

THE NORTHERN CHURINGA

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EDITORIAL.

At a time such as the present when many men are worshipping at the shrine of Ishmael we inevitably review the basis of our relations with our fellows. Man is essentially a gregarious being; only by social relationship has he survived through the ages, and the misanthrope rightly is the most despised of men. Unselfishness it is that lubricates the social machinery and the greater the self-negation of the individual the closer the social relationship, and the fuller his life both physically and morally. This ideal of unselfishness, which issuing forth into action is called service, has from the earliest times been the greatest inspiration of mankind. It is the basis of the grandest and noblest of religions, the true Christian faith, and Christ's teaching may be summed up in the commandment, "Love thy neighbour as thyself." Men have looked back with regretful longing to golden ages "when service swear for duty not for need," and such thought is the core of all our Utopias. The race has ever valued him who gives all for his fellows, and our most cherished possessions are the memories of those who sanctified themselves in this way. The Romans extol the Decii and Regulus; the Greeks Protesilaus; our own history is full of such records, from Sir Philip Sidney who, though suffering the pangs of hell, handed the cup of cold water to the wounded soldier with the words "Thy need is greater than mine;" to the heroes of the Birkenhead who went to their death ungrudgingly that the women and children might live. Our spiritual heritage is from Christ, who suffered the torments and degradation of crucifixion to save mankind. If we would hasten the Federation of the World, the Republic of Man, one and all we must be imbued with the spirit of self-sacrifice, with the determination that real success in life is attained only by service to the community. The philosophy of George Meredith, one of the greatest of modern Englishmen, may be expressed in the words "Accept and Serve." Let me hand them on to you.

TALK TO PARENTS.

In April last, our annual speech night was held in the National Theatre. The function was a great success and many expressions of appreciation have been received. As on all previous occasions prizes were given out to the successful pupils. This year prizes to the amount of £20 were given out.

The average cost of the theatre for the past three years has been over £10. This includes hire of theatre, light, stage equipment, printing and advertising.

Hence our speech nights cost roughly in the vicinity of £30.

Has it ever occurred to you to wonder where this money comes from? Well, out of the prizes contributed to the school not one was given by a parent or any pupil.

The prizes came from personal friends of the teachers and myself.

During May I issued an appeal for such help from certain parents as their circumstances would permit.

I am now appealing to those parents who have not yet contributed to do what they can to assist the school in providing certain necessary equipment. At the present time we are in need of:

- (a) A new piano.
- (b) A new boat.
- (c) Additions to the Library.
- (d) Wireless equipment.
- (e) Prizes.

As this is the first direct appeal that has ever been made in the thirteen years of the school's existence I am hopeful of success, and can assure you that the pupils will be grateful for any assistance you can give.

THANKS.

The school acknowledges with thanks receipt of donations from Messrs. F. D. Barclay, A. E. Jacques, Jno. Ingles, W. Layh, P. J. Fleming, D. C. Breheny, F. Hughes, M. A. Brice, A. Wilson, E. A. Gee, J. W. Hughes, G. C. Coulson, H. G. Phillips.

SPEECH NIGHT.

We celebrated our annual speech night on April 1 in the National Theatre, which proved too small to hold the large audience of parents and friends. For the first time for many years we had the Director of Education, Mr. G. V. Brookes, with us. He gave a stirring address to the scholars, and trenchantly quoted statistics to the adults showing that Tasmania by no means led the way among the States of the Commonwealth in educational activity. Mr. A. H. Marshall, M.H.A., was also present and gave a short address. The girls' choir, under the direction of Mr. F. Close, by an accurate and tasteful rendering of well-chosen songs, added much to the evening's enjoyment, and the eurhythmic class under the tutelage of Miss B. V. Wilcox, B.A., gave a brilliant and interesting display. Our thanks are due to Mrs. K. Sandberg and Miss C. Malcolm, old scholars of the school, who sang for us, and to Miss C. Sutherland, another old scholar, who journeyed from Scottsdale to act as accompanist.

DUCES OF SCHOOL.

- Class A—Mervyn Taylor.
- Class B—Jean Wright.
- Class C—Jean Gee.
- Class C2—Angus Von Bertouch
- Class D—Mary Rowe.
- Class D2—Francis Barclay.
- Class D3—Bert Newson.
- Class E—Jean Atkinson.
- Class E2—Lucy Gurr.
- Class E3—Donald McDonald.

GREETING.

To Miss M. Hope, Miss M. Stanfield, and Mr. K. Dallas, who joined the teaching staff of the school this year, we extend a hearty welcome, and trust that they will have a successful and enjoyable stay among us.

CLASS NOTES.

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

June 3rd.—To-day being the King's Birthday, I muse in bed on the holiday therefore and how A Class do disport themselves, they being a company as frivolous as ever I see. Then do I don my new bowler and sac suit to meet Mr. Miller, and with him much pungent discourse on them, he averring that they have a worthy record which I back at ten to one. Then do I meet with a loquacious member, who privily informs me of a musician and several jesters, plus one shingle, which causes me concern while he babbles of a social, a cup and a dentist. He mentions also a military genius of the first order, which comes to me easily. Then is there mighty talk of crosswords, and hobby horses, which exhaust many patients; and how Plato's philosophy is most sound as compared with an experience which makes me hot; and wherein lies the art of puns and juggling, till I am forced to stop my ears and sue for peace. On the way home I meet with another, who moans most drearily in mentioning Thursdays, so that I am fain to pity her, she lamenting the while until she passes on to Arts and Crafts, and a deal of Richelieu, so that I refer her to my wife, and sit down to meditate on school days then and now.

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

As I lay awake the other night counting the hours as they tolled, having driven away the angel of sleep by a too close application to homework, methought a grave and thoughtful spirit appeared before me. In answer to my request to be permitted a glimpse of the future he (or she, is it? What sex are spirits, anyhow, Mr. Editor) replied:

"I can't do impossibilities. I am the Spirit of the Future; but I'll help you, whom will you see first?"

"There are two boys, Max and Ernest," I began. "Look," said the something.

The mist before me cleared, and I saw Max, seated in a chair, correcting the proofs of a set of new Mathematical Tables; while a little further on was Ernest expounding fluently, a treatise on Vergilian Latin! "Wonderful," I murmured; then, "Amelie is the second name—"

"You are 'Wright,'" said it; "see this," and I shuddered horribly, for in a glass case placed conspicuously on view was a marvellously developed skull, a perfect mass of bumps. "Alas," I murmured, "yet such an illustrious end for such an illustrious life; but tell me, one girl had her hair shingled on a Friday and her birthday, did it ever grow again?"

"Bald," was my brief answer.

"And Billy, what is he doing, please?"

"Still suggesting," the Something replied impatiently, "hurry please."

"Could you tell me what Stan. is doing?"

"Yes. He is an exponent of wireless telegraphy in an Icelandic school, and stays with Frank Watson, who is at present painstakingly teaching the word 'cat' by means of the object method."

I could imagine this, but as "It" had warned me not to dally, I hurried on with:

"Our artists are Agnes and Connie; have they kept up their drawing, please?"

"Certainly, they hung their first pictures in the Academy last year."

"Oh, how lucky for them," I said, and my mind was shooting off at a tangent when I noticed with alarm "It" was growing fainter. "Wait," I cried, "there are at least forty people in B Class; the sheep were mixed with the goats, you remember, after Christmas. But I'll hurry. "Does Bunny still like 'El-a-a'?" But I broke off abruptly, for I was alone.

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

Act I. Scene I.

Scene—C Classroom. Time, just before whistle. Dramatis Personae—C Class and Miss X. Whistle—Silence reigns supreme. Enter Miss X.

Miss X—Not ready, Kathleen? Stand! Ditto, Gwen! Talking again, Alice. Turn round Edna Have'n't you got over the social yet? (Giggles) That's enough. What was your homework.

Chorus—Forty-one.

Miss X—One at a time. Thank you. Well, Irene?

Irene—(Smoothly) No. 41, Miss X.

Miss X—Well, what's the answer?

Chorus—Sixty-one miles. (Voice: Please! No! That's wrong!)

Miss X—Yes, Irene?

Irene—Sixty-one miles.

Miss X—Right (Voice from the back Please work it out.) (At board.) First step, Chrissie.

Chrissie— $x + y = 74 + z$.

Miss X—Go on, Peggie! (Long pause.)

Peggie—(at random) x (pause) $+ y$ (pause) $+ z = - 74 -$ (pause) z .

Miss X—Oh, Bosh! Someone with sense go on.

Miss X—(speaking to class) You know maths. is not your strong point; you must work harder! Some of you are very lazy! Monitor! Clean the board! Humph! No duster! Maisie borrow C2's.

(Hesitation on part of Maisie.)

Voice—I'll go!

Miss X—No, let Maisie go. (Exit Maisie, slowly.) Whistle!!! (Sighs of relief and rustles.)

Miss X (loudly) Stop your wriggling! Take down your home-work. Page 189. Numbers 26, 27, 28, 29 (groans), 30, 31, 32 (sighs), 33 and 34. Do you want 10 more, Una?

(Silence!) Dismiss!

Exit Miss X.

Curtain.

CLASS C2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss C. Wilkins.

The Intermediate draws closer, and we aren't favourites, for our number is 13. We are unlucky in a way. We have a monkey (as the teacher calls him) in the room addicted to throwing his claws around other people and wrestling with them. This brings raids from the office. Some seem pessimistic about their exams, as they have bought their coffins already.

We did well in the school sports, one of our members being Junior Champion, and we ran second in the competition for the Class Cup.

Our class football team has played D Class twice and has beaten them on both occasions. They say they'll beat us next time, but next time has not yet arrived.

Our inky black cat no longer brings us luck. Of late one member of the class has taken to drinking ink, and another is trying to commit suicide every time he goes into the lab.

CLASS D1—Supervising Teacher: Miss A. L. Grubb, B.A.

It was April Fools' Day.

In D1 room the papers decided to play a joke on the prefects and monitors, who, in spite of strenuous work, never seemed able to keep the floor free from the presence of this pest. Accordingly the papers jumped up from their positions and deposited themselves in the waste paper basket.

Mr. Blind, always ready for a joke, concealed the great rent in his side and jumped to position.

The fireplace, taking its cue from the blind, made its face and coat shine as never before.

A chuckle was heard from the notice-board which had hung itself in the vacant space inside the door. On it appeared a piece of paper neatly lettered with the following:

D Class, champion in Girls' and Boys' Sports.

Slim captain of the firsts.

On Sat. D Class beat C2 by 10 goals.

Kath has been chosen captain of first hockey.

Jack's burning desire is satisfied.

The duster brushed itself out, concealed its stuffing, and hung itself on a nail.

At 8.30 the workers arrived and joyfully, if not quite without astonishment, gazed first at the fireplace and then at the other remarkables in turn.

All the morning they were happy and looked as if a weight had been removed from their minds.

But, alas! 12 o'clock struck—the mirage vanished, the celestial atmosphere disappeared.

Jumping from the basket, the papers delightedly evaded the frenzied efforts of the enslaved staff to collect them.

Mr Blind grinned sarcastically as he displayed what appeared to be an even larger rent. A grey appearance crept over the fireplace. On the notice-board, in straggly writing, such words as "lost by 2 behinds" could be distinguished, and the duster, trailing long pieces of cloth, thumped on the floor, nearly choking everyone with white dust.

As if by a preconcerted signal, they cried in chorus, "April Fools!"

With bitter tears pouring down their cheeks, the prefects and monitors departed heavily on the homeward way, bowed down with grief and homework.

CLASS D2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss M. Begent.

In introducing our happy band to this notable journal we should like to make known to the general public the talents which lie hidden within the precincts of D2.

What class could boast of a better fire-lighter than our Edna? Just listen to our claims to celebrity in other spheres, too. Eira shines as our school champion, Beth as our nightingale, and Bessie as our pianist. As for brains, no other class can compete.

Sad to relate, though, we do have our trials and tribulations. Every social brings in its train a pot plant hunt, and when the missing article is found we can only regain it by persuasion, evidence, and, if necessary, force. Dusters, too, are not the least of our worries. Would some veteran Samaritan give us counsel concerning the keeping of these? Ask Madge.

Good fortune has also visited our number. Pansy's last will and testament reveals the class' glorious heritage. To our fair friend, she has bequeathed a ball of variegated wool to be used either for floor hockey or for Heiffy's socks.

To both of the geometry stars (?) just half of her brains each, on condition they use them each lesson.

To Mollie, exemption from detentions on condition that she finds suitable excuses. And to the dear old class in general all old clothes that might be useful for dusters and desk cleaners.

With such acquisitions who knows just how much this dear old school will be enriched by our brief sojourn here?

As an example of the unequalled and unparalleled wit to be found in our midst we append the theorem below.

D2 THEOREM.

General Enunciation: That which is to be learnt by heart is neither humorous nor interesting.

Figure: You are requested to imagine one yourselves.

Data—Let G.N.B. be a note-book which is the continuous object of absorption in D2.

Rqd. to Prove—That G.N.B. is the object of continuous study in D2.

Proof—By Exhaustion.

Because G.N.B. is always in the hands of the D2 Girls.

∴ G.N.B. must be humorous.

But by hypothesis it is not.

∴ G.N.B. must be interesting

But by hypothesis it is not.

Now G.N.B. is not humorous, neither is it interesting.

∴ G.N.B. must have to be known by heart.

∴ What has to be learnt by heart is neither humorous nor interesting. Q.E.D.

(D2 Class may be geometricians, but they are not logicians.—Ed.)

CLASS D3—Supervising Teacher, Mr. K. Dallas.

Our first half year at the High School is nearly over and we are looking forward to our well earned holidays.

During this time our trials have been many and our joys few; our duster will insist on absenting itself, our desks and floor persist in a state of untidiness, and try as we may we cannot reduce our quota of impositions. Life would be unbearable if it were not for the few cheery optimists among us who find the hidden humor in all these things.

We give here our honor roll:—

Lowe: Possesses an overwhelming curiosity which finds vent in the queerest of questions, of which he seems to have a never failing supply. It is hard to understand how he kept his mouth shut so long in the egg and spoon race.

Lovett: Has the same complaint in a milder form.

Boutcher: Aspires to football honors.

Croft: A hardened practical joker and French expert.

Brownrigg: Our prefect. We hear that he enjoyed his Scottsdale trip very much.

In sport we have had our fair share of honors. We are represented in the First Football Team by Eyles, Whitelaw, and Brownrigg, while Whitelaw was also a member of the Cricket Team, and won the Half-Mile Handicap at the school sports.

Joe Bruce is absent at present through illness. We wish him a speedy recovery. May his shadow never grow less.

CLASS E2.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. R. A. Atkinson, B.A.

Readers are warned that these notes are written by the most unladylike person in the class. Therefore, if you wish to hear of things gentle and refined, pass on to E3 notes. Various ladylike persons submitted class notes for insertion, but for some unknown reason, possibly connected with the word "stodgy," the cruel Editor did not accept them, and the poor unladylike member had to sift them. They not nearly as fascinating as some of the young persons who wrote them.

Some tried alphabets, that well-worn device. Some lines were highly poetical, as the following:

M is for Me, who likes Miss Hope very much (probably because she was looking over the writer's shoulder at the time).

B is for Beryl, who is away.

D stands for Dagmar, who danced with Miss Irvine at cooking one day. (Note the faultless swing of the long line.)

G stands for Good—that's what I am. (Yet the same writer can write from sad experience: "D stands for detentions that are not very nice.")

You see there is enough poetry in E2 to fill the magazine, but to write it would take time from hockey practice in the yard, and that has been all the rage for weeks. Hazel triumphantly writes: "One dinner time I hit the ball and it went through the science-room window. Fortunately it was open." About a dozen correspondents inform me as a great event that when Jean hit the ball "unfortunately it wasn't open." One girl laments: "She sent a hockey ball into the science-room window, which cost me a penny."

It cannot be denied that many of E2 are tomboys. This wild hitting is one proof; half-done or not done hair, half-buttoned dresses and inky fingers are additional proof. Skill in climbing

through the window when the door handle drops off is another. Great skill in chopping wood is still another; but that is cruel necessity. As one woefully reports: "If we depended on the E3 or D3 boys to get our wood, we would (sic) never have a fire." In spite of all this we won the Best Room Picture about six weeks ago, and have not lost it since. Horrid persons will say that is because the awarding of it has been forgotten by those responsible. At any rate, not many classes have a committee or secret society which, unknown to the teacher, would come back on a sunny King's Birthday holiday to clean windows. Although only three out of twelve who promised came, and no drying rag was left, the spirit was good.

WEIRD TRANSLATIONS.

Culprits—Members of B Class. Date: March, 1925.

French: C'est lui qui marchait devant en poussant une enorme brouette chargée de malles.

Literally: He it was who walked in front, pushing a huge wheelbarrow loaded with trunks.

B Class Variants (not arranged in order of merit):

- (a) Pushing a great case laden with apples.
- (b) Uttering an enormous curse, full of swear-words.
- (c) It was from the one walking in front that we heard an enormous shriek loaded with grief.
- (d) Smoking an enormous pipe charged with low grade tobacco.
- (e) Shooting an enormous highwayman covered with mail.
- (f) Pushing a large cart filled with awful things.
- (g) Making an enormous noise mingled with grumbles.

HOBBY-HORSES.

It was decided early in the year to introduce "hobbies", a pastime that "requickens what in flesh is fatigate" at the end of the second period, every Monday afternoon. Three-15 is a time of hustle and bustle. The songsters gaily assemble, and even those boys who formerly considered singing "an absolute bore" are interested. The orchestra which includes several talented musicians entertains us at intervals, though the sounds are far in the distance. The artists are not a noisome crowd, they are silently absorbed in their work—sketching members of the class who, in their turn, pose on the platform. The Debating Society is very select, "males only." Debating on subjects evidently doesn't appeal to the average girl. On the other hand, the Dramatic Society is composed of females. Perhaps the boys don't like acting in a quiet little love scene, or in a dramatic part of Shakespeare. It is just as well we are not too close to the "Square." The sounds of the hammers and other tools used by our industrious "workmen" in constructing their "suites" would soon drown the melodious voices of the songsters, and give the silent artists headaches.

Our needle-work class is a very happy one. We work strenuously, and talk but little, although, at intervals, stifled giggles are heard from the back seats when someone takes a high note.

"Day of fun and day of joy
Come often unto us!
Sounds around, below, above;
On all sides there's a fuss.

Swelling thus in silvery notes,
Sing on O Earth's fair songsters!
Ne'er we spent an hour so bright
In fabled days of yore."

D.M.

BOYS' SPORTS.

CRICKET.

FIRSTS.

At the beginning of last season the firsts met to elect a captain, resulting in the unanimous selection of L. Carter, with H. Dilger vice-captain.

During the season we played two matches against St. Patrick's College, the first of which was drawn, and the second, won by 97 runs on the first innings. In the first match the School batted first, making 110 runs (G. Wilson 42, L. Carter 37). St. Patrick's replied with 81 for 2 wickets. Judd took one wicket, the other man being thrown out by Carter.

In the second match the School compiled 120 (L. Carter 68, G. Wilson 13). St. Patrick's made 23 in the first innings, and 40 for the loss of five wickets in the second. Our success was mainly due to the fine bowling of H. Dilger, who took five for none in the first innings, and one for six in the second.

Later on in the season we visited Evandale and played the local team. Evandale won the toss and batted first, compiling 39 runs (Dilger, 4 for 8; Judd, 3 for 12; Carter, 2 for 7; Swift, 1 for 12). The School then batted and made 275 runs for the loss of five wickets (L. Carter, 71; H. Dilger, 62 not out; C. Judd, 60; Jacques, 38). We thus won by 236 runs.

Our last match before playing Hobart was against the C.T.A. The School batted first and made 150 runs for five wickets (declared). (L. Carter, 47 retired; H. Dixon, 30 retired; E. Judd 16; A. Wadley 16). C.T.A. then made 87 runs. Our bowling was chiefly done by H. Dilger, who took 6 wickets for 21 runs.

At the end of the season we went to Hobart to play for the premiership. This match resulted in a draw, each side scoring 75. L. Jacques batted very stubbornly for us, and almost pulled the match out of the fire. Hobart won the toss and batted first on an easy wicket. Scores:

HOBART.

Varley, c Judd, b Fleming	21
Butterworth, l.b.w., b Dilger	9
Wells, b Dilger	2
Armstrong, c Jacques, b Fleming	14
Barwick, c Cowie, b Dilger	1
Harvey, b Dilger	12
Edwards, b Fleming	1
Flynn, b Dilger	0
Brown, not out	8
Kalbfell, b Fleming	5
Cearns, b Dilger	0
Sundries	2

Total 75

Bowling: Dilger, 6 for 33;
Fleming, 4 for 16.

LAUNCESTON.

Carter, c Flynn, b Brown	24
Fleming, b Cearns	7
Wilson, b Cearns	5
Dixon, c Harvey, b Brown	4
Dilger, c Edwards, b Brown	11
Judd, l.b.w., b Brown	3
Jacques, st Edwards, b Cearns	5
Swift, run out	1
Wadley, c Varley, b Cearns	0
Cowie, c Armstrong, b Brown	2
Norman, not out	2
Sundries	11

Total 75

Bowling: Cearns, 4 for 29;
Brown, 5 for 16.

ROWING.

Rowing activities were resumed after the Christmas vacation, when our coach (Mr. Pattison) again picked and trained the crew for the Bourke Cup. We had intended entering for the Schools' Race at Henley, but this idea was abandoned owing to insufficient time for training.

The day for the Bourke Cup arrived and found the crew in good form. Devonport, Hobart, and Launceston competed. All got off together, but very soon Launceston drew away from Devonport, with Hobart following. When all three had settled down Launceston had about one length of Devonport and three of Hobart. Half-way from the finish Launceston were two lengths ahead of Devonport and three ahead of Hobart. This order was maintained throughout the race, and Launceston eventually won by about a length and a half from Hobart. Devonport did not finish.

Our crew rowed well all through, and again the thanks of the School are due to the untiring efforts of our coach Mr. Pattison.

Our crew was: E. Coulson (bow), G. Arthur (2), A. Wadley (3), J. Berkery (stroke), D. Hughes (cox.).

FOOTBALL.

FIRSTS.

At the beginning of the second term A. Wadley was elected captain and J. Berkery vice. We have been fortunate in securing the Cricket Ground for practice on Friday afternoon as well as Wednesday, and the standard of football has improved much thereby. Since the opening of the season seven matches have been played, not including the premiership match against the Devonport High School. They have resulted as follow:—

April 25.—On York Park: L.H.S., 5—7; C.E.G.S., 10—12. In this match we were outclassed, lacking combination and being too slow to the ball.

May 6.—On the Cricket Ground: L.H.S., 5—2; St. Patrick's, 2—1.

May 16.—On the Cricket Ground: L.H.S., 7—11; St. Patrick's, 6—8.

May 20.—On York Park: L.H.S., 8—12; St. Patrick's, 5—9.

May 27.—On the Cricket Ground: L.H.S., 4—5; St. Patrick's, 4—5.

In this match we were without our captain (A. Wadley) and H. Dilger.

May 30.—At East Launceston: L.H.S., 17—27; E. Launceston Rovers, 1—3. The chief characteristic of this match was the poor kicking of our forwards.

June 8.—At Scottsdale: L.H.S., 5—21; Scottsdale Old Scholars, 2—1. Again the forwards failed.

June 13.—At the Cricket Ground: L.H.S., 7—12; St. Patrick's, 5—7.

On June 19, at York Park, we played the first of the High School premiership series against the Devonport High School. The day was extremely favorable and an interesting match resulted. During the second quarter we were attacking all the time, but again our forwards failed, a failure which nearly cost us the match. Excellent system was shown by both teams, but ours was slightly the superior, and although the smaller and lighter team, we eventually won by 5 points. Scores: L.H.S., 4—17; D.H.S., 5—6. Our best player was H. Dilger,

who played the best game on the ground. He was ably supported by A. Wadley, who handled his team well. J. Berkery, E. Fleming, L. Carter, H. Dixon, and K. Lee, whose work on the back line was a feature of the match.

The personnel of the team that played against Devonport is: A. Wadley (capt.), J. Berkery (vice), H. Dilger, E. Fleming, L. Carter, K. Lee, L. Jacques, H. Dixon, L. Hughes, C. Judd, R. Hall, H. Eyles, F. Norman, J. Reid, A. Cowie, H. Swifte, B. Ripper, M. Whitelaw.

Our thanks are due to Mr. L. Findlay, who has given us valuable assistance during the quarter, and whose lectures have been invaluable.

THE GRADES.

After rowing, the school's most regular sporting successes have been in football. The keen rivalry and match practice during past years at the Show Ground may partly account for this, although perhaps half the First team go into the Firsts or Seconds immediately on coming to the school, as J. Reid and H. Eyles have done this year.

There are four grades this year, with full teams: A Grade (captain, C. Viney), red guernseys; B (captain, R. Haas), green V on guernsey; C (captain, M. von Bertouch), all black guernsey; D (captain, H. Room), green stripes on blue guernsey. Details of matches: 27th May.—A v. B: Won by B. Scores, 3—4 to 2—3. Best for B: R. Haas, Sampson Lowe, Robinson; for A: C. Viney, R. Finlay, Hines, C. Walker.

C v. D: Won by C. Scores: 1—5 to 1 pt. Best for C: L. Dwyer (promoted to Seconds), M. von Bertouch, L. Viney, J. Bruce; for D: D. Folder, Room, A. Cox, Chatters.

3rd June.—A v. C: Won by C. Scores: 3—8 to 3—4. Best for C: M. von Bertouch, Harrison, C. Jones, C. Broomby, R. McCann; for A: R. Finlay, Munting, C. Walker, K. Mayhead, Sutton.

B v. D: Won by B. Scores: 7—4 to 6—4. Best for B: Haas, Lovett, Lowe, Whitchurch, Galna, Robinson; for D: Room, Titmus, Folder, Chatters, Cooper, R. Scott.

10th June.—A v. D: A draw (A, 1—2; D, 8 pts.). Best for A: Finlay, Galna, C. Viney, Munting; for D: Folder, Room, Titmus, A. Cox. B v. C: Won by B. Scores, 5—10 to 4—8. Best for B: Haas, Sampson, McCormack, Lowe; for C: M. von Bertouch, L. Viney, Harrison, Broomby.

This ended the first round, making the points: B, 6; C, 4; A, 1; D, 1.

17th June.—A v. B: Won by A. Scores, 4—3 to 3—3. Best for A: C. Viney, Watson, R. Finlay; for B: Haas, Galna, Lovett.

C v. D: Won by C. Scores, 3—2 to 2—6. Best for C: C. Jones, E. Fleming, M. von Bertouch, G. Barnes, R. McCann; for D: H. Room, R. Scott, A. Titmus, D. Folder, A. Cox.

It is quite safe to say that except perhaps for the B class boys, all those mentioned above who stay for four years will have a place in the First team. A few others not mentioned here may develop more rapidly later into first-class players.

BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The ninth annual sports were held at the Cricket Ground on Wednesday, May 20, under excellent weather conditions. The arrangements were in the hands of Mr. Parish and a committee of A and B Class boys, of whom L. Jacques was appointed assistant secretary. The programme was identical with that of last year, except that two additional events—75 Yards Handicap under 13 and Putting the Weight—were adopted.

The Cup for the Open Championship was again donated by the Rev. J. W. Bethune, and monetary donations were received from Messrs. I. Ingles and W. Layh. To these gentlemen we tender our thanks.

Invitations were printed and sent out to friends of the school, but there was not such a large attendance as the Committee would have liked to have seen.

The results were as follow:—

L. Carter (16 points) was first in the Open Championship competition, beating A. Wadley by half a point.

The Junior Championship was won by J. Breheny (14½ points) from F. Phillips (8 points).

"A" Class won the Cup presented by the Old Scholars' Association.

220 Yards Handicap.—J. R. Berkery, 1; J. Reid, 2; A. Cowie, 3. Time, 25 4-5sec.

100 Yards Championship, under 15.—J. Berkery, 1; F. Phillips, 2; T. Hughes, 3. Time, 12sec.

220 Yards Championship.—L. J. Carter, 1; A. J. Wadley, 2; C. W. Judd, 3. Time, 25sec.

440 Yards Handicap, under 15.—J. Breheny, 1; M. Whitelaw, 2; A. Titmus, 3. Time, 64 1-5sec.

440 Yards Handicap, open.—L. Jacques, 1; R. Brownrigg, 2; Scott, 3. Time, 59sec.

Champion High Jump.—L. Carter, 1; E. Fleming, 2; A. J. Wadley, 3. Height, 4ft. 10in.

110 Yards Handicap, under 15.—Hughes, 1; Eyre, 2; J. Sampson, 3. Time, 11 4-5sec.

220 Yards Championship, under 15.—J. Breheny, 1; F. Phillips, 2; Hughes, 3. Time, 28 1-5sec.

Obstacle Race.—E. Munting, 1; K. Johnstone, 2.

Three-legged Race.—L. Jacques and J. Berkery, 1; B. Ripper and W. Balmforth, 2.

Half Mile Handicap.—J. Reid, 1; C. W. Judd, 2; F. Norman, 3. Time, 2min. 15sec.

Egg and Spoon Race.—G. Bennell, 1; H. Fletcher, 2; R. Ward, 3. 220 Yards Handicap, under 15.—T. Hughes, 1; J. Warren, 2; M. Whitelaw, 3.

Champion Hurdle.—L. J. Carter, 1; A. J. Wadley, 2; E. Fleming, 3. Time, 16 2-5sec.

100 Yards Championship.—C. W. Judd, 1; J. R. Berkery, 2; A. Cowie, 3. Time, 13 1-5sec.

440 Yards Championship, under 15.—J. Breheny, 1; F. Phillips, 2; T. Hughes, 3. Time, 66sec.

110 Yards Championship.—L. J. Carter, 1; A. J. Wadley, 2; E. Fleming, 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.

Sack Race.—L. Jacques, 1; J. Smith, 2; G. Barnes, 3.

Champion High Jump, under 15.—J. Breheny and J. Sampson tied for first; Hughes, 3. Height, 4ft. 3½in.

440 Yards Championship.—L. J. Carter, 1; A. J. Wadley, 2; C. W. Judd, 3. Time, 57 1-5sec.

Obstacle Race, over 14.—B. Ripper, 1; F. Norman, 2.

Half Mile Championship, under 15.—J. Breheny, 1; F. Phillips, 2; G. Lee Fook, 3.

75 Yards Handicap, under 14.—J. Eyre, 1; L. Dwyer, 2; R. Scott, 3. Time, 9sec.

Half Mile Championship.—A. Wadley, 1; C. Judd, 2; L. Carter, 3. Time, 2min. 25sec.

Blindfold Barrel Race.—L. Dwyer, 1; A. Cox, 2; J. Smith, 3.

75 Yards Handicap, under 13.—L. Dwyer, 1; A. Cox, 2; R. McCann, 3. Time, 9 4-5sec.

Half Mile Handicap, under 15.—M. Whitelaw, 1; D. Hughes, 2.

Mile Handicap.—H. Dixon, 1; F. Norman, 2; B. Scott, 3. Time, 5min. 3½sec.

Mile Championship.—A. Wadley, 1; C. Judd, 2; E. Fleming, 3. Time, 5min. 18 1-5sec.

Kicking the Football.—J. Berkery, 1; A. Wadley, 2.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—A. Wadley, 1; J. Smith, 2.

Putting the Weight.—A. Wadley, 1; J. Berkery, 2.

Long Jump.—A. Wadley, 1; L. Carter, 2.

Class Teams Race.—"A" Class, 1; "D" Class, 2; "B" Class, 3.

LOST SHIPS.

Down in the realms of endless night,
Below with the cruising shark,
Where the slime of a thousand years drops down
And covers the sea floor dark and brown
In the silence chill and stark;

There lie the boats from all the world
With the squid and the giant ray,
Where the deep sea currents suck and draw
And tug at the wrecks on the ocean floor—
Lost ships of yesterday.

C.W. J.

ANZAC.

The winding lines on Anzac,
Of crosses bleached and white,
Should yet be kept before us,
Who watched throughout the fight,
For we must still remember,
For us they paid the price,
Our freedom was their altar,
Their lives our sacrifice.

And by that line of crosses,
And by the hearts that mourn,
We won our right of freedom
For millions yet unborn,
And closely must we guard it,
For ours has been the gain—
That those who lie at Anzac,
Shall not have died in vain.

C.W.J.

GIRLS' SPORTS.

TENNIS.

At the beginning of the year competition for places in the team was very keen, and great improvement was shown in the play of some of the girls, especially by Gwen and Doris. Challenge matches were played and the final positions were: B. Hogarth (capt.), M. Rule, D. Bock, J. Gee, G. Cox, and P. Hamilton, with M. Wilson and M. Rowe as emergencies.

The match between Devonport and Hobart resulted in an easy win for Hobart, and on April 2 we visited Hobart. Hobart has a splendid team this year, and they were too strong for us. Although some of the sets were keenly contested, we failed to win a set, and the match resulted in a win for Hobart by 9 sets to nil.

Two teams, with M. Rule and B. Hogarth as captains, have been selected to play matches at school. The matches will start after the holidays, and challenge matches may be played for positions in the teams.

On Saturday, May 17, the tennis team, with Miss Wilkins, had a chop picnic at the Third Basin.

HOCKEY.

FIRSTS.

This year the team is practically the same as it was last year, except for the addition of Mary Millwood and Gladys Bye from the Seconds, and Barbara Rocher, who is back among us after a season's rest.

So far we have played four Association matches and have won three.

The games are as follow:—

Longford—1 goal; School, 2 goals. Goals struck by Muriel Lewis and Verna Harris.

Broadland House—2 goals; School, 3 goals. Struck by Irene Shepherd, Mary Millwood, and Veda Watson.

College—5 goals; School, 2 goals. Struck by Irene Shepherd and Veda Watson.

Churinga—Nil; School, 1 goal. Struck by Irene Shepherd.

This gives us second place in the Premiership for the first round of matches.

At the Hockey Carnival we played Scottsdale High School and a local team from Burnie. The former we defeated, but lost to the latter team. Scores:

Scottsdale—1 goal; School, 3 goals. Goal strikers, Irene Shepherd and Veda Watson.

Burnie—3 goals; School, 1 goal. Struck by Irene Shepherd.

On June 19 we met Devonport, and after a hard struggle the match ended in a draw. Ena, Muriel, Veda, and Inez played well for us. We played again the following day, when Devonport won by 4 goals. We again failed to score. Score:

Devonport—4 goals; School, nil.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Girls' sports were held for the first time this year. Mrs. Miller was elected President. Mr. Parish, with a committee of girls, drew up the events. The results were as follow:

Handicap, 120 yards: M. Atkins. Championship, 100 yards: E. Judd. Championship High Jump: E. Judd. Thread the Needle: I. Shepherd. Obstacle Race, under 15: M. Atkins. Catch the Tram Race: J. Gee. Championship, 120 yards, under 15: J. Gee. Championship, 120 yards: E. Judd. Championship Skipping Race: M. Atkins. Sack Race: T. Box. Championship, 100 yards, under 15: J. Gee. Three Legged Race: J. Heathorn and V. Wilson. Obstacle Race, open: P. Hamilton. Sack Race, under 15: G. Quon. Department Race: I. Shepherd. Championship High Jump, under 15: J. Gee. Hitting the Hockey Ball: M. Lewis. Championship Skipping Race: E. Judd. Dribbling the Hockey Ball: I. Shepherd. Handicap, 100 yards: M. Kidd. Handicap, under 15: M. Stevens. Thread the Needle, under 15: M. Atkins. Championship of School: E. Judd. Junior Champion: J. Gee.

"A NICE DERANGEMENT OF EPITAPHS."

(By Smith Minor.)

Evolution is what Darwin did; revolution is a form of government abroad; devolution is something to do with Satan.

A glazier is a man who runs down mountains.

Caesar (stabbed by Brutus "even at the base of Pompey's statue"): Tut, tut, Brutus!

Denmark is washed by the Catty Cat and the Scraggy Hack.

Gong is the masculine of belle and vicar of vixen.

An appendix is that portion of a book which no one has yet discovered to be of any use.

The Mediterranean Sea is joined to the Red Sea by the Sewage Canal.

The Stoics were the followers of Zero and believed in nothing.

Pas de deux: Father of twins.

Le peuple emu repandit: The purple emu laid another egg.

Cave Canem: Beware lest I sing.

Corollary: My heart is in Italy but my hair is in Greece. — Rodolph Valentino.

"More than his singularity": Charles V. would have been a handsome man if his lower jaw, coming above his upper one, had not given him a peculiar look. (This is not the work of Smith Minor, but of one D.M.)

A reminiscence from the garrulous ghost of the Intermediate 1923:
 Le poil du chameau, qui est fin, et qui se renouvelle tous les ans
 par une complete mue
 The tail of the camel, which is at the end, and which turns round
 in a complete circle every year

* * * * *

Boss: Got me golf sox on to-day.

She: Have you?

Boss: Yum—eighteen holes!

* * * * *

An optimist is he who writes his cross-word puzzles in ink.

* * * * *

The niceties of Latin composition:

How can I unhappy be,

Phyllis, when I am with thee?

Num tum cum sum tum Phyllide tristis ero?

* * * * *

The Italics in the Bible are a pitfall for the feet of the unwary:
 Smith minor imagined that they meant emphasis and gave a
 spirited rendering of the text:

And he said unto them: "Saddle me the ass," and they
 saddled *him*.

THE JOURNEY'S END.

Come soft sleep and sweet dreams at the end of the road,
 Where the pilgrim at last abandons his load,
 At the mist-hid foot of the rainbow.

Until then are the ways of the world all his own,
 And the red of the sun gilds the green of his throne,
 Till he comes to the foot of the rainbow.

The song of the birds in the lanes is for him,
 And for him are the aisles of the forest dim.
 Till he comes to the foot of the rainbow.

The white bed of the stream is his couch in the sun,
 And the stars are his candles when daylight is done,
 And he dreams of the foot of the rainbow.

He is one with the sun and the moon and the seas,
 The friend of the wind which furrows the leas,
 Tho' he dreams of the foot of the rainbow.

But the high Gods have said that his journey is run,
 And he comes to the land that knows no more sun,
 At the mist-hid foot of the rainbow.

M.R.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The Library at the mid-day recess usually presents an animated appearance. Boys are there who should more often be seen kicking the football; still they are spending the time better than if they were fighting in their room with chalk or caps or duster, or riding a bicycle about to the great annoyance of the rightful owner. Girls are there in a pushing mass near the glass book-case, waiting for the librarian with the magic key that unlocks the treasure-house. Few are seen doing what would be helpful: that is, returning magazines not in use to the shelves, and tidying these shelves.

The Library has increased in popularity since there has been less restriction on the number of books a week. We do not seek to put old heads on young shoulders, and in adding new books aim more at the pleasure than the profit of the users. Still, there are three pleasures in reading—the pleasure felt at the time, the pleasure felt in discussing a book with others who have enjoyed it, and the pleasure of recollecting the book in after months and years. The last will be found most real. Every now and then a book should be read slowly and thoughtfully; the power thus gained is a most precious one. A book with a reputation that has lasted for years should be chosen for this. Those who find such a book dry on a hurried reading would be filled with a delighted surprise at the riches revealed by a meditative reading.

The reading lists given by some teachers have greatly increased the company of library users. The D Class is at present the backbone of the library, mainly through the use of these lists. If pupils are tempted, however, to skim through noble books merely to say they have read them, they defeat the purpose of the teachers in giving the lists. Instead of eight of the books recognised as great books being prescribed for a quarter's reading, one would like to see two great books read slowly and thoughtfully, and five or six school or adventure stories.

The magazines in the library are well thumbed, "Pals" holding the most popular place, with "B.O.P." and "Popular Science" close up. "My Magazine" and the "Children's Newspaper" attract the thoughtful, but it is disappointing to see the little use made by the elder scholars of "Life" and the "G.O.P." It is not that they have been tried and found wanting, but they have in most cases never been tried.

THE WRECKERS.

A luring light on a false lee coast,
 A beam sea running high,
 A storm-tossed ship, an answering flash,
 An altered course, and a rending crash,
 A drowning seaman's cry.

A ship that rots by the high tide mark,
 A moaning, troubled sea,
 A corpse that lifts in the ebbing tide
 Where the shrieking sea gulls wheel and glide
 Past wreckage drifting free.

C.W.J.

DAFFODILS.

"He that hath two cakes of bread, let him sell one of them for some flowers of the narcissus."—Koran.

There was a poet once whose most beautiful poem was written in a line: "I cannot sleep in the country for the whispering of the leaves." And there where the leaves sang to him, in a place of slow, still fields, he must surely have seen somewhere a golden field of daffodils of a gold infinitely more wonderful and precious than all King Midas ever saw.

For poets all love daffodils. They grow in a world of spring, and it is their ears which first hear the wonder of Spring's coming. If men had time to hear the secrets that set them swaying they would never sleep again for sheer delight in the heaven that might be earth:

"The country of the Wreakin, with its pastures
Red-clayed and pleasant, which the young Spring fills
With the never-quiet joy of dancing daffodils."

The daffodil fields of Herrick, too, were filled with "sprightly dance" to the piercing melody of a pipe "in the reeds by the river;" and Constable saw in them the likeness of his love:

"Diaphenia like the Daffadown dillie,
White as the sunne, faire as the Lillie,
Heigh hoe, how I doe love thee!"

They are cheerful pagans, these spring flowers, full of beauty and wonder and the beauty of all created things, their first glance is for Pan and the midnight frolic of the dryads, their last sigh for the love of the shaggy god.

Daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty"—
Surely their music mingles with that of green leaves in country places!

OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.**OFFICERS 1925.**

President: Mr. H. Craw.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. P. Frith.

Hon. Gen. Secretary: Mr. S. Maslin.

Committee: Misses M. Groves, D. Sidebottom, J. Linstead, T. Jacobson and Messrs M. Lawson, J. Truskett, M. Sturgess and R. Broomby.

Editor Old Scholars' Column: Mr. S. Maslin.

ANNUAL MEETING 1925.

The Annual Meeting of the Old Scholars' Association was held in the State High School on March 25th, the patron, Mr. R. O. M. Miller, presiding. The minutes of the last Annual General Meeting and the Annual Report and Balance Sheet were read and confirmed. The main business of the evening was the discussion on the continuance of social

functions during the year. As these have been poorly supported for several years, it was unanimously agreed to drop all social functions for the present year and to concentrate on securing two more tennis-courts for the school. The Committee do not feel that the lack of support to their Socials shows the lessening interest of the old Scholars in their old school but that their social engagements are sufficiently numerous not to warrant the Association running any.

Thus there will be no socials this year. All old scholars will receive instead an appeal for a small donation to the Tennis Courts fund.

The Association decided to again present two cups for the classes gaining the most points in the Boys' and Girls' Athletic Sports and wish to congratulate the school upon the initiation of a Girls' Athletic Sports Meeting.

APPRECIATION.

The appreciation of all Old Scholars is tended to Mrs. McElwee, Messrs. McElwee, T. Johnstone, and W. Stephens for the sterling work done by them during past years. They resigned from office this year after having done splendid work for the Association and for the School. Both Messrs. Johnstone and McElwee have acted as General Secretaries and Mr. Stephens has given very valuable time to the office of Treasurer during the past three years.

SPEECH NIGHT.

A large number of old scholars attended a Speech Night which made them very proud of their old school. During the two or three years the attendance at the school has been on the ebb; all were therefore gratified to hear that the school has once more picked up in numbers. We were proud of the achievements of the school in work and play and congratulate Mr. Miller and the staff upon the very fine report that they were able to present. Mr. Close also deserves our approbation for the very fine musical programme. We were glad to see our old friends Mrs. Sandburg (nee Miss Muriel Chick), Miss C. Malcolm, Miss E. Sutherland and Mr. N. Daymond assisting.

DEGREES.

We extend congratulations to Miss M. J. Tevelein and Mr. R. Atkinson each of whom obtained their Bachelor's degree in Arts.

WHO'S WHO.

Principal—Mr. R. O. M. Miller, B.A.

Staff—Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A.; Mr. R. E. Atkinson, B.A.; Mr. J. C. Parish, B.Sc.; Mr. F. Close, Mr. Dallas, Miss A. L. Grubb, B.A.; Miss B. Wilcox, B.A.; Miss C. Wilkins, Miss B. Layh, Miss M. Stanfield, Miss M. Begent, Miss M. Tevelein, B.A.

Senior Prefects—Muriel Rowe, Charlie Stephens.

Sports Prefects—Muriel Lewis, Athol Wadley.

Prefects—Ena Smith, Joyce Eyre, Gladys Bye, Gladys Austin, F. Watson, H. Dilger, K. Lee, Irene Shepherd, Honor Dean, H. Swifte.

Sub-Prefects—Nancy Hope, J. Reid, Hazel Wilcox, Marjorie Good, Eira Judd, Stella Russell, J. Smith, R. Brownrigg.

School Champions: Eira Judd, Lawrence Carter.

Captain of Football—Athol Wadley.

Captain of Cricket—Laurence Carter.

Captain of Hockey—Inez Armstrong.

Captain of Tennis—Betty Hogarth.

Stroke of Crew—J. Berkery.

Librarian—Mr. R. E. Atkinson, B.A.

Magazine Committee—Ena Smith, Muriel Rowe, R. Hall, C. Judd, Gladys Bye, Joyce Eyre, T. Stephens, Stella Lattin, Marjorie Ratcliffe, Hazel Wilcox.

