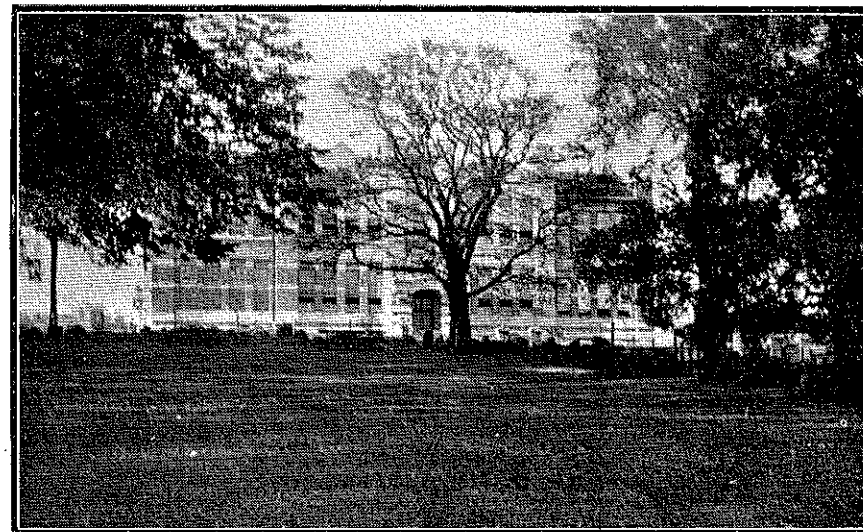


The Northern Churinga



EDITORIAL

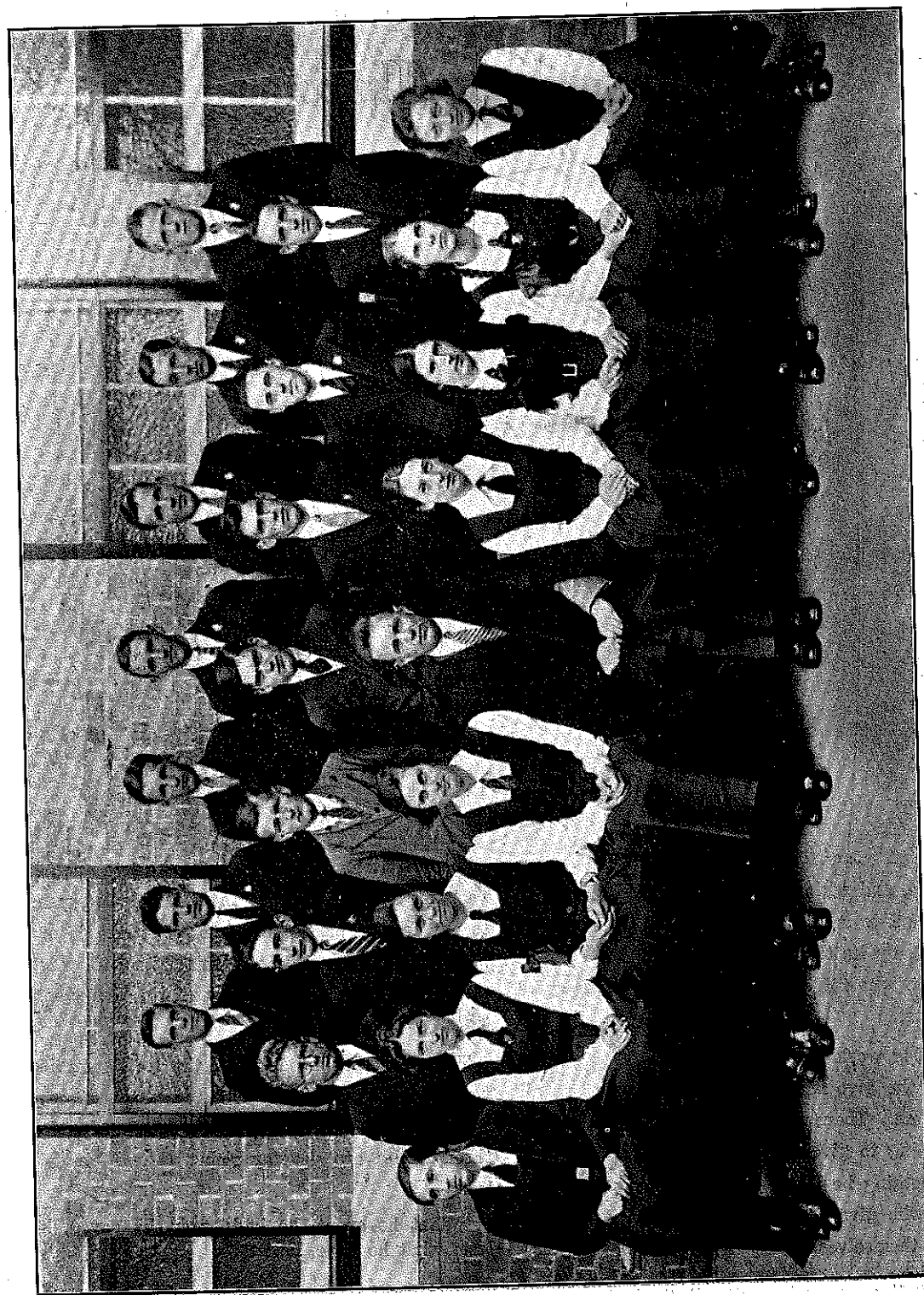
Another year has slipped away on the rosary of time, and with its close boys and girls are going out to meet the world. For them life is opening up its treasures and offering all; but it is those who fill the treasures who will receive the most.

In this world there are two kinds of people, those who give and those who take. Let us all be givers. There is no one so poor but he has something to give, and no one so rich but there is something he lacks. The happiest people are those who give freely, not only of their wealth, but of themselves.

Those of us who are returning to face another year at school will join in wishing God-speed to our fellows passing on—and can then do our best to give all our help to this School to which we belong, and to be worthy of its best traditions.

The world has need of all the loving service we can bring it; "rich" and "poor" are topsyturvy terms; some men who go empty-handed through life are yet far richer than their fellows—

"What he spent, he had: what he saved, he lost: what he gave, he has."



A. CLASS, 1934.

THE PREFECTS' NOTES

Throughout the year there have been regular fortnightly meetings of the prefects, who have decided to present the School with a House-record board to indicate the positions of the various Houses.

The prefects wish those sitting for University Examinations the best of success, and also wish the staff and scholars a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

LIBRARY

Again this year the library has proved a valuable asset to the School. The Junior Classes have made excellent use of the circulating library, in which there are 1,268 volumes, but we would like to see them making more use of the reference library, which now contains 1,538 volumes. The journal library is widely used by all sections of the School, and this year we have been able to add to it a new American paper, "The Christian Science Monitor."

During the past year we have been able to add only 70 new volumes to the library. A few of the more important that have been added to the reference library are "Caravan" (Galsworthy), "Outline of Art" (Orpen), Harrap's Standard French and English Dictionary, and a set of six books, some of which are "Footprints of Early Man," "Great Feats of Modern Engineering," and "Round the Great World."

Of those added to the circulating library a few of the more important are: "Mr. Standfast," "Salute to Adventurers," and "John Burnet of Barns," all three written by Buchan, "The Game of the Season" (Selincourt), and "The Cross of Peace" (Sir Philip Gibbs).

The library committees have done excellent work this year, and special thanks are due to the members of the circulating committee, who have spent much time in the library each day.

THE REPAIR SQUAD

The Repair Squad this year has been particularly fortunate in that the School has been painted. While the painters were here, many small repairs, such as the replacement of broken windows, the mending of damaged spouting, and the renewal of window cords, were effected.

However, this did not mean that the Repair Squad was without work, for, although twelve new blinds were supplied, rollers needed constant attention. Frequently the blinds were torn from rollers, and the boys were kept busy in this respect. A supply of cord for blinds was obtained, and short cords were lengthened.

A wire-netting fence was erected in front of the hedge in the boys' yard. This has saved the hedge from considerable damage.

Lockers have required constant attention, particularly with regard to the hasps on doors. Broken locker doors were repaired as well as possible with the limited supply of wood to be had.

Window panes have been replaced in several instances, and hat pegs have been screwed on.

L. Blair, D. Sims, G. Birkett, D. Jackson, and J. Walkem in particular have done fine work, and the "E" Class boys are keen.

GARDENING NOTES

During the year many improvements have been made. The shrubbery has been transformed, old bushes have been rooted out, and a general clearing made; several more suitable shrubs have been planted. A new garden has been made near the Cooking School.

The boys, recruited from the D Classes, are smaller than those of last year, but they have worked well. They have given up many of their dinner hours to keep down the growth of the lawns, so rapid of late because of the spring rains.

The lawns are in excellent condition, and the beds of calendulas in front have supplied a seemingly endless profusion of colourful blooms. The roses, too, promise a good display, and the rhododendrons are coming on well now.

The hedges are in good order. The new hedge near the tennis court gate is now protected from the encroachments of the boys by a fence erected by the Repair Squad; by their growth the trees show their appreciation of this line of defence.

We congratulate ourselves on a good year's work, and modestly claim that the garden is a credit to our squad and the D Classes.

THE WIRELESS CLUB

The Wireless Club, inaugurated in September of last year, has been meeting regularly each Friday afternoon in the laboratory. Our membership is as yet rather low, but some very interesting periods have been spent under the leadership of Mr. Taylor.

The Club has been successful in constructing a superheterodyne wireless set and gramophone amplifier. A pick-up has also been attached to the School gramophone, and this, in conjunction with the amplifier, has been of great benefit for the reproduction of music to the singing class in the hall.

MODEL FLYING CLUB

Since the last issue of the Magazine our numbers have dwindled to fifteen, a number of the more inexperienced and younger members having withdrawn. All have made one or two models each; Berry Juniors, Cyclones, Gulls, and Gnats are the predominant types.

In the "Air Race Competition," conducted by the Launceston Albatrosses, Bob Philp won first prize, a silver cup, with his "Lockheed Orion"; Ken Jackson was placed fourth for his model, a "Pronc Pander Postjager E.S.4." Jack Wright is also to be congratulated for winning a second prize at the Launceston Show flying contest, with his "Central Bullet." Ken Jackson recently completed a novel model of the popular English bi-engined "Airspeed Envoy"; it was made of two hundred and forty-two minute pieces of balsa wood.

The duration record of this club is still 20 seconds, and is held by Bob Philp. We have made only two excursions to the park, and no official timings have been made.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Jacobs, who has capably supervised our operations.

CRUSADER UNION NOTES

It is indeed pleasing to note that our branch of the Crusader Union has steadily increased during the year, and under the capable guidance of the Rev. Hurse, weekly meetings have been held.

Towards the end of this term it was decided to divide the group into two classes, one for girls and the other for boys.

The girls' class was conducted by Misses Charlton, Barnard, and Gleadow, and the girls wish to thank them sincerely for their services.

The boys have met and held many interesting discussions with Mr. Hurse. It was pleasing to note that almost every boy in A Class attended these meetings regularly. Our best thanks are due to Mr. Hurse for his most valuable guidance. We also desire to thank Messrs. C. Barnard, Chapman and Weston for the most enjoyable rallies held at their homes.

JUNIOR RED CROSS NOTES

During the first two terms this year, the Junior Red Cross met once a fortnight. A social was held for the purpose of raising funds for the circle; a committee of "C" Class girls were successful in arranging a most enjoyable evening.

A visit to the spinning mills was made, and an account, together with samples, was entered into the portfolio. A small portfolio was received from Prince Edward Island, to which ours will be sent in reply. A visit was received from Mrs. Duke, who showed us many interesting portfolios from other lands. Arrangements for the "adoption" of a child in hospital were initiated, but, owing to the pressure of examination work, could not be carried out.

WHO'S WHO

Principal: Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A.

Staff: Misses B. Layh, B.A., Diploma d'Etudes Francaises, Dip. de Phonétique Francaise (French); M. Hamilton, B.Comm. (Commerce); D. G. Bock, B.A. (History and French); J. Blyth, B.A. (Geography and English); J. E. Gee (Art); R. Wing (Cookery); A. L. Sample (Sewing); M. Kiddle (Mathematics and French); H. F. Deane (Clerk); Messrs. J. B. Mather, B.A. (Senior Master of Mathematics); T. C. Doe (Science); W. J. Thornton, B.A. (Mathematics); R. Edwards, B.A. (Latin and Geography); M. Taylor (Mathematics and Science); G. P. R. Mulligan (Commerce); H. Dixon (Mathematics and Science); T. Jacobs, B.A. (History and English); B. Brook, B.A. (English); M. Ingram (Mathematics and Science).

Senior Prefects: Madge McGiveron, Frederick Rose.

Sports Prefects: Freida Jaffray, Raymond Adams.

Library Prefect: Dulcie Davey.

Magazine Prefect: Margaret Meston.

House Captains: Madge Roberts and William Bowles (Franklin), Winifred Roberts and Lyle Chamberlain (Arthur), Gwen Tabart and Colin

Robertson (Sorell), Doreen Bonhote and Roy Dean (Wilmot).

Captain of Tennis: Freida Jaffray; Coach, Mr. W. J. Thornton.

Captain of Hockey: Freida Jaffray; Coach, Miss J. Blyth.

Captain of Basket Ball: Pat Clennett; Coach, Miss J. Gee.

Captain of Cricket: Eric Dwyer; Coach, Mr. E. A. Pickett, and Mr. G. P. R. Mulligan.

Captain of Football: Les. Wicks; Coach, Mr. H. Dixon.

Stroke of Crew: Robert Barclay; Coach, Mr. H. Dixon.

Magazine Committee: Barbara Meston (Sub-Editor), Madge Roberts, Jack Curtis, Douglas Bain, Audrey Marshall, Bernard Mitchell, Winifred Pollard, Keith Bain, Beverley Bradmore, Harold Cross, Dorothy Hurse, Donald MacLaine, Marjorie Grubb, June Hawkins, Ken Pretty, Ian Wilkinson.

Magazine Supervisor: Mr. R. Edwards, B.A.

Circulating Library Committee: Neil McDonald, Geoffrey Fumage.

Reference Library Committee: Geoffrey Fumage, Marshall Firth, Douglas Bain, Donald Sims, Audrey Ion, Linda Simmonds, Aida Ball.

Journals: Ken. Cassidy.

Librarians: Mr. R. Edwards, B.A.; Mr. T. Jacobs, B.A.

Senior Monitors:

Class A—Jennette Wood, Herbert Beams.
Class B—Mavis Clayton, John Alcock.
Class C1—Audrey Marshall, Eric Dwyer.
Class C2—Frances Jorgensen, Keith Bain.
Class D1—Joan Cleaver, Ken. Robinson.
Class D2—Betty Fleming.
Class D3—Donald MacLaine.
Class E1—Marjorie Grubb.
Class E2—Margaret Ferrall, Max. Button.
Class E3—Mary Arnott.
Class E4—Roger O'Keefe.

Athletic Champions: Freida Jaffray (Sorell), Robert Barclay (Sorell).

Duces, Term 2:

Class A—Frederick Rose.
Class B—Audrey Ion.
Class C1—Bernard Mitchell.
Class C2—Barbara Hammond.
Class D1—Joan Cleaver.
Class D2—Nancy Jackson.
Class D3—Colin Stevens.
Class E1—Edith Greaves.
Class E2—Margaret Ferrall.
Class E3—Mary Arnott.
Class E4—Bruce Brown.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We wish to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of the following since our last issue:—

"The Record" (University High School).

The Unley High School Magazine.

"The Sphinx" (Perth Modern School).

GIRLS' SPORTS

HOCKEY, 1934

As there were quite a number of the 1933 team still at School, the 1934 first team had a good foundation on which to build. The newcomers, D. Bonhote, M. Slater, L. Simmonds, G. Tabart, at once settled down to play good hockey. F. Jaffray, J. Walker, and B. Meston, who went to new positions, quickly became accustomed to them. The team early showed such good form that no extra practice was considered necessary.

During the 1934 season, the first team entered the Northern Association roster, and played 14 matches. So well did the team play that it soon became recognised as one of the strongest in the Association. The standard of play steadily improved, while the stick work was recognised as being the best in the Northern teams. The School team ended the season in the fourth place on the roster.

All members of the team played well throughout the season; but the most improved player was D. Bonhote, whose game became much faster and surer. P. Meston, B. Meston, P. Honey, and F. Jaffray gave splendid service throughout the season. F. Jaffray was a very efficient captain, led her team very well, and showed great initiative and sense in her suggestions for improvements in play.

The match between Launceston and Devonport on August 17 was one of the very best matches of the season, and certainly the best match played by the School team. It was played at Devonport.

Our team attacked from the first whistle, and soon scored, but Devonport equalised shortly afterwards. Our team scored two more goals before half time, and kept the lead throughout the match, to win by 5 goals to 4. The pace was very fast throughout the match; stick work, tackling, and passing was excellent on both sides. There was not a "passenger" in our team, every member doing her part to win the match. Our team was faster than that of Devonport, and that gave our girls the advantage. The team did very well indeed to defeat such a fine combination as Devonport.

For Launceston, P. Meston played a brilliant game; B. Meston and P. Honey were splendid, and F. Jaffray also did much very fine work.

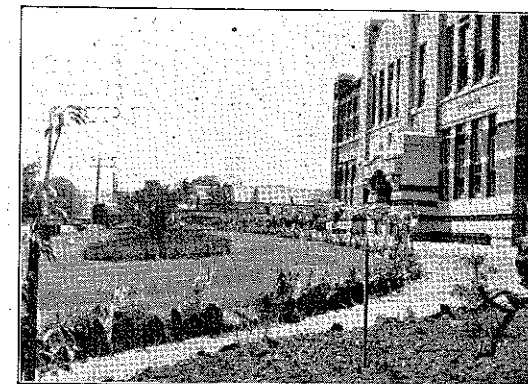
Goal strikers:—P. Meston, 3; F. Jaffray, 1; L. Simmonds, 1.

We take this opportunity of thanking Miss Blyth for her most valuable supervision and coaching.

The Seconds had a very successful season. They played matches against M.L.C. Seconds, and won every match except the first, which was drawn.

On August 18, the Seconds visited Scottsdale to play the High School team. The match ended

in a draw, each side striking 2 goals. Goal strikers:—W. Bull and F. Jorgensen. Every member of the team played well; but very good work was done by B. Murray, J. Scott, B. Brailsford. F. Jorgensen was captain of the Seconds, and W. Bull vice-captain.



FROM THE SHRUBBERY.

BASKET BALL

This year the basket ball team was fortunate in being able to play roster matches, although we were not successful in winning any one match. The last two had to be forfeited on account of the influenza epidemic in the School.

In July we made a most enjoyable trip to Hobart, where we were overwhelmingly defeated by 60 goals to 5. The Hobart team was altogether too strong in every department of the game. We were unfortunate, too, in that Alison Wright and Phyllis Westbrook were hurt during the match. Dorothy Clennett took Alison's place during one quarter. The first team is as follows:—

Pat Clennett, captain. A good and sporting player, who has the interest of the team at heart. She has a clean, hard throw, and is a good goaler. Captains her team well.

Winnie Roberts, vice-captain, wing defence. Has improved during the last year, but as yet is not sure enough in catching. Has a habit of running with the ball and not bringing both feet in on to the court before throwing.

Alison Wright, attack wing. A splendid player and a good catch, but throws too wildly.

Molly Woodhead, centre. A most unselfish player who plays hard throughout the game. Very earnest, but as yet not quick enough to the ball at the centre.

Barbara Lawrence, defence. A good catch, but does not use her head enough in playing.

Rhyllis Westbrook, help defence. Combines well with Barbara. Has a splendid throw and jumps well. With more experience she should make an excellent player.

Kath Kerrison, help goal. Too slow to the ball. Lacks experience, but is consistent in goaling.

BOYS' SPORTS

FOOTBALL

On Friday, August 18, we were successful against Hobart in the 1934 High School Premiership. The match was played at Hobart.

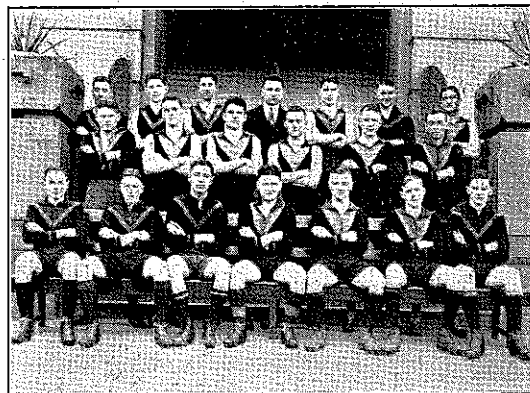
Our boys were the heavier team, but their chief advantage lay in the fact that the team was more evenly balanced than that of our opponents, who varied considerably in size.

We lost the toss and had to face a strong wind in the first quarter. It was a splendidly fought quarter in which every boy, particularly those on the back line, played an important part. At the end of the quarter, the teams were level, having scored 1 goal 1 point each.

In the second quarter with the assistance of the wind, our boys forced the pace, and established a four goal lead. Hobart defended grimly, and we had to go in hard to win this advantage.

The third-quarter saw Hobart definitely on top, showing fine pace and good combination. At the end of the quarter they had reduced our lead to ten points. This lead we increased in the final quarter, when we were assisted by the wind. The final scores were:—

Launceston, 9 goals 14 behinds.
Hobart, 4 goals 12 behinds.



THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

For Launceston every member played well. Wicks, at centre, Barclay, at centre half-back, and Dwyer, at centre half-forward, filled the key positions with great skill. Of the others, it would be difficult to pick out any as outstanding, such able assistance did all give these three players.

At an early meeting, Les. Wicks was appointed captain, and Colin Robertson vice. Both set good examples throughout the season. Our grateful thanks are offered to Mr. E. Pickett and Mr. H. Dixon for their supervision and advice. Other important results were:—

High School, 5 goals 7 points.

Cormiston, 2 goals 8 points.

Best players:—Press, Bowles, Dwyer, McDonald and Barclay.

Westbury, 13 goals 15 behinds.

High School, 12 goals 9 behinds.

Best players:—Barclay, Wicks, Bowles, Press, Robertson, Cameron and Whelan.

Churinga, 14 goals 10 points.

High School, 13 goals 9 points.

Best players:—Dwyer, Barclay, Harris, Whelan, Cameron, Masters and Bowles.

Several matches were played against Grammar, in all of which the School was successful.

1934 FOOTBALL TEAM

Wicks, L.—Captain. Centre. Fast, clever player. A safe, though not high, mark. Accurate pass.

Robertson, C.—Vice. Full-back. Good position player. Safe mark. Very fair punt kick.

Cameron, M.—Pocket-back. Comes through well. Drops back into goal when full-back is drawn out.

Stubbs, J.—Pocket-back. Plenty of dash. Good ground player. Fair mark. Poor kick, particularly when crowded.

Barclay, R.—Centre half-back. Plenty of dash. Fine mark. Good kick with either foot. Uses his weight effectively.

McDonald, N.—Half-back. Good turn of speed. Very fair kick. Picks out his man well.

Furnage, G.—Half-back and ruck. Slow. Fine mark. Clears well with long kick.

Blair, L.—Half-back and ruck. Solid. Good mark. Effective ruck.

Tucker, R.—Wing. Fast and clever. Sure mark. Accurate pass. Uses hand-ball effectively.

Masters, B.—Wing. Left foot kick. Not fast, but elusive because of left foot turn. Good mark and drop kick.

Dwyer, E.—Centre-half forward. Excellent left-foot kick. Very fast. Fine high mark.

Bowles, W.—Half-forward and ruck. Very fair turn of speed. Safe mark. Good drop kick. Cool, and effective.

Rose, F.—Half-forward and ruck. Goes through well. Uses his weight effectively. Puts too much weight into his kick. Very fair mark.

Whelan, R.—Half-forward and rover. Fast, tenacious player. Takes the ball through well. Long drop kick.

Paton, D.—Half-forward and rover. Effective ground player. Not a high mark. Poor kick.

Press, E.—Full-forward. Cool and heady. Accurate punt kick.

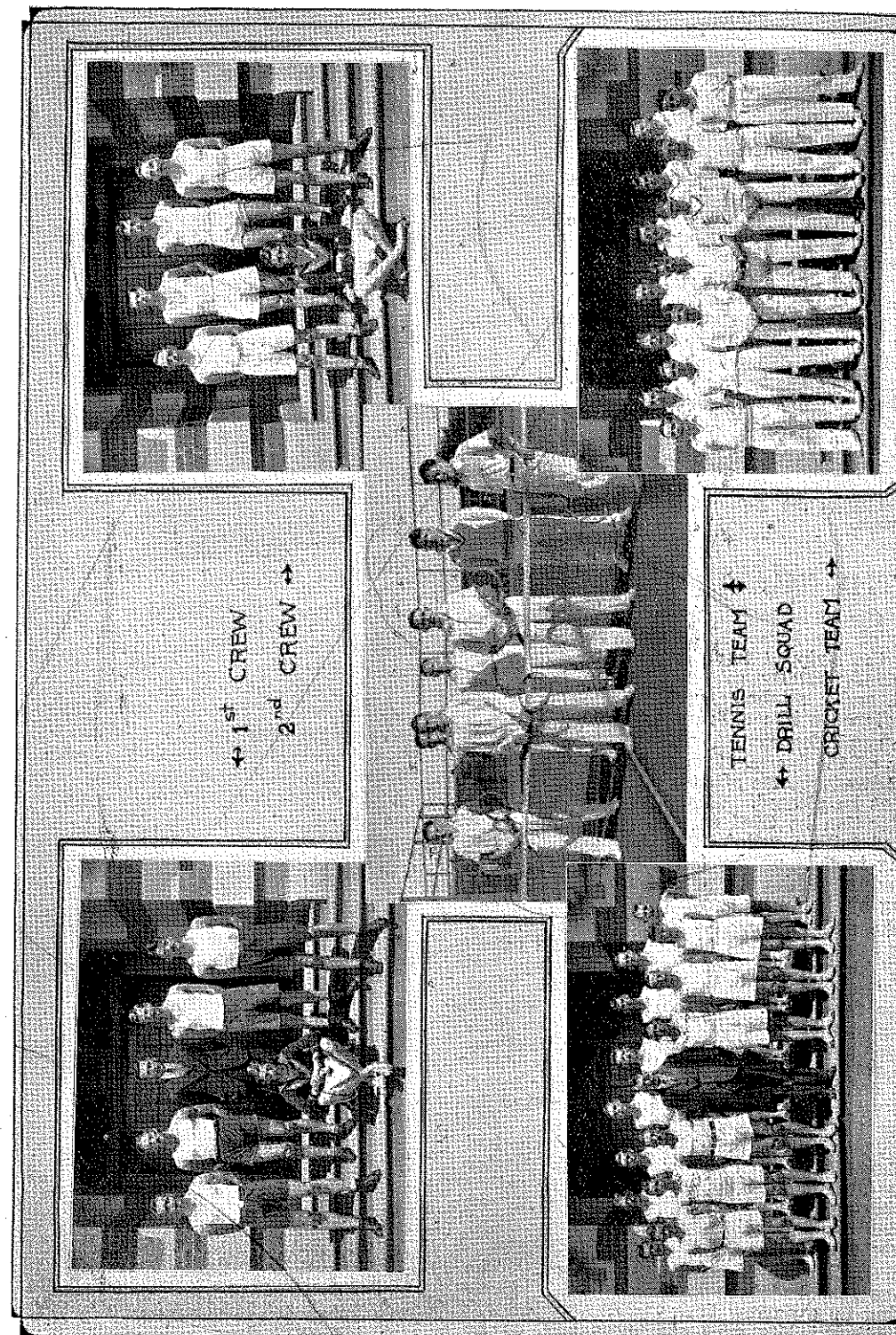
Simmonds, K.—Pocket-forward and change rover. Safe mark. Effective ground player. Good idea of position play.

Chamberlain, L.—Pocket-forward. Slow. Very fair mark. Gets away from his man well, to mark on chest. Long, but too inaccurate, kick.

Dean, R.—Utility player. Uses weight well. Fair kick. Average mark.

Sulzberger, P.—Emergency back or forward. Energetic player. Goes through well. Fair mark. Poor kick.

Harris, P.—Half-back. Good mark. Sure kick. Passes well. Plays hard.



ORIGINAL COLUMN

Senior Section

THE TREE

Inside there are bins for flour, rice, and tea,
Outside she is calling and curts'ing to me;
Her long silver fingers tap soft on the glass,
As stooping she gathers her skirts from the grass.

Inside a red fire, a table scrubbed white,
Outside in the dim, misty, half-fading light,
She is willing and waiting to dance to the breeze,
She is calling us all to join her in these,
Her wild sweet dances—when all is fey
At the end of the heat of an autumn day.

To others a fruitless almond tree—
A beautiful silver lady to me.
Inside there are bins for flour, rice, and tea,
Outside she is calling and curts'ing to me;
Her long silver fingers tap soft on the glass,
As stooping she gathers her skirts from the grass.

B. M. (Class B), Arthur.

THE DEATH OF A DOG

The time was late autumn. The flamboyant colour of the leaves had faded, and they lay about the stripped trees in dead, brown heaps. The wind, usually so much in evidence, was stilled, and a sombre expectancy hung over the still afternoon like a heavy curtain.

The small dog came trotting swiftly round the corner of the house. The afternoon was his, a long, adventuresome afternoon in which he could do what he pleased. What joy! This was life! In jubilation he tried to catch his stump of a tail and failing, rolled down the grassy slope. Picking himself up, he smoothed his coat, mentally adjusted himself, pricked up his ears, and putting his best paw forward, set out.

As he walked along, he thought with pleasure of the annoyance that his absence would cause. "Bert," his mistress would say (poor hen-pecked Bert), "go and fetch Snuffles." Snuffles! What a name for a dog. How he hated it. But the other chaps, the dogs who lived along the road, had been rather decent over the matter. Following a solemn conference he had been re-christened, and now rejoiced in the name of "Jock." "That was something like a name," he thought to himself. He gave a skip of enjoyment. Old Hector, the bulldog who lived next door, had thought of it. Never had much time for Hector before—always thought of him as a rather domineering sort of chap. But it just showed that one couldn't judge by appearances. Must be some good in the fellow.

The small mass of conceit passed on. The bitumen road had been left behind, and he was hurrying up a narrow bush track. The air was intoxicating in its very sharpness and, as he

went, his mind was busy. He would make up a new poem.

"Oh Jock, he was a rover,
A rover bold was he,
He—"

Dash it, he couldn't think of a third line. Perhaps, if he walked far enough, he would have the whole poem complete before he arrived home. The track was becoming less steep, and now it branched on to a country road. On either side the paddocks stretched, and disconsolate sheep wandered about.

What a dull life these poor beggars led. Well, he would earn their undying gratitude and cause a little excitement. Barking ecstatically, he rushed through the fence, and a small ball of hair went flying across the paddock.

Up on the hill the farmer saw the onslaught. Seizing his gun, he descended quickly. One shot, and the small ball rolled over and then lay still.

The short day was drawing rapidly to a close. Below in the valley the first few lights gleamed and winked. Up on the hills a white fog was rolling up, and through the darkness, breasting the wind, surrounded by the heavy scent of the gorse, the soul of a small dog, a little afraid of what lay behind the bend of the road, passed on to a great unknown.

P. MESTON (Class A); Arthur.

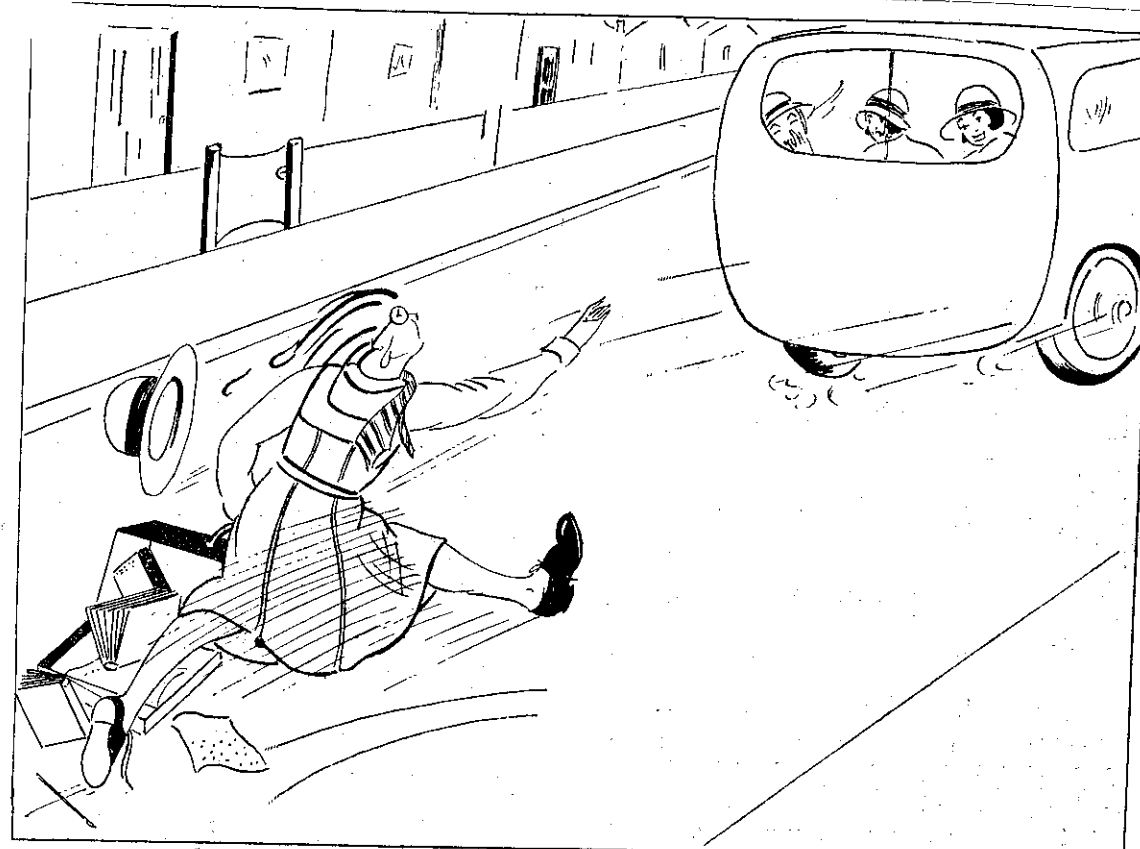
SILENCE

The sun sinks 'neath the distant wooded rim,
And darkens the horizon's edges trim.
The stagnant waters of the still lagoon,
Dully reflect the glimmer of the moon.

But now the whirring wings of many a moth,
That flutters close to where the waters froth,
Disturb the settling silence. Like a gong
The waiting frogs give vent to boisterous song.

But silhouetted on the starlit sky,
A flock of wandering geese appear on high,
And spiral swiftly as a drilling team,
Then faintly splash. But silence reigns supreme.

R. B. (Class B), Sorell.



"The Whining schoolboy, with his satchel
And shining rhyming face, creeping like a snail
Unwillingly to school."

F. Rose,
C. J.
Sorell.

MY ERRING ANCESTOR

It is rather ashamedly that I have to admit that I have an ancestor who, while quite an historical character, besides making history, made himself a bad name. What makes it worse for our family is that he was the founder of it, but foundered badly. Indeed, Adam, my erring ancestor, was the World's Public Enemy Number One!

Everybody knows about Adam and his fall, and one of the things I resent is that he made no attempt whatsoever to hush up the affair. Having such a prominent part in history, for Adam was really an important man, and I doubt if any one will ever again hold such an important position, he should have tried to set a better example. To-day fathers should be able to hold him up as an example of moral integrity, and say to erring sons: "Look what a fine man our ancestor Adam was!" But no. It is erring sons that can say to fathers, "Look what a fine man our ancestor Adam was!" Undoubtedly excuses can be found for Adam! He was sorely tempted. Before he, wisely or unwisely, I dare not say, exchanged a rib for a wife, Adam was the most innocent person on earth. But he ate of that stolen apple and sinned. Even then he might

have saved himself. If he had gone and said, "Father, I cannot tell a lie, I ate that apple," he may have been forgiven.

After his lapse Adam must have cut rather a sorry figure and I deduce, that if Eve detested anybody, then it was Adam. While forced to claim such a notorious character as an ancestor, I am really thankful to Adam for one thing, my inherited taste for apples, especially stolen apples.

F. ROSE (Class A), Franklin.

"ALONE"

Oh! I love to be alone and free,
To hear the sap singing in the bole of a tree
In a wood in spring;
To hear the song of nature awakening,
The stirring life in the leaves of the trees,
And the drone of the honey-crazed bees.

Oh! I love to be alone and free,
To feel the salt stinging from the spray of
the sea

In nooks where birds wing.
To hear the scream of gulls reverberating,
The angry roar where white water seethes,
And its moan as the sea-monster breathes.

D. M. WOODHEAD (Class C2), Wilmot.

MINERS

There are some miners I know who are never discouraged by bad luck. They are men who mine on a small scale until something bigger and better arrives. Their code, or knocker signal, is like that of all other tributers pushing hopefully to the end of the drive—"What isn't here is somewhere else handy."

Once I came across a miner sitting morosely on the end of a large fresh dump of black slate. He was whistling softly, and flicking little bits of rock into a jig-box below him. His face seemed like any miner's—smears of black mud and pug, and whiskers hiding the lines; eyes calm, reflective, deliberate, with slow movements. He was not smoking, and his dust-wig was on the pick-head beside him. I asked him how the show was going. "Aw, it's nothing; there's nothing here, that's all. Got to sink on the lode farther north. I'll probably have to clean out the old Crown-Zeehan shaft."

That was all. I looked about. No torrent of abuse (such as a miner might relish to lift from his chest) at his bad luck, at all this unprofitable work—the shed, iron rails, truck, drills and forge, and newly-cut timber. All for nothing. To him this was part of life. After all, it served a miner right—he chose his own occupation. It was his fault—no one else's—that the stuff wasn't there.

"What'll you do now, then?"

"Aw, there's other places," he said, as if defending his choice of profession. "There's more than one lode here." He fished a pipe out of a pocket, screwed his little finger round inside the bowl, and tapped the ashes out on his boot heel. "That old Crown, she was rich, you know. Still," and he sighed and put the pipe in his mouth, "expect I'll get to the Shining Gondillions in the end."

"I'm a born inventor," cried Freddie excitedly, as he handed me a nuggetty lump of galena. And what, is more, Freddie even had that belief in himself. He was showing us a stope in his mine, and by the yellow candle light I could see his eyes sparkling and the drops of sweat on his forehead. He passed the candle up and down the wall and along the roof, showing us a wide, glittering seam of metal.

"I've made a complete study of the wire ever since I was fifteen," he said, jabbing his candle spike into the hanging wall. "And now," sweeping his arm round in the direction of the lode, "look at this. Hard to say how much is here too. Watson tried to find this, but he wasn't sensitive enough, an' he knew nothing about the thing. He reckoned there was nothing here. All this isn't here for nothing you know, is it? But I know all there is to know, and my wire'll get it any time, no matter how small it is nor how far below. Most people here don't know much about wires, and I know for sure there's more metal left in Zeehan than most people think."

Why? (his voice dropped nearly to a whisper), "the rod even told me this stuff went eighty in silver. Went more in fact," he added quietly, and immensely satisfied.

"But how could you possibly know what the stuff would assay when the lode was fifty feet or so below surface?"

"The rod," he replied simply. "I've thought all that out. I'm a sensitive diviner. It's not every man can do it properly." He reached for his candle. "Yes, I know I'm a born inventor. You can have that specimen; it's a good one; but remember, but for my rod—" He shrugged his shoulders as if to say that but for his rod we wouldn't have been in the stope. "Come on; bring a candle and that spider and we'll go below." E. J. CURTIS (Class A), Franklin.

INGRATITUDE

There's a hill across the bay,
Where very morn at break of day,
The sun comes stealing,
And softly shines on all
Who kneeling pause to pray.
Some pray for laughter, some for health,
Some for power and some for wealth;
But is there ever one who'll pray,
Who'll kneel in thanks to God of all,
For that blue hill across the bay?
Is there ever one who'll pray?

B. M. (Class B), Arthur.

A RED LETTER DAY

I was in E Class and I was to milk a cow. No doubt I would never have become acquainted with such a noble art had I not been attending the Scottsdale School Farm, on which we spent one half-day each week, following the science of farming. As I watched the overseer milking a docile Jersey cow, my hopes ran high; it all seemed so absurdly easy, and the choice of any of the cows was mine. Then the mischief started!

Not wishing to be home much later than necessary, I chose with a very inexperienced eye, a young heifer which, I learnt later, had not been milked for more than two days. I seized a bucket and stool, and with the utmost confidence entered the bail to do battle with the cow. It did battle with me! True to the instructions of my dairy hygiene, I began to brush the dust from the cow's coat. The next minute I was wishing that the cowsheds were not model ones with model floors—of concrete. Something belonging to the cow hit me, and the concrete floor did the rest. I had forgotten to leg-ropo my choice. This done, having carried out all the instructions received through the medium of the Education Department, I began a little less confidently.

Clumsily I proceeded, praying fervently that the supervisor would relieve me. An hour passed before he came along to turn my cow out. My feet were swimming in milk in either boot, and my socks were drenched—this was in the golden age of "short pants." By careful scrutiny an opaque liquid was found here and there on the sides of the bucket; by the process of exhaustion this was declared to be milk. I hurried home, afraid that the calf would not long survive the ordeal. Was it not a red letter day?

M.J.F. (Class B), Arthur.

THE STREET MADONNA

She's there upon the schoolroom wall—
My lady in her shabby gown.
I sometimes wish that she would turn
Her eyes from Him, and cast them down
Upon me, sitting at her feet,
And watching with adoring eyes
Her eyes of brown, and smile so soft and sweet.

That straight, still, peaceful gaze of hers,
Has caught and held a future world;
Her smile is sweet, but strange to us,
To her are mystic things unfurl'd:
But we in groping darkness stay
To dream of things unknown to men,
Those strange, strange magic things—
Reveal'd one day.

P. MESTON (Class A), Arthur.



I suppose you've heard that:—

Alex found a molecule.

"Barmaid" is the feminine of "barrister."

Diagrams are muscular partitions.

Ron is an execrable sign-writer.

Madge suffers from "face-ache."

You may call him Hercules, but Mussolini is infinitely preferable.

A Rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

Those who do poker-work are "fascinating."

An aureole is a little thing artists paint round angels' heads.

Jennette is going in for anthrax farming, as it reduces the cost of tanning.

Tea is made from rice and is pink in Japan.

Taxes will get the "tax-dodger" in the long run, if only in death dues.

The physiology class are requested to have their ashes in the lab.—but why in jam jars? Urns requested.

Food poisoning produces "abominable" pains. Distribution of spiders in girls' desks is apt to cause excitement.

M. ROBERTS (Class A), Franklin.

ASSOCIATIONS

'Twas just a breaking wave,
And the plaintive cry of a bird,
But, to me at least, it gave
Something more than what I heard.

W. ROBERTS (Class B), Arthur.

HOW THE BATMAN CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS BENEFIT LAUNCESTON

(Prize-winning essay in Senior Section of Batman Centenary Essay Competition.)

To answer that question, it is necessary to say something about how our own city, Launceston, has influenced the centenary, as, had it not been for the enterprise of her early citizens, Melbourne might have had to wait many years before celebrating her hundredth birthday.

One hundred and twenty years ago many of the Tasmanian settlers found the land they had taken up insufficient to support their growing flocks and herds; but nothing was done until they found a leader in John Batman, who lived at Kingston, on the slopes of Ben Lomond. Batman's selection was rocky, inaccessible, and quite insufficient for his needs; so he made up his mind to look for new pastures. In connection with his friend, Gellibrand, a Hobart lawyer, Batman asked permission of Governor Darling, then nominal ruler of all the eastern portion of Australia, to occupy some of the lands across the straits, so glowingly described by Hamilton Hume. His request was not granted; but in 1834, he and his colleagues decided to go without permission, and left Launceston in the small sailing ship, "Rebecca." After nineteen days' stormy sailing, he landed in Port Phillip Bay. A few days later, on Northcote Hill, he drew up his famous "treaty," a document signed by means of crude crosses and symbols by the native chiefs, which purported to make him legal owner of some 600,000 acres of rich pastures. Passing down the Yarra, he came to the spot on which Melbourne stands. So, struck by the possibilities of the spot held for a settlement, he recorded thus in his diary that evening—

"This will be the place for a village."

Batman, after returning to Launceston, gathered together his flocks and herds and household chattels, and retired to the mainland, his friends, amongst whom was John Pascoe Fawcner, following. His famous "treaty" was declared to be of no value; but new settlers flocked over the Straits, and settled where Melbourne now stands. Thus Melbourne was born.

Batman did not live to see Melbourne a great city; but Fawcner, who erected the first regularly built house in that great city, did so, and rejoiced that Launceston's sons were her founders. Whether the honour is given to Batman, or to Fawcner, or to the Hentys, who became pioneers of the rich western district—they all came from Launceston.

The great celebrations which Melbourne's citizens are organising for the Centenary of a wonderful city, will attract thousands of visitors from all over the world. Many of these people will feel that their visit is incomplete without seeing the place whence Batman, Henty, Fawcner, and other pioneers came. They will want to see the spot on the Tamar, where John Plumer built the "Rebecca," at Rosevears. They will want to see where Batman lived on the slopes of Ben Lomond. They will want to see the

record of his marriage in St. John's register. They will want to see the spot in the Eardley Wilmot garden, where Fawcner published his "Cornwall Advertiser," and inspect relics of early Tasmania in the Launceston Museum.

During their visit these people will spend money in accommodation and travelling, and they will buy souvenirs of Launceston, and the products of Launceston factories. The money thus spent will be of immediate benefit—trade will improve and unemployment will be reduced—but probably of greater and more lasting benefit will be the fact that they will go away and become honorary publicity officers for Launceston. We can confidently expect that most of them will advise their friends to visit this beautiful city, and to purchase goods manufactured here.

These are material benefits; but probably of greater value will be the intangible benefits, the things which cannot be measured or weighed in money. Launceston will benefit from the Batman Centenary by the fact that her own citizens will be inspired to be worthy of the golden heritage that their forefathers left them. Everyone of us must feel that we have to carry on the grand traditions of those who founded our city, and then went on to pioneer the great State of Victoria.

Last, but not least, the visit of H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester will give the citizens of our city a chance to demonstrate their loyalty to the Crown, and help to strengthen the invisible bonds that bind Launceston to the old Homeland, and the great British Commonwealth of Nations.

FRANCES JORGENSEN (Class C2), Wilmot.



PREFECTS, 1934.

AUTUMN

When summer meets with winter,
The whole worlds smiles,
And autumn in her vanity
Herself beguiles;
And clothes herself accordingly
In garments gay:
Ah! gently now the warm sun shines
For her short day.

GEOF. DINEEN (Class C2), Arthur.



IN THE INTERESTS OF YOUTHFUL PURITY

It was said by one of those pernicious persons who delight in the attempted coining of epigrams, that History is the Story of Famous Men, or something to that effect. As one who, from early childhood, has been persecuted by educationalists with such subjects as the Mormon Conquest and the effect on the digestive organs of a Diet of Worms, I rise in the interests of youthful purity to protest most emphatically against such a falsehood, and to demand that the subject of History, consisting as it does of the sordid accounts of deeds of Infamous Men, be abolished from the curriculum of every school in this fair land of ours.

Consider the horrid deed of Martin Luther, who, enraged at being rebuked for insufficient contribution to the Sunday collection, nailed one of the Pope's pet bulls to the church door, or incinerated it in the market place—I'm not sure which; but, anyhow, it was a terrible atrocity which should be concealed from all those of tender years, rather than be thrust upon them through the coarse medium of history books.

Then again, take the case of Newton who, it is said, invented or evolved in some murky manner, the mysterious rites of Calculus. "If it were so, it was a grievous fault," but my very soul shrinks from fastening upon a human being such a terrible charge, and although history bids me accept its truth, I prefer to regard the evil science as an indisputable, diabolical and particularly terrifying manifestation of Satan himself. Should such facts be crudely brought beneath the notice of those who still retain the shreds of innocence? No! No!! and again NO!!!

A name that shakes my spine with shudders is "George"—the Christian name of History's arch criminal, Washington. Some history books, influenced undoubtedly by pro-American tendencies, bleat a sorry tale purporting to illustrate Washington's mythical veracity. I allude of course, to the hoary fable of the Paternal Oysterbush, and the Filial Snickersnee, and desire to submit, regarding it, the theory—nay, the firm conviction that George's confession of guilt was prompted by inherently criminal instincts. Here lies the Filial Snickersnee—there, inelegantly inert upon the sward, the Paternal Oysterbush, and his guilt is obvious. Realising his position, he endeavours with criminal cunning to mitigate his punishment by confessing all, cowering under the protection of an assumed frankness to evade his merited chastisement.

It is an axiom that perpetrators of terminological inexactitudes, either of amateur or political status, should possess Pelmanistic memories. Washington, by birth the former, and the latter by aspiration, endeavoured with felonious intent to cultivate a super memory, and incidentally, to eradicate whatever vestige of conscience his parents may (or may not) have bequeathed him. So well did he succeed in the former ambition that his memory is to this day subject for admiring comment by the denizens of the 'States, who erected a monument to it.

It may not be a very noble thing to load with further accusation a man already stooped beneath a burden of iniquity, but one's duty to humanity is stern and rigid, and the truth, however horrid, must be told. Full realisation of his soul's degradation comes to us with the knowledge that in his old age he assumed the role of etymologist, proving, it is said, a source of inspiration to Bradley and other followers of the degrading trade. Truly a communion of sordid souls!

Sufficient herein, I think, to prove that the history of these three men is merely a story of evil-doing, and, in the learned words of Euclid, similarly it may be shown that all history is of the same nature. It is imperative that the fine instincts of our youth should be unsullied by any brutal influence of historical beastliness, and a devoted few have formed a great movement, whose aim is the Protection of Youthful Morals from the Degrading Influence of History. I will be pleased (very) to receive any contributions towards the funds, and those interested, on payment of half a guinea, may (possibly) receive further interesting and enlightening information on the subject.

E. C. TRIPPTREE (Class A), Arthur.

A FAREWELL

Drooping petals of delicate hue,
Trembling at a breath,
Sparkling still with drops of dew,
Can I have caused your death?

Yes, I have crushed your fragile frame!
What can I do but mourn?
No longer can you bear that name,
My "Emblem of the Dawn."

W. ROBERTS (Class B), Arthur.

MUSINGS

I was dead. There could be no mistake, because, if I looked out of the corners of my eyes, I could see the black, shining sides of my coffin. A raucous voice attracted my gaze to the darkened room in which my coffin lay. Around the room sat my relations, in attitudes of ease or nervousness. I wondered vaguely why they were there. They were almost strangers to me. They had despised me for a weedy, unobtrusive fellow with frayed cuffs and an apologetic air. I knew they had not come in the hope of gaining money; I had invariably been poor. Yet the ghouls seemed to be enjoying themselves immensely.

I heard their malicious chatter as they sat there in my chairs, in my room, darkened because of my decease! As I watched them, I realised that not one of these people knew the true meaning of happiness. Yet the only cause of their discontent was their conventionalism and lack of a sense of humour. Cousin James alone was contented. Although his whimsical face was serious, there was a betraying quirk at the corner of his humorous mouth.

Suddenly a hand reached over, and the coffin lid clanged down, blocking the room and its occupants from my view.

FRANCIS ROSE (Class C1), Sorell.



TWILIGHT

The sun descended gradually—down, down, down; the air was filled with expectancy, all was quiet. Gradually the bustle and hurry of everyday life gave way to quietness; the soft breeze gently whispered through the rustling leaves. The moon began to rise, and the stars crept shyly into the heavens. Occasionally a twittering of birds going to rest, or the barking of a dog was heard. The darkness descended; silence reigned over all.

L. SIMMONDS (B Class), Franklin.

SEA MUSIC

The thunder and moan of the ocean
As it rolls its waves on the beach,
And roars to the storm-clouds flying
High o'er its dark foaming reach,
Is calling to something within me,
With the wonderful call of the sea;
And I long for the heaving billows,
The wonderful realm of the free.

And the lulling murmur of ripples,
Caressing the sparkling gold sands,
Brings with its fragrance of summer
The thought of the cool dream-lands.
But through all its gentle music
Echoes that same old plea;
And I long for the spray of the ocean,
With the cool fresh winds of the sea.

DAPHNE COOPER (Class B), Wilmot.

TRAM CATCHING

When you are sitting leisurely in the tram,
waiting for it to start, you see a black, bobbing
speck, far up the road, tripping and stumbling
in eager haste to be in time, and, if you do not
laugh aloud with the others, at any rate you
smile discreetly to yourself, or pass your hand
over the complacent smirk that you somehow
cannot subdue. It is a very pleasant feeling, this
complacency, and when the bobbing speck finally
arrives, you congratulate yourself on not being
redly mottled and puffing.

Next morning you are late. You see the tram
already arrived; but you are dignified and scorn
to run. The tram bell rings impatiently, and
you cast an agonised glance around. No one
else is late, and you must cast dignity to the
winds and run. You do so, and the crowd cheers
you on (half a dozen really, but your humilia-
tion, or your blurred vision, makes up the rest).
At last you arrive, and flop gratefully onto a
seat, and you have not the energy to think how
mottled you look.

GWEN DOWDE (Class C2), Franklin.

UTOPIAS

In all walks of life, no matter how humble or
exalted, man exhibits a desire for something bet-
ter. He imagines an ideal existence which he
strives to attain; hence we perceive the swelling
of the communistic ranks, for man will go to
great lengths to realise the valhalla of his
dreams.

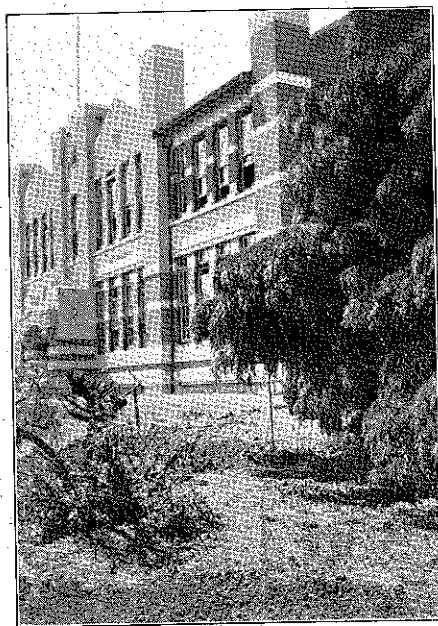
Perhaps in some forgotten time, man dwelt in
a land of eternal spring, and the vague remem-
brance of his perfect existence permeates his
earthly troubles! Perhaps it is this recollection
that awakens in him the desire to create an
Eden of his own. Indeed, this fact strongly
supports the Christian myth, for it would appear
as if man retains some faint remembrance of
the splendour radiated from the throne of the
Father, before man was degraded to the earth.

So it was that Adam and Eve were not satis-
fied, even in their earthly paradise, and sought
knowledge of a higher existence, and in so doing
steer'd posterity in original sin.

The Greeks tell us of the "Golden Age" when
everyone was happy, and there was abundance
everywhere. "In all the world there was not a
sword, nor any weapon by means of which men
might fight one another," and, "people were
never ill, they had no troubles of any kind, and
never grew old." But again the inquisitiveness
of women brought disaster, for Pandora opened
the lid of the "mysterious box" and let "Trouble"
into the world; and trouble has been there ever
since. Through it all man strives after some-
thing better; he longs for leisure and plenty,
which he will have even if it is only that which
the dole or the old age pension affords.

Sir Thomas Moore has described to us his
conception of a Utopia, the Communist has told
us of his; but while the "survival of the fittest"
remains a law of human progress, "the world
will ever be too much with us" and can never be
"An unsubstantial faery place."

L. BONSER (Class A), Wilmot.

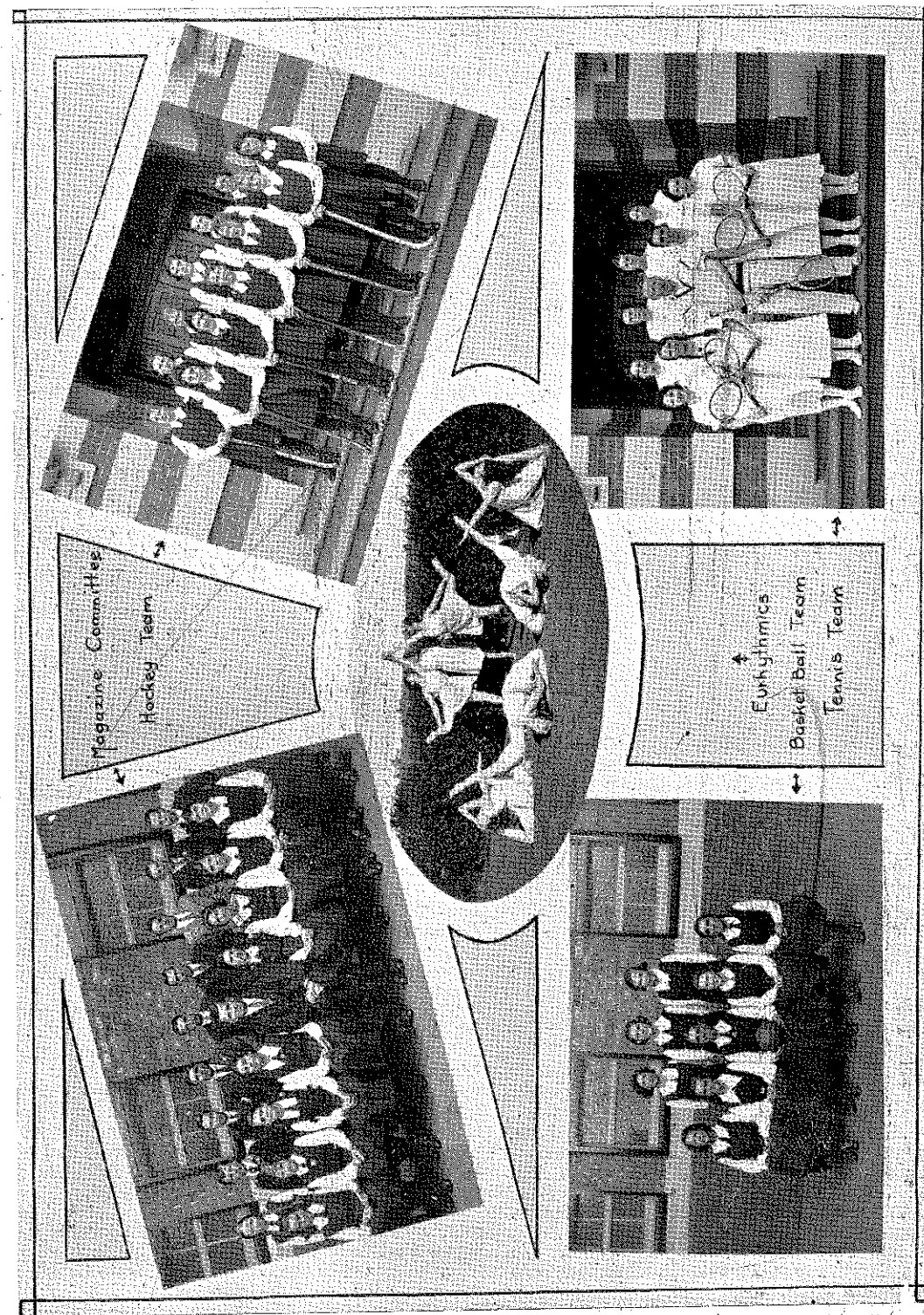


FROM THE SHRUBBERY.

WITH APOLOGIES TO
TENNYSON

Beams! Beams! Beams!
And the questions still rain on me,
And I would that my mind could think of
The answers that are to be.
Oh, it's well for Sturzaker there
As he smirks in his quiet repose,
And it's well for old Ralph there,
And it's equally well for Rose.
For the questions are raining down
From the teacher, questioning still;
And I would I could have a brief respite
From this hard, relentless mill.

S. O. S. (Class A), Sorell.



RULES FOR INTERMEDIATE

1. Always talk to the supervisor as you write; a friendly spirit may do much to conciliate him.
2. Be careful to take your books in and consult them! They are sure to know more than you do.
3. Should you fail to know the answer to any question set, ask the examiner to cancel said question; he will surely do a little thing like that to oblige you.
4. Stand up occasionally in your place and yell; you will work better for the lung exercise.
5. Recognise your friends during the examination with smiles, friendly nods, and odd words; it is bad manners to ignore their existence.

P. ORPWOOD (Class C2), Wilmot.



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A GREAT SEA MYSTERY

One of the greatest sea mysteries within the memory of man, and one that so utterly baffles any attempts to discover the secret that it so securely holds, is that of the "Marie Celeste," a sailing ship that was found abandoned in the middle of the Atlantic with hardly a single reliable clue to account for its abandonment.

The "Marie Celeste" was a brigantine of about two hundred tons that belonged to a shipping company in New York. She used to trade in various produce with Europe, and, on her eventful voyage in 1882, carried several hundred barrels of alcohol for a firm at Gibraltar. The ship cleared New York Harbour when the October of 1882 was drawing to a close, and from that time not a sign has been seen or heard of her crew.

It was on the 5th of December, 1882, that the "Dei Gratia," a sailing ship bound for Europe, saw a ship in the distance behaving in a very strange manner. Her sail was set and she was going forward in "fits and starts," her rudder appearing to be uncontrolled. The ship was the "Marie Celeste," but not a single person was visible on board her. When she failed to answer signals from the "Dei Gratia," the curiosity of the crew greatly increased, with the result that the captain and several of the crew went over in a boat to investigate.

Great was their amazement on boarding her to find that not a single soul was anywhere to be seen. The captain's cabin was found in perfect order, all of his personal belongings being there, including his watch hanging on the wall. The log was in perfect order, the last entry being made on the 24th of November. The chronometer alone was missing.

Yet there was an air about everything that suggested that sudden terror had taken hold of the crew. For instance, a half written letter was found on the table in the chief mate's cabin, while it is alleged by some that there was a half-eaten breakfast on the table. It was noticed that one of the hatches had been forced off, and that one of the barrels of alcohol had been broken open, while some interest was evinced in two long grooves in the planking of the vessel, one on each side of the bow, a short distance above the water line.

The "Dei Gratia" then continued her voyage, while several of her crew brought the "Marie Celeste" to Gibraltar. Legal proceedings then began, but no solution could be arrived at. A diver examined the bottom of the vessel, but it was in perfect order. Several spots of blood were found near the broken hatch, and a sword was discovered that appeared to have blood on it, but it was found to be rust. The following is the most favoured solution of this mystery.

It is a known fact that if alcohol is stored for any length of time in an enclosed space, a gas forms that is liable to explode. This is possibly what happened in the case of the "Marie Celeste." An explosion may have occurred that caused panic. The captain, fearing a further explosion, probably ordered all on board to the yawl, the

only life-boat she carried, the long-boat having been destroyed by a barrel of alcohol falling on it during the loading. While the boat was being hastily lowered, the captain may have ordered two of the men to remove the hatch to clear the air inside the hold. As they were doing so a further explosion may have occurred and blown the hatch off, injuring one of the men and causing the spots of blood on the deck.

Without further waiting, all hurriedly took their places in the boat and pushed off, desiring to put as much water as possible between them and the "Marie Celeste." Failing to secure themselves to the vessel by a rope, the crew were unable to reach her, with the result that they capsized, or were wrecked on one of the islands of the Azores and drowned. The "Marie Celeste" would continue on her way, with all danger of an explosion past, because of the fresh air being allowed to enter the hold.

However, the mystery will never be definitely solved unless one of those who were on board the vessel survived and happens to disclose the secret.

D. BAIN (Class B), Sorell.

Last holidays the School was painted; at a girls' assembly we were informed of the fact, and requested to leave the walls unscratched and unmarked, in fact, to leave the School new.

The School has been painted,
 It must not be tainted
 By marks of a tennis ball, hockey ball,
 any ball,
 Heels must be quiet,
 There must be no riot,
 Where scratches would fall on a wall.

The School has been painted,
 It must not be tainted,
 At last it is shining and new,
 In silence we languish,
 Yea, almost in anguish,
 For heels must be quiet,
 There must be no riot,
 It's new, it must remain new.

B. M. (Class B), Arthur.

THE ADVENTURER

I'd like to find the North Pole,
 If it had not long been found.
 I'd like to fly right round the globe,
 But some chap's been around.
 I'd like to see a lama
 In the wilds of far Tibet,
 But I do so like my daily meals;
 So I haven't left home yet.
 I'd like to visit Africa;
 I'd like to visit Spain;
 On the beach at Honolulu
 King of joy and mirth I'd reign.
 I'd like to win an air race,
 I'd like to win a cup,
 But haven't got the dough to;
 So I haven't yet been up.

M. J. F. (Class B), Arthur.

Junior Section

STUDY UNDER DIFFICULTIES

We work to the accompaniment of the nerve-destroying noises issuing from the City Council's steam roller, which shrieks and puffs its way backwards and forwards under our School windows. The teachers wear a distracted look and so do we. In vain we clap our hands over our ears. That raucous noise would penetrate innumerable brick walls.

No Melbas or McCormicks will emerge from this School. Our vocal chords are permanently injured in our efforts to be heard above the ever-increasing din until shouting has become second nature with us. We shout to each other as we walk along the street, and people gaze curiously at us, and those ladies still possessed of eyebrows raise them in a surprised way.

When we arrive home, we are coldly reminded that there is no defective hearing in the house.

Would some daring spirit kindly take this matter up, and enter a formal protest to our civic fathers?

B. BRADMORE (Class D1), Wilmot.

MORNING

Darkness slowly fades, and is followed by the grey of dawn. A few cold stars still twinkle mysteriously in the deep, dark blue of the sky. Gradually, one by one, the cold, distant sentinels of the night disappear; the light intensifies and various objects take their proper shapes from out of the mist which clothes everything with its clinging folds.

A few red streaks shoot across the sky, tinged with crimson the fleecy clouds which float slowly from east to west across the blue canopy. A hill, rising some six or seven hundred feet above sea-level, is shrouded in mist damp and clinging, which, however, as the molten glory of the rising sun increases in strength, slowly fades into nothingness.

The western side of the hill, which has not yet felt the sun's rays, is still wrapped into shadows and mist. Dew drops slowly from the hanging branches and leaves of the trees on to the grass beneath, which bends, as the falling dew-drop, breaking on its outspread leaf, rolls gently to the earth.

Deep down in the dark moist scrub a thrush trills forth its morning call. Almost instantaneously the bush is filled with bird life and song. Nearby a small creek gurgles over pebbles, and around the roots of trees which are growing in its fertile bed of clay and gravel.

Slowly the sun rises over the hill-top, flooding the valley with its splendour, dispelling the clinging mists, absorbing the dew and encouraging the bird life to more strenuous vocal efforts. Then sailing high in the heavens, mighty King Sun announces the new day.

D. MACLAINE (Class D3), Franklin.

DREAM FLOWERS

Beyond the hill there's a garden,
Fashioned of sweetest flowers,
Calling to you with its voice of gold,
Telling you all that your heart may hold.
Beyond the hill there's a garden fair,
My garden of happy hours.

Dream flowers grow in that garden,
Blossom of sun and showers,
There withered hopes may bloom anew,
Dreams long-forgotten shall come true.
Beyond the hill there's a garden fair,
My garden of happy hours.

GRACE RYAN (Class E3), Sorell.

THOSE BEWILDERING VOWELS

I am sure there is no school in Launceston
blessed (?) with as many names as ours. Here
are a few examples:—

My aged friend, hobbling along on a stick,
greet me with, "So you go to 'Oigh School?"

Next my arch enemy in the form of a small
boy whose chief occupation appears to be shoot-
ing at human targets with any missile in reach,
and telling anyone interested, "I'm not goin'
Nigh School."

Then the very superior young lady in the tram,
"How nace for you to be going to Hay School!"

"Sigh School," murmurs three-year-old Donny,
and, as I recall those mathematical problems
that refuse to come right, I think that there are
times when I agree with my diminutive friend,
Sigh School!

B. BRADMORE (Class D1), Wilmot.

THINGS I LOVE

I love to see the dancing leaves
Go swirling down the lane;
I love to hear the gentle pat
Of sweet, refreshing rain.

I love to see the busy birds
About my garden gay;
I love the crimson sunset, too,
At closing of the day.

MARJORIE LAPHORNE (Class E3), Arthur.



SUNRISE

When the grey light steals into the sky,
When all the world is waking,
When the skylark soars on high,
'Tis then the dawn is breaking.

When the stars cease their twinkling light,
And the dew on the grass is shaking,
When the cocks flap their wings with delight,
'Tis then the dawn is breaking.

D. LOVIBOND (Class E2), Franklin.

THE TINKER

I've thirteen plum stones on my plate,
Oh, how I wish I'd nine!
For then I'd be a tinker's wife,
With all the moor for mine.
And jog along with horse and cart,
And jingling pot and pan;
The sun to bleach my linen white,
The moonshine for my candle-light—
I and the tinker man.

I've thirteen stones upon my plate—
I'll be a rich man's wife,
With ribbons and a high-heeled shoe,
And brooches all my life.
A candlestick of beaten gold,
A painted silken fan;
But oh, I'd give them all away
To roam the moor by night, by day,
I with my tinker man.

D. LOVIBOND (Class E2), Franklin.

MY DREAM LAND

In my dream land 'neath the moon,
Are my dainty rosebuds strewn.
Their scarlet heads all nestle deep,
Within the sward, when fast asleep.
But when old Sol first peeps at dawn,
They wash with dew to greet the morn.

In my dream land far away,
The fairies dance ere break of day,
Their filmy robes of faint moon-beam,
Blending with the glistening stream.
But when old Sol first peeps at dawn,
They rush away before 'tis morn.

P. HAMILTON (Class D2), Arthur.

STAFF NOTES

At the end of last year the staff lost six of its
personnel. Mr. L. Briggs was promoted to the
headmastership of Burnie High School; during
his five years at the School as First Assistant,
Mr. Briggs played an active part in all School
activities; while we regret our loss, we wish him
the greatest success in his new position. Other
members who were transferred from the staff
were:—Misses M. Tevelein, G. Morris, and M.
Rowe, and Messrs. A. Fulton and V. Crawne.
We have to welcome Messrs. J. B. Mather, who
comes as First Assistant, B. Brook, T. Jacobs,
H. Dixon, and M. Ingram, and Miss J. Blyth.

We wish to express our deepest sympathy with
Miss D. Bock on the death of her father.

The Staff takes this opportunity of congratulat-
ing the Principal, Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A., on the
publication of his book, "A Junior History of
Australia," and his brochure "Aboriginal Rock
Carvings in Tasmania."

Since our last issue we have to announce the
birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. J.
Thornton.

THE ROLL CALL, 1934

CLASS A.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. J. B.
Mather, B.A.

Dulcie Davey, Jeannette Wood, Winifred Bull,
Madge McGiveron, Madge Roberts, Jessie Mont-
gomery, Margaret Meston, Doreen Bonhote, Neil
Shogog, John Brett, Frederick Rose, Roy Dean,
Henry Chamberlain, Philip Sulzberger, Edmund
Press, Grant Camm, Colin Robertson, Montague
Bardenhagen, James Humphreys, Lyle Chamber-
lain, Herbert Beams, Edwin Curtis, Leonard Bon-
ser, Stephen Grey, Ronald Ralph, Raymond
Adams, Edward Trippertree.

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

Thirza Woodhouse, Gwendolyn Tabart, Audrey
Ion, Elizabeth Branagan, Freida Jaffray, Daphne
Cooper, Winifred Roberts, Aida Ball, Joyce
Walker, Bonnie Suitor, Mavis Clayton, Barbara
Meston, Stella Hill, Linda Simmonds, Percy
Harris, Gordon Birkett, John Pullen, William
Bowles, Neil McDonald, Robert Barclay, Roland
Whelan, John Alcock, Leslie Blair, Kenneth Cas-
sidy, Donald Sims, Douglas Bain, Geoffrey Fur-
mage, Wallace Russell, Elvin Wicks, Leslie
Wicks, Marshall Firth, Ronald Sowter, Murray
Tatlow, Alfred Yeomans.

Class C1.—Supervising Teacher: Miss D.
Bock, B.A.

Ilma Honey, Nancy Davey, Frances Rose,
Zona Smith, Alison Wright, Helen Brown, Betty
Coe, Kathleen Kerrison, Audrey Marshall,

Catherine Royle, Margaret Slater, Nora Sullivan,
Joyce Shogog, Geraldine Tabart, Constance
Vickers, Alma Newett, Edward Dunn, Eric
Dwyer, Kenneth Simmonds, Colin Baker, Terence
Hague, Malcolm Williams, Vincent Gardam,
Geoffrey Atherton, Frederick Box, John Bell,
Stanley Burkett, Donald Cassidy, John Horton,
Ronald Ride, Leo Reid, Bernard Mitchell.

CLASS C2.—Supervising Teacher: Miss M.
Hamilton, B.Comm.

Marion Thomas, Gwen Dowde, Rhyllis West-
brook, Doreen Woodhead, Frances Jorgensen,
Phyllis Orpwood, Joyce Shaw, Joyce Staggard,
Barbara Hammond, Nonie Guy, Jean Dennis,
Mary Armstrong, Joan Cox, Peggy Crooks, Beth
Denholm, Dorothea Gough, Winnie Pollard, Joyce
Roberts, Joan Scott, Phyllis Walker, Melanie
Holmes, Bruce Masters, Neil Burn, Keith Bain,
Geoffrey Dineen, Robert Morgan, Roy Tucker,
Jock Walkem, Robert Wilkinson, Brian Atkins,
Milton Cameron, Richard Jackson, Keith Joyce,
David Paton, Donald McCord, Albert Wood,
George MacLaine, Arthur Bradbury, Jack Sturges,
Alan Turner, Bromley Woodhouse.

CLASS D1.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. T.
Jacobs, B.A.

Gwynneth Prosser, Maida Weekley, Dorothy
Kearns, Beverley Bradmore, Joan Cleaver, Joan
Coe, Alice Hunt, Grace Hills, Ethnee Kelly,
Marie Lee, Gwendoline Salter, Elsie Shepherd,
Aileen Thomas, Annie Williams, Patricia Glen-
nett, Joy Marshall, Muriel Warren, Louis Cooper,
Robert Alexander, Harold Cross, George Lawson,
Percy Kerrison, Robert Lawrence, Eric Peek,
Herbert Robinson, John Stubbs, Maxwell Wind-
sor, Alan Bell, Geoffrey Manning, Stanley Witt,
Geoffrey Bryant, Mark Bradbury, Robert Philp.

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

Dorothy Thompson, Marion Bewglass, Lesley
Chamberlain, Lily Duff, Dorothy Hurse, Betty
Lawrence, Phyllis Thow, Edith Dobbinson, Aud-
rey Barker, Hazel Bailey, Rita Birkett, Marjorie
Comber, Margaret Ferguson, Yvonne Fleming,
Kathleen Gardam, Thelma Graham, Patricia
Hamilton, Yvonne Hodges, Betty Hughes, Nancy
Jackson, Lois Lyne, Norma Monger, Betty Mur-
ray, Dorothy Oakley, Kathleen Reid, Enid Rod-
man, Nova Watson, Jean Robinson, Margaret
Teesdale.

CLASS D3.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. H. Dixon.

Kenneth Rootes, Ronald Green, Bromley Wood-
house, Garth Summers, Philip Welch, Kenneth
Neilson, Edward Viney, Jack Addison, Roy Cart-
ledge, Max Dent, William Edmunds, John Flem-
ing, Ronald Horne, Kenneth Jackson, Donald
MacLaine, Geoff. McQuestin, Wendell Medhurst,
Frank Norton, Colin Stevens, Norman Swinton,
Peter Tanner, Treavor Thompson, William Wood,
Jack Wright, Max Brown, Royce Moles, Stanley
Holloway, Cyril Derbyshire.

CLASS E1.—Supervising Teacher: Miss J. Blyth, B.A.

Marjorie Grubb, Beryl Phillips, Yvonne Vickers, Rhylis Pitt, Viva Marshall, Joy Whyman, Iris Atkins, Nancy Bramich, Dorothy Bartle, Audrey Elliot, Jean Firth, Dorice Gee, Mavis Hall, Maurine Harris, Maisie Howard, Pat Killalea, Betty Littlejohn, Viola Mead, Lena Mullen, Lesley O'May, Norah Plummer, Dulcie Richardson, Alva Watters, Nina Wrangmore, Dorothy Clennett, Peggy Hewitt, Margaret Galloway, Edith Greaves, Mavis Rundle, Doreen Sullivan, Joy Stanfield, Daphne Stone, Marjorie Stringer, Beryl Quantock, Phyllis Cassidy, Thelma Youd, Elizabeth Brailsford.

CLASS E2.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. W. Thornton, B.A.

Marjorie Coulson, Joyce Ferrall, Iris Staggard, Bernard Conlan, Gerald Murphy, Herbert Scott, Albert Coates, Donald Churchill, McInnes Camm, Stuart Hudson, Ian Ruston, Francis Sims, Rex Tierney, Hamal Waldron, Eric Warren, Eric Williams, Len Jackson, Kenneth Pretty, Oakley Woods, Geoffrey Frankcombe, Henry Wellington, Clifford Bennell, Peter Clare, Deldon Badcock, Raymond Gregory, Vere Heazlewood, Marcus Hughes, Wilfred Lovibond, Gordon Lawson, Clifton Parkes, Fred Stebbings, Athol Salter, Norman Wood, Maxwell Tyler, Maxwell Button, Jack Wade, Derek Price, Alan Bell, Jack Wetherill.

CLASS E3.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. M. Ingram.

Margaret Dewis, June Hawkins, Grace Ryan, Phyllis Stuart, Betty Norton, Mary Arnett, Lawrie Dale, Patricia Denholm, Frances Dean, Betty Dixon, Ona Chandler, Beverley Dowie, Geraldine Furness, Yvonne Gertson, Audrey Hollingsworth, Joyce Jackson, Edna Kerrison, Marjorie Kelb, Elizabeth Knight, Marjorie Lapthorne, Halcyon Lowe, Eleanor Ogilvie, Joan Parker, Victoria Reardon, May Robertson, Gwen Rigney, Lily Rowan, Edna Smith, Mona Stebbings, Aileen Taylor, Mary Turner, Muriel Thompson, Isla Waters, Gwen Chatwin, Agnes Comrie, Edna Blackburn, Gwen Waters, Monica Pickett.

CLASS E4.—Supervising Teacher: Mr. B. Brook, B.A.

Kenneth Hall, John Lawrence, Ralph Comer, Roger O'Keefe, Geoffrey Bonner, Bruce Brown, James Beck, Frederick Bailey, Frederick Butterworth, Keith Butwell, Elson Groves, Alan Gould, Alan Green, Donald Gourlay, John Goodrick, James Harridge, Felix McCallum, Grantham MacLaine, Edwin Neil, Edward Newton, Robert Rose, Darrel Rowell, Edward Swinton, Trevor Searson, Keith Scott, Clive Sadler, Raymond Thompson, Ian Wilkinson, Maurice Walker, Trevor Williams, Trevor Guy, Eric James, Douglas MacLaine, Hal Taylor, David Twidle, Lindsay Lee, Frank Hodgman.

KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS

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"A" CLASS: Front Row—J. Wood, M. Roberts, W. Bull, D. Bonhote, Mr. Mather, M. McGiveron, M. Meston, D. Davey, J. Montgomery. Second Row—L. Bonser, S. Grey, M. Bardenhagen, R. Ralph, R. Dean, H. Beams, J. Curtis. Back Row—P. Sulzberger, F. Rose, J. Humphreys, L. Chamberlain, E. Trippree, C. Robertson, R. Adams.

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FOOTBALL TEAM: Front Row—D. Paton, K. Simmonds, J. Stubbs, L. Wicks, E. Press, R. Whelan, M. Cameron. Second Row—E. Dwyer, P. Sulzberger, F. Rose, G. Furnage, R. Tucker, B. Masters. Back Row—C. Robertson, L. Blair, W. Bowles, Mr. Dixon, R. Dean, L. Chamberlain, R. Barclay, N. McDonald (absent).

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FIRST CREW: G. Furnage, R. Barclay, Mr. Dixon, R. Lawrence, F. Rose. Sitting—J. Humphreys.

SECOND CREW: J. Curtis, P. Sulzberger, R. Dean, S. Grey. Sitting—J. Humphreys.

TENNIS: M. Cameron, E. Trippree, G. Furnage, N. McDonald, S. Grey, F. Rose, R. Wilkinson.

DRILL: Front Row—L. Reid, K. Bain, R. Barclay, Mr. Jacobs, G. Dineen, D. Paton, B. Mitchell. Second Row—R. Morgan, R. Tucker, N. McDonald, J. Pullen, M. Diprose, W. Bowles, G. Furnage, D. Bain.

CRICKET: Front Row—G. Birkett, R. Whelan, L. Wicks, E. Dwyer, K. Simmonds, K. Bain, K. Cassidy. Second Row—C. Robertson, R. Tucker, L. Chamberlain, L. Blair, W. Bowles, A. Bradbury.

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PREFECTS: Front Row—M. Roberts, W. Bowles, M. McGiveron, Mr. Meston, F. Rose, D. Bonhote, R. Dean. Second Row—R. Adams, M. Meston, L. Chamberlain, W. Roberts, D. Davey, C. Robertson, G. Tabart, F. Jaffray.

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HOCKEY: Front Row—J. Walker, M. Meston, F. Jaffray, J. Montgomery, G. Tabart. Second Row—B. Meston, C. Royle, M. Slater, D. Bonhote, Z. Smith, L. Simmonds, P. Honey.

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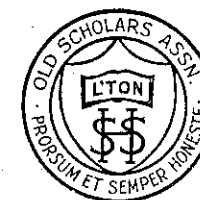
BASKET BALL: Front Row—D. Woodhead, B. Lawrence, P. Clennett, A. Wright, D. Clennett. Second Row—W. Roberts, R. Westbrook, K. Kerrison.

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TENNIS: Front Row—J. Walker, F. Jaffray, Mr. Thornton, P. Clennett, N. Guy. Second Row—D. Gough, D. Bonhote, R. Westbrook, M. Roberts.

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MAGAZINE COMMITTEE: Front Row—M. Grubb, B. Meston, D. Hurse, A. Marshall, Mr. Edwards, M. Meston, M. Roberts, W. Pollard, J. Hawkins. Back Row—B. Bradmore, K. Pretty, B. Mitchell, D. MacLaine, K. Bain, D. Bain, J. Curtis, I. Wilkinson, H. Cross.



OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN

SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT, 1933-1934

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE LAUNCESTON STATE HIGH SCHOOL OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

It is with pleasure that your Committee presents to you its Seventh Annual Report covering the year October, 1933, to October, 1934.

During that period your Association has experienced conditions unfavourable for both progress and activity, due no doubt to the fluctuation of keenness on the part of Old Scholars, generally increased by limited functions. However, despite such drawbacks, the year must be reviewed as successful, as the general objectives have been well maintained.

MEMBERSHIP.

Our financial membership shows a slight decrease compared with that of last year. The total membership for the current year is 84, compared with 108 during the period March to October, 1933, and 88 in 1932-33. The fact that the membership numbers are constant is satisfactory, but there is great need for improvement.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETINGS.

On Monday, April 23, 1934, a Special General Meeting of Old Scholars was held to discuss the formation of a Basket Ball Club. This meeting is referred to again later in the report.

FINANCES.

Owing to the limited social functions which were held this past year, little revenue was derived by such means, but we are able to show a credit balance of £7 16s 3d in the general accounts, and £50 18s in the reserve account, which constitutes the amount in hand for the Library Building Scheme.

DONATIONS.

There were no large donations made to the School last year, but several were made of small denominations. The Churinga Basket Ball Club also received a donation.

ASSOCIATION CLUBS.

HOCKEY CLUB.

This Club has just concluded a very successful season by annexing the "A" Grade Premiership of the Northern Tas. Hockey Association. Our congratulations are extended to the Club, and we hope that next season will prove equally successful.

TENNIS CLUB.

There has been great activity in this Club, and, although the team entered in the C. and S. T. Association A grade roster was not successful, the roster was most enjoyable for players.

At the annual meeting held recently, Mr. A. D. Foot was elected President, Mr. H. C. Barnard Hon. Secretary, Mr. R. Rudd Hon. Treasurer.

DEBATING CLUB.

Members have not shown their usual keenness this year, but nevertheless, several enjoyable evenings were held, play-reading proving most popular. Old Scholars are urged to avail themselves of this activity as it is most beneficial.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

This year the club won the premiership of the Tasmanian Amateur Football League, and also the Conder Shield for the "knock-out" competition. Our heartiest congratulations are extended with the hope that this performance will be repeated next year.

RAMBLERS' CLUB.

The activities of the club have been rather limited during the season owing to the lack of suitable attractions within walking distance. We hope the Committee is able to overcome this difficulty and to assume its keen activity.

BASKET BALL CLUB.

Inaugurated by a Special General Meeting on April 23, this new activity should prove popular among the lady members of the Association. Unfortunately, it was formed too late to enter a team in the Northern Association's roster, so its operations have been deferred till next season, when it is hoped that all Old Scholars interested will join up. The Secretary is Miss G. Twidle, c/o East Launceston State School.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

SOCIALS.

Attendance at socials has been only fair during the year, but it has in no way detracted from the enjoyment of these functions. A small credit balance was realised, which must be considered quite satisfactory.

DANCES.

The usual three-weekly series was not adopted this year owing to the uncertain popularity of dancing in the community. We have to report that although two successful dances were held, under the existing conditions we felt justified in curtailing the series. We trust, however, that our efforts will meet with further success in the coming year.

DANCING CLASS.

Only three classes were held during the year owing to the absence of male enthusiasts. This activity has proved its worth, and should receive greater support. We hope Old Scholars will realise this in the coming year.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

To celebrate the 21st Anniversary of the School a series of functions was arranged, commencing on March 7. The celebrations were begun by Old Scholars attending the School's Speech Night. The following evening a "Celebration Dance" was held in the School Assembly Hall and was well attended. On Friday, March 9, Old Scholars met informally at an O.S. Tea in the School Dining Room. There were over sixty present, and the function proved 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, March 10. A large number of Old Scholars attended and enjoyed a good programme.

SEVENTH ANNUAL RE-UNION DINNER.

This was held at the Metropole on Saturday, October 27, 1934. There was a good attendance, and the function proved most enjoyable.

The toast list was as follows:—"The Guests" (proposed by Mr. R. Mulligan, response by the Mayor of Launceston); "The School and Staff" (proposed by the President, response by Mr. A. L. Meston); "The Association" (proposed by Mr. N. L. Campbell, response by the Secretary).

A well attended dance was held in the ballroom after the dinner, while bridge was also played by a number of enthusiasts.

LIBRARY BUILDING SCHEME.

Our expectations have not been realised in our efforts to raise sufficient funds by donations from Old Scholars to erect a room for a Reference Library for the School. After paying the expenses of launching the scheme, we have a balance of £50 18s in hand, representing acknowledgments from approximately 150 Old Scholars. When it is realised that over 2,000 Old Scholars have passed through the Launceston S.H.S., we feel that is but a poor response to such a worthy objective. We trust that the incoming Committee will continue the appeal, and, furthermore, meet with the desired result and success.

COMMITTEE AND COMMITTEE MEETINGS.

A factor which acted adversely upon the Association was the constant changing of Committee Members, unavoidably due to business transfers. The final Committee attendance were as follows:—Messrs. C. P. Phillips, 14; A. G. King, 9; A. D. Foot, 9; T. G. Johnston, nil; G. P. R. Mulligan, 11; C. H. McElwee, 11; G. Scott, 4; A. MacLaine, 7; H. C. Barnard, 5; A. E. Daymond, 13; Mrs. Phillips, 9; Misses M. Hamilton, 12; J. Mason, 13; F. Barclay, 3; G. Phillips, 5; M. Muckridge, 7; J. Edwards, 11; M. Turnbull, 13; T. Davey, 1.

A total of fourteen meetings were held. Messrs. King, Johnston, Scott, Barnard and Miss Davey were elected during the current year.

Mr. A. E. Daymond represented the Association on the Committee of the Parents' and Friends' Association.

THANKS.

The Committee wish to thank the following for donations:—Mrs. J. Carter, Messrs. A. J. Woolcock, J. F. Turner, and A. S. Johnston, the Education Department and Mr. Meston for the use of the School, and all others who have helped in various ways.

The success of your Association depends upon the support of its members and other Old Scholars, and with this in view we are hopeful of achieving further success, not only among members, but among fellow citizens.

LIBRARY BUILDING SCHEME

In addition to the list printed in the June Magazine, the Committee wishes to acknowledge donations received, up to November 11, from the following:—

Messrs. K. W. Plummer, P. Cartledge, D. Chandler, L. J. Perry, H. Dickson, E. Smith, L. Thurlow, W. Mills, H. C. Barnard, N. Boatwright, R. M. Vertigan, A. Anderson, K. Coulter, J. Dodge, D. Munro, W. Rockliffe, C. Gibson, A. D. Foot, P. Gormley, F. W. Haywood, L. Scott, I. Watt, L. G. Hart, F. White, T. Wilson, F. B. Stevens, R. Barling, R. Warmbrunn, F. Phillips, L. Webb, G. P. R. Mulligan, D. McDonald, M. E. Dennam, I. Douglas, F. Cooper, T. C. Button, R. Gaunt, T. Edwards, R. E. Sowter, R. Bull, C. Targett, A. Brumby, F. H. Kidd, J. O. McHarg, K. M. Firth, R. O. M. Miller, V. Sinclair, R. L. R. Gandy, K. Rookes, D. McKenzie, A. R. St. Hill, R. L. Whitford, I. R. Briggs, G. H. and L. F. Briggs, A. E. Daymond, A. G. Padman, E. Castley, A. Flood.

Misses E. Furley, P. Brumby, J. Robinson, K. Salter, J. Blyth, B. Layh, B. Thow, P. Hamilton, ton, M. Kiddle, J. Gee, B. Playstead, J. Crooks, M. Hamilton, M. Morgan, K. Jackson, M. Cox, M. and D. Ralph, E. Edmunds, P. Searl, M. Price, E. Wilson, I. Harris, M. Standoft, M. Howlett, T. Fry, F. Hopwood, J. Phillips, L. McGregor, G. Phillips, J. Anderson, W. Cumming, E. Cumming, B. Morgan, J. Edwards, B. Holmes, E. Shields, A. Lawson, E. Rockliffe, W. Rockliffe, C. Gibson, M. Ferguson, M. J. Holmes, J. Barnard, E. Barnard, R. J. Mason, M. Tuck, V. Taylor, E. R. Kidd, O. L. Kidd, I. K. Kidd, T. R. Radford, J. Joyce, I. Rawson, S. Whitehead, M. Mitchell, K. Rose, J. Chapman, M. Ratcliffe, M. Walker, L. Morgan, I. Armstrong, W. Howe, M. Rowe, J. Sagers, D. Bock, J. Montgomery, V. Burns, C. Smith, V. Jacob, M. Skirving, L. Gurr, J. and B. Box, D. Viney, B. P. Andrews, T. Jestrinski, M. Bull, V. R. Viney, Z. Slater, P. Olding, E. Robinson, J. Bell, P. Blazely, J. Bell, V. F. Pitt, J. James, M. Smythe, P. E. Hargrave, S. Muffett, S. Sullivan, J. Peacock.

Mesdames A. Hamilton, J. Dunstan, McArthur, Limbrick, W. Callagan, F. J. Patrick, A. T. Atkinson, E. W. Dale.

CHURINGA FOOTBALL CLUB

The Churinga Football Club has had a most successful season, winning both the Premiership, "Barber" Cup and "Conder Shield" in the Tasmanian Amateur Football League. During the year the team lost only one game, and created quite a number of new records for the League.

Mr. N. F. Forsyth, of this Club, secured equal votes with Mr. Hortin, of the Old Launcestonians Club, for the Best and Fairest Player Trophy, presented by the President of the League, and to both players we extend our congratulations.

Club trophies were won as follows:—

Cup presented by Tom. G. Johnston for Best and Fairest Player, R. Watts.

Cup presented by H. Murray for Most Effective Player, J. I. Muffett.

Trophy presented by Tasmanian Tyre Service for Most Consistent Player for Season, G. Best.

Trophy presented by W. Learoyd for Best Club Man, A. D. Gay.

Trophy presented by J. Boag for Best Attendant at Training, J. I. Muffett and D. Munro, equal.

To conclude the season a trip was made on September 29 to Devonport, where a match was arranged with a local team, and resulted in a win for Churinga. At night the members of the team were guests of the old Devonians' Association at a dance at the Devonport High School. The function was most enjoyable, and the thanks of the Club are due to the Old Devonians' Association for a very pleasant week-end.

The first Annual Dinner was held at the Enfield Hotel on October 13. The usual toasts were honoured and trophies presented by the President, Mr. A. L. Meston. Musical items were rendered by Messrs. L. Trudgian, Reg. Hays, D. Cummings, W. Simmons, and A. S. Gee.

The Committee desire to thank Mr. Meston for the use of the School for meetings; the Hon. Coach, Mr. L. M. Brown; and the Captain, Mr. E. J. Archer; donors of trophies and all who rendered excellent service during the year.

CHURINGA HOCKEY CLUB

The Churinga Hockey Club had a very successful season. Blue Team was first in the Association Roster and Gold Team third. Both teams played well throughout the season. Much of the success of the teams was due to the excellent guidance and play of the captains, W. Howe and E. Holloway.

Two members of the Club, E. Holloway and L. Thompson, were chosen in the Tasmanian Eleven which won the Australian Championship at Perth.

During the season Blue Team played three matches outside the Roster, defeating Scottsdale and Campbell Town, and drawing in the return match against Scottsdale.

CHURINGA RAMBLERS' CLUB

Six rambles have been held this season, the destinations including Cormiston, Legana, Corra Lynn, Ravenswood and Hadspen. This last was the most successful ramble of the season.

The Club has been very unlucky in regard to the weather, as several rambles have had to be postponed for a week, and sometimes for a fortnight, owing to wet weather.

One dance was held, and although very enjoyable, financially was not very successful.

The Club's activities have been fairly restricted this season owing to the disappointing support of the members at dances and rambles.

On October 25, 1934, an Extraordinary General Meeting for members was called to consider the continuation of the Club. After a lengthy discussion it was decided to continue the Club until the Annual Meeting, when the position could again be reviewed.

At the meeting the Hon. Secretary resigned, and Mr. R. R. Rudd was appointed Secretary until the Club's annual meeting next year. Mr. C. A. Ikin was elected into the vacancy on the Committee, caused by Mr. Rudd's taking on the Secretaryship.

It was also decided to have one or two dances and picnics during the remainder of the Club's financial year, in the hope that interest would be revived before next season.

CHURINGA LITERARY AND DRAMATIC CLUB

The Churinga Literary and Dramatic Club held a number of enjoyable meetings during the season.

Since the last issue of the Magazine several plays have been read. There have also been humorous and short story readings.

One debate was held with St. Ailbe's Literary and Debating Society at St. Ailbe's Hall, the subject being "That Man is the Predominant Being." The Churinga Club won by ten points, after a very equally contested debate, and all thoroughly enjoyed it. A return debate was contemplated, but, unfortunately, could not be arranged.

The attendance has slightly improved, and it is hoped that next season will be more successful. Intending members are asked to communicate with the Secretary, Miss T. Davey, 58a Elphin Road.

CHURINGA TENNIS CLUB

The Annual Meeting of the Tennis Club was held on September 26, when the following officers were elected:—President, Mr. A. D. Foot; Chairman, Mr. C. A. Ikin; Captain, Mr. A. G. King; Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. C. Barnard; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. R. R. Rudd; Hon. Auditor, Miss M. Hamilton.

The opening day for the 1934/35 season was held on October 13, the courts being declared open by the President, Mr. A. D. Foot.

On Monday, November 5, the Old Hobartian's Team visited Launceston, and defeated a Club team by 19 sets to 5. The visitors were entertained at a dance on the previous Saturday evening.

Two teams, one B and one C Grade, have been entered in the City and Suburban Association's pennants. The B Grade team has played only one match to date, being defeated by Trevallyn

by 5 sets to 3. The C Grade team has had one win and one defeat.

Several new members have been enrolled, and prospects for the summer season are exceedingly bright.

The Club wishes to thank Mr. Meston for his valuable assistance.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the L.S.H.S. Old Scholars' Association was held in the School on October 21. The Patron, Mr. A. L. Meston, presided over a good attendance of Old Scholars.

The Secretary presented the seventh Annual Report (printed below). In moving the adoption of this, Mr. Meston deplored the fact that such a small percentage of Old Scholars were members of the Association, and that such a poor response had been made to the Library Building schemes.

Minutes were placed on record in appreciation of the services of Mr. C. P. Phillips (retiring President), Mr. A. E. Daymond (retiring Secretary), and Miss M. Hamilton (retiring Treasurer).

The election of officers resulted as follows:— Patron, Mr. A. L. Meston; President, Mr. N. L. Campbell; Vice-Patrons, Mrs. A. L. Meston; Messrs. R. O. M. Miller, W. H. Daymond, W. L. Grace, J. F. Turner, K. M. Dallas, T. G. Johnston, H. V. Biggins, A. S. Johnston, L. O. Stubbs, F. S. Limbrick, A. D. Foot (all re-elected), Messrs. C. P. Phillips, L. F. Briggs, G. H. Briggs; Vice-Patrons, Miss B. Layh, Messrs. A. J. Woolcock, H. L. McElwee (re-elected), Messrs. J. B. Mather, A. E. Daymond; Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. H. McElwee; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. A. G. King; Assistant Secretaries, Miss J. Mason, Mr. R. Rainbow; Ed. O.S. Column, Mrs. R. Edwards; Honorary Auditors, Messrs. G. Foot, C. Ikin; General Committee, Messrs. P. Searl, P. Turnbull, J. Edwards, G. Twidle, B. Thow (Junior Member), Messrs. R. Rudd, H. Barnard, G. Scott, R. Muligan, G. Walsh (Junior Member).

PERSONAL NOTES

WHAT BECAME OF THE FIRST "A" CLASS (1916).

Ray Pullen. Headmaster of Beaconsfield S.S. Married.

Chas. Cunningham. Working in a baker's business at Invermay. Married.

W. J. Fahey. Served in the Great War. Taught agricultural subjects at Scottsdale District High School. Died last year, leaving a widow and family.

Edward Dobie. Served in the Great War. Headmaster of George Town S.S. Married.

Jack McFadjean. When last in Tasmania was working as a broker's agent.

Hector Craw. Served in the Great War. Solicitor at Scottsdale. Married an Old Scholar, Connie Salmon.

Ray Atkinson. Missionary in Bombay district, India. Married an Old Hobartian, Miss Minnie Begent.

Gordon Cunningham. Served in the Great War. Doing a course of special training at Hawkesbury College.

Jean Nichols. Now Mrs. H. Waterson, George Street, Launceston.

Mavis Hughes. Married Mr. T. Vautin; now lives in Hobart.

Amy Walker. Married a minister of religion. Pearl Berlovitz. Now Mrs. Olding. Lives at Gawler.

Dorothy Mullene. Married and was living in the Derwent Valley. Now deceased.

Doris Sturgess. Married Mr. M. R. Menzie, and now lives at Zeehan.

Ethel Mann. Married Aubrey Luck. Is living at Devonport.

Bertha Layh. Teaching at L.S.H.S.

Irene Pinkard. In charge of the Infant Department at Glen Dhu.

Kathleen McKay. Now Mrs. C. Arnold, Howick Street, Launceston.

Paul Palamountain. In the Civil Service in Shanghai.

Neil Campbell. Solicitor. Member of the firm of Law, Weston, Campbell and Archer. Married an Old Scholar, Mona Hutton. Now President of the O.S. Association.

Bert. Hope. Practising medicine at Auburn, Victoria.

Len. Daymond. An accountant in Adelaide. Married an Old Hobartian, Miss Joyce Geeves.

Elma Kidd. Chemist at Warland Browne, Launceston.

Fred. Partridge. In the Bank of Australasia. Last heard of at Ulverstone.

Doris Richardson. Now Mrs. Claude Alexander, of Dandenong, Victoria.

Ella Palamountain. Mrs. H. Hopgood, Launceston.

Very little information is obtainable about some of these Old Scholars, as they have not been in touch with the School or the Association since they left. We are always pleased to hear of Old Scholars and welcome them to get in touch with officers of the Association, and to send along personal news for this column. One of the chief aims of the Association is to keep Old Scholars in touch with each other and with the School.

Old Scholars will be sorry to hear that Mr. R. O. M. Miller has had an operation on one eye.

We have to express our best wishes on their engagements to Maxine Mold (to Mr. R. Saunders); Frances Hodgetts (to Mr. W. Pawley, of Sydney); Maurice Adamthwaite (to Miss B. Jarman). We have to congratulate the following Old Scholars on recent births: Mr. and Mrs. Stan Limbrick, a boy; Mrs. R. Cherry (Betty Lambert), a girl; Eric Fleming, a boy; Mrs. H. Shotton (Connie Witt), a boy.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE O.S.A.

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.

1/- for Old Scholars who have left School within the last year.

All subscriptions include payment for the School Magazine.