the brain of the modern examiner.

Our girls are never late now. The fire (not mentioning the fire-irons, kindly donated by an inmate of this class) holds out too great an attraction. Allow me to inform you that D3 has won the pot plant for two weeks now, and intends to keep winning. Did I hear someone remark that girls cannot do mathematics?

Myra, of D2, tried to Kid (d) us that D3 is not the abode of poetical geni, but we will convince her of her mistake next quarter. Why, some of the poetry written by our girls is worthy of a much higher place in history than the waste-paper basket.

We are getting on wonderfully with our French. We speak the language like a native (of Tasmania). We do not speak in short sentences now, as we did last term. Why, it taxes your lungs as much as a long-winded Parliamentary speech to say them.

Having told you all that there is to be told, which is not much, I must admit, I will, after bidding all the other classes a happy holiday after the exam.,

My labor o'er,
Stretch my stiff arms,
And write no more.

CLASS D4.—Supervising Teacher: Mr W. P. Listner.

Two of those who started with us, Foyer Berwick and Ernest Woolston, are no longer with us. They have our good wishes, although we feel that anyone who leaves the school before at least a two years' course has been taken is making a grave mistake. Two other boys have been admitted to our class this term, so our total numerical strength is unchanged.

Last term our waste-paper basket, like unto the "Elusive Pimpernel," was so frequently "there, among the missing," that we decided this term to purchase one of our own. A strong class fund, to which we have all contributed, has also enabled us to improve our room in equipment, and numerous gifts have been made by class members for a like purpose. Stan. Neil, Ray Fraser, and Wilfred Rose have been especially generous, and Stan. never wears his best "prefect" smile unless our class-room is in proper order.

We wish the teachers and all other pupils of the school a very pleasant time during the forthcoming Mid-winter vacation, but would like to ask other D Classes why no one has accepted the challenge for a debate for this term, which we issued them in the March "Churinga."

WARBLERS. 1920

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."

The truth of this quotation is proved every Friday night, when, under the leadership of Mr. Grace and our accompanist, Mr. Teniswood, the Warblers, one and all (?), join in proclaiming in various keys, the diverse beauties, the stars, the sea, the downs, the dawn, etc. There are some future prima donnas among the girls, but, alas! the voices of the boys, save for one or two, are conspicuous by their absence. However, by dint of much persuasion, a few have condescended to make a noise.

Again this year the Warblers entered a choir of girls in the Easter Competitions, and they were successful in gaining first and second prizes, amounting to £12 cash. Great credit and our heartiest thanks are due to Mr. Grace, whose able training was responsible for such a fine result. The choir is to be congratulated on their very fine performance. Lately Mr. Grace has commenced a boys' theory class on Friday nights, at 7.15, when a good number turn up to learn the rudiments of music.

This quarter has been marked by a great increase in membership, and now the Warblers have a goodly sum on the credit side of their account. It has been proposed that the Warblers be transformed into a club, so that one Friday night in each month will be devoted to some special entertainment. A committee has been formed to draw up a syllabus of the Warblers' activities in this respect during the coming quarter. It is hoped that a better attendance of boys will be thus propagated.

The quarterly social will be held on June 11th.

In conclusion, we wish to thank Dorothy and Bonnie for their fine work, in their respective positions of librarian and secretary; also to thank our indefatigable boy secretary, Jack Daymond.

LITTLE BLUE-BELL, SO BLUE.

I peeped inside your tiny cup,
 Little blue-bell,
 Just peeped—and woke a faery up,
 Little blue-bell, so blue.

I brushed against your slender stem,
 Little blue-bell,
 Just brushed—and found a dewy gem,
 Little blue-bell, so blue.

I dreamed; and in the mottled haze
 Little blue-bell,
 I wandered through the flowery ways,
 Of blue-bells, all blue.

—F.F.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

The fourth annual athletic sports were held on the Cricket Ground on Friday, April 16th.

The arrangements were in the hands of the following: E. Wing, M. Lawson, J. Spencer, J. Beardwood, J. Walker, M. Leicester, A. Kelly, F. Townsend, and P. Frith. The officials were:

President—R. O. M. Miller, Esq.

Referee—A. R. Horne, Esq.

Judges—Messrs. G. F. Hopkins, A. G. Buring, and W. L. Grace.

Timekeeper—W. P. Listner, Esq.

Starter—A. L. Meston, Esq.

Hon. Sec.—T. R. Lee, Esq.

Hon. Assistant Sec.—E. Wing, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer—W. V. Teniswood, Esq.

Handicappers—Messrs. A. L. Meston, W. L. Grace, and A. G. Buring.

Afternoon tea was supplied by the girls, under the supervision of Misses Harvey and Bush. Results:

Champion of School—J. Spencer, 13 points.

Champion of School, under 15—G. Atkinson, 12 points.

Handicap, 220 yards, open: J. Gridley, 1; A. Scott, 2; R. Lewis, 3.

Champion, 100 yards, under 15—G. Atkinson, 1; F. Owen, 2; J. Ride, 3.

Handicap, 440 yards, over 15—A. Kelly, 1; C. O'Reilly, 2; D. Wright, 3.

Handicap, 440 yards, under 15—A. Cartwright, 1; T. Rocher, 2; T. McGregor, 3.

Champion High Jump, open—J. Elwood, 1; J. Spencer, 2; E. Wing, 3.

Handicap, 100 yards, under 16—G. Atkinson, 1; F. Owen, 2; C. Wearne, 3.

Handicap, 120 yards, over 15—A. M. Scott, 1; C. O'Reilly, 2; A. Kelly, 3.

Champion, 220 yards, under 15—G. Atkinson, 1; J. Ride, 2; N. Dineen, 3.

Obstacle Race, under 14—B. Horder, 1; J. Falkiner, 2; L. Hope, 3.

Handicap Hurdle, open—W. Dynan, 1; H. Gridley, 2.

Three-Legged Race—Walker and Walsh, 1; Ingles and Townsend, 2; Dinham and Rocher, 3.

Champion Hurdle, under 15—G. Atkinson, 1; T. McGregor, 2; J. Ride, 3.

Handicap Half-mile, open — W. Dynan, 1; D. Wright, 2; B. Horder, 3.

Egg and Spoon—P. Holmes, 1; N. Elliston, 2; K. Beresford, 3.

Handicap, 220 yards, under 15—A. Cartwright, 1; T. Rocher, 2; B. Lewis, 3.

Blindfold Potato—P. Holmes.

Champion, 440 yards, under 15—G. Atkinson, 1; F. Owen, 2; G. Dineen, 3.

Champion, 100 yards, open—J. Spencer, 1; E. Wing, 2; A. Kelly, 3.

Champion Hurdle, open—J. Elwood, 1; J. Spencer, 2; G. Dwyer, 3.

Champion High Jump, under 15—T. McGregor, 1; G. Atkinson, 2 (4ft. 8in.).

Obstacle Race, over 14—N. Elliston, 1; B. Lewis, 2; C. Smart, 3.

Champion, 220 yards, open—J. Spencer, 1; E. Wing, 2; E. Laphorne, 3.

Sack Race—C. Smart, 1; N. Elliston, 2; P. Holmes, 3.

Champion 440 yards, open—J. Spencer, 1; E. Laphorne, 2; E. Wing, 3.

Blindfold Barrel—P. Holmes, 1; L. Hope, 2; N. Elliston, 3.

Kicking Football—J. Spencer, 1; A. Kelly, 2; J. Walker, 3.

Champion Half-mile, open — G. Dineen, 1; M. Lawson, 2; J. Elwood, 3.

Throwing Cricket Ball—E. Wing, 1; M. Lawson, 2; D. Wright, 3.

Champion Mile, open — G. Dineen, 1; E. Laphorne, 2; M. Lawson, 3.

Class Teams Race—A. 1; C. 2; B. 3.

Tennis Championships—Singles: D. Emms. Doubles: D. Emms and M. Anderson.

Tennis Handicaps—Singles: D. Cox. Doubles: D. Emms and M. Anderson.

BOYS' SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

FIRSTS.

A meeting of the Firsts was held about half-way through the term, and a ballot of those present produced the following officers for the year: Edwin Wing, captain; Jim Spencer, vice-captain; and J. Beardwood, secretary. Considerable interest has been shown by those practising on the top ground this year, and many aspirants for the North v. South match this year have been at practice assiduously after school. Two matches only have been played, both against Grammar School, and both resulting in wins for them.

The first match was on Wednesday, May 5, and the scores were: L.C.G.S., 6 goals 7 behinds; L.S.H.S., 1 goal. On the following Wednesday we again played the same team, and although beaten the difference in scores was greatly reduced, and a marked improvement was shown by the losers. Our best players in both matches were Wing, Lawson, and Spencer. The scores this time were: L.C.G.S., 5 goals 4 behinds; L.S.H.S., 2 goals 3 behinds. We hope to meet Grammar again shortly, and turn our loss into a win.

SECONDS.

On Saturday, May 29, our School Seconds played L.C.G.S. Seconds on the Cornwall Ground. The game resulted in a win for our Seconds by 14 goals 17 behinds, to 2 goals 3 behinds. The first quarter was very even, but after the first change our team had the match all their own way.

The best players for us were Knowles, Owen, McCormack, Healy, Maddox, James, Ride, and Ellwood; while the goal-kickers were: Healy (4), McCormack, Owen, Archer (2 each), Ellwood, Knowles, Ride, and Russell (one each).

THIRDS.

S.H.S. v. GRAMMAR.

This match was played on Saturday, May 29, at the Show Ground. Our Thirds were captained ably by Charlie Moody, while Grammar were under Stuart Gaunt.

The sides were very even, and at the last change both teams were level, with 4 goals 7 behinds each. However, in the last term S.H.S. predominated, and finally ran out winners by four goals.

The best players for us were: Charlie Moody, Godwin, Charlie Crow, McGregor, Lewis, Cooper, Ponsonby, and Dixon.

EMPIRE DAY PAPER CHASE.

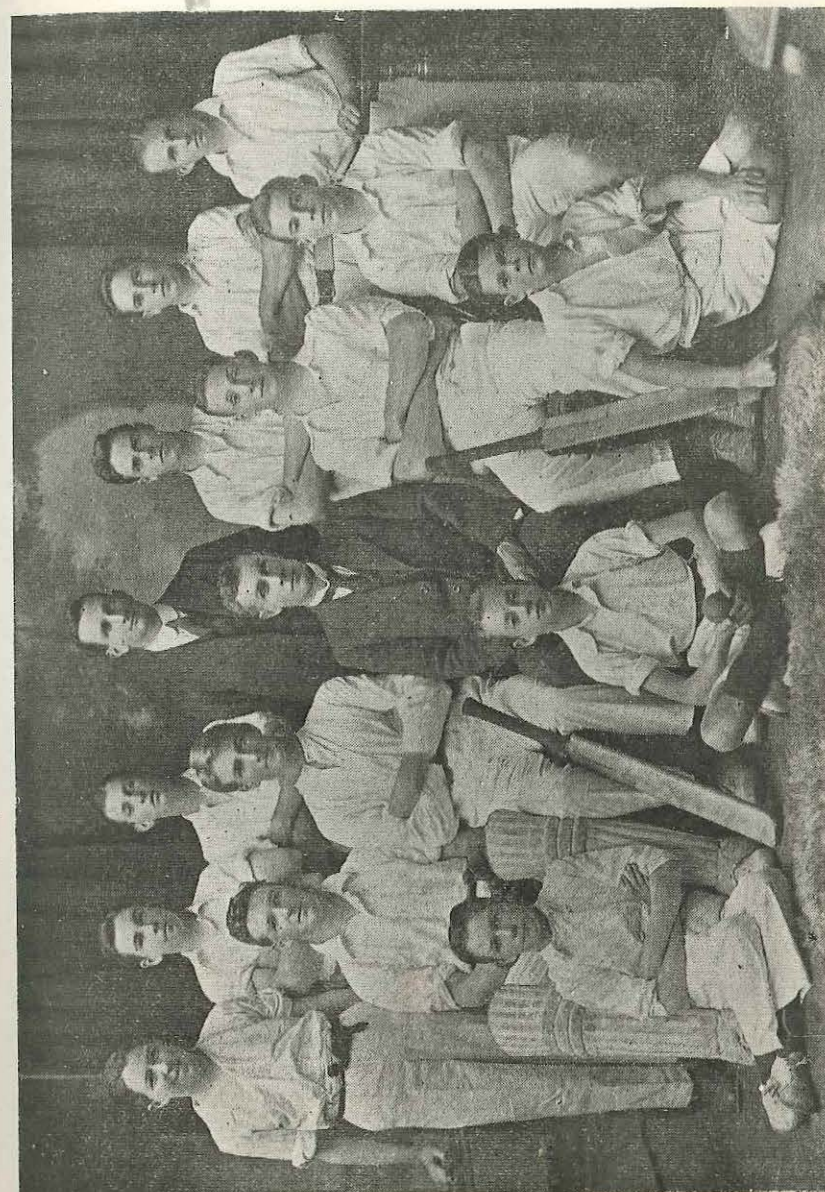
A paper-chase, for C. and D. was held on Empire Day. Doe and Garrard laid the scent, and were given 15 minutes' start. They began at the Newstead terminus, and followed the Penquite-road for some distance, then turned to the right, went through the Punch Bowl, and back to the School, via Glen Dhu, a distance of about eight miles. There were about 20 starters, and all returned within 15 minutes of each other. Abel was first, Dynan second, James third, O'Reilly fourth, and Eccleston fifth. The time was 75 minutes.

ROWING.

THE CLARKE SHIELD.

The annual race for the Clarke Shield took place on March 27, over the Derwent home course. It was again rowed in eights. Hobart and Launceston each entered one crew. The L.S.H.S. crew was as follows: P. V. O'Reilly (bow), W. Ingles (2), J. Bryan (3), D. McCormack (4), A. Ingles (5), E. A. Wing (6), J. R. Spencer (7), H. M. Leicester (stroke), J. E. Daymond (cox.). The crew and school extend their heartiest thanks to our coach, Mr. C. Pattison, whose fine work with the crew was mainly responsible for their win. For this race new blood was introduced into the crew. Edwin Wing, our popular cricket and football captain, on his first trial showed remarkable aptitude in picking up points, and proved himself worthy of his seat in the boat. The crew journeyed to Hobart by the express on Wednesday, March 24th, and were billeted by the Hobart boys, to whom our heartiest thanks are due for the splendid way they treated the Northern boys. The Mercantile R.C. kindly loaned their champion eight for the race. On Saturday afternoon, just before the race was timed to start, a sea breeze sprang up, and when the crews got out a heavy sea was running. The course was from behind Government House Point to a spot some way past the cattle jetties.

The two crews went away well at the start, and Launceston began to get their nose in front. But off the point North bored out to miss the shore, and a foul resulted. A re-start was ordered. This time the Southern stroke was late, and North went right away. Some distance past the point North, leading by three lengths, crossed the South, and took the inside position. Shortly before the finish 6 in the Northern boat caught a crab—a quite excusable thing in such rough water—and before he could recover South caught up and got about a length in front. But North "dug in" for their lives, and the last 100 yards was a great struggle. Almost on the line the bow of the Southern boat also caught a crab, and North went to the front and won by a bare canvas. The crew returned by the Saturday night mail, in company with the cricketers, arriving in town Sunday morning, after a most enjoyable stay at the capital.



GIRLS' SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

FIRSTS.

The first team had to be chosen early in the season, owing to the Association matches. Though not in the least brilliant, we have been able to hold our own. The first match of the season was played against the Churinga. The result of the match was a draw, the scores being two goals. The second match was against the College Seniors. This was played under difficulties, the weather being far from pleasant, and as our opponents were playing short, "off side" was a frequent verdict. This again ended in a draw, the scores being one goal each. Broadland House Seniors were the next team we met. Here we scored a victory, by the narrow margin of one goal to nil. When we played the Seconds, the scores were three to nil.

Owing to the inter-State matches, the Association is at an end. A similar fate has overtaken the Firsts, owing partly to this, and partly to the House system.

SKETCHES OF THE FIRST HOCKEY TEAM.

Bertha Gould (goal-keeper)—Not what she has been, owing to lack of practice.

May Anderson (back)—Quick, very strong, and a splendid hit.

Coraie Taylor (back)—Rather slow, but a good hit.

Marjorie Hope (wing, half-back)—Misses a lot of balls, and hits too hard to the wing.

Loris Russell (centre half-back)—Willing, steady, and uses good judgment in hitting.

Doris Robinson (wing half-back)—Keen, alert, and a clean hit.

Flora Walker (wing)—Very reliable, very quick, and a splendid pass.

Elsie Simmons (inner forward)—Not steady enough, gets out of her place, but has plenty of energy.

Dorothy Fletcher (centre forward)—Not strong enough; uses no judgment in the circle.

Edna Rushfirth (inner forward)—Out of her element in the forward line. Still plays a good half-back game.

Doris Emms (wing)—Very quick, sure stop, and very elusive.

SECONDS.

On Saturday, April 24th, the Second team played Broadland House, and after an exciting game the match resulted in a draw, each side scoring two goals. A fortnight later we played College Seniors, who proved rather too strong for us, as we were beaten by six goals. We managed, however, to save ourselves the disgrace of not scoring at all. On May 8th the Old Scholars played us, and we were again defeated. On Wednesday, May 26th, we played the School Firsts, but were defeated by five goals.

SECOND HOCKEY TEAM SKETCHES.

Ethel Le Fevre (goal)—Good hit; sometimes uncertain stop.

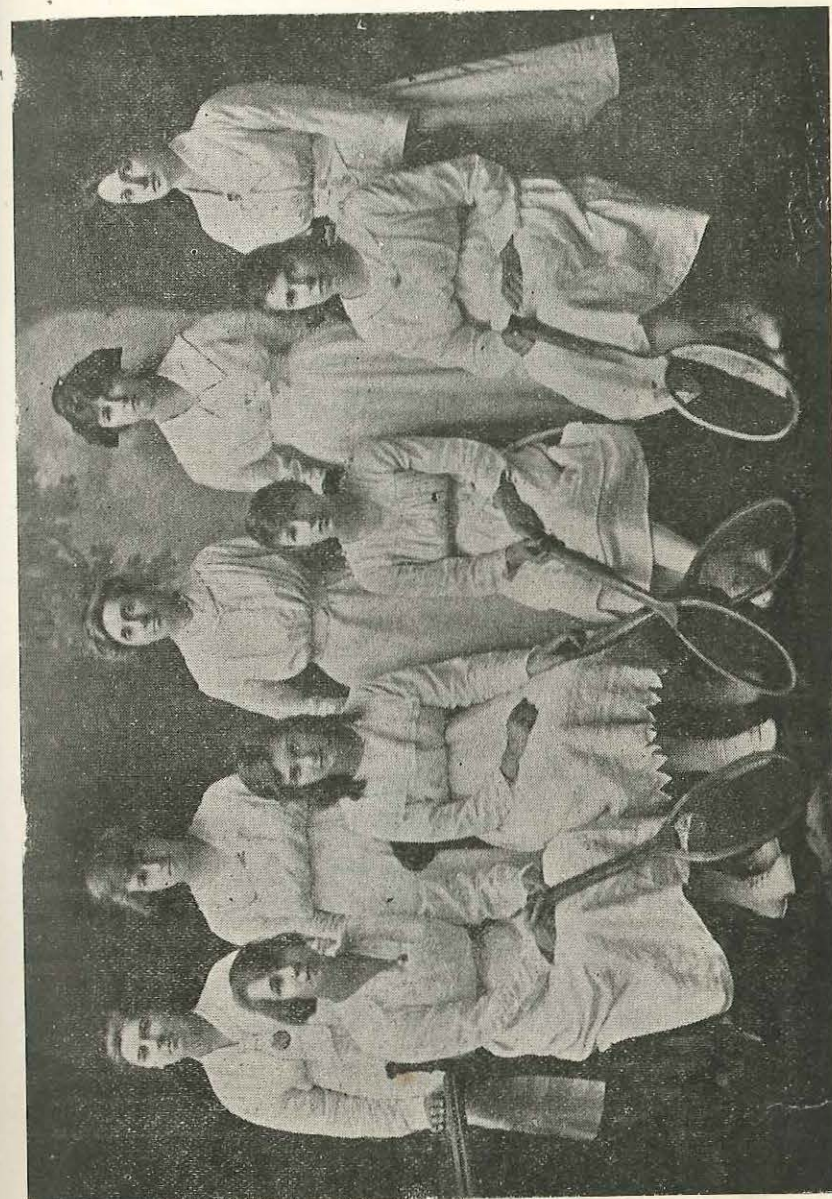
Ada Wilson (back)—Splendid hit; generally ready.

Mary Leicester (back)—Good hit, but uncertain stop.

Pauline Denholm (centre half, captain)—Needs to keep to opposing centre forward.

Bonnie Lees (centre forward), vice-captain—Quick, but does not keep enough to the centre.

Jessie Fielding (inner forward)—Good player, but inclined to keep back.



Nellie Wing (inner forward)—Good player; does more work than necessary, and needs to keep more in forward line.

Laura Sturzaker (wing forward)—Needs to centre ball more; runs well.

Muriel Hall (wing forward)—A little uncertain, and needs to centre more.

Gwen Johnston (wing half)—Needs to keep to wing and attack; not aggressive enough.

Rita Healey (wing half)—Good player, always ready, and good hit.

All: Forwards should not shoot at random.

TENNIS

Last term we played our annual match against the Hobart High, resulting in a victory for us by 6 sets to 3. The games were all very close, the successful girls from our team in the singles being D. Cox, M. Anderson, D. Burke, W. Carter, and J. West; and in the doubles, D. Cox and Jean West. The match was played in Hobart, and we wish to thank the girls of the Hobart High who succeeded in giving us such an enjoyable time.

The results of the girls' events in the annual sports were: Doubles Championship: M. Anderson and D. Emms. Singles Championship: D. Emms. Handicap Doubles: D. Emms and M. Anderson. Singles Handicap: D. Cox.

Five girls entered for the Pardey Shield, but were not successful in winning it. However, now our own courts have been made, and with the further incentive of Mr. Brockett's handsome offer of a tennis racquet to the first to win the Shield, we can hope to gain it in the near future.

D.E.

THE CRIT.

After a week of anxiety and suspense, the fatal day arrived on which I was to give a criticism, lesson on history to the 1st Class. The class and students were seated and awaiting my arrival; the head master at one end of the room busily ruled up his note-book. Mustering up enough courage, I marched up to the platform, and, seizing a ruler from the table, I faced the class. "Now children," I said, in a bright, happy manner, so expressive of what I was feeling, "to-day we are going to learn about that wonderful man, Oliver Cromwell!" I announced this very emphatically, but, to my terror, I could think of nothing else; for the space of two minutes my mind was a blank. However, I recovered speedily, and, flourishing the ruler, commanded the class to look at the picture of Cromwell, that was pinned on the board, and to tell me what they could see. They gazed at me blankly, so I became somewhat excited, and urged them to look closer and tell me quickly. Turning round to see what was the matter, I found, to my dismay, that I had forgotten to take away the sheet of paper that had been covering it.

The band of cynics sitting at one side of the class enjoyed the situation immensely; needless to say, I did not. I walked sheepishly to the blackboard, uncovered the picture, and made a fresh start. This time everything went "merry as a marriage bell" for at least five minutes, except for the fact that one unobservant little wretch thought that the wart on Cromwell's nose was a fly, and wanted to brush it off. In spite of this, I thought teaching certainly was the most enjoyable pastime ever invented, when suddenly I thought of the ruler I had been using to such advantage. It was almost an unpardonable sin to hold a ruler or pointer when giving a lesson. I dropped it like a hot coal, then, seeing the wondering gaze of both class and critics, I stooped hurriedly to pick it up. My head collided violently with the table, sparks seemed to fill the air, and in my rage I aimed a savage kick at the table-leg.

I turned to the class and sternly bade them sit up while I proceeded with the story. Freezing the tittering students with a glance, I told the class all about the monkey that took Cromwell up on to the roof; then, being unable to remember anything more, I re-told it, wishing all the time that the monkey had dropped him from the top of a steeple or something higher. At last I told them something about his training of the "Scots Greys," but remembering it was Edmund Ironside who did this, I told them so, adding that Cromwell called together his "contemptible little army" and cut off Charles I.'s head.

Having finished the story, I proceeded by "minute investigation" to find out what the class knew: saving the story of the monkey (as one of the students afterwards remarked, they had heard that twice), not another fact could I elicit from them. Almost exasperated by their lack of knowledge, I told them, with some asperity, that their "crass ignorance" was appalling; but, remembering that the teacher must always use language suitable for the class, I said bitterly, "All you children don't know would fill a book!"

At this point the head master arose, and I found to my sorrow that the lesson was over. I didn't ask any of the students whether they thought my lesson was good, bad, or indifferent, as all other young teachers do. I considered it quite unnecessary, and, besides that, I always was modest, and sought no praise where it was not due.

M.H.

VIOLETS.

Silent, modest, shy, elf-palaces, breaking with quiet and bashful beauty, the dull earthiness of some fern-grown glade, and shedding upon a world of moist and rotting vegetation a soft and gentle glow, which, in its humbleness, attracts, and, in its beauty, fascinates

A. McK.

TO COWSLIPS.

You, who hold in pale eclipse
The crusted gold
Note how with dainty sips
The faeries mould
Honeyed dew with faint traces
Of cool nectar:
Then, with their finger tips
The brownies hold
Leaves where the honey drips
And quickly fold
Sugar'd charms in dark places
Till Mab comes there.

THE STUDENT.

One! two! three! four! five! six! seven! eight! nine! ten! eleven! The bowed figure among the piles of books raised itself, and a ponderous yawn, issued from the heavy folds of damp cloths swathed round his head. "Only eleven, an hour longer to go. I wish it were midnight. I think—no, I could never save my conscience if I were to shirk this last hour. Ah, well! here goes for the last hundred lines." Silence again, broken by the continual scratching of the pen and an occasional halfsmothered groan, as the luckless student was confronted with a line more than usually difficult.

At last the longed-for hour arrived, and, after much shuffling and falling of books, a figure emerged, which might have been good to look upon, but for the doleful droop of the shoulders. In the

mirror opposite was reflected a face which might have belonged to Atlas, bearing the cares of the world on his shoulders, so tired and drawn was it, with its sunken eyes sullenly smouldering, and hollow cheeks, so hopelessly pallid. The only youthful feature was the mouth, which drooped wistfully, as he glanced at his feet, and shivered at the thought of another sleepless night, spent in vain endeavours to rub a spark of life and warmth into them.

SONG.

Life is a laughing word,
Fallen from an angel's lips,
Who leant to see the world
(As when a salvia, wind-stirred,
Loosens its dewy speech, and dips
Down to a mossy floor).
And as it fell,
Clear as a twilight bell.
Death heard
And for a moment's space forbore
To breathe.

—E.

THE FAME COACH.

(With apologies to Goldsmith.)

I dreamt I was in the yard of a large inn, where there were a number of coaches and wagons, amongst which I recognised the Stage Coach of Riches, the Waggon of Industry, and the Fame Coach.

On going over to the latter vehicle, I entered into conversation with the driver, who informed me that he had just returned from the Temple of Fame, to which he had carried E. Wyllie, A. Luck, and L. Cobbett, and that he had returned for some more.

"If that is all you want," said I, "I'll make a passenger with all my heart." But, apparently dissatisfied with this, he asked for my luggage. I produced an Intermediate Certificate, hoping to dazzle him with its splendour, but he told me it was quite insufficient for his coach.

At this juncture a broad, dark boy came along, and commenced to enter, when the coachman pulled him back, and demanded to see his baggage. Upon this he produced a tennis racquet, and told us that he had played in the Pardey Shield. The coachman, however, told him that he could not enter, so he went away. But in a few minutes he reappeared in a torn green singlet and whites, carrying a paddle with red, green, and black on the blade. He proudly displayed the names on it, and the coachman, remembering to have carried all of them before, gave him admittance.

The next figure which presented himself for admittance bore a striking resemblance to the President of the United States. On being asked for his baggage, he produced a scroll with large white elephant and the letters A.T.C.L. on it. "That won't do," said Jehu; "get your name up on the merit board for some sport, and I can take you; but now will you move away for the next applicant I see coming?"

This was a tall, white-haired youth, who bore with him an oar. The driver, however, told him that the oar was hardly sufficient to gain him a seat in the coach, whereupon he produced a cricket ball and small piece of willow, with the numbers 0.53 on it. He also showed a red, green, and black guernsey. These things were no sooner seen than the coachman told him he might get in immediately, and take with him a friend, who was wearing a badge with a silver lining and a grey suit.

Upon these three travellers coming together, I listened to hear what their conversation might be, and heard them discussing the merits and demerits of Livy. "Strange," thought I to myself, "that those who thus help their school should waste away their time in gossip. At this point, however, I perceived the coachman had mounted his box, and, bidding someone "Look out!" the coach slowly moved out of the yard.

THE SAME OLD QUESTION.

I once heard the question asked: "Are boys selfish?" to which I answered at once, with some asperity, "Of course not!" Who ever heard of a boy who would not rise half an hour early to light a fire which would warm the numb fingers of his fellow-students? Was there ever a boy who would bask, cat-like, in the sun while, on the other side of the room, sat rows of shivering girls? I was about to ply my listener with some more such unanswerable questions, when, to my surprise, she fled in disgust. For some time this surprised me not a little, till, by chance, I found that she hailed from "A1," which, of course, was ample explanation.

L.A.R.

PREFECT'S NOTES

The prefects have had two meetings only this term, both of which were successful. As a result of one of these meetings seats have been placed round the school. At the same meeting our sports prefect proposed that the prefects should bring pittosporum trees to plant around the school ground on Arbor Day.

At the other, two prefects were appointed for each week to dust the lockers and see that the locker rooms are kept tidy. A vote of thanks was passed to the C. Classes for the invitation to their social.

CADET NOTES.

(By "Cato Major.")

The quarter's work has been much more exhilarating than that of the first term, as we have spent a good deal of our time both on parade and after school, in turning out a first-class platoon to win again for the School the Daymond Cup that the No. 6 Platoon of 1919 won so well. The cadets of this year's No. 6, many, indeed, being in the platoon last year, displayed keen enthusiasm in every drill, and the amount of work put in was really worthy of the end achieved, viz., the winning for the second time of the Daymond Cup.

The platoon consisted of: Commander: J. C. Beardwood; No. 5 Section, A. Kelly; No. 6 Section, D. Mellor; No. 7 Section, H. Thorne; No. 8 Section, A. Scott; and 46 cadets.

The contest was on Saturday, May 15th, the afternoon being wet and miserable. The platoon, however, worked well, and ran out winners by four points from No. 5 Platoon (Grammar), and No. 17 Platoon (who won the McClymont Cup) third.

Now that the competition is a thing of the past, the next object of interest to us is the visit of the Prince of Wales to Launceston. A guard of honor is being formed from the cadets of the area, and 20 or 30 of our number are in training for this event.

The "handing over" parade has not yet arrived, and this is another event for which many of us are anxiously looking, as it puts an end to our cadet drill. Already, however, we have been examined and allotted to our various units.

ON TOUR COLUMN.

D. CLASS GEOGRAPHY EXCURSION.

At 2 p.m. on Saturday, May 29th, members of the D3 and D4 Classes gathered at the High-street tram terminus, and, accompanied by Miss Harvey, Miss Bush, Miss Stanfield, and Miss La-h, set out on a walking tour, en route to the Devil's Punch Bowl, returning at sundown, via the Sandhill tram.

At the Punch Bowl the party indulged in games that were enjoyed by all, and before departing managed to demonstrate the principles underlying the "disappearing trick," with the collaboration of numerous cakes and sandwiches, and a billy that lost its handle and fell over.

During the afternoon everyone became afraid of Miss Stanfield's camera, but that did not deter them from observing many interesting examples of the effect of rain upon the earth's surface, and consequently all picnickers when returning bore with them, not only smiling faces, but copious notes and diagrams.

OUR SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

The objects of the Old Scholars' Association, as set out in Clause 3 of the constitution, are:

- (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.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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

General Secretary: Mr. Tom G. Johnston, National Chambers, Patterson-street.

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

Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. Irvine Douglas.

THE EDITOR BEGS.

The Old Scholars' Column should be a resume of the movements of all past scholars: it should tell of their successes: it should relate their experiences in different parts of the Commonwealth—in different parts of the world. It should tell everything about the doings of the Association. It should be something to look forward to by all old scholars.

So far you will readily admit. But in order to attain these ends, what is necessary? The Editor must be in touch with old scholars. He must have knowledge of things interesting to all. He must, so to speak, have his finger on the pulse of his subject.

But he cannot do this unless YOU keep him posted up with news. Unless you tell him everything interesting concerning old scholars that you hear. It is your duty to the Association, and until your co-operation in this respect is obtained, the Old Scholars' Column cannot be as interesting as it should be. All you are asked to do is to record your piece of news, and send it to the Editor, Old Scholars' Association, National Chambers, Patterson-street, Launceston.

OUR NEW ADDRESS.

With the increasing membership and the increasing activities of the Association the committee has found it necessary to obtain an office. This will be an advantage in many ways. The General Secretary will be able to conduct all his business at the one place. All communications should be addressed there. In addition, the office will be available for all committee meetings and other small meetings of the Association and its sections. In future the address of the General Secretary and of the Editor of this column will be:

NATIONAL CHAMBERS, PATTERSON STREET.

THE FAIR.

The Annual Fair, which was such a success last year, is this year to be held in the middle of September. The object is to raise funds to help the School and the Association. The result of last year's effort was, directly, the building of tennis courts at the School. This year we aim at raising still more money, and we confidently appeal to all members—and non-members, if there be any who read this—for the loyal and whole-hearted support we received last year. We appeal for donations in cash or goods—the latter especially from our country members. Goods should be addressed to the School, and marked "Old Scholars," while donations in cash should be sent to the General Secretary.

MEMBERSHIP.

There are still numerous Old Scholars who have not joined up, and there are still others who have not renewed their subscriptions. Is the extent of your remembrance of the School to be limited to the value of five shillings? . . . The Association is not entirely a pleasure giving concern to its members. It is something more than that. It is the expression of loyalty to the name of the Old School; it is the means of helping the Old School in a practical manner. It is imperative that every Old Scholar should join, and, more than that, should help by inducing his friends to join. When every Old Scholar is a member, and not till then, can we hope to give scholarships and prizes to the School. Pleasure is obtained as much from giving as from receiving.

THE TENNIS COURTS.

All Old Scholars will be pleased to hear that the tennis courts at the School, for which funds were raised at the last fair, are well under way, and should be ready for use next season.

THE NEW SCHEME.

The General Committee, in endeavoring to cater for the members, and to expand further the activities of the Association, formulated the following:

Policy.—That there be a quarterly meeting of the General Committee, and that the activities of the Association be divided into the following sections: Finance, Social, Sports, Civics, Literary and Debating, and Music.

That the General Committee appoint not less than three or more than five members to each section, and that the section committee be increased by one member from each sub-section.

1. (a) That all moneys of the Association or any of its sections and/or sub-sections shall be banked to the General Account, to be kept by the General Secretary.

(b) The General Secretary shall keep a separate ledger account of each section.

2. The secretary and/or convenor of each section and/or sub-section shall receive all moneys on behalf of their respective sections and/or sub-sections and shall give a receipt for same from a receipt book to be supplied by the General Secretary. This book shall contain two butts, one of which will be forwarded to the General Secretary, together with the amount as shown thereon.

3. All accounts must be passed for payment by the section committee, who will forward to the finance committee for confirmation and payment.

4. During the year should any one or more sections and/or sub-sections require financial assistance to enable them to carry on, then they may appeal to the finance committee.

5. During any part of the year should any section and/or sub-section disband, then the finance committee will take over all liabilities and assets on behalf of the General Committee.

6. All property shall belong to the Association, for whom the sections shall hold in trust any of which they require, and such property shall be duly accounted for by them.

Section Convenors are: Social Section, Mr H. Freeburgh; Sports Section, Mr. H. Illingworth; Civics, Literary and Debating, Mr W. P. Lestner, M.A.; Music, Mr Buring. The Finance Committee consists of Messrs. W. L. Grace, Tom G. Johnston, H. Illingworth, G. Hutton, and H. Freeburgh.

PERSONAL NOTES

Cecil Nash, after a short time teaching in Launceston, has been transferred to Latrobe.

Hector Crow, W. J. Fahey, J. Turner, R. Pullen, Sam Cruikshank and Jack Gourlay were to be seen in Launceston during the Training College holidays at the beginning of June.

Florrie Lees is at present teaching at East Launceston.

Stuart Maslin, head teacher of the South Springfield School, sends a line of encouragement to the first cricket team.

Chrissie Finan writes expressing the good wishes of all the Churingas in Hobart towards the first cricket and tennis teams.

Bessie Barratt writes a line of encouragement to the tennis girls entered for the Pardey Shield.

Arvon Williams sends a wire re the success of the school in the Daymond Cup.

Congratulations to the school on winning the Cup have been received from Rev. J. W. Bethune, Mr H. T. Glover, Mr R. I. Douglas, Miss Vida Johnson.

OUR NON-MEMBERS.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—I have noticed that of those who leave school, and who have left for some considerable time, only a comparatively small number are members of the Old Scholars' Association, and I would like to ask the reason. Is it because they don't think that they get enough in the social line? I venture to say that there are few old scholars' associations which cater for the social side as this one does. In most of the old schools I have noticed that an old scholar is content to pay his subscription—in many cases much more than ours—and is content to receive his magazine and rest assured that he is helping the school.

Trusting that you will give this matter publicity,

I am, yours, etc.,

OLD BOY.

[We fancy that the reason is ignorance of the activities of the Association more than anything else, and we would ask "Old Boy" and others to make known our objects as widely as possible.—Editor.]

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

Our activities in this direction are not as yet fully expanded. The School Assembly Hall has only twice been the scene of our merry-making for this season.

The initial social, held on Wednesday, April 7, was not quite the success it should have been owing to two things—firstly a small attendance, due, no doubt, to it being holiday time, and lastly but not least, the absence of that common beverage coffee. For this we have to apologise, and we push the blame on to the Sports Prefect, who persists in keeping the key of the sports room, wherein lies our

crochery, on his person. On this occasion two members of the committee proved themselves the proud possessors of vocabularies of unlimited extent. Nevertheless, this hardship did not mar the evening's pleasure, and an enjoyable evening ensued.

Again on Wednesday, May 26, the Assembly Hall resounded with our merry laughter. On this occasion we had the pleasure of seeing present a number of our old scholars from the Training College, namely, Miss Moorhouse, and Messrs. H. M. L. Crow, W. J. Fahey, and T. James. The thanks of the committee are extended to those members who showed themselves willing helpers in both the musical and other portions of the functions.

A schedule of socials has been drawn up, viz.: Wednesday, July 7th; Wednesday, August 4th; Wednesday, September 8th.

All members, intending members and old scholars in general are cordially invited.

CHURINGA DANCING CLASS.

This season's activities commenced on Monday, March 29, in the King's Hall, and a good attendance gave us prospects of a very successful season. The most striking of all items was the large number of new faces, new to us then, but now all recognised as loyal supporters of the class. A large number of learners have joined up and are now passed the stage when one feels all feet, and is continually looking to see if someone is having a quiet laugh at his extraordinary efforts and contortions to keep pace with the music and remain in a perpendicular position on the treacherous floor.

The question "Where are the older members?" presents itself to us forcibly every evening, and we wonder if they are gracing some other dance hall in the city. Many are out of the city, but there are a large number of old members still in this locality, whose presence would give us pleasure. To those we extend an invitation to come along, not only to help keep the prevailing good feeling of the Old Scholars strong, but to assist us in smoothing the path of the learners, who, under the supervision of Mrs. P. Pike and occasional help from the old hands present, have progressed beyond recognition, and are now delving into the mysteries of the latest dances.

It has been decided that an Old Scholars' Ball is to be held in the first week of September, and we all hope that this year the committee's efforts will not be all in vain, and that there will not be any influenza restrictions to cheat us of our desire.

To those leaving school during the term we extend a hearty welcome, and we ask them to remember that the class is held every Monday evening in the King's Hall at 8 p.m., and all that is necessary is that they present themselves at the class on these nights. The admission is one shilling for financial members of the Association, and one shilling and sixpence for unfinancial members.

Old Scholars, do not be backward, come along and help this section to remain in the forefront of the activities of the Association.

CHURINGA HOCKEY CLUB.

The annual general meeting of the Churinga Hockey Club was held on March 15, when a team was selected with Miss Blin Jensen as captain, Miss M. Ellis vice-captain and Miss C. Nash secretary. During the following week Miss Nash was called to Latrobe to teach, and at a meeting held in consequence of the vacancy, Miss I. Walker was elected secretary.

The following matches have been played, resulting in victories for our team in the case of the first two mentioned, and a draw in the latter match: College v. Churinga, 2—4; State High School II. v. Churinga, 1—10; State High School I. v. Churinga, 2—2.

We are proud to have five representatives in the North v. South match, and we hope that they will do their best to bring home good news.

Should anyone chance to catch the 8.45 train from Newstead, he will see a crowd of happy hockey players who have been practising while others sleep. They deserve good luck!

EDITOR'S SCRAP BOOK.

At last comes the second issue of the "Churinga" for 1920, with its attendant worries and added grey hairs to the heads of the Committee and other contributors.

However, the contributions have arrived much more freely this term, and the Committee thank all who thus helped them. With one exception (that of "F.C.," whose ideas were rather too mixed, though mostly original), all original matter was quite worth printing, and if any of it does not appear this issue it will be held over till next issue through want of space, as we have more sport than usual to report for this term.

The class notes, too, appeared with much less persuasion than usual—which fact is also greatly appreciated.

In the whole school, however, and especially in the C. and D. Classes, there must be still a superfluity of modest people, as very little original matter comes from them. Modesty is all very well in its way, but the "Churinga" is not its way.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, B.A.; Mr. W. L. Grace, B.A.; Mr. A. G. Buring; Mr. W. P. Listner, 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. Teniswood, Mr. K. M. Dallas.

Prefects—Bertha Gould, 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—J. C. Beardwood.

School Champion—Jim. Spencer

Captain of Cricket—Edwin Wing.

Captain of Football—Edwin Wing.

Stroke of Crew—Morton Leicester.

Rowing Club Captain—Jim Spencer.

Captain of Tennis—Doris Emms

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.