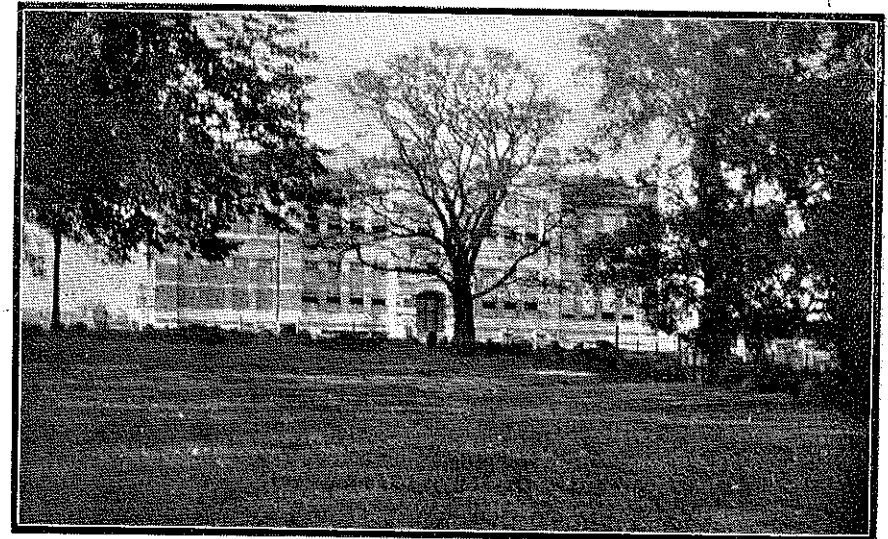


The Northern Churinga



EDITORIAL

For many people there is an indefinite fascination in all those things that have come down to us through the ages. Most of the words in our languages are very old; and it must have been thousands of years ago, in the misty dawn of history, that men first used a word meaning "sight."

Long before this men had seen all those things which were part of the world around them—blue sky, stars, the forest with its tangled undergrowth and lurking shadows, brightened with spears of crimson and white heath in early spring, dark pools and turbulent streams, many coloured birds flashing overhead, deer, wolves, slinking along in the shadows.

The wonderful power of sight that is given us is one of those miracles to which we have become accustomed. Something we have always taken for granted. So when early man invented a word for it he probably found it just as simple a business as giving one creature the name of "frog" and another the name of "snake."

But gradually men began to realize that another word was necessary to describe the power of the MIND to see—to form images which have the vividness of reality. And men called this other kind of sight "vision."

Still later in this "age-old story of human life" came the great thought that even those things, such as a plant or a stream, which are seen clearly by the eye are not always what they appear superficially; that within them lies something deeper and of far greater meaning than what men's physical eyes perceive.

And so men began to look on sight and vision as two different things; at last the great truth dawned on the more thinking men that there are two sights, "one of the eye and another of the mind, one of the body and another of the soul."

We all have this power of vision; but neglect it and we will gradually lose it. So let us guard it very carefully. It is the magic "Open Sesame" that opens up the treasure-house of knowledge. With it we may glimpse the spirit of Beauty which hides its loveliness within the many forms of visible nature, the spirit of Beauty that comes

"visiting
This various world with as inconstant wing
As summer winds that creep from flower
to flower."



Prefects, 1937.



"A" Class, 1937.

SPEECH NIGHT

On Monday, April 5th, we celebrated our twenty-fourth Annual Speech Night at the Albert Hall, in the presence of the Hon. E. J. Ogilvie (Minister for Education and Attorney-General) and Mr. G. V. Brooks (Director of Education).

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

The Girls' Choir, conducted by Mr. C. Reeves, sang "Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven," "Linden Lea," "The Kerry Dance," "Holy Night," "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," and "The Merriest Fellows." Miss Elsie Nicholls was accompanist and the organist was Mr. A. R. Gee.

Miss Thurstun was responsible for a character dance by the junior girls, who gave a fine interpretation of "Teddy Bears' Picnic" and "Rendezvous."

A popular item was the drill display by the boys, who had been carefully trained by Mr. Whitchurch.

During the evening presentations were made to Miss Elsie Nicholls, Miss Gwen Bryan (pianist girls' eurhythmics) and Mr. C. Reeves; Miss Thurstun received a bouquet.

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

SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1937.

Dux of Class A (Girls)—Barbara Meston.
Dux of Class A (Boys)—Frank Waters.
Dux of Class B (Girls)—Ethnee Kelly.
Dux of Class B (Boys)—Victor Fitze.
Dux of Class C1—Edith Greaves.
Dux of Class C2—Geoffrey Frankcombe.
Dux of Class C3—Allen Green.
Dux of Class D1—Joy Salter.
Dux of Class D2—Max Aylett.
Dux of Class D3—Malya Martin.
Dux of Class D4—Malcolm Wright.
Dux of Class E1—Audrey Hill.
Dux of Class E2—Mary Meston.
Dux of Class E3—Gladys Spenser.
Dux of Class E4—Eva Johnston.

Special Prizes.

Prizes for General Merit, presented by Mr. T. G. Johnston.—Girl: Elizabeth Coe; Boy: Eric Dwyer.
Prizes for Chemistry, presented by Messrs. Hatton & Laws.—Leaving: Bernard Mitchell; Intermediate: Wendell Medhurst.
Prize for Latin Composition.—Barbara Meston and Eric Dwyer (equal).
Prize for Art.—Frances Rose.
Prize for French, presented by a Friend.—Barbara Meston.
Prize for English Language and Literature, presented by Mr. A. D. Foot.—Ethnee Kelly.
Prizes for Cookery, presented by Launceston Gas Company.—Class C: Audrey Elliott; Class D: Edna Treganna; Class E: Joyce Sturges.
Prize for Editor of School Magazine, 1936.—Frances Rose.
Prize for Librarian, 1936.—Murray Tatlow.
Prize for School Pianist.—Elsie Nicholls.
Prize for Pianist, Girls' Eurhythmics.—Gwen Bryan.
Prize for Pianist, Boys' Drill.—Allen Green.

Best Pass at Intermediate Examination.—Geoffrey Frankcombe (eight Credits, one Pass).

Best Pass at Leaving Examination.—Barbara Meston (seven Credits, one Pass).

University Scholarships.

Literary Scholarship.—Barbara Meston.

General Scholarships.—Barbara Meston, Bernard Mitchell, Daphne Cooper.

William Robert Giblin Scholarship.—Frances Jorgensen (first), Barbara Meston (second), Daphne Cooper (third), Nancy Rees (sixth), Bernard Mitchell (seventh).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition (Modern Languages).—Frances Jorgensen (second), Barbara Meston (fourth), Daphne Cooper (sixth).

Dr. James Scott Prize for English Composition.—Daphne Cooper, Frances Jorgensen, Barbara Meston (equal).

University Prizes.

Nelly Ewers' Prize for English.—Frances Jorgensen.

Commonwealth Institute of Accountants' Prize.—Nancy Rees (second), Murray Tatlow (third).

English and Geography.—Frances Jorgensen.
Modern History, French, Economics.—Barbara Meston.

Geography.—Nancy Rees.

Geology.—Daphne Cooper.

Art.—Frances Rose.

Hemingway and Robertson Scholarship.—Murray Tatlow.

Senior Bursaries.

Allen Green, Robert Alexander, Gordon Lawson, Margaret Ferrall.

Cups.

Cups were presented to the following winners in the Athletic Sports and Swimming Carnival.

Barbara Meston: Open Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Frank Waters: Open Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Margaret Bridgborn: Intermediate Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Marjorie Cooper: Junior Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Bruce Hunter: Intermediate Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Hugh Campbell: Junior Championship, Athletic Sports, 1937.

Dorothy Harris: Open Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

Marie Mead: Intermediate Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

Elizabeth Pinel: Junior Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

Will Tolland: Open Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

Robt. McCrossin: Intermediate Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

Alan Gough: Junior Championship, Swimming Carnival, 1937.

LEAVING PASS LIST, 1936

1, English; 2, Modern History; 4, Geography; 5, Economics; 6, Latin; 8, French; 10, Algebra; 11, Geometry; 12, Trigonometry; 13, Applied Mathematics; 14, Physics; 15, Chemistry; 16, Geology; 18, Physiology and Hygiene; 21, Music; 24, Commercial Practice.

Branagan, Elizabeth Helen—C1, 2, C4, 5, 8, C11, C16; 23.

Coe, Mira Elizabeth—1, 2, C4, 5, 6, 10, C11, 23.

Cooper, Daphne Daisy—C1, C2, C4, 5, C8, 11, C16, 23.

Davey, Nancy—1, 2, 4, 8, 10, 11.

Dwyer, Eric William—C1, C2, 4, C6, C8, 10, 11, C15.

Hague, Terry Thomas—1, 2, 4, 8, 10, 11.

Houstein, Headley Guildford—1, 8, 10, 11, 12, C13, 14.

Jorgensen, Frances Maud—C1, C2, C4, 5, C8, 18.

Marshall, Florence Audrey—1, 2, 4, 5, 18, 23.

Meston, Barbara Louise—C1, C2, C4, C5, 6, C8, C11, C16.

Mitchell, Bernard Grant—C1, C2, 4, C8, 10, 11, C15, 23.

Rees, Nancy—1, C2, C4, 5, C8, 10, 24.

Rose, Frances Evelyn—C1, C2, C4, 5, 8, C23.

Royle, Catherine—1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 18, C21.

Stephens, Dorothy Jessica—1, 2, C4, 5, 8, 11.

Tatlow, Murray—1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 10, 11, C24.

Vickers, Constance Emille—C1, C2, C4, 8, 11, 15.

Waters, Francis Archer—C1, C10, C11, C12, C13, C14, 15.

INTERMEDIATE PASS LIST, 1936

Robert Alexander, Lillias Arnot, James Beck, Mark Bradbury, Nancy Bramich, Bruce Brown, Max Button, McInnes Camm, Phyllis Cassidy, Albert Coates, Louis Cooper, Beverley Dowie, Audrey Elliott, Margaret Ferrall, Geoffrey Frankcombe, Geraldine Furness, Yvonne Gertsen, Donald Gourlay, Edith Greaves, Allen Green, Trevor Guy, Mavis Hall, Jessie Hamilton, Vere Heazlewood, Frank Hodgman, Bonnie Houstein, Irene Houstein, Maisie Howard, Stuart Hudson, Dorothy Hurse, Edna Kerrison, Patricia Killalca, Clarice Knight, Gordon Lawson, Felix McCallum, Wendell Medhurst, Lena Mullen, Gerald Murphy, Betty Murray, Helen Ogilvie, Eric Peck, Norah Plummer, Marjorie Rockingham-Stringer, Robert Rose, Mavis Rundle, Clive Sadleir, Keith Scott, Frederick Stebbings, Frances Taylor, Margaret Teesdale, Rex Tierney, Eric Warren, Isla Waters, Jack Weatherill, Eric Williams, John Windsor, Stanley Witt, Norman Wood, Terris Woods, Thelma Youl.

DUCES (Term III., 1936)

Class A—Barbara Meston, 7 credits, 1 pass
Average Gained.

B—Victor Fitze 78.8%

C1—Edith Greaves, 5 credits 4 passes

C2—Geoff Frankcombe, 8 credits 1 pass.

C3—Allen Green, 5 credits 4 passes

D1—Joy Salter 84.1%

D2—Max Aylett 80 %

D3—Malva Martin 70.2%

D4—Malcolm Wright 70.2%

E1—Audrey Hill 82.2%

E2—Mary Meston 89.3%

E3—Gladys Spencer 83 %

E4—Eva Johnston 81.8%

DUCES (Term I., 1937)

Class A—Joan Scott 77 %

B—Peggy Spotswood 73.5%

C1—Joy Salter 82.1%

C2—Roy Bates 68.4%

D1—Beryl Rattray 79 %

D2—Nancy Coe 85.5%

D3—Gladys Spencer 79.8%

D4—Eva Johnston 83.4%

E1—Kathleen Handley 80.3%

E2—Betty Naylor 83.4%

E3—Lorna Mace 81.2%

E4—Ray Boden 86 %

E5—Des Edmunds 69.5%

DUCES (Term II., 1937)

Class A—Frank Waters 86.9%

B—Allen Green 70.6%

C—Joy Salter 80.1%

C2—Bob McCrossin 74.4%

C3—Malva Martin 79.3%

D1—Audrey Hill 81.8%

D2—Nancy Coe 88.1%

D3—Betty Firth 82.3%

D4—Eva Johnston 82.9%

E1—Betty Lawrence 85.3%

E2—Betty Reed 86.6%

E3—Wanda Woodfield 88.8%

E4—Ray Boden 88.4%

E5—David Rogers 76.7%

PREFECTS AND HOUSE CAPTAINS

The positions for 1937 were as follows:—Senior Prefects: Barbara Meston, Victor Fitze. Magazine Prefect: Beverley Bradmore. Library Prefect: Helen Brown. General Prefects: Kath. Kerrison, Nora Sullivan, Geraldine Tabart, Joan Cleaver, Maisie Howard, Pat. Killalca, Frank Waters, Leonard Parsons, Geoff. Bryant, Roy Beecroft, Lance Sales, Geoff Frankcombe.

As last year, the house captains were not necessarily prefects. The captains were as follows:—

Arthur—Ross Bennett, K. Kerrison.

Franklin—F. Waters, J. Marshall.

Sorell—S. Witt, N. Sullivan.

Wilmot—P. Kerrison, J. Coe.

During the year Ken Robinson and Jim Beck were appointed as additional prefects.

Fortnightly meetings, some of which have been attended by Senior Monitors, have been held throughout the year.

OBITUARY

JOHN HISCOCK.

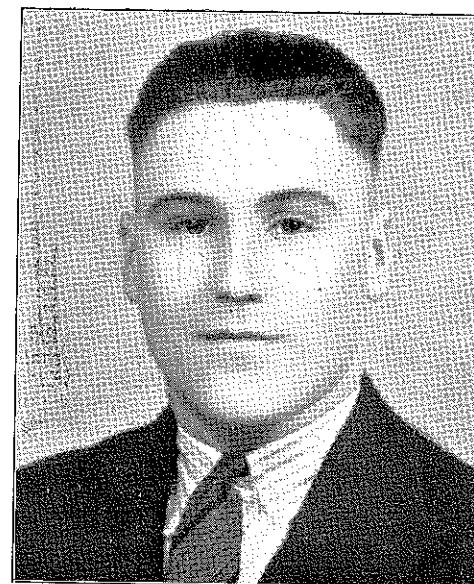
It came as a great shock to his teachers and school mates to learn that Jack Hiscock died after an operation on August 28th, the first Saturday of the second terminal vacation. Although he had come to the school only at the beginning of the year, he was very popular among his school mates and had done very well both in sport and school work.



Barbara Meston.
Best Leaving Pass, Girls, 1936.



Frank Waters.
Best Leaving Pass, Boys, 1936.



Geoffrey Frankcombe.
Best Intermediate Pass, Boys, 1936.



Margaret Ferrall.
Best Intermediate Pass, Girls, 1936.



LIBRARY NOTES

Library Prefect: Helen Brown.

Monitors: Lena Mullen, Margaret Ferrall, Nancy Bramich, Philip Elcoate.

The cataloguing of the library under the Dewey Decimal System is now complete. Metal shelf clips, denoting sections and subsections, are an innovation that makes for easy and effective use of the library. Borrowings are now recorded by a card index system; two filing cabinets have been purchased for this purpose. This year, too, we transferred the whole library from the crowded and dusty cupboards to the new library room. A feature of the room is two long panels of glass bricks. The room is electrically heated. The new furniture, designed by Miss Meggs, is admirable. Our thanks are due to Mr. Peter Anderson, who has presented a fine plaque of Hans Christian Andersen.

Mr. Edwards wishes to thank the library monitors who have spent long hours supervising the running of the library and helping with the cataloguing.

A large number of books have been added to the library, chiefly through the generosity of old scholars; £60 raised for a building fund have now been handed over to buy books.

Among those added are:—

Fiction.—"The Power of the Dog," "Hangman's House," "The Hound of Ireland" and "Messer Marco Polo," by Donn Byrne; "Memoirs of a Fox-hunting Man," by Siegfried Sassoon; "Good-bye, Mr. Chips" and "Lost

Horizon," by James Hilton; "The Cathedral" and "Jeremy" books, by Hugh Walpole; "Voyages of Dr. Dolittle" and "Dr. Dolittle's P.O.," by Hugh Lofting; "The Poor Gentleman" and "Knight on Wheels," by Ian Hay; "The Saturday Match," by Hugh de Selincourt; "Lives of the Hunted," by E. T. Seton; "A Book for Jane," by Jeffrey Farnol; "In the Midst of Life," by Ambrose Bierce; "Under the Red Robe," by Stanley Weyman; "The Ordeal of Richard Feveril," by George Meredith; "The Amber Witch," by W. Meinhold; "My Brother Jonathan," by Francis Brett Young; "Talisman Ring," by Georgette Heyer; "Rodney Stone," by A. Conan Doyle; "Tarka the Otter," by H. Williamson; "Bowsprit Ashore," by Alexander Bone; "Uncle Silas," by Sheridan Le Fanu; "Meet Mr. Mulliner," "Mr. Mulliner Speaking," "Mulliner Nights," "Psmith Journalist," "Louder and Funnier," "Adventures of Sally," and others by P. G. Wodehouse; "When Knighthood Was in Flower," by Charles Major; "And No Quarter," by Maurice Walsh; "Murder on Orient Express," "Lord Edgware Dies," "Mystery of the Blue Train," by Agatha Christie; "Jane of Lantern Hill," by L. M. Montgomery; "Billabong Gold," by Mary Grant Bruce; "The Nine Tailors," by Dorothy Sayers; "Fourteen Great Detective Stories."

Poetry.—English Verse, from Early Lyrics to Rupert Brooke (5 volumes); Collections of Works of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Burns, Goldsmith, Thomas Hood, Macaulay, Whittier and Whit-

man; "The Seven Seas" and "Departmental Ditties," by Kipling; "Oxford Book of Modern Verse," edited by W. B. Yeats; "Golden Book of Modern English Poetry," edited by Thomas Caldwell; "English Sonnets," by A. T. Quiller-Couch; "Chaucer," by G. K. Chesterton.

Plays.—"Six Elizabethan Plays," edited by Wheeler; "Comedies of Congreve"; "Eighteenth Century Comedy," edited by Taylor; "Peter Pan," by J. M. Barrie; Best One-Act Plays, 4 vols., 1931, 1933, 1934, 1936, edited by J. W. Marriott.

Essays.—"Gifts of Fortune," by H. M. Tomlinson; "The Day's Play," by A. A. Milne; "English Leaves" and "Only the Other Day," by E. V. Lucas; "Green Man" and "Blue Lion," by Robert Lynd; "Saturday Mornings" and "Moreover," by Walter Murdoch; "Only the Other Day," by G. K. Chesterton; "Professor at the Breakfast Table," "Poet at the Breakfast Table," and "Autocrat at the Breakfast Table," by Oliver Wendell Holmes. Leaves," by E. V. Lucas; "Green Man" and "Blue Lion," by Robert Lynd; "Saturday Mornings" and "Moreover," by Walter Murdoch.

Biographical.—"Opium Eater," by de Quincey; "Gilbert and Sullivan," by H. Pearson; "G. K. Chesterton," by G. K. Chesterton; "Something of Myself," by Rudyard Kipling; "Portraits in Miniature," "Books and Characters," "Eminent Victorians," "Elizabeth and Essex," by Lytton Strachey; "Flush," by Virginia Wolfe.

Miscellaneous.—"The Apocrypha."

Humour.—"And Now All This," by W. C. Selar and R. J. Yeatman.

Translations.—"Longinus on Elevation of Style," translated by Professor T. G. Tucker; "The Republic" (Plato), translated by Dr. Lindsay.

Art.—"Castles," by C. Oman; "Abbeys," by M. R. James; "Studies in Appreciation of Art," by F. R. L. "Chinese Art," by Van Gogh; "Art of Ancient Egypt," Phaidon Press.

Music.—"Complete Opera Book," by G. Kobbe; "Pursuit of Music," by Sir W. Davies; "Listener's Guide to Music," by P. A. Scholes; "Handbook of Music and Musicians," by Wharton Wells; "The Complete Plays of Gilbert and Sullivan."

History.—"Untold Story of Exploration," by Thomas Lowell; "A Short History of the World," by H. G. Wells; "Ancient Man" and "The Home of Mankind," by Hendrick Van Loon; "The Glory that was Greece" and "The Grandeur that was Rome," by J. C. Stobart; "Civilisation of the Renaissance in Italy," by J. Burkhardt.

Travel.—"Brazilian Adventure," "News from Tartary," and "One's Company," by Peter Fleming; "The Dragon and the Lotus," by Crosbie Garstin; "E. Wilson of the Antarctic," by George Seaver; "Antarctic Adventure and Research," by Griffith Taylor; "Forty Fathoms Deep," "Over the Range," by Ion Idriess; "European Journey," by Phillip Gibbs; "Cornish Riviera" and "Glorious Devon," by S. P. B. Mais; "Somerset," by Maxwell Fraser; "Plant Hunter in Tibet," by T. Ward; "Lawrence and the Arabs," by Robert Graves; "I Find Australia" and "Australia Through the Windscreen," by William Hatfield; "Home of Mankind," by Van Loon; "In Search of Wales," by H. V. Morton; "Wonders of the Great Barrier Reef," by T. L. Roughley; "The Call of the Koala," by

Ambrose Pratt; "Arabia Deserta," by Chas. M. Doughty.

Mathematics.—"Mathematics for the Million," by Lancelot Hogben.

Science.—"Nature of the Physical World," by A. S. Eddington; "The Young Chemist" and "The World of Science," by Sherwood Taylor.

Botany.—"Strasburger's Text Book of Botany."

Zoology.—"Natural History," by C. Tate Regan; "Adventure of Sajo and her Beaver People" and "Pilgrims of the Wild," by "Grey Owl"; "Island of Penguins," by Cherry Kearton; "Some Diversions of a Naturalist," by Sir Ray Lankester.

Photography.—"Photography of To-day," by D. A. Spencer.

Cricket.—"The Ins and Outs of Cricket," by R. E. S. Wyatt.

Atlas.—"The Times Handy Atlas," by John Bartholomew.

KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS

"A" CLASS: Back Row—Grace Hills, Norah Sullivan, Geraldine Tabart, Barbara Meston, Wendy Vickers, Joan Cleaver, Betty Williams, Alice Barton, Muriel Warren, Helen Brown, Beverley Bradmore. Middle Row—Frank Waters, Roy Beecroft, Lance Sales, Ken. Robinson, Len. Parsons, Geoff. Bryant, Geoff. Dean, Adye Bardenhagen, Harold Cross, Victor Fitzc. Front Row—Thora Bottcher, Ethnee Kelly, Elsie Shepherd, Dorothy Mitchell, Mr. J. B. Mather, Kathleen Kerrison, Joan Coe, Joy Marshall, Joan Scott.

PREFECTS: Back Row—Norah Sullivan, Joan Cleaver, Beverley Bradmore. Middle Row—Ken. Robinson, Geoffrey Frankcombe, Kathleen Kerrison, Roy Beecroft, Maisie Howard, Jim Beck, Frank Waters. Front Row—Geraldine Tabart, Len. Parsons, Pat. Killalea, Victor Fitzc, Mr. Meston, Barbara Meston, Geoffrey Bryant, Helen Brown, Lance Sales.

ROWING: V. Fitzc (stroke), G. Bryant (3), R. Lovell (2), G. Dean (bow), and N. Bain (cox.).

FOOTBALL: Back Row—Percy Kerrison, Clive Rees, Victor Fitzc, Max. Elmer, Kenneth Robinson. Middle Row—Stanley Witt, Geoff. Bryant, Ross Lovell, William Tolland, Felix McCallum, Guy Watkins. Front Row—William Schier, Alf. Petterson, Len. Parsons, Frank Waters, Ross Bennett, Darrel Raoul, Roy Beecroft.

GIRLS' TENNIS: Standing—Joan Kent, Dorothy Harris, Val. Kent. Sitting—Geraldine Tabart, Joan Scott, Barbara Meston, Norah Plummer, Joyce Jackson.

HOCKEY TEAM: Back Row—Joan Cleaver, Thora Bottcher, Pat. Hudson, Joan Scott, Joy Marshall, Geraldine Tabart. Front Row—Jean Firth, Joan Kent, Barbara Meston, Enid Cooke, Val. Kent.

BASKET BALL: Kathleen Kerrison, Dorothy Mitchell, Evelyn Howe, Joan Forsyth, Dorothy Harris, Helen Brown, Elaine Page.

BOYS' TENNIS: Standing—Keith Scott, Ron. Walker. Sitting—James Beck, Ken. Robinson, Felix McCallum, Robert Alexander.

CRICKET: Back Row—Bill Schier, Alf. Petterson, Max Button, Len. Parsons, Ross Bennett, Darrel Raoul. Front Row—Roy Beecroft, Percy Kerrison, Frank Waters, Stanley Witt, Guy Watkins. Ground—Ralph Anstee.



The Mikado Principals and Chorus.

THE MIKADO

Two excellent performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera "The Mikado" were given in the Assembly Hall on August 24 and 25 by the pupils of the school. "The Mikado" was the first presentation on the new stage, and no effort was spared to make it a success. The stage, complete with footlights and full stage lights, contributed greatly to the success of the production. The curtain went up on a garden scene which had been painted by the art classes under the able supervision of Miss Meggs. The chorus, arrayed as Japanese schoolgirls in kimonos of divers hues lent colour to the show. From the sparkling opening chorus, the opera proceeded smoothly, and the large audiences which attended on both nights were fully appreciative of the high standard of both singing and acting. The singing of the chorus was one of the outstanding features of the performance. Despite the varied and complicated nature of Sullivan's songs, the girls experienced no difficulty in rendering them, and both while singing full choir numbers and when providing choruses for the principals their work was a delight. The work of the principals was splendid throughout. Victor Fitze gave an excellent portrayal of the leading role of Ko-Ko. He rendered several solos in a pleasing light baritone, and backed up by smart chorus work, excelled in "Little List" and "The Criminal Cried." His lines were spoken in a convincing manner. He was ably supported by Roger Snow as Pooh-Bah, who provided the comedy in excellent style and brought the house down frequently with his pompous utterances. Frank Waters bore himself splendidly as the romantic Nanki-Poo, and Allen Green made a convincing Pish Tush. Another fine singer was revealed in Wendell Medhurst, who gave a realistic portrayal of the grimly humorous Mikado. Joan

McKay interpreted the ugly Katisha to perfection, and the wooing scene in which she and Ko-Ko figured was the highlight of the dialogue. As the three little maids Joan Forsyth (Yum-Yum), Joan Kent (Pitti Sing), and Pat Killalea (Peep-Bo) performed splendidly and contributed to the humour in no small degree; their entrance and their crying scene were outstandingly good.

Great credit is due to Miss Meggs, who designed the scenery and costumes, and Miss Shone, who made several of the costumes. The production of "The Mikado" was shared by Mr. Reeves and Mr. Moses.

BREAK-UP CONCERT, 1936

On Thursday, December 10, a break-up concert was put on by the school pupils in the Public Library Hall. The building was packed to overflowing. The building alterations prevented our having the function at the school, as is customary.

The Girls' Choir, conducted by Mr. C. Reeves, sang "Nymphs and Shepherds" (Purcell), "Now on Land and Sea Descending" (Handel), "The Lass with the Delicate Air" (Arne), "Mountains of Mourne" (Folk Song), "Who is Sylvia" and "Rose in the Heather" (Schubert), the "Cobbler's Song" (from "Chu Chin Chow") and a Christmas Carol, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing."

A playlet adapted from "Peter Pan" was produced by Misses M. Rowe and B. Andrews. Two E Class girls, Corrie Harvey as Wendy and Joyce Scott as Peter, did very well indeed.

A novel feature was the singing of the Junior Boys' Choir, conducted by Mr. A. Nightingale. Prolonged applause was given their rendition of two sea-songs and a rollicking folk song. The songs were, "Sailing" (Wilson), "Shadows Over the Sea" (West) and "The Great Meat Pie" (Folk Song).

The D Classes put on a one-act play, "The Slippers of Cinderella," produced by Misses J. Blyth and W. Badcock. Joan McKay was outstanding as Myra, who was so glad to be "shorn of all her splendour," and Roger Snow was very much at home as the irrepressible Jimmy.

The physical drill of junior boys under the supervision of Mr. H. Winter was justly popular.

B Class put on a one-act play, "Elizabeth Refuses," produced by Mr. B. Brook. This difficult play was most effectively acted. Victor Fitze took the honours as the pompous Mr. Collins, but was ably supported by Helen Brown as Elizabeth, Geraldine Tabart as Jane, Norah Sullivan as Mrs. Bennett, Joy Marshall as Catherine de Bourgh.

As a result of this function, school funds benefit by almost £21.

WHO'S WHO

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

Staff: Misses B. Layh, B.A., Diploma d'Etudes Francaises, Dip. de Phonetique Francaise (Senior Mistress of French); L. M. Crocker, B.A. (Geography, History, and English); G. M. F. Brown, B.A. (Mathematics); J. A. Austin, B.Sc. (Science and Mathematics); J. Blyth, B.A. (Physiology and Geography); F. M. Aplin, Certificat Fr. (English and French); I. M. Ratcliff, B.A. (English, Latin and French); K. Shone (Shorthand and Commerce); B. P. Andrews, B.A. (History, French, and English); W. J. Badcock, B.A. (English, Geography and Mathematics); M. W. Mallion (relieving Miss Badcock); H. P. Meggs (Art); J. W. Richardson (Botany, Science and Mathematics); A. L. Sample (Needlework); M. McGiverson (Cookery); H. F. Deane (Clerk); Messrs. J. B. Mather, B.A. (Senior Master of Mathematics), C. W. B. Reeves, B.A., Dip. Ed., Lond. (Senior Master in History, Geography and Music); E. W. Coulson, B.Sc. (Science and Mathematics); C. C. Lawrence, B.Comm. (Commerce and Economics); R. Edwards, B.A. (Latin); B. C. Brook, B.A. (English and History); M. J. Moses (Commerce, History and Geography); A. M. Whitechurch (Mathematics and Science); R. Jordan (Mathematics).

Senior Prefects: Barbara Meston, Victor Fitze.

Prefects: Girls — Nora Sullivan, Kathleen Kerrison, Beverley Bradmore, Joan Cleaver, Helen Brown, Geraldine Tabart, Pat. Killalea, Maisie Howard. Boys—Frank Waters, Lance Sales, Geoff. Bryant, Roy Beecroft, Geoff. Frankcombe, Ken Robinson, Jim Beck.

House Captains: Wilmot—Joan Coe and Percy Kerrison. Arthur—Kathleen Kerrison and Ross Bennett. Franklin—Joy Marshall and Frank Waters. Sorell—Nora Sullivan and Stanley Witt.

Sports Monitors: Pat Killalea and Maisie Howard, Percy Kerrison.

Captain of Tennis: Girls — Barbara Meston. Coach, Mr. Alan Barnard.

Captain of Hockey: B. Meston. Coach, Miss J. Blyth.

Captain of Basketball: Kathleen Kerrison. Coach, Miss H. P. Meggs.

Captain of Tennis: Boys—Victor Fitze. Coach, Mr. H. J. Moses.

Captain of Cricket: Frank Waters. Coaches, Messrs. E. A. Pickett and R. Jordan.

Captain of Football: Frank Waters. Coaches, Messrs. E. A. Pickett and R. Jordan.

Sports Mistress: Miss J. Blyth.

Sports Master: Mr. C. C. Lawrence.

Magazine Editor: Beverley Bradmore.

Sub-Editor of Magazine: Lena Mullen.

Magazine Supervisor: Mr. R. Edwards.

Library Prefect: Helen Brown.

Assistant Librarians: Lena Mullen, Margaret Ferrall, Nancy Bramich, Philip Elcoate.

Library Supervisor: Mr. R. Edwards.

Senior Monitors:

Class A—Thora Bottcher and Ken. Robinson.

Class B—Margaret Ferrall and Max But-ton.

Class C1—Betty Freeland.

Class C2—Harold Ogilvie.

Class C3—Valerie Kent.

Class D1—Joyce Sturgess.

Class D2—Nancy Coe and Clive Rees.

Class D3—Betty Firth.

Class D4—Joyce Wise, Bill Tolland.

Class E1—Beryl McEwan.

Class E2—Dulcie Lloyd.

Class E3—Joan Harris.

Class E4—Ray Boden.

Class E5—Max Tyson.

Athletic Champions: Barbara Meston and Frank Waters.

Field Games Champions: Victor Fitze and Frank Waters.

PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

At the fifth annual meeting, held in February, all officials were re-elected: President, Mr. F. D. Barclay; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. S. V. Tilley; Hon. Secretary, Mr. L. G. Bain. It is pleasing to record that as a result of well organised efforts the past term has been the most successful in the Association's history.

The Association is deeply indebted to the State Government for its practical sympathy in furthering the interests of the scholars. Additions to the school have provided new class rooms, a well lighted library, and an enlarged assembly hall capable of holding 600 scholars. The raised stage, fitted with footlights, is suitable for school dramatics.

The development of Ogilvie Park has far exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Two football ovals and two hockey grounds have been laid out, and the foundations laid for three tennis courts of all-weather material, and three of colas material. The financing of this scheme, together with the building of a pavilion, will exercise the minds of the committee. An appeal has recently been made by circular for donations to provide 120 trees, but so far the response has been very disappointing. These trees have now been planted, one of which, a deciduous pine, is a rare specimen; there is only one other in the Southern Hemisphere, and it is in the City Park. The Association warmly thanks Messrs. J. Walker and J. M. Firth for their valuable advice on the tree-planting.

The Committee takes this opportunity of urging all interested in the welfare of the school to become members.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

This year the Junior Red Cross Circle is again under the leadership of Miss Brown.

The officers elected for the year were as follows: Victor Fitze, President; Ken Robinson, Treasurer; and Maisie Howard, Secretary.

A very successful penny concert was held on Friday, 10th July, and the proceeds, £1 6s, were sent to the Public Hospital. We are also arranging for a social to be held shortly.

A portfolio was received from Prince Edward Island.

CRUSADER UNION

This year Crusader meetings have been held every Tuesday at 1 p.m. The junior girls have given keen support, but we regret that the boys have not attended very well.

We were pleased to receive visits from the Rev. Crawshaw and Mr. Bewsher. Three rallies have also been held—two at Miss Ratcliffe's for the girls and one for the boys. We would like to thank the Revs. Hurse and English for coming so regularly to speak to us, and our thanks are also due to others who have taken an interest in the union.

Everyone is welcome to attend our meetings in Room 1, at 1 p.m. every Tuesday.

SOCIALS

Wilmot House Social

On June 16, Wilmot held the first house social of the year in the Assembly Hall. Games and competitions were enjoyed, and also community singing under the leadership of Mr. Reeves. Supper was served in the alcoves, and the evening closed with the School Song, "Auld Lang Syne," and the National Anthem. Percy Kerrison was M.C.

Franklin House Social

On Wednesday, June 23, Franklin House held its annual social in the Assembly Hall. Frank Waters was a competent M.C., and the evening was enlivened with novel games and competitions. Supper was served in bags.

Arthur House Social

On June 30, Arthur House Social was held in the School Assembly Hall. Ross Bennett was an efficient M.C., and under his supervision many successful games were enjoyed. A novelty supper was served by the committee.

Sorell House Social

On July 7, Sorell House met for an enjoyable social in the Assembly Hall. About 120 members and the majority of the staff were present. After games and competitions, the hot cocktail sausages which an obliging committee served, were greatly appreciated by all.

SPORTS SOCIALS

On the 23rd of July and the 20th of August socials were held in the School Hall for the visiting teams from Devonport and Hobart respectively. Victor Fitze acted as master of ceremonies.

The evenings were brought to a close at 10

o'clock by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," the School Song, and the National Anthem.

BOYS' SPORTS

FOOTBALL, 1937

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

The school team played their first roster match against the Devonport High School on Friday, July 22, at the Cricket Ground. The school team won by 11 points, although Devonport had been in the lead for the greater part of the match.

Our boys were first to attack, and soon had two goals on the board. The Devonport team was slow in settling down, and at the end of the first quarter the school led by five points.

In the second quarter, however, the Devonport boys played better football, and soon took charge. Our boys were slow in moving for the ball, and were always behind their men. After leading by eight points at half time, Devonport continued to play superior football, and at the end of the third quarter, held a commanding lead of 21 points.

In the final term our boys played inspired football, and scored six goals to Devonport's one goal. They made up the leeway by determined play, and gave the opposition little opportunity to do anything. The final bell found our boys victorious by 11 points, the final scores being:

Launceston, 10—6 (66 points).

Devonport, 8—7 (55 points).

Best players for the school were:—Waters, Schier, Kerrison, Tolland, Rees, Watkins, Beecroft and McCallum. Goal-kickers were:—Schier (4), Kerrison (3), Robinson, Petterson and Witt.

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

On August 20, at York Park, we met Hobart State High School to decide the premiership for 1937. We were unfortunate in losing the services of Guy Watkins through injury, but despite this, the boys played determined football, and won comfortably by 32 points.

Our boys were first to settle down on the big ground, and attacked immediately. At the end of the first quarter they held the useful lead of 18 points.

The Hobart boys improved in the second term, but inaccuracy in front of goal was responsible for keeping their score down. In contrast to their opponents, our boys kicked accurately, and still held a lead of 21 points at half-time.

After half-time the school team played excellent football. No kicks were wasted, and judicious use of handball gave the forwards many opportunities. When the bell rang for the final change, our team held a commanding lead of 37 points.

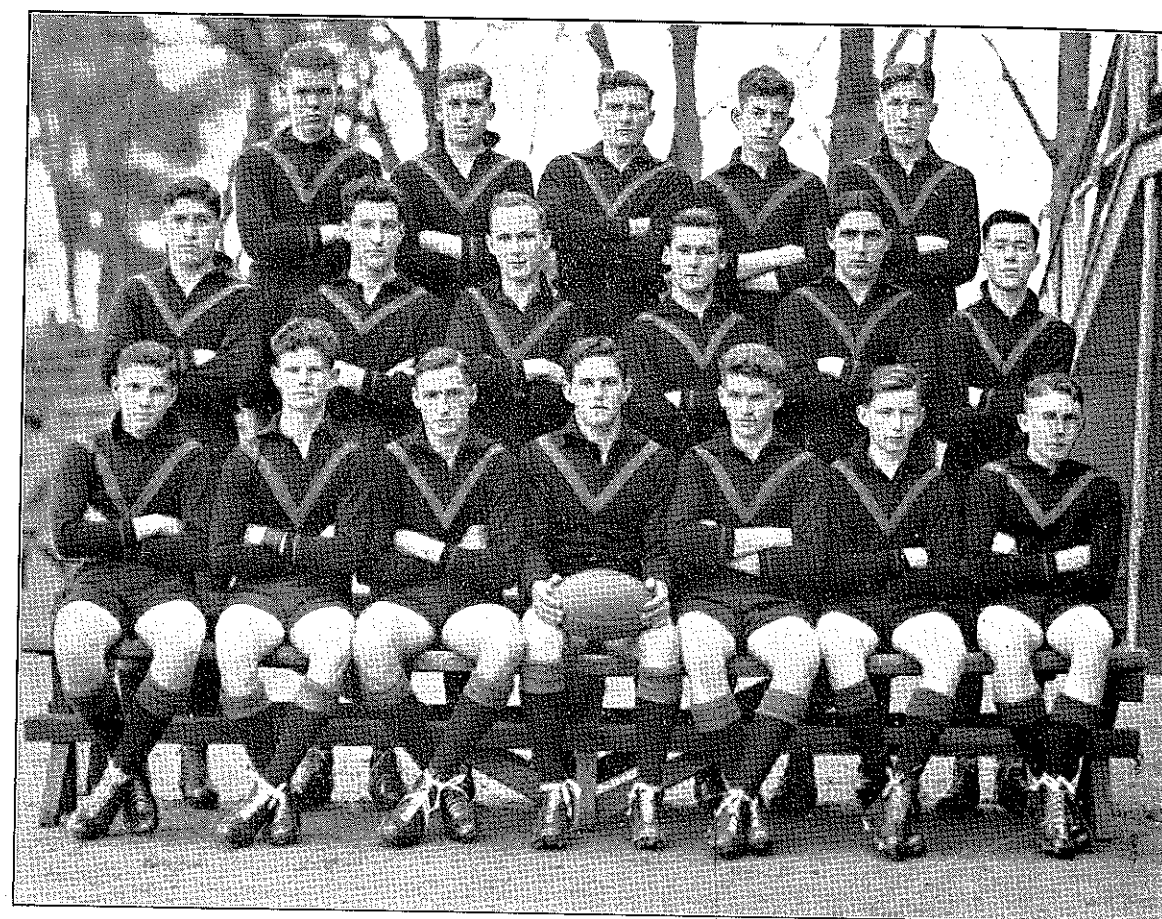
In the final term, Hobart attacked continually, but were unable to pierce our back line, and we were able to hold a lead of 32 points when the bell rang.

The final scores were:—

Launceston, 10 goals 6 points (66 points).

Hobart, 4 goals 10 points (34 points).

For the School Petterson, Bennett and Waters were outstanding, while Witt, Beecroft, Schier and Parsons also played well. Goal-kickers were:—Petterson (4), Kerrison (3), Schier (2), and Bryant.



Football Team, 1937.

Criticism of Players.

F. Waters (Captain).—Centre. A good leader and determined player who always places the ball to advantage.

V. Fitze (Vice).—Ruck and forward. A greatly improved player who uses weight well. Kicking needs attention.

G. Bryant.—Ruck and back. Uses his weight to advantage. Persistent. Slow getting rid of ball.

L. Parsons.—Full back. Shows great initiative in clearing goals. Kicking inconsistent.

R. Beecroft.—Wing. Goes in hard, and very tricky. Handles ball cleanly. Places ball to advantage.

K. Robinson.—Full forward or rover. Greatly improved player. Good high mark, and fair kick.

P. Kerrison.—Centre half-forward. High mark, and accurate punt kick. Plays good system.

S. Witt.—Ruck and forward. Needs to concentrate on kicking. Flies high for the ball.

R. Bennett.—Back. Tenacious, and seldom beaten. Always clears the ball well.

A. Petterson.—Rover or full forward. Dodges cleverly. Kicks well either foot. Sure mark and shot for goal.

R. Lovell.—Back. Comes through hard. Good clearing kick.

F. McCallum.—Ruck or back. Makes good use of height. Needs to concentrate on speed, kicking and handling of the ball.

M. Button.—Back. Brainy player. Sure mark, and long kick.

C. French.—A little slow. Handles ball well. Good pass.

G. Watkins.—Centre Half Back. High mark and long kick. Clears safely.

D. Rowell.—Forward. Sure mark and accurate kick. Makes good position.

W. Schier.—Rover. Clever and determined. Kicking needs to be improved.

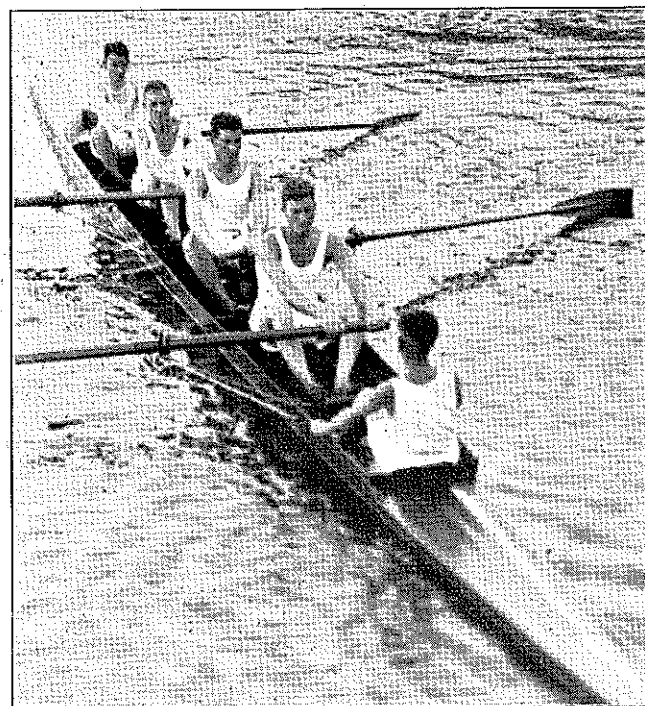
M. Elmer.—Wing. Handles ball well. Good mark and kick. Gets his kick smartly.

R. Smith.—Rugged player. Too slow making decisions. Left foot turn.

W. Tolland.—Forward. Greatly improved on last season. Excellent mark, good kick, leads out well.

C. Rees.—Back. Very solid. Comes through hard. Good mark and kick.

J. Hiscock.—Fast. Good kick, and goes through well.



ROWING NOTES

At the beginning of last season, the rowers were very fortunate in gaining as coach Mr. Bain. His enthusiasm, and the generous way in which he has given up his time to help the crew, has done much to revive rowing activities in the school, and congratulations are due to him for the crew's success. The success is all the more meritorious in that the school has no boat of its own. The Bourke Cup, symbol of rowing supremacy among the High Schools, had not been the object of competition between the schools for three years, and from the beginning of the first term the crew trained hard for this race. Unfortunately, Henley Day was too rough for the schools' race to be held; so the crew had no try-out under actual racing conditions before the Bourke Cup race.

Four crews entered for the race over the Home Reach mile course, the Launceston crew, Hobart first and second crews, and Devonport. The Launceston crew was:—V. Fitze (stroke), G. Bryant (8), R. Lovell (2), G. Dean (bow), and N. Bain (cox).

The Launceston crew got a good start, and retained a lead of about three-quarters of a length throughout the race. The only challenge was by Hobart No. 1 crew near the finish, but they were unable to sustain their effort, and the Launceston crew won by three-quarters of a length. Hobart No. 2 crew, over six lengths away, was third; and Devonport, about six lengths behind them, was last. We were fortunate in having such an experienced cox as Neil Bain, his steering throughout the race being beyond criticism.

It has been agreed that the schools should row for the Bourke Cup and Clarke Shield alternately

in Launceston and Hobart; so next year the crew will compete at Hobart for the Clarke Shield, and are confident of success.

BOYS' TENNIS

On March 19, we played Hobart at the Hobart High School courts, and were easily defeated. The Hobart team was much superior and more experienced, and won by seven rubbers to two. The scores (Hobart names first) were:—

Singles.

J. Morey d. F. McCallum, 9—5.
B. Langdale d. R. Walker, 9—3.
R. Evans lost to K. Robinson, 7—9.
D. Coleman d. K. Scott, 9—4.
D. Hall d. J. Beck, 9—8.
V. Webb lost to R. Alexander, 8—9.

Doubles.

J. Morey and B. Langdale d. F. McCallum and K. Robinson, 6—0, 6—1.
D. Coleman and R. Evans d. K. Scott and J. Beck, 6—1, 6—5.
V. Webb and D. Hall d. R. Alexander and R. Walker, 6—3, 6—2.

The members of the team wish to express their appreciation of the time and help given by Mr. Moses in coaching them.

CRICKET

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

At the beginning of the season Frank Waters was elected captain and Percy Kerrison vice-captain.

On March 18 the team travelled to Devonport, and played the Devonport team the following day. Owing to the bad condition of the turf wicket, the match was played on cement.

Devonport won the toss, and, batting first, scored 123. The most successful bowler for the school was Witt, who took four for 32. Bennett and Kerrison also bowled well, taking two for 36 and two for 21 respectively.

In reply, Launceston failed by 48 runs to reach Devonport's total. The best scores for Launceston were those of Watkins (18), Button (18), and Waters (10).

Detailed scores:—

Devonport High School.

McCoy, c Button, b Bennett	11
Holden, hit wicket, b Bennett	20
Morgan, b Watkins	49
Morse, b Kerrison	4
Ray, c Beecroft, b Kerrison	0
Pinkard, c Bennett, b Witt	10
Smith, b Rowell	7
Brothers, b Witt	4
Langham, lbw, b Witt	0
Collins, c Petterson, b Witt	9
Menzie, not out	0
Extras	9

Total 123

Bowling.—Witt, 4 for 32; Kerrison, 2 for 21; Bennett, 2 for 36; Watkins, 1 for 20; Rowell, 1 for 5.

BOYS' EVENTS

CHAMPIONSHIP.

Open.

100 Yards.—F. Waters (F.), 1; L. Murray (S.), 2; G. Watkins (S.), 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.
220 Yards.—F. Waters (F.), 1; L. Murray (S.), 2; G. Watkins (S.), 3. Time, 25sec.
440 Yards.—F. Waters (F.), 1; L. Murray (S.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3.
880 Yards.—F. Waters (F.), 1; L. Parsons (F.), 2; K. Murray (S.), 3. Time, 2.19 6-10sec. (equal to record).

1 Mile.—L. Parsons (F.), 1; R. Lovell (A.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3. Time, 5min. 26 2-5sec.
120 Yards Hurdle.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; F. Waters (F.), 2; L. Parsons (F.), 3. Time, 20' 9-10 sec.

Hop, Skip and Jump.—F. Waters (F.), 1; G. Watkins (S.), 2; P. Kerrison (W.), 3. Distance, 36ft. 3in.

Long Jump.—F. Waters (F.), 1; G. Watkins (S.), 2; V. Fitze (F.), 3. Distance, 17ft. 6in.

Kicking the Football.—L. Murray (S.), 1; R. Bennett (A.), 2; F. Waters (F.), 3. Distance, 51 yds. 4in.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; F. Waters (F.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3. Distance, 92 yards.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—J. Hiscock (W.), 1; B. Hunter (W.), 2; C. Rees (W.), 3. Time, 11 9-10sec.

220 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; A. Miller (F.), 2; C. Orr (S.), 3. Time, 13 1-10sec.

440 Yards.—J. Hiscock (W.), 1; B. Hunter (W.), 2; C. Rees (W.), 3. Time, 65sec.

High Jump.—C. Rees (W.), 1; M. Heathcote (S.), 2; I. Bishop (S.), 3. Height, 4ft. 10in. (a record).

Under 13.

75 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; C. Orr (S.), 2; M. Bourke (F.) and D. Cox (W.), dead heat, 3. Time, 10sec.

100 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; A. Miller (F.), 2; C. Orr (S.), 3. Time, 13 1-10sec.

220 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; C. Orr (S.), 2; M. Bourke (F.), 3. Time, 30 1-10sec.

High Jump.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; D. Cox (W.), 2; M. Bourke (F.), 3. Height, 4ft. 3in.

FIELD GAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.

Putting the Shot.—V. Fitze (F.), 1; L. Murray (S.), 2; F. Waters (F.), 3. Distance, 28ft. 0 1/2 in.

Hurling the Discus.—V. Fitze (F.), 1; F. Waters (F.), 2; L. Murray (S.), 3. Distance, 66ft. 8in.

ship, M. Mead (W.) won the Intermediate, and B. Pinel (A.) the Junior Championship.

Detailed results were as follows:—

Pole Vault.—F. Waters (F.), 1; G. Bryant (F.), 2; A. Beckett (W.), 3. Height, 9ft. 3in. (record).

HANDICAPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—J. Beck (W.), 1; S. Witt (S.), 2; M. Camm (F.), 3.

220 Yards.—C. Sadleir (A.), 1; P. Kerrison (W.), 2; J. Beck (W.), 3.

440 Yards.—C. Sadleir (A.), 1; L. Sales (F.), 2; M. Windsor (W.), 3.

Launceston High School.

Kerrison, c and b Langham	5
Beecroft, lbw, b Morse	4
Waters, b Morse	10
Button, c Pinkard, b Langham	18
Watkins, c Pinkard, b Langham	18
Rowell, b Morse	1
Petterson, lbw, b Morse	1
Bennett, Run out	5
Schier, run out	6
Anstee, not out	3
Witt, b Morgan	1
Extras	4

Total 75

Bowling.—Morse, 4 for 13; Langham, 3 for 41; Morgan, 1 for 16.

The thanks of the school are due to Messrs. F. A. Pickett and R. R. Jordan for coaching the team.

COMBINED SPORTS

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

The twenty-first Annual Sports Meeting of the School was held at the Cricket Ground on Thursday and Friday, April 1 and 2. The first day was fine but cold, while on Friday conditions were ideal.

The final points of the houses were:

Wilmot	248 1/2 pts.
Sorell	236 1/2 pts.
Franklin	222 pts.
Arthur	197 pts.

The officials were:—Presidents: Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Meston. Starters: Messrs. R. Jordan and B. C. Brook. Judges: Rev. R. W. Dobbinson, Messrs. W. H. Daymond, W. H. Layh, L. G. Bain. Stewards: Messrs. R. Edwards, E. Coulson, A. Whitchurch. Timekeeper: Mr. G. Doolan. Result Stewards: Messrs. J. B. Mather and C. Reeves. Result Board: Mr. H. Moses. Hon. Secretaries: Miss J. Blyth and Mr. C. C. Lawrence. Handicap Committee: Misses K. Kerrison, J. Marshall, J. Coe, Messrs. R. Bennett, L. Murray, F. Waters, S. Witt, P. Kerrison. We thank all these for their valuable assistance. Our thanks are also due to Misses McGiveron, Ratcliff, Meggs, Crocker, Richardson and helpers for their work in preparing the afternoon tea.

BOYS' SPORTS.

The honour of the Boys' Senior Championship for 1937 went to F. Waters (F.), who scored 44 points and led by a considerable margin from G. Watkins (S.), who was runner-up with 20 points.

B. Hunter (W.) put up a very creditable performance by winning the Under 15 Championship with a total of 20 points. J. Hiscock (W.) was second with 18 points.

The Under 13 Championship went to H. Campbell (A.), who secured 24 points, and the runner-up was J. Orr, with 10 points.

The Field Games Championship resulted in a tie between F. Waters (F.) and V. Fitze (F.), who both obtained 12 points.

Records were again broken in the boys' events. In the pole vault F. Waters (F.) established a record of 9ft. 3in. In the High Jump under 15, C. Rees (W.) established new figures, 4ft. 10in.

Mile.—M. Windsor (W.), 1; J. Orr (S.), 2; G. Goyne (A.), 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—H. Betts (A.), 1; L. Carins (W.), 2; G. Rowbottom (S.), 3.

220 Yards.—K. Smythe (W.), 1; H. Nott (S.), 2; H. Betts (A.), 3.

440 Yards.—K. Smythe (W.), 1; T. Searson (W.), 2; B. Box (A.), 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—G. Goyne (A.), 1; C. Plummer (W.), 2; L. Turner (A.), 3.

100 Yards.—R. Burston (A.), 1; G. Goyne (A.), 2; Nunn (F.), 3.

220 Yards.—G. Goyne (A.), 1; D. Edmunds (F.), 2; L. Johnson (W.), 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS.

Junior Relay Race.—Wilmot 1, Sorell 2, Arthur 3.

Senior Relay Race.—Franklin 1, Wilmot 2, Arthur 3.

Mile Teams Race.—Franklin 1, Arthur 2, Sorell 3.

Tug-o'-War.—Franklin 1, Sorell 2.

GIRLS' EVENTS.

We offer our congratulations to Barbara Meston (A.), who was successful in winning the Girls' Open Championship with 30 points, and to N. Ogilvie (S.), who was runner-up with 14 points.

The Under 15 Championship was won by M. Bridgborn (W.) with 24 points, while E. Armitage (S.) was runner-up with 16 points.

The Under 13 Championship was gained by M. Cooper (W.) with 21 points, while B. Targett (F.) was next with 16 points.

CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Open.

15 Yards.—B. Meston (A.), 1; J. Taylor (S.), 2; N. Ogilvie (S.), 3.

100 Yards.—B. Meston (A.), 1; J. Taylor (S.), 2; N. Ogilvie (S.), 3.

220 Yards.—B. Meston (A.), 1; N. Ogilvie (S.), 2; J. Taylor (S.), 3.

Skipping Race.—B. Meston (A.), 1; N. Ogilvie (S.), 2; J. Taylor (S.), 3.

High Jump.—B. Meston (A.), 1; J. Coe (W.), 2; N. Ogilvie (S.), 3.

Under 15.

75 Yards.—M. Bridgborn (W.), 1; E. Armitage (S.), 2; V. Farmilo (W.), 3.

100 Yards.—M. Bridgborn (W.), 1; E. Armitage (S.), 2; L. Lawrence (W.), 3.

220 Yards.—M. Bridgborn (W.), 1; E. Armitage (S.), 2; B. Lanham (A.), 3.

High Jump.—V. Farmilo (W.), 1; J. Hague (A.), 2; A. Jacks (F.), 3.

Skipping Race.—M. Bridgborn (W.), 1; E. Armitage (S.), 2; B. Lanham (A.), 3.

Under 13.

50 Yards.—M. Cooper (W.), 1; B. Targett (F.), 2; B. Pinel (A.), 3.

75 Yards.—B. Targett (F.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2; B. Read (A.), 3.

100 Yards.—M. Cooper (W.), 1; Wilkinson (S.), 2.

Skipping.—P. Coe (W.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2; B. Pinel (A.), 3.

High Jump.—B. Targett (F.), 1; V. Berry (F.), 2; M. Cooper (W.), 3. Height, 8ft. 10in.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

75 Yards.—J. Firth (S.), 1; B. Hutchinson (W.), 2; M. Warren (S.), 3.

120 Yards.—J. Firth (S.), 1; J. Forsyth (F.), 2; M. Warren (S.), 3.

220 Yards.—B. Hutchinson (W.), 1; J. Firth (S.), 2.

440 Yards.—G. Waters (A.), 1; B. Bradmore (W.), 2; J. Forsyth (F.), 3.

Under 15.

75 Yards.—M. Fry (S.), 1; L. Nash (S.), 2; D. Meers (W.), 3.

120 Yards.—M. Fry (S.), 1; N. Coe (W.), 2; T. Holder (F.), 3.

220 Yards.—N. Coe (W.), 1; I. Crocker (S.), 2; H. Scott (F.), 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—T. Hawkins (W.), 1; B. Ingamells (F.), 2; M. Orpwood (W.), 3.

100 Yards.—T. Hawkins (W.), 1; M. Orpwood (W.), 2; S. Whitford (A.), 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS.

Medicine Ball Contest.—Wilmot 1, Arthur 2.

House Hockey Contest.—Arthur 1, Sorell 2, Wilmot 3.

Junior Relay Race.—Sorell 1, Wilmot 2, Franklin 3.

Senior Relay Race.—Arthur and Sorell, equal, 1; Franklin, 3.

NOVELTY EVENTS.

Shooting for the Goal.—R. Cooper (A.) and K. Kerrison (A.), equal, 1; M. Watkins (A.) and J. Bullock (W.), equal, 2.

Three-legged Race.—Sorell 1, Wilmot 2, Arthur 3.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

On Wednesday, February 24, we held our annual Swimming Carnival at the Victoria Baths. Mr. B. C. Brook arranged the programme, and some excellent swimming was witnessed. The house results were:—

Wilmot	117 points
Arthur	111 points
Franklin	85 points
Sorell	85 points

In the boys' section the Senior Championship was won by W. Tolland (S.), the Intermediate by R. McCrossin (W.), and the Junior by A. Gough (S.). D. Harris (A.) won the Girls' Senior Champion-

BOYS.

100 Yards Free Style, Senior Championship.—W. Tolland (S.), 1; F. Waters (F.), 2; P. Elcoate (W.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style, Senior Championship.—W. Tolland (S.), 1; F. Waters (F.), 3; T. Hague (A.), 3.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, Senior Championship.—F. McCallum (F.), 1; S. Witt (S.), 2; A. Beckett (W.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style Senior Handicap.—L. Parsons (F.), and G. Bryant (F.), dead heat, 1; H. Cross (A.), 3.

Senior Dive.—W. Tolland (S.), 1; F. McCallum (F.), 2; V. Fitze (F.), 3.

Intermediate Dive.—R. McCrossin (W.), 1; B. Hunter (W.), 2; D. Furrage (F.), 3.

25 Yards Free Style, Junior Championship.—A. Gough (S.), 1; J. Orr (S.), 2; D. Cox (W.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style Intermediate Championship.—G. MacLaine (W.), 1; D. Furrage (F.), 2; R. McCrossin (W.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style Intermediate Handicap.—M. Heathcote (S.), 1; M. Aylett (F.), 2; J. Whelan (W.), 3.

GIRLS.

25 Yards Free Style, Junior Championship.—B. Pinel (A.), 1; T. Hawkins (W.) and A. Geiger (F.), dead heat, 2.

50 Yards Free Style, Senior Championship.—D. Harris (A.), 1; J. Forsyth (F.), 2; P. Hudson (F.), 3.

25 Yards Breast Stroke, Senior Championship.—J. Forsyth (F.), 1; D. Harris (A.), 2; B. Meers (W.), 3.

Senior Dive.—D. Harris (A.), 1; J. Marshall (F.), 2.

Intermediate Dive.—M. Mead (W.), 1; M. Meston (A.), 2; T. Sulzberger (F.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style, Senior Handicap.—B. Meston (A.), 1; E. Page (S.), 2; J. Marshall (F.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style, Intermediate Championship.—M. Mead (W.), 1; J. Hague (A.), 2; P. Hudson (F.), 3.

50 Yards Free Style, Intermediate Handicap.—D. Meers (W.), 1; W. Lovett (S.), 2; S. Abbott (S.), 3.

RELAYS.

Boys.

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

Intermediate.—Wilmot, 1; Sorell, 2; Arthur, 3.

Girls.

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

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

Mixed Teams.—Arthur, 1; Franklin, 2; Sorell, 3.

GIRLS' SPORTS

BASKET BALL

This year the team has played consistently and well throughout the season and has been successful in gaining third place in the N.T.W.B.A. roster. In the inter-High School matches we were successful in gaining the premiership for the first time.

In the match against Devonport the final scores were 47 goals to 12. The team combined well, good system and accurate passing being the main cause of an easy victory. E. Page was outstanding in the centre, while K. Kerrison and D. Mitchell did very good work in the goal.

The match against Hobart was more evenly contested, the final score being Launceston 35, Hobart 26. Both teams combined well, and in all but the first quarter the play was very even. E. Page was again outstanding, and K. Kerrison and B. Targett also played particularly well.

Remarks on Players.

Kath. Kerrison.—Capable captain, excellent goal thrower, and invaluable to the team.

Dorothy Mitchell.—Assistant goal thrower; combines well with the goal.

Evelyn Howe.—Good wing; works well with goal-throwers and centre.

Elaine Page.—Very good centre; very quick at the bounce and always where she is wanted.

Bernice Targett.—Promising defence wing. Will prove a valuable team member next year.

Joan Forsyth.—Valuable defence. A steady player who uses her head.

Dorothy Harris.—Reliable goal defence; jumps well.

Helen Brown and Marjorie Cooper.—Emergencies.

The Seconds, captained by Audrey Jackson, have played well in the "B" Grade roster. Some players will prove valuable assets to the Firsts next year.

This year Miss Meggs has coached us, and the team wishes to thank her for the interest she has displayed and the help she has given us.

HOCKEY

At the beginning of the season there were a number of vacancies in the team, but an attempt was made to fill them quickly, that the team might have time to practise as a whole. The final team was as follows:—B. Meston, J. Scott, J. Firth, J. Marshall, V. Kent, G. Tabart, P. Hudson, J. Kent, E. Cook, T. Bottcher, J. Cleaver. N. Goss and P. Galloway were emergencies.

A meeting of the team was held, where Barbara Meston was elected captain and Joan Scott vice-captain.

The team was entered in the "A" Grade roster, and after a comparatively successful season finished third.

On July 23 the Firsts met Devonport Firsts at the Show Ground. The match was fast, both teams playing well, and there was no fouling. Launceston attacked for most of the time, but owing to the brilliance of the Devonport goal-keeper could not score goals, and the match ended in a draw, two all. Devonport then played Hobart and were successful, and so tied with us for the premiership.

GIRLS' TENNIS

Before the team left for Devonport a meeting was held, and Barbara Meston was elected captain, and Joan Scott vice. The team was again coached by Mr. Barnard, who was responsible for the great improvement.

On Friday, March 19, the school team played Devonport on the Devonport Courts. Both sides played excellent tennis, but Devonport proved the stronger, and defeated us by eight sets to one. Joan Kent played splendidly, and was the only Launceston player to defeat her opponent.

The results—Launceston players first—were:—

B. Meston lost to G. Lawson, 9—6.

J. Kent defeated C. White, 9—8.

J. Scott lost to J. Caulder, 9—2.

G. Tabart lost to M. Weaver, 9—0.

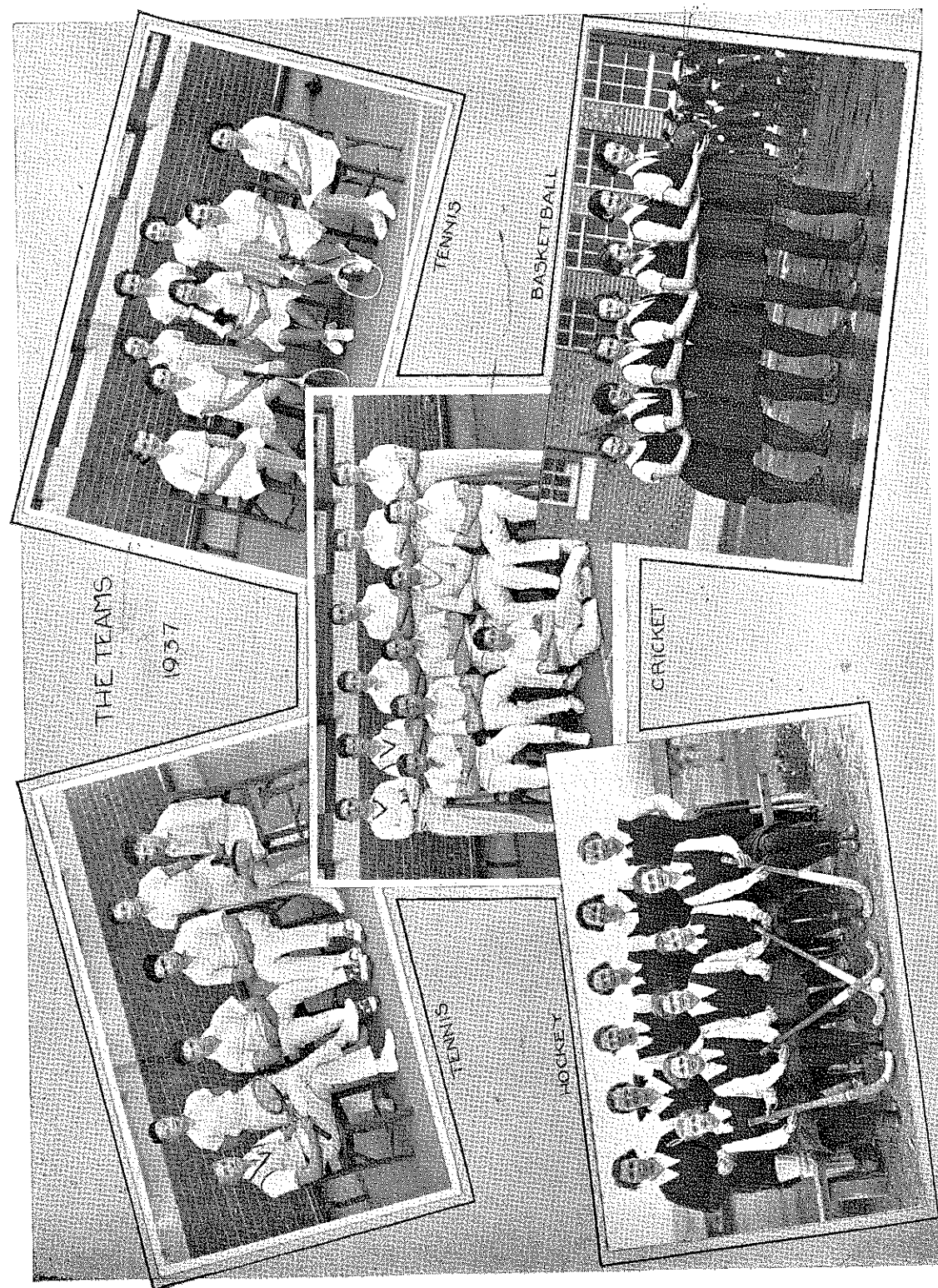
V. Kent lost to M. Gibson, 9—4.

N. Plummer lost to E. Thomas, 9—4.

B. Meston and Joan Kent lost to C. White and G. Lawson, 9—1.

G. Tabart and Kent lost to J. Caulder and M. Weaver, 9—2.

J. Scott and N. Plummer lost to M. Gibson and E. Thomas, 9—2.



ORIGINAL SECTION

Senior
WINDS

The winds have known the Tropics; they have seen
the sunset's red,
And nights of velvet darkness with the white stars
overhead.
The winds have rustled palm trees; they have
stirred each northern pine,
And lashed the swelling waters from the Circle
to the Line.

When men had never sailed the seas the wild winds
knew the way
From Glasgow to the Golden Gate, from Bristol
to Bombay.
Oh, ships go rolling round the world that rolls
around the sun!
But winds had travelled round the world ere the
ships begun.

There are stories for the telling if the winds could
only speak—
Of belted Vikings sailing from a green-banked
northern creek;
Of long-oared Roman galleys, and in the quiet
lagoon,
The sails of low-hulked traders gleaming palely
in the moon.

They sleep beneath the waters, those fleets of days
gone by;
But at night when gulls are screaming and the
foam-flecked breakers fly,
The sad winds sob and whisper of ghostly ships
that sail,
With a Roman galley leading, and a liner at the
tail.

The winds have learned their knowledge from the
book of sea and sky—
And down below in dim, green depths long-hidden
mysteries lie;
For the ocean has a secret, and the swirling waters
say
That the Four Winds rise and whisper it at the
dawning of the day.

B.B. (Class A), Wilmot.

JOURNALESE

Mary and John precipitated themselves into the
presence of their paternal progenitor. From their
demeanour it could be divined that some strange
occurrence had disturbed their habitual tranquility.
In breathless agitation they imparted the por-
tentous tidings to their harassed audience, who
elevated himself expeditiously from the article of
furniture in which he was reclining.

"My agricultural implement for tilling the
ground has been appropriated to perform the func-
tions of some pernicious malefactor? He will be
chastised! My filial offspring, mount the equine
quadraped and depart with all expedition to enlist
the co-operation of the stalwart officers of the law

in avenging the monstrous outrage committed
against my august personage. Daughter, bear
hither the nocturnal illuminator, that I may ex-
amine the outbuilding in which lie the dis-
membered giants of the forest.

Immediately his commands were complied with
he ambulated toward the suspected vicinity Noise-
lessly he insinuated himself through the portal,
perceiving a motionless shadow lurking in the
cavernous depths. Oblivious of perilous conse-
quences, he precipitated himself forward, the
phalangeal portion of his frame grasping with
inviolable force his unresisting opponent. A
radiant ray of light penetrated the gloom. A tri-
umphant utterance issued from the victor's lips
as he beheld in his embrace the object of his coura-
geous, solitary quest—the aforementioned imple-
ment!

ETHNEE KELLY (Class A), Franklin.

ELECTRIC SHOCK

..... Seven! Eight! Nine! The clock's
chimes shattered the silence. I jumped and wished
for the hundredth time that the family had not left
me at home by myself. Perhaps it was a too
active imagination, highly-strung nerves, or, most
likely, arrant cowardice, but a queer feeling of im-
pending calamity came to me. Desperate efforts
to laugh off this fear were in vain, for minute by
minute it was becoming more and more intense,
the ticking of the clock louder and louder, the
thumping of my heart more and more audible, and
my breathing more and more irregular. I clutched
the table and longed to shriek, to pierce the en-
veloping cloud of fear when, without warning, the
room was plunged into darkness.

A thick, velvety darkness! I strained my eyes,
but I could not see even the outlines of the furni-
ture. Outside there were no lights, stars or moon
—only the same impenetrable darkness that was
in the room. The electric current had failed; there
was neither candle nor torch in the house. I was
alone in the blackness. I broke out into a clammy
sweat, something within me snapped, I burst into
loud, hysterical shrieks of laughter.

In the midst of this mad laughter that echoed
eerily from the walls, I caught sight of a faint
gleam. I could do nothing but sit shaking, with
nerves taut. The faint gleam became two pin-
points of greenish lustre. The pin-points grew
bigger and more luminous, and came nearer and
nearer until they were great globes radiating an
infinite number of sparks. They burned, repulsive
green orbs! I felt too weak to control my desire
to scream, but terror itself stifled my voice. The
orbs moved from side to side, never still.

Then they settled upon me, and their malevol-
ence chilled me to the marrow. I tried to tear my
eyes from them. I shrank back in my chair. My
breath seemed to die on my lips. My last hour
had —. Light flooded the room. At my feet
the old cat was mildly surprised at the sudden
change. She purred and soon her green eyes closed
sleepily.

Later, one of the family remembered that I
had been alone in the dark, and said, "Well, it
couldn't have been too bad—you did have the cat
for company!"

LENA MULLEN (Class B), Wilmot.

FANTASY

Sky reaching trees
In traceries,
Etch on the grey
Of fading day
Designs that charm,
In bringing balm
To tired eyes.

P. ELCOATE (Class B), Wilmot.

GOING HOLLYWOOD

I have decided to take up singing as a career. I acquainted the family with my resolution, only to be told that my voice, such as it is, hadn't matured yet, and besides I would soon tire of voice production exercises and scales.

I explained patiently that I intended moulding my voice on the lines of dear Bing's or his feminine equivalent, and that I was quite sure Mr. Crosby did not torture his vocal chords with scales and exercises.

With this object in view I diligently practised some of the best known American phrases, and was soon able to render "I lurve yew," "Blue," "Moon," "Joon" and 'Toon' perfectly. Decided I would compose my own stuff later on. One could do a lot with "blue"—a good word that. It applies equally well to the sky, the moon, and the state of one's feelings.

I commenced my vocal career with "The Music Goes Round and Around," prolonging the "Oooo-oo-o" part as long as my breath held out, and also introducing some variations of my own which I thought a definite improvement.

A distinctly chilly reception greeted this effort, and one very rude listener asked me to go outside if I wanted to make that noise. Was I discouraged? Not in the least! Thoughts of the young Mozart sneaking up the stairs to the family attic and thumping the keys at midnight sustained me. I wandered out into the back yard, and Mike, my red setter, came bounding to meet me. After exchanging mutual compliments I explained that we were not going for a walk, but to console him I would sing to him. Perched on his kennel, I commenced "I'm Sittin' on Top of the World," when I noticed a look almost of pain pass over his countenance. But then, to my relief, he pointed his nose skyward and we had a delightful duet.

Mike's technique isn't quite all it could be. There is room for improvement in his intonation and interpretation, and his middle and upper register are inclined to be faulty. Maybe he would make a better yodeller than crooner.

Next we rendered

"Empty saddles in the old corral,
Where do ya ri-i-ide to-night?"

And both of us, I thought, were thoroughly enjoying ourselves when a voice called out, "Stop torturing that poor animal!"

Well, perhaps you think that no ambition or ability could survive that slur. But I am thinking how useful these obstacles will be to our publicity agent when Mike and I hit the Hollywood headlines.

B. B. (Class A), Wilmot.

THE PLEASURES AND PAINS OF GARDENING

For some people a garden is an obsession. They spend all their waking moments in it; they dare not leave it—not even for meals. Thus they grow pale, and pine away, and die. But most people regard a garden merely as a hobby, and spend all their leisure time in it. They stoop, they dig, they sow, they water, and do all those other things which one associates with gardening; and the result, at least according to the gardening catalogue, is a tumultuous riot of colour. Personally, though, I am not an enthusiastic gardener. Let me tell you of my experiences.

It happened one Saturday afternoon, when the family was away, and I was resting, at peace with the world. Perhaps it was this benevolent feeling towards all humanity that caused me to consent to assist my brother in the garden. Anyhow, picture me toiling in the broiling sun, planting aspidistras, or something of the kind. Oh, 'twas a hard world! About a quarter of an hour of this sufficed to reduce me to a state of semi-consciousness. My back was breaking; my hands had become a dirty brown.

However, there is no rest for the weary; and soon after I had finished this noxious task I was set to work clipping off dead antirrhinums. I managed to finish the bed, and then came a brief respite, during which I consumed much water. Next I began to rake the bed with a bad-tempered implement apparently modelled on Neptune's trident. After I had noticeably changed the aspect of the surrounding territory, my brother grudgingly pronounced himself satisfied, and thereupon forced me to get down on all fours, crawl behind some shrubs, and start slaughtering shellbacks.

The filthy things were soon lying dead on the battlefield around me, several inches thick, but still they came, and it was not until about half an hour later that I emerged victorious, only to find that I was hemmed in by the wretched things. However, I managed to clear a path, and backed, only to establish painful contact with an upturned rake. My former benevolence had now completely disappeared.

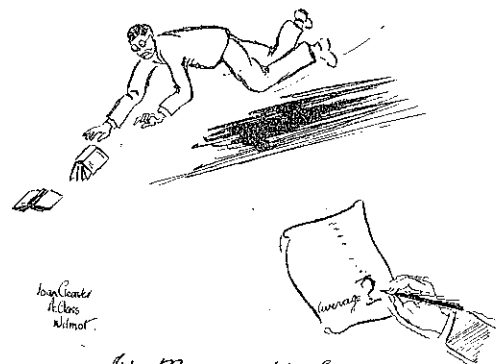
But, even after suffering indignities, I was not allowed to rest. Instead I was again, by force, made to take up another instrument of toil—a pair of clippers this time, to clip the hedge. I completed this task, with the result that the hedge, when viewed from the sunroom, looked like an ocean on a stormy day.

Still, I have not yet reached the end of this tale of woe. The following day my mother returned, bringing with her a Mrs. X. Of course the house was duly inspected and commented on; but the last straw on the camel's back—and, incidentally, mine too—arrived when echoing across the flower beds came the words, "It's very nice, but I suppose you have to use the country yokels for gardening, and they DO make a mess, don't they?"

Well, after this treatment I suppose my views on gardening are a little warped. Still, I think that gardening is at least something to be avoided. It is one long pain, and no pleasure. So any budding gardeners, please note!

DEREK FURMAGE (C2), Franklin.





SPRING SONG

Buttercups and daisies in the meadows;
Larks are flying higher on the wing;
Pussy-willows poke out furry noses—
It's Spring.

Willows on the green banks should be weeping,
But they seem to laugh and sing;
Buds are breaking out upon the hedges—
It's Spring.

Little streams are rushing fast, and madly
Windmills on the hills their wide arms fling;
The farmer is whistling o'er the furrows—
It's Spring.

MEG. SOWTER (Class B), Arthur.

FOLK-DANCING

Peals of laughter, gay and free,
Ring across the grassy lea,
While the dancers, figures twirling,
Bells a-jingling, skirts a-whirling,
Frisk and caper in and out,
Up and down, and round about,
Gaily skipping down an aisle,
Laughing, dancing all the while,
Till the music slowly wanes,
Bells are hushed, and silence reigns.

LENA MULLEN (Class B), Wilmot.

IF ALL THE TIMES WERE BLOSSOM TIME

If all the times were blossom time
And summer all the year,
How swiftly would the glad hours chime
For you and me, my dear.
When every little wind that blows
Means scent, and sound and song;
And in the shaded garden close
Is beauty all day long.

Softly the scented hours will pass,
The flower-heads droop down,
As shadow-soft upon the grass
Each casts her silken gown.
A summertime will hold the land,
But never this again,
If all the times were blossom time
I could be happy then.

B.M. (Class A), Arthur.

IN A DENTIST'S CHAIR

The light showed a young man tossing on the bed. A very swollen jaw protruded above the bedclothes, and the sufferer moaned as he tried in vain to stop the pain of his aching tooth. Stop-pain, aspro—*all in vain!* The throbbing pain would not stop.

It was unbearable. Tregartha jumped out of bed, threw on his clothes and ran to the telephone. After much delay he was put through and informed the sleepy voice at the other end he was coming immediately.

Little throbbing points of pain ran through him. "Oh, I'll go mad! mad! Why can't this chap go faster?" He grabbed the speaking tube of the car and roared at the offending taxi-driver.

When at last he was seated in the dentist's chair, he wished he was elsewhere. The dentist looked at the tooth and shook his head. "Bad," he murmured, "can't take it out without gas."

Tregartha reeled. "But, doctor," he protested. "Not another word," interrupted the dentist.

A minute later Tregartha heard a terrific explosion. Dr. Marlowe was bending over him, a revolver in his hand.

"Hand over that formula, you white-livered rat." "I won't." "Hand it over," repeated that relentless voice. Professor Ted Tregartha, inventor of a colourless poison gas, gave a hunted glance around the tiny apartment.

A few drops of that gas would blow up towns. If he had only a few drops, he could blow up this hovel. True, he would die as well as his kidnapper, but he would have saved the formula. The blackguardly villain would not get it, and in his safe at home was a copy of it which his son could complete.

His groping hands reached his pockets. "None of that," growled the kidnapper. He reached out to seize the gun he thought the professor was carrying. When he brought out his hand, he held a tiny phial of colourless liquid. The absent-minded philosopher had put it there before leaving his laboratory the night before.

The gangster stared in astonishment. Suddenly the phial fell to the ground. There was a crash. Tregartha felt himself rising. "I'm dead," he cried despairingly.

THE FIRE WALKERS

From the title you may think that I intend to try and explain the mystery of this extraordinary feat; but as no physical explanation has been offered by scientific men who have investigated it thoroughly, I shall ask you to excuse me.

A few months ago I was in Suva, and was fortunate enough to see the natives of Bega (pronounced Mbengha) perform the ceremony of Vila-vilairevo—literally meaning "jumping into ovens." The island of Bega is about twenty miles from Suva, and is the only island of the two hundred and fifty composing the Archipelago of Fiji whose inhabitants possess this power over heat. Of course there is a legend attached to the ceremony; but it is a long story, and it will have to suffice to say the power was handed down from a young chief Galita, who tried to find an eel as a gift to the village historian, but unearthed a human dwarf who (in return for his life) promised him the power to remain unharmed on fiery stones. He, it is supposed, handed this power to the elders of his tribe, who, in turn, have passed it down through the generations.

For the ceremony, a circular pit, about fifteen feet wide and four feet deep, is filled with stones as big as a man can lift. On top of these, wood is piled and lit, more being added from time to time, for it takes many hours to heat the stones. On this occasion twelve tons of wood were used. When we arrived at the park, the logs were being removed and the stones roughly levelled. Suddenly the Fijians, picturesquely clad in skirts of banana leaves with garlands round their necks, ran from a small hut to the left of the pit shouting their Kaila or tribal cry. They formed a line round the edge of the stones, then, with a jogging trot, followed their leaders twice round the pit. The surrounding attendants then threw green branches and foliage onto the stones while the walkers stood in the centre of them. Soon the attendants, pit and performers were hidden in a huge column of smoke. This indicated the end of the ceremony.

WENDY VICKERS (Class A), Sorell House.

THE FUNERAL

With slow and solemn tread the procession wends its way. A thick blanket of cloud shuts out the sunlight. A deep hush has settled over the earth.

The procession moves on. At the rear is a group of twelve girls, their handkerchiefs pressed against faces full of restrained emotion. Now they are turning into a shady bower, where all is peace and quiet—green trees, green hedges, green grass, except where, in the centre, yawns a deep, dark hole. A grave! He would like to be here among the green shrubs he loved so well. Ah, brave! He gave his life for the great cause of Science—he died that others might live! And as the poor, mutilated body is lowered to its last resting-place, a great sigh swells over the throng. The twelve Physiologists draw in deep breaths of the cool, fresh air, and one remarks, "Well, thank goodness that's the last of the pickled rabbit!"

ETHNEE KELLY (Class A), Franklin.

"He's coming round, nurse." Somewhere in the distance he heard a voice. It was that of the dastardly gangster. He sat up with a jerk. The dentist's kindly face was beaming at him. "A bad tooth, young man, but it came out all right. You won't be troubled with that again."

Tregartha stared. Then he jumped up as memory came back to him. He put on his coat and hat, and went thankfully back to his bed. The late Professor Ted Tregartha, famous inventor and saviour of his country, hurried home so that Ted Tregartha, bank clerk, could keep his job and cigarettes.

JEAN FLAHERTY (Class C1), Sorell.



SUNSET ON THE WATERS

The little golden wavelets
All rippled o'er the bay,
When King Sun gently kissed them
Before he sank away.

And on the shimmering ponds
When browsing cattle lowed,
The sun-tipped water-lilies
On sunset waters glowed.

EDNA TREGANNA (Class C1), Arthur.

SPRING SONG

I want to sing about the Spring,
For daffodils are yellow;
But daffodils were sung before,
And by another fellow.

I want to sing my Spring Song now,
For brown seeds from their slumbers
Awake, and seek the light—alas!
Brown seeds are now—back numbers.

I want to sing about green buds,
And larks, and flowers galore;
But oh! I cannot sing my song—
It's all been sung before.

B. B. (Class A), Wilmot.

Faces in Public Places



The Bank Manager



2 The Kindly Matron



3 The Detective



The School Teacher



5 The Small Shopkeeper



6 The Draper's Assistant



The Office Boy



8 The Large Shopkeeper



9 The Debt Collector

L.O'May
CI
Wilmot

FISHING

"What on earth are you doing?" My brother looked up from the floor, where he was surrounded by tins, sticks, string, and a packet of pins, and said, "Goin' fishing". Comin'." "Try anything once," I said, for I really could not resist that tangle of tins, sticks and string.

Jack was the quintessence of consideration. All brothers are. He led the way to the creek through dense undergrowth, and, when he pushed back the creepers and branches, they swang back into position just as I got there.

He instructed me in the fine art of attaching a very live worm to a very bent pin, chose me a likely place, sat me on a moss-grown hollow log, told me a supple wrist and a quick eye were all that were necessary for casting, and left me. Hollow logs, I thought, were grand places for snakes, and snakes were very fond of making for water on hot days. I cast. My flourish was professional. The first time my hook caught the tree behind me, the second it embedded itself in Jack's neck, but at the third attempt it fell weakly into the water.

I sat, and gazed my fill. A complete metamorphosis overtook me. I was Izaak Walton. Suddenly a yell awoke me. "Look out! You've got a

bite!" Snakes! I nearly died on the spot. I left the log, I left the rod, I left the stream.

All the afternoon I either hauled the line up too soon, or let the fish depart with the worm.

"You'll soon learn," Jack said patronizingly. "You've got to have experience to catch fish like me." I let him live—despite his rudeness—he's bigger than me.

P.S.—I am going fishing again to-morrow to catch the one that got away from Jack.

A. BARTON (Class A), Wilmot.

SUNLIGHT ON THE SEA

I love to hear the sweet birds sing,
In every bush and tree,
And see the flowers in the spring
And—sunlight on the sea.

I like the smell of gum in bloom
And flowers on the lea;
And shadows on the golden bloom
And—sunlight on the sea.

Where'er I live, where'er I die,
May this my last sight be—
A wide expanse of azure sky
And—sunlight on the sea.

N. SULLIVAN (Class A), Sorell.

Junior Section

THE EMPEROR

Reposing on a silken couch,
Jewelled rings on my hand,
I watch my dusky silent slaves
Bring fruit, and I am fanned
By two dark maidens tall and slim,
Their movements quiet and slow,
Shadows against a shadowy wall,
Their arms move to and fro.
Black are their eyes and black their hair,
Gleaming bronze their skin.
I am the king of all the land,
I have no kith or kin.

Far away in the jungle deep,
The spotted leopards prowl,
The panther pads on stealthy paws
And fierce hyenas howl
Outside my palace all night long.
I fear them not, for I am strong.

Within my hidden stronghold grim
Lie heaps of golden coins:
Rubies, sapphires, opals, pearls,
Guarded by slaves. A fortress joins
The stronghold. I am rich and great,
And lord of all this lawless state.

Within my palace, golden steps
Lead to my ivory throne.
Along the terrace wall I pace,
King, and king alone.
Fishes in shining lakes are bright,
The cypress trees grow tall;
Sandalwood scents my spacious halls,
And I am lord of all.
Lord over fish, and slave, and bird,
Lord over man and beast.
Lord of the land, lord of the sea,
Lord of the golden East.

MARY MESTON (D2), Arthur.

"MUTTON-BIRDERS"

It was a bright, clear morning in early April, with a soft, warm, but slowly rising northerly wind blowing. Across Armstrong Channel, on Mount Munro, the biggest land mass of the hilly country of Cape Barren Island, a soft grey cloud was beginning to bank up, presaging a brisk breeze behind. Gradually, but with increasing speed, the gentle ripples of the Channel became transformed into leaping waves which foamed and splashed as they curled over and grew in size.

We packed the food and gear that we required for a long day's work in the mutton-bird rookery of an adjacent island. We stowed this safely on board the "Vesta," our little twenty-six foot boat which is equipped with both an engine and a sail. Soon our little boat was nosing her way out of the harbour into Armstrong Channel. The flapping sail rapidly puffed out and filled, making her heel gracefully over to the lee side. With the now strong northerly breeze on her beam, our little craft was fairly romping along. Now and then a wave, higher and more boisterous than its fellows, would leap across the bows in a sheet

of flying spray to run back whence it came by way of the scuppers. About half an hour later we arrived at our destination, Preservation Island. This island is about 450 acres in area, and lies a little more than two and a half miles to the north-west of Clarke Island. The greater part of it is very fertile, but the south-eastern portion is dry, sandy and rocky, and consists chiefly of mutton-bird rookery.

We anchored close in toward the shore, off a long sandy beach. Quickly disembarking, we walked a few hundred yards inland, and established our headquarters for the day's operations near a well with abundant water. Leaving one of our number here to make a fire and boil a bucket of water, three of us set out for those parts of the rookery which we knew by previous experience to be most thickly populated with mutton-birds.

As we walked across the uneven ground, covered with pig-face, coarse grasses and small bushes, we occasionally saw the tail of a snake disappearing down a mutton-bird hole. Soon we came across a large tiger-snake lying curled up in the sunshine. Before it could make good its escape, it was quickly despatched by one of the stout sticks each one of us carried. We separated and began the business of catching mutton-birds.

At the mouth, these mutton-bird holes vary in size from about that of a rabbit burrow to more than double that size. Inside they are much broader, and range in length from slightly under two feet to seven or eight, generally running in a slanting fashion.

Observing one around whose mouth were many fresh imprints of mutton-birds' feet—a sure sign that a mutton-bird is within—I placed over my right hand a thick woollen sock—a precaution necessary when one considers how often snakes are to be found in the mutton-bird holes, and the irritable nature of the birds themselves. Dropping into a prone position near the mouth, I thrust my gloved hand down the burrow. My hand was met with a vigorous attack by the occupant's sharp and hooked beak. Ignoring this, I seized it by the leg, and yanked the bird out of the hole. As I swung it into the air, the sharp claws of its webbed feet scratched unavailingly at my gloved hand. Holding its head between my fingers and thumb, I gave one swift, swinging jerk which broke its neck.

Occasionally, I struck an empty hole, and again, a hole which was longer than usual. To overcome this difficulty I followed the hole in by breaking the loose sand along its course. This process was occasionally hindered considerably by an obstinate clump of coarse grass growing exactly on top of the hole.

When I had secured about two dozen birds, I strung them on a stout stick sharpened at both ends, by thrusting it through the tough skin of the birds' lower jaws. Then, with these on my shoulder, I returned to headquarters, where a blazing fire had been built between several slabs of stone on which a bucket of water was boiling furiously.

Soon after, the others came in, each with a load of a score or more of mutton-birds, and we sat down in the shade of some leafy boobyalla trees. Here we plucked the thick black outer feathers

from the birds, but they were still covered with a thick coat of ash-coloured down. This was removed by dipping the bird in the bucket of hot water for a few seconds and rubbing vigorously with the hands.

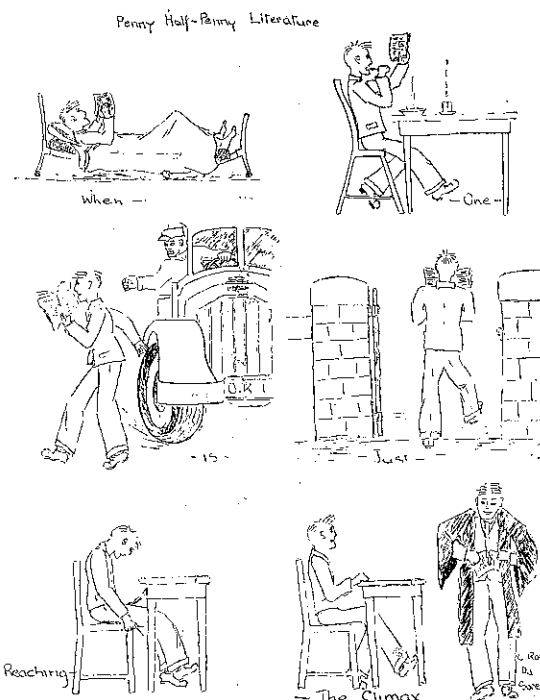
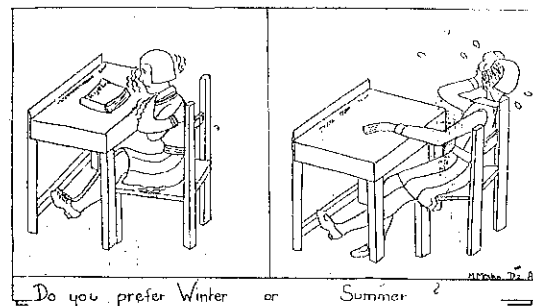
When we had finished plucking these, we again set out for the rookery. The day was now well advanced, and the hot sun beat down mercilessly from a clear sky, its rays making the dry, sandy soil of the rookery most uncomfortably hot. Hot, perspiring and thirsty, we worked, killing a snake now and then, and sometimes coming across the remains of a young mutton-bird who had indiscreetly come out of his hole during the day—to be pounced upon and demolished by a watchful Pacific gull or a noisy band of crows.

So the day went on: in the rookery for a while, then back to headquarters to pluck our catches, and then back again to the rookery. At dinner we rested for an hour, supplementing our meal with a mutton-bird apiece, roasted on a stick stuck up before the fire.

As the sun sank slowly over the horizon amid a blaze of orange-red, we prepared to depart for our home on Clarke Island. Just after sunset the parent mutton-birds appear. Slowly at first, in twos and threes; a little later the air is alive with them, filling it with the incessant whirr of thousands of wings. Flying in wide circles over the rookery, they wait for darkness to fall when they will visit and feed their young with shrimps, and other small marine life. In a big mutton-bird rookery there are tens of thousands of mutton-bird holes packed closely together over large areas of ground which are monotonous in their sameness. Yet each pair of mutton-birds can find its own particular hole in which lives its one solitary offspring.

The wind had died away completely, as it so often does when it is from the north, and we had to steam across to Clarke Island. As we approached our harbour, the lingering twilight of the clear autumn evening had faded away. However, we were guided into the harbour by a lantern hung in the centre of the beach. In a shed near the beach, by the light of several lanterns, we cleaned and dressed the birds, keeping a certain number to eat fresh, and salting the remainder. Late at night, we finished and retired to bed, where, content with the contentment of a hard day's work well done, we dropped off immediately into profound slumber which continued well past our usual rising hour next day.

DOUG. MACLAINE (D4), Franklin.



IN A TRAM

The conductor rang the bell. The tram was about to start. There burst upon the air the wail of a female in distress. "Yooohoo! yooohoo! Conductor, wait a minute, please. Yooohoo!" Everyone in the car peered through the window to see the owner of that strident voice. It was a middle-aged, soured woman, dressed in black with a brilliant orange scarf spotted with purple. The conductor helped her aboard and once again the tram moved on.

She was hung with a host of parcels like a Christmas tree. For a moment she stood wondering where to sit. The tram gave a sudden lurch, and she embraced a young man in a grey tweed suit. Her parcels went sprawling on the floor. "Now you've done it," she gasped. "You've broken my eggs, young man!" The man disentangled himself, and with a pained and hurt expression, removed the traces of squashed egg from his trousers. Without a word of apology, she rescued her parcels and staggered to her seat. "Fares, please!" The conductor was at her side. "Eh?" said she.

"Fares, please," roared the conductor. "Oh, you want the money?" said she. "Where are you going?" asked the conductor. "Oh, I'm going to see my sister. Poor soul, she's got chicken-pox," she said. "Yes, but what street do you want?" thundered the conductor, now angry. "Oh, Smith-street, please. How much?" "Twopence," said the conductor. The woman fumbled in her bag and took out a pound note. The conductor, now the colour of a lobster, counted out nineteen and tenpence, and

gave it her. The woman continued to fumble in her bag.

"Smith-street!" shouted the conductor in her ear.

"Oh! thank you," she said, "and, conductor, I found twopence in my bag. I needn't have given you a pound note after all."

C. C. (E1), Sorell.

THE GIPSY WANDERER

When the dew is on the rosebud,
And the snail is on the thorn,
The little gipsy wanderer
Is heralding the morn.

In flowing robes of red and green,
And with dew-drops in her hair,
She flits before the streamlet's sheen,
Here, there, and everywhere.

But when the sun is on the hill,
And the trees are swaying low,
The little gipsy wanderer,
On her way must go.

So if you hear a sweet voice,
When the snail is on the thorn,
You'll know it is the gipsy,
Heralding the morn.

EILEEN WILSON (D4), Arthur
EARLY MORNING

The river lay there—grey, cold and dreary. The dismal cry of a mope sounded eerily. Hills rose on either side, low and dark, while high above dull white clouds streaked the leaden sky. No movement disturbed the still waters, over which a thin grey fog hung.

Suddenly the eastern sky seemed to shake and quiver as the first herald rays broke over the craggy hilltops. In a moment everything was transformed. The mist still hung over the water, but now it was an ethereal rose instead of grey. It swayed and eddied in response to the light breeze that had sprung up. Gradually it floated away. The sun itself burst over the hills in a fiery splendour. Its rays struck the water with the touch of Midas, turning it into a sheet of gold. Little glinting wavelets rippled along. Two wild ducks skimmed the water, and dived together, appearing again with a ruffling of downy feathers.

On shore the birds woke to song in the dark green ti-trees, while the cold sand changed to a gleaming yellow warmth, and all the world sprang into life with the rising of the sun.

DERRIS EASTERBROOK (D1), Sorell.

THE RIVER

Rushing, roaring, ever pouring,
Twixt towering walls and mountains soaring,
Like a snake it writhes and doubles,
While its torrent boils and bubbles.
Here a waterfall thunders loudly,
Here green forests tower proudly.
Changeful of course, changeful of pace,
Beginning in fury, ending in grace.

DON BARNES (D4), Sorell.

NIGHTLY STRIFE

We had a quarrel, Conscience and I;
"Just one more minute," to Conscience I'd cry.
"I have a good book, so Home Work can wait."
But Conscience would say, "It's awfully late."
The hours ticked by, while I read on,
Till at last I found that the time had gone,
And someone had poked me and to me had said,
"Come on, there, now! It's time for bed!"

When I was in bed, Conscience would say,
"What about Home Work set for to-day?"
Then I'd snuggle right down, and hide my head,
And pretend there was no fierce teacher to dread.
"Oh, I'll get it done, for don't you see,
It's only a trivial matter to me."
But when morning had dawned with frost and hoar,
I WISHED I had done it the night before.

NANCY COE (D2), Wilmot.

BIG GAME FISHING

One day in the Christmas holidays I decided to go fishing, and try to catch that whopper people had been talking about. Taking a rope six feet in diameter, and a hook which in reality was "Queen Mary's" largest anchor, I baited it with a small whale. Seeing that the rope was firmly fixed, I sat down to wait. But I had not long to wait, for in a few minutes I felt a tug on the rope. I immediately let out a little bit of rope, about fifty miles, and kept on letting it out until the fish was tired. Then I hired the Australian fleet to haul on the rope, and after six months we managed to draw the enormous fish up on Australia. The fish was so enormous that the water receded, and a great flood of water swept into Asia and Europe, and before the water came back again I had walked to Africa over the sea bottom to tell them the cause of the upheaval.

GEOFF. OLIVER (D4), Sorell House.



SPRING

Merry falls the springtime,
Laughter's in the air;
Sing, for this is singtime—
Youth is everywhere.
Life is full of happiness;
All the world's at play,
Care may follow after—
We'll enjoy to-day.

D. WALKER (D4), Franklin.

A WINTER NIGHT

The river flowed on, gurgling round the piles of the wharf, and gleaming in the light of the full moon, which was now high in the purple, star-studded canopy of the heavens. The eerie cry of a plover, the signal for a general chorus from its mates, echoed across the flats. The frogs seemed to be revelling in the abundance of water that surrounded their reedy home.

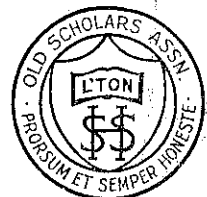
Down the river, the piercing siren of a ship echoed back from the hills, as it signalled its intention of berthing at the wharf. In the darkness, a dog barked, then silence, save for the sighing of the wind in the tree-tops, and the chorus of the frogs. And the river still flowed on as for ages past, and as it will flow on for ages yet to come.

C. PLUMMER (E5), Wilmot.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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

"Orange Peel" (Sarah Scott High School, Terre Haute, Indiana); Somerville House (Brisbane High School for Girls) Magazine; "The Unicorn" (Melbourne High School Magazine); "The Longerenong Collegian"; Unley High School Magazine; Adelaide High School Magazine; "The Philpian" (Teachers' College, Hobart); The Queens-town Technical College Magazine; "The Devonian" (Devonport State High School); "The Riverside" (Bairnsdale School of Mines and Technical School); "School Echoes" (The Friends' School); Scottsdale District High School Magazine; Ballarat High School Magazine; "The Record" (University High School, Parkville); "Environment" (University of Sydney Science Magazine); "The Log" (Hobart High School); "Pallas" (MacRobertson Girls' High School, Melbourne).



OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN

GENERAL NOTES

Membership.—Our financial membership for this year is a record, the total up to October being 190, a great advance on the 43 of last year.

Dances.—The dancing season was opened with a dance at the "Ka-Pai." As this proved a great success, it was decided to run the future functions at the school. All dances were a financial success, and were very much enjoyed by all who attended.

Socials.—A number of socials have been held. The Committee has been very pleased to see so many junior Old Scholars attending and enjoying these functions.

Dancing Classes.—At the request of some of the younger Old Scholars, the dancing class was revived, and has been held at the school every Monday night. This has been a huge success, and a great source of revenue to the Association.

Annual Dinner and Dance.—This function was held at the Metropole on Saturday, October 16, 1937. There was a record attendance. The Toast list was as follows:—"The King" (proposed by the President); "The School and Staff" (proposed by the President, response by the Headmaster); "Kindred Associations" (proposed by Mr. D. W. Shields, response by Mr. P. Sulzberger); "The Association" (proposed by Mr. A. R. Brickhill, response by Mr. B. Kaiser). A song by Miss G. Parsons was greatly appreciated. The dinner was followed by a very successful dance at the school.

Finance.—Owing to the increased membership and the greater success of dances and socials, we are able to show a highly satisfactory credit balance. We have presented the School with a blackwood piano stool. All funds collected by the Committee towards the Library Building fund have been handed over for the purchase of books.

Thanks.—We would like to thank Mr. Meston for the use of the school, all donors and all those who have contributed to the success of the Association.

FINANCIAL MEMBERS, 1937-38

Mrs. A. L. Meston, Mrs. R. Edwards, Misses E. Brooks, M. Brown, N. Burn, J. Blyth, N. Box, B. Badcock, E. Brown, P. Barkworth, D. Bartle, F. Collins, C. Cooper, S. Cox, M. Cobbett, B. Dowie, J. Edwards, A. Edwards, J. Geiger, J. Grubb, N. Gardam, R. Gillam, M. Horne, M. Hamilton, M. Hurst, D. Hadfield, B. Hammond, F. Jorgensen, N. Jackson, M. Kelb, M. Lee, B. Layh, P. Meston, G. McPhail, F. McQueen, P. Orpwood, F. Rose, P. Searl, J. Staggard, L. Sabine, M. Tuck, M. Turnbull, G. Turmine, T. Woodhouse, M. Woodhead, M. Price, G. Viney, J. Crooks, J. Mason, G. Burns, B. Percy, M. McGivernon.

Messrs. L. Abra, J. Addison, G. Atherton, J. Atherton, A. J. Anderson, S. Burkett, J. Bennett, J. Bell, G. Bonney, W. Bertram, G. Bennell, M. Cameron, J. Curtis, L. Cooper, G. Callahan, N. L. Campbell, J. Cox, R. Cartledge, A. E. Daymond, N. G. Dineen, E. W. Dwyer, R. Edwards, H. Fuller, G. Furnage, S. Fuller, N. Forsyth, A. D. Foot, R. Gregory, S. Gill, F. A. Guy, N. Gill, D. Gourlay, W. Gourlay, D. S. Gill, R. Horne, R. Hill, T. Hague, S. Holloway, G. Hutton, W. Hudson, K. Jackson, R. Jordan, H. C. Kaiser, F. Kidd, K. McPhail, D. Munro, R. Maumill, S. C. Moore, J. I. Murfett, D. McDonald, G. Paton, J. Panitzki, E. Porteous, R. Rudd, K. Robinson, R. Ralph, N. Shegog, C. Smith, P. Tanner, D. Thollar, D. Twidle, J. Tuck, H. Tutting, E. Triptree, V. Viney, G. Walsh, E. Wesley, A. J. Woolcock, J. Wright, C. A. Ikin, R. K. Rainbow, C. F. Croft, S. Gray, J. B. Mather.

HONORARY LIFE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Messrs. T. G. Johnstone, W. L. Grace, H. Glover, C. S. Sharp, H. Ede, R. Anderson, R. L. Brown, R. Bligh, C. Briggs, S. Bartlett, H. C. Baker, H.

Craw, W. Clarke, G. Cunningham, N. Campbell, S. Cartledge, E. Dobie, S. Dunkley, J. Farmilo, H. Johnstone, A. Davern, W. Fahey, P. Fordham, G. Gibbons, H. Hope, N. Howard, H. Higgs, R. Hamence, S. Loneragan, W. Mason, W. Morrison, E. McIvor, M. Munro, R. Perry, H. Padman, H. Rosevear, R. Rule, L. Scott, J. Shaw, A. Stokes, H. Stephens, J. Turner, R. Turner, A. Traill, A. Thorne, D. Whitchurch, D. Wyllie, R. Watson, H. Watters, I. Briggs, W. L. Garrard, R. O. M. Miller.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

1937-38

Patron.—Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A.

President.—Mr. A. G. King.

Vice-Patrons.—Mrs. A. L. Meston, Messrs. R. O. Miller, W. H. Daymond, W. L. Grace, K. M. Dallas, T. G. Johnstone, L. O. Stubbs, C. P. Phillips, N. L. Campbell, A. E. Daymond.

Vice-Presidents.—Miss B. Layh, Messrs. A. J. Woolcock, J. B. Mather, D. W. Shields, K. McPhail.

Hon. Secretary.—Miss Joy Geiger.

Hon. Treasurer.—Miss N. Turnbull.

Assistant Secretaries.—Miss J. Mason, Mr. G. W. Scott.

Hon. Auditors.—Mr. A. R. Brickhill, Mr. G. Foot.

Editor of the Column.—Miss J. Mason.

General Committee.—Misses G. Turmine, P. Searl, J. Grubb, M. Price, N. Jackson; Messrs. H. C. Kaiser, C. A. Ikin, N. Forsyth, M. Bertram, J. I. Murfett, R. Gregory.

OLD SCHOLARS' DIRECTORY

President.—Mr. A. G. King, c/o "Examiner" Office.

Hon. Secretary.—Miss Joy Geiger, 57 Garfield Street, or c/o Tasmanian Steamers Pty. Ltd., P.O. 292, Launceston.

Hon. Treasurer.—Miss M. Turnbull, c/o A. Harp and Sons, Cameron Street.

Editor of the Column.—Miss J. Mason, c/o T. and G. Insurance, Paterson Street.

Hon. Secretary Tennis Club.—Miss G. Viney, c/o East Launceston State School.

Hon. Secretary Football Club.—Mr. M. F. Bertram, c/o Union Bank, St. John Street.

Hon. Secretary Hockey Club.—Miss C. Barnard, c/o Ludbrooks, Brisbane Street.

Subscriptions.—6s. for a Married Couple; 4s. for Old Scholars over 21 years of age; 3s. for Old Scholars under 21 years of age; 2s. for Old Scholars who left school last year.

The above includes subscription to the School Magazine.

CHURINGA TENNIS CLUB

ANNUAL REPORT FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER 19th, 1937.

Your Committee has to report that the Club has experienced a fairly satisfactory year, commendable interest being shown by the majority of members.

Membership.—The membership was lower than that of the previous year and great difficulty was experienced in securing a team.

The Club was affiliated with the City and Suburban and Northern Lawn Tennis Association. Under the auspices of the former, pennant matches

were played during the summer. Your Club, competing in the "B" Grade, was successful in winning only one out of eight matches played. Congratulations are tendered to the Trinity Club, which gained the "B" Grade Pennant.

Miss J. Geiger was successful in winning the "B" Grade Championship Singles conducted by this Association in May and also the "B" Grade Singles in the Winter Tournaments conducted by the Northern Tasmanian Lawn Tennis Association. We congratulate Miss Geiger on her very fine performance.

Last November the Old Hobartians Club travelled to Launceston to play matches, and our team secured a victory by 13 rubbers to 10. This annual fixture is very much appreciated by members of both clubs.

During the year no club tournaments were held. As these are a means of holding the interest of the members, it is hoped that for the benefit of the Club as a whole tournaments will be run this year.

The financial position of the Club is fairly sound, a balance of £8/17/7 remaining to the Club's credit. This is an increase on last year's balance of £2/14/10.

Members are asked to encourage Old Scholars to join up with the Club, which with the continued interest of members can look forward to a very successful 1937-38 season.

HOCKEY NOTES

At the beginning of the season three teams were formed—Churinga Blue, Churinga Gold, Churinga Green; Blue was captained by C. Charlesworth, Gold by K. Rose, and Green by J. Marriott; C. Barnard was elected secretary and treasurer.

Churinga Blue team had a very successful season; the team won every roster match, twelve in all, and won the premiership of the Northern Tasmanian Hockey Association. Churinga Blue played University, premiers of the Southern Association, at Launceston, and after a very hard, good and exciting match beat University 2-1. Churinga Blue won the premiership of Tasmania, defeating Old Devonians 7-1; Old Devonians were premiers of N.W. Coast. Much of the success of Churinga Blue was due to the excellent coaching and captaincy of C. Charlesworth.

Churinga Gold began the season with a very strong, fast team which almost beat Blue. Gold team was winning all its matches except those against Blue; unfortunately some players left Launceston and this weakened the team, which lost two matches at the end of the season.

Churinga Green team showed great improvement during the season, and the keenness of its members should enable the team to do very well next season. Green team was unfortunate in losing its captain and other players who were ill, and this handicapped them severely. Green team played a number of matches against teams outside Launceston.

At the Interstate Trials held in June, most players in the Northern team were members of the Churinga Club; Churinga were represented by C. Charlesworth, C. Barnard, J. Walker, M. Hodgman, F. Hamilton, L. Thompson, E. Lohrey and P. Honey (emergency). Of these, C. Charles-

worth, E. Lohrey, C. Barnard, M. Hodgman and L. Thompson were chosen as members of the Tasmanian team which played in the Interstate Carnival in Brisbane.

CHURINGA FOOTBALL CLUB

The Club commenced its 1937 season with many of last year's players available. However, some very valuable players were lost. L. Tucker played with the St. George Club, Sydney, Ray Watts with Essendon in the Melbourne League, A. Gough with Devonport, and N. McDonald with University.

At an early meeting Mr. E. L. Best was appointed coach, H. Matthews captain and N. Forsyth vice-captain. Under expert coaching the team soon became a strong combination. An outstanding feature throughout the season was the fine sporting spirit and camaraderie between players; to this our success in winning the premiership with the loss of only one match is in no small measure due. We also won the Conder Shield for the State premiership. This is the second occasion we have achieved this double success.

During the season matches were played against The Old Hobartians, Clemes' Old Boys, Friends' Old Boys, and Second Launceston. In each case Churinga won by wide margins.

PERSONAL NOTES

Old Scholars at Melbourne University are Fred. Rose and Brian Hughes (Medical); Ray Adams (Engineering).

Bruce Ross has been in Victoria for twelve months doing research work in education. It is rumoured that he is to be appointed to the staff of the Teachers' College.

Stan. Barnard has been over from Adelaide to visit his people. Stan. is traveller for a rubber firm.

Isobel McDonald has been home from Nauru on her honeymoon.

Bernard Scott has an appointment to the Department of Health in Melbourne.

Lawrie Abra has gone to England.

Alf. Bowen has been transferred to Wagga Wagga.

Roy Rudd has been transferred to Melbourne.

Jean Tabart has been transferred to Airways office at Essendon.

Jack Panitzki is looking after the Savings Bank at St. Mary's.

Colin McElwee is working at Exeter.

Eric Dwyer is working in the Post Office at Hobart.

Neil Barclay is working in Sydney.

Dick Hope is a wireless operator on S.S. "Kini."

Vera Taylor and Bill Box are to be married at the end of the year.

Marjorie Tevelein is doing exchange teaching in New Zealand.

John Fleming is in the Commonwealth Bank, Devonport.

Jill Cox is to be married in November to Mr. Leslie Coombe.

Harry and Lyle Chamberlain are doing Science at the University of Tasmania.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Muriel Rowe and Mr. George (Pete) Merridew.
Vivienne Skipper and David McQuestin.

Marjorie Hamilton and Ted Daymond.
Meg Slater and Mr. Royce Ramsay.
Marjorie Price and Mr. Gordon Lethborg.
Rupert Barnard and Miss W. Badcock.
Alf. Bowen and Grace Gunton.
Reginald Hall and Miss Betty Stabb.
Mae Brown and Mr. H. Williams.
Joyce Elliot and Mr. M. Banham.
Geoff. Bennell and Miss L. Hodgson.
Keith Robinson and Joan Crooks.

MARRIAGES.

Rosalie Kidd and Mr. Garth Pritchard, now living at Newcastle.

Eileen Bird and Mr. R. Mather were married in April, and are living in London.

Mary Cox was married in January to Mr. H. Langham.

Freda White was married recently to Mr. C. Case, and is now living at Townsville.

Jack Waldron was married recently to Miss C. Burston.

Mima Groves married Mr. S. Andrews.

Randolph Waldron married Miss Virginia Bacon, an American girl, at Wellington, and they are making their home at Christchurch. Randolph is purser on the "Rangatira."

BIRTHS.

Mrs. Len. Webb (nee Nancy Phillips), a daughter.

Mrs. Bert Ripper (nee Marjorie Kemp), a son.

Mrs. Ray Brickhill, a son.

Mrs. Tully (nee Molly Macnamara), a son.

Mrs. Harold Matthews, a son.

Mrs. Ingles Watt, a daughter.

Mrs. Charles Russen (nee Jean Atkinson), a daughter.

Mrs. Sutherland (nee Edna Norman), twin sons.

Mrs. Percy Weir (nee Muriel Sayer), a daughter.

THE ASSOCIATION'S CONGRATULATIONS TO—

Mr. Derek Wyatt, Secretary Old Devonians, on his engagement to Miss Barbara Fraser.

Roy Rudd, Gwen Parson, David Munro, Elma Kidd, Ted Wesley on winning prizes at the Competitions.

Our Hockey and Football Teams on winning the premierships.

Old Hobartians on opening Club Rooms, "The Belvedere."

The following Old Scholars on success in University Examinations:

Degrees Conferred in May, 1937.

Bachelor of Arts—Vivian Lockton Ockerby.

Bachelor of Commerce—Eileen Walton Mather (nee Bird).

Diploma of Education—Maurice Edmund Adamthwaite, B.Sc.

University Prize Winners, 1936.

Eric Saxon—French II., Commerce. Commercial Law.

Eileen Bird—Public Administration and Finance.

Bruce Ross—French II., French Consul's Prize.

Sir Philip Fysh Prize for English.

Stan Harvey—Sir Philip Fysh Prize for Advanced Psychology.

Dorothy Burleigh—Victorian League Stourton Prize for History.