

VOL. VI., No. 4

Archibald M'Dougall
VI Form

The
Hutchins School Magazine



December, 1919

Hobart, Tas.

Subscriptions

The following have not previously been acknowledged:—
W. A. Roberts, 10s. 6d.; L. K. Hudspeth, 10s. 6d.; H. Dickson, 21s.; H. N. Giblin, 21s.; T. Crisp, 3s.; J. A. Saddler, 4s. 4d.; W. F. Tennant, 5s.; F. Lingley, 2s. 6d.; D. Vautin, 10s. 6d.; A. F. Payne, 10s.; E. C. Watchorn, 10s. 6d.; S. Chesterman, 10s. 6d.; R. K. Henry, 2s. 6d.; R. L. Dunbabin, 10s. 6d.; A. B. Innes, 10s. 6d.

Exchanges

Acknowledged with thanks: "The Corian," "The Melbourne," "The Sydneian," "The Southportian," "The Mitre," "The Torchbearer," "The Launcestonian," "The Swan," "The Armadalian," "The Prince Alfred College Chronicle," "The Auckland G.S. Chronicle," "The King's School Magazine," "The Ipswich G.S. Magazine," "School Echoes," "All Saints' Grammarian," "Scotch College Reporter."

Officers of School Institutions

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THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Editor: Mr. T. C. Brammall, assisted by a committee of Masters and boys.

THE PREFECTS.

McCreary 1 (Senior Prefect), Murdoch, Stump, Huxley, McDougall, Crouch 1.

Sports Master: Mr. A. M. Palmer. **Cricket:** Captain, Crouch 1. **Rowing:** Captain, McCreary 1. **Football:** Captain, Evans. **Athletics:** Captain, Henry 1. **Swimming:** Captain, McCreary 1. **Tennis:** Captain, Clemons.

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Officers of C Company: O.O. Lieut. L. H. Higgs, Second-Lieutenant E. M. Lilley, C.S.M. Rait, Acting-Sergeant Giblin, Corporals Cutts and Finlaison.

The

Guthrie School Magazine

VOL. VI.

DECEMBER, 1919.

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Editorial

AUSTRALIA has fought her first war—and won it. What has she gained or lost? We hardly know yet; but this much is certain—thanks to the loyalty and heroism of three hundred and fifty thousand of her sons, she has gained the respect and admiration of people who five years ago barely knew her name. She is like a child that has grown to manhood, a ship that has found herself. She has gained the right to a place among the nations of the world. She has gained also the right to administer certain islands formerly under German rule, and has been relieved of some very undesirable neighbours. She has gained experience—dearly bought, and therefore invaluable.

Great gains these, and doubtless there are others. But what has she lost? Millions of money, some of it possibly wasted, but on the whole well spent. In any case, it can be made good in time. Given a sound and economical administration, it may only take a few years. What else has she lost? Thousands of the flower of her young manhood—sixty thousand dead! These are her greatest loss; indeed, an incalculable one. Their places can never be filled. They would have come back even better

men than when they went; for they would have brought back a wider outlook, maturer judgment, and much useful knowledge which they could never have gained here. All this is lost. We do not forget those who have returned, nor do we think that those who fell were necessarily better than the survivors, but we repeat, their places can never be filled. We are told that a tide of immigration from the old country will flow towards our shores. Let them come by all means, but not six hundred thousand can make up for the loss of our own.

Mr. C. E. Bean tells of a young platoon-commander who, whilst "over there," was always thinking, "What can we make of Australia when we get back?" This lad, when on leave, spent his time visiting places where he thought he could pick up knowledge which would be of use to Australia. He went over the Liverpool docks, the Bournville chocolate works, and other factories; he examined model villages and gardens, hoping to turn his knowledge to account, and make things better in his own country when he returned. But he never returned. And he was only one of sixty thousand. If there had been only sixty like him, think what they might have done for Australia! "Who," asks Mr. Bean, "is to carry on the work they began?" And the answer, he rightly says, is in our hands—in the hands of the Australian schoolboy of to-day.

Here is a school of, say, three hundred boys. Suppose each one of us made up his mind now that he would do his best to carry on this work—to catch the flaming torch they flung to us, before its light flickers out; how could we do it? Only by making the very best of ourselves. By submitting cheerfully to discipline, no matter how irksome it may be, whether in class, in the drill-yard, or the playing field. By keeping ourselves fit and clean in body and mind, so that we may be ready to face any ordeal that comes. By cultivating habits of self-denial, thrift, and industry. By doing all the work that is asked of us, and a little more. By reading good books and trying to prepare ourselves for the battle of life. By fitting ourselves for some honourable trade or profession, and making up our minds to be in the front rank. By studying history and politics, especially those of our own country, so that we may be able to take the part we should in public life. By learning to speak and to write fluently, and to devote these or other gifts to the service of our fellows. By standing up for truth and honour, even if we have to stand alone. By learning to swim and to box; to handle a gun, a horse, a boat.

All these things will help; but in order that they may achieve the best results let us remember Mr. Bean's platoon-commander, and Robert Browning's challenge—

"Here and here has England helped me;
How can I help England?—say!"



THE VISITOR.
(From a block kindly lent by the "Weekly Courier.")

The Influenza

Whilst the mainland was suffering from this world-wide scourge, Tasmania was immune, and we fondly hoped that it would remain so:—

“This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the offices of a wall—
This fortress built by Nature for herself
Against infection.”—

But in spite of every possible precaution, we suddenly became aware that it was amongst us, here, there, and everywhere, from Stanley to Port Arthur, from Swansea to Strahan.

On Friday, August 15, the school assembled, and was dismissed as usual, and on Saturday morning the papers announced that all schools, churches, and places of amusement were closed till further orders!

The staff assembled on Monday morning and held a council of war, as a result of which a scheme of tuition by correspondence was arranged for the examination classes. This state of affairs continued for a fortnight, after which small classes were allowed to meet. In this way the examination boys were provided for, while the remainder of the School were left to their own devices. Holidays are all very well, but probably very few of us were sorry when the interdict was lifted after seven weeks of enforced leisure.

Most of us had the influenza, in a more or less mild form. We were sent to bed, and were quite content to stay there; temperatures ran high, and appetites low, but generally we got over it fairly easily. Sometimes there were complications or relapses, and then it was more serious. In many cases whole families were ill at once, and this meant great inconvenience and distress.

Altogether it was a most unpleasant experience, and we do not wish for a repetition of it.

Unfortunately, one case proved fatal. Vernon Denholm, a boarder, who was to leave at the end of the year, went to his home on the West Coast, and while nursing the other members of his family, suffered a relapse and died.

Several other boys, including two prefects, Evans and Henry I, who were to leave at the end of the year, have not returned; so our sporting strength, as well as our numbers, has suffered. Such a long interruption of the work of the School must necessarily retard the progress of learning. The examination boys probably were not greatly affected, as they have been able to make up for the lost fortnight by working through the Michaelmas week, and by having the examinations postponed for a week. But those who will be working for next year's exams. will be seriously handicapped.

Our Visitor

On the morning of October 8. the Bishop of Tasmania paid his first official visit to the school. Though we had not before met His Lordship in his “visitorial” capacity, he was no stranger to us; for there is hardly a boy in the School to whom he was not familiar as Dean of Hobart, and his elevation to episcopal rank can neither increase our respect for him nor diminish his interest in our welfare. The more often we see him, the better pleased we shall be.

On being introduced by the Headmaster, the Bishop said he always felt a little diffident about addressing young folk, because he realised how difficult it was to see things from the juvenile standpoint. What he wished to impress upon them was the tremendous opportunities and responsibilities of the present generation. Every boy loved to read the stories of old-time heroes, and wished he had lived in such stirring times. But he assured them that there never was such a stirring and critical time as the present, and each of them would have to show, when he grew up, what sort of stuff he was made of. They were learning at school not merely their daily lessons, but habits of self-control and public spirit that should stand them in good stead in the future. Probably there was scarcely one among them who did not envy his elder brothers and friends who had gone to fight for their country. They had put up a great record, but there was work ahead of us that would require just as much grit and perseverance as the stiffest job in the war. And what made our task all the harder was that so many of the best of our young fellows had fallen. They were wanted badly now, and we must be prepared to take their places. This, he said most emphatically, we could not do by ourselves; we must have God's help. That was what Jesus Christ came into the world for: to show that with God's help all things are possible. He would like to give them one watchword to take away with them—one short phrase which should inspire them with courage to face difficulties and temptations. It was this—"God plus one makes a majority." No matter how many and powerful our opponents, if only we could remember that, we need have no fear. That was the cause of the terrible downfall of Germany; her educational system ignored the precepts of Christianity, and as a result her moral sense had become distorted. Let others beware of treading in her steps, lest the same fate befall them.

A vote of thanks, proposed by the Headmaster, was carried by acclamation, and still louder applause greeted the Bishop when he said that he had suggested to the Headmaster that his first official visit to the School might be a suitable occasion for a half-holiday. However, as we had only recently commenced work after a long rest, he would leave it to Mr. Thorold to fix the date for the holiday.

School Notes

"SALVETE."

Entered during second half-year:—A. L. Reid, S. T. Hodgman, C. R. Darling, W. A. Bethune, M. G. Bishop, E. Ward, H. M. Nicholls, Q. McDougall, H. Hadley, J. A. Cooke, B. J. Watchorn, J. Bastow, B. J. Bastow, C. R. Shoobridge, E. H. Tayles, C. V. Tayles.

"VALETE."

Left at Midwinter:—D. R. Evans (Prefect, Captain of Football), A. G. Henry (Prefect, Captain of Athletics, Captain of School House), H. E. Rollins (Football team), K. Goldsmith (Football team), C. Darling, J. Milne, R. B. K. Pitt, B. Beedham.

OBITUARY.

It is with the deepest regret that we record the death of Vernon C. Denholm, who succumbed to influenza at his home in Queenstown early in September. Denholm entered the School in 1915, was high up in the Va form, and would have entered for the Junior Public Examination this year. The deepest sympathy of masters and boys goes out to his bereaved parents.

We extend a very hearty welcome to Lieut. C. S. King, M.C., M.A., Oxon, ex-Rhodes scholar, and Old Loy of the School, who joined the Staff at Midwinter, shortly after his return from the front. He figured in many School teams from 1903 onwards, and he has already rendered us great service, not only in the classroom, but on the Football and Cricket grounds. Most unfortunately, his stay with us will only be short-lived, as he has been tempted away to the wider intellectual sphere of the University; in other words, he has been appointed a Lecturer in Economics and History in the University of Tasmania. We offer him our heartiest congratulation on this rapid promotion, and while deploring his departure, we cannot but feel proud that a member of our staff has been selected for this important position.

We were fortunate again this year in securing a place in the entrance examination for the Naval College. G. E. Pitt has passed both the medical and the educational tests, and is now back again from Melbourne awaiting the final decision, after the trying ordeal of the personal interview.

The Diocesan Scripture Examination, which is usually held in September, was postponed till next June, owing to the influenza outbreak. New regulations governing this examination have recently come into force, and the School Scripture Examination held in November was run on these new lines. Hitherto there has been an age limit. Now the standard is to be set by the Public Examinations.

One of the many unfortunate effects of the influenza was that the Parents' Conference, which had been planned for September, had to be abandoned this year. An effort will be made to hold one earlier next year, before the real stress of examination work comes on.

Other fixtures that had to be given up were the School and House Cross Country Competitions, and the last of the series of House B Football matches. The most serious effect, however, was, of course, the great break in the School work.

Some important alterations have been made recently at Christ's College Ground. The Council, with their usual generosity, voted funds for the extension of the practice pitch, which hitherto was far too short, and sloped away too rapidly. Now that it has been levelled and regrassed, we shall have two excellent pitches on which to practise.

We congratulate D. Crouch, L. Huxley, A. McDougall, and M. Stump on their appointment as School Prefects.

Speech Night is to be on Thursday night, December 18. The crowd last year proved uncomfortably large for the gymnasium, so that the function will take place this year in the Town-hall. His Excellency the Governor has signified his intention of being present, and will give away the prizes. The Bishop of Tasmania will be in the chair, and it is hoped that parents, friends, and particularly Old Boys will turn up in large force.

There has been great activity of late in the Woodwork Class. Mr. Slater, who has had charge throughout the year, has inspired his pupils with keen enthusiasm, and the benches have been taxed to their utmost capacity. Prizes have been offered for the best work, and a spirit of healthy competition has been aroused. It is proposed to judge the exhibits in the gymnasium after the School Recitations on the last day of term, and, as in past years, they will figure on the stage on Speech Night. We are very grateful to Mr. Slater for offering one prize for competition.

The School Scholarship Examinations took place in November this year, a month earlier than usual, so as not to clash with the

Public Examinations which have been postponed, owing to the influenza. The Crace Calvert Scholarship will be awarded on the result of the qualifying examination, which takes place on December 2. The following are the successful candidates:—

The McNaughton Scholarship: A. McDougall
 The Senior Newcastle Scholarship: D. B. Boyes.
 The Junior Newcastle Scholarship: R. K. Green.
 The D. H. Harvey Scholarship (and Gold Medal): A. L. Ife.

We are very grateful to the members of the A.N.A. for their help in the House Shooting Competition and the School Championship. The latter event is now in progress, and great interest has been displayed in this event.

In our last Christmas Number, reference was made to the fine shield offered for Inter-School Competition in Life-saving by Mr. Watson. In this number can be seen a picture of our team, which had the honour of carrying off the trophy for the first time.

A School Dance, Plain and Fancy Dress, is advertised to take place in the Town-hall on December 19, the night after the Speech function. In pre-war days this was an annual event, and it is hoped that there will be a great rally of Old Boys on this occasion, and that parents and friends of the School will turn up in large numbers, and help to make the ball a huge success.

There was an excellent entry for the Stuart Prize this year. This prize, which is of the value of 4 guineas, is given for the best English Essay in the School. Mr. L. H. Lindon, M.A., was good enough to judge the essays, and he finally decided to divide the prize between T. Giblin and G. O. Thomas. Close up to the winners came A. McDougall and M. Urquhart, and Young and Hood came in also for honourable mention.

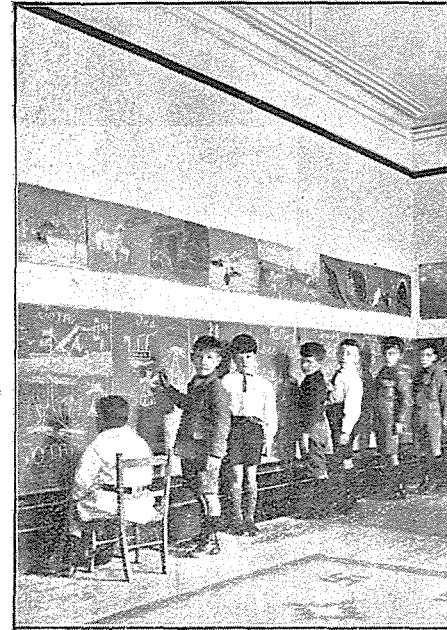
Considerable interest has been taken in boxing of late, and it is proposed to start a proper boxing club next year. An excellent instructor can be secured, and it is hoped that boys will come forward in sufficient numbers to ensure the success of this new venture. The punching-ball, which was presented to the School by the Rev. F. B. Sharland, in memory of his son, who fell in the war, has been fixed up in a corner of the School Gymnasium, and comes in for a good deal of attention.

We omitted to record in our last number a visit from Mr. C. W. Butler earlier in the year. At Assembly one morning he made a very happy little speech on the subject of Cricket in general and of the School Cricket in particular, and then presented two gold medals (the gifts of himself and his brother, Mr. E. Butler) to J. Clemons, the winner of both the bowling and the batting averages. The medals for this year, which will be presented on Speech Day, have been won as follows:—E. McCreary wins the bowling average by taking 21 wickets for 135 runs, an average of 6.4 runs per wicket; D. Crouch wins the batting average by scoring 145 runs in five innings, an average of 29 runs per innings. We are very grateful for these generous gifts, which do so much to foster a healthy spirit of rivalry in the School.

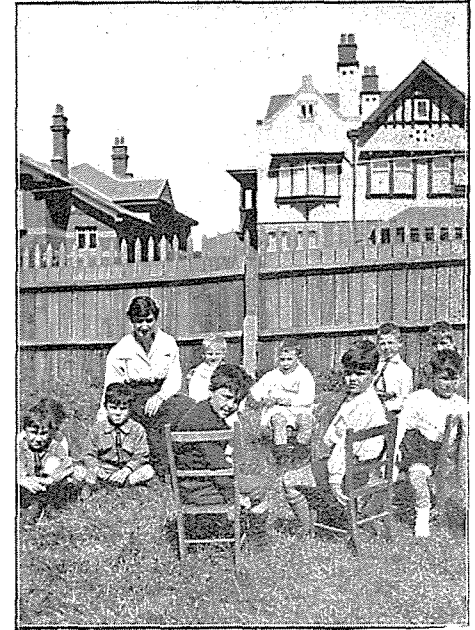
School Assemblies

During the past two months Confirmation classes have been held in the School by the Headmaster, and on December 3 17 candidates were presented to the Bishop for Confirmation.

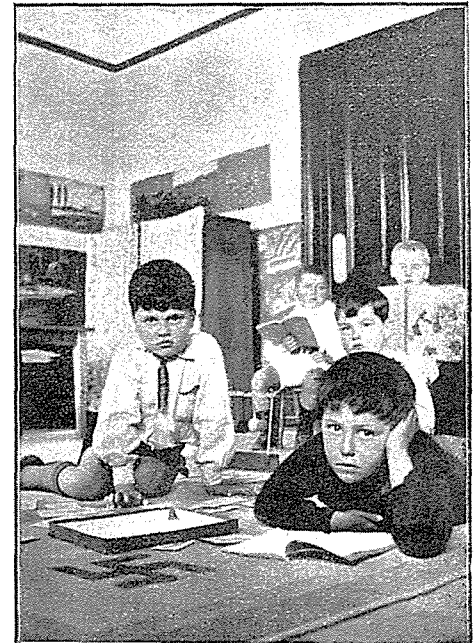
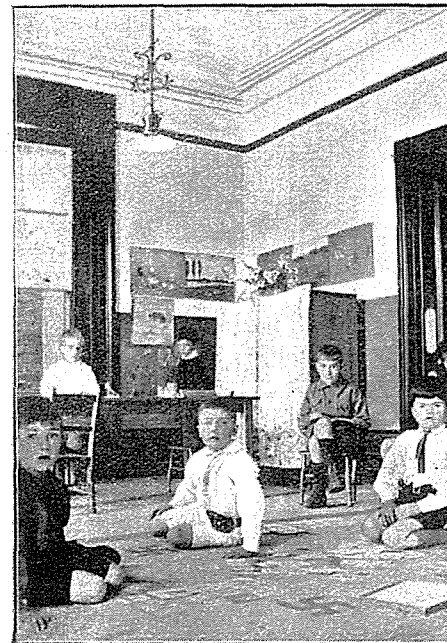
At the commencement of the third term D. Crouch was instituted as a School Prefect after morning prayers, and a



Free Drawing.



The Circle.



Free work under the Montessori System.
 THE KINDERGARTEN.

few weeks later L. Huxley, A. McDougall, and M. Stump were similarly instituted. On each occasion the ceremony was preceded by a few remarks from the Headmaster, who dwelt upon the responsibilities attaching to the office.

Saints' days have been observed, as they come round, by the singing of a hymn at morning prayer, and by a short address. On the last Saints' Day of the term a few words were specially addressed to those about to be confirmed, and to the boys leaving School at the end of term. On the anniversary of Armistice Day special reference was made to those gallant Old Boys of the School who laid down their lives in the great war. The Headmaster took Tradition as his theme, and urged the boys to try and live up to the glorious example of self-sacrifice set for us by these Old Boys of ours. We must not be content, he said, simply to rest on Tradition: that must be one of the energising forces of our lives. Each member of the School should feel that he has the honour of great men in his keeping, and should endeavour to add something to this great record which has been handed down to us. On St. Andrew's Day reference was made to Foreign Missions. The Headmaster reminded us that a special day of Intercession for these missions was being held in Hobart on December 1. Although at present we were too young to think very seriously of the mission field, the day might come, he said, when we should hear a call to volunteer for this great work. School work prevented us from taking active part in the Intercession services, but there was one way in which we could definitely help—with our money. Self-sacrifice was possible for every one of us, and even the smallest boy in the School could give a coin. As a result of this appeal a sum of money was collected after Assembly.

The choir have been practising vigorously of late, doing good work under the splendid guidance of Mr. Scott-Power, the Cathedral organist. He will preside at the organ in the Town Hall on Speech Night, and is training the choir to take their part at the function.

Junior School Notes

We have had a rather uneventful half-year at the Junior School. Just as we had got well into harness, with four weeks' work to our credit, the influenza epidemic overtook us, whereby we gained a forced holiday of seven weeks. Since then we have settled down with renewed earnestness to work, and are now getting ready for the exams.

Our numbers have kept up well, eight new boys having come to fill vacancies caused by promotions to the Senior School, leaving 65 boys on the roll. Keen interest is being taken in cricket since, thanks to the Headmaster, we have had a weekly game on the Christ's College ground. After two scratch matches, the III.B boys met and defeated the III.A team, and now the Lower Room are after the scalps of the latter. We hope to have a game with IV.B ere long, and, judging by the crowd outside the fence before afternoon school on Thursdays, we have already made an impression, if not by our cricket, by our "togs."

The following new boys have been enrolled since midwinter:—Hay, F.; Fitzgerald, T.; Peirce, R. W. H.; Carter, G.; Kermode, L.; Black, R.; Hawker, J.; Thorold, J. J. de B.

The following have been promoted to the Senior School:—
Bethune, A.; Bishop, M.; Ward, E.; Nicholls, R.; McDougall,
L.; Hadley, H.

Left.—Stephen, K.

The Junior School poet contributes the following lines:—

We're all "Boyd" up with hope!
Xmas is "Cummin" near—
The "Millar" does his grind,
"Hutchins" is full of cheer!

We don't leave out our "Stops,"
Nor make our blots too "Black."
We're "Phelan" very fit,
And glad to do "our whack."

The "Hawkes" and "Swan" shall fly
Unto their own home sphere.
"Moore" cheers shall "Pearce" the air
When holidays are here!

Our Roll of Honour

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori

Raymond Adams.	George Henry Long.
Donald J. C. Anderson.	Herbert Lord.
Kenneth H. Anderson.	Charles Daniel Lucas.
Herbert Abraham Ansell.	Ivor Stephen Margetts.
Guy Brooke Bailey.	Henric Clarence Nicholas.
David Barclay.	Lyndon Forrest Page.
John Errol Benson.	Lancelot Joseph Wallard Payne.
Alexander Douglas Bethune.	Jack Ernest Peacock.
Edward George Brain.	John Stanley Piesse.
William John Alder Brown.	Francis Walter Reid.
Edward Lionel Austin Butler.	Percival Hugh Rex.
Brian Nairn Butler.	John Clive Sams.
Geoffrey Walter Chalmers.	Charles Frederic Sharland.
Osborne Henry Douglas.	Athelstan William Shoobridge.
Archie Youl Flexmore.	Richard W. Travers.
John Askin Foster.	Harold F. Uren.
Oscar Lorenzo Frizoni.	Bryan James Walch.
Eric Louis Giblin.	Stanley William Walch.
John Balfour Harvey.	Roderic Noel Weaver.
Eric Francis Seaforth Hayter.	Eric Henry Murray Windsor.
Harry Lyell Henry.	John Beresford Osmond Youl.
Frederick Miller Johnson.	

Distinctions Gained by Old Boys

C.B.

Colonel W. W. Giblin.

C.M.G.

Colonel P. P. Abbott.

D.S.O.

Colonel H. N. Butler.	Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Clark.
Major T. F. Brown.	Major A. P. Crisp.
Major J. C. Walch.	Lt.-Col. A. C. Blacklow.
Major T. B. James.	Major L. F. Giblin
Captain H. N. Hardy, R.N.	

O.B.E.

Major J. H. Bisdee, V.C.

Legion of Honour.

Major E. L. Salier.
Lt.-Commander L. C. Bernacchi.
Lieut-Commander L. C. Bernacchi.

Croix de Guerre (French).

Captain H. N. Hardy.
Major A. P. Crisp.

Military Cross.

Major Fergus McIntyre.	Captain W. I. Clark.
Lieut. C. S. King.	Lieut. B. B. Watchorn.
Captain D. S. Maxwell.	Lieut. Ediss Boyes.
Lieut. F. P. Bethune.	Major W. K. McIntyre.
Lieut. L. W. Payne.	Major C. G. Farmer.
Major L. F. Giblin.	Lieut. E. M. Dollery.
Captain C. H. Read.	Captain G. L. McIntyre.

Greek Military Cross.

Major W. K. McIntyre.

Military Medal.

Pvt. C. B. Douglas. Pvt. T. M. Lindley.
Sergeant E. C. Fox.

Meritorious Service Medal.

Sergeant Paul Abbott.

Mentioned in Despatches.

Captain G. B. Bailey, Lieut. C. S. King, Major J. R. O. Harris, Major A. P. Crisp, Colonel W. Giblin, Sergeant P. Abbott, Major W. K. McIntyre, Captain C. S. W. Rayner, Major F. McIntyre, Capt. C. H. Read, Lieut. V. G. Elliston, Major E. L. Salier, Major L. F. Giblin.

The Empire's Call

As this may be the last time of printing this list in the Magazine, we make a final appeal to all our readers to scan it carefully, and notify the Editor of any additions or corrections, either in names or details, that they may be able to supply for our permanent Roll of Honour.

Abbott, M. C.; Cpl., 40th Bn.
Abbott, Paul, Warrant-Officer, A.A.M.C., M.S.M.
Abbott, Percy, Lieut.-Col., C.M.G.
Abel, W. T., Cpl., A.F.A.
Adams, G. R. L., Lieut., Siege Battery, R.A.G.A.
Adams, G. W., Lieut.

Adams, L. W., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Adams, R., Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Allen, C. T., Pvte.
 Anderson, A. F. S., Gunner, Machine Gun Coy.
 Anderson, D., Pvte., 2nd Bn. Killed.
 Anderson, G. H., Lieut., 4th Pioneer Bn.
 Anderson, K., Lieut., 15th Bn. Killed.
 Ansell, H. A., Lieut. Killed.
 Atkins, C. N., Capt., A.A.M.C.
 Bailey, A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Bailey, G., Capt., A.A.M.C. Killed.
 Bailey, R., Cpl., 4th F.A.B.
 Barclay, D., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse. Killed.
 Bayes, W. A., Sergt., Tunnelling Corps
 Belstead, A., Pvte.
 Benson, J. E., L.-Cpl., 11th Bn. Killed.
 Bernacchi, L. C. D., Lieut.-Commander, R.N.
 Bethune, A. D. B., Cpl., 8th Light Horse. Killed.
 Bethune, F. P., Capt., 3rd Machine Gun Coy., M.C.
 Bibby, L., Lieut., Machine Gun Coy.
 Bisdee, J. H., Major, V.C., O.B.E.
 Bisdee, G. S., Capt., 40th Bn.
 Blacklow, A. C., Lt.-Col., M.G. Bn., D.S.O.
 Boniwell, R. O., Sapper, Field Engineers.
 Bowden, E. J. G., Lieut., A.F.C.
 Boyer, C., Driver.
 Boyes, J., Pvte., 40th Bn.
 Boyes, E., Lieut., 40th Bn., M.C.
 Bradford, H.
 Bradford, J. P., Lieut., 36th Bn.
 Brain, G. W., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Brain, E. G., Died at sea.
 Brent, R. D., Major.
 Brown, W. J. A., Pvte., 14th Bn. Killed.
 Brown, Major, T. F., A.A.M.C. D.S.O.
 Butler, Angus, Capt., Royal Engineers.
 Butler, B. R.
 Butler, Brian, 2nd/Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Butler, C. T., Lieut., Dorset Yeomanry.
 Butler, G. T., Lieut., R.F.A.
 Butler, H. N., Lieut.-Col., A.M.C., D.S.O.
 Butler, Hedley.
 Butler, J. H., Lieut., A.F.C.
 Butler, Lionel, Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Butler, L. T., Lieut., 12th Bn.
 Butler, J. M. T.
 Cameron, Cyril.
 Cameron, D., Major, Machine-Gun Corps.
 Chalmers, R. H., Trooper, Light Horse.
 Champion, H. E. C., Lieut., A.F.A.
 Chancellor, C., Driver, 12th Field Coy. Engns.
 Chambers, V. E., Sapper, 3rd Field Coy. Engns.
 Chapman, K., Lieut., Howitzer Battery.
 Chapman, G. R., Gunner, R.A.A.
 Chisholm, J. D. W., Capt., 40th Bn.
 Clark, A. I., Driver.
 Clark, C. I., Sapper.
 Clark, J. P., Lieut.-Colonel, 44th Bn., D.S.O.
 Clark, W. I., Capt., R.M.O., 40th Bn., M.C.
 Clarke, N. A., Pvte.
 Clerke, A. H., Lieut. (Master.)
 Clarke, T. R., Gunner, Field Artillery.

Colbourn, F. R., Corpl., A.F.C.
 Colbourn, K., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Cotton, S. F., Lieut., R.A.F.
 Counsel, J. M.
 Cox, Guy, Lieut., Somerset Light Infantry.
 Crick, A. T., Lieut., A.S.C.
 Crisp, A. P., Major, Field Artillery, D.S.O.
 Croft, S. F., Pvte., 40th Bn.
 Crosby, A. W., Sergt.
 Crosby, W. M., Pvte.
 Cruickshank, A. La T., Capt., 40th Bn.
 Cumming, R.
 Davies, G. G., Bombardier, Field Artillery.
 D'Emden, M., Sergt., 4th A.S.C.
 Dollery, E. M., Lieut., 12th Bn., M.C.
 Douglas, J.
 Douglas, O. H., L.-Corp. Killed.
 Douglas, B., Pvte., A.A.M.C., M.M.
 Downie, K.
 Edwards, G. J., 8th Field Coy. Engns.
 Edwards, F. J.
 Edwards, N.
 Elliston, C. W., Corp., 41st Batt., A.F.A.
 Elliston, V. G., Lieut., 37th Batt., A.F.A.
 Evans, M., Trooper, 3rd Light Horse.
 Farmer, B. C., Pvte., A.S.C.
 Farmer, C. G., Major, A.S.C., M.C.
 Farmer, I., Pvte.
 Flexmore, A., Gunner, A.F.A. Killed.
 Fitzgerald, F. G., Pvte.
 Fitzgerald, G. M., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Ford, V., Pvte., 40th Bn.
 Foster, J. A., Major, 12th Bn. Killed.
 Fox, E. C., Sergt., Field Artillery, M.M.
 Frizoni, Oscar, Lieut., E. Yorks. Rgt. Killed.
 Garnett, B. G., Capt.
 Gibbs, J., Pvte.
 Giblin, A. L., Lieut., R.A.M.C.
 Giblin, E. L., Capt., R.A.M.C. Killed.
 Giblin, L. F., Major, 40th Bn., D.S.O., M.C.
 Giblin, W. W., Col., A.A.M.C., C.B.
 Gravely, E. C., Pvte.
 Grant, F. G., Lieut.
 Hardy, A. W., Pvte., A.S.C.
 Hardy, H. N. M., Capt., R.N., D.S.O.
 Harris, J. O., Major, 4th Bn.
 Harrisson, J. M.
 Harvey, J. B., Pvte., 40th Bn. Killed.
 Harvey, D. H., Air Mechanic, A.F.C.
 Hawker, S. C. G.
 Hayter, E. F. S., Lieut., R.F.A. Killed.
 Henry, H. L., Pvte., 40th Bn. Killed.
 Henry, C. W., Driver, 53rd Batt., A.F.A.
 Henry, S.
 Hickman, K. M., Corpl.
 Hill, T. A., Lieut., Royal Sussex Regt.
 Hogan, T., Paymaster, H.M.A.S. Brisbane, R.A.N.
 Holmes, L., Staff-Sergt., A.A.M.C.
 Hood, Vernon, Cpl., A.A.M.C.
 Hughes, C. B., Trooper, A.L.H.
 Hughes, S. L., Lieut., 12th Bn.
 Ibbott, D. C.

James, T. B. W., Major, D.S.O.
 James, E. W. R., Pvte., 40th Bn.
 Jenkins, L., Field Artillery.
 Johnson, F. M., Major, A.A.M.C. Killed.
 Johnson, A. F., Capt.
 Johnston, J., Gunner, 37th Batt., A.F.A.
 Jones, K.
 Kelly, H. G., Pvte.
 King, R.
 King, C. S., Lieut., R.F.A., M.C.
 Kirby, A., Corpl., 1st Field Squadron Engineers.
 Kirby, T. W., Gunner, 1st Aust. Siege Battery.
 Knight, M., Sapper, F. Engineers.
 Lamph, A., Pvte.
 Lindley, T. M., Pvte., 15th Bn., M.M.
 Lindley, D., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Lines, E. W. L., Lieut., 12th Bn.
 Long, G. H., Pvte., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Longley, F. R., Pvte.
 Lord, A. E., Pvte., 3rd M.G. Bn.
 Lord, H. Killed.
 Lucas, C. D., Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Lucas, R., Pvte.
 Margetts, I. S., Capt., 12th Bn. (Master). Killed.
 Marshall, N., L./Cpl.
 Marshall, P., Pvte.
 Marshall, R., Pvte.
 Masterman, K. C., Corpl., 40th Bn. (Master.)
 Mathers, K., Pvte.
 Maxwell, D., Lieut., 52nd Bn., M.C.
 McCormick, A. N., Driver, A.F.A.
 McIntyre, G. L., Lieut., 40th Bn.
 McIntyre, F., Major, A.A.M.C., M.C.
 McIntyre, W. K., Major, M.C., M.B., R.A.M.C.
 McKenzie, R. S., Lieut. (Master.)
 McLeod, L. B., Lieut., 12th Bn.
 McLeod, T. B., Capt., 3rd Light Horse.
 Moloney, F. E., Sapper, Field Engineers.
 Moore, B. R., Corpl.
 Moore, K. F., Pvte., 1st A.C.O.S.
 Moore, T. C. B., Capt., 12th Bn.
 Morton, K., Pvte., 3rd Bn.
 Morriss, D., Sergt., 26th Bn.
 Murdoch, A., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
 Murdoch, J., Corpl., Light Horse.
 Murdoch, R., Transport Corps.
 Nicholas, H. C., Lieut. Killed.
 O'Doherty, J., Trooper, Light Horse.
 O'Kelly, R. A., Trooper, Light Horse.
 Page, L. F., Sergt. Killed.
 Page, R., Pvte.
 Payne, A. F., Lieut., A.F.C.
 Payne, L. W., Lieut., 25th Bn., M.C. Killed.
 Peacock, J. E., Pvte., A.A.M.C. Killed.
 Piesse, J. S., Sergt., 40th Bn. Killed.
 Pretzman, Leonard, Lieut., A.F.C.
 Pretzman, E. R., Corpl., 40th Bn.
 Pringle, F., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Pritchard, N., Pvte.
 Radcliffe, B., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Ramsay, P. M., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Rayner, C. S. W., Capt., Ox. and Bucks. L.I.

Read, C. H., Capt., 26th Bn., M.C.
 Reid, F. W., Lieut., 54th Bn. Killed.
 Reid, J. A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Rex, P. H., Pvte. Killed.
 Reynolds, A. J., Major.
 Richard, N. B., Pvte., 12th Bn.
 Richard, R. B., Sergt., 12th Bn.
 Risby, T., Pvte.
 Rockett, Sergt.
 Rodway, S. F.
 Rout, F. B., Machine-Gun Corps.
 Sale, A. T., Pvte.
 Salier, E. L., Capt., R. Fusiliers, Legion of Honour.
 Sams, J. C., Pvte. Killed.
 Sargent, D.
 Scott, M. C., Pvte., 54th Bn.
 Sharland, C. F., Lieut., 40th Bn. Killed.
 Sharp, R.
 Shoobridge, A. W., Pvte., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Shoobridge, E., Corpl., 26th Bn.
 Simonds, F. J., Captain, R.N.
 Smallhorn, W. L., Capt.
 Snowden, R. E., Lieut.-Col., 15th Bn.
 Sparrow, C.
 Sorell, M., H.M.A.S. Melbourne.
 Steinbach, R., Lieut.-Col., R.F.C.
 Swan, E. T., Pvte.
 Swan, R., Pvte., 1st Pioneer Bn.
 Swan, R., Lieut., 40th Bn.
 Thirkell, G. L., Capt., Field Engineers.
 Thirkell, W. M., Capt., 12th Bn.
 Thomas, L. R.
 Thomas, H.
 Thornthwaite, Major F. (Master).
 Todd, R., L./Cpl., A.A.M.C.
 Travers, R. W., Sergt., King's Royal Rifles. Killed.
 Tressider, L., Corpl., N.Z.F.F.
 Turner, J. W., Capt., Field Artillery.
 Uren, H. F., Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.
 Uren, L., Sergt.
 Vail, R.
 Walsh, B. J., Lieut., Essex Regt. Killed.
 Walsh, J. C., Major, R.F.A., D.S.O.
 Walsh, J. H. B., A.A.M.C.
 Walsh, S. W., Killed.
 Walker, H. C., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
 Watchorn, B. B., Lieut., R.F.A., M.C.
 Williams, C. E., Lieut., 4th Wilts. Regt.
 Weaver, R. N., Trooper, Light Horse. Killed.
 Webster, A. A., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Westbrook, H. L., Pvte.
 Wertheimer, M. J. T., Pvte.
 Wilson, E. R., Pvte., 12th Bn.
 Windsor, E., Pvte. Killed.
 Wood, A. D., Pvte.
 Wood, R. A., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Wright, J. W., Lieut., A.F.C.
 Wright, P. L., Capt.
 Wright, E.
 Wylly, G., Major, 1st Anzac Corps, V.C.
 Youl, J., Lieut., 12th Bn. Killed.

Old Boys' Column

MARRIAGES.

- SWAN—WATCHORN.**—On July 18, 1919, at Davey street Congregational Church, by the Rev. Jeffrey Brown, Ronald A., son of the late John Swan and Mrs. Swan, of Bagdad, to Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Watchorn, of Hobart.
- CHALMERS—REID.**—On March 29, 1919, at St. George's, Hobart, by the Rev. Donald Baker, Gordon Keith, son of R. H. Chalmers, Esq., of Sayes Court, Bagdad, to Gertrude Margaret, daughter of F. J. Reid, Esq., of South Yarra, Victoria.
- KIRBY—McCALL.**—On September 27, 1919, at the Presbyterian Church, Beecroft, by the Rev. A. M. Ogilvie, Alan Stuart, second son of the late S. T. Kirby and Mrs. Kirby, Winton, Battery Point, Hobart, to Agnes Jessie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David McCall, Lindisfarne, Beecroft, New South Wales.
- PRETYMAN—BIDENCOPE.**—On June 4, at Windermere, Hobart, by the Rev. John Williams, assisted by the Rev. H. Overend, Ernest Roy, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pretzman, Sandy Bay, to Kathleen M., eldest daughter of the late J. Bidencope and Mrs. Bidencope, Hobart.
- FARMER—COOK.**—On September 5, at St. Peter's Church, Melbourne, by the Rev. Canon Hughes, Major Challenger G. Farmer, M.C., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Farmer, Hobart, Tasmania, to Dorothy, only daughter of Mrs. Florence A. Cook, Tordale, Maldon-road, Colchester, England, and the late Charles Cook, Preston-park, Brighton, England.

BIRTHS.

- BENSON.**—On September 26, at the Alexandra Hospital, to the wife of C. W. Benson, Mount Pleasant: a daughter (still-born).
- VAUGHAN.**—On September 24, at Milton Bryan, Woburn, Bedfordshire, the wife of Rupert M. Vaughan: a daughter.
- GIBBS.**—On September 7, 1919, at Ivanhoe, Montpelier-road, the wife of J. F. L. Gibbs: a daughter.
- LORD.**—On July 12, 1919, the wife of David Lord: a son.
- MOORE.**—On September 21, 1919, at Edinburgh Private Hospital, the wife of Edney Moore: twin son and daughter.
- BOYES.**—On November 20, at Suva, Fiji, to Mr. and Mrs. Ediss Boyes: a son.

DEATH.

- BELSTEAD.**—On August 10, 1919, at Dunedin, N.Z., Charles Henry Torrens, only son of the late Charles Belstead, of Hobart, aged 48.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. Bisdee, V.C., has been mentioned in despatches, and awarded the Military Order of the British Empire for distinguished service during the war.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. O. Harris on the birth of a daughter.

The engagement is announced of Lieutenant E. Maxwell Dollery, M.C. (late 12th Batt. Inf., A.I.F.), only son of the late Mr. E. and Mrs. E. A. Dollery, of Hobart, to Miss Norma A. Best, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Best, of Cambrai, Hampden-road, Hobart.

The engagement is announced of Lieutenant Eric J. G. Bowden (late Australian Flying Corps, A.I.F.), eldest son of Mr. F. P. Bowden, Hobart, to Miss Ida M. Hankey, elder daughter of Mr. J. Trevor Hankey, of Elmwood Gardens, Acton, London.

In the Practice Court recently, Mr. A. D. Watchorn (Finlay, Watchorn and Clark) applied for the admission of Mr. H. R. Dobbie, LL.B., as a legal practitioner. He stated that Mr Dobbie was articled to his firm, and during the period of his articles acted for 12 months as judges' associate. He was the son of the late Mr. Justice Dobbie, who was greatly esteemed throughout the community, and had passed his final law examination with great credit. His Honour (Sir Herbert Nicholls) said it was a great pleasure to him to admit a worthy son of a splendid man. The applicant acted as judges' associate for a year, when his services were distinguished by ability and diligence, and also while he acted as private secretary to himself when Administrator. He wished Mr. Dobbie a very successful career. The applicant then took the usual oath, and was formally admitted.

Mr. Chas. A. Pitman, on the eve of his transfer to the position of senior clerk in the Lands Department, was presented by the officers of the Premier's and Chief Secretary's departments with a brief bag as a souvenir of the esteem in which he was held in those departments. The Under-Secretary (Mr. D'Arcy Addison), in making the presentation, mentioned the splendid work Mr. Pitman had performed during the war in dealing with the whole of the remittances to soldiers from the Tasmanian end and the conduct of inquiries on behalf of relatives as to the welfare of absent soldiers. The efficient manner in which all that work was performed had been favourably commented upon by Ministers, the public, and members of Parliament.

Mr. Carrol Clark, the temporary clerk-assistant of the House of Assembly, who has discharged the duties during the last four years in the absence of Captain Green, M.C., has been presented with a pair of military hairbrushes and a pipe in case by the Speaker (Hon. J. W. Evans, C.M.G.). The Speaker, the Premier (Hon. W. H. Lee), and the Leader of the Opposition (Hon. J. A. Lyons) spoke appreciatively of the faithful and efficient manner in which Mr. Clark had performed his duties.

News was received recently that the King of Greece has conferred the Greek Military Cross of the second class upon Major W. K. McIntyre, of the R.A.M.C., son of Hon. J. McIntyre (ex-judge of the Supreme Court). Major McIntyre, who is also the possessor of the British Military Cross, was studying medicine at Edinburgh University when war broke out. On taking his degree he enlisted, and served as transport officer between England and France, and later with the R.A.M.C. on the Western front. Then he proceeded with the British Expeditionary Force to Salonika, and served throughout the campaign on the Doiran front, afterwards going into Bulgaria with the Allied invading army.

We offer our hearty congratulations to Major L. F. Giblin, D.S.O., on his appointment to the position of Government Statistician, in succession to the late Mr. R. M. Johnston. The following account of his career is taken from the "Mercury":—

Major Lyndhurst Falkiner Giblin, the new Government Statistician, is the second son of the late Mr. William Robert Giblin, and was born on November 29, 1872. He was educated at Hutchins School, Hobart, and was the winner of the junior and senior Newcastle scholarships, the McNaughtan scholarship.

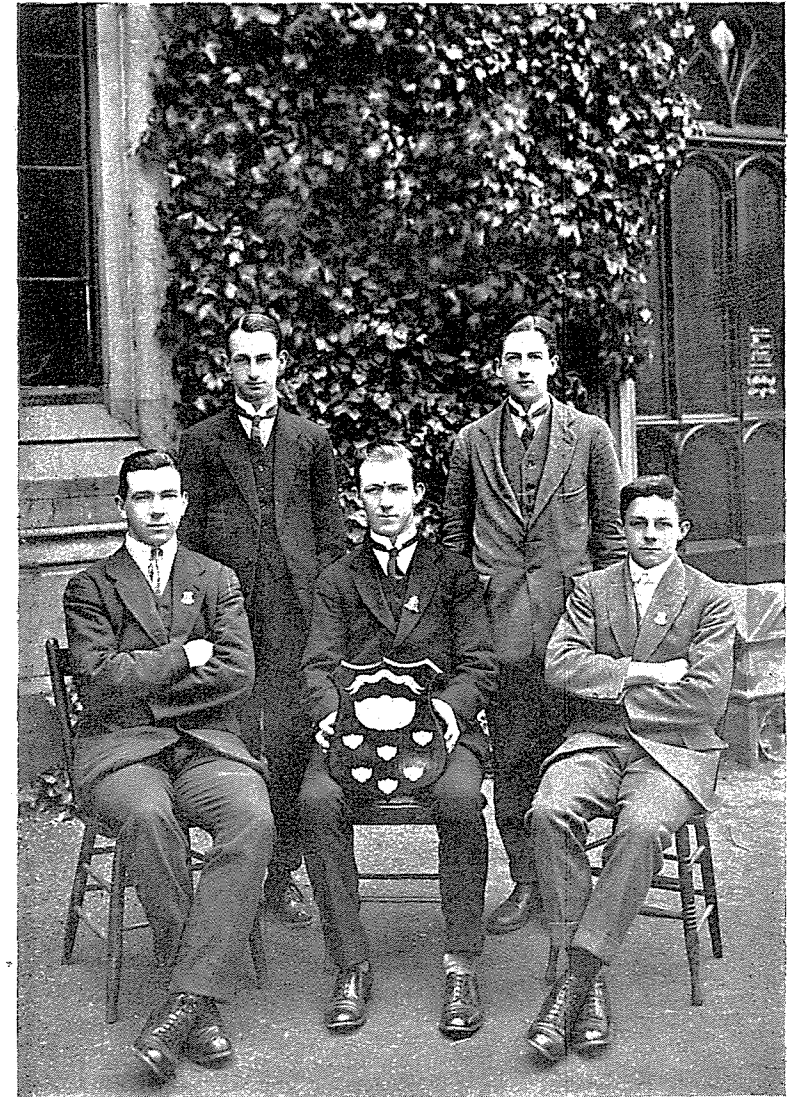
an exhibitioner and gold medallist, A.A. degree. He won the Tasmanian scholarship in 1890, and proceeded to University College, London, where he graduated in Arts; thence to King's College, Cambridge, where he gained a place in the mathematical tripos. At Cambridge, as at Hutchins School, he took a keen interest in sport, and was a double blue—rowing and football. He also became an international, playing Rugby for England. After spending some years in British Columbia; where he was interested in mining propositions in the Cassiar country, he returned to Tasmania, and was selected by Lord Stanmore to inspect and report on a large holding in the Solomon Islands for the Pacific Island Co. On his return to Tasmania, about 1906, he took up land at Cambridge, with the intention of orcharding and poultry-raising. He contested Franklin unsuccessfully as a member of the Liberal Democratic party in 1907, and was returned as a Labour member for Denison in the House of Assembly in January, 1913. He resigned his seat in the House to enlist, and left Tasmania with the 40th Battalion in July, 1916. Major Giblin saw much heavy fighting in France, and was thrice wounded—at Armentieres in April, 1917; at Messines in June, 1917; and at Bray in August, 1918. He was awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty at Messines, officially described as follows:—"He led his men with great dash and determination to the assault, reaching the objective through intense artillery and machine-gun fire. Although wounded early in the day (7/6/17), he remained with his men, rallying and inspiring them with confidence." At Passchendaele, on October 12 and 13, 1917, he again distinguished himself, and on the 12th was placed in command of the remainder of the 10th Brigade, which at the close of the day had become practically a composite party owing to the heavy casualties. He was recommended for gallantry and conspicuous leading in this battle. Further distinction came with the award of the D.S.O., in the Birthday Honours on June 3, 1918, for conspicuous services, and he was also mentioned in despatches on April 7, 1918. Major Giblin is a member of the University Council, one of the Hobart Public Library trustees, and a member of the Hutchins School board of management.

House Competitions

Heartiest congratulations to the Stephens House on winning the Inter-House Shield. Although they only annexed one major event, they kept up a steady record all the year, and scored consistently in A and B events, with the exception of cricket. It is a well-deserved win, and gives clear proof of the valuable assistance that B teams can give in winning the competition.

It will be remembered that the School House had such a run-away victory last year that a remodelling of the system was found necessary, and the Boarders were to constitute one House without any help from the Day Boys. This seems to have had the desired effect, as the School House have had to give up their pride of place, and, though up to Midwinter they were running neck and neck with Stephens, they seem to have gone off in the latter part of the year.

Owing to the influenza, it was found impossible to carry through the B Football and the House Cross Country, both of which might have materially altered the final result. However, there seems to be no doubt that the best House has won, and



LIFE-SAVING TEAM
(Champions for 1919).

Standing—S. C. Gilmore, A. Hodgkinson. Sitting—D. Crouch, A. Crouch, A. McDougall.

everybody will be delighted to see them carry off the Shield on Speech Night.

Appended are the final scores:—

FIXTURES AND SCORING TABLE.

Event.	School	House.	Buckland.	Stephens.
1. CRICKET	A	16	8	0
"	B	8	0	4
2. SWIMMING	A	0	8	16
"	B	0	8	4
3. ATHLETICS	A	16	0	8
"	B	0	8	4
4. FOOTBALL	A	16	0	8
"	B	—	—	—
5. TENNIS	A	0	12	6
"	B	0	3	6
6. CROSS COUNTRY ...	A	—	—	—
"	B	—	—	—
7. ROWING	A	0	16	8
"	B	4	0	8
8. SHOOTING	A	0	6	12
"	B	3	0	6
TOTAL POINTS		63	69	90

House Notes

STEPHENS HOUSE.

House Master: Mr. Isherwood.

Captain: Murdoch 1.

Vice-Captain: McCreary 1.

Prefects: McCreary (senior), Murdoch 1, Stump, McDougall.

House Committee: Murdoch 1, McCreary 1, Crisp 1, Overell 1, Stump, McDougall, and the House Master.

Number in House: 90.

Colours: Blue, Black, and Gold.

The following boys have been appointed captains of various sports:—

Football: Murdoch 1,

Rowing: McCreary 1.

Cricket: Armstrong.

Swimming: McCreary 1.

Athletics: Murdoch 1.

Tennis: Stump.

Cross Country: Murdoch 1.

Shooting: Crisp 1.

We are pleased to be able to add to our list of Prefects, Stump and McDougall having recently been appointed.

This year the right spirit has prevailed in the House, and by all pulling together we have been able to place Stephens House on top for 1919. Much of our success has been due to the splea-

did energy of Murdoch, McCreary, and our House Master, who have given up a great deal of their time in coaching our various teams. Since the last issue, Shooting and Tennis have been the only sports which have been contested. This was due to the 'flu epidemic, which prevented the B Football and the Cross Country events from being carried out. In the B Football we were in a good position, and in the Cross Country we had hopes of distinguishing ourselves. In the Shooting we won both the A and B competitions, our success being due to the good work of Crisp I.

In the B Tennis, our team was successful, beating Buckland easily, and emerging victorious by two games, after a hard match with School House. The A competitions are not yet finished, but we are confident of winning. Having defeated School House, we are to play Bucks. in the final. Two of our A team, Masterman and Armstrong, are to be congratulated on gaining a place in the School IV. In conclusion, we wish to urge every boy who will be back next year to do his best to keep Stephens on top, and to maintain the honour of the House in the realm of Sport.

BUCKLAND HOUSE.

House Master: Mr. Palmer.

Captain of House: Crouch I.

Captain of Cricket: Crouch I.

Captain of Rowing: Gibson.

Captain of Tennis: Clark I.

Prefect: Crouch I.

Committee: Crouch 1, Crouch 2, Gibson, Clark.

We congratulate Stephens House on winning the Bethune Shield in such a fine manner, and warn them of our determination to have "Buckland House" inscribed on the Shield next year. During the first part of the year we held our own, and at Mid-winter were four points behind Stephens, and four points ahead of School. When Cricket and Football had to be decided, and we were put to the necessity of picking A and B teams of 11 for Cricket, and 16 for Football, our lack of bigger boys was keenly felt, and we had to acknowledge the superiority of the other Houses. The A Tennis is not yet concluded. We beat School House, but have not yet played Stephens. In the B Tennis we were beaten by both Houses.

Our thanks are due to Crouch I, our Captain, who has not only represented and done splendid work for the House in every branch of Sport, but has represented the School in Cricket (Captain), Football, Rowing, Swimming (Captain), and Athletics. Our very best wishes go with him for a successful and prosperous career.

As we will be losing a number of our bigger boys before next term, it behoves every boy in the House to make it his object to represent the House in some branch of Sport. If every boy does this, Christmas, 1920, will find Buckland House on top.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

House Master: The Headmaster.

House Captain: Clemons.

Colours: Dark and Light Blue.

Number in House: 40.

Committee: Mr. Dorsch, Mr. Collings, Clemons, Burbury 1, Bowden, Huxley, Burbury 2, Thomas.

Tennis: Clemons.

We have never been able to make out why they call us the Hungry Boarders. As a matter of fact, we live in the lap of luxury, and now that we get cherry pie so frequently, not to mention trifle and other dainties, we think that Torchy deserves to be had up for libel. In the recent Camera Club Competition, we are told that he took a snap of four of the fattest boarders having a chew in the corner of the playground, and sent it in with that libellous insinuation written on it. If Ah Ham had figured in the picture we could have understood it, but since he has started playing cricket with such vigour and running with such tremendous speed between the wickets, he has got quite thin. Or has he been taking a course of Anti-fat? We hold the record, too, for the greatest number of soft drinks at one sitting—or were they taken standing? Six is not a bad record, Sambo, and Cecil holds the record now for penny licks. We do feel sorry sometimes that the Tuck Shop has gone into recess since the advent of the ice-cart, as you can certainly get more of a feed off threepenn'orth of cakes.

We hear rumours of a House supper at the end of term to celebrate the losing of the Shield. Several prominent members of the House are already in training for this important event, speeches are being prepared, and the latest cut in clothes and collars is being freely discussed. We forgot to mention that Squirrel has taken to dancing, and we hear that he can "trip it very prettily on the light, fantastic toe." He is going to give us a "pas seul" at the aforesaid House supper, unless the soft drinks and other dainties get the better of him.

Hughie made a run at cricket the other day, but that feat was quite eclipsed by his gallant win in the Fixed Seats crew at the recent Regatta. Well done, Hughie. You're becoming quite a good old sport, and you might start ordering your blazer at once.

We only wish that we had time and space to record the doughty deeds of "Piggy" at the table of Bandy, Blob, and Eye Bug in the dormitory, and of many others who must be nameless.

But to turn to more serious matters.

We had the misfortune this term to lose a number of our most prominent members, amongst whom were Henry 1, House Captain; Evans, Vice-Captain; Burbury 1, Henry 2, Curnow. This loss sadly handicapped us.

We wish to congratulate L. G. H. Huxley on his appointment as a School Prefect.

The only House Sport held since the epidemic was Tennis. In the A grade we were beaten in both games, but we should not be down-hearted, as three of our team left at the beginning of term. In the B grade we were successful against Buckland, but were beaten by the narrow margin of two games by Stephens. We wish to thank Mr. Collings for coaching us in Tennis.

Although Stephens House thought that they would meet with no great opposition in the Cross Country, we consider that our chances of success were even better than theirs, as Ham had promised to run.

We wish to congratulate the Stephens House on gaining possession of the House Shield, and we hope that they appreciate our generosity in allowing them to be the proud possessors of it for one year—but one year only.

The members of the School House wish to express their deep sorrow at the death of one of their number, V. C. Denholm, a victim of influenza, who died at home early in September.

The following are the present members of the School House:—Alexander, Anderson 1, Anderson 2, Allison, Bowden 1, Burbury 1, Burbury 2, Burbury 3, Cook, Clemons, Cumming, Cutts 1, Cutts 2, Dargaville, Douglas, Field, Finlaison 1, Finlaison 2, Frankcomb, Harvey 1, Headlam, Hodgman, Huxley, Innes, Jackson, Marshall, Miller, Mackay, Nicol, Parsons, Powell, Rex, Reynolds, Shoo-bridge, Southon, Shield, Taylor, Thomas, Upcher, Webster 1.

The Dramatic Entertainment

The Gymnasium was packed to the doors on June 25, when the School Dramatic Club gave their annual performance. The first part of the entertainment was made up of musical numbers, kindly contributed by a number of local artists. The second part was the dramatic performance proper.

In the first part, Miss Ruby Wallace was applauded for her singing of "Carissima" (Penn). She also amused the audience with a humorous item, "Talkers and Tea," which was cleverly acted with Mr. Les. Meech. The latter also scored a great success with his song "The Pom Parade." Miss Essie Adcock gave a fine rendering of "My Dear Soul," which was greatly appreciated. Mr. Arthur Lowe sang "For You Alone" in fine style, and had to respond to an encore. A clever exhibition of sleight of hand tricks was given by Mr. S. T. Ellis. Mrs. Dunbar acted as accompanist, and also played an overture. At the commencement of the second part, L. B. West recited the prologue from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" excellently. "King Richard's Abdication" (act 4, scene 1, of Shakespeare's "Richard II.") was staged in excellent style by four members of the School Dramatic Society, the characters being as follows:—Henry Bolingbroke, C. C. Murdoch; Richard II., A. Macdougall; Duke of York, A. R. Scott; Earl of Northumberland, L. G. Huxley. All the parts were very well sustained. This was followed by Moliere's "Medecin Malgre Lui," abridged and adapted by the Rev. E. Bean, M.A. (the manager of the School Dramatic Society), in which the parts were taken by the following:—Sganarelle (wood-cutter), H. E. Rollins; Martine (his wife), J. D. Clark; Monsieur Robert (gentleman), K. Armstrong; Mons. Geronte (father of Lucinde), G. J. Robertson; Lucinde (his daughter), A. R. Scott; Leandre (her lover) and Valere (footman), M. E. Stump; Lucas (footman), T. R. Curnow; Thibaut (peasant), A. Macdougall; Perrin (his son), L. G. Huxley. The play proved highly amusing. J. D. Clark was especially successful as the woodcutter's wife, his humorous make-up and clever acting contributing greatly to the success of the performance. H. E. Rollins, as the wood-cutter who poses as a doctor, fulfilled a rather difficult part very successfully, while the same could be said of A. R. Scott, the gentleman's sick daughter, whom he is called upon to attend. At the conclusion of the performance, bouquets of carrots and other vegetables were presented to the principal performers in the Dramatic Society, the lesser lights having to be content with toffee and sweets. The visiting artists were thanked for their assistance, and a special vote of thanks was given to the Rev. E. Bean for his valuable assistance in training the members of the Dramatic Society.

Platypus Pleasantries

(A department of University gossip.)

Instalment 2. PHILIP'S PUERILE PASSION.

(A farce comedy.)

Dramatis personæ,*

PHILIP PINDAR }
SAMUEL SATIRE } Students of the University.

BELLE BUTTERFLY, a debutante.

Scene. A flag-enclosed corner of the balcony at the Platonic Hall. Couples dancing below. Orchestra softly playing "The Black-eyed Susans."

Time. 11.45 p.m., a Friday night, in the season of 1919.

(Curtain rises. Samuel discovered sitting in far corner, evidently out of spirits. Enter Belle and Philip, who don't notice him.)

Bel. Here's a good place. You don't mind sitting out this dance, do you, Phil? I'm fearfully tired.

Phil. MIND!! Mind spending ten minutes in Paradise! Ah, Belle, your eyes, your hair, the ruby richness of your lips. Your teeth, like rows of shining pearls, are regular and white.

Sam. (aside): And like the stars that shine above, they too come out at night.

Bel. (giggling): Don't pay compliments, Phil. It's so odiously French. And please—please don't get romantic.

Phil. Ah, Belle, you don't understand—

Bel. No, m'dear, I don't. But let's change the subject. Tell me about that mystery you left unfinished in the last Hutchins Mag. I adore mysteries.

Phil. Yes, anything. Only hear me first. Can't you see I—I—Oh, heaven!—I worship the ground you—

Bel. Let me see. Where did you get up to? He—whoever he was—had discovered the disappearance of the little sealed package, and was evidently rather peeved about it. He was just going to throw himself in the river when—when you left off—of course at the most interesting part. Most provoking of you! (tapping him with her fan).

Phil. (with sudden interest): "He" was a student of the University. You know—(whispers in her ear.)

Bel. Yes. The fair boy with the big nose.

Phil. That's him!

Sam. (aside): "Regardless of grammar, they shouted—"

Phil. The Easter vacation was over. Rugs, umbrellas, suit-cases, and tennis racquets were stowed in the rack. It was now two hours since the express had left Launceston. Four hours more, and they would be in Hobart.

Bel. Who else was in the carriage?

*These characters are entirely imaginary.

- Phil.** Only two or three other students. But what with the holidayoverandbackto work feeling, the uncomfortable jolting of the wheels and the nauseating odour of smoke, they were in rather gloomy spirits. Wishing to escape ennui, "he" had retired to the far end of the carriage to smoke what he called "a contemplative pipe" and indulge in a delicious reverie. Ah, Belle, I thought him foolish then, but now—now that you have come into my life I can sympathise.
- Sam.** (aside): You poor simp.
- Bel.** All right, m'dear, but go on with the story.
- Phil.** For the last three weeks he had been completely enmeshed in Cupid's chains. But, alas! Not only was his love unrequited, it was wholly unsuspected. He had spoken to her but twice, and then only to exchange the merest platitudes. But how vividly, how indelibly, was her image stamped upon his soul. How—Oh, Belle—I can't go on—my heart is too full—I—I—
- Sam.** (aside): Oh, hang it all. My position here is becoming intolerable. (Coughs loudly. Belle and Phil look round startled.)
- Phil.** Why, Samael!
- Sam.** I must apologise for anything I have heard. But you two were so intent on each other that I despaired of interrupting. Guess I'll intrude no longer, however. Nix on the gooseberry stunts for yours cordially.
- Phil.** No, don't go, Sam. You finish the story about the diary.
- Sam.** Miss Butterfly, Phil's passion for flowery language will some day bring him to the gallows. Stripped of the trappings, with which he has thought fit to garnish it, the so-called "mystery" simply boils down to this: A callow youth—fancies himself smitten—keeps a diary—a sort of "my sweetheart day by day" affair—copious notes on her "adorable little walk," her "cute little ways," her "charming little mannerisms," etc., etc.—returning from the Easter vac., his comrades get hold of it—chaff him unmercifully—useless his bitter resentment—his indignant demands for restitution—his violent execrations—his threats to "get even"—he is eventually saved by his sense of humour—laughs as loud as any—thus cured of his foolish passion. . . . There you have the whole thing. No mention of sealed packages, carriage doors wrenched open, or attempted suicides. But not only have you grossly exaggerated, Phil; you have even stooped to glaring untruth; for whoever heard of a Tasmanian train rushing?
- Bel.** How appalling of you, Phil! (stifling a yawn). But I am beginning to weary of the subject. Let's criticise!
- Phil.** Whom? The dancers?
- Bel.** M'm. Shall us? Let's! (They lean over the balcony rail.)
- Phil.** There's 'Erb.
- Bel.** My dear, he's been dancing with that girl the whole evening.
- Phil.** Seems to be a chRonic—er--

- Sam.** Yes, the young Bruete.
- Bel.** Mr. Satire, such language. But tell me, who is that—that—I have some difficulty in expressing myself—that rather large—
- Sam.** That's Nanna. He is the victim of a most absurd Jellysy of George. See! Even now he is looking battle, murder, and sudden death at him.
- Bel.** The firebrand! But which is George?
- Sam.** That eerie youth with the superannuated smile and the socks that would make Joseph's coat look as dingy as a widow's weeds.
- Phil.** Poor Nanna, I can understand his feelings (heaves a sigh). But he is very desperate when roused. And he threatens to drown his sorrows in St. Crispin's Well, or else hurl himself over some lofty Cragg.
- Sam.** No doubt in the vicinity of the Cataract Gorge.
- Phil.** Perhaps. But he darkly hints that in Victoria—
- Sam.** Gee, that's a queer step those two are doing!
- Bel.** That's the Tickle Toe.
- Phil.** Samuel, I regard it as the highest form of insult to be interrupted in the middle of some remark by another on quite a different subject—it shows a total lack of interest in what—
- Sam.** Sorry, old chap, but you were getting rhapsodical again.
- Bel.** (sotto voce to Phil): Don't mind him, dear. I think he's a perfect pig!
- Phil.** (with rapture): Then you—care for me?
- Bel.** That's enough, sir! Hands off! (Raising her voice) There's Hubert down there.
- Sam.** He should beware of Pitfalls set for the unwary. If he's not careful he'll be ringing his own knell.
- Phil.** You mean he'll Peg out?
- Bel.** Surely not! He's only a young Chap—man, I should say.
- Sam.** He's not so very old, as the following story will show. When asked by a certain gentleman, whom I shall call X., whether he was going to the dances, he replied, "I am going to the Bachelors', but not to the Boys'." "Stuff and nonsense, sir," roared X., "Why, you're only a boy yourself."
- Phil.** Stiffness! But did you see that skit in "The Bulletin" suggesting the reason for nearly all our dances being held on Friday night?
- Bel.** No. Do tell us!
- Phil.** Because the Hobart dancing-men have to do their Home Lessons on other nights.
- Bel.** What a blow! But listen. I hear voices.
- Sam.** WHAT'S that? . . . "Equipotential surface . . . Induction . . . Diamagnetic substance . . . Horizontal component of the earth's magnetism. . ." Who on earth talks physics at dances?
- Phil.** (drawing aside flag and peeping along the balcony): Merciful heavens, it's Chiller!!!!
- Sam.** No doubt saying over his notes for the exams.
- Bel.** How nice for his partner.

- Phil.** He is said to be casting sheep's eyes at the Rhodes Scholarship. Perhaps he is preparing for that.
- Sam.** But you have to be fairly good at sports before you can aspire in that quarter.
- Phil.** He says he can easily get all that up later.
- Sam.** Oho! That's a winner! "Swotting up" tennis and "cramming" cricket in the last few weeks.
- Bel.** Who's that boy that keeps turning his partner like a Catherine wheel?
- Sam.** That's Jan. He has a motor-bike and sidecar now.
- Phil.** "Oh, lucky, lucky man! Oh, lucky, lucky Jan!"
- Bel.** (singing): "You'd better be gettin' Busy, buzzin' around." I love this thing they're playing. It's fearfully fascinating. By the way, is there much musical talent at the University?
- Sam.** Jo Dehle is some pianist. Lance, Herb, Terence, and Jan also "tickle the ivories." Ted's method is to play the air with the right hand, with more or less accuracy, while his left wanders idly over the bass, striking notes at random. Richie can play two pieces, and nearly knows a third. Chiller plays "Faust" amongst other things; but he complains that his ear for music is not what it used to be: it was wrecked when he was in the Sixth by the rumbling of carts going past Christ's College.
- Bel.** What other Universityites are here to-night?
- Phil.** There's Touser . . . Bobs Clarke . . . Bill Chapman . . . I can't see Terence.
- Sam.** You'd need a magnifying-glass to see him.
- Bel.** There he is in the far corner, arguing with Ted Lilley.
- Sam.** Please don't call him by that plebeian name. These days it's Edward H. Mulhearin-Lilley, Esq., of Castle Ballymulhearin, Ditchmond, Diddlesex, and Brisbane Mansion, Playfair, Undcne, I.C. The Mulhearin crest is a crumpet rampant and a blanket flying flag-like in the breeze.
- Phil.** Richie's not here to-night.
- Sam.** No, he doesn't dance. His time is too much taken up by a certain sweet friend of his. It has been suggested that his nickname be changed to Richt.
- Bel.** Billy Freeman's not here, either.
- Phil.** He's still at the Melbourne University. He has been taking lessons from a French dancing master. The first lesson was funny. Frenchy was more temperamental than complimentary. He stormed—he ranted—he gesticulated—he "Mon Dieu" 'd—he "Parbleu" 'd—he "Oui! Oui!" 'd—he "Non! Non!" 'd—and then told his unfortunate pupil he had as much grace as a camel, and would never learn to dance.
- Bel.** But Mr. Freeman dances divinely.
- Phil.** So he had always thought. Hence it came as rather a blow. (Orchestra strikes up a waltz.)
- Bel.** There's the music for the next dance. Who have I got? (studies programme). My brother! How unthrilling! (Exeunt.)

Curtain.

Salisbury Cathedral

This is one of the finest edifices in the world, and one's feelings on catching sight of it for the first time are those of admiration for the magnificent architectural beauty of the building and its almost awe-inspiring vastness.

If you enter the Cathedral close by the eastern gate, the view is one of the finest to be obtained of any English Cathedral, standing as it does surrounded by spacious and well-kept lawns. The perfect proportions of the building, its gables and pinnacles, and (the chief feature of all) the great central tower and spire, leading the eye upward, all combine to produce a striking impression of harmony and restfulness.

The Cathedral was begun in 1220, and finished in 1258. Seventy years later, about 1330, the great tower and spire was added. Since then restorations have been carried out, notably in 1854. The spire is one of the tallest in the world, running up to a height of 400ft. The length of the building is 4/3ft., and the width 112ft., whilst the admeasurement round the exterior is 880 yards, or half a mile. Think of walking twice round the Association Cricket Ground, and you will have walked once round the Cathedral. The height of the roof is 115ft., and the length of the nave 230ft.

The nave contains some exquisite carving, including a figure of the Blessed Virgin carrying the Holy Child, with adoring angels on either side. Overhead runs the beautiful triforium, from which the sacristan used to watch the Cathedral at night to ensure the safety of the treasures under his keeping. The double transepts, with eastern aisles, are a feature of the Cathedral.

The 13th century choir stalls are worthy of notice, and near the pulpit there is a column to which is fixed a primitive type of windlass. This is thought to have been used for lifting the Lenten veil. The large and beautiful marble altar next arrests the attention.

The cloisters form the four sides of a square and make a cool and refreshing walk. They date about 1260.

The Chapter House is a fine octagonal building, 58ft. high and 54ft. wide. Over the large double doorway of iron and glass are figures of the Virtues trampling on the Vices. Round the walls are a series of scriptures representing Scriptural history from the Creation to the delivery of the Law to Moses. There are 60 incidents represented.

The west front originally sheltered more than a hundred statues, of which about seventy remain. The scheme is the Te Deum. In the topmost tier are Angels; in the second Patriarchs and Prophets; in the third Apostles; in the fourth Doctors, Martyrs, and Virgins; and in the fifth and lowest, Bishops and Benefactors of the Church of Sarum (old Roman "Salisbury").

There are many fine and interesting tombs in the Cathedral. The first one I examined was that of Bishop Roger (1139). He was a poor Norman priest who won his mitre by the rapidity with which he sang the hunting Mass before Henry I. Another was that of Jocelin de Bohun (1148). He will be remembered from his quarrel with Thomas à Beckett, and for his share in forming the Constitutions of Clarendon. He was excommunicated after the murder of Thomas.

A beautiful and interesting tomb is that of William Longspée, Earl of Salisbury, son of Henry II. and the fair Rosamund. He is represented as a Crusader, recumbent in full knightly armour.

On the north side is the tomb of Sir John Cheyney, who was standard-bearer of Henry of Richmond at the Battle of Bosworth.

Field. He was unhorsed by Richard III. during the final rush, when the King killed Sir William Brandon, and, making a savage blow at Richmond, he was himself overpowered by numbers, thrown from his horse, and killed.

A fine Renaissance monument is that of the unfortunate Earl of Hertford, who suffered under Queen Elizabeth, and of his still more unfortunate wife, the Lady Catherine Grey, who died in 1563. John, Duke of Somerset (the Proud Duke) and his wife, the famous heiress of the Percies, are also interred there.

Some of the stained glass windows are very fine, though unfortunately most of the ancient painted glass was destroyed during the Wyatt "restoration" of the Cathedral. There is one very fine window in the choir, representing Moses and the Brazen Serpent. It was erected in 1781.

I was fortunate enough to be present at a choral massed military service in memory of the fallen sons of the city of Salisbury. The deep rolling tones of the great organ, combined with the strains of the band and the voices of the choir and congregation raised in the funeral hymn, "Now the Labourer's Task is O'er," followed by the sounding of the Last Post by three trumpeters, reverberating round the huge transepts and arches, left an impression which will long remain to remind me of the Cathedral Church of St. Mary, Salisbury.

E. M. DOLLERY.

The Camera Club

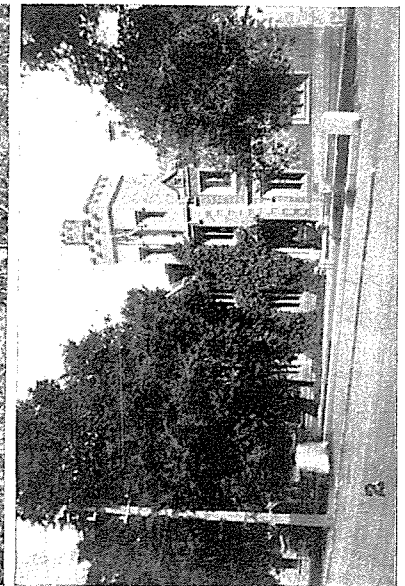
Cameras have been quite the vogue of late, and there has been an unprecedented run upon the Dark Room, partly due to the fact that this is just the weather for photography and photographic expeditions, and partly due to a competition started by the Headmaster early in the term.

Prizes were offered for a series of three photographs, one to be a photograph of the School from Macquarie street, one a snap in the School Cricket Ground, and the third to be taken in the School playground. As a result of this offer, twelve excellent sets were handed in, and the committee of experts called in to judge had no easy job to find the winner. After long deliberation the first prize was adjudged to be divided between G. O. Thomas and M. Stump. Next came E. Henry, with an excellent set; and others worthy of special mention were Urquhart, Huxley, and Taylor. Some sets were spoilt by having one poor photograph. To win a prize in a competition of this sort, the three pictures must be almost flawless.

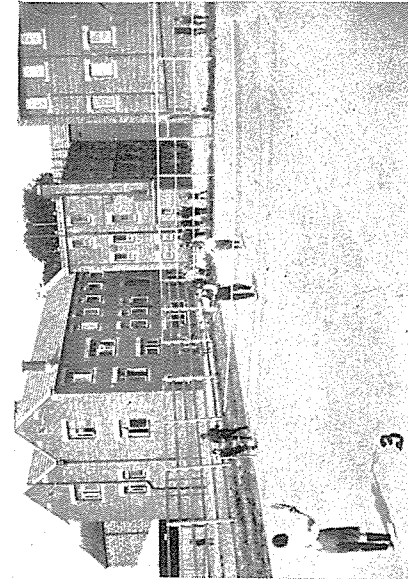
As photography is perhaps the most popular of all hobbies, and justly so, as it has much to recommend it, a few hints may possibly be of interest to our readers.

One of the most important considerations that have to be taken into account is lighting, and the reason is not far to seek. In ordinary photography—whether portrait or landscape—the form of the subject is shown by light and shade, consequently we must have the shadows of the right depth and in the right position. If there is not enough distinction between the high lights and shadows we can only get a flat negative and print, which means failure. Experience is the best, if not the only means of judging the best lighting, though a few hints may be of help. Avoid taking a landscape facing the sun, particularly

CAMERA CLUB COMPETITION. (See letterpress.)



(1) The Hungry Boarders!
(2) The Old School.



(3) The Tennis Court.
(4) The School Cricket Ground.

if water is included in the picture. Avoid midday; early morning or the latter part of the afternoon is generally best, as the light is more horizontal, and there is a better proportion between the light and dark portions of the picture. This, of course, does not apply to moving objects, where the exposure has to be very rapid in order to avoid blurring on the plate or film; then, of course, the stronger the light the better.

More pictures are probably spoilt by faulty lighting or incorrect exposure than by any other cause. The question of exposure is a very big one, as it depends on so many other things, most of which are beyond our control. The main factors to be taken into consideration are:—

- (i) The strength of light.
- (ii) The stop used in the lens.
- (iii) The subject to be taken.

The firstnamed is best judged by a meter, unless the photographer has had a fair amount of experience, as it is very deceptive. Contrary to what one would expect, a cloudless sky does not give the strongest light. Clear sun, with white clouds, gives the strongest light, as the latter act as reflectors.

The use of a small stop has the advantage of bringing objects at different distances from the camera into focus at the same time, but it increases the exposure considerably. For instance, if the exposure at F8 be 1 second, at F11 it would be 2 seconds, at F16 4 seconds, and so on.

As regards the subject itself, there are two main considerations, the colour and its distances from the camera. The four colours that have the least effect on a photographic film are black, red, yellow, and green; consequently these will require a longer exposure than a blue or grey object. Any dark object near the camera will require many times the exposure that it would if it were at a great distance. Open landscape views, snow, river, and sea views require very short exposures. In addition to the three factors mentioned above, the speed or sensitiveness of the plate or film will naturally permit, or otherwise, of short exposures. As correct exposure is absolutely necessary for a successful negative, it may be as well to see how to find out in what way the exposure was wrong when our negatives fail to come up to operation. An under-exposed negative is always very thin, with no detail in the shadows; an over-exposed negative gives a very flat print, owing to the shadows being destroyed, and it is very dense when looked through; while a correctly exposed negative develops fairly slowly instead of flashing up, as in a case of over-exposure, or taking a long time to appear, as in under-exposure, while there is a distinct, though not excessive, difference between the high lights and the deepest shadows.

In conclusion.—Do not try to take a portrait in bright sunlight, or even in any place where there is a strong glare. The result will invariably be a failure, the face having the appearance of being whitewashed. Do not be disappointed if a pretty view makes a common-place print, most probably the colouring of the object makes its attractiveness. Do not forget that reds, yellows, greens, have very little effect on a photographic plate, consequently they need a long exposure. Lastly, try and remember, or, better still, make notes of each exposure made—it will help you in the future.

Honour Badges

The following boys have been awarded School Honour Badges:—

- Crouch 1.—Cricket, Football, Rowing, Athletics, Swimming.
 McCreary 1.—Cricket, Football, Rowing, Swimming.
 Clemons.—Cricket, Rowing, Tennis.
 Evans.—Cricket, Football, Athletics, Swimming.
 Henry 1.—Cricket, Football, Athletics.
 Burbury 1.—Cricket, Football, Athletics.
 Crouch 2.—Rowing, Football, Life-saving.

School Colours

The following boys have been awarded School Colours:—
 Crouch 1 (Cricket, Football, Rowing), McCreary (Cricket, Football, Rowing), Crouch 2 (Football, Rowing), Crisp 1 (Rowing), Clemons (Cricket, Rowing, Tennis), Bowden 1 (Cricket), Armstrong (Cricket, Tennis), McDougall (Cricket), Morriss (Football), Crisp 2 (Football), Clark 1 (Tennis), Evans (Cricket, Football), Omant (Football), Rollins (Football), Henry 1 (Cricket, Football), J. Burbury (Cricket, Football), Curnow (Football), M. Burbury (Football), G. Burbury (Cricket), Masterman (Tennis), Southon (Cricket), Atkins (Football), Eddington 1 (Cricket, Football), Field (Cricket), Leach (Football), Millington (Football).

Rowing Notes

Since Midwinter the School shed has not been so busy as usual. The examination boys who were at School during the last weeks of the influenza were very keen the whole time, and went out practising regularly. Training became better after a meeting of the members of the club, at which it was decided to hold a "Scratch" Crews' Regatta on November 22. There were twelve names handed in for each grade, and the results of the draw for crews produced extraordinarily well-matched crews.

The weather on November 22 was fine and clear, though later in the morning it became windy, with the result that the sea became too choppy for comfortable rowing. In spite of this however, all the ordinary races gave very close finishes—in one particularly, where the School beat the Prefects by two feet. In the final of the Fixed Seats there was a very good contest, Taylor's crew coming in only half a length ahead of Wherrett's. Two races that aroused considerable interest, and possibly a good deal of amusement, were races in which a Masters' Four took part—one against the School Four, and a second against the Prefects. In both the Masters were well beaten, the School crew especially coming in several lengths ahead. The Masters, however, promise to be in better training for the next Regatta.

Crews and results were as follows:—

Slides.

First Heat: Scott, A. (bow); Urquhart (2); Huxley (3); Crouch, D. (stroke) v. Merridew (bow); Southon (2); McDougall (3); Crouch, M. (stroke). Won by Crouch, D., by two lengths.

Burbury, M. (bow); Overell, J. (2); Gibson (3); McCreary (stroke). A bye

Final.—Won by Crouch, D., by one length.

Fixed Seats.

First Heat: Webster, H. (bow); Anderson, L. (2); Douglas (3); Taylor (stroke) v. Scott, A. (bow); Shield (2); Hamilton (3); Hood (stroke). Won by Taylor by one length clear.

Liptrot (bow); Bastow, J. (2); Anderson, N. (3); Wherrett (stroke). A bye.

Final.—Won by Taylor by half a length.

Coxes.—Webster, W., Hodgman, Cutts, A.

Prefects v. School.—Won by School by two feet.

Masters v. School.—Won by School by five lengths.

Masters v. Prefects.—Won by Prefects by three lengths.

After the races all the boys assembled in the shed, where the Headmaster addressed them. At the conclusion, to their surprise and no small satisfaction, the winning crews were presented with prizes by Mrs. Thorold.

House Shooting

The House Shooting Competition took place on our own miniature range in the School Gymnasium during the second term of the year, too late for inclusion in our last number. Our heartiest thanks are due to the A.N.A. for their invaluable help. Without them we could not have carried it through. They not only coached each competitor, but they supplied us with the ammunition, and did the marking as well. Keen interest was taken in the competition, and on each night there were plenty of interested spectators.

There were over 60 entries, the best eight scores from each House counting for the Shield in the A Competition, and the second eight for the B. Eight shots were allowed, two of which were sighters.

The A Competition was won again by the Stephens House, Buckland coming second. The former also won the B Competition, with School House second.

Football

Owing to the influenza epidemic, the Schools were closed before the final round was quite completed. Our first match after midwinter was against Friends' High School, which we won easily. We then had to play St. Virgil's. If we had won this match we would have had to play off with them for the premiership. We had a very strong team and were very hopeful of winning. However, the influenza intervened, and the day of the match found us with nine of our players in bed. Despite our weakness, we held them during the first quarter, one point each being scored. Just at the end of the quarter Evans, our captain, had the misfortune to get his collar-bone broken. This ended what small chance we had, and St. Virgil's ran out easy winners.

An Old Boys' match was played soon after midwinter. The Old Boys had a very strong team, and a fine game resulted. The final scores were:—Present, 5 goals 8 behinds (38 points); Old Boys, 4 goals 10 behinds (34 points). Best for the winners were Evans, McCreary, Crouch, J. Burbury, and Henry, while the Old Boys were best served by Cumming, Taylor, Pringle, Atkins, Dollery, Goodfellow, and Miller. Afternoon tea was provided by the Old Boys.

Cricket

Our cricket this term has not been quite so successful as we might have wished. The first match this term was against St. Virgil's. St. Virgil's batted first, and made 114. We passed this score with the loss of only three wickets, mainly owing to the fine batting of Armstrong (47 not out) and McDougall (33 not out).

We next played Friends' High School. They sent us in to bat on a very wet wicket, and we were dismissed for 77. Crouch, D., made 40. Owing to the bowling of McCreary, who took six wickets for 30 runs, we got them out for 50, and won the match.

Our last match was against Leslie House. They batted first, and made 96. We went in, and made 75. Crouch, D., made 30.

The bowling average for the season was won by E. McCreary, who took 21 wickets at an average cost of 6.4 runs per wicket.

The batting average was won by D. Crouch, who obtained an average of 29 runs per innings.

Hutchins v. St. Virgil's.

New Town, October 25.

Armstrong, not out	47
Crouch, D. (capt.), c Fahey	16
Clemons, M (vice), c Hiscutt	10
Millington, c Bingham	11
McDougall, not out	33
Eddington.	
McCreary.	
Burbury, G.	
Southon.	
Field.	
Hamilton.	
Sundries	3

Total ... 120

Won by Hutchins by seven wickets and 6 runs.

Bowling.—Crouch, 5 for 61; McCreary, 2 for 40; Burbury, 2 for 5.

Hutchins v. F.H.S.

Top Ground, November 1.

Armstrong, l.b.w., b Page	0
Crouch (capt.), caught, b Wardlaw, C.	40
Clemons (vice), caught, b Wardlaw D.	16
Bowden, R. V., run out	3
McDougall, caught, b Wardlaw, C.	4
Eddington, b Wardlaw, C.	4
McCreary, b Wardlaw, D.	0
Burbury, G., bowled, Wardlaw, C.	4
Southon, stumped, b Wardlaw, D.	1
Field, caught, b Wardlaw D.	2
Mackay, not out	0
Sundries	3

Total ... 77

Won by Hutchins School by 26 runs.

Bowling.—Eddington, 3 for 15; McCreary, 6 for 30; Crouch, 1 for 6.



THE TENNIS FOUR.
L. C. Masterman, J. D. Clark, K. B. Armstrong,
G. M. W. Clemons (Captain).

Hutchins v. L.H.S.

Top Ground, November 8.

Armstrong, K., b Burrows	3
Crouch (capt.), b Burrows	30
Clemons (vice), run out	3
McDougall, caught, b Gardiner	9
Bowden, b Burrows	4
Eddington, b Gardiner	0
McCreary, caught, b Burrows	2
Burbury, G., not out	5
Southon, b Burrows	0
Field, run out	0
Mackay, b Burrows	7
Sundries	12
<hr/>	
Total	75

Won by L.H.S. by 21 runs.

Bowling.—McCreary, 6 for 26; Crouch, 2 for 31; Bowden, R. V., 2 for 3.

CHARACTERS OF THE ELEVEN.

Crouch (Captain).—Good steady bat, and reliable bowler. Good captain.

Clemons (Vice-captain).—Good bat. Has a fine defence.

Armstrong.—Steady batsman, with a good defence. Few scoring strokes.

McDougall.—A fast-scoring batsman, with a rather weak defence. Fair wicket-keeper.

McCreary.—Very good left-hand bowler, with a pronounced swerve.

Eddington.—Good medium-pace bowler, and an excellent field.

Burbury 2.—Has a fine defence, but few scoring strokes. Very good change bowler.

Bowden 1.—Good steady batsman, and change bowler.

Field.—Promising batsman, but has a weak defence. Fields well.

Southon.—Fair bat, and mediocre field.

Mackay.—Forceful bat, who wastes more runs than he makes through faulty running between wickets. Poor field.

Tennis Notes

In order to put the tennis of the School on a better footing, it was suggested that a tennis club should be formed. A meeting was called on October 14, and it was unanimously decided to form a club, and to divide members into three grades. The subscription decided upon was 1s. per term, this entitling members to the use of the court and to a reasonable supply of balls. Clemons was elected tennis captain, and Giblin and Ireland have been elected captains of B and C grade respectively. In all we have a total of 67 members.

The keenness displayed amongst members of the grades is a good sign. We are particularly pleased with the good muster in the C grade, as it is to them the School will have to look in the future to win our laurels in inter-school matches.

It has been a busy term on the tennis court, with practising for the inter-school matches, house matches, and the school championship.

Leslie and St. Virgil's forfeiting, the final of the inter-schools Southern Championship was fought out with Friends' High School. We managed to gain the laurels, but we had to play to get them. The first rubber, especially (Clemons and Clark v. Propsting and Page), was a "great go."

Propsting played a good winning game against Clemons in the singles.

The scores were as follows:—

Clemons and Clark (H.S.) v. Propsting and Page (F.S.), 6-5, 5-6, 7-5; rubber won by Hutchins.

Masterman and Armstrong (H.S.) v. Lord and Gibson (F.S.), 6-5, 6-3; rubber won by Hutchins.

Clark and Clemons (H.S.) v. Lord and Gibson (F.S.), 6-2, 6-1; rubber won by Hutchins.

Propsting and Page (F.S.) v. Masterman and Armstrong (H.S.), 6-4, 5-6, 6-2. Won by Friends' High School.

Clemons (H.S.) v. Propsting (F.S.), 2-6, 3-6. Won by Propsting.

Total.—Hutchins three rubbers; Friends, two rubbers.

House Tennis.—The house tennis have excited considerable interest, some of the play being especially good, and good rallying taking place. However, there is still too much back-line play, the players forgetting that volleying is the best game. Braithwaite, Field, and "Bobby" Crisp deserve honourable mention for their play. The B grade House Competition has been finished, resulting in a win for Stephens, who managed to defeat the School House in the final by two games. The A grade competition is still in the balance. The School Championship, for which there are twelve entries, is now in progress. Competition is keen. Clemons is perhaps the favourite, with Clark a very close second. It would not be a surprise to us if quite an outsider managed to gain the honour. However, the winner, whoever he may be, will not be able to take things easily.

CHARACTERS OF TENNIS FOUR.

CLEMONS (captain).—Good, steady player, neat and quick in his strokes. Uses his head well, and plays for position. His service, however, could still be improved. He should try to vary it a little.

MASTERMAN.—Plays a good, clean game, volleying especially good. Knows his position on the court, and is always there ready.

CLARK.—Is not as sure as others, but at times plays a beautiful game. Has a good backhand stroke, but is not quick enough on his feet.

ARMSTRONG.—Very steady and sure. Has improved very much lately. Should try to place the ball more. Net play good. Must pay more attention to his position on the court.

THE NORTHERN MATCH.

On November 28 our team went North to play Launceston Grammar, the winners of the Northern Championship. We were perhaps not feeling over-confident, as Dame Rumour had already reported we had doughty opponents ahead. However, on the Saturday morning, ready for the fray, we went on to the Cricket Ground courts, in the presence of a large number of spectators. Although we put up a good fight right through, the Northerners were a better team. Holyman, for the Grammar, played a bril-

liant game, and in the doubles was ably assisted by Field. Clemons played his usual good game, especially against Holyman, but lacks experience. Masterman was the only member to gain his rubber.

The following are the scores:—

Doubles.

Holyman and Field (Grammar) v. Clemons and Clark (Hutchins), 6-5, 6-4.

Pilbeam and Watson (Grammar) v. Masterman and Armstrong (Hutchins), 6-3, 6-4.

Singles.

Holyman (G.) v. Clemons (H.), 6-2, 6-4.

Field (G.) v. Clark (H.), 6-2, 6-5.

Pilbeam (G.) v. Masterman (H.), 6-2, 4-6, 2-6.

Watson (G.) v. Armstrong (H.), 6-2, 6-5.

Launceston Grammar won by 5 rubbers to 1.

The Library

We are very grateful for a valuable present of books made by E. M. Dollery, Old Boy of the School, a member of the VI. form, 1913-1914, and recently returned from the front. He served as lieutenant in the 12th Battalion, A.I.F., and our readers may remember an excellent article from his pen, entitled "A Battle Casualty," which appeared in a recent number. This gift of books is highly acceptable, and we take the opportunity of reminding boys who are leaving the School of the old custom, which has lapsed somewhat of late years, of presenting a volume to the Library, not a discarded school book, but a work of fiction or of reference, or of general interest.

The Library, which has been well looked after by L. H. Huxley, has had the following additions made to it since our last issue:—

A Hero of Lucknow, Martin Rattler, King of the Air, Flagships Three, Kronstadt, Black Rock, The Man from Glenarrary, Commander Lawless, V.C., The Poison Belt, The Red Cockade, Through the Enemies' Lines, The Wolf Hunters, Thomas A. Edison, The Scarlet Pimpernel, The Bronze Eagle, Tommy, Swift and Sure, The Cruise of the Gyro-car, Tom Wallace, Frank Allready's Fortune, Boris the Bear Hunter, Child of Storm, A Journey Due South, The Mutiny of the Elsinore, Shod with Silence, The Special Messenger, Stanley Graham, The Witch's Head, Under the Red Robe, Popular Scientific Recreations, The World of Ice, A Legend of Montrose.

We are very grateful to Mr. C. W. Butler, who continues to send "The Captain" regularly, a publication which is much appreciated by the Boarders.

Sixth Form Spasms

(By Stalky and Co.)

"We grew in beauty side by side;
We filled one School with glee;
We'll soon be scattered far and wide,
By mount, and stream, and sea."

(Apologies to Mrs. Hemans.)

The Day of Doom approacheth, and the Hand of Fate is heavy upon us as we sit down, for the last time, to recourt the

doings of the mighty Sixth. In a few months' time one of us will cross the stormy waste of waters for the Motherland. "Farewell, John. Grievous thy loss to Hobart; let us weep!" Little boys of the Lower Sixth, be good; be jazzy jewels to sparkle in the glorious setting we have left behind!

We are obliged to announce that the rumour that "Dan, Dan" has been included as a school song is quite incorrect. We would propose in its place "Another Little Drink," and, if "Ice" were substituted for "Drink," there would be a regular "Rush" on the song. (Ha! ha!) Talking about songs, we must refer to a letter which reached us under the nom-de-plume of "Reductio ad Suicide"—"Is the Labour Band ever going to render selections of classical music ('K-K-Katy,' 'Il Lavatore,' etc.), in place of the (so-called) 'Keep the Home Fires Burning'?" We do not know, Reductio, but will ask George and Jack, our board of musical experts, to give the matter their earnest consideration. Personally, it reminds us of the "music of the 'spears'" (which pierce our ear-drums, and give us acute indigestion).

Miss C. Murdoch's high-class confectionery store has been largely patronised during recess. We hear, on the best authority, that she has bought out of the proceeds a large-size manure set, yards of ribbon, and other articles of feminine apparel. She intends to go on the stage as "Colinne de Kisscurls."

Perhaps you remember "Gooley de Goggle"? T'other day we received an epistle from him, and, amongst other things, he says, "We have a queer specimen here, Herr Fritz Heinrich Kellermann (no relation of Annette's we presume?), as German master. He ornaments his visage with a delightful bit of landscape-gardening, which turns all other efforts in the way of face-fungus green with envy. Piece of conversation: 'I vill gif you fine lesson if you iss good-behaved, and none of your monkey-shines make. You iss getting a kind of fresh lately—vot you say, "too speedy," don't it? Did I hear a noise from box Saddler? And, if so, he vill git der lickers, by Golly, in chust von minutes!'"

The literary styles of George and Joe have been severely criticised lately. They are described respectively as "florid journalistic" and "melodramatic." We wonder if these remarks are actuated by jealousy? Here is a sample of the two styles combined, being an extract from a description of "The Lady of Shalott" (revised version):—

"She poised her shapely figure on the window-sill; above, the lark sang, soaring in the sky; below, the river sparkled and scintillated in the summer's sun, as it rippled along through the white and purple flags. Ah me! so young, so beautiful: she paused, she sprang! The musical tinklings of the mirror's shattered glass mingled with the river's splash. The ripples spread in ever-widening rings, and the jewels flashed from the fingers of her up-flung arms, and then forever sank beneath the shining surge."

Oh, in our dreams we have visions of "Cracker's" rosebud,
" 'Twas only a 'little' red rosebud,"—

but many a heart has beat a wee bit quicker as the vision of this, PLUS its owner, gladdens the eyesight at Miss Smith's.

Cheero for "Chu Chin Chow"! Whilst gliding to the sleepy strains of the "Roses of Picardy," strange laughter has gripped us by the throat, and we gurgle gleefully. We wot, you wonder why?

Our "Notes of Note."—"On dit" that dear Hughie has nearly succeeded in getting the McNaughton; that George has been to a dance; that Jack "smiles" occasionally; that Archie has been pale and grief-stricken ever since a certain ship sailed for England; that "Kito" has tried his hand, with indifferent success, at amateur detective work; that Wallace is a poor cadge of "cab-stands"; that Arthur has been detected in a motor-car; that "Uncle Robert" is going to stroke the "staff crew"; and, stiffness! that our artistic talents have been depreciated.

Two of us are going into the world, and say good-bye. O Mighty Sixth, grow mightier, you have our wishes! Loath are we to leave, but fain must go, and so

A Merry Xmas, and Adieu!

STALKY and Co.

"Pages from the Prefects' Diary"

Turning over the notes in our diary, we thought that the reproduction of parts might interest, and at the same time amuse Magazine readers. Therefore, here goes:—

It is rumoured in society circles that our friend Digger is interested in a prominent boarding establishment in Launceston. He recently received a letter from the owner (so he says). We might add that the owner writes in a childish, feminine hand.

A young friend of ours in the Sixth has suddenly developed "Palaceitis." It appears to be serious, attacks usually coming on after 4 p.m.

The question of the hour! Did Colin enjoy himself at Bellevue?

Occasionally boots do funny things. George's have suddenly taken to roosting on the Masonic-hall gas bracket on Friday evenings. What can the reason be? We suspect fowl play!

The tuck shop has brought to light many champions in both lines. One bright lad created a record, but so much gas made him light-headed, and he kept to his bed.

George, we are informed, has lost a treasure which he has had for many years. It is, dear friends, a cake of Pears' best. Deepest sympathy, George. It hasn't turned up in our study yet, but we will let you know when it does.

Great enthusiasm is being shown by our military friends. In fact, Joe is going for promotion. I suppose she likes you striped better than plain, eh? Well, good luck, Joseph.

The motor fiends in the Sixth are "batching." Since they're not under parental control they're working harder than ever. We are told, on bad authority, that the reading of the family water-meter has been enormous, as they used so much for wetting towels to cool their fevered brows. We wonder?

Joe is thinking of devoting himself to scenario-writing. He has recently written a thrilling screen adaptation of Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott." It really is fine, and he is thinking of sending it to America. Probably he hopes to see Norma in the title role.

We wish to notify all and sundry that anyone caught misbehaving himself will be summarily dealt with by the Prefects' hired bruiser. Owing to many inquiries as to why he was not in the staff crew, Robert has asked us to state that it was

simply jealousy which kept him out. The rest of the staff didn't want to be disgraced in the eyes of the School. Robert says the staff crew ought to have a go at the Collegiate; but, of course, Robert wants to see them beaten again.

It is rumoured that one of the little (?) boys has developed a craze for boxing. His one ambition is to deliver a straight left correctly. He ought to try a go with our paid assassin.

Once again that old-established function, the H.S. ball, is to be held, this year in the Town-hall. The committee consists of old boys and a number of ladies, to whom the thanks of the School are due.

The Social Butterfly says it is extremely doubtful whether he will honour the ball with his presence. If he and the—er, grubs do turn up we hope they will be good little boys, and put on clean collars, etc

En passant, we may mention that we hope the soap will put in an appearance before then.

By Jove! we nearly forgot. Will some dancing youth tell us who is that figure with the grace of a Butterfly, who traces out absolutely perfect circles on the Masonic-hall floor? The last time we saw him he was wearing a dinner suit and a soft collar.

The Prefects had their photo. taken the other day. Hoppy looked at the camera, and it failed to stand it. We are waiting until the photographer gets something stronger.

Well, the Editor says we can't have the whole issue, and the Editor's word is law; so the rest must keep. As the dreaded S.P. is approaching, we will, like brother Pliny, stagger home to a wet towel. What's that? A trip down the Bonnet at 50-m.p.h.? No thanks, Colin dear. Not till next week.

The Soul of a Seagull

1.

White 'gainst the green of wild tumultous ocean,
Wheeling and diving through the sparkling spray,
Turning to soar with vague uncertain motion,
A new-fledged seagull wends its lonely way.

2.

Borne by the breeze that blows the dry sand flying
Like sparks that shower shiming from a blaze,
So weirdly comes its cry, so plaintive dying,
We listen to its moaning in amaze.

3.

Some spirit sighs, some sobbing voice appealing
For pity in its sad and hapless state,
Right through the burden of its song revealing
The ever-clutching hand of fearful Fate!

4.

Ah! from the Dead that dreadful voice is speaking,
Striving to utter words that never come;
A mother, father, sister, sweetheart seeking,
Saying a loved-one ne'er hies living home.

5.

When first a seagull spreads its wings for flying
Far from its nest across the stormy skies,
Whilst, down below, the sad sea's softly sighing,
Some nameless sailor in its bosom dies.

D. G. Salier.