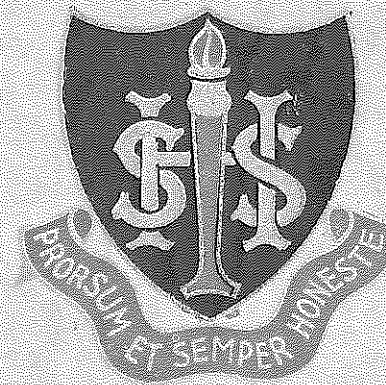


The Northern Churinga



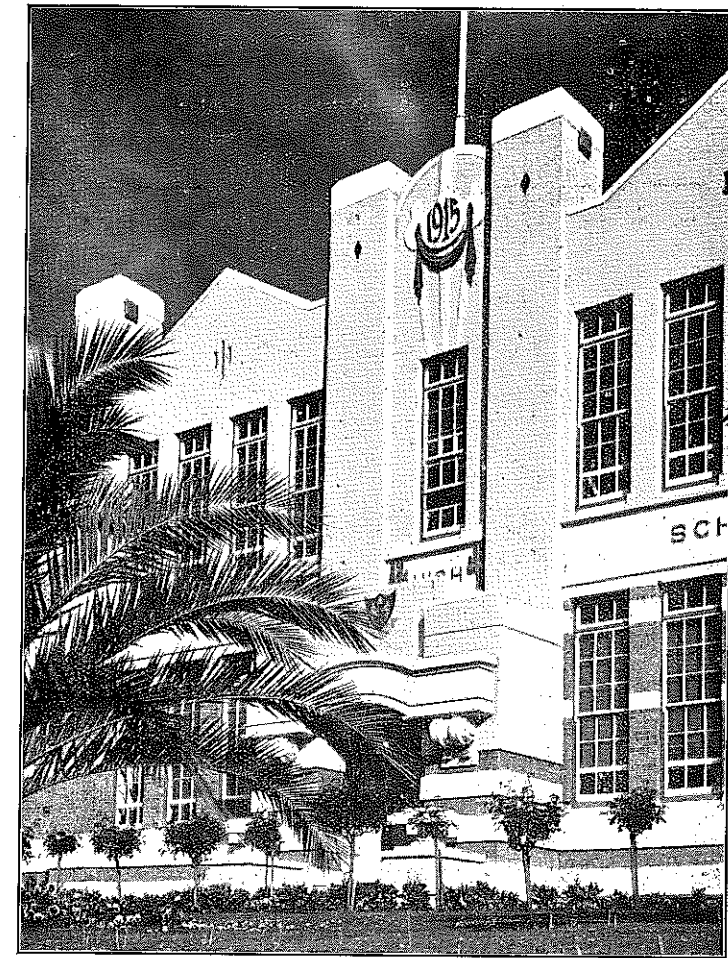
October, 1940

Launceston High School Magazine

VOLUME, XXIX



The Northern Churinga



EDITORIAL

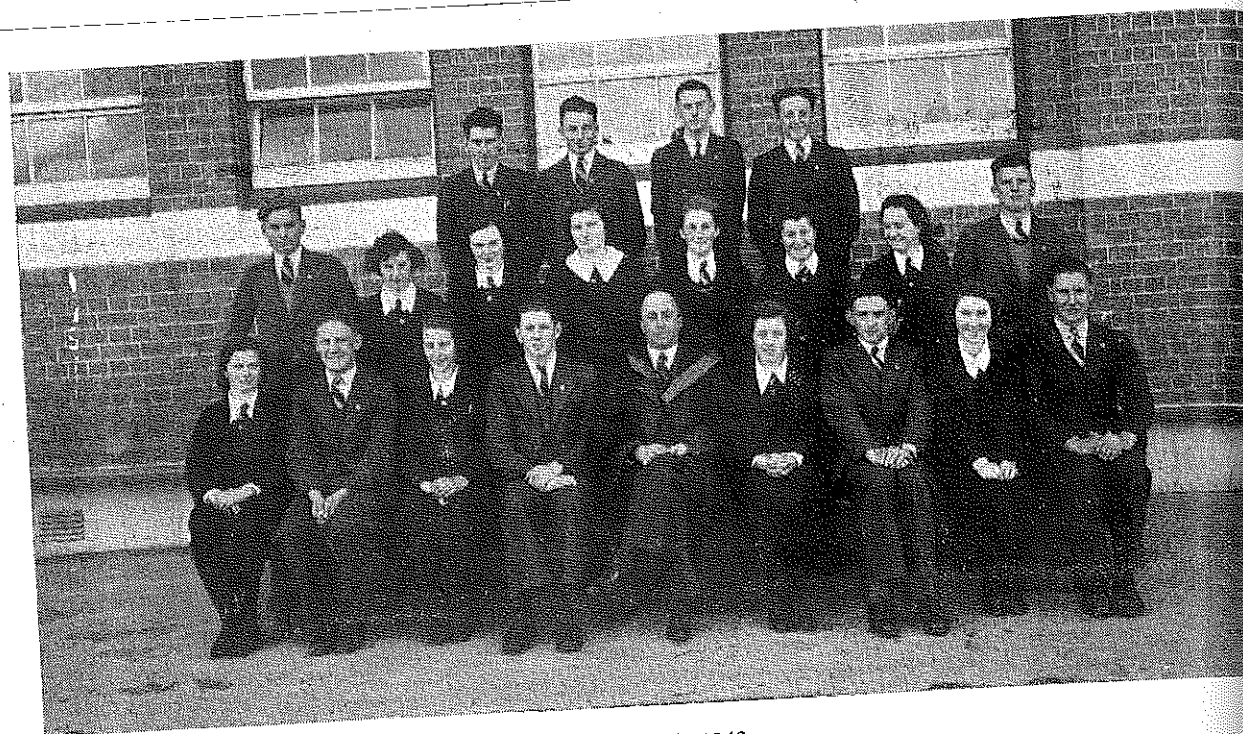
The world we live in to-day is one in which optimism is a very valuable attribute. Some people smile cynically if you declare yourself an optimist and assert that optimists merely deceive themselves by refusing to face the facts.

Such a statement shows a complete misunderstanding of the word optimist. An optimist is not a person who says things are really quite alright when they are obviously quite all wrong. When things are bad, the optimistic person looks the facts squarely in the face, acknowledges that things do look black and then searches for the brighter, more hopeful aspects which will help improve matters. While realising the gravity of the problems facing him, he refuses to be depressed and thinks more about the brighter side than the dark. He sees that when things are bad there is then all the more need to be cheerful. Further, he knows that a cheerful optimistic attitude is of extremely great value

in attacking the problems that confront him. The pessimist, on the other hand, handicaps himself tremendously by his mental outlook alone.

We owe it to ourselves and to those about us to be optimistic and cheerful. Optimism is largely a matter of courage and confidence in one's ability to fight problems. It is particularly important in one's school life, for there we lay the foundations of our future life. Besides, a cheerful, optimistic attitude makes us more likely to do our work well, and helps make it seem lighter. It is much pleasanter to look on the bright side of things and it is possible to find a bright side to most things if we look at them in the right way. Someone once said, "Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns. I am thankful that thorns have roses." Let us look at things as he did; let us be thankful thorns have roses.

—EDITOR.



PREFECTS, 1940



A CLASS, 1940

ROWING NOTES

This year Launceston High entered two crews for the Clarke Shield.

The First Crew was: C. Parker (stroke), D. K. Wishaw (3), D. Ellis (2), L. Wyat (bow), C. Orr (cox). Second Crew: T. Rogers (stroke), R. Gunton (3), B. Furnage (2), F. Atkins (bow), I. Bayles (cox).

The race was rowed on the Derwent on April 16 and Hobart's two crews, our only competitors, succeeded in winning both First's and Second's events. They rowed smartly with a good, hard catch and thoroughly deserved their victory. Launceston Firsts were unfortunate in that two seats dislodged halfway through the race.

Mr. Bain, who has so ably and energetically coached many successive Launceston crews has relinquished his position this year. We are deeply indebted to him for his patient work. Mr. Chandler, of interstate reputation as an oarsman, fills his place. We extend many thanks to him and also to Mr. Doe and Mr. Poulter who managed all matters relating to rowing.

Henceforth, the School is to take a more active interest in this sport. More boys are to be trained and at least one new boat will replace last year's dilapidated hulk. In addition, a room will be reserved at the T.R.C. sheds for the exclusive use of High School boys.

There have been three factors reducing our chances of success. The first was a poor craft; this is to be remedied. The second is that oarsmen are not really selected. Thus almost anyone who wishes to row is accepted, whether he is or is not adapted to this skilled and arduous sport. In a school of this size, more advertising must reveal some ideal physical specimens who are available. Lastly, there has been a certain amount of apathy among the rowers themselves. This is due to discouragement in continually finding the boat in disrepair and because, again, insufficient advertising fails to promote the feeling that it is an honour to represent the School in this direction. We feel that these defects also, are likely to be eliminated.

IN PASSING

For the first time for many years the School won the Anzac Shield for secondary schools at the Anzac Sports last April. This is an achievement of which we may well be proud, since it is so long since the Anzac Shield has been won by our School. Special credit is due to Walter Rumney who, by a fine performance at the Anzac Sports, did a very great deal towards our winning the Shield.

We extend our warmest thanks to Dr. Werther who has been giving the School much useful voluntary service. He has done a great deal for the senior French classes and has given many useful talks and demonstrations on the piano to Mr. Reeves' girls' choir. We take this opportunity to congratulate Miss M. Roberts, who left the staff at the end of the first term to get married.

It is pleasing to note that the new science building is now practically completed. The second floor will be the school laboratory and the ground floor will be the boys' locker-room. The building is connected to the main school building by an aerial stairway which links room 19 to the upper floor of the new building. It is a welcome and valuable addition to the school.

During the first term a successful Sports Social was held in the School Assembly Hall, in honour of the visiting Hobart Cricket and Tennis teams. The four house socials were held as usual, in the second term, and an enjoyable evening was had by the members of each house at its respective social. House Socials, though, it seems to me are not nearly as successful as Socials should be. I strongly advocate a change to Class Socials, where most of the children present are of much the same age. Perhaps the students of the next few years will effect this very desirable change.

We have had several special assemblies during the year and we wish to thank all those who so kindly came to the School to address us. Two of our visitors were members of the Student Christian Movement. The first of these, Mr. Engels, gave a short but very interesting talk to "A" and "B" classes in "B" class room. Some time later the Reverend Alexander addressed the School in the Assembly Hall and gave a very entertaining talk on the Student Christian Movement. Among our other visitors special mention may be made of Reverend Chambers, and the Right Reverend John Flynn. Rev. Chambers visited us very early in the year and gave us an extremely interesting talk on missionary work in India. Rev. John Flynn, who visited us accompanied by Mrs. Flynn, gave an equally interesting talk on conditions in North and Central Australia. By means of excellent maps he showed us how medical facilities and communications had advanced in recent years in those outback areas.

This year the School decided to publish only one magazine instead of the customary two. The decision was made with the object of saving the money which would be spent on the publication of a second magazine. The money so saved will be presented by the School to one of the war funds.

Although I dislike complaining as much as most people, I must make a remark or two on the response to the appeal for magazine articles. Last year the response was quite good and there was no cause for complaint. This year, however, the response has been poor, to say the least. Magazine articles came in, usually only after public appeals and blackboard notices. Now that is surely a very sad state of affairs. Must the students of this School be always reminded of and asked for magazine articles? Can you not think to write a magazine article now and then simply because of your interest in your School, when you have a bit of spare time? That is how magazine articles should be written. There should be no need for appeals for articles or blackboard notices. A painful feature of this dearth of articles is the exceedingly poor response of "A" and "B" classes. In past years, these two classes used to contribute practically double as much as any other two classes in the School. But now! For the credit of "A" and "B" classes I will say no more. The most enthusiastic contributors seem to be in the "E" and "D" classes. A good deal of their work was not of a sufficiently high standard for publication, but it is very pleasing to see the enthusiasm of many members of these classes. Now if "E" class can be so enthusiastic how much more enthusiastic should the upper School be? Let's see if we can't do a great deal better for next year's mag. After all, the School Magazine is the best advertisement of our School that we possess, so we should do our utmost to make it an excellent publication.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The Swimming Carnival for 1939 had to be abandoned because of adverse weather conditions which continued up to the end of last year. It has now been decided that the Swimming Carnival will, in the future, be held in the first term as of old, and not at the end of the last term as it was decided last year. This is due to the lateness which our summer now exhibits in coming.

The 1940 Swimming Carnival was held at the Victoria Baths, on Wednesday afternoon, March 6. In the boys' section, D. MacLaine (F.), won the Senior Championship, B. Gunton (F.) the Intermediate and S. Clarke (S.) the Junior. In the girls' section, G. Letcher (A.) won the Senior, B. Palmby (A.) the Intermediate and S. Morice (W.), the Junior Championship.

House positions were as follows:—

Franklin	126 points
Wilmot	117 points
Arthur	99 points
Sorell	63 points

Results:

BOYS.

Hundred Yards Freestyle, Open.—D. MacLaine (F.), 1; L. Birkett (W.), 2; A. Gough (S.), 3.
Fifty Yards Freestyle, Open.—D. MacLaine (F.), 1; G. MacLaine (W.), 2; A. Gough (S.), 3.
Fifty Yards Breaststroke, Open.—C. Parker (W.), 1; D. MacLaine (F.), 2; L. Birkett (W.), 3.
Twenty-five Yards Backstroke, Open.—A. Gough (S.), 1; B. Barber (F.), 2; D. MacLaine (F.), 3.
Senior Dive.—D. MacLaine (F.), 1; B. Barber (F.) and C. Parker (W.), dead-heat, 2.
Fifty Yards Freestyle, Under 15.—B. Gunton (F.), 1; R. Stevens (S.), 2; C. Kent (S.), 3.
Intermediate Dive.—B. Gunton (F.) and C. Kent (S.), equal, 1; D. Chick (W.), 3.
Twenty-five Yards Freestyle, Under 13.—S. Clarke (S.), 1; K. Padman (F.), 2; J. Paton (W.), 3.
Hundred Yards Freestyle, Open Handicap.—B. Damon (F.), 1; A. Miller (F.), 2; R. Boden (S.), 3.
Fifty Yards Freestyle, Under 15, Handicap.—B. Brown (S.), 1; D. Chick (W.), 2; J. Dean (F.), 3.

GIRLS.

Fifty Yards Freestyle, Open.—G. Letcher (A.), 1; B. Pinel (A.), 2; H. Claxton (S.), 3.
Twenty-five Yards Backstroke, Open.—P. Andrews (F.), 1; G. Letcher (A.), 2; B. Pinel (A.), 3.
Senior Dive.—B. Read (A.), 1; B. Pinel (A.), 2; E. Philp (F.), 3.
Twenty-five Yards Freestyle, Under 15.—B. Palmby (A.), 1; P. Coe (W.), 2; J. McCrossin (W.), 3.
Intermediate Dive.—B. Palmby (A.), 1; J. McCrossin (W.), 2; K. Kimberly (A.), and G. Brown (W.), equal, 3.
Twenty-five Yards Freestyle, Under 13.—S. Morice (W.), 1; M. Dennis (S.), 2; B. Jackson (W.), 3.
Fifty Yards Freestyle, Open Handicap.—P. Poole (F.), 1.
Twenty-five Yards Freestyle, Under 15, Handicap.—M. Green, 1; P. Goodyer (W.), 2; J. Curtis (F.), 3.

TEAMS RACES

Boys.

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

Girls.

Senior.—Arthur, 1; Wilmot, 2; Franklin, 3.
Junior.—Wilmot, 1; Arthur, 2; Franklin, 3.
Mixed Teams.—Arthur, 1; Wilmot, 2; Franklin, 3.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

The School's Twenty-Fourth Annual Athletic Sports Meeting was held at the Cricket Ground on the afternoons of Thursday and Friday, April 4 and 5. The weather was fine and warm and an excellent programme was followed out.

The final House positions were:—

Sorell	262 points
Arthur	248 points
Wilmot	239 points
Franklin	127 points

The Officials were:—Presidents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Morris; Starters, Messrs. B. C. Brook and F. H. O'Shannessy; Judges, Messrs. L. G. Bain, W. H. Daymond, W. H. Layh, R. Edwards, T. Doe, Rev. R. W. Dobbinson; Timekeeper, Mr. M. W. Poulter; Stewards, Messrs. S. Morris and W. Townsley; Result Stewards, Messrs. J. B. Mather, C. W. Reeves, J. H. Moses; Hon. Secretaries, Miss J. A. Austin and Mr. R. R. Jordan; Handicap Committee, Misses J. Dobbinson, K. Millar, P. Wood, M. Campbell, Messrs. F. Watson, G. MacLaine, H. Campbell, W. Rowbotham.

We thank all these for their valuable assistance and also those concerned with afternoon tea.

BOYS' EVENTS

The honour of the Boys Senior Championship for 1940 went to H. Campbell (A.) who scored 48 points; R. Cameron (S.) was runner-up with 13 points. In the Field Games, H. Campbell and C. Spotswood (A.) were equal with a total of 16 points each; F. Watson (F.) was runner-up with 10 points.

In the under 15 events, W. Rumney (W.), with 16 points won the Championship and L. Petterson (A.), with 14 points, was runner-up.

The Under 13 Championship was won by G. Martin (S.) with a total of 22 points; A. Butcher (A.) was runner-up with 14 points.

Two records were broken, the new figures being as follows: Senior High Jump, H. Campbell, 5 ft. 6 in.; Discus Throw, C. Spotswood, 84 ft. 9 in.

CHAMPIONSHIPS

Open

100 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.) and R. Cameron (S.), dead-heat, 1; N. Petterson (A.), 3. Time, 10 4.5 sec. (aeq. record).
220 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; R. Cameron (S.), 2.
440 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; R. Cameron (S.), 2; C. Parker (W.), 3. Time, 59 sec.
880 Yards.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; R. Cameron (S.), 2; C. Spotswood (A.), 3. Time, 2 min. 28 4.5 sec.
1 Mile.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; R. Boden (S.), 2; L. Dwyer (S.), 3. Time, 5 min. 26 sec.
High Jump.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; D. Cox (W.), 2; B. Booth (F.), 3. Height, 5 ft. 6 in. (a record).
Hop, Step and Jump.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; C. Spotswood (A.), 2; R. Cameron (S.), 3. Distance, 36 ft. 11 in.
Long Jump.—H. Campbell (A.), 1; R. Cameron (S.), 2; R. Boden (S.), 3. Distance, 18 ft. 4 in.
Kicking the Football.—F. Watson (F.), 1; A. Gough (S.), 2; B. Booth (F.), 3.

Throwing Cricket Ball.—C. Spotswood (A.), 1; J. Scott (W.), 2; F. Watson (F.), 3. Distance, 80 yards.

UNDER 15

100 Yards.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; B. Easterbrook (S.), 2; D. Oliver (S.), 3. Time, 11 4.5 sec.
220 Yards.—W. Rumney (W.), 1; L. Petterson (A.), 2; D. Oliver (S.), 3. Time, 27 sec.
440 Yards.—L. Petterson (A.), 1; D. Oliver (S.), 2; W. Rumney (W.), 3. Time, 63 sec.
High Jump.—J. Dean (F.), 1; L. Petterson (A.), 2; W. Rumney (W.), 3. Height, 4 ft. 4 1/2 in.

UNDER 13

75 Yards.—G. Martin (S.), 1; L. Waugh (W.), 2; A. Butcher (A.), 3. Time, 9 3.5 sec.
100 Yards.—G. Martin (S.), 1; A. Butcher (A.), 2; L. Waugh (W.), 3. Time, 12 4.5 sec.
220 Yards.—G. Martin (S.), 1; L. Waugh (W.), 2; A. Butcher (A.), 3. Time, 30 sec.
High Jump.—A. Butcher (A.), 1; G. Martin (S.), 2; L. Waugh (W.), 3. Height, 3 ft. 11 1/2 in.

FIELD GAMES, CHAMPIONSHIP

Shot Putt.—F. Watson (F.), 1; G. MacLaine (W.), 2; H. Campbell (A.), 3. Distance, 26 ft. 2 1/2 in.
Hurling the Discus.—C. Spotswood (A.), 1; F. Watson (F.), 2; H. Campbell (A.), 3. Distance, 84 ft. 9 in. (a record).

OPEN HANDICAPS

100 Yards.—F. Watson (F.), 1; R. Boden (S.), 2; G. Rowbottom (S.), 3.
220 Yards.—R. Elms (A.), 1; P. Wood (S.), 2; R. Lightfoot (A.), 3.
440 Yards.—R. Boden (S.), 1; L. Dwyer (S.), 2; R. Lightfoot (A.), 3.
880 Yards.—G. Pantan (W.), 1; B. Booth (F.), 2; L. Dwyer (S.), 3.
1 Mile.—R. Gunton (S.), 1; D. Oliver (S.), 2; B. Booth (F.), 3.

UNDER 15 HANDICAPS

100 Yards.—N. Thompson (A.), 1; I. Westell (S.), 2; D. McKenzie (W.), 3.
220 Yards.—N. Atkins (W.), 1; D. McKenzie (W.), 2; I. Westell (S.), 3.
440 Yards.—G. Shepherd (W.), 1; J. Colson (A.), 2; N. Atkins (W.), 3.

UNDER 13 HANDICAPS

75 Yards.—M. Coates (W.), 1; J. Paton (W.), 2; R. Brown (S.), 3.
100 Yards.—M. Coates (W.), 1; J. Paton (W.), 2; R. Priestly (A.), 3.
220 Yards.—R. Woodworth (A.), 1; M. Coates (W.), 2; R. Priestly (A.), 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS

Senior Relay Race.—Arthur, 1; Sorell, 2; Wilmot, 3.
Junior Relay Race.—Sorell, 1; Franklin, 2; Arthur, 3.
Tug-of-War.—Wilmot, 1; Sorell, 2.
1 Mile Teams' Race.—Sorell, 1; Arthur, 2; Wilmot, 3.

GIRLS' EVENTS

M. Cooper (W.), is again to be congratulated on winning the Girls' Open Championship with a total of 17 points. P. Coe (W.) and H. Claxton (S.), were runners-up with 14 points each.

The Under 15 Championship went to B. Bock (A.), with a total of 20 points. G. Meek (W.), was runner-up with 16 points.

The Under 13 Championship was won by N. Jansson (A.), who scored 14 points. The runners-up were P. Andrews (F.) and M. Dennis (S.), who obtained 10 points each.

CHAMPIONSHIPS

Open

75 Yards.—H. Claxton (S.), 1; B. Read (A.), 2; P. Coe (W.), 3.
100 Yards.—H. Claxton (S.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2; J. Wilkinson (S.), 3.
220 Yards.—M. Cooper (W.), 1; B. Read (A.), 2; H. Claxton (S.), 3.
75 Yards' Skipping Race.—P. Coe (W.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2; J. Wilkinson (S.), 3.
High Jump.—P. Coe (W.), 1; M. Cooper (W.), 2 and V. Hammersley (F.) equal, 2. Height, 4 ft. 3 in.

Under 15

75 Yards.—B. Bock (A.), 1; G. Meek (W.), 2; J. Lindsay (W.), 3.
100 Yards.—G. Meek (W.), 1; B. Bock (A.), 2; O. Lanham (A.), 3.
220 Yards.—G. Meek (W.), 1; O. Lanham (A.), 2; B. Bock (A.), 3.
75 Yards' Skipping Race.—B. Bock (A.), 1; J. Williams (F.), 2; P. Trevena (S.), 3.
High Jump.—J. Williams (F.), 1; C. Edwards (S.), 2; B. Bock (A.), 3. Height, 4 ft. 2 1/2 in.

Under 13

50 Yards.—J. Bertram (S.), 1; P. Andrews (F.), 2; N. Jansson (A.), 3.
75 Yards.—N. Jansson (A.), 1; M. Dennis (S.), 2; J. Bertram (S.), 3.
100 Yards.—N. Jansson (A.), 1; B. Owens (F.), 2; M. Dennis (S.), 3.
50 Yards' Skipping Race.—P. Andrews (F.), 1; M. Dennis (S.), 2; N. Leslie (W.), 3.
High Jump.—E. Truman (F.), 1; B. Crosswell (W.), 2; N. Leslie (W.), 3.

HANDICAPS

Open

75 Yards.—M. Andrews (F.), 1; T. Masterman (W.), 2; J. Harris (W.), 3.
120 Yards.—T. Masterman (W.), 1; M. Andrews (F.), 2; M. Midgely (F.), 3.
220 Yards.—T. Masterman (W.), 1; P. Andrews (F.), 2; N. French (S.), 3.
440 Yards.—T. Masterman (W.), 1; G. Letcher (A.), 2; E. Blackburn (S.), 3.

Under 15

75 Yards.—B. McEnnulty (A.), 1; K. Kimberly (A.), 2.
120 Yards.—B. McEnnulty (A.), 1; K. Kimberly (A.), 2; O. Morgan (S.), 3.
220 Yards.—P. Huxley (S.), 1; B. McEnnulty (A.), 2; B. Simmonds (S.), 3.

Under 13

75 Yards.—Wilson (S.), 1; C. Bell (W.), 2; P. Grinham (S.), 3.
100 Yards.—F. Wilson (S.), 1; P. Grinham (S.), 2; B. Lancaster (S.), 3.

HOUSE CONTESTS

Junior Relay Race.—Arthur, 1; Sorell, 2; Wilmot, 3.
Senior Relay Race.—Sorell, 1; Wilmot, 2; Franklin, 3.
House Hockey Contest.—Wilmot, 1; Sorell, 2.
Medicine Ball Contest.—Franklin, 1; Wilmot, 2.

NOVELTY EVENTS

Three-Legged Race.—T. Masterman—M. Cooper (W.), 1; V. and U. Hammersley (F.), 2; B. Davidson—N. Goldsworthy (S.), 3.

Shooting for Goal.—B. Rattray (W.), 1; B. Pinel (A.), 2; V. Box (A.), 3.

FOOTBALL NOTES

TEAM

C. Spotswood (Captain).—A good leader. A strong, forceful player and excellent kick.

F. Watson.—Knocks out well in ruck. Excellent mark and kick and uses these assets to advantage.

S. Bennett.—Good mark, plays well at centre half back and clears the back line excellently.

R. Boden.—Plays well as second ruck and half forward. Comes through hard and generally gets the ball.

H. Campbell.—Marks well, but ground play and kicking is slow.

R. Moore.—Fast and a good kick. As second ruck he plays well, but often does some foolish things.

B. Broad.—Plays in centre where he shows good marking and plenty of pace. Passes accurately to the forward line.

J. Scott.—Plays half forward, where he takes some good marks and kicks to advantage.

R. Lightfoot.—Goes in hard when roving and plays to advantage as pocket forward, but is a little slow in kicking.

B. Booth.—Excellent full forward, with very straight kick. Leads out and marks well.

A. Burk.—Kicks well, and as centre half forward leads out well and generally kicks to advantage.

L. Birkett.—Plays well in ruck but drop kicking is poor.

M. Sluce.—As half back plays solid game and is seldom beaten.

N. Petterson.—An excellent pocket back, seldom misses the ball and backs the full back admirably.

D. Savage.—Plays a fast game on the wing and has a good long kick.

A. Gough.—Fair mark and ground player, but he spends too much time on the ground.

H. Styles.—Has a good style and takes some good marks, passes accurately to the full forward.

N. Atkins.—Good rover and pocket forward, although small he goes in hard no matter how big his opponents.

L. Dwyer.—Slightly slow but roves well, does not watch the ball enough.

D. Ellis.—Goes in hard, but kicking and knowledge of the game is poor.

Although we were beaten at Hobart, their team to my mind, was no better than the one we took down. Luck was against us, as three out of the first twenty were sick and unable to go. The game was hard throughout and in the first half Hobart obtained a good lead. We were unused to the ground which was very hard, as we had been playing on soft grounds. However, in the second half we rallied excellently and at the last bell we had almost reached their score. We had more scoring kicks than they did but our kicking was bad, hence we scored many points. However, we did our best and especial mention must be made of Fred Watson, Hugh Campbell, Bill Broad and Stan Bennett who all played outstandingly.

We extend hearty congratulations to Hobart on winning the premiership for 1940.

LEAVING PASS LIST, 1939

1, English; 2, Modern History; 3, Ancient History; 4, Geography; 5, Economics; 6, Latin; 7, French; 8, German; 9, Algebra; 10, Geometry; 11, Plane Trigonometry; 12, Applied Mathematics; 13, Physics; 14, Chemistry; 15, Geology; 16, Botany; 17, Physiology; 18, Biology; 19, Music; 20, Mechanical Drawing; 21, Art; 22, Commercial Practice.

C signifies "Credit."

H signifies "Higher Standard Pass."

L signifies "Lower Standard Pass."

X signifies "Qualified for Matriculation at this Examination."

X Aylett, Maxwell Charles—H1, C2, C4, C5, H7, L9, H10.

X Bates, Roy Henry—H1, C4, C7, C9, C10, H11, H14, C21.

X Bullock, Geva Claudia—H1, H2, L4, L5, L7, L10, H17.

X Colson, Marjorie Dora—C1, H2, C4, L5, L7, L10.

X Cooper, Valma Evelyn—H1, L2, H4, H5, C7, H9, H10.

X Dobbinson, Marjory Ruth—C1, C2, C4, L5, C7, L10, H17.

X Flaherty, Jean Mary—C1, C2, C4, H5, H6, C7, H10, C17.

X Fumage, Derek Richard—H1, C7, L9, H10, L14, C22.

X Goulston, Keith Sydney—C1, C2, C4, H5, H7, H9, H10, H16.

X Hamilton, Audrey—C1, H2, H4, H5, C7, L9, L10, C17.

X Herbert, Violet Madge—H1, H5, C7, H9, H10, H11, C22.

X Mullen, Lena Lucy—C1, H2, C4, L5, H6, C7, H10, H17.

X Nicholls, Elsie Lillian—H1, H2, H4, H7, L10, C19.

O'May, Leslie Laura—L1, H4, L10, L17, H21.

X Rowbottom, Graeme Alfred—H1, H2, H4, H7, L9, H10.

X Salter, Phyllis Joy—C1, C2, C4, H5, H6, C7, H9, L10.

X Snow, Roger Bastow—L1, H2, H4, L5, H7, H10.

X Stanfield, Joy—H1, L2, H4, H7, H17.

X Treganna, Edna May—C1, H4, H5, H6, C7, H9, H10, H11.

Viney, Robert Max—H1, H2, H4, H5, L10, L16.

Wood, Norman Shannon, H1, L2, H4, H9, H10, L14.

X Wright, Malcolm Leslie—C1, C2, H4, H5, C7, H9, H19, C22.

CANDIDATES QUALIFIED FOR SCHOLARSHIPS

Literary (two scholarships available):

1. Jean Mary Flaherty.
2. Lena Lucy Mullen.
3. Phyllis Joy Salter.

General:

9. Phyllis Joy Salter.
10. Roy Henry Bates.

W. R. Giblin Scholarship:

1. Jean Mary Flaherty.
3. Maxwell Charles Aylett.
4. Keith Sydney Goulston.

6. Malcolm Leslie Wright.
7. Phyllis Joy Salter.
9. Lena Lucy Mullen.

Federal Institute of Accountants' Prize:

2. Malcolm Leslie Wright.

Nellie Ewers Prize:

Jean Mary Flaherty.

French Government's Prize:

Marjory Ruth Dobbinson.

DUCES—TERM I, 1939.

Class A—Jim Scott.

B—Joan Scott.

C1—Noreen Miller.

C2—Shirley Edwards.

C3—Myfanwy Goodwin.

D—Margaret Chamberlain.

D2—Bob Campbell.

D3—Norma Jansson.

D4—Peggy Musson.

E1—Ken. Badcock.

E2—Joan Davey.

E3—Beth Owens.

E4—Fay Wilson.

INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION, 1939.

Barbara Broughton—8 Credits, 1 Pass.

Betty Joy Read—8 Credits, 1 Pass.

Kathleen May Handley—7 Credits, 2 Passes.

Mavis Green—7 Credits, 2 Passes.

Raymond Boden—7 Credits, 2 Passes.

Peter Wood—6 Credits, 3 Passes.

Betty Mary Austin—6 Credits, 3 Passes.

Irene Barbara Box—6 Credits, 3 Passes.

Isobel Edith Kerrison—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Betty P. Lawrence—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Dorothy Joan Scott—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Jean Florence Dobbinson—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Betty Winifred Naylor—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Mavis Joan Harris—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Blannin Grey Bryan—5 Credits, 4 Passes.

Mervyn Cyril Hill—4 Credits, 5 Passes.

Maxwell James Davey—4 Credits, 5 Passes.

Mollie J. Blackburn—4 Credits, 5 Passes.

Elizabeth Pinel—4 Credits, 5 Passes.

Jack Whelan—5 Credits, 3 Passes.

David Ingles—3 Credits, 6 Passes.

Patricia Coe—3 Credits, 5 Passes.

Jack Prior—2 Credits, 7 Passes.

Marjorie Fanny Cooper—2 Credits, 7 Passes.

Beverley Ida Ingamells—2 Credits, 7 Passes.

Mavis Edna Boulton—1 Credit, 8 Passes.

Lilian Yates—1 Credit, 8 Passes.

Sheila Elga Sales—2 Credits, 6 Passes.

Donald Athol Pullen—3 Credits, 4 Passes.

Colinette Lorraine Campbell—3 Credits, 4 Passes.

Colin James Orr—4 Credits, 3 Passes.

Violet Kearney—9 Passes.

Betty I. Townsend—1 Credit, 7 Passes.

Edna May Hall—1 Credit, 7 Passes.

Margaret E. Green—1 Credit, 7 Passes.

Lindsay Ivan Dwyer—1 Credit, 7 Passes.

Pauline Isobel Huxley—1 Credit, 7 Passes.

Brian Roger Hamilton—2 Credits, 5 Passes.

Ian James Westell—8 Passes.

Miriam Lorraine Andrews—9 Passes.

Dulcie Vera Fumage—8 Passes.

Sheila Gladys Geiger—9 Passes.

Jean Willena Morrison—8 Passes.

Verna Joyce Saunders—7 Passes.

Joyce Rose Burnie—7 Passes.

Joan Audrey Eastoe—7 Passes.

Shirley Fay Whitford—6 Passes.

Phyllis Rosslyn Gill—6 Passes.

Hilda Baxter—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

Lorna Joyce Lawrence—6 Passes.

Helen Julia Ferguson—6 Passes.

Beverley June Snare—6 Passes.

Donald James Cox—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

Leslie Petterson—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

Demond Wallace Edmunds—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

Frederick William Fumage—1 Credit, 5 Passes.

James Stuart Smith—6 Passes.

Stuart Vincent Baker—1 Credit, 6 Passes.

Ian James Goldsworthy—7 Passes.

Ronald Harry Elms—2 Credits, 4 Passes.

Clifford Dunian Plummer—7 Passes.

Allan Keith Gough—7 Passes.

Brian Charles Summers—6 Passes.

Eileen May Blackburn—1 Credit, 5 Passes.

BEST LEAVING PASSES, 1939

Girls.—Jean Flaherty, 5 Credits, 3 Passes.

Boys.—Roy Bates, 5 Credits, 3 Passes.

BEST INTERMEDIATE PASSES

Girls.—Barbara Broughton and Joy Reid (equal), 8 Credits, 1 Pass.

Boys.—Ray Boden, 7 Credits, 2 Passes.

THE PARENTS' AND FRIENDS' ASSOCIATION

The eighth annual meeting was held on February 19, when the report and statement of accounts were submitted to a record gathering of members. A satisfactory condition of affairs was disclosed and the following officers were elected: President, Mr. F. D. Barclay, re-elected; vice-presidents, Messrs. E. R. Barrett and E. J. Booth; hon. treasurer, Mr. S. V. Tilley, re-elected; hon. secretary, Mr. L. G. Bain, re-elected; hon. auditor, Mr. A. J. Woolcock, ground committee, Headmaster, President, Secretary and Mr. A. Anderson, re-elected and supported by a strong general committee. Reference was made to the continued efforts to overcome the difficulties regarding Ogilvie Park. It is gratifying however, to report that recently the Government intends to make a big effort to provide conveniences which would enable the committee to proceed with a modified scheme from that originally intended and thereby make the park a revenue producing proposition.

The disabilities under which the practice for rowing has been handicapped, now appears to have been solved by an arrangement with the Tamar Club. It was intended to provide a building for recreation and rowing purposes, but this project had to be reluctantly abandoned owing to the abnormal conditions prevailing. Negotiations are proceeding for the purchase of a practice, also a racing four-oared boat, and it is hoped to finalise this matter at an early date.

The continued success of the Churinga Football Club, making its third consecutive premiership, and fifty-third consecutive match victory in the Tasmanian Amateur Football League is most gratifying and hearty congratulations are extended to the team.

L. G. BAIN,
Hon. Secretary.



HOCKEY TEAM, 1940



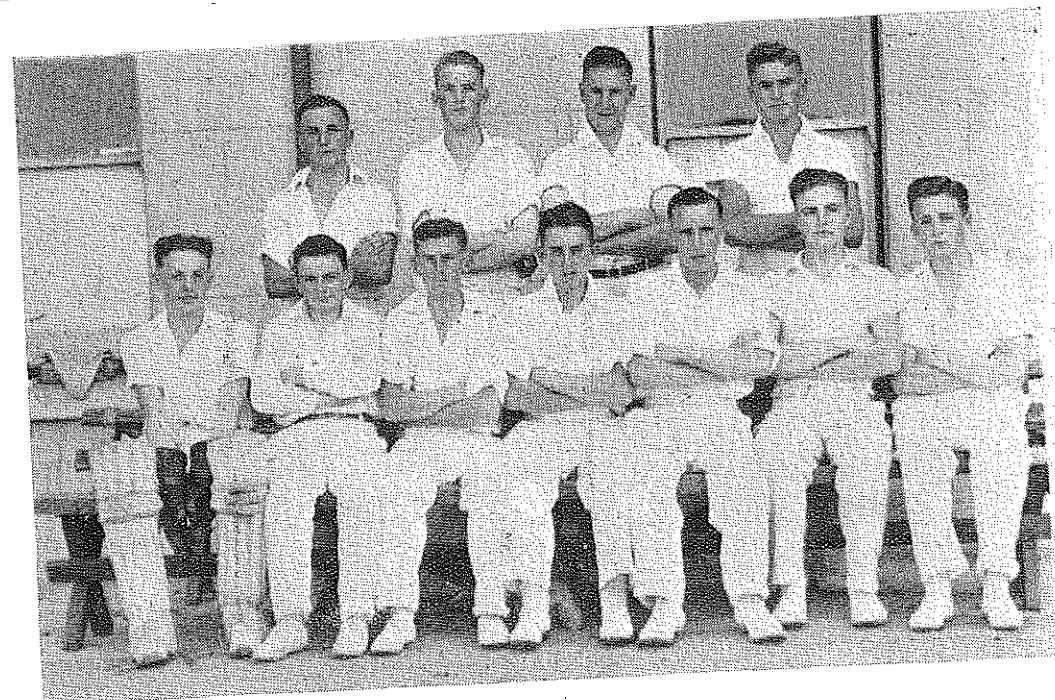
GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM, 1940



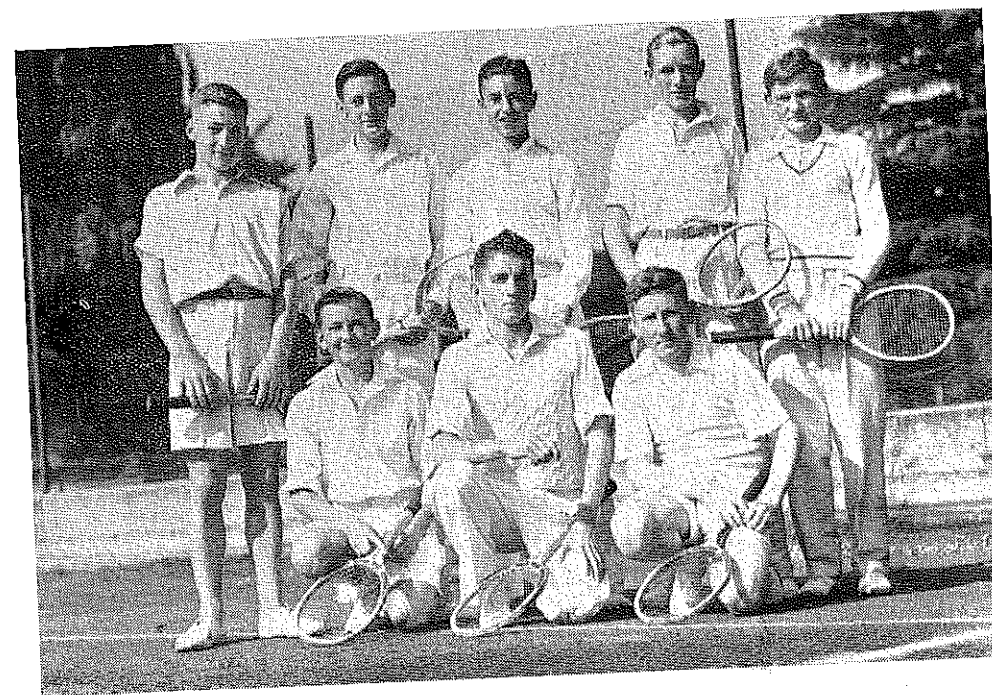
BASKET BALL TEAM, 1940



FOOTBALL TEAM, 1940



CRICKET TEAM, 1940



BOYS' TENNIS TEAM, 1940

GIRLS' TENNIS NOTES

On March 13, we played the Hobart team on our own courts and although we lost, our girls put up a good fight. The final scores were (Hobart names first):

SINGLES.

J. Clarke defeated C. Clutterbuck, 9-2.
M. Adams defeated P. Wood, 9-5.
B. Gleeson defeated J. Read, 9-2.
G. Morey defeated J. Scott, 9-2.
G. Lewis defeated K. Miller, 9-6.
K. Wilson lost to C. Campbell, 8-9.

DOUBLES.

J. Clark and B. Gleeson defeated C. Clutterbuck and P. Wood, 9-5.
M. Adams and G. Morey defeated J. Scott and J. Read, 9-2.
K. Wilson and G. Lewis defeated K. Miller and C. Campbell, 9-3.

Hobart won 8 rubbers to 1.
We were unfortunate in losing our captain, Coral Clutterbuck immediately after the match against Hobart.

This year we have a team in both the Women's "C" and "D" Grade Winter Pennants and so far our girls have not lost any sets.

B. Bartlett, P. Lambert, N. Jansson and J. Jansson are to be congratulated on winning the "D" grade Women's Tennis Premierships. In "C" Grade we unfortunately had to forfeit several matches, but we were not defeated at all.

P. WOOD (Vice-Captain).

CADET CORPS NOTES

Our Cadet Corps was formed near the beginning of the year, with Mr. Doe in charge. This term a gymnasium class at the Y.M.C.A., under the supervision of Mr. M. Ekins, was arranged for the squad. Our numerical strength is not as great as could be wished, but the Defence Department has been too busy to spare us much time, and as soon as the Corps obtains some equipment, and uniforms are issued, an increase in numbers will be certain. Some of the members have already been measured for their uniforms.

T. EVERSHERD.

JUNIOR RED CROSS NOTES

Early in the second term, the senior girls formed a Junior Red Cross Circle. Nancy Coe was elected president, Meg Campbell secretary and Corrie Harvey, treasurer.

On June 20, a successful concert which realised £2/1/3 was held in the School Hall. This was given as an outright gift to the Red Cross Fund. Each member makes a weekly contribution of 1d to the fund.

On July 17, Nancy Coe resigned her position as president and Meg Campbell succeeded her. Glory Oliver was elected as the new secretary.

At present the members are busy knitting garments for refugee children.

GLORY OLIVER, Secretary.

WHO'S WHO

Principal: Mr. W. C. Morris, B.A. (Senior Geography).
Staff: Misses B. Layh, B.A. Diplome d'Etudes Francaises Dip. de Phonétique Francaise (Senior

Mistress of French); G. M. F. Brown, B.A. (Mathematics); J. A. Austin, B.Sc. (Science and Mathematics); J. Blyth, B.A. (Physiology and Geography); L. Russell, B.A. (English and French); F. M. Aplin, Certificate Francaise, (English and French); C. Dennis, B.A. (Latin, French and English); E. W. Cornell, (Art); L. R. McKay, B.A. (English and History); H. F. Deane, Secretary (Shorthand and Typing); M. McGiveron, (Cookery Teacher); V. M. Herbert, (Clerk); L. Sample (Needlework).

Messrs. J. B. Mather, B.A. (Senior Master of Mathematics); C. W. B. Reeves, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Senior Master of History, Music); T. E. Doe, B.Sc. (Senior Science Master); B. C. Brook, B.A. (Senior English Master); R. Edwards, B.A. (Latin); M. Poulter, B. Comm. (Commerce, Shorthand, Economics and Geography); S. Morris (Science and Mathematics); W. Townsley, B.A., Dip. Ed. (English, History, Geography, Mathematics); R. R. Jordan (Mathematics); F. O'Shannessy (Mathematics); H. J. Moses, B. Comm. (Economics, History, Shorthand, Commerce).

Senior Prefects: Nancy Coe and Douglas MacLaine. Prefects: Pat Wood, Corrie Harvey, Kathleen Miller, Dorothea Jones, Meg. Campbell, Glory Oliver, Joan Scott, Joy Read, Colinette Campbell, Tom Evershed, Fred. Watson, Hugh Campbell, Jim. Scott, Reg. Lightfoot, Stanley Bennett, Chris. Spotswood, Graham Rowbottom, Philip McFarlane.

House Captains: Arthur — Meg. Campbell, and Hugh Campbell; Sorell—Kathleen Miller and Graham Rowbottom; Franklin—Jean Dobbison and Fred. Watson; Wilmot—Pat. Wood and Grant MacLaine.

Sports Monitors: Girls—Colinette Campbell and Beth Bartlett.

Boys—Fred. Watson, Ray Boden.

Captain of Tennis: Girls—Coral Clutterbuck, Coach, Miss H. Deane.

Boys—Max Sluice, Coach Mr. H. J. Moses.

Captain of Hockey: Nancy Coe, Coach Miss J. Blyth.

Captain of Basketball: Marjory Cooper, Coach Miss F. M. Aplin.

Captain of Cricket: Brian Booth, Coach, Mr. R. Jordan.

Captain of Football: Chris Spotswood, Coach Mr. R. Jordan.

Stroke of Crew: 1st Crew, C. Parker; 2nd Crew, T. Roger; Coach, Mr. Chandler.

Sports Mistress: Miss J. A. Austin.

Sports Master: Mr. R. R. Jordan.

Library Supervisor: Miss J. Blyth.

Magazine Supervisor: Miss F. M. Aplin.

Magazine Editor: Douglas MacLaine.

Magazine joint Sub-Editors: Pat Coe, Philip McFarlane.

School Pianist: Bonny Mayer.

Library Monitors: Betty Pinel, Pat Coe, Audrey O'May, Vida Parker, Glory Oliver, Betty Sullivan, Betty Read, Molly Blackburn, Marjorie Cooper, Sheila Geiger.

BASKET BALL

This year we have been unfortunate in that we have only had four N.T.W.B.A. roster matches, and it has been difficult to arrange Saturday matches. However, practices have been held after school against teams from other schools, our seconds, or the boys' team.

The team has been very keen and has improved immensely since the beginning of the season.

On August 2nd, the team played Hobart High School in the first of the series of the Inter-High Schools matches and was defeated thirty-one goals to twenty-three. Our team was playing on a strange ground and took longer to settle down than the Hobart team, who gained a lead of six goals in the first quarter. The game was very fast and after the first quarter was very even. The team never slackened, but fought to the finish, but the strong Hobart team was able to hold its own with us. Betty Pinel throwing twenty-one of our goals secured the highest number of goals of the match.

We extend our hearty congratulations to the Hobart High School, who after defeating Devonport High School by thirty-one goals to four, hold the premiership for the first time for several years.

The team wishes to thank Miss Aplin for her able coaching, and the interest she has shown throughout the season.

KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS

"A" CLASS

Front Row (left to right).—Audrey Hill, Joan Keeling, Dorothea Jones, Barbara White, Nancy Coe, Mr. Mather, Pat Wood, Mary Midgley, Corrie Harvey, Derris Easterbrook, Kathleen Miller.

Second Row.—Grant MacLaine, Tom Evershed, Hal Wyatt, Douglas MacLaine, Beryl Rattray, Margaret Holmes, Meg Campbell, Fred Watson, Denis Whishaw, Stan Bennett, Hugh Campbell.

Back Row.—Graeme Rowbottom, Reg Lightfoot, Jim Scott, Chris Spotswood, Desmond Ellis, Ray Gunton, Peter Hewitt, Rae Cameron, Robert Moore.

PREFECTS

Front Row (left to right).—Pat Wood, Hugh Campbell, Meg Campbell, Douglas MacLaine, Mr. Morris, Nancy Coe, Tom Evershed, Kathleen Miller, Fred Watson.

Second Row.—Stan Bennett, Dorothea Jones, Corrie Harvey, Glory Oliver, Betty Read, Colinette Campbell, Joan Scott, Chris Spotswood.

Back Row.—Graeme Rowbottom, Jim Scott, Philip MacFarlane, Reg Lightfoot.

BASKETBALL

(From the Front).—Marjory Cooper (capt.), Joan Jansson, Barbara MacEnulty, Bonnie Davidson, Joan Harris, Joy Dennis, Betty Pinel, Beverley Ingamells.

GIRLS' TENNIS

Kneeling (left to right).—Joan Scott, Coral Clut-terbuck (captain), Colinette Campbell.

Standing.—Pat Wood, Betty Read, Kathleen Miller, Aida Davidson, B. Chapman.

BOYS' TENNIS

Kneeling (left to right).—David Ingles, Max Shuce (captain), Wesley Davis.

Standing.—Don Savage, Philip MacFarlane, Graham Smith, Bramwell Barber, Winston Little.

CRICKET

Sitting (left to right).—Reg Lightfoot, Ray Kessels, Lindsay Dwyer, Brian Booth (captain), Robert Moore, Ken Hogan, Jim Scott.

Standing.—Ray Boden, Mervyn Hill, Fred Watson, Stan Bennett.

FOOTBALL

Front Row (left to right).—L. Petterson, A. Burk, R. Lightfoot, D. Savage, B. Booth, L. Dwyer.

Second Row.—H. Styles, R. Moore, R. Boden, M. Siuce, B. Broad, K. Hogan.

Standing.—J. Scott, L. Birkett, S. Bennett, K. Campbell, A. Gough, F. Watson, C. Spotswood (capt.).

HOCKEY

Front Row (left to right).—Hazel Claxton, Sheila Geiger, Jennifer Addison, Nancy Coe (captain), Joan Wilkinson, Pat Coe, Colinette Campbell. Inset: Gwen Letcher.

Back Row.—Justine Long, Betty Sullivan, Pat Wood, Eileen Philp, Margaret Chamberlain.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS OF OTHER MACS.

We wish to acknowledge receipt of the following magazines and to warmly thank the schools which have sent them to us. We always welcome magazines from other schools and hope they will continue to be sent.

Brisbane Girls' High School; South Yarra High School (Forest Hill); Devonport High School; MacRobertson Girls' High School, Melbourne; Hobart High School; Unley High School, South Aust.; Parkville University High School; Sarah Scott Junior High School, Terre Haute, Indiana; The Nuggett, "Lead" High School, South Dakota; "The Disablian", c/o Visakla Vidyalaya Trust, Colombo; "The Philli- pian", c/o Teachers' College, Hobart; Queenstown Technical College; Somerville Brisbane Girls' High School; Adelaide High School, S.A.; Hastings High School, N.I., N.Z.; Hobart Junior Technical College; Bairnsdale Technical School, Vic.; Longerenong Agricultural College, Vic.; Perth Modern School, W.A.; Melbourne Boys' High School, Vic.; Industrial High School, Brisbane, Queensland.

FRUIT

I've tried and tried to puzzle it out,
So won't you help me please?
Look through your Botany and find out,
Why strawberries don't grow on trees.

Raspberries grow on some kind of bush,
Gooseberries, as everyone sees
Spring off some kind of a shrub, so
Why don't strawberries grow on trees?

Some strawberries are green and sour,
Some are juicy and sweet,
But the one you'll see in our classroom,
Has never been known to be neat.

"LEN" (Class C2).

THE WEeping Willow Tree

A willow stands by the river bank,
Her heart is sad, her leaves hang lank;
Her long arms stretch towards the sea,
As if they're saying, "Come back to me."

Her broken heart is broken still,
Her sad song echoes shrill;
She hears not the rippling water pass,
Nor sees herself in the river's glass.

Oh, weeping tree, why do you cry?
Your sorrowful tears, dry from your eye.
Look around you, see the world—
Those wonderful secrets to you unfurled.

MARGARET AVERY (Class C2).



"THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE"

In accordance with a tradition of the past three years, the School presented another Gilbert & Sullivan production—"The Pirates of Penzance" and in quality—both of singing and dramatic work—it even excelled the previous performances.

There were two separate choirs, the girls and the pirates, both effectively dressed and it is difficult to say which was the most entertaining. The pirates were dressed in vivid, multi-coloured blouses, head-dresses and sashes, while a manly appearance was maintained by trousers and heavy gum boots, the latter decorated by a coloured cuff.

The girls were charming in evening frocks of all styles and colours, and constituted part of General Stanley's large family, while the pirates sought a "penalty fifty-fold" under the leadership of their simple-minded chief, the Pirate King, played by Alan Stubs.

The opera opened with a rollicking pirates' chorus in which Grant MacLaine's solo told how Frederick, Phil MacFarlane, was out of his indentures, and the first scene shows Frederick sadly taking leave of his friends to go back to civilisation, and it is in this scene that Ruth, Betty Pinel, tells in her song how, as Frederick's nursery maid, she, being "hard of hearing," apprenticed him to a pirate, instead of a pilot. She confesses her love for Frederick, but he rejects it after seeing a "bevy of beautiful maidens" and realising Ruth has deceived him as to her comeliness, and their duet, much appreciated by the audience, follows.

Ruth goes away in despair and the maidens enter and, after a graceful dance by Jean Graham, Judith

Bertram and Pat Coe, sing of their countryside ramblings, Shirley Edwards as Edith and Pat Coe as Kate both rendering pleasing solos as to their feelings about the matter. They spurn Frederick's love, even after Bob (Grant MacLaine) sings to them in pleading tone on his behalf. Then comes the dramatic entrance of Mabel, well-portrayed by Betty Sullivan, who sympathises with Frederick in her song, "Poor Wandering One," and who turns Frederick's affections from Ruth to her forever.

After the girls have drawn the pirates' attention to the "magnanimity they display to love and divinity," the Major-General Stanley enters, complete with monocle and book and tells in his witty song, a little about himself after hearing which "you'll say a better Major-General has never sat a gee."

In a fast dialogue between the Major-General, Tom Evershed, and the Pirate King, General Stanley convinces the pirates he is an orphan and so saves his daughters from the villains' clutches.

In the second act, the pirates learn of the cunning plot to rob them of their brides and their attack on General Stanley is only frustrated when the policemen are unwillingly dragged into the fray. At last explanations by Ruth, the Major-General and the Sergeant of Police clear the whole matter up and a general reconciliation is effected.

The part of the Pirate King was taken by Alan Stubs who, with Frederick, Philip MacFarlane and Grant MacLaine as Bob, gave the most amusing scene of the night by forming a comical and unsuspected background to the mourning policemen in their song, "A Policeman's lot is not a Happy One." Trevor Rogers ably supported Alan Stubs as Samuel, the lieutenant

The sun breaks through the clouds,
The birds burst into song,
Spring is in the air—
Winter has gone.
LESLIE WISE (Class E2).

THE SEA

Down by the silvery waters,
Down on the golden sands;
Many a child is playing—
Children of many lands.
Out on the foaming billows,
Out on the shimmering tide;
Many a yacht is sailing,
And many a ship beside.
Under tempestuous waters,
Under the calm, blue sea;
Many a human has gone to rest,
Down with his ship, maybe.
MARGARET AVERY (Class C2).

FIVE LITTLE BIRDIES

Wispish clouds come drifting by,
Singing larks go soaring high,
When five little birdies leave their nest,
Leave the warmth of their mother's breast,
Fly through the woods, fly to the lakes,
Fly to the coast, where the water breaks.
Five gay little birdies indeed are they,
For they laugh and chat and sing and play.
It is whispered, though doubted, that elf in the night
Come out of the gardens and give them a fright.
These troublesome elves, as related by man,
Are rebels, it seems, of the fairyland clan.
The silvery moon by chance one night,
Looked down on an orchard, and there by his light,
He saw the sly elves run and creep through the trees
To the place where the birdies slept, rocked by the breeze.
They failed to see as they dodged 'midst the grass,
A trap set for them in the shape of some glass.
You possibly know, and the elves soon discovered
That to walk on glass with your feet uncovered,
Is a very unpleasant and painful thing.
Five little heads started from under a wing,
Three sad little elves they woke up and saw
And those five little birdies lived frightened no more.

FIONA A. MORRIS (Class C1).

SHOES I MEET

As I go down the busy street,
Many pairs of shoes I meet.
Some are large and some are tiny,
Some are black as well as shiny.
Many the sizes that I see,
Coming right up to the knee.
Shoes and sandals too I meet,
As I go down the busy street.
JENNIFER ADDISON (Class C2).

BUYING A HAT

With ten shining shillings
I made my way to town
And asked within a hat shop,
For a hat, green, blue or brown.

Or one with a bunch of flowers
And velvet ribbons green,
Or any hat like that would do
To suit a girl fourteen.

Hats were brought before me
All sizes and all shapes,
Hats with bows or ribbon,
One with white net drapes.

Some had brims of velvet,
Some had brims turned down,
Some were made with great wide brims
And trimmings all around.

Some were much too big for me,
Some were much too small,
And those of them that did fit me
Didn't suit me much at all.

I chose a little beauty
That just sat upon my head,
Adorned with flowers and ribbons
Green, gold, pink and red.

I proudly caught the bus for home
With a penny for my fare,
And the latest fashion I could find
Perched jauntily on my hair.

J. COCKS (Class D2).

FIRES

A series of scenes rises before my eyes as I think about the word "fires." In the foreground, I see, as do most people, a large colourful, crackling fire, piled high with logs in a wide fireplace and a lot of people gathered round enjoying the comfort and friendliness of the fire. A storm rages outside, but inside the place is brightened by a fire.

Then a great contrast comes in front of me. I see, as in books, a miserable, rudely-furnished room with ragged, shivering children gathered round a fire. At the moment, the sole light of existence is the fire offering its warmth and comfort to them.

This scene passes on and another one rises. For me it expresses a perfect wet afternoon. I am sunken deep in a large armchair, deeply engrossed in a book, but the greatest attraction is a glowing fire in front of which I alternately doze and read.

A coal fire is a most comforting one. One can gaze for hours into the depths of its embers, but they are unfathomable. They darken and shadows move across like clouds in the sky.

A fine thought is that every weather to which a tree is exposed, is seen in that tree as it burns. If you look deep enough into the coals, you can see the luridness of a stormy winter evening, the threatening of a thunder cloud, the burning of a summer sun and other scenes lovely to dream over.

B. HAMILTON (Class D2).

PLAY—"THE GHOST" OR "MATILDA"

Characters—Lady Jane (known to friends and relations as Lady Ermyntrude).

A ghost that really looks like a ghost and not like somebody with a sheet over his head.

Lady Ermyntrude's Persian cat, Matilda, which has died just a few days previously.

Scene—Unimportant as long as there is a fire (in a fireplace, of course. I don't mean a house on fire), a door somewhere (this is most important, or the whole effect is lost), and a high-backed chair, not necessarily an old-fashioned one, but the back should be towards the door, if this can possibly be arranged. Lady Ermyntrude, reclining gracefully in the aforementioned, high-backed chair, draped in a black kimono, her whole attitude one of abject misery, is toasting her toes at the fire. (The audience should have gathered from the Persian cat, which, however, being dead, is not present, that Lady Ermyntrude has not yet met the answer to her maiden's dream or, if she has, he has failed to be as appreciative of her good qualities as he might have been. If the audience, being very dull, has not realised this, it might as well go home and go to bed for all the good it will derive from the play.)

As Lady Ermyntrude sighs mournfully, the door opens stealthily and SOMETHING, probably a ghost, enters the room, not, however, seeing Lady Ermyntrude because of the high-backed chair.

Ghost (very impressively): "Hrr-hmm" (a chain should clank somewhere for dramatic effect).

Lady Ermyntrude (moving restlessly): "Oh! Matilda, Matilda! How can I live without you?"

Ghost (reassured now that it is sure someone is in the room): "I said, 'Hrr-hmm.'"

Lady Ermyntrude (very haughtily, drawing herself up to her full height and, unless she is a very good actress, she will have to stand up to do this): "Who are you, and what do you mean by coming into my room?"

Ghost (somewhat abashed, but trying not to show that it is nervous): "Oh-I-er-I-well I-that is-I just lost my-er-my hanky (then recovering itself), 'I am' (with biting sarcasm), 'a little pussy-cat. Puss! Puss! Puss! Meow! Meow!'" (It is, of course, ignorant of Matilda's death, being unaware even of the existence, or rather non-existence of Matilda.)

Lady Ermyntrude (quite overcome): "You cannot be—you surely do not mean that you are" (then with a sobbing cry), "Matilda! Oh, Matilda!" (Running to ghost and kneeling before it, if she is not too rheumatic.) "You are my own Matilda (then realisation dawning in her mind). 'I have made a great discovery. Matilda, you will never be forgotten. My name will be famous for all time. My own Matilda, you have been the means of revealing a great truth to mankind. Even dumb animals have souls.'" (She means spirits and is by this time, terribly overwrought and excited, but since this play is one which could be acted only by experts, I will leave it to the actors to convey this truth to the audience.)

The ghost, completely bewildered and thoroughly scared, should, at this juncture, give vent to a piercing shriek, accompanied by a great clanking of chains.

This is not only a good way to end off the play,

but it will also serve to awake the audience which has by this time probably dropped asleep.

Curtain.

CORRIE HARVEY (Class A).

DAY DREAMING

The subject of this article is often used in a contemptuous fashion to dismiss at one fell blow, such things as foolish day dreams and wildly fanciful ideas. You know the sort of thing I mean; we all indulge a little bit in day dreaming and wild fancies at some time or other, whether we like to admit it or not. But there are two different kinds of day dreaming. One, the unpardonable kind which we usually endeavour to get rid of, where your mind is wandering vaguely about on some obscure subject, when you suddenly come to your senses with a jerk and with a guilty feeling that you have not been listening to what the French teacher has just been saying. Instantly you awake to action and try to make up for your inattention by working extra hard. You look as intelligent as you possibly can while you collect your scattered thoughts and mentally resolve not to let this happen again.

The second kind of day dreaming is different; it is pleasant, agreeable, enjoyable. It is the kind that you indulge in while on holiday in the summer, when you lie basking in the warm sunshine. You have no work to do at the moment, the sun is most delightfully warm and you feel quite justified in letting your thoughts roam where they will. But do not think from that that lying in the sunshine is the only time you can let your mind wander untrammelled by the need for order and discipline so necessary in most of our waking hours. Oh no! There are many other occasions—sitting by a shady brook on a blazing summer day; by a warm hearth on a wintry night, aye, and a thousand others such—different ones to different people and circumstances. However, the point to remember is that you must be on holiday, with your time free so that you do not owe your mind the never-present duty of order and discipline. Another point about this type of day dreaming is that it must be rare—it depends for its justification and enjoyment on its rarity.

Day dreaming thus, your thoughts may take many and various roads. Your carelessly wandering eye may fix on a piece of fleecy white cloud and as you watch its intricate gyrations and turnings, ever diminishing and then growing again, you may speculate idly on clouds in general—or you may go to sleep. Again, you may watch a fly-catcher in its amazingly swift and graceful movements as it tirelessly chases its tiny prey at a little distance from a clump of trees drooping lazily in the warm sun. Ah! you say to yourself, this is the thing, this is a great change. Life is good, life is sweet; and you feel at peace with the world. You have managed to realise what a holiday means, to let go of all your troubles and relax and enjoy yourself. And so it goes on until the sun sinks over the hill. You are left in the shade; by and by you find that it is cool, nay, almost cold. You start up; thoughts come rushing back. Hmm! time to go home. That's one of the days in the first week of the summer holidays.

The same experience is enjoyed for perhaps half a dozen times more. Then on the eighth day, when you've had about a fortnight's holiday, a strange thing

happens. You can no longer day dream. You lie in the sun, but your mind just simply refuses to remain passive. You begin to feel restless, your mind is constantly going over all the things you have planned to do in the future, and thinking of new things to do. It is sick of doing nothing; it has day dreamed too much, has sickened of it and now is eager to get back to action. No longer do you wish to lie in the sun. You remind yourself that only two or three weeks of the holidays have gone. That is no matter. Your mind has plainly told you that you are sick of doing nothing. So, you plunge forthwith into activity of some sort or other and wonder why you were rather sick of work just before the holidays began.

D. MACLAINE (Class A).

SOME EPITAPHS FROM AN OLD ENGLISH GRAVEYARD

"Remember, man as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you will be,
Therefore, prepare to follow me."

(A visitor to the churchyard wrote underneath.)
"To follow you I'm not content,
Until I know which way you went."

"Here lies my wife, and let her lie,
She is at peace, and so am I."

"The horse bit the parson.
How it came to pass?
The horse heard the parson
Say, 'All flesh is grass.'"

W. BELL (Class C1).

LUNCHEON HOUR

From where the buildings rear their heads
In shades and alleys dark,
For one sweet hour of deep delight
I wander in the park.
A lovely green and golden hour,
A warm and friendly space,
To feel the wind about my hair,
The sun upon my face.
And there are little coloured birds
To feed, and things to see,
And in that hour I feel and take
Contentment back with me.

ANNA HUGHES (Class C1).

THE SEASONS

When it's springtime in the valleys
Where the water lilies grow
And the sun ne'er burns so fiercely,
Where is neither rain nor snow.

When it's summer by the seashore,
And the gulls fly to and fro,
With the mighty breakers rolling
Capped white with foaming snow.

When it's autumn in the mountains
And the leaves are turned to gold
With the dewdrops in the man-ferns
And the rippling brook so cold.

When it's winter by the lakeside,
With the tall firs bending low,
And the camp fires burning brightly,
As the fishers fish below.
So passes through one more year
While the seasons come and go.
BRIAN EASTERBROOK (Class E2).

SPRING

Spring is here so bright and gay
With lovely flowers in glad array
The lambs in the fields they bleat and play
In the warmth of the sun on this lovely day.
The grass in the ground is sweet and long
And the children gather in a happy throng;
To the joy of Spring they sing a song
In the sweet-smelling grass by the billabong.

Everything is so happy and bright
And the boys away are flying a kite;
The birds are singing with all their might
So this Spring day is a wonderful sight.

KEVIN FEBEY.

MY IMPRESSION OF A "BOY'S ESSAY ON COWS"

A cow is an oblong animal with eight legs—four that you milk and one at each corner.

We get milk from the cow in the country, but not in towns—that comes from tins.

Small cows are called cow-licks, small bulls are called bullocks.

If you see a lot of cows together, they give condensed milk.

Cows' husbands are called cowboys.

I know a cow that fell down and strained its milk.

Cows do not play football, but my father says some umpires are cows.

Cows with jumpers on are called jerseyse.

Some cows pay their debts and some don't.

BARBARA McENNULTY (Class E4).

HOW IT STARTED

No song of the World War was more popular than "There's a Long, Long Trail," and no other remained so poignantly associated with the marching troops of 1917. Yet few realise that the music was composed only a year before war broke out and that the composer, Alonzo Elliot, a Yale Senior, had Napoleon's retreat from Moscow in mind when he first picked out the tune on his piano. It made a hit when he sang it at a fraternity banquet, but just the same, American music publishers weren't interested.

In 1914 Elliot went to Cambridge University and while shopping for a piano for his room, he tested each instrument with "The Long, Long Trail." The tune so enchanted the dealer that he advised a music publisher to buy the song.

From the day when homesick Canadians rolled out the tune from a ship coming down the Thames, its popularity was assured. It sold 4,000,000 copies and Elliot spent the 40,000 dollars it brought, learning to write operas. After nineteen years he has finished his first, "What Price Glory"—just as another generation of soldiers starts marching down "The Long, Long Trail."

IAN WESTELL (Class B).

DUCES, AUGUST, 1940

A Class, Stan Bennett	73.3%
B Class, Joan Scott	71.9%
C1 Class, Noreen Miller	81.7%
C2 Class, Shirley Edwards	85.2%
C3 Class, Jessie Ponting	70.0%
D1 Class, Robert Gunton	75.1%
D2 Class, Brian Waters	81.2%
D3 Class, Norma Jansson	80.9%
D4 Class, Peggy Musson	75.8%
E1 Class, Ken Badcock	81.9%
E2 Class, Dorothy Long	86.7%
E3 Class, Beth Owens	80.6%
E4 Class, Fay Wilson	86.6%

COMMON SALT

In the East, to eat salt with anyone, entitles the guest, even though an enemy, to his host's friendship and protection. In the Arabian Nights, we read that the chief of the forty thieves excuses himself from eating supper with one whom he intends to murder, lest, by partaking of his host's salt, he should violate the laws of hospitality.

We can buy a pound of salt for a halfpenny. Its cheapness hides from us its great value, but it is most essential for health and life, and we cannot do without it in some form or another.

In countries where salt is scarce, it is regarded as a great treasure. In some parts of Africa to say that a man eats salt with his food is as much as to say he is rich. Dr. Livingstone, in his travels, came upon a man and his two wives and children burning coarse rushes and the stalks of a plant in order to obtain salt from the ashes. The ashes were mixed with water and were then allowed to strain or filter through the grass. When the water had dried off, sufficient salt was left to form a relish with food. Salt is cheap because it is abundant. Diamonds are dear because they are scarce. Yet we can do without diamonds, but not without salt. It keeps our bodies in health, and the ocean clean and pure.

BONNIE MAYER (Class C3).

1940 FOOTBALL NOTES

Algebra—Excellent, unknown quality.

Arithmetic—Most consistent player.

Art—Pretty to watch.

Biology—Weak in some parts.

Commerce—Always neat, good high mark, never makes mistakes.

English—Usually in poor form, although has fine bursts.

French—Uses too much bad language.

Chemistry—Changes according to treatment.

German—Always has an excuse; blames the other man.

Geometry—Brilliant centre, turns at all angles.

Geography—Good rover, all over the place.

History—Uses old-time tactics.

Latin—Good forward, always Roman (roamin') around.

Music—Relies too much on whistle.

Physics—Violent bursts of speed.

Physiology—Indispensable in case of accident.

Shorthand—Excellent high mark.

Trigonometry—Good angle shot.

Domestic Science—In case of emergency.

ATHOL BURK (Class C2).

DROUGHT

The dry, shrivelled fingers of old Man Drought
Had closed upon the land,
Converting expanses of open plain
Into hard and barren sand.

The leaves of the parched eucalyptus trees
Cried for the want of rains,
Bright songsters of the changing bush
Had flown to other plains.

Month after month went slowly by,
Till the rain clouds gathered fast;
The flood gates of the storm are broke
And the rain has come at last.

MONA BADCOCK (Class D2).

WINTER MORNINGS

On a cold and frosty morning,
Are glorious sights to see,
When the sun wakes up with the dawning,
And shows these wonders to me.

The white frost glistens like diamonds,
The fog all drifts away,
And the cold and watery tree fronds,
Rejoice in the coming day.

I like the cold, cold mornings,
Their beauty to behold;
For the bright and happy dawns,
Wonder to me unfold.

"HARDY" (Class C2).

DOGS

My dog I love with all my heart
And from him I should loathe to part,
His friendly licks, and loving looks,
Are something never found in books.

He lies before the glowing fire,
A friendly presence for his sire,
He'll raise a paw and lick my hand;
Of all, my dog, I understand.

P. ANDREWS.

CONCERNING HOMEWORK AND TEACHERS

Homework's the curse of existence,
Homework's the dread word one hears,
Homework can give you the shudders,
Can also reduce you to tears.

Has the master who hands out detentions,
Or the mistress who teaches us French,
Or the heart of the teacher who scolds us,
Ever felt a contraction or wrench?

Do they smile as they talk to each other?
As they speak of the things we have done,
Do they really believe we are lazy?
Or only just having some fun.

Do they really enjoy setting homework?
Or putting the culprits to shame?
If there weren't such a word as homework
Would results of exams be the same?

I guess there'd be no cause for grousing
If one could get ninety per cent.
But because such a thing is unusual,
The teacher can never relent.

Can never say, "Bother the homework,"
"No more shall we have for a year."
For if they once showed themselves lenient,
There'd be no more schoolwork, I fear.

So the next time you growl at your homework,
And look at your books with a frown,
Say, "If homework no longer existed,
There'd be no more schools in this town."

So smile at your countless detentions
And look at your sums with a smile,
And say, "If I'm up in the eighties,
I'll say that my homework's worth while."
NELLY WALKER (Class D2).

A CLASS CATASTROPHE

After hours of concentration
At last I've found some information,
And as it's not exaggeration
I shall pass it on for circulation.

Elaine and Effie in consultation
Were laughing over their conversation,
When Effie's teeth took a vacation,
Causing considerable consternation.

Effie, now in desperation,
Sought a tap for consolation,
And under rising acclamation
Thought it cruel demoralisation.
MARY WILMOT (Class C3).

A CLASSY STORY

Once a man named Mr. "Bock" set out for the Isle
of "Wight" in the lovely month of "May."
On the way he met a "Shepherd" who was minding
his sheep, on the "Broad" plain of "MacLaine." As it
was "Summer" time, the weather was fine and he con-
tinued on his way until he came to the "Fraser" River,
on which was situated the "Tidey" little town of "Wil-
mot." Now in this town there lived a "Mayor" who
had a "French" maid. This "Mayor" was very fond
of "Proverbs" and with his butler, "Davis," and
"French" maid, "Gwen," he used to chat every "Han-
dey" minute he had.
PEGGY NEIL (Class C3).

WHY THE CROW IS BLACK

Ages ago, many of the birds and timid animals liv-
ing in the bush were men. One day a crow and a
black cockatoo went to look for food. After hunting
for some time they parted, each one going a different
way. At the end of the day they were to meet and
share the game.

The crow went west and at midday he arrived at a
big lagoon where wild ducks were often found. The
crow was a very cunning bird and soon thought of
a plan to catch a duck. He placed a reed in his nos-
trils and waded into the water. As the ducks swam
by, he silently grabbed them by the legs and pulled
them down. In a short time he had caught a number

of ducks. He then left the lagoon and walked on till
he came to a river. The crow was so pleased with his
catching of ducks that he made up his mind to spear
some fish before he went back to camp.

So taking a fish spear, he waded into the water
till it reached his waist. Then he stood very still
with the spear ready for throwing. He speared a
number of fish, then left for camp.

The cockatoo had no luck in hunting and after
trudging many miles, he turned his face towards home,
hoping the crow had found enough for them both.

On reaching camp, the crow had finished his meal
and had left the cockatoo nothing.

The cockatoo was very angry and demanded why
the crow had left him nothing.

The crow replied, "You are too lazy. You must
have slept in the sun instead of hunting. Anyway,
I've eaten mine and cannot give you any."

The cockatoo was very angry and for a long time
they struggled beside the dying camp fire, until the
cockatoo seized the crow and rolled him in the black
ashes.

When the crow recovered from the fight, he found
he could not wash off the ashes. Since that time the
crow has always been black.

GWEN SPENCER (Class D2).

THE WILDS

Whispering through the sheoaks, sighing through
The pines in ever-rising violence,
That swiftly bend beneath their force, the dense
But slender trees, those wild spring breezes blew.
They died away; then rushing down anew,
Across the pine-clad hilltops, broke the tense
Stillness, which gave before the gust a sense
Of peace, the lull before a storm.
Among the mountains, all alone I roam,
Together with the wild, the strong spring breezes
Which seem to come from heaven's exalted dome.
DERRIS EASTERBROOK (Class A).

DOWN BY THE ESK

Nineteen hundred and thirty-nine,
That was the date of this tale of mine,
When Inter worries were long since gone
And we saw the sights of Launceston.

First we saw how locks are made,
And then we saw some wool displayed,
Then we went where the gas originates,
And were told to wait beside the gates.

But no! off to the river we had to go,
To see the fish swim to and fro,
This is the part I hate to relate,
For down the bank I started to skate.

For soon I frightened those fishes away,
I came out dripping, needless to say,
And thought, "I'm wet, what'll I do,
For my teeth were chattering and my skin
was blue.

A nice kind boy to the rescue came,
And soon I was drying myself at his hame,
That is the story I know so well,
When I among the fishes fell.
A. MILLAR (Class C2).

THE WONDERS OF MODERN SCIENCE

Carry yourself to a scene in room 16 one chilly
morning, where B Class, with purple hands, cheer-
less faces, and chattering teeth, are advancing round
their long-suffering class teacher clamouring for
warmth to unpurple their hands, cheer their faces,
and stop their teeth from chattering. He shakes his
head despondently, the mob snarls and advances in
an ever-narrowing circle, menacing the poor man,
who at last gives in and says, "It shall be done!" then
flees to the friendly shelter of the men's teachers' room.
B Class then sink out with triumphant chuckles,
cheered by the prospect of future warmth.

Recess passes, and B Class advance in a body to the
door, fling it open wide, and prepare to enter. But
NO! A casual onlooker may notice that they have
checked their wild stampede. Dead silence fills the
room—that is, that part of the room left to fill.

"Crikey!" breathes someone who has air enough to
speak. He voices the sentiments of all. For a mo-
ment they consider retreat, but the unquenchable de-
sire for warmth urges them on. They enter the room
in dead silence, and dully drag out books with limp
hands. Someone coughs. This breaks the spell (sorry,
I mean spell), and everyone coughs. Then every one
bemoans their fate very loudly. Then someone suggests
that the good die young, and this comforts them a
little.

Then someone sees the admirable Maths. master
advancing in a sprightly fashion along the balcony
wearing a bright, encouraging smile. He enters the
room, the smile fades and he beats an undignified re-
treat round the corner, where he examines the lockers
closely for some time. Then, taking a deep breath he
advances again. He enters, recoils slightly, and re-
gains his composure. B Class nod the understanding
nod of "comrades in distress."

One lad, a bright spark at ordinary times, suggests,
"It smokes, sir." Many witty remarks and withering
glances are thrown in his direction; he retires, baffled,
wondering why no one appreciates his suggestion, but
he consoles himself by pushing his little next-door
neighbour on to the floor. That smart little chap
slides neatly back into his seat (nice work!).

The lessons gradually progress, everyone now being
resigned to his fate and soon the bell rings for din-
ner. With great sighs of relief, B Class surge towards
the door and start to rush out. But something has
happened! Their gay onrush is checked. Another
odour has assailed their nostrils! What can it be?
Why, FRESH AIR! With loud groans they rush
back to the friendly, if thick atmosphere of B Class
Room, and sympathetically watch from within, the
people in the fresh air outside.

PAT COE (Class B).

THE SUN'S MAJESTIC SETTING

It was not long before the golden sun
Wheeled sloping to the western mountain's brink,
And presently a canopy of clouds
Folded him in with curtains of deep fire,
Leaving a wake of glory; every bird
Sang his last carol, poised upon his branch
Of night repose, and every little flower
Closed in its beauties in its drooping breast.

C. GOODWIN (Class B).

QUEER QUERIES

Why is Nancy "Brown?"
How does Max "Bark?"
Why is Winona "Belle?"
Why is David's son "Bonny?"
When does David "Crow?"
Why has Geoff a "Cold-back?"
Why is Trevor "Dense?"
Why is Betty "Hardy?"
Where is Anna "Huge?"
When was Jean a "Kelpie?"
Why is Gussy "Long?"
Why does Moore "Kneel?"
Why did Eileen "Philp?"
Who does Beverley "Snare?"
Why does Valerie "Snow?"
Where does Colin "Park-er?"

"COUGHS AND COLDS" (Class C1).



JEAN FLAHERTY

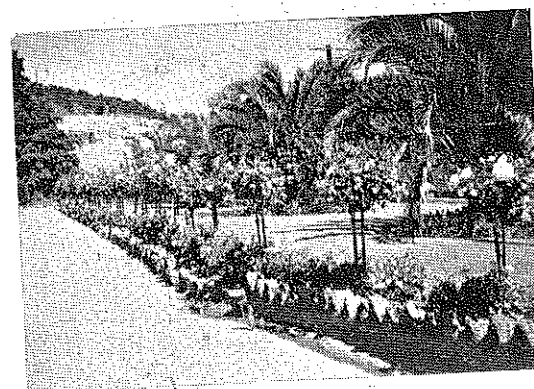
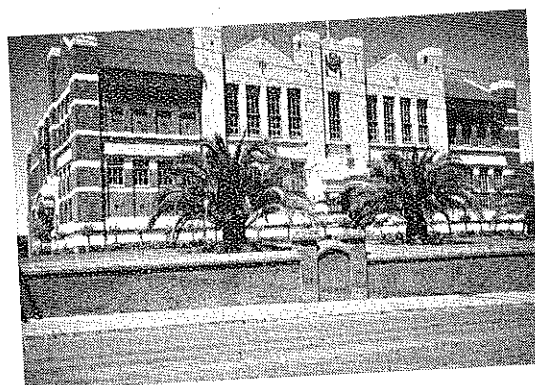
Best Leaving Pass, Girls, 1939

BEGINNING

I think that I shall never learn
The art of turning rhyme
With subtle fancies that I yearn
To weave in spoken time.

To make my puppets trip and dance,
Or pout in mood perverse,
And woo in whirls of gay romance
The fickle heart of verse.

C. GOODWIN (Class B).



TWO VIEWS OF OUR SCHOOL



JOY READ

Best Intermediate Passes, 1939

FRIENDSHIP

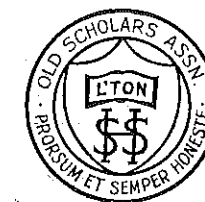
A little smile, so small a thing,
Yet if it has the power to bring
A weary heart fresh hopes again,
It has not been in vain.



BARBARA BROUGHTON

A word of help, a friendly hand,
The sympathy to understand.
Ah! these are the things that friendship gives,
Though joy or sorrow lives.

C. GOODWIN (Class B)



OLD SCHOLARS' COLUMN

The last financial year of the Association was one of the most successful yet experienced. The present year has, so far, been successful financially, socially and in other aspects, although in a lesser degree. Many of the Association's members have joined up or left the city and the Committee does not expect to maintain the record figures revealed at its Annual Meeting earlier in the year.

So successful was the Old Scholars' Association last year that it was possible to make a donation of £20 towards the cost of the school projector as well as buying honour boards, prizes for Speech Night and making donations to the Library Fund and Magazine Fund.

The Magazine which was to have been issued some months ago was cancelled and the money usually used for its production, given to the Government to help the war effort. The Committee feels sure that the Old Scholars will endorse this generous action by the School.

AFFILIATED CLUBS

The Association records with pleasure the progress of the affiliated clubs and congratulates the Churinga Football Team on its magnificent effort in winning every match which it has played this year.

The Head Master (Mr. W. C. Morris), who is patron of the Association, wishes to thank this Association for its donation of £20 towards the projector, and other donations. Mr. Morris stated that the projector had proved very valuable. Weekly lessons were given by this means. He also wishes to express his appreciation of the Tennis Club's donation towards the cost of constructing the fence.

HAVE JOINED UP

A large number of Old Scholars have joined up either in the R.A.A.F. or the Second A.I.F. Among those in the A.I.F. are Bert Kaiser, Jack Brett (Lieutenants), Ron White, George Paton (sergeants), Geoff. Atkinson, Frank and Ken Mayhead, Eric Dwyer, Arthur Traill, Neil McDonald, Max Thow and John Bell. Those who have joined the Air Force include Dave Munro, Malcolm Williams, Max Kerkham, Peter Tanner, Stan Goss, Terry Hague, Max Bertram, Ken Kemp and Col. McElwee, a former secretary of the Association. Ross Lovell is attached to the permanent forces at Darwin, while some members of the Association have joined the Garrison Battalion. Roly Whelan and Stan Ruston are in the navy.

Several nurses who went away with the Second A.I.F. and some who are going later are Old Scholars. They include Betty Sellers and Enid Ratcliffe.

At the annual meeting of the Association it was decided to keep in touch with the Old Scholars who had joined the imperial forces, both by correspondence and School Magazines.

DANCES

Dances are the only other source, part from subscriptions, from which the Association obtains revenue. Much of the success of the Association rests with the success of the dances, which so far this year have shown a profit. A very successful dance to raise funds for patriotic purposes was held early in the season and helped create interest in the Association's tri-weekly dances. The Monday night dancing classes were stopped because of lack of support.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions to the Association are as follows: First year, 2/-; under 21, 3/-; seniors, 4/-; married couples, 6/-.

THE DIRECTORY

President—Mr. N. Forsyth.
Hon. Secretary—Miss J. Geiger, 57 Garfield Street.
Hon. Treasurer—Mr. G. Atherton.
Editor of Old Scholars' Column—Mr. T. Guy,
"The Examiner" Office, Paterson Street.

AFFILIATED CLUBS' SECRETARIES

Football—Mr. R. Brown, c/o Launceston General Hospital, Charles Street.
Tennis—Not yet elected.
Social—Miss Kath Harrison, c/o A. Stewart Ltd., and Mr. R. Maumill, c/o Johnstone and Wilmot Ltd., St. John Street.
Basketball—Miss N. Jackson, c/o H. Jones & Co., Charles Street.

COMMITTEE MEETINGS

Committee meetings have been held regularly during the year and have been well-attended.

OBITUARY

The Association wishes to extend its sympathy to Winston Davis on the loss of his father, and David Munro, also on the loss of his father. We also extend our sympathy to Joy Geiger, who has lost her mother.

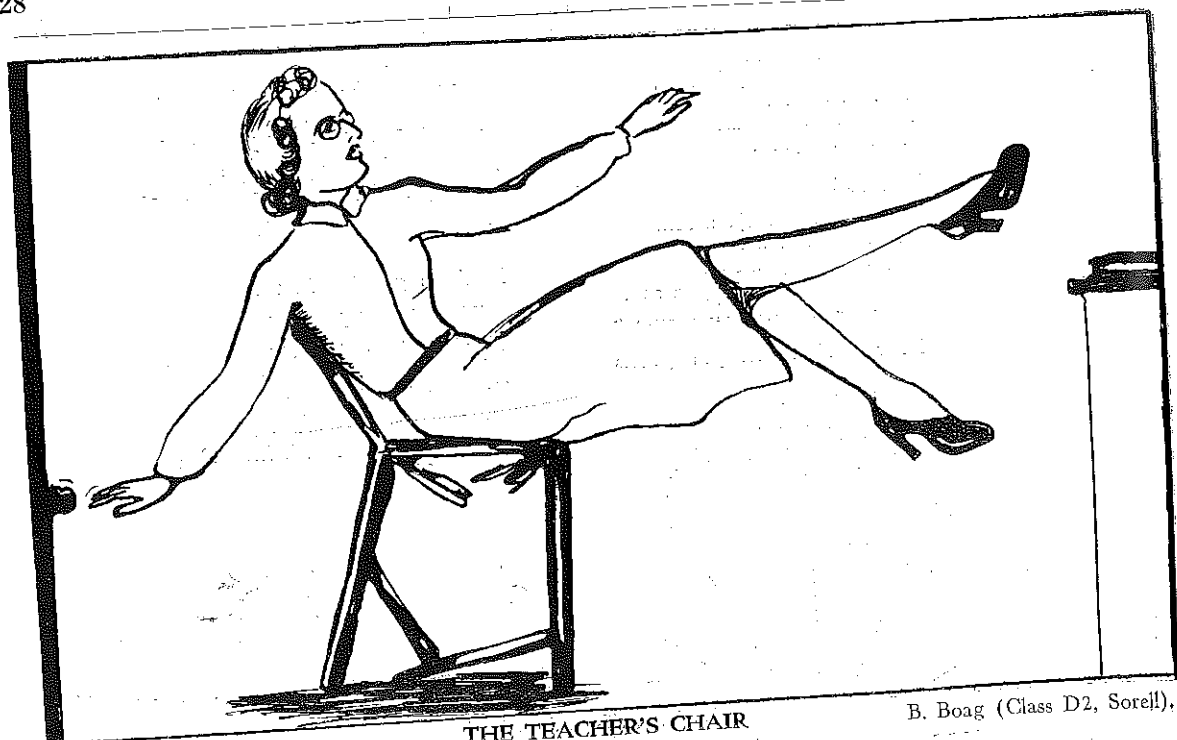
PERSONAL

Ray Dean who was in B Class this year, must have created a record when he left School to join the Air Force. Surely few recruits for the force are drawn direct from schools. Roy Bates also left School to join the Navy. He is on the H.M.A.S. Canberra.

C. A. Ikin, who held the position of Secretary of the Tennis Club for a long period, broke his connection with the Club some time ago when he left to work in Hobart. The Club and the Association appreciate the splendid work done by Mr. Ikin as secretary.

The Association welcomes Old Scholars who have recently joined our ranks.

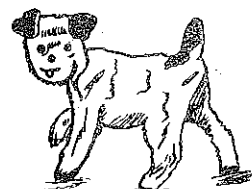
Molly Woodhead, now Mrs. Crayton Johnston, returned to Tasmania several months ago after touring the U.S.A. Molly met Mr. Johnston on the boat on her way to the United States and was married in Mr. Johnston's home town. According to Molly, many parts of California and other States she visited, had climatic conditions very much like Tasmania. One thing which struck her was that girls in America were sophisticated young ladies at sixteen and very often married at eighteen or nineteen. Mr. Johnston, who is a builder, is expected in Tasmania at a later date.



THE TEACHER'S CHAIR

B. Boag (Class D2, Sorell).

THE EDITOR



"Scolly." "Threepence"
 HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?
 "Jolly Boy," (Wilmot).



ROY BATES,
 Best Leaving Pass, Boys, 1939