

VOL. XII., No. 4.

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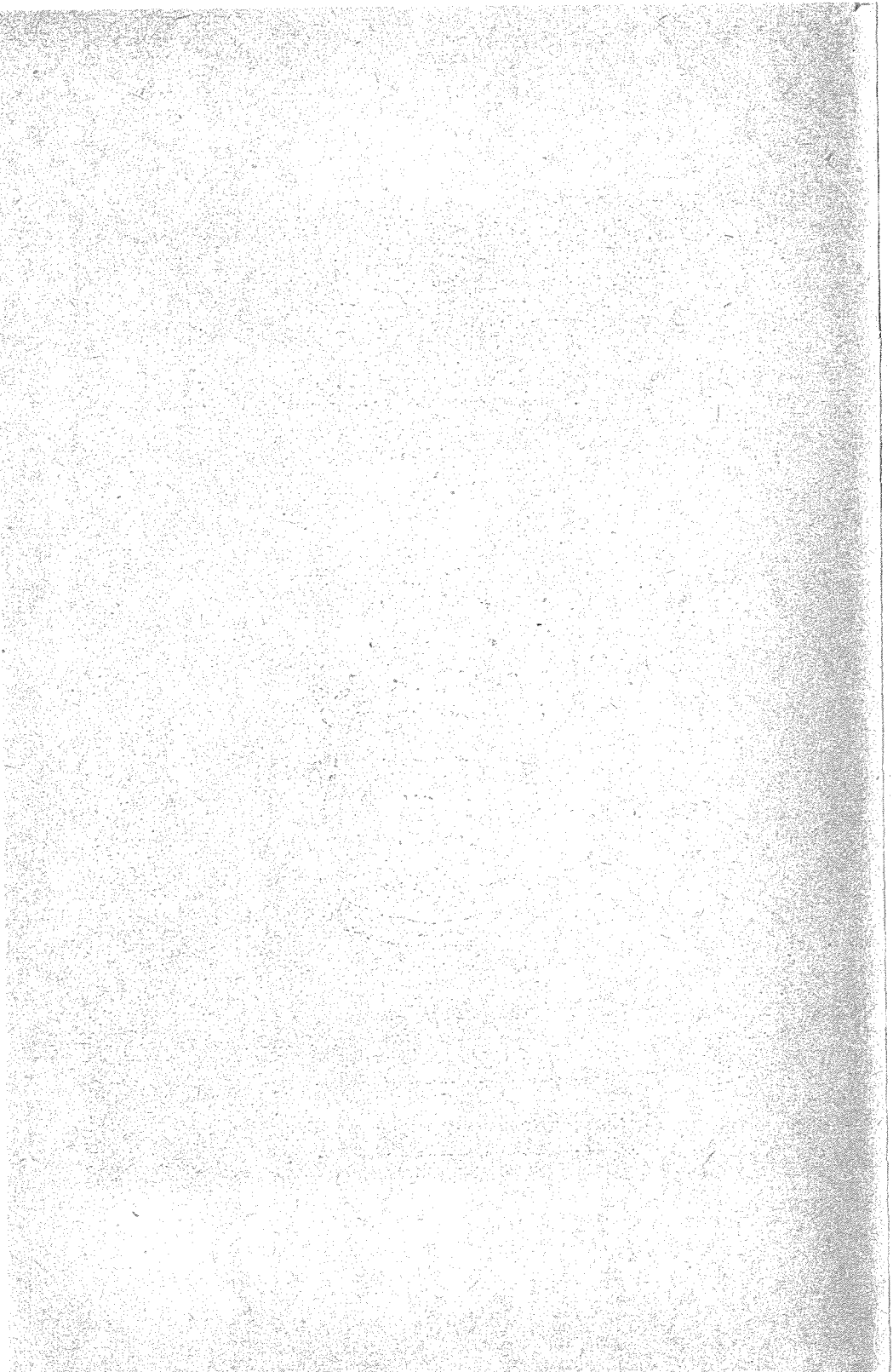
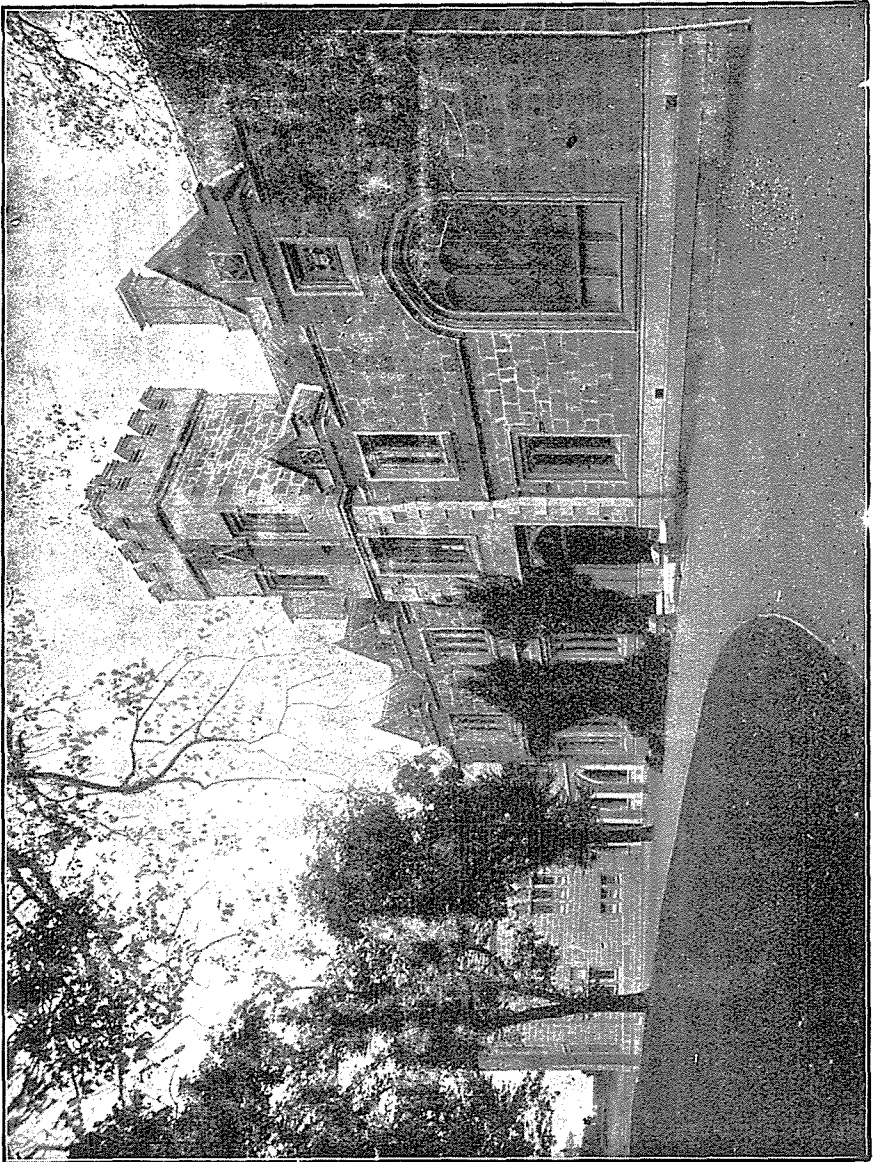
Hutchins School Magazine

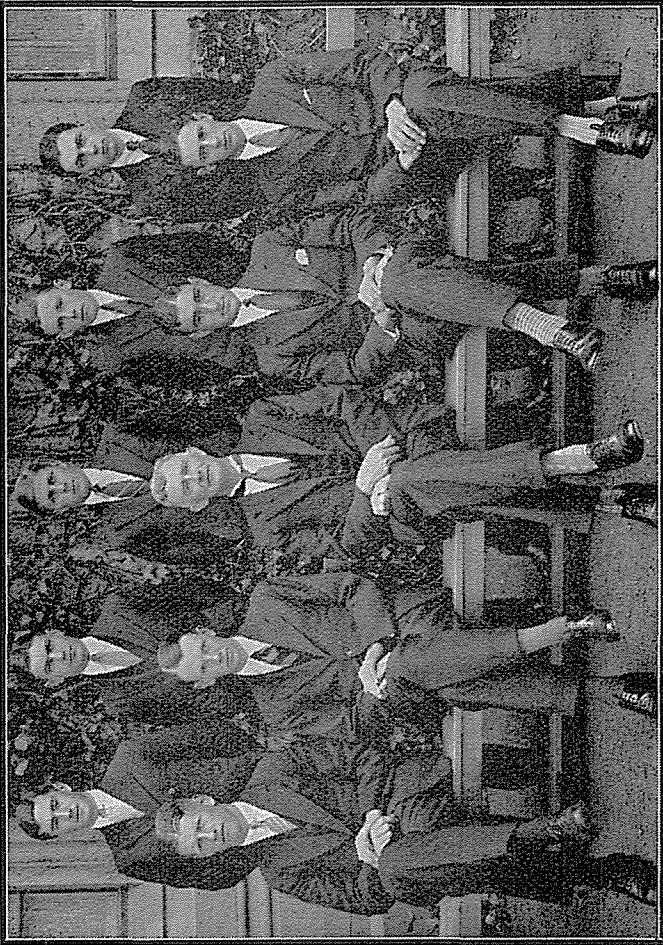


December, 1930

Hobart, Tas.

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PREFECTS, 1930.
 Back Row: Whelan, Player, Walsh, McPhee, Hudson.
 Seated: Giblin, Johnstone (senior prefect), The Headmaster, Clive, Hodgson.

— THE —
Hutchins School Magazine

VOL. XII.

DECEMBER, 1930.

No. 4

Editorial.

ONCE more the School Magazine timidly appears to meet the caustic remarks of its critics, those clever people who could do so much better if they had charge. That it has appeared at all is due to the efforts of just a few boys in the School who have responded to the Editor's appeal for help. The majority of the School seem to be very apathetic, and only display any interest on the day when the magazine is made available. The same few Sixth formers and an occasional member of the Intermediate or Fifth submit contributions. Members of the School should look on this publication as their own magazine. They should take a pride in it, and try to write something worthy of publication. In this respect, the efforts of VI.B. are worthy of praise. Members of this form handed in a large quantity of matter, the quality of which in some cases was of a high standard. Even the incentive of prizes has little effect. There were only two entries for the prize for a contribution of verse, and none at all for the prize for prose. The examination rush at the end of the year may account for this, but if this is so, boys who are sitting for examinations could write their contributions when they are less busy than usual.

The one or two words of praise we have received in the past stand out like a refreshing oasis in the weary desert of criticism and complaint. To those who have been kind enough to praise us, we say, "Thank you." To our unkind critics we would say, "Since you have done nothing to assist us, you have no right to criticise." So the Prologue makes its bow, and the curtain is rung up on Volume XII., No. 4.



School Notes.

VISITORS.—During this half-year we have been addressed at Assembly by the following gentlemen:—Mr. Marie, of the Young Australia League; Rev. Eddy, who spoke on mission work among the lepers; Dr. Howard Guinness, of the Christian Crusader Movement; and Mr. Falla, a member of Mawson's expedition, who gave an interesting account of scientific work in the Antarctic.

Armistice Day.—As our Cadet Corps was supplying the guard of honour at the official service at the Town Hall, we held our Armistice Day service at the School at 9 o'clock. The Head Prefect read the lesson, and after prayers the Head Master read the names of those Old Boys who fell during the war. The hymn, "O Valiant Hearts," was sung, after which Lt.-Col. W. L. Crowther, D.S.O., an Old Boy, gave a short but impressive address.

Sports Night.—The annual sports prize-giving was held in the gymnasium on November 23rd. After a number of musical items, the trophies, cups and shields won at sports during the year were presented by Mrs. Vere Chambers, and the evening concluded with some films shown by the new cinema machine which the School has been able to purchase as a result of the activities of the tuck shop.

Provident Fund.—The Parents' Provident Fund comes into operation next year. By the payment of 2/6 per term for a day boy, or £2 a year for a boarder, the Board of Management undertakes, in case of the death of the parent responsible for the payment of the School fees, to continue a boy's education until the end of the year in which he reaches the age of 17. This scheme has been received very enthusiastically, and the Parents' Association and the Board of Management are to be congratulated on bringing it into being.

Prefects.—The following boys have been appointed School Prefects:—J. C. Hudson, D. C. McPhee, J. H. Player, H. J. Whelan. J. L. May has been made a House Prefect.

Exchanges.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of magazines from the following schools:—Prince Alfred College (Adelaide), Melbourne Grammar, The Armidale School, Wesley College (Perth), Geelong Grammar, St. Peter's College (Adelaide), Trinity Grammar (Kew), North Sydney Grammar, Friends', The King's School, Cranbrook, Guildford Grammar (W.A.), Auckland Grammar.

House Notes.

STEPHENS HOUSE.

House Master: R. H. Isherwood, Esq.

House Captain: P. M. Johnstone.

Vice-Captain: A. G. A. Walch.

Sport Captains.

Rowing: H. J. Whelan.

Athletics: A. G. A. Walch.

Cross-Country: D. C. McPhee.

Shooting: D. V. Giblin.

Tennis: P. M. Johnstone.

DURING the past three years our House has had quite a run of success, and knowing that Fortune's wheel is ever on the turn, we do not look forward to next year with over-confidence. The House will lose a large number of its seniors at the end of this year, but it would appear that our Juniors have at least as much promise as those of the other Houses, and the departing fellows rest assured that those left behind will put their hearts into the competition.

We owe our retention of the Bethune Shield this year chiefly to our wins in cricket, football, athletics, and rowing. In the last-named we were not without luck, but both our crews had trained hard for some time before-hand, and managed to overcome the tenacity of the School House boats. We congratulate our comrade, E. M. Giblin, on his winning the Open Athletic Cup.

The House Committee, in closing, would like to thank the House Master and Mrs. Isherwood for their practical encouragement in a critical period, and the House Master for that help which he has always given since the foundation of the House. His guiding touch has played no mean part in our successes, and he has always demonstrated by example that self must be effaced where the House is concerned. *Esto Perpetua!*

SCHOOL HOUSE.

House Master: W. J. Gerlach, Esq.

House Captain: E. R. Clive.

Vice-Captain: G. E. Hodgson.

Prefects: E. R. Clive, G. E. Hodgson, J. H. Player, J. L. May.

Sport Captains.

Cricket: G. E. Hodgson.

Rowing: E. R. Clive.

Football: G. E. Hodgson.

Swimming: J. H. Player.

Tennis: E. R. Clive.

Athletics: G. E. Hodgson.

Cross-Country: J. H. Player.

ANOTHER year has slipped by all too quickly, and we find ourselves thinking over the work and sport that we have done for the last four terms.

In the House Competition we were only able to fill second place. Stephens were first, and we congratulate them heartily on their very fine performance. However, we have a good number of promising Juniors in the House, and we hope that in a few years time the Bethune Shield will again be hung in the Boarders' Common Room.

We congratulate Stephens on winning the "A" athletics from us, but we were successful in the "B" event, thanks to the brilliant performances of May, Clemons, Parsons, and Hammond.

In the rowing, we filled second place in both "A" and "B," and Stephens are to be congratulated for coming first in both divisions.

Buckland House won the Cross-Country. Morgan, who was the individual winner, ran an excellent race, and we congratulate him heartily.

The tennis is not yet completed, so the positions are unknown at present.

The prospects of winning the Debating Shield seem very good at the time of writing. This will be the first time School House has won this shield, and we congratulate our orators on being so successful.

BUCKLAND HOUSE.

House Master: J. C. Parish, Esq.

House Captain: G. A. McKay.

Vice-Captain: E. D. Simmons.

Sport Captains.

Football, Cricket, Cross-Country: G. A. McKay.

Tennis, Debating: E. D. Simmons.

Rowing, Shooting: J. Dobson.

THE year is now drawing to a close, and the House competition has resulted in a victory for Stephens House, with School as runners-up. We congratulate them both on their achievements, and although we had hoped to occupy one of these positions, events have proved otherwise, and in offering our congratulations to Stephens House on winning the coveted honour, we must express our determination to displace them in the near future.

Among our few successes of the year was the Cross-Country race, in which we won both the "A" and "B" events. C. Morgan registered a great performance in winning the open race, and did very well to run into second place in the corresponding Inter-School event.

Our crews, though light, fought pluckily in the rowing contest, and after all that is one of the best features of our Inter-House competition.

Le Breton, whom we have since lost to School House, registered a good performance in winning the Junior Championship at the School sports. We congratulate E. Giblin on winning the Open Championship of the School, for Stephens House.

In a letter recently received by our House Master from Rev. J. V. Buckland, he states that from his reading of recent issues of the Magazine he noticed that Bucks have not been performing so well in the last two or three years as they did formerly, and asks that they take this message from him for next year—"Buck up, Bucks!"

Athletics.

THE School Athletic Sports were held at the end of the third term. The "A" competition was won by Stephens House with 65 points, School House were second with 20, and Buckland third with 11. The "B" competition was won by School House, with Buckland second. E. Giblin, by gaining 15 points in the Open Championship, won the Godfrey Vizard Memorial Cup. R. Le Breton was the under 16 champion, Hammond under 14, and Bastick under 12.

Results:—

100 yards Championship (under 14).—Hammond, 1; Isherwood, 2; Clennett, 3.

80 yards Championship (under 12).—Bastick, 1; Richardson, 2; Chandler, 3.

220 yards Championship (under 14).—Hammond, 1; Clennett, 2; Isherwood, 3.

120 yards Championship (under 12).—Bastick, 1; Richardson, 2; Chandler, 3.

100 yards Open Championship.—Brammall (St.), 1; Giblin, D. (St.), 2; Giblin, E. (St.), 3.

120 yards Hurdles (under 16 Championship).—Le Breton, 1; Park, 2; Jones, 3.

120 yards Hurdles (Open Championship).—Walch (St.), 1; Hodgson (Sc.), 2; Jones (Sc.), 3.

100 yards Championship (under 16).—May (Sc.), 1; Le Breton (B.), 2; Sculthorpe (St.), 3.

High Jump (under 14).—Parsons (Sc.), 1; Isherwood (St.), 2; Clennett (Sc.), 3. Height jumped, 4ft. 4½in. By clearing 4ft. 4½in. the winner established a record for boys under 14.

220 yards Open Championship.—Whelan (St.), 1; Giblin, E. (St.), 2; Brammall (St.), 3.

220 yards Championship (under 16).—May (Sc.), 1; Le Breton (B.), 2; Sculthorpe (St.), 3.

High Jump (Open Championship).—Walch (St.), 1; Clemons (Sc.), 2; Hodgson (Sc.), 3. Height covered, 4ft. 9½in.

Flag Race (under 16).—School House, 1; Stephen's House, 2; Buckland House, 3.

880 yards Open Championship.—Hudson (St.), 1; McPhee (St.), 2; Morgan (B.), 3.

440 yards Championship.—Giblin, E. (St.), 1; Whelan (St.), 2; Kennedy (B.), 3.

440 yards Championship (under 16).—May (Sc.), 1; Morgan (B.), 2; Simmons (B.), 3.

Long Jump Championship.—Giblin, E. (St.), 1; Brammall (St.), 2; Knight, 3. Distance jumped, 17ft. 2in.

Open Flag Race.—Stephens House, 1; School, 2; Buckland, 3.

High Jump (under 16).—Clemons (Sc.), and Le Breton (B), a dead-heat for first, and Jones (Sc.), Park (St.), and Parsons (Sc.), tied for third. Height jumped, 4ft. 11in.

Old Boys' Race.—R. Cane, 1; Lewis, 2; Nichols, 3.

Mile Open Championship.—Dormer (Sc.), 1; McPhee (St.), 2; Morgan (B.), 3.

COMBINED SCHOOL SPORTS.

THE Combined Sports were held on October 29th and 31st. We finished third in the Open Championship, but annexed the Junior event. We heartily congratulate Friends' High School on their wins in the athletics and cross-country.

We are indebted to the "Mercury" for the following report:—Three new records were created in the open events, and one equalled, while records were made in all the under age events, owing to the age limits being extended a year in every section. Friends' School were indeed fortunate in having such an outstanding athlete as A. Chapman. He equalled the record of 10 3-5sec. for the 100 yards open, and established a new record of 23 3-5sec. for the 220yds. open championship. He also gained second place in the 440yds. and the mile events. Other notable performances were the clearing of 5ft. 4in. in the open high jump by W. Lester, of Clemes College, and thus setting up a new record, while A. E. Palfreyman, also of Clemes College, made a record in covering the 880yds. open in 2min. 10 4-5sec. The individual champions are:—Open, A. Chapman (F.S.), 16 points; under 16, W. Lester (C.C.), 18 points; under 14, N. Hammond (H.S.), 10 points; under 12, G. Briant (S.V.C.), 10 points.

The following were the officials:—Judges, Messrs. M. L. Round, W. Leitch, J. A. Edwards, Major Ruddock, Captain Jelly; referee, Mr. J. J. Breen; timekeepers, Messrs. J. Sharp and D. Darcey; starter, Lieut. Smith; scorer, Mr. R. L. Collings; stewards, Bro. P. L. McCarthy, Messrs. K. W. Nicolson, J. L. Rycroft, R. G. Edyvean; hon. secretary, Mr. E. K. Morris.

The championship points were won as follows:—

Senior Championship.	
Friends' School	39
Clemes College	34½
Hutchins School	30
St. Virgil's College	18½

Junior Championship.

Hutchins School	35½
St. Virgil's College	28
Friends' School	27½
Clemes College	25

Results:—

100 yards Open Championship.—A. Chapman (F.S.), 1; H. Salter (F.S.), 2; T. McMahon (S.V.C.), 3.

100 yards Championship (under 16).—W. Lester (C.C.), 1; N. Lade (F.S.), 2; J. May (H.S.), 3.

100 yards Championship (under 14).—N. Hammond (H.S.), 1; D. McHugo (S.V.C.), 2; D. Ireland (F.S.), 3.

80 yards Champion (under 12).—G. Briant (S.V.C.), 1; G. Wright (S.V.C.), 2; W. Bastick (H.S.), 3.

Long Jump Championship (Open).—J. Fitzgerald (C.C.), 1; J. Rothwell (C.C.) and F. Wicks (S.V.C.), 2. Distances, 17ft. 8in. and 17ft. 3in.

220 yards Championship (under 14).—N. Hammond (H.S.), 1; T. Lynch (S.V.C.), 2; A. Pitfield (F.S.), 3.

220 yards Championship (under 16).—N. Lade (F.S.), 1; W. Lester (C.C.), 2; J. Holliday (S.V.C.), 3.

High Jump Championship (under 16).—W. Lester (C.C.), 1; N. Lade (F.S.) and R. Clemons (H.S.), tie, 2. Height, 5ft. 1½in.

120 yards Hurdles Open Championship (3ft. 6in.).—Final: F. Wicks (S.V.C.), 1; A. Walch (H.S.), 2; G. Hodgson (H.S.), 3.

Putting the Shot, Open Championship.—D. Giblin (H.S.), 1; D. Shoobridge (C.C.), 2; E. O'Reilly (S.V.C.), 3. Distance, 28ft. 5½in.

120 yards Hurdle Championship (under 16), 3ft.—W. Lester (C.C.), 1; R. Le Breton (H.S.), 2; N. Lade (F.S.), 3.

440 yards Open Championship.—A. E. Palfreyman (C.C.), 1; A. Chapman (F.S.), 2; E. Giblin (H.S.), 3.

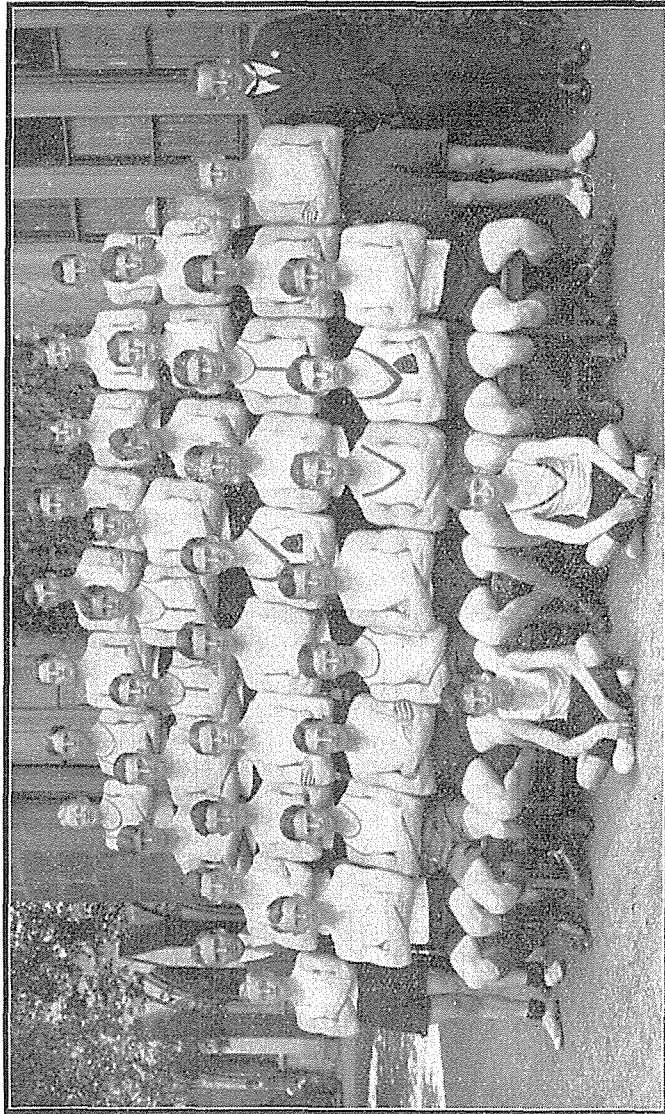
Flag Race (under 16).—Friends' School, 1; Clemes College, 2; Hutchins School, 3.

440 yards Championship (under 16).—J. May (H.S.), 1; N. Lade (H.S.), 2; J. Holliday (S.V.C.), 3.

High Jump, Open Championship.—W. Lester (C.C.), 1; P. Rowland (F.S.), 2; T. Martin (F.S.), 3. Height, 5ft. 4in. A record. Previous record, 5ft. 3½in.

880 yards Open Championship and Teams' Race.—A. E. Palfreyman (C.C.), 1; K. Gourlay (F.S.), 2; M. Headlam (S.V.C.), 3. Second Teams' Race.—D. McPhee (H.S.), 1; A. I. Palfreyman (C.C.), 2; W. Gunn (F.S.), 3. Third Teams' Race.—G. Morgan (H.S.), 1; H. Salter (F.S.), 2; A. Thomson (S.V.C.), 3. Teams' positions:—Hutchins School, 1; Friends' School, 2; Clemes College, 3.

Open Flag Race.—Friends' School. 1: Hutchins School, 2; St. Virgil's College, 3.



SWIMMING AND ATHLETICS TEAMS, 1930.
Winners of Swimming Championships and Junior Athletics Championships.

High Jump Championship (under 14).—C. Parsons (H.S.), 1; P. Fitzpatrick (S.V.C.), 2; D. McHugo (S.V.C.), 3. Height, 4ft. 9in.

1 Mi. Open Championship.—G. Cottrell-Dormer (H.S.), 1, A. Chapman (F.S.), 2; A. I. Palfreyman (C.C.), 3.

INTER-SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP.

Run on Saturday, 27th September.

Thirty lads lined up for the annual Public Schools' Cross-Country Championship of five miles, nine from Friends' School, eight from Hutchins School, seven from Clemes College, and six from St. Virgil's. The course was similar to that of the 10,000 metres, the difference in the distance being arranged by the competitors turning at the railway signal near the glass works. It was an excellent race, and the winner, W. Gunn (Friends') did not leave the issue in doubt, coming to the line at 200 yards in the lead from G. Morgan (Hutchins), who in turn led D. Shoobridge (Clemes) by 48½ seconds. Gunn and Morgan were first home. The leader's time was 29min. 59sec., 19 seconds slower than the record (29min. 40sec.), established by A. Wise (Hutchins), in 1922.

Result:—

W. Gunn (Friends'), 29min. 59sec.	1
G. Morgan (Hutchins), 30min. 34½sec.	2
D. Shoobridge (Clemes), 31min. 23sec.	3

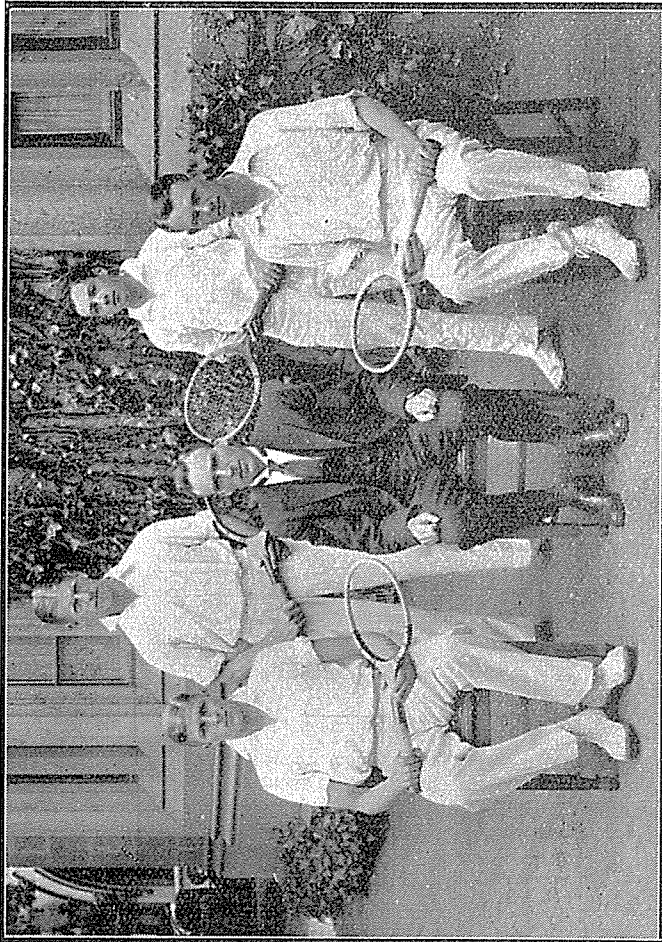
The teams' title was won by Friends' from Clemes College, the previous holders, the positions being:—

Friends'	1
Hutchins	2
Clemes	3

St. Clair.

The warmer breath of Dawn begins to sweep
 The veil of Night beyond the westward hill;
 Calm in the mist of morning, faintly chill
 Thy placid surface in unruffled sleep
 Reflects the rugged Ida, steep on steep,
 And high Olympus, mist-enshrouded still
 is flushed with bright Aurora's crimson quill,
 And towers above immeasurable deep.
 Surely is this Olympus, but the old,
 Where once the Gods maintained their dim abode,
 Quaffing the nectar out of cups of gold;
 And this stream but their nectar overflowed,
 Wherein the timid Naiad used to stray,
 And Satyr vanish with the light of day.

D. GIBLIN.



PREMIERS OF SOUTHERN TASMANIA, 1930.
 Back: Giblin, Edwards. Front: Walch, Mr. Gerlach, Johnstone.

Tennis.

THIS sport was well in the background this year until the interest in football had waned. Towards the end of the third quarter a singles championship tournament was played for ladder positions. The matches were so close and interesting that any of eight players seemed to have a chance of gaining a place in the School four. A. G. Walch won the finals of this tournament from I. Johnstone, whilst D. Giblin and G. Edwards were the other semi-finalists.

This year the School entered a team in the "B" grade roster, and though it won only one match, the experience and practice was a big factor in improving the tennis of the boys participating. The team's thanks are due to Mrs. Harris and Matron Brown for their part in providing afternoon tea for the players when the matches were on the School courts.

The House tennis shows little likelihood of being completed this year, owing to the difficulty of the examination boys getting time to play their matches.

Stephens House seem certain to win the "A" from School, but the positions are likely to be reversed in the "B."

Buckland House is lacking in tennis players this year.

The School was successful in winning the Southern Schools' premiership. In the matches against Clemes and St. Virgil's, the second pair, Giblin I. and Edwards I., were successful in winning their three rubbers, but in the Friends' match the first pair, Walch and Johnstone, each playing very well, won their rubbers in straight sets. The second pair won a set in their doubles, and were each set all in the singles when play ceased.

Details of the matches were:—

The School v. Clemes College.

Giblin I. d. Ganitzki, 2—6, 6—3, 6—3.

Edwards I. d. Palfreyman III., 6—1, 6—3.

Giblin and Edwards d. Ganitzki and Palfreyman, 6—4, 6—3.

Walch d. Rothwell, 6—5, 6—3.

Walch and Johnstone lost to Rothwell and Palfreyman, 3—6, 5—6.

The School won by 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 58 games, to 1 rubber, 3 sets, 43 games.

The School v. S. Virgil's.

Giblin and Edwards d. McGrath and Hitchins, 6—1, 6—3.

Giblin d. Hitchens, 5—6, 6—1, 6—2.

Edwards d. McGrath, 6—5, 4—6, 6—4.

Walch and Johnstone d. Conroy and Halliday, 6—3, 6—3.

The School won by 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 51 games, to 2 sets, 34 games.

The School v. Friends'.

Walch and Johnstone d. Chapman and Wells, 6—4, 6—0.

Walch d. Chapman, 6—3, 6—5.

Johnstone d. Wells, 6—0, 6—4.

Giblin and Edwards lost to Brooke and Colman, 6—4, 4—6, 3—6.

Edwards v. Brooke, 6—5, 4—6, unfinished.

Giblin v. Colman, 5—6, 6—5, unfinished.

The School won by 3 rubbers, 9 sets, 70 games, to 1 rubber, 4 sets, 54 games.

The School Championship, 1930.—A. G. Walch winner. A couple of surprises occurred in this event, as Edwards, who had a hard-fought contest to beat C. Giblin, beat Johnstone fairly comfortably in the semi-final. Piggott, after losing the first set, proved too steady for D. Giblin, but was then beaten by Walch. The final between Walch and Edwards was not as good a contest as expected. Edwards, after beginning well, tried to hit too hard, with the result that he hit out or netted too frequently. Walch won, 6—3, 6—1, and becomes the holder of the McDougall Cup, and School Tennis Champion for 1930.

At Bruni.

'Tis a warm, still night,
And the moon shines bright,
And the plains stretch far in the paling light,
And the hills show out in grey and white—
At Bruni.

The trees are gaunt and black and still,
The breezes bow and sway at will—
Their massive boughs, spread o'er each hill,
Like knotted hands outstretched still—
At Bruni.

Now, from the scene the pale moon drifts,
The sanguine sun through branches sifts,
While phantom mist from the Channel lifts,
And sunbeams glitter through the rifts—
At Bruni.

T. S. BRAMMALL.

**Soccer.**

THIS season has been the most successful for us since the introduction of the roster in 1928. Although we were not equal to gaining the premiership, we were runners-up to St. Virgil's in both the roster and the knock-out competition. The recruits in the team soon fell into the way of things, and all showed skill and determination. The forwards scored more goals than any other School, and the backs had fewer goals scored against them. The forward line was Hammond (O.L.), Brammall II. (I.L.), Kay (centre), Green (I.R.), Giblin III. (O.R.), and worked up a most effective system during the season. Kay scored most goals in the season (24), and Giblin III. scored the most in one match (6). The backs had only twelve goals scored against them in 15 matches, a great record.

We congratulate St. Virgil's on winning both the Cascade and the Cumming Cups, and hope to be able to win both ourselves next year.

Results of matches are as follows:—

ROSTER.

School, 3, defeated Friends', 0.
School, 0, lost to St. Virgil's, 2.
School, 3, defeated Clemes, 0.
School, 6, defeated Friends', 0.
School, 0, drew St. Virgil's, 0.
School, 6, defeated Clemes, 2.
School, 6, defeated Friends', 0.
School, 2, defeated St. Virgil's, 0.
School, 3, defeated Clemes, 1.
School, 11, defeated Friends', 0.
School, 1, lost to St. Virgil's, 2.
School, 3, defeated Clemes, 0.

KNOCK-OUT.

School, 3, defeated Clemes, 2.
School, 1, lost to St. Virgil's, 2.

NON-ROSTER.

School, 10, defeated Clemes, 1.
Goal kickers (all matches).—Kay, 24; Brammall II., 13; Green, 10; Giblin III., 9; Hammond, 1; May, 1.
Total goals.—For, 58; against, 12.



Junior School Notes.

SINCE our "Notes" were written for the Magazine we have had some few adventures, both in and out of School. The School House managed to find a leader worthy of wearing the coveted Captain's badge. And now "Billy" Fisher proudly wears his badge.

We were unable to play any House football matches owing to not having sufficient numbers in the Houses, but we had our regular games of football each week, and had some very good games, too. We played Apsley House, and with the help of three or four of last year's boys we came out victorious; and now we are hoping to keep "the ashes" when we meet them at the cricket pitch.

A day or so before the Michaelmas holidays, Form III. paid a visit to the Hobart Gas Works, and were very interested in all they saw there. We rather wondered how one of our number managed to climb up the rather small ladder, but he managed it, and did not require any assistance. We were thrilled to know we were the first school boys to circumnavigate the larger of the two gasometers. We are all very gratified to the chief chemist for so generously giving up an afternoon for our benefit, and we certainly came away knowing far more about coal being burned into gas than we did before going there.

The Athletic Sports were held on Friday, 19th September, and the jumping was especially good. We were all very pleased to see so many parents and friends there that afternoon, and their interest made us all the keener.

We all offer our hearty congratulations to L. Nicholas on winning the Championship of the Junior School, and R. W. Green the under 10 Championship, both boys being members of the winning House, Stephens. Well done, boys. And later on we hope you will gain similar distinctions in the Senior School Sports.

Results:—

100 yards, under 10, Championship.—Green and Fisher, tie; Tudor, 3.

80 yards, under 10, Championship.—Green, 1; Tudor, 2; Fisher, 3.

120 yards, under 10, Championship.—Green, 1; Tudor, 2; Fisher, 3.

Jump, under 10.—Gulline, 3ft. 3in., 1; Bradley, Gluschke, Tudor, Rodwell, 3ft. 2in. tied.

100 yards Open Championship.—Boddam, 1; Chandler, 2; L. Nicholas, 3.

120 yards Open Championship.—L. Nicholas, 1; Boddam, 2; Chandler, 3.

150 yards Open Championship.—L. Nicholas, 1; Chandler, 2; Richardson, 3.

220 yards Open Championship.—L. Nicholas, 1; Chandler, 2; Richardson, 3.

Open Jump.—C. Nicholas, 3ft. 8in., 1; Aitken, 3ft. 7in., 2; Macleod, 3ft. 4in., 3.

Flag Race.—Buckland House, 1; School, Stephens, tied. Apsley House, 100 yards Open Championship.—D. Abbott, 1; Ellis, 2; Burgess, 3.

Apsley House, 80 yards, under 10, Championship.—Gibson, 1; Perkins, 2; Watchorn, 3.

Sack Race.—Wilcox, 1; Gulline, 2; Ashbolt, 3.

Three-legged Race.—Ellis and Burgess, 1; Aitken and Gluschke, 2.

Kindergarten Championship.—D. Ingram, 1; Adams, 2; Walch, 3.

Kindergarten Handicap.—Ingram, 1; Adams, 2; White, 3.

Fourth Form, 220 yards.—W. Bastick, 1; Brown, 2; Hansch, 3.

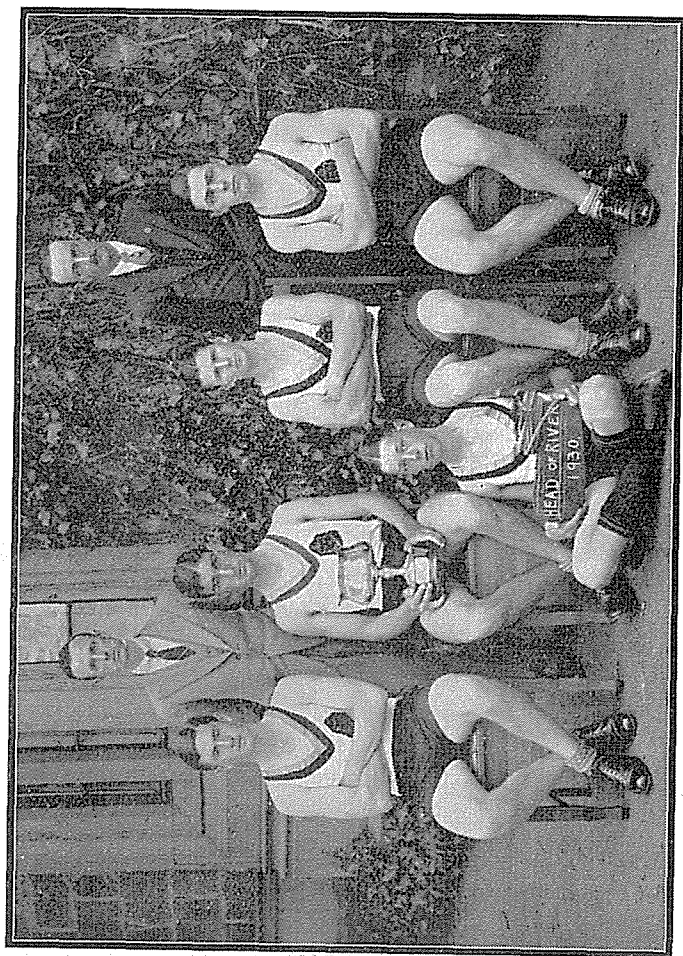
House points.—Stephens House, 34½; Buckland House, 32¼; School House, 16¼.

House cricket matches were continued again during the fourth term of the year, and Buckland House proved too strong for either Stephens or School Houses. In fact, School House had to cry very small, because they did not manage to win any matches at all. We must remember that Bucks have Boddam and Chandler, the two expert batsmen, who lived up to their reputation, although Verrell's bowling worried them rather much.

The Drill Competition was ably judged by Mr. E. John, our enthusiastic Cub Commissioner, who announced Buckland House the winners by a very narrow margin from School House. And Billy Fisher, of School House, won the prize for doing the best individual work.

By winning the Drill Competition, Buckland House won the Dickinson Shield from School House, which has held it for the past five years. Boddam and Chandler received the Shield on behalf of their House on sports night.

Our gardens have been rather battered about lately by all the wind we have been having, but there were still a few blooms left when they were judged by Mr. A. V. Giblin, who awarded the prize to School House, and Bucks second, with Stephens only one point behind. Mr. Giblin praised the boys for their work, and said he found great difficulty in separating the gardens, as they were all so neat and tidy, but he told us of one or two minor faults, and very kindly offered a supply of pansy plants for next year, and a special prize for the best kept pansy bed. We are all very grateful to Mr. Giblin for judging the gardens, and for the helpful talk he gave us, and last, but by no means least, for his promises for next season. We wish all the readers of these notes a Very Happy Christmas.



WINNERS OF "HEAD OF RIVER" RACE, 1930.
 Mr. Taylor (coach).
 Mr. Parish (Manager).
 Whelan, Clive (stroke), Hood, Hudson, Rodway (cox.)

Science Jottings.

THE FITZGERALD CONTRACTION.

SIR A. S. EDDINGTON, Professor of Astronomy at Cambridge, in a recent book, entitled "The Nature of the Physical World," discusses what is known as the FitzGera'd Contraction. To the ordinary lay man it will seem sufficiently revolutionary, and we give it here almost in Professor Eddington's own words: Suppose you have a rod moving at a very high speed. Let it first be pointed transverse to the line of motion. Now turn it through a right angle, so that it is along the line of motion. The rod contracts. It is shorter when it is along the line of motion than when it is across the line of motion. The contraction is exceedingly small in all ordinary circumstances. It does not depend at all on the material of the rod, but only on the speed. For example, if the speed is 19 miles a second—the speed of the earth round the sun—the contraction of length is 1 part in 200,000,000, or $2\frac{3}{4}$ inches in the diameter of the earth. This is demonstrated by a number of experiments of different kinds, of which the earliest and best known is the Michelson-Morley experiment, repeated more accurately by Morley and Miller in 1905, and again by several observers within the last year or two. The FitzGerald contraction has been the downfall of classical physics, because it has shown that our methods of measuring lengths are fundamentally unsound.

FORMATION OF PLANETARY SYSTEMS.

Eddington, in the same book, discusses the formation of our solar system. He says an unusual accident occurred at one stage of the history of the Universe. This accident was the close approach to the sun of another star casually pursuing its way through space. This star must have passed within a distance not far outside the orbit of Neptune. It must not have passed too rapidly, but have slowly overtaken or been overtaken by the sun. By tidal distortion it raised big protuberances on the sun, and caused it to spurt out filaments of matter which have condensed to form the planets. That was more than a thousand million years ago. The intruding star has since gone on its way, and mingled with the others. Its legacy of a system of planets remains, including a globe habitable by man. Even in the long life of a star, encounters of this kind must be extremely rare. The density of distribution of stars in space has been compared to that of twenty tennis balls roaming the whole interior of the earth. The accident that gave birth to the solar system may be compared to the casual approach of two of these balls within a few yards of one another. Perhaps not one in a hundred millions of stars can have undergone this experience in the right stage and conditions to result in the formation of a system of planets.

IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?

IN an informative article, entitled "Can We Signal to the Planets?" in a recent issue of "Discovery," Dr. Thomson, of the University of Reading, touches incidentally on the subject of intelligent life on the planet Mars. He approaches the question from a new standpoint, and says that it appears improbable that the earth is the only planet on the solar system which is the abode of intelligent life. Apart from all biological considerations, this makes an appeal to our philosophic instincts. Moreover, it is utterly impossible to argue that the other planets are unsuited for intelligent life, as has been done so often. Such an argument is founded on the assumption that protoplasm is an ultimate essential of life, while there is nothing to show that it is not the essential of life modified by terrestrial conditions. Even assuming that Martian or Venusian protoplasm would be identical with the terrestrial substance, there is still no sufficient evidence to state that life is impossible on these planets, and where life is possible, intelligent life is probable.

THE R101 DISASTER.

THE disaster to the R101, with its appalling loss of life, shocked the whole civilised world. The science of aeronautics, especially that phase of it that is concerned with the motive-power and safety of lighter-than-air craft is obviously in a less advanced state than many of us imagined. The recent achievement of the R100 in crossing the Atlantic from Montreal to England in forty-six hours must have created a sort of spurious confidence in the efficacy of buoyant craft to undertake long and hazardous journeys. To ensure public safety it is evident that such an inflammable gas as hydrogen must be replaced by one that is non-inflammable, even if heavier. Helium, though four times as heavy and more difficult to procure, has the advantage of not being inflammable. The Government of the United States, where there are large supplies of the heavier gas, may come to the rescue, and set free some of its resources for the use of foreign nations. The R100 was by no means the first airship to cross the Atlantic. The R.34, with 34 persons on board, crossed and re-crossed it as far back as 1919 without much preparation. Since that date the Atlantic has been crossed several times by such craft, and the Graf Zeppelin has made the journey on more than one occasion. When will a Kingsford Smith pilot an airship from England to Australia?

WHAT IS A SPECIALIST?

A SPECIALIST is one who starts out with an intense interest in some one thing, and he continues to learn more and more about less and less, until finally he knows all there is to know about nothing. A philosopher is one who starts out with an interest in many things, and he continues to learn less and less about more and more, until finally he knows nothing about anything.

THE VALUE OF WORK.

IN a recent address at the Princeton University, the President gave some salutary advice to his students. Inter alia, he said that skill in sport comes only from patient practice, concentration in learning the technique of the art of golf and tennis, and in other physical activities in which they are interested. Satisfactory results can only be attained by determined and sustained effort. Many centuries ago, Plato recognised the necessity, as he puts it, that there should be "toil at learning as well as at gymnastics."

Failure in scholarship in nine cases out of ten is due to an essential lack of character. For character must be built upon a sense of responsibility for the task that confronts a man, whether in school, in college, or in after life. There is no stimulating tonic to the strengthening of the character equal to that of the satisfaction of the day's work faithfully done. The programme of true happiness and contentment in life is, first, the task of the day conscientiously faced and performed, then the hours of recreation and personal contact with one's fellows.

WHAT IS THE COLOUR OF BLUE LITMUS PAPER.

THE following story appeared in a recent number of the Magazine of the Overseas League. It is good enough to find a place in these Jottings:—The man who set the entrance examination for a certain college was also coach to the football team. He was asked how a student who was a very excellent football player, but appeared incredibly stupid, had passed his examination. The coach replied: "When the man passed we asked him two questions, and we required a percentage of 50 per cent. to pass the examination. The first question asked was, 'What is the colour of blue litmus paper?' The candidate replied, 'Red.' That was wrong. The second question was, 'What is electricity?' He replied, 'I don't know,' and that was correct. So he passed."

THE UNIVERSE IS NOTHING.

ONE microscopic glittering point; then another; then another; imperceptible, yet enormous. Yonder light is a focus; that focus is a star; that star is a sun; that sun is a universe; that universe is nothing. For all numbers are zero in the presence of the infinite.—Victor Hugo.

H.D.E.



Some Impressions of America.

FOR one who is not an immigrant, and consequently is not prepared to wait for two or three years until his place in the quota system is reached, to enter the United States under the present immigration laws, is a matter of considerable difficulty. To render the common passport, which admits one into almost any other country, acceptable to the American authorities, it has to be specially vised by the American Consul in the place where the passport itself was issued. This vise can be obtained only after complying with certain rigid formalities, such as giving the names of a number of well-known people who will guarantee the bona fides of the applicant, swearing with uplifted hand that one will leave the United States in six months, and, of course, on payment of a considerable fee. Then the steamship ticket is not issued until the applicant has paid a head tax, and has answered satisfactorily about fifty searching questions of a personal and private nature. I do not think any real objections can be taken to the questions, only that some of them seem rather idiotic, or at least seem to serve no purpose. Questions such as: "Were you ever in a lunatic asylum?" "Were you ever in gaol?" "Is it your intention to join any conspiracy for the overthrow of the American Government?" are no doubt always answered in the negative, and are consequently purposeless.

I received my first impressions of America from the City of New York. This stupendous city, with its tall buildings, congested "side-walks," and overhead trains at first rather bewildered me. But New York, like all other American cities, is a comparatively easy place in which to find one's bearings. The city is shaped like a rectangle. The avenues, which are all numbered, run north and south. Fifth Avenue, the greatest thoroughfare in New York, runs right through the centre of the city. The streets, which are also numbered consecutively, run east and west, intersecting the avenues at right angles. Broadway, the street of theatres, picture palaces, and glaring electric advertisements, cuts the city diagonally from north-west to south-east. New York is more like London than any other city I have seen, and indeed I got the impression that in the past development of New York there has been a certain amount of imitation of London. But somehow it just misses being London. It is louder in tone, if I may use that expression with reference to a city, and less dignified than is the English metropolis. One thing I admire in the Americans is that they are not satisfied with anything which, to their minds, is not the best. And a certain rivalry is noticeable between America's great works of architecture and similar ones in the Old World. To take some instances—the Anglican Cathedral is built on an eminence on the finest position in the city, and when completed will be the second largest church in the world. I have never seen any cathedral more dignified, of grander proportions, or whose situation is more superb

than the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. Again, the tomb of General Grant, the northern hero of the Civil War, almost a replica of Napoleon's tomb in Paris, and the memorial to President Lincoln in Washington vie in grandeur and impressiveness with any similar memorials I have seen elsewhere. But the traveller in Europe and America notices a striking difference in the objects which the people of these countries venerate. The tourist in England, France, Italy, and Greece is shown great historic monuments, the world's masterpieces of architecture, painting and sculpture, the birthplaces, burial places, and statues of their most illustrious sons, and in some cases, the relics of the culture and refinement of former civilisations. But the American glories in his wealth, in the size of his buildings, and in his modern industrial achievements. For instance, in one day in New York I was shown "the busiest corner in the world," the corner of 42nd Street and 5th Avenue. I was shown Millionaire's Row, where more millionaires live than in all the rest of the world. I was shown the tallest building in the world, the largest Jewish Synagogue in the world, the home of the richest woman in the world, the largest University in the world, the two largest pictures houses in the world, and the narrowest and tallest apartment building in the world. Later I was shown the largest office building in the world, the church where eighty millionaires worship, and the most congested area in the world, the Bowery, Chinatown, and the Ghetto.

In one respect the United States is hardly surpassed by any other country, with the probable exception of France, and that is in the beauty of her women. What a country of handsome and well-dressed women America is! In grace and dignity of bearing, and in beauty of form and feature the average young white woman one meets would satisfy the aesthetic tastes of the most fastidious. The men, too, are well, but not elegantly dressed. Their general appearance is what the English call "colonial." The bowler hat, bell-topper and cloth cap are practically never seen—the only head gear worn is the soft felt hat. The double collar, with long peaks in front, is universal, and bow ties are common. All men, even manual labourers, wear their trousers carefully creased, and shops for pressing men's suits abound in every street, and do a roaring trade. The negro, of course, is to be seen everywhere, mixing freely with the whites, but rarely ever actually in the company of a white man. About one-sixth of the whole population of the country are full-blooded negroes, and there are half a million of them in New York alone. Naturally, there is a good deal of mixed blood, and the proportion is gradually increasing. This is the most serious problem that America has to face in the future, and may well prove insoluble. Various schemes have been propounded, most of them visionary and impracticable—schemes such as the removal of the whole black population to Africa, or their segregation in one State—but the American statesmen stand aside helpless while the evil progresses. It seems to me that the

legacy left by the slave dealers, intensified by the emancipation of the slaves at the time of the Civil War, may yet prove the downfall of the United States. The blacks themselves are law-abiding and industrious, but mentally and in courage, stamina, and endurance much below the standard of the white man. They make good servants, however, and are employed throughout the country as railway porters, hotel servants, bootblacks, and they seem to do all the more menial work of the cities. The women, too, make good housemaids, but I understand they are now getting rather bold and free in their manner, and are even sometimes impertinent.

American hospitality is known and recognised everywhere, and I had practical experience of it in all parts of the country. Indeed, I received more offers of entertainment than I possibly could accept. I shall relate two instances only. In England I met a research Physicist from Princeton University. He gave me a hearty invitation to stay with him at Princeton when I went to New York. However, I could only give one day to the famous University, but Dr. Van der Graaff placed that day and evening unreservedly at my disposal. He gave up his work, which I afterwards learned was most urgent, and had to be completed within a limited time, to show me the buildings, equipment and system of administration of that great American seat of learning. Again, when I reached Washington I presented a letter of introduction to the third Postmaster-General of the United States. In order to entertain me Mr. Mallalieu postponed an impending visit to Boston and, although a very busy man, he gave up a whole day to show me the sights of America's most beautiful city. He and Mrs. Mallalieu entertained me royally at their own home, and through the good offices of himself and Senator Phipps, of Colorado, I was admitted into the inner precincts of the White House. He also secured me a seat in the strangers' gallery in the United States Senate during a debate on the tariff. I was anxious to hear Senator Borah speak, but the leader of the "insurgent" Republicans did not intervene in the debate during my time. I was, however, privileged to hear eloquent speeches from Senator Cutting, of New Mexico, and young Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin. The latter is the younger Pitt of American politics, and the coming man of the Senate. Apart from the difference between the American and Australian accents these two men reminded me, in style and fluency, of the present Prime Minister of Australia. I could give many other instances of American hospitality, and naturally these manifestations of goodwill to me, a perfect stranger, impressed me profoundly.

Undoubtedly the American individually is in many respects an admirable fellow. He is patriotic, and proud of his institutions and his efficiency, and the scientific and industrial accomplishments of his countrymen. He is an agreeable companion, and an interesting conversationalist. But I left the United States with very mixed feelings about the American nation as a whole, and somehow I breathed more freely

when I crossed the border into Canada, and stood once more on British territory. The tone of the American press is distinctly antagonistic to the British Empire, and during my tour I was irritated again and again by outbursts against England in the American newspapers. For example, the first newspaper I read in America, the "Boston American," contained a violent attack on Great Britain. In the course of the leading article the writer stated that the British live on a foggy island, and food for their millions has to be brought in floating ships, and he proceeded to advise the American Government to build more and more and larger and larger submarines "to disturb seriously the floating commerce of the enemy" if the occasion demanded it. This spirit of opposition I found not only in the newspapers, but among the masses of the people. The English often speak of the Americans as "cousins," but the Americans, composed as they are of the descendants of immigrants from all countries, repudiate any such degree of consanguinity. Incidentally, their mixed racial character is noticeable everywhere one goes, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was strikingly exemplified during a one day's visit to the Grand Canyon in Arizona. As soon as we arrived at the railway station we were accosted by a number of Red Indians offering curios for sale. Our baggage was carried from the train to the automobile by African negroes. At the hotel we were received by a man of pure Anglo-Saxon type. A young Chinese took charge of our hats and coats, and a girl, obviously of Italian extraction, waited on us at table. A large percentage of the people of the United States resent Britain's foothold on the American Continent, and long to see the Stars and Stripes float over the whole of North America, from Hudson Bay to the Panama Canal. But, to be perfectly fair to the United States, there is an element of friendliness towards Great Britain. I was in America when the British Prime Minister visited President Hoover, preliminary to the recent Naval Conference in London. He was respectfully, if not enthusiastically, received by a considerable section of the people. I saw Mr. MacDonald lay a wreath on Washington's tomb. A large crowd had assembled, ostensibly to see the ceremony, but really to see him and his daughter. There were spasmodic attempts at applause, though they seemed to me to lack spontaneity and enthusiasm. And one sometimes finds an admiration for Great Britain expressed in the least expected quarters. When I was in Chicago, a tribute to the British appeared in one of Mr. William R. Hearst's newspapers, the Chicago "Herald and Examiner," from the pen of Mr. Arthur Brisbane, a leading journalist. Mr. Brisbane wrote: "Every intelligent man must praise the common sense and balance of the British Empire, which goes its way evenly under the direction of a Tory, a Liberal, or a Socialist. It is not the kind of Government you have, but the kind of people you have that is important."

One could write pages on American scenery, American trains, the American language, table manners, social customs, and so forth, but a reference to Education and the eternal

question of Prohibition must close this article. I was naturally interested in the Universities and secondary schools of the Republic, and made as extensive enquiries into their working as the time at my disposal would permit. The large semi-private universities, like Princeton, Yale, Harvard, John Hopkins, and Leland Stanford, are all munificently endowed. They are consequently admirably equipped and administered, and maintain a high standard of education. For instance, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge are but as secondary schools compared with Princeton University in the necessary equipment for scientific teaching and research. Of course, one cannot infer from this that the American institutions of higher education do better work than the English, because it is not equipment, but the personality of the teacher that is the most potent factor in modern education. Then each State maintains its own State University, just as the Australian States do, but their mode of government is entirely different from ours. In every instance a board of governors is appointed by the State Government, but a member of the teaching staff is never allowed a seat on the board. Therefore, the anomaly in the constitution of the University of Tasmania, to which so many of the well-wishers of our University strongly object, is avoided, namely, that members of the staff are allowed to sit on the governing body, and disburse public funds of which they themselves are the principal beneficiaries. In America, University education is much more widespread than it is here in Australia. There, it is looked upon as a part of the normal education of the masses of the people. Here, in practice if not in theory, the universities are only training schools for the professions.

In the secondary schools the standard is not quite so high as it is in England or Australia. This is partly due, I was informed, to what is known as the accrediting system. The State universities receive students from the schools merely on the recommendation of the head masters, and do not compel them to sit for an entrance examination. The result is that the universities are obliged to do work that should be done in the schools, and this is reacting on the whole system. The efficiency of the universities as a centre of higher education is thus being seriously impaired. I gathered that enormous sums of money are spent annually on the primary school system, and that these schools are well conducted and efficient. The education imparted has a strong American "bias." I visited a school in San Francisco, and for my edification, the teacher asked the children some questions. Here are the questions and answers:—Who is the champion aviator of the world?—Lindbergh. Who is the champion lady tennis player of the world?—Helen Wills. Who is the most powerful man in the world?—The President of the United States. What is the largest nation on earth?—The United States. Who was the most upright, the strongest character, and the greatest warrior ever known?—General Washington. These questions were all answered parrot-like and without hesitation, and everybody seemed radiant and happy.

To deal adequately with the subject of Prohibition in the United States would require a book to itself, so that my task here is a fairly formidable one. This question obtrudes itself more on the visitor than any other moral or political issue of the day. In the present intricate relations, commercial and otherwise, between the different nations of the world, the total prohibition of the sale and consumption of alcoholic drinks in any single country would be almost impossible. In a country like England, where the people have such a profound respect for the law, it might be tried with some show of success. But in the United States, where a large percentage of the people continually and flagrantly flout any law which they find irksome, the experiment was foredoomed to failure. As everybody knows, alcoholic drink, a good deal of it vile poison, can be obtained in all parts of the country if one is prepared to pay the extortionate prices demanded. Whisky—good and bad—smuggled in by the bootlegging fraternity is sold at £2 a bottle. Sly-grog shops or "speakeasies," as they are termed, are to be found in every street. They do an enormous business, both in "bootleg" and "moonshine," the latter a dangerous alcoholic concoction made of various chemicals. The police rarely ever make any serious attempt to bring the offenders to justice. In fact, it is said that the policemen are all bribed, and if a stranger wants drink, and does not know where to obtain it, all he has to do is to ask the nearest constable. The rum-runners are now formed into wealthy corporations. Their leaders commenced life a few years ago as poor men. They are now all millionaires. They are supported by many of the largest banks, many of the judges, commercial magnates, and the rich and powerful in other avocations of life. The sheriffs, magistrates, and the prohibition enforcement officers themselves are nearly all in their pay. Most soft drink shops sell liquor. When a man opens one of these shops he is at once visited by an agent of the bootleggers. Should he prove obdurate to the agent's entreaties, in a day or two his shop is bombed, and he himself loses his life for his obduracy. The young men and women at theatres, dances, and entertainments nearly all carry flasks of whisky. They do it more or less as braggadocio, but they are acquiring the alcohol habit, which works insidiously, and will in time sap the moral fibre of the nation. I have seen more people under the influence of drink during the week I was in New York than I have in a similar time in any town in the British Empire.

Among the rank and file of the people the advocates of prohibition are gradually losing ground, and it seemed to me that the population was about equally divided on the subject. The Methodists, Baptists, and Congregationalists support it, thinking, no doubt, conscientiously, that by some miracle the law can yet be enforced. The Roman Catholics, numerically the largest religious body in the country, and the Anglicans, comparatively small in numbers, but powerful in influence, are opposed to it, realising that it cannot be enforced, and that if

it could, the enforcement would be a tyranny which any liberty-loving and democratic people should withstand. In the meantime the Federal Government, confronted with an insuperable difficulty, are straining every nerve to make the law effective. In his last annual report, the Commissioner of Prohibition openly acknowledges the prevalence of grafting. He employs an army of 5000, besides coastguards and customs officials. 19,000 offenders were sent to gaol in the year, making a total of 14,400 years, 40,000 other convictions registered paid fines of £3,000,000. Crooked enforcement officers earned 500 years' gaol, and £50,000 were paid in fines by them during the year. And this is Prohibition! I am confident that the time is coming, probably fairly soon, when the 18th Amendment, if not completely repealed, will be so modified as to permit of the sale of light beer and wine, and the restricted sale of whisky, probably on the present Canadian plan. All forms of illicit sale of liquor which are at present corrupting the morals of the people will then cease, and a happier, more law-abiding and more tolerant America will emerge from the conflict.

H. D. ERWIN.

The Lake Fenton Camp.

(MIDWINTER, 1930.)

THE camp at Lake Fenton in the mid-winter holidays was a great success. There was, unfortunately, no snow, but that was unusual, and very hard luck.

The first day we left the train at National Park station, and climbed up the slope to the gap in the mountains, which contains Lake Fenton—a pretty lake, but cold on the warmest day. Here we made the camp. There are four sleeping huts, and a large one for cooking, meals, concerts, and such community things. Firewood had been cut, and the packs brought up on horses, so that there was no work to be done.

Some of the party were tired after the first day's walk, and stayed in camp on the second day. The more energetic ones climbed Seager's Look-out, but the mist spoilt the view. From the Look-out we walked over the plateau, and climbed the rocks Field East, where we had chocolate and raisins by way of refreshment. The mist lay all around us, obscuring the view, so we climbed down again and made for the two tarns (Nicholls' and Beattie's), which lie just below the edge of the plateau. Here is a steep descent, and the party straggled out a little. Rocks, disturbed by those above, rolled down on the ones below, and caused some excitement. The tarns are very pretty, with steep, wooded slopes coming right down to the water's edge on three sides. We stopped and boiled the billy here, and, after a rest, made homewards round the foot of the Look-out.

On the third day there were two parties. One went on a short trip out towards Mount Mawson, while the other set out for Mount Field West. The latter party made good time to Lake Dobson, and then climbed on hands and knees for nearly twenty minutes out of the Broad River Valley up on to the top of the ridge. The wind was blowing hard and cold against us. We climbed the next ridge, and saw country altogether new. To the left in the distance were Tyenna and Florentine Peaks, great bare, rocky eminences. There, joining two ridges, was K Col, which we should have reached an hour before, and still further beyond was Field West, standing out against a stormy sky. Below us, tucked into the folds of the deep valley were two long narrow lakes, connected by a small stream and waterfall. The clouds were gathering round, but we saw in the distance the rugged peaks of Mount Anne and the Arthur Range, forty miles to the south-west, with mist encircling the many summits which stick up everywhere like towers on some grey old castle. We turned back along the ridge towards K Col, and, coming to water, sat down and ate our lunch. Looking down to the east we saw the tarns which lie in a string along a shelf half-way down the mountain-side.

The next day (the fourth from home) we came out to this Tam Shelf, not more than a hundred yards across at the widest part. The rocky bluffs above were reflected in the still water, and seemed to move as the clouds passed over them. Here the shelf drops away almost sheer into Lake Seael, hundreds of feet below, and we passed an hour pushing great rocks over the edge, and then lying on our stomachs to watch them hurtle through the air and crash at the bottom into dead and whitened gum-trees, shattering them to pieces. We boiled the billy by the Twisted Tarn, and here rain and a few snow-showers overtook us. We made our way over the hill to Twilight Tarn and Valhalla, the home of the Ski Club. On the way home we passed Lake Webster and, re-crossing the Broad River, began the climb up to Kangaroo Moor. We arrived home at nightfall wet, tired, and cold, with the dye from our caps and berets dripping from our noses. A warm meal was ready—pea soup, sausages and plum pudding—and we set to as soon as we had dried ourselves.

The party was divided into four sections at night, one to each hut. All were very comfortable, with fires and spring mattresses, but the inhabitants of the "Monkey-House" appeared to prefer unceasing pandemonium, which they carried far into the night. This did not worry the neighbours, however, as in the other huts music, bed-time stories, and other noises were the fashion. Bed-time was on a sliding scale, but the smell of breakfast brought all up to the mark.

On the fifth day we packed and set out for civilisation once more. The holiday had been a very enjoyable one, and the party well looked after by Messrs. A. V. Giblin and P. McK. Carson, who spared no effort for the comfort of their boisterous charges.

P.M.J.

Parents' Association.

SINCE our last issue the usual Monthly Committee and Quarterly General Meetings have been regularly held, and matters incidental to the welfare of the School generally have been discussed.

The most important work accomplished during the period under review has consisted of the initiation, development, and finalisation of the Parents' Provident Fund.

The scheme in the rough was outlined at the General Meeting in August, and a special sub-committee was appointed, consisting of the Head Master, Messrs. W. F. D. Butler, V. L. Chambers, A. E. Watson, and E. A. Eltham, for the purpose of preparing a concrete scheme for submission at the next Quarterly General Meeting. This committee had a number of meetings, compiled certain statistics, and circularised parents. At the General Meeting in November their report was duly submitted. The scheme was adopted, approved by the Board of Management, and will definitely come into operation as from 1st of the New Year.

It is assumed that ere this all parents are fully conversant with the details of the Provident Fund, but if not, any desiring information can obtain it from either the Head Master or members of the committee.

The executive remains the same as given in our last publication. Re-election of officers takes place at the Annual General Meeting to be held in February next.

Lament.

The droning master rambles on, and I,
 Lost to the world in a sweet, soft world of my own,
 Just dream, not noting, how the minutes fly,
 And lulled to slumber, dream I of my home;
 I think of the blazing fire and the crowded hearth,
 Crowded with faces and forms I know and love,
 And I hear the crackling logs and the bubbling pot,
 And the dear old fatherly clock ticks on above.

But the droning master's voice drones on no more;
 With a shatter of dreams and a pang I come back to life,
 And the voice of the dread one says: "See me at four!"

And all because that, wearied of schooling's strife,
 I paused and rested, and succumbed and slept,
 'Twas I, at four, who, on that same day, wept.

T. S. BRAMMALL.

Library Notes.

MENTION was made in the last Magazine of Mrs. Payne's generous and beautiful gift to the School Library—a carved bookcase; and this time we are grateful to be able to mention an anonymous gift of a full set of the Encyclopaedia Britannica and 100 bound volumes of "Punch" of the latter part of the 19th century, together with Bryce's American Commonwealth in 2 volumes, Gibbon's Decline and Fall in 3 volumes, and Specimens of Elizabethan Drama. The value of such a gift cannot be estimated in monetary value, and such a munificent gift expresses the generosity of the unnamed donor. We can only say that such a gift is most gratefully accepted by all the members of the School, and long will our unknown donor be thanked by all who use and benefit by the gift.

These books have all found a worthy resting place in Mrs. Payne's Bookcase, and they have filled up the shelves very well. Whilst expressing our thanks for the above, we would be lacking in courtesy if we did not express our grateful thanks and appreciation to the proprietors of the "Illustrated Tasmanian Mail," the "Courier," and the "Advocate" for their generosity in sending to the Library their special Annual Numbers. These were all eagerly waited for, and we can only join in the general expressions of appreciation of such fine publications. All three productions were worthy of our island State, showing as they did many of the beauty spots of which Tasmania is so justly proud.

Mawson's "Land of the Blizzard" has also found its way to our bookshelves, and "Getting Wickets," by Grimmett, was very kindly sent us by the Rev. Buckland—one of our former Head Masters.

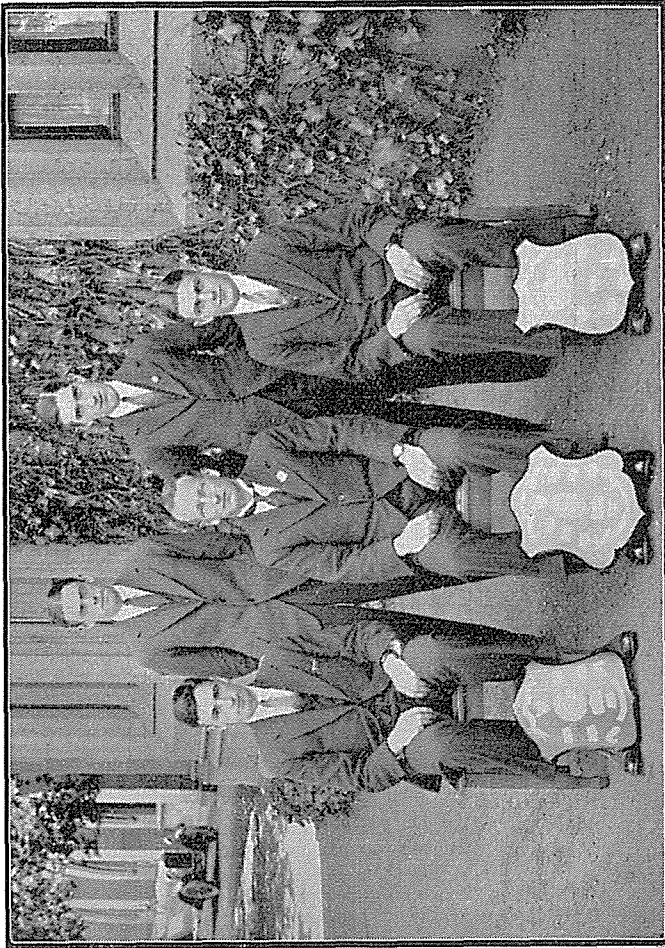
Rendezvous.

There is a hollow on a fairy hill,
 And in the depth of it a gentle pool,
 Where all the native creatures drink their full
 From out its glittering water, clear and cool.

Here is the rendezvous of all the sprites,
 Where trolls and wicked gnomes on winter nights
 Collect in millions and fulfil their rites,
 Telling weird stories to their winter king;
 And horrid, gruesome ditties here they sing.

But when the day breaks, quickly vanish they,
 Until the moon puts out the light of day.

T. S. BRAMMALL.



WINNERS OF THE "WATSON SHIELD" FOR LIFE SAVING, 1930.

Piggott, Dobson, Miller, Stephens, Player.

Literary and Debating Society.

Patron: His Lordship the Bishop of Tasmania.

President: The Head Master.

Vice-Presidents: E. B. John, Esq., W. V. Tenniswood, Esq.

Secretary: Mr. Piggott.

Assistant-Secretary: Mr. Watchorn.

Treasurer: Mr. May.

The activities of the second half of the year have been connected with the inter-House competitions. In the Junior House debates, Buckland (negative) beat School (affirmative), the subject being, "That the gramophone is superior to wireless"; Stephens (negative) beat Buckland (affirmative) on the subject that "International sport tends to greater unity between the different parts of the Empire"; Stephens (affirmative) beat School (negative) on the subject that "The mechanical inventions of the last 100 years do not add to the happiness of man." We are grateful to Mr. Erwin for adjudicating these three debates.

In the Senior competition, School (affirmative) beat Buckland (negative)—"That the invasion by sound films of the sphere of the actor and musician is a national calamity."

Stephens (affirmative) beat Buckland (negative)—"The present system of competitive sport is detrimental to the interests of true education."

School (affirmative) beat Stephens (negative)—"The Tasmanian Parliament should consist of one House."

These debates were judged by Mr. S. C. Burbury, to whom we extend our thanks.

The Senior Orator's Prize (judged by Mr. E. R. Henry) was shared by Messrs. Hodgson and Piggott, while the Junior Orator's Prize was won by Mr. St. Hill. The Senior paper was won by Mr. Hodgson, and the Junior by Mr. Lord, while Messrs. Smith and Thompson shared the prize for Junior impromptu speaking.

We are indebted to Dr. Crowther for a very interesting illustrated lecture on the early days of the port of Hobart. This lecture was well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed.



A Nest of Singing Birds.

THE Lower Sixth is often called names, most of which are not complimentary. If they were called birds, they would accept the description as a matter of course, and merely continue their miniature existence as placidly as ever. But when they are called singing birds, they sit up and take notice, for one or two probably remember some connection between this phrase and Elizabethan England. Just recently by their efforts at verse-making they have had the unusual experience of calling forth some praise for themselves, and perhaps it would not be out of place if some samples of their work were given, in order to show that the title is justified.

If the reader will turn to the Sixth Form Spasms, he will find a sample of the work of one songster, while the alleged sonnet, which concludes the Boarders' Budget, is also from the same warbler.

J. J. is fluent, and can reel off "poems" by the yard in any metre you choose to ask him for.

"You are a very handsome bird,"
He said, in flattering tone,
"Your crow is quite the best I've heard
Wherever I have gone."

The flattered cockerel raised his head
A little higher still.
Old Reynard, who had not been fed,
Had marked him for his kill.

Walch found inspiration in the Tuck Shop, as most boys would.

I heard a small boy crying,
Another wept with fear,
Several others were buying
Cream buns and ginger beer.

Little they knew how drastic
The consequence would be
Unless they'd pots of elastic
To allow for the stretch, you see.

The old favourite, "Up the Airy Mountain," suggested the following to Phillips:—

Up the draughty stairway,
Down the bannisters,
We daren't go a sliding,
For fear of masters there.

His inspiration seemed to end there, but Cane did better—

Up the draughty stairway,
Down the cloisters bare,
We daren't go a-talking,
For fear of masters there.
Short men, fat men,
All very jolly;
Black cap, black gown,
Like my umbrolly.

Down along the cloisters bare,
They have made their home.
They live on bread-and-butter,
Which looks like yellow foam.
Some up in the Dem. Room,
With visage black,
Keep little kids in,
And give them the whack.

Marriott is rather mysterious at the expense of Shelley—

O wild young man, thou breathless human being,
Thou, from whose clenched fists the boarders fly,
As phantoms from an enchanter fleeing;

Young boys and old, some pale, some hectic red,
Are nothing but fear-driven cowards racing
To a refuge in some far-off secluded spot.

Giblin recalls some touching incidents—

Trousers, when the buttons fly,
Oft expose the blushing thigh;
Garter snapped, suspender parted,
Overwhelms the tender-hearted.

Collars, when the studs are wrecks,
Will often show some unclean necks,
And so thy clothes, when thou art gone,
Will just pass on from son to son.

With this effort by Brammall, we conclude our attempt to show that V.I.B. has justly earned this title at any rate.

Hobgoblin! Hobgoblin!
A boggart's behind thee.
The eglantine's clingin',
The blue-bells are ringin',
The forest is rustlin' and beasties are squabblin',
Boggart! Black boggart!
The forest is rustlin' and beasties are squabblin';
Hobgoblin! Hobgoblin!

Remove A.

THIS term we returned feeling ready for a hard term's work, in view of the proximity of the Merit Exam. Early in the term we welcomed back our old form mate, Ian MacGowan, who has had a most enjoyable trip to England and Europe.

We all feel sorry for Bill Leitch, who met with a serious accident in the middle of the term, and could not go in for the Merit Test Exam., thus stopping him from sitting for the Merit on November 25th.

Our Felix Club is still going strong, and on November 1st the Northern team from Grammar were easily defeated by us. We thank Mr. Rycroft for his generous donation of material.

We all congratulate Thompson on being first in the Merit Test, and O. Scarr second, with Watson third. Watson also is to be congratulated on being in the First Eleven, and also Terry Hobbs for being in the first football 16. This is a great honour for Remove A.

The form possesses some very queer characters:—A Dog, a Rabbit, a Mouse, a Fish, and a Bushrat. The last-named is somewhat objectionable, but on the whole we are a happy lot.

We congratulate Simmons on his success in winning the Junior Newcastle Scholarship, and, at the same time, we are sorry to lose our friend, Ivo Dorum, who is going to New Zealand.

In conclusion, we thank Mr. Waring most sincerely for his efforts on our behalf.

But hark! the cry is warning,
And lo! the ranks divide,
And the great Lord of Waring
Comes in with stately stride.
Upon his ample shoulders
Hangs long the four-fold gown,
And in his hand he shakes his cane,
Which none but he can down.



1847.

HISTORY is deep in debt to the men and women of the past who found time to keep in their diaries and journals such detailed accounts of the events which were taking place around them. We are apt to look back on the past and label it "slow" in comparison with the bustle of to-day, and when we occasionally see it lamented that the habit of keeping diaries has almost disappeared, we are ready enough to excuse ourselves because we have not the time to keep them. Whoever puts forward this excuse ought to examine the diaries kept by men and women of earlier times, and then hide his head for shame until he thinks of another reason.

The writers of the history of Australia, and of novels dealing with the early days of Australia, owe much to records left by such men as Robert Knopwood, the first chaplain in Van Diemen's Land, and writers like Roy Bridges (an Old Boy of Queen's College, by the way, and therefore an Old Boy of the Hutchins School), are not slow to acknowledge their indebtedness. A most interesting set of journals dealing with life in Tasmania between 70 and 80 years ago is the diary of the Hon. William Archer, M.L.C., part of which is in the hands of his grand-daughter, Mrs. F. B. Edwards. In these days, when we are far too busy to write diaries, it is interesting to notice that Mr. Archer was a member of Parliament, and therefore had to visit Hobart fairly frequently, at a time when the means of reaching the capital were not so speedy as they are at present. He was secretary of the Royal Society, and also superintended his large farm at Cheshunt. Just how much work his farm required of him can be learned by reading the detailed accounts he gives of his farming operations. That he was also interested in public affairs is shown by the extremely interesting entries with regard to the abolition of transportation.

But what interests us very much is the fact that Mr. Archer was an architect, and, as members of the Hutchins School, we become still more interested to know that he designed the original section of the beautiful building which we now occupy.

Some of the entries for 1847 relate to the building of the School:—

Mar. 3rd. Letter from Mr. Buckland about Hutchins School.

Mar. 4th. Answered Mr. Buckland's letter.

The entries for March 6th and April 7th contain the words, "Hutchins School Drawings," from which we infer that those days were occupied by the drawing of the plans for the proposed building.

The entry alongside April 8th contains, amongst other

things, the following:—"Sent letter by Cox's coach to Mr. Buckland saying that the Hutchins School drawings would be sent down to-morrow. . . . Hutchins School drawings.—Finished them, and block plan shows proposed adjoining buildings."

In the margin there is this note: "Sent drawings of Hutchins School."

The entries for April 26th and 30th are the same—"Writing specifications for Hutchins School."

June 3rd. Finished specifications of Hutchins School, and made it up to send to Mr. Buckland.

June 9th: A letter from Mr. Buckland acknowledging the receipt of the specifications that I sent him.

August 31st is an important date in the history of the School, for on that day, in 1847, when the School had been established just a little over a year, the foundation stone of the building was laid. Mr. Archer's entry for that date is as follows:—"Officiated as architect at the laying of the foundation stone of the Hutchins School."

The Hutchins School has one of the most picturesque buildings in Australia. This pile of grey stone, the ivy-covered walls, the tower, the stately doorway, and the fine window of the Big Room can never be forgotten by the boys who while at School become so familiar with them as to take them almost as a matter of course.

Two other well-known examples of Mr. Archer's work are the main building of the University and the beautiful residence of "Mona Vale," near Ross. He is one of whom Tasmanians generally, but Hutchins School boys particularly, should be proud.

SUCSESSES OF OLD BOYS.

WE record with pleasure the outstanding success of Dr. Thomas Giblin in London. Some months ago, he passed brilliantly the examination for a Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons. This is one of the hardest medical examinations in the world. As a qualification it places a man in the front rank of practitioners, and is consequently a much coveted distinction. We who knew Tom at school are not surprised to learn of this, his latest success, crowning as it does a most distinguished scholastic career.

Dr. Keith Armstrong passed his final medical examination early this year, and has since been appointed a senior House Surgeon in the Sydney Hospital.

Mr. E. H. Boyd, after a successful career at this School, the University of Tasmania, and the Education Department, has been appointed to a good position as Senior Science Master in Scotch College, Perth, W.A.

Obituary.

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. J. REYNOLDS.

WE regret to report the death at Srinagar, Kashmir, on September 6th, of Lieut.-Colonel Alban John Reynolds, whose tenure of the command of Hodson's Horse at the frontier station of Kohat would shortly have expired.

His family is well known in the commercial and social centres of Hobart. Born in Hobart on January 19, 1881, the youngest son of the late Major W. J. J. Reynolds, Lieut.-Colonel Reynolds was educated at the Hutchins School, and at the age of 18 years proceeded in September, 1899, with the first Tasmanian Contingent to the South African (Boer) War. His name is the first to appear in the list of privates of that contingent shown in the book "Tasmanians in the Transvaal War" published in Launceston in 1905, and he is said to have been the youngest member of his unit to have been promoted to the rank of corporal.

For his services in the field the late Colonel Reynolds was offered a commission in the Regular (Imperial) Army as second lieutenant, and was gazetted to the South Staffordshire Regiment in that rank on probation for 12 months before being transferred to the Indian Staff Corps. He first was appointed to the 37th Baluch Horse, an Indian Lancer Regiment, since amalgamated with the 15th (Indian) Lancers. In the rank of major he was transferred to the crack regiment known as Hodson's Horse, formed by the amalgamation in recent years of the 4th D.C.O. Hodson's Horse, the 9th Hodson's Horse, and the 10th D.C.O. Lancers (Hodson's Horse), all three being famous Indian Cavalry Regiments of Indian Mutiny fame. He was in command of this distinguished regiment at the time of his death.

For some years while with the 15th Lancers, Colonel Reynolds (then Major) was seconded as Military Adviser to the Jaipur (India) State Forces, and subsequently in a similar capacity with the Jhalawar State.

Besides serving in the South African campaign, Colonel Reynolds saw considerable service on the North-West Frontier of India, in which area he was stationed for some years. During the Great War he served with his unit in France, Egypt and Palestine, and took an active part in Field Marshal Allenby's final operations, which resulted in the destruction of the three Turkish armies there opposed to him. Besides being the holder of several war decorations, Colonel Reynolds was mentioned in despatches on more than one occasion. He was distinguished as a fine horseman, and recognised as one of the leading polo players in India. Ponies brought under his training were eagerly sought after.

He leaves a widow. A fine soldier and good comrade, the army in India will deplore his untimely passing.

MR. HORACE WALCH.

THE news of the death in Sydney of Mr. Horace Crosby Walch, barrister and solicitor, of Hobart, was received with very much regret. He was on a health trip, having been ordered three months' rest by his medical adviser. He intended going, with Mrs. Walch, to Cairns, Queensland. His health not having improved in Sydney, Mr. Walch sought further medical advice, and was urged not to go to Queensland. Death was due to heart trouble.

The late Mr. Walch was a son of Mr. James H. B. Walch, and was born at Hobart in 1871. He was educated at the Hutchins School, and took his degree of Associate of Arts in 1889. He was then articled to Messrs. Walch and Butler, solicitors, and was admitted to the Tasmanian Bar on September 4, 1893. He shortly afterwards proceeded to London, and underwent a further course of law studies at the Temple. After an absence of some 15 months, Mr. Walch returned to Hobart, and began the practice of his profession, continuing to do so on his own account until June, 1899, when he entered into partnership with Messrs. J. B. Walker and Wolfhagen, solicitors, of Hobart, the new firm being known as J. B. Walker, Wolfhagen, and Walch. Later it became known as Simmons, Wolfhagen, Simmons and Walch.

The late Mr. Walch in his younger days was a lieutenant in the artillery division of the Defence Force. He took an active interest in politics, and made unsuccessful attempts to enter the Federal and State Parliaments. He was a strenuous worker for Tasmania, and identified himself with the movement for improved shipping services. He married Miss Curtis, of Sydney, who survives him, as also do his sons (one of whom, Donald, is in Sydney), and one daughter.

MR. P. N. WESTBROOK.

THE death took place on October 19th of Mr. Percy Norman Westbrook, formerly Examiner of Accounts in the State Treasury Department.

Deceased, who resided for many years at 11 Fitzroy Place, was a son of the late Mr. Thomas Westbrook, of Bellerive. He was employed in the State Treasury and Audit Departments for nearly 40 years, and until his illness, with which he was afflicted at intervals for over eighteen months, held the position of Examiner of Accounts. He was a very efficient officer, and was exceedingly popular in the public service. In his younger days he was a prominent oarsman in the Derwent Rowing Club, which at the time was the leading club in the South. He was 58 years of age at the time of his death. He leaves a widow (who was formerly Miss Frances Kirby), a daughter (Cecilie), and a son (Norman).

MR. PETER FACY.

THE sudden death on December 4th, at the early age of 20, of Peter Facy, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Facy, came as a great shock to all. It is less than two years since Peter left School, and there are still many boys who sat in form with him, and who remember the good qualities which made him a favourite with all. His cheerful disposition and happy nature made him many friends in School and out, and we extend our sincerest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Facy in such a sad loss.

Old Boys' Association.

THE annual meeting of the Association was held in the School gymnasium on Saturday evening, 2nd August, 1930. The President (Mr. A. J. Miller) was in the chair. The annual report and financial statement were read and adopted.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report and balance-sheet, thanked Mr. and Mrs. Harris for the support they had given the Association during the year, and Mr. Eltham for his work in arranging musical items at the functions conducted by the Association.

Mr. E. C. Watchorn commented on the fine spirit prevailing between the kindred associations of the schools, and hoped that further steps would be taken to cement the good feeling existing.

The report of the Old Boys' representatives on the Board of Management was presented.

Mr. W. F. Dennis Butler gave a statement of the finances of the School as at December 31st of last year.

Mr. W. F. D. Butler moved,—“That it be an instruction to the incoming committee to take steps to extend the voting power for representatives on the Board of Management to all financial members of the H.S.O.B.A.”

The motion was seconded by Mr. A. J. Miller, and carried.

The election of officers resulted:—

President: Mr. W. H. Hudspeth.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. S. Bisdee, J. R. O. Harris, C. T. Butler, A. C. Blacklow, H. A. Warner, P. C. Walch, and Colonel D. P. Young.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. J. C. Parish.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. R. L. Collings.

Committee: The above, and Messrs. J. Lord, L. Murdoch, H. C. Smith, A. White, R. Crick, R. N. Butler, O. H. Jones, D. Brain, C. Walch, H. Rex, and A. Bidencope.

The Head Master welcomed Mr. Erwin back after his trip abroad, and expressed the good wishes of the Association to him.

It was resolved that the good wishes of the Association be extended to Rev. J. V. Buckland.

The meeting closed with votes of thanks to the retiring President (Mr. A. J. Miller), and to Messrs. Harris and Watson for coaching the School cricket team.

Supper was served in the War Memorial Library under the supervision of Mrs. Harris and Miss E. Brown.

A most successful dance was held in the School gymnasium on the evening prior to the annual meeting. The Scholarship Fund was substantially increased as a result.

The eighty-fourth anniversary of the School was celebrated by a special service at the Cathedral on Sunday, 3rd August. The service was largely attended by numbers of the present boys, Old Boys, and parents and friends of the School. The service was conducted by the Very Rev. the Dean of Hobart, the sermon was preached by the Rev. J. W. Bethune, C.B.E., M.A., an Old Boy, and the lessons were read by the Head Master (Mr. J. R. O. Harris) and his brother, the Rev. O. Harris. The service was a most inspiring one, and the theme of the address given by Rev. Bethune will be long remembered by those who were privileged to be present.

The annual Past v. Present Football Match was held on the Top Ground on August 30th last. The Past team showed improved form on previous exhibitions, and won comfortably after an interesting game. The scores were:—Past, 7 goals 10 behinds; Present, 4 goals 8 behinds. Best players for Old Boys were "Jock" Cooke, Frank Warner, Ted Hale, Bill Hannon, and Des. Arnold.

The annual Dinner and Reunion was held at Hadley's Hotel on the evening of the football match, when the President (Mr. W. H. Hudspeth) occupied the chair. There was a good attendance, including representatives of the Old Boys' Associations of the other schools. The usual toasts were honoured, and musical items rendered by Messrs. Harold Turner, Evelyn Hickman, and Cliff Hughes.

The race for the Golding Cup at the School Athletic Sports proved very close. It was won by Ray Cane, from the 12yds. mark.

BIRTHS.

August 7th.—Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Richardson—a daughter.

August 26th.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Anderson—a daughter.

September 12th.—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Waugh—a daughter.

September 16th.—Mr. and Mrs. John Lord—a son.

October 2nd.—Mr. and Mrs. James Morris—a son.

November 4th.—Mr. and Mrs. C. Wolfhagen—a son.

November 13th.—Mr. and Mrs. John Hay—a son.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. Angus R. Cumming to Miss Rita Jeffreys.

Mr. Pat. Blacklow to Miss McChristie.

Mr. Alan Miller to Miss Goodheart.

HUTCHINS SCHOOL RECORD.

WITH military matters so prominent at the present time it is interesting to recall the military record of Old Boys of Hutchins School. In the Boer War 48 Old Boys served, among them being the late Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Bisdee, V.C., and Colonel G. G. Wylie, V.C. Old Boys also gained three Distinguished Service Orders. In the Great War the School was represented by 440 soldiers, and of these 74 were killed in action or died of wounds. The chief decorations gained in the Great War were one C.B., two C.M.G.'s, one O.B.E., one M.B.E., 14 M.C.'s, 11 D.S.O.'s, two Croix de Guerre, two Legions of Honour, and 17 Old Boys were mentioned in despatches. During the period when boys, who could have gone to the war, were attending School, from about 1885 to 1910, the enrolment was not more than 150, and during the greater part of that time it was under 100. As far as is known on comparative figures this is a record for Australia.

Old Boys at the University.

James Backhouse Walker Prize.—R. J. Turner.

Minor Walker Prize.—R. K. Green (Common Law).

I.T.M. Prize.—W. L. Rait (Chemistry).

Russell Allport Prize.—E. C. R. Spooner (Third Year B.E.).

Thomas Normoyle Prize.—E. J. Warlow-Davies and R. H. Radcliff (Second Year B.E.).

B.A.—A. G. Wherrett.

B.Sc.—F. D. Cruickshank, R. C. Lord, J. H. B. Walch, S. H. Bastow.

LL.B.—L. C. Masterman, R. F. Turner.

B.E.—S. Darling, R. C. Sharp.

R. F. Turner was admitted to the Bar in July.

Clive Lord, F.L.S., has been awarded the Royal Society's medal for distinguished service in scientific research.

Sir Eccles Snowden is managing director of F. W. Moore and Co., London.

Mrs. A. M. Vincent (nee Madge Anderson), who is recognised as an Old Boy of the School, has been appointed to the Headship of the new Sisters of the Church School at Canberra.

We regret to report that our Immediate Past President, Mr. A. J. Miller, has been obliged to stay away from business for some time on account of ill-health. We wish him a speedy recovery.

We are glad to see Colonel Chisholm about again after his recent motor accident.

R. L. Broinowski and R. H. L. Roberts commenced their courses at the University this year.

Hutchins Old Boys' Lodge.

THIS Lodge, which was founded on August 3rd, 1926, meets on the fourth Wednesday in each month except December. The year ending June 30th, 1930, commenced with 67 members, and ended with 63. Two new members were initiated, one affiliated, and seven clearances were granted. Official visits were made to Glenora Lodge and Union Lodge, while official visits were received from Glenora Lodge, Derwent Valley Lodge, Union Lodge, and Pacific Lodge. On Wednesday, July 23rd, Bro. F. H. Johnstone succeeded Wor. Bro. R. S. Waring as Master of the Lodge, and other offices were filled as follows:—

Acting I.P.M.: Wor. Bro. W. Crookall, S.G.D.

S.W.: Rt. Wor. Bro. E. Hedberg, J.G.W.

J.W.: Wor. Bro. H. R. Hutchison.

Chaplain: Bro. D. B. Blackwood.

Treasurer: Bro. B. B. Morrison.

Secretary: Wor. Bro. R. S. Waring.

D.C.: Wor. Bro. John Lord.

Organist: Bro. W. V. Tenniswood.

Asst. Organist: Bro. D. G. Overell.

S.D.: Bro. A. Bowtell.

J.D.: Bros. A. J. Clark.

I.G.: Bro. V. A. Clark.

Tyler: Bro. N. B. Richard.

Stewards: Bros. R. N. Butler (Senior), R. S. Ellis, M. R. Read, and H. C. Smith.



INTRODUCTION.

MOST of the introduction is censored, the rest is meaningless.

LAMENT.

And Woman has once more become a rib
In Adam's frame: no more with oil glib
And silvery tongue to ravage every heart,
Or pierce the manly breast with golden dart.
Then let the censor purge each sparkling verse
With inward chuckle and remorseful curse;
No more shall songs of Edgar sweetly rise,
And ring in dim be-creeped balconies

(Two lines censored.)

No more shall Johnnie swing the screaming creak
With bouncing Amazons beside the creek.
Nor he of Rockland cross the Derwent stream
And seek the consummation of a dream,
Nor gay MacPherson cruising on the deep
Frolic with new acquainted Sydney sheep.
With no sweet fair shall Hamel faintly viewed
Make sport to please the lesser multitude,
Nor Edward Maxwell, smitten to the core,
Lift high the hopes of lofty Elsimore.
No more shall gabbling spinsters o'er the ale,
With rattling tongues revile the errant male,
And those who are in shady cloister mew'd,
Condemned by day to female solitude,
With fruitful tongue and ever-ready ear,
Must yield for truth a blush, for youth a tear.

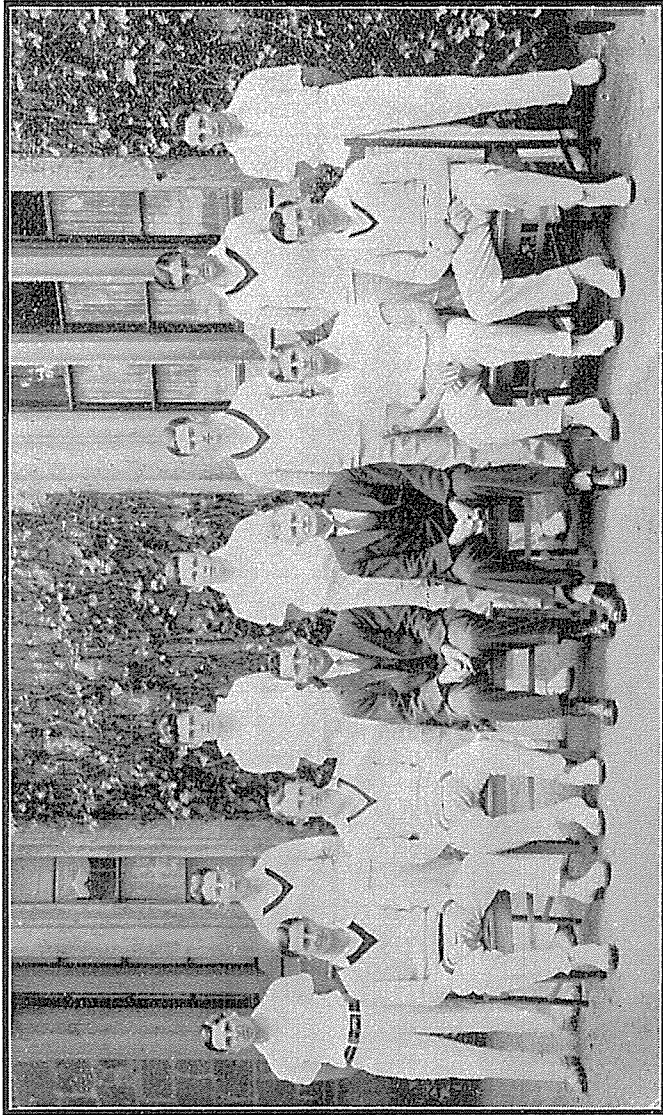
SUSPENSE—A Poem.

Censored.

L'INTRU.

(Not censored, because the Editor's French is weak.)

Il y avai un garçon Georgie,
Age plus dix ans et huit;
Un jour ce jeune beau
Qui fleurit dans la vue Macquarie.



FIRST ELEVEN.

Keats, McKay, le Breton, McPhee, Whelan, Clive, Watson, Hodgson, Johnstone (capt.)
Mr. Watson (coach), The Headmaster, Watch (Vice-capt.), Hay.

Elle dansait tous les vendredis,
Plus ravissante que les houris;
El Hamel plutot
Apercut la roseau,
Mais Georges hurla "C'est ma cherie!"

OUR WORRIES.

'Long the stony cloisters,
In the class-rooms cold,
We daren't act the fool, but
Do as we are told.
Short men, tall men
Prowling round to catch us,
Short trousers, plus fours,
All try to snatch us.

Tripping down the cloisters
Clad in M.A.'s gown,
We often see a person
Notorious in town.
Wise man, bright man,
Person quite sarcastic,
Small body, big head,
And actions drastic.

Stepping down the cloisters,
A pile of books in hand,
There comes a zealous master,
Well noted in this land.
Just man, good man,
Faithful in his duty,
Golf sticks, and plus fours,
And also beauty.

Bouncing down the cloisters,
With hair quite nicely done,
We see a golfing master—
With him we have some fun.
Brush back, tooth brush,
Socks of various hues
(Short trousers, long legs)
And bright tan shoes.

Stepping down the cloisters
(Purse-strings never tight)
There comes the friendly bursar
With humour always light.
Kind man, good man,
Many plays presents us;
Level-headed, upright,
And conscientious.

Hurrying down the cloisters,
 Gladstone bag in hand,
 We often see a master,
 An artist from the band.
 Grey hair, kind face,
 Hand thrust out before him,
 Big moustache, blue eyes,
 The Kids adore him.

Detentions and canes,
 To stimulate brains,
 And others, I've no need to mention.
 Problem and question,
 Pass all suggestion,
 Of trickery to cause us extension.

All these are the ways,
 To shorten our days,
 Which masters and tutors adhere to.

Their names I can't number,
 They rob us of slumber,
 And weary our bodies with working,
 "Four-to-six," is their cry,
 And we heave a great sigh,
 For they leave us no time for shirking.

It's hard to do, though easy for you, and when you say, "Just kindly stay," we storm in our flurry, ferment in our hurry, and scan every page, and gnash in our rage, and then, at the party (neither jolly nor hearty) we hate all the food—you say it's quite good—and we loudly curse and pray for a hearse to remove us poor mortals from these sombre portals, and to give us a rest from your awful pest—the canes that you love (which I mentioned above) and our bitterest enemy—Detention.

HIS LITTLE WEAKNESSES.

Cheese, Chips, Chowder, Chops and Cherries;
 Bread, Bologna, Bones and Berries;
 Rum, Rice, Raisins, Ratafia;
 Beef, Bananas, Bovril, Beer;
 Groundsel, Ginger, Gorgonzola;
 Kellogg's, Kippers, Kale and Kola;
 Capers, Caviare and Carrot;
 Pigeon, Petrel, Pork and Parrot;
 Butter, Bacon, Beans and Brandy;
 Sarsaparilla, Sauce and Shandy;
 Figs and Fritters, Fowl and Forage;
 Fuddings, Pineapple and Porridge;
 Sugar, Sausages and Spider;
 Cognac, Chocolate and Cider;
 Treacle, Tapioca, Toffee;

Custard, Cauliflower and Coffee;
 Fricasee, Fruit, Fat and Fish;
 Shrimp and Scallop, Stout and Squish;
 Chilies, Chutney, Chives and Choko;
 Curry, Couta, Cod and Cocoa;
 Sherry, Sago, Steak and Shaddock;
 Hazels, Haggis, Hock and Haddock;
 Powder, Pepper, Pies and Perch;
 Children, Chicory and Church.

"TWO OF OUR BRIGHTER SET."

To them in arguments mortals defer,
 Theirs is the right side, all others err.
 Quite above ordinary humans are these—
 If hard to understand, harder to please.
 They are the men who will manage our State,
 They are the men to command and dictate.
 Theirs is a humour of crushing reproof;
 Theirs is a nature proud and aloof.
 They are the cause of our nation's fame,
 Theirs is a name that the world will acclaim.

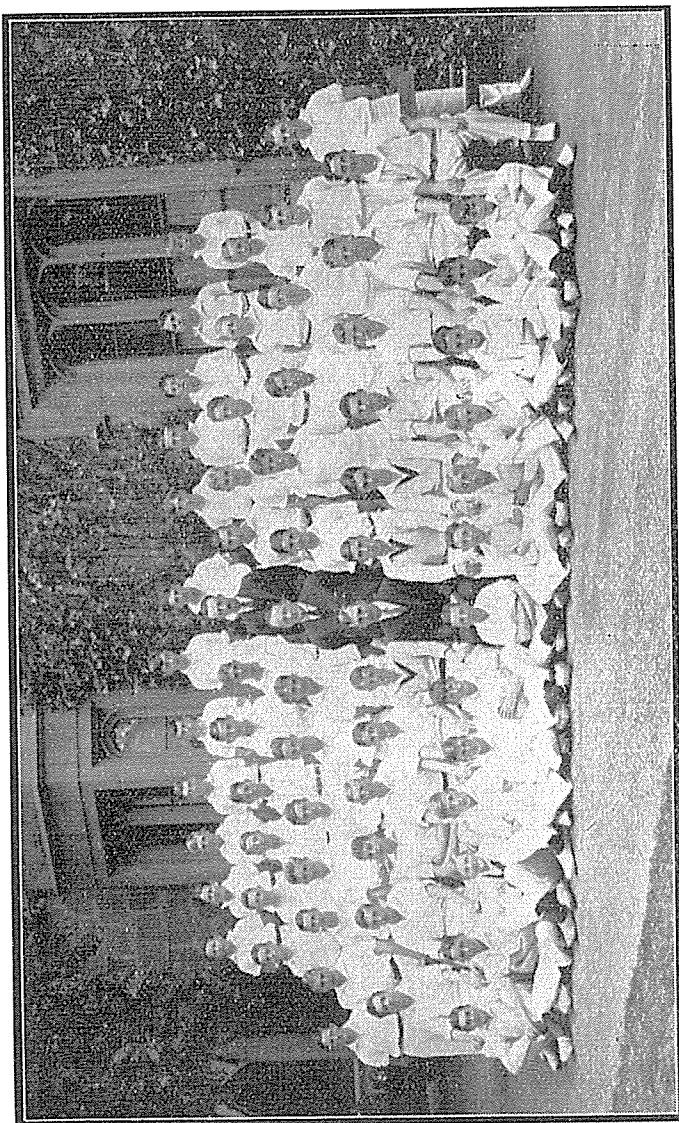
A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—In the recent half-yearly examinations, I expected to excel myself in the subject of Modern History. I spent the whole afternoon in writing what was to my mind super-knowledge of the questions asked. For several days I waited hopefully for the result, expecting to top the list, when my patience was rewarded with the news that I had obtained the noble position of last, with 9 per cent. From this, I conclude that the Examiner must have blundered, or that some of the historians must have made mistakes regarding certain incidents which have occurred during the last few centuries.—Yours, etc.,

W.A.G.A.

[The latter conclusion is more likely to be correct. We would suggest that our correspondent should look into the text books prescribed.—Editor.]





SCHOOL CRICKET ELEVENS.
 Back Row, Colts, A. Fourth Row, Fourth Eleven.
 Seated, Second Eleven. In Front, Colts, B.

“The Boarders’ Budget.”

THE record of the doings of the boarders will be rather unique. I mean to say unique in that very little of interest has happened. This seems a rather terrible boast (is it a boast?), but our ranks have been thinned and weakened by regular doses of “snags” and “mass,” and if anyone still remain sceptical let him experience a diet of “snags” and “mass.”

On September —th the boarders decided to celebrate nothing in particular, and did it rather well. Blood and buffets were freely exchanged, and after a frolicsome evening all heaved their bodies upstairs, and amid mutual expressions of benevolence and goodwill sought their couches of slumber. This celebration proved so popular that it is now a nightly treat.

The next happening of interest was the distribution of the sports prizes. It quickened our pulses to see the little and agile Billy Bothwell skipping daintily across the platform to receive his cups and things, and medallions and things, and things, etc. Master Charles Mullygrubb made a dashing appearance on the stage. His fair, pretty curls made a charming contrast to his russet visage. His length of stride bespoke strong determination. Davy Dingram made a pretty picture of bewildered shyness as, thumb in mouth, he approached the stage to receive his numerous trophies of gallantry, bravery, valour, agility, gallantry, and bravery. The pretty Titian colouring of “Lebby” was much admired by all as he received his trophies with a graceful bow. He was followed by the smiling and bedimpled Pop Knopp, who graciously acknowledged the plaudits of the multitude.

The next important happening was the House match with Buckland “B.” Never did heroes more gallantly die than did our opponents. Valiantly they went down before the hurricane onslaught of “Sherby” and “Maurice.” Making great pace off bat, pitch, heads, and wickets, these two bowlers accounted for the whole of the opposing team. Then our batsmen delighted us with batting superb. “Sherby” may well be ranked with Constantine, and “Phil” with Bradman. With forcing cuts past the bowler and mid-on, the first twenty was registered, and with a delightful glide over the head of mid-off Maurice scored the winning hit. Long live his name!

To show that our sporting attentions are not wholly centred on cricket, our crack cricketers, including “Mully,” the equal of whose appeal has never yet been heard, have taken to motor-planing or some such. This is a dangerous pastime, calling for nerves of iron, boards of wood, and rope of rope, also an empty sick-room and a good supply of

bandages. No barracking is allowed (or should I say, "aloud"?) as the daredevil riders trail after a leaping, rumbling car, driven by a man with no fear of death.

Little more of interest will happen before the term ends. We are in that state of pacific expectancy, for the holidays approach, and with delicious thoughts (for ourselves) we wish our less fortunate day-boys a Happy Christmas.

The following sonnet (more or less) deals with a subject of absorbing interest—

His food is too much with him; night and day,
Eating and drinking, he feeds for hours.
Little we see at breakfast that is ours
Till he has eaten his fill. He likes to play
With bread and salt beside his empty plate;
He stuffs it in his mouth with all his powers,
And if we dare to chip him much, he lowers
Until his greed he's managed well to sate.
It moves us much. What greed! I'd rather be
Near dead upon an island bare
With lack of food than watch him take his share—
The only sausage left 'tween him and me,
The last small rissole on the great white dish,
The last small ration of a leath'ry fish.

