

THE NORTHERN CHURINGA

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No. 1

EDITORIAL.

"Yes," said a small girl, as she poked the last plant in her muddy garden, "some of 'em is upsides down. I mixed the ends some times; but, cheerfully, "I guess the fairies 'll fix it." The good people would be taxed indeed if they were left to unravel all the muddles we mortals make of our affairs, but we cannot help thinking that to-day the individual who "leaves things to the fairies" is more to be sought after than the one who, Martha-like, is of many cares. "Gaiety," said an eminent Frenchwoman, "is the bravest thing of all." And again we read: "Try to be happy; life is so awful if you are not happy."

Stevenson, speaking of the man who is so filled with every-day cares that he has no time for fellowship, says: "He comes among people swiftly and bitterly. . . . I do not care how much or how well he works, this fellow is an evil feature in other people's lives." Everywhere we find our thinkers and lovers of humanity putting forth a plea for happiness, not the unthinking gaiety depending merely on external things, and often enough vanishing with early youth, but the gaiety which, the outcome of experience, has been called from the soul's depths, and now sparkles at the surface to make life brighter for others. It can laugh with the young, and move serenely with the aged, and dwells only in the hearts of those who have passed through the gateway of despair, and come back again to the sunlight.

"Pan is not dead, and in every wood, if you go with a spirit properly prepared, you shall hear the note of his pipe." The world owes much to its merry hearts. Strive we must, for life is a battle-field, but of having honestly done our best with each day as it comes, the stars come out to find us with all we sought to do not quite accomplished what matters it.

Leave it and its attendant worries till the dawn of a new day.
"Maybe the fairies 'll fix it."

W.L.H.

TALK TO PARENTS.

As all parents are aware, quarterly reports, indicating the percentage achieved in the quarterly exams., the regularity, and punctuality, the general attitude of the pupil to his work, are posted direct to each parent.

At the foot of each report is a notice to the effect that the principal welcomes a consultation on the matter contained in the report. It is significant that very few parents avail themselves of the opportunity.

Those that do are generally the parents of the pupil whose report is among the worst. This is as it should be.

It is a silent tribute to the efforts of the staff that those pupils in the front rank of their class should be satisfied. The teachers and myself are always anxious for parental co-operation in assisting the bottom dog. In many cases his low position is due more to a character defect than any mental deficiency.

Success nowadays is only won by ceaseless industry, regular attendance, and concentration of mind on the lessons given. The ceaseless industry is an attribute of character, and can be inculcated by the formation of right and proper habits. The concentration of mind can also be developed. When the pupil is doing his home lessons nothing should be allowed to distract his attention. Each wandering from the matter in hand requires a mental effort to get back to the subject which causes weariness.

Some few parents criticise the school. I have known parents remark that Mr A. has his boy "set." On enquiry it is inevitably found that the boy is at the bottom of the class, that his homework is unprepared, or that he is more intent on escaping work than doing it.

Never does the parent of the top pupil complain of the teachers. Yet this pupil in all cases has the same lessons, the same teachers, and the same school environment as the bottom dog.

You parents who are satisfied, or more than so, with the efforts of the staff, should at times drop a line of encouragement to the teachers. Such encouragement is an inspiration for better work, and in these days when there is considerable criticism, mostly valueless, it would prove most acceptable. In many cases we would rather have your growl than your silence. The one indicates you are taking some interest in your child's education, the other means whatever we like to read into it.

A WORD TO THE PRESENT SCHOLAR.

(By an "Old One.")

Time passes by on his relentless path with a monotonous regularity, each succeeding hour a crossing of the rubicon of life. Young ladies and gentlemen, how many of you realise the full significance of this? Do you regard your daily work at school as merely a duty to your parents, or just as a matter of course? Very few of you realise fully the fact that your school studies are the foundation, the very heart of your career, and of your progress towards that fleeting goal, attainment of ambition. Each hour is a vital link in the chain of life. Not only to lessons alone does this fact apply, but to yourselves personally. Your school has a motto which you all know, but is it just so many words in Latin to you, or do you understand its deeper meaning? The environment of the school moulds your character to the stamp of honest, straightforward men and women, a sub-conscious influence on each individual. Your school badge should be held in respect as the emblem of the embryo of your career, something to look to in after years with pride and remembrance of a happy association with the past.

If you remain true to your school's traditions you will bear its mark throughout your allotted span for honesty in individuals, as in business, requires no explanation or reiteration, it speaks for itself.

With regard to general ability many of you are clever, some are plodders, others yet are dull. Do not be despondent if you fail to succeed in an examination; try again. Bear in mind the famous words of Carlyle when he defined genius as but an infinite capacity for taking pains, the greater the capacity and the more exact and persistent its application the greater the genius.

This is in the main true, and the capacity is possessed by all of us in a degree commensurate with success.

In conclusion let me remind you that achievement is but a milestone in the highway of life, the end lies ever beyond.

"PRORSUM ET SEMPER HONESTE."

The motto of our School is excellent, inasmuch as it extols the virtues of straightforwardness and honour. It is also appropriate, because the pupils of the School to-day will help to mould the destinies of the nation to-morrow, and so if we take this as our motto and live up to it we shall not only reap benefits individually, but we shall never fail in our duty to the nation to which we are proud to belong.

Perhaps the most important word in the motto is "prorsum." If we are to act straightforwardly we must practice honesty, justice, uprightness, and truthfulness. It is these virtues alone which make a school what it ought to be, and a nation great.

Honesty is a virtue that all men need. We need it at school, at work, and at play; and in whatever station we are in after-life we must all have this virtue. Burns once wrote:

"A prince can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Guid faith, he maunna fa' that."

If honesty, then, is so necessary, it is the function of the School to produce truly honest men and women, thus helping to make the foundations of our nation secure and strong.

To act straightforwardly we must also be just. In the greatest book on ethics it is said that man is required first of all "to do justly." Addison once went so far as to say that "there is no virtue so truly, great, and Godlike as justice." This statement may or may not be true, but it shows us that justice is at least an important virtue. How appropriate and necessary it is then that we who are growing into manhood and womanhood should have a motto like this!

Truthfulness and uprightness are essentials in the making of a great nation. Rome was founded by men who realized the importance of these virtues, but when her people forgot them she fell into decay. The Commonwealth of Australia, too, was founded by men who were true and upright, and the adoption of the ideals in our motto must help the future citizens of our country to be true and upright also.

But besides "prorsum" there are in our motto the words "semper honeste"—always honourably. John Bright once said that the first requirement of a statesman is to preach and practice honour and justice. True as that is of our legislators it is equally true of all our citizens. A nation that has no sense of honour, will, like Rome, soon fall. In our own day the German nation fell because its policy was not dictated by the principles of honour and justice.

And of such virtues there appears to be a great need in Australian life and character to-day. Some time ago the ex-Premier of Victoria said, or implied, that there was no hardness of fibre, nor definition of principle, nor living by standard of honour, in the minds of Australian people generally. This is not a very pleasing statement to us, and we hope that what Mr Lawson said is not quite true. But if it is true there must certainly be an urgent necessity for a motto of ours, and the virtues it extols. To-day, as in all the past, it is righteousness alone that exalteth a nation.

We see then how suitable and how valuable is our motto if we are only true to its principles. In that case we shall help to make our school "the best school of all," and shall do our part in making our State and nation great and strong.

—"GORMAR."

DUCES OF SCHOOL.—First Quarter, 1924.

A: Max Biggins. B: M. Taylor. C2: A. Tevelein. D2: S. Wellington. E2: J. Bennel. C: Jean Wright. D: G. Bye. E: Stella Lattin.

CLASS NOTES.

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

'Twas 9 o'clock, and in the Assembly Hall six of the A Class (all the girls we possess) were having their practice at dainty Eurythmics, when a sudden flash of light was seen. "The school ghost," we all whispered. Next a head appeared over the balcony, and shouted, "I want those girls from A Class who have not done their essay!" A strange place you may think; but in A Class Dr. Johnson and Napoleon came down from their frames, and the following dialogue ensued:

Dr. Johnson: "I certainly wish to be removed from this room. To think I lived and strove hard for an 'age of common sense,' and here is a class whose English is atrocious. One boy openly confesses he never reads fiction. Shocking! Shocking!"

Napoleon: "Certainly, sir, but two of the girls have openly insulted me by taking me from the wall and stuffing me in the corner. I like order in—"

Dr. Johnson: "Ah! I sympathise. Just think of your orderly ranks, and what an untidy class! Look at the blinds! I know what belongs to a frippery."

Napoleon: "Broomby is orderly, and—"

Dr. Johnson: "A Scotsman; leave him to his oatmeal. I'd rather uphold Weston."

Napoleon: "Don't talk of him, or he'll come in now to give us some of his crude opinions. I will resume what I was saying, 'I like order in Economic lessons.'"

Dr. Johnson: "Certainly! If I'd had that teacher my dictionary would have been much fuller."

Napoleon: "Our hour has passed. We must return to our musty frames. A funny class."

Dr. Johnson: "Ah! Weird new world that has such creatures in it."

CLASS B.—Supervising Teacher: Mr F. O. Close.

(Being a belated leaf from the dairy of one Pepys).

May 28: This day to the State High School, there to discourse with Mr Miller, he suggesting that I visit one of the classes, which pleases me mightily. I muse becomingly. "Well," said he, "There's our B Class;" and I delightedly assent, for I hear they have many ways of swearing in these times, and I think to find some "hot stuff" there. Though, I' faith, they all seemed most studious and honest.

I find a most agreeable room, and certain notables therein, my advent being greeted with smiles, which causes me to blush modestly, and in my confusion note a youth, also modest and retiring, whom I immediately label as the genius of the class. Nor am I mistaken, as is often proved. A stern supervisor, who, upon occasion, relapses into poetical vein, and a tall, stripling, another earnest soul, who most cleverly wraps his legs around the desk.

There was among some others a sweet youth, who full pitifully besought me. "How many times do I love thee, deah?" until I painedly begged him to desist, though I think him to be quite harmless. Methought, too, I saw four weary mortals who they did say were Prefects. They seemed mighty downcast, and one, James by name, did avow they were very hardworked. So do I take my leave amid loud cheers and tigers, and a stray voice murmuring soulfully, "So long, Buddy!" And so to bed in great content.

CLASS C1.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Wilcox, B.A.

As for your Class notes I offer you two quarters, crammed with incidents and events.

We were informed of this by a prodigal spirit like Alpha's Fleet-street editor, and will endeavour to satisfy it as was the manager of "The Star."

First, then, is our room. It is ours. We have cleaned its windows, dusted its corners, and scrubbed its desks, and we always know where to find the duster, especially in Arithmetic periods. We regret having to say farewell to Lexie and Nancy; but our Class has been greatly augmented by the old D3 girls, perhaps in admiration of us, and we are now united under the appellative C1. At present there is the prospect of having our social (which is to be best of all) in a few nights time, though the only indications are the "sweet" sounds which have been issuing from the Library after school. Then, also, we are looking forward to the school sports, and are relying on the C2 boys to do their best to win the Old Scholars' Cup. Of course we know that when this eventful week has passed we shall have to look squarely at the Exams., which daily loom "close by," but we all mean to obtain at least one credit, so that we may begin our holidays with light hearts and good reports.

CLASS C2.—Supervising Teacher: Mr R. Atkinson.

Australians are noted grumblers. In this respect C2 boys may be counted typical Australians. When asked to write Class Notes they turn the notes into a vehicle for expressing their grievances. We shall not deny them the pleasure of making some of these public. Of course, even if all were redressed, they could not deny themselves the luxury of grumbling still.

One group of grievances centre round the law of property. We quote verbatim from two or three contributors. "It is hard to solve equations, especially surds, but harder to solve where our duster has disappeared to." "We are still afflicted with a wandering duster, which only returns when it is no longer fit to be called a duster." "How can our troubled minds have time for swotting when we are continually confronted with the problem 'How to keep dusters.'" We generously gave away our second best, and the next day had our big, fat, brown velvet one stolen.

Then, too, why should not boys have bottles of chlorine in their possession, provided it is administered only in judicious doses? Surely such a dangerous gas is safer in its owner's pocket than in the waste-paper basket.

The best room picture is a grievance. In spite of our dainty blind cords, absence of dust, clean desks and floors, well watered pot plants, and occasional flowers, it never comes to us. We are sure we must consistently occupy second place for this. Surely the authorities would have given it to us if they had seen our Prefect's pathetic notice, "Beware of the best room picture."

Our feelings are too often harrowed. We know that the Intermediate comes at the end of the year. We do not need a knowledge of surds to count the months; and yet those teachers will insist on reminding us of its nearness every hour of every day. Surely they know that things lose their effect by repetition. Once our mouths watered when we heard of tomato sauce, and our thoughts were transported to Jazz land at the mention of Micky Rooney's ragtime band; but those days are past.

Happily, there are two or three things we not wish to growl about. We are not growling about our George making top score in the North and South match, and breaking up the Southern bowling. Our chum,

Harry, let nothing pass him on the field that day. Sturdy members of the second crew are in our ranks. Larry wins the School's gratitude by his willingness to billet visitors. The old dog with a bad name turns round to have its last growl at the elegant greyhounds and poodles; it out-distanced in the race to the office with the half-year's sports money.

CLASS D.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Begent.

"BOLSHEVISM!"

Personnae: John Bull (Engl): A certain teacher. Trotsky, and Lenin: Russian princes of commerce.

Russian population.

Scene: Russian Hall (D1).

Enter Trotsky: "Friends! Russians! Countrymen! Lend me your duster!"

Scene of wild disorder. Groans. "Another daylight robber come to pirate our one and only asset."

Enter J.B. (with stick in hand, displaying geometrical knowledge in startling designs on the table): "Who is making this disorder? Well, Lenin, you can do me 19 theorems. Why we can hear the noise right over in Britain!"

Trotsky: "Well, the Japs made that noise selling us tickets for sports in Alaska."

J.B.: "Oh, did they." (Exit J.B.).

Chorus: "Rush'er forever!"

(Great fight). Red rags, chocolate paper, and dusters. Non-Bolsheviks hanged with their sewing cotton.

Tacitus, Roman historian, rises from his grave thinking Horatius is alive again. He describes it thus:

"Here began a great struggle. The Prime Minister of Great Britain took a hand, but soon desisted as his longing to see a newly discovered metal (Millenium) was too strong for him—John Bull. Owing to the forced habit of going tea-less each night John Bull grew as thin as a match with the wood scrapped off, but failed to quell the rebellion. The Prime Minister's method of thought transportation adopted, and princes of house of Tevellayhgent received so many thoughts that they grew pale, and declared that a long, curly line was a point! Finally, as J.B.'s attention was turned to Ireland, Russia reformed itself. Trotsky and Lenin, leaders in this movement (?). The country resumed its orderly and natural state.

N.B.—Tacitus ends here, but it is a known fact that he went back to his grave to dream the sleep of the sleepless.

CLASS E1.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Layh, B.A.

Ho! Lictors sound the trumpets,

Ho! Bandsmen beat your drums,

And list to the thrilling adventures

Of a famous Class E1.

There were many with a strange feeling as they entered the High School for the first time. The girls upstairs evidently thought we were nice looking, as they were always viewing us from the balcony.

E1 has both brains and beauty, and the teachers rejoice when their turn comes to teach us. Our knowledge of French is vast; in fact, we learn by instinct.

Our Class is the most obedient and truthful, having a "Parson," a "Deane," and true "Lattin" scholar, a "Shepherd," who takes the "Kidds" home, while the "Miller" and the "Taylor" sit quietly by. We won't be cold in the winter, as we have a "Woodhouse" of our own, and will take up our "Bode-n" by the fire.

Existing in our little atmosphere are many gifted persons, two budding artists, two elocutionists, a musician, and a singer.

We are going to glue our valuable vase to the table, as it is frequently being knocked over. By whom? E2? That abominable Class is always borrowing our dusters, and somehow forgetting to return them.

CLASS E2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss Wilkins.

"Ah," said the reporter from the "Northern Churinga," as he seated himself in front of a blazing fire in E2 room. "So this is the abode of the famous 36, who are so slow in sending their Class notes that I had to come to seek information myself. What a speck and span room, and such a delightful perfume." "That's from our beautiful rose. Isn't he a fine specimen?" one of the 36 ventured. This remark was greeted with a frown from the Prefect, who proceeded to tell the reporter a little about E2.

"As you see," he said, "we are a Class of all boys, whose word is their 'bond,' and who are especially noted for their great 'foresight.' We have been striving hard lately to obtain the best room picture. Those ink guards, pearly white ink wells and clean floor, are a result of our struggles. We are beginning to fear that the adjudicators have not yet found our room. Anyone of our members will be only too glad to give the necessary information. We took an active part in our sports, but were not swift enough to carry off the Junior Championship. 'John Bunyan,' 'Doctor,' 'Stalwart Tom,' 'Syd,' and 'Dud' did very well."

We have been rather thrilled by a new addition to our Class. He declares he is not yet twelve, and yet, according to accepted report, he was born in 1820. "Johnnie Walker" is his name.

We are sorry, Mr Reporter, that we cannot give you any more time now, as the whistle, which means work, has sounded. We were hoping to have told you of one of our member's love of blue hair ribbon, and many other little secrets, but duty calls.

ROMANCE.

It was a quaint, old world garden, bounded by high walls that might have hid anything to the dusty wayfarer, but what they did.

The roses swayed dreamily on their long stalks, hollyhocks hung in a passionate blaze of colour down the trim paths near gates wreathed in honeysuckle and starry clematis. The deep drone of bees arose from great spiked lilies near the old sundial, and far adown the garden lived fair blue flowers.

Sometimes it pleases me to imagine that the ghosts of other years come tapping on their high heels over the hushed stillness of the garden, with the ghost of a laugh trembling on the swaying flowers, and a soundless singing in the air. And sometimes, as I sit there in the cool clear sun shadows I liken my love to these flowers, at times gay and irresistible like the flaunting hollyhocks, or sweet as the wistful love-in-a-mist. Oft times the garden fades away, and I bethink me of a day when my love will come to me as a bride.

But, hark, she draws near, and I await her. To-day my lady is in a sweet, daring mood, and I love her more than ever. She points to the sundial, and laughs with me at the words on it; she flirts her little fan, and laughingly reproves me when I kiss her. Ah, me! such fair, fair fingers on the handle, red as blood! And the moon tenderly outlines the nodding flowers, and silvers the grasses that sway to the eerie ghost of a time.

BOYS' SPORTS.

CRICKET—FIRSTS.

The first meeting of the season was held on February 20, and as a result of the election R. Broomby was made captain, L. Carter vice-captain, and T. Rocher secretary.

On March 21 we played the Devonport S.H.S. at Devonport in the first match for the High School premiership. We were without the services of Broomby, as a result of an accident. The following are the details of the match, which we won by 27 runs on the first innings. Scores:

L.S.H.S.—First Innings.

G. Wilson, run out	12
E. Fleming, b D. Harman	3
L. Carter, st E. Smith, b Abey	20
T. Rocher, c H. Smith, b D. Harman	7
H. Dixon, b D. Harman	11
H. Dilger, b D. Harman	0
J. Begent, c E. Smith, b Harman	18
I. Cartledge, run out	4
F. Norman, st E. Smith, b Harman	0
E. Crawford, c Faulkner, b Harman	0
A. Cowie, not out	0
Sundries	3

Total

Second Innings.

G. Wilson, c Abey, b Menzies	0
E. Fleming, lbw, Harman	0
L. Carter, c Cole, b Rockcliffe	30
T. Rocher, c Rook, b Cole	35
H. Dixon, c Faulkner, b Harman	15
H. Dilger, c E. Smith, b Cole	22
J. Begent, st E. Smith, b Abey	8
I. Cartledge, c Smith, b Rockcliffe	5
F. Norman, b Cole	2
E. Crawford, not out	1
A. Cowie, run out	12
Sundries	15

Total

D.S.H.S.—First Innings.

H. Rooke, c Fleming, b Carter	3
A. M. Abey, c Crawford, b Fleming	10
E. Smith, b Fleming	0
G. Cole, b Fleming	0
D. Menzies, c Carter, b Fleming	0
L. Faulkner, c Crawford, b Carter	17
— Rockcliffe, b Dilger	1
H. Smith, not out	1
H. Jordan, b Fleming	3
W. Kelly, b Fleming	6
D. Harman, not out	3
Sundries	4

Total

Bowling: Carter, two for 6; Fleming, seven for 32; Dilger, one for 11.

Second Innings.

E. Smith, run out	8
D. Menzies, c Dixon, b Fleming	22
W. Kelly, c Crawford, b Carter	0
A. M. Abey, not out	28
G. Cole, c Rocher, b Begent	0
H. Smith, no tout	1
Sundries	6

Total for four wickets

Bowling: Carter, one for 30; Fleming, one for 13; Begent, one for 11.

HOBART (S.H.S.) v. LAUNCESTON (S.H.S.).

The final match for the premiership was played with Hobart S.H.S. on the Launceston Cricket Ground on April 12. After a very exciting game, the last Southern wicket falling in the last over, we ran out winners by 71 runs on the first innings. The details were:

L.S.H.S.—First Innings.

R. Broomby, b Harvey	18
L. Carter, c Edwards, b Pearsall	17
G. Wilson, c Armstrong, b Barwick	32
T. Rocher, c Edwards, b Pearsall	21
E. Fleming, run out	0
J. Begent, b Harvey	13
M. Dwyer, b Harvey	1
H. Dilger, b Harvey	0
H. Dixon, c Armstrong, b Barwick	0
I. Cartledge, not out	11
E. Crawford, c Barwick, b Harvey	16
Sundries	12

Total

H.S.H.S.—First Innings.

Pearsall, c Broomby, b Carter	8
Butterworth, c Broomby, b Carter	7
Rothwell, c Dixon, b Carter	3
Armstrong, c Dilger, b Begent	5
Varley, b Broomby	1
Barwick, b Begent	20
Bickford, c Crawford, b Carter	3
Harvey, b Dilger	3
Williams, c Dilger, b Begent	0
Harrison, not out	4
Edwards, b Begent	0
Sundries	16

Total

Bowling: Carter, four for 20; Fleming, none for 5; Dilger, one for 8; Broomby, one for 9; Crawford, none for 4; Begent, four for 10.

Besides these we played five other matches. The first was against St. Patrick's College. Batting first we made 137 runs, to which Fleming (32), Rocher (26), and Wilson (20) were chief contributors. The College were all out for 71. Our bowling was done by Fleming (four for 20), Crawford (two for 17), Dilger (three for 1), and Cowie (one for 9). In our second innings we declared with four wickets down for 40, Carter making 19, and Rocher 10. St. Patrick's were all out for 17 to the bowling of Crawford (three for 8), Dilger (one for 17), Begent (two for 7). This left us victorious by 59 runs.

Our next match was against Grammar. Broomby (29) and Wilson (23) were the best scores in our total of 132. Grammar were all out for 67, Crawford taking five wickets for 21 runs; Dilger, one for 13; and Carter, two for 6. Thus we won by 65 runs.

Against the Masters, who had a strong team, including, besides the teachers, Mr G. Walker and Mr E. Scott, we made 112 runs, the best scores being Begent (36 not out) and Rocher (34). Playing out time the Masters made 216 for the loss of four wickets, winning by six wickets and 104 runs. The best scores were: Mr Scott (43), Mr Isles (33), and Mr Parish (16).

In a match against the Seconds, with some of the Masters, the Seconds made 93. The Firsts obtained 128 runs for the loss of three wickets. Broomby (67), Carter (31), and Dilger (22 not out) were the chief scorers.

In our match against Scotch College, Scotch batting first, made 109 runs. The wickets fell to Fleming (one for 29), Dilger (one for 8), Carter (two for 18), and Broomby (four for 32). We replied with 69 (Wilson 35). In their second innings Scotch made 52, Broomby taking five wickets for 3 runs; Dilger, four for 12; and Carter, one for 16. We were all out again for 72, of which Dilger made 24 not out, and Wilson 13. Thus Scotch College won by 21 runs.

One of the main factors in bringing about a successful season was the coaching of Mr Walker, who, with Mr Meston, did much to further the capabilities of the team. To him the team owes a great deal.

The batting and bowling averages so far this season are as under:

	No. of runs.	No. of completed innings.	Highest score.	Aver.
1. R. Broomby	135	8	67	16.8
2. T. Rocher	158	10	35	15.8
3. J. Begent	108	7	36*	15.4
4. G. Wilson	137	9	35	15.2
5. L. Carter	148	10	31	14.8
6. H. Dilger	85	8	22*	10.6
7. M. Dwyer	26	3	24*	8.6
8. H. Dixon	62	8	15	7.7
9. A. Cowie	19	3	12	6.3
10. E. Fleming	48	8	32	6
11. I. Cartledge	31	6	11*	5.1
12. E. Crawford	27	7	16	3.8
13. F. Norman	9	3	5*	3

*Not out.

	No. of balls bowled.	No. of wickets.	No. of runs.	Av. per runs wicket.
R. Broomby	117	12	69	5.7
J. Begent	164	9	61	6.7
E. Crawford	173	11	83	7.5
H. Dilger	448	14	122	8.7
E. Fleming	304	14	125	8.8
A. Cowie	24	1	9	9
L. Carter	414	14	156	11.1

CRICKET—SECONDS.

At a meeting early in the year W. Forward was elected captain, C. Judd vice-captain, and J. Finlay secretary. Practice was carried out on turf wickets, and occasionally some of the Seconds had the advantages of coaching by Mr Gilbert Walker. Mr Meston gave enjoyable and profitable fielding practice.

In two months the Seconds played four matches against the Technical School's Firsts. All of these matches were on turf wickets. The first match was won easily by "Tech." On February 15 our team won by 47 to 38, but "Tech." had only eight men. Forward (9), Wellington (9) were our chief scorers; while M. Dwyer secured six wickets for 6 runs. On March 1 the same two teams met again. The result was a tie—48 for each team. C. Judd scored 16, W. Forward 12; Judd secured four wickets for 10 runs; Paton, four for 20.

On March 8 "Tech." declared with three wickets down for 93, but our team was able to finish with five for 117, winning by 24 runs. Best scores: J. Smith 42 (not out), M. Dwyer 42, C. Judd 12, I. McNicol 10.

A hurried match was played with Grammar Seconds on Tuesday, March 25. Each team had only 40 minutes to bat. The Grammar School team scored 70 for five wickets in this time (McCausland 27, Archer 17.) Bowling: Dwyer, three for 4. Our team answered by 42 for seven wickets (C. Judd 15, R. Vertigan 6).

The next day, Wednesday, March 26, the Seconds and three masters played the Firsts. Scores: Seconds, 93 for nine wickets (declared), (Mr Meston 28, Mr Walker 23, M. Dwyer 15, C. Judd 12). Firsts, 128 for four wickets (R. Broomby 67).

The most improved player was M. Dwyer, who finally played in the North and South match, and fielded splendidly. C. Judd batted and bowled consistently. H. Crawford improved in the field. H. Swift's fielding was good throughout.

FOOTBALL.

At the first meeting of the year the election of officers resulted in T. Rocher being appointed captain, and R. Broomby vice captain.

Our first match was against St. Patrick's College. We won by 15 goals 28 behinds to 2 goals 7 behinds, our best players being Broomby, Rocher, Berkery, Dilger, and Dwyer.

In our first match against the Grammar School we were defeated by the large margin of 12 goals 10 behinds to 3 goals 5 behinds, but the match was much closer than the scores show, and next match we should give a better showing. Our best were Dilger, Dwyer, Broomby, and Ingles.

Another match against St. Patrick's College resulted in a victory for us by 8 goals 12 behinds to 5 goals 6 behinds. In this match we were rather weak, as several players were being tried out. The best for our team were Berkery, Rocher, Broomby, and Dwyer.

Training has now begun in earnest, and players are working hard for a place in the team. With practice at least four days a week we should be in condition for the match with Hobart State High on June 20. This year we hope to regain the premiership which Devonport won last year.

THE GRADES.

The Grades are composed of all the boys in the School, except about forty-four, who practice with the First and Second teams. At present they contain no boys from A or B Classes. There are three grades this year. An attempt was made to select three teams, roughly equal in weight, without paying attention to ability. The law of averages has worked well, and the season's matches promise to be very evenly contested and interesting.

While two teams are playing the third has ring work, passing, bouncing, picking up, and other forms of practice, even more valuable than the matches. Some are already improving considerably. Tom Meller played so much better than the others in the first match that he was promoted to practice with the Firsts. Byron Paton, Will Christian, and Gordon Arthur are tending in the same direction.

Detail of Matches: April 29, A v. B. Won by B. Scores: 1 goal 5 behinds to 1s 2 behinds. Best for B: T. Mellor, W. Christian, G. Arthur, J. Pedley. For A: K. Cartledge, A. Titmus, S. Wellington, F. Phillips.

May 7: B v. C: A draw. Scores: 4 goals 6 behinds to 4 goals 6 behinds. Best for B: W. Christian, Arthur, Peters, Balmforth, Forsyth. For C: Cooper, Stephenson, Bennett, Newson, Margetts.

May 14: A v. C: Scores: 2 goals 3 behinds to 1 goal 8 behinds. Best for C: Margetts, Stephenson, Leeson, Viney, Fotheringham. For A: Russell, Hope, Titmus, Cartledge, Paton.

May 28: A v. B: Won by A. Scores: 1 goal 6 behinds to 5 behinds. Best for A: B. Paton, S. Wellington, Cartledge, F. Phillips. For B: W. Christian, G. Arthur, N. Forsyth, Room, Scott.

The total points at present are: B and C, 3 each; A, 2.

ROWING NOTES.

At the end of the year the Annual School Regatta was held. The races were witnessed by the School, and proved to be exciting and interesting. The following were the results:

Beginners' Pairs: E. Coulson (stroke), K. Frankcombe (bow).

Handicap Sculls: M. Weston. Championship Sculls: H. Wadley.

Champion Fours: G. Eccleston (stroke), C. Ingles (3), C. Reeves (2), A. Tevelein (bow).

When the School re-opened the two crews for the Bourke Cup, Henley Challenge Shield, and Clarke Shield were selected. They were as follows:

No. 1 Crew: Ingles (bow), Weston (2), Broomby (3), Wadley (stroke), Solomon (cox.).

No. 2 Crew: Margetts (bow), Coulson (2), Branagan (3), Frankcombe (stroke), Nicholls (cox.).

The first race was the Henley Challenge Shield, in which the following schools were represented: Launceston Church Grammar, Launceston State High, and Devonport State High. The race was very interesting, but was, unfortunately, marred by two fouls which happened. Early in the race the Devonport and Grammar No. 2 crews came together. After a short time the Grammar crew got clear and continued in the race, quickly followed by the Devonport crew, who were unfortunate in the foul. Later Grammar No. 1 and Launceston High School fouled. At this position the School were in the lead, and had every chance of winning, but when the foul occurred they ceased rowing, thus allowing Grammar No. 1 to get clear, and win comfortably by two lengths.

The next race was that of the Bourke Cup. A few days before the race we were very unfortunate in our third man, Broomby, meeting with an accident at cricket. This spoilt our chance considerably, but the emergency, Coulson, rowed in Broomby's place. The race proved interesting, although only three crews started. Devonport won comfortably by two lengths from Launceston Technical School and the Launceston High School. Their win was very popular, as it was the first time this School had won the Bourke Cup.

The last race was the Clarke Shield, which was rowed on the Derwent. In this race the three Northern crews were showing signs of "staleness" after their big season. The Hobart crew, who had not entered for the Bourke Cup or Henley Shield, competed in their first race. They won in fine style from Devonport, Launceston Technical School, and Launceston State High.

Again we are greatly indebted to the kindness shown by Mr Patison in coaching our crews, and although he did not meet with his usual success we wish him the best of luck for next season.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

TENNIS NOTES.

At the beginning of the year Madge Duff was elected captain for the team. Competition for places in the team was keen, and the one finally chosen was: Madge Duff, Joyce Tripptree, Betty Hogarth, May Rule, Ruth Lade, Nancy Richards, Edna Norman, Jean Thomas. In March Miss Wilkins took this team to Devonport, and it was successful in defeating the Coast team by 7 sets to 2. Altogether the trip was very enjoyable. The Hobart team visited Launceston a fortnight later, but this time the tables were turned, and we were defeated—7 sets to 2. Special mention might be made of Joyce Tripptree's play during these matches, which were, on the whole, more evenly contested than the scores showed. The tennis team wish to thank Miss Grubb and Mr Isles for umpiring some of the matches, and all those who helped to make the Southerners' visit enjoyable.

Attempts are now being made by Miss Wilkins and the team to try and infuse a little tennis enthusiasm into the younger players. Two teams, bearing the names Kookaburras and Magpies, and having Madge Duff and Joyce Tripptree for captains, have been chosen to play matches each Wednesday. So far this has been very successful, as the girls seem to take a great interest in their teams. We can only hope that this enthusiasm will last, as there will be five places to be filled in the first team next year.

HINTS FOR BEGINNERS.

1. Watch ball right on to the racquet.
2. Learn to hit ball over the net. It is better to hit the fence than the net.
3. In serving take your time and concentrate. Do not be afraid to hit your first ball hard, but make sure of the second.
4. In receiving wait for the ball, and drive it sideways on.
5. Do not stand in the space between within two feet of the back-line, and five feet from the net.
6. Drive to the back-line. As a general rule avoid short balls.
7. When standing at net waiting for partner to serve do not turn round and watch her. Watch your opponent, who is receiving.
8. Before hitting a ball see that you have your feet firmly on the court in position.

FIRST HOCKEY NOTES.

We are now in the middle of the hockey season, and quite inured to hard knocks and hard play. We began the season by getting a new uniform. The old jumper and skirt has gone, and an elegant pinafore dress with a green band round the bottom has replaced it.

This year the team is much smaller but faster than usual, and we ought to do well against Hobart next week.

The first round of the roster has been finished, as far as we are concerned, and although we will not be premiers we have fought always a good fight. Our first match was against Broadland House. After a hard struggle we were beaten by 2 goals to 1, shot by Inez Armstrong. This was followed by another defeat from College Seniors by 3 goals to 2, which were shot by Veda Watson and Inez Armstrong. Last Saturday we played Churinga, and were beaten by 4 goals to 1, shot by Inez Armstrong. This game was more even than the score makes it appear.

The team is as follows:

Jean Finlay—Goal.

Ena Smith—Left back.

Hazel Ferguson—Right back.

Muriel Lewis—Centre half.

Jean Wright—Left wing half.

Muriel Kerrison—Right wing half.

Veda Watson—Centre forward.

Ruby Tucker—Left wing forward.

Irene Sheppard—Left inner.

Inez Armstrong (vice-captain)—Right inner.

Ruth Lade (captain)—Right wing forward.

SECOND HOCKEY TEAM.

We have played each of the other three teams of the "B" Grade. The first, being against Clan, was a very uneven game, the scores being: Clan, 6 goals, to Seconds' 1 goal, which was struck by Meg Guy. The next match, against Pandora, was very even, and resulted in a draw. Last Saturday we met College Juniors, and managed to beat them by 2 goals to nil. Our goals were shot by Mary Millwood.

The team stands as:

Marjorie Stewart—Captain and goal.

Gladys Bye—Left back.

Hilda Woodworth—Right back.

Thurza Coward—Centre half.

Kathleen Russell—Left wing back.

Marie Cobbett—Right wing half.

Meg Guy—Centre forward.

Beryl Standrin—Left inner (vice-captain).

Mary Millwood—Right wing forward.

Jean Jacobson—Left wing forward.

Edna Hefferon—Right inner.

HATS!

Choice is really the most difficult thing in this short life of ours. A small decision may affect one's destiny. A chance resolution may send Fate's crystal ball along another path, through other glades, o'er unfamiliar hills. Some decisions are trivial to the great, busy world, but all-important to our small selves. For instance, one never knows whether to choose a sober, well-ordered hat (in keeping with one's attire), or to emerge next day resplendent in a hat which out-rides the united colours of two or more sunsets!

How I envy those calm, collected, self-assured people who always choose a new hat with the unwavering certainty that this, of them all, is the one to their taste. Unfortunately, I always choose a hat which, directly I'm home, I almost hate. After several guilty glances at it I venture forth, until at last, feeling that it is sending wireless messages in all directions to the effect of its newness. It's then I think there's no place like home.

I'd love to have innumerable dresses and hats; there would be no need to buy then. In spite of the law, to the contrary, I envy from the bottom of my heart those few and fortunate beings who possess wardrobes of dresses and hats. I'm afraid if I had them I'd lay them all out, and proceed to waste about three hours worrying which to wear. As I'm never likely to be in this predicament I shan't worry; but still their ethereal but impossible colours linger in my mind. Talking of colours reminds me of a cherished desire.

When I'm an ancient and rusty "old maid" I want to live in a humble flat, with cream blinds and red rugs. I shall keep a parouquet on a hoop in front of the bedroom window. In spite of the vehement protests of my family (who look askance at me) I have always entertained the insane longing of waking every morning to see a large, multi-colored parouquet hanging by its beak on a hoop, or turning somersaults in mid-air.

The bedroom will be furnished in blackwood. Very dainty and cool in summer it will be made cosy and warm in winter by the addition of a cheerful little fire. The firelight will dance over the room, lingering on the bevelled mirror of the large wardrobe wherein repose my numerous dresses; and oh, yes, we were talking of hats.

The choice of hats is the most delicate, intricate, and difficult art in the world. We stand for hours ruffling our hair (and temper) trying on small hats, large hats, red hats, blue hats, holiday hats, school hats, until we are exhausted. In desperation we choose a hat which baffles description, and march out with a crown which sits on the top of the head absolutely oblivious to its perilous position, and unstable balance. But we thank our stars that hatpins are always in fashion; jab one in, and we are satisfied. —G.R.

A SCENE SEEN IN "C" CLASS.

With a wild roar the "Tiger" left the "Cavside" and sprang upon the helpless "Clare." "Wat-son," I shouted up like a "Frog," and knocking over the old "Dean" in my "Hurry." "Wy-etts," "Lees-son." Quick, "Fatty," tell "Joe" to see if "Dixon" his way for the "Doctor." "Gar-on" there, "Tev," give the poor chap a "Cig," or I'll tell "Arthur" to push you over the "Cliff." Ah! here comes "Atkins;" you are too late Doctor, I'm afraid he's "Cooke" (d). W.V.H.F.—C2.

"ON WRITING FOR THE MAGAZINE."

We all like reading the magazine, but where is the one who likes writing something for it? It is not very pleasant after all the wearisome home work is finished, head heavy and tired, fire just about out, to come to the realisation that something is expected of you, and that it must be handed in to-morrow.

But that is not the worst. Something has to be done; but what is it to be? If you are poetical you try a little verse, but even then you must have some subject on which to centre your thoughts. Alpha does not think the difficulty lies in choosing a subject, for he says "Difficulty? Subject? Here, bring me the Dutch Gazette!" However, that's all very well for him: he knows how to set about writing properly. But suppose I take the hint. I look round the room, run my fingers through my hair several times, frown, shrug first one shoulder, then the other; but no inspiration comes to me.

No, Alpha! that is no good to me. If ever I am in difficulty about what to write I pick up a scratchy pen, and some bad writing paper, and use a bottle with very little ink in it; then I start to write frantically, just on—well, the paper. You see I make myself angry, and then do not have time to worry over spelling, margins, thoughts, paragraph headings, or any such thing. Of course I make mistakes just now and again, but when once I feel fit the thoughts flow much faster than the ink.

However, I do not recommend this plan to any sensible person, because you see it is very disappointing to spend hours of dreamy thought on some really fantastic idea, which you are going to develop into a masterpiece, then sit down and write something absolutely different. But, never mind, nobody can say, even if it is rejected, that you did not try. —M.R.C.

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

President: Mr H. Craw, c/o W. Hutchins, Cameron-street.

Secretary: C/o. East Launceston State School.

Treasurer: C/o Kelsall and Kemp, Invermay.

Practically every magazine has contained an appeal to Old Scholars to arouse themselves, and to take some interest in their Association, both practically and otherwise.

So far these appeals have not received the success that they deserved. About 3 per cent. of Old Scholars are financial members of the Association. This is an appalling fact, and one that all Old Scholars would do well to give some thought.

Very soon the fate of the High School will be decided—whether they shall be abolished, or whether they will continue as now. By being a live organisation, as the Committee fully intend it shall be, with every member keenly interested, this Association can help very materially in keeping the old School as it is now. It would be a terrible thing to most of us that now having built up its great records and traditions through the past twelve years our School should sink into oblivion.

The Secretary recently received a letter from an old scholar, one who, by the way, has done excellently in his profession, in which he stated that he quite agreed with the aims of the Association, as aurs; but no subscription was forthcoming, so we can only assume that he did not agree with the financial aspect of the Association.

The Committee this year is endeavouring to stimulate interest by every means in their power, but it can only be done with your co-operation. A local secretary is being appointed in every large centre, and he will endeavour to arrange some kind of social programme for members in his district. It would be a good thing if members in the larger centres could get together and hold some kind of an annual dinner or reunion. It would help to keep members in touch with one another.

Magazines this year will be posted to every financial member, and members are asked to forward any interesting item re Old Scholars to the General Secretary (J. S. Maslin), c/o. East Launceston State School, for insertion in the December issue.

Various social functions are to be held during the year.

The Old Scholars' Tennis Club has become a big factor in the Association's progress, due to the commendable efforts of its Secretary, Mr H. Sturges.

Once more I would ask all Old Scholars, be they near or far, to join up with their Association. By so doing they will keep fresh the memories of the splendid times they had whilst at school, and will be kept in touch through the magazine with their old schoolmates' doings. Also, they will be doing their old School a great service.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Ernie Castley was seen about town in a new "bath heater" recently.

Jack Scarborough is now at the Tasmanian Permanent and Executors Trustees Association.

Alex. McKinlay is in the Commercial Bank, Melbourne.

"Ali Shar" was seen in town recently with a pram.

Barton Hutton has a new "Ace" and sidecar. (No ladies need apply.)

Pat O'Reilly writes from the "high seas," saying we are quite safe in his hands.

Jack Gough wishes the School the best of luck from the University Conservatorium, Melbourne.

Charlie Lee Fook is still looking for fine weather in Gormanston.

Edie Griffith is at Burnie.

Bill Rowlands paid us a visit from Montana.

Arvon Williams was sent to the State Farm.—Why?

Keith Garrard is transferred to Queensland.

Reg. Plummer is willing to "sell you up" at Wynyard.

Whac Beaumont, finding the teaching and sewing too strenuous—entered a bakery business.

Walter Feutrill is the second "nut" at Stanley.

Doris Sturges is teaching at Charles-street as are Wennie Howe, Gwen Bishop, and Vida Burns at East Launceston.

Lorna McGregor keeps a shop, and is still putting on weights.

Mr T. Lee has left us for a highly remunerative position in New South Wales.

Mr Grace writing from Queenstown wishes the Association good luck.

Ella Doyles, of St. Helen's, was up for annual dinner, and also sent along a donation towards the funds. Who will follow her lead?

Basil Telford and "Brusher" Campbell had a ding-dong battle at court in Hobart, and both were congratulated upon their fight by the Judge.

Mr Meston gives a series of lectures on "English Literature" every Tuesday at Wellington Square.

Bill Orchard has taken to cultivating roses.

George Walsh has been transferred from Devonport to Hobart.

Alan Atkinson, B.Sc., has been assisting in some railway construction works in Victoria.

Mr George Dicker has left Tasmania, and gone to the mainland with a view to take up wheat-growing, possibly in W.A.

Mr Basil Telford, LL.B., has gone to Melbourne, where he intends reading for the Victorian Bar.

An interesting lawsuit occurred in Hobart recently, when the opposing counsel were Mr Neil Campbell and Mr B. Telford.

Bert Hope, after finishing a strenuous fifth year at medicine, was in Launceston at the Bourke Cup Race.

Mr S. Cruikshank, B.Sc., was in the public eye lately by delivering an address to the Rotary Club on "Shale Oil."

Messrs. E. Scott, A. Davern, and J. R. Skemp left for a trip to the old country in April. The good wishes of those who know them go with them all.

Max Munro, who has been transferred to Launceston again, will probably be seen in one of the Northern football teams.

Len B. Daymond is another old scholar who is now stationed in Launceston. Foundation members (1913-16) remember his skill as a pianist at Assembly.

Congratulations to

Messrs. P. Frith and H. Craw upon selection for Northern Test Crew.

Messrs. J. Skemp, B.Sc., and A. Davern, B.A., for winning their degrees.

Mr Irvine Douglas on his literary successes.

Misses B. and G. Wilcox, P. Collins, B. Lees, F. Lees, E. Croft, and Messrs. T. Cullen, A. Glen, and Keith Chick on their success in "The Orchid."

Messrs. Max Munro, H. McElwee, C. Barnes, and J. Towell on their form in Northern premiership football.

Miss M. Waldon for her great success at Launceston Competitions.

Mr Miller on being made a life member of N.T.F.A. He deserves it.

MARRIAGES.

Miss B. Mann and Mr A. Luck.
 Miss E. Parker and Mr C. Goninon.
 Miss J. Peters and Mr H. McElwee.
 Misses J. Nichols, S. Clarke, and B. Moir, and Mr J. ("Nigger") Fahey have also entered "double harness."
 Miss V. Deane and Mr R. Turner.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Miss F. Walker and Mr Frank Carter.
 Miss W. Leech and Mr Ivan Briggs.
 Miss Williams and Mr L. Briggs.
 Miss Parsons and Mr Mr J. Carrington.
 Miss I. Walker and Mr A. Craw.
 Miss J. Geeves and Mr L. Daymond.
 Miss O. Little and Mr J. Brumby.
 Miss B. Lees and Mr A. Guy.
 Miss Harris and Mr W. Bridley.

DEATHS.

Pat Frazer.

Our sympathy is extended to Miss Briggs and family, of Launceston, and also to Mr Frank Carey, of White Hills, in their recent bereavement; also to Mrs Hart and family, Trevallyn.

HOCKEY NOTES.

"CLAN."

We now come to the end of the second year of our existence, and in our retrospective glances at our achievements we do not find ourselves filled with complete satisfaction at the exhibition of prowess displayed by the "Clan" during the past two years. We have not, to quote well-known terms, "got our eye in," or what would, perhaps, be more correct, "got into our stride." When one considers that we have had two years in which to do this, and have not, as yet, one begins to wonder why.

Our chief trouble lies, I think, in our poor organisation. Although we have our captain and vice captain, who are, of course, responsible for the team's play, we lack combination, and consequently our attack and defence suffer. On the whole, I think, our first year's play was better than our second—not through any fault of our captain and vice-captain, but because I am inclined to think of a lack of keenness in our team, and also owing to the fact that we hardly ever seemed to be able to place the same team on the field, which, of course, would account for our lack of combination.

There is exceedingly little to report concerning our matches during the season. We played our two rounds, except for one or two the executive decided to cut out, and it would not be through lack of practice had we not developed into quite good losers. I think we did beat State High Seconds and Pandora. Yes, we did. But as regards the other teams I think if we had beaten even one we would have got such a shock that we would have been non-existent for the rest of the season.

During the hockey carnival we played a team from Devonport; were not too badly beaten, and decided to ask for a return match. We managed to secure it, and achieved the usual result.

This year we are hoping for much better things, although difficulty has been experienced in getting a team.

We all know the rather time-worn phrase that "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and the "Clan" will in no wise be exempt from hoping for better things in the future.

CLAN HOCKEY CLUB.

"The Clan," we are pleased to say, has a much stronger team than previous years. Although this Club is only young we hope some day to become as strong as "Churinga." We are now called "wild animals."

The team is very enthusiastic this year, and we hope that when the season closes to be on top of "B" Grade.

We were fortunate in securing Miss Doris West as our centre forward.

We have played two matches. The first match was against State High II., which we won. The goal shooters for us were: Misses Gladys Blewett (3), Doris West (2), and Mona Hutton (1). The second match was against College II., which was a good game, and ended in a draw of 5 goals each. Our goal shooters were: Misses Gladys Blewett (2), Doris West (2), and Mima Grooves (1). Although the match was drawn, the College had to forfeit to us, because they did not play their right team. All our team played their best, and did what was asked of them.

CHURINGA HOCKEY CLUB.

The annual general meeting of the Churinga Hockey Club was held at the State High School on March 24, at 7.30 p.m., and was well attended. The following officers were elected:

President: Mr T. G. Johnstone.

Captain: Miss B. Jensen.

Vice-Captain: Miss M. Yost.

Secretary: Miss L. Sidebottom.

This year the Club is able to place a very strong eleven on the field, and should be able to give the other clubs a very close run for the premiership of the "A" Grade. The team is as follows: D. Emms, L. Sidebottom, B. Jensen, M. Say, E. Rushforth, M. Tevelein, M. Yost, D. Robinson, E. Solomon, O. Kidd, L. McGregor, E. Radford.

The matches were very late starting this year on account of the long grass on the Show Grounds, and the above team met Broadland House for their first match on May 24, and had a very fast and even game, which ended in a victory for Churinga by 3 goals to 2, the goals being shot by Miss Jensen (2) and Mrs Say. The Churinga girls showed good system and team work throughout the match.

On May 31 the T.W.H.A. is holding their annual carnival at the Show Grounds, and it is anticipated that a fair amount will be realized to swell the inter-State funds. There are six visiting teams expected from Burnie, Devonport, Longford, Scottsdale (2), and Hobart University, and some very good games should result. Churinga is to play the combined team from Burnie, which, we anticipate, will be the strongest of the visiting teams, and we wish the Churinga Club every success.

CHURINGA TENNIS CLUB.

This year the Club was not a myth, but a live body, and we are now able to say that we have 15 to 20 financial members, and every prospect of increasing our numbers in the forthcoming season. We have a good programme mapped out as regards matches, including several country trips, which are very enjoyable and encouraging in both the tennis and social aspect.

This season we made several trips to the country, each member subscribing his or her own fare. Here let us thank the lady folk of our team for their willingness in making up our team, and paying their own fares when our finances were low.

Our first trip was to Perth, where we made a brilliant first appearance by beating the locals by two games. Our next victory was over the Perth team in a return match on our own courts. Since then we visited Longford and Hagley, suffering a defeat each time, but we gained experience in match play.

This season it is proposed to run a Club ladder for ladies and gentlemen—matches at home and in the country. A second team will be formed to play in Launceston, whilst the first team is visiting, and vice versa. It is also proposed to take a team to Burnie. So we need both financial and good players. As regards visiting old scholars we would be only too pleased to see them on the courts during their visits to Launceston.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

Do this for homework!
O that's wrong! Go on working the next!
Now I see how it's done!
Keep your own books or report to the office
Etc., etc., etc., to an even number of "pies,"
You see now? Plus . . . etc., etc.

2E.D.

A FANCY.

The sunset, like a beautiful maiden
Robed in clouds of rose and smoke brocade,
Lingered, caressed by day's last gleams;
Until dust, creeping gently behind her,
Flung his deep'ning cloak about her shoulders,
And led her farther into the shadows.

—J.E.E.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal: Mr R. O. M. Miller, B.A.

Staff: Mr A. L. Meston, M.A.; Mr R. E. Atkinson; Mr Parish, B.Sc.; Mr F. Close; Mr K. S. Isles; Miss A. L. Grubb, B.A.; Miss B. Wilcox, B.A.; Miss C. Wilkins; Miss B. Layh, B.A.; Miss Begent; Miss M. Tevelein.

Mr T. R. Lee, B.Sc., and Miss Russell were also on the staff for the first of the term.

Senior Prefects: Elsie Madge Duff, Reg. Broomby.

Sports Prefects: M. Lewis.

Prefects: B. Standrin, Colin Ingles, Thomas Rocher, Ena Smith,

Muriel Rowe, Charlie Stevens, Ray Page, Joyce Eyre, Mona Mancey, Frank Watson, Jack Wyatt, Winnie Ratcliff, Gladys Austin, H. Dilger, K. Lee.

Sub-Prefects: M. Morton, I. Shepherd, H. Swift.

Dux of School: D. Fleming.

School Champion: R. Broomby.

Captain of Football: T. Rocher.

Captain of Cricket: R. Broomby.

Captain of Hockey: Norma R. Lade.

Captain of Tennis: Elsie M. Duff.

Stroke of Crew: Athol Wadley.

Librarian: Mr R. E. Atkinson.

Cadets: Company Commander: Captain A. L. Meston. Platoon Commanders: Lieut. R. A. Broomby, Corporal T. Trinder Rocher, Corporal A. Wadley, Corporal C. Ingles.

Magazine Committee: Max Biggins (Editor), Norma R. Lade, B. Standrin, M. E. Nicholls, Muriel Rowe, Reginald G. Hall, Joyce Eyre, Arthur Tevelein, H. Fraser, Stella Lattin, Gladys Bye.