

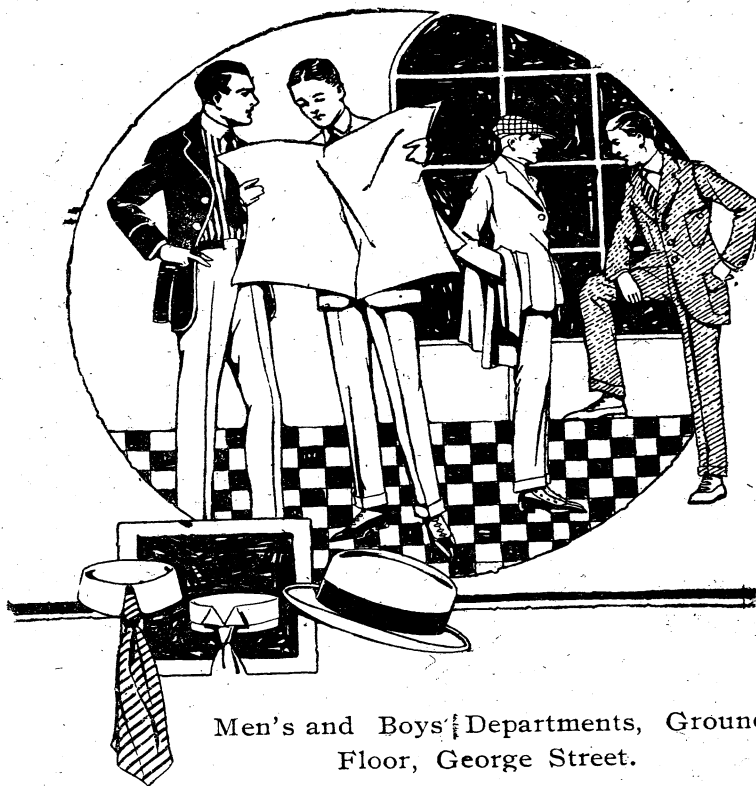


SYDNEY
TECHNICAL
HIGH SCHOOL
JOURNAL

November 1923

Everything for the man and the boy
too! ————— at

ANTHONY HORDERNS'



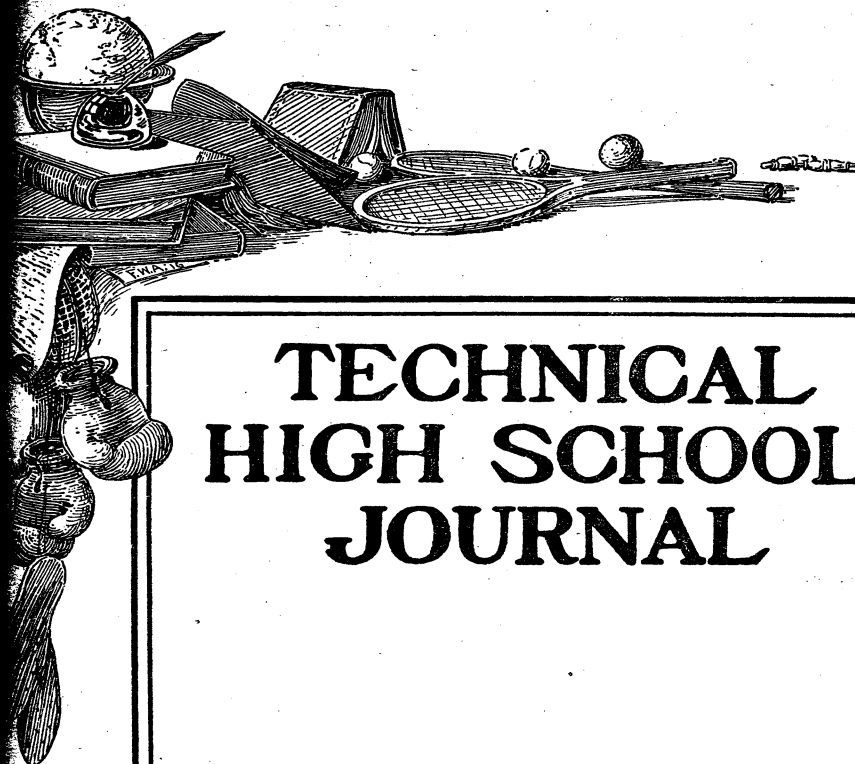
Men's and Boys' Departments, Ground
Floor, George Street.

with the coming of Summer there naturally comes
the desire for summer-weight clothing.
For the complete outfitting of both Father and Son
there is no place that equals the House of Economy.
Not only is the selection far wider than elsewhere,
but the extremely moderate prices themselves are
a decided inducement.

ANTHONY HORDERN & SONS, LTD.,
Brickfield Hill, ————— Sydney.

Phone: City 9410.

Box 2712 G.P.O.



TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Vol. VII.

No. III.

MAY, 1923.

F. W. White General Printer, 344 Kent Street.

Football.

All our complete Footballs are supplied with best Red Rubber Bladders

Rugby.

SPECIAL MATCH II. very strong, full size	...	10/6 each
REGULATION, hand sewn, full size...	...	12/6 "
SPECIAL SELECTED CLUB, hand sewn	...	16/6 "
FORD'S GLOBE ELITE MATCH II (International)	24/-	"
FORD'S "INTERSTATE" hand sewn	...	20/- "
SCHOOL MATCH IV. College Ball...	...	13/6 "

Youths' Footballs (Rugby).

No. 1 Solid Leather (Postage 4d.)	...	3/6 each
No. 2 Solid Leather (Postage 4d.)	...	4/- "
No. 3 Solid Leather (Postage 5d.)	...	4/6 "
No. 4 Solid Leather (Postage 6d.)	...	5/6 "

Association.

Postage on Men's Football—New South Wales, 6d ; Interstate, 8d.		
SELECTED CLUB	...	25/- each
FORD'S INTER-STATE, complete	...	25/- "
CHROME MATCH II, complete (12 panel)	...	27/6 "
SHOLE-ELITE	...	28/6 "

Youths' Footballs.

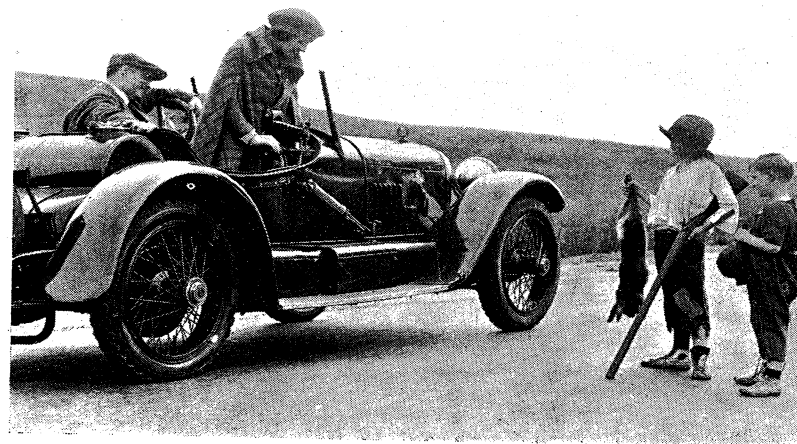
No. 1 (Postage 4d.) Solid Leather	...	3/6 each
No. 2 (Postage 4d.) Solid Leather	...	4/- "
No. 3 (Postage 4d.) Solid Leather	...	5/- "
No. 4 Complete (Postage 6d.) Solid Leather	...	5/6 "

Bladders—Rugby (Oval).

No. 1, 1/- each Postage 2d.	No. 2, 1/3 each Postage 2d.	No. 3, 1/6 each. Postage 3d.
No. 4, 1/9 each. Postage 3d.	No. 5, 2/6 each. Postage 3d.	

McMILLAN, DEERY & Co., Ltd.

Sydney Sports Depot,
17 CASTLEREAGH ST., SYDNEY.



More fun on Holidays,

—and perhaps a £50 prize later on in the Kodak £1000 Competition—if you start making Kodak pictures now.

There will be plenty of opportunities over the holidays—even the newest amateur will have a good chance. See the No. 2 Folding Brownie at 47/6, and get your entry form at the same time.

Of all Kodak dealers, and

KODAK (Australasia) PTY. LTD.
379 George-st., Sydney, and all States and N.Z.

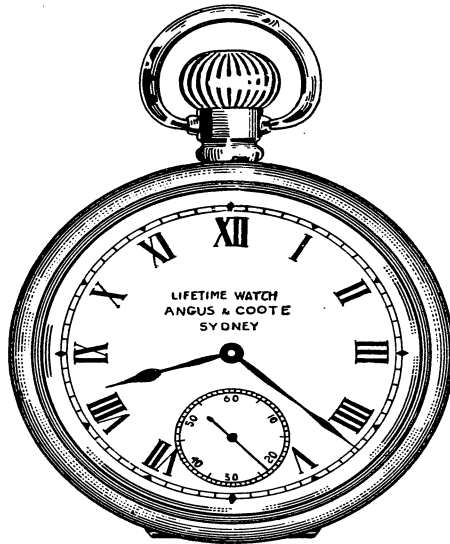
WHEN YOUR SCHOOL DAYS ARE OVER,

no matter what sphere of life you enter, you will feel the need of a reliable watch.

Therefore, we want you to know about the

"LIFETIME."

a Watch of such endurance and accuracy that we **Guarantee it for the Lifetime of the Owner.**



This means that the first cost is the **only cost**, for the guarantee holds good even to the extent of replacing the Watch altogether if, through accident or otherwise, it is placed beyond repair.

There is no better Watch proposition in the world, and there is no watch capable of giving better service.

The "**LIFETIME**" Watch is obtainable in open face and hunting models for pocket use, as well as in various wrist models.

PRICE LIST.

Gent's "Lifetime" Watch, Silver, open face ... **£9/10/-**
 Gent's "Lifetime" Watch, Silver, double case ... **£10/10/-**
 Gent's "Lifetime" Watch, 9ct. gold double case ... **£18/10/-**
 Special Presentation Model, extra heavy 18ct. gold case, **£30**
 Wristlets, Silver, **£10/10 & £12**; 9ct. gold **£14/14/- & £15/15/6**

All models are fitted with the standard 12-jewelled "Lifetime" movement, that has been chosen after exhaustive tests as being worthy of the most exceptional guarantee ever given with any watch.

BOOKLET SUPPLIED FREE.

OBTAINABLE ONLY FROM

ANGUS AND COOTE LTD.,

Sydney's Leading Jewellers, "on the Great White Way,"

496 TO 502 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



The Technical High School Journal

VOL. VII.

MAY, 1923.

No. 3.

Journal Officials:

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Editor: J. H. Stone Sub-Editors: C. W. Burke, A. H. Young.

Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.

Business Manager: M. M. Plummer. Asst Business Manager: R. Pye.

Teachers' Advisory Committee: Messrs. S. G. Keys, B.A., J. Back, B.A., B.Sc., H. Cowie, B.A., J. J. Dennehy, F. W. Atkins, F.T.C., and A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A.

Teacher-in-Charge of Journal: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Class Representatives, 1923.

5A—J. H. Stone, C. Burke	3D—G. Mould, G. Turton
5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite	2A—R. Montgomery, A. Donaldson
4A—A. Taylor, A. Young	1A—W. Graham, R. Burns
4B—C. Smith, G. Thompson	1B—J. Brain, R. Whench
3A—E. Wright, D. Wylie	1C—W. Alexander, C. Loaring
3B—L. Bullot, J. Bull	1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes
3C—R. Linegar, J. Hanson	1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth



"Heaven helps those who help themselves," is a well-known maxim, embodying in a small compass the results of a vast human experience. The spirit of self help is the root of all genuine growth in the individual; and, exhibited in the lives of many,

it constitutes the true source of national vigour and strength. Help from without is often enfeebling in its effects, but help from within invariably invigorates. Even the best institutions can give a man no active help. Perhaps the most they can do is to leave him free to develop himself and improve his individual condition.

With his usual weight of words, Bacon observes that "Studies teach not their own use; but that is a wisdom without them, and above them, won by observation:" a remark that holds true to actual life as well as to the cultivation of the intellect itself. For all experience serves to illustrate and enforce the lesson, that a man perfects himself by work more than by reading,—that it is life rather than literature, action rather than study, and character rather than dreams which tend continually to uplift mankind.

Shakespeare was certainly an actor, and in the course of his life "played many parts," gathering his wonderful stores of knowledge from a wide field of experience and observation. In any event, he must have been a close student and a hard worker; to this day his writings continue to exercise a powerful influence in the formation of English character.

In all cases where real success has been achieved, strenuous individual application was the price paid, excellence of any sort being invariably placed beyond the reach of indolence. It is the diligence of hand and head alone that maketh rich—in self-culture growth and wisdom, and in business. Even when men are born to wealth and high social position, any solid reputation which they may individually achieve can only be attained by energetic application; for though an inheritance of acres may be bequeathed, an inheritance of wisdom and knowledge cannot. The wealthy man may pay others for doing his work for him, but it is impossible to get his thinking done for him by another, or to purchase any kind of self-culture.

Riches and ease, it is perfectly clear, are not necessary for a man's highest culture, else had not the world been so largely indebted in all times to those who have sprung from the rank and file of men.

Bacon says: "Men seem neither to understand their riches nor their strength: of the former they believe greater things than they should; of the latter much less. Self-reliance and self-denial will teach a man to drink out of his own cistern and eat his own sweet bread, to learn and labour truly to get his living, and carefully to expend the good things committed to his trust."

In closing, we want you to put into practice the advice here given, to work for your school journal; to remember that this is YOUR paper, and it is for you to see that it is made to interest YOU.

O.B.U. REPORT.

The 9th Annual Report of the Sydney Technical High School Old Boys' Union, read at the 9th Annual General Meeting, held at the Y.M.C.A., on 21st March, 1923.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—

Your Committee has much pleasure in presenting the 9th Annual Report, and takes the opportunity of congratulating you on the very successful year just ended, yet hoping that during the ensuing one all previous records of the Union will be eclipsed.

This year has been a great success, not merely as regards membership, but the social events have had more of that friendly feeling which is so essential to the well-being of the Union.

MEMBERSHIP.

The number of financial members this past year exceeded last year's record membership of 138 by 24, but yet there is room here for improvement, for over 3500 boys passed through the Technical High School from 1911 until 1922—where are the absentees? It is incumbent on those who are members to try and find them and bring them along to our meetings.

Your committee; at this juncture, would like to extend a warm welcome to all new members, hoping that they will derive benefits from the Union, that they will be proud to be members of it, and that they will help to increase its membership.

Members are reminded that there is a Records Secretary, who will be glad to receive any records, such as business successes, successes in the realm of sport, or any University achievements, of any Old Boy.

MEETINGS, CHANGES IN PERSONNEL, ETC.

There were five (5) Committee Meetings held during the year, and considerable important business was transacted, including many "Bomb Shells" by members of the Committee.

At the Committee Meeting held on August 10th, 1922, the resignation was received from Mr. R. Stanhope, the University Representative, and Mr. D. McCallum was elected in his stead.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

During the past year numerous social functions have been held.

The Annual Re-Union Dinner was held at Sargents' Burlington Cafe, on Saturday, 29th April, 1922. The attendance was very disappointing, only 53 Old Boys being present, more so, as Mr. F. W. Atkins, one of the founders of the Union, was the guest of honour.

Those present spent a very enjoyable evening. Musical items were rendered by Mr. S. W. Parsons (vocal), and Mr. J. Belschner (instrumental).

On July 29th, 1922, 174 Old Boys and friends gathered—a record number present at any function yet held—the event being the Annual Dance.

The ball-room was fittingly decorated by members of the sub-committee and friends, whose untiring efforts were fully rewarded by the success of the function.

The orchestra engaged on this occasion was highly efficient, and with the aid of an up-to-date lime-light machine, kindly loaned to us, the evening passed off splendidly.

The next Social Event was a Social Evening and Dance, on Saturday evening, September 23rd, 1922, followed a little later by a "Moonlight Excursion on the Harbour. The up-to-date motor launch "Australia" was chartered, there being 72 Old Boys and friends on board.

Thursday, April 13th, was School Speech Day, and it was gratifying to see about forty Old Boys present. There were two chairs reserved on the platform for the Old Boys' Union, one for the President (Mr. T. Brown), who had the honour of presenting the Old Boys' Union prize to the successful pupils, and the other for the Hon. Secretary.

Mr. P. Board, Director of Education, congratulated the Technical High School on the fine achievements of its boys at the University, making special mention of the first year results, where Technical Old Boys took first place in all subjects in which they were eligible.

SPORT.

During the past year, there has been quite a lot of activity in the realm of sport. Firstly, on 14th March, 1922, there was the School Swimming Carnival, at which there was an Old Boys' Race. Mr. Whiteley was first, Mr. D. D. McCallum second, and Mr. S. B. Davison third.

On Wednesday, 21st June, the School proved themselves too good for the Old Boys at Soccer, whom they defeated by two goals to one, and at Tennis they won comfortably by seven sets to one.

The Old Boys partly retrieved these two defeats in the Rugby Union game, which they won by nineteen points to six.

There were twelve Old Boys present at the Sydney Sports Ground on Friday, 8th September, 1922, the occasion being the School Sports. There was an Old Boys' Race listed on the programme, but unfortunately none of those present entered.

A Cricket match was arranged for December 6th, 1922, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, it had to be abandoned.

SCHOOL PRIZE.

This being the first year that the Old Boys' Union Prize has been awarded, there was keen competition among the pupils, resulting in two lads sharing the honour of being Dux of the School.

It was decided at a Committee Meeting held on 30th March, 1922, "That the prize money (£5/5/-) should be handed to the Head-master, who, if he thought fit, might divide it between the two."

This was done, and Mr. Williams decided to divide the prize between the successful pupils, K. Branch and L. Saxby.

BADGE.

It is very pleasing to note the number of Union Badges which are being worn by Old Boys, but there is still room for improvement in this direction. Badges may be obtained from Messrs. Angus and Coote, Ltd., George Street, Sydney, for the sum of 3/-, and it is to be hoped that every member will purchase one and WEAR IT.

SCHOOL JOURNAL.

The interest taken in the official organ of the school by the Old Boys is very disappointing.

Of the 160 odd members this last year, only 24 availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing the doings of the Old School.

There are either two or three publications each year, and the subscription is only 2/6 per annum, post free.

The School would like contributions from the Old Boys, for whom a special part is always kept in the Journal. Let 1923 be a record year for the School Journal, and let all Old Boys become subscribers to it.

UNIVERSITY DOINGS.

Among the names in the University results issued 23/9/'22, the following shone rather conspicuously:—J. Dryden, E. McCandless, J. A. L. Shaw, R. V. Markham, W. K. Bate, C. H. Clarke, B.Sc., F. Venables, H. C. M. Cook, H. D. Broose and others, to whom we offer congratulations.

OBITUARY.

We regret to state that on or about 1st May, 1922, one of our Old Boys, *Frank Davidson*, passed away. Although he was not an active member of the Old Boys' Union, yet he will be remembered by those who were at school with him. A letter of sympathy was sent to his parents from the Committee, on behalf of the members of the Old Boys' Union.

On 22nd December, 1922, one of the original teachers of the school, *Mr. W. Bartrop, B.A.*, passed away. As a teacher of Mathematics, he was respected by scholars and teachers alike.

When the call came for volunteers for Australians to cross the seas, Mr. Bartrop left as a bombardier in the Field Artillery, but was later promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

He returned to Australia, but with shattered health. He became seriously ill during 1922, and after some time in hospital, he passed to his reward. Of him we can truly say, "Well, done! good and faithful servant!"

FINANCIAL.

We are glad to report that the finances of the Union are, like the membership, in a much better position than last year.

Last year there was a credit balance of £7/8/5; this year it is well over £11.

CONCLUSION.

In conclusion, the Committee desires to express their gratification at the notable progress the Union has made during the past year, and to draw attention to the necessity of increasing the interest in the Union in the future.

A certain number of Old Boys drift away from the Union every year, and a far greater number are more or less apathetic towards it. Therefore, it should be the aim of all enthusiastic Union members to infuse a little of their enthusiasm into the apathetic ones, and make our Union worthy of the School it represents.

For the Committee,

S. M. GENGE, Hon. Secretary,

21/3/'23.

SCHOOL NOTES.

With the re-opening of school, it was stated that we wished to have this issue printed before May. School spirit among the senior classes is lacking. The English honours class of the school has only contributed articles representing a very small percentage of the class. Wake up, Honours English!

* * * *

Secrets are secrets; but news is always news. We are very pleased to record the marriage of our respected Mathematics Master, Mr. Cowie, on Tuesday, 3rd April, at Marrickville. The staff and school congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Cowie, and wish them every happiness in the future.

* * * *

The 1905 Quota Senior Cadets visited Long Bay Rifle Range before the Easter vacation. Officers and cadets spent a very pleasant afternoon there on the different butts and profited by their experience.

* * * *

The School heartily congratulates Mr. W. D. Noakes, Assistant English Master, on his splendid success in the recent M.A. examination. Mr. Noakes took his degree in English Language and Literature.

* * * *

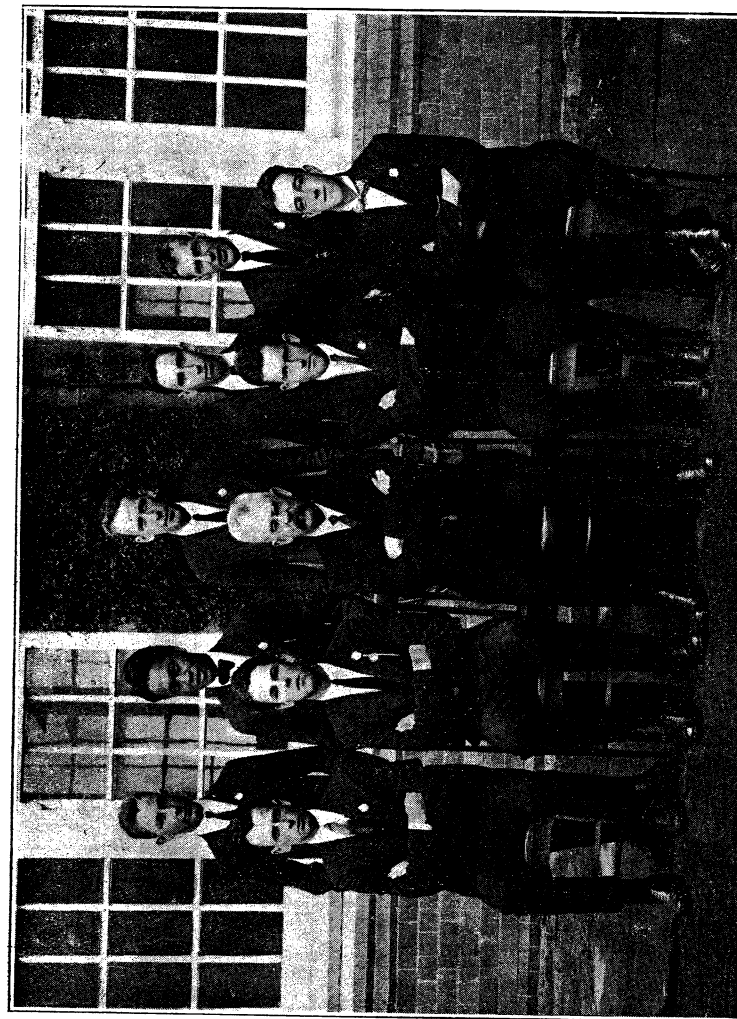
C. H. Munro, who is well remembered as a fine "all-rounder" at the School, is receiving very favourable newspaper comments on his fine showing with the 1st Grade University League Football team. Jack Dawson, our crack three-quarter of 1919, is doing famously as a centre in the Eastern Suburbs First League Thirteen.

* * *

The generous offer of the Stanmore Preserving Company, for a party of boys to visit its factory and observe the processes entailed in the business resulted in about thirty lads spending a most profitable afternoon. The management is now inviting essays from those participating, with substantial prizes for the most meritorious.

* * *

The Young Australia League organised for the long vacation a "See-Australia" trip for pupils of High Schools. The itinerary included Melbourne, Adelaide, and, *via* the Trans-Continental Railway, Perth. Several T.H.S. boys joined up, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip.



PRINCIPAL AND PREFECTS, 1923.

Back Row : G. Ballam, A. Chun Wah, G. Ennever, R. Smith, D. Nathan
Front Row : C. Burke, J. W. Black (Senior Prefect), Mr. J. A. Williams, A. Duthie, J. Stone.

The School was again remembered this year, on the occasion of Anzac Day, by our good friends of the "Lest-We-Forget" League, Mrs. W. H. Baxter of Bexley, and Mrs. G. Hannam, of North Sydney. The wreath that was forwarded was placed on the Roll of Honour Tablet in the Turner Hall. Special reference to the glorious deeds of the Anzacs was made by the teachers.

The notable features of Speech Day this year were the large audience of about twelve hundred—composed of parents, friends and boys, past and present—and the excellent addresses delivered by the Minister of Education and the Superintendent of Technical Education. A full report is given elsewhere in this issue.

* * *

Mr. J. L. Tierney, M.A., Assistant English Master, who left immediately after the Christmas Vacation for England on a twelve-months' furlough, writes of his doings from time to time, to various members of the staff. Spending his leave profitably and pleasurably, he will return to his duties with fresh vigour and interest.

* * *

The Old Boys' Union is a flourishing organisation, to judge from its annual report, which is published in this Journal. Much praise is due to the energetic and enthusiastic secretary, Mr. Max Genge, and to the Union Committee. All boys immediately on leaving the School should link up with this excellent institution, and become live members.

* * *

Excellent public spirit is being shown by many of our old boys in stimulating the present boys to greater effort in study and sport by the donation of handsome medals and prizes. In addition to the Old Boys' Union Dux Prize, many individual medals—the gifts of ex-pupils of the T.H.S.—are now annually presented to successful competitors in the class-room and on the playing fields. A full list, with conditions, is published in this number of the Journal.

* * *

That the work done in the School is thorough is proved again by the University results of 1922 and 1923. The Headmaster's Report gives the names of the most successful of the old boys. In the Faculties of Science and Engineering, a great proportion of the prizes invariably comes the way of our ex-students.

* * *

The Tennis First Grade team this season is shaping very well, and with practice, under the capable coaching of Messrs. Edmunds and Berry, will go far in the High Schools' Competition.

SPEECH DAY.

A large number of parents, friends and old boys of the School was in attendance on Wednesday, 28th March, for the Annual Speech Day. The gathering was presided over by J. Nangle, Esq., O.B.E., F.R.A.S., Superintendent of Technical Education, who, at the outset, apologised for the absence of S. H. Smith, Esq., Director of Education.

ADDRESS BY MINISTER FOR EDUCATION.

The Hon. A. Bruntnell (Minister for Education), who addressed the pupils as "Boys with the manners of men," said that education was the most important thing in the State, and technical education was of the very highest value in New South Wales. He had decided that technical education should receive greater attention and encouragement.

He warned the boys against mistaking a thoroughfare for a terminus. Thousands of lives had been wrecked because of failure in this regard. He considered sport a good thing, a very necessary factor in the development of a sound physique and healthy body, but sport should not be the end. It was really a servant, and would fit a student for his task by making him physically fit and mentally alert. He did not agree with the critics who said that there was too much sport in the schools.

The desire to win diplomas and honours was a very laudable ambition, but he would remind the boys that they were not always the best who gained the highest honours; often the "test" temperament was lacking, and many scholars who had sound knowledge did not acquit themselves well in an examination. But, in any case, the winning of prizes was only a thoroughfare. The purpose of education was that every student should be, not a *getter*, but a *giver* to the world of his best. This short course of life was only a pathway or thoroughfare to death, which, in its turn, was the golden pathway to Everlasting Life. To be most helpful and least harmful to our fellows should, therefore, be our aim. The final goal was service to mankind, and the development of the highest and noblest type of manhood.

He asked the students to "remember the old School and its traditions." Many had stained the traditions of their school because they forgot; many had done injustice and discredit to home and parent because at some critical juncture they forgot. Recently he had received a deputation of girls—the Old Girls' Union of Dulwich Hill S.P.S. These girls remembered and loved their old school, and were ashamed of its condition at present; they made him an offer to find £2,000 to buy a suitable site, if he, as Minister, would build a new school. Such public spirit, he hoped, would be emulated by the people of to-day. He appealed to the T.H.S. boys to remember to live up to the traditions of their School.

Mr. Bruntnell congratulated the staff and scholars on the splendid results achieved. Other countries were spending more money on education, but there was no country with a better discipline or more able men in its schools, or which turned out a better type of citizen than N.S.W. No better tribute to the good work done in this country could be evidenced than during the war period; when schoolboys were among the first to offer their lives on the altar of service and sacrifice for the Empire.

The future of civilisation did not depend on growth of cities, or a greater population, or bigger crops, but on the kind of citizen being trained in the schools and homes.

In conclusion, the Minister expressed the hope that among his audience that morning were boys who would in after years serve their country well; boys who would remember *not what was in the world for them, but what there was in them for the world.*

ADDRESS BY SUPERINTENDENT OF TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

Mr. Nangle congratulated all those who had done well in sport and in class during 1922. The T.H.S. had established a quite important place among the great schools of this State. He advised his hearers to keep their thoroughfares in good order, so that they would be always sure that they were stepping on good ground. Some useful and interesting facts could be given about the planet Mars, and many practical lessons learned. Mars was the oldest and most advanced planet, and when viewed through a telescope, gave evidence of the probable existence of a completely-developed irrigation system on a grand scale. Water appeared to be an exceedingly scarce commodity there, but the Martians had shown remarkable enterprise and zeal in their water-conservation scheme.

Recently he had passed through the vast areas of our Western district; had seen magnificent country, and plenty of it; but the land was altogether undeveloped. There were no roads, no attempt at water conservation; nothing had been done. What was needed in this country, said Mr. Nangle, were men of the type of Farrer and McCaughey; men with fresh and vigorous minds who would meet the needs of this land, by looking on the position with an educated mind. The T.H.S. education was just the type required for many of the problems facing Australia. Solid men were required, and every boy, even the lad at the bottom of the class, should feel impelled to contribute his share to the great work of the future.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT.

The Headmaster, J. A. Williams, Esq., B.A., in presenting his Report for 1922, had much pleasure in saying that the general conduct, work and progress of the boys had been very satisfactory.

The Superintendent of Technical Education (Mr. Nangle), whose class-rooms and laboratories the school, in a way, occupied on sufferance, would admit that the boys' behaviour indicated that they were inspired by their motto—"Manners makyth man."

The School effort for 1922 was good, but he regretted to have to say that there was room for great improvement in the homework. The maximum of homework upon which a teacher could insist was fixed by the Department, and if the boys would only do the minimum, especially in languages, their progress would be sounder and more rapid. He earnestly requested parents to see that the boys worked according to their time-tables which should always be available for the parents to see.

Having said this much of homework, Mr. Williams felt constrained to add, on behalf of the staff, that the teachers would like to see every boy spend every moment of his time between school and tea time in the open air. He thought the School could be happy if it had ample school grounds wherein the boys and the teachers, too, could practise, every afternoon, their tennis, baseball, football and cricket. The Sportsmaster and the Physical Instructor were ardent members of the open air cult, and many boys were beholden to them for the frequent excursions they conducted into the country at week ends and during the holidays.

More could be said on this subject, but, put briefly, the staff wanted the boys to develop their physical powers through games, in order that, *pari passu*, they might be able to develop their thinking powers through their studies. "A healthy mind in a healthy body" would be our motto, were it not "Manners makyth man."

The enrolment for last year was 531. During the last quarter, 214 boys left. In all years, except the fourth, the defections were normal. In the fourth year, 16 boys left, although they were due for the Leaving Examination in November next. The enrolment this year was 501, and 239 new boys were admitted. The School consisted of fourteen classes and twenty-five teachers. The School was only twelve years old, and 2,474 pupils had been registered.

One hundred and seven boys passed the last Intermediate Exam., and forty-seven the Leaving Certificate. Twenty-three matriculated for the University, seven gained exhibitions, one

gained the only cadet draftsmanship that was open to competition in the Public Service, two gained Public Service Clerkships for the advanced division, and eight won Teachers' College Training Scholarships.

Parents would be interested to know that The Technical High School prepared boys for Matriculation to the Engineering, Architecture, Science, Agriculture, Veterinary Science and Economics Faculties at the University; for admission to the Teachers' Training College; for cadetships in the professional division of the Public Service; and for the Diploma Courses in the Technical College. Unfortunately for twenty-one of our boys who had spent four or five years in preparation for cadetships in the professional division of the Public Service, only one of these was thrown open to competition last year. However, this one was won by a Technical High boy.

There were fifty-three old boys at the University last year, and some indication of the quality of the training the Technical High School gives was indicated by the following University successes:—

1st year.—K. Branch, Science: Physics, High Distinction; 1st place, Cotton's Prize for Field Geology.

R. Herford, Engineering: Physics I., High Distinction, 1st place.

2nd year.—V. Trikojus, Science: Caird Scholarship (£100) for Chemistry. Barker Scholarship (£50) and Nirber Quirk Prize (£5) for Maths. II.

W. Love, Science: Barker Scholarship and N. Quirk Prize for Maths. II.

R. E. Murray, Science: Physiology, High Distinction and 1st place; Anatomy, High Distinction and 1st place.

A. Stanley, Science: Geology, High Distinction and 1st place, David Prize; Geography, High Distinction and 1st place, Taylor Prize.

W. Duncan, Arts: Psychology, High Distinction and 1st place.

3rd year.—R. J. Gillings: Physics III., 1st Class Honours and Deas Thompson Scholarship (£100).

S. Martin: Physics III., 1st Class Honours and Deas Thompson Scholarship (£100).

B.Sc. Degree.—S. Martin, Honours in Physics and Maths.; Barnett, Honours in Maths.; W. Bishop, Honours in Chemistry; P. G. Carter, Honours in Chemistry and Inorganic Chemistry; E. Dunn, R. J. Gillings, Honours in Physics; P. G. Price, Honours in Maths.; and R. Wilson.

Bishop had been appointed Demonstrator in Chemistry, and G. D. Osborne in Geology, at the University.

4th year.—H. W. Knight, B.E., with Honours.

B.E's: W. Curry, H. W. Knight, O. Mildwater and F. Vennbler.

The School prizes were provided by the profits from the Tuck Shop and by the fine school spirit of the Old Boys' Union, and of the following ex-pupils:—Messrs. Markham, Stanhope, Spence, Brodie and Genge. The athletic prizes and the swimming prizes were the outcome of the magnificent generosity of the parents of the boys.

In conclusion, the Headmaster said a few words with regard to the School Union. It financed the Sports, the School Journal, the Library, the Hobbies' Club, the Wireless Club and the Glee Club. Its contribution of 2/6 a quarter was less than three-pence a week and, as the activities financed by it were all important adjuncts to High School work, he appealed to parents to see that their boys were financial each quarter.

At the conclusion of the addresses, the prizes were distributed, and the singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a most successful Speech Day.

PRIZE LIST.

Turner Prize for Popularity: Arthur W. Cozens.
Dux of School, Old Boys' Union Prize: Harold Davies.
General Proficiency (2): John W. Black.
Markham Medal for Modern Languages: Edmund Austin.
Stanhope Medal for Science: Harold Cavanough.
Spence Prize for Mathematics: Harold Davies.
Subject Prizes—

Fifth Year.

Special Prize for English and German: Frank Craft.
History: Norman Dunncliff.
French: Edgar Phillips and Lionel Hungerford, aeq.
German: William Claridge.
Physics: Keith B. Johnson.
Chemistry: Arthur Feening.
Drawing: Edgar Phillips.
Best Leaving Certificate Pass: Harold Davies.

Fourth Year.

General Proficiency: (1) Jack Hastings (2) Clifford Omodei.
Subject Prizes—
English: Donald Cameron.
French: Joseph Baker and Campbell Munro, aeq.
Mathematics: Jack Hastings.
Physics: Joseph Baker.
Chemistry: George Clark.
Drawing: Noel Urquhart.

Intermediate Year.

The Brodie Medal—Best All-round Boy in Study and Sport for Intermediate Year: Allan Taylor.

Best Intermediate Pass: Wm. Andrews.

General Proficiency: (1) William Andrews, (2) Frank Ball.

Subject Prizes—

English: Garth Gainsford.

History: Joseph Kirkwood.

French: Victor Bulgin, Wm. Andrews and Frank Ball, aeq.

Mathematics: William Sargent.

Science: Clement Robinson and Allan Taylor, aeq.

Drawing: Clifford Austin.

Manual Work: Arthur Watson.

First Year, General Proficiency: (1) Arthur Wilkey, (2) Ken Appleby.

Subject Prizes—

English: Arthur Wilkey.

History: Eric Waites, Wm. Egan, aeq.

French: Norman Brown.

German: John Kilby.

Mathematics: Cecil Taylor.

Science: Karl Silberschmidt.

Drawing: Charles Bunning.

Manual Work: Robert Long and John Forshaw, aeq.

Class Proficiency Prizes.—4A: Harold Davies. 4B: Duncan Smith. 3A: Jack Hastings. 3B: Allan Cox. 2A: John Yeaman. 2B: Wm. Andrews. 2C: Colin Smith. 2D: Albert Brewer. R.A: Harold Card. R.B: Geoff Morrow. 1A: C. Taylor. 1B: W. Egan. 1C: A. Wilkey. 1D: K. Silberschmidt.

Chief Sports Prizes—

Junior Medal: H. Coutts.

Junior Cadet Medal: H. Wareham.

Victory Cup Medal: J. Peadon.

Point Score Competition: Angus & Coote Cup: C. M. Munro.

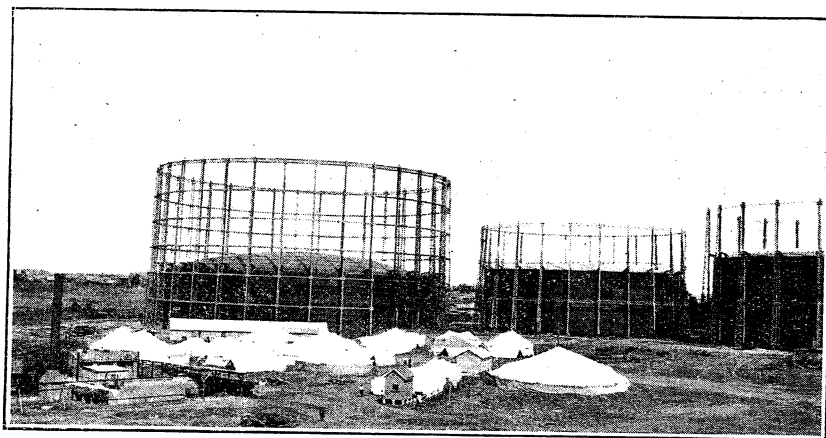
Max Genge Medal for Tennis: C. Burke.

Medal presented by School for Pole Vault (Record 10ft. 4½in.), Combined High School Sports: G. Moore.

THE MAKING OF COAL GAS AT MORTLAKE

Coal gas is an invisible body, which is extracted from coal when it is burnt. It is inflammable when light is applied in air. It is greatly used for lighting homes and streets. The light that is given is anything from eleven candle-power to twenty candle-power. The minimum candle-power for New South Wales is $14\frac{1}{2}$ c.p.

The coal is first imported from Newcastle by ships, which bring a thousand tons daily. It is unloaded by small cranes which tip the coal into a train of trucks (six trucks). These deposit the coal in the crushers overhead. After the coal is crushed it is taken to the "retort" houses and put into the "bunkers" over the retorts. Each bunker holds a twenty-four hour supply of coal. When required, the coal is drawn from the bunker and fed to the top of the vertical retorts. The retorts are made from "fire-clay bricks" and stand about twenty-three feet and two feet in diameter.



The coal is slowly drawn from the top to the bottom by means of a "worm" at the bottom. During the passage through the retort, the coal is carbonised. The gas is taken off at the top and the coke drawn into trucks at the bottom. The gas is a heavy yellow gas (like sulphur). The retorts are heated by waste gases from the furnaces, which are fed with the coke drawn from the retorts. The balance of coke is either used to fire other boilers on the works, or sold to the public.

After the gas leaves the separate retorts, it is gathered into the collecting main, where it deposits a certain amount of tar. The gas then passes through the "governor" (to regulate the pressure or pull in the retort) to the "condensers"—where the gas is cooled, by passing up and down through vertical pipes, which have a stream of water flowing outside them. This cooling causes more tar and ammoniacal liquor to be given up, which is collected and taken to tar wells. After leaving the condenser, the gas passes through the "exhausters," which are used to draw the

gas from the retorts, and force it into the gasometers. After leaving the exhausters, it first passes through the washers, where more ammonia is extracted. A washer is a big tank full of water, through which the gas passes to the washer-scrubber, where the gas is washed and scrubbed by big revolving brushes. Then on to the purifiers, which are a series of cast-iron boxes filled with a mixture of oxide of iron and sawdust. Here the gas deposits sulphur and then goes through the meters, which are large machines about twenty feet cube, containing revolving drums, by means of which the gas is measured. The gas after being measured goes to the booster house, from which it is pumped into the gasometers, where it is stored. It is drawn as required from the "holders," and pumped into the street mains by means of six big steam-driven turbine engines (which do 4000 revolutions to one minute), which send the gas out at high pressure, which is necessary to make sure that there shall be sufficient volume of gas at the end of the mains which extend to Vaucluse, George's River, Hornsby, Roseville and Parramatta.

Note: The ammoniacal liquor is drawn from the tanks, and after being treated with sulphuric acid, deposits a salt (sulphate of ammonia) which is greatly used as an agricultural fertiliser.

The tar passes through several stills, by means of which various oils are obtained; these in turn, after being further refined, give off naphtha, benzol, toluol, pyridine, naphthaline, and various other disinfectants.

"COALDUST", 1A.

SPECIAL OLD BOYS' PRIZES.

The number of prizes of which old pupils of the T.H.S. are donors steadily grows, and it is perhaps advisable that the details be published, so that all concerned may know definitely the conditions governing these awards.

(1) The Old Boys' Union gives the Dux of the School Prize, which hitherto has been of the value of five guineas, but for 1923 will be worth two guineas. The boy with the highest aggregate of marks in seven pass papers and three honours papers at the Final School Examination will be judged the successful candidate.

(2) The Rupert Markham Medal is awarded for the highest aggregate in Modern Languages—English and either French or German at the Final Examination of the School. Honours papers marks are included.

(3) The Roy Stanhope Medal is awarded for proficiency in Science (Physics and Chemistry), under the same conditions as hold for the Markham Medal.

(4) The James Spence Prize for Mathematics is given for the best work in Mathematics (Pass and Honours Papers), and Mechanics, as shown in the Final School Examination.



The KOOKABURRA SAYS

That all boys leaving school do not become members of the O.B.U.—but they ought to!

* * * *

That a wireless set and a license constitute a Wireless Club—and it ought not to!

* * * *

A School Reference Library contains books dealing with every subject taught at that school.

* * * *

Physical Culture is only taught at the T.H.S. in order to wear away the weeds which have grown during the vacation.

* * * *

That the tuck-shop staff have adapted themselves to the conditions, and are rapidly approaching the skill of former members.

* * * *

A record gained at the Combined High Schools Swimming Carnival, is not worth a medal like that presented for a record broken at the Combined High Schools Running Sports.

* * * *

School hat-bands are worn by first year and school boys. Does anyone above first year wearing one lose his self-respect?

* * * *

That the first year boys this year are smaller than ever, and more numerous.

* * * *

That Harold Davies deserves a hearty thump on the back for his splendid work during 1922—Dux of the School, and best Leaving Certificate Pass!

* * * *

That when old T.H.S. students have been awarded the University Prizes, Scholarships, etc., which they gain in the various faculties, what is left is hardly worth quarrelling over.



"PHILLIP PHIFEYER'S CHANCES."

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1922.

The numbers following the names indicate the subjects in which each candidate passed, in accordance with the following statement:—(1) English, (2) Latin, (3) French, (4) German, (5) Mathematics I., (6) Mathematics II., (7) Mechanics, (8) Modern History, (10) Physics, (11) Chemistry, (23) Technical Drawing, (25) English and Geography for engineering matriculation.

H—honours; A—first-class pass; B—second-class pass; L—pass at lower standard; (X)—honours in Mathematics.

Allingham, Charles E., 1B 5B 6B 10A 11L.
Allman, Arthur Edwin, 1B 5B 6B 10B.
Aistle, Frederick R., 1B 4L 5B 6B 7B 10B.
Atkinson, Eric Sumner, 1B 5B 6B 10A 11B.
Austin, Frederick Edmund, 1B 5B 6B 8A.
Bill, Arnst Waldo, 5B 6B 7B 10B.
Black, J. W., 1B 3B 5A 6A (x) 7B 10A 11B 25P.
Boughton, Campbell B., 4B 5A 6B 10B 23B.
Bourne, Harold William, 5B 6B 10B 23B.
Bowles, Charles E., 4L 5B 6B 7B 10B 23B.
Brown, James T., 1B 5B 6B 7B 10A 23A.
Bultitude, Albert Edward, 3B 5A 6B 10B.
Cavanough, H., 1B 4B 5A 6A 7B 10A 11H.
Chun Wah, Arthur, 5B 6B 10A 25P 23B.

Claridge, W. M., 1B 4H 5A 6B 7B 10B 23B 25P.
 Cozens, Arthur W., 1B 4B 5B 6B 10B 11L.
 Craft, Frank A., 1H 4B 5A 6B 7B 10B 11A.
 Cullip, Mervyn H. C., 1B 5B 6B 7B 10A 11B.
 Davies, H. N., 1A 5A 6A (x) 7A 10H 23A 25P.
 Davison, Claude Alfred, 1B 5A 6B 7B 10B 23B.
 Duthie, Andrew Bradley, 5B 6B 10B 23B.
 Ennever, George William, 5A 6B 7B 10A 11B.
 Feening, A. K., 1B 4B 5B 7B 10B 11A 25 Pass.
 Findlay, John, 1H 5B 6B 7B 10B 11B.
 Fischer, Clement Lewis, 1B 4B 6B 10B 11A.
 Galpin, N. A., 1B 5A 6B 7A 10A 23B 25 Pass.
 Giraud, Frederick Keith, 1B 5A 6B 10B 23B.
 Gosden, Frank, 1B 5B 6B 7B 10A.
 Hanson, Kenneth Wm. B., 1B 5B 6B 7B 23B.
 Imrie, Cyril, 1H 5B 6B 7B 10A 23B.
 Johnson, K. B., 1B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10A 11L 25 Pass.
 Katzka, Samuel, 1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10B 11B 25 Pass.
 Lyttle, Alvin James, 1B 4B 5B 6B 7B 10B 11L.
 Mackie, J. S., 1A 5A 6B 7B 10B 23B 25 Pass.
 MacSkimming, Syd. G., 1B 5B 6B 10B 11B.
 Masey, E. C. de la R., 1A 4L 5A 6A 7B 10A 23B 25 Pass.
 M'Lintock, Robert S., 1H 3B 5B 6B 10L 23B.
 Moore, R. G., 1B 5A 6B 7B 10H 23B 25 Pass.
 Murphy, John Valentine, 1H 5B 6B 7B 10B.
 Pankhurst, Hilton John, 1B 6B 10B 11L.
 Phillips, Edgar Wm., 3A 5A 6B 7B 10B 23A.
 Ramsay, Simpson W., 1B 5A 6B 7B 8B 10B.
 Reid, Harry Athol, 1B 5B 6B 7B 10B 11B.
 Smith, D. M'Phee, 1H 3B 5A 6B 7B 10A 23A.
 Stevenson, Murray Herman, 1B 5B 10B 11B.
 Tasker, Thomas, 1B 5B 6A 7B 10B 11B.
 Willis, Herb. D., 1A 3B 5A 6B 7B 10A 25 Pass.

(a) *Number of Passes*: 47.

(b) *Best Pass in the School*: Harold N. Davies.

(c) *University Exhibitions*:

Science—Frank Craft.

Engineering—John W. Black, Arthur Feening, Samuel Katzka,
 Keith Johnson, Herbert Willis.

Economics—Harold Cavanagh.

(d) *Higher Clerical Public Service*:

Harold Cavanagh.

Samuel Katzka.

Albert Bultitude.

(e) *Cadet Draftsman*:

Norman Galpin, first place in State.

(f) *Teachers' Training College Scholarships*:

Edwin Austin.

Mervyn Cullip.

Ernest Bowles.

Alexander Duthie.

Hector McDonald.

Frank Craft.

William Claridge.

Alvin Lyttle.

Eric Atkinson.

(g) *Honours gained at Leaving Certificate Examination: English (6).*

Frank Craft, 1st Class.

John Findlay, 2nd Class.

Cyril Imrie, 2nd Class.

Robert McLintock, 2nd Class.

John V. Murphy, 2nd Class.

Duncan M. Smith, 2nd Class.

German (1).

William M. Claridge, 2nd Class.

Modern History (1).

Norman Dunnecliff.

Mathematics (2).

John W. Black, 2nd Class.

Harold N. Davies, 2nd Class.

Chemistry (1).

Harold Cavanagh, 2nd Class.

Physics (2).

Harold N. Davies, 1st Class.

Robert G. Moore, 2nd Class.

(h) *Number of Matriculation Passes*: 20.

Intermediate Certificate Examination.

Passed: 102.

Best Passes: William Andrews (1), Frank Maguire (2).

The numbers indicate the following subjects:—(1) English, (2) History, (4) Mathematics I., (5) Mathematics II., (7) French, (8) German, (11) Physics and Chemistry, (16) Woodwork, (17) Metalwork, (23) Technical Drawing, (24) Mechanical Drawing.

Anderson, Clifford R., 1B 2B 3B 5B 11B 16A 23B.

Andrews, John Fredrick, 1B 2B 5B 16B 17B 23B.

Andrews, W. C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A 16A 17A 23A.

Archer, A. F. R., 1B 4A 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.

Aurousseau, Sylvain, 4B 5B 11B 23A.

Austin, Clifford B., 1B 2B 3B 5B 16A 17B 23A.

Ball, Frank A., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B 16A 17B 23B.

Barrack, George R., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7A 16B 23A.

Bartholemew, R. J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A 17B.

Bayfield, Nelson C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 16B 23B.

Beadle, Arthur Habner, 1B 2B 16B 23B.

Boorman, Frederick S., 1B 2B 5B 16B 17B 23B.

Brewer, A. H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A 16A 17A 23A.

Brodie, John A., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17A 23B.

Brown, Alfred Martin, 1B 7B 16B 17B 23B.

Brown, Alfred Martin, 1B 7B 16B 17B 23B.

Bulgin, Victor F. J., 1B 2A 4B 5B 7A 11A.

Bull, George E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 23B.

Bullman, William James, 1B 3B 4B 5B 16B 17B.

Byrne, Joseph A., 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.

Card, Harold, 1B 2B 5B 17B 23B.

Cocks, Paul, 2B 4B 5B 16B 23B.

Coutts, Harold Drummond, 1B 2B 5B 17B 23B.

Crosky, Pearl William, 5B 7B 16B 17B.

Daw, R. H., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 11B 16B 23B.

Dennehy, Jack D. P., 1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 7B.

Devine, Patrick, 1B 4B 5B 16B 17B 23B.

Dickson, Roy John, 1B 2A 3A 4B 5B 23B.
 Dowling, Allen D., 1B 2B 5B 11A 16B 17B 23A.
 Eagleson, Leslie A. J., 1B 4B 5B 11B 16B.
 English Frank Stuart, 1B 5B 11A 16A 17A 23A.
 Everitt, Arthur, 1B 2B 5B 11A 16B 17B 23B.
 Ferguson, William, 2B 5B 16A 17B 23B.
 Feirns, Edward A., 1B 2B 5B 11B 16B 23B.
 Fox, George Ernest, 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B.
 Freudenstein, M. H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 16B 17B 23B.
 Gallagher, W. C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 16B 17B 23A.
 Garrett, Charles W., 1B 4B 5B 16A 17B 23A.
 Gibb, Robert M. J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 11A 16B.
 Glease, Stanley, 1B 4B 5B 11B 16A 17B 23A.
 Greenfield, Harry, 1A 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Hay, Kenneth Edward, 1B 4B 5B 23B.
 Hector, John, 1B 4B 5B 16B 17B.
 Henderson, T. F., 1B 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Hohnen, Karl A., 1B 2B 3B 16B 17B 23B.
 Holloway, M., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11A 16B 17B 23B.
 Inch, Eric Albert, 1B 11B 16B 23B.
 Jacobs, Godfrey William, 1B 2B 4B 16B 23B.
 Jones, Robert St., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5A 11B 23B.
 Junor, William A., 1A 4B 5B 11A 16A 17A 23A.
 Kavenagh, Edmund Michael, 1A 2B 11B 17B.
 Kelty, Frank B., 1A 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Kelso, Fredk. C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 16A 17B 23A.
 Kent, William, 1B 5B 11A 16A 17A 23B.
 Kerr, Eric L., 1B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Kirkwood, Joseph, 1B 2B 4B 5B 16B 17B 23B.
 Kirton, William, 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B 17B 23B.
 Longstaff, Frederick E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.
 Maguire, F., 1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 11B 16A 17B 23B.
 McCallum, Eric S., 1B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 McDonald, H. H., 1B 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 M'Ewen, Mervyn Eric J., 1B 2B 3B 5B 16B.
 McGuinness, Walter, 1B 4B 5B 23B.
 McLaren, Stuart Douglas, 1B 2B 5B 16B.
 Nangle, Edwin L., 1A 2B 5B 16B 17A 23B.
 Nelson, Frederick C., 2B 4B 5B 16A 17B 23B.
 Nickal, Evan, 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 16A 17B 23B.
 Palmer, Jack B., 1B 2B 5B 11B 23A.
 Paterson, Stanley George, 1B 2B 5B 16B.
 Paton, Cyril Ernest, 1B 2B 3B 5B 16A 17A.
 Pidgeon, W. E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A 16B 17A.
 Powell, John Michael, 1B 2B 4B 5B.
 Pyc, Rex, 4B 5B 16B 17B.
 Randall, Colin D., 1B 2B 4B 11B 17B.
 Reynolds, N. J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.
 Richardson, John, 1B 4B 5A 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Robinson, C. W., 1B 2B 4B 5A 8B 11A 16B 17B.
 Roebuck, Ross, 1B 2B 11B 16A 17A.
 Sargent, William J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 16B.
 Smiles, Edward, 1B 4B 11B 23B.
 Smith, C. H. B., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B 16B 17B 23A.
 Smith, Henry Joseph, 1B 2B 5B 16B 17B.
 Smith, Stuart H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A 16B.
 Sparks, F. W., 1B 2B 4A 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Stead, David Darwin, 1B 7B 11B 16B.
 Stockwell, I. S. L. R., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17A 23B.
 Styles, Robert H., 1B 2B 4B 16B 17B.

Tarpey, Jack, 1B 5B 11B 16B 17B.
 Taylor, A. R., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A 16A 17B.
 Taylor, B., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23A.
 Thomas, Ivor E. A., 1B 2B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Thomson, G. R., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Uebel, Percy E., 1B 4B 5B 16B 23B.
 Wallace, William Herbert, 1B 2B 4B 5B.
 Watt, John G., 1B 11A 16B 17B 23B.
 Whitehouse, A. H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Williams, R. B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A 16B 17B 23B.
 Williams, T. W., 1B 4B 5B 11B 16B 17B 23B.
 Wilson, Carlisle, 1B 5B 11B 17B 23B.
 Woodward, Ernest D., 1B 2B 4A 5B 11A 17B 23B.
 Yeaman, John, 1A 2A 4A 5B 11A.
 Young, Reginald T., 1B 2B 11B 17B 23B.

A TRIP TO THE MURRUMBIDGEE IRRIGATION AREA.

It is a long and tiresome journey from Sydney to the Murrumbidgee. It takes about eighteen hours. My destination was Beelbanger. It is a funny little station on the edge of a single railway line. The station consists of one little shed about ten feet square. That is the only way one can tell it is a station. On the other side of the line is the township, which consists of a lot of little tin hunts, with mud floors. If a person goes for sugar, he gets a mixture of sand with it. There is an open-air picture show there. When we went to the pictures a sand-storm came up and we could not see anything.

After leaving the town we go along one of the main roads. On either side there are small farms, all under irrigation. The largest farm near the township is about thirty acres. Most of the farmers there go in for fruit-growing, because it would not pay them to go in for wheat. Every farmer keeps his own cattle, fowls, pigs, etc. They are more like brothers helping each other along.

On one side of the road there is a large watercourse, all cemented in on both sides to keep it from caving in. This is the main irrigation canal. It is about ten feet wide at the top, about five feet deep, and about six feet wide at the bottom. This canal has tributaries running from it to each farm. At the head of each, there is a contrivance like a paddle-wheel, which has a meter attached. As the water rushes through, this wheel turns, and registers on the meter the amount of water the farmer uses. Some of the smaller canals are concreted in, where the earth is porous, but most of them are just dug out.

In ordinary times, a farmer is not allowed to irrigate more than once a fortnight. All around, there are boxes, somewhat resembling our pillar boxes, and when a farmer wants to irrigate, he has to write out a form and put it in this box. An official comes around and collects these slips, and the next day unlocks the necessary flood-gate, and the farmer irrigates his land. For a few days after irrigating, the land is very boggy, and if one is not careful he will sink to his knees in mud.

This method of irrigation is carried out all over that area, and conquers the most terrible drought, and adds millions to the wealth of the country.

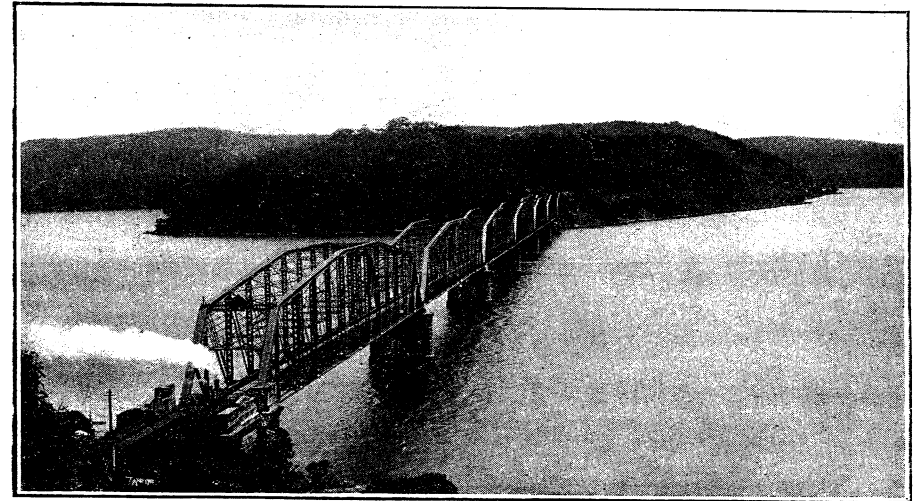
THE HAWKESBURY BRIDGE.

The longest and most famous railway bridge in Australia is that which spans the Hawkesbury River in New South Wales. At the point where the bridge is built, the river—called for the beauty and grandeur of its scenery the “Rhine of Australia”—is really part of the sea. The bridge is a handsome steel structure, 2,900 feet long, resting upon six massive piers of masonry. The building of the bridge was attended with considerable difficulty, owing to the bottom of the river consisting of a stratum of mud of considerable thickness. However, steel plate caissons were sunk at the side of the piers, the mud being removed from the bottom of the caisson by dredging, and the descent of the weighted caisson thereby accomplished. The depth of the river varies from about twenty feet to seventy-seven feet; the rise of the spring tides is seven feet; and one of the caissons adjoining the deepest channel had to be sunk to a depth of one hundred and sixty-two feet below high-water level, before reaching the firm stratum of sand, underlying the mud, on which the piers have been founded. The inequalities of the river bed were such that the caissons varied from one hundred and one foot to one hundred and sixty-two feet. The next caisson, in shallower water, and reaching the sand at one hundred and forty-four below high-water, had to traverse a maximum thickness of mud of about one hundred and twenty feet; and owing to the difficulties experienced in sinking, though this caisson was the first begun, its sinking was completed last. The dredging was effected in three circular wells, eight feet in diameter, inside the caisson, and splayed out at the base; and the caisson was weighted with concrete placed between the wells and the outer skin of the caisson. As soon as the caisson rested firmly on the sand, the wells were filled with concrete, and the piers built up with masonry from near water level.

As the bridge crosses the main channel of the estuary of the Hawkesbury River only seven miles from the sea, the site is considerably exposed, and it was accordingly decided to float the girders into position on a large pontoon. The pontoon was constructed with a staging on it, so that, when floating on the pontoon, the bottom of the girder might be slightly higher than the top of the piers at high-water. After launching the pontoon, it was stranded on a grid-iron in a sheltered bay, and the girders of one span were erected on the staging. The pontoon was then floated off, by closing its valves at low-water, during favourable weather; and being hauled out to the site of the bridge, it was moored between the piers at high-water, and, as the tide fell, the girders were deposited on the piers. The same operations were then repeated successively for each of the spans. The pontoon on one occasion was driven by the current on to some rocks during low tide, and was in danger of being wrecked with its load of girders, but was got off at high-water. The steel girders are of an American pattern, and the connections are made by bolts; they are four hundred and ten feet long between their pin supports, and fifty-eight feet high in the centre. They afford a clear headway of forty feet at high-water. The divers who had to work at the bottom of the river were compelled to be continually on their guard, for the Hawkesbury River is infested with fierce sharks.

Tenders for the construction of the bridge were invited by the N.S.W. Government, and in 1885, the second lowest tender—that of the Union Bridge Co. of New York—was accepted at £327,000, and to this was added £13,000 for alterations in the design made in N.S.W. The completion of the contract was due in two and a half years. The material for the structure was all obtained from English manufacturers. The opening cere-

mony, which was one of great importance, was performed by Lord Carrington, the Governor of the Colony, on the 1st May, 1889. The Hawkesbury Bridge formed the last link in a chain of railways traversing four Colonies and extending from Oodnadatta in South Australia, to Cunnamulla in Queensland—a distance of 3,100 miles. Before it was built, passengers had to leave trains at either side of the river, and cross by ferry-boat to the opposite bank; or else to make the portion of their journey between the great coal port of Newcastle and Sydney, by steamer.



SOME METHODS OF TOURING.

Methods of touring are legion—from racing through the country in a lordly touring car to the slow plodding progress of walking—but in my experience the faster and more luxurious the method the less the real enjoyment and benefit derived from it.

Personally, I find it hard to choose between walking and cycling. Both have their advantages and their drawbacks. When cycling, one may cover three times the distance as when walking for the same time, and a

heavier pack is no inconvenience. But don't put much weight on the handlebars, or you will find that it either catches your knees or makes the machine exhibit a strong desire to waltz all over the road, and as soon as a patch of dust occurs, one is very liable to make a rather ungraceful descent. If the load is properly packed, however (keep it as low as possible on the back wheel), the bike is remarkably steady and the brakes are much more efficient than with the cycle running light. It is surprising, too, how little one notices the load. The best carrier is a home-made one with plenty of strength—the commercial variety soon bends and buckles when a bumpy stretch of road is reached.

On the last cycling trip made by the writer, a new use was found for the bike at night. The scene was just south of Kiama, with the shadows swiftly lengthening, and, for as far as one could see there was no likely spot for a camp. All the country was cleared and fenced, and no clumps of trees offered a shelter and camp site. Then came an inspiration. From a small lump of wood some pegs were cut. The bikes were wheeled to the grassy side of the road and unloaded. A long piece of rope was tied to the fence bounding the road, and passed through the tent. This ridge-rope was then fastened to one of the bikes, which was held upright. Next two pegs were driven in the ground not far from the bike on the side away from the fence, and about five feet apart. Ropes from the pegs to the bike kept the latter upright, and so the machine served as a tent pole.

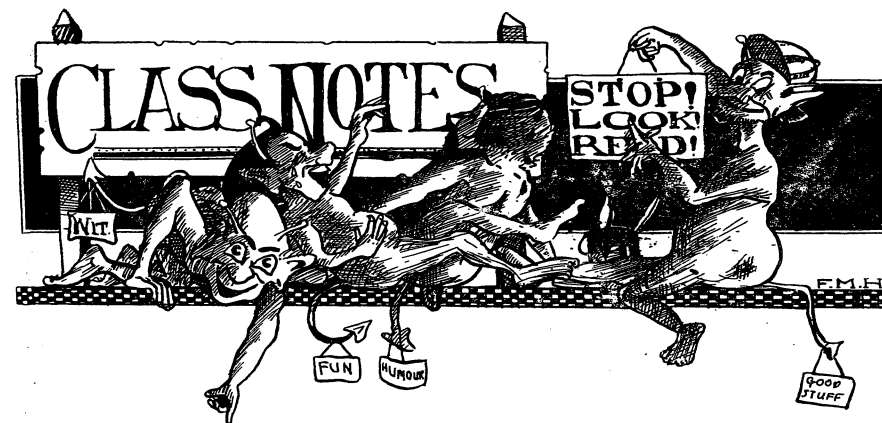
When cycle touring, the condition of the road is an important factor. A bumpy road can make the best of saddles unpleasant to sit on after a few days, but one of the greatest disadvantages of cycle tours is that one is confined to the roads. That is where walking scores. One can go practically anywhere on foot.

An attempt to combine the advantages of walking and cycling was made by a party of us in the Xmas vacation. The idea was to use the bike as a pack-carrier on the rough tracks and as a quick method of reaching distant towns for provisions when the roads were suitable. The attempt was a partial success, but a bike can be a most obstinate thing to wheel when it is loaded high with luggage. There were three of us with the bike, and the way that machine would wobble was as good as a circus—when you were not one of the two unfortunates endeavouring to guide its wayward wheels. To lash the packs to it was a work of art, and adjustments were frequently necessary, but we took the whole contraption successfully from Nellie's Glen, Katoomba, to Jenolan, and Tuglow, in spite of the assurance by some pessimists near the Marked Tree that it was impossible. The descent to the Cox was most strenuous—one had to haul back continually. How everyone in the cars grinned as they passed us descending to Jenolan. It is remarkable how superior some people contrive to appear when in a hired motor car.

After a short stay at Jenolan we set out for Tuglow. At Ginkin a halt was made, and one of the party rode into Oberon and secured provisions for the stay at Tuglow. Used in this way, the bike was a great convenience.

As far as walking is concerned, little need be said. The walker can go anywhere; the exercise is of the finest and the joys of such a holiday must be experienced to be appreciated. Anyone wishing advice as to walking could not do better than consult Mr. Atkins, who is an enthusiastic supporter of walking tours as the finest type of holiday. He is only too pleased to talk on the subject.

R. E. M.



5A.—As the first Fifth Year that the T.H.S. has ever known, we make our debut as 5A. The class of 3A passed straight on to take up the position as the senior class of the school. Although we have all the talent of the 5th year in our class, we were very sorry to have to part with C. M. Munro and J. Baker at the close of last year.

Mr. McReady is our class patron, Honours Mathematics and Mechanics master. Mr. Dennehy moved along with us as our French master.

With the L.C. in view from the re-opening of the school, we were divided into Honours Classes for Mathematics, Physics and English. Under these conditions it is only for three periods a week that we all assembled together, so we do not know of any happenings in the school-room yet.

We were very pleased to see most of our prefects chosen from our class.

Burke, Stone, Nathan, Smith, Black and Ballam are all in 5A.

Most of the Union representatives came from our class, Burke, Stone, Nathan, Black.

In the sporting sphere we will be represented in 1st Cricket, Burke (Capt.), Stone (V. Capt.), Maunder; Swimming, Nathan, Madden, Black; Tennis, Burke, Black, Urquhart, Madden; Soccer, Lenehan, Cooke; Rugby, Thompson, Ballam, Stone, Havens and Lane; Athletics, Madden, Stone and Brown.

We were delighted to see our swimmer, D. Nathan, V.A.L., win the Senior Championship and still more when he was backed up by Black in 2nd place. Madden won the back and breast stroke with ease, and we are hoping to see these swimmers of ours carry off the Senior Championships at the next C.H.S. Swimming Carnival.

Our knowledge of our English is very limited so far, but we hope that by the publication of the next issue we will be able to quote Shakespeare, Bacon and numerous other talented writers.

Congratulations are heartily sent to H. Davis and many other of our Old Boys who have matriculated, and we wish them all success in their new sphere of life. We hope to be with them this time next year.

This is the last opportunity we have before the next half-yearly examinations, so, in closing, we wish everyone the best of luck.

5B.—The pens that pens these pennings may not be the most elaborate pen to pen pennings, but still it can pen a few pennings, we hope, to interest someone. As the dial hand of time creeps on and on, we buckle on our armour, and prepare ourselves for the assault of the battlements behind which lies a heap of Leaving Certificates. We see looming ahead of us silent figures, grouped on the ramparts, marching backwards and forwards, with their eagle eye ever on us beneath. At the first word they swiftly but silently turn and hurry towards the seat of the disturbance, but it is only a ruler that is wanted, for the final hour of battle will be upon us in the examination room.

How have we outlived the overwhelming inundations of claims from supplicating teachers who on bended knee have humbly sought the honour to be closeted with us for a paltry, insignificant three-quarter-hour each day. In our kindness of heart we do allow certain gentlemen from that organisation which has been inaugurated to give us a few hints on how to pass the L.C., the desired liberty. Mathematics has a stigma placed upon it, but our literary experts cannot pass over without commenting on the literary style and rhetorical possibilities of the following: "A general expression is one which is typical of (*serves as a type for*) all such expressions and includes (wrapped up in it) all particular examples!" Talking of debating, our honours English aspirants are very enthusiastic in debates, and are so literarily expert that on occasions they rise to a certain height of colloquialism and debate on such a question as: "Is the loud laughter of the buffoons inferior to the elegant mirth of a gentleman?" How inspiring! They are sure to pass the Leaving Certificate test.

The "Chemistrians" (we are indebted to one of our wits for this—eh—word) of 5B are very diligent in their work; they can make all the "stinks" (excuse the word) possible like real chemists.

We extend our hearty thanks to the gentleman who brought in the new order of years—5th year—how high and impressive it sounds, so like our conduct and ability.

Bow down, O ye common mould. Bow down to 5B.

In the sporting field as well as in the examination-room, we shall not say that we shall be first in the 5th year, because we mean to be just and say that the best man will win in either of the fields. It may be a 5B; let us hope so. Again it may be a 5A; well if it is, we wish him all the luck. Some days ago, Mr. Williams spoke of the phrase, "Noblesse Oblige," and with this we also close these pen shots. If it may help you, this phrase means "Power has its obligations." So we must end sometime.

* * *

4A.—We have now settled down properly to our work with as good a grace as can be expected for the first quarter. We know that upon our studious endeavour rests the decision of whether we shall remain as a class throughout the year, or whether some of us migrate to 4B. Of course, it is our object to prove that we really are better than the aforesaid.

As there is luckily no examination till midwinter, we cannot very well compare our ability with that of 4B. The Intermediate results are all we can use as a guide. On them we win.

At this time of the year the classes are very greatly interested in sporting prospects. We were fairly well represented in the Senior swimming, although our Juniors were few and not the best. For the coming football season, we expect to be well represented. Two of our men played 1st League with the Tech. last year, while we have imported one who played 1st League for Cleveland Street. There are also many who will try to get into the limited grade teams. We have, in addition, a few who played grade Soccer last season; and there are not a few who wish to play grade Tennis. Thus, we have a good all round sporting body.

Owing to the extensive lectures on infinity and nought, absolute and limiting, etc., ad lib. one of our chaps became so studious as to write an essay upon this subject, but as this subject is so complex, he was forced to concur with Mr. C——'s view that "although the essay was all right, his conclusions were all wrong; therefore, it could not pass." A satirist is not honoured in his own country.

Owing to so frequently "getting down to brass tacks," we have become so tender that now we cannot really settle down, but side-track into the broad and easy (?) path of definition. But, for all this, what we have been taught we learn thoroughly and "know our book with a capital K n-o-w."

The English language must be very soothing, for when we have English several become very drowsy. To one, at least, the Age of Chaucer becomes a lullaby. However, as Shakespeare sometimes becomes interesting, we do not all fall asleep.

Our class library is going well (?), for we already have eight shillings in hand and no less than twenty promised. In time we may be able to start.

Playing hide-and-seek with a teacher is all very well; but, when our smallest boy tries to reverse the ostrich idea by keeping his feet behind the wall and poking his head out, he must expect to be caught.

However, as these notes are supposed to be written in our spare time, and spare time has become a luxury, we must conclude by quoting, "We've gone a long way in a long time."

* * *

4B.—As the Inter. results are out, and the classes have begun to settle down accordingly, 4B has decided to get rid of all useless rubbish, and will sell by auction:—

A "Peacock"—Has a fine spreading tail.

A "Beagle"—Can only digest Chemistry; please don't try to force Maths. or English on him.

"Hay"—Sold by the "stack."

An "Olive(r)"—Recently imported from Fort Street.

"De Plate(r)"—Best quality china.

A "Kerr"—Bring your own collar and chain.

A "Palm(er)"—Very ornamental.

A "Brewer"—Formerly employed by "Twodey & Co."

At Mr. Berry's suggestion, our class has started a library, which is very popular. At present it contains about 40 books, and a system of fines is imposed to keep it well stocked.

Although we are not a class of shirkers, somebody in our ranks was heard to remark that 4th Year has more time to itself than any other year in the school. That person is not exactly "George Washington the Second."

Now to sport: W. McGuinness won the Class Handicap at the Swimming Carnival, with Jacobs second. Jacobs also won the 50 yards Junior Championship, and 50 yards Junior Breast-stroke. McGuinness also did well, scoring 5 points. Jacobs scored 8 points.

It is to be noticed that two members of the class are gradually "putting on fat" since they became members of the Tuck Shop Staff.

Recently Mr. B——y gave us the task of writing some original poetry, but, to his disgust, most of it turned out "aboriginal," and no modern Shakespeares were revealed.

3A.—

"There is a fine class called 3A,
In the annals of Tech. it will stay.
It just takes the cake,
If there is one to take,
Does the wonderful class called 3A."

That, my friends, is "introductory."

Following in the footsteps of our forefathers, we plod on towards the much-talked-of, much-despised and much-feared, necessary, unavoidable evil—the Intermediate Examination.

Mr. S——, our worthy French master, remarks that if we try hard we ought to get on well. We unblushingly ask, "Is this a compliment?" We are so used to being told what we can't do, and what we ought to be able to do, that we have lost faith in ourselves. Hence the question.

We are informed that 3B "is making excellent progress, simply because they are trying." But then, our informer is that class's patron.

Whilst upon the subject of patrons, we would state for the benefit of the school that *our* patron is Mr. Teasdale, whom we have for those wretched "brain-puzzlers," commonly called "Mathematics."

We have learnt that "*work*" and "*play*" are two things which combine readily, but when heated, most of the "*work*" evaporates; too much "*play*" and no "*work*," when mixed, yield a mixture known as "*detention*."

It is notably observed that Mr. L——, our Science master, is "down" on the late-comers to the ranks. He is acquainted with all their places of refuge and all their methods, which only goes to prove that Mr. L—— was at one time a boy himself (or a detective).

We have all resolved to settle down and "weigh-in" this year, but the Term Exam. is fast approaching, and we are endeavouring to extricate ourselves from a maze of homework (quite a lot of which is "back-work") and prepare for the "killing."

Nothing brilliant has occurred in class sport this year, except, of course, the Swimming Carnival.

Many 3A boys were represented in this, and one, Kenny Foster, gained many victories. But Foster is a Manly boy, and that fact, like Bushell's tea, "speaks for itself."

Below we append a list of 3A's achievements at the Carnival.

We hear that 5th Year mean to make good use of the coming holidays. In what way, we wonder? Ah, well, boys will be boys!

'Twas one morn in early February when we received a mild shock. The Tech. was surely besieged with a plague of small living things! Upon inquiry, however, we discovered that they were called "First-Years," or "New Boys." We amused ourselves by going around and finding out their names. These we found on their collars or under their caps.

Robertson, our class humourist, "astonished the natives," by carrying off the class handicap. Robertson is said to be a "model" humourist, and the meaning of "model," according to the dictionary, is "*a small imitation of the real thing*."

Here is the scroll of every man's name, who has supported the fair name of his class (3A).

On Tuesday, the Junior 440 yards was swum off, and on Wednesday, the Junior 220 yards was recorded. Both of these were won by Foster.

On Thursday, the Carnival day, K. Foster was narrowly beaten by Jacobs in 50 yards Junior Championship.

G. Robertson won the Class Handicap, with G. Connor second, and G. Lyons third.

The Junior Dive was won by K. Foster.

Connor came second in the 30 yards Water Hurdle Race. In the Relay Race (3A to 2A), our class was beaten by 3D, 2A coming third.

Kenny Foster won the 50 yards Junior Breast-stroke Championship, and later the 100 yards Junior Championship (over-arm).

Foster and Connor won the Four-Oar Race.

"Kenny" is our "Boy" Charlton, and we are proud of the fact!

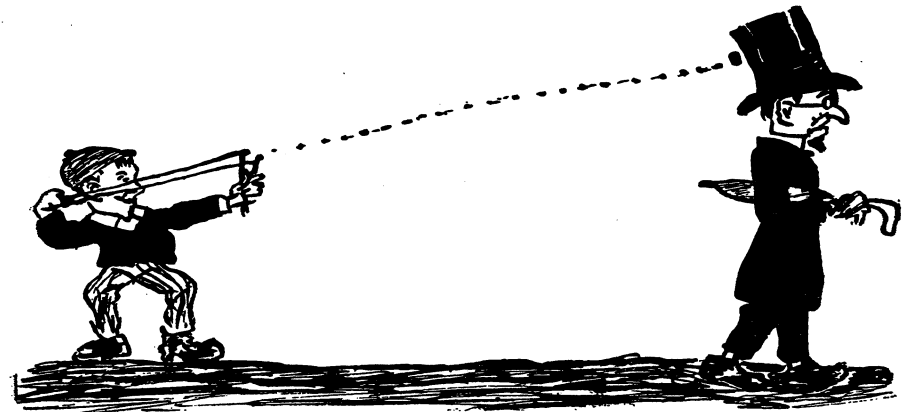
* * *

3B.—Hoorah! Here we are—the prime of Third Year.

3B's motto, "Work Before Play," is well carried out, and so we place in these notes our school work first.

Mr. Sullivan, our class patron, and excellent French teacher, attends to our interests in a way beneficial to 3B, and also pleasing to the boys of that honourable class.

We are progressing well in most subjects, especially in Drawing, French and English. We are tackling a hard book in French now, but of course, 3B, as usual, will conquer it.



His Greatest Temptation. What is Yours?

Cecil G. Taylor is our class recorder and prefect, and attends to his duties very well, as every 3B boy does.

Now about sport. Ah! sport. Yes, 3B excels in sport. We started the cricketering season well by defeating 3A. The next class to meet defeat at our hands was 1A. After these two victories, we played 3D, and the result was,—well, now, what's the use of putting the result in here, because it was inevitable—a victory for 3B.

We had a good team in Westerland (captain), Moore, Roberts, Bunning, Bertwhistle, Macleod, Macdonald, and a few others.

Let me here stop to say that the successes of the class were mainly due to the good bowling of Westerland and Macleod, and to the good wicket-keeping of J. Roberts.

We have Bullot and Morrow representing us in 1st and 3rd grades respectively. We hope to have some success in the coming football season, and to have representatives in grade footer. For grade, Egan, Morrow and C. Taylor will probably be selected, as in former seasons.

In 3B, C. Taylor made a name for himself in swimming by gaining second place in the Class Handicap, from scratch. Taylor is a fine swimmer, and the eight points which he gained at the Swimming Carnival pleased

us all. He won the Junior Back-stroke, and gained places in other races. Well done, Taylor! Moore won the Class Swimming Handicap, with Egan third.

An extract from one of the daily papers said:—

"The Scouts' Association has intimated its intention of presenting Scout J. Farrington, of Manly, with a gold medal in recognition of his success in securing the Midget Boxing Championship of Australia. The Manly Scouts are proud of the distinction earned by their brother scout."

This same Scout Farrington is a member of the honourable 3B class, the boys of which are very proud of him. We have other boys in our class who are members of the noble "broomstick family," and also some sea-scouts.

Westerland, our class humourist (he always takes the funny part in Shakespeare's play, "Twelfth Night, which we are reading) was called out on the floor for disobedience. —(naughty boy, Westo, I'm sorry for you, old chap)—and after a perilous time of two minutes, in which lightning flashed and thunder roared, Westerland smiled sweetly, and lo and behold! the storm passed away. Westerland smiled again, the teacher smiled, the whole class smiled, and all was peace and quietness again.

With these few notes, 3B retires, to allow the other darling little chappies to put a few lines in this issue of the School Journal.

Exeunt the HEROES.

*

*

*

3C.—

"Ha! ha! ha! here we are,
3C, 3C, ha! ha! ha!"

Make way for 3C (the most enthusiastic class in the school). We are the valiant 39 who brave the terrors of Third Year German, English and Maths. (especially the Week End tests, etc.) to save those eight guineas a year, *if* we can.

Please take note of this, the rest of the school. In the next term exam., you won't see our heels for dust, as we will scoop the pool of everything.

For instance, take note of our achievements of last year. Cast your eyes on our "fat Professor" and our wonderful Maths. champion, Wilson, who defies all comers.

It was only a beastly fluke that we were beaten in the class relay at the Swimming Carnival. Mr. M— considers that too many boys in our class partake of an excess of sport, which is nonsense (from our point of view). We all have an interesting time during the reading of "Twelfth Night." Malvolio, alias Twogood, would look well in yellow stockings and green jazz (-cross) garters.

We have a certainty for the State Orchestra in our tin whistle champion, Silver.

Leadbitter ought to have won a march for us in the Class Relay, when taking off, judging by the face he pulled, which should have frightened all the other competitors.

"Meme" would have won the Class Handicap if the others had gone off at 50.

We have Australia's next eleven in L—g, J—s, H—y, R—y, the "Dook" and "Scunger." Our jazz baby is looking forward to the football season. So are 3C, when we know we are going to win the class competition.

*

*

*

3D.—We are anticipating that the refractory members of the class will soon realise their error and proceed to rectify it, thereby giving their class a position in many directons.

We have distinct hopes for the Inter. and the preceding exams., although some of our "task masters" say somewhat unsavoury things about us.

This is, of course, the nature of the creature, and the teacher who has found a good class and admits this fact, has yet to be discovered. We would ask these gentlemen to refrain from exhibiting any undue anxiety concerning us, and to patiently wait until the Inter. results have been published.

Our latent genius will then have risen to the occasion, and the name of 3D will become even more distinctive.

Undoubtedly we will all pass and then—what joy! What bliss! What sweet content! And having "done the examiners in the eye," may we die where we have lived, in our old home—Room 28.

It was with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow that we returned after the Christmas Vacation to continue our careers at the old school.

However, "When the devil drives needs must," so here we are again. Under a new name, too.

It took "the powers that be" some time to separate the sheep from the goats, but the decree has gone forth that for the rest of 1923, we shall have the distinctive and much-heard-of title of 3D. We have already asserted ourselves.

At the Swimming Carnival we scored twenty-four points:—Shauer 10; Mould, six; Phelan, three; Snowdon, three; and Smec, two. As might have been expected, we won the Ten-Man Relay Race.

The cricket team, with Esdaile and Waites as shining lights, is also doing well.

There are one or two things, however, that are not satisfactory. Despite Mr. Luke's (our class patron's) various schemes to extract "the necessary civil" from these "slow-witted schoolboys," some members of the class were not as quick in paying up their sports subs. as they might be; and, further, we grieve to say that the majority of the class in question do not seem to have grasped the correct meaning of the phrase "School Spirit," so often mentioned by our sportsmasters.

*

*

*

2A.—

"Here we are again,
2A, 2A, 2A.,

Always on top of the T.H. School.

Mr. Noakes has been appointed patron for our class this year, and we hope to do him credit in our results in English and History.

It was rather unfortunate for 2A that the text books proved too few to go round. However, we are not to be beaten, because, in order to take the Intermediate, we have decided to purchase our own English text books, and, no doubt, of topping the list of examination results. 2A boys take a great pride in their school and hope to be the best class in the school at the end of the term (especially in the paying of Union subscriptions).

There is no need to say any more as to the fame and outstanding glory of 2A, so, considering Third Year, especially 3D, as "small fry," we will end these notes with three hearty, resounding cheers for 2A.

Now for 2A's sporting side.

As yet, 2A has not had much chance in the cricketing side, because since "New 2A" was formed, there have not been too many chances, but in the matches we have played, against 3A and 3D, we have been very successful, always winning by a fair margin of runs. However, in Richmond, 2A has a very promising bowler; Macmillan also is a very good bowler, while on the batting side, Macmillan is perhaps our best batsman, with "Blue" Maclean a close second. Next season our cricketing enemies had better cut and run to save them from an inglorious end.

As for our grade cricketing rep., Peadon, he has made the dust fly on several occasions, nearly always getting a good average for bowling and batting.

In swimming in our recent Carnival, several of the boys in our class proved that they could swim.

In the Class Handicap, there was an extraordinarily good race between the two scratch men, Livingstone and Wareham, the two fighting out every inch of the way, but, Wareham tiring, Livingstone won by half a length. However, when Livingstone and Wareham grow a bit more, we are expecting to see one of them beat Charlton.

In the Senior Diving Championship, Donaldson, of 2A, did some beautiful dives, and he fully deserved to come out on top, which he did with full points.

Donaldson also won the Hurdle Race quite easily. Altogether, 2A has some very promising swimmers.

* * *

1A.—1A., from its name, naturally the leading class in First Year, is notable for several things. Its members are very regular in attendance, and very punctual to the lines; of course, we have the cold weather and short days to meet yet.

Also, 1A is a class of contrasts. Imagine a teacher saying: 'M——, you have been weighed in the balance and found wanting'; or, 'W——, move over, you are blocking the view of the whole class.'

We naturally found our new studies a bit awkward, especially as our boys have come from all sorts and conditions of schools. There is K.W., from outback; L.T., from some stylish Manly educational institution; McC., from Enmore, and so on. In some of these places they teach lots of English, but no grammar; History, but no dates; Geometry, but no propositions; and talking, but no manners. However, we are now so well settled that our English master has started us on a poem, after giving us the keys to it—we will publish the best (if good enough) in next issue; and our Maths. master thinks we can take two propositions at one dose—that can't be done.

We have formed a lecture club that is to give us fluency in speech; one teacher considers that quite unnecessary. He suggests a pin club, so that the wind-bags may be burst.

Our first lecture, by Falson, on motor works, was much appreciated. He received 25 out of 30 marks, and acclamation. Prior lectured on the Eucalyptus and its uses. He speaks well, and received 26 out of 30 marks, and acclamation.

Fordham spoke about starfish and received 20 out of 30 marks, and a vote of thanks. We look forward with pleasure to the next lecture.

Our class officials have been elected and are carrying out their duties well.

We are not a great sporting class, but are as good as most and better than many. Nearly all are financial members of the "School Union." All can swim, but many not very fast. In the Carnival we tried very hard for the Class Relay, but were beaten by 1B. Our best swimmers are Moulton and Lucas. The Class Handicap was won by Georgerson, with Mills second. Both went from "Go" with a good deal of go.

Our cricket team, under the captaincy of Sawyer, has defeated 1E and 3B, but was also defeated by 3B. Root made the highest score, getting 42. We have been strengthened by the arrival of Bronger. Moulton has been playing grade, and is not too bad.

Several of our class went to a week-end camp at Narrabeen and reckoned it good-oh. One was shedding his skin all next week, but wants to go again. Another has been sleepy ever since. One boy went both times—so it must be all right. We expect to have a good Soccer and League team in our class.

1B.—We are the best all-round class of First Year. We admit it; others might contradict, but we say again, we admit it. In sport we shine, and in study the Half-Yearly Examination will prove us brilliant. Among our many excellent sportsmen we can mention only a few. Our super-swimmers include Jones, Weeding, Nichols, Fitzharding and Newland. These will, in after years, win great fame, and reflect great credit on their old class and school. At the grand old game we excelled this year—when we could get a full team, for, possessing so many "crack" swimmers, it was often difficult to muster a full "eleven"—and our batsmen and bowlers showed great promise. In one match, against 1C, who scored 96 runs, we made 80 for the loss of six wickets, when one of our sporting (?) opponents suddenly discovered that he had to go home early, and his team-mates went with him! Sports!!

In Football (Soccer) so far, we have drawn with 2A and 1D and have defeated 1A.

At study we are "all out," but our modesty forbids us talking of our prowess here. Just wait till the numbers go up for the various subjects—they will tell a tale. But we must reserve that for the Journal's next issue. Till then, au revoir!

* * *

1C.—At a quarter to two on Tuesday, 20/2/23, a terrible commotion happened in Room 8. While Mr. T—— was holding forth on prime factors, a cricket ball came gently through the fanlight. Fanlight was smashed. The cricket ball was recovered and Mr. Williams consulted. Horler asked Mr. T—— for the cricket ball. Funny thing how prime factors and cricket balls mingle!

On Wednesday, 21/2/23, 1C arranged to play 1B cricket (not marbles). The B's didn't turn up, so we won on a forfeit. Earlier in the day the B's were told they were to be beaten. This might explain their not turning up. 1C for ever!

On Monday, 26/2/23, the superintendent of the George Street West Fire Station called and gave us a lecture regarding the Fire Alarm 'Phones. He also showed us how to work one in case of fire.

On Wednesday, 28/2/23, 1C for ever, the best class of the First Year, played 1B (the Mugs) *Cricket*. The game went on and 1C were out for 96 runs. (We fielded two substitutes for them.)

PLEASE NOTE THIS.—One man was discharged from the wickets for about 10. The next man, Jack Coombes, was stumped. The umpire's decision was "out." "Fatty's" next move was to argue the point with the umpire. Not content with this, he kicked down the wicket and threw the bat down. Unfortunately for us, it caught Hurkett (our best bat, and wicket-keeper) on the arm. We let this go as an accident. Ten minutes later the batsman had to tell the bowler it was over. Later on, when 1B had four men to go in, "Fatty" Coombes came rushing across and "we only want three to win." Moir and Loaring upheld the game while we counted their scores, which totalled 80 exactly. (Our's was 96.)

On Wednesday, 21/3/23, 1C played 1A cricket at Alexandria Oval. These 1A sports, who had narrowly beaten a Third Year team, narrowly beat us by a margin of 6 runs. 1A batted first, and the first two balls secured wickets. 1A scored 48, and 1C 42. 1C's team was: Loaring (capt.), Hurkett, Moir, Moir, Stanwell, Harrison, Cox, French, Weil and Baker. In the first over, C. Loaring captured two wickets for 3 runs. In the second over, G. Moir captured two for 5 runs.

Bowlers:—C. Loaring and G. Moir, 4 wickets each; Stanwell, 2 wickets.

The class wishes to congratulate E. Stanwell for his excellent play on Wednesday, 21/3/23.

1D.—1D holds its own among the First Year. It is very hard for us to write these class notes, as we think the Editor will not publish them. We like all our subjects, wood- and metal-work especially, and we find German very interesting, and with Mr. B——'s help we will soon be able to have long conversations. If Mr. Mc——y does not mind, I will have these few lines published, and I think these few lines refer to most of us in Mathematics.

Multiplication is vexation,
Addition is as bad;
The rule of three,
It puzzles us—(excuse the rhyme),
But practice sends us mad.

We have some comedians in our class, but the main one comes from Manly. 1D made great efforts to win the events in which they entered, and we put up a fine show on the day of the Swimming Carnival. We have some precious gems who are always making excuses, and some come lovely thuds sometimes. We find Mr. —— is very nice and makes some fine jests during —— period, and we like our class patron, Mr. Edmunds. Although 1D were not represented very much at cricket, we hope to have a better football team next term.

Now we finish these class notes to make room for the others. We are certain 1D is at the top of First Year and nowhere else.

"And so say all of us."

1E.—Now, last, but by no means least, comes 1E. Our work in class seems to be progressing (?), although Mr. —— does not think so. Our German, like 1C's French, seems to be getting very poorly. We may not be a studious class, but we can hold our own in sport.

1E is evidently not a swimming class, as in the recent Swimming Carnival they came second last, while in the Class Handicap, Sawyer was the only one to show up as a swimmer. He covered the 50 yards in the good time of 32 seconds.

Whatever kind of muffs we are in swimming, we can more than hold our own in cricket with the best of First Year.

The first match we played this season was against the other German class, 1D. We beat them by eight runs after a close game. The week following, we played a scratch match between Griffith's and Archer's teams. Griffith's won by 82 runs. We drew with 1A, and then received a forfeit from 1B. We are hoping to get some representatives in the Fourth Grade Rugby League team.

Well, after having related some of the great doings of 1E, we will close, to make room for other interesting topics.

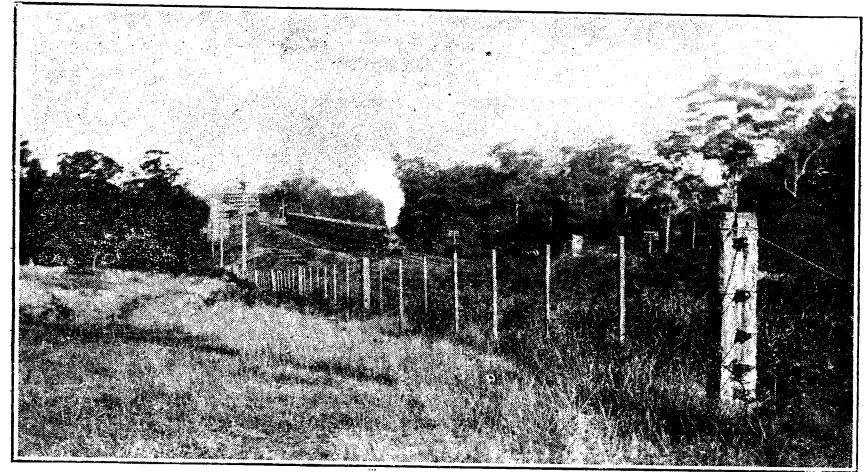
We regret very much to record the passing away of two of our old schoolmates. Lionel Rose, of 3C Class, after a very brief illness, died at his home at Naremburn just before Easter; and Arthur William Rodger was accidentally killed by a revolver shot during the Christmas Vacation.

Both of these lads exhibited fine manly spirit and character while with us, and gave evidence of marked ability and promise. Their loss is a great loss to the School. We extend our deep sympathy to the relatives and friends in their sad bereavement.

A LITTLE KNOWN BEAUTY SPOT.

About twelve miles from Sydney, on the main Northern Line, is the station of Eastwood. Alight there, and turn back along the top of the cutting for about two hundred yards, and you will see a sight such as is recorded in the accompanying photograph. In the foreground the scene is open, but on either side are trees that form Nature's frame for the big locomotive which puffs majestically towards one.

The trees on the left grow up from a small gully, where the sunlight is diffused by the swaying leaves and traces patterns on the ground underfoot. A little creek finds its way along the bed of the gully, and adds the finishing touch to its beauty. Very few people know the spot, but it is well worth the trouble to go and see it.



The Northern Line at Eastwood.

HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

Scene: The Chemical Laboratory.

A busy student is seen trying to analyse a brownish white solid. It is a salt which he has to test. It is an unknown salt, and unless he discovers the correct nomenclature of this salt, his reputation as a zealous chemist will be ruined.

First of all he tries to dissolve the substance. It is insoluble in cold water, and the crystals seem to float about in a strange manner. Then he tries a little heat, but the water becomes hotter and hotter, till at last it boils; but there are no indications that the salt is still soluble.

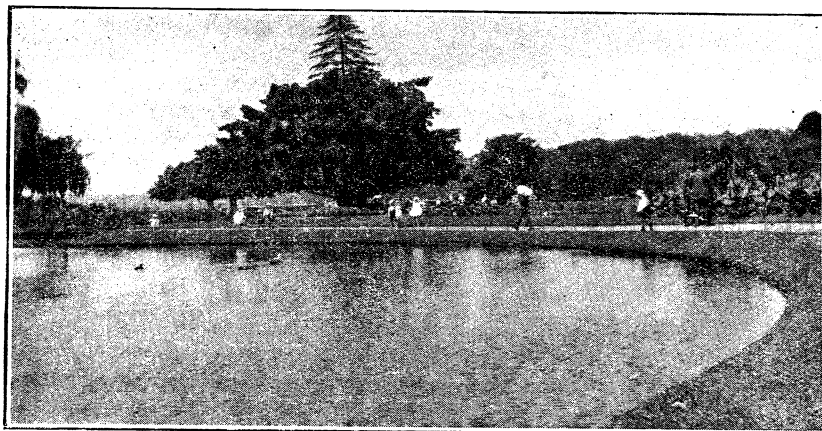
At least, then, he has discovered one fact, it is insoluble.

Now he applies himself assiduously to the dry tests. He tries the flame test. The substance seems to burn away without even melting, and the flame is not coloured. On charcoal it disappears altogether, leaving no residue. Now the studious one is beginning to feel somewhat puzzled, but determined never to be vanquished, he tries the action of sulphuric acid. Ah! something has happened, the salt is blackened. Again another fact to be jotted down in that voluminous notebook at his side.

But now there seems to be no reactions, he cannot even find the acid radicle. At last, he is beaten, his pride is dashed to the ground. He goes to his tormentor, the one who has given him this unknown salt and humbly beseeches him in the name of everything merciful and gracious to tell him what this salt is, which has defeated even his genius.

It is SAWDUST!

C.G.M., 3A.



The Botanic Gardens.

A FEW HINTS.

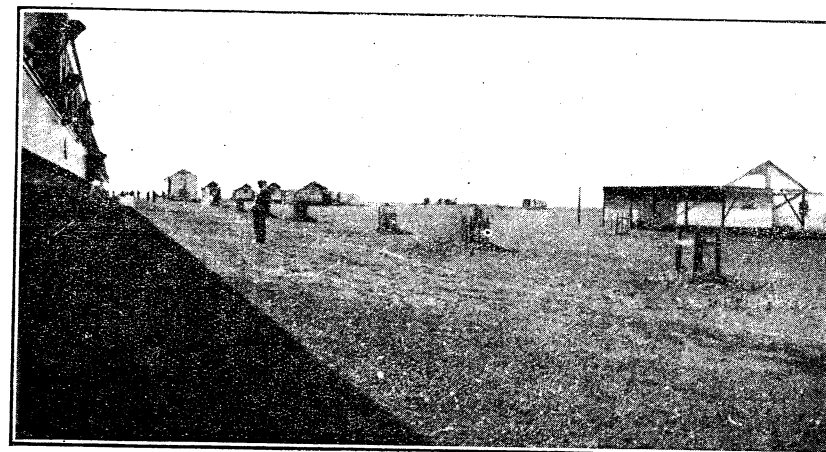
The first thing to observe when taking photographs is that the lens of the camera is perfectly clean. This should be done, before loading of course, with a soft piece of cloth. The next thing is that when making the exposures the camera should be perfectly steady. This is done by placing the camera against the body and holding the breath when making the exposure. The snaps shown were made by a 2C Box Brownie. In each case, both stops were down, i.e., for instantaneous exposures.

The last two photographs will easily be recognised as scenes in the Botanical Gardens. The locations are both well known, and are favourite spots, so nothing is left to say about them, except that they were taken late in the afternoon.

H. YOUNG, 4A.

A TRIP TO PERTH WITH THE YOUNG AUSTRALIA LEAGUE.

The Young Australia League was first conceived about eighteen years ago by Mr. J. J. Simmons, in Perth. After a hard struggle, he put the League on a sound footing, and many trips, including a World Tour, have been successfully undertaken. But it remained to be the task of Captain Charles A. Brough, to start a branch of the League in the Mother State. During the Christmas vacation of 1921-22, Mr. Simmons brought a party of "Westralians" over here, and Capt. Brough approached him on the subject of a N.S.W. Branch League. The League was started and it was such a success that, during the last Christmas vacation 1922-23, a trip was undertaken to Perth. A week was spent at each of the three capitals, Perth, Adelaide and Melbourne. In this trip a distance of 5500 miles was covered on main lines. The Tour Director was Capt. Brough, and there were four school teachers as masters, viz.: Mr. Waine, Mr. Dunbar, Mr. Goode, and Mr. Martin. The party, consisting of ninety-eight boys, was composed of 55 per cent. metropolitan boys, and the rest country boys. The party was divided into four divisions: Monash, Chauvel, Hobbs, and White, after four Australian Generals.



Pimba—A Typical Trans-Continental Stopping Place.

The first assembly took place at Central Station, Sydney, on Tuesday, 19th December, 1922, at 6.30 p.m. We embarked on the Melbourne train at 6.45, and left the station at 7.10 p.m. We had a cold, almost sleepless first night, and arrived at Albury next morning for breakfast, and were joined by the Southern Line boys. We arrived at Melbourne at 2.30 p.m., and were taken straight out to St. Kilda for a swim. The first impression of Melbourne, Spencer Street Station, reminds one of nothing so much as of a cow-shed. What we saw of the city traffic control did not impress us very favourably, either. The famous St. Kilda Road is a beautiful stretch. The St. Kilda Baths have a fine looking exterior, but a very ordinary interior, being only half fenced, and suffering from a big swell running in.

We left Melbourne at 5 p.m., one hundred and three of us occupying seventy-two seats. This squeeze was fortunately slightly relieved comparatively early in the night, at Ballarat. When we awoke next morning we were approaching Murray Bridge, sixty miles from Adelaide. The Murray, at this point, is a beautiful, broad river. We changed trains at Adelaide, at Terrowie, and at Port Augusta. At Port Augusta, the Commonwealth Trans-Continental Railway starts. We embarked on sleeper carriages at Port Augusta at midnight. We slept well, and awoke at Pimba several hours late, owing to breakdowns. We picked up the dining-car there, and had an excellent meal. When we left Pimba, which is a typical Trans-Continental stopping place, we were about eight hours late. On going on, we found that we were well in the Salt Lake Country. Great sheets of blue water and dazzling white salt were the main features of the scenery.

At Tarcoola, just out of the Salt Country, mining is carried on. Tarcoola is the largest station we saw. It contains some fifty huts, a hotel, and a general store. When the night fell we sought our beds, but then raiding began, and was carried on far into the night.

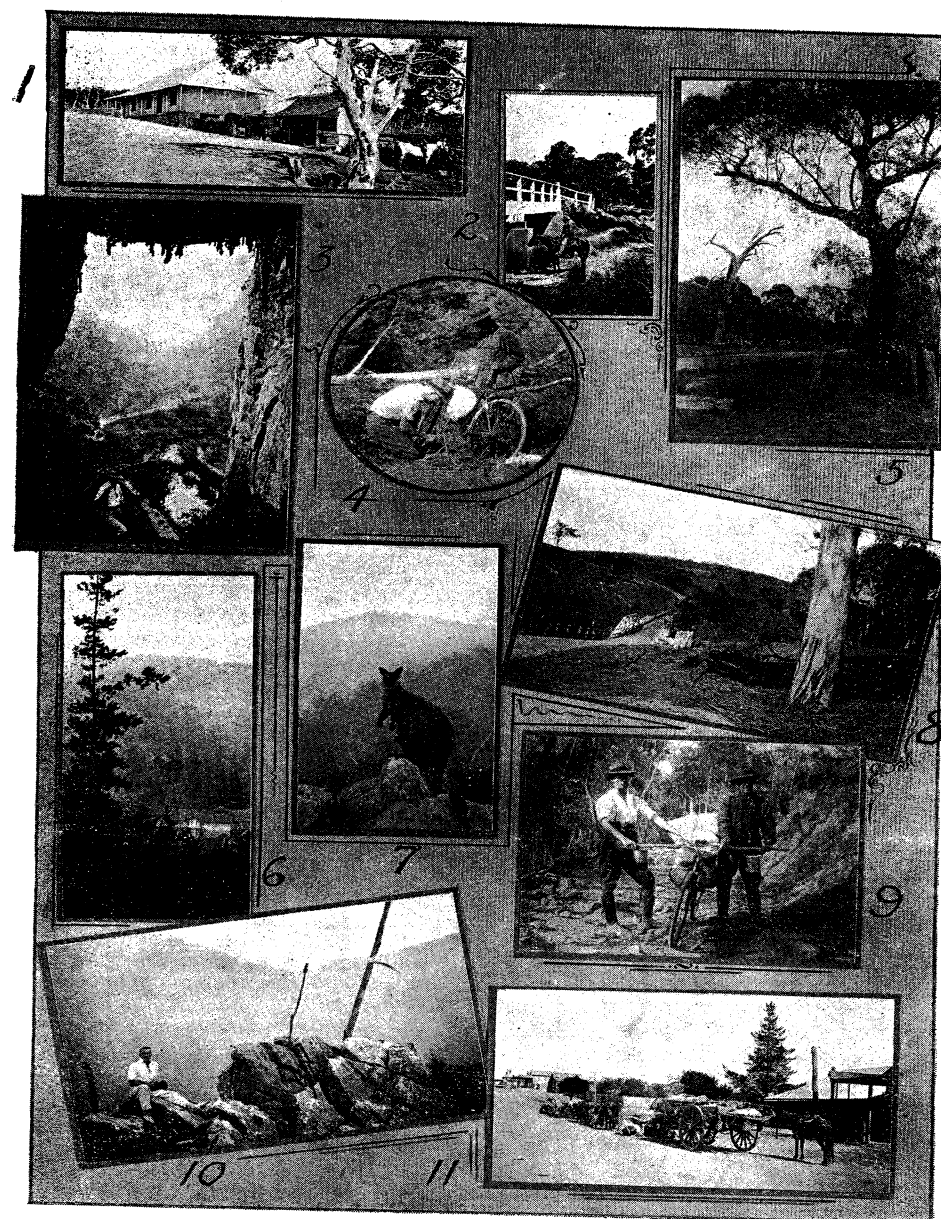
When we awoke next morning we were well out on the Nullarbor ("Treeless") Plain. Over this plain, the line runs for 300 miles without a bend. On looking out of the window on either side, all that can be seen is a vast semi-circle of almost perfectly level reddish soil, covered with clumps of salt bush and blue bush. The "mirage" was a source of wonder to all. Out on the horizon what appeared to be a line of trees beside a lake, would take shape and then gradually fade. The only animal life we saw on the Trans-Continental was a couple of wallabies and a few rabbits, which we saw on the first morning, scudding across the plain.

At Naretha we saw the first belt of trees. The weather all the way across was delightfully cool, and we arrived at Kalgoorlie after a glorious trip, on Saturday, 23rd December, at eight p.m. We were about nine hours late, and owing to this tardiness, we missed a much needed swim, and a look at the town, which had been projected. However, we moved straight out on the West Australian Railway. Between Kalgoorlie and Mundaring Weir, a distance of 350 miles, a line of pipes follow the train line, carrying Kalgoorlie's water supply, and it is this supply that has made possible Kalgoorlie's mining success.

After a pleasant morning run, we arrived at Perth at one o'clock, about five hours late, on Sunday, 24th December. We were met by the Junior Band of the Young Australia League, and by a great number of people. We were given light refreshments at the League rooms, and then went across to the South Perth Zoo, where we camped. The authorities at Perth showed their official recognition by giving us a free tram, train, and ferry pass during our stay.

Many shopping establishments gave us a whole-hearted welcome, and we went for a trip to Bunbury, a small seaport town one hundred and fifteen miles south of Perth, to Fremantle, to the Upper Swan in the Vine Country, and to such places of interest as King's Park, Cottesloe Beach and Crawley Baths, all of which are very fine popular resorts. Perth is a very nice city, with some fine streets and buildings. The Swan is a pretty river, and is rather broader than I imagined it to be. We had very mild weather during our stay, it being the mildest Christmas for years.

We left Perth after a most enjoyable stay, at nine p.m. on Monday, January 1st, and we arrived at Kalgoorlie at two-thirty p.m. on Tuesday. The heat at Kalgoorlie was something terrific, and just after leaving we ran into a big storm which cleared the air. The clouds, however, hung round for the rest of the run, and we were almost roasted. We arrived at



SCENES AROUND JENOLAN.

- (1) The Village of Edith. (2) Bridge, Duckmaloi Creek. (3) Carlotta Arch, Jenolan. (4) Loading the bike. (5) Oberon Road. (6) Caves House, Jenolan. (7) Rock Wallaby ("Peggy"). (8) Oberon Road. (9) The loaded pack bike. (10) Lucas Rocks, Jenolan. (11) Main Street, Oberon.

Port Augusta on Thursday morning, at five a.m., had a swim in Spencer's Gulf, and left at eight-thirty a.m., arriving at Adelaide at eight p.m. after the usual change at Terrowie.

We marched to Jubilee Oval, which we made our headquarters. While in this city, we were given a very good time, engagements pouring in on us. We visited a theatre every night, and such places as Glenelg and Henley Beaches, the National Park, and the Zoological and Botanical Gardens.

Adelaide is a very pretty, well-spaced city, with fine broad streets and beautiful buildings. We spent a very enjoyable week there, in nice mild weather.

After another very crowded passage we arrived at Melbourne, and marched to our headquarters at Sturt Street Drill Hall. We spent our week in trips to St. Kilda (which is a very nice and extremely popular evening resort, having a dance hall, switchback railway and similar attractions), Brighton Beach, Mornington Beach and a few theatres. We made two very special visits: one to Hugh V. McKay's Sunshine Harvester Works, and the other to the Newport Railway Workshops. These two places were very interesting.

Melbourne is a well laid out city, spoilt only by the "Cable-Cars" which are absurd-looking and terribly slow vehicles. The Yarra is a nicer river than is generally admitted in Sydney, though Melbourne does not possess a good harbour. The electric trains give a good, quick service, and are well worth copying over here. The weather in Melbourne was awful, as we were roasted the first two days and frozen for the rest.

We left Melbourne on Friday, 19th January at four p.m., arrived at Albury at ten p.m., and embarked on the "last lap" of the trip at eleven-ten p.m. We reached Sydney at eleven-forty a.m. on Saturday, and were accorded a Civic Reception by the Lord Mayor at the Town Hall. We then dispersed—glad to be home, yet sorry to have finished such a wonderful tour, and sorry to part, even though only temporarily, with Captain Brough—"Boss."

D.W.N., 5A.

THE OUTINGS CLUB.

The Outings Club is still a live body, despite that we lost most of the pioneers and nearly all the really good campers at Xmas. But since it is true that "there was never anyone so good that a better cannot be found," we may be sure that other good campers and pals will be at hand.

The Intermediate Camp held at the Basin, Nepean River, attracted 42 boys—many Fourth Year boys having their last school camp—several well-seasoned Third Years, and the rest First Year boys—some out for the first time.

All arrangements were excellent, and consequently we reached camp early and had all snug well before tea.

Our doings were too numerous to detail so we will but mention a few for the guidance of future parties. These apply particularly to the "house" party of 21—a very happy, fine, little party.

Be sure to explore the Warragamba, Wallachia, Silverdale (call in at Mrs. Byrne's for afternoon-tea, and milk and oranges); try to find Monkey Creek and walk at least twenty miles; go stalking wallabies, lyre birds and rabbits, fish for little mullet and big eels; swim in the Basin; swim anywhere, everywhere, and all day long, but be sure to have a swim in the moonlight; row also day and night; you can go for at least twenty miles; play sand games, football, rounders, baseball and trawl—what a lovely place to trawl; take plenty of provisions from Penrith, for your appetites will be good, and learn to cook.

"Intermediate camp was one of the best I have attended, for the twenty-one were all pals."

NOTES.

Who would not walk ten miles for the water at Hayseed's, and the milk at Silvervale?

They are jolly good fellows in a camp—Keith James, Chun Wah and Arthur Cozens—not afraid to help or join with the First Year boys.

Note for Cookers.—Stand the steak up in the pan, it will cook on both sides; try with a pancake or an egg.

A quick goer—a camp plum pudding.

A good laster—potato cakes as cooked by Victor.

A noted menu—porridge and castor oil.

A sure cure for insomnia—go camping with Tec. and then come home; try it.

A week-end was spent at Deep Creek by twenty boys and two masters. School was left on Friday afternoon and camp set before dark. That was good going. Camping teaches all to work well. Besides, there was ample time for swimming. The lake and creeks are very low at present, but the water is very warm, and thus the swimming is good. On Saturday the party went to Collaroy surfing, and in the afternoon played a cricket match. Players noted the advantage of hitting hard for the hardest hitters won well. Time passed all too quickly. There was not a dull moment from the push off to the landing at the Quay. Even the Manly boat gave us a beautiful rock and an opportunity for the singing of "Tippy Canoe." Camp singing was good and the general spirit of all excellent. We believe that even the "possums" enjoyed our treat, if not our pursuit. We discovered some fine campers, and have no fears that the standard of camping will fall off this year. A few words to all: Every boy may join the Outings Club, provided that:—

- (1) He is robust enough;
- (2) He is a good swimmer;
- (3) He does not smoke nor swear;
- (4) He is prepared to make the best of conditions as they arise;
- (5) He can afford to pay the charges;
- (6) His school reputation warrants it;
- (7) There is accommodation available.

Boys can help the club by providing tents, camp utensils, music and cheerfulness.

Campers are expected to join in everything that is going, and if they do not know how to do or play, well, there is an opportunity to learn.

Parents, especially mothers, often discourage their boys from camping, as they are afraid of risks, or attribute sicknesses to the camping.

No game, even that of life, is worth anything without a risk, while sicknesses among boys are often due, I think, to the pampering of them as if they were delicate girls. Boys are meant to rough it, and are all the better for it. Water, sunshine and the open bush are the best tonics for even the sickly boy.

A small party spent some of the Xmas holidays at Tuggerah. Needless to say, that all had a nice time. Tuggerah is ideal, except that its scenery is either coast or flat. There are no mountains. There is everything else; surfing, swimming, boating, prawning, fishing in like or ocean, walking to reef or orchard, tennis, cricket, dancing. We did the lot and lots of the lot. All were good surfers—the pick of the campers; we did our best boating in a launch, and very nice too; we caught fish from the garfish to the schnapper, the rock-cod, drummer and fiddler shark; we walked to Norah Head Lighthouse and back; to Womberal and ate watermelons, oranges and rock melons till we could hardly walk back; to Boat Harbour and gathered oysters and pebbles; we played tennis early and late, and also

in a tournament; we played two cricket matches and won both easily; we danced (or most did) while the others played billiards or visited the shop that dispensed good cheer. We have many other impressions and memories from that very happy time, that will remain with us. Our boys added a lot to the good name of the school, and were highly popular with all, especially the ladies.

A second week-end was spent at Narrabeen. Quite a number of boys had to be cut out to leave the required twenty-four. As usual, an excellent time was spent, despite that two boys had to be tried for disobeying orders. We would not like to live at their place—nor they at ours. A fine walk was made to the Trig post and a beautiful view of the district lay below. A couple of cricket matches were played, the second one being very exciting, as E. J.'s team got 131 (E. J. 72 retired), and C. P.'s team pulled up fast (C. P. 82 retired), and finished up just two behind, when M. L. skied one and all was over. The soccer match was a beauty, and ended four all. The stars were certainly "Bluey" and "Hic," as opposed to the "Wild Man" from Eastwood and "Kings."

NOTES FOR SOME LAST BAD CAMPERS.

Don't come again, if you are "boss" at home; stay there. Remember you can't buy a boat for three shillings nor even hire it for three days; the other fellow deserves some consideration; don't be greedy, even if hungry—restraint over food and kindly consideration for the other fellow distinguish men from pigs.

NOTES FOR SOME LAST GOOD CAMPERS.

Bring the bad camper up to your standard—don't get down to his. E. J. and A. D.—you can put in some good work.

CHRONICLE OF SPORT.

1922 ended well for us. As recorded, our First Eleven, by defeating Fort Street in the last match, ran into second place. The Third Eleven tied with N.S., who made a splendid recovery.

In the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival we were placed second in the Senior with 19 points to N.S. 22. C. M. Munro was one of the chief performers, and won both the 880 yards and the 220 yards, the latter in record time of 2min. 26sec. F. Gosden won both the 100 yards breast, and the 50 yards back, both in very good times.

Our Juniors won the shield quite easily, scoring 19 points to the next eight. Ken Foster won the 440 yards and the 220 yards and the diving—a very fine performance. The Junior Cadets were placed second, and put up a record in the 200 yards relay.

As usual, the year has begun with regrets for those we have lost, but as in other years we expect others will take their places, and take them well.

We have the usual cricket teams playing. The First Grade, though not strong, tries well, and several players, if given the opportunity to practice, would do well. The Third Grade team started off well by defeating Burwood and Fort Street, but met too much class in Hurlstone and Canterbury. Our boys are keen. We would like to see them with better facilities for playing. The classes are enthusiastic, and have had some good inter-class games. 1A appears to be the best first-year class, and has a nice little team.

Preparations are in hand for the winter games. Every boy wishing to play in competition must give of his best in the trial games.

Our Swimming Carnival on Thursday, March 15, was quite a nice little affair.

Following our usual practice, the long-distance events were swum off beforehand.

The carnival showed that we have several good lads among the Seniors, Nathan, Black, Ballam, Cooke and others are swimming very well.

In the Juniors, a good team can be picked from Foster, James, Madden, Sawyer, Jacobs, and others. The Junior Cadets are promising. Livingstone is scoring excellently and with Mould, Twogood, Glover, etc., should make a good team.

Results are given:—

Championships—Senior.

880 Yards.—1 D. Nathan, 2 A. Taylor, 3 P. Funda. Time, 13min. 17sec.

440 Yards.—1 D. Nathan, 2 A. Taylor, 3 P. Funda. Time, 6min. 41sec.

220 Yards.—1 D. Nathan. Time, 2min. 58sec.

100yards.—1 D. Nathan, 2 W. Black, 3 G. Ballam. Time, 70 4-5sec.

50 Yards.—1 W. Black, 2 D. Nathan, 3 P. Funda. Time 29 2-5sec.

100 Yards (breast).—1 C. Madden, 2 P. Funda, 3 H. Davies. Time, 88 2-5sec.

50 Yards (back).—1 C. Madden, 2 P. Funda, 3 A. Pankhurst. Time, 54 3-5sec.

Diving Championship.—1 A. Donaldson, 2 J. A. Brown, 3 G. Ballam.

Junior.

440 Yards.—1 K. Foster, 2 E. James, 3 H. Wareham. Time, 6min. 28sec.

220 Yards.—1 K. Foster, 2 M. Shauer, 3 E. James. Time, 2min. 57sec.

100 Yards.—1 K. Foster, 2 E. James, 3 C. Taylor. Time, 72sec.

50 Yards.—1 G. Jacobs, 2 K. Foster, 3 E. James. Time, 30 2-5sec.

50 Yards (breast).—1 K. Foster, 2 C. Taylor, 3 W. McGuinness. Time, 44sec.

50 Yards (back).—1 C. Taylor, 2 G. Hay, 3 W. McGuinness. Time, 57sec.

Diving Championship.—1 K. Foster, 2 C. James, 3 A. Rose.

Junior Cadet.

220 Yards.—1 C. Twogood, 2 F. Lucas, 3 J. A. Bull. Time 4min. 12sec.

100 Yards.—1 G. Livingstone, 2 D. Mould, 3 F. Lucas. Time, 76 2-5sec.

50 Yards.—1 G. Livingstone, 2 D. Mould, 3 C. Twogood. Time, 32 1-5sec.

33 Yards (breast).—1 R. Glover, 2 F. Lucas, 3 H. Moore. Time, 30½sec.

20 Yards (back).—1 R. Glover, 2 G. Livingstone, 3 E. Matchett. Time, 20sec.

Class Handicaps.—50 Yards.

5A.—1 C. Madden, 2 H. Cooke.

5B.—1 J. Munro, 2 P. Funda.

4A.—1 B. Taylor, 2 W. Harrison.

4B.—1 W. McGuinness, 2 N. Jacobs.

3A.—J. Robertson, 2 G. Conner.

3B.—1 H. Moore, 2 C. Taylor.

3C.—1 H. White, 2 C. Twogood.

3D.—1 A. Snowdon, 2 G. Smee.

2A.—1 G. Livingstone, 2 H. Wareham.

1A.—1 J. Georgeson, 2 R. Mills.

1B.—1 N. Nichols, 2 E. James.

1C.—1 N. Palmer, 2 E. Colyer.

1D.—1 H. Gashler, 2 R. Sandford.

1E.—1 B. Sawyer, 2 H. Eilbeck.

General.

30 Yards Hurdle Race.—1 A. Donaldson 2 G. Connor.

Four-oar Race.—1 K. Foster and G. Connor, 2 G. Ballam and C. Madden.

20 Yards Rescue Race.—1 C. Madden and H. Davies, 2 K. Foster and G. Connor.

Chasing the Bellman.—1 J. Phelan.

Old Boys' 50 Yards Championship.—1 G. Whiteley, 2 A. Cozens, 3 M. Kline. Time, 30 1-5sec.

First Year Championship (50 Yards).—1 E. James, 2 F. Lucas, 3 J. Moulton. Time, 33 1-5sec.

Second and Third Year Championship (50 Yards).—1 M. Shauer, 2 G. Livingstone, 3 D. Mould. Time, 32 1-5sec.

Fourth Year Championship (50 Yards).—1 G. Jacobs, 2 A. Taylor, 3 E. Nickal. Time, 32 3-5sec.

Fifth Year Championship (50 Yards).—1 D. Nathan, 2 W. Black, 3 N. Cooke. Time, 30 1-5sec.

Class Relays.

First Years (10 men each swimming 20 yards).—1 1C (disqualified for swimming one man three times), 2 1B, 3 1A.

Second and Third Years (10 men each swimming 20 yards).—1 3D, 2 3A, 3 2A.

Third, Fourth, Fifth and Old Boys (four men each swimming 50 yards).—1 Old Boys (G. Whiteley, A. Cozens, E. Masey, M. Kline), 2 5A (D. Nathan, W. Black, G. Ballam, H. Davies), 3 5B (J. Munro, J. McKenzie, P. Funda, C. Wah).

We here give the School records, so that all can try to break them before leaving us.

Athletics.—Senior.

One Mile.—W. Dutton (1916), 5min. 33sec.

Half Mile.—J. Murphy (1921), 2min. 13sec.

440 Yards.—K. Branch (1921), 58sec.

220 Yards.—C. Munro (1921), 24 4-5sec.

100 Yards.—G. McKenzie (1913), 10 3-5sec.

120 Yards Hurdles.—C. Munro (1921), 17½sec.

High Jump.—R. Perkins (1917), 5ft. 5½in.

Broad Jump.—K. Branch (1921), 19ft. 5in.

Pole Vault.—G. Moor (1922), 10ft 4½in. (C.H.S. record).

Athletics—Junior.

Half Mile.—H. Scott (1916), 2min. 48sec.

440 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1921), 63sec.

220 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1918), 25 3-5sec.

100 Yards.—A. Feening (1919), 11sec.

90 Yards Hurdles.—C. M. Munro (1921), 14 1-5sec.

High Jump.—R. Perkins (1916), 5ft. ½in.

Broad Jump.—A. Kerr (1914), 17ft. 10in.

Pole Vault.—G. Moor (1920), 8ft. 8in.

Junior Cadet.

440 Yards.—C. Mitchell (1921), 68sec.

220 Yards.—A. Feening (1918), 25 3-5sec. (C.H.S. record).

100 Yards.—A. Feening (1918), 11sec. (C.H.S. record).

50 Yards.—A. Feening (1918), 5 4-5sec.

90 Yards Hurdles.—L. Pym (1920), 16sec.

High Jump.—N. Evans (1920), 4ft. 7in.

Broad Jump.—N. Bayfield (1922), 15ft 5in.

Pole Vault.—A. Bonner (1916), 6ft. 6in.

Swimming.—Senior.

880 Yards.—D. Nathan (1923), 13min. 17sec.
 440 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1922), 6min. 9sec.
 220 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1922), 2min. 26sec. (C.H.S. record).
 100 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1922), 62sec.
 50 Yards.—G. Whiteley (1921), 28 1-5sec.
 100 Yards Breast.—A. Cozens (1919), 85 4-5sec. (C.H.S. record).
 50 Yards Back.—F. Gosden (1922), 45 3-5sec.
 300 Yards Relay.—1920, 3min. 6sec.

Swimming.—Junior.

440 Yards.—K. Foster (1923), 6min. 28sec.
 220 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1921), 2min. 54sec.
 100 Yards.—H. Degotardi (1919), 70sec.
 50 Yards.—C. M. Munro (1921), 29 2-5sec.
 50 Yards Breast.—C. Madden (1922), 39 3-5sec.
 50 Yards Back.—F. Gosden (1920), 49 3-5sec.
 200 Yards Relay.—1920, 2min. 16sec.

Junior Cadet.

220 Yards.—K. Foster (1921), 3min. 15sec.
 100 Yards.—H. Degotardi (1918), and G. Livingstone (1923), 76 4-5sec.
 50 Yards.—G. Livingstone (1923), 32 1-5sec.
 50 Yards Breast.—C. Madden (1920), 43sec.
 33 Yards Back.—C. Madden (1920), 28sec.
 200 Yards Relay.—1922, 2min. 19sec.

From the Swimming Carnival the following points were scored towards the trophies as below:—

Senior Cup.

D. Nathan 14, A. Taylor 4, P. Funda, 5, W. Black 5, G. Ballam 2, C. Madden 6, H. Davies 1, A. Pankhurst 1, A. Donaldson 3, J. A. Brown 2.

Junior Medal.

K. Foster 17, E. James 8, H. Wareham 1, M. Shower 2, C. Taylor 6, G. Jacobs 3, W. McGuinness 2, G. Hay 2, A. Rose 1.

Junior Cadet Medal.

G. Livingstone 8, F. Lucas 5, J. A. Bull 1, D. Mould 4, C. Two-good 4, R. Glover 6, H. Moore 1, — Matchett 1.

LEADING BOYS IN I.C. & I.C. EXAMS.

MEMORANDUM TO THE HEAD-MASTER OF THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL, ULTIMO.

Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations, 1922.

In response to your request, I have to state that the first and second places in these examinations were gained by the following:—

Leaving Certificate Examination: 1, Harold N. Davies; 2, Edward Cory de la R. Masey.

Intermediate Certificate Examination: 1, William C. Andrews; 2, Frank Maguire.

S. H. SMITH,
 Director of Education,
 per W. B.

GLEANINGS.

"You know our Mr. Emerson said: 'Hitch your waggon to a star.' I guess if I got a good star bridled, I'd hitch a private parlour car and a steam yacht on to her before she flicked an ear. Who wants a waggon, anyway?"

"A waggon's fairly safe to travel in."

"So's a hearse; nobody that ever travelled in a hearse complained of getting his funny-bone jolted or his feelings jarred; but it's a mighty slow conveyance for live people."

* * * *

"Life's short! It only gives a man time to wear through one pair of eyes, two sets of teeth, and a reputation, and I want to live every hour of it, that I'm not conspicuously dead."

* * * *

"As moral suasion, belting don't cut ice. It's generally only a safety valve for a worthy, grown-up person with a temper and a child that can't hit back."

* * * *

"It's not what you put on that makes you refined, it's things you can't take off."

* * * *

"If I was you I'd not let on I was anything but what I really was; I'd be natural—yes, that's what I'd be, for being natural's the deadliest thing below the canopy to make folk love you."

* * * *

"It's lonely on the mountain-top and genius generally seems to go with a poor stomach, or a bad lung, and pays an awful price for every ecstasy."

* * * *

"Never, never, never be ashamed of not knowing a thing, but always be ashamed of not wanting to know."

* * * *

"You're only on the trail for education when you love things so you've simply got to learn as much as is good for your health about them."

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

THE STAFF.

Headmaster: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Deputy-Headmaster: H. Cowie, B.A.

Department of English: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master); S. G. Keys, B.A.; D. H. Berry, B.A.; W. D. Noakes, M.A.; G. Ryan, B.A.; J. L. Tierney, M.A. (absent on leave).

Department of Mathematics: H. Cowie, B.A., (Master); C. P. Schrader, M.A.; T. A. Owen, B.A.; P. McReady, F. V. Teasdale, B.A.

Department of Science: J. Back, B.A., B.Sc. (Syd.), B.Sc. (Oxon.), (Master); W. H. Edmunds, B.A.; A. V. Luke,

Department of Modern Languages: J. G. Belschner (Master), D. J. Sullivan, B.A.; J. J. Dennehy, W. J. Domaille.

Department of Drawing: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C., J. Nickal, R.B.A.

Department of Manual Work: S. Coulson, Mech. Eng. (Lond.), A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A. (City Guilds of Lond.), W. Edwards.

Physical Training Instructor: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.

Directory of the Union.

President: J. A. Williams, B.A.
Vice-President: H. Cowie, B.A.
Master-in-Charge of Journal: J. W. Mann, B.A. Dip. Ed.
Sports Master: C. P. Schrader, M.A.
Assistant Sports Master and Hon. Secretary: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.

Honorary Treasurer: A. V. Luke.
Members' Representatives: J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, A. Chun Wah, R. S. Lane, G. Ballam, W. Black.

Debating Society.

President: G. Ryan, B.A.
Secretary: J. H. Stone.
Editor of MSS. Journal: D. Cameron.
Committee: G. Randall, R. Mort, L. Beadle.

Library.

Chief Librarian: W. D. Noakes, M.A.
Assistants: C. Omodei, A. Gardiner (Reference); C. Walker, J. Yeaman (Lending).

Officers of Journal.

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.
Master-in-Charge: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Editor: J. H. Stone.
Sub-Editors: C. W. Burke, A. H. Young.

Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.
Business Manager: M. M. Plummer.

Assistant Business Manager: R. Pye.

Teachers' Advisory Committee: S. G. Keys, B.A.; H. Cowie, B.A.; J. Back, B.A., B.Sc.; J. J. Dennehy; F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; A. S. Waterer.

Tuck Shop.

Manager: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.
Assistants: C. Smith, R. Pye, A. Taylor, C. Wilson.

Stamp and Postcard Club.

Secretary:

Glee Club.

President: Mr. J. G. Belschner.
Secretary: D. H. Berry, B.A.
Librarian: J. Read.

Radio Club.

Secretary: F. Lucas.

Prefects, 1923.

J. W. Black (Senior Prefect), J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, G. Ennever, D. Duthie, R. Smith, G. Ballam, D. Nathan, A. C. Wah.

Old Boys' Union.

President: R. Campbell.
Hon. Secretary: Max Genge.
University Representative: R. Stanhope.

Class Representatives, 1923.

5A—J. H. Stone, C. Burke.
5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite.
4A—A. Taylor, A. Young.
4B—C. Smith, G. Thompson.
3A—E. Wright, D. Wylie.
3B—L. Bullot, J. Bull.
3C—R. Linegar, J. Hanson.
3D—G. Mould, G. Turton.
2A—R. Montgomery, A. Donaldson.
1A—W. Graham, R. Burns.
1B—J. Brain, R. Wrench.
1C—W. Alexander, C. Loaring.
1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes.
1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth.

Correct, Distinctive Clothes for Young Men.

*Sports, or general attire
at Farmer's.*

THE discriminating tastes of Youth, in his desire for individual expression, are satisfied at Farmer's. Whether clothes are sought for general or sports wear, style, fit, and finish are approved by critical and smart young men.

Youths' Ready-to-wear Sac Suits, medium and dark grey, all-wool Tweed. Smart two-button coat, no vent breast pocket. Vest medium opening. Trousers, cuff bottoms. Price 75/-

Youths' Two-piece Sports Suit, dark grey all-wool Tweed. Coat, half-belt back, inverted pleats, patch pockets. Trousers, side straps, belt loops. Price, 84/-



Blazers made to order.

Farmer's college and school Blazers made to measure in special quality all-wool flannel piped to contrast in any colour. Prices, piped cord, 35/- Bound special ribbon 39/6

Prices subject to fluctuation. Quotations given for breast pocket embroidered with college, school, or club device.

Tennis Trousers and Shirts.

Cream Tennis Trousers, of all-wool cream serge, well cut and finished, belt loops, side straps, side and hip pockets. Price 25/-

White Cotton Tennis Shirts, collars and pockets attached, band cuffs. Price, 10/6; three for 30/-

Farmer's Sports Outfitting Section—
in charge of experts whose advice is
available if desired—provides all
sports apparel and various insignia—
club colours, badges, pennants, etc.

Farmer's

SYDNEY

Box 497, G. P. O.



Anthony Horderns' **for Service and Satisfaction**

By virtue of the wonderful
scope and convenience of its
shopping service

ANTHONY HORDERNS'

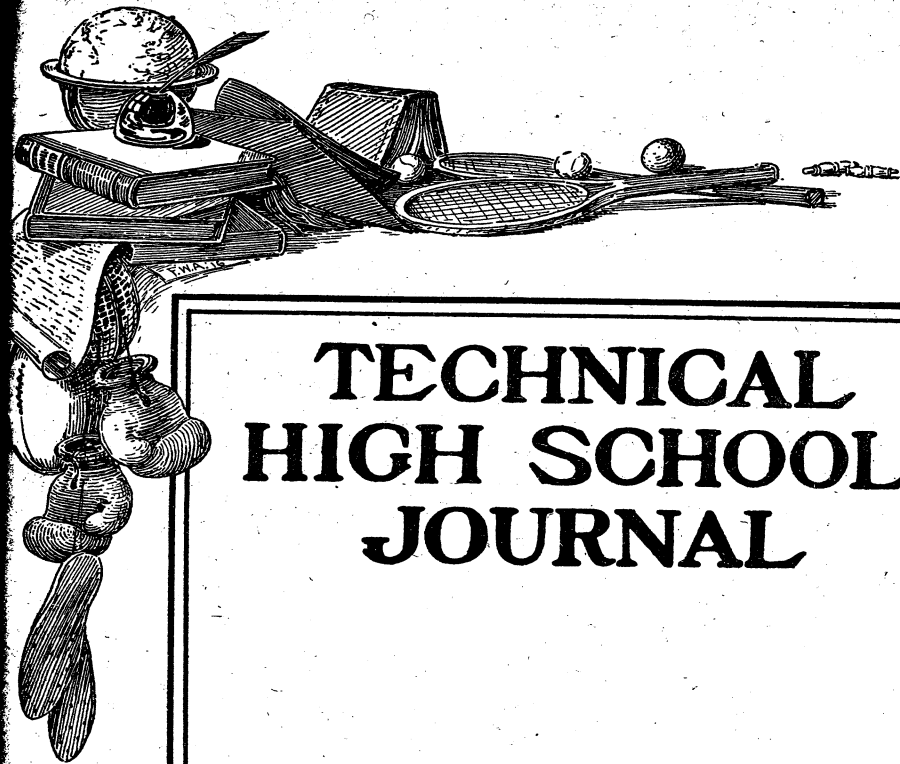
**ranks among the important
institutions of the Metropolis**
and by virtue of its long es-
tablished fame and historic
traditions it also

**ranks among the important
and interesting landmarks**

Anthony Hordern & Sons
Limited
BRICKFIELD HILL, SYDNEY.

Box 2712, G.P.O.

Telephone, City 9440



TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Vol. VIII.

No. I.

SEPTEMBER, 1923.

F. W. White General Printer, 344 Kent Street.

Tennis Players!

SEND YOUR REPAIRS TO US. WE ARE RECOGNISED AS THE MOST RELIABLE HOUSE IN THE TRADE, AND ARE RENOWNED FOR OUR STOCKS OF

TENNIS REQUISITES.



TENNIS RACKETS:

Slazenger's I.Z.	95/-
Slazenger's Stadium....	87/6
Slazenger's Doherty....	85/-
Slazenger's E.G.M.	80/-
The Winner	85/-
Spalding's Gold Medal	70/-
Spalding's Service Special ...	57/6
Spalding's Continental ...	55/-
Spalding's Tournament	50/-
Spalding's Surrey	47/6
Spalding's Lakeside ...	36/-
Spalding's Greenwood	25/-
The Marvel, 27/6; The Alert, 30/-;	
Eugenia, 25/-; Junior, 17/6.	

Tennis Posts, Nets, Markers' Presses, Score Books, etc.

Tennis Price List Free for Asking.

Ayres' Championship Balls (once used on grass courts) 17/6 doz., postage paid.

McMillan, Deery and Co. Ltd.

SYDNEY SPORTS DEPOT

17 CASTLEREAGH STREET, (Note: N. W. Address—
Next University Club).

KODAK



Springtime Kodak-time.

Springtime—pleasant season of days out of doors;
Kodaktime—happy season of picture making.

Let them go together—then both your jaunts and recollections of them will be the more enjoyable.

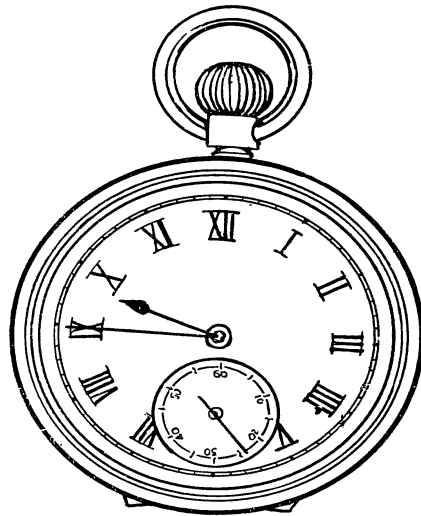
A convenient holiday model (for pictures $2\frac{1}{4}$ in. x $3\frac{1}{4}$ in.) is the No. 2 Folding Brownie, 47/6. Kodaks from 42/-. Brownies from 11/3.

Of all Kodak dealers, and

KODAK (Australasia) PTY. LTD.
379 George-st., Sydney, and all States and N.Z.

A TRUSTY WATCH IS A USEFUL POSSESSION, ESPECIALLY DURING SCHOOL DAYS.

It helps to cultivate habits of punctuality—it is always a convenience, and never a burden. It is one of the little personal possessions that everyone is proud to own.



We specialise in good Watches at all prices, and offer the following exceptional time-pieces:—

A thoroughly reliable Watch, for school use, solid nickel case, and well-made movement that will stand plenty of knock-about wear, only 7/9

A higher grade solid nickel-cased Watch, with accurately adjusted lever movement, 16/6; others at 21/- and 25/-.

We also offer a **remarkably good Wrist Watch**, in sterling silver case, fitted with 10-jewelled lever movement and radium dial, complete with strap, at £2/2/-.

The highest grade watch on the market is our **"LIFE-TIME,"** which is guaranteed for the lifetime of the owner. This means that the first cost is absolutely the only cost for lifelong time service.

PRICES:—Nickel Open Face	£8/10/-
Silver	£9/10/-
Silver hunting case...	£10/10/-
Gold cases	£18/10/-

All **"LIFETIME"** Watches have the same quality movement—the difference in price is on account of the case only.

ANGUS AND COOTE LTD.,
Sydney's Leading Jewellers, "on the White Way Block,"
496 TO 502 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



The Technical High School Journal

VOL. VIII

SEPTEMBER, 1923.

No. 1.

Journal Officials:

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Editor: J. H. Stone. Sub-Editors: C. W. Burke, A. H. Young.

Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.

Business Manager: M. M. Plummer. Asst. Business Manager: C. Randall.

Teachers' Advisory Committee: Messrs. J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip., Ed.; J. Back, B.A., B.Sc.; H. Cowie, B.A.; J. J. Dennehy, F. W. Atkins, F.T.C., and A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A.

Teacher-in-Charge of Journal: S. G. Keys, B.A.

Class Representatives, 1923:

5A—J. H. Stone, J. E. Lenehan.	3D—G. Mould, G. Turton.
5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite.	2A—G. Yule, J. Trotter.
4A—A. Taylor, A. Young.	1A—M. Doogan, R. Burns.
4B—A. Beadle, P. Kirkham.	1B—J. Brain, F. Pitcher.
3A—E. Wright, D. Wylie.	1C—F. Moir, C. Loaring.
3B—C. Taylor, J. Bull.	1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes.
3C—R. Linegar, J. Hanson.	1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth.



In the days of chivalry, it was the custom for the knights to wear a glove or a favour in their caps in token of their willingness to champion, even to the death, some cause or some ideal. Their badge or emblem, thus worn, imposed on them a grave responsibility, and any failure to uphold their cause, or vindicate their honour, was accepted as conclusive proof of their unfitness to continue wearing that honourable token. Consequently, the knights of old, often exemplars of honour and virtue, would strain to the utmost every fibre of their moral and physical

beings to avoid such an ignominy as this. They had a standard or an ideal, in the attempt to attain which they continually strove towards noble and virtuous achievement. Their badge was to them no barren formula, but a stimulus and an inspiration.

Now, we of the Technical High School, too, like the mediaeval knights, have a badge, and this badge publishes to the world *our* standard and *our* ideal. But it must not be forgotten that it imposes on us, just as the tokens worn by the knights imposed on them, an inevitable responsibility. We should certainly not affix it to our caps, or to the lapels of our coats, without first realising its meaning and significance, and without being sure that we are not parading an empty boast when we publicly avow that by our manners may we be known as men.

"Manners Makyth Man." Why was such a motto chosen? Is it a watchword meet to inspire us to higher and better things? William Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, evidently felt it likely to serve as an elevating inspiration to the students of Winchester College; and those responsible for its adoption as the badge of the Technical High School assuredly held a similar view. Wherein lies its appropriateness?

Before we can properly understand this, we must be sure we know the meaning of "manners." The superficial meaning we all know—"right conduct," or "good behaviour." But "right conduct" or "good behaviour" is only the outward sign of certain inward qualities. Hence, as your dictionary no doubt tells you, the word "manners" means also "morals" or "character." By his manners a man—a schoolboy, too—proclaims in accents far more convincing than any words, what his true character is—whether he is selfish, deceitful, indifferent to the well-being of others, and lacking in self-control, or, on the other hand, unselfish, charitable, frank, considerate and master of himself and his actions. Once we regard manners as the index of character, we realise the force of our motto, "Manners Makyth Man," for, is not character the primary essential of manhood?

We may now return to our proposition, namely, to show the appropriateness of our motto. A more fitting exhortation of the necessity to be ever aiming at the cultivation and improvement of our character cannot be readily imagined. By it we are constantly reminded that we should seize upon every opportunity of gaining self-mastery and of displaying sympathy and consideration for others. In the class room, on the playing fields, in the streets, in the trams and trains, and in our homes, we can, and should, allow it to inspire our every thought and act. If we do so, our own lives, as well as the lives of those with whom we come in contact will be made brighter and happier; for the happiness that a good deed never fails to bring is by no means its least reward.

THE CROSSING OF THE BLUE MOUNTAINS.

The men who o'er the mountain maze
The new land brought to light,
Traced not the labyrinthine ways,
That baffled those of earlier days,
But boldly sought the height.

"They sought the height"—these words engrave
Upon their monument.
Would you do honour to the brave
Who to the new-born nation gave
A virgin continent.

And may the omen ever stand,
In strait and evil days;
May there be leaders in the land
To seek the summits that command
Broad views and noble ways.

—G. R.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Our athletes are in busy preparation for the Annual Sports, to be held on the 5th proximo. With fine weather, and everyone doing his share, a successful day should result. Full entries, keen competition, and thorough sportsmanship are confidently expected.

* * * *

Much useful assistance in the Shakespearean study for this year was given the students of Third and Fifth Years in the splendid lectures by Professor W. M. MacCallum, on "King Lear," and by Rev. George Walters and F. S. Jackson, Esq., M.A., LL.B., on "Twelfth Night." To the Shakespeare Society we are greatly indebted for the valuable information so capably and interestingly set before us.

* * * *

A word to the Old Boys of the School. Don't forget to drop in and let us know how you are getting along. A marked and delightful feature of the T.H.S. has been the frequent visits to the staff-room of old students, including many of those who have passed on to the 'Varsity. It's a good habit. Keep it up. You are always welcome.

Great activity in Rifle Shooting is being shown just now in many schools. Our own Rifle Club has been practically dead for some time. What about an attempt at resuscitation? A meeting will be convened at an early date to consider the question of the resumption of the Wednesday afternoon practices.

* * * *

An old friend, A. G. Steel, Esq., Lecturer in the Conservatorium of Music, brought his talented party to the Turner Hall just prior to the Vacation, and, as on former happy occasions, delighted the audience of staff and boys with a most interesting and instructive lecture-concert. The manner in which Mr. Steel and his friends gripped and held the attention of their listeners augurs well for the success of the next lecture, promised for an early date.

* * * *

From time to time news from the Home Land reaches us of Mr. J. L. Tierney, M.A., Assistant English Master, who is now more than half-way through his year's furlough. By latest accounts he is busy comparing the capabilities of English and Australian youths, having accepted a position on the staff of a Secondary School just outside London.

* * * *

Allan Wilkie, that enthusiastic exponent of Shakespearean drama, is once more in Sydney with his talented company of actors. Among the plays with which he purposes to delight Sydney audiences are "Twelfth Night" and "King Lear." The booking of T.H.S. students for these performances is very heavy, and much profit and pleasure should be derived by the patrons.

* * * *

The opening dates for the Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations for this year have been fixed. Candidates for the former have a month less for preparation than in previous years, since their examination commences on 5th November, while Leaving Certificate candidates begin operations on Wednesday, 14th November.

* * * *

To meet the needs of the situation created by the change of date for the Intermediate, the School Examination for Third and Fifth Years is set down for the week just prior to the Michaelmas Vacation.

To the Public Service generally, and to the teaching profession in particular, the T.H.S. has sent many talented students. The number of teachers who are ex-students of the School steadily grows. With us just now is a party of University graduates "topping off" their academic training with some practical experience in teaching under the supervision of the staff. "Dick" Gillings, B.Sc., Stanley Martin, B.Sc., "Bob" Wilson, B.Sc., Wesley Barnett, B.Sc., and "Phil" Price, B.Sc., are included in the party, and are all "old boys." We think it worthy of notice that each of these is an Honours graduate of the University, and that "Dick" Gillings and Stanley Martin divide the Deas Thompson prize for Physics, of £100.

* * * *

It seems a great pity that more Fifth Year boys do not avail themselves of the opportunities for self-improvement afforded by the School Debating Club. Its activities are carried on mainly by Fourth Year lads, who display much enthusiasm and ability. An Inter-school Debate with Sydney High School, to be held shortly, should test out the rhetorical skill of our members.

* * * *

C. T. Lorenz, an Old Boy and an ex-Editor of the Journal, is winning fame for himself as a writer of a series of short stories in a prominent Sydney periodical. Thus another name is added to the long list of old T.H.S. lads who are distinguishing themselves in the realm of letters.

* * * *

'VARSITY SPIRIT.

It has been stated that University students who have matriculated from State Schools are deficient in 'Varsity spirit. The criticism is hardly fair to the type of student produced by the Technical High School. In the faculty of Science, the positions of Editor and Sub-Editor of the Science Journal, Secretary of the Science Society, Third Year Science Society representative, and Undergraduate Society Science representative are all filled by Old Boys of the T.H.S. In Engineering, R. V. Markham and J. Mould are leading spirits. Many other activities, too numerous to particularise, owe much to T.H.S. chaps. Of eight lecturettes given before the Science Society by students recently four were the work of our Old Boys. Four were left for all other High Schools and Great Public Schools combined. Perhaps such a record as this will show critics that they cannot substantiate their statements.

THE MIDWINTER TRIP TO KOSCIUSKO.

We (that is Technical H.S. and S.H.S. party) left Sydney Station at 9 o'clock on Monday night, 15th June, after sorting ourselves out from a party of doting parents. We understand these people earned the undying gratitude of the teachers for the innumerable hints on what Johnny was to do and wear.

We soon settled down to sleep. About one o'clock, I awoke feeling something was wrong. I wondered what it was for awhile, and then it struck me. It was cold—ye gods, but it was cold—a bitter, biting, freezing cold, that sawed through one and turned the marrow in his bones to ice-cream.

We were asking each other whose feet were which and what, etc., when the inevitable humourist stalked up the passage and bawled—"Ice-cream blocks! Ice-cream blocks!" This saved the situation.

Some of the Fortians evidently had not made the acquaintance of electricity, as they experimented all night with the switch. Fortians' stock, needless to say, was rather low.

After arriving at dawn in Cooma, where we breakfasted, we set out for Kosciusko in cars. The scenery was chiefly plains, mud holes, crows, rabbits, and magpies, and occasionally the far off mountains.

Our first view of the mountains was wonderful. We topped a hill and there, thirty miles away, we saw the "mighty, magnificent temples of God," veritably hurling their snow-capped crags into the driving mists of the heavens.

On arriving at the hotel we were immediately shown to our room, and, of course, rushed out into the snow. This we found very different from our expectations, for on jumping on a soft looking part we found it to be as hard as rock.

After having our lunch we went out for our first practice of ski-ing. This we found not as hard as it looked and by the evening most of us were good enough to be left alone.

The next morning most of us went ski-ing or tobogganing, though tobogganing was prohibited because a member of another party had accidentally broken his leg while indulging in this exhilarating pastime.

In the afternoon we procured skates and experienced our first time on the ice, although most were shy of skating. That night exhibition skating was given for a while, and then the "mugs" were allowed on.

Nearly all of the following day was spent ski-ing. A trip was organised to the "Plains of Heaven," which proved very interesting, but rather tiresome, the distance being several miles.

The next day it rained, so most of us stopped indoors in the billiard room or ball-room.

On Saturday a trip was arranged to Dainer's Gap. The trip was very interesting and we found an excellent ski-ing course there.

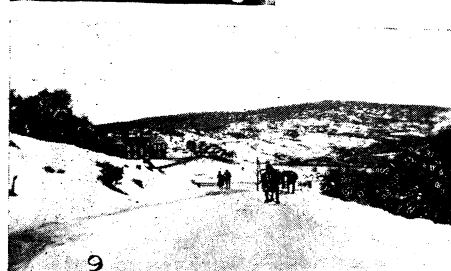
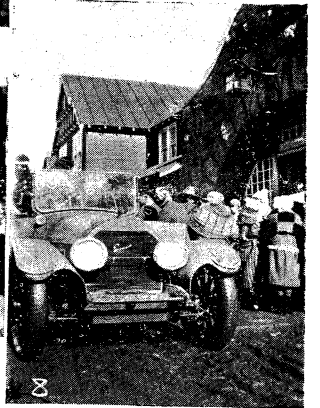
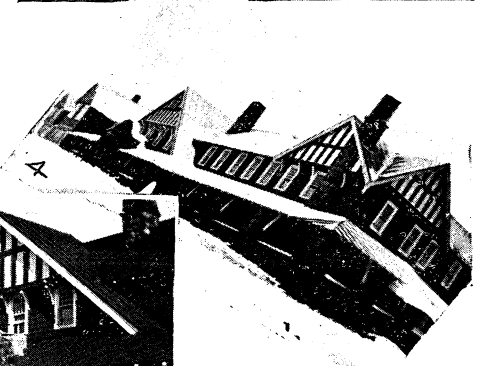
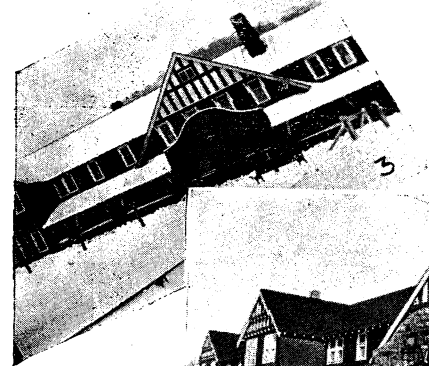
During the next twenty-four hours we occupied our time ski-ing, skating and tobogganing, and we had a snowstorm, which turned into a gale overnight. We all looked forward to the night, when our fancy dress ball was held.

We awoke the next morning to find it snowing hard. Most stayed indoors, but a few went out ski-ing and photographing.

In the afternoon the snow eased off a bit, although it did not stop. We formed a party and went out snow-balling.

This was our really last day in the snow, for we had to vacate our rooms by 10 o'clock next morning.

We left at 10 o'clock next day, in a howling snowstorm, and arrived safely in Sydney without mishap.



1. Hotel Kosciusko, from Grand Slam.
2. View from Hotel.
3. The Hotel.
4. The Hotel.
5. Main Entrance.
6. Digger's Creek.
7. Ski Track.
8. Party leaving Hotel.
9. Ski Track.
10. Lake Frozen Over.

Photo—G. Mould.

The trip left me with the following impression:—Firstly, that Kosciusko is a wonderful place for natural scenery, and a great place for a holiday; and, secondly, that there are two real ways of skiing—(a) lean forward and fall over frontwards; (b) the alternate, lean backward and fall over backwards.

—G.C.M., 3D.

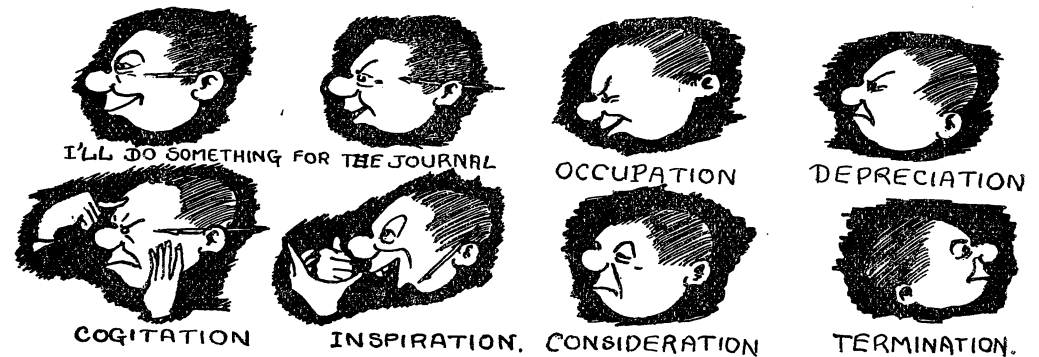
M. LANGTREE, 3D.

Recently the Sydney Society of Model and Experimental Engineers held an exhibition at Summer Hill. Prizes were awarded to the best of the several classes of exhibits. In the Horizontal Model Engine Section there were ninety competitors, including skilled artisans from all over the State. The first prize was won by Michael Langtree of 3D class, his success being all the more noticeable from the fact that he was the only boy who entered a model in this section. An endeavour is being made to have a block of the model made in time for insertion in this issue of the Journal. Congratulations from the School to Langtree for his fine work!

In addition to his skill in Metal-Working, this lad possesses considerable talent in Mechanical Drawing, and is at present engaged in designing a compound marine engine, which he hopes to construct in due course.

EDITORS EDITED.

Personally, I think it high time the army of poor unfortunate scribblers who are daily brow-beaten by editors should rise up and proclaim their rights to the world. By editors I mean, particularly, editors of school journals. There are over a dozen school journals issued in this state and no doubt each editor of each journal is bullying and frightening the very lives out of a mass of dumb patient contributors.



Doing his Bit.

Editors have always reminded me of the classical sirens who continually beckoned and called with honeyed words and then, succeeding in their aim, destroyed their helpless prey.

EMPIRE DAY.

Empire Day this year again afforded an opportunity for driving home a few salient facts respecting our glorious Empire. The assembled school and friends were first addressed by the Headmaster, Mr. Williams, who spoke on the significance of the day chosen. Queen Victoria, by her splendid life and character, had earned the title of "The Good," and well deserved it. During her long reign of sixty-four years, the British Empire had increased in extent and population and power almost beyond reckoning. But more, it had become a powerful factor for good among the nations of the world. Much of the praise for the Empire's increased greatness was due to Queen Victoria, whose steady persistence in the cause of right influenced immensely her Ministers of State and her subjects. It seemed fitting, then, that the day set aside for Empire celebrations should be 24th May, the anniversary of her birthday. The good Queen's grandson was our present King, George V., who this year, and for this occasion, had sent to the young people of Australia an Empire Day message.

Mr. Williams then read the King's message, and also one from the Hon. S. M. Bruce, Prime Minister of Australia.

Mr. Mann referred to two recent happenings of very great moment as illustrative of British character and conduct. At the Washington Disarmament Conference certain proposals to reduce expenditure on the army and navy, and to "scrap" an agreed number of battleships and warships of less importance, were adopted by the Powers' representatives, and Great Britain showed her earnestness by ratifying the agreement. British armaments had been reduced as stipulated, but not those of any other nation. Again, during the Great War of 1914-1918 the British Empire had loaned countless millions sterling to her Allies—France, Belgium, Russia, Servia, and the rest—and had borrowed a comparatively small sum from America. Recently British statesmen made a sporting offer to wipe out all debts owed to her by the Allies, if America consented to forego Britain's debt to her. This not being acceptable, Britain arranged to pay every penny of her debt to America with interest—a sixty-two years' job.

The Empire's dealings with the other nations here were examples of how she "played the game." "The British Empire," said the speaker, "is what you fellows would call a 'sport' among the nations. You like good sports; you despise bad sports; you dislike anything mean, or cowardly, or false, or underhand; and our Empire stands pre-eminent for its fair dealing. It is a team and a good team; a Commonwealth of Nations with high ideals and noble purpose; a team which played the game nobly from 1914 to 1918; which won through, but which, if it had failed, would have failed gloriously."

The Empire could well be likened to a team of good sportsmen. It played the international game fairly; it took no mean advantage; it was unselfish; it would not tolerate bullying or "bouncing;" it helped those weaker or in need. Australia was a member of this team, and it was necessary for every Australian to do his part to maintain the high reputation for justice and honour which was his heritage from the Empire.

Mr. Cowie dealt with the Empire Flag—the Union Jack. The history of its composite nature, due to the events of 1606 and 1801 was dealt with, and a reference made to the flag of the Union of Australian States in 1901.

The significance of the flag as an emblem of the honour and reputation of the nation was dwelt on. "The Union Jack stands for the Empire and all that the Empire stands for." As Burke said: "A great Empire and little minds go ill together."

The flag was an important instrument of government apart from its use on festival days as a symbol of our joy and pride; its presence asserted that here is something belonging to Britain, and which the people of Britain have undertaken to protect, "whether it were on a fortress, man-o'-war, an ambassador's house, in a foreign land, or over a new country never

before under civilised rule." Our flag was accepted by us as a fact, and our respect for it (often latent) was mainly stirred when it was insulted. We then demanded punishment for the citizen and apology, or war from the foreigner. The sight of the Union Jack had often caused bellicose nations to pause and wiser counsels to prevail. The flag was a silent worker, often more potent than many cannon. Its influence was not always tangible, but in a way it imposed a system of morality—British morality—on many foreign nations, as well as on partly civilised races. It was acknowledged as the badge of fair dealing. The turbulent Mexican was proud of his flag; how much more so should we be! Surely we could, on one day in the year, express our gratitude for the blessings it conferred.

When we saluted the flag we should ever keep in the forefront the ideals of national and individual conduct, honour, and liberty, as well as the glories of the past and the hopes of the future, of which it was the symbol.



That our old friend the boneyard has changed his residence.

That when the teacher is "active" the boy is "passive"—until the bell rings.

That the behaviour of certain boys at a recent function in Turner Hall was not quite up to the standard of the School's motto and reputation.

That School hatbands should be worn by all boys.

That the main support of 4B is that tin fence near the lines. Note how the paint is wearing off.

That the volume of a certain class is increasing although the number is decreasing—a number are on the Tuck Shop staff.

That marks are in free circulation in Germany. What oh! for the L.C. and I.C. Examinations?

That, "speaking in general terms," to use a well-worn expression, School spirit is not so manifest as in our best years.

That many school-boys "torque," but do not "work," unless by "impulsion" (or compulsion?).

That it is a great reflection on Fifth Year that more of their number are not members of the Debating Society.

* * * *

That Michaelmas holidays will be the most profitable Camp ever held by T.H.S. students of 1904-05 quotas. (Eighteen shillings!)

* * * *

That articles for the Journal should be more easily secured from the School by the Editorial Staff.

* * * *

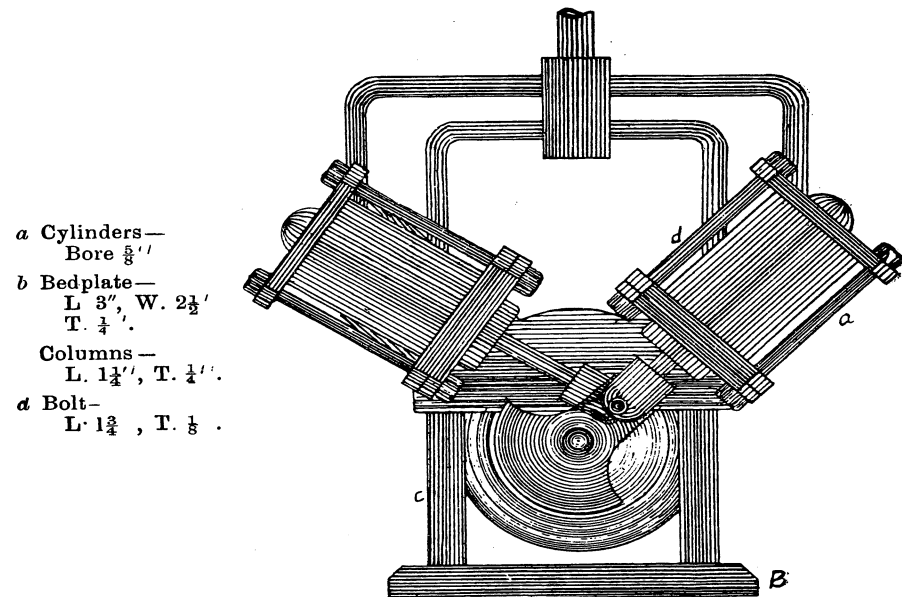
That Moving Pictures, Lectures, and Recitals form most of our social amusement. Why not run a concert ourselves now and again?

* * * *

That "Johnnie" Dawson and "Lout" Munro are still "going strongly" in Rugby League Matches. Happy memories of our 1919 T.H.S. Rugby Firsts!

A TWIN CYLINDER OSCILLATING ENGINE.

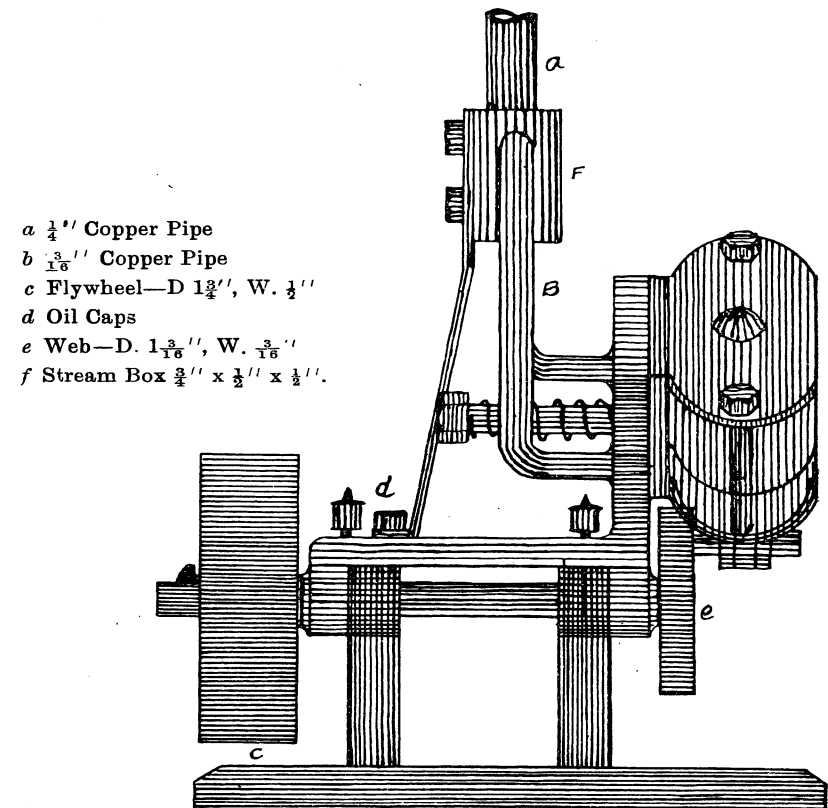
This engine is double-acting. The flywheel is not necessary, but it adds greatly to the appearance of the model. It is used when the engine is used, for driving models such as those made from Meccano, etc. If the engine is used in a model ship, the flywheel is not used, as it takes up too much room, and the engine will run just as well without it.



Front Elevation.

- a Cylinders—
Bore $\frac{5}{8}$ "
- b Bedplate—
L. 3", W. $2\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. $\frac{1}{4}$ "
- Columns—
L. $1\frac{1}{4}$ ", T. $\frac{1}{4}$ "
- d Bolt—
L. $1\frac{3}{4}$ ", T. $\frac{1}{8}$ "

The bore of the cylinders is $\frac{5}{8}$ -inch and the stroke is $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch. The steam-ports are $\frac{3}{32}$ nd of an inch. The flywheel is $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter and half an inch wide. The steam pipes are of $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch and $\frac{3}{32}$ nd-inch copper piping.



Side Elevation.

—H. NEWTON, 3B.

THE LOOK-OUT.

This is a point of vantage we have gained,
Far above all the land for leagues around;
Here let us rest awhile; for oh! it pained
Clambering hither from the lower ground.
But what a pinnacle we now have found!
The rugged mountain-side, the tortuous climb,
Forget in gazing on the sight sublime.

Far, far beneath the lazy brooklet flows:
 'Twere better, one had thought, to linger there
 Upon its banks of mosses to repose,
 Aimlessly wand'ring through the valley, where
 Nature in all her forms appears most fair.
 Hid from the havoc of the winter gale,
 Safe in the still seclusion of the vale.

There one might upward gaze at the tall trees
 Which rear their heads to Heaven's canopy;
 And in their boughs, the listless ear to please,
 Might hear the songsters making melody.
 Illimitable beauties we might see;
 Then why climb up the mountain's frowning side?
 —For landscape much more grand and far more wide.

Look! In the purple distance dies the day.
 The evening star proclaims the night is born.
 The glories of the sunset melt away,
 And darkness shrouds the shudd'ring earth, forlorn
 Of light and life. But in the early morn
 What brilliant scenes shall burst upon the eye,
 Which we can only dimly now descry!

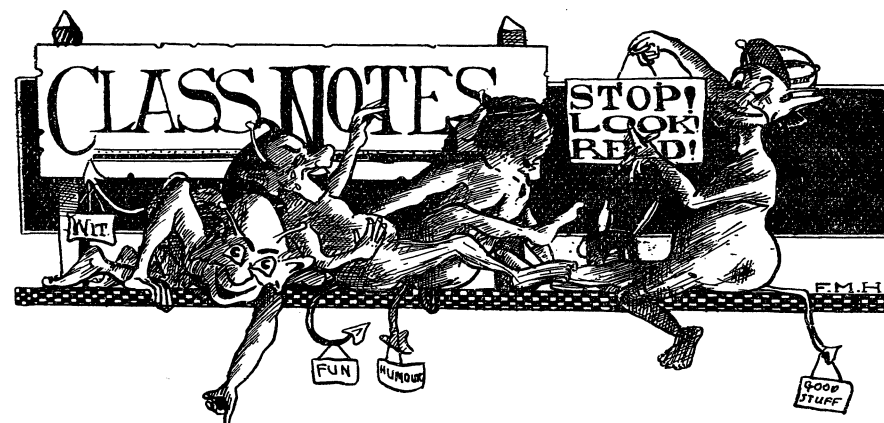
Then we shall see the fleece-like mists ascend,
 Enveloping plain, hill-top, mountain-range;
 And, as they rise, what beauteous hues shall blend,
 What glorious light the landscape drear will change.
 To the deep-shadow'd gorge below how strange
 The playful sunbeams, darting here and there,
 Piercing through the perfume-laden air.

The yawning chasm, whose black and awful face
 Almost deterr'd us on our upward way,—
 Behold the waterfall its grandeur grace.

And, as our hearts' wild terror to allay,
 See how the sunbeams wanton with its spray,
 Wreathing the rainbow round its royal brow;
 How pleasing its proud aspect to us now!

Yes, though the climb was hard and rough and steep,
 Now it is over, we are well repaid;
 Bountiful is the harvest that we reap;
 Our souls had surely famish'd had we stay'd
 Down in the languid calmness of the glade.
 Above the earth, above the world we stand,
 And now possess a vaster, lovelier land.

—L. R. S.



5A.—Haloo, Haloo, loo, loo! All right, Nipper, dear, it's only the breath of learning issuing from the stupendous store of knowledge that we hope one day to startle the world (or ourselves) with. For you must know, my friends, that we, the inimitable 5A, are becoming rapidly soaked in the profound wisdom of Francis Bacon (infernal blessings on his shade attend), the mysteries of that "complicated mixture," the Binomial Theorem, and those things which ever give us joy—the idioms of the French language. In faith, 'tis most alarming to see the profound influence that Bacon is exercising on us. The pithy sayings of our brethren in the playground are absolutely pregnant with thought, and although their style is not Latinised, it needs a considerable amount of time to find the meaning.

We are also gathering some very useful tips from "Christ's Hospital." In this essay we are told how the pupils grew accustomed to judging the moods of old Boyer by the nature of the wig he wore. Likewise, with us. When "Mondayitis" reigns supreme, we anxiously look for any sign of untiring energy in the face, gestures, or deportment of the master, which may suddenly be let loose upon us. If we get wind of these fatal signs, and have forgotten (of course) our home-work, or failed to digest Shakespeare (nearly contracting a serious illness in the attempt), then we take Brer Rabbit's hint and "lie low." But if we see that our complaint has victimised him, then do our hearts rejoice, and we bask contentedly in the rays of learning that are sympathetically imparted to us, while our thoughts are over the hills and far away in the lands of sweet sublimity.

Some maintain that "King Lear" is too gloomy and tragical. This was suggested as a remedy—

Enter Lear in his pyjamas. "Got an Aspro, Gloucester?" "Sorry, old fellow, just 'ad the last myself." "Oh, Gloucester, Gloucester, get me an Aspro, or I'll go mad." "Old 'ard, milord, Kent's sure to 'ave one."

Enter Kent, with a candle.

"Oh, oh, oh, oh, who's got an Aspro, pro, pro?"

(General collapse. Exit all on stretchers.)

In spite of all our educational troubles, the subtle humour, choleric temperaments, the pompous circumlocutions, and grandiloquent phrases that we are burdened with, in spite of all this, I say, we have not yet taken the count, nor do we intend to. In fact we have entered the straight, and are

steadily bearing down upon our winning post, hoping to flash by with the same ease as Joey Vance flashed up the chimney.

The conduct of several members of our Form is becoming most alarming. While we, the sages of 5th Year, seek to bask in the warm rays of the sun during the luncheon hour, these cheerful idiots make sport at our expense. Taking us for their target, and a hard-ball as ammunition, they proceed to try to knock spots off us. Most unnatural and hard-hearted! Then another section find infinite amusement in watching the antics of "Don Scratchio."

One of our mechanical minds was at work quite recently on a very scientific problem. He was seeking to find the amount of energy concealed in a padded duster, that travelled from one end of the room to the other. The way in which he found out was most delightful to see. The missile, travelling at a most surprising speed, got in the way of his chin. On enquiry, we found that the duster had a "blooming lot" of energy in it. (Prudence and modesty forbid me the use of the adjective used by him, for somehow or other Mr. Vance's old favourite is always coupled with our experimenter in this instance.)

Our sporting powers, similar to our educational faculties, are positively brilliant. Just look at the result of the 1st Union match with North Sydney. Being of bashful temperaments we decline to say who won. Suffice it to mention that the final score was 52—0. The 1st tennis team is drawn wholly from our ranks, the leading lights of the 1st Soccer and Rugby League likewise.

Before closing, we would like to say that we sadly bemoan the absence of that true school spirit which, in 1919, when we were in 1st Year, was such a marked characteristic of the Tech. But we still hope for better days to come, even if they come when our school life is a thing of the past, when Tech. scholars shall bring glory to the name of the School by their scholastic accomplishments, and their deeds upon the field of sport.

Ah, me! How fondly I dream!

* * *

5B.—July—only three or four more months to the Leaving, and its nothing but grind, grind, grind for Phillip Phiffreye, and yet time must be found for the airing of 5Bs "potted" history since last issue of the Journal.

To get down to "biz," there hasn't been much doing in class lately except work (no doubt all teachers will agree!), but still we do sometimes have a few little interludes to relieve the monotony of the above.

For instance, we have just had a wonderfully spirited dissertation upon "knowledge" (a little of it is a dangerous thing), by Mr. C—, and we were told that the L.C. is only the "starting-point" of our education.

At this rate, 3rd Year may consider themselves mere illiterates, and 1st Year, well—

Anyhow, all 5B intend to have a good try to commence its education early next November.

As regards the recent half-yearly examination, Steele headed the lists for 5B, and most of our Honours English aspirants found it a bit harder than they expected.

Another little piece of news from Mr. C— is that the Commonwealth Income Tax is made out on an "S" curve, and all we wish to say is that if any 5B boys were employed in the Taxation Department, then matters would be worse than they are at present. By this we mean that some men would be charged more tax in a year than their earnings for a decade.

All 5B join in congratulating Black on topping the examination for 5th Year.

Talking about examinations, we have discovered a good formula by the application of which anyone can pass an examination. Unfortunately, we did not discover it until the examination was all over, or things might

have been different. However, this is it. Collect all the hints possible regarding what you are going to get in the paper. Don't look at anything with the slightest bearing on these hinted subjects, but study everything else well. You are sure to pass. This formula has never been known to fail yet. (It has never been tried, but that does not matter.)

There's something floating about in the air over 5B. It's "tests." Mr. C— has been talking of "week-end" tests for some time now, and no doubt the time will come when our "weak-ends" will be found out.

All our studies are progressing smoothly on the way, although our "stink merchants" sometimes do amuse themselves testing the action of licorice nitrate on chocolate hydrate, and even if Honours English sniggers when it reads "There's a mouse, shh, this bit of toasted cheese will do it."

Of course, we are all improving in the all-important study of "Froggy." How we delight in following the enthralling adventures of "nos voyageurs" in "En France."

Enough of this, so now "lemma below," for 5B's prominent place in sport.

We are well represented in Rugby Union and League, in Soccer, and also in Tennis. Practically the whole class goes in for sport of some kind, and the majority of these play in Grade teams.

5B is looking forward to the annual sports' meeting on September 5th, with all earnest to win, although we have not many of the School's runners amongst our lot.

Oh, well, we have come to the end of the tether, and old King Lear is calling round the corner of the bookshelf, so we'll have to say "adieu."

Before doing so, however, we would like to make one little statement and ask two little questions. The statement is that our Brisbane representative has become a little aggressive of late, in fact, since he got into long "duds;" and the questions are: Firstly, who started the fad of auto-graphing everything within reach? and secondly, why doesn't Clark do a Highland Fling when Reynolds whistles a "reel" in Physics Lab.?

* * *

4A.—Well, here we are again, having survived the "week-end tests," the shock of seeing the recent rain, and the perils of the holidays. For the benefit of inquirers, it is stated that a certain member of our class will not write a dictionary. When questioned he denied having any of the latent qualities of a lexicographer at all. He even offered to fight the questioner who, remembering the fate of another of our class, left hurriedly. Thus another instance has occurred of this member "taking advantage of his weight."

Some of us are going to take part in the School Sports. We shall win what we shall win; no more and no less. Whether more or less we are not prepared to say. The other day, we were asked what our aims in life were. Afterwards, one boy confessed to having designs of becoming a teacher. Unhappy youth! Perhaps before it is too late he will see the error of his ways. (Teachers will appreciate this.) We were also asked what we did with our time. Later enquiries elicited the fact that some spent it doing mathematics, some in writing English notes; others apparently passed it in trying to dodge doing anything at all.

The recent exams. were not such a success as they might have been; and the beauty of the thing is that "they seemed to understand it all right."

Speaking of beauty reminds us that the other day we were treated to a view of the "beautiful" and "pretty" in mathematics. From an artist's point of view, it was hard to follow; but, mathematically, it was quite correct.

The class is passing through an attack of mnemonics (nothing to do with 'flu) just at present. This may be productive of great results.

All that is necessary to pass an examination is to know your book "root in all and all in all."

Although a comparatively small class, we have a fair number of Grade players amongst us. We have representatives in Rugby Union, Rugby League, Soccer and Tennis. Altogether we have seven Grade men. Of course, sport is only a by-way of life, but it is a very necessary indulgence. One cannot succeed in life by neglecting all but sport; whereas, it is impossible to succeed unless sport is used as a relaxation from hard work. Our class proved this, taking the first four places in the recent examination. Since then we have noticed how quietly 4B seems to take the news.

One cannot express a definite idea of our athletes, as any incautious word may be remembered after the sports and used in evidence against the class if we do not act up to expectations.

We are very glad indeed that Room 19 is our "home," for in these winter days we are enabled to indulge in our favourite pastime of sun-baking. However, heartless teachers have cultivated the most annoying habit of interrupting one just at the point where one begins to hear the roar of the surf in summer, so that one cannot have the anticipated "dip." Very often, one is vaguely wondering whether it is Byron Bay or Shelly Beach when one wakes up to find oneself tossed by petulant rivers in "King Richard III." A horrid awakening, it is true, but English must be learnt. But adventures like this are the spice of class-life, especially if it is the other chap that is awakened.

* * *

4B.—We are here again to gild the Stygian darkness cast on the scene by 4A Class notes. Their low wit and debased humour may amuse the bestial denizens of the racecourses or the creatures who frequent the street corners. The radiant glory of our writings, fit to grace the most classical books in the British language, form a bright contrast to their miserable attempts at literary accomplishments.

Enough! Consign to the blackest shades of Oblivion such a dark, repulsive subject as 4A.

The choice assortment of articles, offered for sale in the last Journal, has been disposed of at a fair profit, with the exception of "De Plate(r)," which was sold at a low figure owing to its being slightly cracked. The "Peacock" has vanished from our green (beg pardon—dusty) fields and pleasant pastures completely. We suspect that some milliner has taken him for the sake of his tail.

The "Brewer" was purchased by Mr. I. Will Soak, of "Moving Picture Column" fame.

The "Kerr" contracted hydrophobia, and was shot in a vain attempt to bite one of the staff.

"Beadle" took a fit while attempting to "get the hang" of a Trig. problem, so that he has scarcely enough strength left to write these notes.

The tuck shop authorities are waxing large in mass and volume. I notice every morning little Uebel and Wee McGuinness struggling up from the markets under a large case of fruit. What are the hefty members of the tuck shop doing in the meantime? Recruiting their strength for the Maths. periods with plenteous libations to the great deity MATHS? One of these gentlemen informed me, with a great deal of pride, that the Tennis II. had actually won ONE match for the School!

We all spent a very happy day at National Park on Empire Day, and we noticed with pleasure the presence of McGuinness, who had figured prominently in the swimming carnival, and who had managed to turn up in spite of having an accident a few days previously. We hope that his broken arm did not materially interfere with his enjoying himself.

4B generally have their home-work ready on a different day from that on which it is asked. We must have a good "forgettery," or there is something wrong somewhere.

Beadle engaged one of the staff on a lively discussion as to the existence of rainbows previous to the Deluge. It was a draw, owing to it "not being a fit subject for discussion in a class-room." Beadle did not accept the offer of continuing the argument after school, as he found that he had a rather pressing engagement elsewhere.

We have to report, with regret, the departure of G. Thompson, our popular school-fellow and Journal rep. He showed himself to be a very promising pupil. The Class Notes of the last Journal were a credit to him, but he, like the wild swan which sings once before its death, departed before he had the chance of writing a second lot.

One more word about 4A. Many people are in the habit of speaking of 4B and 4A in the same breath. We would be very pleased if this objectionable practice were discontinued. Are we to have our sense of delicacy shocked by being ranked with such a class, over whom civilisation has thrown only a thin veneer of politeness, who, on the least provocation, fling off this covering and show themselves in their true colours, an uncultured set, whose pockets bulge with pernicious literature, whose minds abound with childish stories, and whose thoughts revert always to lower things. Their pride and conceit are shown by their Class Notes in the last Journal, which cast a dark shadow over the whole publication, which is happily relieved by our notes which follow immediately afterwards. We, from our high position, can afford to look down on them in their upward struggle, but we know that they were not born our superiors, but our inferiors. Therefore, we fear them not, for cannot brains always triumph over matter?

We now bid you good-bye, and will continue our serene and elevated path.

* * *

3A.—Our days are numbered! Three months to the dreaded "Inter." from the time of writing. We look back to the past—and shudder.

Well might we utter (au gladiateur)—

"Those who are about to die, salute thee."

We hailed with mingled feeling the announcement that the I.C. will be held on the 5th of November. Our first thought was that it would shorten our time for "fagging," but further consideration resulted in a decision that the sooner over the better.

As usual, we expect to do well in the Annual Sports, and everyone is training strenuously (?). "Mitch," "Ludy," and several others are debating their chances at the coming great day. Two of our fellows went with the party to Kosciusko, but only one returned—to school, at any rate.

N.M.N. is of a philosophical turn of mind, and indulges in long and earnest conversations with the teachers during lessons.

Punctuality is a bye-word in our class. One of the members is detained every morning because his bathroom floor is not provided with "an asbestos or felt mat."

We were glad to learn that the class "Falstaff" had recovered from his illness, and fully expected him to appear sickly and wan like a lily, but he had "put on" more flesh, if that were possible.

In closing, we append, with all due apologies to "Billy" Wagglespeare:

* * * * *

"But that's all one,
Our notes are done,

And we'll strive to please you every day."

3B.—We shall not open this chronicle of 3B's doings during the last

half-year by saying we are the one and only class in the School, or, as a class-fellow of last year put it, much more aptly, "with a blazon of trumpets" (or something similar). Such a statement would be wrong, for there are others, much inferior, of course, or so we think, although one of those "others" got about twice as many places in the half-yearly examination as we. Such little matters as that, however, are immaterial, for when our brainy ones begin to study, the others need not look out for their laurels—they will be gone. Wait till we begin, only wait!

We have the satisfaction of having been told that the French was undoubtedly too hard, and that our "professeur" was satisfied with us, and that is more than any of the others have said, they applying such adjectives as lazy, and (from the more learned ones) indolent, to us. But they are labouring under a misapprehension, of which you would soon become aware if you saw the interested, comprehensive look on Bully's face when he is suddenly interrupted in the throes of an interesting debate on the rival merits of Rugby and Soccer, to be asked by Mr. S— if he understood what had just been demonstrated on the board; or the excited look on our six-footer's face when reading his book during the history period. I think the book was "Monte Cristo," but I am not sure.

As a practical instance of our zealous work, take, for instance, an incident in the Engineering Room one Friday afternoon between periods. One boy worked so arduously that on the arrival of the teacher he was questioned as to his state of health, for he had quite a hectic flush up. Few classes contain boys like that. I am extremely sorry I cannot state the nature of his task, but to do so would be rather indiscreet.

To continue with the examination. Our Maths. I. papers were so good(?) that Mr. S— probably thinking that if they were given out and the other classes saw them, they would be so discouraged and disgusted with their own efforts that they would, to use a slang expression, "throw up the sponge," had them put in a dust bin, where they were luckily noticed by one of our fellows.

We have, however, had some real successes under the able patronage of Mr. S—, who is still attending to our interests with as much vigour as formerly, and not letting anything pass by which may be to our advantage. Egan secured 90 per cent. for French, and an excellent mark for history, while our lean and lanky "member for Aberdeen" came top of the year in drawing, with a splendid mark of 98 per cent.

Among the really brainy members of the class are Moon and Westerland. Take, for instance, Moon. He is most ingenious, for he offers our revered patron life-savers at lunch time, so as to escape from the wrath to come, while Westerland cultivates a disarming smile which acts like the sun shining on a bank of black clouds. This simile is very appropriate, for as the sun sometimes fails, so does that smile; but still, taking it on the whole, it is a very fair means of defence.

Moon is trying hard to oust Westerland from his place of class humourist, and also dabbles in chemistry; for Bertwistle and he are continually arguing whether some big word with about thirty letters (I forget what it is) is a chemical term or Chinese for cow. They have not settled the debate yet. In spite of his chemical knowledge, Moon seems to have become quite attached to Mr. Luke, for he finds his way out regularly to the floor in Room Six on Tuesday afternoons.

The word "defence," a paragraph or so back, reminds me of a little incident in Room 8. Our Australian Champion Midgetweight, "Spag," being challenged by the Champion of History to a couple of rounds, "Westo" offered odds on our inimitable "Spag," but was lucky his offer was not snapped up, for our champion did not accept the challenge, evidently regarding the disparity in weight as too great.

This is bringing us on to sport, and it's about time we mentioned it, for we can say something complimentary about ourselves in this department.

In Soccer, 3B has not done too well this season. We have often been one or two men short, but have given a good hard game to our opponents. Our usual team is:—Urquhart, Robins, Nicol, Cummings, Bull, Garling, Moore, Farrington, Westerland, Rose, Salmon; but it has had a few changes.

We played our first game against 1A2 at Alexandria Oval, and after a stiff game, drew with a score 2—2. We next played 1A1, again at Alexandria Oval, and though we had a strong team, individually, we did not combine our movements, and so came off "second best," with a score of 2—1 against us.

We then registered our first win by defeating 3D at Alexandria Oval, where Moore put in the only three goals of the match, and so we won with a score of 3—0.

3B again came into its habit of drawing the matches, for we played 1B, and drew with a score of 1—1. At the Sports Ground a fortnight later we drew with 1D. The score was 0—0; but only for the referee's shortsightedness we would have won, because Macdonald sent the ball into the goalie's hands, and that player retired into the net.

On July 18th, at Alexandria Oval, we played 2A. A fairly even game was played. Westerland, our great and reliable centre forward, sent in our first goal, and Salmon registered the next point, but the game was a draw: 2—2.

At Moore Park, No. 17, on August 1st, we played and won with a score of 3—0. Bertwistle, Westerland, and Garling made up our three points.

In Rugby League our class has done better. At Moore Park we played 1D, and won, 8—3, Westerland converting one of Bates' two tries.

The next Rugby game was played on No. 10 Moore Park against 1B, and with a very heavy team we had a "run over," scoring 43 points to 1B's nil.

Macdonald and Westerland each scored 11 points, while Moore scored 8 points. The extras were made up by various members of the team.

We have a few representatives in Grade Rugby, Soccer and Tennis. We have the backbone of League C. in Bertwistle, Egan and "Sinky," the redoubtable centres that take some stopping when they break away, and Parenthoiene, and the one and only Johnny Roberts in the forwards. Macdonald represents us in the 1st Union, and Cox in 1st Soccer XI., and Cecil Taylor in League A.

Our tennis fiends are Brown, Cook, Long, and Bunning. Brown came top in the "try out" for the B Grade, without meeting his "Waterloo," and was placed in the Bs.

We will be without Goetze's valuable help in the next few Rugby games, because he broke his collarbone whilst playing Rugby at Manly.

Salmon, Brown, Bunning and Cook were the 3B members who visited Mount Kosciusko. Cook distinguished himself by picking up a member of the fair sex when she slipped in the snow on the way to the Plains of Heaven, and Brown was also very frivolous with the girls there. Salmon also made himself known by winning his heat in the sledge race, and probably would have won the final if it had been run.

We are looking forward to the cricketing season, as we have a few fine players in our class. Bunning, Westerland, and Roberts with the bat, Macleod with the ball, and Roberts with the gloves behind the "sticks." We have two probable players for grade in Morrow and Macdonald.

We might mention, in conclusion, that when you have finished this article, there may be one or two more articles, so we will say "au revoir" till the next Journal is issued.

3C.—Our forecast in the last Journal, re our brilliant successes in the term exam. proved correct. Special congratulations are due to Wilson and Wilkie for their splendid efforts,

Now, as our esteemed master Mr. M—— says, "Having done with formalities, we will now get down to business."

Both our sporting and scholastic activities are "second to none," in fact, our patron, Mr. O—— waxes quite enthusiastic about us. Alas for our most cherished hopes! We find that the "Week-end Test" has only been dormant.

The one and only "Professor" is now reaping the just reward for his fagging, in the shape of an attack of measles.

3C is the abode of many distinguished athletes, its representatives excelling in all phases of sport. In the School Class Soccer Competition, 3C is keeping its reputation up, being second to 1A, who are winning by one point.

Owing to the excellence of our players, they are in great demand for Grade teams, consequently the class football is somewhat weakened. In the coming Sports' Carnival, we are confident of obtaining brilliant successes.

This being the last Journal before the "Intermediate," we wish all our contemporary classes the best of luck.

* * * * *

3D.—

The Term Exam. has come and gone,
Some have passed and some have failed. Kismet!
And now the "Inter." looms ahead.

However, there is still corn in Egypt. We are working hard, very hard, and if there is any truth in the statement that it was the scourge of their tormentors that drove the Israelites into the Promised Land, we ought to get there.

Certain of these task-masters are helping us make our debut in Room 19. Certain of US have already made it.

We have been allotted seven different time-tables by seven different teachers. We give you seven different guesses at the seven different results.

As regards sport, we have to say that our "Footer" team, under the able captaincy of Bradly, our "penny dreadful novelist" has had at least as many wins as arguments, which means a lot.

In the grade we are well represented by Phelan and Fenton in the II. League, Shauer in I. League, and Smee, Brown, and Haliday in II. Soccer.

Also, we have one of the most fidgety and talkative fellows in the School in our class. In fact, if there were many like him, Mr. —— would be forced to resign.

If these notes appear brief, we humbly ask your pardon. The fact is that the thought of the "Inter." somewhat cramps our style.

Having once passed this Rubicon, our suppressed verbiage will burst forth so prolifically and brilliantly that the Editor of the next Journal will go mad with astonishment and ye carping critics will hand us the watch. For the present—c'est tout.

* * * * *

2A.—

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Here we are,
2A, 2A, Yah! Yah! Yah!"

Oh, yes, we are back again in our full glory. We have won many victories in Rugby during the last season. We have a very strong team in League, which has enabled us to win victories over 3C and 1A. We also have a chance to win many more before the season is ended.

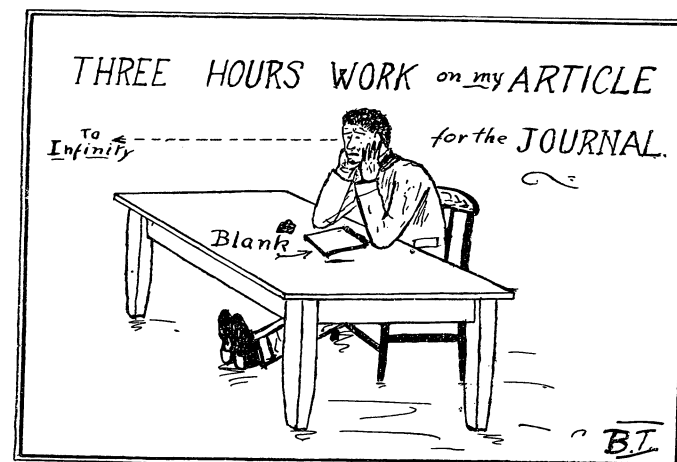
We also have some brilliant runners, such as Peaddon and Schwinghammer. We hope that Peaddon will again win the Junior Cadet Cup.

In swimming we excel, Wareham and Livingstone being our best. In French, we are coming along famously. Our master sees that we learn our lessons well, and that we have our homework done to time.

Our famous comedian is growing so many whiskers that he is known as "Beaver." Another member of our class is known as "Dinkum."

In 2A you'll see "a trotter," "a walker," "two long miles," "some fish bait," "a choot, choot," "some snow," "some flower dew," and a member of the pair known as MUTT and Jeff. Another dangerous fellow is "Octavius," who is second brother to "Horatius."

Oh, well, we suppose that we shall have to close now, so as to leave space for the other insignificant classes. We do this, because we do not believe in oppressing those who are "down and out."



1A.—1A is a very representative class. Whitehouse represents a famous building, Christian and Munkman religion, Ford-ham, contraptions other than motor cars, York a southern peninsula (he came bottom in the class), Burns poetry, Wallace famous deeds, Sawyer timber work, Root a good hold, Leech the medical profession, Mills Australian tweeds, Madgwick the black art, Morris dancing, Black boot shine, Rourke a drift, Falson broken promises, Stone gingerbeer, Crum custard, Moulton the poultry yard, Sargeant the police, Prior first claim, Denham Bros., twins, and the Smiths the largest family on earth.

1A did fairly well in the half-yearly examination, but neither did its best boy come first nor its worst come last. Harold Christian, who topped for us, gained third place in the year, and won the Maths. prize with 282 marks out of 300. He got 100 for arithmetic, and was the only one in the year to get full marks for a subject. Others who did very well in the year were Rourke, Black, Endean, Gibb, Crum and Munkman. We hope to do better at the final test, and at least 30 boys are striving for a real promotion.

School work goes along smoothly, with our loads ever increasing. French is perhaps worst, but with Mr. S——'s sympathetic aid we hope to overcome its many pitfalls. Our English work is lightened by side-

lines. Lecturettes on broadcasting, oysters, comics, etc.; wordbuilding and sentence construction as—see Whitehouse Burns Black, Sargeant Sawyer dispenses Root pills, a manuscript journal to which not many contribute. Science is very interesting, as the topics touched on range from raspberry syrup—red ink—to X Rays. Drawing is just drawing. Wood and metal work are hard subjects, but practical, and Maths. pass. The majority of 1A boys take part in sport and the other School activities, Moulton and Bronger play with Union I., Lucas with League B., Endean, Root and Georgeson with Soccer I. and II.

Class games are going nicely. Both Soccer teams are doing well. 1A, led by Sawyer, has 11 points out of 12, and 1A2, led by Doogan, has 10 points. These teams meet in the last round, and a great game should result. Mr. S——, who has seen both, likes the chances of 1A2. The League team is good, and has done creditably. A few are learning to box on Thursday afternoons. The instructor says all are welcome. A couple are shaping real well.

During Midwinter, some 1A boys joined the outings and had good times. 1A were the hosts to the visiting Camden Grammar School, at the Sports Ground on July 4, and provided refreshments. All enjoyed the afternoon—we trust; we did. We are looking forward to the class picnic to be held shortly, and to the Annual Sports on September 5.

* * * * *

1B.—For some unfathomable reason, we failed to secure first place in the last half-yearly examination, but, all the same, we gave the other classes a hard race for it, as our top boy, Frank Pitcher, came four in the year, another seventh, and another thirteenth.

As far as sport goes, a very interesting match was played in Moore Park recently. Although we were aware that the odds were against us, we manfully tackled 3B at Rugby League. They, as was to be expected, proved to be the stronger team, and we were badly beaten, and little wonder, with big McD. and several after his build against us. Still, our full back, F.P., brought him down more than once. As for Soccer, 1B can hold their own. The following are the games played and the results:—1B v. 1E, 1 to nil; 1B v. 3B, draw; 1B v. 1A, draw.

Since the last edition of the Journal, 1B has played a match at the Undercliffe Tennis Courts, to decide who would be the captain of the team. The following are the boys who played, and the results were:—C. Dodd v. C. Ibels—Winner, C. Dodd, 4 to 1. B. Jonson v. Wilkie—Winner B. Jonson, 4 to 1. W. Van Gelder v. D. Mackenzie—Winner D. Mackenzie, 4 to 2. F. Pitcher v. Gillespie—Winner Gillespie, 4 to 3. C. Dodd v. B. Jonson—Winner C. Dodd, 4 to 2. D. Mackenzie v. Gillespie—Winner D. Mackenzie, 4 to 1. For Captain: C. Dodd v. D. Mackenzie—Winner C. Dodd, 4 to 2. Captain, C. Dodd; Vice-Captain, D. Mackenzie.

We congratulate C. Dodd on his well-deserved success.

* * * * *

1C.—“Ah, here we are again, the jolly old 1C-ites.” We have fairly good Soccer and Rugger class teams. The Ruggers are running about third, while the Soccerites are running fourth.

1C were represented by three footballers in Grade. Now there is one.

We have many tennis players, but no Grade reps.

Sad to say, our work is not very brilliant. In the examination, our results were not brilliant, but “patience” till Christmas.

Our French is like 1E’s and 1D’s German.

The Rugger Captain is M. Palmer; the Soccer Captain, Ken Dodd; the Class Captain, F. Moir.

Footballer’s Notice.—A gold prize medal will be awarded to the boy in 1C, who scores most points in either League or Soccer combined.

The competition will begin at the first of next year. A complete record will be kept of all scores by the Captain.

The French lesson the other day was of great importance to us. We learnt how Liverpool has changed in language since some years back.

Lately one of our fellows has brought a set of boxing gloves to school. Roll up and see the noble bouts. Admission—Anything: Lollies, drinks, fruit.

* * * * *

1D.—1D’s class notes are again appearing in the School Journal, and we hope they will be worth reading.

In English we find “The Kipling Reader” and “Lady of the Lake” two very nice books to read. Mr. Berry suggested that we should establish a class library. Without doubt, it is a splendid notion, and the great lovers of literature in our class immediately conceived ideas of handsomely bound “Buffalo Bills,” while those less interested in book-reading visualised Dickens, Bunyan, etc. Everyone apparently will be suited if all turns out aright.

Mr. ——— tried to wash a certain small lad one Physics lesson, with a force pump, but neither the lad nor his book benefited thereby.

We nearly had the privilege (?) of witnessing a grand display of fireworks some time ago in the Turner Hall, when a youth, who had evidently been reading about the “Bolshevists,” devised an adventure. He lit a match and ingeniously inserted it beneath the flap of his desk. An awe-inspiring conflagration burst forth from some paper. With difficulty, panic was prevented and the flames extinguished. The unfortunate instigator did not receive any praise.

We are proud to say, this class obtained first and second places in the Half-Yearly Exam.—C. T. Johnston first, and J. Newsom second. But we are also sorry to announce that the tail-end is among our “prizes.”

In sports, 1D was represented by a Soccer team, and they played six games. The results were:—Drawn, 1; won, 1; and lost, 4. Our one and only win was against 2A. 2A tried to cheat us out of a goal, which, they said, had been fouled. The referee’s decision was final in our favour. In connection with sport, just see how 1D will shine in the forthcoming Sports Carnival.

* * * * *

1E.—Noughts and Crosses seems to be a popular sport amongst a certain section of our class. One day, when Mr. ——— was holding forth on theorems, corollaries, etc., two boys were discovered in an exciting game of noughts and crosses. They had finished two games and were just finishing the final game when they were “spotted” and hauled out on the floor.

One day during the examination Langshaw and “Fatty” McCoy were found deeply engrossed in this delightful pastime. What a wonderful match it would be, the final for the championship of 1E between Wilkins and “Fatty” McCoy. Wilkins, being almost a professional, would be expected to come out on top. Rumour had it that Sawyer, our crack swimmer, was going to drop swimming and take up noughts and crosses instead.

If this game progresses, as it seems to be doing in our class, one may pick up a paper in 1954, and read the following headlines:—

NOUGHTS AND CROSSES.
WORLD’S CHAMPIONSHIP.

— BEATS — 3—2.

It is wonderful how such a game amuses people, although “small things amuse small minds.”

In the different subjects, as shown by the examination, our best boys are:—In History, Jones; in Physics, Lesha; in Chemistry, Lesha and Cor-

bett tied; in Arithmetic, Langshaw and Dixon tied; in Algebra, Reilly; in German, Paterson; in English, Langshaw; in Geometry, Lesha; in Dictation, Paterson; and at Woodwork, Matchett.

Lesha was first in class and sixth in year. Matchett was second in class, and Langshaw was third in class.

Our football (Soccer) team is not too good. We have been beaten by 1A and 1A2, also 1B; all 1 to nil. We have drawn with 1C, 1-1; 3B, 0-0; and 3D, 0-0. Before the class competition started, we drew with 1C, 1-1.

At Rugby League we have defeated 1B, 20-8; and we were beaten by 1C, with four "passengers" in the team. Beasley, one of these, was very willing, but he is the smallest boy in 1E, and was knocked all over the place.

We have three boys, Duff, Vizzard, and Longworth in the 3rd Grade League Team.

At tennis our team, captained by Arnold Jones, has defeated 1B twice; in the last match, by 22 games to 14. Although two of our best players are away, we are still superior and hope to win more matches soon.

Our German, under the care of Mr. S—, is proceeding merrily along and we can now carry on quite a conversation.

We will now close these class notes to make room for other interesting things.

A TRIP TO BRISBANE WITH THE YOUNG AUSTRALIA LEAGUE.

During the recent Midwinter vacation, the New South Wales Division of the Y.A.L. conducted its second Interstate tour. The party was under the leadership of Capt. C. A. Brough, and was divided into two sections, "Parkes" and "Wentworth." There were forty-nine boys in all.

On Friday, 22nd June, at 2.45 p.m., forty-seven boys from the Metropolitan area, and the Southern and Western districts, assembled at Central Station, and after having had their photos taken they boarded the Northern train, which left Sydney at 3.30 p.m. At Newcastle, we had tea, and picked up the remaining two boys. After travelling all night, we arrived at Wallangarra for breakfast. Here we changed trains. After a most interesting run through Southern Queensland, we had dinner at Toowoomba. The run down the ranges, after leaving Toowoomba, presented gorgeous panoramic views, which excited the admiration of all.

We reached Brisbane at 7 p.m., and after loading our baggage on a waggon, we marched to the Royal Agricultural Ground, Bowen Park. We were given a good tea by our cook, in the dining-room, and were then issued with a straw palliase and two army blankets each. We slept in cubicles, each containing two beds.

On Sunday morning a game of football was indulged in, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. After dinner, we were given a special tram by the Tramway Trust, which took us around the suburbs. What struck us all most were the peculiar kitchens. The houses are built on stilts, and the kitchens are merely little iron sheds, being on the back wall, as if only put on as an afterthought.

On Monday, we were received by the Mayor at the Town Hall. The exterior of the Town Hall has no pretensions to beauty. It is built in among shops, with nothing of distinction about it. The new Town Hall, however, now in course of construction, promises to have a remarkably fine appearance. In the afternoon we were taken down the river on a launch, as guests of the city. Afternoon tea was provided on board, and we went down the river as far as the "Six Mile Locks." The river is very nice. Big oversea ships come right up almost to the city reach to berth.

On Tuesday, as guests of the Railway Commissioners, we were given a motor train to take us to Nambour. The motor train is a torpedo-shaped car, having porthole windows all round it. Nambour is a small town, on Petrie's Creek, about 65 miles from Brisbane on the North Coast line. It is in the centre of a sugar and fruit-growing and dairy-farming district. En route, dense jungles of tropical flora are passed, and some beautiful mountains are seen in the near distance. The names of these mountains caused some humour. "Micketeebumalgrai" is the best. Arrived at Nambour, we inspected the local sugar-mill, and saw how the sugar is prepared to be sent to the refinery. We then boarded the "cane-fields" tram, a funny little two-foot gauge steam tram. This took us right through some beautiful cane, which brushed the train, almost all the way. At Petrie Creek we boarded a launch, which took us down to the Maroochy River, and then down to Maroochydhore, at its mouth. At Maroochydhore, there is a fine surfing beach, but we hadn't time to sample it, although both atmosphere and water were quite warm enough. We had dinner, and then returned to Nambour by a slightly different route. At Nambour, we again boarded the motor train, and were taken back to headquarters.

On Wednesday we inspected the Government Printing Office, classed as being among the largest in the world. We then visited the Forestry Department. In the afternoon we visited the factory of T. C. Biernie and Co., and were given afternoon tea there. They have a great shop, and are equivalent to Anthony Hordern's here. In the evening, we were entertained by the Y.M.C.A., where the two sections engaged in competitions.

We were again taken for a tram ride on Thursday morning, visiting the suburbs which we had not seen on Sunday. Unfortunately, we were unable to visit the famous "One Tree Hill." On Thursday afternoon, we were given free choice, and we explored the city at our own sweet will. We attended Fuller's Theatre in the evening, by invitation.

On Friday, "reveille" sounded bright and early, and we packed our kits, counted palliasses and blankets, and swept out our quarters. A special tram conveyed us to the South Brisbane station, and we left on the South Coast train at 9.40 a.m., after a most enjoyable stay. We passed through Southport and Coolangatta, and at Tweed Heads we boarded the river launch. The run down the river was glorious, presenting wonderful scenic effects. We had lunch on board, and arrived at Murwillumbah at about 5 p.m. As our train didn't come in till 11 p.m., nor leave till 4 a.m., we spent our evening exploring the town. Luckily it was late-shopping night, and there was a bit of life in the town. After a few wordy encounters with the "local lads" we boarded our train at scheduled time, and had a good sleep.

We breakfasted on Saturday morning at Byron Bay, and changed trains at Lismore. On arrival at Grafton, we were received by the Mayor, who gave us lunch. We then embarked on the river ferry, for the 40 miles run to Maclean, at the mouth. The Clarence is a beautiful stream, often a mile wide, and in some places as much as three miles. Arriving at Maclean after a wonderful trip, we boarded the Pulganbar, which almost immediately drew out into the stream. We ran down the river, and while at tea, crossed the bar. Although the sea was fairly calm, about three-quarters of the party were sick—in most cases owing to auto-suggestion, I think.

By Sunday morning most had recovered, and ate a hearty breakfast. The coast scenery was somewhat marred by a dull sky, but when nearing the harbour the clouds began to disperse, and the sun shone from an almost cloudless sky when passing down the harbour. We berthed at 3.30 p.m., after a record run of 19 hours 20 minutes. This was probably due to the fact that some of the boys helped stoke. The trip was a great success, and I think all thoroughly enjoyed it, and at the same time learned something of this great land of ours.

—D.W.N., 5A.

BARRANJOEY LIGHTHOUSE.

Barranjoey Lighthouse is situated on Barranjoey, the southern head of Broken Bay, a little north of Sydney.

Barranjoey is almost an island, being connected to the mainland only by a thin strip of sand, and the seas about it are often very rough.

In order to safeguard mariners the lighthouse was erected in 1889.

The light is a fixed red one, and burns kerosene oil. The lamp, lenses and ruby glass chimneys cost about £2000. The lenses, which are thirty in number, were made in England. The winds are so strong on the top of Barranjoey that the light-tenders' houses have to be built in pits dug in the ground, and of solid stone. From the lighthouse an excellent view can be had of Pittwater, the Hawkesbury, and Brisbane Water, while an extended view can be had of the coast line.

One photo shows Barranjoey, and the other is a close-up view of the light-house.

—"COCKROACH," 5B.

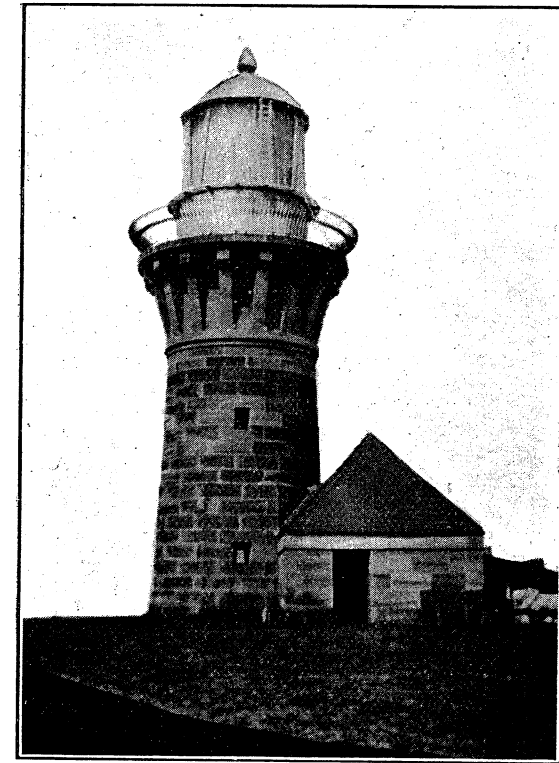
THE TOWER AND CLOCK AT CENTRAL RAILWAY STATION.

One of the most prominent buildings in Sydney is the Central Railway Station. The station is situated between Pitt and Chalmers Streets. The main building consists of two storeys, the upper one occupied by the railway officials entirely. To the right of the building is a tower, rising to a height of 175 feet from top of the dome to the base. On top of this is a 30-foot flagpole, upon which, on special occasions, flies a 15-foot flag. From the top of the tower one can see practically all over Sydney. Near the top of the tower is a clock, with four dials, each 15 feet in diameter, with hands respectively nine feet and five feet nine inches long. The mechanism is worked by a pendulum, 39.3ins. long, which, as it slows down, pulls over a lever which connects two carbons, and a lever automatically starts the pendulum again; so, really, the works are driven by electricity. These works are regulated every half minute by an electric switch from the master clock at the bottom of the tower.

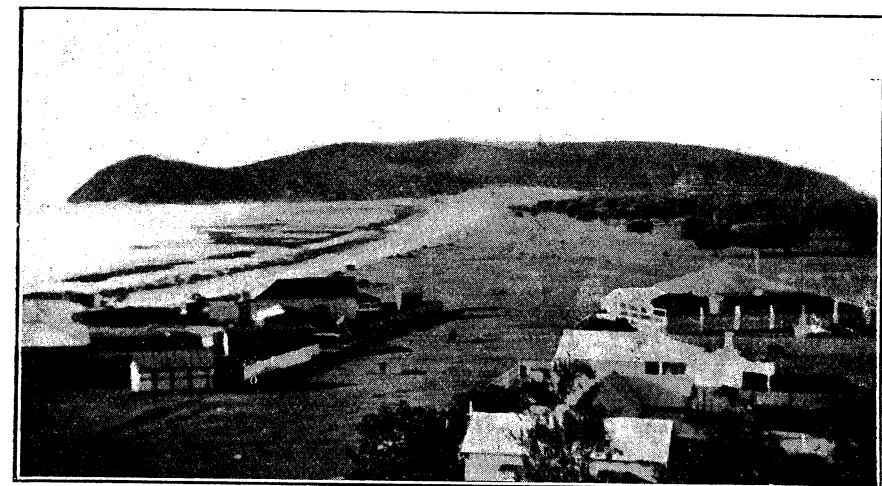
In the mechanism in the tower there is a wheel with sixty teeth round the circumference, and at each swing the pendulum pulls this wheel round the distance of one-sixtieth of its circumference. At the side of the thirtieth and sixtieth teeth there are spikes, which lift a lever each half-minute. If the clock is fast the lever holds it back till a current of electricity from the master clock releases the catch. By this means, the tower clock is corrected every half minute. If the works were to stop a bell would ring down stairs, where an official, whose duty is to keep the clock going, sits; so that within ten minutes of the stoppage there would be men examining the clock. The master clock is an ordinary clock, and has four control switches, which regulate four different clocks on the premises, one of which controls the one in the tower.

At night the dials in the tower are illuminated by electricity from within, each having behind it eighteen electric lamps, each of which throws out a light equal to that of 32 candles, which enables the people to observe the time from a considerable distance. The tower clock is called a Waiting Train Clock, and was manufactured by the Jan's Company in England.

—J. PALMER, 4B.



Barranjoey Light.]



Palm Beach Links and Barranjoey.

ON MONT ST. QUENTIN.

They told us tales when we were young,
Of brave men and heroic wars:
The story told, the anthem sung,
Still honoured far-off shores.

Visions and aspirations dim
That then possessed the glowing mind,
In this wide warscape seared and grim,
A proud fulfilment find.

The soldiers' shout that thrilled their mates,
Beyond the Somme a mile away,
Still to brave hearts reverberates,
As on the battle day.

This hillside calm in summer sleep,
To finer sense is rife with men,
On whom war's fire-tornadoes sweep,
From rampart, hill, and fen.

The brown line of the Fifth Brigade,
Straining and thinning in the fight,
Here with its living and its dead,
Grips the impervious height.

And giant Prussians through the wood,
Swarm bravely to the fierce attack,
But by that ragged line withstood
Are ever beaten back.

Night brings no rest (save dawnless night),
Forespent, far-spread, the men endure,
Till comrades with the morning light
Make victory secure.

But where the Sixth Brigade came through
The wire, to storm the stubborn crest,
My thoughts turn from the storied view,
That broadens to the west,

To mining camp and drover's track,
The bush with all its hopes and joys,
The starry silences outback,
And eager-hearted boys.

Oh, Mount of Splendour and of Awe!
My heart is strangely moved and thrilled;
Who knows by what eternal law,
Youth's visions are fulfilled!

—G.R.

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL UNION.

The Union continues to supply the needs of its members participating in sport, the wants of the library, the Hobbies and Wireless Clubs.

£110/8/0 was received up to the end of June by way of members' subscriptions. We are pleased to mention that the number of boys unfinancial for the first half year is small.

It is the duty of every boy to become a member of the Union. When those concerned wake up to the benefits received, both moral and physical, and realise how urgent is the need for money to carry on our activities, we feel sure that the list of unfinancial will soon disappear.

The receipts of the Union may seem large, but after providing sporting material, which is by no means cheap, new books, and the necessities for the Hobbyites and Wireless Experts, our credit balance is very small.

The chronicle of sport speaks for itself and the large number taking part.

An account of the Outings Club appears elsewhere and shows what a vigorous body it is, most excellently conducted by our worthy Sports Master, Mr. Schrader.

The Library is a most popular institution, under the control of Mr. Noakes. An article touching on this activity is appended.

The Hobbies Club has been most active, being advised and controlled by Messrs. Atkins, Coulson and Waterer. Mr. Waterer suggests that the mounting and fitting of apparatus could be considerably improved, if boys submitted dimensioned sketches prior to construction.

LIBRARY.

The popularity of the Library as a school activity continues unabated. Since the publication of the last Journal about seventy new volumes have been added to the Lending Section and several to the Reference. The collection of illustrated magazines always attracts its circle of eager readers, while earnest students continue to devote their lunch periods to raids on the reference books for material for essays and class discussions.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Before the mid-winter vacation, the Debating Society gave promise of vigorous and useful activity. Subsequently, owing to the effects of a re-arranged time-table, or, it may be, scared by ghosts real or imaginary, it had a period of hibernation. But it begins now to show signs of life renewed. The recent debate on the League of Nations was the most interesting we have yet heard. Randall gave a good lead and was vigorously

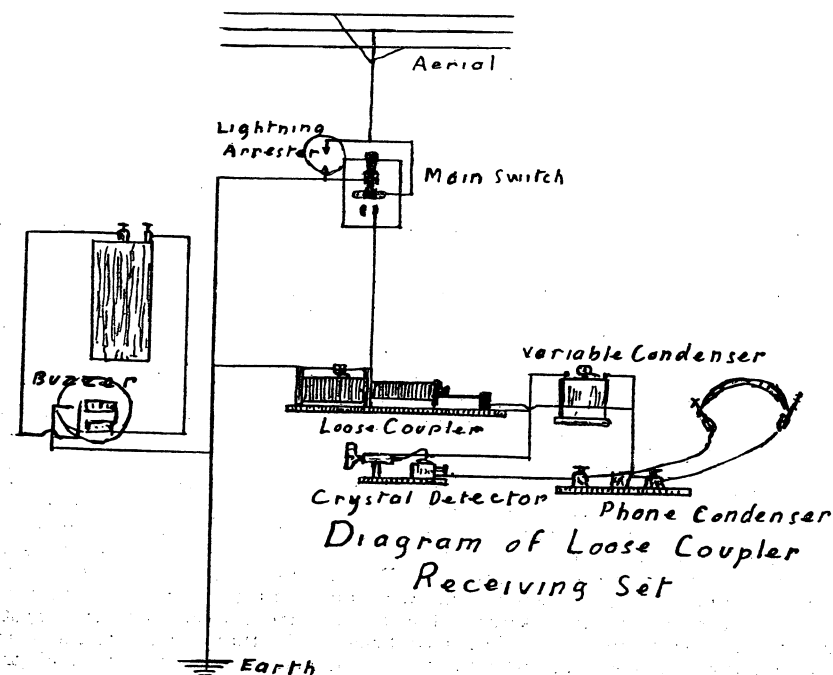
countered by Beadle, who was at his best. Two new members, Elwyn and Young, made a promising beginning. Cameron, as ever, crisply incisive, gave strength to the weaker side, but could not avert defeat. The Society should do well in future.

CONSTRUCTION OF A SMALL RECEIVING SET.

This set consists of two windings, viz., the primary and the secondary. The primary is wound on a large size tube, with a large size wire and the secondary is wound on a smaller tube with the smaller wire. The secondary winding is made to slide in and out of the primary winding.

Two cardboard tubes are required, each 6 inches long; the tube for the primary coil is $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter, and wound with 24 S.W.G. wire, whilst the tube for the secondary coil is 4 inches in diameter, and is wound with 30 G. wire. This wire may be cotton or enamel covered. Before winding, it is advisable to give both tubes a coating of shellac.

Winding of Primary Coil.—Commencing $\frac{1}{4}$ inch from the end. The wire is wound evenly almost the full length of the tube, leaving $\frac{1}{4}$ inch at each end.



Winding of Secondary Coil.—The secondary coil consists of a tapped winding 5 inches long, and is tapped every $\frac{1}{4}$ inch. The end winding is also tapped, so that there will be seven tapings on a five-inch winding, the last tapping being $\frac{1}{2}$ inch.

How to Tap.—Holes are punched in the tube at the points where the tapings are to be made. The winding is proceeded with until the first hole is reached. Then a loop of wire is forced inside the tube, and drawn out from the inside for about 6 inches. The loop is twisted, and the winding is proceeded with until the next hole is reached, when the tapping operation is repeated until the winding is finished.

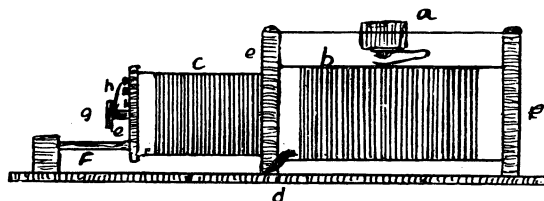


Diagram of Loose Coupler

- a Slider
- b Primary Coil
- c Secondary Coil
- d Base Board
- e Wooden Ends
- f Brass Rods
- g Rotary Switch
- h Brass Studs

The reason for this is, that the secondary coil slides inside the primary coil, and outside tapings, apart from being unsightly, would rub against the primary tube. There is also another reason: One end of the secondary coil is fitted with a piece of wood, carrying a rotary switch, and the switch studs, which are connected to the tapings. It is more convenient to bring the tapings to the studs from the inside of the tube than from the outside.

Winding One Way.—In winding the coils, there is one point which must be watched. That is, that the two coils must be wound in the same direction, as though the wire was to be wound on the one tube. The primary coil is provided with a rod and slider arrangement, so that more or less turns may be included, whilst this same action is performed on the secondary coil by the rotary switch and studs. The secondary is placed in a position to run on two 3-10inch brass rods, enabling it to slide in and out of the primary coil in order to vary the coupling. The secondary is entirely separated from the primary, and there is no connection from one to the other. The two leads are taken from the primary coil, one lead from the end of the wire nearest to the secondary, and the other lead from the slider. The primary coil is supported by wooden ends, mounted on a base board. One end is open to allow the secondary coil to slide into the primary. The secondary coil also has two leads. One lead from the end of the secondary where the winding is first commenced, and the other lead from the rotary switch. These leads are connected to the crystal detector and the telephones. The two brass rods that act as runners for the secondary coil are supported in the closed end of the primary coil, and on a block of wood mounted on the far end of the base-board,

As already stated, one lead from the secondary coil is connected to the crystal detector, which consists of a metal cup, making contact and holding the crystal, which possesses rectifying properties. Such crystals as Magnetite, Silicon, Galena, Carborundum, and Iron Pyrites are suitable. The cat whisker is a fine spring wire, adjusted to make contact with the sensitive point on the crystal. The cat whisker used is often the fine steel spring of a banjo, mandoline, or guitar. It may consist of a fine piece of phosphor-bronze wire. The crystal-detector may be mounted on the base-board of the loose-coupler, or on a separate base. If the detector is mounted on the base-board of the loose-coupler, two terminals will be necessary for the telephones.

Connecting Up the Set.—The lead in wire from the aerial is connected to the terminal, screwed in the base-board at the primary end, which is also connected to the end of the primary nearest to the secondary. The slider on the primary must now be connected to another terminal, whose lead is earthed.

—H. NEWTON, 3B.

JIM JAMES.

Yes, his name was Mr. Jim James Hoyle; he introduced himself rather thickly. He would follow later and show us the way to Marengo, 30 miles on. Arthur and I, both new chums—one newer than the other—went ahead with the cattle. The cattle raced; they were refractory animals,—that is not drover's language. Arthur could not keep up. His nag had developed a limp, so Jim James overtook him first. He rode a lean piebald, and led a leaner sore-backed chestnut, and was followed by an even leaner tyke, also called Jimmy. His over-long coat was well alight on the one side pocket, the other pocket was well loaded. Arthur extinguished the flames, and was promptly offered a drink. On refusal, J.J. made the pace, and came up at racing speed for the piebald. How he kept on only J.J. knows. He produced a bottle to be opened. That was not done, so he dropped back. My detestation is a drunken man. When we next met the bottle had broken. Bad luck; and Jim James had had to drink the beer to save waste.

We lunched. Jim James had a piece of week-old damper, glassy and hard. A few pounds of that was all his provisions to start out on a new job, twenty miles from a store, no credit and no money till he earned it at 1/- per acre for ringbarking pretty stiff country. We were only staying a day or two at the hut, so had not much of a supply. A compulsory wash, a good tea, and a sleep on the ground, with saddle as pillow, sobered J.J., and he started in to earn a fortune. He had a good axe—he was really fond of it—and, despite his leanness and awkward appearance, could use it.

He had earned 3/6 by the time we left, three days later. He had done more. He had gained our pity, our surplus provisions, our surplus cash (not much), several rabbits and one eel.

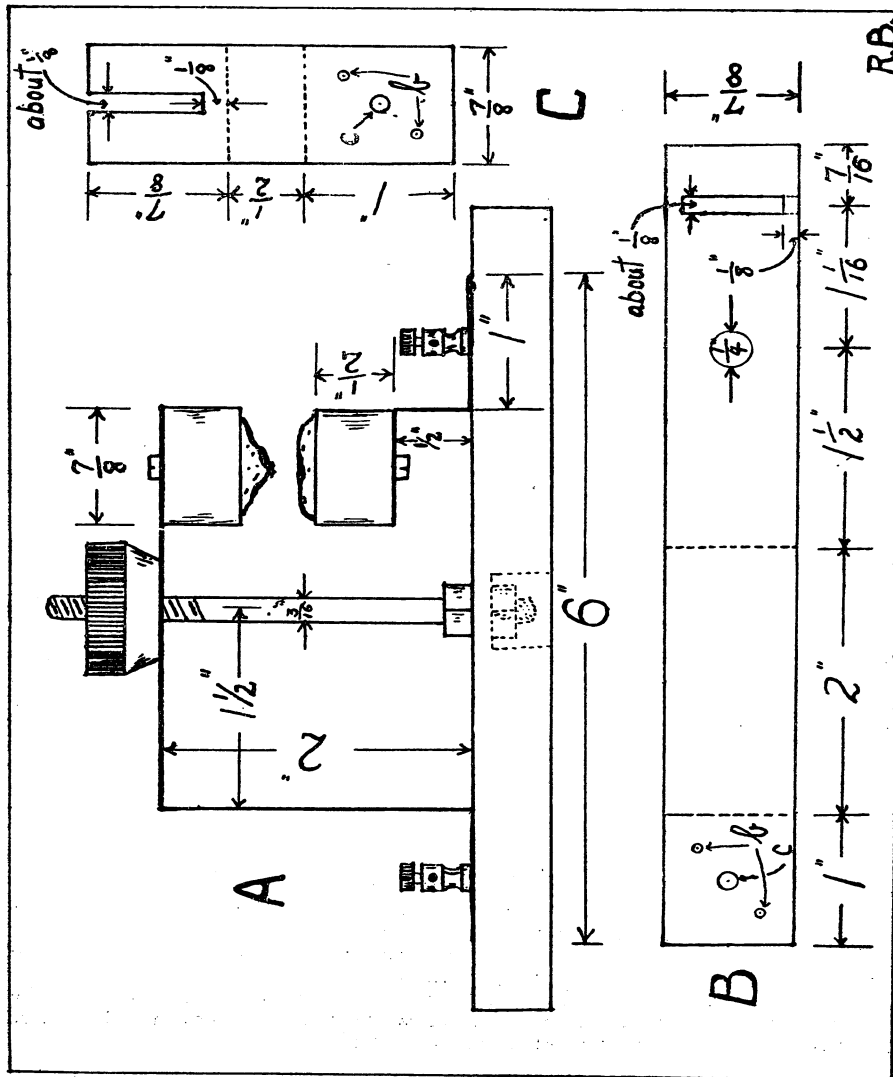
Arthur had a couple of long talks with him over the evening fire, and elicited that his great ambition was a new axe and a new pipe. When alone, he told us, that he mostly sat by the fire and sometimes he just sat and thought; and other times he just thought and sat.

Would he abuse the writer should he come across this fragment? Not on your life. He could neither read nor write, nor count beyond 20. There are many such to be found yet in our fair land.

—C.R.

A SERVICEABLE CRYSTAL DETECTOR.

The following detector can be made by almost anyone since it requires but few tools. The materials required are:—One piece of spring brass, about nine inches long and $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch wide (the width depends on the diameter of the crystal cups to which it should be equal), two crystal cups, which may be either bought or made, two terminals, one piece of 3/16-inch round brass rod about $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, threaded for about $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches at one end and about half an inch at the other, one ebonite knob tapped 3/16-inch to take the screwed rod, two 3/16-inch brass nuts.



First cut off six inches of the spring brass and after drilling as in B, bend at the dotted lines to the shape shown in A. The width of the slot (a) (sketch B) is such as will allow the bolt at the bottom of the crystal cup to pass through easily. This slot may be continued, as shown by the dotted lines, if it is desired to remove the cup without taking out the bolt. The diameter of the holes, "c, c," depends on the diameter of the screws used, and that of "c" on the shank of the terminal.

Next cut a piece of the brass $2\frac{3}{8}$ inches long, and after drilling and slotting as shown in C, bend at the dotted lines to the shape shown in A. The brass rod should be screwed as stated.

The assembling may now be done. First screw one of the nuts up to the end of the thread on the shorter end of the rod, place this end through the base, as shown in A, and screw on the second nut. Next place the larger piece of brass parallel to the length of the base so that the rod passes through the centre hole, and screw the piece in place by the holes "C, c." The terminal may either be bolted from below, or it may be of the wood screw pattern. The second piece of spring brass is then screwed into place and another terminal fitted. The crystal cups may now be put in place and the two crystals, Zincite and Bornite, mounted in them. Should it be desired to use only one crystal, place it in the bottom cup, and in place of the top cup put a terminal, such as are found on the zinc cases of old dry cells, with a "catwhisker" soldered to it. Lastly, the ebonite knob is screwed onto the screwed rod, thus allowing adjustment of pressure, a very vital factor. The object of the slots is to allow the crystals to touch at any desired point.

—R.B., 4A.

THE PEARLING INDUSTRY IN AUSTRALIA.

This industry is carried on around the northern coasts of Australia. The chief centres are Broome and Thursday Island.

The pearlers go out in luggers, which are small boats of schooner rig, and have a weight of ten or eleven tons. A crew consists of a white man as skipper, and about eight coloured men, Malays and Japs. Of these one is a diver (usually a Jap.), another a "try" diver, or apprentice, a third a tender (the man who assists the diver), and the rest work the ship.

In the pearling season, which is from February to November, as the winds are then chiefly south-east, and not so liable for willy-willies, the luggers go out in fleets. A schooner brings out provisions to them once a fortnight, and takes back the shell, which is afterwards sold to America and Japan.

The diver goes down in the usual suit, but hardly ever takes that huge knife which is seen in the diver's dress in the Museum. If a shark attacks him, he pulls out the elastic around the wrist of his sleeve, and the shark is frightened by the air bubbles. Of octopuses there is little to fear, as in these waters they are of small size. If a whale is near the divers come up as soon as possible, as the whales get entangled in the pipes. The divers go down anything up to twenty-four fathoms, but when working deep down their chief danger is of paralysis from the pressure of the water. They have a small bag attached to them, in which to place the oysters, and, in case of trouble they communicate with the tender by means of a small rope or cord.

When the oysters are brought to the surface the white man opens them, runs his finger through the fish, and can tell at once if there is a pearl. The mother-of-pearl is placed in bags, ready for the visiting schooner.

At the outbreak of the war in 1914, the market for pearl shell rapidly fell, owing to the large amounts of shell left on the hands of the pearlers, and the market, though slowly recovering, has not yet reached its former flourishing position.

—F. ROSE, 3B.



OUR RUGBY & SOCCER PLAYERS

CHRONICLE OF SPORT.

The winter games are well on the road to completion. A few weeks will see those fine strenuous, manly games, loved by every real boy, put aside for a time.

Our Union Rugby team—a scratch side—did not take the game very seriously; but always sportingly. There were too few players offering to keep a team in real hard going. We do think that several of the Fifth and Fourth Year boys who stood out would have been both physically and civically benefited by helping the team along. The players always played for the game, that is, the spirit. Several shaped really well. Our forwards generally made a good showing, but the backs lacked experience and tackling ability.

League A, limited to 9-stone boys, is a very fine team, and though it was considerably weakened by the loss of H. Norton, and T. Thomson, both excellent players, much above the usually good player, and more recently of C. Williams, is still in winning mood. The team should attain premier-ship honours, as it is well in front at present.

The play of the team is good. It could be much better. It is fast, clean, and sometimes clever. It is the only one of our teams in which forwards and backs work together. No League team will do much good till that stage is reached. A word of praise is due to the skipper, Ron. Lane, who handles his team well, and does more: he shows them what to do. His cutting in, backing up, and of late his tackling, are very nice. He is well supported by the whole team, but Ken. Foster and E. Steele stand out as exceptionally good footballers. They never play a bad game, always handle well, collar well, and have no nerves. Foster is our only half that varies his play sufficiently.

League B, limited to 8 stone boys, was badly supported. You would hardly think that out of 500 boys only 10 between 7 and 8 stone would want to play Rugby League. A sure sign of physical decadence. Every strong boy wants to play football when he sees others playing, just as every boy feels he can fight while a fight is on. Accordingly League B

had to fill up with boys under 7 stone. The team played many good games, and stands well on the list, though well beaten by the strong Mosman team.

The outstanding players are G. Hay, always reliable, C. Esdale, a much improved half, F. Jones, a very fast and good scoring threequarter, and F. Pidgeon, the only forward that tackles like a footballer. The team was unfortunate in losing Walter McGuinness, who broke his arm in a practice game. He was playing particularly well.

League C, limited to 7 stone, fielded a fine team on paper. The couple of practice games gave hopes that it would be a good team on the field. Up to a certain point it was a good team, but it lacked the dash and determination of a good team. It also became individualistic instead of a combination, and now the forwards and backs are quite distinct. The lacking features in the team are a good reliable full-back and a tricky half.

Further, the team does not really try to do as instructed. It may be that players get flurried; it may be that they know too much. The latter was the case with the Union teams of 1921 and 1922, which consequently did quite badly, but we hardly expect it in 7 stone players. Perhaps we are a bit hard. The team is quite the equal of Petersham, who will be the premiers by a couple of points. Our team made the mistake of having a day off when they met Petersham first time, and were beaten by 8 to 6. With players like Fenton, Phelan, Kilgannon and Roberts in the forwards, and Ramsay and Morrow in the backs, the team should have been unbeatable.

The School League team visited Goulburn to play for the State Championship. Our team put up a fair game. Yes, fair only. We can do much better. Several players did not get into it with determination. They should have been on the boundary. No player who is not all out should prejudice his school's chances by cutting some one else out. The players know—you can't bluff yourselves.

We found Goulburn players very fine fellows, and thoroughly enjoyed the social evening arranged.

Soccer I., though not up to the standard of some earlier years, is doing well and undefeated. It is reported that fortune favoured us in the game against the strong and keen Petersham side. The match was drawn. Probably a final will have to be played against Petersham for the premier-ship. Our team will be stronger, so all are hopeful. Ray Smith, the Captain, is as solid and versatile as ever, and is well supported by Willard, Cooke, Bennett, Lenehan, and in a small way by Root.

Soccer II. has had many ups and downs, and has sent along a couple of good men to the firsts. Its players are keen and triers. It is about midway on the list. There are no stars. All are just triers, loving the game. Good oh! Soccer is the popular class game, and quite right, too. Size does not make such a difference as in League, and so all can play. The game makes a player run, kick, head, turn, twist and double. It makes him quick on his feet and quick to think. Every boy should play Soccer before he takes on any other brand of football. Our League players would be much benefited by so doing. The class competition is being well fought out. It would be hard to tip the winner at the present stage. 3C, 1A, 1A2, and 1C are all playing in good form.

League class games have been held, but owing to disparity in size the games have not been as even nor as good as the Soccer games. They have shown that there are many good boys coming on for next year's teams.

Tennis I. has an improving four. All are keen, and, under Mr. Edmund's instructions, have improved their games to the extent of being able to defeat Fort Street B and S.H.S., and of giving the others a good game.

Tennis II. is much below the form of No. 1, but are also improving: They win and lose about alternately. As several footballers also handle the racquet proficiently, the annual tournament should attract a large number of entrants for the Genge Medal and the Doubles Championship. A larger number of boys are playing tennis than for some years, and under Mr. Berry's capable management are being well looked after.

We would prefer to see boys playing football, as tennis could come later on as a side-line. Young boys who wish to play tennis only have a decided girlish tendency.

Our Annual Sports Meeting is set down for Wednesday, September 5, at the Sports Ground, and we look forward to a good day with good sport. Our athletes have already had a few preparatory runs. As the C.H.S. meeting is down for September 13 and 14, at the Sports Ground, no time should be lost in getting into good form.

"WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK."

Mr. Cheesley smiled unctuously, albeit, a little anxiously, as he surveyed the morning newspaper spread on the edge of the dinner table. An onlooker would have easily discovered the cause of his interest by following the direction of his eyes. Staring upwards was a little blue pencilled notice in the "Lost and Found" column.

"Lost on Friday evening, between Martin and Sloane Streets, a diamond ring, valued at £50. £10 reward to finder.

"H. Cheesley, Park Terrace, Ultimo."

"Well, Henry," interrupted a sharp voice, "when you have finished you might let your wife see the paper. Plain carelessness on your part to lose the ring at all, I call it. And now you advertise for it as if anyone would return it if they found it. No!"

The acid voice ceased and Mr. Cheesley somewhat sheepishly handed over the paper to a thin, angular woman, whose every feature betokened a captious, irritable disposition.

"Now, my dear, you never can tell——"

A decisive ring of the door bell interrupted him. "There, you see, there may be the finder now. I'll go and see if it's not."

"Fiddlesticks!" snapped his wife, "most likely the fruit man."

Henry paid no attention. He was already on the way to the door.

On opening it a complete stranger met his eyes—a short, dapper man with a ready smile.

"Mr. Cheesley? Right, I thought so. I believe I have found your diamond ring. Between Martin and Sloane Streets, wasn't it?"

"Of course, of course," answered Mr. Cheesley. "Let me see it, please."

The stranger slipped a hand from his pocket and dropped into an outstretched palm a large ring bearing a fine diamond in the front.

Mr. Cheesley looked at it and his heart sank. It was NOT his diamond ring; it was very valuable and easily worth £50 no doubt, but alas, he repeated to himself, it was not his.

"Of course, of course," answered Mr. Cheesley. "Let me see it,

He was on the point of giving it back when into his mind came what might well enter those of far better men. "Why not," said this thought, "claim the ring, and afterwards make a handsome profit out of it. What a piece of good 'business'!" It was an evil suggestion but crime enters into the mind of man like a thief in the night. And so the thing was done.

Trembling with undue excitement, for conscience makes cowards of us all, he addressed the man. "Yes, it is mine all right, and I have the greatest pleasure in presenting you with this £10, and my deepest thanks. Thank you and good morning."

The man departed at a somewhat hasty speed, it seemed to Mr. Cheesley, but he was too agog with excitement to notice much. He rushed back to his spouse, who, rendered expectant by the long delay, was awaiting him anxiously.

"My dear, my dear," began Mr. C., and went through the whole story. His wife passed through all the stages of pleasure, gratification, satisfied covetousness, and pride, and then her habitual suspicion gained the upper hand.

"It looks genuine, Henry, but are you sure?"

The thought had not struck Henry, and it brought him up with a jolt.

"Well, er—of course it is. Here's the hall mark—look-out, let me see if it will scratch this window."

Half fearful, he stepped to the window and brought the diamond swiftly down the glass. Horror of horrors! It did not scratch! It had no effect whatever!

He tried again, frantically, desperately. Nothing happened. The terrible truth forced its way to his mind. The ring the man had found was only an imitation, worth probably 15/-.

His wife, a prey to her emotions, grasped him by the shoulders and stared him in the face. In her eyes an alarming thought burned. "Henry! Do you realise that that man was a 'confidence' man, who played on your covetous instincts with a miserable fraud? Do you? Do you?" And she shook him to and fro.

And on a city bound bus a man chuckled quietly.

—D.C., 5B.

HOW THE MICROSCOPIC STRUCTURE OF ANIMALS IS STUDIED.

All animals are built up of parts called organs. It is these organs which perform the functions of the body, and in order to understand how these functions are carried out it is essential to know what is the microscopic structure of the organ.

Histology is the science which deals with microscopic structure. The technique of the subject is very complex in its higher forms and calls for delicate manipulation and judgment, but the simpler portions are very interesting and it will probably be worth while outlining them for the readers of the Technical Journal.

Organs cannot be studied in bulk, because one requires to see their internal structure. Therefore, it is necessary to cut them up. When a microscope is used for examining an object it is best to be able to see through the object. It is because of these requirements that the preparation of material for microscopic examination is a lengthy process.

The first stage of the process is known as fixation. The fresh material is placed in some fluid (such as formalin or alcohol) which will preserve it from decay. It must remain in this fluid for some time. Some fluids take longer than others properly to preserve the material.

After fixation the organ is prepared for cutting. Although the material is fairly hard and tough, it is not able to stand up to the knife and resist tearing unless special means are adopted to ensure its firmness. The reason for this is the excessive thinness of the pieces, which

must be cut off. In order to give the material this firmness, it is embedded in paraffin wax. As water will not mix with wax, the material is placed in alcohol to get rid of the water and then in an oil, such as xylol or clove oil, to get rid of the alcohol. It can then be placed in molten wax for several hours. The wax is then allowed to solidify and form a solid block, which contains the material.

Now comes the interesting process of cutting. The block of wax is placed in the holder of a special machine and by means of an elaborate mechanism it is cut into thin sections by being moved past a razor. These razors take several days to sharpen (plate glass is used for a hone) and are so sharp that one could not shave with them.

The thickness of the sections is remarkable. It is quite easy to cut them about one 10,000th part of an inch in thickness, although the usual thickness is about one 7000th. Sections 1000th of an inch thick are regarded as being very thick. They cannot be picked up in the hand. They are picked up on the blade of a thin knife and placed on a thin piece of glass. The wax is washed away with oil and the thin section of the organ sticks to the glass. It is so thin that it is transparent, like a piece of celluloid film, and in order that the different parts may be picked out it is stained by means of special dyes. These dyes stain some parts and not others.

The final stage in the preparation is now reached. To protect the section, a piece of very thin glass is cemented over it, and the "slide," as it is now called, is examined under the microscope.

The preparation of such a slide will often require several months, as the different solutions and dyes sometimes require a long time to act.

The photograph gives one an idea of what such a slide looks like. It depicts the appearance of thyroid gland when magnified about sixty times. Incidentally, it might be mentioned that this is the type of gland used to rejuvenate people.

—R.E.M.

THE OUTINGS CLUB.

This is the slack time for the Outings Club. A couple of Saturday runs were thoroughly enjoyed before midwinter vacation. The midwinter programme fell on bad weather and the trip to the Woronora with 80 up had to be abandoned. The George's River fishing party could not get on the river as a hurricane westerly was blowing, but the 24 enthusiasts put the day in pretty well. The Zoo party had the pick of the weather and a splendid day. Tennis players had two days at Undercliffe. We were pleased to see so many of our good footballers present and to note that their games were good and dashing. The holiday football game against Camden Grammar School proved easy for our boys, who put up a characteristically good game. 1A, whose members rolled up, well entertained the visitors at afternoon refreshments and did their work well. We hope 1A's progress will reward their parents for their interest in the School's doings. Preparatory to future outings, meetings are held for new members on Tuesdays and Fridays, at which instruction is given in First Aid, Life-Saving Methods, Camp Cooking, Camp Routine, while the lighter side indulges in a few songs. We repeat that these meetings are open to all beginners. The Outings Club has many objects, a few of which are:—

- (a) To associate boys in closer palship.
- (b) To give boys experience away from home.
- (c) To engender a love for nature and a wider knowledge of it.
- (d) To give boys the opportunity of camping out cheaply and as safely as rational precautions can make it.

- (e) To give opportunities for swimming, rowing, surfing, playing, and even shooting, not otherwise obtainable.

No definite plans have been made for the Michaelmas or the Inter. Camps but they are contemplated and will be held if there are sufficient members making the outings. Expenses are cut to a minimum and are within the reach of all.

A FOOTBALL TRIP.

This season, it was the fortune of us Tech. footballers to be drawn to play Goulburn, at Goulburn, in the semi-final of the University Shield Competition. There was keen rivalry among first graders for places in the team, which we fondly hoped would bring the shield to Tech. A trip to Goulburn, with such an object in view, was something worth while. Finally, sixteen players were chosen to make the trip.

The chosen few met Mr. Schrader at the Central. Our train, which was a "slow," left Sydney at 9.45 on Friday morning, the 15th June, when our less fortunate comrades were safe at school. Of course, we all deeply regretted our inability to enjoy the lessons with them (?). The tuck-shop was well represented, and Mr. Schrader was, if I may be permitted to use the term, in himself, a tuck-shop, where the familiar "no nips" was conspicuous by its absence. As you may imagine, we did not starve for quite a while.

The city and its suburbs past, we turned our attention to the scenery. As far as Macquarie Fields it is rather pretty, but its beauty is lost in its monotony. Had these soft green-clad hills and vales not been rolled out for mile upon mile with a regularity like corrugated iron, one might have seen some of the beauty in them. At Campbelltown we stopped for a short time, which we used in viewing from our carriage the old house, like a "pocket edition" castle, which stands on the top of a hill, surrounded by the only trees in sight on that side of the line. The Camden train is a remarkable conveyance, which consists of one carriage and a poor, long-suffering, little engine, which has been drawing the old-age pension for the last fifty years at least.

After passing Macquarie Fields, we sped into belts of trees, nearly every one of which was ring-barked. If the scenery was monotonous before, I cannot find a word to describe this succession of trees for miles at a stretch, broken only now and then by a clearing with a flock of sheep upon it.

Tennis must be a very popular game in this country, according to the number of courts we saw. Some were well made and kept, others were made in a spare patch in a paddock. One had its posts and shelter shed made of saplings, while the lines had been marked out—with a pick.

We thought we would never see the end of Picton, what with its own straggling streets and the way in which the track doubles back upon it. From there on, all I remember seeing for hours were trees and stations—innumerable stations; one to every town of more than one inhabitant—and we stopped at every one!

Then we came to Exeter and were very much impressed by the size and beauty of Arthur Yates' seed farm. It was here, too, that a much deeper feeling than the sense of the beauty of this farm was incited within us. These feelings were literally deep within us. We had the first gnawing pangs of hunger. Of course, Mr. ——— had been hungry ever since we had left Sydney; in fact, I wouldn't be surprised if he had been hungry ever since he rose from his own breakfast table. But he is phenomenal where his inner man is concerned.

We were speedily approaching some large town, and, believing it to be Moss Vale, we buoyed up our flagging spirits with the anticipation

of the dinner to come. Imagine our disappointment and our increased sensation of hunger when we discovered that it was only Bowral. Something of interest met us on the station, but I was not in the carriage which had the better view, so the reader must ask some other that made the trip for full details.

At Moss Vale we had the promised dinner—and it was a dinner! Ferocious appetites we unleashed upon three good courses, and were yet unappeased when the bell rang warning us to return to the train.

We arrived at Goulburn at about half-past three in the afternoon and were met at the station by Mr. Cummings and some of the Goulburn chaps. We were conducted to the Great Southern Hotel, and, as soon as we were shown our rooms and had ridded ourselves of our luggage, we proceeded to the Sports Ground, where we had a run round and some scrum practice and a few passing rushes. After five and a half hours in the train this practice was of great benefit to us. We arrived back at the hotel just on tea time, so you can guess that once we were well started the tables began to look empty.

After tea we went out and had a look round the town. At night, there is only one street on duty—that is the main street, Auburn Street—in which all the people for miles round congregate for their customary Friday night's shopping tour. Auburn Street is very long and only a portion of it is used as a shopping centre. In general appearance it seemed to me to be somewhat like the Corso at Manly. What surprised me was the small number of picture theatres. There were only three, two of which were closed until Saturday night. The shops were much after the style of our own suburban shops. Many of them displayed trophies, among which was the University Shield, fittingly bedecked with Goulburn's colours and our own. Our inspection finished, we returned to the hotel and went to bed. Most of us went to sleep immediately and slept soundly till morning, although there were a few who mistook a bedroom for a debating room. From all accounts, the single rule of the debate was "loudest voice wins."

When breakfast was finished on Saturday morning, we split up into several parties and had a look round in daylight. The party I was with had just passed the Catholic Church and was passing the Technical College and Museum when the caretaker came out and very kindly offered to let us have a look at the Museum, although it was not yet time to open up. The Museum, though small, contained many interesting specimens. After seeing through it, we were just about to leave when another party met us. The caretaker then explained that the rest of the building was used as the Goulburn High School, and showed us through it. From one of the top rooms we obtained a very good view of the town. We next visited the Anglican Cathedral and met the bishop, who wished us the best of luck. From here we went into Goldsmith Street, thence into Auburn Street, and then to the hotel. From what we saw on our stroll through the city, and what we could see from the hotel verandah, the churches are easily the best buildings in Goulburn, except, perhaps, the Methodist Church, which, though pretty and quaint, is rather small.

Until dinner we remained on the verandah, watching the activity of the town, the queer outfits of some of the outlying farmers, who came in for produce, and the number of polo ponies. The weather was threatening and just before dinner a light shower of rain fell.

After dinner we made our way to the Sports Ground, where we were to meet Goulburn on the field at two o'clock. We commenced the match by scoring a try early in the game. The try was not converted, and incidentally it was our first and last try in the whole game. Goulburn then attacked and, by clever passing movements, scored tries. Though we fought hard, we could not even the score, which, at half-time, was 10 to 3 against us. In the second half we made many desperate rallies, but were beaten off when within a few yards of the line. Then Goulburn

rallied and forced us back. About half-way through this half rain began to fall smartly and two of our men got cramp. The rain made the foothold uncertain, and the ball became rather slippery. By superior play Goulburn scored two tries and a goal, running off victors by 18 to 3.

That evening we were the guests of Goulburn at a tea and social. The tea was enjoyable (mainly owing to the seating arrangements) and was finished off with a few good speeches. Then came the dances, and although most of us could not dance we enjoyed the evening very much, and were sorry when the time came to go back to the hotel—and bed.

On Sunday morning we rose early and got ready for the return journey. We caught the Melbourne express and breakfasted at Moss Vale. We were then treated to a little speed. The express travelled at 60 miles per hour most of the time. In fact, at one time she did a stretch of twenty miles, going at a little over sixty. It was on this return trip that I saw the most ridiculous tennis court I have ever seen. It was like the one I have described previously, except that it boasted a permanent net of wire-netting, fixed to three or four posts made from saplings, driven into the ground.

The most amusing incidents of the trip were when one had his hat sat on and flattened by our fattest specimen, and the incident of C—'s pyjamas. He could not pack as well as the one who packed his bag before he came, or, if he packed it himself, could not reproduce his own packing; for he had to carry his pyjamas under his arm to the station at Goulburn—and they were pink and white striped ones! However, the position was relieved before we reached Sydney, as he found some paper to wrap them in.

All who went on this trip enjoyed it very much indeed, and we are all deeply indebted to Mr. Schrader for making it as enjoyable as it possibly could be for us.

A.T. (4A).

ROUND THE SHORES OF OUR HARBOUR.

Nothing is more pleasant and interesting than to spend a day exploring part of the shores of Sydney Harbour. Many such days might be spent without the explorer once re-crossing the same ground.

The first part of Port Jackson to arrest the visitor's attention is South Reef. From a boat, there appears to be a mass of tumble-down rocks in front of the Hornby light, and to the right a pretty green slope; but really most of the rocks are flat and at low tide, when there is not too much sea on, there are plenty of excellent holes for fishing. Wirrah, kelp-fish, parrot fish of various kinds, black and red rock-cod, etc., may be caught in abundance there at all times of the year. The reef is also an excellent place for picnics, as a "billy" may easily be boiled with the driftwood that is there, and there are caves which afford shelter in case of rain.

Most of the rocks round at the Reef are covered with cunjevoi, an animal of the sea-squirt family, which, when cut open, is a meaty red colour inside, and makes excellent bait for nearly all rock fish. This growth of cunjevoi on the rocks extends round to Ladies' Beach, a pretty little cove, which is not very much known to the public, because it is in the Military Reserve, and it is only quite recently that one can go through without a permit. This little beach is frequently called Ladies' Haul, from the fact that fishermen "shoot" their nets here very often. From here round to Camp Cove is another ten minutes' rock-hopping, and we come to a beautiful sandy beach, which takes us to Green Point or Lang's Point, where there is another military reserve. And now we are in Watson's Bay, one of the oldest and most historical places around Sydney. It is here that the famous Gap is situated. The lifeboat also lies here in its

shed. It has never been of any use yet, as regards saving life, for not many boats are wrecked in Watson's Bay.

Continuing on round the shore we come to Parsley Bay, where the suspension bridge is. The next place is Vaucluse Bay, and a few yards from its head are the park and house of the late W. C. Wentworth, the explorer and statesman. Round Bottle and Glass Point we go and along the rocks to Nielsen Park, one of the most charming spots to be found anywhere in Sydney. Through the green of the trees the red roof of Greycliffe Hospital shows out very prettily indeed. However, after rounding Steel Point, we soon reach the mudflats of Rose Bay, the biggest bay in the harbour. From there we pass on to Point Piper, Double Bay, Darling Point, Elizabeth Bay and Rushcutters' Bay. We are now almost in town. Going round a little further we pass Potts Point and Woolloomooloo Bay.

The next stretch of shoreline is well known to everybody, so we will skip past Farm Cove, Fort Macquarie, Circular Quay and Darling Harbour. Then, having passed the seemingly endless line of wharves, and going under the Pyrmont Bridge, we come into Blackwattle Bay, where the water is so thick with mud and bad odours that one has almost to cut his way through it; then, past Rozelle Bay, under the bridge again, and into White Bay, where the big wheat elevators are. Snail's Bay is the next place we come to and after going round Long Nose Point we find the shoreline turning in and it continues almost straight for about two miles, until it reaches the head of Long Cove, passing under Iron Cove Bridge, about half way along.

We now proceed across to Woolwich (N.B.—I am not dealing with the Parramatta River in this article; it is a large enough subject to be dealt with separately), and going round the corner we twist our way up the Lane Cove River until Figtree is reached. This is as far as the ferry generally goes, so it is usual to take a skiff and row under the bridge and up the river to Fairyland. Going about four miles further on we come to the head of the river, where the scenery is gorgeous. Retracing our path on the opposite shore, we pass several little bays before we reach Longueville. Then comes Woodford Bay, and after a few more indentations in the shoreline, Greenwich is reached. On leaving Greenwich, we cross to Ball's Head, which is the beginning of the busy portion of the northern shore, opposite the Quay. Going round Berry's Bay, we arrive at McMahon's Point; round Lavender Bay, we come to Milson's Point. Right opposite the Quay, we are now on the site of the P.F.A. fire. Then comes Kirribilli Point. We are coming round Neutral Bay to Kurraba Point; then round Shell Cove to Robertson Point, and into Mosman. Leaving Mosman and coming round into Sirius Cove we again get sight of the other shore.

Athol Bight begins near Sirius Cove and continues to Bradley's Head. A very nice walk is to start from the Zoo and follow the shoreline round Bradley's Head, Taylor's Bay, Chowder Head, Chowder Bay (Clifton Gardens), over George's Heights, keeping close to George's Head, round Obelisk Bay, and right round Middle Head and on to the Spit. Between Middle Head and the Spit are two very pretty and popular beaches, Edward's Beach and Balmoral. After passing the Spit, Middle Harbour (for that is where we are now) goes in two directions; one going to Northbridge suspension bridge, and the other to Killarney, an excellent picnicking place.

Leaving Middle Harbour, we enter upon our last stretch and following close to the shoreline of Bantry Bay we come to Dobroyd Point. A little later we arrive in North Harbour, and Manly Cove. At the end of Manly Cove is Manly Point, and we are now at the Quarantine Station, on North Head, and opposite to our starting point. We have been round the many, many miles of shoreline of Sydney Harbour.

A WALKING TOUR.

Although it may seem incredible, I have often heard boys remark that their holidays have been a bore to them, and, also, that they would not be sorry to return to school again. It is obvious that they have spent the most of their time in the monotonous study of the back-yard.

I would like to suggest that a walking tour from Moss Vale to Nowra would be a favourable *pastime*. I have already done it twice, and say that it is becoming more popular each year.

The distance between Moss Vale and Nowra is thirty-five miles, and embraces some of the finest scenery in the State. The first fifteen miles of the road are fairly level, and at an altitude of 2000 feet, which produces that brisk climate so suitable for walking. Some fine photographic views may be obtained of the Fitzroy Falls, which are to be seen at the end of the first ten miles.

On leaving the fifteenth mile-stone the road descends into the Kangaroo Valley, 2000 feet below, where the typical old country village of Kangaroo Valley is situated, with the Kangaroo River flowing close by. The suspension bridge, which spans the river, is a beautiful piece of workmanship, and would make a splendid photograph.

On leaving Kangaroo Valley, which is twenty-two miles from Moss Vale, the road winds its way up the Cambewarra Range, where good shooting offers itself on account of the numerous rabbits. From the look-out of Mt. Good Dog (2000 feet) a bird's-eye view may be had of the flat South Coast district, stretching from Kiama down to Wreck Bay, which is a little below Jervis Bay. Nowra is nine miles from the look-out, and altogether thirty-five miles from Moss Vale, the road thus connecting the Main Southern Line with the South Coast Line.

I advise those who are inclined to do this walk, to "travel light." A blanket strapped across the shoulders and a billycan are really all that need be visible. A towel and soap, combined with a few small articles, may be wrapped up in the blanket, so that there will be no appreciable weight to carry.

The majority of boys will probably delight in camping out, rather than patronising the accommodation houses, of which there are a few en route. To accomplish the tour in comfort would necessitate about two and a half days. I would add that the best time of the year to attempt this tour is in September, when the weather is clear and rather cool on the Southern Highlands.

—P.K., 4B.

WHERE MANY HAVE GONE BEFORE.

I left the boat and hurried up the path. I glanced around at the people alongside. They all appeared to be pre-occupied and very soon I was left alone. Everything was going as I had planned it, and would not occupy more than a few minutes. Soon I was at the fence, and the salt wind stung my face as I leaned over. I was where many have gone before, and those who had taken the final plunge had never come back. In fact, I was at the "Gap." Mentally I measured the distance to the bottom. It was a long way, but it would not take long.

Taking a deep breath, I steadied myself against the rail. Screwing up my courage I resolved to go through with it.

Click!

I'd got it! A photograph of the Gap!

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

THE STAFF.

Headmaster: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Deputy-Headmaster: H. Cowie, B.A.

Department of English: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master); S. G. Keys, B.A.; D. H. Berry, B.A.; W. D. Noakes, M.A.; G. Ryan, B.A.; J. L. Tierney, M.A. (absent on leave).

Department of Mathematics: H. Cowie, B.A. (Master); C. P. Schrader, M.A.; T. A. Owen, B.A.; P. McReady, F. V. Teasdale, B.A.

Department of Science: J. Back, B.A., B.Sc. (Syd.), B.Sc. (Oxon.), (Master); W. H. Edmunds, B.A.; A. V. Luke.

Department of Modern Languages: J. G. Belschner (Master), D. J. Sullivan, B.A.; J. J. Dennehy, W. J. Domaille.

Department of Drawing: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; J. Nichal, R.B.A.

Department of Manual Work: S. Coulson, Mech. Eng. (Lond.); A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A. (City Guilds of London); W. Edwards.

Physical Training Instructor: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.

Directory of the Union.

President: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Vice-President: H. Cowie, B.A.

Master-in-Charge of Journal: S. G. Keys, B.A.

Sports Master: C. P. Schrader, M.A.

Assistant Sports Master and Hon. Secretary: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.

Honorary Treasurer: A. V. Luke.

Members' Representatives: J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, A. Chun Wah, R. Havens, G. Ballam, W. Black.

Debating Society.

President: G. Ryan, B.A.

Secretary: C. Randall.

Editor of MSS. Journal: D. Cameron.

Committee: C. Randall, R. Mort, A. Beadle.

Library.

Chief Librarian: W. D. Noakes, M.A.

Assistants: C. Omodei, A. Gardiner (Reference); C. Randall, J. Yeaman (Lending).

Officers of Journal.

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Master-in-Charge: S. G. Keys, B.A.

Editor: J. H. Stone.

Sub-Editors: C. W. Burke, A. H. Young.

Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.

Business Manager: M. M. Plummer.

Assistant Business Manager: C. Randall.

Teachers' Advisory Committee: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.; H. Cowie, B.A.; J. Back, B.A., B.Sc.; J. J. Dennehy; F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; A. S. Waterer.

Tuck Shop.

Manager: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.

Assistants: C. Smith, A. Taylor, G. Jacobs, P. Ubel, W. Macginess, G. Campey.

Glee Club.

President: Mr. J. G. Belschner.

Conductor: D. H. Berry, B.A.

Radio Club.

Secretary: F. Lucas.

Prefects, 1923.

J. W. Black (Senior Prefect), J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, G. Ennever, D. Duthie, R. Smith, G. Ballam, D. Nathan, A. C. Wah.

Old Boys' Union.

President: R. Campbell.

Hon. Secretary: Max Genge.

University Representative: R. Murray.

Class Representatives, 1923.

5A—J. H. Stone, J. E. Lenahan.

5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite.

4A—A. Taylor, A. Young.

4B—A. Beadle, P. Kirkham.

3A—E. Wright, D. Wylie.

3B—C. Taylor, J. Bull.

3C—R. Linegar, J. Hanson.

3D—G. Mould, G. Turton.

2A—G. Yule, J. Trotter.

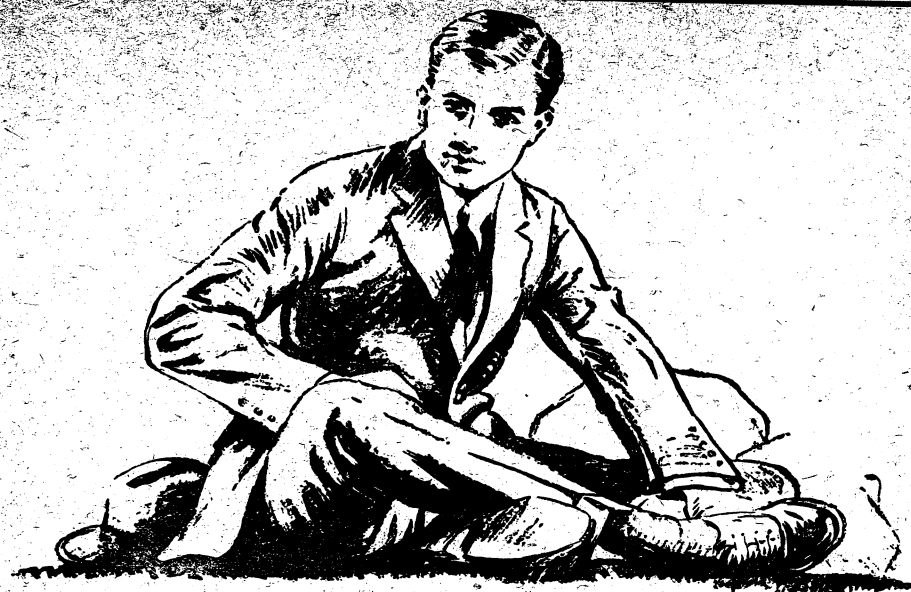
1A—M. Doogan, R. Burns.

1B—J. Brain, F. Pitcher.

1C—F. Moir, C. Loaring.

1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes.

1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth.



Good Fit & Service in Youths' Ready-to-wear Suits at "The Store for Men."

TO the growing youth a suit made to measure renders little service. But in these ready-to-wear suits, Farmer's have combined the expert workmanship and attention to detail of a specially tailored suit, with the moderation of price essential to all ready-to-wears. Sizes for young men up to nineteen years.

In Fox's Rough Serge; indigo dye. Price ... 67/6
All-wool Tweeds, in medium and dark grey. Price, 70/-
Fox's Cheviot Serge, of superior quality and texture. Price, 84/-
All-wool Tweeds, closely woven; twill finish; in dark grey. 84/-
All-wool Fancy Tweeds, in light and medium grey. Price, 95/-
English Serge, of fine twill and indigo dye. Prices, 95/-, 105/-

FARMER'S

POSTAL ADDRESS: BOX 497, G.P.O.

Carriage Paid.

Purchase Your Tennis Apparel at Anthony Horderns'

WITH Tennis as with other vigorous sports, the necessity for being suitably and comfortably attired is of paramount importance. There are many cases which can be instanced where players have been greatly handicapped, and games lost, through the wearing of attire which does not give the necessary freedom and comfort.

Anthony Horderns' suggest an avenue for the purchase of your tennis wear in which lies satisfaction in style, quality and price.

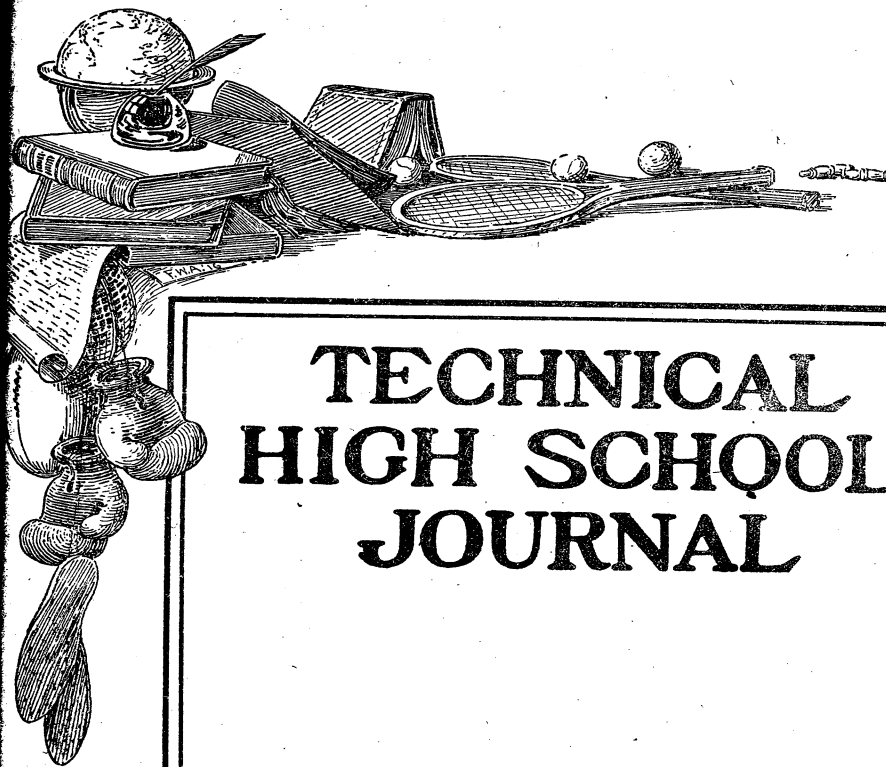
Our leading players recognise the advantages of obtaining their Tennis attire at Anthony Horderns' and you would be well advised to follow their lead and obtain satisfaction and economy.

Anthony Hordern & Sons
Limited

BRICKFIELD HILL,
Box 2712, G.P.O.

SITUATED IN BLOCK 14,
WHERE WISDOM SHOPS.

SYDNEY.
Tel., City 9440



TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL JOURNAL

Vol. VIII.

No. 2.

DECEMBER, 1923.

F. W. White General Printer, 344 Kent Street.

Tennis Players!

SEND YOUR REPAIRS TO US. WE
ARE THE RECOGNISED HOUSE FOR

Tennis Requisites.

LARGE STOCKS ALWAYS ON HAND.

RACKETS:

Slazenger's—Doherty	79/6 each
Stadium	79/6 "
Lambert Chambers	87/6 "
I.Z.	90/- "
Patterson	92/6 "
Davis—Riseley Hexagon	90/- "
Argus	95/- "
Ayres—S.N.D.	82/6 "
Spalding—Greenwood	24/- "
Surrey	47/6 "
Continental	55/- "
Service Special	57/6 "
Gold Medal	67/6 "
The Spalding	97/6 "
Kent's—Olympic Driver	80/- "
Macmdee—	70/- "
Youths' and Girls'	18/6, 27/6 and 30/-	"

Tennis Balls—Ayres', Slazenger's, Wisden's
and Barnett Glass Flite 28/6 doz.
In three dozen lots 28/- "

Tennis Nets 50/-, 60/-, 65/- each

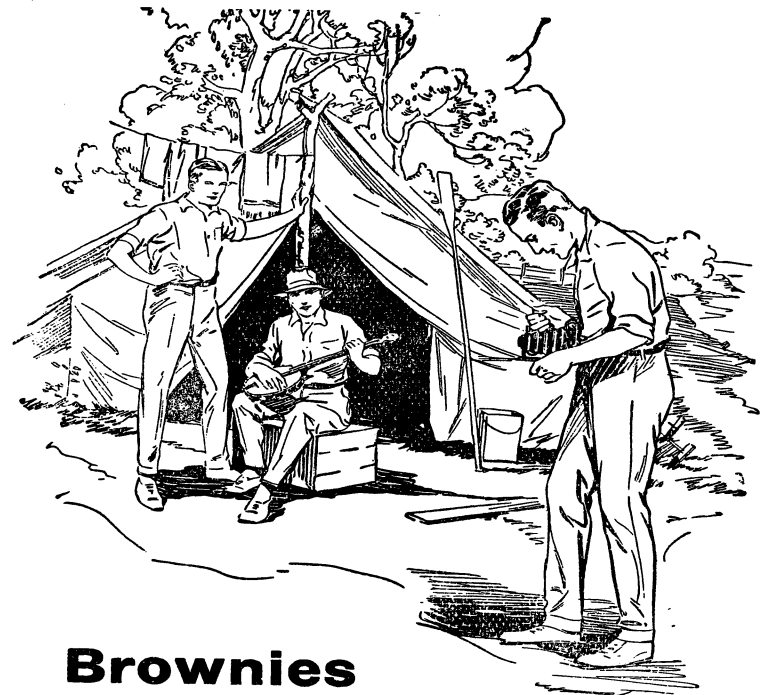
Nets of any description made to order, also surrounding
Nets for Courts.

Tennis Rackets Re-strung—15/6, 17/6, 25/-, 30/- and 35/-.

McMillan, Deery and Co. Ltd.

SYDNEY SPORTS DEPOT

17 CASTLEKEAGH STREET, Next University Club.



Brownies for Pictures.

You look forward to holidays and outings
—but if you take a Brownie, you'll be
able to look back on them as well. A
Brownie means more fun on holidays and
more fun afterwards—good pictures at the
lowest possible cost.

Ns. 2 Box Brownie makes pictures $2\frac{1}{2}$ x
 $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Price 14/6.

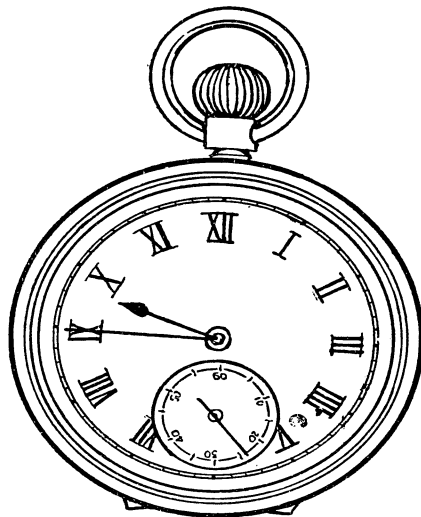
No. 2 Folding Brownie, with the Auto-
graphic features, for same size pictures.
Price 47/6.

Of all "Kodak" dealers, and

KODAK (Australasia) PTY. LTD.
379 George-st., Sydney, and all States and N.Z.

A TRUSTY WATCH IS A USEFUL POSSESSION, ESPECIALLY DURING SCHOOL DAYS.

It helps to cultivate habits of punctuality—it is always a convenience, and never a burden. It is one of the little personal possessions that everyone is proud to own.



We specialise in good Watches at all prices, and offer the following exceptional time-pieces:—

A thoroughly reliable Watch, for school use, solid nickel case, and well-made movement that will stand plenty of knock-about wear, only **7/9**

A higher grade solid nickel-cased Watch, with accurately adjusted lever movement, **16/6**; others at **21/-** and **25/-**.

We also offer a **remarkably good Wrist Watch**, in sterling silver case, fitted with 10-jewelled lever movement and radium dial, complete with strap, at **£22/2/-**.

The highest grade watch on the market is our "**LIFE-TIME**," which is guaranteed for the lifetime of the owner. This means that the first cost is absolutely the only cost for lifelong time service.

PRICES:—Nickel Open Pace £8/10/-
Silver £9/10/-
Silver hunting case... .. £10/10/-
Gold cases £18/10/-

All "LIFETIME" Watches have the same quality movement—the difference in price is on account of the case only.

ANGUS AND COOTE LTD.,
Sydney's Leading Jewellers, "on the White Way Block,"
496 TO 502 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY.



The Technical High School Journal

VOL. VIII.

DECEMBER, 1923.

No. 2

Journal Officials:

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Editor: A. H. Young.

Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.

Business Manager: C. Randall.

Teachers' Advisory Committee: Messrs. S. G. Keys, B.A.; J. Back, B.A., B.Sc.; H. Cowie, B.A.; J. J. Dennehy; F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; and A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A.

Teacher-in-Charge of Journal: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.

Class Representatives, 1923:

5A—J. H. Stone, J. E. Lenehan.	3D—G. Mould, G. Turton.
5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite.	2A—C. Yuile, — Warchan.
4A—A. Taylor, A. Young.	1A—M. Doogan, R. Burns.
4B—A. Beadle, P. Kirkham.	1B—J. Brain, F. Pitcher.
3A—E. Wright, D. Wylie.	1C—F. Moir, C. Cox.
3B—C. Taylor, J. Bull.	1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes.
3C—R. Linegar, J. Hanson.	1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth.

SCHOOL NOTES.

At time of writing our Leaving and Intermediate candidates are sitting for their final examinations—thirty-eight for the former and one hundred and sixteen for the latter, and these numbers testify to the good work being done at the T.H.S. We wish the lads participating every success. The papers this year seem well up to standard, but we feel confident that our students will fully maintain the school's reputation, and we hope next issue to publish the names of many successful Bursars, Exhibitioners, and others who have distinguished themselves in the examinations.

* * * *

J. L. Tierney, M.A., Assistant English Master, still writes to the staff from England, and by accounts must be finding his stay there both pleasurable and profitable. He is taking, at Oxford, a course of study which he hopes to complete in time to leave in December on his return trip to Australia.

The Old Boys' Union has sustained a great loss in the removal to the country of its energetic and enthusiastic secretary, Max. S. Genge. During his term of office much vitality and vigour have marked the Old Boys' activities, and his absence is being keenly felt. We hope that his severance from the Union, for which he has done so much, will be only temporary and that, during his sojourn in the country, the Old Boys will pull together to maintain their organisation at its present standard.

* * * *

The school in general, and the officials of the Journal in particular, appreciate the interest and efforts on behalf of the school of many old students. Without making invidious distinctions, two names should be mentioned as being especially worthy.

Ronald E. Murray has materially assisted the school by preserving the link between it and the University as School "Rep." at the latter place, and also by regularly contributing valuable articles to the School Journal.

Lancelot Saxby was Editor during 1921, and still sends along attractive and interesting matter to delight the souls of the over-worked and over-worried editors. As Lieutenant in charge of one of the School platoons, Saxby maintains his association with the senior lads, and by his tactful management makes this part of school routine enjoyable and bright.

* * * *

Sterling work in the school's service has been done by the Tuck Shop contingent, comprising Allen Taylor, Percy Uebel, Frank Boorman, Walter McGuinness and Gordon Campey. Despite the fact that every schoolboy thinks these individuals fit targets for any cheap witticisms and pseudo jokes, the handsome credit balance of the year's operations speaks well for the management.

* * * *

A communication has been received from the Area officer, complaining that many Senior Cadets and Militia give considerable trouble through neglect or carelessness in failing to notify him of their removal from the school. Great coats should be immediately returned when a trainee definitely leaves the "Tech."

* * * *

The contribution of the T.H.S. towards the Schools' Hospital Day Fund amounted to upwards of £10. The best classes in response to the appeal were 3C, 3B and 1D.

The formation of a Rifle Club has proved a good move. Many boys, especially from the Fourth Year Classes, have manifested considerable interest in the practice shoots, which have brought out many promising riflemen. Under the leadership of Paul Kirkham as captain, and with the expert A. Beadle as coach, the team should greatly improve. In the couple of matches already contested our representatives brought themselves and the school great credit.

* * * *

The Y.M.C.A. recently held out the hand of fellowship to our senior pupils, whom they invited to a social evening. We commend this institution as a helpful and healthy organisation. To the Y.M.C.A. camp, from December 22nd to January 5th, our lads have also been invited and a pleasant time should be spent by any of our boys who accept.

ARMISTICE DAY.

Hush! For we reverence the sleeping brave
Lying beneath Gallipoli's rough sod,
Which once their feet—pursuing vict'ry—trod,
Where once their life, to shield their land, they gave.
Immortal dead! Our spirits cross the wave,
And silently behold your resting place—
What spirit so unutterably base
As no esteem, no gratitude, to have?
On wings of thought our phantoms swiftly borne
With phantoms mingle of a multitude
Shrouded by France and Flanders' wintry snow.
Now let us, though our comrades lost we mourn,
Rejoice; for Honour's part in Honour's feud
They took, and fell in fighting Honour's foe!

L. R. S.

INDIA'S PEOPLES.

What does this mean to the average man of the street? If anyone were to mention this to him, yes, he would have some idea as to what an Indian is like; he might perhaps say, "Yes, an Indian is a nigger," or "he is a black man," but, let me say before I commence, that an Indian feels very insulted at being called a "nigger," or "black." I have spent over eleven years of my life in India, and have never yet seen a black Indian. Africans may be black, but Indians are brown; in fact, many of them are quite as fair as Southern Europeans. Certainly some folk of the Aboriginal Tribes, tucked away from the rest of the world in dark forests, are quite dark, but one would never find one darker than a chocolate hue. Well, what do we mean when we talk of India's Peoples? India is a real Museum of Races. Hidden away in remote and dense forests in Central India, which are only now just being opened up, and in which

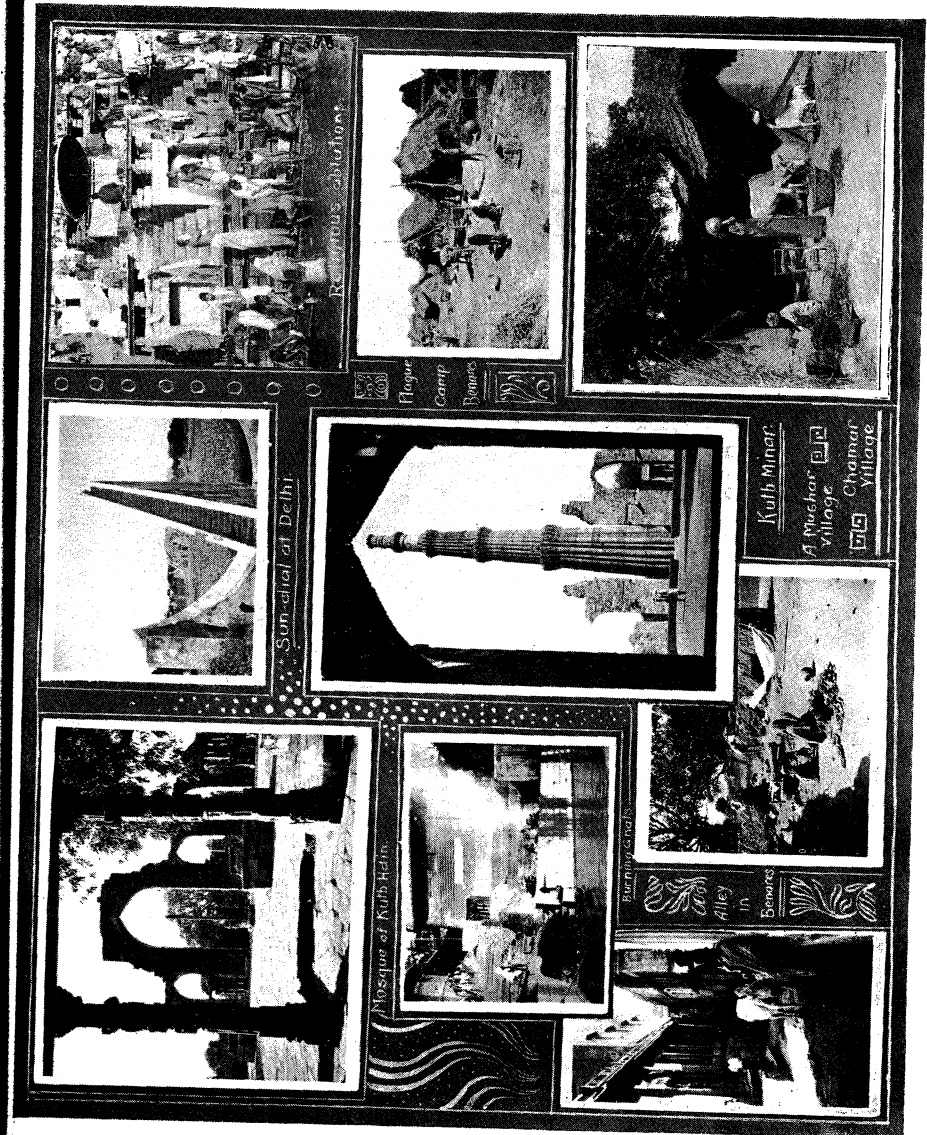
my father has spent some happy years in Missionary Pioneering, are the Aborigines—demon-worshippers, ignorant and extremely timid and superstitious; but yet excellent hunters. There are also Aborigines in parts other than forest regions, and they are the lowest type of the Peoples of India. They live in dirty little grass huts, often not more than waist-high, and, of course, they are excluded from all Hindu society as "Outcasts."

Mahometans number seventy millions in India. True, they are Monotheistic, but they are an unreliable lot of people. There are few Buddhists in India now, this religion having practically died out. The different types of people which are in India are interesting. Down in the South there is the dark-skinned, sleek-looking man, who is always rowdy and ready to hagger over something, anything or nothing. Then when one comes northwards one gets amongst the Aborigines of the Central Indian Jungles, already mentioned. The Indo-Gangetic Plain is a very thickly populated district, seven hundred and fifty to the square mile. No wonder the land, though fertile and producing two crops a year, cannot produce enough for the people's requirements, and starvation results. The men of the North West Frontier up towards Afghanistan, are great, tall, strong men. But the Kumaoonies, and those hill-tribes up in the direction of Tibet, are merry-faced men, and though of small stature, are very strong and sturdy.

All over India can be found Hindus of many different castes, right from the despised Chamar, the lowest, the tanner of the hide of dead animals, to the Brahmin, who thinks that he is the head of all humanity, and that other Hindu sects form respectively the shoulders, body, legs, and feet of the great body of mankind. Of course, they count people of foreign religions "Outcasts," and they cannot inter-marry, eat, or have any social activities with them whatever.

In some respects the Hindu scriptures resemble ours very much in their teaching, but on the other hand they are very different. In the first place, their scriptures teach Polytheism, for the Hindus believe in three hundred and thirty million gods, and that is greater than the total population of India by ten millions. Then, secondly, their ideas as to right and wrong are very different from ours. Lying, stealing, cruelty to animals, and such like, that we consider wrong, they make light of, but—what they consider sin is treading on an ant and killing it, or some such similar offence. The greatest sin a Hindu can commit is cow-murder. The cow is a sacred animal, and if anyone dare lift a finger against one of these creatures, well, he is doomed. If a man wants to "acquire merit" he lets a young bull go free. It has a mark burnt in its skin, which is a sign that it is a sacred bull, and anyone who harms it will be guilty of sin. This bull is at liberty to go where it likes, do what it likes, and eat what it likes, and mighty fat it gets on it, too. If a man has a green-grocer's shop, and one of these sacred bulls comes along and helps itself to some of his stock, he does not feel angry and want to drive it away, but he deems it an honour that this bull should come along and single out food from his shop to satisfy its requirements. There was a Hindu living near us, who not long before had been overworking his bullock; then in the night it died, tied to a post. He for this had to make a pilgrimage to Benares, and pay enormous fees to the priests to be cleansed from the guilt that this tragedy had brought upon him. Had the bullock not been tied up, he would have been free from guilt; the sin lay, not in maltreating a poor dumb creature, but in that it had died whilst tied up outside his house.

One day my father had a peculiar encounter with some men who were carrying away a live cobra that had been causing some trouble, on the end of a stick, and which they intended letting go somewhere a good way from their village. When he asked them if he might kill it, they at last consented, provided that it was released from their stick, so that they should not share



in the guilt. When he had killed it, he asked them if they considered he had done right or wrong. Of course, they answered that he had sinned. He then asked them: "Suppose you had liberated that snake and it had gone and killed someone's child, then, to-morrow morning there would be parents weeping for their dead one." "Oh, but," they answered, "now that you have killed that snake, *its* parents will be weeping for it to-night."

Mr. Gandhi is a man well-known nowadays; his ideals and politics are rather unpractical, but he is a very fine type of man indeed. He is not a Christian, but he reads his New Testament daily, and he advises all his followers to do so too. Yes, India is waking up now. The great problem of to-day is to find means of educating the people. Schools and colleges are springing up everywhere, and mighty good students the Indians make, too. We did not have more than a dozen Indians in my old school, the rest of the boys being nearly all English or American, and I can say this, that the Indian scholars nearly always take the first places in the various classes. As far as I know, this is the case in all schools where Indians and Europeans are mixed. The common people of the villages too, though they are quite illiterate, are keen business men, and I should think they are quicker at mental arithmetic than the average European. Calcutta University is a good example of the way Indians are taking to education, for in this University there are more students than there are in every other University in the British Empire put together.

The place in which my old school is situated is called Naini Tal, which is in the Kumaon Ranges, forming a part of the great and world-famed Himalaya Mountains. The school and dormitories are 7,500 feet above sea-level, and from them most excellent views are obtainable. Looking northwards, one may feast one's eyes on great dazzling snow-clad giant peaks over a hundred miles away towards Tibet, which stand out clear and sparkling against the deep blue sky. Looking south and east we can see, on a clear day, for over fifty miles across the plains. Then, turning our gaze westwards, we might see the sun disappearing behind the great bulk of the highest hill in Naini Tal, Cheena, from the top of which even grander views may be obtained.

There are about two hundred boys in Philander Smith College. I was not a boarder, though; I lived at home with my mother, over a thousand feet below, near the beautiful lake, and used to climb up to school before 7.45 each morning. We had boys at our school from hundreds of miles away, even from as far away as Rangoon, for most European boys go to school in the mountains, for the hot weather in the plains is more than they can stand. Our school year lasted nine months; then for the other three we would go home. To go home, that is, to where my father was working, was a journey of nearly five hundred miles. An Evangelistic Missionary, his headquarters is in a village called Kachwa, twenty miles west of Benares, and he is a co-worker with Dr. Ashton, who is carrying on a glorious work in the Kachwa Hospital which he founded, about thirty years ago. He is an eye specialist, and is serving the poor country people. His fees are not exorbitant, for a man can get treatment for the large fee of one farthing. For eye operations he only charges a fee if the patient can well afford it; then the money that is given goes to the Mission. If he went to a city he would make a fortune in a very short time, but he prefers to carry on this good work, away from wife and family, for God and his fellow-men. Thousands of people have gone to that hospital unable to see the light of the sun, and after Dr. Ashton's skilful hand has cut open the eye, and performed the cataract operation, have been sent away, able to recognise the faces of friends, and of him who healed them.

How infinitely better making such use of one's powers is than wasting away life and body, as over five million sadhus and fakirs are doing in

India to-day. For they believe that it is possible to be reborn on this earth eight million four hundred thousand times in some form or other, whether as a human being, of high or low caste, or an animal, a bird, fish, insect or plant, and the amount of penance one performs in one's life-time determines the grade into which he will be reborn in some future existence.

T.H.S. UNION.

The Union, which was inaugurated four years ago, has developed into a live and extensive institution; the number of affiliated activities is ample proof of this.

The co-operation of the boys in most classes, especially the lower School, is highly commendable. They evidently realise "Unity is Strength," and that by united effort their interests in non-scholastic aspects of School life can be effectively catered for. Apart from sport, our members have other activities to choose from, such as the Radio Club, Rifle Club, Hobbies Club, Library, Debating Society, and last, but not least, the Outings Club.

The various sections of sport have been successfully carried on by the various patrons, under the direction of Mr. Schrader, and, generally, a satisfactory standard has been reached. The Chronicle of Sport will supply the details.

The doings of the Outings Club, a very popular institution, are reported elsewhere in this issue, but Mr. Schrader's self denial and work in the making of arrangements for the different excursions, sometimes for large numbers of boys, are most worthy of favourable comment in our report.

The Hobbies Club, another activity, is patronised by a large number of our members. Each boy follows some particular phase of technical work, and as every facility is available at the School, good results are forthcoming, and every encouragement given by Messrs. Coulson and Waterer.

A report from the Club appears elsewhere. The Union wishes every boy the best of luck in the forthcoming examinations.

HOBBIES CLUB.

A considerable amount of useful work has been done by our "hobby enthusiasts" during the year. The models constructed include wireless and other electrical apparatus such as dynamos, motors, etc. An increasing number of steam engines of various types have been successfully produced: the amateur engineers concerned have conducted trial trips which afforded them much satisfaction and also induced other workers to emulate their achievements. Considering the limited time available for both boys and teachers, it must be admitted that the boys deserve credit for their interest and energy. It may be as well to give those who wish to take up some form of hobby work the requirements of the Club.

- (1) Only those who show good results in classwork will be permitted to use the workshop on Wednesday afternoons.
- (2) All materials must be paid for on delivery.
- (3) Particulars of the projected work must be submitted to the teacher.
- (4) Boys will not be allowed to attempt work which is obviously beyond their capacity.
- (5) All work constructed during the current year should be produced for inspection when so desired.
- (6) All tools and appliances must be promptly put away after using, and strict discipline observed.

"SCAW."

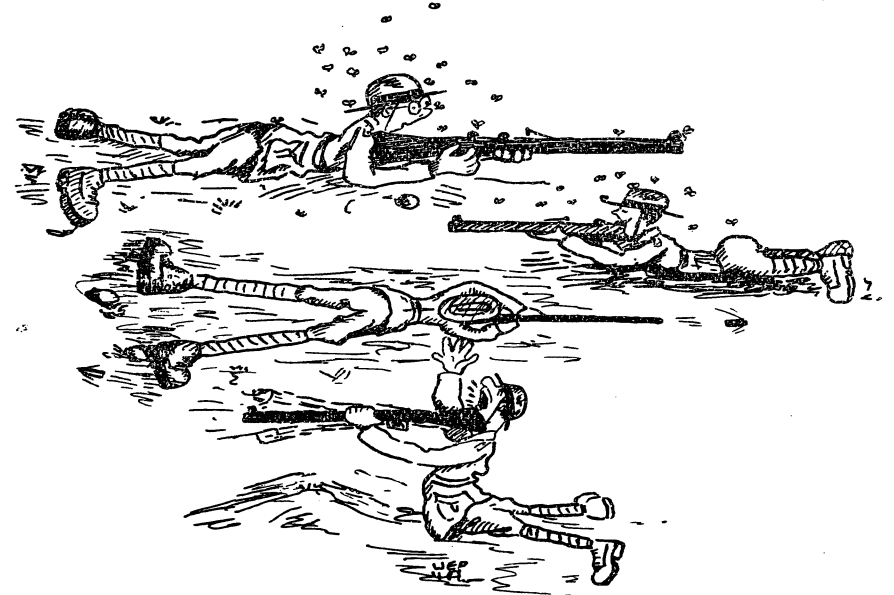
THE RIFLE CLUB.

All the cadets interested in rifle-shooting have formed a rifle club, and hold regular practices at Long Bay Rifle Range. Although the Club has only been in existence a few weeks, the members are quite enthusiastic over the Wednesday afternoon shoots.

A meeting has been held, at which the following officers were elected:— Captain, P. Kirkham; vice-captain, A. Brewer; secretary, M. Holloway; treasurer, F. Boorman; committee, C. Randall, A. Beadle and E. Gregory.

Messrs. Fletcher and Button kindly devote their Wednesday afternoons in accompanying the boys out to the range to supervise the shooting, which the boys fully appreciate. One lot of boys fire while the others mark their shots, and vice versa. A Divisional Competition is held every month at Long Bay; one Technical team has competed so far, and did very well, considering the short time they had had in practising. Some of the members are promising riflemen, and should do very well in the future if they keep up their practices regularly.

One Wednesday two teams were picked, and were captained by Mr.



— S.T.H.S. RIFLE CLUB —

Mann and Mr. McCurley respectively. Mr. McCurley's team won by 401 points to 345. Although the club is only just formed, it has challenged the Sydney High School team to a match at Long Bay and has hopes of being victorious in the contest which is set down for Wednesday, November 21st.

Although a crack shot, one is apt to make mistakes, as Beadle proved when he caused some amusement by continually missing the target and afterwards discovering that he had adjusted his sights for 900 yards instead of 300 yards.

The members of the club wish to place on record their sincere appreciation of the work of Messrs. Fletcher and Button, of the Instructional Staff, and of the kindly interest shown in the activities of the club by Messrs. Mann and McCurley.

THE RADIO CLUB.

The Club at the beginning of the year was backed up by about forty-five boys all of whom were willing to learn. A committee of five was elected and groups of boys put in charge of each committeeman. Each week a subject was given to the committee who lectured to the boys. This was continued until the half-year. We had one drawback, which was the lack of 'phones, which, at last, we were able to secure. The next drawback was that we had an inefficient set.

After subscriptions were called for we found we had about sixteen shillings. With this we decided to build a new set. The parts necessary we bought and several other requisites were donated to the club. The set was eventually made, and put in the Metal Work Exhibition. The afternoons spent "listening in" were a little slow, because the Amalgamated Wireless stopped their transmissions owing to alterations to their plant. The school license, 2HR, was renewed by the Union in July. Again in early October the Club was granted a valve receiving license. We must consider ourselves as very lucky in having secured an experimental license before the new Broadcasting regulations. From November 15th onwards we ought to receive some fairly good concerts from the new Sydney Broadcasting Company which is to transmit with 5000 watts and at only one mile distant. It is a bit late to appeal to the Union for money to build a valve set, but next year this would be a good plan.

THE LIBRARY.

During the year the Library has maintained its place as one of the most popular of the school institutions. The librarians have had a busy time in meeting the demands upon the lending library, and the reference library has attracted a large body of readers during the luncheon periods.

The allocation of £15 from the Union Funds to the upkeep of the Library has enabled the librarians to replace a good number of the books which, through long use, had fallen into bad repair, and to place in the reference library a number of valuable books of reference, chiefly historical.

In conclusion, the gratitude of the users of the Library is due to C. Omodei, J. Yeaman and C. Randall, assistant librarians, who, with so much public spirit and at no little inconvenience to themselves, have been in constant attendance in the library room and facilitated the borrowing and exchanging of books.

THE OUTINGS' CLUB.

Not as popular as it used to be among the Upper School, not well enough known by the careful mothers of the Lower School, the Club is not languishing, but the rush for places is not as keen as formerly in the time of real live Fifth Years, and dashing Fourth Years. The Michaelmas camp to the Basin of the Nepean was fully subscribed, while five had to be turned

down—nothing to grumble at there; certainly not, but there was only one Fifth Year boy and no Fourth Years. We want boys to carry with them from School the happy memories of a good camp, a sporting tour or a trip. It is there that the Y.A.L. and kindred institutions mean so much to a boy. What will be the use of memories of so many other things compared with these? Fortunately, we had that one Fifth Year boy and two old boys with us. They were able from previous experience to carry on, and make the camp a real success.

All arrangements were good, and no one missed the train. Well loaded, we had a good pull up the river and arrived at 3.30, to find our good old sheds burnt out. We had tents enough, and were soon comfortable. The river was cold, but many swam a lot. The nights were very cold but all slept well. The days were nice and we made the most of them—though how quickly they went! A day to Wallachia, a day to the Warragamba, a day to Silverdale, and was it not a day?—buckets of milk and bags of oranges; a day for races—some races—McCallum and Smiles won the doubles after some great goes and my tent, C. Wah, B. Rourke, W. Freeman, won the threes, partly by good pulling and partly on account of a mutiny in the other boat, and then the little week was done.

Now, was it not a fine week? Could you have done better elsewhere? I am not asking the chap who only gets pleasure from the annoyance of some one else, but the real boy—the kind that will make a real man.

The camp was free from accident or sickness. The food was ample and varied, and in most cases well cooked. We had some variety in local stocks—the eel fried by McCallum was quite excellent—the broiled rabbit was soon despatched, and the stewed parrots, well—any bushman knows that "Lowries" are the strongest and toughest of Australian parrots. Fishing was poor, despite that Nicholson landed one of the largest and fattest eels known to the Nepean—about three feet long and eighteen inches in girth. We did not eat it. Several boys took home Rock Lilies and Ferns and we tried for Waratahs, but found only one. We were pleased to have so many Third Year Boys with us—some soon leaving us—more's the pity. Some were old campers—others just new. To the new, we would say, "Come again—we want to see more of you and trust to be better able to look after you next time." To the old we would say, "You are always welcome as boys, or old boys, and there will be a place for you in our camps." Now don't forget that.

The whole party owes grateful thanks to McCallum, Smiles, and especially Chun Wah for their help and their good spirit. They are jolly good fellows.

Thirty-two boys with two teachers and two old boys (for the week-end) left for Deep Creek on Saturday, Nov. 3. An early start meant an early arrival. From Narrabeen the party left by boats fully loaded and of course raced to be first there. Camping grounds were chosen with more or less good judgment, and everything made snug by lunch time. By the way, some parties did not think a few hours' good work in making bunks for the week worth while. It took my tent party about one hour to make compact and safe and comfortable seven bunks, which would last for a year or two if looked after by other campers, and we did get the worth of our work. Our No. 2 tent followed suit next day, and had theirs safe about Tuesday—did they not, H.C.? It was worth while to Mr. Mc and self to see our other five sleeping comfortably and well by eight or nine o'clock.

Saturday afternoon cricket and swimming and cooking with a rally after tea—then some horse-play and boot polish, and then quiet—gracious silence. Sunday all were astir early and made a good trip up the creek after flowers. E. Smiles and E. McCallum were able to take home fine bunches of flannel

flowers and native roses. Boxing, swimming and cricket filled in the afternoon. Another rally and then early to bed. By the second night it is the usual thing. Monday was dull and a little rainy, so there was swimming, boating, sail making and trench digging to fill in the morning. The afternoon was devoted to cricket and sailing, and there were some nice runs across the lake; also there was one before the storm and in the storm. It was a fine act by two of our boys to set out with coats and bags to rescue the drenched party of sailors. They were too late, however, as the party could not have been wetter. Every one was abed by eight o'clock.

Tuesday was the party to Newport. The bills announced an eight mile walk there and then back. Many jibbed on that. Why? We had paid for twenty-four, but could only raise twenty-one. Lunch was cut and a row to Narrabeen by 10 o'clock. Drinks were secured and the party set out at good pace. About a mile and a half out—going well—the party was overtaken by the motor bus that should have been ready for us at Narrabeen—what joy! Meanwhile, we had lost Duff and Wareham, who had gone ahead on the butcher boy's cart. The Ford went well, and soon had us, after a pretty run, at Newport beach. A swim in the rock baths showed that it was very cold, so a game of sand baseball was played. It was great fun. Lunch was very acceptable, and then a surf on Avalon Beach, a nice trip home, an ice cream at Narrabeen, a good pull with Wareham and Duff just ahead—they could not wait any longer, and camp was reached at four o'clock, after a great day. A yarn round the fire—a sing song and glorious bed. On Wednesday, we made a trip to Middle Creek in the morning, sailed to South Creek in the afternoon, and played a very exciting baseball match also. A good camp rally—the best—and then oblivion. Thursday the Regatta—Double Sculls. Eight pairs competed as follows:—(1) Moulton, Root and Smyth. (2) McCurley, Longworth and Georgeson. (3) Connolly, Black and Smith. (4) Schrader, Morris and Graham. (5) Doogan, Rourke and Christian. (6) Wareham, Gocher and Barton. (6) Sawyer, Duff and Sargeant. (7) McMillan, Pratt and Snow. (8) Falson, McCue and Nizzard.

First Round.

Moulton's crew beat McMillan's by 3 lengths.

McCurley's crew beat Sawyer's by 3 inches.

Schrader's crew beat Connolly's by 1 length.

Doogan's crew beat Falson's by 2 lengths.

Semi-Finals.

Doogan's crew beat Schrader's by 2 lengths.

Moulton's crew beat McCurley's by 3 lengths.

Final.

Moulton's crew beat Doogan's by 4 lengths.

Then followed a sailing race with crews of five. There were five entrants: (1) McCurley's, (2) Morris', (3) Moulton's, (4) Sawyer's, (5) Pratt's. The course was right across the lake. The sails were great. McCurley had a canvas sheet—the biggest; Moulton something like a table-cloth, Morris another canvas sheet but smaller, Sawyer a sheet—I think—and Pratt a chaff bag split down. There was a poor wind. A good start and then a calm—all were level—a little wind and McCurley's crew forged ahead to keep there and win by 200 yards, with Morris second and Moulton and Sawyer dead heat for third, and Pratt & Co. pulling about 100 yards away last.

A challenge match at cricket, East v. West, resulted in a good win for West, who made seventy-three, while East could only get to nineteen. Morris made 22 for West and McCurley nineteen. Root batted best for East.

In the afternoon Morris' crew challenged McCurley's. With less wind than in the morning the boats sailed or crawled together all the way to finish a dead heat. A baseball challenge, East v. West, resulted in a win for West by 14 to 12 after a great game in which East played the better ball, but for some heavy swatting by S. and McC. for West. It was a fine game. An invitation camp rally did not tempt many out of bed. We discussed many things. On Friday morning, flowers were gathered at the head of Deep Creek, and some nice bunches were brought in. A cricket match in which Nizzard was unbowlable, and a baseball match which ended in a close victory for Moulton's team, ended the day. Camp was broken and home reached by 9 or 10 o'clock.

The camp was a great success, especially for those who took part in everything.

A good deal was learned about the bush—several boys saw a snake killed, and were able to examine its fangs in safety. Of course all were excited about the killing. It swam the river and was seen coming. The first stick broke and the snake got under a root and had to be pulled out by the tail and bashed on the ground from which it bounced dead. It was a black snake. Others—but very few—had experience of ticks, and learned a lot about them. One had an encounter with a small scorpion, and the scorpion ended up in the fire. There were iguanas, bandicoots and many birds to be seen, including several lyre birds. Kingfishers, pewits and other birds had nests about camp, so that we were surrounded by Nature's beauties.

Some parties were a little careless with their cooking, but, generally, it was good. Moulton should be proud of his plum pudding and C.P.S. of his damper; both were first class. We had good variety, and more than sufficient.

The campers were excellent, with very few exceptions, and perhaps these latter will learn that we want and will only have boys clean in thought, speech and body.

We wish to record our appreciation of the generous treatment of us by Mr. Heaton, Sen., from whom we obtained the boats. His very moderate charges enabled us to keep expenses within the reach of all. Messrs. A. Reid, grocer, and A. G. McIntosh, butcher, supplied our wants excellently. Their prices were highly satisfactory and the quality of their goods A1. We recommend future parties to patronise them, Reid's also keep very fine ice-cream. All are at the Tram Terminus.

GLENBROOK AND THE NEPEAN RIVER.

During the last Eight-Hour vacation three old boys and a couple of our friends decided to go camping to Glenbrook. The reasons for our choice were, firstly, that Glenbrook is fairly close to Sydney and is easy of access, and secondly, that it is close to the Nepean River, which affords fine scenery and swimming, and also opportunities for photography.

Accordingly we set out, laden with the usual camping apparatus, and full of optimism. From Glenbrook Station we walked back along the railway line in the direction of Sydney for about half a mile, and then scrambled down the steep slopes into the valley of Glenbrook Creek, which is a small tributary of the Nepean.

As the creek proceeds towards the Nepean, its banks become steeper and steeper, until at least they become sheer cliffs 500ft. high. It was under the shadow of these that we pitched our tent. (See the photos.)

We joyfully set to work to clean up our camping spot, and for an hour all went well. But alas; disaster was at hand. Suddenly a terrible cry was heard, and the various members of the party arrived in time to see the carefully pitched tent become a smouldering heap of ashes, the westerly wind having blown a spark from the fire on to the light canvas.

Thus at one fell stroke we were left homeless. But the weather was fine, and the temperature fairly warm, so after some discussion one great brain evolved the plan of a break-wind, or screen, of branches, after the style of an aboriginal *wurley*, and in the photo some of us are seated before the fire, with our make-shift shelter on the right.

During the succeeding days of our stay, we explored the vicinity of the camp. Thus one day we walked along the creek until it joined the Nepean River, and then followed this river as far as the bridge near Penrith (see photo). Upon another occasion we climbed the cliffs of the gorge, and standing on a great rock, looked far out over the plains, with the river flowing away towards Penrith. (See photo.)

And thus the days passed away all too quickly, whilst at night we gathered around the fire and at times made the gorge ring again with our songs, or else sat silently and listened to the thousand and one strange noises that fill the bush at night. . . .

We cannot do better than recommend a trip to Glenbrook Creek Gorge, to any of you who wish to go camping to a place with good opportunities for photography, for swimming, and for having a really good holiday.

—G. A. V. STANLEY.

TURNER PRIZEMAN FOR 1923.

The Turner Prizeman for 1923, the elect of the scholars and staff, is John H. Stone. A very prominent competitor in various sections of sport, Stone excelled as a high jumper, senior hurdler, and flat racer up to 440 yards. His performances in the School Sports and in Combined High events, have been very noteworthy and meritorious. Always willing to "do his bit" in team-work, he was a prominent member of the First Grade Rugby Union Fifteen and of the School's First Cricket Eleven.

As Editor of the School Journal for this year, and as Business Manager for last year, he has given much time and attention towards the production and successful management of many creditable issues. Too often the arduous duties in connection with our school magazines fall upon a small number of enthusiasts, and J.H.S. in this department has been found among the willing and capable workers.

Our Debating Club, too, that school activity with such a changeable experience, owes much to our 1923 Turner Prizeman. Very few of the Fifth Year boys seem aware of the existence of this useful organisation, but Stone has taken a lively interest in the meetings, presiding over some of the debates, and generally serving, wherever possible.



John H. Stone.

He was chosen as one of this year's prefects, and in the discharge of his duties in this connection, as well as in his general attitude to the school, he has justified the choice which has selected him the Turner Prizeman for 1923.



The
KOOKABURRA
SAYS

We should have a send-off to Leaving and Intermediate boys. This year they just wandered off.

* * * *

There should be a new system of selecting the Turner Prizeman.

* * * *

Lower School boys should take more interest in the Upper School boys and *vice versa*.

* * * *

That school hatbands should be worn by all boys.

* * * *

That the formation of a Rifle Club is a welcome event.

That although the school owns a "Concertrola" it has only been heard on one occasion.

* * * *

That the Glee Club should function more.

* * * *

That those who have gone up for the recent examinations have our best wishes for the best of luck.

* * * *

That there will be another epidemic of First Years early in the New Year.

* * * *

That there has not been much heard of the Old Boys' Union of late. Why not something in the Journal now and again?

* * * *

That a new, active body has been discovered. It is a Fourth Year Class.

* * * *

That the Maroubra Fishermen are shifting their "happy hunting grounds" to Bondi in view of the recent activities of the newly-formed Rifle Club.

* * * *

That the singular of "axis" is "axe," according to a Lower School boy.

* * * *

That the late First Grade Rugby Union Footballers are going to form a Golf Club for their next winter's sport.

* * * *

Is it a fact that certain boys are too mean to buy badges of their own, and help themselves to other boys' badges?

* * * *

That the Tuck Shop ought to stock ice cream. (Ed. note.—Who will see that the Tuck Shop boys wear gags?)

* * * *

That it is advisable to appoint a professor as instructor in window-glazing—to replace window panes in Tuck Shop.

* * * *

That the Tuck Shop staff is very full of school "spirit."

THE FLAG.

We have claimed the starry cross from the sky
To make our flag divine;
The heart of the sphere where the oceans lie
As our heritage and shrine;
The words of the wise of the world from of old,
With their splendour and their truth;
The love of the free, the hearts of the bold
And the quenchless spirit of youth.

For the sacred stars by the steadfast pole
Were mute above the land,
While it lay like clay awaiting a soul
In the Maker's shaping hand:
But now they commune in the temple of night
With the land's predestined race,
And the dreams of its youth are conceived of their light
With its quickening spirit of space.

Our stars may not look on the glens and the leas
That bred our fathers bold,
Where the hearts were fashioned that won of the seas
The power the waters hold;
Whence the spirit that lived in a wandering star
To the unknown ends of earth
Brought a sailor's gallant Endeavour afar
And Australia to birth.

The guardian name of the glory of night
Our rites inaugural graced
To teach us to dream of the past in the light
Of its splendour uneffaced,
That a people inspired by what heroes have done
With mystical harmonies
May upbuild in these lands that our fathers have won
A Britain of broader seas.

Though the leaf be red on the gum-tree bough
And the wattle shine with gold,
For the daring a harvest is ripening now
A vintage for the bold;
And our eyes are upraised to a vision that fills
The heart with the ardour of wine,
As we hail above Australian hills
The starry cross divine.



Class Notes



5A.—“The wheel has come full circle.” Fag, fag and more fag is our general routine at present. We are all studying (?) hard, for that dreaded ordeal the L.C. is approaching hot foot. Despite the fact that class journal reps. are at present absent, we intend to do our best—which is by the way a rather poor best—to compose some notes worthy of a class of such physical and intellectual superiority as 5A undoubtedly is. On the intellectual side we have J. W. Black carrying off the honors as “Dux” of the school; A. W. C. Burke gained the Markham medal for modern languages.

Now to come to the sports (“a ‘sport’ is not one who ‘shouts’ at the tuckshop or distributes ‘largesse’.” D’you understand? Yes! Yes! ! Yes! ! !) We have several footballers. In Soccer R. Smith is captain of the First grade, V. Cooke is left half, and J. Lenehan is left wing. J. W. Black and A. W. C. Burke are respectively centre-forward and right wing on special occasions. In First Grade League, R. S. Lane is Captain and G. E. Ballam and R. Havens also play. The 1st Tennis is absolutely a 5A team consisting of A. W. C. Burke (capt.), J. W. Black, C. Madden, and N. C. Urquhart. J. A. Brown ably filled the breach in the team on two occasions, when two of the players suffered a sad family bereavement; we offer them our sincere sympathies.

In our school sports R. S. Lane carried off the 100 Yds and 220 Yds. Senior Championships, and the 220 Yds. Class Handicap in dashing style. R. Smith won the Senior Broad Jump in a flying fashion and also the 100 Yds. Class Handicap. He also came second in the Senior Hurdles and third in the Senior Pole Vault. C. Madden won the Senior Pole Vault and came second in the same event in the C.H.S. sports. W. V. Cooke ran second in class 100 Yds. and 3rd in the Obstacle Race. J. H. Stone won the Senior High Jump and Hurdles.

Now to the aquatic fiends: we have the one and only Dave Nathan, winner of the 880, 440, 220 and 100 Yds. Championships, and second in the 50 Yds. Championship and first in 50 Yds. Fifth Year Championship. Hooray for this splendid achievement. This versatile swimmer, this season, has already struck excellent form, covering 50 yards in 27 seconds. W. Black won the 50 Yds. Senior Championship. C. Madden won the Breast Stroke and Back Stroke. J. A. Brown figured prominently in the diving.

From the above it may be seen that we have a splendid chance in the Combined High in December. Several of the boys enjoyed a week’s camp at Liverpool at the expense of the Military authorities. What with riding, driving and swimming, they passed a delightful week (?) A ballot leads one to believe that the school has, like Lear, been “cut to the brains.”

This was meant to be our swan song, our last pathetic farewell to the school that has been our home, Alma Mater, for a period of five delightful years, but “We have packed up our troubles in our old kit bag” and written a chronicle of sporting and mental activity.

Ah well, cheerio!

* * * *

5A.—Well, the lamp of our school life burns low, the last long flickers but foretell the end in view. For it has been a happy life on the whole—care-free, easy, and happy, in which we have made friendships dear to us, such as we hope are lifelong and that will help to lighten the burden which life inevitably brings. Friendship is, after all, the spice of life, the gold that redeems the dross; for, as Bacon says, “if a man have not a friend he may quit the stage.”

It is hard indeed to analyse our feelings as we foresee the final scene in which we shall walk around the old place casting ever and anon glances on the old familiar objects—busts, pictures, desks and suchlike, when with a laugh we separate to enter into widely different spheres of life, perchance never to meet again. One phase of our existence is o’er; the next page is turning over. What shall we see behind it? Of that, no man can tell, and in this forest of withering doubt and hope and even trepidation, we thankfully turn our thoughts to the “even tenor of our way” in the familiar old “Tech.”

There it has been our lot to mix with urbane, cultured gentlemen, assisting and sympathetic, who have handed us the Torch of Education to light our way, men from whom we have learned to mould into concrete form our childish ideals of honor and conduct. Vitai Lampada! ’Tis from them we have received it, and we tender our thanks, simple, yet heartfelt.

Yet, on the whole, we feel our school course has something circumscribed about it—it has been a stream progressive, yet between limiting banks. The larger ocean of life into which it leads appears the richer prize. The spirit of adventure, without which life is not life, goads us on, on, from our school into Action, as in Nature the young leave their mother when their wings are strong to bear them through the space beyond their nest. Alma Mater, thou too art our protecting mother, from whose care we fly, but to which in the to-morrow that approaches, our thoughts shall ever homeward hie, to seek relief and balm of sweetness.

And, so, we leave with the simple valediction, “Fare thee well.”

* * * *

Well, we’ve been asked, by a very matter of fact member of the class, to “cut out” all sentimentality—so now to get down to “tin-tacks.”

Our last exam. left us much surer of ourselves than the previous one, though some of the papers were “stingers.”

For instance, our chemistry representatives ran against a brick wall in the recent “pass” paper, and as for mechanics—! well, there’s no need to dwell longer on the tortures of an exam.; suffice it to say that all 5B is “all out” for the coming L.C. exam. in two weeks’ time.

Nothing of much moment has happened in class of late—everything is grind, grind, grind, and all we see is a dancing haze of combinations, permutations, aberrations, and countless other “ations” through which we catch a glimpse of a distant exam. room with a very loudly-ticking clock on its wall.

But now and again we do have little interludes to alleviate the monotony of this pastime.

For instance, in a recent English lesson, something cropped up regarding “caper-sauce,” and a very ill-fed member of the class admitted that he had never heard of caper-sauce, whereupon another member volunteered the enlightening information that it was “sauce with capers in it.”

Then there is always Mr. N—'s allusion to Edmund's being "cold, hard and calculating as a mathematician working out a problem with a mind totally devoid of any form of emotion whatever."

We all wonder what view Mr. C— takes of this matter.

Mr. D— really surprised us the other day with his spirited dissertation upon the marvels of space and ghosts—it was really creepy.

A few weeks ago Mr. N— was holding forth on the fact that when Joshua's host blew a blast the walls of Jericho crumbled and fell, whereupon our inevitable C— remarked that "they must have been jerry-built," but he says he never noticed the pun till after the remark.

Our "week-end" tests have come and have gone—they were not too bad and each one left us stronger, but how many of us found "Awful!" "Bosh!" "Nonsense!" written over our logarithmic questions upon their return?

As far as sport goes, 5B has been well represented in all branches of this very important school activity.

By the way, Steele is again dux of our class and Black, of 5A, top of the year. We congratulate them both, and also Stone, of 5A, who is Turner prizeman for 1923.

* * * *

4A.—Well, since our last appearance there has been a Sports Meeting, and before we appear again there will have been an examination. In the former we had what might be termed a moderately successful day. How we shall fare in the examination it is hard to say, though doubtless there will be many cases of, "My kingdom! My kingdom for some knowledge." See how our thoughts have become permeated with spicy sayings from "King Richard III."

Looking back through the Class Notes in the last issue of the Journal, we notice that someone in 4B saw a dictionary, for the first time, digested it all and then delivered us the finished article in assorted words and phrases. We have seen all the words before and the style is but a poor imitation of Lyly. Try again, little boy; each fresh attempt will bring you a greater measure of success.

We also see that a member of 5A has set himself up as a playwright. After serious reflection, we have come to the conclusion that it is but "Primary school stuff," to use the words of "Uncle Cockroach."

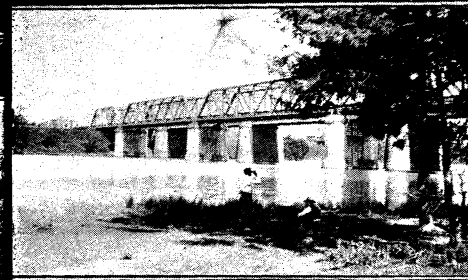
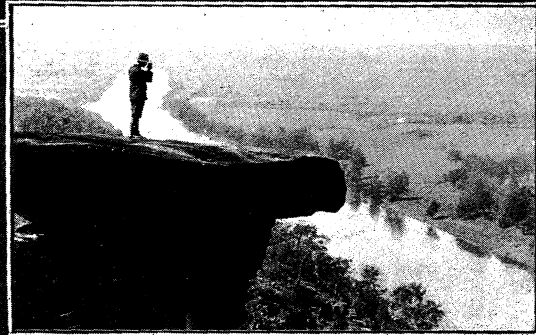
Odds, bats and balls! What a class is 3B for sport. Last time they took two pages in which to enumerate their doings.

It has come to our notice that the Leaving Certificate and Intermediate Certificate examinations are to be held shortly. We wish the 5th and 3rd years the best of luck. "Rung ho," which, translated, means "Go in and win."

Like 5A, we also bewail the fact of school spirit being at a low ebb. Let us hope, however, that by now it has begun to wax and not to wane.

No one can doubt that 4A's interest in sport, especially in the Rugby League premiership, does easily exceed that of any other class. Who has not seen or heard of some of the famous Easts v. Wests battles, which were carried on in many strange battlefields whenever possible? What teacher has not had his hair raised on end by hearing the fierce monosyllables "Easts!" "Wests!" flung out in tones of war, just preceding his entry?

Undoubtedly the best debate yet held at this school was staged in Room 19, the subject being "That a prominent footballer should have entered the prize-ring instead of the football field." Wests supporters took the affirmative. Easts defended well, their chief speaker being able to say about twenty more words to the minute than the whole of "Wests" put together. However, "Wests" rallied finely, and by weight of numbers and



Penrith
Bridge



NEPEAN RIVER
&
GLENBROOK
GORGE.



Round
the
Camp
Fire

physical argument were just about to trounce "Easts" when Mr — came in. The debate automatically stopped—a "no decision" bout. I have very often heard of the statement "East is east, and west is west, and ne'er the twain shall meet." As far as my experience goes, they have very often met—in fact, quite forcibly. However, as the football season is over, the Easts v. Wests controversy has died a natural death—it's a wonder some of the disputants have not died violent ones.

Our new form of amusement caused one teacher to remark that the only reason we were not kept back till five o'clock was that he would have to stay with us. Whether he meant that he had not the time, or that an extra hour and a half with us would wear him to a shadow, we do not know. Of course, being a philosopher, he can readily understand why some of our smaller members delight in such amusement. It is not their fault, but only their misfortune.

Finally, we wish all our teachers, readers and contemporary journalists a Merry Xmas.

* * * *

4B.—Enter 4B with a fanfare of trumpets and beating of drums. The rest of the school, standing in awe in the background, gaze on us with envy. Our prowess in all school activities is so great that we do not need to comment on our particular spheres of excellence, except that in passing we should like to draw attention to the scores in the recent meeting at Long Bay Rifle Range.

Previous to the Intermediate, we tendered some very useful instructions to the Third Year children on how to pass that somewhat simple exam. Their replies were frightful, not fit to be printed here. One small youth, to use parliamentary language, told us to "go and instruct our maternal relative's immediate feminine parent in the art or science of extracting, by suction, the yolk of the ovular deposit of the domesticated fowl." Thereupon we held our peace, for we did not care to throw our pearls of wisdom before the swine of ignorance.

A short time ago, we had quite an interesting lecture on slopes, gradients and cosine and tangent ideas of the same. The opinion of the man in the street was brought into it. He must have suspected as much, for when I looked out of the window there was nobody in the street. I suppose I looked too late.

The other day I noticed 4A perusing a piece of poetry dealing with "bottle-ohs." I understood their interest, for I suppose it is best for them to know something about their future occupation. 4A and 4B spent a day at Narrabeen under the wings of Messrs. Berry and Atkins. The classes proved their fraternal affection—however they may spar verbally—by spending a very merry day together. Some boys were absent; conspicuous were the various "social successes." And why did one lad need to be held in the tram at Collaroy? It is suggested that the reason is the same which led a couple of others to go on a private boating excursion later in the afternoon.

Some Fourth Year boys (not 4B, of course) have had great sport playing chasings with First Year, and another favourite game of theirs is raising their hats to the inmates of the "Lair of the Sirens."

Two of our fellows caused our honoured Maths. master to pause in his round of homework by the striking similarity of their work. His remark was short and to the point: "Two hearts that beat as one."

Recently he suggested that if we miss our homework we may give our excuse in at the office before his period comes round. We cannot see the wisdom of this practice, for if he should forget to collect the homework book, how much we would feel inclined to kick ourselves.

Our German master suggested that the German, and therefore the brainy, portion of 4B might write some poetry in German. A spell of faints, sighs and groans followed this proposal. We cannot even write poetry in English!

We all noticed the full and complete instructions as to the method of making a twin cylinder steam engine, in the last Journal. We are afraid the writer wasted a lot of ink on that article. We wonder if he is any relation to the illustrious Isaac Newton, who invented the law of gravitation by throwing one apple into a tree to bring a lot more down.

The absence of one of our most valued school fellows has been very noticeable. "Bill" Junor has been away with a bad attack of pneumonia. We are all very glad to see him back again and we hope that he feels no ill effects.

A literary gent., named Shelley, in what we imagine was a fit of mental aberration, wrote some poetry on how clouds are formed. That may be the reason why a number of our class had to write out their opinions about clouds—twenty times.

Fanfare of trumpets, ruffle of drums. 4B depart in their usual blaze of glory.

* * * *

3A.—A devastating examination has just passed, like a plague, through the ranks of our great intellectual army. As yet we do not know who have survived this ordeal.

Our teachers have been most energetic in piloting us through the intricacies of the Intermediate Syllabus, but many have been seen emerging from our class room with a gloomy and despairing brow—probably thinking of the havoc the exam. would cause amongst us. We assure them that their anxiety will be relieved when the results appear.

The sympathetic remarks of Mr. S—, our French teacher, and Mr. B—, our English teacher, regarding our chances in the examination were like an oasis in the desert of caustic remarks made by the other teachers.

In our school's Athletic Meeting this year, Mitchell covered himself and his class with glory by breaking the 880 and 440 Yards Championship record and also winning other events. Our Tug-o'-war team came second, narrowly losing on account of one of our men's uniform coming to grief.

We are looking forward to the forthcoming Combined High Schools' swimming carnival, when we know Foster will win fresh laurels for himself and our school.

In the recent tuck-shop raid our class members were conspicuous by their absence—which only goes to show what a law-abiding class 3A is.

Mr. L— has been astounding us with his wonderful memory and uncanny powers of observation. Lately, however, he seems to be losing grip of his detective powers, as he has made a number of mistakes.

Wishing ourselves success in the Intermediate, we will now end our notes and make way for the lesser lights of the school to follow.

* * * *

3B.—I suppose by now you are wondering why such small classes with such small achievements as Fifth and Fourth Years, are allowed to fill up such an enormous space in the Journal with their social gossip. Well! I am not sure myself, but I suppose it is done so that, when at long last you reach Third Year's notes, they will seem all the more refreshing; not owing to their value as literary efforts, perhaps, but THERE you will find the most important events of school chronicled, especially is this so in the one that follows.

Since the last issue of the Journal Mr S— seems to have gained a better opinion of us, because this term we did not find our mathematics papers in

the waste paper basket, although we looked well, as during last term. Perhaps this is owing to Cox coming top of the year in Maths. I with 90 per cent. To prove this changed opinion Mr. S— has offered to give us a debate on "Love and Convention," after the Intermediate, and he will probably find "Mac," our six-footer, a very interested debater.

Now comes the Term Exam. The first thing to say about it is that we have not yet got over the shock—every boy, except one, can sit for the dreaded Inter.—and not only that, but we have gained some good places. Billy Egan has left the rest of the year gaping when it comes to languages, and we also passed more in French than any other classes in the year. Roberts secured 87 per cent. in both Maths. papers. Newton, our future Edison, came top of the year in Science and Urquhart almost succeeded in repeating his previous half's performance in drawing, but although top of the class ran only second in the year.

Most of us are studying for the Inter., and many boys are giving vent to their feelings. One expressed his wish that Euclid "had perished in the four winds," and others that those great men, Warner and Marten had never been born. The writer of "Easy (?) Trigonometry" has also been attacked for creating such sadness among the High School youths of to-day.

We have our diversions, however, for every wet Friday afternoon witnesses an exhibition of skating in engineering room. Some members of the class even go so far as to organize a competition, whereby the person who skates the shortest distance is entitled to a whack with a feather duster—Oh that it was a subject for the Intermediate Examination!

Herbert Newton ("Isaac") has just completed a twin-cylinder oscillating engine, a diagram and description of which appeared in the last issue of the Journal. Following in his footsteps are Raymond King and Ross Cumming. The class supplies the steam power for Newton's engine.

A little while ago Goetze created a stir by appearing at school one day with a broken collar-bone, caused by exerting his tremendous strength and pace (ahem!) in a strenuous and exciting game of Rugby League in which three persons took part. Not satisfied with seeing Goetze's unenviable position, Reay, in attempting to climb a tree, tested the theory of Inertia by suddenly falling and breaking his arm, and found that external forces DO act on a falling body, the force in this case being in the form of a hard patch of ground studded with large stones.

Moon and Nicol gain high "poses" in the class during English periods. They invariably find themselves standing on a chair at the end of the lesson.

In the collection for the sports fund we collected over £6/10/- and came second in the average with over 3/6.

We now come to the School Sports. These make 3B famous and successfully establish them as the premier sporting class of the Lower School. Bunning, our coming "Slip" Carr, won us the major portion of our laurels. He easily established himself as champion junior athlete and won the Victory Cup and Black Medal by a majority of ten or eleven points, securing six wins and two seconds. He was defeated by one point by Ken. Foster of 3A, for the Junior Cup. He easily won the class 100 Yards and 220 Yards Handicaps from scratch, and won unexpectedly, after a fine run, in the Junior 100 Yards and 220 Yards Championships from Mitchell, of 3A, to whom he ran second in the 440 Yards and 880 Yards. He also won the High and Broad Jumps with 4ft. 7ins. and 16ft. 8ins. respectively. The latter jump was accomplished on a sodden ground, directly following the 880 yards. He represented the school in the Combined High Schools' Sports at the Sydney Sports Ground.

Billy Egan also did well, in the Junior Cadet Division, winning the Broad Jump with 13ft. 7ins. and gaining several other places. Our Circular Relay team was successful after an exciting race in which Bunning won narrowly from Baker, of 3C. Cox, after gaining close on ten yards for us, tripped when handing the flag to Bunning, who had to practise his hurdling to clear him. Another success was the Leap Frog Relay-race. We ran second in the heat to 3C, but in the final, mainly owing to the fine effort

The night before the exam.



of Ken. Salmon, we left them to take second place. Our Eight Men Relay was not so successful, our class running second to 3C, among the Third Year classes, but being easily beaten by the senior classes. This was mainly due to the fine enthusiasm shown by a few, who, when picked, did not run, although perfectly able.

King, of 3B, and Sutton won the B Grade doubles tennis tournament. What else would you expect?

In Soccer we finished up with twelve points against 1A's fifteen, and we were placed in the semi-final, but were defeated by 1D, at Moore Park, the scores being 1-0 after a close game, in which Westerland and Bertwistle played well.

In cricket, with Westerland (Capt.), Roberts, Robbins, Egan, Macleod, Bertwistle, Macdonald, Cox, Farrington, Goetze, Bull, and Harbutt as a team, we were defeated in our first game against 3D, at Moore Park. But we found form in the second match against 3D, again, and returned the compliment by defeating them easily, a week later, at Moore Park. We were again beaten at No. 3, Moore Park, on 24th September, by 1B, after a very

exciting and close match, which was decided only at the last minute, the score being 85-82. Roberts played a good game as wicket-keeper and Westerland and Cox bowled well, Cox also making top score with 25, and Westerland next with 11.

Gregory Morrow was selected for first grade cricket, but his large scores (???) did not help the team very much. Cox was also selected for 1st Grade, but so far has not made his name famous, although he and Morrow still have a chance to do so, as the season is still young.

Please excuse the shortness of these notes, but we are preparing for that dreaded fortnight, which will soon be upon us, and so we have to write these notes in our "spare time," a phrase which many teachers seem to be fond of, and, therefore, our remarks must be somewhat like a business letter, clear, concise, and to the point. Also excuse the "brag," but you know (at least, we do) that we had to give a truthful account of our doings.

* * * *

3C.—The proximity of the Intermediate, detracting somewhat from our usual brilliance, we hope that our contemporary classes will forgive any shortcomings in these notes. We will now say a few things about domestic affairs.

Our learned Professor has been trying to find the specific gravity of an indeterminate equation but so far (and no further) his reasonings have only reached the state of an hypothesis. When the T.H.S. gets a new school, his reasonings may become a law.

It is understood that an enthusiastic lady in London has been teaching etiquette to wayward canines.

Research parties are investigating into the queer noises that often belch forth from the crater of "27" (exceptionally volcanic) on Tuesday afternoons, when this class occupies that fiery place.

Re our sporting activities:

Hay, Holborow, Ramsay, Jones, are in the Grade cricket teams and are doing very well; Jones knocking up 100 and 51. Weekes has been bowling well of late. 3C in the Class Cricket Competition hope to do very well. We hope to see several of our best batsmen in "Test Teams" to come. Several of our batsmen have got good "all round" scores, such as Weekes 51, and Mann 64 and 37 not out, and "Pat" 0, 0, and (4) 0. Present indications show strong predictions towards "Pat" becoming a poultry farmer in future life.

Now to refer to the scholastical side of life.

Silberschmidt astonished all by showing a clean pair of heels to the rest of the year.

Excessive study has not been without its effects on our corpulent (??) professor.

We now close these notes and wish all going for the Intermediate the best of luck.

* * * *

3D.—En avant! to the Intermediate. How close it seems! How hard we are working!

Smee came top in our yearly examination, with McGraw a close second. In sport we have been very successful. Since the last issue, our latent energy has taken a new lease of life. We have successfully beaten 1D, 2A, and 1B at Soccer, and we also turned the tables on our old rivals, namely 3B, in cricket, beating them by 54 runs and 7 wickets.

Fourth Year, and indeed, nearly all the school, delight their childish hearts by trying, trying, mark you, to obtain our ball. But in vain!

The battle rages in No. 3 playground and ever and anon we hear the plaintive cries of the First Year students saying: "Oh, open the locker doors thou cruel task-masters.

In the sports we justified ourselves as usual. We obtained first place in the Mile and 880 Yards Senior and second place in the 440 Yards Senior, Junior Cadet High Jump and Broad Jump.

Mentioning this fact leads us to another topic, namely, the Art of Thugging.

The victim is grabbed, and raised into the air, his boots are taken off, hat pulled down over his eyes, and while in this precarious position an awful concoction of cream of tartar, red and black ink, kerosene, vanilla, and several other vile liquids, is poured over his inoffensive features. He is then allowed to escape and anyone may see him rush to the nearest tap.

Ah, well, our days are numbered, and so we are forced to bid you au revoir.

* * * *

2A.—

2A in class, but oh, not last,
Good at the bench, triers in French,
This is the spirit that brings us on fast,
With studies and sports, we'll get off the fence.

[No responsibility taken for this poetry(?)—Ed.]

In swimming we excel, Pratt, Wareham, and Brown being our best. We have every hope that either Wareham or Brown will carry off the Junior Medal. One of our best, Livingstone, has left since we last wrote these notes.

We have a very fair cricket team, Richmond, McMillan, McLean, Say, Flowerdew, Pratt, Peadon and Long being our best. Long has the makings of a good long-stop in him. Pratt is our comical bowler and we hope that he will turn out well. Peadon is our star First Grader.

We had bad luck with our football team.

Our basebatter, McLean, has taken it into his head to wear his baseball cap when playing cricket.

Our best runners are Peadon, Richmond, Pratt and McLean.

Pratt gained most points in the Junior Cadet events, while Richmond turned out well in the Junior Events.

As it is now time to close these notes, we will end our notes so as to leave room for other classes.

* * * *

1A.—1A has little to chronicle since last issue of the Journal. Progressive lessons in all subjects with teachers very serious and zealous, and with yearly examinations always hanging over us, do not make for news worth reading. Even our little arguments, discussions, or as Mr. S—would say, "questionnaire" on such subjects as Truth, Love, Working Hours, Mothers, etc. are "taboo" till after the Yearly—that awful Yearly.

Dame Rumour says that once upon a time a good class used to be promoted "in toto"—that is, well, what is it? Might it be that the powers that be might think back a little and, finding one good class—promote it "in toto"—the teacher gave us that. However, it is expected that all 1A boys will do so well as to be able to demand promotion.

We have lost only one classmate this year, C. Bronger, who was seen industriously dragging a chain at Narrabeen recently. So he is quite all right; whereas, we gained one, Elston, from Wagga, who is about up to 1A standard.

In sport and play we have kept going and, as predicted, 1A1 won the Class Soccer Comp., with 1A2 placed third. 1A2 got well into the final of a knock-out comp., and what would have happened to 3C in the final will never now be known?

In the cricket competition we have two teams going, A. Root and J. Moulton having tossed and picked. 1A2 this time is undefeated with 1B. Wet weather prevented their meeting. 1A1 has also done well but went down rather easily to 1A2. For the 1A2 S. Endean is doing splendidly with both bat and ball, while Morris, Moulton, Doogan, and Christian are also doing well. Morris made 83—the highest score for his team. For 1A1 Alex Root has made a century. His chief supports are Georgeson, Madgwick, Sawyer.

Every 1A boy does something rational and recreational on Wednesday afternoon and is prepared to pay for it—different to some boys.

1A had a picnic to the Woronora River one Saturday recently. Nearly every boy came—those who did not, missed a good day—a very good day. Messrs. Schrader and Keys joined us. We boated from Como and pulled in at Prince Edward Park for lunch, after which 1A2 challenged 1A1 to a soccer game for the soccer ball. It was a good game, won by 1A2, three goals to one. In the draw H. Christian won the ball. We then rowed miles up the river—had a swim—climbed the hills, and had afternoon tea at the Park. A long fast row against the tide brought us to Como for the 6.26 p.m. Rourke's party just did it and all was well. Another picnic is to be held before Xmas.

Several 1A boys went to the camp at the Nepean—did they enjoy it?—What oh! They got such a liking for classical music—"We have no bananas" etc.,—that they all want to learn the Ukulele at once—there are about twenty-four each day trying to play five Ukes. Several are strumming well. The best strummer is to get a Uke at Xmas, so competition is keen.

Twenty-three 1A boys are going to the Inter. Camp at Narrabeen, and we will tell you about it after we return—meanwhile I hear them playing "Singing is the Thing" and I think I will join them.

* * * *

1B.—Ah! Our days are numbered. Shortly we will again show our ability in school work in the yearly exam. We have made satisfactory progress during the last half-year. Although Mr. O—n seems to think our Maths. are, well, not excellent. But that remains to be seen. All the same, our Geometry is coming on with the numerous Theorem and Definition tests.

Our English is very much enlightened by Mr. B—'s able aid, and he seems to think that we are progressing. A class library was formed early in the second half-year, and is now being run successfully, with most of the boys taking a keen interest. It was decided that the books—amongst which is some very good reading—should become part of the school library when we are all promoted.

At French we are working hard (sometimes), having practised at spelling bees.

At cricket we have a good team in S. James, M. Perryman, F. Pitcher, T. Jamieson, J. West, J. Wrench, W. Welch, J. Coombes, E. Newal, E. Weeding, J. Gillespie, captained by S. James, with M. Perryman as vice-captain. Up to time of writing we have played three matches and won three, gaining six points out of a possible six. We have played 1B v. 1A1—1B won by three runs and two wickets; 1B v. 3C—1B won by 150-139; 1B v. 3B—1B won by ten runs. Our "stars" at cricket are Perryman and

West, both of whom made over 50 each against 3C. We have good bowlers in James, Perryman and Wrench. Coombes makes a good wicket-keeper.

At the T.H.S. Sports Meeting, held at the Sydney Sports Ground, 1B was well represented. Our athletes are Newall, Welch and Jamieson. Newall came second in the school. He was placed in the following events: First in Class Handicap, first in Junior Cadet Pole Vault, second in Orange Race, second in 220 Yards Handicap, second in Hurdles, second in Obstacle Race, gaining a total number of points, 22-25. W. Welch was placed first in 220 Yards Class Handicap, second in 100 Yards Class Handicap, first in Junior Cadet High Jump, third in Hurdles. T. Jamieson was placed third in 100 Yards Class Handicap, third in 220 Yards Class Handicap. Our Class Relay came third—Jamieson, Newall, Welch, Everingham.

Our Tug-o'-war team did fine work, seeing that they pulled 1C off their feet (probably it was owing to the fact that the camera-man was ready to snap us).

We have a very likely swimmer in S. James, who is likely to represent us in All High Schools Swimming Carnival. He recently swam 50 yards in the good time of 28 secs. He is 1B's "Boy" Charlton.

As this is the last issue of the Journal, 1923, we wish all a Merry Xmas. Au revoir.

* * * *

1C.—

"Yes!! we have no bananas"
But we have the jolly old "1C-ites."

We admit we are a great class. In the realms of sport, for instance, Ferguson of 1C won his heat and the final of the Junior Obstacle Race at School Sports. He also won the 100 yards and 220 yards Class Handicaps in dashing style.

Weil, also of 1C, won his heat and the final of the Junior Cadet 90 yards Hurdles.

In cricket we have a fairly good team, captained by Weil. We have played three matches, defeating 2A and being beaten by 1A and 3C. With a little more practice and coaching, our team should be equal to any First Year team. Our best cricketers are G. Mair, Caleman, Smith and Harrison. We also have some good swimmers and tennis players.

Strange to say, all the teachers seem to love us!!

We appreciate Mr. Domaille, our class patron, who is striving very hard (with the help of the class!) to PUSH us through in French. He says that our record book is the neatest and best in the school (and so say all of us). The record book is in charge of Gilbert.

Our favourite refrain is—"Every morning, I go abawling" (But I will not mention the rest knowing that some of the teachers are weak-hearted). I will now close these notes to make room for others.

* * * *

1D.—After carefully compiling our notes, we present them, as an attempt, in craftsmanship, unsurpassed in First Year. Naturally we are studying diligently with the aspiration, held by all, of entering Third Year after Christmas.

A custom has been lately adopted in our class, known rather significantly (especially to some) as "christening." Apart from the moral reform made, the ceremony provides brain coolness, and deters apoplexy. A quintet of frenzied, gabbling, wild-eyed individuals—all of whom grace our class—are daily to be seen, gurgling, expostulating, advising, and discussing the intricacies of wireless. To our eyes, they congregate around a stockily-built, mysterious-looking youth, who, apparently, is a kind of leader. Truly they constitute a quaint society.

An excited newsboy was rushing up and down, shouting to all and sundry that there had been a tragedy at Manly. I bought a paper expecting to find something unusual and interesting; but to my surprise I found a small paragraph which briefly stated that a certain teacher at T.H.S. had been caught shooting the breakers at Manly. His arrest is not expected.

As we prophesied, so events took place; we said 1D would shine in the Sports Carnival—and that brilliant class did excellently.

Results:—Tug-o'-war (first in whole school); 4 Men Relay (first in First Year); 12 Men Relay (second in First and Second Years).

The winners of the Class Handicaps are:—

100 Yards Handicap—H. Hughes, 1; C. Eccleston, 2. 220 Yards Handicap—D. Jones, 1; R. Salvatori, 2. And in the Three-legged Race D. Jones and C. Johnston came third. In the recent C.H.S. Sports, we had one representative, D. Jones.

Our class cricket team has dropped out of the Class Cricket Competition for some reason, or another, which is known to very few boys.

Having extolled the many merits of the brilliant First Year class, 1D, without the slightest suggestion of blind boastfulness on our part, we leave these brief memoirs for your sane contemplation.

Good luck to Third and Fifth Year boys in their examinations.

* * * *

1E.—At cricket we have defeated 1A in a scratch match and 1D in the first match of the Competition. 1D were defeated by 31 runs. We scored 74 and 170 (Longworth 67, Bingle 29 ret. hurt). 1D replied with 30 and 183. In their first innings the score book at one time read 4 for 0, and again 6 for 4. Paul knocked up a magnificent 86, treating our bowlers unmercifully. He at length fell to a good catch by Duff, well in the outfield. Gosher scored 34.

We were then beaten by 1A2. We failed utterly in our first innings, compiling 46. 1A scored 124 (Silver 55, Moulton 33). In our second innings we got 98 (Longworth 22, Paterson 18).

2A then beat us by 10 runs on the first innings. Our score being 110 (Lesha 50, Griffiths 20), theirs 120. In our second innings, when we had lost three for 112 (Longworth 49, Lesha 20 n.o.), and looked like a win on the second innings, 2A decided to go home and politely pulled up the stumps and marched off without so much as a word to our skipper. McMillan scored 53 and Pratt 37 for 2A in their first innings.

At the School Sports several of our boys were successful in races, W. Griffiths being most successful. He won our Class Handicap of 220 Yards, with Dawe second and Burge and Jones dead-heated for third. S. Burge won the 100 Yards Handicap from Jones and Griffiths, who dead-heated.

After beating such classes as 2A and 3C in the tugs at school, we were beaten by 1D in the Tug-o'-war at the Sports.

We will close these notes now and retire from the scene to make way for other budding authors.

HONOUR BOARDS.

Recently a new Honour Board has been placed in Room 18. On it are inscribed the names of the School Captains since 1911, the date of the establishment of the Technical High School. The distinction is gained by the student, who in the final year, at the School's yearly examination, secures the highest aggregate of marks, which are awarded on the same basis as for the Leaving Certificate

Examination—100 marks for each “Pass,” and 120 marks for each “Honours” paper with a limit of ten papers. The Old Boys’ Union has for the past five years awarded a handsome prize to each student successful in this connection. The names appearing on the new board are given below:—

1911—Peter Cram	1917—Ronald E. Murray
1912—Leslie Warner	1918—Ronald E. Murray
1913—Gordon A. Stuckey	1919—William H. Love
1914—Gordon A. Stuckey	1920—Victor M. Trikojus
1915—Gordon A. Stuckey	1921—Lancelot R. Saxby
1916—William A. McLaren	1922—Harold N. Davies

To bring the other Honour Boards up to date several new names were added, as under:—

Leaving Examination: 1921—Kenneth J. F. Branch and Lancelot R. Saxby, aeq.; 1922—Harold N. Davies.

Intermediate Examination: 1921—Aubrey W. C. Burke and John H. Stone, aeq.; 1922—William C. Andrews.

Turner Prizeman: 1922—Arthur W. Cozens.

THE OLD GIRLS’ UNION.

The present generation of T.H.S. boys will no doubt be very much surprised on reading the above heading, but in the early years of the School’s history many girls were enrolled as students. About the beginning of 1913, the Department decided to remove the girls from the Technical College to Fort Street Girls’ High School, and some of our girls left for that institution. Many of them, however, were so cast down at the change that they declared their education finished, there and then, and finally left school. Of the former group several gained distinguished “passes” at the Intermediate Examination, while some few went as far as the Leaving Certificate.

The old School was held in such esteem by the girls that a Technical High School Old Girls’ Union was formed and was for many years a flourishing organisation, rivalling in importance and activity the O.B.U. Removals to the country, marriages, and other factors, however, diminished the ranks of the members, and ultimately it was thought advisable to close down operations.

A credit balance of some pounds was left lying idle in the Savings Bank for some time, and the Executive of the O.G.U. thought that the best way of using this money was to provide with it an annual Drawing Prize for Fifth Year students at the old School. The amount has accordingly been transferred to the school account, and each year the prize will be awarded on the same basis as the Markham and Stanhope Medals. Every subject is now recognised in this way, and every prize is donated by an old scholar. School spirit!

Further, one of the Old Girls, Mrs. W. A. McIntyre, of Haberfield, has very kindly offered, when the funds of the O.G.U. are used up, to donate annually a similar prize for drawing.

The School wishes to record its appreciation of the generous action of the O.G.U. and of Mrs. McIntyre.

A name for the prize has yet to be found. Someone suggests calling it the “Mildred Harris Drawing Prize.”

INSPIRATION.

Happy is the youth whose soul the vision utterly possesses
Whom the longing to control his fate betrays to proud excesses
Whom his fierce inflaming zeal excites to godlike careless passion
Whose will is that his life shall feel no bounds that evil helps to
fashion.

Shackles that conventions weld to link the changing generation
With the fetid corpse of eld in one deserved condemnation
He casts off with scorn and hate contemptuous of the mob’s vile
wonder

Who with pallid faces wait the still delayed Olympian thunder
Fable’s webs he tears away that veil the light of his ideal,
(Spectres vanish in its ray, ghouls idolatry deems real),
Hears the voice divine abroad and naked, unashamed, revering,
Walks his joyous paradise concealing nothing, nothing fearing.

Then he treads the height supreme who light in gleams a mortal
catches

In a rare ecstatic dream and as his tempered spirit matches
Thought and skill and daring deed with his heart’s high imagination
Strong immortal voices fill the deep with glorious acclamation.

THE CHRONICLE OF SPORT.

Winter sports ended much as expected. League A went through undefeated and were never hard pressed. League C, a much improved team, suffered one defeat and drew twice, thus finishing two points behind Petersham, whom we defeated on the second meeting. League C played particularly good football in the closing stages, and be it said to their credit that nothing finer than a couple of their movements against Cleveland Street has ever been seen by the writer. League B won all its later fixtures and gave the winners—Mosman—a tough go in the second meeting.

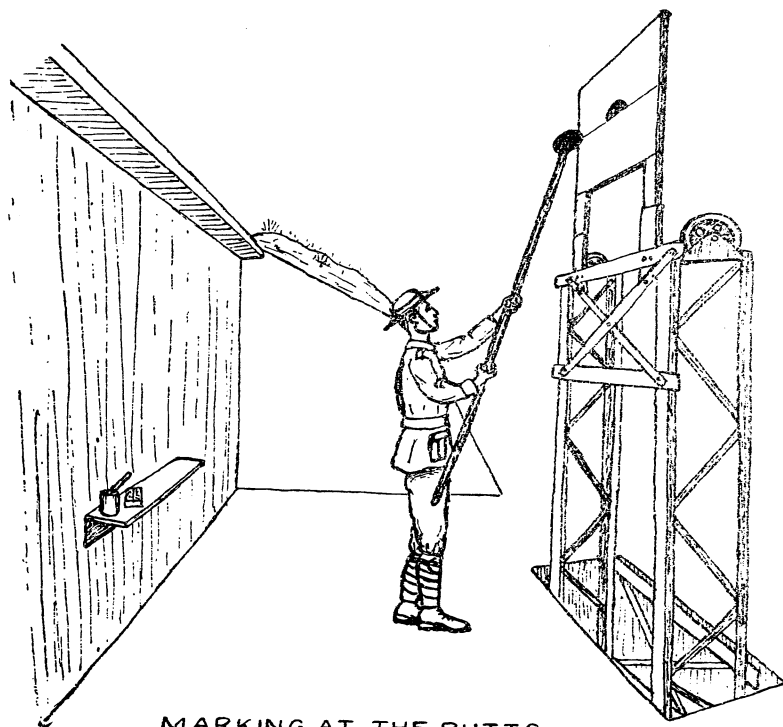
Soccer I. played off in the final with Petersham and were beaten on a quagmire by 3 to 0. Petersham adapted themselves better to the conditions and thoroughly deserved its success. We had a visit from Wollongong High and for the first time were successful in both Soccer and Rugby. Our Soccer team played really well, and owes its success largely to R. Smith, and Alex Root, but don’t forget, A. Duthie, as a volunteer, shot a goal. Our League team won comfortably. These annual visits are excellent and we trust will be kept going.

Our Annual Sports had again to be postponed but were very successfully carried out. The spirit of the competitors and the discipline of all

concerned was very creditable. The events were keenly contested and the fields good. The performances were not brilliant, but were good average quality. The results are here given:—

Senior Championships.

- 1 Mile—M. Shauer, J. Munro, E. Junor. Time, 5min. 18secs. Record.
 880 Yards—M. Shauer, J. Munro, E. Junor. Time, 2min. 22secs.
 440 Yards—F. Boorman, M. Shauer, J. Stone. Time, 60 4/5 secs.
 220 Yards—R. Lane, F. Boorman, J. Stone. Time 24 4/5 secs. Equal Record.
 100 Yards—R. Lane, F. Boorman, J. Stone. Time 11secs.
 120 Yards Hurdles—J. Stone, R. Smith, J. Munro. Time 19 1/5 secs.
 High Jump—J. Stone, J. Dennehy, E. Ennever. 5ft. 2in.
 Broad Jump—R. Smith, E. Ennever, J. Stone. 17ft. 6in.
 Pole Vault—C. Madden, E. Ennever, R. Smith. 7ft. 6in.



MARKING AT THE BUTTS.

E.N.

Junior Championships.

- 880 Yards—C. Mitchell, C. Bunning, A. Brewer. Time, 2min. 2secs. Record.
 440 Yards—C. Mitchell, C. Bunning, A. Brewer. Time 60 2/5 secs. Record.
 220 Yards—C. Bunning, C. Mitchell, A. Brewer. Time 26secs.
 100 Yards—C. Bunning, C. Mitchell, R. Richmond. Time, 11 1/2 secs.
 90 Yards Hurdles—R. Richmond, W. McGuinness, A. Brewer. Time, 15 3/5s.
 High Jump—C. Bunning, A. Brewer, H. White. 4ft. 7in.
 Broad Jump—C. Bunning, R. Richmond, H. Brown. 16ft. 10in.
 Pole Vault—G. Campey, R. Richmond, C. Mitchell. 6ft. 6in.

Junior Cadet Championships.

- 440 Yards—L. Pratt, E. Thornett, W. Egan. Time, 68secs. Equals record.
 220 Yards—W. Egan and L. Pratt, 1; H. Christian. Time, 30 2/5 secs.
 100 Yards—L. Pratt, E. Newall, A. Jones. Time, 13 secs.
 50 Yards—L. Pratt, W. Egan, H. Christian. Time, 6 1/5 secs.
 90 Yards Hurdles—A. West, E. Newall, R. Welsh. Time, 17 2/5 secs.
 High Jump—R. Welsh, D. Mould, J. Bull. 4ft. 4in.
 Broad Jump—W. Egan, D. Mould, D. Connolly. 13ft. 5in.
 Pole Vault—E. Newall, R. Welsh, C. Willis. 6ft.

General Events.

- 100 Yards Handicaps—
 5A.—R. Smith, J. Stone, V. Cooke.
 5B.—D. Cameron, J. Munro, E. Gregory.
 4A.—F. Boorman, T. Henderson, J. Dennehy.
 4B.—C. Smith, G. Campey, A. Brewer.
 3A.—C. Mitchell, R. Westcombe, D. Wiley.
 3B.—C. Bunning, C. McLeod, A. Bertwistle.
 3C.—F. Baker, H. Ramsay, R. Wilson.
 3D.—H. Brown, M. Shauer, F. Cossius.
 2A.—R. Richmond, R. Peardon, W. Livingstone.
 1A.—T. Stone, H. Christian, R. Burns.
 1B.—E. Newall, R. Welsh, E. Jamieson.
 1C.—R. Ferguson, A. Johnson, E. Horler.
 1D.—H. Hughes, C. Eccleston, C. Johnson.
 1E.—S. Burge, W. J. Griffiths, A. Jones.
- 220 Yards Handicaps—
 5A.—R. Lane, R. Smith, J. Lenehan.
 5B.—E. Steele, D. Cameron, E. Gregory.
 4A.—T. Henderson, J. Dennehy, F. Archer.
 4B.—C. Randall, G. Campey, C. Smith.
 3A.—C. Mitchell, H. Plater, J. Haile.
 3B.—C. Bunning, H. Bertwistle, C. McLeod.
 3C.—F. Baker, H. Ramsay, J. Gainsford.
 3D.—M. Shauer, S. Smee, G. Halliday.
 2A.—R. Richmond, R. McLean, L. Pratt.
 1A.—R. Burns, H. Christian, T. Stone.
 1B.—R. Welsh, E. Newall, E. Jamieson.
 1C.—R. Ferguson, R. Trench, H. Horler.
 1D.—D. Jones, H. Salvatori, R. Smyth.
 1E.—W. Griffiths, H. Berrie, N. Carter.

Obstacle Races—

- Senior—M. Shauer, E. Phelan, V. Cooke.
 Junior—R. Ferguson, E. Newall, R. Meade.

Orange Race—

- C. Johnson, E. Newall.

Three-Legged Race—

- R. Richmond and R. Peardon, H. White and C. Twogood, A. Jones and C. Johnson.

Relay Races—

- Four Men—(a) 5A., 5B. (b) 3B., 3C. (c) 1D., 1A.
 Eight Men—5A., 4A.
 Twelve Men—2A., 1D., 1A.

Leap Frog Race—

- Twelve Men—3B., 3D., 1A.

Tug-o'-war—

(a) 4A. (b) 3D. (c) 1D. Final, 1D.

Old Boys' 100 Yards Championship—

A. Cozens, C. Clayton, P. Price. Time, 11secs.

The leaders in the point scores were:—

Senior Cup—J. Stone, 10; M. Shauer, 8; F. Boorman, 7.

Junior Medal—C. Bunning, 16; C. Mitchell, 11; R. Richmond, 8.

Junior Cadet Medal—L. Pratt, 11½; W. Egan, 8½; E. Newall, 7

Victory Cup—C. Bunning, 25 points.

1st Year Medal—E. Newall, 25 points.

The Combined High School Athletic Meeting was a very fine one and we took full part in it. Our results, in keeping with our doings at our own sports, were not very conspicuous. We were not class enough in any section, even to put up a good fight. We hope yet to unearth some first-class athletes.

We are now looking to our swimmers to put T.H.S. again on the map. Last year, you will remember, we put up a great go in all sections, with one first and two seconds.

Our tennis tournament attracted record entries, and was run as a Singles Championship, "A" and "B" Doubles. Each section was keenly contested.

The Singles and Captaincy again fell to C. Bourke, against whom W. Black put up a good game in the final, being beaten 6-4, 6-3. Others who shaped well were C. Madden, R. Bennett, G. Ballam and G. Campey.

The "A" Doubles was captured by C. Burke and N. Urquhart from W. Black and C. Madden in a well fought out final.

C. King and R. Sutton captured the "B" Doubles.

Our cricket teams completed their fixtures and did nothing brilliant.

We cannot expect to do much with no practice ground.

Our classes are quite keen on the game, while many show cricket ability.

Our class competition in Soccer was very successful and was won by 1A, with 3C, 1A2, and 1C close up. In a knock-out competition 1A2 and 3C were left as finalists, when hot weather intervened.

The class cricket is going well, and though expensive, it is worth while. At present 1A and 1B are the undefeated teams. There are some good cricketers in each class.

Tennis.

The tennis year just ended has been probably our most successful year—not that either of the competition teams, A or B Grade, won many matches, but because of the number of boys playing, and the enthusiasm manifested. On Wednesday afternoon there were seven courts in use at Undercliffe, each carrying eight players, and three at White City; and on many other days the attendance was almost as large.

The Henry Marsh Scholarships, carrying membership to the White City for twelve months, were awarded to Charlie Burke and Charlie Madden, both of whom have gained much valuable experience by this means.

This is 1A1 because there was a 1A2—a team nearly as good.

A. L. Smith is a versatile player with English experience. F. Willis learned to play a good full-back game from his brother who used to attend T.H.S. R. Burns has any amount of dash. W. Graham is also a live wire and very improved player. C. Whitehouse is the best full-back playing class. J. Black is coming on well, S. Sawyer is an excellent goalie. R. McCue, a speedy outside left, never loses his smile. E. Sargeant is a keen half. J. Georgeson knows a lot about the game from the Balmain centre, and

is very neat and tricky. L. Prior, as centre forward, had a difficult task, but held down the position well against heavier players.

1A1 thoroughly deserved its success.

League A were undefeated during the season in both competition and outside matches, and put up some large scores. The backs were a fast and clever lot who handled well and combined nicely; the weakest point, as with most of our teams, was the tackling. However, Ballam, Lane and Foster seldom missed a man, and Steele never.

The forwards were a good lot, too, but more patchy than the backs. Munro, the hooker, was the pick, with C. Taylor and T. Henderson real players.

League A ranks amongst the best teams T.H.S. has ever produced.

EDITORS EDITED.

To the Editor.

Sir,—It was with very great—and, indeed, painful—surprise that I read the article under the above heading in your issue of September last. Probably, had the writer of the scandalous article occupied your *honourable* position, there would have been a mild sensation on the submission of the said article which should, under those circumstances, eventually have found a comfortable repose in the W.P.B. The publication only serves to show the forgiving nature and long-suffering character of those who are chosen by the responsible section of the School to undertake the rather difficult task of editing a school journal.

I think I am safe in asserting that no person is so libelled, and no office so abused, as that of an editor. Any petty trials which may obstruct the primrose path of a writer are as nothing when compared to the almost insuperable obstacles abounding in the editor's trackless jungle. In view of the gross misrepresentation of facts given by "Uncle Cockroach"—who plainly wants his whiskers pulled—I think a little space for reply is urgently called for.

This obscure person, who probably gets his literary subsistence by preying upon the editor's sugar—or, more probably still, upon the "primary school nonsense" with which every editor's rubbish-box abounds—signs himself as the Secretary of a very verbosely-styled society.

Fortunately for all concerned, he occupies every other office in connection with his society, and could probably lay claim to being the society; and his fabulous society is fast becoming extinct. For the benefit and enlightenment of your readers, I beg permission to point out a few very serious inaccuracies in Uncle's argument, and hope in so doing to vindicate the characters both of the editors and also the writers, who are so rankly abused in the article under review.

Firstly, then, he speaks of the "poor, unfortunate scribblers, who are daily brow-beaten by editors." This is a glaring slur on the meanest of "Journal" contributors. No person with sufficient school spirit to submit an article for the editor's opinion, and sufficient grace and strength of character to take either acceptance or rejection with the same smile, can correctly be termed unfortunate. In fact, he occupies a plane to which "Uncle Cockroach" could hardly be expected to aspire. And if writers consider themselves—or allow themselves to be—"brow-beaten by editors," the fault certainly lies at their own door; for what is a solitary editor when opposed to four hundred discontented writers? But at the Technical High School there are not four hundred writers; neither is there one discontented or brow-beaten contributor, thanks to a spirit which seems to be shamefully lacking in "Uncle Cockroach."

Secondly, Uncle makes the point that writers are "red and swollen eyed" persons. Surely he has mistaken the editor for another writer—for it is a fact, of which he is perhaps blissfully ignorant, that by far the most brow-beaten writer is the editor himself: brow-beaten (metaphorically, of course), by cockroaches and non-contributors. He refers also to the manner in which articles are received; but the reasonable reader will witness the noble example set by you in this instance, where the writer manifestly stands contradicted and self-condemned.

To crown all, he finally impudently asserts that editors have "limitless authority." What does he mean? Has he ever been an editor? No, no! He could never endure the deep, deep trials of an editor's life for one issue of the journal; neither could he survive the ordeal of the editor's chair for one solitary hour. "This is the age of revolution," he says; and probably even now, while "Uncle Cockroach" is peacefully secluded in some dark, inaccessible crevice, the editor's mind is revolving at a most dangerous rate.

Finally, may I ask: Where would journals be without editors? And where would Uncle's limelight be without editors? And who would become the riddled target for the malice and abuse of the cockroaches of the school if editors ceased to exist? These questions urgently demand answers. And now I will give your readers a sure token by which all members of "Uncle Cockroach's" society may be known. When they hear the question asked: "When will the next Journal be out?" they must take heed, and promptly put their foot on the questioner;—he is a scion of a most doubtful fraternity.—I am, Sir, yours etc.,

EX(TERMINATED) EDITOR.

AN OLD "TECH." BOY.

Headquarters, 22nd L.H. Regt.
Evandale, Tasmania, 3/11/23.

Dear Sir,

A line or two, to keep in touch with the old school, and to ask a couple of favours.

Would you be so good as to let me know the name and address of the present secretary of our Old Boys' Union? And could I possibly acquire a recent copy of the school journal?

If news of myself should be of any moment, I am at present Adjutant and Quartermaster of this Regiment, and still a member of the Permanent Forces. I know of no other Tech. "old boy" in Tasmania.

With best of wishes to the school, the staff, and yourself,

Yours truly,
R. K. DYCE.

The name of Roy Dyce, the writer of this letter, figures on the school records from 1913 to 1916. Entering Duntroon Military College in 1917, he soon made his mark, and completed the course there with distinction. He has since been in many parts of the Dominions gaining experience, and, as his note tells us, is now on the Administrative Staff of the Commonwealth Military Forces.

We are very glad at any time to get news of old boys of the school, and particularly of any who are maintaining the good name of the "Tech." in responsible positions in other States. Too many drift away and forget all about us.

HISTORICAL FACTS.

The Ancient Britons.

These tribes were—as their name denotes—ancient Britons. They flourished about the year B.C.—or, to be strictly accurate, I don't know. They painted their bodies, and, unless it rained and the colours ran, looked very gaudy. They did not, however, paint their faces, as is the custom of the ancient British ladies to-day.

The Queen of the Ancient Britons was Boadicea. I don't know why they call her that. I expect they had to call her something. Boadicea was very fond of farming. One day she was mowing a field of corn, when she heard that Julius Caesar and a few friends from Rome had dropped in to see her. So she drove down to make them welcome. Unfortunately the horses ran away and the Romans had to jump in a very lively manner to keep clear of the scythes. When the Romans had finished jumping they settled down in the country and began to make roads. The Ancient Britons began to make tracks. Then the Ancient Scotch poured down from the mountains and overcame the Romans, who weren't used to it—I mean them.

So the Romans signed the pledge—and there arose a new dynasty.

The Early Saxons.

The Saxon King was named Canute. He was given this name in order to distinguish him from those whose names were otherwise. One day he bet Alfred (who was next in succession), warm possets and cigars that he could stop the tide coming in. Alfred accepted, and went with him to see fair play. Alfred had the sense to come out when the water reached his chin, but Canute was intoxicated enough to be obstinate, so he stayed where he was, and was drowned. Alfred reigned in his stead, and—and—there was a new dynasty.

The Normans.

The Normans are now in possession. In my desire to be accurate, I refrain from any explanations as to how they got there. They were there, and it is too late in the day to inquire into their credentials.

The first Norman was William I.—he was also the first William, as his name denotes. He ascended the throne on a given date, and died at a later period. On the day of his death he fell off his horse, and the sagacious beast trod on him. The horse is a noble animal. William II. succeeded him. By a curious coincidence, he began to reign on the same day as his predecessor died.

The frequency of this coincidence in history has escaped previous historians—at least, if they have noticed it, they have never mentioned it.

This monarch was very fond of hunting, and one day, while engaged in a pursuit with his chosen comrades, Wat Tyler, William Tell, and Robin Hood, they began the popular pastime of shooting apples off each other's head.

When it came to the King's turn he said to William Tell, "Shoot, father, I am not afraid!" William Tell said, "Neither am I!" and shot. My story does not relate how it happened—but—there was a new dynasty.

H.M. (IC).

PRINTING PHOTOS ON CLOTH.

It is interesting to know that photos may be printed on materials as well as on paper. The material, of course, must undergo a special preparation. As the prints are made in a blue tint the best results will be obtained if the material used is some shade of pink.

First of all, stretch the cloth tightly over a piece of board and fasten with

drawing pins. Now obtain some blue-print powder from any photographic shop and dissolve a small amount of this in water as stated in directions given with the powder. Next apply the solution evenly over the surface of the cloth; then place the cloth near a stove so that it will dry quickly. All this time keep the material in a subdued light.

Now take the negative to be printed and place enough of the cloth in the frame to cover the picture. Print in a bright light until the shadows of the picture take on a bronzed appearance. If more prints are to be made on the cloth, make them before anything more is done to the cloth. Cover all parts of the material not exposed with brown paper to keep it as dark as possible. When all exposures have been made dip the cloth in water and while still damp press with a hot iron putting a piece of cloth between the iron and material.

Silk, satin, linen or cotton are the best materials to use.

T.W.

THE STATISTICIAN.

There are innumerable people who are objectionable to innumerable others, and the reason of the dislike may be trivial or the reverse. My personal *bête noir*, however, is the statistics fiend. The horror has become an integral part of my existence because of the simple fact that a man who calls himself my friend is of that species. This "man," as I call him, though he is rather an incarnation of devilish torment, this man, I say, insists on cramming and ramming and jamming dry-as-dust statistics about anything and everything into my ears at all times and in all places. On the morning boat and the morning tram he diligently studies a pocket directory, or dictionary, or if not engaged in this, he proceeds to destroy all the joy in life that his fellow travellers may have. "I say, you fellows," he begins, "just look at that beautiful sea gull. My 'Smuts Pocket Encyclopaedia' says they are a sure sign of a storm. We may have a violent storm when crossing the harbour this evening. We have had half a dozen violent storms during the past two years, the total number of deaths being eleven and the injured fifteen. And while speaking of storms, let me tell you chaps that 75 per cent. of them are due to . . ." etc., etc., and etc., till we reach the Quay.

There, again, it is my misfortune to travel his way, and again I endure his detestable figures—how many trams are running, why they run, the profit and the loss, and finally the number of accidents. For somehow or other the morbid must enter into his conversation. Whether he fondly imagines it surrounds his figures with an emotional halo, or whether his figures by some psychological process affect his way of thinking I do not know, but certain it is, a climax in his scales of numbers always consists in a gruesome detail. On Railway Square, he will inevitably be heard to make some such remark as the following:—

"Do you know, old chap, that two hundred and seventy-six people were injured here last year. I saw a man knocked down myself in this very spot only last week. I say, look out for that motor!"

In his business it is the same, so that I am anxiously awaiting the moment when his employees will refuse to work for him. In such a case, he may change his abominable habit.

At mealtime, however, he is the worst, for then the stimulating foods he conveys to his interior whet, so to speak, the edge of his mental arithmetic, and he will announce in an aggressive tone that if everyone denied himself two mouthfuls of food, the entire unemployed in New South Wales could be

kept in bountiful luxury. It is noticeable that he does not stint himself to the extent of two mouthfuls. Then, "Tinned salmon for tea? No, not for me, Mrs. Smith, thank you. By the way, do you know that two hundred die every year through ptomaine poisoning contracted from tinned foods?" and he seems to swell with satisfaction if another poor diner becomes too nervous to touch the salmon. This victory by no means satisfies him, and he continues, "What! Onions and tomatoes! No thank you, not for me. Do you know that one slice of onion collects two million microbes in half an hour? Just fancy that!" And so this mental torture continues during the whole meal, gives everyone indigestion, and yet the supply of statistics remains unexhausted. In the drawing room after he has questioned the piano player on the length of time she has taken to learn to play, he proceeds to elaborate the fact that "Spillakenvotsky, the great Russian, don't you know" took only half the time to become world-famed, that we can't all be geniuses, and that nevertheless she has his sympathy. Sniffs of indignation, bored looks, and petulant frowns betokening a growing annoyance only goad him on to further efforts, as the smell of powder is said to urge on the war horse. He monopolises the conversation, silences everyone with figures and facts, drags in the most outlandish subjects to display the numerical cast of his character, and does it all with a patronising air that irritates without directly pricking his hearers. In the end, having efficiently bored everyone, and reduced them to silent lumps of flesh, he takes his departure, pausing, however, at the door to fire one final salvo: "Dear me! What a dark night. Do you people happen to know that dozens are killed every year through falling in the dark." And as the door slams, everyone ejaculates, "Pity he doesn't, isn't it?"

"UNCLE COCKROACH."

TRAGEDY.

Though the blinds were drawn tight the genial sun somehow managed to shine into the little darkened room, so that the interior was dimly illuminated by its golden rays. In the room was one occupant, one whose bearing betokened a grim set purpose. Upon a small dressing table he had placed a cup of mysterious liquor which gleamed balefully in the light of a half burnt candle placed a few inches from it. By its side lay a long naked blade which every moment he fingered fearfully. It was not hard to guess his purpose—the haggard, distraught countenance lined with wrinkles no youth should bear, the sullen, strangely-defiant air about him, and the closed, locked door could suggest only one thing. Alas, that a young lad with the world yet before him should stoop to these dark practices; alas that he should so hide himself from his fond mother's eye and set about this hideous business. Had he no thought for his mother's heart? Did he not stop to think of her emotion should she discover him there with his warm, young blood, no doubt congealed on the thin shining blade before him? No! For a mere second he hesitated and then nervously, hysterically, grasped the blade. A froth from the cup before him was discernible about his mouth. The unhappy fellow, evidently, had begun the deed by means of the evil smelling liquid before him. He yet remained upon his feet. The scintillating steel was whirled in the air in an ominous flourish. A palsy of fear struck him motionless, and it hung suspended from his hand.

Would he do it? Would he or not? Yes! would he not show himself a man, one who would no longer endure the scurrilous and heartless gibes his comrades had hurled at his deformity. Well, he would end it all. One deep breath he took, clutched the instrument anew and, and—the Fifth Year boy began his first shave.

"UNCLE COCKROACH."

SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

THE STAFF.

Headmaster: J. A. Williams, B.A.

Deputy-Headmaster: H. Cowie, B.A.

Department of English: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Master); S. G. Keys, B.A.; D. H. Berry, B.A.; W. D. Noakes, M.A.; G. Ryan, B.A.; J. L. Tierney, M.A. (absent on leave).

Department of Mathematics: H. Cowie, B.A. (Master); C. P. Schrader, M.A.; T. A. Owen, B.A.; P. McReady, F. V. Teasdale, B.A.

Department of Science: J. Back, B.A., B.Sc. (Syd.), B.Sc. (Oxon.), (Master); W. H. Edmunds, B.A.; A. V. Luke, A. J. Matheson.

Department of Modern Languages: J. G. Belschner (Master), D. J. Sullivan, B.A.; J. J. Dennehy, W. J. Domaille.

Department of Drawing: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; J. Nichal, R.B.A.; W. Edwards.

Department of Manual Work: S. Coulson, Mech. Eng. (Lond.); A. S. Waterer, Dip. N.U.T., E.H.A. (City Guilds of London).

Physical Training Instructor: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.

Directory of the Union.

President: J. A. Williams, B.A.
Vice-President: H. Cowie, B.A.
Master-in-Charge of Journal: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Sports Master: C. P. Schrader, M.A.
Assistant Sports Master and Hon. Secretary: R. McCurley, Dip. A.P.C.S.
Honorary Treasurer: A. V. Luke.
Members' Representatives: J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, A. Chun Wah, R. Havens, G. Ballam, W. Black.

Debating Society.

President: G. Ryan, B.A.
Secretary: C. Randall.
Editor of MSS. Journal: D. Cameron.
Committee: C. Randall, R. Mort, A. Beadle.

Library.

Chief Librarian: W. D. Noakes, M.A.
Assistants: C. Omodei, A. Gardiner (Reference); C. Randall, J. Yeaman (Lending).

Officers of Journal.

Patron: J. A. Williams, B.A.
Master-in-Charge: J. W. Mann, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Editor: A. H. Young.
Sports Editor: C. P. Schrader, M.A.
Business Manager: C. Randall.
Teachers' Advisory Committee: S. G. Keys, B.A.; H. Cowie, B.A.; J. Back, B.A., B.Sc.; J. J. Dennehy; F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.; A. S. Waterer.

Tuck Shop.

Manager: F. W. Atkins, F.T.C.
Assistants: A. Taylor, P. Uebel, W. Macguinness, G. Campey, F. Boorman.

Glee Club.

President: Mr. J. G. Belschner.
Conductor: D. H. Berry, B.A.

Radio Club.

Secretary: F. Lucas.

Prefects, 1923.

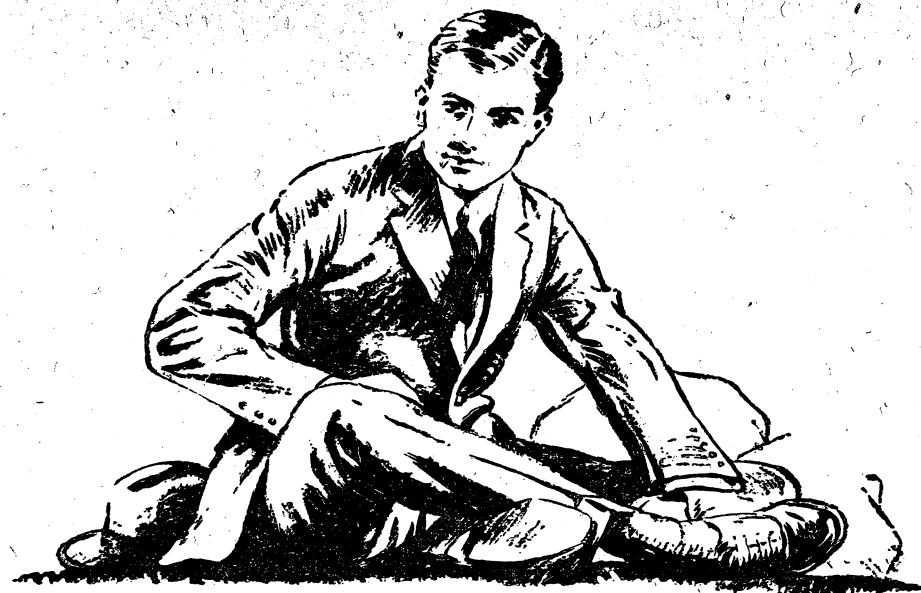
J. W. Black (Senior Prefect), J. H. Stone, A. W. Burke, G. Ennever, D. Duthie, R. Smith, G. Ballam, D. Nathan, A. C. Wah.

Old Boys' Union.

President: R. Campbell.
Hon. Secretary: Max Genge.
University Representative: R. Murray.

Class Representatives, 1923.

5A—J. H. Stone, J. E. Lenehan.
5B—E. Gregory, E. Thornthwaite.
4A—A. Taylor, A. Young.
4B—A. Beadle, P. Kirkham.
3A—E. Wright, D. Wyllie.
3B—C. Taylor, J. Bull.
3C—R. Linegar, G. Turton.
3D—G. Mould, G. Turton.
2A—C. Yuile, — Warchan.
1A—M. Doogan, R. Burns.
1B—J. Brain, F. Pitcher.
1C—F. Moir, C. Cox.
1D—D. Jones, A. Holmes.
1E—J. Paterson, R. Longworth.



Good Fit & Service in Youths' Ready-to-wear Suits at "The Store for Men."

TO the growing youth a suit made to measure renders little service. But in these ready-to-wear suits, Farmer's have combined the expert workmanship and attention to detail of a specially tailored suit, with the moderation of price essential to all ready-to-wears. They are made in sizes for young men up to nineteen years.

In Fox's Rough Serge; indigo dye. Price ... 67/6
All-wool Tweeds, in medium and dark grey. Price ... 70/-
Fox's Cheviot Serge, of superior quality and texture. Price, 84/-
All-wool Tweeds, closely woven, with twill finish; in dark grey. 84/-
All-wool Fancy Tweeds, in light and medium grey. Price ... 95/-
English Serge, of fine twill and indigo dye. Prices, 95/-, 105/-

FARMER'S

POSTAL ADDRESS: BOX 497, G.P.O.

CARRIAGE PAID.