

The Northern Churinga,



Editorial

Almost half of the school year has gone and the time has come to launch our first Northern Churinga of 1933.

We have just finished a very full term with its inter-school tennis, cricket, and rowing contests, athletic sports meetings, and, above all, the celebration of our Annual Speech Night.

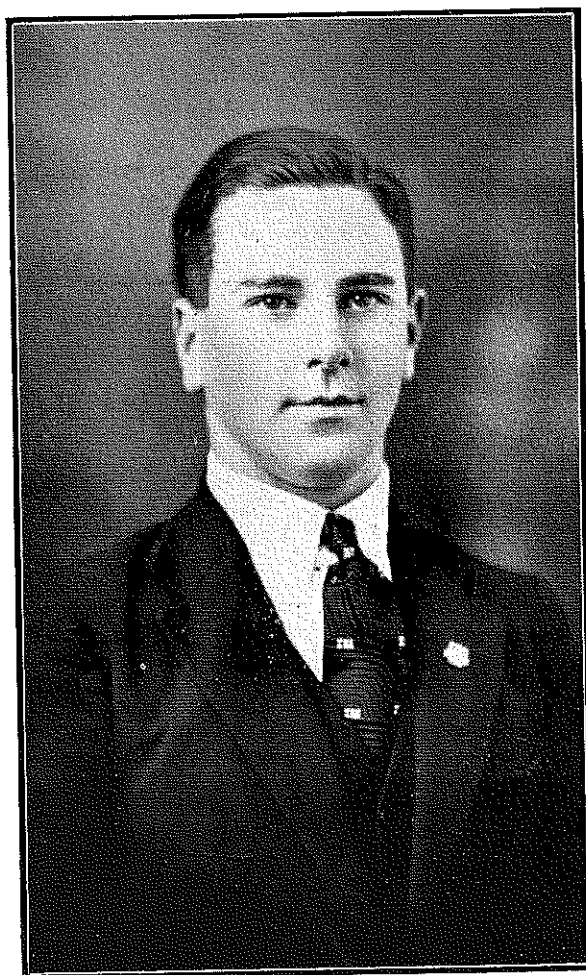
On such a night as we sing our closing songs, "Forty Years On," and "The Best School of All," we have a feeling of very deep affection for the school to which we belong, and we resolve to do our best to hold her name high.

It is easy to declare that one's school is "the best school," but we must remember that "best schools" are made only by "best individuals."

There is still half the year left, and even those of us who have slackened a little, may still mend our ways; put forth our best efforts in the sports field, tackle boldly the problems of the class-room, even those "subjects we don't like," and also use whatever literary ability we have to submit some matter for the next copy of the Churinga.

When we have put in a time of honest trying, then, and then only, can we with clear consciences, sing at our next Annual Speech Night—

"We'll honour yet the School we knew,
The Best School of All."



RICHARD GANDY.

Dux of School and Athletic Champion, 1932.

PLAY DAY

Last year a novel break-up proceeding was held in the form of Play Days and Night. Each class in the School produced a play, and the best from "E," "D," and "B" Classes were shown at night. Miss Morris, Miss Nichols, and Mr. Briggs deserve to be congratulated on their training of the classes.

In the "E" classes, E1 produced "The Prince who was a Piper," in which Audrey Marshall proved to be an effective princess, and Meg. Slater an efficient lady-in-waiting, while Margaret Tuck made a jolly king.

"E2" showed "The Slippers of Cinderella." Those who deserve credit are Geoff. Furnage and Joan Scott.

"Toad of Toad Hall," from Kenneth Grahame's "Wind in the Willows," was presented in the evening by "E3," guided by Miss Morris. Garth Summers, Norman Boatwright, Ken. Roots, and Bob Wilkinson were all very good.

Guided by Miss Nichols, "D1" produced "Robin Hood," in the evening. As the hero, Mavis Clayton deserves especial mention, as does Roy Williams, who interpreted King Richard. The singing and dancing were much appreciated by the audience.

Scenes from Lewis Carroll's "Alice in Wonderland," with Molly Woodhead as a delightful Alice, were shown to an interested audience by "D2."

Under Mr. Fulton, "D3" produced a scene from "Julius Caesar." Jack Bennett was especially good as Mark Antony, and Des. Tyson as Brutus.

Although the "C" classes were busy with examinations, each class produced an interesting play. "C1" gave a scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," in which Jessie Bowen and Peggy Meston played the parts of Pyramus and Thisbe.

Both "C2" and "C3" gave scenes from "Henry V.," and all actors deserve commendation.

Two plays were produced by "B" class. "The Old Bull" was shown in the evening, and "Moonshine" on the following day. The former was much enjoyed by the audience. Zillah Slater and Dick Whitford were particularly good in the difficult parts of "Sarah" and "Bones." Eric Saxon, Fred. Rose, and Harold Fulford also deserve commendation. The two characters in "Moonshine" were well sustained by Brian Hughes and Lloyd Jones.

The closing scene, taken from "As You Like It," was presented by "A" class.



SPEECH NIGHT

On Wednesday, March 22, at the Albert Hall, we celebrated our Nineteenth Annual Speech Night, in the presence of the Minister for Education, the Hon. H. S. Baker, D.S.O. The Director of Education, G. V. Brooks, Esq., was also present.

The Headmaster, Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A., read the Annual Report, and a very enjoyable programme was presented.

The Girls' Choir, conducted by Miss G. Morris,

sang the "Easter Hymn," Folk Songs from many lands," "Cradle Song During a Storm," and "Five Eyes."

Miss Gee was again responsible for an eurhythmic display, and the interpretations of Faust Waltz and Barcarolle were watched with great interest.

A very popular item was the drill display given by the senior boys trained by Mr. Crown.

We wish to thank Dr. Jarman, who kindly acted as organist.

At the close of the evening, bouquets were presented to Miss Morris, Miss Gee, and May Bramich, the School pianist.

The Director of Education presented the prizes to the winners whose names are printed below.

SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1932

Dux of Class A (Girls), Frances Hodgetts.
Dux of Class A (Boys), Richard Gandy.
Dux of Class B (Girls), Thelma Jestrinski.
Dux of Class B (Boys), Bruce Ross.
Dux of Class C1, Winifred Bull.
Dux of Class C2, Philip Sulzberger.
Dux of Class C3, Alan MacLaine.
Dux of Class D1, Winifred Roberts.
Dux of Class D2, Winifred Ogilvie.
Dux of Class D3, John Alcock.
Dux of Class E1, Elizabeth Coe.
Dux of Class E2, Joan Scott.
Dux of Class E3, Richard Jackson.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Prizes for General Merit (presented by the Old Scholars' Association).—Leaving Class: Girl, Jean Montgomery; Boy, Richard Gandy. Intermediate Class: Girl, Winifred Bull; Boy, Alan MacLaine.

Prize for Best Leaving Pass for Northern High Schools (presented by Messrs. A. W. Birchall and Sons Pty. Ltd.): Richard Gandy.

Prizes for Chemistry (presented by Messrs. Hatton and Laws): Leaving, Richard Gandy; Intermediate, Louis Dennis.

Prizes for Cookery (presented by Launceston Gas Company): Class C, Madge McGiveron; class D, Barbara Meston; class E, Jean McElwee.

Prize for Modern History (presented by Mr. A. D. Foot): Eric Saxon.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES.
(Gained December, 1932)

Science Scholarship: Richard Gandy.
Sir Philip Fysh Scholarship: Athol Gough (3rd), Archie Flanagan (8th).

General Scholarships: Richard Gandy.
Federal Institute of Accountants' Prize: Leman Thurlow (3rd), Norman Warmbrunn (4th).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition. — Mathematics: Richard Gandy.

Prize for Geography and Economics: Athol Gough.

Prize for Plane Trigonometry and Applied Mathematics: Richard Gandy.

Tasmanian Education Department Scholarship: Richard Gandy.

SOCIAL NOTES



SPORTS SOCIAL

On Friday, April 7, the members of the Devonport Football Team were tendered a social by the Prefects, A and B class girls, the boys' tennis team, and billetes, in the Assembly Hall.

By 7.45 p.m. the games were in full swing, our Senior Prefect, Bill Lovell, acting as Master of Ceremonies. During the evening Mr. Doe rendered a solo.

Mr. Meston officially welcomed the visitors and their coach, Mr. Collins, who later responded.

At 9.30 p.m. an adjournment was made for supper, which was set out in the alcoves, and at 10.30 the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," the School Song, and the National Anthem, brought the enjoyable evening to a close.



ARTHUR HOUSE SOCIAL

On the evening of April 12, the members of Arthur House assembled at a farewell social tendered to Athol Gough, the Captain. During the evening, Mr. Adamthwaite, House Master, presented the guest of honour with a silver pencil as a token of appreciation of the good work he had done for the House, and to wish him every success in his new sphere.

The social closed at 10 p.m. with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," the School Song, and the National Anthem.



SORELL HOUSE SOCIAL

On the night of May 9 the members of Sorell House met, as a house, for the first time. The occasion of the meeting was a social held in honour of the Captain, June Edwards, who was about to leave school. Jolly Miller, musical bobs, Sir Roger, and Three Fisher Girls were a few of the games played during the evening. An enjoyable supper was served in the alcoves. On behalf of the House, Mr. Briggs, the House Master, said a few words of farewell to June. We sang "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow." The social closed at 10 o'clock with Auld Lang Syne, the School Song, and the National Anthem.



FRANKLIN HOUSE SOCIAL

On Wednesday, June 21, the Franklin House held its annual social in the Assembly Hall. The amusements and supper were arranged by an able committee of the senior members of the House. By 7.15 p.m. almost every member of the House and many welcome teachers and prefects were present, so under Fred. Rose as M.C., we commenced the evening with Jolly Miller. Numerous musical games and a competition were well received. "Poisoned plate" and "balloon football" were both very popular, and everyone joined in enthusiastically.

At 9.15 p.m. came supper time, "the object of

the evening" to some boys, and this was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

About 9.50 p.m. we broke up the happy gathering to the strains of the School Song, Auld Lang Syne, and the National Anthem.



SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES

On Monday, April 24, Mr. Anderson, of the R.S.S.I.L.A., honoured us with an illuminating address on the "Spirit of Anzac." At the close of the Assembly, the Senior Prefect (W. Lovell) read out the names of those boys who once attended the High School, and who had helped to make the fame of "Anzacs." A short silence was observed for those who paid the Supreme Sacrifice.

In connection with "Boy and Girl Week," Mr. , Rotarian, addressed us on Monday, May 1, on the duties and privileges that belong to us as citizens.



RELIGIOUS NOTES



The School wishes to thank very sincerely the ministers who have come regularly every Wednesday morning to give religious instruction to the various classes.

It is hoped that we will soon be taking an active part in the Student Christian movement. A study circle is being formed, and discussions will be held each week.



STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Following the interesting address given to us by Miss Joyce, a branch of the Student Christian Union was formed in the School. We hope that the movement will continue to flourish, but it is at present too early to have anything to record.



THE CRUSADER MOVEMENT

The Crusader Union has, we are sorry to say, considerably decreased in numbers this year, although it is still a strong movement.

Under the guidance of the Rev. Hulse, it has assembled for half an hour each Thursday, except on two occasions, when our leader was unavoidably absent. We are pleased to welcome several "E" class members to our ranks, especially as they help to fill the gaps made by the passing on of many of our old members. We regret the falling away of others, and hope that they will attend the meetings as of old and help to swell the numbers.

Our thanks are due to the Rev. Nash, who has kindly addressed our meetings during the absence of our leader. We also wish to thank Mr. , the missionary from Japan, who gave us an interesting film lecture on that country. To Mr. Weston and Committee, we extend our heartiest thanks.

LEAVING EXAMINATION PASS LIST, 1932

- Bull, Arthur Ramsay.—1, 8, 10, 11, 13, 14, 15.
 Flanagan, Archibald Henry.—1, C2, C4, C5, 6, 8, 10, 11.
 Gandy, Richard William George.—C1, C8, C10, 11, C12, C13, C14, C15.
 Gough, Athol Vere.—C1, C2, C4, C5, 6, 8, 10, 11.
 Ingamells, Christopher Robert.—1, 2, 5, 10, 11, 12.
 Jackson, Kathleen Ethel.—1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 11.
 McDonald, Donald.—1, C8, C10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.
 Montgomery, Jean.—C1, 2, 4, 5, 6, C17.
 Morgan, Lily Florence.—1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10.
 Rees, Clive Gordon.—1, 2, 4, 8, 11, 20.
 Thurlow, Leman Albert.—1, C2, 4, C5, C8, 10, 11, C20.
 Warmbrunn, Norman Roy.—C1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 10, 20.
 1. English. 11. Geometry.
 2. Modern History. 12. Plane Trigonometry.
 4. Geography. 13. Applied Maths.
 5. Economics. 14. Physics.
 6. Latin. 15. Chemistry.
 8. French. 17. Botany.
 10. Algebra. 20. Commercial Practice.

INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION PASS LIST, 1932

Jean Alomes, Montague Bardenhagen, Herbert Beams, Gordon Birkett, Jessie Bowen, William Bowles, Nancy Box, Lindsay Brain, Leonard Branagan, Elsie Brown, John Brown, Winifred Bull, Geoff. Callahan, Ian Camm, Lyle Chamberlain, Dulcie Davey, Lovel Davis, Louis Dennis, Joyce Elliot, Lois Elmer, Phillip Gee, Peter Hague, Percy Harris, Darrel Hughes, James Humphreys, Audrey Ion, Joyce James, Merle McArdell, Neil McDonald, Madge McGiveron, Donald McKenzie, Alan MacLaine, Margaret Meston, Jessie Montgomery, Julian Murfett, Edmund Press, John Pullen, Madge Roberts, Colin Robertson, Jessie Robinson, Neil Shegog, Phillip Sulzberger, Gwen Tabart, Inga Walters, Raymond Watts, Cecil Wiltshire, Jennette Wood.

PREFECTS

The positions for 1933 are as follow:—
 Head Prefects: Catherine Cooper and William Lovell.
 Sports Prefects: Jessie Bowen and Edmund Press.
 Magazine Prefect: Margaret Meston.
 Library Prefect: Lloyd Jones.
 House Captains—
 Franklin: Joan Hoyle and Fred. Rose.
 Arthur: Madge McGiveron and Eric Saxon.
 Sorell: May Bramich and Edward Phillips.
 Wilmot: Thelma Jestrimski and Julian Murfett.
 As before, we have a class monitor for the internal management of the class rooms, and duties correspond to those of old class prefects.

At the first meeting Athol Gough was elected Secretary, but owing to his departure, a new Arthur House Captain, Eric Saxon, was elected. He also was elected Secretary. It was decided that fortnightly meetings were to be held.

June Edwards was originally House Captain of Sorell, but as she left at the end of the first term it was necessary to elect a new captain. We congratulate May Bramich on her appointment, and to Catherine and William also, as Head Prefects, we extend our warmest congratulations.



DUCES (May, 1933)

	Average gained.
Class A—Eric Saxon	81.6%
B—Philip Sulzberger	80.1%
C1—William Bowles	71.4%
C2—Audrey Ion	74.7%
C3—Neil McDonald	69.2%
D1—Elizabeth Coe	81.9%
D2—Joan Scott	77.3%
D3—George MacLaine	73.3%
E1—Joan Cleaver	77.8%
E2—Edith Dobbinson	82.6%
E3—Colin Stevens	89.1%



THE SCHOOL FAIR

On the afternoon and evening of Friday, April 21, a fair was held in the School Hall, to supplement School funds. The stalls were as follows: Sweet Stall: Miss Layh, Miss Gunton, and Miss Tevelein.

Fancy Stall: Miss Morris and Miss Kiddle.
 Cake Stall: Miss Bock and Miss Hamilton.
 Flower Stall: Miss Gee and Miss Deane.
 Jumble Stall: Mr. Fulton and Mr. Edwards.
 Savoury Stall: Mr. Taylor and Mr. Crawn.
 Produce Stall: Mr. Mulligan and helpers.

Besides these the Prefects arranged the brantub, and, instead of the usual concert performances being held, Mr. Doe showed lantern slides in one of the rooms.

Miss Wing and some of the girls provided supper and afternoon tea at the Cooking School, where an Old Scholars' Tea was also held.

Mr. Thornton, besides arranging the games, ran a tennis tournament in conjunction with the Fair.

Although it was not as successful as had been hoped, yet the Fair realised over £80.



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—

"The Devonian" (Devonport State High School).
 "The Log" (Hobart State High School).
 The Industrial High School Magazine.
 Unley High School Magazine.
 "Orange Peel" (Sarah Scott High School, Terre Haute, Indiana).
 "The Longerenong Collegian" (Agricultural College).
 "The Pallas" (Melbourne Girls' High School).
 Brisbane High School for Girls Magazine.

BOYS' SPORTS

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The seventeenth annual boys' sports meeting was held at the Cricket Ground, on Tuesday, May 9, 1933, under very favourable conditions. In order to alleviate some of the strain of the numerous open events, the Open 880 Yards Championship and Handicap, and the Mile Championship and Handicap were run on the previous day.

The honour of the Senior Championship for 1933 fell to Eric Saxon (A), who secured 20 points. Neil Shegog (F) was runner-up with 17 points, while Peter McCord (F) was third with 12 points. Wm. Bowles (F) also performed creditably, securing 11 points.

The Junior Championship was contested most eagerly, and was finally won by Geoff. Fumage (F), who defeated Roy Tucker (S) by a bare half point. The former obtained 8 points, and the latter 7½. Ken. Cassidy was third with 6 points.

K. Rootes must be congratulated on winning the Under 13 Championship with the possible 12 points.

Several records were again broken, the new figures being as follows:—

Mile, Open.—N. Shegog, 5m. 27s.
880 Yards, Open.—W. Bowles, 2m. 18 3-5s.
Long Jump, Open.—P. McCord, 16ft. 7in.
440 Yards, Under 15.—G. Fumage, 1m. 4 2-5s.
High Jump, Under 15.—L. Chamberlain, 4ft. 8in.

The Senior Relay Shield was won by Franklin, the Junior Relay Shield by Sorell, and the Medicine Ball contest by Sorell.

The final position of the Houses was as follows:

Franklin	92½ points
Sorell	53½ "
Wilmot	46 "
Arthur	31 "

CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—E. Saxon 1, P. McCord 2, R. Whitford 3. Time, 11 1-10sec.
220 Yards.—E. Saxon 1, W. Bowles 2, P. McCord 3. Time, 26sec.
440 Yards.—N. Shegog 1, R. Barclay 2, E. Saxon 3. Time, 1min. 3-5sec.
880 Yards.—W. Bowles 1, P. McCord 2, E. Wicks 3. Time, 2min. 18 3-5sec. (Record.)
Mile.—N. Shegog 1, W. Bowles 2, R. Whitford 3. Time, 5min. 27sec. (Record.)
120 Yards Hurdles.—E. Saxon 1, E. Wicks 2, N. Shegog 3. Time, 17½sec.
High Jump.—P. Harris 1, E. Saxon 2, L. Chamberlain 3. Height, 4ft. 11in.
Pole Vault.—L. Chamberlain 1, N. Shegog 2, E. Saxon 3. Height, 5ft. 11½in.
Long Jump.—P. McCord 1, P. Gee 2, G. Mitchell 3. Distance, 16ft. 7in. (Record.)
Hop, Step, and Jump.—G. Mitchell 1, N. Shegog 2, P. Gee 3. Distance, 34ft. 8in.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—K. Cassidy 1, R. Tucker 2, J. Simmons 3. Time, 12 3-10sec.

220 Yards.—R. Tucker 1, K. Cassidy 2, J. Simmons 3. Time, 28 1-5sec.

440 Yards.—G. Fumage 1, G. Davis 2, R. Whelan 3. Time, 1min. 4 2-5sec. (Record.)

880 Yards.—G. Fumage 1, G. Davis 2, E. Viney 3.

High Jump.—L. Chamberlain 1, J. Simmons and R. Tucker (tied) 2. Height, 4ft. 8in. (Record.)

Under 13.

75 Yards.—K. Rootes 1, K. Hall 2, B. Conlan 3. Time, 10½sec.

100 Yards.—K. Rootes 1, P. Tanner 2, F. Norton 3.

220 Yards.—K. Rootes 1, J. Fleming 2, C. Jenkins 3.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—P. McCord (3) 1, E. Saxon (scr.) and B. Ross (3), (dead heat), 2.

220 Yards.—I. Camm (13) 1, R. Barclay (8) 2, L. Davis (5) 3.

440 Yards.—I. Camm (28) 1, R. Barclay (17) 2, B. Hughes (35) 3.

880 Yards.—I. Camm (55) 1, C. Robertson (55) 2, G. Fumage (50) 3.

Mile.—C. Barnard (120) 1, N. Ambrose (180) 2, R. Dean (100) 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—R. Morgan (9) 1, J. Stubbs (5) 2, K. Cassidy (2) 3.

220 Yards.—D. Scott (7) 1, R. Morgan (15) 2, K. Cassidy (5) 3.

440 Yards.—D. Scott (22) 1, A. Edmunds (22) 2, A. Bradbury (30) 3.

880 Yards.—A. Edmunds (50) 1, E. Evans (35) 2, R. Tucker (scr.) 3.

Under 13.

100 Yards.—N. Robinson (3) 1, J. Flemming (1) 2, R. Moles (scr.) 3.

220 Yards.—K. Rootes (scr.) 1, J. Flemming (scr.) 2, C. Jenkins (scr.) 3.

NOVELTIES.

Obstacle Race, Over 14.—R. Barclay 1, S. Harvey 2, E. Viney 3.

Obstacle Race, Under 14.—R. Wilkinson 1, T. Hague 2, J. Bell 3.

Three-legged Race.—N. Shegog and R. Watts 1, R. Morgan and A. Senior 2, B. Masters and L. Wicks 3.

Egg and Spoon Race.—R. Barclay 1, N. Shegog 2, R. Green 3.

Wheelbarrow Race.—G. Fumage and R. Morgan 1, R. Whitford and W. Russell 2.

Slow Bicycle Race.—J. Walkem 1, S. Harvey 2, R. Whitford 3.

At the conclusion of the programme Mr. Mes-ton presented the trophies.

The Committee is extremely grateful to those who gave their services to assist us on the sports day. To the Rev. R. W. Dobbinson and Mr. W. Layh, who acted as judges, and to Mr. G. Doolan, who kept the times, we offer our most sincere thanks.

ROWING

Owing to last year's successful rowing season, a large number of enthusiasts sought membership at the Tamar Rowing Club, from which the School's crews receive their training. From the fifteen selected members, two crews were chosen to represent the School in those Schools' Fours for which we are eligible for competition.

At the annual Henley-on-the-Tamar, the School entered an exceptionally well-balanced crew to contest the Henley Shield for School Fours. After a brief period of training the crew adopted a good length, and the ability to move the boat on an even keel, at the same time applying considerable weight. The race resulted in an easy win for the School crew, who defeated the Launceston Church Grammar School representatives by three lengths. We were represented by the following crew:—W. Lovell (bow), R. Barclay (2), G. Walsh (3), G. Beauchamp (stroke), E. Press (cox.).

Prior to the Bourke Cup, an alteration in the crews took place. Owing to G. Walsh's leaving School, Eric Saxon was promoted to the three seat of the first crew. Unfortunately, the Bourke Cup lacked its usual interest because of the failure of other high schools to compete.

The race, therefore, narrowed itself into a contest between our first and second crews. During the first mile, the crews were on equal terms, with the second crew slightly predominant, but the power and co-operation of the seniors' late burst was too strong for their opponents' determined finishing effort. From this performance, one may be sure that these two crews would have performed well if matched against opponents of a high calibre.

In conclusion, the School offers its thanks to Mr. Theo. Martin, who again generously imparted his extensive knowledge of the sport in coaching the crews.

BOYS' TENNIS CLUB

Shortly after the resumption of school this year it was decided to reorganise the Boys' Tennis Club, and so with this object in view a meeting was held in Room 21. At this meeting Fred Rose was elected Secretary, and Gordon Walsh President. Such interest has been aroused in our Club, mainly due to the enthusiasm of Mr. Thornton, that we now have the full membership of 20.

During the term a match was played against a team from Grammar School on their courts. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, this match was not completed. Details (Grammar names first):—

D. Lovett and D. Room d. R. Nicholls and J. Tuck, 6—2, 6—3.

E. Creighton and G. McCabe d. G. Walsh and F. Rose, 6—3, 6—1.

D. Lovett d. J. Tuck, 6—2, 6—4.

G. McCabe v. R. Nicholls, 6—5, 4—5 (unfinished).

On the 6th April a team of four boys from the Devonport High School journeyed to Launceston

to play our team. Unfortunately the courts were wet, and the match was not played.

On several occasions during the drill periods on Friday afternoons, the boys' team played the girls' team, but the boys were too strong for the girls and always won.

CRICKET

On March 30, the First Cricket Team went to Hobart, where the first of the triangular Inter-High School cricket matches was played. The game was played on a particularly slow and easy wicket, and only the high standard of bowling of both sides made the scores so low. After a hard-fought game, our eleven came out victorious with a margin of 15 runs.

The School, winning the toss, batted first, and compiled 141 runs. J. Murfett (31), L. H. (25), N. Shegog (19), A. V. G. (21), showed good form with the bat, and, although not playing spectacular cricket, gave good exhibitions.

Hobart managed only 126. After a good start by the first six batsmen—the score at one stage reading 5—99—the "tail" failed to do their part, and added only 27 more runs.

The bowling for the School was done by J. Murfett, 0 for 18; N. Shegog, 1 for 10; A. V. Gough, 7 for 43; D. Bowden, 1 for 24; and E. Dwyer, 1 for 14.

LAUNCESTON v. DEVONPORT.

After defeating Hobart at Hobart, Launceston had to meet Devonport at Launceston to contest the final match of the triangular premiership of High Schools of the State.

The match was timed to start at 10 o'clock on Friday, 7th April, but, owing to the recent rains, it was found impossible to commence before 1.45 p.m.

Devonport won the toss, and sent us in to bat on a very sticky wicket. The Devonport bowlers were hampered considerably by the conditions, as the wicket gave them little assistance. Many balls rose sharply off the pitch, and the batsmen were often seen ducking and dodging the rising balls. Our opening batsmen gave the side a good start, there being 41 runs on the board when the first wicket fell.

The School batted throughout the afternoon, and at the conclusion of the innings had compiled a total of 226 runs. Athol Gough batted excellently in making his 94, and was unlucky in missing the coveted century by so few runs. He batted confidently throughout, scoring with shots all round the wicket. As opening batsman, J. Simmons gave a good exhibition in compiling his 35. F. Atherton made a steady but valuable 36.

The match was to be completed on the Saturday morning, but owing to further rains, it was postponed until the following Monday, when rain was still falling, so the match was concluded on a cement wicket at East Launceston. The time allowed for play, however, was not long enough for us to dismiss Devonport, and the game resulted in a draw. We were able to dismiss six of Devonport's batsmen for 142 runs. The chief scorers for Devonport were J. Atkinson 35, and

D. Jordan 32, who both batted well. The Launceston bowlers found it very difficult to control the slippery ball, and were not bowling up to form.

As the match resulted in a draw, the premier-ship for 1933 remains undecided.

SWIMMING

At the beginning of the year a successful swimming carnival was held at the Victoria Baths. We are grateful to Mr. Baker for judging the diving events, and also to members of the staff for arranging and judging the races. The following are the results:—

BOYS.

100 Yards Free Style, Open Championship.—G. Walsh (W), 1; P. McCord (F), 2; R. Dean (F) 3.
50 Yards Free Style, Open Championship.—G. Walsh (W), 1; P. McCord (F), 2; R. Barclay (S), 3.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, Open Championship.—R. Dean (F), 1; P. McCord (F), 2; G. Walsh (W), 3.

25 Yards Back Stroke, Open Championship.—G. Walsh (W), 1; R. Dean (F), 2; G. Beauchamp (S), 3.

50 Yards Free Style Handicap, Open.—G. Beauchamp (S), 1; G. Walsh (W), 2; R. Barclay (S), 3.

100 Yards Free Style, Open Handicap.—G. Walsh (W), 1; P. Sulzberger (A), 2.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, Under 16, Championship.—P. Cartledge (F), 1; G. Furnage (F) and A. Tanner (F), 2.

50 Yards Free Style, Under 16, Championship.—G. Furnage (F), 1; P. Cartledge (F), 2; D. von Bertouch (A), 3.

100 Yards Free Style, Under 16, Championship.—G. Furnage (F), 1; P. Cartledge (F), 2.

50 Yards Free Style, Under 16, Handicap.—B. Hughes (F), 1; J. Steer (A), 2; A. Tanner (F), 3.

100 Yards Free Style, Under 16, Handicap.—J. Steer, A., 1.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, Under 15, Championship.—P. Cartledge (F), 1; G. Furnage (F), 2.

50 Yards Free Style, Under 15, Championship.—G. Furnage (F), 1; P. Cartledge (F), 2; D. von Bertouch (A), 3.

50 Yards Free Style, Under 15, Handicap.—J. Humphreys (A), 1; J. Steer (A), 2.

25 Yards Free Style, Under 13, Championship.—F. Norton (A), 1; P. Tanner (F), 2.

Diving for Objects.—F. Norton (A), 1; R. Barclay (S), 2; G. Walsh (W), 3.

Blow Ball.—G. Walsh (W), 1; J. Steer (A), 2; A. Tanner (F), 3.

Obstacle Race.—G. Walsh (W), 1; G. Furnage (F), 2; R. Dean (F), 3.

Open Championship Dive.—D. von Bertouch (A), 1; R. Dean (F), G. Walsh (W), R. Barclay (S), 2.

Under 16 Championship Dive.—D. von Bertouch (A), 1; P. Cartledge (F), 2; G. Furnage (F), 3.

Under 15 Championship Dive.—A. Tanner (F), 1; G. Furnage (F), and P. Cartledge (F), 2.

GIRLS.

50 Yards Free Style, Open Championship.—A. Marshall (A), 1; D. Gough (F), 2; N. Sullivan (S), 3.

25 Yards Free Style, Under 15, Championship.—A. Marshall (A), 1; D. Kearns (F), 2; N. Sullivan (S), 3.

50 Yards Open Handicap, Free Style.—A. Marshall (A), 1; N. Sullivan (S), 2; B. Lawrence (F), 3.

25 Yards, Under 15, Handicap Free Style.—A. Marshall (A), 1; R. Westbrook (F), 2; B. Lawrence (F), 3.

Obstacle Race.—Joan Scott (W), 1; R. Westbrook (F), 2; N. Sullivan (S), 3.

Diving for Objects.—B. Hurse (W), 1; A. Marshall (A), 2.

Blow Ball.—N. Sullivan (S), 1; B. Lawrence (F), 2; P. Clennett (F), 3.

RELAYS.—BOYS.

Senior.—Franklin, 1; Sorell, 2; Wilmot, 3.

Junior.—Franklin, 1; Arthur, 2; Wilmot, 3.

GIRLS.

Junior.—Franklin, 1; Arthur, 2; Sorell, 3.

Senior.—Arthur, 1; Franklin, 2; Sorell, 3.

GIRLS' SPORTS



This year a difference was made in our manner of holding our yearly athletic sports meetings. Girls' and Boys' Sports were combined and held on two successive days, May 8th and 9th, at the Cricket Ground.

The girls' events were contested on May 8, with the exception of the 440 Yards Handicap, and the teams races, which took place on the 9th. This was done in order to avoid the competitors undergoing undue strain.

The weather was delightful, and all the events were keenly contested. The House Cup was won by Sorell House, with 31 points, followed by Wilmot House with 22 points, Arthur House with 20 points, and Franklin House with 4 points.

The Open Championship was won by F. Jaffray (Sorell), 20 points; J. Bowen (Wilmot), P. Meston (Arthur) and P. Honey (Wilmot) tied for second place with 8 points each.

The Under Fifteen Championship was won by B. Meston (Arthur) with 14 points, G. Tabart (Arthur) was second with 8 points; and B. Coe (Sorell) third with 6 points.

In the under 13 events the cup was won by J. Cleaver (Wilmot), 17 points; R. Birkett was second with 8 points.

The officials were:—Presidents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Meston; Referee, Mr. L. F. Briggs; Starter, Mr. T. E. Doe; Judges, Rev. R. W. Dobbinson, Messrs. W. Layh, W. H. Daymond, T. A. Tanner, A. K. Fulton, W. Thornton, M. Adamthwaite; Timekeeper, Mr. G. Doolan; Stewards, Messrs. R. Mulligan, M. Taylor, V. L. Crown; Sports Mistress, Miss M. Hamilton; Hon. Secretary, Miss

J. Edwards; Hon. Treasurer, Miss C. Cooper; Committee, Misses T. Jestrinski, J. Hoyle, J. Bowen, M. McGiverson, and P. Meston.

Afternoon tea was prepared by Miss B. Layh and Miss M. Tevelein, with the senior boys as waiters. At the close of the sports Mrs. A. L. Meston presented the trophies.

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

Open.

100 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, P. Meston 3.

75 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, P. Meston 3.

High Jump.—J. Bowen 1, P. Meston 2, T. Jestrinski 3.

120 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Meston 2, P. Honey 3.

Skiping Race.—F. Jaffray 1, J. Bowen 2, P. Honey 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—B. Meston 1, G. Tabart 2, C. Royle 3.

75 Yards.—G. Tabart 1, B. Coe 2, J. Marshall 3.

High Jump.—B. Meston 1, C. Royle, B. Coe, J. Shegog 2.

100 Yards.—B. Meston 1, G. Tabart 2, B. Coe 3.

Skiping Race.—B. Coe 1, B. Meston 2, D. Bowden 3.

Under 13.

100 Yards.—J. Cleaver 1, R. Birkett 2, G. Ryan 3.

75 Yards.—J. Cleaver 1, R. Birkett 2, M. Ferguson 3.

50 Yards.—J. Cleaver 1, R. Birkett and G. Ryan 2.

High Jump.—J. Coe 1, J. Scott 2, J. Cleaver 3.

Skiping Race.—J. Cleaver 1, J. Scott 2, B. Norton 3.

HANDICAP AND NOVELTY EVENTS.

120 Yards, Open.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, J. Bowen 3.

75 Yards, Under 13.—J. Cleaver 1, J. Scott 2, M. Grubb and J. Coe 3 (dead heat).

Sack Race.—T. Jestrinski 1, J. Shegog 2, J. Lloyd 3.

Hitting the Hockey Ball.—T. Jestrinski 1, J. Bowen 2, F. Jaffray 3.

75 Yards, Open.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, P. Meston 3.

Threat-the-Needle.—P. Walker 1, J. Walker 2, W. Ogilvie 3.

120 Yards, Under 15.—C. Royle 1, R. Westbrook 2, F. Jorgenson 3.

Obstacle Race, Under 15.—J. Scott 1, B. Lawrence 2, J. Lloyd 3.

Obstacle Race, Open.—J. Walker 1, A. Ball 2, L. Wellington 3.

100 Yards, Under 13.—J. Cleaver 1, J. Scott 2, M. Grubb 3.

Catch the Train Race.—J. Walker 1, M. Gourlay 2, P. Walker 3.

75 Yards, Under 15.—B. Meston 1, M. Stewart 2, F. Jorgenson 3.

Department Race.—N. Davey 1, B. Hurse 2, J. Slater 3.

Siamese Race, Open.—J. Bowen and P. Meston

1, F. Jaffray and T. Jestrinski 2, M. Gourlay and L. Wellington 3.

Siamese Race, Under 15.—B. Meston and J. Scott 1, B. Lawrence and M. Slater 2, B. Peters and H. Jones 3.

Egg and Spoon Race, Open.—T. Jestrinski 1, Z. Slater 2, J. Walker 3.

Egg and Spoon Race, Under 15.—M. Slater 1, F. Jorgenson 2, M. Swinton and M. Stewart 3 (dead heat).

440 Yards, Open.—P. Meston 1, P. Honey 2, F. Jaffray 3.

440 Yards, Under 15.—J. Shegog 1, P. Walker 2.

100 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, P. Meston 3.

75 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, P. Meston 3.



TENNIS NOTES

Under the coaching of Mr. Thornton the team practised regularly this year. We were unfortunate, however, in that our courts could not be played on until several weeks of the term had passed. We had a fairly strong team to represent the School. The team finally chosen was:—A. McKimmie, J. Edwards (captain), F. Jaffray, M. Bramich, B. Morgan, P. Clennett; Z. Slater and M. Wilkinson (emergencies).

On March 30 Miss Hamilton took us to Hobart. We were unsuccessful, being defeated by 6 sets to 3. All the girls played splendidly, and their opponents found it no easy task to defeat them.

Special mention must be made of Frieda Jaffray, who was the only girl to win both her matches.

When J. Edwards was unable to play her single Z. Slater put up a very plucky fight against a player much stronger than herself.

The best players were:—F. Jaffray, B. Morgan, A. McKimmie.

There were some very close matches, M. Bramich and A. McKimmie being defeated by the very narrow margins of 9—7 and 9—8, respectively.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Thornton for his splendid coaching, and to Miss Hamilton for taking us to Hobart.



LIBRARY NOTES

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

The girls have used the circulating library fairly well. The boys, on the other hand, are very disappointing, only about half of them borrowing. The standard of reading could be much higher, especially in the Senior School, where borrowers are few.

REFERENCE LIBRARY.

This section has been used widely, and the books have been well cared for.

JOURNAL LIBRARY.

There are a number of interesting periodicals

supplied to the journal table, and they deserve to be used more.

To date, 72 new books have been added to the Reference Library, and 50 to the Circulating. The total number of books in the Library is now about 3000.

The Circulating and Reference Committees have done good work during the term, and the journal section has been well kept. Thanks are due to them for their assistance in maintaining an excellent library for the School's use.



ORIGINAL ITEMS

Senior Section.

ON PLEASANT PLACES

(Written between 1.45 and 2.45 p.m. on the 30th November, 1932)

Our little island of Tasmania is renowned for its pleasant places and "beauty spots." A traveller, finding himself in any imaginable location in this island-State would not have far to go before coming upon some pleasant place where he could rest and reflect, without being disturbed by stern realities, upon all that is beautiful and romantic in this world. Visitors come from all parts of Australia in order to enjoy that which our beauty spots place at their disposal. Cool, laughing streams flowing through shady myrtle forests; firm yellow beaches with their dazzling white surf and lazy, sun-tanned bathers; effervescent waterfalls; and, in winter, expanses of pure white snow that attract so many pleasure-seekers to the highland regions—all this and more, characterises our island.

However, what would be unanimously proclaimed a beautiful and pleasant place in one season is often unfrequented and forgotten during another. The beaches, now dancing under the direct rays of a summer sun and bedecked with forms in multi-coloured costumes, present a far different appearance in winter. All their charm is gone, and they seem but dreary expanses of sand. Then, too, there are our shady glades, which are the paradise of the picnicker in the warm months, but which, on a cold, bleak July day when the grey clouds hang overhead, and when each breath of wind shakes a shower of icy water from the saturated foliage, can scarcely be called the same place. Who then praises its cool avenues of maiden forest or its rain-swollen streams?

How pleasant is our countryside in spring time? The wattles, the gums, and the naturalised English trees send out upon the breeze the most captivating scents, and array before our eyes a wealth of glowing colour; green, yellow, pink and white. At such a time, the whole countryside is as one expanse of beauty. The settled areas have their blooming orchards, their hawthorn, and their spring flowers, while the natural forest has a charm of its own, none the less inspiring.

But such dreams are idle now, for as I write

this, the air is trembling beneath the rays of a high and strong November sun; the thermometer shows about 87 degrees in the shade, and I feel almost too uncomfortable to write at all. But visions of cool, pleasant places appearing vividly before my eyes urge me on, for I can dream and write of such pleasures if I cannot enjoy them. What would I give now for a chance to plunge into a cool stream, or lie on the banks with the ripple of the laughing water in my ears! But for the present, at least, I must banish such thoughts from my mind, and return, unwillingly, to the close and industrious atmosphere of the examination room.

E. A. SAXON (Class A), Arthur.

GEOMETRY

It was the mathematics class
That made the master sick,
Because no work would penetrate
Such solid skulls of brick.
"Now, boys," he said, "two triangles
Are lying close at hand."
"If they were only congruent,"
Said they, "it would be grand."
Said A.B.C. to D.E.F.,
"Could they prove us so?"
"I think it not," said D.E.F.,
"With brains so dull and slow."
Said A.B.C., "Let's have a talk
Of Footy and the Cup."
But then the master closed the book,
And quickly shut them up!

R. BARCLAY (Class C3), Sorell.

IDLE THOUGHTS

The fire is warm, I draw my chair nearer, and coil my legs up. The flames are very beautiful as they dart upward like swallows striving to reach a lark's pinnacle.

Is that wind I hear outside? It is very fierce to-night, yet how quiet it can be as it whispers through the trees and ferns, or hastens a shining brook along to its maturity.

How different is that bronze statuette silhouetted against the creamy background, to the golden marigolds with the firelight on them. How beautiful those gleaming brass tongs look, reflecting all the ruddy glow about them.

I hear the door close softly as someone goes to bed. The only noises I can hear now are the pages of a book, being turned by my companion, and the hissing of the flames.

My thoughts turn to the morrow, and all the happenings it may bring. Who knows, I may not even live to see it. How uncertain is our life! The fire is gradually blackening, but I will not stir it.

I lean forward and take a well-worn book, and the page opens at a beautiful stanza:

"But I—I look out on my fair to-day;
I clasp it close and kiss its radiant brow,
Here with the perfect present let me stay,
For I am happy now!"

But the fire is cold, I rise and go to bed.

J. ANDERSON (Class B), Arthur.

ON WRITING A MAGAZINE ARTICLE

To my mind, an efficient magazine representative is a Satanic influence on the peace of a student who is not literally inclined. One day, someone will give way to their feelings and exterminate a magazine representative who cannot refrain from begging. Surely, when a thinking person does this, he will be sainted among his fellows.

The other day, while standing by my desk, I observed the approach of one of the pests, one Ross, who is the agent of the mag. inquisition in "A" class. Expanding my chest, I prepared to withstand the assault. However, he was so rude, so eloquently insulting, that my defence crumpled, and I could only look on him with reproach, while he deluged me with a shower of arguments.

Opening courteously, he informed me that a magazine was to appear shortly, and that decency would not allow the committee to issue a neatly bound volume of blank pages. Finally, he said, "What about it?"

"Yes," I echoed, "What about it? Something should be done." When I edged towards the door, the impertinent fellow immediately blocked my path, and burst into a fiery attack on my ancestors, myself, and everything connected with me. His original remarks cannot be printed, but a very modified version would appear as follows: "Of course, we all know you haven't got the brains of a barnacle, but surely, if you roused a supreme effort, you might extract something from the ugly lump on your shoulders."

Even while I gazed on him in outraged astonishment, he vanished. Slowly I realised his meaning. I must write a magazine article. The thought made me dizzy, I leaned on my chair. "Oh, well," thought I, "it must be done."

While my cerebrum was contorting itself into cerebral contortions (good word, that; I must remember it), a dazzling idea suddenly struck me. Why not put down my jumbled thoughts on paper and give it to my tormentor?

I wrote for about ten seconds, and being exhausted, rested awhile. Another ten seconds' frenzied scribbling, and I sat back, weary but happy. If this effort appears in print I shall be very surprised, but shall nevertheless be filled with joy of achievement. If it does not, my conscience will be eased, for I have written an article for the magazine.

* Do not let anyone know about this. If you tell them that I had an idea they may doubt your integrity.

LONG 'UN (Class A), Franklin.



A NIGHT OUT IN THE BUSH

The hot sun of a cloudless January sky beat down upon the heads of three dusty and thirsty travellers, who slowly walked along the rough bush track. Countless flies buzzed round their heads, adding to their already intense discomfort. On their backs they carried heavy haver-

sacks and fishing rods. The bush was strangely quiet, even the birds did not sing. The limp tree-tops seemed to be drying up in the breathless air. The heat had become almost unbearable, when the cool, inviting river was reached. After a hasty swim the boys—myself and my two pals—put together their fishing rods.

In the cool of the evening, with well-filled haversacks, we began our homeward journey, rather tired, but satisfied with the day's sport. It was dark before we had gone two miles, and, by the time we had travelled three miles we could hardly see one another's faces. Still we trudged on, but no township came in sight. We began to wonder what had happened. Suddenly, Jack voiced our unspoken thoughts. "I believe we have taken the wrong track," he said. "Yes!" I agreed, "We had better go back to the river and try to find the right one." This seemed to be the most feasible plan, but do as we could, we were not able to locate the right track.

We thought of the unpleasant idea of sleeping out in the bush. None of us had ever "roughed it" before, and we faced the situation with fear. All sorts of horrible bush tales came unbidden, to our minds. Try as we could, we were not able to get rid of these thoughts. But, being lost, we were forced to make the most of our position. We first of all found a dry and cosy place to sleep in, and then we gathered bracken and wood with which to make a fire. This fire helped to increase our confidence, and the irrepressible Jack began to treat the situation as a joke. After a good deal of bantering, he suggested roasting some fish on sticks. The idea was carried out with more haste than was good for the flesh of the fish, but we did not mind that as long as we satisfied our huge appetites.

The heat of the fire and the after-effects of our heavy meal combined to make us very sleepy, and one by one we dozed off to sleep. It must have been about midnight when I awoke with a start. By the ashes of the fire, two gleaming balls of fire glared at me. My hair stood on end; I shivered with fright. Suddenly to my horror the "eyes" started to come towards me. My hair became stiffer and stiffer as those terrible balls of fire came nearer and nearer. At last, my already badly shaken nerves gave way. I uttered a piercing scream, which echoed and re-echoed through the bush. The next moment those eyes were gone, and I was left to explain things to my badly frightened pals.

They, after a while, teased me unmercifully, but I noticed that they were not inclined to sleep again. When dawn came we left the spot instantly. Now that it was daylight, we were able to find well known land-marks, so that we reached home without difficulty.

Imagine the joy of our parents. Their joy in getting us safe home for the time being kept off what was to follow. My pals and I never again came home after dark without a plausible excuse, as we found that when occasion demands it, fathers can hit hard.

M. BARDENHAGEN (Class B), Sorell.

EARLY MORNING IMPRESSIONS

It is late, and the tram is very close to my stop as I slam the gate and rush to the road. I am not the only late riser, however, for many people, including my own father, are dashing behind me to the stop.

The tram is a big one, and as I scramble for a seat, which usually has to be given up to an old lady, I look imploringly around for my father, for if he notices me he has to pay my fare. But alas, he has vanished. I mournfully pull out the remains of my tram tickets and pay for myself.

Having, for once, nothing to learn, I look about me. Opposite is a girl who looks as though, following the example of the lazy French woman, she applies make-up rather than soap and water. Next to her is a very fashionable damsel delving into an enormous wallet, for, I presume, a powder puff.

In the corner, in possession of my favourite spot, is a sour-looking bespectacled individual of uncertain age, reading a book. I cannot see its title without appearing rude, but I am sure it is neither a story of film stars nor a novel with a romantic tendency. In close proximity to her, is a friend whom I would not offend by a description. Her neighbour is a schoolgirl with only four books in her hands. Lucky girl,—I know she does not attend the High School.

Ah! here comes the old lady of whom I spoke. I really cannot see why old ladies should run about like frisky foals in the early morning. It must be to give girls exercise by standing, or rather balancing. Still, the seat was uncomfortable, and I had been squashed by a fat wheezy old man who tickled my half-frozen nose with his morning paper.

Now I have a view of the other seat. In the corner are a group of clattering and chattering black and white magpies. Are these the quiet children in "E" class who are better behaved than "C2"? Never.

There is an instantaneous rush which almost knocks me over. It seems that everyone whom I have not had time to see is contriving to make an exit with a minimum amount of tripping over unwary legs.

I collect my books, and, climbing over the remaining legs, make my way unwillingly to school to think of the values of "x" and "y," and the rules for suet pudding.

VIV. CUNNINGHAM (Class C2), Wilmot.

THE DANCE OF LIFE

No light illumined the stage; the whole hall was in darkness. Through the hush, came the murmur of music,—throbbing music that rippled and sparkled like a river. Like a flash she had come; with exquisitely intricate steps she danced. She was Youth,—Youth with all its enchantment, and all its alluring Romance. Like some subtle fragrance she was, bewitching and rare.

The music grew deeper. All traces of sweet harmony had vanished and discords crashed

startlingly through the stillness. The horrors of sin were thrust upon the audience; the blackness, the dread, and the repentance. Life was a daze. The world was all in chaos.

Like an April shower came forgiveness, and Life glowed with fresh joys and beauty. Graceful were her movements as the music laughed and danced as before. But learning shone forth, and a new determination.

Gradually the music became slower; became quiet and majestic, for Life was ageing and growing tired. Still the same sweetness was there coupled with sorrow and forgiveness. Life was tiring, and Life must end.

But there came a Life like the Life of old. Life beyond Death was gloriously radiant. Higher the music soared, upward and ever onward until all was lost in cheers and applause from the spell-broken audience.

VERA JACOB (Class C1), Sorell.

SATURDAY NIGHT

When the last hard match is over,
And we've reached our hearts' desire
In the gurgling of the bath tap
And the crackling of the fire;
When the smell of toast and tea-cake
Floating up the kitchen stair,
Sends the bruises, bumps and back-aches
Flying off no-one knows where.
Oh, the lovely lights and shadows
Chasing all the long room through,
And oh the joy of Saturday
With nothing more to do!

When the lamps begin to glisten
Through the mists along the park,
Little shining friendly fingers
Waving to us through the dark;
Then we fight our battles over
As the leaping flames reach higher,
Doing nothing, nothing, nothing,
Sitting talking by the fire!

B. MESTON (Class C1), Arthur.

MORNING REFLECTIONS

The dusky vale is merging from its sleep,
Awakened by the notes of woodland birds—
That sweetly call from in the forest deep—
No breezes stir the wall of pine that girds
The willows hanging o'er the shadow'd lake.
The morning's rosy glances now do wake
The dewy buttercups, as in the trees
Upon the steep hillside, the rising breeze
Wafts down the vale the magpie's high sweet call.

The rippling rills are flecked with golden light
That skims as lightly as a playful sprite,
From whispering pine-peaks sighing on the hill
To dew-filled buttercups and dancing rill;
Above, the sky-lark sings his song for all.

M. ROBERTS (B Class), Franklin.

SUNKEN WRECK

For three years, the "Cariboo" had lain idle, covering "the ooze and bottom of the deep with sunken wrack and sumless treasury." Three years ago she sank off the mouth of the Keiskamma River in Cape Colony, and no one had thought that there was any chance that her cargo could be salvaged. Yet now the "Chubb" had come, and in the eerie silence, was quickly recapturing "bright bars of silver and chunks of gold."

Thomson, the head diver, often spent hours under water inspecting the wreck, and already he had found twelve tons of copper ingots. One morning he descended as usual, but the crew of the "Chubb" soon grew anxious, and as time went on their anxiety increased. Thomson was accustomed to signal to them frequently, and now half an hour, an hour, had passed, and no sign had come from him. Test signals were alike unanswered.

Feverishly they increased the pressure of air in his suit from 40 pounds to the square inch to 60, and then to 65. Nothing resulted. They dared not use a greater pressure for fear of bursting the diver's suit. With pale faces and cold trembling limbs they leaned over the side of the ship anxiously scanning the deep, trying to see some hopeful sign. The suspense and anxiety were overpowering.

Faulds, the second diver, quickly prepared himself, and descended silently into the unknown depths. He knew he might never return. What awaited him he knew not. A swift examination showed him that the constant blasting had loosened the steel plates on the sides of the "Cariboo." Two of these plates had slipped, and in slipping, had pinned the diver beneath them. Thus imprisoned, he was allowed not the slightest movement, and his contact with the outside world was entirely cut off.

The rescuer returned to the "Chubb," and told his story. Winches were prepared, and he again descended, this time with wire belts and grappling hooks. He fastened the hooks to the plates and gave the signal. Simultaneously the crew applied full air pressure to the imprisoned diver, and the ship pulled away. The plates moved. Thomson was shot into the air, only to fall back into the meshes of seaweed which enshrouded the wreckage. Faulds clambered over the decayed, slippery ruins at the risk of his life, and freed his helpless friend.

Again the victim was shot into the air, and again fell with a heavy thud into the water. Quickly the fearful crew drew him on board. There was no hope for him. What man could withstand such an experience. Their kindest prayer was that he had not been conscious of his last hurling through space.

Sadly they removed his suit. He opened his eyes. His first words were words of gratitude to his rescuers.

W. BULL (Class B), Sorell.

ON PIGS

It is a pity that such things as soft, pink, and cuddlesome baby pigs, should grow into animals so wholly nauseating. But there are two classes of pigs: the live and the non-existent. From the father pig, we descend to the small chocolate variety sold in shops, and then, back to the stuffed edition, the plaything of many children.

The pig may, if we are in a suitable frame of mind, be the perfect and the most intelligent companion on this earth. What a ready listener he is. We hold forth in grand impassioned style, but the pig continues stolidly eating and allows us to give vent to our feelings.

The cynic may say that we are allowed only to have such freedom of speech because the pig cannot answer us in our own language. But surely we can interpret his grunts and snorts, and more easily, the reason for the display of his large and increasing family.

Though perhaps not beautiful, there is a certain homely charm about the pig's features. With what envy we watch his fat form rolling in the pen and his evident enjoyment of his continuous meal.

But the charm of the pig's life does not last forever. With the coming of winter, we think compassionately and often sourly of him, as, carrying his large meal, we wade through small rivers and miniature mud-flats.

Perhaps his master and mistress may have given to the pig his somewhat blasé attitude. The perfect owner should cultivate a kind, brotherly spirit towards his pig, and so help to make his life happier and more interesting.

This does not mean that he must do all in his power to turn himself into a kind of human pig, resplendent with his pompousness and well fed air, as many men do. But a friendly morning visit would, I feel sure, tend to brighten the pig's lot, more especially so, if the visit were accompanied by a hearty meal.

There is also the question of the pig's name. It is positively boorish to leave him without one, but what is more absurd than to call him "Toddles," or to follow the custom of naming him after relatives. Uncle Henry may possibly be a little testy upon his introduction to his namesake.

Then there is the unsuitability of the word "pig" itself. It is a good word for the little pink baby, but not for the heavy father.

Pigs, too, have many uses. How often in novels is the difficult situation carried off by the introduction of the pig, and many a domestic quarrel has been averted by the happy thought of bacon for breakfast or pork for dinner.

P. MESTON (Class B), Arthur.

A LETTER ON GEORGE VILLIERS, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM

I was rambling in an old Tudor manor-house one lovely autumn evening, and, as the sun's lengthening rays entered the unshuttered windows, they fell on the carved top of an old oak chest. As I am of a naturally inquisitive turn of mind, to see what was in the box became my ambition of the moment. After much exertion, for the hinges were rusty, I lifted the lid and looked inside. There were leather-bound books, and in one corner lay a crumpled heap of satin and lace. I lifted it up and found it to be a lavender suit with lace edgings that delighted my effeminate eye. Below, yellow with age, lay a book, apparently a diary, written in a faint yet scholarly hand. I have attempted to set down its content.

"The fellow was nought but a thread-bare hanger-on at court, until, by his own impudence he brought himself under the notice of his late Majesty, King James. It is preposterous that such a knave should have been so favoured, for rich offices and good lands were heaped upon him by his misguided majesty, and he became the wealthiest noble in the land. When we first had the misfortune to behold him he was arrogance and insolence personified, which description was too moderate after his receiving of Royal favour.

His Majesty was pleased to liken him to St. Stephen; but I believe he was like unto the very fiend himself. Eight years ago he married my Lord of Rutland's lovely daughter. Truly his avarice and greed were without bounds.

When His Present Majesty Charles went to make his suit to that Princess of Idolatry in Spain, Villiers' insolence caused his failure—although for that, perhaps, there is some thanks. Now, however, through his odious meddling, we are subject to a woman of France, who sets a sinful example to the women of her court by washing in the Thames, against which our good bishop preached in righteous indignation."

Here I smiled and wondered what his Grace would say if he could be transported to one of our bathing resorts.

"At Cadiz he succeeded in dragging down the name of England, and returned with more insolence than ever. For this act His Majesty foolishly knighted him, and he became Duke of Buckingham. He became so odious to that meddling parliament that he was impeached; but he was saved by His misguided Majesty dissolving Parliament.

His insolent behaviour at this period was shown by his making love to the Queen of France, thus helping to embroil us with that country.

It is scandalous to write that such a man again disgraced us and gained no just requittal for his wickedness! An orderly descent on the Isle of Rhe would have resulted in honour for England; but instead the ill-conducted descent

ended in failure and further disgrace. Truly his behaviour was monstrous!

The ways of women surpass my understanding—my daughter Mary, who is foolish to a degree still believes he was a merry, prodigiously-fine gentleman.

He was undertaking a second probable failure of an expedition when John Felton, a young man possessing an Englishman's true sense of honour, put an end, to the Duke's infamous career, with a knife. Despite the efforts of others and my self, he was hanged at Tyburn to-day for his crime. Truly, I cannot think what the world is coming to."

Here a spider fell on the page. I brushed it off, closed the book, and replaced it. As the shades of evening were drawing in, I closed the window, and, after shutting the door I walked down the oak staircase through the massive doorway and out on to the mossy walk beneath the oak trees that had seen so many comings and goings.

M. ROBERTS (Class B), Franklin.



WITH APOLOGIES TO ISAAC WALTON

We had arranged a trip for New Year's Day, and all that remained to be finalised was the hour of our departure. After some consultation we decided to leave the town at 5.30 a.m., and thus cover a portion, at least, of rough journey before the day grew as hot as it had been the day before. So, at the appointed hour, when the smoke from scattered distant chimney pots indicated that at least a few intended holidaying to Strahan and Trial Harbour, we said our good-byes, shouldered our "swags," filed out through the front gate, and thus entered upon the first stage of our two day outing.

Soon, rounding a bend in the taling road still piebald here and there with blotches of arsenic brought out by yesterday's heat, we lost sight of the town. For six miles we followed the remains of the Granville Harbour tramline, and then, leaving it behind, struck out across button-grass plains to the north-west of the town. Soon we picked up the pack track leading to the Eureka tin fields, and which led us down into the gorge of the Big Pine, seven miles from home, ten from our objective. Here, at the bridge a halt was called, and after five minutes' welcome spell, and a drink of pure cool water from the creek, we broached the cliff on the opposite side, and soon were once more on the plain level. Now on our right lay the forested Parson's Hood, while on our left the ranges of the Heemskirk Massif swept away to the south. Somewhere in between these two ranges lay our objectives—Pieman and Heemskirk Rivers, and their confluence.

Presently we regained the tram a short distance beyond the "Eight Mile" Hut, and thence followed it for two miles, through a belt of timber, whose coolness we found much prefer-

able to the sweltering heat of the plains. The forest terminated on the banks of the Heemskirk River, whose bridge marked the limit of our walk; and spanned that torrential stream thirty feet below us. We scrambled down the slippery mossy walls of the gorge and gained the still more slippery floor, riddled ourselves of such leeches as had fastened to us in our descent, and without delay "boiled the billy," and beguiled a pleasant hour over crib. Then leisurely we made our way upstream, wading in the shallows and climbing along the banks above the deeps, till we reached a black, snug, corner pool in the forest banked river, and it was here, under the friendly shade of a myrtle that we elected to camp for the night.

The afternoon passed all too quickly, while we had rods at play, and good hauls of trout were taken. Then as dusk descended, we made a run on the eels, and succeeded in "bagging" several very fair specimens. Then, when glow-worms began to outclass the stars, we lay down on our rough couch of ferns and scented leather-wood and laurel boughs, and were soon safe in the land of Nod, oblivious to the inquisitive chirrup of the ringtail, and the laugh of the hyena.

Next morning we were abroad before the birds, had folded up tackle, eaten a hurried snack, and at sunrise were once more at the bridge, though not before we had had the good luck to bag a few small lobsters. In the shade of the pack track bridge we cached the fish in the running water, intending to call for them later that day.

Once more we were over the line, and now we set about following the stream whither it went. By and by we encountered the remains of a dam, all that remained of an unsuccessful power scheme. It was built almost on the lip of a double set of falls, each set being about forty feet high. Far below us on the lip, could be seen the brown river flowing as a brown streak against white mossed rocks. And a little farther down: behold! a noble swelling stream—the Pieman. So here was the riddle solved—the Heemskirk fell sheer into the Pieman in a drop of one hundred feet.

With laborious and careful steps we made our way down the forested face of the gorge and eventually reached the grand old Pieman. And there we sat down on a rock projecting out into the bigger stream, marvelled at the wonderful works of Nature, and were lulled by the gentle murmur of the swift, large stream, and the roar of the lesser as it thundered down through that awful cleft in the mountains to join this, the parent stream of the wild West Coast.

E. J. CURTIS (Class B), Franklin.



ON ROADS

Man has always found it necessary to move from place to place, and travelling constantly between the same places, he formed a permanent track joining those places. These tracks, used

by primitive man, correspond to the roads used by us, the use of both being to enable men to get from one place to another as easily and quickly as possible.

The Romans were the first great road-builders of Western Europe, if not of the world, and the reason for the construction of these roads was the need for rapid means of transferring armies from one part of their huge empire to another. Since Roman roads were made primarily for foot traffic, they were driven straight whenever possible. In England, Watling Street furnishes a good example of the straight and durable Roman roads.

During the Middle Ages, however, the Roman system of road-building was either forgotten or discarded, for the "roads" in existence down to the nineteenth century were at best roughly flagged, while the great majority were merely earth tracks, cut up by the constant passage of coaches, and practically impassable in winter. Good descriptions of such roads may be found in contemporary literature.

During the nineteenth century, new and improved methods of making roads were invented and introduced into most European countries. Turnpike roads, built on the Macadam principle, became most fashionable, and further improvements were few until towards the end of the century. The reason why these improvements were delayed is, no doubt, that as a result of the perfection of the steam locomotive in the second quarter of the nineteenth century, hundreds of miles of railroads were laid, and the new system of transport was so quick and efficient that road transport went out of fashion. The existing roads, therefore, satisfied the demands of road traffic for the best part of a century, and it seemed that if some new use were not found for roads, they would deteriorate instead of improving. Such a use at length appeared.

Towards the end of last century, there appeared an invention which was destined to revive the use of roads, and to increase their importance to such an extent as to astound even the most optimistic devotees of the highways. The invention was the internal combustion engine. As a result, motor transport has come into being, and although only forty years old, has once more made roads the most important means of transport. Naturally, these newly invented vehicles required better roads than those used by waggons and coaches, hence the necessity to improve roads further became apparent. As a result, we have the table-like surfaces of the cement and bitumen highways that connect the more important centres to-day.

Roads can certainly be said to have a place among the "old things" of the world, even though they change in nature from time to time. Whether rough or smooth, narrow or broad, crooked or straight, roads have existed since time immemorable, and serve the same purpose now as they did in earliest times.

E. SAXON (Class A), Arthur.

A SCHOOLGIRL'S LAMENT

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

Farewell, a sad farewell to all my schoolmates!
This is the state of youth. To-day he goes forth
In tender years to school; to-morrow comes
And scholarship results are on him;
The third day comes exams, cruel exams,
And when he thinks, poor foolish boy, full surely
His credits are a-ripening,—comes results,
And then he leaves, as I do. I have ventured,
Like little wanton kits that climb up tree-tops
This many summers, mewing to their mummies;
But far too high I've climbed: my lacy bough
Has now broke under me; and now has left me
Broken of limb and spirit, to the mercy
Of a new school, that must forever hide me.
Vain tests and 'aminations of the school, I hate
ye:

I feel my brains new opened. Oh, how wretched
Is that poor youth that hangs on teacher's pencils!
There is, betwixt that class we would aspire to,
The sour aspect of Inters and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than sports or speech
nights bring:

And when he falls, he leaves as I do,
Never to come again.

VERA C. JACOB (Class C1), Sorell.

NOISE

There is a tongue-twister (author unknown)
which says: "Any noise annoys an oyster, but a
noisy noise annoys an oyster most." The author
has stated, very clearly, that the more noisy a
noise is, the more it annoys us, but on that point
I disagree with him. It is the soft, persistent
noise which sets our teeth on edge and frays our
nerves into minute tatters.

For instance, just as we get into bed on a cold
night, and the bed is soft and the blankets are
warm, the blind, awakened by the bright moon-
light outside, begins to chat with the window.
"Tap, tap," he says, "tap, tap, tap." The win-
dow, an excellent listener, does not reply (he
talks only on stormy nights), and the blind con-
tinues, until, in sheer desperation, we jump out
of bed, pull the blind up, and scramble back
again.

Immediately, the moon shines with redoubled
brightness, full on our faces. Even if we turn
over, the light still keeps us awake. It is colder
now, too cold to get out and pull down the blind,
which would probably start tapping again, any-
way, so it is left up.

Then, to add the last straw, the dog begins to
rub his back against the trunk of the tree outside
the window. "Errrr," he grunts, "errrrrrrrr."
Even as with the proverbial camel our "backs"
give way and we fling ourselves at the window.
We silence the dog, pull down the blind, and tie
it down, and, groaning inwardly, we shiver back
between the sheets, to spend another wakeful
period waiting for a noise to begin.

Sometimes we find people who make very wor-

rying noises, but among these I do not wish to
include the soup-drinker. He is a complete sub-
ject by himself, too large to be discussed here.

The other day I met a man who had the dis-
tressing habit of clinking his money in his
pocket. As he clinked, I counted. The century
was soon reached. Then he turned round and
asked me the usual question from grown-ups to
schoolboys, "How are you getting on at school?"
"One hundred and twenty-four," I answered
hastily, and then I thought of what I had said.
... It was very hard to explain it to him.

C. BARNARD (Class B), Arthur.



TRIOLETS

I haven't learnt the Binomial Theorem,
And we're going to have a test.
I shiver with dread for the moment I'll hear 'im
I haven't learnt the Binomial Theorem,
At four o'clock I'll not go near 'im,
I'm going home for a rest.
I haven't learnt the Binomial Theorem,
And we're going to have a test!

She looked at me with loving eyes,
A tear stood on her brow.
So innocent and worldly wise,
She looked at me with loving eyes;
She seemed to know she'd won first prize,
My little Jersey cow.
She looked at me with loving eyes;
A tear stood on her brow.

T. JESTRIMSKI (Class A), Wilmot.



THE GARDEN BRIGADE

(With Apologies to Tennyson)

Half an inch, half an inch,
Half an inch downward,
All in the dust and dirt
Delved the half hundred.
"Downward the Gardening Squad!
Dig up the rocks!" he said:
Into the dust and dirt
Dug the half hundred.
Teachers to the right of them,
Teachers to the left of them,
Teachers in front of them
Shouted and thunder'd:
They had no rest, no spell,
Bravely they dug and well,
Into the dust and dirt,
Into the mouth of Hell,
Dug the half hundred.
When can their glory fade?
Oh! the grand lawn they made!
All the school wonder'd.
Honour the lawn they made!
Honour the Garden Brigade!
Noble half hundred.

F. ROSE (Class A), Franklin.

Junior Section.



BOOK WORLDS

Bronzed pirates bold with flashing teeth,
With scarlet sash and rings of gold,
With treasure hoarded in the hold,
And cutlass loosened in its sheath,
Swagger through my world of books.

Far, far beneath the heaving sea,
Of untold wonders do I read,
Where mermaids dart among seaweed,
And creatures which will never be,
Unquestioned roam among the rocks.

Brown elves and goblins bent and old,
Delving in the mountains deep,
The glowing fires of earth to keep,
Or mine her hidden stores of gold,
I meet within my world of books.

K. GARDAM (Class E2), Franklin.



LEAVES

As the year grows older,
But still in beauteous dress
You hear a windy song of love,
And sometimes of distress.
Then windy storms come raging
Across the wavy sea,
To blow the dancing leaves to earth,
As sport for you and me.

We watch them from the window,
Then seize our hats and run,
And scamper in among them,
As they dance about in fun.

And then the beauties vanish—
Cold winter has her day;
With icy chains tied to her feet
She trudges on her way.

M. FERGUSON (Class E2), Franklin.



THE STREAM

Beside the sparkling stream,
Below the waterfall
Where glistening branches bend
To hear the gay creek's call.

There's where I love to stand
And watch the flaming sun
Beam on the singing stream,
Where rose-red pathways run.

And when the sun has set
Behind yon gumtree rim,
'Tis then that dark shades float
Among the waters dim.

I wait until the moon
Peeps out and seems to say,
"Oh, stream, sing on your lullaby!
Bring rest to weary day."

JEAN PROVEN (Class D2), Franklin.

FAIRIES

Fairies, little fairies, dancing o'er the hills,
Floating up toward the moon,
Light as daffodils.

Slipping down a grassblade,
Skipping round a tree,
Tripping round their fairy rings
Happy as can be.

Pixies, little pixies! Dancing all the night,
Singing, peeping, never sleeping,
'Till return of light.

Hiding 'neath the mushrooms,
Playing with the flow'rs,

Sleighting o'er the moonbeams
To while away the hours.

Little fairies! little pixies! may I come with
you?

To swing upon a hawthorn bough
Snow-white and wet with dew?

To drive a fairy aeroplane,

To ride a fairy horse,

To glide upon a big moth's back,
And see the queen, of course?

Goblins, elves and pixies; fairies, gnomes
and fays,

Let me dance with you to-night,
Dance and sing and praise.

Under an ancient oak tree,
Under the old moon's light,

Under the clear, star-studded sky
We'll dance till morn's pale light!

LOIS LYNE (Class E2), Wilmot.

EVENING

The sunset—what a glorious sight!
As the sun sinks in the west,
See the clouds all red and gold!
See the bird fly to her nest!

Hear the mother gently singing,
Rocking her little one to sleep.
Watch the children end their playing,
Falling softly off to sleep.

Now the evening's closing in,
And the moon is rising high,
Stars appear to twinkle bright,
And we know that night is nigh.

GRACE HILLS (Class E1), Sorell.



FAIRIES

Dainty little elves in green,
Through the forest trees are seen,
Each upon a mushroom small,
Surrounded by grass blades tall.
Dainty fays in wondrous hues,
Reds and yellows, pinks and blues,
Down the glade they run, casting glances fond,
On beautiful flowers, touched by some fairy's
wand.

The Queen herself appears at last,
And at attention fays and elves stand fast,
Honouring their queen and wishing her well,
With voices like a silver bell.

N. SULLIVAN (Class D1), Sorell.

ALL FOR THE LOVE OF Q.C.E.

As there is no centre at Cape Barren Island, I had to go to Whitemark for the scholarship.

On Monday the twenty-first of November it was blowing a gale. The sea was very rough, and dark clouds were travelling quickly across the sky from the north-west.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, my father, Mr. Barrett, and myself went in a dingey to Long Island, which is a mile from our jetty. This took us about three-quarters of an hour. We went from Long Island in Mr. Barrett's open motor boat, which is only 20 feet long. As soon as we were out of the shelter of Long Island, the boat began to rock and lift to the waves, while the spray began to come over her sides, drenching us. After we had gone about four miles, it began to rain and thunder, with vivid flashes of

lightning. When we had gone another four miles all was calm, but later we were struck by a squall from the north-west, and from then onwards an absolute gale took place.

It was eight o'clock at night when we reached Whitemark. We were wet by rain and spray, and very stiff, as we had been sitting still in the bottom of the boat for three hours.

We were weather-bound at Whitemark till Friday morning, and then we went in the "Lady Jean," which is an auxiliary ketch, and towed Mr. Barrett's boat behind us.

Our course home was not direct, as we headed first for Green Island, and then Badger Island, where we stopped to pick up sheep, but, owing to the roughness of the waves, we continued our voyage back to Cape Barren Island.

JUNE HAWKINS (Class E2), Franklin.

Old Scholars' Column



THE ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Old Scholars' Association was held at the School on Wednesday, 15th March, 1933, when Mr. L. F. Briggs presided over a large number of members.

The Annual Report was presented by the Committee. The following extracts should interest readers:—

Once again the financial membership shows an increase, the total for the year being 83.

On the 3rd October, 1932, a most enthusiastic meeting of Old Scholars was held at the School to form a Tennis Club, and on 14th February, 1933, a Football Club was formed at a meeting of Old Boys.

The Association was able to donate prizes to the School. The winners were: Leaving Class, Jean Montgomery and Richard Gandy; Intermediate Class, Winnie Bull and Allan MacLaine.

The finances have been taxed heavily during the year owing to the numerous donations that have been made and to losses on dances. However, although there is a credit balance of £12 5s 3d only, the Committee is very confident of making an early improvement.

Instead of building up finances for the year 1932, the Committee adopted the policy of helping the School and branches of the Association by making more donations. The School benefited to the extent of school prizes, repairs to the tennis courts, repairs to the piano, and donations to the Fair and Speech Night funds. In addition monetary assistance was given to several scholars of the School. Grants were made to the Debating, Tennis, and Football Clubs.

On the 26th November a fete was held in the School Grounds to raise funds for the re-conditioning of the tennis courts. The amount raised was small but useful.

A presentation was made early in the year to Mr. E. W. Barwick, of the Old Hobartian Association in recognition of the distinction he achieved in being chosen one of the Australian Olympic Team.

The first meeting of the Tasmanian State High School Old Scholars' Council was held at Tunbridge on 11th March. Messrs. A. D. Foot and A. E. Daymond represented the Association at this meeting. Members should be pleased to know that Mr. Foot was elected first President of the Council.

The Committee wishes to thank Mr. Meston for his valuable help, Mr. A. D. Foot, Messrs. L. Clark and K. Conroy, and numerous donors for further assistance.

The objectives to be striven for in 1933 are an increased financial membership, and the organisation of more associate clubs.

The Annual Report also contained notes similar to those in the last issue of the "Northern Churinga" on the Annual Dinner, the T.S.H.S. Old Scholars' Council and Clubs.

The financial statement showed that the credit balance at the Bank was £12 5s 3d, and, although this was considerably less than the balance at the beginning of the year, it was pointed out that over £65 had been spent directly on the School.

The election of officers for this year resulted as follows:—

Patron, Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A. (ex officio).
Vice-Patrons: Messrs. R. O. M. Miller, B.A., W. H. Daymond, W. L. Grace, B.A., J. F. Turner, K. M. Dallas, B.Com., T. G. Johnston, H. V. Biggins, B.A., A. S. Johnston, F. O. Close, B.Sc., L. O. Stubs, Mrs. A. L. Meston (re-elected), and Messrs. S. F. Limbrick, B.Com., B.A., and A. D. Foot.

President: Mr C. P. Phillips.
Vice-Presidents: Messrs. L. F. Briggs, N. L. Campbell, A. J. Woolcock, H. L. McElwee (re-elected), and Miss B. Layh.

General Secretary: Mr. A. E. Daymond.
Hon. Treasurer: Miss M. Hamilton.

Assistant Hon. Secretaries: Miss J. Phillips and Mr. T. B. Griffin.

Editor of Old Scholars' Column: Mrs. C. P. Phillips.

Hon. Auditors: Messrs. L. Clark and K. Conroy.
General Committee: Misses F. Barclay, J. Mason, G. Phillips, J. Montgomery, P. Turnbull, Messrs. K. Edwards, C. McElwee, N. Barclay, C. Ikin, L. Thurlow.

The Constitution was altered, making the General Committee include two Vice-Patrons or Vice-Presidents, and one representative of the School Staff, to be elected by the Committee and the staff respectively. Messrs. L. F. Briggs and A. D. Foot were elected by the Committee. The staff elected Mr. R. G. Mulligan.

Other alterations to the Constitution included altering the time for future annual meetings to October, and the transference of the working bank account to the Union Bank of Australia Ltd. to conform to the wishes of the Old Scholars' Council.

A series of monthly socials was commenced on 26th April, and has, so far, proved highly successful.

Since the first of the season's dances was held on 22nd April, there has been a big increase in the attendances.

At the request of some of the members who attended the first social of the year, the Secretary started a dancing class. This class is held on Tuesday evenings, from 8 p.m. to 10 p.m., at the School, and is proving most helpful to those who attend.

The Churinga Football Club is now making good progress, and is expected to become a strong branch of the Association.

At a Special General Meeting, held on 12th June, the Churinga Ramblers' Club was formed. Mr. Alf. King was elected Chairman of Committee, and Mr. Clyde Ikin Hon. Secretary. The subscription was fixed at 1/-, to be paid by 15th July, for this year.

At a recent Committee meeting it was decided to relieve the General Secretary of the routine work connected with the dances, so that he would have a better opportunity of extending the other activities of the Association. Mr. T. B. Griffin was appointed Dance Organiser.



TENNIS CLUB

The Tennis Club was not particularly successful in the City v. Suburban Tennis Association's Summer Pennants, but members gained valuable experience. Two matches were won and one was forfeited.

The Handicap Doubles Tournament, held last year in connection with the Fete, was won by Miss J. Geiger and Mr. C. Ikin, who received two silver cups, donated by Messrs. A. W. Birchall and Sons Pty. Ltd.

The Club was represented in the combined Northern team in a match against the North-West Coast Association by Miss E. Bird, and in the City and Suburban Tennis Association's com-

bined team against the North-Eastern Association's team by Miss M. Hamilton.

The Cressy team defeated the Club at Launceston on 1st April. The return match played at Cressy was not completed, but when it was abandoned the Club was leading by 4 sets to 3.

A team from the Old Hobartian Tennis Club played here on Monday, 5th June. The match lasted nearly all day, and proved most enjoyable. Launceston won by 6 sets to 5. The Old Hobartians have asked the Club to send a team to Hobart to play a return match on November 6.

Congratulations are due to Misses M. Hamilton and G. Cox, who won the Ladies' Doubles in the City and Suburban Tennis Association's Handicap Tournament; to Messrs. A. E. Daymond and J. C. Cooper, who won the "B" Grade Doubles Championship in the N.T.L.T.A. Summer Tournaments. Mr. A. E. Daymond is also to be congratulated upon winning the Singles Championship in the Summer Tournaments, and upon being chosen as one of Tasmania's representatives in the Linton Cup matches held in Melbourne at the beginning of the year.

A Singles Handicap Tournament has just been completed. The winners were Miss J. Geiger and Mr. A. E. Daymond.



CHURINGA HOCKEY CLUB

The Churinga Hockey Club has been divided into two teams. Churinga I., captained by Miss Win. Howe, consists of 14 of the best players, and Churinga II., captained by Miss G. Morris, of 16. Several members of Churinga II. are up to the standard of Churinga I., but owing to their playing in a similar position to other members of Churinga I., they have been obliged to play in the second team.

Churinga I. has, up to the present, proved itself the strongest team in the "A" Grade roster. Congratulations are due to two of its members, Miss E. Lohrey and Mrs. T. Holloway, both of whom have been chosen for the Inter-State Team, which goes to Adelaide in August.

The Club is now busy raising funds to defray the expenses of the Inter-State Team.

CHURINGA FOOTBALL CLUB

The Churinga Football Club was formed on March 9, 1933. The following officers were elected:—President, Mr. A. L. Meston; Chairman of Committee, Mr. J. Bennell; Hon. Secretary, Mr. A. L. Bowen; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. R. C. Hays. The Club was admitted to the membership of the Tasmanian Amateur Football League.

The team elected Mr. E. L. Best Captain, and Mr. E. J. Archer Vice-Captain, and made its first win on Saturday, June 24th, when it defeated Dark Blue Rovers by 12 goals 11 behinds to 4 goals 10 behinds.

Mr. E. J. Archer and J. Murfet are to be congratulated upon being chosen as members of the Combined Northern Amateur League Team.

The Club wishes to bring together those of the Old Scholars who play football, and hopes to obtain a strong following of good players, who will be leaving School at the end of the year.

CHURINGA LITERARY AND DEBATING CLUB

The Annual General Meeting of the Churinga Literary and Debating Club was held on April 19, 1933, when the following officers were elected: President, Mr. A. D. Foot; Hon. Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. R. Rudd; Committee, Miss J. Walker and Mr. A. K. Fulton; Representative to Old Scholars' Committee, Mr. T. E. Doe.

At this meeting it was decided that more inter-club debates be held during the forthcoming season, and that more attention be given to dramatic work than in previous years. "Boy Wanted" is now being rehearsed, and will be staged at one of the Old Scholars' socials.

Although no debates with other clubs have yet been held, a challenge has been received from the Paterson Street Club, and an arrangement has been made to debate against the Chalmers' Club.

Several enjoyable debates between Club members have been held, and have proved most interesting and instructive. The most successful of these was "Has the development of modern machinery been beneficial to mankind?" The negative side won by a small margin. The most recent debate was "Has Federation in Australia proved a success?" The attendance was very poor. This has been a disappointing feature of all meetings this year. Intending members are asked to communicate with the Secretary, 73 St. John Street. New members will not be asked to debate unless they wish; but their support as members is urgently needed.

FINANCIAL MEMBERS, JUNE, 1933

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Briggs, Misses M. and L. Morgan, J. Robinson, N. Box, J. Montgomery, P. Turnbull, S. McKimmie, P. Blazely, B. Miller, K. Jackson, A. Rundle, M. Muckridge, O. Bushby, B. Alcock, M. Best, E. Bird, J. Phillips, F. Barclay, B. Lockhart, E. Winter, M. Price, M. Hamilton, J. Alomes, N. McFie, M. Horne, E. Brown, N. Scarborough, K. Parsons, M. Tanner, M. Holbrook, M. Walker, A. Chappeil, M. McKenzie, B. Holmes, J. Mason, Messrs. R. Warmbrunn, A. D. Foot, E. F. Sims, B. Widowson, B. Jones, J. Bennett, A. Gough, J. Cox, A. King, H. Barnard, D. McDonald, L. Thurlow, A. Flannagan, M. Ogilvie, A. J. Woolcock, A. E. Daymond, C. Ikin, C. Clephane, A. C. Thompson, W. Balmforth, A. Gee.

DONORS, JUNE, 1933.

Mrs. A. L. Meston, N. L. Campbell, Esq., A. J. Woolcock, Esq., W. H. Daymond, Esq., R. O. M. Miller, Esq.

HONORARY LIFE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

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TRAVELOGUE

Extracts from a letter of Mrs. Hedley Shotton (Miss Connie Witt) to the Editor should interest readers of the Column.

"We are coming to the end of the calm season, which has been rather tiring at times. The change of wind has given us colds, and there is the usual amount of fever. We can now no longer look out on a sea where every cloud is reflected. The only beauty about it is a narrow turquoise belt, glittering and silver-flecked, away out on the horizon. But the mosquitos are blown away; so it is not altogether 'an ill wind.'"

We have been on the tramp this week-end; have passed fields of rice, healthy and heavy with grain (rice growing is in the experimental stage here); have had the hot, sweet perfume of pandanus wafted across our path; have drunk deep of cocoanuts; have swum delightedly on the ocean side of the island, where there's neither sharp coral, nor "wogs" to bite one. Now we're about to tramp for three or four hours more, dine sumptuously on one more hen or dove, and taro pudding, and then walk homeward.

We were arrayed one evening to dine with Mrs. Lumley, four miles down the coast, but our canoe tipped us out, head first, being too heavy on the outrigger; so we waded ashore and made a bedraggled return. It was amusing, but next time we preferred to take the whale boat rather than a canoe we didn't know.

My cook-boy one day found an excuse to try out that same new whale boat. We had a turtle tied at the end of the wharf. Kalitoni suggested tying him to the whaleboat, to give him a greater variety of diet. I agreed, but the next thing I saw was the whale boat a mile out at sea. Kalitoni, returning, said the tortoise had eaten well of his favourite delicacies.

Hedley officiated at a triple wedding last week. Three of the students married—very smart with new shirts and ties, but far too nervous to look happy. The girls had garlands and bouquets of sweet-scented paw-paw flowers, but wore the most "atrocious" frocks, trimmed with fathoms of lace. For untold years they have been used to this costume, with elaborate frills, and they don't seem keen on changing it to simpler frocks."

Mrs. Shotton's address is Oiabid, Kiriwina, Trobriand Islands, Papua; and those among the Old Scholars who knew her would, I am sure, give her great pleasure by writing to her occasionally.—(Ed.)