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... The ...

Gutchins School Magazine

December, 1942

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1846

Hobart, Tasmania

Old Boys' Association Employment Scheme

AN APPEAL TO ALL OLD BOY EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYEES

The Hutchins School Old Boys' Association is desirous of getting into touch with Old Boy employers, who from time to time have vacancies in their business, with a view to asking them to give Old Boys the opportunity of the first refusal.

A committee has been formed, consisting of the President of the Association, the Headmaster and the Bursar, for the purpose of bringing together Old Boy employers and employees, and this can only be done by the mutual co-operation of both.

The Committee, therefore, appeals to employers to notify any one of its members of a vacancy in their employment. Any such notification will receive immediate attention from the Committee, who will at once recommend Old Boys suitable for the position.

The Committee also requests Old Boys out of employment to send in their full names, ages, addresses, telephone numbers and qualifications to them.

A careful register will be kept of these particulars and every endeavour will be made to place applicants in positions.

The Committee earnestly appeals to all Old Boys to co-operate with the School in this scheme, which will not only prove of mutual assistance to Old Boys but will contribute mutually to the welfare of the School as a whole.

A. J. MILLER, Jun., President Old Boys' Assn.
V. S. MURPHY, Headmaster
ROY L. COLLINGS, Bursar

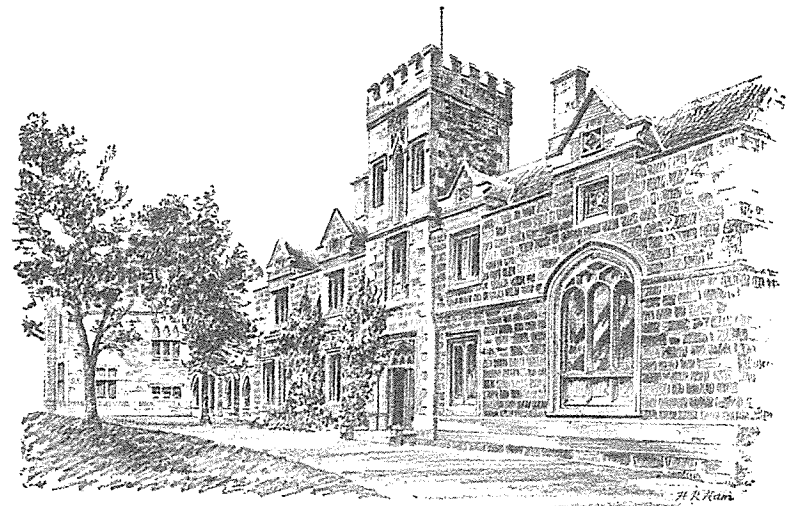


The Hutchins School Magazine

Vol. XVII

DECEMBER, 1942

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The Hutchins School, Hobart

1846-1942

The Hutchins School

Visitor :

The Right Reverend the Bishop of Tasmania

Chairman of the Board of Management :

V. I. Chambers, Esq., LL.B.

Members of the Board :

G. A. Roberts, Esq.	R. W. Freeman, Esq.
Ven. Archdeacon W. R. Barrett,	R. O. Harris, Esq.
M.A., Th.L.	Prof. C. S. King, M.A.

THE STAFF

Headmaster :

V. S. Murphy, M.A., Oxon.

Second Master :

H. D. Erwin, B.A.

Assistant Masters :

T. C. Brammall, M.A.	A. B. Hearn
R. S. Waring, B.A., Dip. Ed., L.C.P.	C. MacGregor
W. J. Gerlach, B.A.	D. J. Clark, A.C.A. (Aust.)
F. Watts, B.A., Dip. Ed.	L. A. Hickman, B. A.
O. H. Biggs, B.Sc.	

Bursar :

R. L. Collings

Junior School :

Miss E. Upchurch R. L. Collings

Kindergarten :

Miss P. Wright

Physical Training :

A. B. Hearn

Singing :

J. W. Nicholls, F.R.C.O.

Instructor in Woodwork and Metalwork :

W. R. Johnson

Music :

J. W. Nicholls Miss O. Gibbons
Geo. A. Jackson

Junior School Singing :

Miss R. Lane, L.R.C.M.

Gladwyn School, Sandy Bay :

Miss E. M. Burrows Mrs. A. H. Champion, B.A.
Miss R. Lane

School Officers, 1942

Captain of the School, and Senior Prefect :

R. P. Freeman

Prefects :

M. S. Bull	G. W. Colman
D. S. Gibson	R. J. Harris
E. G. A. B. Terry	

Sub-Prefects :

D. G. Baker	R. S. Hay
E. A. Creese	R. H. Ikin

Captain of the Junior School :

A. L. Reid

Sports Committee :

The Headmaster and Staff

R. P. Freeman	D. G. Baker
B. S. Saunders	E. A. Creese
E. G. A. Terry	G. W. Colman

Cadet Corps :

O.C. Detachment: Capt. F. Watts

Platoon Commanders:

No. 1 Platoon: Cdt.-Lieut. R. J. Harris
No. 2 Platoon: Cdt.-Lieut. R. P. Freeman

Scout Troop :

S.M.: Mr. C. MacGregor

Editor of Magazine :

Mr. O. H. Biggs

Literary and Debating Society Committee :

R. P. Freeman	G. W. Colman
R. J. Harris	J. H. Brettingham-Moore
D. G. Baker	

School Captains :

Football and Athletics: R. H. Ikin	Tennis: G. W. Colman
Cricket: E. A. Creese	Rowing: R. P. Freeman
Cross-Country: N. J. Ruddock	



The Hutchins School Song

Hutchins! Hutchins! grand and fair!
The only School we serve;
For thee till death we'll do and dare,
And nought can make us swerve.

Refrain:

Let your voices ring, lads!
'Tis the old School's due;
Sing her praises, sing, lads—
Hutchins! Hutchins! tried and true.

Thy name adown the ages past
Thy sons salute and cheer;
And so shall we while life doth last,
With lips and lives revere.

We learn thine ivied tower beneath,
To play the game of life,
And know they only win the wreath
Who strive in honour's strife.

May all thy sons prove ever true,
Whate'er their gifts and powers,
That man may yield to thee thy due,
Beloved School of ours.

Words by J. W. Bethune

Music by J. Scott-Power

The Stuart Prize Essay

"MY OPINIONS ON THE OBJECTS OF EDUCATION"

"Education is the Apprenticeship of Life"

—Willmott

EDUCATION is to-day generally accepted as solely the means by which mankind can elevate himself to a higher-class society and become gentlemen in the true sense. Unfortunately, this idea is prevalent in a great deal of us. Education has unlimited objects, all influencing our everyday life. To appreciate this statement, walk down the main street of any large-sized city or town. What do we see? Fine city buildings, broad streets, art galleries, and if we look close enough we will notice the fine drainage systems. Now transport yourselves to some uncivilised backward tribe. What we see here is totally different! No fine city buildings, no broad streets, no fine art galleries, and not even a good drainage system. Why? Simply because education does not exist in their vocabulary. Our culture and engineering skill only came after centuries of education; skilled men explored, discovered, and passed on their facts, skill and methods to us. Therefore, one of the main objects, in my opinion, is the passing on of a social heritage—which ultimately produces culture and refinement.

If we did not have education, where would the fine characters of the world be? The development of character is now a very important object in education. In my opinion, the bringing of man into close contact with the knowledge of the centuries is another mighty object. The great men of history have been artists, scientists, explorers, generals, lovers, financiers and others—has not everyone the right to be equal with these great personalities? If man is keen he can also elevate himself to this standard—but only through the medium of education. Thus, the spreading of knowledge is another object of education. Arthur Chitton-Brock, in his book "The Ultimate Belief," tells us what we should get from Education—"Education ought to teach how to be in love always, and what to be in love with."

But so far I have told only of my opinions of educational objectives to-day. In the ancient and highly cultured nation of China they educated with only one objective—the final raising of the children to the ruling class. Thus their object was

the family-ideal. In India it was a caste-ideal, in Persia a military-ideal, and in ancient Greece and Rome a literary and military ideal. Aristotle and Plato were great advocates of education for culture's sake, and their works still encourage man to-day.

Three more objects of education to-day are the development of faculties of the mind, the production of sound minds and bodies, and the producing of good citizens. These three objects, in my opinion, go together; for all three give man a chance to set his faculties in motion and reason for himself—thus producing citizens of the future who are mentally alert.

Education has been considerably twisted in such countries as Germany and Italy. In Germany, for instance, youth is forced to learn whilst two catch-words are splashed before their eyes—Nazism and Hitler! The education is harnessed down so that only the glorification of the Nazi ideal is left in the mind of the youths. The generation then grow up good Nazi subjects, which was the aim of the German authorities—this is a distorted and warped object, and has hindered a great deal the intellectual and religious development of the country.

Religion has been a great object in education since the beginning. Charlemagne established religious schools, and later the Jesuits set out for distant lands, their object being to spread religion with their education. To-day this attitude is sadly lacking—the world is torn in terrific chaos, and education in countries concerned will need a sharp revival, with all these objects involved, after the war. This brings up another object—that of preserving peace and order in the world. Although it has done little, it could render a great service to mankind if it were used correctly—education should act as a sieve to mankind—sorting out children into different roads of life, preparing future citizens, statesmen and scientists. If in education ways and means for expressing universal brotherhood of man were included, we would not feel discouraged for the future. This should be the main object of education

for the future generations of our nations. Britain's dynamic leader, Winston Churchill, has hope for this when he says, "Out of the depths of sorrow and sacrifice will be born again the glory of mankind." Let us put our hearts into this objective—a better land of the future where education preserves order, culture, character, intellect and religious feeling in all mankind.

M. S. Bull, Upper Sixth

* * *

Music Notes

THIS year we have been experimenting with some part singing, and some of us have found that it is not as easy as one might think.

We began with the easiest way, the singing of a round, though even "Three Blind Mice," in three parts, proved more than sufficiently difficult for many who had not hitherto associated concentration with singing.

As a matter of fact, music (even listening to it, as well as the making of it) demands considerable concentration, and it can be used as a very effective means of improving and developing our powers in that direction.

We also tried our hands (or rather voices and minds) at a two-part version of "The Minstrel Boy," but as we don't feel sufficiently sure of ourselves to inflict it on our audience at this stage, it was heard on Sports Night in unison only.

However, we have great hopes of some really good two-part singing next year.

About fifty boys from the School attended the orchestral concert for schools given recently under the auspices of the Australian Broadcasting Commission. It is to be hoped that further concerts of a similar nature will be held more frequently in the years to come, for they offer a magnificent opportunity for young people to become familiar with the instruments of the orchestra and with some examples of orchestral music.

All boys in the School should take advantage of what opportunities there are in Hobart for hearing music of all kinds and learning more about it. It is something which will always be of value in our future life.

J.W.N.

Staff Notes

SINCE our last issue there have been several Staff changes to record.

Mr. R. H. Aubert, who came to us from Malaya, gave valuable help to our French classes at a critical time, and has now gone to West Africa to continue his former work as manager of a rubber plantation. His place has been taken by Mr. L. A. Hickman, an Old Boy of the School, and formerly a master at Ballarat Grammar School. We wish both these gentlemen every success in their new appointments.

The former mistress of the Junior School, Mrs. Watts, retired at the end of the third term on account of ill-health and has been succeeded by Miss E. Upchurch, formerly of Clemes College. Both Miss Upchurch and Mr. Hickman have already given evidence of their capabilities.

After about six years' service at the School, Mr. Watts has resigned to take up a position with the Australian Broadcasting Commission. We feel sure he will make his presence felt in his new work, and wish him success.

Mr. Hearn, who enrolled for air-crew service in the R.A.A.F. some months ago, has now received notification of his call-up and expects to take up his new work on January 1st. To him we extend our best wishes for "good hunting" and a safe return.

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Exchanges

WE have to acknowledge receipt of magazines from the following schools since June, 1942, and apologise if any have been inadvertently missed.

Tasmania: Friends' School, Hobart.

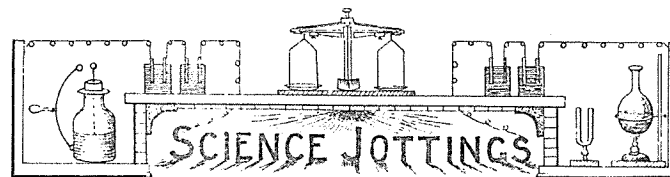
Victoria: Ballarat College; Trinity Grammar School, Kew; Melbourne Church of England Grammar School; Geelong College.

New South Wales: Sydney Grammar School.

Queensland: Southport School.

West Australia: Guildford Grammar School; Hale School, Perth.

Overseas: Bedford Road Collegiate Institute, Canada.



THE MACHINE

SOME months ago, the English scientist, Dr. F. Sherwood Taylor, contributed to certain periodicals in Great Britain an interesting article on the subject "Can we control the machine?" He avers that the evils of to-day are connected with the development of machinery. Steam-power and the railroad made the industrial nineteenth century from which sprang the horrid strife of capital and labour. Electricity and the internal combustion engine have rendered possible our present habit of life with all its mobility and restlessness; and to these discoveries he attributes the cause of the horrors of modern warfare.

The present age is characterized by mechanism and most of our troubles arise from its misuse. But we make a great mistake if we personify the machine as our enemy. Sherwood Taylor is careful to point out that it is not machinery that is at the root of our trouble, but the wickedness of the men who are using it. The men of any age, perhaps, are no more essentially wicked than those of any other. The war-maker of to-day is no more cruel than the Mongol or the Turk, but he has the machinery to exercise his cruelty on a vaster scale. The dictators are, perhaps, characters not much worse than some of the Roman Emperors, but the materialistic view of the universe enables them to act without any trace of compassion or honour. Power that none but the wisest could dare to yield has fallen into the hands of the worst of men. But the evil done by these men with the aid of the machine is not evil in the machine itself, which simply gives man power to gain his ends. He could use it for good, but it has generally been used for evil because our society is founded on the lust for material possessions.

Dr. Taylor then proceeds to examine in detail various proposals that have been made for the control of armaments, but on consideration he is forced to reject them all as being unlikely to achieve that purpose. He discusses at length the suggestion that men of science might restrain

themselves from the creation of machines such as the tank, aeroplane, submarine, battleship and other weapons of destruction. But this is impossible. The making of weapons is not a separate branch of science. The means of war are no more than modifications of the arts of peace. The bomber is an adapted air-liner and the tank an armed tractor. The dye-factory and the explosive-works are almost identical in equipment. Even though the manufacture of war weapons were utterly rooted out in 1950, some neo-Hitler could secretly make out of the things of peace a mechanized force sufficient to overwhelm his neighbours.

Through the whole of the article runs a note of pessimism and gloom. The writer thinks, however, that there is some hope that this war or the next world-catastrophe may so blast mankind with fire, famine, and pestilence that the small remnant of men preserved may learn a lesson from their neighbours' fate and take some measure against its recurrence.

THE OLD SCHOOL TIE

It has become fashionable in these days for politicians of a certain class and other envious persons to disparage or sneer at the old school tie. The great public schools of Great Britain and the Empire have had many detractors, but the calumnies of their enemies have been quite ineffectual in depreciating the high reputation which these schools have won in the estimation of the world.

The latest indictment of the public school system comes from the pen of T. C. Worsley in a book entitled "The End of the Old School Tie." Mr. Worsley's criticisms are sometimes constructive and stimulating, but for the greater part they are destructive and demagogic. There is a vehemence of tone and a breadth of generalization in his book which at times are almost ludicrous. The burden of his argument is that the reverses which Great Britain has suffered in this war are to be attributed to the education which the army officers received in the public schools. And that the inadequate mech-

anization of the army in 1939 was due to the same cause. Our author conveniently forgets the British Navy and the Royal Air Force. The personnel of the leaders of both these services were either public school men or men trained on public school lines. Surely the Royal Navy in this war has well maintained its long and honourable traditions of silent efficiency and prompt action. The pilots of the Royal Air Force at the Battle of Britain—the most crucial battle in English history—were all public school men. At this moment, wherever the flag of freedom flies, the products of these schools are in a large measure playing strategic roles in winning this war. It must be clear to any unbiassed observer that Mr. Worsley's thesis that the public school trained leaders have failed us in the past and are bound to fail us in the future cannot with any show of reason be sustained. Moreover, he is not interested in cultural development, in the training of character or in religious education—three of the principal objects for which the public schools exist—consequently his judgment of the actual practice of public school education is both narrow and inaccurate.

Another item in our critic's sweeping denunciation is the lack of usefulness in English public school education. If we use the word "useful" in its restricted and materialistic sense this charge may have had in past ages some validity. To-day it has no meaning whatever. For example, science teaching in these schools has advanced in the last fifty years to an extent which is almost incredible. In fact, some eminent educationists contend that the schools have gone too far in that direction and they deprecate the fact that the progress in science has been made at the expense of the humanities. When the writer of these jottings was in England some years ago, he was surprised, and of course pleased, to find such prominence given to science work in all the schools he visited, even in the older and more conservative of the public schools. In this respect The Tonbridge School may be taken as typical. This famous school, founded in 1553, was built and equipped exclusively for the teaching of the classical languages of Greece and Rome. Now, it has two large physics laboratories, three chemistry laboratories and a biological laboratory, together with several science lecture rooms—all for a school of five hundred boys. The laboratories are well stocked with the apparatus necessary for both teaching and research. The science masters occupy a high position on the

staff and are all men of good academic qualifications and of proved capacity as teachers. Whatever charge, in this respect, may have been brought against them in the past, the public schools of the present day are certainly not neglecting the teaching of science; and science subjects, apart from their cultural and aesthetic values, are admittedly "useful" subjects.

The most absurd objection, however, brought against these schools is that Naziism is the spirit of the old school tie carried to excess. The school tie does mean upholding tradition and playing for the side, but it is an honourable tradition and the play must be according to the rules. Win or lose, the player is a gentleman and a sportsman. Naziism has no tradition. It means playing for the side, but the only rule is that victory justifies everything. Decency, honour, humanity, truth do not exist. In Naziism you must win, even if you trample on friend and foe alike, regardless of age and sex, to do it. To the Nazi no trick is too dirty and no action too vile. But all this is the exact antithesis of the spirit of the old school tie.

NOTHING

In the last number of this Magazine there appeared an excellent contribution headed "Nothing" by R. P. Freeman of the Upper Sixth Form. Freeman's article, facetious in tone, has underlying it the truth that the word nothing is an abstract word of considerable difficulty, and in ordinary conversation should be used more sparingly than it usually is. He shows that it is often used evasively when a direct reply to a question is considered undesirable and contemptuously when the intention is to disparage something of which the speaker does not approve.

"Nothing" is, of course, merely a philosophical or mathematical conception. The "number" nought is the symbol which forms the dividing line between the negative real numbers and the positive real numbers. Consequently this "number" is of considerable interest and utility in mathematics.

But is there anything in nature in the whole of the universe to which the epithet nothing can be strictly applied? The schoolboy's definition of this word as "a bung hole without a barrel" falls far short of the mark. In that bung hole there exist countless millions of molecules of air. So great is the number that the human mind fails to grasp the immensity of it. In a volume of air equal to that of an ordinary

pin's head there are millions of times as many molecules as there are human beings in the world. Or as the Cambridge physicist Dr. Aston vividly puts it: Suppose you make a hole in an ordinary evacuated electric light bulb and allow air molecules to pass in at the rate of one million per second, the bulb will become full of air in one hundred million years.

But someone may say surely there is nothing in a vacuum! The answer to that is that it is not possible to obtain anything more than a moderately evacuated space on this earth even with the most perfect apparatus. Sir James Jeans has shown theoretically that such a thing as a perfect vacuum is unknown in the whole of the universe. The great interstellar spaces which formerly were thought to be complete vacua are now known to contain crowds of stray molecules of matter. But, if such a vacuum could be produced, the fact that wireless waves, light waves, x-ray waves, etc., postulate a medium in which their vibrations travel has compelled the physicist to suppose that such a medium pervades all space. The name "The Ether" has been given to this medium and even the most perfectly evacuated spaces are assumed to contain it. The properties of this imponderable substance are extraordinary, and difficult, if not impossible, to determine. But so long as its existence is taken for granted the word nothing cannot conceivably be applied to any part of the universe.

The negatives "no" and "nothing" have also their humorous side and have given rise to some amusing anecdotes. We are all familiar with the advertisement in which the advertiser tries to gain the confidence of the public by telling them to "send no money." Then some pedant wishing to parade his own acumen writes to the newspaper alleging that it is impossible to send "no money," and that the proper wording should be "do not send any money."

Lieut.-Comdr. L. C. Bernacchi

IN our last issue we referred to the death of one of our distinguished Old Boys, Louis Bernacchi. Since then we have received from the London headquarters of the British Empire League an appreciation of Bernacchi by H. W. Ely, Esq., I.S.O., which we have pleasure in publishing.

"Louis Bernacchi, who died on the 24th April last, was not an old man in the

An authenticated story is told of an old lady travelling in a railway train in England. She was puzzled to read the notice "no smoking allowed" and wrote to the railway management asking what was this "no smoking" that was allowed in certain compartments of the Company's trains. In response, the management removed the negative words "no smoking allowed" and substituted the positive and unequivocal "smoking prohibited."

ENGLISH IN THE SCIENCE COURSE

The importance of the subject of English is now generally recognized by all teachers of science. Many science masters refuse to accept any answer to a question in science, whether oral or written, which is not given in clear and correct English. At a recent meeting of the Science Masters' Association in England, Dr. P. H. B. Lyon, headmaster of Rugby School, gave an address on "English in the Science Course." The science master, said Dr. Lyon, in requiring descriptions of experiments can test clear and accurate statement. Yet beyond correcting obvious errors and pointing out how defective expression obscures the truth, the science teacher, as such, can do little. He has not the time and it is not his job. But in doing this much he is helping to break down the water-tight compartments between one school "subject" and another, since English is the only connecting medium between all our diverse little worlds. A boy specializing in science in a thirty-four period week should do three or four periods of English and three or four of a modern language. The teaching of English must be done by the specialist teacher. We are all of us, scientist and humanist alike, citizens of two worlds; the crowning achievement of the teaching of English is open to the doors of the imagination.

H. D. E.

modern sense, having been born in 1876 of mixed parentage. His father, A. G. D. Bernacchi, who married a Belgian, was from Milan. After a few years residence in this country he settled permanently in Tasmania, where he became a naturalised British subject. The eldest of a family of five, Louis was educated at the Hutchins School, Hobart, and the Melbourne University, receiving much of his scientific

training under Barrachi, the astronomer, of the Victorian Government Observatory. The whole family came to England and he was appointed physicist to the Southern Cross Antarctic Expedition in 1898 when only 22, but the whole ship's company seemed young, out for adventure.

"The leaving of the 'Southern Cross' is an unforgettable episode in a lifetime. It was tugged from the Victoria Docks to Gravesend, this first stage being marked by sounding of ships' sirens as farewells and the cheers of their crews. The whole staff with their relatives and friends left for the shore for a farewell supper, but when in midstream one of the party started to sing 'God Save the Queen.' This was taken up by all the company and the few of the crew left on board. Surely the National Anthem has rarely been sung under more unusual circumstances. On his return Bernacchi published his first work, "To the South Polar Regions." He was appointed physicist to the National Antarctic Expedition under Captain Scott, R.N., 1901 to 1904. His work, like that of scientists attached to exploring expeditions, was not spectacular, but without doubt it is on the results of such work that the value of expeditions really rests. Louis Bernacchi, however, had too much of the adventurous rover in his 'make-up' entirely to settle down, and he travelled in and explored out-of-the-way places, including British Nama-

qualand, German South-West Africa, the little-known forests of Peru in the Upper Amazon Basin, and Central Borneo.

"In 1910 he contested two constituencies as a Liberal, but without success. After that he did not seem to wish to pursue a political career. In the war of 1914-18 he served in the R.N.V.R. Anti-Submarine Division. In addition to 'The Southern Cross Expedition' his other works were 'Saga of the "Discovery"', 'A Very Gallant Gentleman,' a tribute to Captain Oates, the hero of the memorable episode in the last sledge dash of Captain Scott in that tragic ending of Captain Scott's second expedition—also a number of publications dealing with the scientific results of the two Antarctic expeditions with which he had been connected, and with terrestrial magnetism, seismology and kindred matters.

"Among his decorations were the O.B.E., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, Antarctic Medal, U.S.A. Navy Cross, and the Geographical Medal.

"It is not, however, as Bernacchi the scientist and explorer, that we entirely regard him at the moment. It is as the man whom we know—and whose passing we so much regret. His personality, capability and capacity for friendship have left their mark on the memory of his many friends. The deepest sympathy will be extended to his wife and family by the Australian circle in England."

(B. L. Saunders), the witch-doctor (Sargison), Terry i, ii, iii, and other witnesses who contributed much to the success of the performance, which was witnessed by a large audience. Much of the credit for the performance goes to D. G. Baker and D. S. Gibson, the two counsel, who presented their cases extremely well. Our thanks are due to Messrs. O. H. Biggs, F. Watts, R. L. Collings and P. Sprent for their assistance in the presentation of the trial.

On the 31st of July the School team—Baker, Gibson and Freeman—defeated the Old Boys' team—Jennings, Chen and Sprent—by a narrow margin in a debate on the subject "That War is Essential to Human Progress." We wish to thank Mr. O. F. Dixon, who adjudicated at this debate.

The Junior House debating competition opened on 21st August with a debate

between School and Buckland on the subject "That the Invention of Power-Machinery has been Detrimental to Human Happiness." This was won by Buckland. School defeated Stephens in the debate on the debate "That Sunday Sports Should be Permitted." Buckland concluded the competition by defeating Stephens on the subject "That the Present System of Clothes Rationing Should be Modified." Thus Buckland, by winning two debates, won the Junior debating competition. Our thanks are due Messrs. S. C. Burbury and J. B. Piggott for adjudicating at these debates.

At the end of the last term the School team was defeated by the Collegiate School team, which consisted of Miss M. Tudor, Miss D. Parker, and Miss M. Milles. The subject was "That We View the Past with Regret and the Future with Apprehension." We have to thank the Dean of Hobart (the Very Rev. H. P. Fewtrell) for adjudicating this debate.

Recently the Society's Senior and

Junior Essay competition was held. The essays were marked by our Patron (Mr. W. H. Hudspeth), and the winner of the Senior competition was M. S. Bull, and of the Junior competition A. J. McIntosh.

As a result of the competitions, Buckland House wins the Debating Shield for 1942. The final points are: Buckland, 33½; School, 25½; and Stephens, 18.

The prize-winners for 1942 are:

Junior Impromptu Orator: G. Watson.

Senior Orator: D. G. S. Baker, R. P. Freeman and D. S. Gibson (equal).

Junior Orator: J. H. B. Walch.

Senior Paper (donated by W. H. Hudspeth, Esq.): M. S. Bull.

Junior Paper (donated by W. H. Hudspeth, Esq.): A. J. McIntosh.

The Society's Prize (donated by H. D. Erwin, Esq.): W. J. M. Senior.

Magazine Contributions (donated by the Editor): J. L. Seaton.

The Literary and Debating Society

Patron: Mr. W. H. Hudspeth

President and Master-in-Charge: Mr. V. S. Murphy

Hon. Sec. and Treasurer: R. P. Freeman

Assistant Hon. Sec.: R. J. Harris

Committee: Mr. V. S. Murphy, R. P. Freeman, R. J. Harris, D. G. Baker, G. W. Colman, J. H. Brettingham-Moore

WE have had a most successful half-year. A greater interest has been taken in the Society's activities, but it is hoped that more boys will enter for the competitions next year.

A feature of the third term was our annual Mock Trial, which was a great success. Shifty Slybottom (J. Bennetto) was tried and was convicted on the charge of murdering Lord Sealriver at the country house of Earl Slybottom. Much amusement was caused by the Rev. Skiepy Harmalott (M. S. Bull), Martin Hardcash (N. B. Foster), Inspector Pawnshop

The Parents' Association

Christmas Greeting

THE Parents' Association greets you once again, and wishes you all the good things permissible in a war-time Christmas. It has been a strenuous year—one of hopeful endeavour and a great measure of success. Your efforts on the field of sport have met with more than usual success. The Parents' Association congratulates you all for the fine work you have done and the laurels you have earned. For some of you it will be the last of your school days, and it will be the ground-work that has been done in school that will tell in the career before you. Look the world straight in the eyes—the future will have no terrors for such as you. Good luck, boys, and may you show in your exams. the same form that marked your exploits on the field.

H. M. B.-M.

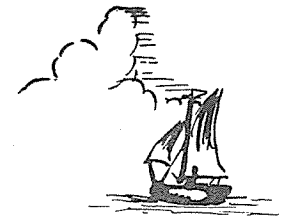
Party and Dance

Perhaps the biggest event staged by the Parents' Association this year was the Annual Party and Dance held at the School at the beginning of the term. The Committee has already thanked those who helped to make these exacting functions a success. We now take this opportunity of expressing, on behalf of ourselves and

our young guests, our sincere thanks to the ladies who had charge of the supper arrangements, to the members of the Staff who were in charge of games, and to Mr. L. R. Jensen, of the Education Department, for his handling of the motion picture entertainment. As a result of the combined functions nearly £40 was raised for patriotic funds.

School Broadcasts

The School gratefully acknowledges the gift from the Parents' Association of a wireless set, to be used by the Middle School for educational broadcasts.



Scout Notes

OUR P.L.'s and Seconds continue to do a very good job and they are responsible for the improved appearance of the new store room, shelving for which was kindly provided by the School Board.

An epidemic of measles at the end of last term interrupted the work of the troop by causing a number of casualties among our leaders, and made it necessary for us to cancel our proposed holiday camp. However, some of our scouts expect to go into camp during the Christmas holidays, when they will assist with the fruit harvest.

Four recruits were invested during the term, but, although on paper the troop is at full strength, the attendance at some Saturday parades is not at all good. There have been so many unavoidable interruptions of our work that scouts should buck up and make the most of their opportunities for self-improvement and useful service by attending all parades.

We were well represented at the District Scouts' Sports, in which ten troops competed, and, mainly owing to the splendid efforts of our juniors, especially Scouts Geeves and Sheil, we led on points till after half-time. Owing to our lack of older boys we were not very successful in the open events and were finally beaten

for third place by 1st Derwent Sea Scouts, for whom Peter Lethlean scored well. Our congratulations to 10th Hobart and 1st Hobart Troops, which took first and second places.

We have recently suffered a severe loss through the departure of our District Commissioner, Bill Paton, who has for years past done most valuable work for scouting in Hobart and the surrounding districts. Bill has joined the R.A.A.F. and his thorough knowledge of the technical side of scouting, as well as his skill and experience in organisation, should be extremely valuable. He has the best wishes of all Hobart scouts.

We frequently see reports from Army, Navy, Air Force and A.R.P. officers on active service, telling of the great advantages which scouting has conferred on many of the lads who come to them as recruits, not only because of the technical training which it has given them, but because it has developed individual resource and initiative as well as intelligent co-operation.

There will be a few vacancies in the troop at the beginning of next term and early application from would-be recruits is invited.

Cadet Notes

O.C. Detachment: Capt. F. Watts

C.S.M.: W.O. ii D. S. Gibson

C.Q.M.S.: C.Q.M.S. M. S. Bull

Instructors Junior Detachment: L/Cpl. P. J. Lethlean, L/Cpl. E. A. Creese

N.C.O. in Charge H.Q. Section: L/Cpl. J. R. Ward

O.C. No. 1 Platoon: Cdt.-Lieut. R. J. Harris

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. N. B. Foster

No. 1 Section—

Cpl. Colman, L/Cpl. Senior

No. 2 Section—

Cpl. Madden, L/Cpl. E. V. Terry

No. 3 Section—

Cpl. E. G. Terry, L/Cpl. R. J. Downie

O.C. No. 2 Platoon: Cdt.-Lieut. R. P. Freeman

Platoon Sergeant: Sgt. R. H. Ikin

No. 4 Section—

Cpl. Hodgson, L/Cpl. Agnew

No. 5 Section—

Cpl. Bennetto, L/Cpl. Brettingham-Moore

No. 6 Section—

Cpl. Walch, L/Cpl. Hay

Enrolment: Cadet A. F. Calvert.

Appointments and Promotions: Cadet Creese to be L/Cpl.; Cdt. Lethlean to be L/Cpl.; Cdt. Ward to be L/Cpl. (all as from 1/7/42); L/Sgt. Ikin to be Sgt.; L/Cpl. Bennetto to be Cpl.; Cdt. Brettingham-Moore to be L/Cpl. (all as from 24/9/42).

Course of Instruction.—A 20-hour course of instruction for first appointments to non-commissioned rank was conducted during the second term by Cdt.-Lieut. Harris, Cdt.-Lieut. Freeman, and W.O. ii Gibson. The results were as follows (names in alphabetical order in groups):

Passed with Special Mention: Brettingham-Moore, J. H.; Creese, E. A.; Hay, R. S.; Lethlean, P. J.

Passed: Agnew, M. A.; Baker, R. J.; Bennetto, J.; Crowther, W. L.; Downie, R. J.; Jack, N. M.; Martyn, R. O.; Payne, C. A. H.; Senior, W. J.; Terry, T. G.; Ward, J. R.; Wood, I. H.

The Cadet Field Day, Third Term, 1942.—The Corps assembled at the railway station at 0800 hours. We boarded the 0815 train for Claremont and arrived at our destination at 0900 hours. A route march followed, which took us a few miles up a country road into the bush. During the morning instructors took the company in ambulance work and signalling practice with Morse lamps. At 1200 hours the company had an hour off for lunch and reassembled again at 1300 hours for the afternoon's exercise, which was the rounding up of enemy paratroops landed in that area. The object of these troops was to make for important communications such as railway lines, roads, bridges, etc. No. 2 Platoon had the job of rounding up these troops, but succeeded in capturing only a few. No. 1 Platoon, which was stationed closer to the township, captured others who had broken through the first line of defence. However, at the discussion which followed the exercise, the O.C. Detachment, after commenting fully on various aspects of the work, declared that the paratroops had succeeded, having demolished (with flour bombs) the road bridge at Austin's Ferry and the railway station and post office at Claremont.

Towards the end of the exercise the company had a visit from Major Proffitt, representing the Director of Cadet Services.

We then marched to the railway station—evidently hastily repaired—and entrained for town, relating the experiences of the day and arguing about the relative merits of attacker and defender.

Miniature Rifle Practices.—To be classified as efficient for the year every cadet has to obtain a score of not less than 60 per cent. in the miniature range practices. Five parades have been held, in which some extraordinarily good performances have been put up, the most outstanding being those of L/Cpl. Creese (96 per cent.) and L/Cpl. Agnew (93 per cent.). Altogether, only twelve cadets have failed to qualify.

The House points were fairly even. In "A" House competition School House won from Stephens by a very narrow margin. In the "B" House competition School House was again victorious, followed by Stephens House and Buckland House in that order. House points are as follows:—

"A"—

School.—L/Cpl. Agnew, 93; L/Cpl. Downie, 86; Cpl. Madden, 84. Total, 263.

Stephens.—L/Cpl. Creese, 96; Cdt. Martyn, 85; Cdt. Baker, R. J., 81. Total, 262.

Buckland.—Cdt. Watson, 86; Cdt.-Lieut. Freeman, 81; L/Cpl. Brettingham-Moore, 80. Total, 247.

"B"—

School.—Cdt. Ransom, 83; Sgt. Ikin, 82; Cdt. Walters, 78. Total, 243.

Stephens.—Cdt. Payne, 80; L/Cpl. Hay, 78; Cdt. Burton, 74. Total, 232.

Buckland.—Cpl. Bennetto, 77; Cpl. Walch, 76; Cdt. Chapman, 74. Total, 227.

It is hoped to hold an inter-school rifle match, and as a result of the shoot-off on November 20th the teams to represent the School Corps are:

"A" Team: L/Cpl. Creese, Cdt. Watson, Sgt. Ikin, Cdt. Martyn.

"B" Team: Cdt.-Lieut. Freeman, L/Cpl. Agnew, Cdt. Ransom, L/Cpl. Brettingham-Moore.

Non-Firing Captain: W.O. ii Gibson.

Signalling Training.—During the last half of the year the whole of the company has been put through a ten-hour course of instruction in signalling. The work has been based on the modern infantry idea that all ranks should know, and be able to use, the Morse Code and also the new Battle, or Battalion, Code. With the aid of a dummy key and Morse signalling flags, the company learnt the Morse Code. Then, when they had mastered the code, the company learnt the Battle Code. This proved very interesting to most cadets and they were very keen to put this new code into practice.

During the last few weeks four Lucas daylight signalling lamps were issued to the unit. The work on these lamps was the most interesting of the whole course. All cadets have been anxious to learn how to use them.

This signalling training, although it has been rather short, will prove of immense value to the cadets if they continue with their army training, as it has been based on the modern infantry practice. Most of the cadets realised the value of this training and eagerly availed themselves of this opportunity.

First-Aid Training.—During this half-year, as well as the work in signalling, all the cadets have been through a course of ambulance work. Cpl. Christian, of

A.A.M.C., and the O.C. have both given the instruction, and the work has been based on the St. John Ambulance Brigade programme. Towards the end of this term we hope to put every cadet through an examination for which, if he passes, he will receive a St. John Ambulance certificate. All cadets have been fully instructed in all the work—circulation, sprains, fractures, etc., and they should all pass the examination quite easily if they have any wish to do so. This work will not only prove very valuable but will always be an asset in civil life.

JUNIOR CADET DETACHMENT

During the last half-year of operations in the Juniors we have had many very interesting and beneficial parades, among which a successful field day held at Sandy Bay proved outstanding in respect to work and enjoyment.

Many boys have proved efficient and quick to learn in stalking, fire-control, section formations, and the recently started first-aid work. This basic training has prepared some really excellent cadets for their further work in the Senior Detachment. Such deserving cadets and N.C.O.'s are Sergeants Cottier and Ben- nison, Corporals Foster, Hawker, Steele, McPhee, and Cadets Wilson and Sheil.

Farewell Parade.—On Monday, 23rd November, the Senior and Junior Cadet Detachments assembled in the big playground to witness a presentation to Capt. Watts, who is leaving the School. The presentation was made by Cdt.-Lieut. R. J. Harris, and in his reply Capt. Watts thanked the Corps for their gift and assured them that he would continue to take a great interest in all phases of their work.

DEPARTURE OF COMMANDING OFFICER

It is with regret that the Hutchins School Cadet Corps loses its Commanding Officer, Capt. F. Watts. He has been very keen and enthusiastic over the welfare of the Corps and has devoted a great deal of his time to the organising and training of the cadets, and the School will miss him very much.

Capt. Watts took over the training of the cadets late in the year 1936, with the rank of Lieutenant; the strength of the Corps at that time was one officer and 30 cadets. In 1941 he had enlarged the Corps to five officers and 73 other ranks. In 1942 new regulations were gazetted, increasing the ratio of men to officers,

which reduced the number of officers to three.

In March, 1940, Capt. Watts received his promotion to the rank of Captain, thus enabling two Cadet-Lieutenants to be promoted from the Corps itself. From that date the detachment specialised in advanced infantry work, signalling and first-aid. Capt. Watts, realising the importance of field work amongst the cadets, devoted a considerable amount of parade time to this interesting training.

At the end of each term he organised a field day, enabling the cadets to spend a whole day on tactical exercises in the field. Prior to 1941 these field days were spent on the Sandy Bay Rifle Range, where all ranks had the experience of using service rifles. A camp of continuous training of four to five days' duration has been held each year, where the cadets were taught camp routine and advanced field exercises.

Early in 1939 Capt. Watts established a detachment of Junior Cadets with the express object of training boys of the age of 12 to 14 years in elementary drill and field work. On attaining the age of 14 years they are transferred to the Senior Detachment. The establishment of the Junior Detachment is now 40 cadets.

It can be said that the high standard of smartness and efficiency set by the Hutchins School Cadet Corps is due to the training and interest taken in them by their commanding officer.

* * *

Hail!

School House: Dineen, P. G.; Mace, M. D.

Stephens House: Woodrow, R.

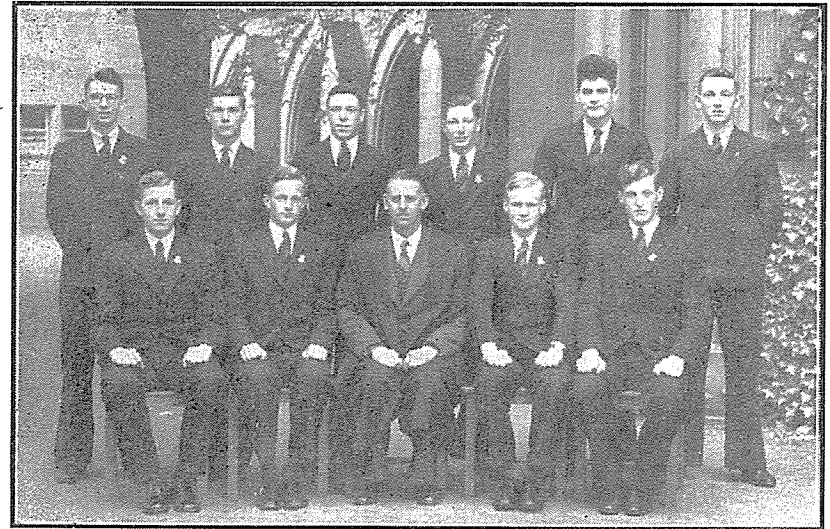
Buckland House: Johnson, R. F.

Kindergarten: Gough, D. A.; Latham, R. W.; Lord, K. E.; Park, A. F.; Purdy, A. A.; Rushton, G. G.; Windred, R. G.

and Farewell!

Stephens House: deBavay, X. A. C. (1939); Garth, B. E. (1940).

Buckland House: Chancellor, K. (1938).



PREFECTS, 1942

Back Row: R. J. Harris, R. S. Hay, E. A. Creese, G. W. Colman, D. G. Baker, R. H. Ikin.
Front Row: E. G. Terry, R. P. Freeman (Senior Prefect), The Headmaster, D. S. Gibson, M. S. Bull

House Notes

BUCKLAND HOUSE

Colours: Maroon and White

House Master: Mr. A. B. Hearn

Captain: B. L. Saunders

Vice-Captain: R. P. Freeman

Captain of Athletics and Cross-Country:
J. Bennetto

Captain of Rowing: R. P. Freeman

Captain of Debating: J. H. Brettingham-Moore

Captain of Cricket, Football, Swimming and

Tennis: B. L. Saunders

AFTER a very keenly contested struggle School won the House competition, with Stephens second and Buckland third. Congratulations to School House.

Football saw Buckland field a smallish team, but they did not shirk the strenuous clashes which are inseparable from House football matches and played very well, but not sufficiently well to win a match.

House Regatta Day brought us a double victory. Our Senior crew won fairly

easily, being composed of seasoned veterans, and, inspired by their example, our Junior crew, although mainly "raw recruits," rowed magnificently and won narrowly.

Cross-country races left us again in the mire of defeat. Both of our teams were defeated and our "A" team, thanks to lack of House spirit, secured no points at all.

In tennis, our "A" and "B" teams defeated Stephens, but went under to the stronger School teams. Both of our teams played well.

Cricket resulted in an unusual finish. Each House won and lost one match. We congratulate our team in defeating School House by 24 runs. Congratulations to Benjamin, who took 6 wickets for 32.

In the debating competition our very orators secured the Shield for 1942.

The year has been fairly lean as far as victories are concerned, but all contests have been keen and the House shows promise for future sporting activities.

SCHOOL HOUSE

Colours: Light Blue and Dark Blue

House Master: Mr. W. J. Gerlach

House Captain: E. G. Terry

Vice-Captain: G. W. Colman

Captain of Swimming and Football: R. H. Ikin

Captain of Athletics and Tennis: G. W. Colman

Captain of Cricket: E. G. Terry

Captain of Rowing: M. A. Agnew

Captain of Cross-Country: D. S. Gibson

Captain of Debating: G. W. Colman

After trailing behind in the early part of the year in the House competition, School secured a number of successes and managed to win the Bethune Shield for the champion House. In football, tennis and rifle shooting we were successful in both grades, whilst in cricket, after a failure against Buckland, we showed true form against Stephens to equalise the points for the "A" cricket. Our "B" team was successful in their matches. Our "B" teams have done really well throughout the year, winning five out of the eight competitions and showing the good margin of 24 points over our nearest rival.

In conclusion, we would like to thank the other Houses for their share in making the year one of friendly rivalry.

STEPHENS HOUSE

Colours: Blue, Black and Gold

House Master: Mr. C. MacGregor

Captain: D. G. Baker

Vice-Captain: E. A. Creese

Captain of Swimming, Rowing, Cross-Country and Debating: D. G. Baker

Captain of Cricket, Athletics and Tennis: E. A. Creese

Captain of Football: N. J. Ruddock

Largely owing to the enthusiastic leadership and determined efforts of the House Captain (D. G. Baker), ably supported by the team captains Creese and Ruddock, Stephens did particularly well in the "A" House competitions this year with three first places, four seconds and one third.

The example of keen determination set by the "A" grade teams, with Plummer, Senior and Thompson always well to the fore in support of their captains, was greatly applauded but not very well followed by the "B" graders, whose attendance at training and interest in their own sporting activities must be greatly improved if the House is to hold its own in next year's competitions. It is not sufficient for the Juniors to admire and applaud the Seniors, whose places they must take in the years to come.

We have thoroughly enjoyed our contests with the other Houses, and pay tribute to the prowess of such doughty

opponents as Saunders, Bennetto i, Terry i, Bull, Colman and Lethlean.

Cheers for School, who beat us, and for Bucks, whom we beat.

"Come on, Steves!"

* * *

Colours, 1942

Swimming—

I—Baker i, Lethlean, Saunders.

II—Ikin, R. H.; Ruddock, Sheil, Strutt.

Rowing—

I—Freeman, Baker i, Foster i, Gibson i, Abbott.

II—Agnew, Bennetto i, Downie i, Thompson, Cottier.

Athletics—

I—Baker i, Bennetto i, Creese; Ikin, R. H.; Lethlean, Plummer, Ruddock, Saunders, deBavay.

II—Barnett, Bennetto ii, Butler ii, Hallam, Hay, Hodgson ii, Hopkins, Hornsby, Jack, Milles, Payne, Sheil.

Cross-Country—

I—Ruddock, Baker i, Thompson.

II—Gibson i, Hodgson ii, Ransom.

Football—

I—Ikin, R. H.; Bennetto i, Ruddock, Saunders, Terry i, Creese, Senior, Lethlean, Baker i, Colman, Plummer, Shea, Hawker i, Harris, Terry iii, Foster, Bezette.

II—Valentine, Thompson, Jack, Bennetto ii, Agnew, Downie i, Downie ii, Hay, Abbott, Gibson i, Freeman, Hodgson ii, Smith i, Garllick, Muller, Shugg, Ellis, Terry ii.

Tennis—

I—Colman, Saunders, Bull, Terry i.

Cricket—

I—Creese, Terry i, Bull, Ruddock, Saunders, Colman, Lethlean, Terry iii, Walch, Bezette; Ikin, R. H.; Benjamin.

II—Senior, Plummer, Terry ii; Smith, A. B.; Harris, Muller.

HONOUR BADGES

Colman, Saunders, Ruddock, D. Baker, Lethlean, Creese, E. G. Terry, R. H. Ikin.

Picnic on Parnassus

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

In youth, I'd scale Parnassus' top,
Would work my life out, stake my soul,
Could I but for moment stop
To write my name upon its scroll.

But now, in sheltered idleness,
By roadside seated, pipe to lip,
I pitying watch the struggling press,
And sell them peanuts for the trip.

—Walter Blackman

MY FIRST FIGHT AS A PILOT

THE time is three o'clock. The heat is stifling. The sun is streaming against the great windows at the end of the ward, lighting up the double line of white beds, the cream walls and the blue floor. An electric fan is humming from its position on the wall. I watch the flying blades, golden in the sunlight. The throb becomes my pulse, my life . . .

The light fades, the hum intensifies. I stand on the flying field with my 'plane, a reverberating symbol of power, before me; a cup of scalding coffee in my hand, a bundle of charts under my arm. I look at my watch. Four-thirty—time to leave. A lamp in the hangar, appearing blurred in the early morning drizzle, gleams wanly in the half light. The purr of the idling engine grows into a shattering crescendo of sound. I move towards the machine. A mechanic salutes. I snap at him to cover the nervousness in my voice. My chest feels tight and my throat dry as I ease myself into the cockpit and fasten the safety belt. A nod to the mechanic and the 'plane rolls to the end of the runway. The engine races, the structure quivers and vibrates. We lurch forward, faster and faster, to soar smoothly over the roofs of the buildings.

The dream breaks. The thread is snapped. The long line of beds gleams whitely on the blue floor; swans on a lake; clouds in the sky; foaming waves on the sparkling sea. The sea . . . was it yesterday I flew high over the tumbling ocean or an age ago, imagination or reality? The thunder of the Pratt and Whitney engine was no fancy, the faint blur of land no illusion. No fantastic creation of

a nightmare had ever so realistic a form as did the enemy fighter. Swift as a swallow, fierce as a falcon, she dived and twisted and fought.

It fades . . . The sun shines hot through the great window of the ward. Its light gleams on a polished tray. So did it glint on metal wings that day so long ago—or was it yesterday?

A breath of wind rustles the limp curtains. A nurse walks across the blue sea. Why does she not look upwards with shaded eyes? Cannot she hear the scream of high-powered engines straining for supremacy in the clouds? I am not lying helpless in a white bed, the stump of my right arm swathed in bandages, but soaring high over the earth, "tameless, and swift, and proud."

The room grows darker. It is evening. The windows are wide open to catch the faint breeze. A train hoots and the tired voice of a newspaper boy can be heard as he wearily tramps the grey pavements. I listen to the distant sound of traffic and hear again the note of my engine as we spin to the ground. I watch the earth race up to meet me, see the trees become substantial from mere specks of green. Even while I drop down, down, I see again friendly 'planes dive on unsuspecting enemies, scattering them like dead leaves. Everything is going slowly. The earth floats up to me, strikes me, strangles me . . .

It is dark. The shaded lamps go on, one by one. The shadows are long on the blue sea.

A. J. McIntosh, Intermediate

[This essay secured the W. H. Hudspeth Prize in the Junior Section of the Literary and Debating Society's Essay Competition].

"A VISION"

I see a land before me,
Wracked with ghostly shapes,
Giant roaring monsters, rolling, crashing
on;
While overhead the roar of power en-
wraps
The very earth that I in dreams do rest
upon.

I see
Amid the bomb-torn hills and shot and
shell,

Great chasms rent by instruments of man.
Brave men lie slain
In that vile bloodsoaked land,
And all around shrieks Death,
Like screaming fiend from Hell.
But now the fumes are parting,
For a moment I perceive

A valley, where all is youthful, fresh and
green;

No acrid flames of war can here be seen,
For all is quiet and peaceful,
Save the rustling, restless leaves.
The scent of fresh-cropped flowers
Comes lingering on the breeze,
And on all sides lie fields of waving corn
And verdant lawns just newly shorn,
While here and there are shrubs and tall
majestic trees.

I strive to hold this vision,—
It slowly melts away,
Leaving chaos and war again to mar my
view.

But still with mind intent,
I hope and pray
For happier days, when I may glimpse
those pastures new.

M. S. Bull, Upper Sixth

DAWN IN THE JUNGLE

A WIND sighs through the trees, the
leaves rustle and the jungle stirs;
softly through the half-seen trees comes
a shrill strumming of strings, deeper tones
follow until the jungle resounds to the
harmony of the insect world. Every string
is there from the treble of the mosquito
to the bass of the beetle. Now and then
each instrument breaks out into a solo
and gradually merges into the resonant
humming of the awakening jungle. For
a moment the strings hold the air, until
with a jarring suddenness a trumpet
blares out as the kingfisher glides towards
the river.

A slight crescendo results, and here
and there a sleepy flute is heard; away up
on the hill a few tentative oboes merge

with the general harmony and soon the
"wah-wahs"* wake and the oboes quiver
the air. More of Nature's instruments
join in, gradually the light grows, the sky
begins to glow with all the colours of the
rainbow, and, as if watching their maestro
Nature, the players rise into a slight but
growing crescendo, responding to the
growing light. The crescendo swiftly rises
to a forte and then to a fortissimo as a
gigantic chord crashes and vibrates
through the air, and the curtain of the
jungle rises for its grand opera "Day" as
the sun rises over the distant horizon.

J. L. Seaton, Lower Sixth

PAPER PRODUCTION

STRANGE as it may seem, the great
paper industry of the world owes its
modern development to a lowly insect—
the wasp. From its methods scientists
learned to pulp up wood into paper.

Tasmania is rich in eucalypt forests, and
as this wood is very suitable for paper
there are two of the most modern paper
mills in the world here.

In the heart of the forest the trees are
felled and sawn into lengths. These are
drawn by steel cables attached to Diesel-
engined tractors which pull them to the
rail-heads, from whence they are con-
veyed to the mill. The logs from the rail-
trucks are moved across onto a moving
platform, which draws slowly nearer to a
fast-revolving circular saw; there is a
hum—a scream, as the giants of the
forest are massacred into humble lengths
of roughly 3½ feet, and 2½ feet in girth.
These lengths are conveyed by elevators
to the wood-room, where a sharp-bladed
instrument chips them up, each one be-
ing done in from five to six seconds. The
chips are conveyed to the top of bunkers
in what is called the digester house. Here
the chips are fed into vats and heated
with steam and caustic soda, then passed
into a washer to be cleaned and finally
bleached with a chlorine compound. The
mixture of water and pulp fibre is then
dumped into the beater-room, where
machinery beats and tears the fibre apart
until the mass resembles a brownish foam.
White clay and size are mixed with this to
bind it, and then allowed to flow on an

*A type of monkey found in Malaya, which
emits a musical note very much like that of an
oboe.

endless travelling gauze. Under the gauze
are suction boxes for the purpose of
drawing the moisture from the mixture
through the gauze.

The result of these numerous processes
is a jelly-like substance which, when dried,
rolled and ironed is now—paper.

G. Ellis, Intermediate

AN IDYLL OF THE SEA

I HAVE often contemplated the size of
the ocean and a small vessel upon it—
just one solitary speck on thousands of
square miles of ocean. Yet on board this
speck there is a world in itself. A tiny
world maybe, but it, too, has its own ups
and downs in life as the world on which
it floats. Let us bear this in mind since
we ourselves are tiny worlds of our own
upon a vast ocean. But to return to the
story.

A red haze glimmers in the sky as a
fiery ball of fire lifts itself, as it seems,
from the depths of the ocean. As the
light increases we make out a small object
floating on the bosom of the deep. Then
we glimpse a wing of white floating above
the object like a huge eagle spreading its
wings to fly. Gradually the wings separate
into sheets of white, snowy cloth.

An ominous stillness creeps over the
scene. The water is an oily colour, the
wind is still, and an almost unbearable
heat pervades the air.

The day passes on. Line upon line of
black clouds are seen on the horizon.

Twilight relieves the day. Everything
is quiet for several hours. Then a rum-
bling is heard in the distance, a gale of
wind arises from apparently nowhere, and
the sea rises mountains high. The wind
is now shrieking, now moaning, and all
the elements are thrown into battle.
Come, let us not linger in the midst of this
strife, but let us away as on winged feet
till the battle is done.

Day-break. How often have we had
the sensation of serene peace and quiet-
ness, broken only by the twittering of
birds or the calm lap of the waves on the
shore. Over this scene an albatross soars
and skims through the pure air, and the
sun sheds his golden rays. The water is
crystal-clear and sparkles as it reflects the
sun's rays.

But over this otherwise happy scene
hangs a tragedy. Only a few planks tell
the story. That gallant ship of yesterday
has gone. . . . The albatross soars and
skims, totally unaware of all.

P. C. Brothers, Remove A.

A TRIP BY AIR

THERE is a slight wind which hums
softly through the struts of the wings.
The engines are started and left ticking
over till the passengers—seven in all—are
in and seated. I think about adventures
of which I have heard and wish that
something would happen this trip. There's
a roar, and a sudden thrill goes through
me as the plane slowly taxis to the run-
way. It turns into the wind and then, with
a mighty roar it gathers speed and leaves
the ground. It seems as if we are riding
in a car which is going up a slight hill,
but soon the hill begins to get bumpy.
I look down, and quickly look up again.
Below me is a miniature, just like a paint-
ing on the floor of a huge room. Houses
are only dots, while sheep grazing in fields
are mere specks.

Later, I look out of the window but can
barely see the engine, for we are in the
clouds. I feel a shiver run through me.
How awful it would be to fly all the way
in cold, clammy clouds! Then suddenly,
while still dreaming, the sun shines on
me with full brilliance. I look down on
a perfect floor of cloud, white and bil-
lows as cotton-wool. The plane lurches
to one side, turns, and we seem to fly ever
so much quicker. Then suddenly we dive
down through an opening in the cloud.
We turn a little to the right, and head
straight for a valley with only about one
hundred feet between the tree-tops and
the cloud. We skim over the trees and
then find the ground deviates, and so we
turn once more to the right and resume
our original course.

By this time it has begun to rain
heavily. It is strange to see the rain-drops
running along the window instead of
down. Soon the sea comes in sight and
the breakers seem to roll on to the shore
as though held back by some force which
would not permit them to go fast. I won-
der why the breakers seem to go so slowly,
but after a little thought I conclude that
it is because we are going so fast. I can
see by the waves that the wind has sprung
up, and then suddenly I realise there is

no land in sight. I look at the water and think, as a shiver runs through me, how cold it would be in the water and wonder what I would do if we crashed. This thought keeps my mind occupied until we see land again. I am relieved at this sight, for the scene of greyish-blue water stretching for miles and roofed by unending piles of grey, threatening cloud is inclined to get on one's nerves. Soon, however, the 'drome is in sight. The roar of the engines dies down and the 'plane touches the ground and runs to a standstill. Then it slowly taxis to the hangar and stops. An unforgettable experience is over.

J. R. Ward, Fifth Form

HUNTED

UP the hill he stalked, swinging his club savagely from side to side, thrashing the bushes in an endeavour to drive out the white victim of his assault. His keen gaze scanned the undergrowth as he walked along the track normally used only by animals. Under his breath and out aloud he cursed the white "thing," as he called it, and all those who helped to create it, determining that when he had completed his self-appointed task he would have nothing more to do with it.

Ah! a light patch in the bushes ahead.

Can it be? No! It was nothing but a piece of clayey rock. He began to edge towards the grassy stretch on his right, and as he came to within a few paces of the edge he saw it. He crept silently forward and raised his club to strike. However, he thought better of it and, looking cautiously round to see if anyone was watching, he stooped, gathered the ball in his hand, dropped it on the fairway, and with his next shot was on the green.

R. S. McIntyre, Lower Sixth

PORT MORESBY

THESE days Port Moresby is frequently mentioned in our newspapers, and as I had the good fortune to visit it during a cruise four years ago, I thought that some of the impressions created during my call might prove of interest.

Port Moresby is the administrative capital of Papua, and the scene as one enters the harbour is very impressive. Native

canoes skim across the water, while one or two native trading boats—called "lakatoi"—with their two queer shaped sails made from cocoanut fibre, can be seen making their way along the coastline with the added assistance of the crew using paddles.

Behind the town, the mountains rise in terraces; and a prominent white patch on the top of a hill turns out to be the catchment area for the town's water supply.

The harbour is not deep enough to allow the berthing of oversea steamers at the Customs jetty. These are forced to anchor in the bay. The town itself is not large, consisting mainly of an hotel, post office, one large Burns Philp store, and one small native shop; while the Governor's residence and the homes of the white population, which are built on the hillside facing the east, are all cream coloured and have wide open verandahs.

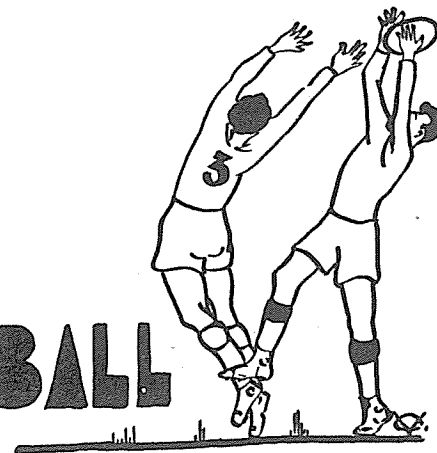
Hanuabada, a native village of 2,000 inhabitants, quite near to Port Moresby, is the largest one in Papua, and is built on the same plan as most of the coastal villages. The huts are constructed over the water on piles, and are thatched with sago palm. The fireplaces are in the middle of the huts and have no outlet for smoke; there is no furniture of any kind in the huts, the natives sitting on mats. Fishing nets and large quantities of yams are neatly stacked along the walls. On leaving a hut a visitor must accept a gift, otherwise the natives believe that bad luck will befall the inhabitants of that hut.

The huts of those living in the hill villages are built in the tree-tops; this custom is a relic of the days when tribes dwelt in a state of continual strife. When the bushmen descended upon the coastal tribes, the latter were able to make a hurried retreat in their canoes, which were kept moored alongside their huts. While the bushmen, when attacked, could hurl stones from their tree homes at their attackers.

There are at least three distinct constituents of the native population—a short pygmy type; the "true Papuan type," having very curly hair and darker skins; while the third type is Melanesian, with lighter skins and less curly hair. The chief occupations of the coastal tribes seemed to be fishing, copra gathering, and idling, for when an oversea boat arrives a holiday is proclaimed.

I. H. Wood, Upper Sixth

FOOTBALL



FIRST XVI

THE first-round matches were recorded in the June Magazine, when the School was in the happy position of having won all the roster matches played.

The second round began on the 1st August, when the School met St. Virgil's. Everyone expected an exciting match, and so it proved. St. Virgil's began with great dash and secured a two-goal lead, but the School rallied and reduced the deficit to 10 points at quarter time—not a big margin considering St. Virgil's were favoured by a slight breeze. The second quarter was hard fought, with the School team having the advantage. Hutchins led by one point at half-time. The third quarter was a repetition of the first and ended with St. Virgil's leading by 10 points, but this amount proved too much for the School team to bridge in the last quarter.

Quarter scores:

S.V.C. 3.5, 5.5, 8.7, 10.8 (68 points).

Hutchins 2.1, 5.6, 6.9, 8.12 (60 points).

Ruddock, Ikin and Lethlean played best for the School.

Rain fell practically throughout the match against Friends on 8th August. The School had an easy win, scoring 27.11 to 3 points.

Against Clemes the margin was even greater, with the School 51.21 to 1 point.

The grand final against St. Virgil's was played at the Clare Street Ground before a very large crowd. The School fielded its usual sixteen, but some changes were made in the players' positions. Lethlean took the centre position, Bennetto centre

half-forward, whilst Ruddock and Ikin alternated in the ruck and full-forward positions.

St. Virgil's had slightly the better of the play in the first half, their speed and elusiveness giving them an advantage. They led by 8 points at quarter-time and by 9 points at half-time. In the first part of the third quarter the School dominated the play and gained a handy lead, but St. Virgil's rallied and led by one point at the end of the quarter. The last quarter was a thrilling one, with the scores level at various times of the first half of it. Finally the School team gained the advantage to win the Southern premiership for the first time since 1927.

Quarter scores:

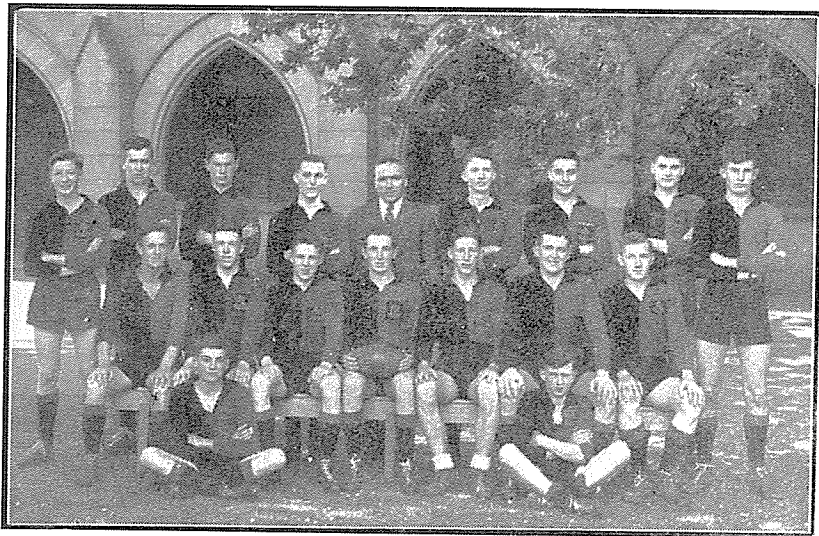
S.V.C. 2.4, 4.7, 6.9, 8.9 (57 points).

Hutchins 1.2, 3.4, 6.8, 10.13 (73 pts.).

The whole team played well, but Ruddock, Ikin, Lethlean, Colman, E. G. Terry, Baker, Creese and E. V. Terry were most conspicuous.

The State Premiership was played against Launceston Grammar School as a curtain-raiser to a North v. South military match on the Launceston York Park oval. Grammar, with the aid of a breeze, had slightly the better of the first quarter. The School team attacked strongly in the second quarter and, after scoring a few points, added five goals in quick time, thereby securing the good lead of 20 points at half-time.

Grammar played well during the third quarter and reduced our lead to 6 points. Play was even during the last quarter and the scores were level with about four



FOOTBALL TEAM, STATE PREMIERS, 1942

Back Row: G. W. Colman, E. V. Terry, L. L. Shea, G. B. Plummer, Mr. W. J. Gerlach, R. J. Harris, N. B. Foster, D. G. Baker, W. J. M. Senior. Middle Row: P. J. Lethlean, E. A. Creese, J. Bennetto (Vice-Capt.), R. H. Ikin (Capt.), N. J. Ruddock, B. L. Saunders, E. G. Terry. Front Row: I. G. Bezette, D. N. Hawker

minutes to play. The School team forced the ball down to score first a point and then a goal, the latter being from a splendid kick by Bennetto.

Quarter scores:

The School 2.1, 7.7, 8.8, 10.9 (69 pts.).
Launceston Grammar 3.3, 4.5, 7.8, 9.8 (62 points).

For the School, Ruddock and Ikin played excellent football, whether in the ruck or full-forward. E. G. Terry was most solid in defence, but Plummer and Saunders supported him well. Lethlean (centre), Hawker with two good goals, Colman and Creese did valuable work in a team in which all played well to secure victory and the 1942 State Premiership. Ruddock was judged the team's best player and was presented with a cup donated by a Launceston sportsman.

SECOND XVI

Playing against a weakened St. Virgil's team as a curtain-raiser to the senior match on August 1st, the Seconds scored a win by 4 goals 4 behinds to 1 goal 9 behinds. This made the matches one all as St. Virgil's had won the match in the second term.

The next match was against State High Seconds, and after an exciting game the School won by 6 points. Scores:

Hutchins School, 8.13 (61 points).
State High School, 8.7 (55 points).

The final match was against St. Virgil's, who proved victorious by two goals. Scores:

St. Virgil's College, 4.3 (27 points).
Hutchins School, 2.3 (15 points).

Most noticeable improvement during the season was shown by Gibson, Downie i, Smith, Shugg and Ellis.

HOUSE FOOTBALL

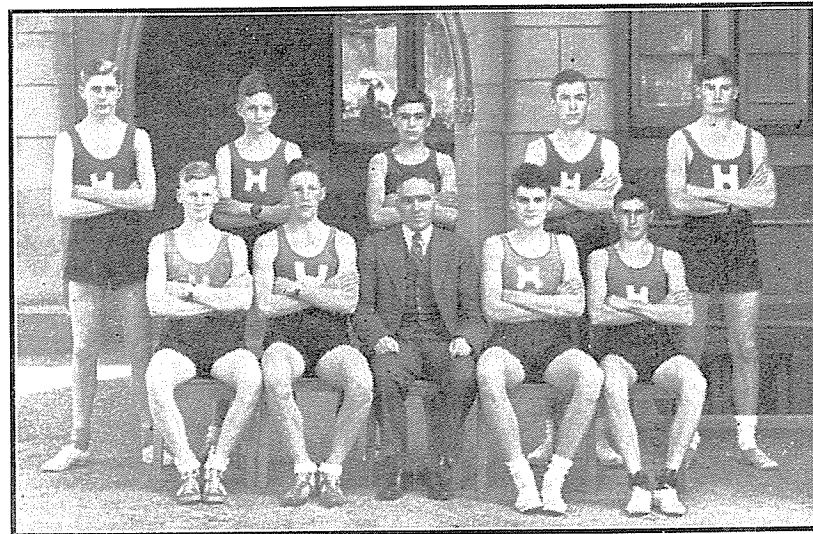
"A"

School, 13.7, defeated Buckland, 2.5.
School, 3.14, defeated Stephens, 2.2.
Stephens, 14.9, defeated Buckland, 3.7.

"B"

School, 16.16, defeated Buckland, 4.0.
School, 21.18, defeated Stephens, 1 pt.
Buckland, 3.18, defeated Stephens, 3.8.

As a result of these matches School House is the winner of the Centenary Shield for 1942.



CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM, PREMIERS, 1942

Back Row: E. D. Ransom, J. W. B. Walch, R. S. Hodgson, E. V. Terry, W. J. M. Senior.
Front Row: D. S. Gibson, N. J. Ruddock (Capt.), Mr. W. J. Gerlach, D. G. Baker, P. J. Thompson

Cross-Country

HOUSE EVENTS

THIS year a new system of deciding the House cross-country was inaugurated. The race over the usual course of about three miles was counted only for the "A" competition and a new race for boys under 15 years was run over a course of about 1½ miles as the "B" event. The change proved very satisfactory as eighteen competed in the "A" race and nineteen in the "B."

The "A" event resulted:

Ruddock (St.)	---	---	---	1
Baker i (St.)	---	---	---	2
Thompson (St.)	---	---	---	3

Time, 19 min. 9 3-5 secs.

The race was a great triumph for Stephens, since Ruddock won by about 120 yards with 50 yards between Baker and Thompson. Then followed, after a big gap, Colman, Ransom and Hodgson

ii, all of School House. Buckland did not start a full team.

The "B" event's placings were:

Baker ii (St.)	---	---	---	1
Swan i (Sc.)	---	---	---	2
Smith ii (Sc.)	---	---	---	3

Time, 8 min. 33 secs.

Won by 70 yards with 20 yards between second and third, then followed Strutt ii (St.), Ward (Sc.), Geeves (Sc.).

School House was successful in this competition with Stephens second and Buckland third.

INTER-SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY

The race was run on 30th September over the usual five-mile course at Elwick. The School was represented by nine runners, of whom Ruddock (third), Baker i (fourth), Thompson (fifth) and Gibson i (seventh) acquitted themselves very well.

Ruddock, Baker and Thompson ran together practically all the way and in such a forward position that victory for the School in the teams' race was assured long before the race was completed. Their team work was excellent and deserved the success it gained. Thompson ran very well to pace it with his more seasoned team-mates till the final run home.

The result was: G. Clark (S.V.C.), 1; M. McRae (F.S.), 2; N. J. Ruddock (H.S.), 3; D. Baker (H.S.), 4; P. Thomp-

son (H.S.), 5; Hickman (F.S.), 6; Gib-son (H.S.), 7; Lewis (C.C.), 8; Cuthbert-son (C.C.), 9; Taylor (S.V.C.), 10.

The teams' race resulted:

Hutchins School (12 points) 1
Friends' School (20 points) 2
St. Virgil's College (21 points) 3

Thus the School is the first to hold a shield presented this year by Mr. W. J. Clark, father of the winner of the race.

Tennis

THE School Four, consisting of Colman (captain), Saunders, Bull and Terry i, did not have much time to develop their tennis owing to a prolonged football season followed by rainy weather. The team lost the premiership to Friends' School, which we congratulate on its fine win. The details of the matches are:

School v. St. Virgil's

Colman and Saunders lost to Fish and Nettlefold, 3—6, 5—6.

Bull and Terry defeated Gray and Watson, 6—0, 6—4.

Colman defeated Fish, 6—1, 6—4.

Saunders v. Nettlefold, 4—4, un-finished.

Bull defeated Gray, 3—6, 6—3, 11—9.

Terry defeated Watson, 6—4, 6—4.

School: 4 rubbers, 6 sets, 68 games.

St. Virgil's: 1 rubber, 3 sets, 51 games.

School v. Friends

Colman and Saunders lost to Barnett and Traill, 4—6, 0—6.

Bull and Terry defeated Thorpe and Paton, 6—5, 6—5.

Colman lost to Barnett, 2—6, 0—6.

Saunders lost to Traill, 0—6, 2—6.

Bull lost to Thorpe, 6—5, 4—6, 5—7.

Terry defeated Paton, 6—3, 6—0.

Friends: 4 rubbers, 8 sets, 67 games.

School: 2 rubbers, 5 sets, 47 games.

In the match against Clemes the School won all the rubbers, Saunders being the only player to lose a set.

In August a School Four comprising Colman, Saunders, Terry and Harris defeated a team of Old Boys by 3 rubbers, 6 sets, 44 games, to 1 rubber, 3 sets, 35 games.

A Seconds' match was played against Friends, and the School's representatives—Harris, Bezette, Creese and Sheil—won all six rubbers without the loss of a set.

HOUSE TENNIS

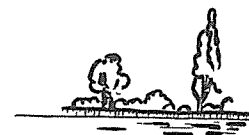
School won both the "A" and "B" competitions fairly easily, whilst Buckland was too strong for Stephens in both. School will thus hold the Chas. Davis Cup for 1942.

The Junior School Championship was won by A. C. A. Johnston, who was far too consistent for K. H. Wood.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP

The title was won this year by E. G. Terry, who had played fourth in the School team in the roster matches. Showing an all-round improvement during the year, Terry reached peak form during the closing stages of the championship. He eliminated each of his team-mates—Saunders 6—1, 6—3, Bull 6—5, 6—2, and Colman 6—2, 6—4—thus earning the championship by superior play. Colman advanced to the final by defeating Brooks 6—3, 6—1, and Harris 6—3, 6—4, but he could not withstand Terry's brilliant form.

Our congratulations go to Terry, who will hold the McDougall Cup for the next year.



CRICKET

AS a result of the four matches played in the first term the School team was in an unassailable position for the Southern Premiership.

In the first match this term Friends batted first and compiled the good total of 145 runs. After a very good showing by the early batsmen—for the score was five for 143—the latter half of the team added only 2 runs. Bull (6 for 18) and Terry i (3 for 20) did best with the ball. The School batsmen proved equal to the occasion. Creese (29), Ruddock (28), Terry i (64) and Saunders (54) took the score past the Friends' total. Bull then batted freely for 41 not out—his best score for the year. The School declared with 6 for 239. Friends in their second innings had lost two for 28 when play terminated. The win on the first innings gave the School the Southern Premiership.

The School also won the match against Clemes, who made 56 in their first innings and had lost eight for 24 in the second innings when play for the day ceased. The School declared with two for 166, Creese (81 not out) and Terry i (82) being the scorers. The bowling figures for the match were: Creese, 5 for 18; Bull, 5 for 32; Terry i, 2 for 13).

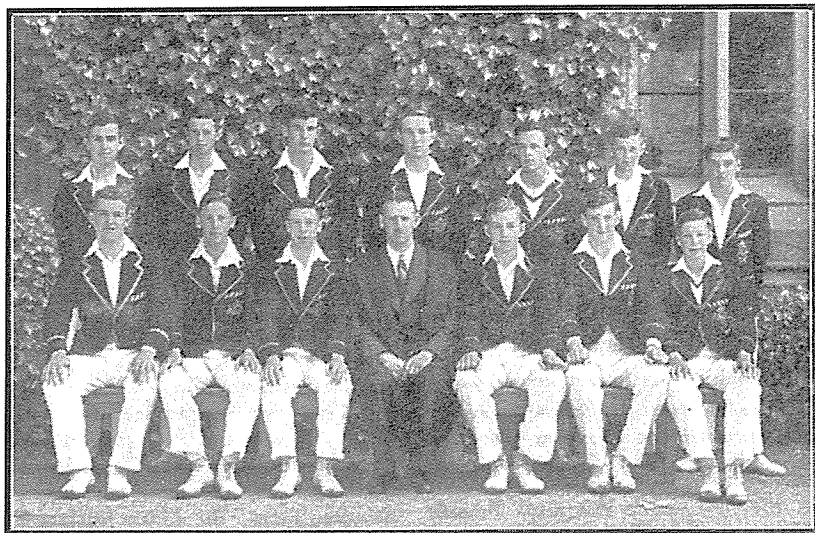
By its record the team would appear to be one of the most powerful produced by the School. It won its matches convincingly; it was never in danger of defeat, except in some stages of the first match

against Friends. The batting of Creese and Terry i was outstanding. Both should go far if they are able to eradicate certain minor faults: Creese has a jerkiness in the leg glance, and some uncertainty in defence; Terry i should use his feet more to the off and not rely so much on length of arm. Possessed of a cover shot of unusual power, he has yet to cultivate a true drive. Ruddock and Saunders have made useful contributions. Ruddock is steady and determined, but limited in strokes; Saunders has strokes, but lacks the steadiness. The batting of the others was, if anything, rather below average standard. This was shown in the indifferent displays given in the House cricket.

The bowling was good throughout. The success obtained by the medium-fast bowlers prevented the spin bowlers, apart from Saunders, from having much match practice. All these—Saunders, Terry ii, Walch—should cultivate length, direction and flight before they can hope to meet with success against batsmen of any quality. The fielding was sound, though one or two lacked liveliness and anticipation. Ruddock's 'keeping was always good.

SECOND XI

The Second XI appear to have benefited from their bi-weekly practices. They dismissed Friends' Seconds for 37, chiefly through the good bowling of Plummer (3 for 6) and Hawker (3 for 11). The batsmen compiled 149, Bezette (41), Foster (23) and Hawker (20) doing best.



CRICKET TEAM, PREMIERS, 1942

Back Row: E. V. Terry, G. A. Benjamin, W. J. M. Senior, R. H. Ikin, P. J. Lethlean, J. W. B. Walch, I. G. Bezette. Front Row: B. L. Saunders, N. J. Ruddock, E. A. Creese (Capt.), The Headmaster, E. G. Terry (Vice-Capt.), M. S. Bull, G. W. Colman

The Seconds also defeated State High School Seconds, the margin being 12 runs after a very good game. Hawker (34), Senior (30) and Brooks (22) were the chief scorers. Plummer and Harris were best with the ball.

JUNIOR TEAMS

Apart from a Third XI match with the Friends' School, in which we were defeated by a very narrow margin, there were no Junior matches against outside teams. A number of practice matches and Form matches were played. There is plenty of talent in the Middle School. Steady practice and match play is needed to develop it.

HOUSE MATCHES

"A" House

Stephens "A" declared with 7 for 253 against Buckland. Ruddock (124) and Creese (38) were the best scorers. Buckland, with Saunders 29, Brooks 24, Bezette 20, Foster 20, replied with 145 runs.

In the second match Buckland made 158 against School. Walch (36), Saun-

ders (31), Benjamin (27) and Brooks (21) were the best scorers. School scored 134, Terry i (34) and Terry iii (32 not out) defying the bowlers the longest.

In the third match the unexpected happened. The School bowlers routed the strong Stephens batting side for the small total of 31, Creese being the only one to reach double figures. The match ended when School had lost 4 for 44.

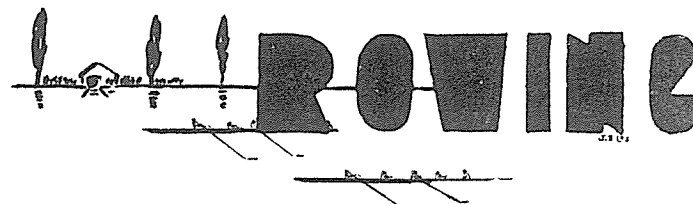
Thus the "A" cricket ended with each side having one win and one defeat.

"B" House

School won both "B" matches and thus secured the Nicholas Shield for House Cricket.

In the first match Stephens (44) defeated Buckland (40) in an exciting match.

School (6 for 54) defeated Buckland (17) in the second match, and School (9 for 52) defeated Stephens (41) in the final match.



THE House Regatta this year was held on Wednesday, 16th September. Owing to excessive crowding of the sporting calendar, preparation for the races was lighter than usual.

The Junior race was held first. Conditions were good for the time of the year. There was a very slight chop, but not sufficient to affect the timing of any crew.

The three crews were away to an even start. The slide and blade work was good for Junior crews. Buckland gained a slight advantage with half the distance to go, and increased this lead to win by one-and-a-half lengths from Stephens, with School a length away third.

The Senior race was won by Buckland, with Stephens second and School third. At the start, Buckland, beginning speedily, went to the front and rowed in good style to win by two-and-a-half lengths. School House was handicapped by the illness of one of their best oarsmen.

House Regatta Results

"A" House

Buckland House—J. Bennetto (bow), N. B. Foster (2), B. L. Saunders (3), R. P. Freeman (stroke), I. G. Bezette (cox.) 1

Stephens House — P. Thompson (bow), J. Senior (2), R. Hay (3), D. Baker (stroke), Bennison (cox.) 2

School House—T. Terry (bow), R. J. Downie (2), E. V. Terry (3), M. Agnew (stroke), P. Abbott (cox.) 3

"B" House

Buckland House—G. Watson (bow), I. Bezette (2), R. McIntyre (3), M. Jack (stroke), B. Foster (cox.) 1

Stephens House—J. Collier (bow), G. Ellis (2), E. Sargison (3), C. Shugg (stroke); G. von Bibra (cox.) 2

School House—D. Hawker (bow), J. Seaton (2), R. Ikin (3), P. Lethlean (stroke), B. Cottier (cox.) 3

We are indebted to Mr. Shelton for his very valuable assistance in coaching some of the "green" material for these races. Some enthusiasts, under the guidance of Mr. W. B. Taylor, have already started training for the Head-of-the-River of 1943. To them we extend our good wishes for a successful season.

* * *

Scholarships

The results of the recent Scholarship Examinations have just been announced and are as follow:—

The Donald Cameron McPhee Memorial, 1943: D. E. Kirby.

The D. H. Harvey, 1943: E. G. Butler.

The Junior Newcastle, 1943-4: P. C. Brothers.

The Crace-Calvert Memorial, 1943: R. Wilson.

The Senior Newcastle, 1943-4: C. D. Steele.

The Clerical, 1943: D. U. Shepherd and L. L. Walters.

The Medical, 1942-3: W. L. Crowther.

The Magistrates': To be awarded.

The Queen's College A. A. Stephens Memorial: To be awarded.

We offer our congratulations to the successful candidates.

A Review of the Year's Sports

(By the Headmaster)

THE past year must rank as one of the most successful in the history of the School.

In the first term the way for a triumphant year was paved by the crew which won the Head-of-the-River Race by a very narrow margin from St. Virgil's College. Meanwhile, the cricketers had put themselves in an almost unassailable position by winning all their matches. In these games there were some remarkable batting and bowling performances.

In the second term the athletic team won handily from the Friends' School, while the football team showed premier-ship form.

In the third term, after two stirring tussles with St. Virgil's College, we won the Southern premiership in football for the first time since 1927. The team then won the State premiership by defeating Launceston Grammar School. At the close of the term sound team-work won us the cross-country title.

The Friends' School, as was expected, was too powerful in tennis, and we had to be content with second place; but the cricket was ours by a comfortable margin.

To win competitions a school must have boys of athletic ability; these boys must have the right spirit, the will to win. Further, there must be facilities for developing their natural ability; and their activities must be directed by competent coaches.

The School has been fortunate in having an exceptional number of good all-round athletes. One is struck by the number of boys who represent the School in two or more major sports. Perhaps in the smaller school communities here, good boys have to do more than those in the bigger public schools in other capital cities. Whilst we would not like to see over-specialization, one feels that a bigger number of boys should represent the School.

We are fortunate—as far as schools here go—in having a good playing field within easy walking distance of the School, and in the football season we have the use of other grounds for practice. The wickets at the School provide for a good number of boys in the cricket season, but lack of grounds with good turf wickets for Junior matches must handicap cricket a great deal. Tennis and rowing are well provided

for, though the former is growing in popularity and more courts could be used.

The success of our boys in the general team games is due to the excellent organization of games and practices by the Sportsmaster, Mr. Gerlach, to whose coaching the football and athletic teams undoubtedly owe their victories. The groundwork of all games is laid while boys are young. Fine work, which often goes unnoticed, is rendered by members of the Staff who give freely of their spare time to supervise practices in both cricket and football, and arrange house- and form-teams.

A newcomer is frequently asked to compare the standard here with that on the Mainland in all sorts of activities. Despite the brilliance of one or two individuals, in athletics the general standard is somewhat lower. The introduction of "standard trials" in the off-season would do much to improve the general standard. In cricket and football one feels that while the first teams are good there is a big falling away. I think lack of good competitive matches in Junior grades is responsible for this. One would say much the same of tennis, too. I have reason to believe that the standard of rowing is good. Inter-house and inter-form matches in games do much to preserve interest and give enjoyment to the boys, but until we can get more grounds for Saturday games against other schools we will not raise the general level of accomplishment. We shall continue to rely on a dozen gifted boys at the top.

* * *

Life-Saving

AT the annual meeting of the Royal Life-Saving Society held on 18th November, the following awards were made to boys of the School.

Elementary and Intermediate Certificates and Bronze Medallion: A. Harvey, I. Wood.

First Bar to Bronze Medallion: C. Butler, M. Jennings, T. Terry, E. Ransom.

Australian Bronze Cross: A. Harvey, R. Wright, T. Terry, E. Ransom, R. S. Hodgson.

Award of Merit: A. Harvey, R. Wright.

The badge and title of Honorary Associate was awarded to Barrie Valentine.

House Points

THE House competition was keenly contested and remained in doubt till the results of the rifle shooting were made known. Stephens held the lead till the last two events—cricket and rifle shooting—were finalised, but their failure against School in the "A" cricket caused the three Houses to score evenly for that competition. School won the Bethune Shield by 16 points from Stephens. School also gained the Centenary Shield for football, the Nicholas Shield for cricket, and the Chas. Davis Cup for tennis.

Buckland won a new cup donated anonymously for House rowing. We thank the donor for his very fine gift to his old school.

Unfortunately, there are no House perpetual trophies for the events which Stephens won this year, namely, swimming, athletics and cross-country.

In the Junior School, Stephens House was successful and holds the Wilkinson Shield.

Senior School Competition Results

	"A"		
	School	Stephens	Buckland
Swimming ..	2	18	10
Athletics	10	18	2
Tennis	18	2	10
Football	18	10	2
Rowing	2	10	18
Cross-Country	10	18	0
Rifle Shooting	18	10	2
Cricket	10	10	10
Totals	98	96	54

	"B"		
	School	Stephens	Buckland
Swimming ..	6	12	1
Athletics	1	6	12
Tennis	12	1	6
Football	12	1	6
Rowing	1	6	12
Cross-Country	12	6	1
Rifle Shooting	12	6	1
Cricket	12	6	1
Totals	68	44	40

Grand Totals

School	166 points
Stephens	140 points
Buckland	94 points



SIXTH FORM SPASMS

SO we rang up Einstein, you know, and he dropped round on Sunday afternoon and we plunged together into some Sixth dimensional, differential, permutative calculus . . .

The result is stupendous. More Spasms are at hand.

The Sixth, besides being "a most delightful class," has many a celebrity whose fame should see the light of publication. There is one boy in particular who can perhaps be rated as a genius—

If you want coaching in any difficult subject, preferably geometry, apply to Professor Good Oil, writer of that famous book "In the Oil," which we hear is an oily parody on the classic "In the Mood." For references enquire about Seaton's Point, Seaton's Line, Seaton's Proof, etc., and lastly, how he defied Euclid and Co. and proved that it was possible to trisect an angle. For physics references, ask the Prof. how he invented a ray to stop aero engines with the Hammond "organ."

A little diversion to the classics, wherein we have a typical Theocritasian Pastoral:

Some do art, and some do not,
But all of them must swot and swot.
For What?
Yes, Watt's the reason, Watt's the name,
He makes them work whate'er their claim.

I have it on good authority that Shakespeare does not show Antony in as good a light as Pluto does. What Mickey Mouse thinks about this I can't imagine, but Donald Duck grins and agrees. He absolutely is definite about this point and asserts that he has read all the classics, including Elliott and Virgin ("Iliad" and Virgil, no less).

Let us carry you to a seat in one of the famous VIB geometry lessons. There are boys with faces full of a strange fire 'twixt hope and longing towards the central figure.

We sit before the chalk-marked plane;
"A beautiful proof," says he,
But a jumbled mass to test the sane
Is all we ever see.

Yes, a very neat and elegant proof—
very nice, indeed — artistic, in fact.

Our applied mathematics boys were interested to hear of the amazing revelations in heights, distances and weights disclosed on the allotment of the extra clothing coupons the other day. One lad who was considered to consist mainly of hot air was found to weigh eleven stone. After, however, it was discovered that his chest expansion was six inches, so we suppose that is where he keeps the hot air.

And now, gentle reader, please bear with our irrepressible poet, who (we regret) plagiarises "Lycidas":

Weep no more, woeful students, weep no more,
For pedagogues, our sorrow, still may praise,
Gone though they be from classroom floor;
So go we, lazing on our holidays,
And yet anon return to dreary ways
With bodies bronzed and ecstasies galore,
Shining with an inward wish to learn.
So masters gone, but bounden to return
Through the dread might of them that run our school,
Where other books and other notes along
With knowledge pure our brains we over-rule,
And hear again the Old School's glorious song
In that blest gym. (where hang innumerable shields),
There entertain you all the boys who yield
In happy groups and e'er victorious teams
To the proud song, and through its glory widen
Power enough to bear with master's schemes.

Let's change the subject.

Several members of the mighty Sixth distinguished themselves in the expedition up North last term. Many notable battles were fought, and in every case our doughty Sixth-Formers tore 'em up. It is officially stated that the battle fought on York Park ground was not the greatest of our victories. (A certain member is much "Jucier" than he was!).

Another member nearly took a fit when he saw the family char-a-banc arrive and take her away.

At any rate, Tick, Cackles, Leth., Grubbo and Porkey have all been given the Order of S., if you see what we mean.

'Twas in the reign of George III,
The Sixth Form had a fright;
For George, who was a cunning lad,
Improved them out of sight.

This is pointless.

A new day awakes about us, and we must face the frightening hazards of the pursuit of knowledge like the stag which bounds ever before us, opening up new vistas, new thoughts. We are tired, but the chase must be relentless, for without the quarry we are children groping in the dark. [Never mind the metaphors.—Ed.].

Alas, the stag staggers. "Vivit post funera Spasmus. (There will be a funeral after these Spasms).

Intermediate Reflections

AND so, after another year of hard work and slavery, we of the Intermediate are forced to write some more notes. Our class is well represented in all activities of the School. We have five boys in the first football team, which so successfully did its stuff. Several boys were quite prominent in the debating and literary events. Our congratulations go to McIntosh, who, though away from school for the latter half of the year, succeeded in winning the W. H. Hudspeth Essay Competition (Junior).

STOP PRESS

One day Senior astounded the Form and our worthy maths. master by boldly announcing that he had done some extra arithmetic (or had he?).

AUSTERITY

One morning we found that austerity had reached us in all its grim reality. There was a shortage of masters! That was the impression we gained afterwards. The master had interrupted the arithmetic to tell us that our English was very bad. He had then gone on to teach us some extra English himself. Most of us recovered, but we only hope that this year's Inter. exam is as easy as those of about 25 years ago. (See what we mean?).

There entered our Form-room one fine day,
A plump young fellow from over the way.
With a face like a board, and a head of the same,
He called all his favourites by Christian name.
When he entered the room he gave such a scowl,
And stuck out his jaw (which made us all howl).

(By the way, have you ever heard us howl?).

INTERMEDIATE CLASS

Earth has not anything to show more fair:
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty:
This classroom now doth, like a garment wear
The beauty of this morning; silent, bare,
Boys, rulers, desks, instruments, and masters lie
Not open to the fields, nor to the sky,
All dull and mouldering in the dusty air.
Never did sun more beautifully steep
In his first splendour, valley, rock or hill;
Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep!
Their minds glideth at their own sweet will:
Dear God! the very people seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still!

(With the most sincere apologies to Wordsworth)

REFLECTIONS

(1) "Jay Gee," who is always "in the know," was rather perturbed by his lack of knowledge concerning the continual absence of the Intermediate artist.

(2) A certain master may become very popular because he uses Christian names.

(3) "F.W.," who is noted for humour "like a South Sea zephyr," was slightly overcome when Wog, the celebrated looker of the Inter., fixed him with his baleful eye. So was Wog.

(4) Teniswood is reported missing after a short engagement with W.J.G. at close range. J.A.P.

OUR QUESTIONNAIRE

(1) Is Downie naturally scarlet?

(2) Who said "e.g. stands for eggs"?

(3) Does one come before two? (Ans., apply Madden).

(4) Is the longest way round the sweetest way home?

(5) Who said "If at first you don't succeed, leave it"?

(6) Who said, "Come out here you little boundah"?

Fifth Form Frolics

THIS is the Fifth calling you for the second time in 1942, and broadcasting on a wave-length of anything from a dozen D.T.'s to a yard of tripe.

OUR SUBJECTS

French is a period in which we must work, Arithmetic—period we really can't shirk.

Latin—a mass of constructions and cases, English a period a bright, smiling faces. [I wonder.—Ed.].

Commerce, a period for our budding clown, Geometry—period when all the boys frown.

History, a period of wars and of dates, Algebra—period of D.t.'s and hates.

Geography—period of countries and towns, Physics a period of fierce, puzzled frowns.

(7) Who does not know the difference between possessive pronouns and possessive adjectives? (Ask W.J.G.).

(8) Why should we all be in our seats and ready for work when . . . comes into the room?

(9) Where's Teniswood this morning?

(10) Why does Mr. Clark rule a large column at the side of the blackboard when he first appears in class?

(11) Who is W.J.G.'s friend on the Stock Exchange who is "in the know"?

One day when a master said, "You don't lose your homework," we were very much surprised and relieved. As the masters are always right, this seemed all right in theory, but in practice it was found that we still did lose our homework. Curious, isn't it?

We are told that we don't do this or we don't do that so many times in a period that we don't get any work done. Nice work?

Yes, and when we are one minute late coming in after drill, he takes about a quarter of an hour to explain that "we don't come late." And do we?

Well, don't ask silly questions.

Scripture, a period of most devout boys (?), Chemistry—period of fizzes and joys.

There have been a good many notable changes in the "Good Old Fifth" during the last two terms. The blackboard duster has stayed in its position nearly all the time, and no windows have been broken by it.

Since the last issue of the Magazine, Mr. Aubert has left us and gone to Africa. Mr. Aubert's successor is Mr. Hickman, who informs us that the majority of us are sheikhs. Perhaps he is right.

Shea is to be congratulated on being the star footballer of the Form, and Brooks for being our star "tennis player."

Quite a number of our chaps entered for the under 15 cross-country, and two or three for the open, although no places were scored.

This year has nearly ended,

The glory died away,
But Bunty holds in memory
The wrongs he did one day.
He paced about the classroom,
Full thirteen stone in weight,
He threw the blackboard duster,
And then forgot to wait.
He came the following morning
And did the hour in full,
And then he went off scouting
With the honourable Capt. Bull.
This is a fine example
Of the Fifth in every way,
And we hope its vision glorious
Will never pass away.

Who is responsible for:

Telling us that we should be keen and conscientious?

Making Sutton's such a popular place?

Putting the supposed nitric acid on a certain chemistry boy's hair?

What famous persons say these:

"Yes, the Fifth is the best working class in the School"? [No one that we know of.—Ed.].

"Stand up, the six scapegoats"?

"Come out here." (Pause). "Bend over"?

"Er, Inglis, are you trying to be funny"?

"This is the worst Fifth that I've ever taught for ten years"?

"Inglis, have you done that Saturday morning I gave you three weeks ago"?

"Next bloke gets his name up"?

This is Station 7 F-I-V-E closing down until next Magazine, when we will be in the Intermediate (we hope!!!).

The Voice of Remove A

And here is the communique in full:

Remove A Area

Eastern Sector: Good section under Admiral Baker advancing slightly in the Northern Arithmetic Mountains.

Central and Western Sectors: "Dootful" Section is being slightly pressed back by the new troops that have landed in the Algebra Area.

"Dood" Section's attempt to land in Geometry Bay an absolute failure.

That is the end of the communique.

Baker is a noisy chap,

He never stops to think,
And Brothers jumps about the place
While Parkes upsets the ink.

Then "Hayesy" flicks his rubber band
And "Jamie" holds his ear,
Till in comes Mr. Waring—and
We start to shake with fear.

This year two boys from our class passed the Naval Examination for entrance to the Flinders Naval College, but Baker was the only one to go to Melbourne for the final interview.

There is a boy,
His name is Wood,
Who is at work,
So very good.

He goes home,
And then doth swot
And does his work—
The whole bang lot.

For those like Wood
School's very well,
But for some (unnamed)
It's just like H-|x|x|x|?????!!.

* * *

HOWLERS

Examples of lever of the second class:
Single lever—bicycle pedal; double lever—bicycle pedals.

(Fifth)

Heading for experiment: "Burning elephants in oxygen."

(Remove A)

"Sa chemise ouverte sur un cou féminin"—His chemistry over an open fire."

(Upper Sixth)

Tit-Bits from Remove B

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

from the Boys of the Form

"Haunting of School-Boys"

Sir,

We are writing to you to protest against the haunting of the boys of the School by a series of ghosts. They must be rare ghosts because they are black instead of white, but that does not make them any the more pleasant. The head ghost seems to be a very tall one, but there are others young and old, big and little. They seem to be everywhere, and it is almost impossible to run round a corner without meeting one. We think they should be caught, put in coffins and buried deeply.

Yours, etc.

"Wear and Tear on Clothes"

Sir,

Could not something be done to abolish the use of canes and other such weapons? One boy in our room has had the seat of his pants worn through and I don't think he will be able to return to school until the next issue of ration coupons is made.

Yours, etc.

Fourth Form Gossip

AFTER a year's strenuous battle, the Vikings defeated the Saxons. The highlight of the contest was the historic return cricket match. The Saxons had won the first match easily and were looking forward to collecting more team points in this encounter. But, alas and alack, they were bowled and skittled for the grand tally of three runs. Congratulations, Vikings.

And now, gentle reader, some of our Form personalities are introduced to you.

One day Sir John Shelton asked his Butler if he knew where he could find a Carter to take John's son (Johnson) away. He found a chap by the name of Murphy, who always struts about, and he said, "Ikin take him for a Tanner." Have you ever ate (Everett) chicken?" asked the man. "You look quite Down-ie

"Need for Longer Holidays"

Sir,

We think the periods of holidays are not long enough. Instead of having twelve weeks' holiday a year, couldn't we have twelve weeks of school and the rest of the year as holiday? If this could be arranged there wouldn't be any measles or mumps or sicknesses of any kind. What is more, the masters wouldn't get sore throats from shouting and bellowing at us.

Yours, etc.

"Swarm of Dangerous Bats"

Sir,

Last term the use of water pistols in the Junior School was banned, but we think that water pistols should be permitted in Remove B. For the last few years there have been a lot of black-winged bat-like objects hovering over and around the School. We think they might be driven away by jets of ink directed at their eyes. We have tried dried peas, but they were a failure. Paper pellets were just as futile, so we feel we must try new methods. Do you think something could be done? But we must close—another swarm of them is approaching.

Yours, etc.

in the mouth. I shall see you at the barn at (Barnett) my farm; it's right in the middle of a Bloom(ing) field.

Some leaves from our Form Book of Verses:

"Two Roads"

One road leads to the top of the hill,
Another down to the sea;
And that one passes the old red mill,
But this is the road for me—

Along the edge of the breezy moor
Until it comes to the school-house door.

A. Cloudsdale

At cricket our Carter's a caution,
His bowling's a fit of contortion;
His batting's a dream
That makes fellows scream,
For ducks are his usual portion.

R. Dickens

There is a boy's school called Hutchins,
Where they teach grammar and such things;

The fourth Form were bad,
The master went mad,
And blotted his family's escutcheons.

F. Langley

Our master—Mr. Hearn—

Has a lot for us to learn;

He has a big cane

Which drives us insane,

Our master—Mr. Hearn.

L. Murphy

To a big dinner party one night
Minty Johnson received an invite;
Three or four of his guests
Left with very loose vests,
While he was unusually tight.

R. Dickens

Make your money fight

In this hour of need,

For the sake of Right

Do not let him lead.

For he is the Jap,

Unknown in our race,

So don't take a nap—

Keep him in his place—

Buy War Savings Certificates.

N. Johnson

Junior School Cuttings

AGAIN we have to report a change in our teachers. At the end of the third term we regretfully said good-bye to Mrs. Watts and were introduced to her successor, Miss Upchurch.

This term we have been busy doing quite a deal of work, because we have had the unpleasant thought of examinations not so very far ahead, and none of us is at all anxious to reach the lowest place in the Form, though, as one witty youth said, "I learn as much there as at the top." However, we are afraid our parents do not always quite agree with our being at the bottom—hence the extra spurt. Also, we see the eagle eye of our teacher upon us, so our attention is recalled to the work in hand and we give up looking out of the window and thinking of pleasant games and rather unwillingly come back to arithmetic or grammar.

We have played both football and cricket this half-year, and Stephens

House, under the able leadership of their captain, Craig Johnston, won both these events. Also in tennis Craig again came out on top, and so gave his House the honour of winning the Shield for 1942. We take this opportunity of congratulating Stephens House on their splendid win. They gained 15½ points during the year, School coming second with 9½ and Buckland near runners-up with 8 points.

We have had the pleasure of welcoming one or two new boys during this half-year, and we hope their stay amongst us will be a happy one, and that the lessons they learn, not only in school, but also on the sports ground, will be helpful to them throughout their school life.

And so we say adieu, kind friends. Thank you for giving the time to read through these "Cuttings." We hope you have found them interesting. Wishing you all a very happy holiday and the Season's Greetings.

Kindergarten and Sub-Primary Notes

SINCE you last heard about us, our family has grown. We now have 31 boys. Our new boys are David Gough, Alan Purdy, Gay Rushton, Richard Windred from Fern Tree, and Arthur Park from Franklin.

We had a very exciting evening recently on the occasion of the Annual Party. After the pictures, we played

games and had supper. For this we would like to thank the Parents' Association.

At Sports Night two of our boys were presented with cups. They were Robin Terry and Bill Cooper.

We are working very hard for our Speech Night. Someone heard that Father Christmas may come to us again this year. We hope he visits you, too.

Gladwyn School Notes

ALTHOUGH we have had a good many children absent, owing to colds and measles, during the last half-year our numbers have steadily increased and we have another teacher on the Staff.

All the School went to the Junior Hutchins Sports at the Parliament Street grounds in the first half of the year. The winners of our three races were Barrie Gill, Ian Johnson and Robert Nettlefold. We all had a very good time watching the races, and we enjoyed the ice-creams and cordials immensely.

Last term we had an expedition afternoon. The three highest classes went to the Museum, where they saw many exciting things. The other groups were taken for a walk to Lambert Park and had a lovely time in the bush.

The Boarders' Budget

IN this issue of the Mag. we take the opportunity of welcoming three new members to the House—a new master and two boys. Mr. Hickman has come as our new French master, and we wish him every success. The new members of the ranks are Shea and Mace, and both have settled down into the humdrum of boredom.

Although nothing much of import has happened, the monotony of life was broken once or twice. The first notable event was the Parents' Association Dance and Party. We should like to compliment those boarders who so willingly assisted in the preparations and during the festivities. Later on during the term the boarders were very honoured by an invitation to afternoon tea with Mr. and Mrs. Murphy. Owing to our large numbers the party had to be divided into two sections. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Murphy very much for their kindness and hospitality, and we now know that Mrs. Murphy is peerless as far as cakes and cool drinks are concerned.

In the last issue of the Mag. we mentioned something of the beginning of an "epic" fight. Well, since then more news has come to hand.

The Annual Party at Hutchins School was heartily enjoyed by those of us who were able to go to it. The moving pictures and games were jolly. The supper was much appreciated in the usual practical manner.

A steam-roller working on the road outside the School has been a great source of entertainment and excitement lately.

Exam. time is getting near and we are beginning to get ready for the annual break-up. We hope Father Christmas won't forget to come to our school.

We wish everyone a Very Happy Christmas and plenty of good luck in the New Year.

"The boy from up the Derwent never faltered in his stride,
And swung his pillow round and gave a cheer,
And charged into the dormitory, not waiting to decide,
While others stood and watched in very fear.
He was right among the foes a-fleeing down the dorm.,
And the watchers at the doorway standing mute,
Saw him ply his pillow fiercely, he was right among them still,
As he rushed along the green dorm. in pursuit."

(Extract from "The One-Armed Hero of the Green Dorm. Purge."—The rest is likely to be heavily censored).

We have in the Boarding House many notable people, even celebrated "scientists."

As reported elsewhere, our "Hot-Air" boy has turned his wonderful mind to wireless and geometry. In both he has been unsuccessful. His vivid imagination has led him to believe that he can trisect an angle—he is trying still. In the field

of wireless this genius has turned his knowledge to destroying the magneto coils in engines by "super-ultra-short waves" shorter than any yet produced!

Well, I ask you . . .

Another member of the "happy family" has achieved wonders in the Science of Synthetics. From one simple powder no fewer than five tasty dishes can be made (more, if you use different names). There have been many requests that a knighthood or the "Noble Prize" should be bestowed upon him for this great work. However, in case his achievement pass unnoticed by the rest of the world, the Hutchins Boarders have dedicated this poem:

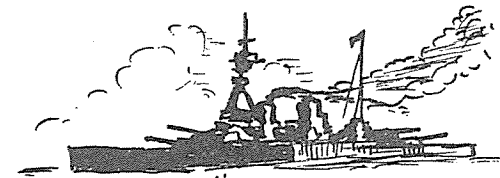
"The Utility Dish"

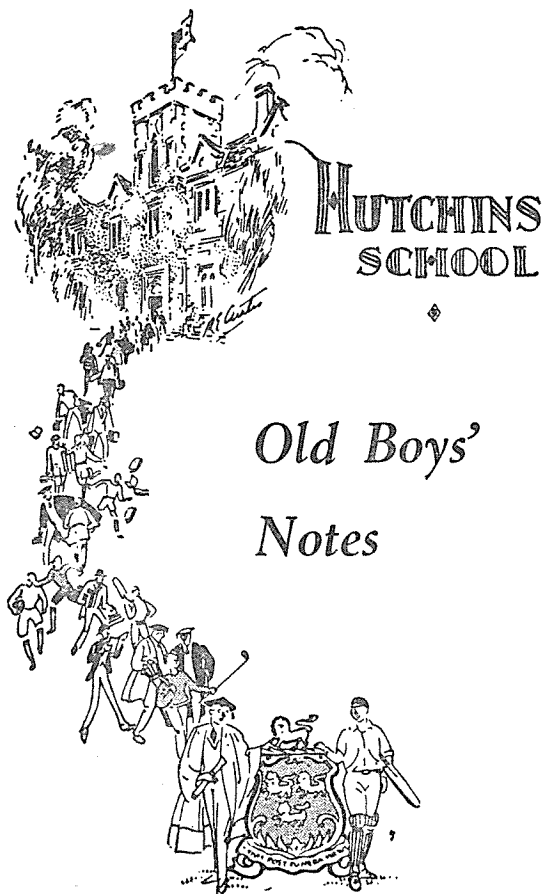
Scrambled eggs for breakfast,
Custard boiled for lunch,
Cheese soufflé at close of day,
Delightful fare to munch.
I wonder where doth come this "chowder"?
Why! it's good old custard powder.

"The Word of the Prophet"

About Ben Crippen—may his tribe decrease,
Slipped on the soap and fell in one piece
To smite hard the concrete of the dorm.
(To "Law of Gravity" he did conform).
And then to the boys in the dorm. quoth he,
"What boy did this?"
But none did see.
For all, on hearing a rubber tread
(And nothing else), have scuttled to bed.

Good-night!





OBITUARY

It is with regret that we record the deaths of the following Old Boys:

Graeme S. Bisdee, Pilot-Officer John C. Frankcomb, K. R. Gabriel, Flying-Officer Philip F. G. Harbottle, C. R. N. Lewis, Raymond M. Livingstone, David Pretzman, L/Bdr. Peter K. Rogers, Sgt. Maxwell Thomas Tuttle, Capt. F. P. Bethune, R. J. Murdoch.

BIRTHS

BOWDEN.—To Pvrte. and Mrs. M. R. Bowden: a daughter.

BOWDEN.—To Mr. and Mrs. Lyn. Bowden: a daughter.

BRAMMALL.—To Mr. and Mrs. Angus Brammall: a daughter.

KNIGHT.—To Mr. and Mrs. F. C. E. Knight: a daughter.

NETTLEFOLD.—To Mr. and Mrs. Len. Nettlefold: a daughter.

ROBERTSON.—To Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Robertson: a son.

SEAGER.—To Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Seager: a daughter.

SHOOBRIDGE.—To Mr. and Mrs. John Shoobridge: a daughter.

TENISWOOD.—To Dr. and Mrs. Wilfred Tenniswood: a daughter.

WILSON.—To Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Wilson: a daughter.

ENGAGEMENTS

MILLER, Major Campbell, to Miss Carys Page.

STABB, G. I., to Miss Fay Aitcheson.

MARRIAGES

BENNETT, W. T., to Miss Beverley Evans.

BENNISON, T. J., to Miss Barbara Atkins.

ENGLISH, P.-Officer R. P., to Miss Marie Payne.

HOOD, Flight.-Lieut. Barrie, to Miss Jeannie Gouvernet.

McLAREN, Drummond C., to Miss June L. Mullen.

PITT, Ronald A., to Miss Roma White.

SCULTHORPE, L. J. R., to Miss G. A. Proctor.

GOLDEN WEDDING

BRAMMALL—HARBOTTLE. — On October 4, 1892, at St. George's Church, by Rev. C. J. Brammall, assisted by the Rev. Canon Banks-Smith, Alfred George, second son of Rev. C. J. and Mrs. Brammall, of Sorell, to Alice, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Harbottle, of Hobart.

GENERAL

It is pleasing to hear that Bishop Hay, Visitor to the School, is recovering after an illness. He is at present having three months' rest, on medical advice.

Mr. A. Pedder has been elected President of the Art Society of Tasmania.

Mr. G. H. Evans has been elected Commodore of the Royal Yacht Club of Tasmania.

Lieut. C. M. Newton, son of Lieut.-Col. A. C. Newton, formerly of Hobart, and now District Finance Officer, West Australia, has graduated from the Royal Military College, Duntroon.

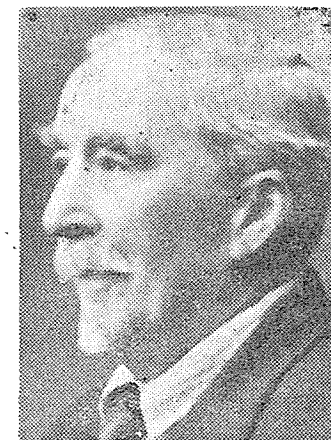
Rev. S. C. Brammall, formerly Rector of Oatlands, has been appointed to the parish of Latrobe.

Professor C. S. King has accepted a seat on the School Board of Management in place of Rev. M. J. May.

Canon W. R. Barrett, a member of the Board of Management, has been appointed Archdeacon of Hobart.

Old Boys of the School are pleased to extend a welcome to the new Dean of Hobart, the Very Rev. H. P. Fewtrell, M.A., ex-Headmaster of Ballarat Grammar School.

Mr. Edward Hungerford Luttrell, of Devonport, recently celebrated the 95th anniversary of his birth, and considers he is probably the oldest living "Old Boy" of the School. In 1857 or 1858 Edward Luttrell entered the Hutchins School as a boarder. He retains a lively recollection of the period spent under its roof, and of incidents in connection with his school-mates, among whom were the well-known names of Headlam (four), Johnstone (two, of Johnstone and Wilmot, Launceston), Guesdon, Bastian, William (afterwards Dr.) Crowther, Frank Carrandini and Charles Pringle. The Rev. John R. Buckland was headmaster and the Revs. Hudspeth and Brammall junior masters.



Mr. E. H. Luttrell

At the age of 15 he accompanied his father to New Zealand, sailing from Hobart in the barque "Bella Vista" and arriving 14 days later at Port Chalmers. The following nine years were spent in the Dominion, at the end of which time severe illness caused him to return to Tasmania. Then came a long period on the Mainland, with occasional visits to Tasmania. In 1902 he took up residence on the North-West Coast, relinquishing his former open-air life as drover in charge of large mobs of cattle and sheep, with men and equipment, or overseer or manager of inland stations. He carries his 95 years lightly, his powers of mind and body having been impaired but slightly. His interest in world affairs and in the well-being of numerous friends is keen.

SPORTING

It is regretted that, due to the state of the times, it has not been possible to

arrange the usual football and cricket matches against the School, nor even to get a crew together to compete in the Old Boys' event in the Head-of-the-River rowing race. However, matches in both table and lawn tennis were played, the table tennis being won by the Old Boys, whilst the lawn tennis against the School resulted in a win for the School and that against the Masters in a draw.

Old Boys continue to follow with pride and interest the sporting achievements of present boys at the School, which have this year in particular been outstanding.

96th ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE SCHOOL

3rd August, 1942

At the Annual Meeting of the Hutchins Old Boys' Association, Mr. Alan J. Miller, Jun., was elected President and Mr. S. C. Burbury Vice-President for the ensuing year. The annual report was read by the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. M. Hood, the balance sheet by the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. R. L. Collings, whilst Mr. V. I. Chambers presented the annual report on the School, on behalf of the Old Boys' representatives on the School Board of Management.

The usual church services associated with the anniversary were held in St. David's Cathedral, the preacher at Evensong being Rev. S. C. Brammall.

A debate, Old Boys v. The School, was won by the latter. It was, unfortunately, not possible to hold the usual Annual Ball this year, but the Special Luncheon at Highfield Hotel was well attended, the opportunity being taken then of welcoming the new headmaster (Mr. V. S. Murphy, M.A.) to the School.

NOTICES

Subscriptions.—Would any Old Boys who have not yet paid their 5/- membership subscription for this year please forward same as soon as possible.

Letters from Old Boys on Active Service.—Parents or friends are invited to send to the Editor letters or suitable extracts for publication in the next issue of the Magazine. All letters will be returned after publication if desired.

Previous Issues.—The Editor has received requests for back numbers of the Magazine and is anxious also to complete his own file. Will any Old Boy who is willing to sell or exchange any of the numbers listed below, kindly communicate with the Editor or the Bursar?

June issues: 1918, '19, '20, '22, '23, '25, '26, '35, '36.

December issues: 1921, '22, '23, '24, '25, '27, '28, '33 (two copies), '35, '36.

HUTCHINS OLD BOYS' LODGE

At the Annual Installation held in July, 1941, Bro. G. B. Arnold was duly installed in the Chair by the Most Worshipful Grand Master, M.W. Bro. W. A. Downie, assisted by Grand Lodge Officers. Owing to the transfer of Wor. Bro. P. M. Ramsay to Melbourne, arrangements were made to have a P.M.'s jewel presented to him as a mark of appreciation at the Tasmanian Reunion Lodge in that city.

On account of petrol rationing many of our activities have had to be curtailed, including the Annual Picnic given to the children of the Clarendon Home and our official visits to Glenora and Old Grammarians. In place of the former the Brethren gave the children a Christmas Tree and Party.

At our May meeting the Lodge was presented with a most beautiful copy of the Volume of the Sacred Law by our Chaplain, V. Wor. Bro. D. B. Blackwood. Opportunity was taken of congratulating V. Wor. Bro. Blackwood on his elevation to the Bishopric of Gippsland and expressing the wish that his labours in his new sphere of work would be crowned with every success. We regret also the departure from our Lodge of V. Wor. Bro. M. J. May to Launceston, and of Wor. Bro. J. R. O. Harris to Melbourne.

In July of this year Bro. T. C. B. Moore was duly installed in the Chair by the Most Worshipful Pro Grand Master, M.W. Bro. H. V. Biggins, assisted by Grand Lodge Officers. We look forward to a further successful year under his guidance.

We wish God-speed and a safe return to those of our Brethren—18 in all—who are away from our midst in the service of the Empire.

Gallant Old Boys

CAPT. T. L. ROBERTS, M.C.

The School is justly proud of its second Old Boy to receive the Military Cross in the present war, viz., Capt. T. L. Roberts, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Roberts, of Hobart. The other Old Boy to receive this award was Lieut. Lindsay Reid. Capt. Roberts had established an observation post in the Western Desert while forward



Capt. T. L. Roberts, M.C.

as he left hospital preparatory to departing for his home in Hobart, where he will spend short leave before "having another crack at the Japs."

"It was my first real fighting job, and I sure saw plenty of fighting" he said. "I'd been on some long reconnaissance flights before, but this was the first time I'd encountered Zeros.

"One of them put our port engine out of action, and as soon as we dropped behind the formation they all came at us. We couldn't get any altitude on one motor and had to dodge them as best we could at about 1,000 feet.

"I couldn't get a crack at them because we were too low. Just then one of them skimmed the water below us, made a pass at us from below, and zoomed right up towards us and let go with his cannon.

"Shrapnel got me in both knees and the plane began to burn fiercely. The top gunner, Pvte. Frizzle, was also wounded, but we were both able to put out the flame with a fire extinguisher. Then I returned to my gun.

"Pretty soon another Zero made a similar pass at us from below. I let him have it and saw him go down. Then one of the Zeros got our starboard motor and there was nothing for it but to go down into the 'drink.'

"Our pilot, Lieut. Shearer, made a beautiful landing on the water. I was pretty helpless, but Frizzle caught me by the hair and dragged me out through the escape hatch, a few seconds before the plane sank.

"Frizzle also managed to release a life-raft, on which we placed our emergency rations and began to swim towards the shore about three miles away. We were only in the water a short time when a Zero dived on us. We discarded our vivid orange 'Mae Wests' and prepared to dive, but this one merely waved and then made off.

"It wasn't long before we had a dinkie die attack. Two more Zeros swooped on us and let us have several bursts from their machine-guns. We dived as deep as we could and remained under as long as we could each time they swooped.

"After a while they made off, and for a while it looked as if it would have been better if he'd got us because pretty soon we saw the fins of a shark. I couldn't do much because of my gammy legs, but the

infantry were consolidating a newly-captured objective and thus controlled the fire of his battery so that support was available immediately when needed. During four days of fierce enemy counter-attacks, regardless of his personal safety, he organised his battery, which was short of officers, and acted as observing officer for long periods until wounded.

SGT. AIR-GUNNER T. A. WISE

Another Old Boy to distinguish himself is Sgt. Air-Gunner Trevor Wise, aged 19, son of Mr. and Mrs. Denis Wise, of Claremont. Trevor's modest account is given in "Letters from Old Boys" on a later page of this issue, but the following extract from "The Herald," written by their War Correspondent from accounts by the members of the bomber crew, gives a vivid picture of the action:

Members of the crew of Wise's bomber told me the story when I saw them at their base Somewhere in Australia recently. Today I heard Wise's version of the drama

rest of the crew yelled out and foamed the water with their legs and arms, which seemed to scare the shark off.

"It was 2.55 p.m. when we were forced down, and by the time the four of us had staggered ashore it was quite dark. We became worried about Frizzle, whom we had lost in the dark during the long swim, but two-and-a-half hours later he waded ashore, guided by our fire.

"He shook himself like a dog, and all he said was, 'Say, Buddy, that water was wet.' Frizzle also had a wound in the leg, and Rush, our engineer, had a nasty wound in the thigh.

"Fortunately, we'd placed one of our parachutes in the rubber raft and we cut it into strips which we used to bandage the wounds. We camped on the beach during that night, and the next day hobbled forth.

"I couldn't walk on foot, so they made a stretcher out of parachute silk and bamboo poles, in which they carried me. We had paw-paw, water melon and coconut to supplement our iron rations. So we did pretty well for tucker.

"They carried me in the stretcher through the jungle for several days—I forget how many, it took so long—until we reached an Allied base.

"And that's about all there is to my story. I was with the grandest crowd of Americans you could find, and I sure hate leaving them. But it's grand to think I'm going to be home in Hobart soon with my people."

Since this article was written we have been delighted to welcome Trevor in Hobart and to report his recovery after a well-earned rest.

CAPT. F. P. BETHUNE, M.C.

An episode of the last war, quoted by Dr. C. E. W. Bean in his "Official History of Australia in the War" (1914-18), may fittingly be reproduced here. The officer concerned, Capt. F. P. Bethune, who died on December 4th, is an Old Boy of the School.

Although a priest of this Diocese, he enlisted as a private in the last war and attained the rank of captain after having served through most of the heavy fighting in France with the 12th Battalion.

In March, 1918, Capt. Bethune, then a lieutenant, protested to his commanding officer against an order that a machine-gun section should occupy a position

which he knew to be a "useless death trap." Unable to convince his superior, he demanded that, having made the protest, he should prove its justification by holding the post himself. This being agreed to, he told his section exactly what he thought of the place, and the circumstances. Every man volunteered, and Capt. Bethune then issued the now famous order:

- (1) This position will be held and the section will remain here till relieved;
- (2) the enemy cannot be allowed to interfere with this programme;
- (3) if the section cannot remain here alive, it will remain here dead, but in any case it will remain here;
- (4) should any man, through shell-shock or other cause, attempt to surrender, he will remain here dead;
- (5) should all guns be blown out, the section will use Mills grenades and other novelties;
- (6) finally, the position as stated, will be held.

Capt. Bethune and his section survived their 18 days' tenure.



Capt. F. P. Bethune

Capt. Bethune, who was decorated with the Military Medal, is also mentioned in Capt. Bean's history of the war for the sermon he preached on a troopship in the absence of the chaplain. The extract reads:

Looking down upon at least 1,000 men, he said: "We know what we have come for, and we know that it is right. We have all read of the things that have happened in France. We know that the Germans invaded a peaceful country and brought these horrors into it. We came of our own free wills—to say that this sort of thing shall not happen in the world as long as we are in it. And what if we die? If it were not for the dear ones he leaves behind, might not a man pray for a death like that? We know we are not heroes. Did not every one of us, as boys, long to go about the world as they did in the days of Raleigh, or Drake, and did it not seem almost beyond hope? Here we are on that great enterprise, and with no thought of gain or conquest, but to help to right a great wrong. With our dear ones behind, and God above, and our friends on each side, and only the enemy in front—what more do we wish than that?"

OLD BOYS "PRISONER OF WAR" AND "MISSING"

Since our last Magazine little, unfortunately, has been heard of many Old Boys still posted as missing on overseas service, and further news is anxiously awaited. L/Bdr. Geo. W. Walker and Padre J. L. May are, however, two who have been definitely reported Japanese prisoners of war, and it was also good news to learn that A.B. K. W. Ikin, previously reported

missing ex H.M.A.S. "Perth," is a prisoner also in Batavia. We much regret that Sgt.-Observer J. M. O. Harris, son of Mr. J. R. O. Harris, former Headmaster of the School, has been posted as "missing" in air operations over Scotland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The photographs published in the "Old Boys' Notes" are included by courtesy of "The Mercury."—Ed.

Old Boys on Active Service

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS

Flying-Officer L. T. R. Anderson:

New Guinea, 4/11/42.

"This letter is being written from a small unit at an advanced operational base in Papua. There are twenty-four officers in our mess, and four of them are old Hutchins School boys—Flying-Officer George Iffe, Flying-Officer F. Taylor, Pilot-Officer R. P. English, and myself.

"To-day Russell English received a Hutchins School Magazine, which gave us Old Boys intense pleasure. George Iffe and myself were at school at the one time just after the last war.

"One runs into Hutchins School boys everywhere, especially in the services, several of whose names we note are in your Roll of Honour. Two that come to our mind are S./L. K. E. (Towser) Rex and S./L. Jack Grey, both R.A.A.F.

"Some weeks ago, at the time of the Japanese invasion of Milne Bay, a party of R.A.A.F. fellows were having lunch in the delightful setting of a tropical village—Bui Bui—on the shores of the bay. During the after-lunch chatter it transpired that not only were two of them Tasmanians, but also were at Hutchins at the same time. One was L.A.C. Jim Hood, and the other myself.

"My brother, Colonel George Anderson, and myself, were born at Hutchins, whilst I understand that both he and my nephew, Hal Vincent, are on active service somewhere. Lieut. Ray Vincent is, I believe, a prisoner of war in Timor."

Sgt. Air-Gunner T. A. Wise:

North Australia.

"There is such a lot I want to tell you, but I can't very well here, as naturally there are certain restrictions. All that I can safely tell you is that we were shot down into the water; we did not have to bale out, but made a perfect crash landing a few miles out from shore (10 miles from Salamaua) at the exact time and date you were notified (2.55 p.m. on May 25th). Incidentally, the pilot's watch stopped immediately, but my old ticker is still going strong and none the worse for the ordeal. Zeros kept an eye on us right up till dark, consequently we could not make much headway in our little dinghy, but had to keep away from it. After dark they left us alone and two of us swam and pushed the dinghy with our few belongings and rations to shore. My legs were a bit sore, and one was very stiff; the other chap was wounded in the thigh. We slept on the beach that night with a 'chute serving as 'skeeter net' and blanket. My legs were also dressed with parachute. Needless to say, we were all a bit jittery as we were not very far away from the Japs. Three of us stopped in the scrub just off the beach most of the following day, dead certain that a Jap patrol would be sent out after us, while the two lieutenants set out for a native village which they remembered seeing as we were coming down. A party of natives came along the beach and 'talked' to us (they were carrying long knives and spears!!) and gave us oranges and water melon, and seemed genuinely cut up when they saw my legs. However, one of the pilots came back in the afternoon with a 'coon' who could speak a bit of English. He

paddled me round to his native village (Mubo) in the dinghy while the others walked. The natives in the village gave us some boiled rice and paw-paws, and climbed the cocoanut trees to get cocoanuts so that we could have a drink of milk. The 'Yanks' suggested that they were fattening us up before the 'big feast.' Meanwhile, a couple of natives had taken the other lieutenant up into the mountains where there were some 'Aussies' who, immediately he arrived at this camp, set out for us, led by the natives. We were dozing in a native hut which was none too clean—but that was a mere pin-prick—when these chaps arrived at about 3 a.m. I heard a lot of jabbering going on outside and made sure the game was up, when I suddenly heard some awful swearing—'fair dinkum Aussie' it was, too. I cannot express the relief I felt when the cursing rang out loud and clear above all the natives' jabbering. There is no doubt about it, they were the finest bunch of chaps I've ever struck (they were fellows who had lived in New Guinea for years, and when the Japs came they lost everything and formed themselves into a little army of their own). They had a couple of hours' nap, and after just about scalding my legs with boiling water and dressing them we set off before daybreak. The 'Coons' carried me in a stretcher made out of parachute slung on a long pole. We reached their camp that night after crossing a hell of a rough track. At times the grade was about 85 degrees and I was practically standing up while still lying down in the stretcher (slings under my arms to stop me from slipping). Those 'Coons' can certainly carry—they carried me about 50 miles over some of the roughest tracks in the country. It took about five days to reach a place called Wau, where we had to wait a fortnight before a plane could come out to pick us up and take us out to Moresby, where I stayed two days before coming down here (Townsville). I've got a beaut beard, a month's growth (suits me, too!!). I've got my first scalp, anyway, one Zero—not a bad effort for my first scrap. But there are a few 'cobbers' I've got to settle up for yet."

Capt. R. J. Hudson, A.A.M.C.:

North Australia, 7/10/42.

"I have seen a number of militia regiments before joining the A.I.F. a year ago, and I can honestly say I know of no better regiment or group of men. They are intelligent, educated, clean men, and I should know if anybody does, because

I have looked after and examined hundreds of them. A lot of the men are ex-farmers and a lot were educated at good schools, often mainland G.P.S. schools. Nearly all the men come from New South Wales. I have only met one other Old Boy in the Division, and that was David Tudor. I have no doubt there are other Old Boys in the Division, but I don't know their names. Another reason why I like this regiment is that I joined it early in its career and have therefore watched and helped in its growth and changes, so that I am now one of the oldest members of the regiment. I have built up and trained the medical side of the regiment, so is it any wonder I regard the regiment so highly?

For some time now the Armoured Division has been on manoeuvres, as you might have seen in the papers. We are somewhere in Australia. I have seen more of Australia in these last weeks than I ever thought to see in my life. We don't travel so very often, but when we do we certainly cover some country. Our best moments these days are when we find hot bores, which we contrive to do as often as possible. We can generally swim in the basin. The last one we found, however, was so hot that we had to bathe 20 or 30 yards downstream. Except for these swims and baths we get no proper baths, but we have learnt to appreciate a bath of two pints of hot water in a wash-dish each day.

"We are all very brown and very fit. There is no leave, so we are now ready to tear apart any town when we eventually get leave. We hope to get a long leave in a month or so. If so, I think all Tasmanians will be home to see their families and/or sweethearts. I know I'll be one of the first to apply.

"The heat is becoming more intense. When we first came out the days were warm, but there was a frost each night; but now the days are extra hot and the nights are warm. Ants and flies have almost driven us silly. Most people have just about given up the mid-day meal. In the first place it is too hot to eat, and secondly, it is a hard battle with the flies. You can only spare one hand to cut up your tucker—the other must be kept waving vigorously to ward off the flies from your mouth, your eyes and your food. Even when cut up you get indigestion from bolting your food, as that is the only way you can get more of your meals than the flies eat.

"Despite these hardships, I think we are all enjoying this stunt very much, and learning a great deal."



In Memoriam



JAMES STEPHEN COOGAN
 DAVID NEWELL CORNEY
 FRANKLIN HOLT DICKINSON
 HENRY PARKER FITZGERALD
 JOHN CLARENCE FRANKCOMB
 KEITH RAYMOND GABRIEL
 PHILIP FRANCIS HARBOTTLE
 ROSWELL AUBREY HEADLAM
 PATRICK WILMOT HORTON
 ROBERT FORBES IRELAND
 CYRIL RICHARD NEIL LEWIS
 RONALD PARR PEARSON
 MALCOLM JOSEPH PREECE
 PETER KENNETH ROGERS
 ALBERT GEORGE SALIER
 MAXWELL THOMAS TUTTLE
 STUART CROSBY WALCH
 FRANK DERYCK WARD

"Fulce et decorum est pro patria mori"

Roll of Honour

THE following is a list of Old Boys who are serving in the Royal Navy, Royal Australian Navy, Australian Imperial Forces, Royal Air Force and the Royal Australian Air Force. The list includes the names of Old Boys of the Hutchins School together with those of the four affiliated schools, viz., Christ College, Queen's College, King's Grammar School and Franklin House School.

The Editor would be grateful for notification of any alterations or additions to this Roll of Honour.

† Died on Active Service.

* Missing.

Abbott, I. D. L.	Burton, J. E.	Davis, J. S.
Adams, G. R. L.	Butler, E. G.	Davy, T. R.
Alexander, A. E.	Butler, I. C. C.	de Bavay, X. A. C.
Anderson, G. H.	Calvert, R. R.	Denny, E. F. K., D.F.C.
Anderson, L. T. R.	Cane, B.	Denny, J. O. K., M.C.
Andrews, A. F.	Carr-Lord, J.	Devereaux, G. R.
Armstrong, K. B.	Carter, G. C.	Dickinson, F. H. †
Atkinson, T. A. S.	Chambers, D. M.	Dollery, E. M., O.B.E.
Balfe, P. D.	Chambers, J. K.	Douglas, A. M.
Barwick, J. L.	Chambers, L. G.	Drew, W. S.
Bastick, J. E.	Chambers, T. I.	Dudgeon, D. G.
Bastick, T. W.	Chesterman, D. R.	Eddington, N. E.
Bayes, B. H.	Clark, M. J., D.S.C.	Edwards, B. A. B.
Bayles, N. J.	Clemons, R. C.	Edwards, E. R.
Beckett, G. A.	Clennett, B. G.	Edwards, P. B.
Bennett, H. S.	Clennett, G.	Elliott, R. A.
Bennison, T. J.	Conway, J. S.	Elliott, R. K.
Binny, D. H.	Coogan, J. S. †	Ellis, H.
Bisdee, M. S. H.	Cooper, T. M. V.	English, R. P.
Blackburn, W. S.	Corney, D. N. †	Espie, D. B.
Blacklow, H. R.	Corney, P. M.	Evans, C. W.
Blackwood, G. G.	Cornock, N. W.	Fergusson, W. F.
Boddam, L. T.	Corvan, C. G.	Fisher, J. R. L.
Boss-Walker, G.	Cossum, K. E. N.	Fitzgerald, H. P. †
Bousfield, R. H.	Cottrell-Dormer, P. A. U	Frankcomb, J. C. †
Bovill, J. M.	Coupe, J. R. G.	Freeman, F. H.
Bowden, J. G.	Coverdale, S. E.	Fyle, V. A.
Bowden, M. R.	Cox, J. A.	Fysh, W. L.
Bowlerman, W. P.	Cox, J. C.	Gabriel, G. E.
Bowtell, W. A.	Crawford, A. R.	Gabriel, K. R. †
Boyes, G.	Crawford, D. A.	Gatehouse, C. R. M.
Bradley, B. J.	Creese, E. D.	Geeves, G. D.
Brain, D. M.	Crisp, A. P.	Giblin, C. F.
Brettingham-Moore, C. G.	Crisp, G. P.	Giblin, T.
Broinowski, R. L.	Crow, H. J.	Gibson, A. C.
Brown, J. R.	Cummins, H. H.	Gibson, G. W.
Bryan, C. J. D.	Darling, A. M.	Gilbert, G. R.
Burbury, D. J.	Darling, H. A.	Grant, I. G.
Burbury, G. M.	Darling, S.	Gray, B.
Burbury, P. S.	Davies, D. L.	Gray, G. S.

Gray, H. J.	Ireland, J. D. R.	Miller, C. M.
Gray, J. V.	Ireland, R. F. †	Milligan, R. J.
Green, D. M.	Ivey, C. H.	Mulligan, W.
Griffiths, B.	Jackson, R. B.	Murdoch, L. G.
Gulline, M. J.	Jackson, W.	Nettlefold, C. T.
Gurney, D. A.	Jarvis, S. A. R.	Nettlefold, S. R.
Hadley, H. H.	Jillett, C. A.	Nicholas, C. L.
Hale, E. M.	Johnson, A. J. M.	Nicholas, H. G.
Hale, R. B.	Johnstone, C. V.	Nicholls, H. M.
Hammond, J. C.	Jones, A. E.	Nichols, P. P.
Hammond, N. B.	Jones, G. A.	Nichols, R. G.
Hancox, P. F. *	Jones, J. R.	Nickolls, D. J.
Harbottle, P. F. G. †	Jones, O. C.	Norman, G. B.
Harris, C. I.	Kelly, T. O.	Oliver, S.
Harris, F. J.	Kennedy, J.	Onslow, T. P.
Harris, J. M. O. *	Kennedy, R.	Orpwood, R. A.
Harrison, S. H.	Kennelley, C. P.	Packer, H. E.
Harrison, W. A.	Knight, F. C.	Page, A. F.
Harrisson, H. M.	Knight, L.	Page, C. A. S.
Harvey, I. G.	Knight, R. A.	Page, J. A.
Hay, R. B.	Lade, O. G.	Page, S. A.
Hay, W. W.	Lane, B. D.	Parker, G. R.
Headlam, D. W.	Langham, A.	Parsons, J.
Headlam, R. A. †	Layton, T.	Payne, P. M.
Heathorn, H. M.	Lewis, C. R. N. †	Pearce, R.
Henry, A. M.	Lindus, A. C.	Pearson, R. P. †
Henry, F. O.	Little, G. C.	Perkins, M. W.
Henry, R.	Long, B. L.	Peters, C. W.
Hewer, H. D.	Lord, J.	Peterson, C.
Heyward, E.	Lord, W. D. B.	Phelan, B. K.
Hickman, A. N.	Lovett, H. F.	Piggott, R. G.
Hickman, R. J.	Lyons, R. O.	Pitt, G. E. K.
Hill, C. G.	McArthur, R. S.	Pitt, H. R.
Hill, D.	McCreary, A. B.	Pitt, R. A.
Hodgman, B. S.	McCuaig, G. D. V.	Pixley, S. E. A.
Hodgman, S. T.	Macdonald, S.	Player, J. H.
Hodgman, W.	McDougall, C.	Potter, A. E.
Hood, B.	McDougall, Q.	Potter, A. W.
Hood, D. V.	McKay, J. E.	Preece, M. J. †
Hood, J. A.	McKean, D. J.	Pridmore, J. A.
Hopkins, D. M.	McLaren, D. C.	Pridmore, W. B.
Hopkins, R. N.	McLeod, T. R.	Ramsay, A. G.
Horton, P. W. †	Mace, R. M.	Ramsay, J. M.
Hudson, G. L.	Marriott, J. E.	Ramsay, W. M.
Hudson, P. R.	Marriott, W. F.	Rayner, C. S. W.
Hudson, R. J.	Marsden, J. S.	Read, P. S.
Hutchins, P. N.	Masterman, L. C.	Reeve, W. E.
Ibbott, J. M.	Maxwell, I. M. *	Reid, A. J.
Ife, G. L.	Maxwell, J.	Reid, A. L. M.C.
Ikin, K. W. G.	Maxwell, M. M.	Rex, C. H.
Ikin, S. A.	May, J. L.	Rex, I. P. R.

Rex, J. R.	Staunton-Smith, M. R.	Walch, S. C. †
Rex, K. E.	Steele, A. J.	Walker, J. B.
Reynolds, C. D. R.	Stephens, C.	Walker, R. B.
Richard, N. E. B.	Stephens, E. W. H.	Wall, J. H.
Richardson, R. E.	Stephens, P. A.	Wall, L. E.
Richardson, S. G.	Stephens, T.	Ward, F. D. †
Roberts, G. L.	Stevens, A. P.	Warlow-Davies, H.
Roberts, M. F.	Stevens, G. B.	Warner, D. A.
Roberts, T. L., M.C.	Strutt, H. W., D.S.O.	Warner, F. A.
Robertson, G. W.	Stutterd, D. P.	Watchorn, A. B.
Robertson, R. N.	Swan, J.	Watchorn, B. B.
Robertson, V. G.	Swan, N. C.	Watchorn, J. B.
Robinson, N. E.	Swan, R. G.	Watchorn, N. E.
Rodway, F. C.	Swan, R. M.	Watson, R. B.
Rodway, R. E.	Sweetnam, E.	Webster, G. F.
Rogers, J. S.	Taylor, D. R.	Wertheimer, A. K.
Rogers, P. K. †	Templeman, J. H.	Whelan, A. J.
Ross, T. W.	Thomas, G. M.	Whelan, H. J.
Ruddock, H. F.	Thomas, N. M.	Whitchurch, N. de L.
Rycroft, J. L.	Thompson, B. G.	White, A. B.
St. Hill, A. R.	Thompson, N. R.	White, D. E.
Sale, H. T. S.	Thomson, A. D. R.	White, L. A.
Salier, A. G. †	Thomson, E. R.	Whitehouse, G. M.
Sansom, J. B.	Thorold, J. N.	Wiggins, C. S., C.B.E.
Sansom, P. M.	Thorold, R. R. C.	Williams, L. E.
Scarr, O.	Timmins, C. S.	Wise, T. A.
Scott-Power, J. J. W.	Tolman, J. C.	Woolley, B. B.
Seekamp, G. D.	Travers, A. R. *	Young, D. W.
Sharp, R. C.	Tudor, E. D.	Young, R. F.
Shoobridge, F. M.	Turner, T. M.	
Shoobridge, J. D. L.	Tuttle, M. T. †	
Shoobridge, L. M.	Tyson, C. M.	
Shoobridge, R. M.	Underhill, A. B.	
Simmons, E. D.	Upcher, P. R.	
Simpson, T. D.	Upcher, R. R.	
Simson, B. A.	Urquhart, M. L.	
Smith, B. P.	Vincent, H. L.	
Smith, I. K. *	Vincent, R. W.	
Spencer, A. J.	Viney, C. A. S.	
Sprent, J.	Vollugi, L. R.	
Stabb, G. I.	Wagner, A. H.	
Stabb, R. H.	Walch, C. E.	

Parents and Friends of Old Boys who have enlisted in the fighting forces are invited to forward the following information to the School for inclusion in the Roll of Honour: Name of Old Boy, Initials, Year at School, Service Number, Present Rank, and Unit.

Bursar.

Hutchins School Scholarships

1. The Donald Cameron McPhee Memorial Scholarship for boys under 10 years. Value £12 per annum, tenable for one year. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. The Crace-Calvert Memorial Scholarship for boys under 13 years, approximate value £12 per annum, tenable for one year. Open to all boys resident in Tasmania.
5. One Franklin Scholarship for boys under 14 years, approximate 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.
6. 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.
7. The McNaughtan Scholarship for boys under 16 years, approximate 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.
8. The Magistrates Scholarship, approximate value £12 per annum, tenable for two years, to be awarded in alternate years with the McNaughtan.
9. The Medical Scholarship, approximate value £12 per annum, tenable for two years. Open to the sons of Medical Practitioners resident in Tasmania.
10. The Clerical Scholarship, 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.
11. The Nicholas John Brown Scholarship for boys under 16 years, value £12 per annum, tenable for one year. Awarded annually on the results of the Public Schools' Certificate Examination.
12. The Queen's College A. A. Stephens Memorial Scholarship, total value £18 per annum, tenable for two years, for boys under 15½ on December 31. Open to all boys in Tasmania.