

The Northern Churinga



EDITORIAL

As the June number of this magazine goes to press, we are realising that at last winter, real winter, is with us.

This year a long delightful autumn almost beguiled us into thinking summer was still with us. The last red leaves have been loath to fall, but although winter held his hand for a long time, he has struck at last.

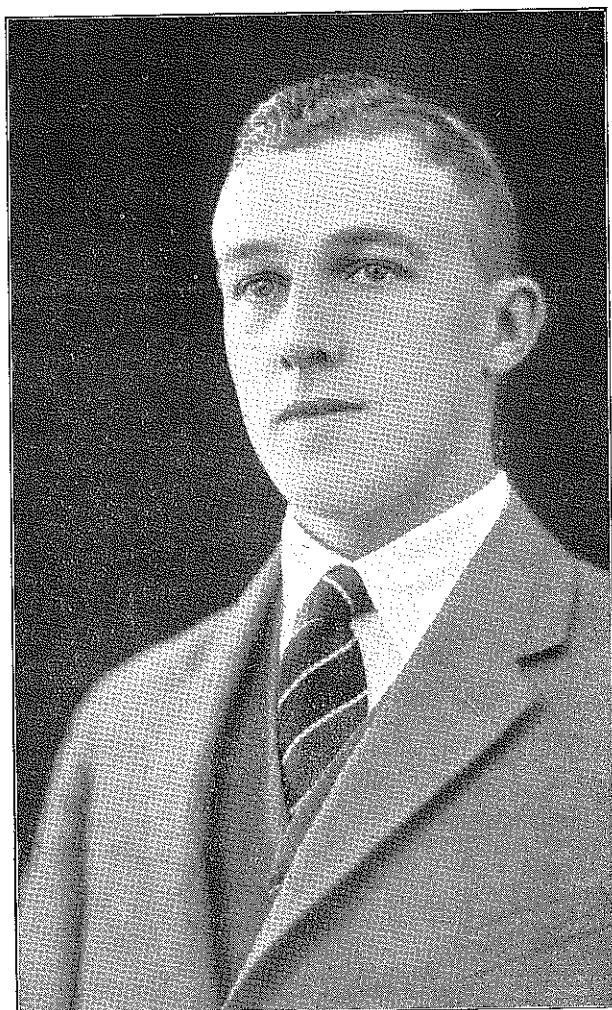
As I look out across the river flats, the dried reed and piled-up bush is being burnt. It is the last of the autumn fires. A man and two half-grown boys are piling the dead leaves high; a blaze and a fiery crackling as the fire burns high.

A child in a red jumper rushes shouting across the wintry ground. A dog barks ecstatically.

If we were nearer, we would be able to catch the smell of the bush fire; a scent that carries with it so many memories. And one memory holds sway over all the others.

All spring and summer these plants stood in their growing beauty. In their youth with their scent and charm they gave pleasure to all beholders; and now in a blaze of colour they are vanishing as a fragrance in the air.

It is something to think over.



ERIC SAXON

Dux of School and Athletic Champion, 1933.

PREFECTS

The appointments for 1934 are as follows:—
Head Prefects: Madge McGiveron and Frederick Rose.

Sports Prefects: Freida Jaffray and Neil Shegog.

Magazine Prefect: Margaret Meston.

Library Prefect: Dulcie Davey.

House Captains—

Arthur: Winnie Roberts and Harry Chamberlain.

Franklin: Madge Roberts and William Bowles.

Sorell: Gwen Tabart and Colin Robertson.

Wilmot: Doreen Bonhote and Roy Dean.

As before, we have a class monitor for the internal management of the class rooms.

At the first meeting Harry Chamberlain was elected Secretary, but owing to his departure, we have yet to elect a new Secretary. Lyle Chamberlain has been appointed to succeed Harry as Captain of Arthur House.

Raymond Adams has succeeded Neil Shegog, who left School at the end of the first term, as Sports Prefect.

We congratulate Lyle and Raymond on their appointments, and to Madge and Frederick, as Head Prefects, we extend our warmest congratulations.

SPECIAL ASSEMBLIES

During their tour of Northern Tasmania, the Directors of Education of all the Australian States visited the High School. Short addresses were given by Mr. Adey (S.A.) and Mr. Thomas (N.S.W.).

On Anzac Day a reception of the broadcast memorial service was made possible by the Legacy Club's action in installing a wireless set in the School. The broadcast hymns and memorial songs were joined in by the assembled pupils.

On May 14, 1934, Mr. John Amadio, the flautist, accompanied by Mr. R. Lambert, visited the School. Mr. Amadio played several exceptionally fine numbers, and Mr. Lambert gave some short recitals on the school piano.

Instead of the usual assembly on Tuesday, June 5, Mrs. Price-Conigrave gave an interesting lecture on life in Darwin, Northern Territory. From her words we learned that Darwin is essentially Australian.

SPEECH NIGHT

On Wednesday, March 7, at the Albert Hall, the twenty-first Annual Speech Night was celebrated in the presence of the Chief Secretary, the Hon. Claude James, M.H.A., and Mr. W. Wright, the Secretary for Education.

After the reading of the Annual Report by the Headmaster (Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A.) a most enjoyable programme was given.

The Choir, conducted by Mr. T. Doe, sang "Funiculi-Funicula," "To Music," "Wiegenlied," "Robin Goodfellow," and "Flow On Thou Shining River."

Miss Gee was again responsible for the very

fine eurythmics; the Rhythmic Exercises from "Liebestraum" and the graceful interpretative dance were watched with much pleasure.

A very popular item was the drill display by the senior boys, who had been carefully coached by Mr. T. Jacobs.

In addition to the usual programme two items by Old Scholars were introduced to celebrate the School's "coming of age." The solo, "One Fine Day," given by Miss Madge Elliott, and the "Quartette," by the Misses Joyce, Bess, Irma and Elsa Ball, were much appreciated.

At the close of the evening bouquets were presented to Miss Gee and Miss Kiddle, the pianist. A presentation was also made to Mr. Doe.

Mr. W. Wright presented the prizes to the winners, whose names are printed below.

SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1933.

Dux of Class A (Girls), Thelma Jestrinski.
Dux of Class A (Boys), Eric Saxon.
Dux of Class B (Girls), Winifred Bull.
Dux of Class B (Boys), Philip Sulzberger.
Dux of Class C1, William Bowles.
Dux of Class C2, Audrey Ion.
Dux of Class C3, Neil McDonald.
Dux of Class D1, Elizabeth Coe.
Dux of Class D2, Joan Scott.
Dux of Class D3, George MacLaine.
Dux of Class E1, Joan Cleaver.
Dux of Class E2, Nancy Jackson.
Dux of Class E3, Colin Stevens.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Prizes for General Merit (presented by the Old Scholars' Association).—Leaving Class: Girl, Catherine Cooper; Boy, William Lovell. Intermediate Class: Girl, Winifred Roberts; Boy, William Bowles. Prize for Best Leaving Pass for Northern High Schools (presented by Messrs. A. W. Birchall and Sons Pty. Ltd.): Eric Saxon.

Prizes for Cookery (presented by Launceston Gas Company): Class C, Barbara Meston; Class D, Phyllis Walker; Class E, Muriel Warren.

Prize for English Composition (presented by Mr. A. D. Foote): Margaret Meston.

Prizes for Chemistry (presented by Messrs. Hatton & Laws): Leaving, Stanley Harvey; Intermediate, John Alcock.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES.
(Gained December, 1933).

Literary Scholarship: Bruce Ross (3rd), Brian Hughes (7th).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition (Modern Languages): Bruce Ross (4th).

General Scholarships: Brian Hughes, Bruce Ross.

William Robert Giblin Scholarship: Bruce Ross (5th), Richard Whitford (7th).

Federal Institute of Accountants' Prize: Ronald Rainbow (1st), Donald von Bertouch (2nd.).

Prize for Commercial Subjects. Leaving Examination: Ronald Rainbow.

Prize for Art. Leaving Examination: Betty Thow.

Prize for Commercial Subjects. Intermediate Examination: Audrey Ion.

BURSARIES.

Senior: Audrey Ion, Neil McDonald.
 Junior: Kenneth Robinson.
 Milsom Scholarship: Colin Stevens.
 Education Department Scholarship: Brian Hughes.

LEAVING EXAMINATION PASS LIST, 1933

Adams, Raymond Norman.—1, 8, 12, 14, 15.
 Atherton, Frederick Henry.—1, 5, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15.
 Bramich, May.—1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 21.
 Chamberlain, Henry William Selwyn.—C1, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15.
 Cooper, Catherine Agnes.—C1, 4, 5, 6, 8.
 Firth, Keith Memory.—1, 2, C4, 5, 6, 10, 11.
 Harvey, Stanley Rudolph.—1, 8, C10, 11, 12, 13, 14, C15.
 Hughes, Brian Lester.—C1, C2, 6, 8, 10, 11, C14, C15.
 Jestrinski, Thelma Viola.—1, 2, 4, 5, 6, C8.
 Lovell, William Thomas.—C1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8, 10, 11.
 Morgan, Beryl Jean.—1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 8.
 Murfet, Sylvia Louisa.—1, 2, 4, 6, C8.
 Rainbow, Ronald Kenneth.—C1, 2, 4, 5, C8, 10, 11, C21.
 Rose, Frederick Thomas.—1, 8, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15.
 Ross, Bruce William.—C1, C2, C4, C6, C8, 11.
 Saxon, Eric Alford.—C1, C2, C4, C5, C8, C10, 11, C21.
 Thow, Betty Myra.—1, 2, 4, 8, 11, C22.
 Von Bertouch, Donald Rae.—1, C2, 4, 5, 8, 11, C21.
 Whitford, Richard Leslie.—C1, C2, C4, 5, C8, 11.
 1. English. Trigonometry.
 2. Modern History. 13. Applied Maths.
 4. Geography. 14. Physics.
 5. Economics. 15. Chemistry.
 6. Latin. 17. Botany.
 8. French. 21. Commercial
 10. Algebra. Practice.
 11. Geometry. 22. Art.
 12. Plane

INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION PAST LIST, 1933

John Alcock, Arthur Anderson, Douglas Bain, Aida Ball, Robt. Barclay, Les. Blair, Wm. Bowles, Neil Burn, Betty Branagan, Ken. Cassidy, Mavis Clayton, Daphne Cooper, Lloyd Crosswell, W. J. Curtis, Max Diprose, Edward Dunn, Eric Dwyer, Albert Edmunds, Eric Evans, Geoff. Furnage, Meg. Gourlay, Rupert Heyes, Stella Hill, Melanie Holmes, Geoff. Hudson, Betty Hurse, Audrey Ion,

Freida Jaffray, Jean Lloyd, Neil McDonald, Mary McNear, Barbara Meston, Bernard Mitchell, George Mitchell, Jack Pullen, Winnie Ogilvie, Winnie Roberts, Allan Senior, Donald Sims, Lorna Smith, Colin Statton, John Steer, Lorna Stephens, Jack Sturges, Bonnie Sutor, Gwen Tabart, Alex. Tanner, Alan Turner, Joyce Walker, Laura Wellington, Rowland Whelan, Les. Wicks.

SPORTS SOCIALS

On Thursday, March 15, the members of the Devonport Girls' Tennis Team, Boys' Tennis Team, and Cricket Team were tendered a social in the Assembly Hall by the Prefects, Sports Teams, and A and B Class girls.

During the evening, games were played, while Mr. Mulligan acted as Master of Ceremonies.

Mr. Meston officially welcomed the teams, and congratulated them upon the fine spirit which they showed in the matches. Mr. Collins, the coach of the Devonport cricket team, then responded.

At 9.30 p.m. an adjournment was made for supper, which seemed to be thoroughly enjoyed by all. At 10 p.m. the evening was brought to a close by the singing of Auld Lang Syne, School Song, and the National Anthem.

On Monday, March 26, the Staff, Prefects, and Sports Teams assembled to welcome the members of the Hobart Cricket Team, Girls' Tennis Team, and Boys' Tennis Team, at a social held in the School Assembly Hall.

During the evening games were played, and Mr. Meston officially welcomed the teams, and congratulated them on their successes in tennis.

Later in the evening an adjournment was made for supper. At 10 p.m. the singing of Auld Lang Syne, National Anthem, and the School Song brought the enjoyable evening to a close.

HOUSE SOCIALS

On the evening of June 5 the members of Franklin House held their annual social in the Assembly Hall. The amusements and supper were arranged by an able committee of the senior members of the House.

On Wednesday, June 20, Sorell House held their social at the School. During the evening many enjoyable games were played, including a new balloon game. Supper was served, and soon afterwards the usual Auld Lang Syne, School Song, and National Anthem brought the evening to a close.

On June 27 Wilmot House social was held in the Assembly Hall. The programme of games and the supper were successfully arranged by the House Captains, Doreen Bonhote, Roy Dean, and a committee. At 7.15 p.m. games commenced, and were enjoyed throughout the evening, while Roy Dean acted as master of ceremonies. At 9.15 an adjournment was made for supper, and after this more games were played. At 9.50 the evening was brought to a close by the singing of Auld Lang Syne, the School Song, and the National Anthem.

JUNIOR RED CROSS SOCIAL

Socials have been in the air lately, and not least enjoyable of these was that arranged by the committee of the J.R.C., on Friday, June 15. Members, Prefects, and the Staff were well represented, while a large number of guests showed their interest in the circle (or was it the supper?) by accepting invitations.

During the evening round games were played, the paper bag game causing most amusement.

The Committee wish to thank Mrs. Mather, Mrs. Slater, and Mrs. Sullivan for their kind donations, and also all those who helped to make the social a success, particularly Mr. Mulligan, who was master of ceremonies.

JUNIOR RED CROSS NOTES

The Junior Red Cross Circle has been reformed this year, with Mr. Ingram as leader, and meetings have been held regularly every week.

At the first meeting of the year Betty Coe was elected President, Geraldine Tabart Treasurer, and Helen Brown Secretary.

The membership, though small, is gradually rising, and we would like to see new members.

A portfolio is being prepared to send away.

Last term we sent representatives to Patons and Baldwins' Spinning Mills, and an account of the trip, as well as some samples of wool in various stages of manufacture, are included in the portfolio.

We have received the Junior Red Cross magazine from Victoria; this has been placed in the Journal Library.

PLAY DAY, 1933

Last year the break-up proceedings took the form of Play Days and Night. Each class in the School produced a play, and the best from each grade were shown at night. Miss Gee, Mr. Crown, Mr. Fulton, Mr. Briggs, and Mr. Meston are to be congratulated on their training of the classes.

In the evening "The Boy Comes Home" was presented by "E3," guided by Mr. Fulton. Stanley Holloway entered into the humour of this play with great gusto, and was well supported by Garth Summers, John Fleming, and Ron Green.

Under Mr. Crown, the Junior Red Cross Society produced "Silly Willy." Geraldine Tabart, Helen Brown, Meg Slater, and Milton Cameron were all very good, and Betty Coe was a frolicsome dog.

A scene from Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," played by two boys from C1, Arthur Anderson and Bern Mitchell, was given to an appreciative audience.

B Class produced "Something to Talk About." Neil Shegog was a burglar complete with blow lamp and threatening voice. Other parts were

well sustained by Eddie Press, Jim Humphreys, Colin Robertson, Herbert Beams, Doreen Bonhote, and Jennette Woods.

The final play of the evening was "At the Rising of the Moon," which was presented by A Class, under the supervision of Mr. Meston. Brian Hughes was an excellent police-sergeant, and Lloyd Jones was most able support.

To many the joy of the evening was the sea-shanties. The vocal talent of the A Class boys met with great applause. Mr. Doe is to be highly complimented on the success that followed his training.

DUCES (May, 1934)

	Average gained.
Class A—Harry Chamberlain	86%
B—John Alcock	74.1%
C1—Eric Dwyer	84.9%
C2—Joan Scott	68.4%
D1—Herbert Robinson	75.2%
D2—Nancy Jackson	73.9%
D3—Colin Stevens	83.2%
E1—Edith Greaves	81.1%
E2—Max Button	76.6%
E3—Grace Ryan	74.1%
E4—Ralph Comer	79%

RELIGIOUS NOTES

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

CRUSADER NOTES

The Crusader Union Group, although not large in numbers, continues to be a strong movement in the School. It is pleasing to note that many of the lower classes are deeply interested.

Meetings have been held regularly during Thursday lunch hour, under the able leadership of the Rev. Hurse. Several Missionaries have visited us, and have given most interesting talks.

Our thanks are due to the Rev. Hurse, Miss Charlton, and Messrs. Nash and Barnard, for assistance during the term. We also desire to thank Messrs. Weston, Charlton, Chapman, and Committee for their help.

MODEL FLYING CLUB

Our numbers have grown to forty, and under the capable leadership of Mr. Jacobs, all show the keenest interest.

Most of us are constructing Gnats and Berrie Juniors. We have had one excursion into Royal Park, to test out our models, and a record of 20 seconds duration of flight, put up by Bob Philp, still stands.

GARDENING NOTES

The gardening squad this year is recruited almost entirely from the "D" Classes, and, although the boys are small, they have proved themselves industrious and efficient.

As usual, there was much cleaning up to do after the Christmas vacation, and this took some time. The lawns suffered considerably during the dry weather; but were soon brought into good condition by the continual use of the hoses. The central beds of the front lawn are now planted with calendulas, which should give plenty of colour during the spring.

Much time has been spent recently in the shrubbery, and the boys are to be congratulated on their efforts in cleaning this up. We hope to show a still further improvement there during the year. An effort is also being made to make the region near the Cooking School more attractive.

LIBRARY NOTES

Both the Circulating and Reference Libraries have been widely used during the term, but the number of boy borrowers is exceedingly disappointing, especially in the Circulating Library, where there are not half as many boys borrowing as girls. The books in both Libraries could be more carefully handled.

Good use has been made of the Journal Library throughout the term. We have added to this section an American newspaper, "The Christian Science Monitor," which should prove of great value to those interested in overseas activities. Our thanks are also due to Mr. T. Johnston for his donation of "Australian Chivalry" to the Library.

The Circulating and Reference Committees have done exceptionally good work during the term, and the Journal section has been very well kept. Thanks are due to these people for the many hours they spend in helping to maintain an excellent library for the School's use.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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

- "The Log" (Hobart High School).
- "The Devonian" (Devonport High School).
- Brisbane State High School Magazine.
- Queenstown Technical College Magazine.
- Unley High School Magazine (November issue).
- The Burnie High School Magazine.
- "Pallas" (Melbourne High School).
- The Adelaide High School Magazine.
- The Longerenong Collegian (Agricultural College).
- Unley High School Magazine (May issue).
- Somerville House (B.G.H.S.) Magazine.
- "The Sphinx" (Perth Model School).

GIRLS' SPORTS

Girls' Athletic Sports

Following the idea inaugurated last year, the Girls' and Boys' Sports were combined, and held on successive days, March 8 and 9, most of the girls' races being run on the 9th.

F. Jaffray (Sorell) was successful in winning the Girls' Open Championship with 21 points. P. Honey (Wilmot) was runner-up with 15 points.

B. Coe (Sorell) won the Under 15 Championship, beating G. Tabart by 11 points. B. Coe gained 17 points.

The Under 13 Championship was won by N. Ogilvie (Sorell), with J. Coe (Wilmot) second.

The Senior Relay Shield was won by Arthur, the Junior Relay Cup by Arthur, the Medicine Ball contest by Wilmot, and Dribbling the Hockey Ball by Franklin.

The Medicine Ball contest between the Premier House and Old Scholars was won by Wilmot, the Premier House; and the Hockey Dribbling contest of Premier House v. Old Scholars was won by Franklin, the Premier House.

The final position of the Houses was:—

Sorell House	209½
Wilmot House	110
Arthur House	84
Franklin House	75½

The trophies were presented by Mrs. A. L. Meston.

The officers were:—Presidents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Meston; Starter, Mr. T. E. Doe; Judges, the Revs. R. W. Dobbinson and J. L. Hurse; Messrs. W. Layh, W. H. Daymond, W. Thornton, and H. Dixon; Timekeeper, Mr. G. Doolan; Stewards, Messrs. R. Mulligan, B. Brook, J. B. Mather, and M. Ingram; Organisers, Miss M. Hamilton and Mr. M. Taylor; Honorary Secretaries, Miss F. Jaffray and Mr. N. Shegog; Honorary Treasurers, Miss M. McGiveron and Mr. F. Rose; Committee, Misses D. Bonhote, M. Roberts, W. Roberts, G. Tabart, P. Meston, G. Davey, Messrs. R. Dean, W. Bowles, H. Chamberlain, and C. Robinson.

To these we extend our heartiest thanks, and also to Miss B. Layh, Miss D. Bock, and helpers who presided so ably over the afternoon tea.

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS.

Open.

- 75 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, J. Shegog 3.
- 100 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2.
- 120 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, J. Shegog 3.
- High Jump.—P. Meston 1, P. Honey 2, F. Jaffray 3.
- Skipping Race.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, J. Shegog 3.

Under 15.

- 75 Yards.—B. Coe 1, G. Tabart 2, C. Royle 3.
- 100 Yards.—B. Coe 1, C. Royle 2, G. Tabart 3.
- 120 Yards.—B. Coe 1, G. Tabart 2, C. Royle 3.

Skipping Race.—J. Cleaver 1, B. Coe 2, G. Tabart 3.

High Jump.—B. Coe 1, M. Ferguson 1; C. Royle 3.

Under 13.

- 50 Yards.—N. Ogilvie 1, P. Cassidy 2, J. Coe 3.
- 75 Yards.—N. Ogilvie 1, P. Cassidy 2, J. Coe 3.
- 100 Yards.—N. Ogilvie 1, G. Slater 2, G. Rigney 2.

Skipping Race.—N. Ogilvie 1, J. Coe 2, D. Richardson 3.

High Jump.—J. Coe 1, N. Ogilvie 2, P. Gallo-way 3.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

- 440 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, B. Coe 3.
- 120 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Meston 2, P. Honey 3.
- 75 Yards.—F. Jaffray 1, P. Honey 2, J. Shegog 3.

Under 15.

- 440 Yards.—B. Coe 1, J. Shegog 2, G. Ryan 3.
- 120 Yards.—M. Teesdale 1, J. Cleaver 2, R. Birkett 3.
- 75 Yards.—J. Cleaver 1, A. Wright 2, B. Norton 3.

NOVELTIES.

Open Obstacle Race.—J. Walker 1, M. Slater 2, J. Shegog 3.

Obstacle Race, Under 15.—J. Scott 1, M. Warren 2, R. Birkett 3.

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

Department Race.—N. Davey 1, L. Chamberlain 2, K. Gardam 3.

Open Three Legged Race.—C. Royle and J. Shegog 1, B. Lawrence and M. Slater 2, J. Walker and L. Simmons 3.

Three Legged Race, Under 15.—M. Lapthorne and M. Stebbings 1, E. Kerrison and M. Ferrall 2.

Egg and Spoon Race, Open.—N. Jackson 1, J. Walker 2, J. Shegog 3.

Egg and Spoon Race, Under 15.—M. Ferrall 1, P. Stewart 2, W. Vickers 3.

Sack Race.—J. Shegog 1, M. Hall 2, M. Slater 3.

Thread the Needle Race.—P. Walker 1, N. Wrangmore 2, A. Hollingsworth 3.

Hitting the Hockey Ball.—F. Jaffray 1, M. Slater 2, J. Shegog 3.

Girls' Tennis

On March 6 our girls met Devonport High School. The results of the match (Devonport names first) were:—

Doubles.

G. Thorne and B. Bowling lost to F. Jaffray and R. Westbrook, 2—9.

W. Johnson and B. Ellis lost to P. Clennett and J. Walker, 2—9.

M. Paul and J. Wood defeated M. Roberts and N. Guy, 9—4.

Singles.

G. Thorne defeated F. Jaffray, 9—7.

W. Johnson lost to P. Clennett, 5—9.

B. Bowling lost to R. Westbrook, 5—9.

J. Wood lost to J. Walker, 7—9.

B. Ellis lost to M. Roberts, 7—9.

M. Paul defeated N. Guy, 9—5.

Launceston, 6 rubbers; Devonport, 3 rubbers.

On March 26 we played Hobart High School. Doreen Bonhote replaced Nonie Guy as sixth player. The results (Launceston names first) were:—

Doubles.

F. Jaffray and R. Westbrook defeated M. Willis and L. Dodge, 9—8.

P. Clennett and J. Walker defeated N. Griggs and E. Morgan, 9—5.

M. Roberts and D. Bonhote lost to M. Proctor and M. Storr, 5—9.

Singles.

F. Jaffray defeated M. Willis, 9—4.

P. Clennett defeated L. Dodge, 9—8.

R. Westbrook lost to M. Proctor, 6—9.

J. Walker lost to E. Morgan, 7—9.

M. Roberts lost to M. Storr, 4—9.

D. Bonhote lost to N. Griggs, 4—9.

Launceston, 4 rubbers; Hobart, 5 rubbers.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Thornton for his energetic coaching, which has been invaluable.

Girls' Tennis Team

Freida Jaffray.—Captain. Possesses a fine backhand and fair service, but has an erratic forehand and needs to learn to volley.

Pat Clennett.—Our only player undefeated in this year's contests. Has good shots on both wings. Volleys well.

Rhyllis Westbrook.—Our stylist. Particularly good at the net. Needs to develop greater power of concentration.

Joyce Walker.—Our steadiest and most consistent player, although possessing no really strong shots.

Madge Roberts.—Very unorthodox, but a great trier.

Doreen Bonhote.—A much improved player. Good forehand, but weak backhand. Double faults frequently.

Nonie Guy.—Has a fair range of ground shots, but a weak service. Rather slow.

Dorothy Gough.—Fair forehand. Backhand and service weak. Lacks anticipation.

Congratulations

We desire to congratulate:—Freida Jaffray, who won the Northern Schoolgirls' Singles Championship, and Pat Clennett and Joyce Walker, winners of the Northern Schoolgirls' Doubles Handicap.

BOYS' SPORTS

Boys' Athletic Sports

The eighteenth annual boys' sports meeting was held at York Park, on Thursday, March 8, 1934, under good weather conditions. In order to alleviate some of the strain of the numerous events, the Under 15 Handicap, 100 Yards, the Open 100 Yards Championship, the Mile Championship, the Open 880 Yards Championship and Handicap, and House Events were held the following day.

After a hard fight between E. Dwyer and R. Barclay, the Senior Championship fell to R. Barclay (Sorell), who secured 34 points, while Eric Dwyer (Sorell) was runner-up with 28 points.

The Junior Championship was won easily by J. Stubbs (Sorell) with K. Cassidy (Franklin) second.

M. Button (Wilmot) is to be congratulated on winning the Under 13 Championship with comparative ease. M. Camm (Franklin) was runner-up.

Three records were broken, the new figures being as follows:—Mile, Open.—R. Barclay, 5 mins. 6 2-5 secs. Hop, Step and Jump:—E. Dwyer, 38 ft. 2 ins. 440 Yards, Under 15:—J. Stubbs, 1 min. 3-5 secs.

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

CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—E. Dwyer 1, R. Barclay 2, W. Bowles 3.
220 Yards.—W. Bowles 1, R. Barclay 3, E. Dwyer 3.
440 Yards.—E. Dwyer 1, R. Barclay 2, R. Dean 3.
880 Yards.—R. Barclay 1, R. Dean 2, G. Camm 3.
Mile.—R. Barclay 1, R. Dean 2, W. Bowles 3.
120 Yards Hurdles.—E. Dwyer 1, R. Barclay 2, N. Shegog 3.
High Jump.—R. Barclay 1, E. Dwyer 2, L. Chamberlain 2.
Pole Vault.—R. Barclay 1, H. Chamberlain 2, L. Chamberlain 3. Height, 7 ft. 10 in.
Hop, Step and Jump.—E. Dwyer 1, W. Bowles 2, E. Wicks 3. Distance, 38 ft. 2 in.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—J. Stubbs 1, K. Cassidy 2, I. Wilkinson 3.
220 Yards.—J. Stubbs 1, K. Cassidy 2, D. Paton 3.
440 Yards.—J. Stubbs 1, K. Cassidy 2, I. Wilkinson 3.
High Jump.—P. Bennell 1, J. Summers 2, B. Conlan 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—M. Button 1, M. Camm 2, C. Bennell 3.

100 Yards.—M. Button 1, M. Camm 2, C. Bennell 3.

220 Yards.—M. Button 1, C. Bennell 2, T. Williams 3.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—N. McDonald 1, W. Bowles 2, N. Shegog 3.
220 Yards.—G. Camm 1, N. Shegog 2, P. Sulzberger 3.
440 Yards.—R. Dean 1, E. Curtis 2, J. Lawrence 3.
880 Yards.—R. Dean 1, E. Curtis 2, D. Sims 3.
Mile.—E. Curtis 1, D. Sims 2, W. Bowles 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—J. Stubbs 1, K. Simonds 2, K. Cassidy 3.
220 Yards.—K. Cassidy 1, D. Churchill 2, G. Frankcombe 3.
440 Yards.—G. Manning 1, G. Summers 2, P. Kerrison 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—C. Bennell 1, K. Scott 2, E. Swinton 3.
100 Yards.—D. Gourlay 1, K. Scott 2, E. Swinton 3.
110 Yards.—C. Bennell 1, D. Gourlay 2, S. McQuestin 3.
220 Yards.—D. Gourlay 1, G. McQuestin 2, M. Button 3.

NOVELTIES.

Three Legged Race.—N. Shegog and R. Barclay 1, G. Furmage and M. Cameron 2, E. Viney and E. Wicks 3.
Egg and Spoon Race.—W. Thompson 1, I. Wilkinson 2, G. Gregory 3.
Wheelbarrow Race.—G. Furmage and F. Bailey 1, E. Wicks and N. Woods 2, K. Hall and I. Wilkinson 3.
Slow Bicycle Race.—D. Sims 1, R. Alexander 2.
Throwing Cricket Ball.—E. Dwyer 1, R. Barclay 2, C. Robertson 3.
Obstacle Race, Under 14.—C. Bennell 1, P. Tanners 2, B. Conlan 3.

CRICKET

L.S.H.S. v. D.S.H.S.

On March 15 the First Eleven met Devonport in the first of the triangular Inter-High School matches at the Launceston Cricket Ground. The School batted first on an easy wicket, but compiled only 84 runs.

After a very fine stand of 37 by the opening batsmen, C. Robertson (18) and G. Camm (18), the "rot" set in, until H. Chamberlain retrieved the position by a sound 27.

The best bowling for the visitors was done by K. Peachey, whose figures were 3 for 21.

Devonport commenced their innings after lunch, but could not withstand the excellence of our attack, compiling only 57. The victory thus obtained by the School was mainly due to the magnificent bowling of E. Dwyer, who from 10 overs, 7 of which were maidens, took 7 wickets for 12 runs.

The only batsman to play E. Dwyer with any confidence was G. Melville, who, after several nasty knocks, was forced to retire, having scored a valuable 25.

DETAILED SCORES.

Launceston.

C. Robertson, b. Peachy	18
G. Camm, run out	18
L. Wicks, run out	1
W. Bowles, run out	2
N. Shegog, l.b.w., b. Peachy	1
E. Dwyer, c. Paice, b. Peachy	4
H. Chamberlain, c. Atkinson b. Pinkard	27
R. Whelan, l.b.w., b. McMahon	3
K. Bain, run out	2
E. Wicks, not out	3
K. Simonds, c. Jordan, b. Morse	1
Sundries	4
Total	84

Bowling.

L. McMahon, 1 for 13.
E. Morse, 1 for 13.
R. Peachy, 3 for 21.
R. Pinkard, 1 for 31.

Launceston:

Second Innings, 7 for 181.

Devonport.

T. Atkinson, c. Shegog, b. Dwyer	8
L. McMahon, l.b.w., b. Dwyer	2
C. Paice, c. Robertson, b. Dwyer	0
N. Jordan, b. Dwyer	6
G. Melville, b. Dwyer	25
R. Pinkard, c. Dwyer, b. Shegog	0
J. Sharman, c. Dwyer, b. Chamberlain	4
R. Clayton, b. Dwyer	0
R. Peachy, retired hurt	0
E. Morse, not out	2
K. Kildey, b. Dwyer	5
Sundries	11
Total	58

Bowling.

E. Dwyer, 7 for 12.
H. Chamberlain, 1 for 19.
N. Shegog, 1 for 6.
L. Wicks, 0 for 10.

L.S.H.S. v. H.S.H.S.

After our success against Devonport, we met and defeated Hobart at Launceston.

We won the toss and decided to bat on a perfect wicket. Our opening batsmen were uneasy at having to face the swinging deliveries of Sharpe, who finished with the fine average of 6 for 39. L. Wicks batted particularly well, his 39 being a fine effort. Splendid support was given by N. Shegog, who played a real captain's innings at a critical stage. After the sting had been considerably reduced from the bowling, the spectators were thrilled by the batting of E.

Dwyer. Regardless of our serious position, 6 being down for 80, he batted vigorously, compiling an unfinished 67 in record time. The team finished with the very fair score of 181.

After-lunch Hobart commenced their innings, and from the first played a stubborn game. The scoring was particularly slow, and it was only a few minutes before time that their last wicket fell, their total being 142.

This victory gave us the Premiership for 1934. For our team the bowling honours went to Harry Chamberlain (3 for 33), and E. Dwyer (3 for 49), both of whom bowled particularly well on an unresponsive wicket. Good support in the bowling was given by L. Wicks (1 for 1) and K. Bain (1 for 8).

DETAILED SCORES.

C. Robertson, b. Sharpe	3
L. Wicks, b. Sharpe	39
K. Bain, b. Sharpe	0
W. Bowles, c. Hurburgh, b. Moore	3
N. Shegog, l.b.w., b. Sharpe	38
R. Whelan, b. Sharpe	0
H. Chamberlain, b. Moore	14
E. Dwyer, not out	68
B. Masters, l.b.w., b. Sharpe	5
E. Wicks, b. Pross	0
K. Simonds, run out	2
Sundries	9
Total	181

Bowling.

S. Sharpe, 6 for 39.
H. Moore, 2 for 13.
J. Pross, 1 for 2.

Hobart.

B. Rowlands, b. Chamberlain	17
G. Hurburgh, c. Shegog, b. Simonds	9
E. Phillips, l.b.w., b. Wicks	26
M. Langworthy, b. Chamberlain	18
S. Sharpe, c. Dwyer, b. Bain	29
H. Moore, b. Shegog	0
T. Pearsall, b. Dwyer	3
R. Hazell, b. Chamberlain	9
K. Gilbert, c. Bowles, b. Dwyer	4
J. Pross, not out	8
M. Morrisby, b. Dwyer	3
Sundries	16
Total	142

Bowling.

E. Dwyer, 3 for 47.
H. Chamberlain, 3 for 33.
N. Shegog, 1 for 24.
L. Wicks, 1 for 1.
K. Simonds, 1 for 17.
K. Bain, 1 for 8.

We extend our warmest thanks to Mr. E. Pickett for his invaluable help in coaching the team to victory, and also to Mr. Mulligan, who assisted Mr. Pickett.

ROWING

Lack of competition has relegated rowing to a minor position in High School sport. We began our season with a chosen number of members, who provided good material for two crews. The senior crew were seated: F. Rose (bow), G. Fumage (2), R. Lawrence (3), R. Barclay (stroke), E. Press (cox.).

The second crew comprised: E. Curtis (bow), S. Grey (2), R. Dean (3), P. Sulzberger (stroke), J. Humphreys (cox.).

The Henley School Race provided a thrilling tussle between Grammar School and our senior four. The School jumped quickly into the lead, but a "crab" on bowside meant a loss of two lengths. By sheer determination we gradually retrieved a winning chance, but the early effort took toll, and we went down to Grammar by a small margin. We wish to congratulate the winners, who rowed splendidly and made the defeat easy to bear.

The Bourke Cup was a contest between our own two crews. The seconds are to be congratulated on their grit in thoroughly extending Barclay's men.

Finally, our thanks are tendered to Mr. Dixon, who gave valuable services as coach and supervisor, and to the Tamar Rowing Club.

BOYS TENNIS

At the beginning of the year F. Rose was elected President of the Boys' Tennis Club, and G. Fumage Secretary and Treasurer; M. Cameron, K. Bain and E. Triptree were chosen Committeemen. The membership was limited to twenty. At the first meeting it was shown that the Club had a credit balance of 10/-.

During the first term a team of six boys from the School met the Grammar School Seconds. We were beaten by eight rubbers to one, the one rubber being won by G. Fumage, who defeated the Grammar School captain.

A School team, captained by Mr. Thornton, with Mr. Dixon playing second, met the Old Scholars' Association. At the same time a team of six girls from the School played the Old Scholars' Ladies' Team. The School teams proved too strong for their opponents, and won the match easily by ten sets to two.

This year tennis was recognised as an inter-High School sport, and a team of six boys met the Devonport High School team, and won by six sets to three. G. Fumage captained the School team. The scores (Devonport names first) were:

Singles.

- G. Beamish defeated G. Fumage, 9—8.
- J. Cox lost to M. Cameron, 5—9.
- S. Riley lost to F. Rose, 6—9.
- B. Marshall lost to C. Baker, 7—9.
- B. Mulligan defeated N. McDonald, 9—6.
- B. Collins lost to R. Wilkinson, 6—9.

Doubles.

G. Beamish and J. Cox lost to G. Fumage and M. Cameron, 5—9.

B. Marshall and S. Riley lost to F. Rose and C. Baker, 6—9.

S. Riley and B. Collins defeated N. McDonald and R. Wilkinson, 9—6.

Totals: Launceston, 6 sets, 74 games; Devonport, 3 sets, 62 games.

When the team met Hobart, we were not so successful, for we lost the match by two sets to seven. The scores (Hobart names first) were:—

Singles.

T. Alexander defeated G. Fumage, 9—4.

J. Lennox lost to M. Cameron, 7—9.

G. Featherstone defeated F. Rose, 9—7.

R. Alexander defeated E. Triptree, 9—6.

J. Wardrop defeated R. Wilkinson, 9—7.

P. Fox defeated S. Grey, 9—6.

Doubles.

T. Alexander and A. Lennox defeated G. Fumage and M. Cameron, 9—7.

G. Featherstone and R. Alexander lost to F. Rose and E. Triptree, 8—9.

J. Wardrop and P. Fox defeated R. Wilkinson and S. Grey, 9—1.

Total: Hobart, 7 sets, 78 games; Launceston, 2 sets, 56 games.

We are indebted to Mr. Thornton for his valuable coaching during the season, and wish to thank both him and Mr. Dixon for giving the team solid practice.

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SENIOR SECTION

BANJO

ONE FOR SORROW

Gathering clouds and a cold rain falling,
Where a lone black crow is drearily calling
O'er the frost-bitten flats by the water's edge,
Where a chill wind rustles in leaf and sedge;
He desolate calls as he goes on his way,
One for sorrow, Oh, sad grey day.

A gleam of sun on the waters drear,
And see from the twisted tea-tree near
With slow wings beating, but sure as fate
A second crow flies to join her mate;
And winter may storm, but we laugh, my boy,
For it's one for sorrow but two for joy.

B. MESTON (Class B), Arthur.

AUTUMN HAS COME

"Autumn has come," chirped a sparrow on the apple tree outside my bedroom, fixing his bright eye on my hand as I opened the window. I spread the crumbs on the window-sill. There was a flick of wings, and the sparrow was pecking at them, but, at the same time, keeping a wary eye on my hand. Next moment he was back in the tree again, gazing with inquiring eyes at the now bare sill.

"Autumn has come," he trilled again, and cocked his head on one side, but I was paying no heed to him, for I was seeing that the sparrow told the truth. Crimson and tawny chrysanthemums, purple asters, golden marigolds, and tall gladioli, like candle flames, made the garden a glow of colour. The white and mauve Easter daisies lifted feathery sprays of delicate blossom towards the dull blue of the sky. In the distance a purple haze was lifting from the sombre grey hills.

The apple trees had not yet shed their leaves, but the red and yellow apples, tinged with green, had commenced to drop from the heavily laden branches. The amber sunshine glinted through the grey branches of the apple tree on which the sparrow was perched, flecking the ground in golden patterns. Trying to attract attention, the sparrow flew to an apricot tree, where the sombre greyish-brown of his feathers contrasted with the vivid tints of the leaves. The lichen seat built beneath the tree was covered with a soft layer of crimson and brown leaves. The monotonous drip, drip of dew falling from the trees mingled with the desolate sigh of the wind. The whole scene seemed like a vivid splash of colour on a background of grey canvas.

The sparrow, finding no more crumbs were forthcoming, took flight. The chill wind set the leaves dancing madly to the ground and whirling round and round in a frenzy. I shivered, and closed the window, for within waited a cosy armchair and a crackling fire of blazing logs.

FRANCES ROSE (Class C1), Sorell.

Banjo was nobody's horse. No one owned him, and no one cared a thing about him. Banjo was old—very old; he was angular, and no one fed him. He was a living carcase which no one had the decency to relieve of misery or the kindness to give swift and easeful death.

By day he was chased by vicious mongrels, and stoned and shooed by small boys. Dejected, he would creep away to the hills, hungry, weary, forlorn, and try to nibble the tough button-grass with his toothless jaws, and drink the bitter mineral water which he could not taste because his taste was long gone. . . . In no sweetly-green paddock could Banjo browse; no soft tender grass could he get to soothe his sore, decaying gums and stop his hunger. No soft yellow straw still with the smell of autumn and the harvest, could he find on which to couch his bony frame. No warm shelter was there for him from the incessant rain, and the cold, damp night air. For Banjo there was no comfort at all, no respect; there was no joy in life.

At night, sore and trembling with hunger and weakness, he stumbled blindly over the hills and down the mine-dumps, avoiding by sheer fate, it seemed, the treacherous shafts which should have speedily given him an unknown grave. Down the black gully he came, trying to feel his way, stepping slowly and with a jerk of his hairless knees, bleeding at the ribs where sharp sticks had torn away the thin flesh; every step a grinding thrust through his shoeless, throbbing hoofs.

His head hung low, his matted eyes half closed, and
"The gum down roping from the pale, dead eyes," he moved so slowly and so painfully, so peacefully in his wretchedness, into the dark, deserted streets. On to the hard asphalt paving he strayed and "clopped," "clopped," "clopped," slowly, listlessly, along the path, stopping now to raise his sagging head and peer across a fence, or see his poor reflection in a shop window. Moving again his head once more dropped low and the feeble staggering legs obeyed the sickened spirit's command.

At a lane, darker yet than the outside street, he halted. The bleary eyes stretched open into wakefulness, the neck arched ever so slightly. The whole frame trembled. What a yearning filled that worn-out heart! Beyond was his old stable where there was always comfort, the stable of his youth when life was joy and work an ambition. But now the place was loveless—for him, no love, no home, no friends. He was rejected, outcast, useless, . . . dying.

The morning would find him still moping, still hungry, and tired and aching; wandering aimlessly, nibbling here and there a tuft of grass or rush or tussock, stopping to rub his sides against a fence, leaving there a few loose, wet hairs.

The sun would rise, works would be waiting; little boys would again appear and throw stones, and dogs would bark and snap. Life would begin again for everyone—everyone save Banjo.

J. CURTIS (Class A), Franklin.

THE VILLAGE SMITH

I have no first impressions of the place. It is a memory of early childhood, but of its ability to attract a curious youngster, I am not at all hazy. The smith's great frame, the gauntness of the building, the roaring bellows, and the sweltering heat they feed—all of these, linked to the display of good horses, spelt an atmosphere of strength in the "dream days" of the six-year-old child.

I recalled the picture when I entered the smith's shop recently, and the comparison of reality and image brought disappointment. The coals only smouldered, the smith seemed surprised to see a customer, and my old stiff-legged charge was far from constituting "a display of good horses." My mental comparison was interrupted by the voice of an unemployed who was locally dubbed an "unemployable."

"An' it's through all this 'ere machinery," he was saying. "I can remember when things were right and there was no motor cars, no wireless, an' not even a picture show." The smith, warming up to this evergreen subject of unemployment, chimed, "Yeah, an' another thing's this fancy education. It's these young 'collegers' as tell us we're wrong and machinery makes jobs. Listen, son" (turning to me), "the sooner you get to some hard work the better. Yer teachers can make their fool figgers lie. That they can." Without a word, I tied my horse to the rail and left the shop in deep thought.

My older mind was now painting a very different picture of the place. The melancholy disorder of the place dispirited me, and I saw the smith for what he was, intolerably weak and blundering. Gone was my youthful delight in the smithy. Age, with its increased power of reasoning, gives a less-than-proportionate increase in our power to appreciate the simplest things in life.

E. J. PRESS (Class A), Wilmot.

DESIRE

If I were a bird I'd want to be
A great bird, a white bird,
A bird from the sea.
Soaring so easily, swooping so low,
Uttering my weird cries,
Mournful and slow.

If I were a dog, I'd like to be
A great dog, a fierce dog,
A dog that is free.
High on the hill tops, out in the snow,
My nose to the trail
Forever bent low.

But if I could choose, I'd choose to be
The wind that comes whistling
These words to me.
I come from the sea coast, I come
from the plain,
All day, and every day
Racing the train.

P. MESTON (Class A), Arthur.

DAY DREAMS

The song of the birds and the hum of the bees
Are borne upon the fragrant breeze
To where I lie in long sweet hay,
Close by bright poppies nodding gay.

Sleepily, lazily,
I build my castles airy,
Happily, hazily,
In places far and fairy.

Woo'd by the sunshine's warm caress
And the trilling blackbird's joyousness,
From out their buds the petals steal
And to the bees their hearts reveal.

Drowsily, dreamily,
I watch the poppies waken,
Idly and sleepily,
Through day-dreams care-forsaken.

M. ROBERTS (Class A), Franklin.

SATURA

School Rules:

"Your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeves unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation."—Shakespeare.

C2's Maths. Master:

"Who can direct when all pretend to know."—Goldsmith.

Chem. Lab.:

"Where'er we tread, 'tis haunted, holy ground."—Byron.

"The rankest compound of villainous smell, that ever offended nostril."—Shakespeare.

C2 Girls and Private Study:

"—Murmuring of innumerable bees."—Tennyson.

School Socials:

"Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."—Milton.

K. B—, C 2:

"You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."—Watts.

M. C—n, C2:

"Well roared, lion."—Shakespeare.

D. J—n, C2:

"How now, Sir Andrew?"—Shakespeare.

K. J—e, C2:

"How weary, flat, stale, and unprofitable, Seem to me all the uses of this world!"—Shakespeare.

G. M—e, C2:

"And the lover, sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad, made to his mistress' eyebrows."—Shakespeare.

R. M—n and B. W—, C2:

"Sudden and quick in quarrel . . . but with thy brawls thou hast disturbed our sport."—Shakespeare.

C2 Essays on "The Three Strangers":

" . . . and thereby hangs a tale."—Shakespeare.

C2's French Mistress:

"Motley's the only wear."—Shakespeare.

A. BRADBURY (Class C2), Sorell.

A TRIP TO THE CRADLE MOUNTAIN

At seven o'clock we left Wilmot and started up the winding road to the Mountains. The drive to Daisy Dell, round the brow of the Bell Hill, is one of unsurpassed beauty, which, owing to the darkness, we were unable to see.

Arriving at Daisy Dell we found the key, and, entering, made ourselves at home in the house, which is provided especially for visitors to the Cradle. Next day, at about five o'clock, we left for the chalet at the foot of Cradle Mountain. Despite the difficulties of the unmetalled road, we arrived at "the Dump," about a mile from "Waldheim," and there left the car.

The same morning we set out from the chalet, under the guidance of one of the hostess' sons. For some time we climbed steadily across country which was bare except for stunted shrubs. In patches we could see a few trees, but generally it was open country.

About half way up "Marian," a ridge between the chalet and the Mountain, we came in sight of the beautiful lake on our left. The nearer one we were looking right down upon, a glorious sight, the dark mineralised water surrounded by luxuriant vegetation.

The far one was the beautiful Dove Lake, which stretched on either hand for some distance. At the extremity of this lake one looks straight up the towering cliffs of the Cradle Mountain.

We continued our ascent, and after a last stiff pinch arrived at one edge of a small plateau. Here our guide showed us mosses blended in most exquisite shades. Dark green, oranges, reds, yellows, all combined in a beautiful patchwork design. Some of these mosses were about four square feet in extent, and our guide informed us that four square inches of that moss took one thousand years to develop.

At the far side of the plateau we came to an outcrop of rock, in the shelter of which we had lunch. Our guide then introduced us to a plant known as the "fire bush." This peculiar plant, whether green or dry or wet, burns brilliantly. With its aid we soon were enjoying billy tea. Leaving the "kitchen" we commenced the real ascent of the Cradle Mountain. Up, up, up we climbed, and climbed, and climbed, pausing often and long.

About half way we stopped and turned, to stand in awed amazement at the grandeur of the scene confronting us. To the left, mountains, to the right, mountains, in front of us, mountains, mountains on every side. One can convey no idea of the vastness of the unlimited ridges which surrounded us: mountains piled upon mountains, as far as the eye could see. In the distance we could see the Nut at Stanley, and to our left we could see quite distinctly the open cuts of the Mount Bischoff and Rosebery Mines. We continued our climb, and eventually reached the Trig. Station, the highest point on the mountain. On the way, however, we had stopped for a rest on top of a rock, which fell away sheer for about 50 feet. One of our party sat on a smaller

rock which was resting there. As he stood up, our guide noticed the rock move, and found that by touching it with his finger he could rock it gently, so finely was it balanced over the precipice!

At the summit we looked down for a thousand feet in to the Fiery Gorge, and away to the left, stark against the skyline, was Barn Bluff.

We turned to come home, just as a thin mist came over the mountain. We were all somewhat thinly clad for the journey which followed. I did not have even a coat, but only a pullover, and to me, as the youngest, fell the task of carrying the pack. Over ridges and down gullies we travelled, the mist meantime developing into a light penetrating rain. From the side, sweeping down the gullies with terrific strength came a biting wind, which almost froze us to the bone. Despite difficulties we arrived at the chalet, and although wet to the skin and almost frozen, we were able to say with perfect truth that we enjoyed the experiences that had befallen us.

J. PULLEN (Class B), Franklin.

ON WRITING POETRY

I must leave off my work for a time,
And endeavour to think out a rhyme,
Lest that devil's invention,
The beastly detention,
Be punishment suited to crime.

AIDA BALL (Class B), Wilmot.

THE TURNING WORM

There is a saying, probably originated by Adam, that "one day the worm will turn." Now one should talk respectfully of one's ancestors, but I can only say of Adam, putting it as mildly as I can, that he could not have been a very wise man. This is, of course, assuming that Adam was the originator of the stupid remark, and that he is a relation of mine. Nevertheless, notwithstanding (or with sitting) Adam, the saying is senseless.

Now, a worm is either an Archeannelida or a Platyhelmenthes. Well, why not be accurate, and say whether an Archeannelida or a Platyhelmenthes is to do the turning. We must not, as we are so often told, sacrifice accuracy for brevity.

The verb "turn" does not necessarily convey a sense of motion. A road turns, but does not move. So does milk. But although roads, milk, and worms turn, they have nothing else in common; unless that worms are found in roads, and let us hope, not in milk.

However, I digress somewhat, because I really set out to say, not what Adam mumbled under his breath to Eve, nor what is the difference between Archeannelidas or Platyhelmenthes, but what if the worm does turn? Isn't it the same on the other side?

F. ROSE (Class A), Franklin.

WRITTEN ON PAPER

At last the time has come for the divulging of that which was heretofore a secret. They say Saturday is a holiday! They say! Hang 'em! Saturday is no more a holiday for some than Friday is. (Now you know the secret.) On Saturdays at nine o'clock sharp (we are referring to the pupils, of course), certain people may be seen frequenting the School steps. A few minutes later up pants the key and the door is opened. These children are here to attend the "School for —" oh dear, I've forgotten the word. It begins with S,—no, it's not "scandal"—Of course, I know, it's the School for Scholars."

But this is not all, for at ten o'clock even more pupils arrive, and with them a fresh instructor, Professor X.—presumably the first one has been reduced to a rag by this time. Eager for the fray all assemble outside the lab. and wait for their victims. All those who wander into the hall at this hour are seized by these marauders and plunged into a dark cupboard, the Bone Room, not unlike Bluebeard's hearty chamber. But we must hurry on.

They enter the lab. From the adjoining room come faint gurgling noises, and then Professor X. emerges, grinning maliciously; he passes across the room, leaving behind him broken hearts, dazed brains, and sobbing eyes (one to each pupil.) Talleyandra is very tender hearted, and this morning she begins to cry. We question her, and she answers: "First it was Terence Tadpole (sob), and then Rudolph Rabbit and Oswald Eye. Then (sob), then they took Katie Kidney, now (sob), now Herbert Heart is gone (sob). It'll be Benjamin Brain next, I suppose." Just then the Professor's deep voice breaks pleasantly, "We will, this morning, do Mr. Brain."

We proceed to carve slices of brain, and place them in a beaker, alternating with them slices of heart saved from the previous week. We pour a starch solution over this, boil it over a bunsen, and there is our dinner.

These proceedings had, of necessity, to be kept secret for so long since someone's suspicions were aroused when he lost a precious, insane relative (a family heirloom, in fact). It would never, never do if they knew that in the School cupboard was a skeleton, or even half of one.

"SPANIEL" (Class A), Sorell.

LIFE

When the grass grows green,
With a silv'ry sheen,
We live.

When the sun shines high
In the noon-day sky,
We work.

When the stars shine bright,
With their twinkling light,
We sleep.

HELEN BROWN (Class C1), Arthur.

SIXTY YEARS ON

A stout old lady
With snow-white hair,
Seated by the fireside
In a large armchair.

Sitting on the fender
Making toast for tea,
Grandma beams down upon
Madge Rosalie 3.

"MADGE ROSALIE 1." (Class A), Franklin.

TRIOLET

The line is run out,
There's not a foot left;
The whale starts to spout,
The line is run out;
The crew wait in doubt,
But the harpooner is left;
The line is run out,
There's not a foot left.

TERRY HAGUE (Class C1), Arthur.

LISTENING IN

According to a recent paper, listeners to a station in Russia had the unique experience of hearing a radio announcer murdered. Upon gleaning this bit of information, I thought of the many times I have mentally rehearsed such an event, for of all creatures on this earth, the radio announcer is the most aggravating.

When one is particularly anxious to know the latest cricket scores, he invariably has to wait at least half-an-hour while the conductor of the women's session tells in minute detail "What to feed baby on now the hot days are here." At the end of such a period of waiting, he is informed "We are now crossing over for our daily broadcast service." Patience is indeed a virtue.

Should your tastes demand music, then my advice is not to listen in, for you will be settling down to a peaceful afternoon's enjoyment of some soothing melody, when without warning the staccato voice of the racing announcer will break in upon your reveries, and with breathless haste inform you that they are now approaching the turn into the straight.

If the static does allow one to tune into a concert at night, it usually happens that the land line fails, and the announcer regretfully imparts the advice that "We are now returning to the studio" to be entertained by a jangling discord of jazz. When something bright and cheerful is desired the radio usually provides a lecture on cancer, consumption, or some other depressing subject.

Taking into account these caprices of the announcer, and the fact that one has to put up with anything he likes to say without the compensation of being able to answer back, is it any wonder that some tortured Russian listener at last sought the announcer in his lair and there did "glut his ire."

L. BONSER (Class A), Wilmot.

PEROUCHE

I'd like to go to Perouche:
But I'd like to go in May.
Yes, I'd like to go to Perouche—
A thousand miles away.

They say that the streets are fair,
Cobbled with stones so white,
And trees by the road burgeon there,
And street lamps twinkle at night.

And the houses are all so quaint,
White walls, with shutters of green,
And red roofs gleaming with paint,
And wisps of smoke curling serene.

Yes, I'd like to go to Perouche:
But I'd like to go in May,
When the hedges are white with spring-time,
Springtime, so far away.

"SPANIEL" (Class A), Sorell.

TREES

Some are bare, and some are green;
And some are reaching high,
As though in search of things unseen
By common human eye.

They are bare that played and sang
The autumn time away.
Not for them the boughs that hang
Full clothed in winter's day.

The green trees stoop to kiss the sod,
With solemn, cool delight;
And tall trees reach their arms to God,
So surely in their sight.

Every tree awaits the spring;
Whate'er it may be now,
It then will be a joyous thing,
With life in every bough.

G. DINEEN (Class C2), Arthur.

LIFE'S A BATTLE

"You see," he sighed dismally, "no one has done a thing worth reading. If somebody does not get to work, we will have no magazine; or else produce such trash that the school will be disgraced for ever. I want an article from everyone," he finished.

We listened with polite interest, we were becoming used to this now. Some of the more energetic members supposed idly that they had better do something, but the majority did not think at all. They knew their own capabilities. Then finally the energetic ones forgot. So what does it matter?

Our class is like that. It is certainly true how "birds of a feather . . ." Well, anyway, no one seems to have much energy. Each waits for someone else to do something, and so life goes on smoothly. The monitors never think of dusting, and it is practically a crime to have a tidy desk. The prefects call it a bear-garden, or

worse. The inhabitants say the dusting does rather need doing, and leave it at that.

The magazine representative took up the subject.

"Has anyone any articles for me?"

No answer. C1 class is always too busy to answer. At that time we were engrossed in a game of consequences.

"I wish you would do something. Surely there is one person who can write. You do things other times." (Whenever she had managed to get a contribution she carried it about proudly and exhibited it as a curiosity). And so she continued in that vein for about fifteen minutes.

"So you will try, won't you?" she finished. Someone actually looked up.

"Pardon," a languid voice inquired. "What was that you were saying? Was it about the House Social?"

Our representative gasped, stared, and collapsed helplessly against the wall.

And yet I believe there is going to be a real magazine. I wonder how they do it?

BETTY COE (Class C1), Sorell.

THE AUCTIONEER

Above the noisy, excited crowd,
Stands the busy auctioneer,
His face is bold, his voice is loud,
His eyes are sharp and clear.
"Now is there no advance?" he calls.
"They're going—going—gone."

Who bids for these, they're up in pairs,
And those in lots are sold.
There's tables, couches, sofas, chairs,
And pictures good as gold.
"Now is there no advance?" he calls.
"They're going—going—gone."

R. TUCKER (Class C2), Sorell.

ON GOING A JOURNEY

On recollecting my experiences of travelling, three aspects of the subject come into prominence at once. First there is "the act of going away," then "the journey itself," and last "the arriving."

To children "the act of going away" is a medley of joys and sorrows; it is an experience crowned by the actual journey itself. To elders it is a more serious matter, complicated by the worries of packing, but even they condescend to laugh and joke sometimes.

My personal memories of "going away" are associated with the knowledge that before me lies a place hitherto unknown to me—"a place written on a map," as Hazlitt says; with the knowledge that for a short while time is mine to do with as I please.

Vivid pictures rush headlong across my mind. I picture a friend wishing me "bon voyage" as the train steams slowly out of the station, whistling shrilly; a train rushing through ever-

varying scenery; little country stations, awakened for a short time from their monotonous routine by monsters breathing fire and smoke; a rush through a long tunnel, followed by the ensuing dazzling brightness of day as the train emerges and dashes on.

At last the train arrives. Immediately it stops a babble of voices breaks upon one's ears—porters, children, parents, old men and women and taxi-cab drivers, with their "Cab, sir! Cab, sir!" seem to vie with each other in seeing who can make the most noise. But to the inexperienced traveller it is music. He revels in it, and is amazed by the more staid travellers who are so matter-of-fact about it.

All this tumult in my mind gives way to quieter thoughts. The phrases, "going away" and "arriving," take on a deeper meaning. I think of a person going on his last long journey to "eternal peace." The phrase "going away" is the chief joy of youth, but "arriving" is the special privilege and joy of the aged.

M. BARDENHAGEN (Class A), Sorell.

JUNIOR SECTION

SEA MOODS

The sea—a maiden dressed in gown of blue,
With ruffles white, and diamonds in her hair,
Smiling, sparkling and murmuring, soft to woo
The golden sand, and with soft arms ensnare.

A grey sea, sullen, with dark and frowning brow,
Her bosom turbulent with angry thought,
By scornful lash on patient shore doth vow
To make past wooing but a thing of naught.

NORMAN SWINTON (Class D3), Sorell.

TREES

Oh, how beautiful to see
The tall and stately poplar tree,
By the driveway gates to be
Sentinel to all.

All about for us to climb
Oak and elm trees and a lime,
Strong and thick and gnarled with time,
All old friends.

See the avenues of pine
Lead to stately homes and fine,
Straight and strong and all in line
They stay fore'er.

Behold the birch wrapped like a queen
In a gown of silver sheen,
And whene'er a breeze is keen
The leaves a-shiver.

K. GARDAM (Class D2), Franklin.

RIDERS AT DAWN

It's up and away, when the dawn is grey,
And the stars are still in the sky;
When the white cock crows, and the pale light
glows
In the windows of the houses nearby.

With a clatter of hoofs, like hail on the roofs,
And the toss of a flowing mane;
We're up the bush track, with the wind at our
back,
And a loose and idle rein.

The slow bullock teams, as they splash through
the streams,
Start the heron away from her nest.
With a whirring of wings from the brushwood
she springs
Away to the blue hills' crest.

The rising sun beams, and the distant snow
gleams,
As the end of our journey draws near.
All life seems a song, as we gallop along
In the dawn of the morning clear.

B. BRADMORE (Class D1), Wilmot.

MY TAILOR

My tailor plies a skilful thread.
He chooses styles discreetly,
And covers me from heels to head
With clothes that fit me neatly.

He picks the cloth that I should wear,
As if it were a pleasure.
And then with quite unusual care,
Proceeds to take my measure.

He trousers me and suits me, too.
He overcoats me slickly,
And when my bill is overdue,
He chases me quite quickly!

JACK ADDISON (Class D3), Arthur

THAT PERFECT CLASS

Why is it that apparently unsolvable problems were mere play to previous classes? At least, that is the impression given us. We are of a very inferior mentality compared with those previous classes. They did not split their infinitives, or write "The Reformation Parliament 1642," or transfer Glasgow over to Ireland. Oh, dear, no; they rose superior to our many mistakes and failings, and how we writhe with envy on hearing of their excellent mental qualifications!

But one consolation is ours. In after years, when we have passed from the School, and joined in the tumult of life, our present teachers, old and grey with the number of their declining years, will sigh, and recall to the D Class of the future, the wonderful quickness, the marvellous mental ability of the D1 of 1934.

B. BRADMORE (Class D1), Wilmot.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

I walked into my garden,
And what do you think I saw?
The poppies in their glory,
Bowed to me by the score.

I often stand and wonder,
At such a sight to see;
To think that Nature made the flowers,
To bow their heads to me.

L. ROWAN (Class E3), Wilmot.

WANDERING THOUGHTS

The moon was full—the stars were bright,
They shed their cold mysterious light
On hill and dale and country town,
And places where a rill ran down
To many a shadowy glade.

We followed where the shadows bent
Across the roadway, where they lent
Suggestion of a stairway steep—
From here my thoughts could take one leap
From earth to realms above.

To wander 'long the milky way,
Play with the stars, and sometimes stay
To laugh back at the pale moon man
Who winked at me—as moon men can,
Then hid behind a cloud.

Come back to earth my wandering thoughts!
The moon has else to do—he courts
The twinkling stars, who lead him on
Till daybreak, when he finds them gone—
Captured by the sun.

B. BRADMORE (Class D1), Wilmot.

FROM LAUNCESTON TO CLARKE ISLAND

To begin my homeward journey I board the small Strait steamer "Narrabeen," which will convey me to Flinders Island, in the Furneaux Group. Night falls before we reach the mouth of the River Tamar; but about 11 a.m. I awake to feel the vessel rolling, mingled with the rushing and washing of heavy seas against her side, the steady beat of the engine, and the rattling of ropes and blocks overhead. I arise at 7 a.m. and, ascending to the deck by means of an iron ladder, observe, in the distance, the dim, blue outline of Flinders Island; while all around the heavy westerly seas, beating against the vessel's side, pound her with merciless persistency, and overhead thin wisps of cloud scud across the sky.

The "Narrabeen" reaches Cape Barren Island about 9 a.m., and here I am landed. At 9.30 a.m. I set out on my long nine-mile journey to the opposite side of the island, which faces Clarke Island. I take a broad bush road for nearly three miles, and then branch off to the left, taking a narrow track which winds for another three miles through barren fern country, overlooked by a long, low hill. At last I arrive at a river, which I cross by a bridge, and proceed on my journey upon the further side.

Still following the narrow track I now pass

through country which is covered with the grass-tree, a plant ranging from five to twelve feet in height, and possessing a large, bushy top, which appears to be composed of long, coarse grass. I have to traverse nearly three and a half miles of this type of country before I reach the coast. I walk out on to a small headland known as Lascar Point. The time is now about 12.30 p.m., which reminds me that I have been walking three hours to complete my overland journey.

The wind has decreased, and the tide is high, so, realising that my father is able to sail across and take me home, I light a fire, on the headland upon which I am standing, as a signal; and in a short time I observe a white sail creeping towards me. In another half hour I am sitting in the little yacht's stern and am being conveyed swiftly homeward.

D. McLAINE (Class D3), Franklin.

EVENING

The sun has long since vanished
Behind the purple hill;
The day's long hours are waning,
But the sunset lingers still.

The murmuring of the river,
The rustling of the trees,
Comes with the cry of plovers
Wafted on the breeze.

Now stars begin to twinkle
In the darkening sky,
And the silence around us
Shows that night is nigh.

MARGARET FERGUSON (Class D2), Franklin.

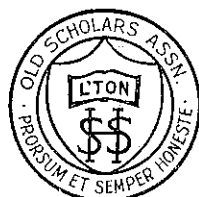
ONE FINE DAY

The early morning air seemed to sparkle as I wandered along the track on the foothills of Mt. Barrow. I saw very few birds, and yet at intervals the air was full of their music. I heard the echo of a woodcutter's axe. As I turned a curve in the road the scenery changed; here the tall gum trees stood like sentinels on either side of the road, blotting out the sunlight. The cart ruts were still covered with frost; overhead a crow cawed ominously; the tallness of the trees oppressed me, and I hurried round the next bend into a flood of sunlight.

Behind a hillock of moss and stones, a stream ran down the hillside, falling over the ledges in crystal cascades. The water shone silver, and the air was fragrant with the perfume of flowers. I was climbing higher now, and the trees were replaced by rocks and berries. The atmosphere was different up here. I was in another world; the silence frightened me.

I had now reached a height that gave me a clean view over mountains rising one beyond another, distant but distinct through the transparent air. Looking down, I could see the stream I had passed gleaming in the sun. Then I became conscious of the quiet again; there was not a sound; it was as if Nature had laid her hand upon the earth, bidding it to be still.

GWEN STAGGARD (Class E2), Wilmot.



OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN.

LIBRARY BUILDING SCHEME

If there is one of the Association's objectives which is more worthy than another, it is undoubtedly that of building a room for the School Library. One has only to recall a few impressions made by a compact library to realise what an ugly, inconvenient, unimpressive arrangement exists at the School.

The new room is to be built above the Art Room (formerly the Boys' Common Room), and will have an area of 961 square feet, lit by a large lantern. It will be fitted with shelves on four walls, and furnished with tables, chairs and radiators.

The cost of the work is estimated at £600, half of which will be provided by the Government, if the other half can be raised by the Old Scholars' Association.

Therefore, an appeal is being made to all Old Scholars to make a donation to the fund. Some 6000 bricks at 1/- each are required, and the object of this call is not to get large donations from a few Old Scholars, but to get something (one or two "bricks," at least) from everyone who has passed through the School.

A list of the names of all those who contribute to the fund is to be printed, framed, and hung in the new room.

Will you then please send in your donation? Any sum from you, large or small, will be welcomed.

The total amount received to date is a little over £40. Those who contributed, and to whom the Committee extends its heartiest thanks, are the following:—Mr. and Mrs. R. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. J. Begent, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. McElwee, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Phillips, Misses S. Sullivan, J. Peacock, F. S. Barclay, M. Barclay, N. Colquhoun, A. Chung, G. Gill, M. J. Stewart, L. K. Plummer, R. Kidd, E. V. Kildea, J. Wilson, R. Welsh, B. Lockhart, C. Lyne, M. Best, M. Turnbull, J. Atkinson, E. Fielding, J. Craw, M. Cobbett, N. Reader, M. Towns, B. Bennie, A. Edwards, J. Price, K. Jackson, R. Truscott, T. Masters, Messrs. A. G. Padman, E. Castley, A. Flood, D. Barclay, T. Barclay, G. Barclay, N. Barclay, R. Barclay, W. L. Grace, "A Friend," H. Z. Palmer, W. A. Stephens, A. Chung Gon, A. J. Woolcock, S. J. Fuller, I. Brown, L. Waldron, R. White, B. Campbell, J. Bennett, S. Pollard, C. Clephane, "Anonymous," A. Wood, G.

Scott, A. G. Turnbull, A. Bomford, R. Brickhill, B. Kaiser, R. McElwee, J. Tuck, G. Hutton, F. Bye, L. Hammond, T. B. Griffin, R. P. Furnage.

CHURINGA FOOTBALL CLUB

The Annual Meeting of the Churinga Football Club was held at the School on the 14th March, when the President (Mr. A. L. Meston) presided over a good attendance of members. The election of officers resulted as follows:—

President: Mr. A. L. Meston (re-elected).

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. T. G. Johnston, A. D. Foot, H. L. McElwee, M. C. Munro (re-elected).

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. E. J. Archer.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. R. C. Hays.

Hon. Assistant Secretary: Mr. N. Forsyth.

Mr. J. A. Bennell was subsequently re-elected Chairman of the Committee.

The Club has again affiliated with the Tasmanian Amateur Football League, Mr. M. Brown was appointed Hon. Coach, and the team elected Mr. E. J. Archer Captain, and Mr. M. Brown Vice-Captain.

The majority of last year's players have again joined the Club, and a large number of new players have been registered. A welcome is extended to Messrs. V. Millar, E. W. Hayes, and A. D. Gay, of the Old Hobartians' Football Club.

The following shows the results of matches played this season:—

28/4/34—Defeated Old Launcestonians, 9 goals 11 behinds—10 goals 2 behinds.

5/5/34—Defeated St. Patrick's O.C., 16 goals 14 behinds—12 goals 10 behinds.

12/5/34—Defeated Perth Rovers, 13 goals 15 behinds—8 goals 9 behinds.

19/5/34—Defeated Dark Blue Rovers, 14 goals 19 behinds—8 goals 8 behinds.

26/5/34—Defeated Associated Banks, 13 goals 13 behinds—8 goals 16 behinds.

2/6/34—Defeated Old Launcestonians, 8 goals 17 behinds—9 goals 7 behinds.

9/6/34—Defeated St. Patrick's O.C., 13 goals 8 behinds—8 goals 10 behinds.

In the match against Old Launcestonians on the 28th April three trophies, donated for the best players, were won by G. Best, H. Murray, and E. Press.

In the match against Perth, J. Murfet kicked 10 goals, and against Associated Banks 9 goals.

The Committee would like to take the opportunity of impressing upon boys leaving school the desirability of becoming members of the Churinga Football Club. If this is done, there is no doubt that the Club will become one of the strongest in the Amateur Football League, and the associations of school days will be kept alive.

CHURINGA RAMBLERS' CLUB

The Ramblers' Club has had a rather quiet time since December. Several picnics have been held, the most successful of which was to George Town; and three dances have been organised. These were well patronised and greatly enjoyed by all attending.

The first annual meeting of the Club was held on Wednesday, 21st April, 1934, when Mr. A. L. Meston presided over a fair attendance of members. The Annual Report showed a credit balance of £4 15s for the year. The Club's membership for the year was eighteen, and the average attendance at rambles was fifteen.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—

Chairman: Mr. A. King.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. C. A. Ikin.

Hon. Auditor: Mr. D. Brain.

Committee: Misses M. Best, M. Muckridge, T. Davey, Messrs. R. Rudd, M. Glennie, A. Proverbs.

These were all re-elected with the exception that Miss M. Best replaced Miss N. Reid. Miss Reid is leaving for Hobart shortly.

Several new rambles are being planned, and the Club should have a very successful season.

CHURINGA DRAMATIC CLUB

The annual meeting of the Churinga Literary and Debating Club was held on Thursday, May 24. The election of officers resulted as follows:—

President: Mr. A. D. Foot.

Vice-Presidents: Mrs. R. Edwards, Messrs. G. J. McElwee, and A. C. Walker.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer: Miss T. Davey.

Committee: Misses J. Walker, B. Thow, T. Davey, and Mr. R. Rudd.

The Secretary was appointed delegate to the Old Scholars' Committee.

It was decided to change the name of the Club to The Churinga Dramatic Club. The syllabus will now include definite dramatic work and more play-readings. An occasional debate will be held.

The first meeting was held on Tuesday, May 29. Prepared humorous selections were read by Miss B. Thow, Mrs. C. P. Phillips, Messrs. A. King, R. Rudd, and C. P. Phillips. Extracts were taken from Jerome K. Jerome, Ian Hay, W. W. Jacobs, and Charles Dickens.

At the second meeting, on Tuesday, June 12, two one-act plays, "Spinsters of Lushe," and "The Man of Ideas," were read. It was decided to rehearse the former, along with another one-act play, "The Old Bull," for performance later in the year.

All Old Scholars who are interested in the work of this Club are urged to become members as soon as possible. With added support there should be a most successful season.

L.S.H.S. OLD SCHOLARS' TENNIS CLUB

The Tennis Club continues to function actively in spite of the loss of several members who have left Launceston for other parts of the State.

A number of players have figured prominently in the City and Suburban and the Northern Tasmanian Lawn Tennis Association matches during the year. Miss M. Hamilton, A. E. Daymond, and L. Jones played for the City and Suburban Association against the Winnaleah Association. Miss J. Edwards, L. Jones, C. Barnard, and D. von Bertouch represented the N.T.L.T.A. Juniors versus North-West Coast in January. Congratulations are due to these players, and also to Miss J. Geiger, who won the City and Suburban "B" Grade Championship Singles.

On December 7 a dance was held at the "Ka-pai." A large gathering of members and their friends spent an enjoyable evening.

In the same week a match was played against the Hillside Club, who defeated the Club team by seven sets to five.

Early in January a team of eight men played an interesting match against a team from the Royal Park Club, the result being a draw—four sets, thirty-six games each.

On March 17 a match was played on the School Courts versus The School and Staff. They proved too strong for the Club team, and won by nine sets to three.

On March 24 the City and Suburban Association held their Annual Country Day. The Club entertained a team from Campbell Town. A hard-fought match resulted in a win for the visitors by seven sets to six.

In December last a mixed doubles handicap tournament was held. This was won by Mr. A. E. Daymond and Miss M. Hamilton, who are to be congratulated on a fine performance in winning from a handicap of owe 40.3.

On Saturday, June 2, a party of members journeyed to Hobart to play a match against the Old Hobartians' Club, who defeated our team by 16 sets 120 games to 8 sets 96 games. Our thanks are due to the Old Hobartians for their generous hospitality. In the evening the party attended a most enjoyable dance at the Continental.

Several members have availed themselves of the opportunity to play in the N.T.L.T. Association's Winter Pennants. The remainder are practising steadily for the summer, when members may look forward to an even more active season than the one reviewed.

CHURINGA HOCKEY CLUB

At the Annual Meeting of the Churinga Hockey Club, held at the State High School, the following officers were elected:—

President: Mrs. A. L. Meston (re-elected).

Secretary: Miss J. Blyth.

Assistant Secretary: Miss M. Kiddle.

The Club decided to form two teams of equal strength. They will be known as "Churinga

Gold" and "Churinga Blue." Mrs. T. Holloway, Misses W. Howe and J. Blyth were elected to arrange these. "Churinga Gold" will wear gold blouses. Mrs. T. Holloway was elected captain of the "Gold" team, and Miss Howe of the "Blue."

The season's subscription was fixed at five shillings. This is a very small subscription, and members are asked to pay it as soon as possible.

Since the annual meeting the "Blue" team has won three of the roster matches, and drawn one. The "Gold" team has won four.

Seven members of the Club attended the Annual Hockey Camp.

Eight members were chosen among the fourteen representatives of the Northern Association in the Inter-State Trials, held on the 2nd and 4th of June. Mrs. T. Holloway and Miss L. Thomson were chosen for the Tasmanian Inter-State team which will play in Perth (W.A.) in August. The Club heartily congratulates them.

As the Club has only 22 members, it would welcome new ones. Those who wish to join are asked to communicate with the Secretary.

GENERAL NOTES

MEMBERSHIP.

The Association's financial membership at present numbers a little more than fifty. This does not seem very satisfactory when it is realised that the 1933-34 year is nearing its end. It is hoped that many subscriptions will be received within the next three months. The fees for membership are so low that it is impossible for the Association to do any effective work, unless it has the financial support of large numbers of Old Scholars.

If you have not already done so, please JOIN UP NOW.

SOCIALS.

On December 12 of last year, eighty Old Scholars gathered in the Assembly Hall to entertain those scholars who were about to leave School. Together with these guests, those present numbered over 120. The President extended a hearty welcome to the guests, and expressed the hope that they would all give their support to the Association.

Two general social evenings have been held this year and have proved most enjoyable.

DANCES.

Acting upon a strong recommendation from the last Annual General Meeting, the Committee has refrained from organising the three-weekly series of dances, and, up to date, only one dance has been held. It is expected that another will be held in July.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

As State High School education in Tasmania was first established in 1913, this year marks the 21st anniversary of its existence. To celebrate the occasion a series of functions was arranged, commencing on March 7. The celebrations were begun by Old Scholars' attendance at the School's

Speech Night in the Albert Hall. During the evening it was publicly announced that the Association proposed to build a room for the School Library. Appreciation of the Association's action was expressed by both the Secretary for Education (Mr. W. Wright) and the Principal of the School (Mr. A. L. Meston).

The following evening, March 8, a "Celebration" dance was held in the School Assembly Hall. The special effort made by the Committee was more than justified, as a large throng of dancers, amongst whom were a great many old scholars, enjoyed the function immensely. During the evening, bridge was played by non-dancers.

On Friday, March 9, Old Scholars met informally at an Old Scholars' Tea, held in the School Dining Room. There were over 60 present, and the function proved to be a very happy re-union.

The celebrations were brought to a successful close when a social and dance was held in the Assembly Hall on Saturday evening, March 10. A large number of Old Scholars and friends attended and enjoyed a good programme.

DANCING CLASS.

The dancing class has been commenced again, and is held on Monday evenings, once a fortnight. It has proved most helpful to members, and those requiring particulars are asked to communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING.

At a special general meeting of Old Girls held at the School on May 3, a Basket Ball Club was formed.

Incidentally, it may be stated here that the Committee is willing to form other Clubs if members desire such action.

BADGES AND BLAZERS

New Association badges are being obtained, and will be available from the Secretary shortly.

Blazers, made to measure and of good quality material, may be purchased from Messrs. McKinlay Pty. Ltd., Brisbane Street. The price is 35s. Any Old Scholar wishing to obtain one must secure an order from the Secretary. They will not be supplied without one.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions are payable as follows:—

6/- for a Married Couple, if both are Old Scholars.

4/- for Old Scholars over 21 years of age.

3/- for Old Scholars under 21 years of age.

1/- for "First Year" Old Scholars.

All the above rates include subscriptions for copies of the June and December numbers of "The Northern Churinga."

UNEMPLOYMENT SCHEME

Unemployed Old Scholars are requested to enroll. Full particulars will be supplied upon application to the Secretary.