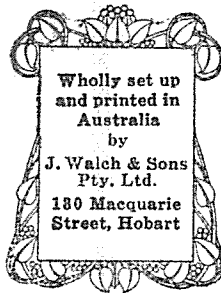


VOL. XIII., No. 10

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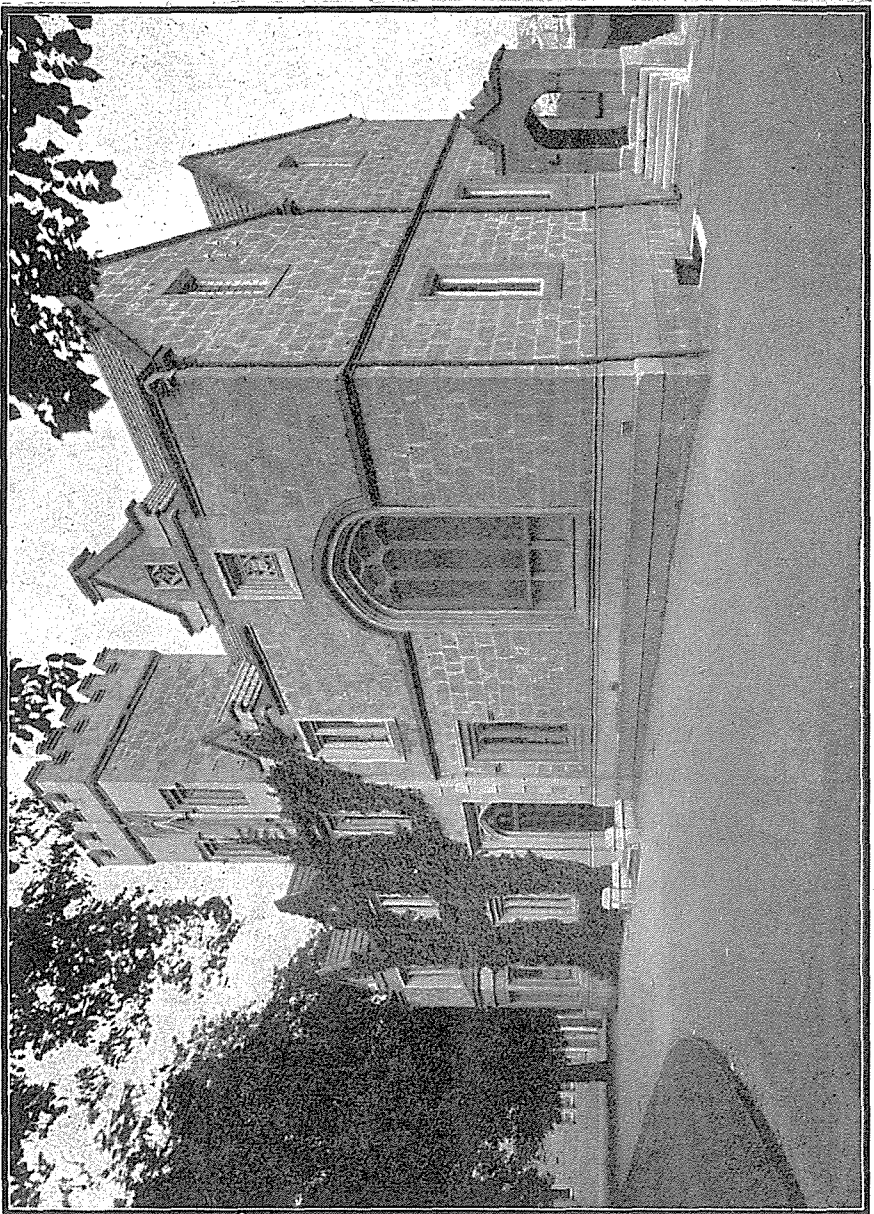
Hutchins School Magazine

December, 1933



1846

Hobart, Tasmania



—THE—
Gutchins School Magazine

Vol. XIII

DECEMBER, 1933

No. 10

Editorial

THE White Ensign from the Cenotaph at Whitehall, which was presented to the School by His Excellency the Governor, has found a fitting resting-place in our Memorial Library. There it will serve as a reminder not only of our own Australian dead, but of those from other parts of the Empire who fell in the Great War. Such things help us a little to realise the widespread waste of war. And let us not forget those other countries—our allies and our enemies—who lost countless lives in the long war years.

Too often on Armistice Day we think only of the deeds of valour of those who died. That is only one side of war. We admire the bravery and the endurance of those who fought and gave their lives. We strive to keep their memory fresh. Surely we must lament that such qualities and the men who possessed them should have been wasted in mere destruction.

When President Wilson left the White House for the Peace Conference at Versailles, many people saw in him an apostle who would bring everlasting peace to a world tired and sickened by war. But the high hopes which saw the foundation of the League of Nations have been frustrated by greed and suspicion and intolerance. To-day, the world seems as ready for war as ever it was. While innumerable conferences discuss at long length, and in vain, the problem of disarmament, fear and pride are causing the nations to arm more rapidly than ever. On every side we see danger. It seems a vain hope that Peace will walk in our ways again. And war in the future will be more terrible than in the past. In the next war, it will not only be the soldier who is sacrificed, but the civilian as well.

What can save us from the disaster which is threatening? Recent conferences have shown us that man at present is not ready to lay down his arms. If our civilisation and all the beauty of the world is not to be wiped out by frightful carnage, it is to those who are growing up that we must look. We can be saved only if they can be brought to realise that war is destructive and wasteful, and rarely achieves its ends, that its victories are too poor to be set beside its horror and its waste, that its fruits are rotten. The world must be educated, not for war, but for peace; and it is in the schools and homes of every country that this can best be done.

School Notes

VISITORS

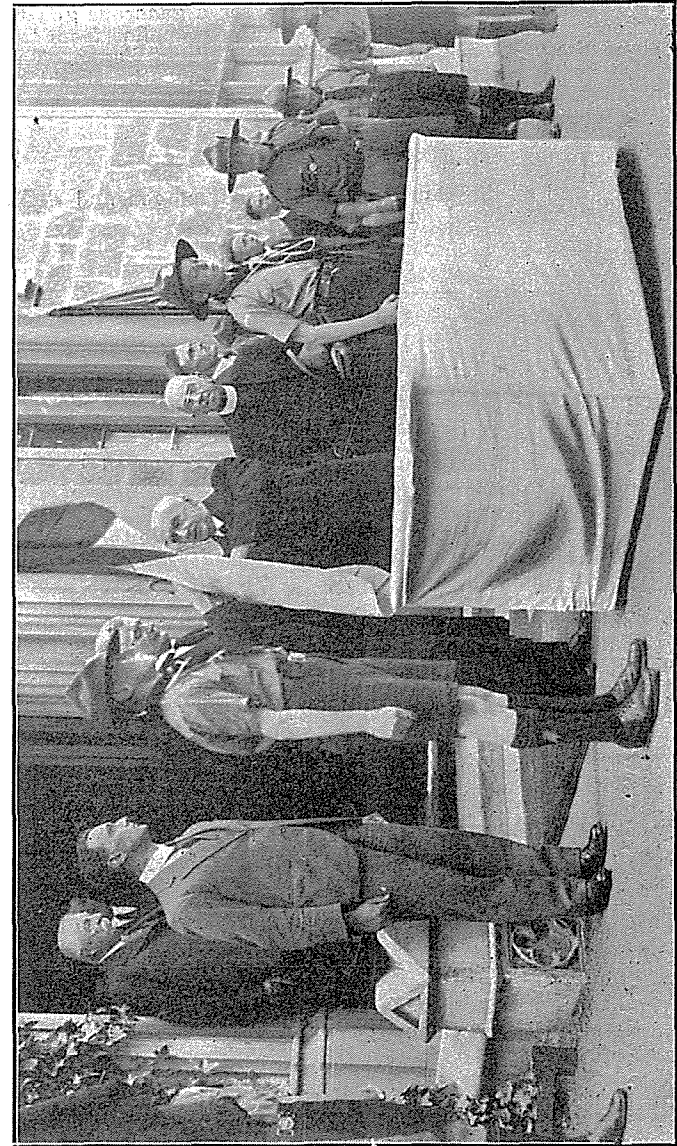
DURING the second half of the year we have had several visitors at morning assembly. To mark the completion of his fiftieth year in the Church, the Dean was presented with an inkstand by the Senior Prefect on behalf of the School. Dr. Giblin gave us an address on Foundation Day. Two Federal Ministers—the Postmaster-General (Mr. Archdale Parkhill) and the Assistant Minister for Defence (Col. Francis)—visited us during the third term. On each occasion the visitors were accompanied by Col. Blacklow. On Armistice Day, Dr. Shugg addressed the School. Other visitors were Col. Payne, who spoke on the League of Nations; Mr. Gee, who spoke on the Y.A.L. Christmas tours; and Dr. Howard Guinness and Mr. Lindsay Grant, who spoke about the Crusader movement.

MR. W. F. TENNANT

Just as we are going to print we receive the very sad news of the death of Mr. W. F. Tennant, the first Headmaster of the Junior School. Mr. Tennant joined the staff of the Hutchins School in 1917, when the Junior School was then situated in Davey Street, in the premises known as "Franklin House." In 1918 the School was transferred from Davey Street to the present Junior School buildings, and there Mr. Tennant continued his labours with very marked success. The School increased greatly in numbers under Mr. Tennant's capable management, and he always had the confidence and respect of the boys. Many of our Old Boys commenced their school days under Mr. Tennant's fatherly care, and to this they owe much of their later success at the School. With us they join in offering sincere condolences to his widow.

THE WHITE ENSIGN

On Sunday, 19th November, the School received from His Excellency the Governor a White Ensign from the Cenotaph at Whitehall. The flags at Whitehall are changed every year and the old ones allotted to bodies throughout the Empire. The ceremony commenced with a prayer from the Dean of Hobart, the Very Rev. A. R. Rivers. The Governor then spoke to the assemblage, and after short addresses by the Premier and the Headmaster, His Excellency presented the flag to the Headmaster, who handed it over to the Senior Prefect. Guarded by the School Scouts, it was borne aloft to the Memorial Library, where it was placed in its final resting-place on the west wall. His Excellency and Lady Clark, accompanied by the Headmaster and Mrs. Harris, inspected the Library and the commemorative panels in the Gymnasium.



PRESENTATION OF THE WHITE ENSIGN BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We again have to thank Mrs. Payne for a generous gift to the School. She has presented us with the propellor from the aeroplane flown by her son, the late Alan Field Payne. The propellor has been placed in the Library above the shield to his memory, and will form part of his memorial.

SUB-PREFECTS

At the end of the fourth term N. B. Hammond and T. L. Roberts were appointed Sub-Prefects.

**Junior School Notes**

DURING the last six months we have been pleased to welcome a few newcomers to our happy home—a couple of new boarders, John McGhie and Rod. Wright, who quickly settled down and are now quite old hands. They both made their debut at the Athletic Sports, when McGhie secured a third place in the 100yds. Handicap.

Speaking about the Athletic Sports, we must give them a mention here, and say how pleased we all were at having such a beautiful day. Everything went off very well, and after much battling Oldrey won the Championship Cup, and Senior the Under 10 Cup. Congratulations to both of them, and we must not forget Eassie, who secured three firsts, and who was unfortunate enough to just get beaten by Oldrey for the Cup. The results are as follow:—

- 100yds. Open Championship.—Oldrey, 1; Beck, 2; Eassie, 3.
- 120yds. Open Championship.—Eassie, 1; Oldrey, 2; Robertson, 3.
- 150yds. Open Championship.—Eassie, 1; Oldrey, 2; Cane, 3.
- 200yds. Open Championship.—Eassie, 1; Oldrey, 2; Cane, 3.
- High Jump.—Oldrey, 3ft. 7in.; Chandler, 2.
- 80yds. Under 10 Championship.—Senior, 1; Harvey, 2; Johnson, 3.
- 100yds. Under 10 Championship.—Senior, 1; Wertheimer, 2; Woolston, 3.
- 120yds. Under 10 Championship.—Wertheimer, 1; Senior, 2; Henfrey, 3.

- High Jump; Under 10.—Senior and Henfrey, tie, 3ft. ½in.
- Kindergarten Champion.—P. Grubb, 1; Tucker, 2; Jack, 3.
- Kindergarten Handicap.—Grubb, 1; Muller, 2; Jack, 3.
- Flag Race.—School House, 1; Buckland, 2; Stephens, 3.
- Sack Race.—Foster and Gibson, tie; Hopkins, 3.
- Three-Legged Race.—Gibson and Rourke, 1; Foster and White, 2.
- House Points.—Stephens, 26½; School, 23; Buckland, 9½.

We were all very delighted, about the middle of the third term, when we were told that Mr. G. A. Roberts, one of the members of the Board of Management, had generously given us some plants for our gardens. These are now growing well and are shortly to be judged by Mrs. John Downie.

One of the good writers of Form III.—of course, there are many such—wrote thanking Mr. Roberts for the generous gift of “pants” for the gardens, but we thought it wise to censor that before sending it to a Board Member.

Lately we have noticed three young lads wearing bright, silver badges on their coats, and on enquiry we find they are House Captains’ badges, so we would like to congratulate D. Chandler, of School House; A. Gibson, of Buckland; and N. Hopkins, of Stephens House, on being entitled to those badges. All three have worked very hard and fully deserve the positions and honour they have won.

The Tennis Championship matches proved very exciting, and we offer our hearty congratulations to Bond on being the victor for the year. Perhaps one day he may be the winner of the School Tennis Championship.

One afternoon last term Form III. “went bush,” as usual. This time they wended their way, with their form-master, to Ridgeway Reservoir, and, greatly to the “disgust” of the youngsters, they were taken across country when there was a well-defined path only a few yards away.

It is interesting to know that one of our young hopefuls found it necessary to try and carry his chair around with him one day, and he became so attached to it that in the end there was some difficulty in separating the boy and the chair.

Can any of our readers please tell us why it is necessary for a boy to put his head inside a chaff sack? It certainly is a comical sight, and we are wondering if there was anything very nice in the sack?

In between our games with cigarette cards we occasionally find time to play a little cricket, so our practice for the House matches has been rather casual.

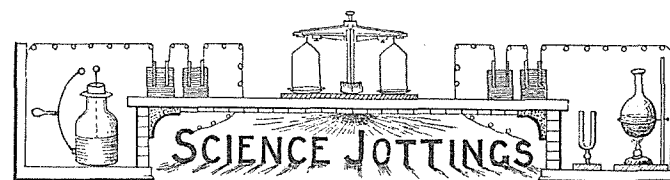
We congratulate Buckland House on winning the House cricket and thus gaining the Wilkinson Shield.

The Eighty-Seventh Anniversary of the School

THURSDAY, 3rd August, of this year marked the close of the eighty-seventh year of the School's existence. To mark this day, a short service, conducted by the Headmaster, was held in the Gymnasium at morning assembly. After the ceremony, Dr. W. W. Giblin, an Old Boy of the School, gave a most interesting address, speaking of school life as he knew it forty or fifty years ago. Throughout the remainder of the morning, the School was thrown open for inspection. As a result, a large number of parents and friends saw the School at work.

In the afternoon, the annual Old v. Present Boys' football match was played on the T.C.A. Ground, which resulted in a win for the Old Boys.

On Sunday, 6th August, there was a corporate celebration of Holy Communion in St. David's Cathedral at 10 o'clock in the morning. At 7 o'clock in the evening the annual Anniversary Service was held. The First Lesson was read by the present Headmaster, and the Second by the Rev. H. H. Anderson, a former Headmaster of the School. The address was given by another Old Boy of the School, the Rev. J. W. Bethune, who preached a forceful and impressive sermon, taking as his text, I. Kings: xviii, 21—"If the Lord be God, follow Him; but if Baal, then follow him." The service closed with the singing of the School Song and the National Anthem. The Benediction was pronounced by his Lordship the Bishop of Tasmania.



THE MATERIALISTS REFUTED

AT THE recent meetings in England of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, materialism received a knock from which it will not easily recover. The presidential address on the subject of the origin of life was delivered by Sir Frederick Hopkins, President of the Royal Society, Professor of Biochemistry at Cambridge, and winner of the Nobel Prize for Medicine at 1929. Sir Frederick said that, though speculations concerning the origin of life have given intellectual pleasure to many, all that we yet know about it is that we know nothing. Most biologists, having agreed that life's advent was at once the most improbable and the most significant event in the history of the universe, are content, for the present, to leave the matter there.

Sir James Gray, F.R.S., also read a paper on the same subject. Sir James is Reader of Experimental Zoology at Cambridge, and, in the course of his paper, said that Biology itself provides not one shred of observational evidence to support the spontaneous origin of living matter in the world to-day. Is there evidence that within the physical world a dynamic machine has spontaneously come into existence? In point of fact, this has never occurred under the observation of mankind. The belief in the spontaneous origin of living matter seems to be the negation of the principles which underlie scientific thought. The biologist must accept the living state as he finds it, and not allow his science to rest on theories, however spectacular or attractive.

The dream of the aggressive agnostics has always been that some day life will be produced in the laboratory; but the opinion of the two scientists we have just quoted, as well as that of other eminent authorities, renders that hope more visionary than ever. At present the drift of the highest opinion is that the existence of life, and the foundation of atomic physics, are both fundamental facts, incapable of human explanation, and that they give examples of spontaneity or foresight on the part of a Creative Power.

THE WAVE THEORY ABANDONED

The wave theory of light, so long believed in by physicists, has now been definitely discarded. This theory stipulated that light was transmitted by an undulatory motion in an imaginary medium called ether, even through a perfect vacuum. Sir James Jeans, in his latest book, "The New Background of Science," discusses this question, as well as many other modern concepts of physics. He says that light is now regarded as

consisting of particles, and the particles as consisting of energy. These particles of freely travelling energy, or bullets of radiation, are known as photons. Each photon has associated with it a definite mathematical quantity of the nature of a length, and when this quantity has the same value for every member of a swarm of photons, the swarm as a whole is found to show many of the properties which would be shown by waves having this as the distance from crest to crest of successive waves. For this reason, this quantity is usually described as the "wave length" of the photons. Like all other forms of energy, photons possess the property of inertia or mass. They exert pressure on anything they strike, behaving like a shot from a gun. A regiment of men could be mown down by a sufficiently strong light just as surely as by the stream of shot from a machine-gun. The sun discharges about 250 million tons of energy every minute. On the corpuscular view, this consists of tiny, massive bullets travelling at 186,000 miles per second. Some of these enter our eyes and, impinging on our retinas, give us the sensation we describe as seeing the sun. Thus, seeing is similar to smelling, except that the distance is travelled by photons, which are bullets of energy, instead of by molecules, which are bullets of matter.

ACTION AT A DISTANCE

In the book referred to in the preceding jotting, the author supports the theory that electric forces exist between all bodies. The particles of a brick, he tells us, hold one another at arm's length through the electric forces they exert on one another. If these forces could be abolished we could pack all the particles of a ton of bricks within a cubic inch of space. In the interior of the densest stars the particles are packed as closely as this; the electric repulsions are not actually abolished, but they count for nothing against the immense forces resulting from the pressure of the star itself. In ordinary everyday life, however, these electric forces maintain their supremacy against all others, and the pushes and pulls of common objects are as much the outcome of action at a distance as is the attraction of a magnet for iron filings or the pole for the compass needle. When the wind blows on my face, the molecules of air come within about a thousand-millionth part of an inch of my skin, but no nearer; at this distance the molecules of my skin repel them so violently that they turn back the way they came. The sensation of the impact of the wind on my face is the outcome of the reaction of the electric forces exerted by the molecules of my skin. It is the same throughout nature; when we look at it through a sufficiently powerful mental microscope we find no instances of actual contact; nature appears to have only one mechanism, which is action at a distance—action across intervening space.

A NEW HYDROGEN

In "Discovery" for July, Dr. A. S. Russell contributes an article on the new hydrogen. Last year, he states, Urey, Brickmeyer and Murphy obtained evidence that in ordinary hydrogen there is one atom weighing 2 in the atomic scale to about four thousand weighing 1 (Hydrogen is the lightest atom, and weighs 1 on the scale of atomic weights). Experiments were put in hand to effect a concentration of the new

atom. A molecule of water contains two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen. When water is electrolysed, that is when a current of electricity is passed through it from one platinum plate to another both immersed in the water, hydrogen goes to one plate and oxygen to the other. A very large volume of water was thus electrolysed until about 99% of it had been converted into the two gases, and it was found that there was an enormous concentration of the hydrogen atom weighing 2 in the water which remained. There was not a complete separation of the atom 2 from the atom 1, but nearly so. The density of the water when purified by distillation was 10% greater than that of ordinary pure water; its boiling point, freezing point, and other important physical properties were noticeably altered. One minor consequence of the discovery is that there are now known to be 169 different forms of benzene.

THE IMMENSITY OF SPACE

Sir Arthur Eddington in his book "The Expanding Universe" endeavours to convey to his readers some conception of the extent of the Universe. He points out that when we have taken together the sun and all the naked eye stars and many hundreds of millions of telescopic stars, we have not reached the ends of things. We have explored only one island—one oasis in the desert of space. Other islands lie beyond. It is possible with the naked eye to make out a hazy patch of light in the constellation of Andromeda, which is one of the other islands. A telescope shows many more—an archipelago of island galaxies stretching away one behind the other until our sight fails. Rough measurements of the distances of these stars have been made and they are from one million to 150 million light-years away; they doubtless extend far beyond the latter distance, but at present it is the limit of our survey. A light-year is the distance travelled in a year by light going at the rate of 186,000 miles a second. The island systems are exceedingly numerous. It is estimated that more than a million of them are within reach of our present telescopes, and the total number of them must be of the order of 100,000 millions. He gives a "celestial multiplication table":—

A hundred thousand millions Stars make one Galaxy.

A hundred thousand millions Galaxies make one Universe.

SCIENCE AND SCHOOLS

The veteran scientist Professor H. E. Armstrong recently delivered in London the Huxley Memorial Lecture, in the course of which he dealt with the subject of the teaching of science in the schools. He said that after 35 years closest experimental study of the problem he was satisfied that, from Huxley onwards, we had all been too sanguine in the expectation that "scientific education" could be made palatable to the many. We had vastly overrated the possibilities and the value of education in every field; few were really educable to any great extent. It was a scandal that our schools were almost all bent on producing scholars and they were therefore neglecting the rank and file. It was deplorable that men of the ability of Wells and Aldous Huxley should not be making higher use of their opportunities. As a class, however, scien-

tific workers were still more blameworthy, as they made no literary effort on the public behalf. A rare success, such as that scored by Jeans, was proof that the demand existed. It would be impossible, however, as long as the present system of examinations continued, to improve our schools—the teacher had no freedom to make experiment. He was led by the nose.

EVEREST STILL UNCONQUERED

The hardest task in the world is still unaccomplished. The most determined assault of the best equipped expedition in the history of mountaineering has failed in its purpose, and up to the present Mount Everest has defied all comers.

Mr. Hugh Ruttledge and members of his party have done wonderful work. They advanced their two final camps further up the mountain than ever before, but their two attempts on the summit were unsuccessful because of the difficulty of climbing on rocks covered with loose snow above 28,000 ft. One attempt was made by Mr. Wager and the other by Messrs. Smythe and Shipton, but they never had good weather long enough to enable them to succeed. They were about 1000 ft. from the summit when compelled to turn back, and monsoon conditions prevent further attempts.

To show how the technique of mountaineering has improved in recent years. In 1921 when the first expedition went to Everest, no one had slept for a night higher than 23,000 ft. In 1924, Colonel Norton and Dr. Somervell slept in some discomfort at 27,000 ft. On the present occasion the wireless reported that Mr. Smythe slept in absolute comfort at that height for twelve hours. The task, however, of reaching the summit seems to be almost beyond human possibilities; nevertheless Mr. Ruttledge has stated that there will be another expedition in 1935.

SUCCESSSES OF OLD BOYS

Mr. H. C. Webster, B.Sc. (Tas.), M.Sc. (Melb.), Ph.D. (Cambridge), who has held for the past two years an Assistant Lectureship in Physics at Bristol University, has just been appointed Research Physicist to the Commonwealth Radio Research Board. Dr. Webster took first-class honours in Physics in Melbourne and afterwards studied at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, under the direction of Lord Rutherford and Dr. Chadwick. On completing his course at the Cavendish he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Mr. M. L. Urquhart, B.Sc., who held a lectureship at Bristol University and did valuable research work there, has been appointed Lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Melbourne.

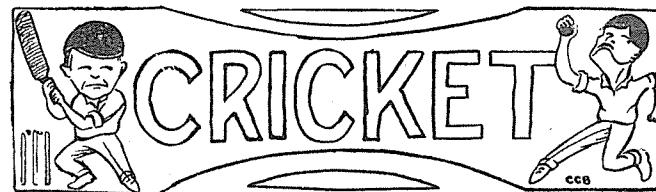
Mr. A. McDougall, M.A. (Oxford), LL.B. (Tas.), who has done years of legal research work in England and America, is now Lecturer in Law in the University of Manchester.

THE WORK THAT COUNTS

Captain Scott's last word before he set out on his last adventure to discover the South Pole were, "It is the work that counts, not the applause that follows."

He attained his object, but he gave his life in doing it.

H.D.E.



WE DESIRE to congratulate St. Virgil's College on winning the Southern Cricket Premiership in rather a runaway manner. Only two matches were played this term, and both of these we lost, while a match against the Old Boys was drawn.

In the House competition, Buckland House defeated School in the "B," and became the holders of the Nicholas Shield.

The Butler Medals for Batting and Bowling, respectively, have been won by R. Calvert and K. Eltham. E. Richardson won the trophy for fielding.

We hope that the coaching received this year will show an improved standard of play in the next roster, so that our coaches won't give us up as impossible. Results:—

The School, 76 and 131 (Calvert, 21 and 47; Clemons, 1 and 26; Shoobridge, 22 and 3; Mills, 4 for 13; Maloney, 4 for 25 and 4 for 37), lost to St. Virgil's College, 257 (Holliday, 79; Richardson, 4 for 29; Eltham, 3 for 77).

The School, 42 (Gourlay, 5 for 21; Gray, 4 for 20), lost to Friends, 155 (Gourlay, 55; Williams, 63; Calvert, 4 for 14; Eltham, 3 for 68.

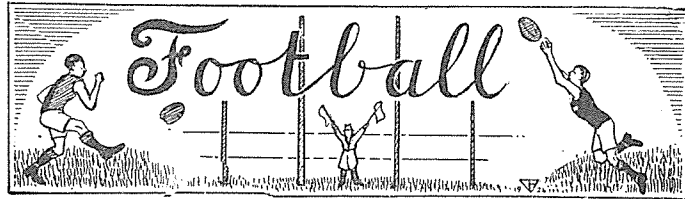
The leading averages are:—

BATTING

	Innings	Times Not Out	Highest Score	Runs	Average
Calvert	8	0	47	135	16.87
Clemons	8	0	29	108	13.50
Parsons	5	1	22	50	12.50
Chambers	7	3	13	34	8.50
Eltham	8	0	12	58	7.25
Edwards	7	0	21	42	7.00

BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Eltham	92	11	309	25	12.36
Clemons	54	8	152	10	15.20
Others:					
Calvert	25	5	64	9	7.11
Richardson	22	5	95	6	15.83
Nichols	61	12	172	7	24.57
Brammall	45	6	207	7	29.57



THE School team, coached by the Sportsmaster, gave a good account of themselves this year, being runners-up to St. Virgils, whom we congratulate on winning the State Premiership.

During the midwinter vacation the team paid a visit to Victoria and won both matches played.

R. Clemons was again Captain, with P. B. Edwards Vice-Captain, while the Parents' Association trophies for the most effective player and most improved player were won by P. B. Edwards and D. A. Warner respectively. Leading goal-kickers for the year were Brammall and Clemons.

Our annual match against the Old Boys was a great go, the Old Boys' steadiness in front of goal giving them the match. Two other close calls were our first match against St. Virgils, in which we rattled on eight goals in the final quarter to be beaten by 14 points, and the last match against Friends, which we won by one point. Results:—

FIRST EIGHTEEN ROSTER

The School defeated Clemes, 22.15 to 6.9.
 The School lost to St. Virgils, 14.10 to 17.8.
 The School defeated Friends, 15.14 to 4.10.
 The School defeated Clemes, 11.10 to 4.7.
 The School lost to St. Virgil's, 8.6 to 17.17.
 The School lost to Friends, 8.13 to 14.11.
 The School defeated Clemes, 15.16 to 7.4.
 The School lost to St. Virgil's, 12.12 to 16.10.
 The School defeated Friends, 10.16 to 11.9.

OTHER GAMES

The School defeated State High, 18.7 to 9.3.
 The School defeated Friends, 13.11 to 7.5.
 The School lost to Old Boys, 9.7 to 7.14.
 The School defeated Trinity Grammar, 24.17 to 12.7.
 The School defeated Malvern Grammar, 10.17 to 6.9.

The second, third and fourth teams also experienced a good season, finding St. Virgil's again the only stumbling block. The Seconds went North and played Grammar Seconds, whom they defeated.

The House Competition was won by School House, with Buckland House runner-up. Buckland House won the "B" Competition.

Athletics

THE School Athletic Sports were held on the T.C.A. Ground on Friday, 27th October. The outstanding performance was that of Clemons, who won the 100yds., 220yds., 120yds., and High Jump in the open events for the Senior Cup. The Cup for under 16 years events was won by Warner, who defeated Robertson by half a point, and that for the under 14 by G. Aitken, while R. Green was under 12 champion. The House competition resulted in an easy win for School House. In the "A" House events they scored 67 points; Buckland, 13; and Stephens, 8; while the "B" House competitions resulted:— School, 37 points; Stephens, 22; and Buckland, 5. The following were the results:—

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

OPEN

100yds.—Clemons, 1; Brammall, 2; Hammond, 3. Time, 10 4-5 secs.
 220yds.—Clemons, 1; Brammall, 2; Hammond, 3. Time, 23 3-5 secs.
 880yds.—Morgan, 1; Edwards, 2; McKenzie, 3. Time, 2 min. 10 secs.
 Weight Putt.—Edwards, 1; Brammall, 2; Fisher, 3. Distance, 28 ft.
 120yds. Hurdles.—Clemons, 1; Brammall, 2. Time, 18 secs.
 High Jump.—Clemons, 1; Shoobridge, 2; Eltham, 3. Height, 5 ft. 0½ in.
 Long Jump.—Brammall, 1; Edwards, 2; Butler, 3. Distance, 20 ft. 9½ in.
 440yds.—Clemons, 1; Morgan, 2; Rogers, 3. Time, 55 3-5 secs.
 1 Mile.—Morgan, 1; Watchorn, 2; Rogers, 3. Time, 4 min. 51 secs.

UNDER AGE

100yds., under 14 years.—Heat 1: Aitken, 1; Tudor, 2; Bradley, 3. Heat 2: Fysh, 1; L. Shoobridge, 2; Thomas, 3. Heat 3: Nicholas, 1; Conway, 2; Rodwell, 3. Final: Aitken, 1; Fysh, 2; Conway, 3. Time, 13 secs.
 100yds., under 16.—Warner, 1; Williams, 2; Robertson, 3. Time, 11 secs.
 220yds., under 16.—Warner, 1; Robertson, 2; Williams, 3. Time, 25 secs.
 220yds., under 14.—Heat 1: Fysh, 1; Aitken, 2; Davey, 3. Heat 2: Conway, 1; Tudor, 2; Newton, 3. Heat 3: Nicholas, 1; Thomas, 2; J. W. Gibson, 3. Final: Aitken, 1; Fysh, 2; Conway, 3. Time, 30 2-5 secs.
 High Jump, under 16.—Shoobridge, 1; Robertson and Ward, equal, 2. Height, 4 ft. 9 in.
 High Jump, under 14.—Fysh, 1; Aitken, 2; Gulline, 3. Height, 4 ft. 2 in.
 120yds., under 12.—Green, 1; P. Rogers, 2; Eassie, 3.

Time, 16 2-5 secs.
80yds., under 12.—Green, 1; P. Rogers, 2; Eassie, 3.
Time, 10 4-5 secs.
120yds., under 16.—Shoobridge, 1; Robertson, 2; Ward, 3.
Time, 19 1-5 secs.
440yds., under 16.—Warner, 1; Robertson, 2; Ward, 3.
Time, 1 min.

OTHER EVENTS

Flag Race.—Open: School, 1; Buckland, 2; Stephens, 3.
Under 16: School, 1; Stephens, 2; Buckland, 3.
Mile Handicap.—Rodwell, 1; Bastick, 2; Davies, 3.
Old Boys' Race.—McPhee, 1; Cane, 2; Warner, 3.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS' SPORTS

Owing to inclement weather the Public Schools' Sports were divided and run on 8th and 10th, the School winning the Nestles' Cup from St. Virgil's by five points, Clemons and Morgan being our outstanding performers. We are indebted to the "Mercury" for the following report:—

100yds. Open Championship (Record: F. Combes, C.C., 1914; A. A. Chapman, F.S., 1930; T. McMahon, S.V.C., 1932. Time, 10 3-5 secs.)—R. Clemons (H.S.), 1; L. Maloney (S.V.C.), 2; K. Gabriel (F.S.), 3. Time, 11 1-5 secs. Clemons broke away early and maintained his lead, winning by three yards from Maloney, with Gabriel a close third.

220yds. Open Championship (Record: A. A. Chapman, F.S., 1930. Time, 23 3-5 secs.)—R. Clemons (H.S.), 1; L. Maloney (S.V.C.), 2; K. Gabriel (F.S.), 3. Time, 24 2-5 secs. Clemons ran a well-judged race to win comfortably from Maloney.

100yds. Championship, under 16 (Record: T. Lynch, S.V.C., 1932. Time, 11 secs.)—J. Levis (F.S.), 1; D. Warner (H.S.), 2; G. Ward (S.V.C.), 3. Time, 11 2-5 secs. About 40 yards from home Levis, Warner and Ward drew away. Levis finished closely in front of Warner, with Ward a foot away third.

80yds. Championship, under 12 (Record: R. Corea, S.V.C., 1932. Time, 11 secs.)—E. Morgan (S.V.C.), 1; G. Nye (F.S.), 2; R. Green (H.S.), 3. Time, 11 1-5 secs. Morgan breasted the tape six inches in front of Nye, with Green two feet away third.

100yds. Championship, under 14 (Record: J. Levis, F.S., 1932. Time, 11 2-5 secs.)—A. Hinman (F.S.), 1; G. Aitken (H.S.), 2; A. Tilyard (S.V.C.) and D. Smith (S.V.C.), dead-heat, 3. Time, 13 2-5 secs. Hinman quickly went to the front and, maintaining his position, won fairly comfortably from Aitken.

220yds. Championship, under 16 (Record: T. Lynch, S.V.C., 1932. Time, 24 1-5 secs.)—J. Levis (F.S.), 1; D. Warner (H.S.), 2; K. Thomas (F.S.), 3. Time, 25 3-5 secs. Levis won by two yards, with Thomas four yards away third.

440yds. Open Championship (Record: C. Bryan, H.S., 1910. Time, 52 secs.)—R. Clemons (H.S.), 1; D. Palfreyman (C.C.), 2; K. Gabriel (F.S.), 3. Time, 55 secs. Clemons, when about 200 yards from the finishing post, sprinted well to win by 10 yards from Palfreyman, who moved up well to finish slightly ahead of Gabriel.

120yds. Championship, under 12 (Record: G. Briant, S.V.C., 1930. Time, 15 3-5 secs.)—G. Nye (F.S.) and E. Morgan (S.V.C.), dead-heat; D. Saunders (C.C.), 3. Time, 16 2-5 secs. Nye and Morgan broke the tape abreast, with D. Saunders a close third.

220yds. Championship, under 14 (Record: J. Levis, F.S., 1932. Time, 25 secs.)—A. Hinman (F.S.), 1; D. Smith (S.V.C.), 2; F. Bond (H.S.), 3. Time, 29 1-5 secs. Hinman maintained an early lead to win by three yards.

440yds. Championship, under 16 (Record: T. Lynch, S.V.C., 1932. Time, 55 2-5 secs.)—J. Levis (F.S.), 1; D. Warner (H.S.), 2; B. Bailey (S.V.C.), 3. Time, 57 secs. Sprinting from about 150 yards from home, Levis used good judgment, winning by about 10 yards.

Open Flag Race.—S.V.C., 1; F.S., 2; C.C., 3. This event was evenly contested, little separating the respective schools. Hutchins School was disqualified owing to its runner finishing outside the line.

Flag Race, under 16.—F.S., 1; S.V.C., 2; H.S., 3. Competitors of H.S., C.C. and S.V.C. all dropped their flags on the last lap. F.S. won cleverly from S.V.C.

Teams Race and 880yds. Open Championship (Record: K. G. Gourlay, F.S., 1931. Time, 2 8 2-5 secs.)—First, race and championship.—G. Morgan (H.S.), 1; P. Unwin (F.S.), 2; J. Holliday (S.V.C.), 3. Time, 2 min. 9 2-5 secs. Morgan drew away when about 200 yards from home to win comfortably from Unwin, with Holliday a close third.. Second Race.—B. Yard (S.V.C.), 1; K. Gourlay (F.S.), 2; P. Edwards (H.S.), 3. Time, 2 min. 15 2-5 secs. Yard led all the way to win comfortably from Gourlay. Third Race.—A. Watchorn (H.S.), 1; J. Condon (S.V.C.), 2; L. Pedder (C.C.), 3. Time, 2 min. 16 secs. An exciting finish resulted, Watchorn finishing in great style four yards in front of Condon. This event gave Hutchins the Team Race and greatly improved the School's position.

Putting the Shot (Record: J. Holliday, S.V.C., 1932. Distance, 33 ft. 8 in.)—J. Holliday (S.V.C.), 1; P. Edwards (H.S.), 2; A. Pitfield (F.S.), 3. Distance, 33 ft. 3 in.

Open High Jump (Record: W. Lester, C.C., 1930. Height, 5 ft. 4 in.)—R. Clemons (H.S.), 1; L. Maloney (S.V.C.), 2; G. Ward (S.V.C.), 3. Height, 5 ft. 2½ in. Clemons was not extended, easily winning the event.

120yds. Hurdles, under 16 (Record: W. Lester, C.C., 1930. Time, 17 secs.)—W. Wedd (F.S.) and J. Shoobridge (H.S.), dead-heat; J. Nicholas (F.S.), 3. Time, 19 2-5 secs. This was a closely contested race, in which Shoobridge was slightly in the lead after clearing the last hurdle. Wedd recovered well to breast the tape with Shoobridge, with Nicholas inches away third.

High Jump, under 14 (Record: C. Parsons, H.S., 1930. Height, 4 ft. 9 in.)—A. Hinman (F.S.) and B. Symmonds (S.V.C.), dead-heat; G. Burrell (C.C.), 3. Height, 4 ft. 2½ in. Hinman and Symmonds jumped consistently throughout the event.

Broad Jump Championship (Record: J. Rothwell, C.C., 1931; L. Maloney, S.V.C., 1932. Distance, 20 ft. 5 in.)—L.

Maloney (S.V.C.), 1; B. Brammall (H.S.), 2; D. Smith (C.C.), 3. Distance, 20 ft. 9 in. Maloney had little difficulty in winning the event. He created a record by leaping 4 in. over the record mark which he and Rothwell (C.C.) put up.

High Jump Championship, under 16 (Record: W. Lester, C.C., 1930. Height, 5 ft. 1½ in.).—J. Shoobridge (H.S.), 1; K. Thomas (F.S.) and G. Ward (S.V.C.), dead-heat, 2.

120yds. Hurdles, Open Championship (Record: J. Cooke, H.S., 1925. Time, 17 3-5 secs.).—L. Maloney (S.V.C.), 1; R. Clemons (H.S.), 2; D. Smith (C.C.), 3. Time, 20 3-5 secs. Maloney was quickly off the mark and, maintaining an early lead, won by eight yards from Clemons, with Smith a close third.

One Mile Open Championship (Record: G. Lade, C.C., 1905. Time, 4 min. 43 1-5 secs.).—G. Morgan (H.S.), 1; P. Unwin (F.S.), 2; B. Bailey (S.V.C.), 3. Time, 4 min. 49 4-5 secs. Morgan ran a brilliant race. At the commencement of the last lap he drew away from Bailey to win comfortably, and Unwin ran into second position.

The following were the final positions of the schools:—

	Junior	Senior
Hutchins School	26	47
St. Virgil's College	29½	44
Friends' School	56½	22
Clemes College	5	10

CROSS-COUNTRY

In the Inter-School Cross-Country Race, the School and Friends' provided a close contest. The School gained second, fourth and sixth places, and therefore finished second. Our place-getters were Morgan, Watchorn and Lord, who finished in that order in the School Championship Race held previously.

Buckland House were successful in both the Teams Races, with School House second.

Tennis

THE latter half of the year is always a busy one in tennis, and this year has been no exception. Roster matches, House matches, Southern Schoolboy Championships, and Senior and Junior School Championships have all been played.

Competition to secure a place in the School four was keen, and after some close challenge matches the team resulted:—Harrison, Hood, Hammond and Watchorn, with Clemons first emergency. The team won the matches against Clemes and St. Virgil's, but were defeated in the final match by Friends' lads, whom we congratulate on winning the Southern and State Premierships.

ROSTER MATCHES

THE SCHOOL v. CLEMES

Harrison and Hood defeated Palfreyman and Shadforth, 6—2, 5—6, 6—1.

Hammond and Watchorn defeated Risby and Chesterman, 6—3, 6—3.

Harrison defeated Palfreyman, 6—0, 6—3.

Hood defeated Shadforth, 6—5, 6—1.

Hammond defeated Risby, 5—6, 6—0, 7—5.

Watchorn defeated Chesterman, 6—1, 6—3.

The School—6 rubbers, 12 sets, 83 games.

Clemes—2 sets, 39 games.

THE SCHOOL v. ST. VIRGIL'S

Harrison and Hood defeated Holliday and Yard, 6—3, 6—2.

Hammond and Watchorn defeated McGrath and Green, 6—2, 6—3.

Harrison defeated Holliday, 6—3, 6—0.

Hood lost to Yard, 0—6, 2—6.

Hammond defeated McGrath, 6—5, 6—4.

Watchorn v. Green, 4—6, 3—3, unfinished.

The School—4 rubbers, 8 sets, 57 games.

St. Virgils—1 rubber, 3 sets, 33 games.

THE SCHOOL v. FRIENDS'

Harrison and Hood defeated Gillies and Crawford, 6—5, 6—2.

Hammond and Watchorn lost to Gourlay and Sampson, 0—6, 2—6.

Harrison defeated Crawford, 6—1, 6—3.

Hood lost to Gillies, 0—6, 4—6.

Hammond lost to Gourlay, 2—6, 0—6.

Watchorn lost to Sampson, 3—6, 4—6.

The School—2 rubbers, 4 sets, 39 games.

Friends'—4 rubbers, 8 sets, 59 games.

HOUSE MATCHES

This year the House matches were most closely contested, seven or eight rubbers being necessary to decide each of the "A" competitions. Stephens House, winning four rubbers, defeated Buckland through Harbottle gaining a set from Watchorn. The same player's straight-set win over Clemons gave Stephens House victory over School. The School v. Buckland match was very close, as four of the rubbers went to three sets. Brown and Brammall were mainly instrumental in giving their House the victory.

School House easily won the "B" competition, but the Buckland v. Stephens match was in doubt till the last rubber, victory finally going to the latter.

The School Championship did not cause such interest this year, as the lads realised that they had no chance against Harrison. Brown gained a surprise win over Hood after three close sets, but then was defeated by Sweetingham, who had previously beaten Hudson. In the final, Harrison defeated Sweetingham, 6—0, 6—2, and thus holds the McDougall Cup for another year.

The Junior School Championship provided a much closer final when Bond, the son of the State lady champion, defeated Oldrey, 6—5, 4—6, 6—1. The finalists are both very promising lads, and within a few years should be prominent in School tennis.

Other Junior School players showing promise are McGhie, Rourke and McGough.

The Southern Schoolboy Championships were a triumph for Hutchins, for Harrison and Hood won the doubles and Harrison won the singles championship and handicap.

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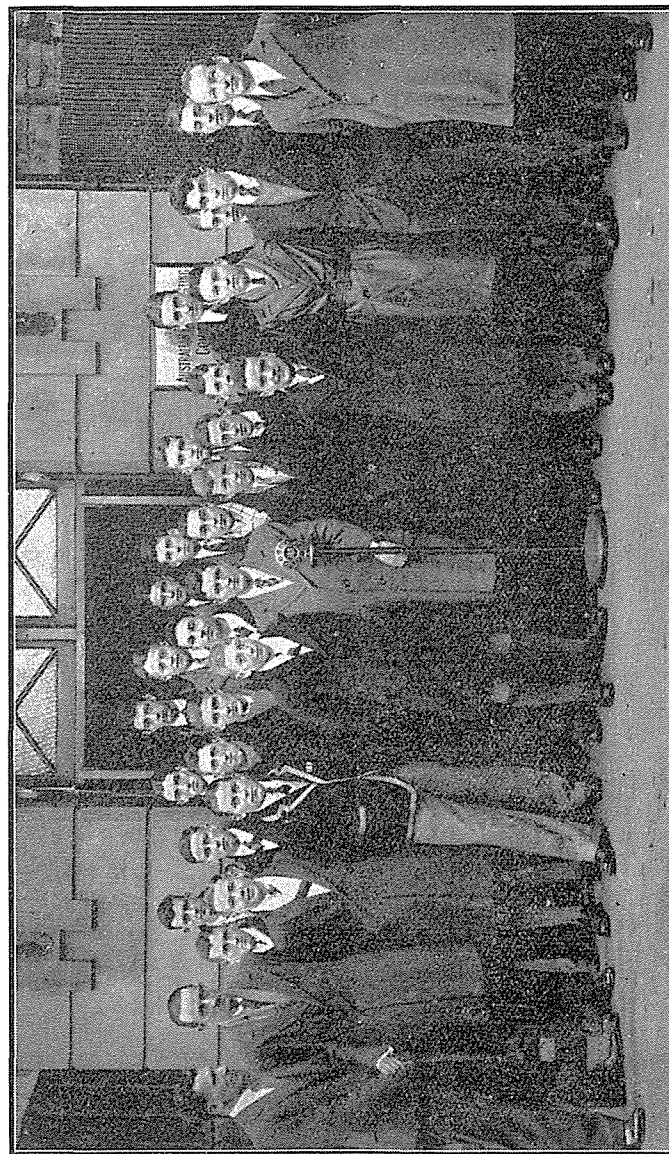
The Visit of the Football Team to Melbourne, 1933

SSH! Ssh! Ooh! Ooh! Off we go!

And off we set—twenty-four boys, two masters and “Scullin”—on Friday, June 30th. Luckily, “Scullin” knew that the train would start six minutes late, and so timed his arrival accordingly. The train journey was not without its thrills, we being treated to a melodramatic scene from one of life’s little tragedies. “I’m leaving,” she said. “Come back!” they cried; “you can’t go. Won’t anybody help us?” The train settled the matter, and she went. Otherwise, nothing worthy of special comment was met with on the journey, unless it be the pies of Parattah.

Embarking at Launceston, we eagerly awaited what Bass Strait had in store for us, the talk being of many things, including poets. The smell of the cooking and of the furnaces on the boat had a bad effect on some, “mal-de-mer” overtaking them in spite of mothersills and bottles of cordial, and even though Neptune spared us from his worst. All, however, arose early to gaze upon the scenic splendour of Melbourne’s gateway, with Port Melbourne looming in the distance, and various skin and bone factories.

With the promise of a fine day ahead, we stepped off the old “Loongana” on to the continent of Australia and a wet, dirty wharf. Here we were met by our hosts and taken to our temporary homes. A more hospitable lot of people than our hosts and hostesses it would be difficult to find. The morning passed quickly, while those who were on their first trip across the Straits settled down to observing their future tram routes—with very little success, it appeared later.



HUTCHINS SCHOOL BOYS OUTSIDE 3LO, MELBOURNE

We met again in the afternoon to visit the South Melbourne v. Melbourne game as the guests of the Victorian League and South Melbourne Football Club. We noticed "Shrimp" wasn't there; he must be a pretty quick worker, but it didn't affect his football later on. Ted also lost his way. On their way home some of our party kept their luckless guide waiting half-an-hour while they gazed wide-eyed, and wider-mouthed, at the electric trains speeding along to Flinders Street Station. We wish to apologise to the guide for their misplaced curiosity. For later happenings, read Tung's "Side-Streets of Kew City."

On Sunday afternoon a motor trip to the Dandenongs recalled to all of us the scenery viewable from Mount Nelson, but an unusual spectacle was the endless stream of motor traffic speeding along at 40 miles an hour over excellent roads, with drivers totally oblivious of speed-cops. We arrived back to find "Knoppy" still waiting to be picked up.

In the evening we attended Divine Service at St. Paul's Cathedral. We were greatly struck with the size and beauty of the Cathedral and with the perfection of the choir's singing, all of which went to make an inspiring service. We would like to know, however, why those two "streakers" were put in the Governor's pew, right in the front near the radiator.

Next morning we were officially welcomed at assembly at Trinity Grammar, with speeches and violent war-cries. Leaving the school, we proceeded to the 3LO studio. Here we heard an orchestra rehearsing something of Tchaikowsky's, and listened more or less quietly, enjoying the spats and hair of several male violinists. After being shown over the studio we received our instructions for the afternoon's match over the air. We got enough at the match subsequently, so it wasn't really necessary. Then we heard Mr. Parish's voice reproduced rather sarcastically by some weird instrument—it evidently had a sense of humour—and then downstairs to a most succulent morning tea.

The afternoon was taken up with real business, a football match against Trinity, whom we beat in decisive fashion, "Knoppy" and "Scullin" scooping in a goodly swag of goals and "Bull" distinguishing himself in the getting of cramp.

Home to tea, and back to the metropolis to see the inevitable Madge Elliott and her inevitable legs in "Hold My Hand," with Cyril Richards and another Fatty Fisher.

To some of us Tuesday brought the biggest thrill of the week. In the morning we were taken over St. Paul's Cathedral. We were divided into two parties, those with strong stomachs and those with weak. The latter were conducted through the nave and belfrey, while the Precentor took charge of the rest. He led the party up miles of medieval steps and more miles of giddy, perpendicular ladder, until we reached the base of the new tower. The view was well worth it, extending over Melbourne scores of miles, though why Tulloch found it necessary to climb, we don't know. While the other party were being conducted through the nave, Mr. Vollugi arrived. He decided to join the climbing party, and set off in search of them; but he was soon back. He said he could not find the way, but we think we saw him on one of the perpendicular iron ladders which lead to the spire. However, he returned to join us in anxiously awaiting the descent of a few angels from above;

but fortunately, none fell from grace, and so the entire party was enabled to proceed to the Shrine of Remembrance, which greatly impressed us at close quarters with its grandeur.

In the afternoon we were soundly beaten by Trinity at tennis, though our team was considerably weakened by the absence of leading players. The rest visited Parliament House at the invitation of the Honourable W. S. Kent Hughes, M.L.A. (not "Billy," alas!), to hear "Question number so-and-so, standing in my name," being put to various members, mostly to the Premier.

The evening was filled in with revelry and other things at the Trinity Prefects' Dance. "Knoppy" and "Iron" nearly broke their necks to get there, but as they were successful the dance was a success. Despite appearances to the contrary, a roll at supper proved that all were present. (The report that one of the chaperons was found "sitting out" has been officially denied.—Ed.). The several persons who went home in a certain taxi were conducted by a specially-engaged guide, who showed 'em the way. Keith informed us during the evening that he did not dance these "new-fangled things," and so he had to spend several hours sleeping in a nearby car. Some of us believe him.

Next morning, in spite of a late night and the absence of our leading (?) ruckman, we beat Malvern Grammar by 10 goals and something to 5 goals and something less. Here many of us were glad to have the opportunity of seeing Mr. Thorold again.

Rushing frantically to Flinders Street, we left our bags at the station and dined in various tough restaurants in Bourke Street. Then, after bashing out our names on the name-bashing machine on the station, we took train to Yarraville and Cuming Smith's, where the whole process of the manufacturing of sulphuric acid was demonstrated to us, giving the chemists of our party valuable instruction. There we had a wild scramble over piles of dead fertiliser, which smelt like something underground and very, very old and patriarchal.

However, we got back to enjoy a programme of the Palermo Midgets and the well-done but overdone tricks of the usual "world's greatest magician," who, however, provided some very good entertainment, though the whole show was rather too American—"Thaank yeu." Somebody developed heart trouble and we were given a free exhibition of drinking in front of the theatre.

On Thursday morning we piled into a 'bus and trundled off to Geelong on a road which would have made "Iron" yearn for his motor-bike. "Iron," however, had missed the 'bus. To make up for lost time, he commandeered a special train and waited a while at Corio till we had visited the R.S.S.I.L.A. Woollen Mills. Then we picked up the wandering doe and set off to the Geelong Grammar School, which much impressed us with its size and equipment. Various wild struggles en route had given us a hearty appetite, and we did full justice to the excellent luncheon provided for us at the school. On our way home we called at Point Cook, where by sinister and dark influences, exercised by one of our "silent knights," we were allowed to be shown into the hangars of the "big noises" of the R.A.A.F. We were met by a little "fella" in a great big car.

A few of us recognised him, but the car was so big that it was difficult to pick him out. Officers conducted us to the various points of interest, and we were treated, also, to some high-speed flying by a Bristol Bulldog. Into the 'bus once more and back to Melbourne, working up an appetite for tea by more struggles; but there was no need to knock the red top off the pole, or, as far as the journey down was concerned, for anyone to get his shirt off.

Through the kindness of one of the tourists' parents, we were his guests at the State Theatre in the evening. We noticed frequent changes in the weather overhead during the evening, but we put that down to the Melbourne climate.

We had intended to visit the "Shop," or the University, as it is sometimes called, on the Friday; but the pace was getting too hot to hold, and so we did not meet again till lunch, when we were the guests of Mr. Franklin at the Melbourne Church of England Grammar School. As at Geelong, we were deeply impressed with the beauty of the school chapel and the necessity of having a chapel of our own. Then the members of our tennis team arrived. They had been engaged in giving Hopman some much-needed practice against first-class players on Mr. Nettlefold's en-tout-cas court, which he had generously placed at their disposal. We are glad to report that Hopman made an impressive showing.

We next visited the Efftee Film Studios to see part of a George Wallace film being made. Various celebrities rolled about the studio talking technicalities, and then we saw George Wallace. We laughed, but it was a silent film and didn't matter.

Friday evening was free, so a number of the intelligentsia went to "Tout Paris," which was erroneously rendered "Tout Parish." Others went skating on the ice and various portions of their anatomy at the Glaciarium.

Our stay was now drawing to a close, so we spent Saturday morning getting rid of the rest of our pocket money, whirling up and down Manchester Unity Buildings, rushing about the Block, and seeing everything possible. Then, at five o'clock we said a noisy farewell to our hosts, hostesses, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Vollugi and "Taddy," and sailed out of the muddy little Yarra, across the Strait and into the muddy little Tamar. An unusually slow train for Tasmania ended our happy hunt to a foreign shore.

It would be useless to name anyone in our thanks for the trip, for everyone did his best to make the trip a happy one, and our Melbourne friends saw to it we had plenty to do. Still, our two chaperons, Mr. Shann, Mr. Hughes, and Major Condor, deserve our special thanks, and we assure them they are most sincere.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

Versus Trinity Grammar School. — Won, 24.20 to 12.7. Goal-kickers: Brammall 10, Clemons 9, Nicholls 2, Chambers, Edwards, Walch.

Versus Malvern Grammar School. — Won, 10 17 to 5.8. Goal-kickers: Clemons 4, Brammall 4, Edwards and Richardson.

TENNIS RESULT

Versus Trinity Grammar School.—Lost all six rubbers.

Scouts and Cubs

3rd HOBART (THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL) SCOUT TROOP

IT IS very pleasing to report that our Troop is again up to its full strength of 24 Scouts. After three months' service in the Training Patrol, the following promotions were made:—

EAGLE PATROL.—Leader, H. Warlow-Davies; Second, T. Chandler.

SWIFT PATROL.—Leader, W. Reeve; Second, L. T. Boddam.

BULLDOG PATROL.—Leader, B. Lane; Second, G. Stevens.

Leader Reeve is the Senior Leader. In these lads we feel we have a strong team who will worthily uphold the standards set by many Old Boys who served in our Troop for various periods from 1911 onwards. Good luck—and may each of your Patrols come out on top!

ATTENDANCE.—The attendance of all ranks has been excellent.

TRIPS have been made to Howrah, Ralph's Bay Canal, Seven-Mile Beach, Rokeby, Cascades, Bellerive Fort, Denne's Point and Barnes' Bay.

CAMPS have been held at Howrah, Ralph's Bay Canal and Denne's Point.

UNIFORMS AND EQUIPMENT.—The original uniform has been retained, with the addition of a yellow School Badge on the peak of the scarf. Our Patrol flags certainly accentuate the Patrol spirit—even if the bulldog does look sick, or the owl like a bag of flour, or the eagle like a tame sparrow. The seven hike-tents which were presented to us by the Board of Management in 1927 (in recognition of our services at the "Fair"—Old Boys who dressed as waitresses, etc., will never forget!) are being repaired and will again be pitched for our Christmas camp.

CENOTAPH FLAG.—We had the honour to form the first Guard of Honour for our new Chief Scout, His Excellency the Governor, Sir Ernest Clark, at the official presentation to the School of the historic Cenotaph flag.

INVESTITURE.—The following boys were duly initiated into the Great Scout Brotherhood on November 15th:—Boddam, Chandler, Lane, Stevens and Thomas, when they took upon themselves the solemn promise of the Scouts. The Chief and District Commissioners honoured us with their presence. Mrs. Harris, after the investiture, kindly entertained the parents of the new Scouts, and also members of the School Board, to Supper.

We have a very busy time ahead of us for the remainder of the year. Sixteen recruits have to be invested shortly, and then comes our eagerly-awaited camp at Denne's Point. Next year we are planning some big things. (Does anybody know where we can obtain a discarded motor-lorry?).

Till then, with Scout greetings—

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!"

3rd HOBART (THE HUTCHINS SCHOOL) PACK

Early in the third term we bade farewell to Akela, Mr. W. V. Teniswood, who left the Pack to represent Tasmania in the International Scout Jamboree held at Godollo, Hungary, this year. Before he left, we had a party in the Cub room, and a real good feed of cakes and cordials. Phillip Robinson, on behalf of the Pack, presented Akela with an engraved collar-box.

Baloo then became our Akela, and we had to look round for a new Baloo. We were fortunate in getting an Old Boy of the School, Mr. W. Burgess, who very kindly came forward and offered his services.

The last two terms have been busy ones for us, and we have settled down to a few less games and a little more work. We have had instruction classes in first and second star tests. When the Scout Troop re-formed we lost a few of our elder brothers. The vacancies have only been partly filled, and there is room in the Pack for another six boys who are interested in the Wolf Cubs. We have welcomed three new Cubs amongst us this half-year — Bruce Eassie, Kenneth Henfry and Brian Cane. Robert Rourke, having reached the age limit, has now passed on into the Scouts. "Good hunting, little Brother!"

Saturday afternoon parades have not been well attended, but we have had some enjoyable outings to the Cascades and Bellerive, where we have bathed and played cricket and Cub games. During the Christmas holidays we expect to have a week-end camp, but the date and destination have not yet been fixed.

Christmas is only three weeks off now, so we will close these notes by wishing all our brother Cubs and Scouts "Good Hunting" and everyone a Merry Christmas and a Very Happy New Year.

The Library

IF THE remark of Thomas Carlyle is true, that a true University is a collection of books, our Library, in the number of its books and its general equipment, is beginning to satisfy the most stringent interpretation of Carlyle's definition of a University.

Since the last Magazine appeared several important improvements have been effected. The locks of the cupboard doors of the lending section have all been replaced by locks stronger, more easily accessible, and less liable to get out of gear. The old locks were most unsatisfactory, and several of them, after only a few months' wear, had definitely ceased to function. The shelves of the reference library, which formerly were unprotected, have now been supplied with locked glass doors strictly

in harmony with the rest of the Library. Several new books have been added recently, including generous gifts from J. Davis and J. S. Marsden, boys of the School.

The books available for borrowing, and the papers and periodicals to be found on the tables, continue to be in considerable demand by the majority of the members of the Upper School. The advantages of the reference library, however, much to the regret of the Library Committee, are scarcely availed of at all. We have some valuable books in history and English literature, many of them indeed classics, which should be more in use by the senior boys of the School. We know, of course, that a difficult public examination is continually confronting our students, and little time is available for general reading. But an occasional dip into certain books in a reference library may be of assistance in preparing for an examination as well as being a most beneficial training in the art of literary and historical research. In this connection it will be the aim, in future, of the Library Committee, as far as the very restricted means at their disposal will permit, to purchase books of a reference nature. A religious section is imperative and long overdue. Even the purchase of a nucleus of a mathematical and science library will soon have to be considered.

An interesting addition to the interior decorations of the Library was made recently when His Excellency the Governor handed over to the School a white ensign from the Cenotaph at Whitehall, which had been presented by the trustees of the Imperial War Museum. The flag has been placed in the Library, and, as the Governor pointed out, its position there will commemorate the brave men of the School who had made the supreme sacrifice for the liberty of the Empire and their State.

The personnel of the Library Committee has undergone some changes during the year. Mr. W. V. Teniswood resigned from the Staff of the School to pursue his studies in London. His position on the Committee, having thus become vacant, has been filled by Mr. G. D. Seekamp, the Senior English Master. Mr. R. H. Isherwood, we are pleased to announce, has also consented to join us.

The Committee now consists of the following:—Mr. H. D. Erwin (Chairman), Mr. R. H. Isherwood, Mr. R. L. Collings, Mr. G. D. Seekamp, Edwards, Butler, Clemons, Eltham and Watchorn.

The whole School owes Mr. Collings a deep debt of gratitude for his painstaking efforts in supervising the issue of books and for his untiring devotion generally to the work of the Library. Without Mr. Collings the Library would cease to play the important part in the School's economy that it does at present.



Literary and Debating Society

THE end of the year has terminated a most successful period for the Debating Society. The membership has increased and all meetings were well attended. The Secretary wishes to thank all those who have helped the Society by adjudicating at the meetings.

The prize-winners for the year were—

Literary and Debating Society Prize.—I. C. C. Butler.

Senior Orator.—F. A. St. Hill.

Senior Impromptu Orator.—J. R. M. Driscoll.

Senior Paper.—F. A. St. Hill.

Junior Orator.—L. G. Chambers.

Junior Impromptu Orator.—R. E. Richardson and R. Atkinson.

Junior Paper.—R. E. Richardson.

To conclude the year a banquet was held and the papers were read. Mr. Hudspeth was adjudicator, and the President (Mr. Harris) was in the Chair. The evening was well attended, and the President welcomed Mr. Hudspeth and thanked him for his services to the Society. The Secretary read a resume of the year's work and proposed that more parents should attend the meetings. This motion was heartily agreed to by all those present.

The banquet was a great success, the food (an important item) being excellent. We have to thank the Matron for her kind assistance.

Stephens House are the winners of the Shield this year by an easy margin.

And so we conclude the year and wish the Society every success in coming years.

I. C. C. Butler, Sec.

Prize Essay — Junior

"SPEED"

By R. E. Richardson

THE word is at once the watchword of our civilisation, and the menace of its continued existence. Speed! The grinding of innumerable wheels on innumerable days, of year after year, chant a wordless hymn of praise to the creator of the divine movement. Speed! Speed! The whirl of wings speeding to some skyward destiny whisper and weep in an agony of effort, striving for the ultimate achievement, the record broken. Speed! Speed! Speed! The ceaseless clang of machinery, the gleam of its silvern splendour, the power of it, and the

might of it, burning up time, space, material, and human endeavour, in one terrific, never-ceasing production of speed.

"Hurry up," says the wheels. "Move on," says the policeman. "Look out!" shrieks the train. "Speed's the thing," says the big business man. And man moves bewildered, in a world that moves past him too quickly. Man erected machinery, and it became his god—a powerful god, a very biddable god, a god to be worked by pressing a button. But worship creates life. And Great God Machinery came to life, and took possession of the poor little thing who created him, and made him a slave—a slave to Great God Machinery's insatiable craving for less time, greater speed.

Listen to the shriekings of the daily press. "Speed Limits Broken." John Jones Breaks World Flight Record." "Speed Car Travels Three Hundred Miles An Hour." "Australia and Back in Ten Days." "New Car Plant to Produce Five Hundred Cars a Day." "Will Speed Record Be Broken?" Speed! Speed! Speed! Speed!

Civilisation has got to get a move on. "This is an age in which we are breaking all records," the politician tells us. It is a great age. Our children's children will look back on it and wonder. In it we created speed, harnessed distance, bridged space, and supplied the keynote to life itself. Greater speed must bring prosperity. "Think of it," says the politician. "Every soul in this wonderful world of ours working to one end—the production of greater utility, the employment of waste material, the total eradication of idleness; in fact, a greater speeding up all round. Think of it!"

Yes, think of it. Look on your achievement, man, and gloat. Look at the earth spinning round you . . . life moving past you so quickly that, before you realise it, it has gone. All the proud things you intended to do in it—all the great moments you intended to enjoy—all, all sacrificed to the great god, Speed. Was it worth it? "But look at what we have achieved," says man. Poor acolyte at the shrine of the master at least you are loyal. Bow, then to your god—Speed. Waste your life in his endeavour. Destroy your children's leisure and teach them the doctrine of Speed. Perhaps they will be appreciative. Perhaps a new insensibility will stifle regret. Certainly, civilisation is calling to them now, and the note is ever speed! Speed! Speed! Speed! Speed! Speed!

And so it goes on.

Prize Essay — Senior

"SOME UNIVERSAL PROBLEMS OF TO-DAY"

By F. A. St. Hill

PEOPLE say that "everybody knows that the world is in a bad way," and this is usually the limit of their observations on the subject. The average man is more interested in a race-horse or a football match than he is in the future welfare of the world. This lack of interest in world affairs, together with many other things, is the foremost cause of the plight of civilisation to-day.

One may divide the problems of the world into two groups—those which are abstract and those which are material, the former being the more difficult to solve. The solution of these abstract problems lies in each civilised man; the solution of the others can be found only by co-operation between people, and this collusion should not be attempted until we have remedied our abstract problems—a wound should never be dressed until it has been cleaned.

Faith, zeal and hope are three qualities which have almost disappeared from the lives of millions of people. We are frequently meeting people who exhibit no faith, and, indeed, do not wish to display faith. Repeatedly we are encountering dull and listless people, living machines, working at some monotonous task and interested only in those things which immediately concern them. It is the duty of those who realise the unfortunate position of such people to instil faith, zeal and hope into them by studying their conditions and using the knowledge which must surely be gained. To-day many persons, even if they were implored to have faith and hope, would reply, how could they be hopeful when they have not worked for months, when they have been rather hungry for years? The answer is that everyone has faith, zeal and hope; they are gifts from God, but it is the responsibility of everybody to teach their less fortunate fellows the use of these gifts. Allied, then, with these abstract problems there is religion and education.

It has been said that religion is disappearing, and that its disappearance is responsible for the calamities of the world. Whether religion is disappearing or not depends upon our own conception of it. If it means regular attendance at church and adherence to the dogmas of the church, then religion is undoubtedly being ejected—temporarily, perhaps—from the lives of many people. But if we regard religion as an immense sustaining force, as an expression of love, then it is not disappearing. The empty churches have not caused the present conditions of civilisation, but have been caused by them. There are so many distractions in the world to-day that people are apt to forget about church. Chesterton, in one of his essays, says that cleanliness is no longer next to godliness; cleanliness, he says, is an essential, godliness is an offence. This is true inasmuch as people adopt this attitude as an excuse for not attending church; but I firmly believe that religion in its broader definition is as omnipotent as ever. The very fact that in the midst of this civilisation we find ourselves so puzzled and so unsettled is an eminently hopeful sign. There never was a time when humanity was more anxiously searching the heavens for a sign. The world is craving for an ethical revival even more than for an economic revival, and when stability begins to appear once more, people will begin to wonder if there is not something after all in the simple, homely virtues.

Education, however, is different; it is definitely lacking in the world to-day. I am not now referring to the imparting of knowledge to people in order that they may pass examinations, but to the teaching of people how to live. Northcliffe used to say that not half the inhabitants of the British Isles

had ever heard of Pears' Soap. A mental condition such as this has been overcome by the extensive movements for communicating knowledge to all classes; but this is not the education which affects economic and humane problems. Most of our modern problems arise from an inadequate understanding of their conditions and bearing. A lack of education is the prime cause; an education that trains the mind, directs the will and stimulates culture. Although the shortage of work in the industrial world is such a pathetic problem, in the world of intellect we may comfort ourselves with the thought that there can never be a shortage of work. There are no problems of modern civilised life that knowledge cannot ultimately overcome.

On the practical side, the world in which we live has been transformed in the brief space of a single generation. Motor cars, aeroplanes, wireless and science have changed our whole equipment for living, and these things have been accompanied by experiments in every form of government from Bolshevism to autocracy, and by an upheaval in the universal economic system.

War is one of the greatest problems in the world to-day. The genuine attempts of the League of Nations to secure permanent peace indicate the possibilities of friendly co-operation. Trade relations and national boundaries have always been a cause of international friction. In these particular directions the League has achieved success by preserving peace and restoring peaceful conditions. During the last fifteen years wars have been prevented by the intervention of the League between the Balkan nations and between Poland and Latvia. Many minor disputes in South America have also been satisfactorily settled by the League. But even with these successes the League of Nations has suffered many reverses. One of these was Japan's withdrawal from the League. The Far East problem has always been one which requires the utmost tact and meticulous care in dealing with it. This problem is of great importance to the world, and especially to Australia. In spite of a unanimous condemnation, Japan preferred to leave the League rather than give up Manchuria. Apart from the League's decision to prohibit the export of arms to Japan, it was powerless to prevent this serious setback to its own progress. The League has also suffered another relapse recently by Germany's resignation from the Disarmament Conference. Here again the mighty powers that be were quite unable to avoid this disaster, and yet Germany is obviously pursuing a misleading policy. So that despite the League of Nations, our conferences and our diplomatic services, all the problems of war are as menacing as ever.

Besides international problems, each country or state has its own difficulties. These chiefly concern finance. The greatest problem which a state government has to solve is that of unemployment. This tragic problem is one which requires the co-operation of both the government and the people. Fortunately, such co-operation has been sustained, and at present there is a slight decrease in the average number of the unemployed of the world. This decrease indicates a partial restoration of world trade and an intimation of future prosperity.

But those people who have not been materially effected by the present conditions of life must not forget that we cannot escape political disaster by not thinking about it, because everyone is exposed to a hidden danger—the danger of terrified and excessive consciousness of public insecurity leading to panic and hysteria. Even the richest people cannot escape this catastrophe. The poor man is the fortunate man in such conditions, as he is, perhaps, in many other, for, as Swift said, if you want to know what God thinks about wealth you should look at the people He has made rich.

Among the problems of modern civilisation there are some which affect directly every civilised person. These are the problems of health. To-day we live in a world which is the acme of luxury and artificiality. Diseases which previously had been rare have now become rampant. The exhausting conditions under which we live are mainly the cause of these diseases. Science and the art of medicine and surgery are continually fighting battles against these onslaughts. But it is also science which provides the luxury and artificial conditions which are so conducive to ill-health. Here, too, is a difficult problem, and it is fervently hoped that the knowledge of healing will finally repair the ravages of this artificial world.

In spite of all our difficulties and problems to-day, the time must come when hunger and misery will have taught wisdom. People will prefer to compromise rather than to starve. They will prefer to live homely, virtuous lives attaining to old-age, rather than to indulge to the utmost for a brief period in the delights of luxury.

The technical means of prosperity exist; the only thing lacking is a medium for their universal application.

*
—————
"Shades"
—————

The friendless wind wails round the old grey walls
Of Hutchins, and the heavy drops of rain,
Like weary fingers, tap the window pane.
The life within is still; but now there calls
The wind, to those long since gone hence; through halls
And corridors it roams, nor calls in vain
To those old shades; and then as though in pain,
Through archways mournfully it roams. Then falls
The tread of marching feet about me; and around
These drab old walls they gather silently;
Soldiers and heroes from Earth's widest bound,
Called from afar, in ghostly company
The wanderers have returned where once they found,
In days long past, the way to live and die.

B.L.B.

Parents' Association

ALL boys in the School, from the latest recruit in the Kindergarten to the oldest soldier in the Upper Sixth, realised that the Parents' Association was a worth-while organisation when they received invitations to attend the School Ball. This was held on the School premises at the end of the second term, and, if we may judge by the many expressions of appreciation of those who attended, the School Ball is likely to become an annual function.

In our last issue mention was made of two trophies which would be presented by the Parents' Association—one to the best and fairest player in the football team, and one to the player who showed the most improvement. These were won, respectively, by P. B. Edwards and D. A. Warner, and the trophies were presented to them on Sports Night. A Cup was presented, also on behalf of the Association, to the Senior School Sports Champion, R. C. Clemons. The Parents' Association extends to these boys its hearty congratulations. The Centenary House Shield, donated by the Parents' Association to the leading House in the football field, was won by School House.

The Association undertook to present a bat to the boy in the First Cricket Eleven who makes the first 50 runs in one innings. This has not been won yet, although one member of the team went perilously near, only losing it by a margin of two or three runs.

The last two quarterly general meetings of the Association were most interesting, as the ordinary business was supplemented by lectures given, respectively, by the Headmaster (Mr. J. R. O. Harris) and the Rev. W. T. Reeve. Mr. Harris spoke on "Impressions of Jerusalem and Palestine," and the Rev. W. T. Reeve on "Shackleton and the Great Antarctic." The latter lecture was made the more interesting by a fine collection of lantern slides of the Arctic regions. These lectures were greatly appreciated by those who attended.

The Parents' Association has established itself as an integral part of the School, and it behoves parents to take an active interest in the affairs of the Association, and thus encourage their boys to feel proud of their School and of its splendid traditions.





Where is the country, where is the land,
Where there isn't a Ghurka-Durk near at hand?
Where there isn't a hen or a bantam cock,
Or a leghorn dressed in a pretty white frock?

THE Editor called for contributions. There was a quick response; a hurrying and scurrying in and out of the door marked "Private"; a liberal application of pencil-lead; a zealous use of would-be correspondence—in that it was thrown into the soon overflowing waste-paper basket; sleepless nights for one (or two); and now the "Spasms" have passed through the censor, through the press, and are now placed before you in the form (so we pray) of this savoury article.

SOCIETY REPORT

The other night the annual Sports Prize-Giving was held. A most entertaining evening was spent. To assist in the musical items, Mr. Pott-Scour formed a male choir from among the only too willing members of the Sixth Form. Their well-timed harmonious singing aroused the admiration of the whole audience and also the envy of the higher-voiced rival choir. The outstanding performers were:—

Signor Ironci (tenor), who gave a burbling rendering and waltzed Matilda from the jumbuck to the billabong in the most delightful manner.

Scullin (most confoundedly basso), who in his staccato-trombone imitated the bark of the hounds and the sound of the horn in the most inviting fashion.

Baritone Bull and Signorina Knoppina (the latter singing in his cups in a tremulous soprano), who sang most melodiously of the "Swanee Ribber" and "De Old Folks at Home."

Others highly recommended were Demi-Quaver John and Alto Arty, who rasped the sole off his boots.

A certain young prefect called —
Once met that which clings to the wall;
He fell for her charms,
And the curve of her arms,
And her face, and her figure, and all.

Our Labour reporter came into the office the other day and handed me a startling article, full of the most extreme Communistic ideas. Needless to say, it went into the usual receptacle. Perhaps some of our readers remember this event, described in the Editor's bad doggerel, which happened some time during the year.

"Shelley" wrote agnostic,
Pedagogue proved caustic;
He perused with aversion
This "Bolsky" excursion,
And named it "Bombastic
Animadversion."

The column heartily recommends the use of Wood's Great Peppermint Cure for colds and all heart troubles.

Our ever-alert, wide-awake and mild-tempered Lion Man Ewer was actually "reprimanded" the other day by one of "high authority" for losing his temper! Ginger, what was it that so arcused you? Some of us might find the application of that knowledge very useful in after life.

BY OUR POET (?)

In our horrible plight, as we swot at night, we think of exams
looming closer;
Once into bed, through our sore-troubled head, runs the thread
of a devilish poser—
Such as—
If running a mile, with a sweet little smile, makes you wish
that your breath were much stronger.
Could you work out the pace of a hundred yards race, or the
time of one shorter or longer?
Or, if the drainage sump from a fire-engine pump, reeks with
an odour that's shocking,
What is the strength of a hose-pipe length, from the calf of a
young lady's stocking?
Our nightmare-sleep teems with subjects and themes that leave
our heads dizzy and dinning;
Through the haze of our sleep we see a face peep, resembling
Professor X grinning,
Who says to his spouse in their flame-enwrapped house, "I'll
make those chaps writhe in horror;
Just think of the pains of their torture-racked brains, as they
sit in the Exam.-Room to-morrow!"

Intermediate Notes

IT IS a long time since the Intermediate has had any form notes in the Magazine, but the Editor has been on our trails and has persuaded us not to leave all this sort of rubbish to the high and mighty Sixth.

At the beginning of the year we had our full quota of boarders, but, unfortunately, two of these stalwarts have left and only two remain to carry on the good name of the House. One of these, however, is not doing his duty, and, to his eternal disgrace, is known as the "King of the Kids." It was rumoured during the year that this gentleman was to take a marble team to Melbourne, but the trip did not materialise.

The other doings of the Form are many, and to tabulate them all would use all this space, but we will briefly give a few of them.

Recently, one of our members surprised us by saying that the other name of Ethiopia (a place in Africa) was Afghanistan. A few laughed genuinely, and the others who could not see the joke laughed too, so that their ignorance might not be known publicly.

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Fifth Form Notes

THIS year has seen a change, or rather an alteration, in our school work, for we now have Mr. Seekamp as a member of that worthy band that strives vainly for the intellectual improvement of the Fifth Form. (Plenty of grit and determination is needed for this).

The end of the second term saw us in the toils of exam-papers.

After a brief holiday our ears rang once more with the cries of "22 theorems" and "Keep quiet, there!!!"

However, this term we had no Calvinisms, for that worthy "individunil" had returned to Rokeby Road. ("About that century, Calve?").

The fourth term, however, saw his return, and once again everything went like a "roundagobout."

This term, too, saw a valiant attempt from a man of honour to play policeman. (Good old 'Erb!).

A 1933 Magna Carta was accordingly drawn up and the unruly signed their names.

(Who got the ducking?).

QUESTION BOX

(Replies will not on any account be posted).

- (1) Who swallowed the grass seed?
- (2) Who played two-up?
- (3) Will person with auburn hair, last seen growing on bank, communicate at once with Fifth Form and he will hear of something to his advantage. (Two bob?).

The chronicles of this Form would not be complete without mentioning with what regret we heard of the serious illness of "Ginty" Little, and we hope sincerely that he continues to make good progress towards recovery.

Remove A Notes

THE Remove A Form has done rather good work this year, according to our Form-master. There are many reasons for this. For instance, in Algebra we have had two very impressive ways of explaining the various sums—

- (1) Johnnie up and down the ladder
- (2) The donkey jumping over the fence.

One of our especially brainy boys, when the master comes into the room, calmly remarks, "Nice day, sir." This is greeted with a roar of laughter and someone promptly get half to one hour's detention.

It is stated that one of the masters has started a duck farm at South Hobart.

In the athletics, too, one of our boys upheld the honour of the class by distinguishing himself. This was G. Aitken, who narrowly defeated W. Fysh in the Under 14 Championship. Well done, Gilbert!

Hark! 'tis the bell. It is 4 p.m.
A stream of free lads—look at them!

A sullen crowd of D.T. boys,
They take their seats with a hideous noise;
The scratching of pens, some sighs and a sneeze,
And the chosen have started those weekly D.T.'s.

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The Boarders' Budget

I shall tell of a few rare blokes
Who go out to bat and make a few strokes,
Who rise to a mark but seldom they take,
And often are put on the ground for a break.
There's Tadpole, the red with right-angled feet,
And Darb of the West, who is bent in the seat,
And Blossom of Queeny, who owns a large head,
And Calve from old Rocky, who can't stay in bed.
There's Berty, the kid with his googly eyes,
And Jimmy, the jumper who bore off the prize.
But the latest of all, and the pick of the lot,
Is Daybreak, the thinker who can't grow a pot;
A brawler is he, and the best of his kind,
Both Blossom and Darb he makes sore down behind.

There was a tragedy last term which cut rather severely on double-dosers—that is, those who return for more.

We do not mind a little occasionally, but why spill it?

What was up with Calve the other night, when he pulled Berty on the floor (by mistake)?

Silently as death he crept
Through the dormitory door,
Along the passage where Chad slept,
To pull him on the floor.

At last, but not gladly, we mourn the loss of an old and distinguished comrade, who for years has clung desperately to his job. He has lately fallen to pieces (we hope) at his job.

Congratulations to our distinguished tennis champion (also of the zip brigade), whom we imagine as doing such things as he once did after breakfast (dinner or tea).

He went to the court
With his racquet in hand,
He swung back and, "wack-ho!"
He slipped on the sand.

Who was the chap with the so-called chest,
Who strode about in an open vest?
With his head bent low and his elbows bent,
Au pas gymnastique oft' he went.
Don't we know?

FOUND.—An empty senna tin.

WANTED.—A new fly. The one that got away yesterday.

BOOKS PUBLISHED LATELY

"Midnight Frolics," by Shylock.
"Bed Storm," by Kalve.
"Napoleon," by Sancho-Daybreak.

NOTICE.—Koll laughed twelve times on Sunday.

Let this be a closing thought. Hugh! Hugh! Hugh!
(Kelp).

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Old Boys' Notes

OBITUARY

MR. B. E. BOYES

THE death occurred at Hobart recently, at the age of 64 years, of Mr. Blamey Edward Boyes, who retired from the Tasmanian Public Service last year, after service extending over a period of 45 years. Mr. Boyes joined the service in 1887 and was first attached to the Education Department, where he served for some time, after which he transferred to

the Taxes Department at Launceston. He occupied that position for a period, after which he returned to Hobart and entered the Lands Titles Department, later to transfer to the Treasury Department, where he completed his service and retired as the result of a breakdown in health in July last year.

The late Mr. Boyes was, in his younger days, a keen yachtsman, and was of a most kindly disposition, gaining the high regard of all his associates. He had been in ill-health for some time, and although his death occurred suddenly it was not unexpected. He is survived by his wife and two sons—Messrs. Charles Boyes, of the teaching staff of Scotch College, Melbourne, and Douglas B. Boyes, of the literary staff of the "Mercury"—and a daughter, Miss T. Boyes, of the commercial staff of the "Mercury."

MR. CLIVE LORD

Mr. Clive Errol Lord, Director of the Tasmanian Museum, and Secretary of the Royal Society of Tasmania, died at his residence Quorn Street, Sandy Bay, on July 15th last after a brief illness, at the age of 43 years. He was the eldest son of the late Mr. Octavius Lord, of Lower Sandy Bay, Hobart, and a grandson of the late Mr. James Lord, of Hobartville. He leaves a wife, formerly Miss J. Knight, and a daughter.

Mr. Lord was regarded as an authority on scientific matters, and had a remarkable knowledge of Tasmanian history. He was a Fellow of the Linnæan Society of London, an honour he received about 13 years ago, and was Secretary of the Royal Society of Tasmania for 15 years.

Since 1918, as Director of the Tasmanian Museum, he had directed his energies to bringing before the public the advantage of a better appreciation of scientific matters generally, and in putting scientific facts correctly before the public. In addition, he and his office had grown to be the scientific centre of Tasmania, and to him British, American and European workers turned for assistance. He had been for many years Secretary of the Botanical Gardens, Local Secretary for Tasmania of the Australian Association for the Advancement of Science, Vice-President of the Ornithologists' Union of Australia, Chairman of the Tasmanian Field Naturalists' Club, Associate of the Australasian National Research Council, Fellow of the Tasmanian Institution of Architects, and a member of the Hobart Rotary Club.

Mr. Lord last year was President of the Royal Australian Ornithologists' Union. Two years ago he visited England as one of the Australian delegation to the British Science Association Centenary Meeting. After his return he undertook much additional work in regard to the reorganisation of the Botanical Gardens. Mr. Lord also was a corresponding member of the Zoological Society of London.

In 1930, Mr. Lord was presented with the Royal Society Medal in recognition of his distinguished services to the Society and the State. The medal was established in 1927 and was presented under severe conditions, of which the most important was that to be eligible a member must perform outstanding

work for Tasmania for 10 years or more and publish the results in at least 10 important papers.

Mr. Lord gained an interstate, and even an international, reputation with technical scientific works. They were directed principally, although not entirely, to the study of the higher animals, birds and fishes of his country. His most important work was an invaluable handbook of 340 pages, "The Vertebrate Animals of Tasmania."

MR. G. C. NICHOLAS

The death occurred at Four Oaks, Holebrook Place, Hobart, on 4th November, of Mr. George Clarence Nicholas, only son of Henric Nicholas, one of the oldest pioneers of pastoral pursuits in Tasmania. He was born at Cawood, Ouse, on December 17th, 1851, and was therefore in his 82nd year.

Educated at the Hutchins School, Hobart, he married, in 1877, Miss Latham, daughter of Mr. Penefather Latham, of Hamilton. They celebrated their golden wedding in 1927. They lost their only two sons during the Great War. Henric, who was one of the original members of the 3rd Light Horse, fell at Romani, Egypt, in 1916, and Basil died later as the result of wounds received in the retreat from Mons in 1914 with his regiment, the 12th Royal Lancers.

Mr. Nicholas, in his early days, was urged to stand for Parliament, but he preferred to give his undivided attention to his estate, Millbrook, Ouse, where he resided for 56 years of his married life. He was Warden and a Councillor of the Municipality of Hamilton for many years, and took a keen interest in many matters of public interest. He was a territorial magistrate.

MR. C. E. BARCLAY

The death occurred at his home at Watchupga, Victoria, recently, of Mr. Charles Eric Salier Barclay, only surviving son of the late Mr. David Barclay. Mr. C. E. S. Barclay, who was in his 55th year, was born at Hobart and educated at the Hutchins School. Later he was engaged in the tea-planting industry at Assam, India, where he managed a plantation for a tree-planting company at Debrugurh. He left India in 1917 and returned to Hobart. He subsequently became interested in wheat farming in Victoria and bought a property at Watchupga. He was a keen yachtsman, and owned the well-known one-design yacht Pandora, which has been converted into a cruiser.

MR. E. A. BENNISON

The death occurred at Hobart on August 22nd, of Mr. Ernest Alfred Bennison, one of the most prominent personalities in aquatic circles in Tasmania. Mr. Bennison, who was aged 61, was a son of the late Mr. Thomas Bennison, a former Mayor of Hobart, and inherited his love of the water from his father, who was a keen yachtsman.

Mr. Bennison's interest in yachting commenced with dinghy sailing when he was a youth. In later years he became

interested in power boats, and owned the speed launch Black Snake. At the time of his death he was in partnership with Mr. David Meredith in the ownership of the power cruising launch Lady Betty. He was fond of deep-sea yachting and cruising, and sailed across the Strait in the Vendetta, and also made the voyage in his motor launch Lady Betty. He took a leading part in the establishment of cadet dinghy racing in Hobart, and it was mainly due to his untiring work that this class of yachting has become so popular on the Derwent. He was also interested in the introduction of 16-foot skiff racing in Hobart. He was one of the oldest members of the Royal Yacht Club of Tasmania, and for a lengthy period was a member of the Committee. He was Rear-Commodore in 1914-15, and Vice-Commodore from 1915 to 1919. In his younger days he was also a keen cyclist, and won a number of races. He was a marine and electrical engineer, and in the constructional days of the Hydro-Electric Department held an important post in the transport section. Mr. Bennison is survived by his wife and two sons and one daughter.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. Jack Lewis and Miss Gladys Thompson.
Mr. Charles Harrison and Miss Vera Wallace.
Mr. Dick Radcliff and Miss Margaret Henry.
Mr. Russell G. Piggott and Miss Dorothy Macgowan.
Mr. Leslie H. Roberts and Miss Jeal Davey.
Mr. Alan B. White and Miss Margaret Miller.
Mr. Geoff. Swan and Miss Hilda Clark.

MARRIAGES

Mr. W. D. Read to Miss M. Andrews.
Mr. Gerald Scott to Miss Jean Burbury.
Mr. Colin E. Bisdee to Miss Jean Tinning.
Mr. Ben. Sheppard to Miss Kathleen Costello.
Mr. Gordon Boyes to Miss Muriel Turner.
Mr. William E. Burbury to Miss Patricia Harrison.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Wise—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Don Atkins—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Robertson—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Ray P. Lord—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Eric Waugh—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Eric J. McCreary—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Winterson—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Oldmeadow—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Geoff. Cripps—a daughter.

The usual monthly luncheons are still being held at the "Imperial" on the first Tuesday of each month, addresses having been delivered by Colonel A. C. Blacklow, M.H.R.; Messrs. A. J. Miller, Jun., and J. Scott-Power. The addresses have been varied, and have been thoroughly appreciated by all present. Although there is a fair average attendance, it is regretted that more Old Boys do not feel inclined to give up one Tuesday a month to support an Old Boys' function. Functions run by the Old Boys' Association have been very poorly attended by Old Boys in the last twelve months. Functions in which the Association or the School are interested are included in each luncheon notice; also, two general circulars have been sent out to financial and unfinancial Old Boys covering the dates of functions to December 31st. If you are not satisfied with the way your Committee are managing affairs, change your Committee at the next opportunity. It is necessary that all officers of the Association should be nominated by two financial members and signed by the nominee, such nomination to be in the hands of the Secretary seven days before the Annual Meeting (26th July, approx.).

Our golfing Old Boys have been well to the fore, the State Championship being fought out by two Old Boys, Peter Brown being the winner, while D. Calvert won the Huon Championship and J. H. A. Warner the New Norfolk.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. W. Arnold, whose wife passed away recently.

Harry Drury has returned to Tasmania, after having completed his medical course of the Melbourne University.

Mr. Walter Taylor, who has coached the School crews for some years, was married a month ago. Good luck, Walter!

During July we had a visit from Dr. Hugh Webster.

The following Old Boys played in the Carnival team which visited Sydney in August:—J. B. Jackson (Vice-Captain), E. Hale, M. Tuttle.

CONGRATULATIONS

We congratulate Mr. J. C. Parish on becoming a member of the Schools Registration Board, and on his re-election to the University Council.

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Old Boys' Football

OUR Old Boys' team again finished well up in the Public Schools Old Boys' roster, being runners-up to Friends in the minor premiership. Our congratulations are offered to Old Virgilians on winning the premiership.

The games this year were most interesting, many of the matches being won in the last few minutes, such as the semi-final, which was won by Old Virgilians by four points in the last half-minute.

Through several minor injuries, and the fact that many of the team contracted 'flu at various times, thirty-four Old Boys were called upon to strip, our Captain being absent for several matches, and Vice having to watch the semi-final from the wrong side of the boundary. The team requires a coach for next season, and an offer from an Old Boy to coach them would be appreciated.

The Club has been presented with an honour board, the donor of which desires to remain anonymous, but we can assure him that we shall endeavour to live up to the ideals of it. The board dates from last year, and will carry on to the Centenary of the School. On one side we have the best and fairest and the other the most deserving. Winners to date: 1931, A. G. Walch and S. Harrison; 1932, H. Ruddock and A. Andrews; the McHugo Medal for the best and fairest being won by H. Ruddock, while Mr. K. Colburn's trophy goes to A. Andrews for the most deserving.

Several players showed improved form, the outstanding man in this direction being J. Scott-Power. Every man who played gave his best, and we hope, with a coach, to be able to again win the Ryan Shield next season. D. Arnold, with 72 goals, was the leading goal-kicker. Results:—

Old Boys, 18.11, defeated Friends, 12.7.
 Old Boys, 17.18, defeated Old Virgilians, 9.16.
 Old Boys, 21.18, defeated Clemes, 11.18.
 Old Boys, 13.8, lost to Friends, 14.15.
 Old Boys, 16.10, defeated Old Virgilians, 13.12.
 Old Boys, 18.13, defeated Clemes, 16.11.
 Old Boys, 12.11, lost to Old Virgilians, 12.14.
 Old Boys, 19.15, defeated Clemes, 17.14.
 Old Boys, 12.21, lost to Friends, 16.11.
 Old Boys, 16.23, lost to Old Virgilians, 18.13.
 Old Boys, 17.15, defeated Clemes, 15.9.
 Old Boys, 11.14, lost to Friends, 13.17.
 Old Boys, 18.10, defeated Old Virgilians, 16.11.
 Old Boys, 12.9, lost to Clemes, 17.13.
 Semi-final: Old Boys, 13.12, lost to Old Virgilians, 14.10.

The goals for the season were split up between eighteen players, the leaders being D. Arnold, 72; A. Andrews, 38; A. Turner, 37; A. Lindus, 17; and A. McAfee, 12.

R. W. Vincent, Manager.

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Old Boys' Cricket

THE Combined Association has advanced another step, a cricket roster now being in progress. A large number of Old Boys are playing Grade cricket, but no difficulty is being found in getting a team together. At a recent meeting J. C. Parish was elected Captain; A. McAfee, Vice; and R. W. Vincent, Manager. At present only two matches have been played. We lost the first to Old Virgilians by two runs, and won the next against Clemes by 45 runs.

The Hutchins Old Boys' Lodge

WOR. Bro. A. Bowtell was installed as Worshipful Master on Wednesday, 26th July, 1933, in succession to Wor. Bro. A. J. Clark.

The following officers were elected for 1933-34:—W.M., Wor. Bro. A. J. Bowtell; I.P.M., Wor. Bro. A. J. Clark; S.W., Bro. Ven. Archdeacon D. B. Blackwood; J.W., Bro. V. Clark; Chaplain, Bro. J. R. O. Harris; Treasurer, Wor. Bro. B. B. Morrison; Secretary, Wor. Bro. R. S. Waring; Director of Ceremonies, Wor. Bro. John Lord; Organist, Bro. Arthur Roberts; S.D., Bro. N. Richard; J.D., Bro. R. Ellis; I.G., Bro. R. N. Butler; Tyler, Bro. M. R. Read. Committee: Wor. Bros. J. D. Chisholm, E. Hedberg, W. T. Crookall, F. H. Johnstone, Bros. J. C. Parish, P. M. Ramsay; Senior Steward, Bro. W. Arnold; Stewards, Bros. G. Arnold, T. Moore, A. S. McAfee; Auditors, Wor. Bros. J. Lord and W. T. Crookall.

During the year the following members have been initiated: Bros. R. K. Chen and E. H. Stephens.

Wor. Bros. Eric Hedberg, John Lord and W. T. Crookall have been elected to offices in Grand Lodge.

The Lodge held a Bridge Evening at the School to raise funds for the renovation of the big schoolroom, the amount realised being £23/0/6. It is intended to arrange other functions with the idea of augmenting this fund.

The W.M., Wor. Bro. A. J. Clark, attended the annual meeting of the Combined School Lodges of Victoria on May 29th and was cordially received. There were over 300 Brethren present, and the gathering was most representative and successful.

A visit was paid to Derwent Valley Lodge early in the year, and the annual visit to Glenora is set down for 12th December next.

The Lodge, in accordance with its usual custom, is to entertain the children of the Clarendon Home at a picnic early in December.

Exchanges

TASMANIA.—Launceston Grammar School, The Friends' School.

VICTORIA.—Geelong Grammar School, Melbourne Grammar School, Trinity Grammar School.

N.S.W.—The King's School, Canberra Grammar School.

S.A.—St. Peter's College, Prince Alfred College.

QUEENSLAND.—The Southport School.

W.A.—Guildford Grammar School.

CANADA.—Bedford Road Collegiate Institute, Saskatoon.

The Official History of the Hutchins School

By Basil W. Rait

Foreword by C. W. Butler, Esq.

IT HAS been announced that Messrs. J. Walch and Sons Pty. Ltd. will publish "The Official History of the Hutchins School" as soon as 500 orders are received. The work is to be published at 7/6 in a stiff-covered cloth binding, with the School arms in gold on the outside cover. The volume, the size of which will be 7½ x 9¼ in., will contain about 30 illustrations, and should make a suitable gift.

The history begins with the foundation of secondary education in Tasmania in 1826, and, passing through the times of the Franklins, the author traces the gradual growth of the system which led first to the foundation of secondary schools. It is to be hoped that the Old Boys will show their loyalty to the School by placing their orders for the history immediately.



Hutchins School Scholarships



1. The D. H. Harvey Scholarship for boys under 11 years, value £12 per annum, tenable for one year. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania.
2. Two Junior Newcastle Scholarships for boys under 12 years, value £12 per annum, tenable for two years. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania; one awarded annually.
3. The Crace-Calvert Memorial Scholarship for boys under 13 years, value £15 per annum, tenable for one year. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania.
4. One Franklin Scholarship for boys under 14 years, value £20 per annum, tenable for two years. Open to the sons of persons resident within a radius of ten miles of the P.O. of the town of Franklin.
5. Two Senior Newcastle Scholarships for boys under 14 years, value £12 per annum, tenable for two years. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania; one awarded annually.
6. The McNaughtan Scholarship for boys under 16 years, value £12 per annum, tenable for two years. Open to all boys who have been pupils of the Hutchins School for at least twelve months.
7. The Magistrates Scholarship, value £12 per annum, tenable for two years, to be awarded on the result of the Intermediate Examination. To be awarded in alternate years with the McNaughtan.
8. The Medical Scholarship, value £12 per annum, tenable for two years, to be awarded on the result of the Intermediate Examination. Open to the sons of Medical Practitioners resident in Tasmania.
9. The Clerical Scholarships, total value £28 per annum, to be awarded at the discretion of the Board of Management to sons of the clergy of the Church of England in Tasmania.