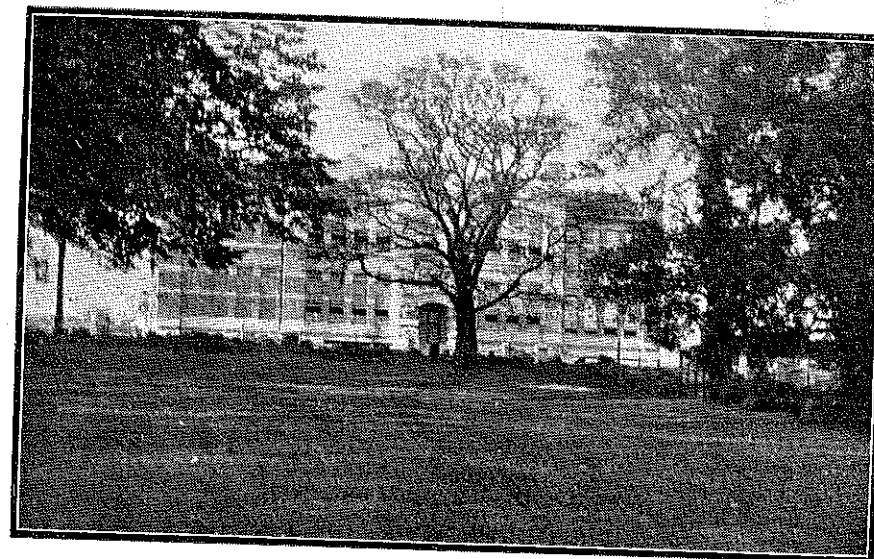


The Northern Churinga



EDITORIAL

As the publication day draws nearer and nearer so also does the sword of Damocles loom more precariously over my luckless head; in a disreputably untidy locker there is a seemingly unimportant portfolio containing papers, which if lost, would spell my doom. Crammed in that portfolio are the originals of priceless Rembrandts, photographic masterpieces, and gems of literature which, when printed, will constitute six hundred volumes of the Northern Churinga, 1938.

This year the articles have come in steadily throughout the half year, instead of jerkily (after a free homework period—or suggestions from teachers), and we hope that this spontaneity will in time cause contributors to pour articles in without a single demand either from me, or your class Magazine representative. There is so much talent amongst you, and we know you have lots

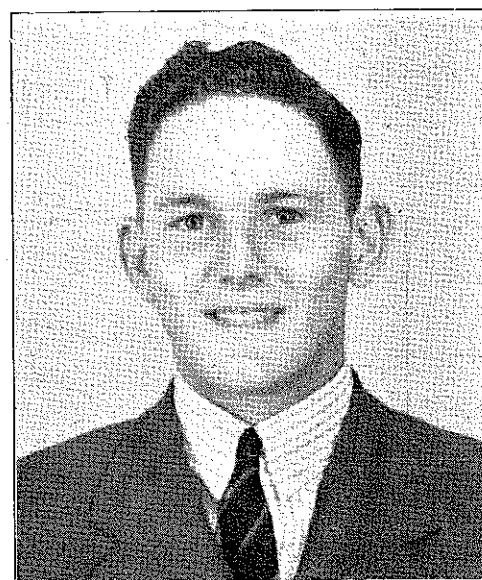
to say—that we should be snowed under, instead of being able to put all articles in one portfolio.

We are a little disappointed in the verse and drawings which do not reach the standard of the prose and photography. A sign of the times? Maybe so, in which case we are glad, for the Magazine reflects the school, and we should be alive to the currents of thought in the world today. But I should be surprised to find there were any fewer poets or artists than there have ever been—so come along, send us thumbnail sketches, caricatures, songs to Latin, Chemistry or Mathematics.

The most enthusiastic worker on the Magazine staff, is Douglas MacLaine, reporter, and Grant MacLaine runs a good second. Between them they could almost write a magazine. They are indefatigable.



Joan Scott.
Best Leaving Pass, Girls, 1937.



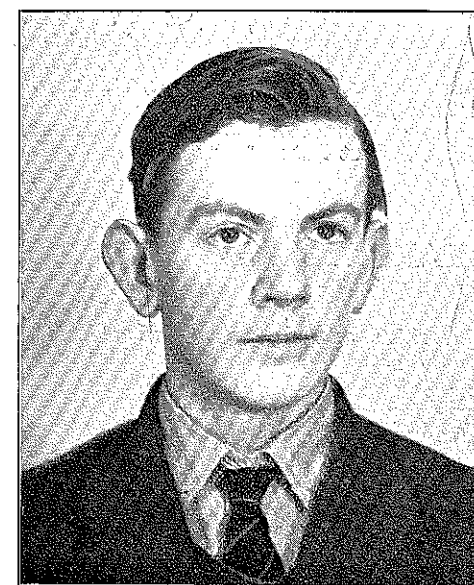
Frank Waters.
Best Leaving Pass, Boys, 1937.



Edna Treganna.
Best Intermediate Pass, Girls, 1937.



Joy Salter.
Best Intermediate Pass, Girls, 1937.



Roy Bates.
Best Intermediate Pass, Boys, 1937.

SPEECH NIGHT

On Wednesday, March 16, the Twenty-fifth Annual Speech Night was celebrated 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).

After the reading of the Annual Report by the Headmaster, Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A., the Girls' Choir, conducted by Miss C. Dennis, B.A., sang, "The Forge," "Where'er You Walk," "The Duke of Plaza-Toro," "Hail the Morning," "O Santissima" (Sicilian Mariners' Hymn) "All in the April Evening," "Hungarian Dance No. 5," "The Sandman" and Brahms' "Lullaby." Miss Elsie Nicholls was the accompanist and the organist, Mr. A. R. Gee.

Miss F. M. Aplin was responsible for the folk dancing by the junior girls.

For the boys' drill display, Mr. H. O'Shannessey was responsible.

At the close of the evening, presentations were made to Miss Dennis, Miss Aplin, Miss Elsie Nicholls, Miss Dulcie Cottrell and Mr. Gee.

Mr. G. V. Brooks presented the prizes to those whose names are as listed below:—

Dux of Class A (Girls)—Joan Scott.
Dux of Class A (Boys)—Francis Waters.
Dux of Class B (Girls)—Lena Mullen.
Dux of Class B (Boys)—Percy Kerrison.
Dux of Class C1—Joy Salter and Edna Treganna (aeq.).
Dux of Class C2—Roy Bates.
Dux of Class C3—Cecily Howard.
Dux of Class D1—Audrey Hill.
Dux of Class D2—Nancy Coe.
Dux of Class D3—Betty Firth and Gladys Spencer (aeq.).

Dux of Class D4.—Eva Johnston.
Dux of Class E1.—Kathleen Handley.
Dux of Class E2.—Betty Naylor.
Dux of Class E3.—Wanda Woodfield.
Dux of Class E4.—Ray Boden.
Dux of Class E5.—David Rogers.

Prize for General Merit, presented by Mr. T. G. Johnston. Leaving—Girl: Barbara Meston. Boy: Victor Fitze.

Prize for General Merit, presented by L.H.S. Old Scholars' Association. Intermediate—Girl: Edna Treganna. Boy: Roy Bates.

Prizes for Chemistry, presented by Messrs. Hatton and Law. Leaving—Francis Waters. Intermediate—Max Aylett.

Prize for Latin Composition—Ethnee Kelly.
Prize for French, presented by a Friend: Beverley Bradmore.

Prize for English Language and Literature, presented by Mr. A. D. Foot: Lena Mullen.

Prize for Botany—Thora Bottcher.

Prizes for Cookery, presented by Launceston Gas Company. Class C—Geva Bullock. Class D—Joyce Sturges.

Class E—Betty Austen.
Best Pass at Intermediate Examination—Roy Bates (7 credits, 2 Passes).

Best Pass at Leaving Examination—Francis Waters (7 Credits, 1 Pass).

Editor of School Magazine — Beverley Bradmore.

Librarians—Helen Brown and Lena Mullen.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

Literary Scholarship—Ethnee Kelly; Roy Beecroft (8).

General Scholarships—Ethnee Kelly, Roy Beecroft.

A. J. Clark Scholarship—Joan Scott (1), Ethnee Kelly (6).

Hogg Scholarship—Francis Waters (2), Beverley Bradmore (5), Ethnee Kelly (6), Joan Scott (8), Alice Barton (11).

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition (Modern Languages)—Francis Waters (2), Beverley Bradmore (5), Ethnee Kelly (6), Joan Scott (8), Alice Barton (11).

Gilchrist Watt Scholarship—Ethnee Kelly (5).
Education Department Scholarship—Barbara Meston.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES.

Federal Institute of Accountants' Prize—Joan Scott (1), Beverley Bradmore (6), Thora Bottcher (7), Ethnee Kelly (9), Alice Barton (10).

Commonwealth Institute of Accountants' Prize—Joan Scott.

Art.—Alice Barton.

Geography, Economics, Commercial Practice—Joan Scott.

Best Pass at Leaving Examination (Northern High Schools), presented by Messrs. A. W. Birchall and Sons—Francis Waters.

Hemingway and Robertson Scholarship—Ross Lovell.

Senior Bursaries — Roy Bates, Max Aylett, Phyllis Salter, Edna Treganna.

Junior Bursary—Pat Coe.

LEAVING PASS LIST

Barton, Alice Margaret—3 Credits, 3 Passes.
 Beecroft, Roy Maitland—4 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Botcher, Thora Mary—4 Credits, 3 Passes.
 Bradmore, Beverley Patricia—5 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Bryant, Geoffrey Raymond—1 Credit, 4 Passes.
 Cleaver, Joan Elsie—2 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Coe, Joan Margaret—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Cross, Harold Gilbert—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Fitze, Victor Norman—3 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Hills, Grace Emily—6 Passes.
 Kelly, Ethnee Patricia—3 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Kerrison, Kathleen Mary—2 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Robinson, Herbert Kenneth—3 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Sales, Lancelot Douglas—3 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Scott, Joan Millicent—6 Credits, 1 Pass.
 Waters, Francis Archer—7 Credits, 1 Pass.
 Williams, Annie Elizabeth—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

INTERMEDIATE PASS LIST.
 Aylett, Maxwell Charles—6 Credits, 3 Passes.
 Bates, Roy Henry—7 Credits.
 Bullock, Geva Claudia—2 Credits, 6 Passes.
 Burleigh, John—3 Credits, 6 Passes.
 Colson, Marjorie Dora—6 Passes.
 Cooper, Rita Ellen—1 Credit, 4 Passes.
 Cooper, Valma Evelyn—9 Passes.
 Cordell, Desmond Russell—1 Credit, 7 Passes.
 Davey, Marjorie—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Dobbins, Marjory Ruth—3 Credits, 6 Passes.
 Douglas, Winifred Ida—2 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Elmer, Maxwell—5 Passes.
 Flaherty, Jean Mary—4 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Freeland, Betty Jean—9 Passes.
 Fulton, Leslie Douglas—7 Passes.
 Furnage, Derek Richard—3 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Galloway, Margaret Ogilvie—2 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Goodwin, Daphne Louise—6 Passes.
 Harris, Maurine Edith—6 Passes.
 Herbert, Violet Madge—2 Credits, 5 Passes.
 Hollingsworth, James George—1 Credit, 6 Passes.
 Howard, Cecily Merle—4 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Hudson, Patricia Mary—7 Passes.
 Kent, Valerie Mary—1 Credit, 7 Passes.
 McCrossin, Robert Hugh—5 Credits, 4 Passes.
 MacLaine, Grantham Stanhope—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Mainwaring, Ronald Douglas—6 Passes.
 Marshall, Joyce Dorothy—7 Passes.
 Martin, Malva—2 Credits, 7 Passes.
 Moore, Robert Maxwell—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Murfett, Joan Lilian—5 Passes.
 Murphy, Gerald Eugene—1 Credit, 6 Passes.
 Nichols, Elsie Lilian—1 Credit, 6 Passes.
 Page, Elaine Lilius—8 Passes.
 Pickett, Dulcie Mary—1 Credit, 8 Passes.
 Pinel, Francis John—1 Credit, 5 Passes.
 Richardson, Dulcie May—2 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Rowbottom, Graham Alfred—7 Passes.
 Rowell, Darral Sydney—7 Passes.
 Salter, Phyllis Joy—5 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Schier, William Stuart—5 Passes.
 Searson, Trevor William—7 Passes.

Shannon, Annie Mavis—1 Credit, 7 Passes.
 Sims, Francis Rowley—2 Credits, 6 Passes.
 Smith, Ross William—1 Credit, 6 Passes.
 Snow, Roger Bastow—1 Credit, 7 Passes.
 Stanfield, Joy—9 Passes.
 Treganna, Edna May—5 Credits, 4 Passes.
 Viney, Robert Max—6 Passes.
 Watters, Alva Dorothy—8 Passes.
 Wright, Malcolm Leslie—1 Credit, 8 Passes.

PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

The sixth annual report and statement of accounts presented in February last, disclosed that this branch of the School's activities is in a healthy condition. The same officials were re-elected for a further term, viz.:—President, Mr. F. D. Barclay; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. L. V. Tilley; Hon. Secretary, Mr. L. G. Bain. Despite the repeated appeals it has to be recorded that an infinitesimal percentage of the parents of scholars attending the School, realise the importance of becoming members of the Association by payment of the nominal amount of one shilling. By doing so those accepting the responsibilities attached to furthering the interests of the School would be considerably lessened.

In consequence of the uncertainty prevailing concerning the Council's intentions regarding its flood prevention scheme, which if put into effect will seriously prejudice the development of Ogilvie Park, the Committee's scheme to provide a commodious pavilion and completion of tennis courts has perforce to remain in abeyance. It is hoped, however, that recent developments will eventually enable active operations to be resumed. The Ground Committee is anxious that this recreation ground shall provide a substantial revenue.

It is satisfactory to record that the School four-oared crews, which competed in the Bourke Cup and Clarke Challenge Shield races, held at Launceston and Hobart respectively, were both successful. As a result of the unsatisfactory conditions relating to boating these crews, it is proposed to endeavour to raise sufficient funds to enable a boat to be purchased and thereby place the crew on the same level as its opponents. It has been suggested that future contests for the Clarke Shield be competed for in eight-oared boats, as was the case some years ago.

It is with sincere regret that we record that one of the Association's most enthusiastic workers, Mr. Tom Elliott, recently met with a serious accident. Both he and his wife have been closely associated with the School's activities over a lengthy period. It is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Elliott's injuries will not be of such a nature as to debar him from still interesting himself in furthering the interests of the School. Again the Committee urge parents to display a live interest in this Association by becoming members and otherwise helping the Executive to complete its ambitious scheme at Ogilvie Park as soon as the opportunity presents itself.

L. G. BAIN, Hon. Secretary.

WHO'S WHO

Principal: Mr. A. L. Meston, M.A.
Acting Principal: Mr. J. B. Mather, B.A.
Staff: Misses B. Layh, B.A., Diplome d'Etudes Francaises, Diplome de Phonetique Francaise (Senior Mistress of French); L. M. Crocker, B.A. (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 Francais (English and French); W. J. Badcock, B.A. (English, Geography and Latin); K. Shone (Shorthand and Commerce); K. Jackson (French and English); H. P. Meggs (Art); C. Dennis, B.A. (Latin and French); J. W. Richardson (Botany, Science and Mathematics); F. Mead (Science, Geography and Mathematics); A. L. Sample (Needlework); M. McGiveron (Cookery); H. F. Deane, Clerk (Shorthand and Typewriting); Messrs. C. W. B. Reeves, B.A. (Senior Master in History, Geography and Music); T. Doe, B.Sc. (Science); C. C. Lawrence, B.Com. (Commerce, Shorthand and Economics); B. C. Brook, B.A. (English and History); R. Edwards, B.A. (Latin and English); H. J. Moses (Commerce, History and Geography); F. O'Shannessy (Mathematics); R. Jordan (Mathematics).

Senior Prefects: Patricia Killalea and James Beck.

Prefects: Maisie Howard, Lena Mullen, Thora Bottcher, Joan Coe, Nancy Bramich, Peggy Spotswood, Elsie Nicholls, Geoff. Bryant, Ken. Robinson, Geoff. Frankcombe, Roy Beecroft, Len. Parsons, Percy Kerrison, Stanley Witt, Geoff. Dean.

House Captains: Wilmot—Joan Coe and Percy Kerrison. Arthur—Thora Bottcher and Alf. Peterson. Sorell—Evelyn Howe and Stanley Witt. Franklin—Audrey Elliott and Geoff. Frankcombe.

Sports Monitors: Maisie Howard, Edna Treganna and Percy Kerrison.

Captain of Tennis: Girls—M. Ferrall. Coaches, Miss K. Shone and Mr. Alan Barnard.

Captain of Hockey: Thora Bottcher. Coach, Miss J. Blyth.

Captain of Basketball: Elaine Page. Coach, Miss H. P. Meggs.

Captain of Tennis: Boys—Ken. Robinson. Coach, Mr. H. J. Moses.

Captain of Cricket: Percy Kerrison. Coach, Messrs. E. A. Pickett and R. Jordan.

Captain of Football: Percy Kerrison. Coaches, Messrs. E. A. Pickett and R. Jordan.

Sports Mistress: Miss J. A. Austin.

Sports Master: Mr. C. C. Lawrence.

Magazine Editor: Lena Mullen.

Reporter of Magazine: Douglas MacLaine.

Magazine Supervisor: Miss F. M. Aplin.

Library Monitors: Lena Mullen, Nancy Bramich, Edna Treganna, Marjory Dobbins, Valma Cooper, Lesley O'May, Joy Stanfield, Marjorie Colson, Geva Bullock.

Library Supervisor: Miss J. Blyth.

Senior Monitors:

Class A—Margaret Ferrall and Norman Wood.
 Class B—Marjory Dobbins and Bill Shier.
 Class C1—Joyce Scott.
 Class C2—Nancy Coe and Fred. Watson.
 Class C3—Dulcie Cottrell and Douglas MacLaine.
 Class D1—Heather Scott.
 Class D2—Peter Wood.
 Class D3—Pat Coe.
 Class D4—Barbara Broughton and Brian Summers.
 Class E1—Jessie McConnon and Brian Booth.
 Class E2—Jean Graham.
 Class E3—H. Claxton and W. Broad.
 Class E4—Jessie Notman and Ronald MacLaine.

DUCES

FIRST TERM

Class A—Roy Beecroft	76 %
B—Jean Flaherty	75.8 %
C1—Corrie Harvey	70.4 %
C2—Fred. Watson	81.2 %
C3—Eva Johnston	75.8 %

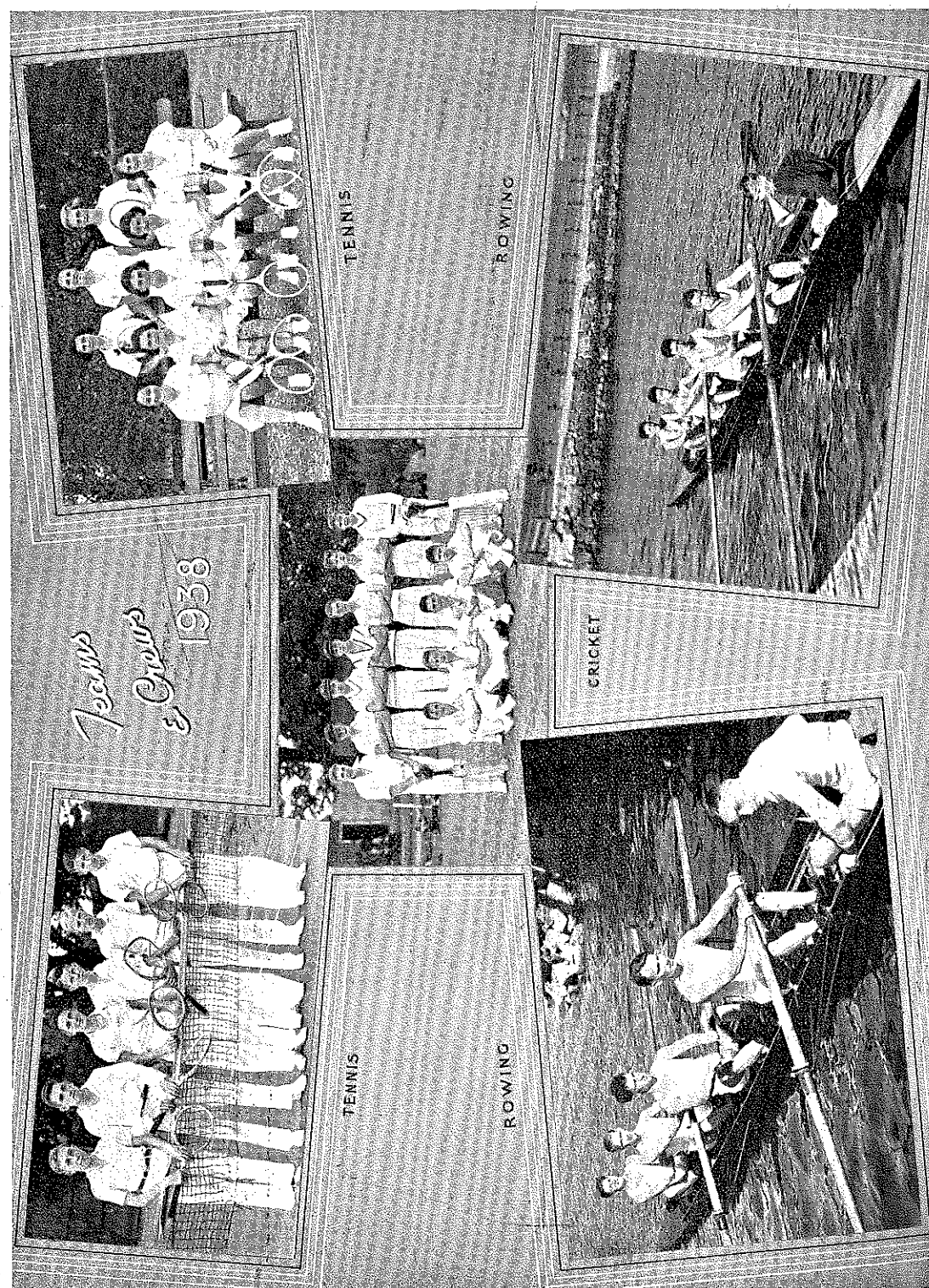
HALF YEAR

Class D1—Kathleen Handley	81.8 %
D2—Ray Boden	80.9 %
D3—Betty Austen	75.1 %
D4—Barbara Broughton	73.4 %
E1—David Crowden	78.1 %
E2—Shirley Edwards	80.6 %
E3—Joan Jansson	81.2 %
E4—Betty Spotswood	79.8 %

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We are grateful to the following schools for the delightful magazines they send us regularly. They are eagerly read by all:—

"Orange Peel" (Sarah Scott Junior High School, Terre Haute, Indiana); "The Sphinx" (Perth Modern School); Burnie High School Magazine, Tasmania; Unley High School, South Australia; "The Unicorn" (Melbourne High School, Forrest Hill, South Yarra); "Pallas" (MacRobertson Girls' High School, Melbourne); "The Record" (University High School, Parkville); Adelaide High School Magazine; Students' Magazine, Ballart High School; "Heretaungan" (Hastings High School, New Zealand); "The Log" (Hobart High School, Tasmania); "The Riverside" (Bairnsdale School of Mines and Technical School); The Downham Central School Magazine, Downham, London, S.E.; "Longerenong Collegian," January; "The Devonian" (Magazine of Devonport State High School).



GIRLS' TENNIS

We were particularly unfortunate in losing the whole of last year's team. However, the newcomers made such a fine effort against the strong Hobart team on March 25 that their constant practice and the enthusiastic coaching of Miss K. Shone and Mr. Alan Barnard were well rewarded. The members who are to be so heartily congratulated are Margaret Ferrall (Captain), Betty Firth (Vice), Pat Wood, Joy Read, Mavis Hall and Betty Naylor, with Betty Williams and Joan Lightfoot, emergencies. The team wish to thank Miss Shone and Mr. Barnard, who have so ably coached them, and also those teachers who acted as umpires on the day of the match.

Although our girls played well, their opponents were too consistent and Hobart won by six matches to three. We take the opportunity to thank Hobart for the splendid sport they provided and to congratulate Devonport on their fine success.

In the Launceston-Hobart match, the results—(Launceston players first) were:—

- B. Firth lost to P. Neilson, 7—9.
- M. Ferrall lost to B. Thomas, 4—9.
- P. Wood defeated M. Williams, 9—3.
- J. Read defeated B. Thompson, 9—4.
- M. Hall lost to F. Geeves, 1—9.
- B. Naylor lost to J. Brookes, 3—9.
- B. Firth and M. Ferrall lost to B. Thomas and P. Neilson, 6—9.
- P. Wood and J. Read defeated M. Williams and B. Thompson, 9—7.
- B. Naylor and M. Hall lost to J. Brookes and F. Geeves, 4—9.

GIRLS' REPORTER.



BOYS' TENNIS

Boys' tennis matches against Hobart resulting in a win for Hobart were:—

SINGLES.

(Hobart names first.)

- J. Morey defeated K. Robinson, 9—6.
- K. Davis lost to R. Walker, 5—9.
- H. Dodson defeated K. Scott, 9—3.
- D. Parks defeated J. Beck, 9—5.
- L. McVilly lost to M. Sluice, 7—9.
- R. Nichols defeated J. Hollingsworth, 9—7.

DOUBLES.

- J. Morey and K. Davies defeated R. Walker and K. Scott, 6—3, 6—4.
- H. Dodson and D. Parks lost to J. Beck and K. Robinson, 5—7, 3—6.
- L. McVilly and R. Nichols lost to J. Hollingsworth and M. Sluice, 4—6, 2—6.

Totals—Hobart, 5 rubbers, 6 sets, 74 games.
Launceston, 4 rubbers, 6 sets, 71 games.

KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS

ROWING: First Crew—G. Dean (stroke), G. Bryant (3), M. Windsor (2), D. MacLaine (bow), N. Bain (cox).

Second Crew—D. Furnage (stroke), G. Frankcombe (3), G. Murphy (2), R. C. Smith (bow), C. Orr (cox).

CRICKET: Standing—M. Button, C. French, S. Witt, G. Watkins, P. Kerrison, A. Petterson, W. Schier. Sitting—L. Parsons, R. Beecroft, M. Elmer, R. Anstee.

BOYS' TENNIS: R. Walker, M. Sluice, K. Scott, J. Hollingsworth, J. Beck, K. Robinson.

GIRLS' TENNIS: Standing—Betty Williams, Joan Lightfoot, Joy Read. Sitting—Betty Naylor, Pat Wood, Margaret Ferrall, Betty Firth, Mavis Hall.



CRICKET

At the beginning of last term, Percy Kerrison was elected captain.

On March 25, the team played the Hobart team on the Cornwall ground. Hobart batted first and was dismissed for a total of 73. In reply our team put up a score of 203 for 7 wickets down, and sent Hobart in again. However, they were all dismissed for 125, failing to reach our total by 5 runs.

Hobart High School.
First Innings.

Pamplin, b Elmer	27
Gandy, b Watkins	2
Moore, c and b Petterson	1
King, b Watkins	0
Denne, c Watkins, b Elmer	4
Newman, c French, b Petterson	1
Beard, lbw, b Kerrison	0
Coombe, b Kerrison	8
Calvert, b Witt	6
Daly, not out	12
Craig, c Schier, b Elmer	10
Extras	2

Total 78

Bowling.—Watkins, 2 for 14; Petterson, 2 for 9; Kerrison, 2 for 13; Elmer, 3 for 11; Anstee, 0 for 13; Witt, 1 for 9.

Second Innings.

Beard, c Schier, b Elmer	48
Gandy, c Witt, b Watkins	0
King, c Witt	4
Pamplin, c Parsons, b Elmer	15
Denne, c Parson, b Elmer	8
Coombe, c Anstee	13
Calvert, not out	19
Newman, c Anstee, b Witt	16
Moore, run out, b Petterson	1
Craig, b Kerrison	0
Daly, b Kerrison	0
Extras	1

Total 125

Bowling.—Watkins, 1 for 25; Witt, 2 for 33; Petterson, 1 for 24; Beecroft, 0 for 14; Elmer, 3 for 23; Kerrison, 2 for 6.

Launceston High School.

Kerrison, c King, b Pamplin	12
Beecroft, c Moore, b Pamplin	34
Schier, b Newman	23
Button, c and b Pamplin	50
Watkins, lbw, b Beard	26
Petterson, c and b Pamplin	5
Parsons, not out	27
French, c and b Denne	12
Anstee, not out	1
Extras	13

Total, for 7 wickets 203

Bowling.—Beard, 1 for 31; Coombe, 0 for 26; Pamplin, 4 for 57; Newman, 1 for 56; Moore, 0 for 22; Denne, 1 for 11.

On April 1 and 2, our team played Devonport for the Tasmanian High Schools Premiership. Our team was unfortunate in having to bat on a wet wicket and were unable to display its best team work. Had the wicket been better, our team would undoubtedly have come much closer to Devonport's total. As it was, Devonport won by 37 runs, the scores being, Devonport, 141; Launceston, 104.

Our thanks are due to Mr. R. R. Jordan for coaching the team.

ROWING

On Wednesday, the 5th of April, our two crews journeyed to Hobart to compete for the Clarke Shield. The race was rowed on the following Friday, under ideal conditions, and, though it was keenly contested to the end, our first crew was never in danger and won by about three-quarters of a length, with the Hobart first crew in second place and our second crew third. The success of our crews was all the more gratifying considering the irregularity of their practice during the greater part of the term. This was due, in no small measure, to the fact that, as yet, the school does not possess a boat of its own. Our thanks are due to Mr. Bain and Mr. Sulzberger, who spared neither time nor trouble in coaching the crews.

Five crews entered the race, which was over a mile course, our first and second crews, Hobart first and second crews and Devonport crew. Our first crew was:—

G. Dean (stroke)	Second Crew.
G. Bryant (3)	D. Furnage (stroke)
M. Windsor (2)	G. Frankcombe (3)
D. MacLaine (bow)	G. Murphy (2)
N. Bain (cox.)	R. C. Smith (bow)
	C. Orr (cox.)

The race was rowed at 10 o'clock on the morning of Friday, April 8, under ideal conditions. The coxes steered admirably throughout the race, and Neil Bain, though considerably heavier than the other coxes, made up for this by his wide experience and skill which were of great value to the first crew in winning the race. Here is a description of the race by a member of the first crew.

"Nicely warmed up by our steady three-mile row from the boat-sheds, we waited at the start-

ing line for the signal to start, every nerve on the alert. Bang! went the starter's gun. Splash! went our oars in the water as we sped away from a snappy start and we soon settled down to steady rowing, moving rhythmically back and forth on our slides, keeping better time than ever we had done in practice. It really is marvellous how much better one can do when the critical time of the race arrives than during training rows.

We are half-way down the course now. All our energies are concentrated on our rowing so that we have no time to watch the progress of the other crews, but our cox keeps us well-informed. "Come on boys, a good solid dozen. One, two three —" and we redouble our efforts at the oars. "Keep it up boys, we're winning. One more dozen. One, two —" and again we endeavour to increase our efforts. "We're nearly there, we're nearly there. Just one more dozen," yells cox. "Now then, One, two, —" and we respond once again as we never thought we could do until we tried. A moment later cox bursts forth in a joyous shout, "Hooray, We've won. You can stop now, boys," and we give a great sigh of relief and lean on our oars, taking in great gulps of badly-needed air. Soon we hear the other crews cheering us, and we return their salute with a will, in recognition of their fine effort. For we have beaten Hobart first crew by only three-quarters of a length. Our second crew finished a close third.

Next year our crews will compete with Hobart and Devonport for the Bourke Cup over the Home Reach course, here on the Tamar and they are confident of repeating their Hobart success.

D. MACLAINE, Reporter.

COMBINED SPORTS

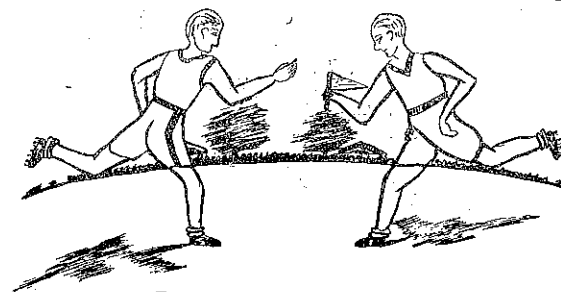
ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Twenty-second Annual Sports Meeting of the School was held at the Cricket Ground on Thursday and Friday, the 21st and 22nd of April. Conditions on both days were ideal.

The final points were:

Wilmot	302½
Sorell	178½
Arthur	166½
Franklin	140

The officials were:—Presidents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mather; Starter, Messrs. B. C. Brook and R. Jordan; Judges, Messrs. L. G. Bain, W. H. Daymond, W. H. Layh, Rev. R. W. Dobbinson; Stewards, Messrs. R. Edwards, P. Sulzberger, F. O'Shanessy; Result Steward, Mr. C. W. Reeves; Hon. Secretaries, Miss J. A. Austin and Mr. C. C. Lawrence; Handicap Committee, Misses T. Bottcher, A. Elliott, E. Howe, J. Coe, N. Bramich, Messrs. A. Peterson, G. Frankcombe, S. Witt, P. Kerrison. We thank all these for their valuable assistance. Our thanks are also due to Misses McGiveron and Jackson and helpers for their work in preparing afternoon tea.



BOYS' SPORTS

The honour of the Boys' Senior Championship went to G. Watkins (S.), who scored 42 points and led by a considerable margin from M. Elmer (W.), who was runner-up with 20 points.

K. Smythe (W.), put up a very creditable performance by winning the Under 15 Championship with a total of 22 points. H. Campbell (A.) was second with 18 points.

The Under 13 Championship went to W. Rumney (W.), who secured 24 points, and the runner-up was I. Bayles (F.), who obtained 16 points.

The Field Games Championship was won by G. Watkins (S.) with 14 points. M. Button (W.) was second with 8 points.

A School record of five years standing was broken when M. Windsor (W.) won the 880 yards Open Championship in 2 min. 15½ sec.

BOYS' EVENTS

CHAMPIONSHIP

Open.

100 Yards.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer (W.), 2; S. Witt (S.), 3. Time, 11 sec.

220 Yards.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer (W.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3. Time, 25 sec.

440 Yards.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Windsor (W.), 2; L. Parsons (F.), 3.

880 Yards.—M. Windsor (W.), 1; L. Parsons (F.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3. Time, 2.15 1-5 sec. (a record).

1 Mile.—M. Windsor (W.), 1; L. Parsons (F.), 2; D. MacLaine (F.), 3.

120 Yards Hurdles.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; A. Petterson (A.), 2; P. Elcoate (W.), 3.

Hop, Step and Jump.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer (W.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3.

Long Jump.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer (W.), 2; A. Petterson and P. Kerrison, equal, 3.

High Jump.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer (W.), 2; A. Petterson (A.), 3. Height, 5 ft. ½ in.

Kicking the Football.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; M. Elmer and C. French, equal, 2.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; A. Petterson (A.), 2; M. Button (W.), 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—K. Smythe (W.), 1; H. Campbell (A.), 2; L. Carins (W.), 3.

220 Yards.—K. Smythe (W.), 1; H. Campbell (A.), 2; L. Carins (W.), 3.

440 Yards.—K. Smythe (W.), 1; H. Campbell (A.), 2; D. Cox (W.), 3.

High Jump.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; K. Smythe (W.), 2; R. Anstee (A.), 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; I. Bayles (F.), 2; N. Atkins (W.), 3.

100 Yards.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; I. Bayles (F.), 2; N. Atkins (W.), 3.

220 Yards.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; I. Bayles (F.), 2; N. Atkins (W.), 3.

High Jump.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; I. Bayles (F.), 2; Towns (W.), 3.

FIELD GAMES CHAMPIONSHIP

Putting the Shot.—M. Button (W.), 1; G. Bryant (F.), 2; G. Watkins (S.), 3.

Hurling the Discus.—G. Watkins (S.), 1; K. Robinson (S.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

100 Yards.—A. Bardenhagen (S.), 1; J. Beck (W.), 2; R. Alcock (A.), 3.

220 Yards.—A. Bardenhagen (S.), 1; J. Beck (W.), 2; G. Murphy (S.), 3.

440 Yards.—A. Baidenhagen (A.), 1; R. Box (A.), 2; F. Pinel (A.), 3.

880 Yards.—M. Windsor (W.), 1; L. Parsons (F.), 2; R. Beecroft (W.), 3.

1 Mile.—J. Bell (S.), 190 yds., 1; I. Bayles (F.), 200 yds., 2; H. Styles (F.), 200 yds., 3.

Under 15.

100 Yards.—D. Edmunds (F.), 1; W. Broad (S.), 2; K. Guy (F.), 3.

220 Yards.—R. Boden (S.), 1; G. Colbeck (W.), 2; B. Bryan (A.), 3.

440 Yards.—R. Boden (S.), scr., 1; B. Summers (S.), 15 yds., 2; D. Crowden (W.), 15 yds., 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—D. Hunt (W.), 1; Febey (A.), 2; Oliver (S.), 3.

100 Yards.—D. Hunt (W.), 1; Febey (A.), 2; Dennis (A.), 3.

220 Yards.—Oliver (S.), 1; D. Hunt (W.), 9 yds., 2; Dennis (A.), 3 yds., 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS

Junior Relay Race.—Franklin, 1; Arthur, 2; Sorrell, 3.

Senior Relay Race.—Wilmot, 1; Sorrell, 2; Franklin, 3.

Mile Teams' Race.—Franklin, 1; Wilmot, 2; Arthur, 3.

Tug o' War.—Franklin, 1; Sorrell, 2.

GIRLS' EVENTS

We offer our congratulations to Doris Verrall (A.), who was successful in winning the Girls' Open Championship with 26 points and to Joan Coe (W.) who was a very close runner-up with 22 points.

The Under 15 Championship was won by J. Williams (F.) with 18 points, while H. Lambert (W.), was runner-up with 14 points.

The Under 13 Championship was won by S. Barrett (S.) with 24 points, while B. Bock (A.) was next with 22 points.

CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Open.

75 Yards.—J. Coe (W.) and D. Verrall (A.), dead-heat, 1; L. Lawrence (W.), 3.

100 Yards.—J. Coe (W.) and D. Verrall (A.), dead-heat, 1; N. Coe (W.), 3.

220 Yards.—D. Verrall (A.), 1; N. Coe (W.), 2; J. Coe (W.), 3.



Skipping Race.—D. Verrall (A.), 1; J. Coe (W.), 2; L. Lawrence (W.), 3.

High Jump.—J. Coe (W.), 1; D. Verrall (A.), 2; J. Hague (A.), 3.

Under 15.

75 Yards.—H. Lambert (W.), 1; J. Williams (F.), 2; E. Eeles (S.), 3.

100 Yards.—J. Williams (F.), 1; E. Eeles (S.), 2; B. Read (A.), 3.

220 Yards.—T. Hawkins (W.), 1; H. Lambert (W.), 2; J. Williams (A.), 3.

Skipping Race.—J. Williams (F.), 1; H. Lambert (W.), 2; J. Read (A.), 3.

High Jump.—T. Hawkins (W.), 1; V. Farmilo (W.), 2; B. Lanham (A.), 3.

Under 13.

50 Yards.—S. Barrett (S.), 1; B. Bock (A.), 2; A. Graham and C. Clutterbuck (S.), 3.

75 Yards.—S. Barrett (S.), 1; O. Morgan (S.), 2; B. Bock (A.), 3.

100 Yards.—S. Barrett (S.), 1; B. Bock (A.) and O. Morgan (S.), dead-heat, 3.

Skipping Race.—B. Bock (A.), 1; J. Dobbins (F.), 2; P. Morgan (S.), 3.

High Jump.—J. Dobbins (F.), 1; B. Bock (A.) and E. Brotherton (A.), dead-heat, 2.

HANDICAPS.

Open.

75 Yards.—S. Houstain (W.), 1; M. Ferrall (W.), 2; E. Kerrison (W.) and P. Spotswood, dead-heat, 3.

120 Yards.—M. Ferrall (W.), 1; S. Houstain (W.), 2; T. Bottcher (A.), 3.

220 Yards.—M. Ferrall (W.), 1; S. Houstain (W.), 2; Kearney (F.), 3.

440 Yards.—T. Bottcher (A.), 1; M. Hall (S.), 2; R. Byron (W.), 3.

Under 15.

75 Yards.—B. Bowles (A.), 1; H. Claxon (S.), 2; M. Cooper (W.), 3.

120 Yards.—B. Bowles (A.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2; E. Smith (S.), 3.

220 Yards.—E. Smith (S.), 1; J. Norman (W.), 2; M. Cooper (W.), 3.

Under 13.

75 Yards.—J. Barton (A.), 1; P. Huxley (S.), 2; J. Jansen (A.), 3.

100 Yards.—J. Barton (A.), P. Huxley (S.), 2; N. Daniels (W.), 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS.

Medicine Ball Contest.—Arthur, 1; Wilmot, 2; Hockey Contest.—Arthur, 1; Wilmot, 2; Franklin, 3.

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

Senior Relay Race.—Wilmot, 1; Arthur, 2; Sorrell, 3.

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS.—Doris Verrall and Guy Watkins.

Field Games Champion.—Guy Watkins.

LIBRARY NOTES

Library Monitors: L. Mullen, N. Bramich, E. Treganna, M. Dobbins, G. Bullock, V. Cooper, M. Colson, L. O'May, J. Stanfield, J. Salter, E. Page.

The varied collection of reference books and the size of the library have made class library periods possible; 19 periods in the week are given to work in the library by classes A, B, D3, D4, E1, E2, E3, E4; English History, Geography, French, Elementary Science and Chemistry are studied. Although most text books are being used by many scholars, books of travel, art and others of general interest are not read often enough.

Since the new filing boxes have been built into one of the large shelves in the Library, the work of recording borrowings of books is more easily done. An author index has been made and may be consulted by anyone who wishes to find the names of writers and the books they have written.

Any scholar may read in the Library before and after school hours or at lunch time.

Since the publication of the last magazine, the following books have been added to the Library:

Fiction.—"The Crooked Furrow," by Jeffrey Farnol; "Stories of R. L. Stevenson," by R. L. Stevenson; "This Little World," by Francis Brett Young; "The Garden Party," by Katherine Mansfield; "Jalna and Whiteoaks," by Mazo de la Roche; "An Infamous Army," by George Heyer; "The Purple Land," by W. H. Hudson; "The Thirty Nine Steps," by John Buchan; "Destiny Bay," by Donn Byrne; "Mr. Row," by D. K. Broster; "A. G. K. Chesterton Omnibus," by G. K. Chesterton; "More About Rebecca," by K. D. Wiggin; "Bambi," by Felix Salter; "The Fortunes of Captain Blood," by Raphael Sabatini; "Jane Eyre," by Charlotte Bronke; "The Nap and Other Stories," by Walter de la Marr; "Heidi," by Johanna Spyri; "100 Enchanted Tales," (edited by Clemence Dane); "Last and First Men," by Alaf Stapledon; "Sea Stories," "Uncanny Stories," "Boomerang," by Helen Simpson; "Diary of a Provincial Lady," by E. M. Delafield; "Big Timber," by William Hanfield; "Wrong Twin," by H. L. Wilson; "Child Royal," by D. K. Broster; "Kim," by R. Kipling; "Tiburon," by K. Tennant; "Lost King," by Raphael Sabatini; "Fire Over England," by A. E. W. Mason; "Summer Moonshine," by P. G. Wodehouse.

Travel.—"Edward Wilson, Nature Lover," by George Seaver; "Through Wildest Papua," by J. G. Hides; "Conquest of the North Pole," by J. Gordan Hayes; "North to the Orient," by A.

M. Lindbergh; "15,000 Miles in a Ketch," by R. R. Du Bary; "Flight of the Firecrest," by Alain Gerbault; "White Sails Crowding," by C. M. Buklin; "Cruise of the Teddy," by Erling Tanks; "Through Tiber to Everest," by J. B. L. Noel; "The Face of Scotland," by Barsford and Fry; "Anthology of Modern Travel," (edited by H. M. Tomlinson); "Forbidden Journey," by Ella K. Maillart; "London," by Mary Fox-Davies; "Paris," "Bretagne," "Provence."

Art.—"The English Castle," by Hugh Braun; "The Old Inns of England," by A. E. Richardson; "Australian Homes," by John Brogan; "National and Tate Galleries," by R. N. D. Wilson; "Arts of Mankind," by Van Loon.

Poetry.—"Poems," by John Donne; "Babs Ballads," by W. S. Gilbert; "Name and Nature of Poetry," by A. E. Housman; "Phases of English Poetry," by Herbert Read.

Drama.—"Four Famous Greek Plays," "Victoria Regina," by Laurence Housman; "Famous Plays of 1937," "Drama and Society in the Age of Jonson," by L. C. Knights; "Shakespearean Tragedy," by A. C. Bradley; "What Happens in Hamlet," by J. Dover Wilson; "Hamlet," (edited by J. Dover Wilson).

Essays.—"Afoot in England," by W. H. Hudson; "Old Contemporaries," by E. V. Lucas; "The Mirror of the Sea," by Joseph Conrad.

Biography.—"The Three Brontes," by May Sinclair; "E. Barrett Browning," by Isabel C. Clarke.

Customs.—"Stories of King Arthur and the Round Table," by Beatrice Clay.

Encyclopedias.—"The Modern Pictorial Library," (edited by S. P. B. Mais).

Philology.—"An A.B.C. of Modern English Usage," by Treble and Vallins.

Australia.—"Convict Ships and Sailors," by A. J. Villiers; "Phillip of Australia," by M. Barnard Eldershaw; "Australian Homes," by John R. Brogan; "Camel Pad," by R. B. Plowman; "Buffaloes," by C. Washburton; "Australia's Awakening," by W. G. Spence; "Water into Gold," E. Hill.

Zoology.—"Wild Nature Book," "Tasmanian Shells," by W. L. May.

Literature.—"Decline and Fall of the Romantic Ideal," and "Tragedy," by F. L. Lucas; "Principles of Literary Criticism," by Lascelles Abercrombie.

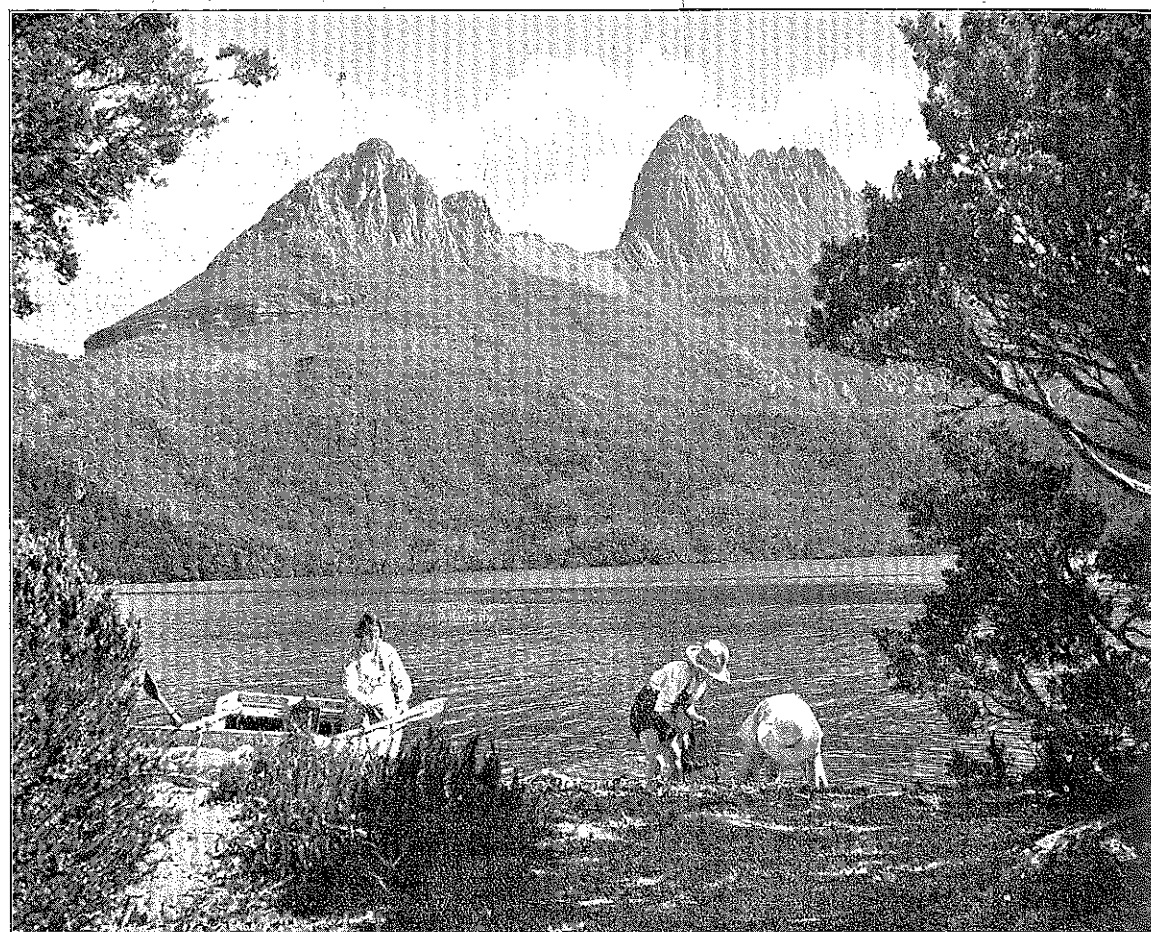
OCTOBER

The pale sun peeped, and the old gum tree
Gleamed gray, where the white beams caught it,
A magpie burred: "Dear me! Dear me!
'Tis Spring—now who'd have thought it?"

Then bitter and chill, the black storm came,
And there, on a low branch rocking,
A robin, red as a jet of flame,
Piped up: "This weather's shocking!"

And down the blackness, rattled and rolled
The hail pearls all in a minute,
While a tulip lifted her head so bold,
And laughed as she caught them in it.

ERIC TULLOCH (Class D4), Franklin.



Dove Lake and Cradle Mountain.

D. King,

ORIGINAL SECTION

Senior

A DAY NEAR CRADLE MOUNTAIN

We closed the camera and put it back in its case. It had had a fleeting glimpse of a majestic mountain, towering from the calm level of a blue lake; but let me start from the beginning.

We had set out early, with the cool fresh air of a mountain morning filling our lungs. After a short tramp over the golden-brown button grass plains, the track followed a gently sloping valley.

This part of the walk was far from monotonous, even though it was slow, because of numerous wanderings from the track to inspect one or another of the wonderful shrubs and flowers that lined the way.

Then quite unexpectedly we came to Lake Lilla, its deep blue waters sparkling in the sunshine,

reflected back the surrounding hills and the topmost peaks of the distant Cradle Mountain. But we turned and left this jewel-like lake to ascend a short rise through a forest of myrtles, beeches and ferns. The beeches, by the way, are the only native deciduous tree in Australia.

When we topped the rise, we could see Lake Dove in the valley before us. It did not take long to reach the shore, and after we had rested and eaten our lunch, we clambered into the boat to row up the lake to Truganini Point.

On the point is a little golden-sanded beach in a deep-green setting of trees with Cradle Mountain standing tall and majestic over all. It was here that I began my story and it was here that we spent a happy afternoon until about an hour before sunset, when we returned to the boat and set off down the lake. Then over the hill to Lake Lilla, now fairylike in the deepening twilight, and then home—to Waldheim, that forest-home in the heart of Tasmania—to a huge, blazing fire, and—to that warm welcome, that seems never-ending, extended to all who have taken a trip to Cradle Mountain.

DAISEY KING (C3), Sorell.

THE LURE OF THE SEA COAST

As I live on an island surrounded by the sea, ships and the sea-coast have always held a singular fascination for me. I say singular more in regard to ships, as I am troubled greatly by that vile complaint mal-de-mer when on board a vessel. Because of this complaint my chief pleasure is to sit on the seashore watching the fishing ketches and schooners "fly by" as Shakespeare says, "with their woven wings." I think that one of the prettiest sights of this world is a big four-masted schooner under full-sail, but unfortunately these one-time monarchs of the ocean are fading away fast as a dream, becoming a thing of the past.

Another of the sea-coast's greatest attractions is the surf. I am a great surfing enthusiast, and when I return to my island home at Christmas time, one of my most enjoyable pastimes is surfing with my brothers and cousins. No one can describe that feeling of supreme joy which comes to the surfer as he is borne rapidly towards the beach on the crest of a large wave. Some people are of the opinion that the sea air inclines people towards indolence; I entirely disagree, and add that they must be city people who have not spent much of their time by the seacoast.

At night when I retire to bed, the never-ending roosh of "the trampling surf on the rocks and the hard sea-sand" seems to me like a beautiful song dying away as a wave retreats, and as the next wave breaks, bursting forth again into one melodious chord, which gradually soothes my nerves into unconsciousness, and I fall into a deep sleep.

The sea has a moderating effect on the climate. Places situated near the sea are never so cold in winter or as hot in summer as those farther inland. This moderating effect on the climate affords great pleasure for holiday-makers from the smoky, grimy cities.

GRANT S. MACLAINE (Class B), Wilmot.

Parents, Please Note!

HOMEWORK versus RADIO

"Turn the wireless off please," I said for the fourth time. "But I am listening," someone said. "Well, if you won't have it off, I'm going into another room," and I went.

I hadn't been there five minutes, when the light flickered and went out. I had to collect books in the dark and go back.

Then I began my history essay. After trying to think above the noise of the radio for about an hour, I finished my essay. But when I read it through, it was like this: "Governor Phillip landed in Botany Bay, but found, but be sure you get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. He moved the settlement to Port Jackson, where Wrigley's now present Dad and Dave, a George Edwards' production. This continued throughout the essay, as they were the things I heard so often, I repeated and wrote them as they were said on the wireless.

ENID COOKE (C1), Franklin.

ROUND ABOUT SCHOOL

Monday morning! It really is remarkable how much later most of the boys arrive at school on Monday mornings. This is especially true of the bigger boys. Perhaps the fact that all the forms in the Assembly Hall have to be stacked every Monday morning has something to do with this. By the way, stacking forms is becoming quite a fine art amongst some of the boys now.

It is surprising to note that contributions for this issue of our school Magazine were rather difficult to obtain. Had the A and C classes produced a reasonable number of articles, this difficulty would not have arisen. But then, of course, that is expecting too much from them. Just imagine it! Poor, overworked A and C classes, slaving away all day and most of the evening with scarce a minute to spare—a teacher's ideal of conscientious, industrious, hardworking scholars. And then they are expected to write Magazine articles! Perish the thought! The injustice of it! Why its monstrous! They would all be having nervous breakdowns in no time, I'm sure; I can hear them now, saying one to another, burning with righteous indignation the while, "I hope to goodness they don't ask us to write any more Magazine articles for the next issue. They've got a nerve, you know, asking us for Magazine articles when we've got so much work we've hardly a minute to spare." "Yes, by gosh! Terrible isn't it. By the way, old chap, are you coming skating with me this arvo? Good! And how about going to the Plaza to-night? There's a bonzer show on there."

Two popular innovations in the school routine are the extension of the afternoon break from two minutes to five, and the introduction of a five-minute period between the end of the last afternoon lesson and four o'clock. These are appreciated by both scholars and teachers, and I feel sure that they have come to stay.

The position of Chemistry Master at our school seems to be as unstable as the gas which that teacher knows so well—nitric-oxide. At the beginning of the year we had Mr. Beckett, who unfortunately, was transferred to the Technical College. His place was taken by Mr. Sulzberger, who, in his turn, left for Devonport, and now we have Mr. Doe. He has taught in our school before, and we hope that this stay will be longer than the previous one.

The library now is a pleasure to the eye. It is in good condition under the able supervision of Miss Blyth, who is almost a walking encyclopedia herself. Yes it is in good condition but, alas, dear reader, we have many empty shelves. So, if you ask her, say, what a Polynesian woven map is, she will refer you to the work by Hendrik van Loon. But, if you were to ask her what the Iron Chair of Redbeard was, she would be unable to give you any satisfaction, because she has not a wide enough range of books in the library to give such information.

Our Reading Room in the school entrance begins to find favour. We are glad to have our newspapers steady under our hands again, and the magazines and periodicals attract one on more even, than wet days.—REPORTER.



This is the class on Botany bent.

This is the driver who'd promised to go
With the class on Botany bent.

This is the rooster that failed to crow
And waken the driver who'd promised to go
With the class on Botany bent.

This is the gutter in Paterson Street,
Where the pupils sat and dangled their feet
And cursed the rooster that failed to crow, etc.

This is the guide with jersey gay
And hat that was wide awake, they say,
Who at Lilydale waited an hour or two
As he wished to show the trails he knew,
Away from the gutter in Paterson Street, etc.

These are the logs, all mossy with age,
That held up the party at many a stage,
But they climbed like 'possums with hands and
feet,

It would never do to admit defeat,
To the guide with such a jersey gay, etc.

This is our Meg, who failed to stand
On rocks and logs or even dry land,
And her frequent falls awakened joy
In all alike, whether girl or boy,
As they scrambled up logs all mossy with age, etc.

This is our Thora, who thought she would rest
Where the cushiony growth looked softest and
best.

We know not for sure whether prickles sting,
But it certainly looked like an "early Spring,"
To our Meg, the girl who'd failed to stand, etc.

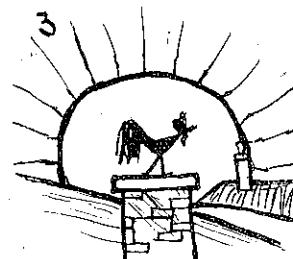
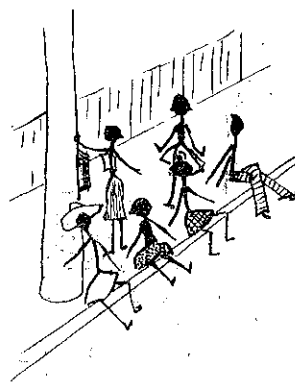
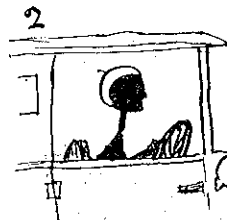
This is the lunch, on which I know
They filled themselves from top to toe.
At Botany they may only pass,
But at eating they're in the Credit class.
None more than Thora, who thought she would
rest, etc.

This is what happened to Woggles and Phil,
Who tried to accelerate down the hill,
But the wisest course when a hill you meet,
Is to travel slowly and keep your feet.
They blamed the lunch, on which I know, etc.

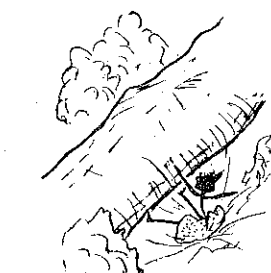
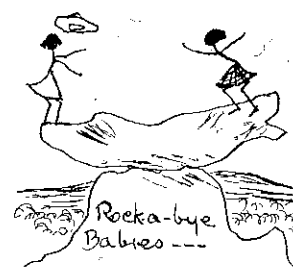
This is the see-saw of "boulders erratic,"
Where gambolled the pupils acrobatic.
Till Bonnie feared an accident dread;
She thought of them battered or possibly dead.
Or at least all bruised like Woggles and Phil, etc.

This is the car, of model, antique,
That carried the party 'mid rattle and squeak;
But the noise it made could not compare
With the terrible singing polluting the air,
Rougher than see-saw of "boulder erratic," etc.

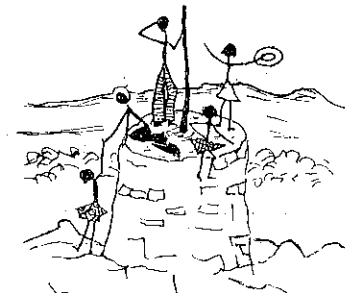
This is the end of that perfect day;
It took all aches and pains away
And all agreed—yes, every one,
That the trip was full to the brim with fun,
Yes—even the car, of model antique,
That carried the party 'mid rattle and squeak.



"What's this plant?"



Meg sits this one out



Just so far and no further

But the noise it made would not compare
With the terrible singing polluting the air
Rougher than see-saw of "boulder
erratic,"

Where gambolled the pupils, acrobatic,
Till Bonnie feared an accident dread;
She thought of them battered or possibly
dead,

Or at least all bruised like Woggles and
Phil

Who tried to accelerate down the hill,
But the wisest course when a hill you
meet,

Is to travel slowly and keep your feet.
They blamed the lunch, on which I know,
They filled themselves from top to toe.

At Botany they may only pass,
But at eating, they're in the Credit Class.
None more than Thora, who thought she
would rest

Where the cushiony growth looked soft-
est and best.

We know not for sure whether prickles
sting,
But it certainly looked like an "early
Spring."

To our Meg, the girl who failed to stand
On rocks and logs or even dry land,
And where frequent falls awakened joy
In all alike, whether girl or boy
As they scrambled up logs all mossy with
age,

That held up the party at many a stage,
But they climbed like 'possums with
hands and feet,

It would never do to admit defeat
To the guide with such a jersey gay
And hat that was wide awake they say,
Who at Lilydale waited an hour or two
As he wished to show the trails he knew
Away from the gutters of Paterson
Street,

Where the pupils sat and dangled their
feet

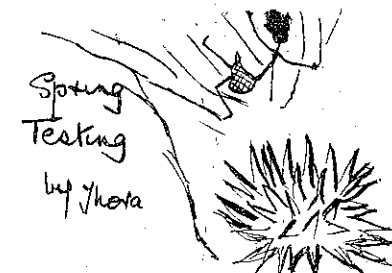
And cursed the rooster that failed to
crow

To waken the driver who'd promised to
go

With the class on Botany bent.

PEGGY SPOTSWOOD (Class A),
Arthur.

(With apologies to Dr. E. Wilson, of
the Scott South Pole Expedition.)



Thumb Nail Sketch
of Mist.

FRIDAY MORNING

Now you library fans, don't brag too much, for we others also have our own particular pastimes, and that on Friday morning. The first period on Friday morning is indeed a novel one, a pleasant change from ordinary lesson periods, as are also our visits to the library.

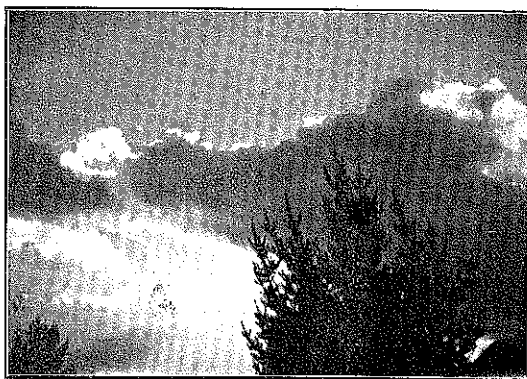
Harry there, belongs to the Woodwork Club, where he makes model castles, and suits of armour. Dick is in the Model Flying Club, and makes model aeroplanes that fly—at least they do sometimes.

Jim spends his time at the potter's wheel in the Arts and Crafts' Club, making doubtful-looking articles of clay which are best seen and not used. However, they make nice ornaments. Betty is a member of the Book-binding Brigade and has plenty to keep her busy, mending the covers of the sentimental tales and sensational crime yarns that are so popular with our school reading public.

Our marvellous B Class are of a literary turn of mind. They have a Reading Club. Wouldn't it be fine if we could hear a few five-minute lectures by the stars of this select literary circle! Perhaps they will honour us some time, on the occasion of a mid-term afternoon concert! What say you, Derek?

Along in Room 17, the D3 girls go in for French Dramatics. You should just see Pat playing "The Duck!" By the way, I wonder if French ducks are different from ours; and do they make different noises! It's quite possible you know. Consider the number of different noises we make when we try to talk in French! Dramatics seem to be very popular in our school. Besides the French Dramatic players, we have the Senior Dramatic Club (sounds good doesn't it), who are putting on the play, "The Gondoliers," at the end of the term. Next door to them is the Junior Dramatic Club. Surely by now we must have collected nearly all the acting talent in Launceston. I rather fancy myself as an actor. I've certainly developed a lot of acting ability by trying to look innocent when I've been caught coming out of the pantry, and when trying to look as though I really believed the excuse I was endeavouring to put over teacher when I was late or failed to turn up at his detention. And these Gondoliers are quite important too. They even have a Girls' Choir, practising for them somewhere round about. Yes, and there are two other choirs about the school somewhere. The Girls' Choir and the Junior Boys' Choir. Did someone mention catfights? Oh no, surely no one would be so unkind, and, of course, so misleading. Talking of cats, there are one or two knocking about the school grounds who seem to have taken the newly-planted beds of poppies for public dance floors! Or perhaps they like to see our industrious Gardening Squad show their unrivalled skill at gardening. Maybe it would not be a fair question to ask who do the most damage, the cats or the Gardening Squad. No, we will credit it all to the cats, I think.

The Repair Squad too are busy on Friday morning. They are very effective with hammer and saw. Or at least they appear to be, and I think



Rainy Day, Mole Creek.

they take a pride in their work too. Even so, I heard someone unkindly suggest that they should be present at the Break-up of the School. They'd be of invaluable assistance, he said. What did the fellow mean by it? He left me guessing!

Finally we have a Practical History Class where the Gibbons of the future delve into the mysteries of Ancient Greece and Rome and kindred subjects; and the Practical Geography Class, where they make geographical models from plasticine and so on. Yes, our Friday morning free-period, is a busy one, and is, I feel sure, looked forward to with genuine pleasure by the whole of the school.

REPORTER.

GOBLIN-WISE

The crescent moon was smiling down
On cold grey window sills,
When he left the shining lights of town,
And walked away to the hills.

The two fir trees that guard the gate,
They saw him pass beneath.
They wondered what he did so late,
Who walked upon the heath.

A path to the hills his footsteps took,
He passed by copse and stream,
On either side he threw no look,
But walked as in a dream.

Till at last he came to the fairy pool
With water calm and still;
He flung him down on the grasses cool,
By the lake behind the hill.

The royal iris that sway in the bank,
In gold with purple hood,
Watched the little gray men troop down the glen,
As they came through the haunted wood.

They circled about on their pointed shoon,
They touched his hair and eyes,
Then they softly danced in the light of the moon,
And they said, "He is goblin-wise!"

The fir trees wait beside the gate,
The roses watch beneath;
But never again through the evening late
Will he cross the path o'er the heath.

M. MESTON (Class C2), Arthur.

ON WRITING A MAGAZINE ARTICLE

"Hey there old chap. Stop! You're the very person I want to see!" It was our magazine representative tearing across the yard towards me. I had seen a couple of apples in his pocket earlier in the day and I turned towards him with an expectant smile of welcome.

"You see, it's like this," he began, "the Magazine will be printed shortly, and we need some contributions."

Callous, unfeeling, sort of chap—never noticed the hearty smile vanish from my face like snow before the sun, to be replaced by a look of pained surprise.

After listening to him for half an hour or so, it began to dawn on me that he desired me to write "something for the Magazine."

"You want me to write something?" I asked vaguely, at last. "Yes, for the Magazine." "The Magazine! Oh, yes, of course, the Magazine."

"Well, when can you write something?" he enquired impatiently.

"Did you say when?" I asked, looking about for a way of escape. "Of course I did, you idiot," he answered gently, "Come on now, when can you?" "There's nothing to write about though," I objected lamely, falling back on my last excuse.

All in vain. "Of course there is if you only think. Use your brains—well, your head anyway," he added, noting my start of pleased astonishment. "For example . . ."

Out of the numerous subjects which he rattled off, I clutched at one. "You may write something criticising the school if you wish," he was saying, and my hopes rose. My eye brightened considerably and I made a mental resolve to visit a certain loquacious, if hardly respectable parrot of my acquaintance. However, my hopes were dashed to the ground when he went on, "But naturally you must do so in such language as will cause no offence to anyone." "Oh yes, quite so," I murmured faintly, and sank into despondency once more.

"Again," he went on, "you may write an article suggesting any reforms to the school which you may think necessary." "Pardon my curiosity, but did you say any or many," I enquired mildly.

Whereupon he did give unto me a look, which, by no stretch of the imagination could be called affectionate and departed with a sinister reference to seeing me again on the morrow.

Ten o'clock! Still nothing done. I cudgel my stubborn brain—don't look at me like that either, I don't like it—for the twentieth time this evening in an effort to try to think of something worth dishing up as a Magazine article. It all seems quite hopeless — I just can't write Magazine articles. Ah idea! Why should I not record my impressions of what writing a Magazine article is like? Ah, surely that is the solution of the difficulty! It's not much of a contribution, but at least I can now rise up and say, "Yea, verily I did strive exceeding hard and did produce a Magazine article—of sorts."

D. MACLAINE (C3), Franklin.

MURMURS OF THE FOREST

"The world sleeps, and o'er the hills of darkness moonlight creeps."

Darkness reigned. The tall wattles and peppermints stood lonely and ghostlike in their serenity. The soft hoot-hoot of the owl, sounded eerily from tree to tree. Suddenly the moon crept from behind the hills of darkness. In a moment everything was transformed. A soft breeze, rustling through the ti-trees gave life to the forest. The plaintive cry of drowsy birds chirping to their mates was heard. Shadow-fed, a dreamy stream glided on past dark bushes and tall, silvery, gum trees. A small gray possum hung from the branches of a tree calling to his mate to come to play. A faint rustle, and they were lost in the blackness of the trees. Small, cheeky rabbits frisked about in the dew-laden grass. The moon was hidden behind a cloud. In the East a warm, red glow spread over the sky, telling that the night had gone.

"When dawn breaks, the glowing East is red With the sun's light, a thousand glorious tints Spread over the forest."

DERRIS EASTERBROOK (C1), Sorell.

A CAVE

On the bleak south coast of Clarke Island, lies a cave which brings back memories of my island home, and "the happy days that are no more." It is not a large cave, being approximately only nine feet high and twenty yards long. Many are the times that I have spent with my parents and cousins, picnicking at the cave and exploring its little recesses.

The cave, when it is seen in the daytime, is very beautiful. Creepers and shrubs and other beautiful gifts of nature overhang the entrance, while the pebbled floor is washed smooth by the waves at high tide, which enter more than halfway up the cave's entrance. The pebbles sparkle in the sunshine like so many precious stones.

To you, what does the cave mean?—a sheltering place for bushrangers, or a home for native blacks away from the glaring sun and the frosty nights—or do you read old English yarns and call up associations of Dick Turpin, or other highway robbers, storing away stolen necklaces or sacks of pearls?

Not for me your filthy lucre—but the joy of seeing hanging plants and creepers over a natural doorway, shrubs in the entrance, and sparkling diamonds, not in a sack, but shot into richness by the moon's magnificence on the gleaming pebbles. These beautiful pictures mean much more to me than the plunder of by-gone adventurers.

However, on a stormy night, when the thunder roars and "the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas," the whole aspect of the cave changes. Bats haunt the inner recesses, and on entering, one hears strange whirring noises and occasionally feels the cold, clammy touch of their leathern wings, which seem to boast of the supernatural. The moon shining across the tossing billows to its dark mouth, seems to trace out a path of silver to the underworld.

GRANT MACLAINE (B. Class), Wilnot.

NATIVE HYACINTH

How many of you know our beautiful Tasmanian orchids? Here is one known commonly as "Native Hyacinth." Probably many of you have seen it but, because at first glance it does not resemble an orchid, have passed it by. The special type of orchid, "Dipodium," which it represents is almost entirely Australian, therefore it is more essentially ours than other types of world-wide distribution.

When the blaze of the heath has faded from sunny dry heath covered hills, I am sure you have seen its tall brick-coloured flower stalks with their cluster of bright mauve-pink flowers lending occasional spikes of vivid colour to the sombre bush.

I expect most of you will laugh at the idea of a plant without green leaves, but strange to say, this orchid is one of those queer plants. However, at intervals on the fleshy stem are reddish-brown bracts which may serve as leaves if the green colouring matter (chlorophyll) is disguised. Although this is possible, it is more probable that the highly specialised tuberous root supplies the plant with food which green leaves should produce. In this underground factory, the plant enters into a remarkable partnership with a fungus. This arrangement is a help to both partners, for by barter, each supplies the other with food which it fails to produce itself.

T. BOTTCHE (Class A.), Arthur.

WINGS OF THE MORNING

The night is far spent, and the dawn waves break
Upon the nestling world. The night guardians
take

Refuge from the eternal light. The heavens are
bright;

And with heralding, the serene looked-for day-
light

Is borne along on the wings of the morning.

The painted sky enfolds the quick and dead
And then the sun rises from his dark bed,
Casting long shadows from his beams. Mist-
ridden lakes

That have long lain hidden, shake off their sleep
to awake

As the dawn is borne on the wings of the morning.

The boat docks awaking, their night vigil ended,
Send forth much smoke, which is soon ascended
Into the heavens, as smoke screens for the ships'
protection;

As if to say that they are ashamed of the sun's
detection;

As the dawn is borne on the wings of the morning.

The dawn of day breaks afresh each morning.
It lags at times, but then with a warning
The greyneess is banished and sunshine reigns
supreme,

And the stray, but welcome sun throws out beam
upon beam,

As the dawn is borne on the wings of the morning.

ROSS SMITH (Class B), Franklin.



SPEECH NIGHT

As the audience were arriving in a steady stream the Girls' Choir moved up the stairs on to the stage, looking trim and neat in their clean, white frocks. Suddenly the strains of music were heard from the back of the hall. The audience turned with one accord to see the boys marching up the hall in two files led by the two smallest boys in the school. In their suits of grey, they created a most pleasing impression. The curtain rose swiftly in response to the energetic efforts of the stage-hand, whose job it was to operate it, and revealed the Girls' Choir standing on their platforms awaiting Miss Dennis' signal to begin. Accompanied by piano and organ they began a moment later to sing the National Anthem, in which many of the audience joined.

When this was over, the audience sat, all the lights were extinguished, except those illuminating the stage, and the choir sang its first item, "The Forge." After this, Joan Lightfoot and Bonnie Frost sang a duet, "Where'er You Walk," in a manner which delighted everyone. This was followed by the Choir singing "The Duke of Plaza-Toro" with more vim than was apparent before. This song seemed very popular with the audience.

The curtain was lowered at the end of this song and Mr. Edwards and his willing helpers hurried to do their job of clearing the stage in readiness for Mr. Meston. A moment later he came on and read the Annual Report, which was very well received. The curtain dropped again, incidentally leaving the microphone on the wrong side of it. However, this was soon rectified, and the curtain rose again to reveal the Drill Boys marching on to the stage. They made a fine display in their white nicks and open shirts and the audience greeted them enthusiastically. They clapped encouragingly after the different exercises, and the swallow exercise brought forth many amused chuckles. This is a very popular item, the boys' drill—the pyramid especially so. At the end of this display, the curtain came down with more than customary speed owing to the handle slipping off the shaft which operated it. It missed the head of the outermost drill-boy, Colin Orr, by an uncomfortably close margin, but the audience appeared to be very much edified by the occurrence, laughing heartily.

A table was now carried on to the stage for Mr. Ogilvie to stand at during his address. On it there were two glasses and a jug of water! His speech was duly applauded and the Girls' Choir came on once more, followed by the Folk Dancing Girls, dressed as boys and girls. Their movements were light and graceful and they seemed to be enjoying themselves as much as the audience.

Mr. Brooks, our Director, came on to the stage and gave an address in which he interested "children and grown-ups too." Then followed the hour of the evening for a few children and their delighted, proud parents, when prizes were given out. Many of us watched with bulging,

envious eyes from below, the embarrassed hand-shake, or proud swagger of the prize-winner and wondered whether we should ever attain such eminence.

There was one more song from the Girls' Choir, some hasty whispering and then the call.

Miss Dennis and Miss Meggs were presented with a beautiful bouquet of carnations, Miss Aplin with a lovely basket of roses. Mr. Gee, Miss Elsie Nicholls and Miss Dulcie Cottrell had to make their bow. On flashed the lights for the National Anthem, and then slowly, very slowly that mighty throng dispersed.

DOUG. MACLAINE (C3), Franklin.

THE THINGS THAT KILL US

Did you realise that there is a hidden force at large in the world to-day that murders in cold blood, tortures beyond endurance, and foully causes the majority of deaths? No, of course you didn't. People know little more about germs to-day than they did before the great Louis Pasteur revolutionised surgery by his theories and experiments concerning them.

Well, I shall endeavour to describe these mighty monsters to you and to point out some of their destructive qualities which effect the fate of nations. They are minute, single-celled plants, having the power of splitting in two, about every seventeen to twenty minutes. Thus they multiply rapidly, and millions are produced in a day. To show how infinitesimally small they are, thousands can be crowded on the head of a pin and a drop of milk may contain many millions.

They have the same food requirements as an ordinary plant cell, but being without chlorophyll, or green colouring matter, they do not utilise energy from the sun to break it down. The food they need diffuses in through the cell wall, so a plentiful supply of water is necessary to keep them properly nourished. From this we can see that their growth is promoted by watery fluids such as milk which they ultimately turn sour. This can only be prevented by excessive boiling or excessive freezing, which however, destroys vitamin C and is thus beneficial in one way and detrimental in another. However, this type of germ, which is a special kind of bacterium, is in this case, harmless, so you need not be afraid of the millions you swallow every time you have a glass of milk.

Germs must, also, have warmth or else they will cease work and perhaps die. So a person who, feeling ill, goes into a room and closes down the windows and shuts the door, then lies on the bed and proceeds to fill the room with warm moist air, a medium in which germs are most active, is committing suicide although it is not described as such by the doctor who invests the case.

If conditions are unfavourable for germs they usually develop a thick outer coat and become spores. In this perennating form, or form in which they survive the unfavourable period, they can

withstand great extremes of temperature and are usually carried about on particles of dust. So we are always surrounded by an army of these microscopic murtherers, who hang about us like vultures hang about a poor fellow who is struggling over the sandy wastes of a desert, almost dead with fatigue.

When conditions again become favourable, the spores revert back to their former nature and carry on their destructive operations. Practically all the diseases known to modern science are caused by them. Simple things like colds and toothache and more complicated things like cancer, consumption, anthrax and hydrophobia, are a direct result of the actions of these tiny organisms, which cannot be exterminated because of their minute size and wide distribution.

It is very interesting and funny to see how people who call themselves modern and enlightened, regard germs. They are scared to death of them and not knowing whether they are small animals or just evil spirits, rush about frenziedly scrubbing, polishing, dusting and sterilising in an endeavour to keep their unseen foes at bay. This, however, whether they realise it or not, is a sensible way to combat germs, for these flourish in filth and consequently where there is dust and dirt, there are always deaths. This explains to some extent, why there are more deaths in the slums of a city than in the more select and high-class areas. So if slums could be abolished, diseases like infantile paralysis and diphtheria would not be so prevalent and people would probably live to a greater age.

ALF. PETTERSON (A), Arthur.

DID YOU KNOW?

That Australia, because of the antiseptic oils evaporated into the atmosphere from Eucalypts, should be the most healthy country in the world.

That vanilla is made from an orchid—not Tasmanian—the only orchid in the world that has commercial use besides the use made of them by florists. One of our Tasmanian orchids—Parson-in-the-pulpit by common name—smells like the Vanilla Orchid.

That in Scott's 1910 expedition to the South Pole, Edward Wilson found fossilised leaves of beeches similar to the Tasmanian myrtles—which are really beeches. There are only two beeches in Tasmania—the non-deciduous, best known in the North-East and North-West, and the deciduous, common in the Midlands and towards the South.

That ladies' shoe heels and ply wood are cut from Tasmanian myrtles.

That South Africa imported Eucalypts and Black Wattles from Tasmania where they are natives and now supplies Tasmania with Eucalyptus Oil and Tar—in products from these plants.

That the technical name for Waratah is Telopea, which means "seen from afar;" it was originally named so by Australian natives because of the very bright red flower which may be distinguished at a great distance.

BONNIE FROST (Class A), Arthur.

RECOLLECTIONS OF CHILDHOOD

Darkness! Then faint glimmerings of light; a few vague memories of a town in the Welsh foothills, Bargoed, my birthplace.

The wanderlust seized my father. Australia, that new, strange land, was beckoning to him, had seized his heart strings and was pulling, ever pulling towards her, and so my father left the land of his birth and went to try his fortune in this land of golden sunshine, and we were to follow him in a year.

But memories are still elusive and vague. I walk in the Bluebell Wood, skating in the park of the Castle Cyfarthfa, a real old English Christmas of ice and snow, a donkey ride on the sands of Swansea.

Then London! We boarded the P. & O. liner "Barrabool" at North Woolwich docks and soon London was "fading down the river," and we left our homeland and set our faces towards a new country.

The voyage was delightful, and soon we reached the Canary Islands. We anchored outside the harbour and natives paddled long canoes full of tropical fruit toward us. The passengers bought the fruit, which was then hoisted up to the deck in baskets. The money was flung down into the water and natives sprang from the canoes to get it.

Then there was a long stretch of water, water everywhere! However, one morning, my brother raced from the deck, shouting, "Mother, mother, come up and see the world."

We were at Cape Town. We landed here and drove to Table Mountain and picked a tiny, silver leaf from the foot of it. Leaving here we travelled on and soon we reached Australia.

Our first home was south of Hobart. The next was on the East Coast and then we moved to Launceston.

People all seemed very hospitable in this sunny land. They welcomed us warmly, held out the right hand of friendship, and said, "Let them be Australian," but soon queer feelings stirred in our breasts. We rejoiced with England in her successes. Whether she won a rugby match or was successful in diplomacy, the same thrill ran through us. Then we realised that our Motherland was calling to us, that we were English and proud of it, and sometimes we would be passionately homesick.

This feeling would generally come at Christmas tide. We longed for snow and ice and roaring Yule logs, and we agreed with Kipling's wistful question:

"And at home they're making merry, 'neath the white and scarlet berry."

What part have India's exiles in the mirth?

I passed through the State school and entered High School. Then I began to take an interest in different things. I wondered why I did not enjoy the things I used to, and gradually I realised that I was growing up!

B. SULLIVAN (C3), Wilmot.

EXAMS

(With apologies to A. P. Herbert.)

I hate exams and so do you,
And so does everybody too.
We work all day and work all night—
The thought of them gives me a fright;
So down with exams!

Schooldays are not so bad you see
Without exams, we all agree,
But if we have the awful things,
The feeling of them always clings,
So down with exams!

So let us form a Nazi band,
And shout aloud throughout the land,
"Exams are out of fashion now,
And no one likes them anyhow;
So down with exams!"

MARY MESTON, Arthur.

Junior Section

CATCHING THE TRAIN

"Hurry up, hurry up, a quarter of an hour to go, where is that coat I had? Hand it over I'm in a hurry! goodness I'll miss the train. Has the tram gone? No, here it is, hooray! Oh, I haven't got any money; you pay for me, will you. I'll pay you back when we get there."

"Five minutes to go; can't they hurry the tram up? Here's the stop. I'll never get these tickets in time. Yes—two please—thanks. Here we are. I'll buy a book to read and some sweets to eat on the train."

"There's the bell! quick! get the books, leave the lollies, come on, run! Ah here's a carriage—it's full, what about the next one? It's empty; thank goodness that's that. Oh by the way, here's the tram fare I owe you—how much was it? Oh I say—I've left my cases behind. Anyhow I can scrape away, but my money was in the case. Oh dear."

IAN BAYLES (D2), Franklin.

DEWDROPS

The Night has wept upon the flowers
And spangled all the grass
With lots and lots of tiny tears
That glitter as you pass.

She cried until the Morning came
And made another day,
And then the big bright moon awoke,
And kissed her tears away.

How often I have wondered;
I think for years and years,
Why the great, dark Night of Winter,
Should shed such tiny tears.

BETTY SPOTSWOOD (Class E4), Arthur.

KOOK KOOK KOOK, KOOK KOOK KOO!

Kook kook kook, kook kook koo!
What is it Kooka? said Burra, Ha ha ha. You'll fall off your perch soon.
Ka ka ka, caw caw caw, a joke aj-ho-ho-hoke my dear. S-s-s-such a joke.

A joke? Tell it me, tell it me, tell tell tell.
Those children down there, oh my word! oh my sides! how they ache!
Chuck chuck chuckle chuckle chuckle, those children indeed! They are funny tcha tcha tcha! so serious about themselves.

Yes, b-b-but Burra dear, they say hay-hay—they are going to publish a mag-magaz-hi-hi-hine. Oh ho ho holo holo holo! Cackle cackle, kook kook kook kook. But good gracious me, out of what? They don't know how to carry twigs and feathers, or mud or straw, ha ha ha they can't weave.

Kook kook kook, haw, haw haw. You set me off again Burra Burra. I did not say they wanted nests old girl, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gug gug gug. Hee, hee, hee, how silly I must have sounded. I meant that metapho-ho-ho-horically. I meant they can only sit and garble what their leader teaches them, warble, warble, warble.

Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo! That's just it. A magazine to spring from the air—hot air, 90% magic-hic-hic-hic.

Och, hock, hock. You are drunk with laughter, Kooka. Come—to fresh fields and pastures new.
[Exit from School Garden.]

A FEW FROM D3.

FROM OUR SCHOOL WINDOW

The windows wide, let in sweet drifts of air,
Come, let us look below on a scene of splendour.
The sun is dazzling, gleaming on quiet waters
Whose tiny white-tipped wavelets gently lap
A shore of pebbles, shining and brightly coloured.
Downstream, a clean little yacht moves slowly,
Rocking in the wash of the Mainland boat.
Our lordly Taroon, coming into port
With the air of one

Who receives great laud and honour for his deeds!
Spanning the Gorge—at its base—swings the bridge.

Below it, the great white silo stands austere,
Commanding waters that come from snowy tops,
Or cloud-capped hills, 'twixt gum-clad slopes
And scented sassafras bush. Winding, twisting, cutting!

By pleasant garden where children shout in their play,

And peacocks strut, like mannequins on parade.
Up! up climb the houses, and over the hill—

Oh, it is half-past one and the children return.
Back from their ices, and sweet fruits at the shop.

Back from the park and its lawns of smooth grassy green.

And its trees tall and straight, tinted Autumn
By leaves dropping slow.

There's the bell. Good-bye river and bridge,
Boats and trees, rocks and sky. Now for books.

BETTY AUSTEN (Class D3), Arthur.

OUR NEW LESSON

A new kind of lesson! You French people are inclined to put on airs because you have a wireless for a teacher. But don't think you have it all your own way. We now have a library for our inspiration. This is how we do it. About a dozen of us in a class are chosen to go, for say, one period every week for a month. Next month another dozen will do likewise. We are given a general subject to study, for instance, History reading; English reading (poetry or play); Geography reading; or French light reading! From it we choose a particular subject which interests us. Say we are reading Geography, we might choose as a particular subject, the Continent of Europe or South America, or, if History reading, the Ancient Greek or Egyptian civilisations. We then find the book which contains the most information about our particular topic and read to our hearts' content.

The result of a few such visits to the library, is an essay, which, of course, must not contain undigested lumps cut out of the book in solid blocks, but must really be a story in our own words on the subject we have been reading. We really enjoy writing these essays too, quite a change from the usual feeling about it, don't you think? Well, here is one which surely gave much pleasure to the writer. Read it yourself and I think you will agree:—

CUSTOMS OF EARLY BRITONS

Many people came from over the seas and settled in Britain. The Picts, for instance, were small and brown, the Celts, were tall and light-haired. The Celts said that they had come from the land of the rising sun.

The Early Britons had no horses, were clad in the skins of beasts, dwelt in caves, and had the hard ground for their sleeping place. They hunted and fought with spears, axes and bows and arrows.

The earliest Britons lived in lake dwellings. These were dwellings in the water. The men drove poles into the mud to the level of the water. There they made platforms of beams of wood, upon which they built their huts. The floors were made of clay, the roofs, of stones heaped one upon the other, in the shape of a beehive. They were then covered with branches of trees. These strange huts were wind and rain-proof. A canoe was used to take the inhabitants to the land.

Other very early Britons built their homes in the woods. A cluster of them in a space cleaved in a forest, formed a village. Some were enclosed by a ditch so as to protect them from enemies. A hut, larger than the others, would be built on a hilltop with a stockade round it. This was used as a refuge in times of special peril. In the middle of the village was the chief's hut, with skulls of his enemies nailed up on the porch, together with the skins of birds and beasts.

The women made pottery, which they baked in the oven. They ornamented it with straight lines, squares, circles or herring-bone pattern. Sometimes the decorations were put on with a pointed instrument, and sometimes with the fingers.

The clothing of men and women was much alike. It consisted of a blouse and trousers all in one. These clothes were mostly made of skin.

It was from the Gauls, chiefly, that civilisation came. Some Gaulish chiefs held a feast for Posidonius (a Greek traveller). Posidonius was quite delighted with his feast. The guests sat on carpets of dogs' or wolves' skins. In front of them were small tables on which were loaves of bread, in baskets. There were large quantities of meat, roasted and boiled. They ate the meat in a fashion rather like that of a lion, for they took a whole joint in their two hands, and gnawed at it. If a man could not get some meat off a bone, he would take out his little bronze knife and cut it off. If any man thought he didn't get enough to eat, he would say so, and stand up and fight for more, or if no duels occurred during the meal, the guests were entertained with sword play, or sometimes, they would be amused by seeing a man die in a fight.

In 1859, a cave was found in Britain by some quarrymen. They found many skeletons in this cave, and it was evident that these were what remained of a family which had been drowned. They were resting after the day's work was done, the mother, the father and the children, when the stream which ran through the cave, rose, flooding their home. They were evidently well-to-do people, for there were found bronze spearheads, gold bracelets, gold basins, and gold pins. As evidence as to what people ate, there was a great heap of the shells of mussels, bones of sheep, also limpets and cockles. This cave may be taken as an example of many of the abodes of that time.

Buttons made of amber, wood and stone were a favourite ornament for the Britons. Amber was supposed to be a charm. No evil thing could approach the living who wore it, nor the dead, on their journey to the other world. In the tombs, amber has been found in abundance. In one instance, a necklace of a thousand beads was discovered. In British museums are now seen many necklaces and beads of amber, that belonged to folk of long ago.

The beliefs of the people of the woods were very strange. They had gods, the beloved Mapon, god of beauty and health, and all things lovely, sometimes called Belarus, a sun god. There was the dread Camulus, the war god. Durantes, the merchant god. He and Belisima, were the most human of all gods. She (the great goddess) taught men how to labour, spin and weave, sow seed, and till the ground.

The people also belived in virtues of plants. There was the Club Moss, to pluck which the worshipper must be clad in white, with bare feet, which he had washed in clear water. The moss was pulled out of the earth and no metal knife might be used to cut it.

The people thought that pathless woods were haunts of good and evil spirits, dwelling in dells, caverns and rocks. They inhabited the lakes, rivers and mountain-tops. In every tree, a spirit dwelt, and above all, was a giant god, the god of the forest.

All the air was filled with wonders, the stars were the eyes of God, the sun was the sign of His

SAW-MILLING

Tasmanian saw-milling is an industry of importance. Saw-milling at the present time is a much easier thing than it was about twenty years ago. Where steep and rough country has to be traversed with the logs it was not an easy task with bullocks or horses; but with such equipment as a steam or motor hauler it is much easier.

In some places millowners in flat country still use the bullocks or horses; but where boggy ground is to be dealt with the caterpillar tractor is a very great thing and, last of all, in steep, stony country the steam or motor hauler is the most suitable apparatus. The motor hauler is used by quite a number of saw-millers, as it can be erected on a hill where there is no water which the steam winch needs to generate the steam.

Where logs have to be brought around bends, what is known as a "block" is used, which is a pulley-wheel in an iron case, which is anchored to a large tree at whichever height is required. When the log is approaching the "block" the "shoeman" or man who follows the log in to the mill, gives a tug on a wire and the driver knows to stop. The wire rope is then taken out of the "block" and two tugs on the wire are given and the driver knows to start the hauler again and continue bringing the log to the mill. The signalling of stopping and starting is done by a means of a thin wire running from the hauler down the "shoe-track" to where the logs are coming from. It is fastened at the hauler on a motor hauler to a large weight, which when pulled hits on an old circular saw, and on a steam winch is fastened to the top of the whistle and when pulled opens the steam jet and lets the steam through a small hole which makes the whistle.

The logs, when they arrive at the mill, are cut either into quarters or eights by two circular saws, one above the other, or a large cross-cut saw running perpendicularly. When cut into pieces the log is known as being cut into flitches, which are ready to be cut in boards. The benchman or man who pushes the flitches onto the fast-running circular saw (which is known as the bench saw) has a dangerous position, as his hand is forced to run very closely to the saw. On the other side of the saw is a man known as the "tailer-out," who takes the boards after they have been cut. If he lets the board fall on the saw it is likely to be hurled around the mill-shed, which may cause an accident.

The large and up-to-date engines which can be obtained now-a-days, make saw-milling a much less expensive industry than it used to be, as the engine does not have such hard work to do, which means that the tubes through which the fire passes and which are surrounded by water do not become leaky so quickly. It costs roughly about £60 to re-tube a twelve horse power portable engine.

The "planer," used in many mills to plane the timber, which makes it worth more, is a great achievement, for the mill-owner can profit by what he before had to pay out, to get his timber

presence by day. Falling stars were the gods fighting in the heaven above.

"Look," said some children, pointing as stars darted across the sky, "the gods are angry."

The Early Britons had very strange beliefs. Shakespeare wrote his play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," from the beliefs, of woods being haunted by spirits, and some of these thoughts were very beautiful.

S. WHITFORD (D3), Arthur.

Well, what do you think of that? It must have been delightful writing it, don't you think. Our thanks are due to Miss Blyth for her valuable assistance in helping us to find the books we desire. She is a wonderful help because she knows just where to look, and saves us a lot of time.

REPORTER.

YE CRICKET MATCH

Ye old Launcestonian captain, he hath won the toss and he doth carry the great news to ye Hobartian captain, that he doth desire them to array themselves in their pads and go forth to the wicket and bat.

And then doth he say to the mighty Watkins, "Thou shalt take this ball Watkins, and do thy very best to separate yon pair." And Watkins he doth flex his mighty arms and goeth forth to battle.

And when Watkins, the demon bowler, has well nigh exhausted his great frame, Sir Percy doth say, "Elmer, thou art a great bowler and the day hath come when thy prowess is needed. Take thou this ball and send down some deliveries terrific, and Elmer hath come to the wicket with a mighty leap and sendeth down some balls of pace outstanding.

The tricky Anstee, Spin-em-Witt and likewise Sir Perce have bowled many balls and ye Hobartians they have treated them with caution.

And so it came to pass when ye opposing team hath been dismissed, the score was small and Sir Percy saith to his team, "Upon this day I expect every man to help exceed yon score."

With these noble words he hath taken a bat and with the hard-hitting-Beecroft, gone forth to the crease. And though ye balls raineth thick and fast, the pair refuseth to budge. Many are ye great bowlers that ye opposing captain hath tried, but the pair they seem inseparable until at last the aforesaid Beecroft hath fallen prey to a tricky one.

While this great battle hath waged, "Catch-em Colin hath stood behind the wickets and though ye balls have dodged this way and that, few be there to escape his huge gloves.

Yea, verily it hath been a mighty spectacle to see "Bash-em" Button, Willy Schier, Parsons and Petterson as they wielded the willow.

Ye match it hath waxed fast and furious till after an epic match, the Launcestonians have won and ye spectators have expressed much joy on beholding a so fine game.

LLOYD CARNS (C2.), Wilmot.

planed. Around the saw-mill and in the forest where the trees are being felled there can be innumerable accidents, which sometimes means a man losing his life or some part of his legs or arms.

All these are just a few points which I thought might interest the person who does not live in the country and who has not had the opportunity to see a saw-mill and hauler at work.

W. J. KERRISON (E3), Sorrell.

BEHIND THE SCENES

"Hurry up!" "Do fix my hair!" "Do I look alright?" Such were the frenzied exclamations that reached my dazed ears as I struggled bravely into a pair of huge trousers, for it was my exasperating duty to take the part of Mr. Micawber in a school play, "David Copperfield." I was producing the latter, and had great hopes for a sparkling success!

Hearing a giggle, I turned round to see the celebrated "David Copperfield" trying to force his two legs into one trouser leg!

Having extricated him with difficulty, and righted things a little, loud puffing and panting in the rear of the Art Room (Girls Dressing Room), attracted my attention, and there I saw something that would have made a stouter heart than mine quail, I am sure. Two skinny black-stockinged legs protruding from a mass of green dress, and a pair of wildly-waving arms crowning this, looking more like a nightmare than Miss Murdstone's. Soon a tousled head and a red, flustered face appeared, and a long drawn-out sigh of relief pervaded the atmosphere.

Hearing another imbecile giggle behind me, I turned round, only to find that I had my trousers on back to front!

All of a sudden, a youth who was to take the part of Tungay, rushed up to inform me that he had forgotten to bring his wooden leg, and "would there be time to send my li'l sister (invaluable personage) home for it?" I looked down on him scornfully, and withered him with the words: "Oh, never mind, you'll have to pretend you have one, if such a thing is possible!—but of course, men are all like that! I beamed on the female players, who shuffled their feet modestly, and blushed. I then looked in the direction of the Men's Dressing Room (Music Room), from whence issued a noise like that of a buffalo stampede!

At last all was ready, and we advanced on to the stage, to find the remains of the supper from an IMPORTANT OLD SCHOLARS' DANCE, which had taken place the night before!

Alas! With many groans and mutterings in Gaelic, we set to work to clear up "somebody else's mess!"

After setting everything to rights, we dived for the back of our much-appreciated school stage as the curtains parted for all to see the grand play, "David Copperfield!"

P.S. I have just been reading a book on plays; I think the author must have been a very sensible person, for in one part I read: "Producer makes the play!"

PAT GOE (D3), Wilmot. (Producer.)

AUTUMN

Where ere I walk,
A wondrous sight I see:—
For Autumn with it's loveliness
Has tinted every tree.

The gold and red and scarlet
Of gum-tip, oak and thorn,
That bears the brightest berries
Dewy from the Autumn morn.

All the Siver Poplars
Have turned pale green and gold,
The pear trees with their stateliness
Have changed to scarlet bold.

Soon these lovely leaves will fall
And make a carpet over all,
Leaving the trees so bare and tall
In solitude.

MARGARET ANDREW (D3), Arthur.

THE MOSQUITO

Down by the river where the waters gaily flow,
In luscious quantities, does mosquito grow.

It it not a mighty creature by any wrong or right,
But this is the question, "Might 'e 'ave a mighty bite?"

Many people miss this creature's daintiness
As it flits to and fro 'midst nature's loveliness.

Dainty, small, with wonderful wings
And living 'mongst gorgeous colourings.

No disturbing noise, like a lion with its roar;
Just a gentle buzz! Why is it not liked more?

Unlike the bird, the mosquito flies not high,
But flies so low, it soon is near your eye.

And then he'll rest upon your arm,
But, of course, will do no harm!

He often leaves a nice red spot
Sometimes he loves us quite a lot.

Fishermen love him a lot, I know.
Oh, why do others hate him so?

BETTY READ (D3), Arthur.

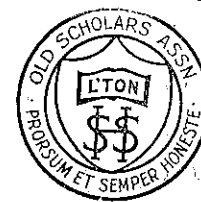
IT'S AUTUMN TIME

The wind is sighing in the eaves,
The trees are shedding yellow leaves,
The corn is golden in the sheaves,
It's Autumn Time.

The rain is gently falling down,
The poppy hangs it golden crown,
The fields are sere, and bare, and brown,
It's Autumn Time.

The birds are homeward bound to nest,
The bees from labour seek their rest,
The sun is sinking in the west,
It's Autumn Time.

NANCY BROWN (Class E4), Wilmot.



OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN

The Association.—The Annual Meeting of the Association was held at the school on Thursday, March 17, 1938, when Mr. A. L. Meston presided over an increased number of Old Scholars. Mr. Meston, in moving the adoption of the Report, congratulated members of the Committee on the work of the past year, and said how pleased he was to see the financial membership increased. The Annual Report was presented by the Committee and the following extracts should interest readers:—

Membership and Finance.—The financial membership was the highest in the history of the Association, the total for the year being 140. Owing mainly to their support our Credit Balance has increased from £15/17/6 to £75/16/1, giving us a net profit of £59/18/7 for the year. We have presented a blackwood piano stool to the School, provided prizes for Speech Night, and given donations to the Launceston Public Hospital and Ogilvie Park.

Dances.—Six dances were held during the year each one resulting in a profit. The most successful were the Annual Dinner Dance and a Fancy Dress Dance held at the end of the season.

Dancing Classes.—These were begun in May and have been attended by the younger members of the Association and were a great source of revenue to the Association.

Socials.—Five Socials were held during the year, each one resulting in a profit and enjoyed by many members.

Annual Dinner.—This was held on the 16th October, 1937, at the Hotel Metropole. A record number of 115 Old Scholars attended this successful function.

Thanks.—The Committee wish to thank Mrs. A. L. Meston, Misses B. Layh and C. Cooper Messrs. A. J. Woolcock, J. B. Mather, A. D. Foot, A. E. Daymond, N. L. Campbell for donations; Mr. Meston for the use of the school; Messrs. A. R. Brickhill and G. Foot for auditing and all others who have assisted the Association in various ways during the year.

The year under review has been a very successful one both from a social and financial standpoint. We maintain that it has helped to further the aims of the Association, which are the promotion of unity and friendship among the Old Scholars of the L.S.H.S.; and the continued interest of Old Scholars in the welfare of their school. We hope we will be able to keep the support of all past Old Scholars and of many new members and to obtain their assistance in helping us to keep up the traditions and render every assistance possible to the "Best School of All."

The election of Officers resulted as follows:—
Patron.—Mr. A. L. Meston.

President.—Mr. A. J. Woolcock.

Vice-Patrons.—Mrs. A. L. Meston, Messrs. R. O. M. Miller, W. H. Daymond, T. G. Johnstone, C. P. Phillips, N. L. Campbell, A. E. Daymond, E. R. Howroyd, A. D. Foot, H. McElwee.

Vice-Presidents.—Misses B. Layh, J. Blyth and Messrs. J. B. Mather, P. Sulzberger and D. W. Shields.

Hon. Secretary.—Miss Joy Geiger.

Hon. Treasurer.—Miss M. Turnbull.

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

Editor of O.S. Column.—Miss J. Cameron.

Hon. Auditors.—Messrs. A. R. Brickhill and G. Foot.

General Committee.—Misses N. Jackson, J. Grubb, G. Turmine, P. Searl; Messrs. H. C. Kaiser, M. F. Bertram, N. F. Forsyth, J. I. Muffett; Junior members, Miss J. Scott and Mr. R. Alexander.

In addition to the above, affiliated clubs are represented on the Committee as follows:—

Football.—Mr. N. Shegog.

Tennis.—Mr. C. A. Ikin.

Social.—Mr. W. Bertram.

Staff.—Miss K. Jackson.

At the close of the meeting, the newly-elected President, Mr. A. J. Woolcock, on behalf of the Association, wished Mr. Meston, 'bon voyage' on his trip to South Africa and England and also took the opportunity of presenting to him a travelling toilet set from the Association. Mr. Meston suitably responded.

The School Speech Night was held in the Albert Hall on the 16th March, and there were about 80 Old Scholars sitting together in the Old Scholars block.

CHURINGA SOCIAL CLUB

The Secretaries report as follows:—

An inaugural meeting of Old Scholars was held at the School on the 2nd May. The President of the Old Scholars presided over a fair number of Old Scholars interested in the formation of a Social Club. As a result of this meeting, the following officers were elected:—

Chairman.—Mr. W. Bertram.

Joint Secretaries.—Miss K. Harrison and D. Twidle.

Hon. Auditor.—Mr. M. Bertram.

Committee.—Misses Joy Geiger, Marjorie Kelb, Edna Brookes and Messrs. A. Green, G. Lawson, R. Bennett.

The Club has conducted five successful functions, including a skating party, a bonfire at the First Basin and hikes to Third Basin, Filtration Works and a trip to Mount Barrow. The average attendance at these functions has been thirty members.

The total membership at the moment, is sixty-two, and we would take this opportunity of asking all interested to forward their subscriptions to the Secretaries.

The aims of the Club are to conduct various hikes, arrange sporting trips and any other social activities, and the Committee are pleased to report that so far, their efforts have met with success.

OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION DIRECTORY

President.—Mr. A. J. Woolcock, C/o Woolcock Motors, Ltd., Brisbane Street, Launceston.

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

Hon. Treasurer.—Miss M. Turnbull, C/o A. Har-rap and Sons, Camerap Street.

Editor Old Scholars' Column.—Miss J. Cam-eron, 16 Lord Street, Launceston.

Hon. Secretary Football Club.—Mr. J. R. Brown, C/o Office Staff, Public Hospital, Charles Street.

Hon. Secretary Tennis Club.—Mr. C. A. Ikin, C/o Acme Tailoring Co., George Street.

Hon. Secretaries Social Club.—Miss K. Harrison and Mr. D. Twidle, C/o A. Stewart Ltd., St. John Street.

Hon. Secretary Basket Ball Club.—Miss N. Jackson C/o H. Jones and Co., Charles Street.

AFFILIATED CLUBS

The Association notes with pleasure the suc-cess of its affiliated clubs.

The Tennis Club and Basket Ball Club are pro-gressing favourably.

The Hockey Club have several successful teams in the Northern Roster.

Our Football Club has just won the Northern final for the Condor Shield for this year.

A Social Club which was formed in May last, has a membership of 65. It has conducted sev-eral successful activities.

All Old Scholars interested in the above clubs should communicate with the secretaries.

BASKET BALL CLUB

The Secretary reports as follows:—

The Club was inaugurated in 1936, but we have been very unfortunate in that many of the original players have dropped out, and only three of the original team are still playing. In 1936 we were not successful in winning any matches, but the Captain, Miss Joyce Shaw, has been untiring in her efforts to pull the team to-gether, and she has been rewarded this season, as we have been more successful than previously. She is to be congratulated on her good work. In the first round this season we were fourth on the roster, but have lost our first two matches of the second round.

Any Old Scholars who are desirous of playing in "Churinga" team, please communicate with the undersigned, as next year we hope to be able to field two teams, and up to the present we have not received the support we should have done from Old Scholars.

Nancy Jackson, C/o H. Jones & Co., Pty. Ltd., 40 Charles St., Launceston. Phone 713.

HOCKEY NOTES

At the beginning of the season, a general meet-ing of the Churinga Hockey Club was held at the school; Mrs. Meston was elected president of the club. It was decided to have four teams, all of which should enter the A Grade roster of the Northern Tasmanian Women's Hockey Associa-tion. The four teams are Churinga Blue, Chur-inga Gold, Churinga Green and Churinga Red.

The Club has had a very successful season. Blue has not lost a match; Gold has lost only one match, that against Blue; Green has shown great improvement and enthusiasm; Red should have been one of the best teams in the Association, but has been handicapped by the indifference of one or two members who have not turned up to matches; Red has some of the most promising young players in the Association, but the indif-ferent one or two! have spoilt their chances of good team play.

About 15 members of the club were at the annual hockey camp held at Longford at Easter.

Eight of the 13 players chosen to represent the Northern Association at the interstate trials were members of the Churinga Club; they were: C. Charlesworth, C. Barnard, J. Walker, P. Honey (reserve), L. Thompson, M. Hodgman, M. For-syth, K. Rose. Of those, C. Charlesworth, C. Barn-ard, L. Thompson and M. Hodgman were selected for the Tasmanian team. C. Charlesworth was made captain and C. Barnard, vice-captain of the team.

CHURINGA TENNIS CLUB

The Secretary, Mr. C. A. Ikin, reports as follows:—

On Tuesday, 19th October, 1937, the Annual Meeting was held at the High School, when Mr. A. L. Meston presided over a fair attendance of members.

On 11th January, 1938, a Special General Meet-ing of members was held to fill the positions of Captain, Secretary and one member of the Com-mittee. At the conclusion of this meeting, the following officers held office:—

President.—Mr. A. L. Meston.
Chairman.—Mr. C. F. Croft.
Hon. Secretary.—Mr. C. A. Ikin.
Hon. Treasurer.—Miss M. Price.
Hon. Auditor.—Miss M. Turnbull.
General Committee. — Chairman, Secretary, Treasurer, Misses J. Edwards and J. Geiger and Mr. R. Gregory.

Selection Committee.—Misses J. Edwards and G. Burns and the Secretary.

The Club played in the City and Suburban Association Sumer Pennants without any great success.

On Country Week-ends arranged by the City and Suburban Association, the Club was defeated by Beaconsfield Club on the Saturday and on the Monday, 31st Januar. The Club played Long-ford at Longford and won the match.

ASSOCIATION ACTIVITIES

Our dance series began on April 20. At the first one we celebrated the secretary's twenty-first birthday and the president on behalf of the Committee made her a presentation.

The Committee decided to hold three weekly dances and so far these have proved most suc-cessful, the fancy dress dance especially being very popular, both socially and financially.

The dancing class is still held each Monday evening for the younger members and is enthu-siastically attended.

MEMBERSHIP

The great support rendered by financial mem-bers is very much appreciated, but more is needed. Each financial member could secure another, and as every Old Scholar should become a financial member, the Committee are looking forward to a great increase in the roll for 1938-39. So far the record for 140 has been passed, but we are anxious to have that number increased considerably, so would urge all Old Scholars to become financial members at once. A larger membership enables the Association to carry out ambitious objec-tives and to work for the interests of the School. Send your names and addresses accompanied by your subscription to Miss Joy Geiger, P.O. Box 292, Launceston.

Financial members receive notices to all meet-ings, invitations to social functions and copies of the Northern Churinga. At the majority of functions, a concession is made to financial mem-bers.

Subscriptions.—2/- First Year Old Scholars, 3/- under 21 years of age, 4/- over 21 years of age, 6/- for married couples.

FUTURE FUNCTIONS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Dancing classes at the school every Monday evening.

Dances every three weeks at the school.
The Annual Re-Union Dinner. To be held on 17th September next and followed by a dance at the school.

May we take this opportunity of asking all members to be sure to let the Secretary have names, etc. at very earliest convenience.

NEW MEMBERS

Among the scholars of 1936 who have joined our ranks and to whom we extend a welcome and wish them every success in the future are:—

Frank Waters.—Prefect, Sports Champion, Cap-tain of Football and Cricket Teams, Dux of the School, obtained the best pass in the Leaving Examination of Northern High Schools, has now joined the Public Service and at present is in the P.M.G.'s Department continuing his studies to be an engineer. We also hear that he was

In March, the Club conducted a doubles tourna-ment, when each member invited a member of an outside club to play. After a successful tournament, the final was won by Miss M. Gibson (member) and Mr. R. Atkinson (visitor), when they defeated Miss J. Edwards (member) and Mr. M. Glennie (visitor), 2-6, 6-1, 6-3.

The Club's thanks are due to Miss Geiger for the tournament trophies and also to Mr. A. King (Captain), and Miss G. Viney (Secretary), for their good work in the Club's interests. Both these members had to resign as they were trans-ferred from Launceston.

The Club's deepest sympathy is extended to the family of the late Club and Selection Com-mittee member, Miss Gwen Burns.

The new season will be commencing in October, when the Annual Meeting will be held, and in-tending members are asked to communicate with the Secretary, Mr. C. A. Ikin, 76 George Street.

FOOTBALL

The Secretary, Mr. J. R. Brown, reports as follows:—

At the Annual Meeting in March, Mr. J. B. Mather was elected president, and Mr. N. F. For-syth chairman. Mr. Forsyth was also elected Captain, with Mr. N. Shegog Vice-Captain and Mr. E. Best Hon. Coach.

The Club is so far experiencing a very successful season, having already won the Northern Division of the Conder Shield final for the second year in succession, and have very bright prospects for the Premiership.

Several players were selected for the annual North and South fixture and acquitted themselves creditably.

The Club has held several social fixtures, in-cluded amongst which was a dance at the High School and a picture evening at the Star Theatre, both of which were highly successful.

Players were very pleased when the Club se-cured a room at Mowbray, where many enjoyable evenings have been spent.

Thanks are due to the O.S.A. for their co-operation and help, and particularly to Miss J. Geiger, Hon. Sec. of O.S.A., who is always most willing to help the Club.

The following office-bearers were appointed:—

President.—Mr. J. B. Mather.
Vice-Presidents.—Messrs. J. A. Bennett, W. Sadewasser, E. Archer, G. Franklin.
Chairman.—Mr. N. F. Forsyth.
Hon. Secretary.—Mr. R. Brown.
Hon. Treasurer.—Mr. K. R. Lawrence.
Committee.—Messrs. N. Forsyth, J. I. Murfett, K. McPhail, N. Shegog, R. Johnston, F. Atherton, R. White, E. Best.
Hon. Coach.—Mr. E. Best.
Captain.—Mr. N. Forsyth.
Vice-Captain.—Mr. N. Shegog.
Hon. Auditor.—Mr. G. J. Foote.

selected in the Southern Seconds Football Team to play North at Launceston recently.

Barbara Meston. — Senior Prefect, Sports Champion and Captain of Tennis and Hockey Teams, won the Tasmania Education Department Scholarship and is now at the University studying medicine.

Beverley Bradmore. — Prefect and Editor of the School Magazine, has taken up School teaching and after six months teaching at Lilydale, has now gone to Training College.

Victor Fitze. — Senior Prefect, Captain of Tennis and Stroke of Crew, has also taken up School teaching, and after six months at Cressy, has gone to Training College.

Joan Scott. — Dux of "A" Class and also obtained the best pass for girls in the Leaving Examination, a member of Tennis and Hockey Teams, is now working in the A.M.P. Insurance Office. Joan is also Captain of Churinga Red Hockey Team.

Lance Sales. — Prefect, has joined the Public Service and is in the Treasury Department, Canberra.

The Nursing Profession has claimed Wendy Vickers and Dorothy Mitchell, while the Teaching Profession claims, in addition to the above, Harold Cross, Grace Hills, Nora Sullivan, Joan Cleaver, Geraldine Tabart, Alice Barton, Muriel Warren, Helen Brown, Joy Marshall, Kathleen Kerrison, Ethnee Kelly and Elsie Shepherd.

The various Launceston Banks have the following 1937 scholars on their staffs: Allen Green, Bob Alexander, Jack Viney, Gordon Lawson, Ross Bennett, Ross Lovell, Max Button, Keith Scott, and Jack Pinkard from Devonport High School.

Commercial work has been chosen by Pat. Hudson, Joan and Valerie Kent, Joan Forsyth, Valerie Wilkinson, Jean Turner, Nancy Lee, Rita Stephens, Mona Stebbings, Vera Morley, Maurine Harris, Frances Taylor, Marie Mead, Margaret Jinks, Pat. Denholm, Jean Firth, Joyce Jackson, Basil Edwards, Felix McCallum, Leslie Fulton, Clive Rees, Darrel Rowell, Trevor Searson, Lindsay Goldsworthy; while the Post Office offers employment for Nora Plummer, Nellie Ogilvie, Ivor Bishop, Mac. Camm, Albert Coates and Bruce Hunter.

PERSONAL NOTES

Old Scholars continue to distinguish themselves in varied spheres.

Roy Rudd is a radio announcer at 3BO Bendigo.

J. Alan Ingles, Tasmanian Rhodes Scholar of a few years ago, has taken up a position with the Launceston City Council.

Ken Cassidy is studying dentistry at the Sydney University.

Dick Hope has gone to a wireless station in Papua.

Eric O. G. Scott has gone to America to study museum work.

Elma Kidd has gone to England.

Ron Ralph has gone to Hobart and is working in the P.M.G. Engineering Department.

Mrs. W. Sutherland (Edna Norman that was) is back in Launceston from Scotland with her twin sons.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Engagements have been announced between:—

Joyce Mason and Harry Barnard.

Jessie Robinson and Roy Warmbrunn.

Jack Viney and Miss Christine McElwee.

Russell Jordan and Miss Anne Blenkhorn.

Doug Gill and Miss Shirley Robbins of Mosman, Sydney.

Lindsay Jones and Miss Dulcie Turner.

Theo Martin and Miss Louie Lay.

Col. Brooks and Miss Muriel Wrigley.

Nancy Box and Mr. Phil Jones.

Doris Eastburn and Mr. H. Oliver.

Jean Bell and Mr. F. Guy.

Honor Deane and Tom Kitto.

MARRIAGES.

Marriages have taken place between:—

Jack Lovett and Miss Elaine Speed of Melbourne.

Mae Brown and Mr. Howard Williams.

Gwen Gill and Rex Ockerby.

Majorie Ratcliff and Don Bewsher.

Florence Lees and Mr. R. Wilson.

Jean Craw married Mr. W. Waugh. They are now living in Melbourne.

Rennie Maumill and Mr. Viv. Bromley.

Mollie Towns married Mr. Fred Chilcott.

Mena Hogget and Bruce Masters of Whitemore.

Elsie Fraser and Mr. Edward Atherton.

Max Allen and Miss N. McCrae.

Bessie Stewart married Mr. A. de Balfour of Lausanne, Switzerland, and will shortly go there from Sydney.

Beth Townsend and Darby Goodger.

Win Harris and Mr. E. Fricke.

Marie Skirving and Mr. R. Wilson.

Dulcie Cook and Mr. B. Smith.

All these receive the Association's congratulations and best wishes for the future.

BIRTHS.

News comes of the birth of a daughter to Mrs. Arnold Cartwright.

Mrs. A. E. Cherry (who was Betty Lambert) also has a daughter.

Mrs. N. Dodderidge (Gwen Twidle) has a daughter.

OBITUARY.

Old Scholars will be sorry to hear of the death of Gladys Blewitt in December. She was once Secretary of the Hockey Club, also on the General Committee and the Tennis Club Committee.

We are also very sorry to hear of the death of Gwen Burn, who was on the Tennis Club Committee, and worked very hard in that Club's interests.

We extend our sympathy to the relatives of the above and to Bert Ripper who has lost his baby son, and also to Garth Briggs who has lost a daughter.