

THE FORTIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF FORT ST BOYS
HIGH SCHOOL PETERSHAM NSW

JUNE, 1936.



The
FORTIAN

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School, Fort Street.*

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In these times of turmoil and world upheaval, we are apt to lose our capacity for quiet and serious reflection, and to be swept away from our standards of reasonable thinking by the emphasis of a party press and the trumpeting of mob leaders.

Our newspapers contradict each other with bitterness, and eager as we may be to learn the truth, we find ourselves bewildered by the welter of conflicting claims and opinions, each seemingly supported by unanswerable arguments.

Where, then, can we learn the facts, or, at least, the most reasonable presentation of our various social problems and their proposed solvents?

One sensible course is to discuss the matter with a friend, who is as fair-minded as one hopes oneself to be, each endeavouring to enlarge his knowledge from wiser men than himself. So that one would not see the spectacle of young people shouting and gesticulating at each other, using as their strongest arguments, "Oh, this will do me," or—more puerile still—"You're mad."

That is why the value of orderly and regular debating in school life cannot be over-estimated. For not only is the discussion friendly, but the participants are interested, and are at pains to substantiate their arguments from acknowledged authorities; and in this way both sides of a question are presented together with the sum total of knowledge garnered by diverse investigation.

The actual debaters, too, must be careful neither to exaggerate, nor to be inaccurate, while the audience learns to weigh pros and cons with impartiality.

The youthful mind also takes enjoyment in a keen discussion, and this tends to liven the mind and sharpen the judgment, so that in later life, reason, so practised, is not easily swayed by the forceful eloquence of a "soap-boxer," who batters down opposing arguments with his vocal and not his reasoning powers.

Further, in the healthy give and take of an orderly but spirited debate, youth gains confidence without aggressiveness, and learns the difficult art of social manners—namely, that of adhering to one's own opinion without heat, while according to another a meed of respect for his.

If this habit of friendly discussion, with a view to learning, could be more and more cultivated in our High School pupils, they would leave school with a more mature attitude of mind towards social problems than is now the case. For they would be prepared to examine the verdicts which men of experience place before them, and temper their youthful enthusiasm with a little of the caution of years. In this way they would be effective

as citizens much earlier, by gaining the respect of those who, rather naturally, now regard them with cynicism.

So, I think we could well wish for more debates, and what is more important, a greater realisation amongst the pupils of the educative value of debates, both impromptu and formal.

THE EDITOR.

NEWS AND NOTES.

The additions and alterations so long awaited are progressing well. The hall is doubled in size. A larger stage, with dressing room accommodation, has been provided.

§ § §

Speech Day this year passed off very satisfactorily. Mr. A. W. Hicks, M.A., took the chair for the first time at a Fort Street Speech Day, and we hope to see him again at some future functions.

We were delighted to have the Minister for Education (the Hon. D. H. Drummond, M.L.A.) to address the assembly, and his remarks were well received, both by parents and boys.

It was very pleasing to the School to see a larger number of parents and friends present than usual, and we hope that parents will attend in even greater numbers at this important annual School function.

§ § §

We have been very pleased to hear that the Premier, an old boy of the School, has been enjoying a well-earned trip to Europe. On his return we expect that he will open the new hall and classrooms.

§ § §

The School gardens and lawns are looking very well, and are a constant reminder of the value of beautiful surroundings to a school.

The School congratulates Jack Denham and Bernard Evans on their election to the position of Captain and Senior Prefect respectively for 1936.

§ § §

We welcome Messrs. R. Golding, N. McDonough to the staff, and congratulate Mr. D. Austin on his well-merited promotion to the position of Deputy Headmaster at the Technial High School.

§ § §

A meeting of subscribers to the Baxendale Memorial Fund was held at the School in May. Trustees were appointed to administer the fund, which will be invested, and the proceeds devoted to prizes in English.

§ § §

A pleasing innovation at the Speech Day this year was the rendering of part songs by a choir of boys from the lower school, under the direction of Mr. F. L. Burtenshaw. These items were most favourably commented upon by the visitors.

§ § §

A slight change in the curriculum of 1st Year has been made by the institution of a singing period, with the object of developing an appreciation of music.

§ § §

Intermediate and Leaving Certificates for boys who passed in last year's examinations are now available at the School, and those who have not yet received their certificates are urged to call for them, or send a stamped addressed envelope to the Headmaster as soon as possible.

WE BUY A SECOND-HAND CAR.

The age we are living in is often referred to as the Machine Age, but it was not for this reason that father decided to buy a car. In the first place, the residence we rent has a garage, which, with nothing to put in it, is like a kennel without a dog. Secondly, the daily paper tells of so many cheap motor cars.

When father had fully made up his mind that a car was a necessity, he advertised: "Wanted, a good second-hand car." Next morning was Saturday, and we were up bright and early to see the advertisement in the paper.

At 8.30 a car pulled up in front of our gate. The owner had only commenced to tell how he would sacrifice his car, when another motor vehicle came round the corner, then another, and a few minutes later two more.

The street, usually a quiet one, was congested with traffic, and one young genius asked if there was to be a funeral from our place. The cars varied in size, age and colour, and there were cars of every type. Speed, I considered, was the essential factor. My sister thought the car with the nice mascot on the radiator and the flower vase fixtures was just lovely. Mother would not give any consideration to other cars than the dark blue ones.

At first, dad looked at the carrying capacity, then the tyres; but, after having interviewed half a dozen owners, and hearing them extol the outstanding points of their cars, he was able to put quite a lot of questions to later arrivals about such things as carburettors, magnetos and batteries.

By sundown he had eliminated at least sixty cars, and had a list of twelve he would like to buy. Next day, Sunday, was spent in travelling round the country in some of the twelve cars, one of which dad was going to buy. In these trial runs we had some narrow shaves, as dad was not yet "the perfect driver."

The eleventh car appeared to be a very reasonable offer for £65. It was a dark blue Dodge of the 1920 model, with a pretty bird on the radiator, flower vases on the interior, and, boasted the dealer, "Capable of a speed of 60 m.p.h. Mother was attracted by the colour; sister liked the ornaments; while I imagined myself skimming along the streets at 60 m.p.h.

We implored father to buy this car, and although he liked it because of its good tyres, and other "points" known only to himself, he agreed with the dealer to give it a trial run. The ride was rather shaky, as there were only two springs broken in each seat. Once we attained the terrific speed of 20 m.p.h. Father seemed highly satisfied with himself, the car, its price, speed, and most things in general, and when we retired that night, he had decided to buy the Dodge.

Next morning, the dealer called and collected a cheque for £65 in exchange for the car. In the afternoon we went for a picnic. A picnic, I say, and a "picnic" I mean. We started at 12.30, and after having travelled about two miles, we had a puncture. We wasted at least three-quarters of an hour fixing this, as dad was no professional mechanic, and after continuing for about three miles more out of town, the car suddenly stopped. Father got out and proceeded with a lordly air to undo the radiator cover. He could find no reason for the car's stop, but Bill, who professed to know something about automobiles, looked at dad after having peered attentively at the dashboard for several minutes.

"Well, Brains," I said, mightily, "what is the verdict?"

"Shut up," retorted Bill; and then to dad: "We've run out of petrol."

Dad nearly collapsed.

Petrol! Why, he hadn't thought of that.

Now, dad has a temper, which we all like to see him well out of, and while everyone looked on glumly, dad gave vent to his feelings.

"Why didn't someone tell me there was no petrol?" he flared; "now we're in a nice state of affairs—three miles from the nearest garage, and not a house in sight."

These outbursts continued for about ten minutes, by which time the petrol tank had not decided to fill itself, and we were still in the same place.

After this, dad cooled down a bit, and in a few minutes Bill and I were drawing from a hat to see who would fetch the petrol. Bill was the unlucky one, and five minutes after he had departed from sight, he came panting back to get the money, which he had forgotten. We then

had to cool our heels for an hour and a quarter.

At last Bill came in sight with the tin of petrol under his arm. When about fifty yards from the car, and feeling very proud, he commenced to run. In his vanity, he tripped over a log, and a mixture of Bill and petrol went head over heels on to the road.

Although Bill was full of apologies, dad again gave us an exhibition of his renowned anger. I went to retrieve the petrol tin, and to my joy I discovered that there was about three inches of petrol in the bottom of it, as by some miracle it had landed the right way up. This find put dad in the best mood possible, and we poured

the small quantity of liquid into the tank. We started home after having eaten a delicious basket of food. When half way there, we saw a bull, tormented by boys with sticks, break through the fence of his enclosure and charge the car. Almost before Bill, mother, sister and I had jumped clear, the bull struck the car.

Well, little more can be said, except that portions of the uninsured car now repose on the rubbish heap, and others are in the garage, while dad, minus £65, is wrapped in bandages in bed, vowing fervently never to buy another car, whether second-hand or new.

D. WEBB, 2D.



SPEECH DAY 1936

As the extensions to the hall were not complete, Speech Day was again held at the Strand Picture Palace, Parramatta Road.

On the stage were Mr. Christmas, Mr. Harrison, and other masters, Mr. Cramp and other inspectors at that time visiting the School, the Minister for Education (Mr. Drummond), Mr. Hicks, who occupied the chair, Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Christmas, while the Director of Education, the Chief and Deputy-Chief Inspectors sent apologies for their absence.

The programme had to be slightly rearranged, as the Minister had to leave early, and following a well-rendered pianoforte solo (W. Badge), the Headmaster read his report. It was interesting indeed, and appreciated by all.

After the singing of "The Vikings' Song" by the School Choir, under the baton of Mr. Burtenshaw, the Minister for Education gave an address.

After thanking all for his welcome, and entertaining us with reminiscences of his own school days, he said how pleasant it was for him to come to the School, which he had not visited since the arrival of Mr. Christmas as the new Headmaster last year. "Now," he said, "you have Christmas with you always!"

Offering congratulations to the School on the fine report tendered by the Headmaster, Mr. Drummond remarked on the life-saving achievements of Fort Street, and said that we had the best life-saving record for schools in Australia, for which Mr. Humphries and the boys were to be praised.

Before coming to the main point of his address, the Minister remarked upon his obligation to get back to the House early, and so was obliged to shorten his speech.

He said we are all inclined to speculate on the future, and wonder how to apply our studies. We wonder if they are worth while.

"In primitive times, the first law was self-preservation; thus one has to consider 'ways and means' when one is studying, and wondering on the future; but—because money is a necessity, do not think it is the 'be all and end all' of existence.

"As society improves, social relations must improve. Man must learn to sacrifice himself for the common good, more so than for individual gain. 'He that ruleth himself is greater than he who takes a city.' Boys, rule yourselves in all things.

"As you go through life, the more you see, the more you will appreciate the man who rules himself; who can thus make himself a laudable example to others."

The address concluded, Mr. Drummond was obliged, with regret, to leave, and he departed amid cheers.

The Chairman next announced a vocal solo by R. B. Stevens, which was well rendered and received, so much so that an encore, "Who is Sylvia?" was sung also.

Following these two songs, the Chairman gave his address. He said that the old School's tradition had been admirably maintained, and the School still held a high place in the eyes of the community at large. It was gratifying, he stated, to see that the social and outside activities of the School were increasing, and that this side of the curriculum was receiving attention.

He had taken an interest in boys and girls who had left school, and claimed that the majority of boys seeking work to-day were superior in attainments to those of a few years ago. However, the boys of to-day had their faults, to which prospective employers objected. Most boys, he said, lost their chances of a position on their first interview, as their deportment, in many cases, was shocking, and the little niceties of polite speech lacking. Stressing this last point, Mr. Hicks said a stricter attention to correct speech was necessary, and the little courtesies of life should not be neglected.

He reminded us of the ideals behind education, and claimed it should be most concerned with the development of a high moral sense among the youth it professed to enlighten. It is an honour to attain academic success, he said, but far better to develop a sturdy character. Character comes first.

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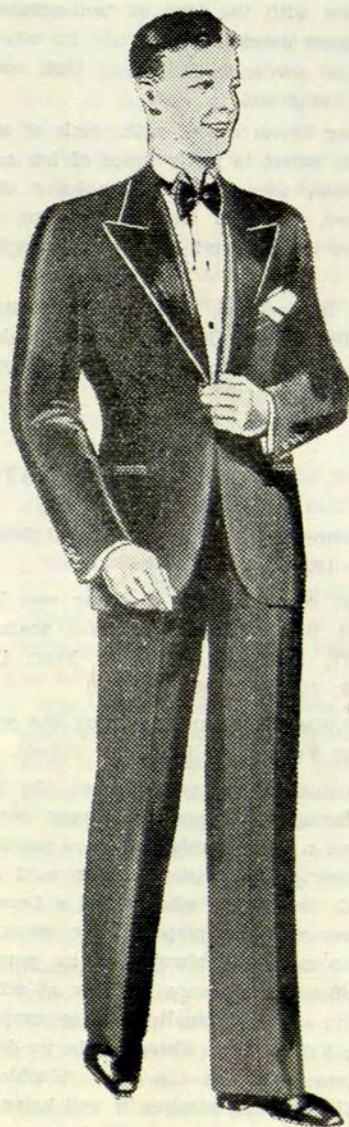
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For Service

The State sees that when clever people get a chance of higher education, they also get a chance to develop a moral sense, which will assure the State's progress. Education has failed, if the boy leaves only with the idea of "self-advancement." Far more necessary is thought for others, and a sense of one's obligations to God, one's parents, and the State.

But if a boy leaves school with ideals of service (and Fort Street is justly proud of her sons in this respect), then the teachers know they have succeeded, and the tradition is kept up. Boys, don't let it go down! It is worth carrying on!

Concluding his address, Mr. Hicks announced another number by the Choir—"Peaceful Night," which was followed by the Sportsmaster's Report,

a very interesting one, and appreciated by all.

After a violin solo by A. Prince, the prizes were presented; those for school work being presented by Mr. Hicks, while the sports trophies and Blues were presented by Mrs. Hicks.

After the prize-giving, Mr. Cramp proposed a comprehensive vote of thanks, which was carried by acclamation. In the course of his speech, Mr. Cramp made a few remarks on his associations with Fort Street, and in praising all, particularly lauded R. B. Stevens, "the soprano singer," as he said, and the Choir.

The Chairman conveyed thanks to all, and wished success to staff and pupils, after which proceedings were closed with the School war-cry and the National Anthem.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT, 1935.

I have pleasure in presenting the Annual Report for the year 1935.

The highest enrolment for the year was 735, distributed as follows in the different years:—1st Year, 177; 2nd Year, 166; 3rd Year, 137; 4th Year, 159; 5th Year, 96.

278 new pupils were enrolled during the year, 180 in the 1st Year, 87 in the Upper School.

As I intimated in last year's report, the difficulty of placing boys from the Upper School has eased, and a large number obtained positions during the year. In addition, as far as I can ascertain, all the pupils who gained a Leaving Certificate last year are placed. The result of this return to normality should be in parents regaining sufficient confidence to leave at school those boys who are intellectually fitted to complete the fourth and fifth years. There can be no doubt that these two years are the most valuable in school life. The training received is well balanced, and is intended to send out into life boys capable of honourably holding their own in any environment.

It is impossible to be too highly educated, and the time should be fast approaching when the lad who remains at school till he is 17 or 18 years of age will not be handicapped because he has received an extra two years of education.

Attendance. Last year I remarked that I had observed a tendency for parents to keep pupils away from school without reasonable excuse. Irregular attendance does not give a boy a chance to do satisfactory work at school. In addition, regular attendance conduces to regular habits, which is part of school training.

Homework. A lot has been said about homework, and quite recently. But nothing worth while has been obtained without hard concentration and sacrifice. Homework is necessary, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is the duty of the parent to help the teacher in seeing that this side of the school work is properly attended to.

Examination Successes. The results of the Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations were very gratifying, and some fine individual results were obtained.

At the Leaving Certificate Examination 82 passed, 61 qualifying for Matriculation. 18 gained University Exhibitions, 11 gained entrance to the Public Service, and several were admitted to the Teachers' College.

There were gained 11 first-class and 39 second-class Honours, including first and second places in the State for English and third and fourth places for Modern History.

Among the passes I mention those of:—

N. S. Hing, with three 1st Class Honours, 2 A's and 2 B's.

R. Cary—One 1st Class Honours, two 2nd Class Honours, 2 A's, 2 B's.

J. M. Ward—Two 1st Class Honours.

C. O'Brien—One 1st Class Honours, two 2nd Class Honours.

R. Gollan—One 1st Class Honours, one 2nd Class Honours.

J. Eyan—One 1st Class Honours, one 2nd Class Honours.

R. Walker—Two 1st Class Honours.

G. Potts—Three 2nd Class Honours.

A. Gibson—Three 2nd Class Honours.

J. R. Tonkin—Three 2nd Class Honours.

D. M. Watts—Three 2nd Class Honours.

H. Johns, J. Lyons, D. Taylor, each two 2nd Class Honours.

At the Intermediate Certificate Examination 116 passed, the best passes being those of D. Hogan with 7 A's, H. Smythe, J. Hooke, M. Feughelman, K. Anderson, K. Nolan, K. Campbell, J. Walton, and G. Young, each with 6 A's and 1 B, and eight boys with 5 A's and 2 B's, namely, J. Appleby, W. Armstrong, H. Cadell, F. Hartley, H. Herring, A. Middleton, G. Vanderfield and F. Waterer.

H. Smythe gained at this examination the prize awarded by the Shakespeare Society for the best answers in the Shakespearian section of the English paper. This prize will be presented this morning.

PRINCIPAL PRIZES.

I wish to acknowledge the following prizes, which are to be presented to-day.

The Killeen Memorial Prize, given in memory of her husband (Lieutenant F. Killeen, first President of the Limbless and Maimed Soldiers' Association), by Mrs. Killeen, and awarded to N. S. Hing.

The Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize, for the best essay on Australian subjects, has been won by K. Davies for an essay, "A Systematic Scheme of Afforestation is Desirable in Australia."

The B. S. B. Stevens Prize, for an economic essay, "Co-operation and Co-partnership," awarded to V. H. Dyason.

The Old Boys' Union Prize, for the best Fortian, has been won by Les Ringland, and the **Headmaster's Prize**, for School Service, will be presented to J. Berry.

The following commercial prizes were also won:—

Hemingway & Robertson Accountancy Scholarship: W. Cochrane. Blennerhasset Institute Accountancy Scholarship: E. Gibson. Metropolitan Business College Accountancy Scholarship: F. Major.

AWARDS OF MERIT.

The Baxendale Prize for English in Fourth Year, in memory of the late Mr. James Baxendale, so many years a loved and valued member of the English staff, will be presented to R. Bowen.

Other prizes will be announced at the presentation.

The School Union has carried on its activities most satisfactorily during the year. Messrs. Johnson as Sportsmaster, Short as Secretary, and Stanley as Treasurer, have guided its destinies to the utmost advantage.

The Library is still administered by Mr. Rose, and over 100 volumes have been added during the year.

The School Magazine, **The Fortian**, retains its Editor in Mr. Fitzpatrick, and offers the pupils an excellent opportunity for self-expression.

The Annual Play Day was again very successful. While all the plays produced showed considerable merit, several were outstanding. The high quality of the acting reflected great credit on all concerned.

The Committee of Ladies, under the able leadership of Mrs. Rogers, rendered splendid services to the School on this occasion, and greatly added to the enjoyment of all.

School Debating was carried on very successfully during the year. A team was entered in the Hume-Barbour debating competition, and was narrowly defeated by Newcastle. This team consisted of R. Dunlop, R. Walker and C. Jones. The thanks of the School are extended to Mr. Rose, who continues to take great interest in the preparation of the team.

The Empire Day Celebration at the School took its usual form, being in the hands of the senior pupils. The following senior boys rendered excellent addresses on appropriate topics: R. Dunlop, C. O'Brien, R. Walker, S. Ross, C. Jones, and F. Rigg. Two of the senior boys, Krok and Ward, delivered short addresses at Ultimo Public School, and the appreciation felt is revealed by the fact that they have been invited again this year.

The Annual Senior Dinner was held in the School Hall in October last, and the gathering was presided over by the captain, J. Berry. Many fine addresses were given by the boys, and some of the fathers spoke very appreciatively of their efforts, and of the work the School is doing in its efforts to develop good citizens.

The Prefect System of School Government is still in operation, and the training gained by the prefects, under J. Berry as Captain, and L. Ringland as Senior Prefect, has been most valuable.

The Captain and Prefects chosen for this year are: J. Denham, Captain, B. Evans (Senior Prefect), W. Anderson, W. Barrett, J. Bailey, H. Dunlop, I. Dunlop, A. Ferguson, J. Glen, G. Goswell, H. Norton, F. Spooner, P. Schmidt, F. Smith, J. Wilson, J. Berry, and T. Krok.

The report on the sport will be given by Mr. L. Johnson. I shall, however, refer to our intention that every boy shall play in a team game either in summer or winter sport. This means either cricket or football, and the reason for this is obvious.

Boys who are unable to partake of sport for any reason remain at school, and these numbers should be very small indeed. In this connection I would impress upon parents that it is their privilege to pay the Union fees for their children, and would ask that this matter be attended to as early as possible in the school year.

Life Saving. Practically every boy in the School has gained an award for life saving since last Speech Day. 920 awards have been gained by the pupils, who have been prepared for the various examinations by Mr. Humphries, the Physical Training Instructor. The highest award possible to a school boy, the Award of Merit, has been gained by eight pupils, and five have gained instructors' certificates. The Royal Life Saving Society has awarded the School the Hendry Cup, over 1500 points being scored.

Accommodation. Last Speech Day, the Premier of the State, the Hon. B. S. B. Stevens, announced that the money would be found for increasing the size of the Memorial Hall, and for additional classrooms. This work is now proceeding, and our next Speech Day will be held in our own Assembly Hall; and by the end of the second term we expect that the School will have sufficient accommodation for the pupils, and that the disadvantages under which the School has been working will disappear. The thanks of the parents and

of the School are heartily accorded to the Premier and to the Minister for Education, the Hon. D. H. Drummond, for providing this long-desired accommodation.

As is usual in a school of this size, there were changes in the personnel of the staff since last Speech Day.

Mr. Austin received a well-merited promotion. Mr. Waterer was sent to the Teachers College, and Mr. S. Bendeich retired from the service. The places of Messrs. Waterer and Bendeich were filled temporarily by Messrs. Gollan and Wilson. We welcome to the staff, to fill the gaps made by the loss of these men, Mr. R. Golding as Mathematics Master, and Messrs. Worth and Alley on the Science staff.

I desire to record publicly my thanks to my staff. There were many occasions during the year when extra heavy burdens were necessarily imposed, but the same cheerful loyalty persisted at all times, and enabled me to fit into the School in my first year of office without undue tax on myself. I have already mentioned certain members of the staff in this report, and would like to include in my acknowledgment the whole of the members of a staff I am proud to be in charge of.

My thanks are particularly due to the Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Harrison, who has always been forward in lessening the burden of "running the School" (as it is called), Mr. Burgin, whose work is continuous, and, like that of Mr. Stanley, unobtrusive. Mr. Parker still undertakes successfully so many outside duties that we could ill afford to be without him, and so I could go on through the whole list.

To all the many friends of the School, to the ladies for their co-operation in social activities, to the Old Boys' Union for its efforts in finding suitable positions for our pupils, to those employers who find that a boy recommended from Fort Street is worth having, we offer our thanks.

To the donors of prizes already mentioned, to Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Taylor, Messrs. W. Cousins, T. Hannan, B. Owen, Mellor Studios, Macrae Knitting Mills, G. Walker, W. Kerr, Lyons & Co., for loan of furniture, Mr. Madell, who willingly lends this theatre for Speech Day, Messrs. Winkworth & Son for the loan of the piano, and the Press for School notices, we give our thanks, and look forward to the coming year with confidence.

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Sportmaster's Report 1935

Owing to the amount of detail which this report involves, and the small amount of time at our disposal, it seems advisable to dispense with anything by way of introduction, and discuss very briefly the various activities in which we have been engaged during the year.

AWARD OF BLUES.

These awards are made to boys of excellent character who evince outstanding ability in one or other of the various branches of sport. The small number of presentations reflects the general weakness of our teams. The following boys participated:—

Rugby Union: D. Callaghan, V. Carson,

Cricket: J. Nielson.

Tennis: W. Whiteley.

Swimming: P. Schmidt, who has won five Cups.

Athletics: L. Penman.

RUGBY UNION.

In this branch of sport the School works under a considerable local handicap. Petersham is not a Rugby Union centre, and in general, boys attending Fort Street are introduced to the game for the first time. In addition, there is increasing reluctance on the part of parents to allow their boys to participate in what is probably the best of all team games for the normal healthy boy.

Six teams were entered in the competitions controlled by the P.S.A.A.A.

The 1st grade team met with a very small measure of success throughout the season, when judged from the match-winning point of view. The team consisted almost entirely of new players, and in the first series of games lost every match. But they took their defeats like Fortians, and came up smiling every time. However, by assiduous practice under the tuition of Mr. Austin, and a wonderful exhibition of sheer "grit," they were a team to be reckoned with in the second round, and improved so much that two players—V. Carson and L. Ringland, were selected in the C.H.S. 1st XV. to play the Royal Military College, while two others—K. Binns and W. Barnett—visited Melbourne with the C.H.S. team of boys under 18 years.

Of the remaining teams, the 4th grade was most successful. During the season the team

played 10 matches, winning 9 and losing 1. They scored a total of 149 points to 52 notched by their opponents. This team and the Technical High School are co-premiers. The happy position of the team at the end of the season reflects credit on the general ability and enthusiasm of its members, backed by the untiring efforts and efficient coaching of Mr. Brodie.

The remaining teams were much weaker than in past years, and their success in competition matches was very limited. The 6th grade team showed considerable promise, and their improvement in the second round augurs well for the future. With one exception they proved a match for every team in the competition in one or other of the two rounds played. Inexperience on the part of players new to the game was largely responsible for lack of success, but under the careful and painstaking tuition of the team managers, Messrs. Beatty, Wilson, Gollan and Foley, all showed marked improvement, and certainly enjoyed their games.

CRICKET.

The P.S.A.A.A. competition was carried out in four grades, and we entered a full complement of teams. The most promising cricketer in the 1st XI. was J. Nielson, whose consistent batting led to his inclusion in the C.H.S. 1st XI.

The 3rd grade team was most successful in competition matches, and finished the season as runners-up to the premiers, being 1 point behind Sydney High School.

The remaining teams put up good performances at times, but their efforts lacked that consistency which is essential if success in competitions is to be achieved.

The team managers, Messrs. Simpson, Wallace, Burtenshaw and Hughes worked hard with weak material, and they and their teams are to be congratulated on their enthusiasm and the spirit of camaraderie which made their games so enjoyable.

TENNIS.

As one would expect from the numbers participating in this branch of sport, there has been considerable improvement in the standard of play in competition matches. Of the four teams en-

gaged, the 2nd grade team won premiership honours, the 3rd team tied with Sydney High School in first place, the 4th team were runners-up to the premiers, while the 1st grade team, though not so successful as their juniors, performed quite creditably. W. Whiteley proved himself the best singles player in the School, and annexed the annual trophy—the Anderson Cup.

Mr. Dunne, who manages the competition teams, is to be congratulated on the results of his efficient coaching and enthusiastic leadership.

SWIMMING.

The outstanding feature of School swimming was the success of the water polo team, captained by P. Schmidt. In the first six games of the competition the School has had an unbroken series of victories, scoring 50 goals to their opponents' 3. Two competition matches have still to be played, and our chances of final success are bright.

Some good performances were recorded at the School Swimming Carnival, especially in the junior division, when N. Lock, the winner of the Hannam Cup, and D. Pratt, the runner-up, fought out the finish in almost every event.

P. Schmidt had no difficulty in winning the maximum of 21 points in the competition for the Senior Cup. G. Cockburn swam a creditable second in this division, to win the Kerr Cup.

The Taylor Cup, for boys under 14 years, was won by B. Donaldson by a narrow margin from C. Petherbridge and W. Smith. All three are promising swimmers, and we expect much from them in the future.

At the C.H.S. Carnival Fort Street filled 2nd place to Technical High School in the junior division.

Reviewing the season's achievements, there is good reason for believing that swimming is now on the up grade. For the last year or two there has been a scarcity of talent, following the peak period which produced Phillips and Burge.

Mr. Rose was responsible for the preparation of teams for competitive swimming, and the organisation of our Swimming Carnival, and the School is indeed fortunate in retaining his services in this direction.

LIFE SAVING.

This branch of our activities has already been referred to by our Headmaster. I should like to add that every boy in the School is taught to

swim unless medical reasons debar this exercise.

ATHLETICS.

Some improvement in this branch of sport was evident, but a keener interest on the part of the School as a whole would work wonders at the School Carnival.

L. Penman was the best performer in the senior division, and was awarded the Senior Cup, while S. Collis filled second place.

K. Davies won the Junior Cup, with D. Callaghan as runner-up.

The Under 14 Cup went to K. Lawson, with W. Hancock 2nd.

Lawson's performances were remarkable. At the School Carnival he won the 100 yards, 220 yards, hurdles, broad jump, and tied for 1st place in the high jump. At the C.H.S. Carnival he was equally successful. His broad jump of 18ft. 9½in. was far ahead of all opponents; he won the hurdles event, and established records in the 100 yards and 220 yards championships.

Of other C.H.S. representatives, L. Penman performed best. He ran 2nd in the senior hurdles, and was placed 4th in the senior high jump.

With the appointment of Mr. O. Wirth to the staff we are expecting marked improvement in athletics. Mr. Wirth is himself an athlete of State-wide reputation, and he is anxious to do all he can for this branch of sport. But his success must depend on the hearty co-operation of the boys as a whole.

CLASS GAMES.

Ample provision is made for those boys who are not fortunate enough to be selected in competition teams. In summer we hire 16 concrete wickets for class cricketers, and at the present time we use 36 tennis courts and about 20 acres of playing fields for football teams. We are now engaged in grading class footballers according to weight, in preparation for group competitions.

The provision of sporting facilities for some 750 boys is a task that would be impossible without the co-operation of the teaching staff, and especially of those gentlemen who give their time and their energies so freely in the management of competition teams. We owe them our gratitude.

We also wish to record our appreciation of the assistance given us by those public spirited ladies and gentlemen who have provided many of the trophies to be presented to-day.



SPEECH DAY, 1936.

By courtesy of "Sun."

EXTRACTS FROM "HISTORY OF EDUCATION IN NEW SOUTH WALES."

"On 1st March, 1850, pending the arrival of the expected teacher, the Board decided to open their school at Fort Street under a temporary teacher, Mr. Hugh Farrell. But on 13th August of the same year Mr. Daniel Driscoll, a teacher trained in the Normal Teaching School at Dublin, who had arrived in Sydney with good credentials, became Head Master of the Model School. He had come out on his own initiative, and not under engagement with the Board." (P. 94.)

"After considerable negotiation respecting

several suggested buildings for the Model School, the Commissioners were informed on 20th July, 1848, that the Commanding Royal Engineer had been requested to hand over to them the Military Hospital, Fort Phillip, upon its vacation. Possession was obtained on 4th January, 1849, and a contract for alterations was let a few days later. The contract was completed about the middle of that year, and the Board of Education removed its office there. But owing to the non-arrival of the expected master and mistress, the school was not opened during that year." (P. 93.)

THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE.

Perhaps the most strange experience of my life happened on my birthday, which falls in June. To be exact, it falls on the twenty-second day, and on this occasion it was in the year nineteen thirty-three. It began in quite a natural way, but it ended in a very peculiar manner. In these pages I will tell exactly how it happened.

As my birthday turned out to be a glorious day, I decided to take a stroll along the beach. We had only moved to our present address about three weeks before, and I had been anxious to get a chance to explore. On the way I encountered the coastguard.

"Hullo, Mr. Williams," I said.

"'Ullo, young Bridgeworth," he replied. "'Ow's the world treatin' you?"

I was secretly glad to have met Mr. Williams, as he always had some story ready to tell a young audience such as myself.

"I was just going for a stroll along the beach. It's my birthday, you know."

"Oh!" he said. "Many 'appy returns o' the day. Funny, you 'avin' your birthdee to-day, 'cos it's the anniversary of Black Beard Teache's death. He was just landin' a 'aul as big as any wot 'e'd ever landed afore, when 'e suddenly found that 'e'd lost the key wot could open the treasure chest! Everyone was lookin' for it, when all of a sudden-like, up jumps a party o' coastguards, an' kills 'em all. They ain't never found the key, neither. So watch out for Black Beard Teache down on the beach! Haw! Haw! Haw! Haw! Haw! Good-day to you, Master Bridge-worth!"

I gazed after him a little perplexed, but with a shrug turned and made by way to the beach.

I had roamed the north end of the beach, and nothing had come to light, so I set out for the south end. I might add that it had rained for about a week without a break, and a land mass had fallen away on the cliff-face, uncovering a part of the inner cliff. Thus it was that I was particularly anxious to see this part.

I was examining the face of the cliff, when I spied a dark, forbidding entrance. A cave! The Smugglers' Cave?

As I approached the entrance, a feeling of apprehension came over me. I could not understand it, but something told me that "things were going to happen!" But, as I always carried

matches with me, I had no fear of being lost. Still . . . ?

The cave turned sharply to the left a few yards from the entrance, so all light from that source was b'otted out. Therefore I lit a match, and by its pale, flickering light, made my way through the inky blackness. It was very eerie, with my footsteps echoing hollowly through the cave, and the weird, fantastic shadows cast on the wall by the sickly illumination of my light.

Suddenly I halted, for a strange sight met my eyes. There before me was a large bench, all rotten with age, and on it a bottle with a candle in it. I was about to turn and run, but my doom was sealed! Approaching the entrance of the cave, I could hear hoarse bellowing voices and footsteps entering!

I glanced around furtively for a hiding place, and espied a large boulder. I crouched down behind it, but in doing so, kicked a rock, and there, where the rock had been, lay a key! It was of a peculiar design, and meant to open something with a big lock. Rusty with age, it must have been lying there for a century or so. Suddenly into my mind came the coastguard's story—" . . . landin' a 'aul as big as any wot 'e'd ever landed afore, when 'e suddenly found that e'd lost the key wot could open the treasure chest! . . ." Was this the key?

Then into the cave came the worst party of evil-locking men that I ever wish to see. Black with grime and sweat, they wore filthy trousers torn off at the knees, and a piece of red cloth with white spots on it wrapped around each one's head. Each had several knives and pistols in his belt. But their leader was quite different. He wore a black frock coat, with expensive lace at the wrists and throat; breeches reaching to his knees, with stockings, a three-cornered hat, and in his belt he had pistols, knives, and a cutlass. Several men had these also. But three men were staggering under the load of a heavy chest!

"Come on, scum!" he roared. "Put that chest over there. Dead-eye, where's the key?"

The key! The key! The one I had found?

"I gave it to you, captain," replied Dead-eye.

"I haven't got it," roared the captain. "You traitor, where is it?" Whereupon he drew his

cutlass, and rushed at the other. Dead-eye also pulled out his cutlass, and the two fought.

The clash of steel upon steel echoed through the cave. But the captain was a wonder-man with a cutlass, and in about three minutes he appeared to drive his cutlass through Dead-eye's throat. All the time this had been going on I lay in abject terror, staring at the scene which had been enacted over a hundred years before!

The captain turned, and shoved his bloody cutlass back into his belt. "Now, scum," he bellowed, "find that key, or I, Black Beard Teache, will do to you what I've done to him!" He kicked the corpse contemptuously.

The name Black Beard Teache sent a cold shiver up my spine.

The crew then scattered over the cave, and began searching for the key. Suddenly a volley of shots rang out from the entrance to the cave. Several men gave gasps, threw up their hands, and fell to the floor. The others turned, drew their pistols, and began firing. But the coastguards who were attacking advanced relentlessly upon the group. Black Beard Teache rushed forward, but fell under their fire.

Then suddenly I espied a hole in the wall near me. I crept towards it, and found it to be a passage. I crept down it, and gradually the sound of firing died out.

The brilliant sun, bathed in its regal colours of orange and gold, intermingled with darkened patches of cardinal red, was slowly sinking beyond the purple outline of the far-off mountains, that were silhouetted against a gorgeous background of the red and mauve of the silky clouds, fluffy as wool, that gracefully floated southward.

To the south, the stately pines and gums were gently swaying to the tender touch of the softly blowing wind.

Small birds chirped restlessly, the little tom-tit squeaked annoyingly, and the loud flap of the wings of the black swan could be plainly heard. Looking skyward one could see a small bank of black swans, that were flying in echelon "with the old grey drake ahead" to their far-off homes. The unmistakable trill of the irritating cricket, interwoven with the numerous cries of lonesome birds, prevailed.

Kookaburras laughed noisily to the gentle puff

After a few minutes I was standing on the common just at the back of our house! I staggered forward a few steps, but I was too exhausted to go on, and I collapsed. The next thing I remember was lying in my bed, at home, with someone bending over me with some soup. Owing to my terrifying experiences, I was in bed for two weeks.

When I was well again, we went to the pictures. I sat patiently through the interval, but as the screen showed the following notice, I received a great shock:—

The Management has much pleasure in presenting their main attraction, which is "THE SMUGGLERS' CAVE."

The film was taken in a cave recently discovered at Smugglers' Cove, on the anniversary of the death of Black Beard Teache, the notorious pirate, who was killed, with his crew, by a party of coastguards, on 22nd June, 1833.

There followed a complete repetition of the scene which I had witnessed on my birthday. The entrance of the smugglers, the fight and death of Dead-eye, the coastguards' attack—everything as I had seen it. I could even pick out the boulder behind which I had hidden!

It was a perfect conclusion to a strange event.

T. A. GRAY, 1D.

DUSK.

of the wind, stilling for a moment the troublesome chirps of smaller birds and the triumphant cries from the cricket.

Then the gorgeous sun sank down behind the stately forms of the black mountains, and a wonderful change took place. The clouds changed to a deeper red, the sky became darker, birds stopped their noisy squeaks, and the muffled hooting of the mute owl, and the pitiful howl of a lonely dog, were all that disturbed the eerie silence and stillness of dusk.

One by one, the shy stars peeped out, to take up their positions beside and around the smiling moon. The evening star proudly took precedence of place above the tips of the silhouetted mountains that loomed in the distance.

The pounding and breaking of cumbersome waves on the curved beaches, the perpetual roar of the sea, and the ceaseless cry of the cricket were the sole survivors of life. J. DENHAM.

MEMOIRS OF A SCHOOLBOY'S MARATHON HIKE.

Having decided to make a hike over the Blue Mountains after my original hike from Windsor to Sydney, which I accomplished in a day, I looked forward to our annual summer vacation.

I set out from the G.P.O. on foot at 3 a.m. on the 17th December, 1932. To show the few reporters from various city newspapers that I really meant to put speed up, I walked from the Cenotaph to the Central Railway, a distance of $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, in 10 minutes 20 seconds. Easing the pace a little, I continued on to Parramatta, covering the first lap of 15 miles in 3 hours 20 minutes.

After breakfast I left at 7.20 a.m., and arrived at St. Mary's at 11 a.m. for lunch and spell of forty minutes. Then went on to Penrith, where I arrived at half-past twelve. My actual travelling time, checked by the Inspector of Police, was 7 hours 20 minutes. Owing to the terrific heat I decided to have a bath and doze until 4.20 p.m.

Before departure I was rather cheered by news contained in a telegram received from the Secretary of "Back to Orange" Carnival by my father, which stated: "Citizens of Orange send greetings to Ashley, and wish him best luck throughout his hike. Civic receptions await him.—O'Malley."

The weather now being cooler, I made good time to Valley Heights, and in buoyant spirits I continued on to Springwood, arriving at 9.5 p.m.

Leaving Springwood at 12.15 a.m., after a meal, bath and sleep, I "hit the trail" for another 2 hours and 5 minutes, and reached the Hazelbrook Scout Hall, 59 miles from Sydney, in 11 hours 35 minutes. Awaking with the birds, I was ready to set out by 5.45 a.m. The mountain mists and scenery from there to Katoomba were magnificent. Both Sydney and Orange folk were surprised when I rang them up from Katoomba at 8.20 a.m.

I went on through Medlow Bath to Blackheath, but the day was very hot, a fact that caused me to walk in early morning and late afternoon, allowing three hours' spell in the hot part of the day.

A cool west wind made walking pleasant, and I was met near Mt. Victoria by the Mayor of Orange, who was on his way to Sydney by car.

I felt a big drag on the calf muscles of my legs while descending Victoria Pass, but went through Hartley as fit as a fiddle, and on to Lett's River Bridge, the time then being 6.30 p.m., and time for a meal and sleep. The cold wind which was blowing made sleep almost impossible, and my fire went out.

After a futile attempt to sleep for six hours, I left in the dark on Monday morning and breasted the big hill on the road past Lithgow. In the dark, the howling wind and scuttling of disturbed rabbits made nocturnal hiking very eerie, until I struck the concrete road, and arrived at Marrangaroo at 3 a.m. This was just 48 hours since I left Sydney, but my actual travelling time was 20 hours 25 minutes, and I had passed the 100 miles post.

I slept soundly until half-past six, then traversed the concrete road that led through the Government pine forests, which glistened in the morning air. It was there that I suddenly cracked up, getting a stitch and sore feet from the jarring of the hard road. I was compelled to sit down and await my father's arrival. However, after a brisk massage I felt quite fit, and made good progress to Mt. Lambie, where father warned me to ease the pace. Therefore it was not until 3 p.m. that I left for Bathurst, which, after minor delays, I reached by midnight, and slept until morning. I was elated somewhat to learn that I had covered 135 miles in less than three days.

A cold snap had developed when I set out early on the final 36 miles to Orange, but the open wheat country, then under harvest, was a matter of interest to me. An amazing number of rabbits played among the rows of haystacks and took my passing as a matter of course, until I began shying stones, and then the whole wheat field appeared to move with them. By 9 a.m. I felt hot and weary, so took advantage of a bath in a trickling stream.

The road was now glaring, and it was advisable to take spells every few miles, but my chief worry was the myriads of flies that now accompanied me. However, the knowledge that I was within twelve miles of my goal spurred me on, and many kind folk offered me refreshments, fruit, cool

drinks and egg-flips. Owing to the heat, the tarred road near Lucknow, a gold-mining centre, was hot and sticky, and impeded progress.

Four miles from Orange, prominent citizens motored with me until we reached a spot about three miles out, where the 1st Orange Boy Scout Troop met me. After many bewildering introductions, I changed into Scout uniform, and marched to the Post Office just after lunch time, and was introduced to 600 townspeople by the President. This made me shy, and when asked to speak I could not.

I had hiked 171 miles in 3½ days, the actual travelling time being 38 hours 20 minutes.

Although this concluded my marathon hike, I would like to state that I was to experience the most enjoyable time of my life among the kind Orange people. When told I had the liberty of the town, I did not understand what it really meant until later. When I bought an ice cream, the shopkeeper handed back the money and gave me two. Again, when I entered the picture theatre, I was given the best circle seat free of charge. I was driven around the district, and the best the cherry orchards could produce was at my mercy (of which I showed very little!), so is it any wonder I want to return to Orange again, and hope to do so soon?

ASHLEY CARDNER.

THE BURRAGORANG VALLEY.

Not far from Sydney, near Camden, is a valley which is surely among the world's most beautiful. This is the Burragorang Valley.

It is divided into two sections, the Upper and Lower Burragorang. The former is the valley of the Wollondilly, and the latter is watered by the Cox. These two rivers join and form the Warragamba River, which flows through the gorge bearing that name.

When looking down on the Upper Burragorang from Payne's Lookout, about half-way from the heights to the bottom of the valley, one sees a vast panorama of scrub and green pastures, with the shimmering Wollondilly, lined with dark green she-oaks. A little lower along the course of the river, another smaller stream branches off. This is the Nattai River, and all along its course among the she-oaks one can see patches of golden sand.

Hemmed in by towering cliffs, the valley, in spite of the inhospitable sandstone which surrounds it, is remarkably fertile. Descending, one sees growing numerous crops of cereals, among which is corn, to be eaten by pigs, the raising of

which forms the principal industry of the valley. The bed of the valley, which appears flat from the lookout, is seen to be undulating.

There are many herds of cattle; but dairying is made impossible by the fact that there are only two bridges in either of the valleys, and the slightest rise in the river isolates most of the farms. Most of the places where the roads cross the river are fords.

The waters of the two rivers are particularly clean, but the waters of the Cox can easily be distinguished from the Wollondilly waters, in the Warragamba River, those of the Cox being the cleaner.

The fords are made at points just above the rapids, the river at these points being shallowest. To see the water running over the large round stones, with the early morning sun sparkling on it, is a very pretty sight; but when one has to ford the stream first thing in the morning, it is found to be very cold.

A FIRST LESSON IN FLYING.

It is the desire of every boy to learn to fly an aeroplane, so perhaps some idea of the preliminary study, and the elementary rules of the art, may be of interest.

First comes the technical detail—unromantic but necessary.

Every licensed aeroplane of to-day has five important instruments, and the novice's first job is to understand thoroughly what they are used for and how to read them. I will start with the altimeter.

This instrument indicates the height of an aircraft above sea level, and works on the principle of the aneroid barometer.

Next is the air-speed indicator. It is an instrument so designed as to indicate the speed of an aircraft relative to the air. This works by the air blowing down a fine metal tube on to a small spring piston.

Thirdly comes the tachometer, an instrument which counts the number of revolutions of the propeller per minute.

Then we learn about the oil pressure gauge, which registers the pressure of the oil circulating in and about the engine. This pressure is maintained by means of a hand pump.

Last, but not least, comes the banking and turning indicator, which indicates that the aircraft is not on its horizontal course. This works on the principle of the spirit level, or a bent glass tube with a marble in it.

To this list I could add another two hundred instruments, but these are for more advanced flying.

Now, before we take off, I will explain the control column, commonly called the joy-stick or Joyce-stick; named after its inventor, Joyce, a British officer.

The joy-stick must never be held tightly, or "frozen on," but held lightly so that all touch can be felt. The feet are placed on the rudder-bar pedals, the left hand on the throttle, and right hand around the joy-stick.

The aeroplane is taxied to the end of the field and faced against the wind. The pupil should sit up straight, chin in the centre line of the body. This is important, as it gives proper sense of direction, and accuracy. The pupil must always remember that a good pilot flies by the "seat of his pants."

We are now ready for the take-off. The stick is pushed slightly forward, and the throttle is half opened. As we gain speed the tail begins to rise, until the aeroplane's axis is parallel to the earth's surface; then the stick is eased back into its neutral position, and the nose of the plane is directed at some object—a house or shed, for example, and the throttle is fully opened. The controls become lighter than when we were firmly on the ground, and the plane begins to climb.

The control stick is kept in neutral position until we reach a safe height of about five hundred feet, then it is slightly drawn back. This makes the aeroplane climb at a slightly steeper angle.

On reaching sufficient altitude, the nose is pointed towards the horizon, but even though the stick is directly in its neutral position and the rudder kept straight, the left or right wing begins to drop, and keeps dropping, a circumstance which will result in a spin unless checked. If the left wing drops, the stick is jerked towards the right, and then to neutral position again.

We are about to do a right turn—stick hard to the right, and then to neutral, with a slight movement of the right foot on the rudder bar. To check this, do the opposite and then back to neutral.

There is always a tendency for the beginner unknowingly to stall the ship. This must be regarded seriously, as a stall close to the ground generally means loss of life.

For a stall the stick is pulled right back, the nose tilts towards the sky, and the plane begins to lose its flying speed. Then, quite unexpectedly, one seems to be left in the air, held only by the safety belt, and one's stomach seems to leave its original position and enter one's mouth. This is a most horrible feeling, lasting only for a few seconds. After the pupil gets over this, he is confronted with the ground, the plane having dived to regain flying speed and entered a spin. The ground at one instant appears to be above your head, under you, and all around you, as the ship spins, losing height rapidly. To check this, the stick is placed in neutral position. This stops the spin, and we are in a nose dive, which is soon remedied by pulling back the control column, and the aeroplane pulls out of the dive and regains its former stability.

Many people think that pilots and pupils carry parachutes. This is not so. No commercial aircraft pilot does. But it is compulsory for pilots in the Air Force to carry parachutes.

We are coming in to land. The engine is shut off and the nose tilted slightly towards the landing-field by pushing the stick slightly forward and then to neutral, to give a long, steady glide.

The aeroplane must always be landed against the wind as in taking-off.

We are about five feet off the ground, where

careful judgment is needed, and the stick is eased right back. This brings the tail down, and if our judgment is right, the wheels and the tail-skid touch the ground together. Properly done, it is a three-point landing, needing much experience and skill.

The aeroplane is then taxied towards the hangar, using the rudder only, and the pupil has completed his first lesson.

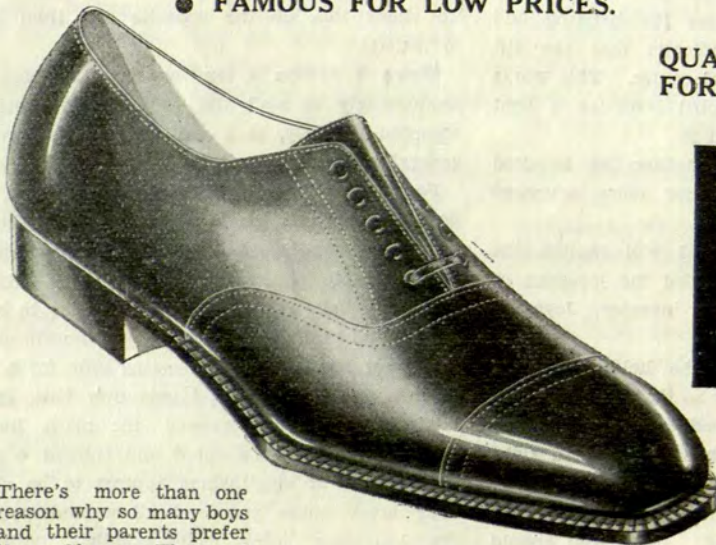
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BEOWULF.

In the land of rushing rivers,
 In the land of snow-clad mountains,
 Where the avalanches thunder,
 Where the shrieking north wind freezes,
 Dwelt a race of hardy Norsemen,
 Fierce of visage and of nature,
 Roving land and foaming billow,
 And their fame went on before them.

Like the Arctic wolves they plundered,
 Like the snowy wolves, they ravaged
 Every town and sleeping hamlet,
 Every fishing town and village;
 Till feared were they throughout the Northland,
 And men their names did scarcely mention;
 But voices hushed and anger murmured,
 Thus were the Norsemen feared and hated.

In the hall of fierce old Hrothgar,
 'Mid the feasting and the drinking;
 'Mid the noise of drunken orgy,
 Came a sound which chilled the marrow;
 'Twas the hunting roar of Grendel,
 Half a human, though all monster.
 Rushed he in upon that orgy,
 And devoured their maimed bodies.

In the land was heard a sighing;
 From the peoples rose a praying,
 "Odin, aid us in our trouble,
 Rid us of this fearsome monster."
 In the harbour sailed a galley
 Laden with gold and priceless treasures;
 But no hand of man did guide her,
 For a babe alone she carried.

And that babe became a warrior,
 Giant in stature, famed in battle;
 Many foes his sword had smitten,
 And men Beowulf did call him.
 In the mead-halls all he boasted,
 "I will rid thee of this monster,
 As it was by Odin planned."
 Till at last did Grendel hear him.

Then his anger knew no limits,
 For this upstart's blood he thirsted;
 Thus he rushed into the mead hall,
 Grasped this boaster with his talons.
 Beowulf in turn did grasp him
 With a grip that knew no breaking,
 And in sweat and gore they struggled,
 Till the flooring was all soaked.

Came a noise like icebergs cracking,
 Like the elm in winter breaking;
 And Grendel, shrieking, fled the mead-hall,
 With Beowulf him hot pursuing.
 O'er the slimy march they panted,
 Through unholy pools they waded,
 Till they heard the breakers roaring,
 In which Beowulf did follow Grendel.

Down they swam past all the fishes,
 To the cave that Grendel's home was;
 There they fought the final battle,
 And Beowulf did slay the monster.
 Then with a sword that nearby gleamed
 Struck he off foul Grendel's headpiece.
 Thereupon the sword-blade melted
 Like to snowflakes in the fire.

Then, Grendel's head held up before him,
 Returned he to Hrothgar's mead-hall.
 With acclaim there was he greeted,
 And made chief of all the Norsemen;
 Thus he reigned for long in justice,
 Till at last did Wyrð call him,
 For he sought the fire-drake's mountain,
 There to slay the dreadful creature.

He succeeded, he did slay it,
 But in dying it was victor,
 For in death he lay beside it.
 Then the nation, mourning deeply,
 Laid him on the ship that brought him.
 And it sailed out of the harbour,
 Manned by none, a corpse it carried,
 And men say 'twill sail forever.

THE ROMANCE OF HERALDRY.

Heraldry—that is, the science of forming coats of arms—is a very old art, and at the same time is, or was, a very important one. About the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, in particular, its influence was great. I believe that, about the time of the Wars of the Roses, a very famous man who, it was rumoured, would probably be the next King of England, was executed because he assumed in his arms part of the Royal arms—a grave assumption at that time.

All readers of Scott's "Quentin Durwood" will remember the mention of the great resentment that was aroused when Louis sent a valet disguised as a herald to the English King; yet even at that time (about half-way through the fifteenth century), "the solemn character which the heralds endeavoured to arrogate to themselves had already begun to lose regard among statesmen and men of the great world." (Scott.)

Thus we see the great importance that heraldry, and also heralds, had for the people of the time. The ancient use of heraldry was to have the

arms emblazoned on a shield, so forming a distinctive mark by which the soldiers of both sides of the battle (there was always a battle of some sort in those days!) could know their commanders. Then it was used as a mark of pedigree, and as a decoration, and this is the main use to-day.

From a purely artistic point of view, the art of heraldry is one of the most beautiful forms of art. In the old coats of arms, at least, every detail of the shield was carefully planned and well-balanced. Those queer monstrosities, heraldic tigers and leopards (which look like anything other than tigers and leopards) were drawn with care by men who had years of study and practice behind them. The designers "placed the charge perfectly on the field, and so distributed the parts that they were balanced in 'weight'; there were no weak lines, and nothing was crowded for lack of room." (W. H. St. John Hope, "Heraldry for Craftsmen and Designers.") The colours, which were bright and simple, make the design stand out, and gave a brilliant effect.

The heraldry of later days—from about the time of the Tudors onwards—degenerated from the early standards. The coat of arms became complicated, and the design of the shield was not considered. Many of the more modern coats of arms are not nearly as beautiful as the old ones.

Heraldry, however, is not a dead art. It is still frequently used in designs for statues, book-plates, and stained-glass windows. Several big shops and manufacturers use a coat of arms to give a distinctive and "high-class" appearance to their goods—we always associate heraldry with aristocracy, high rank and good breeding.

Hence we see that heraldry is an artistic and interesting science, and was, at one time, very important to all who professed the trade of arms and wished to rise to a high position.



N. HING, Dux.
By courtesy of "Sun."

CHARLES WARNER, 5D.

THE WRONG KEY.

"So this is the place!" exclaimed Dick Burns to his friend Don, as he looked at the old two-storeyed house that stood in the middle of a very neglected garden.

"Yes, this is the old hole," answered Don, with a laugh. "You see, dad's company is sinking oil shafts around these parts, and as the job might last a couple of years, dad decided to rent this place, for it is the only furnished one in the district."

"It's kind of you to ask me to stay with you," said Dick.

Opening a rusty iron gate, they walked up a weedy gravel path to a stout oak door, which was slightly ajar. Don pushed it open, and they walked into a long, narrow, dimly lit hall, at the end of which was a staircase.

"I'll show you up to your room, then we shall have a look round the house."

Looking round the house was just as "eventful" as it always is. The only thing that Dick showed any interest in was the locked room. We all know that every furnished house has a locked room, in which the owner stores some of his personal property. Dick, by peeping through the keyhole, had discovered that, as far as he could see, the room was empty.

Always liking to associate certain things with mysteries, Dick sensed a mystery here. As usual, Don took no notice of him, for he knew that Dick's so-called "mysteries" weren't very mysterious.

"I say, old chap, where are your mother and father?" asked Dick.

"Oh!" exclaimed Don, "I thought I told you. They've gone to the city on business, and we shall have the house to ourselves for the weekend."

"How about the cook—doesn't she stay?" asked Dick, who, as was his custom, had made acquaintance with this person.

"No, she goes home every night," returned Don.

That afternoon they went out shooting, but were unsuccessful. Being very tired, they retired about 8 p.m., but when in bed Dick found he could not sleep. He tip-toed out of the room and down the stairs to the drawing-room, where he had noticed earlier in the evening one of Edgar Wallace's thrillers. Finding it, he walked

back to the stairway on the opposite side to that which he had come down. On doing so, he had to pass the door of the locked room. As he drew level with it, he thought he heard the hum of an electric motor, and giving a gasp of astonishment, he pressed his ear to the door. "That's an electric motor all right," he said to himself, as he drew his ear away and tried the handle. He had a hope that the door might have become unlocked. At that moment he heard the distant ringing of an electric bell, then suddenly the motor ceased to whir, and silence fell.

The next morning Dick related his night's experience to Don. To his surprise his friend did not laugh, and when he had finished, said: "I heard that too, but I waited up two nights and, hearing nothing, thought I was imagining things; then I forgot all about it. I think I had better tell the police," he continued.

"Don't you, you big idiot," answered Dick. "You will spoil every bit of detective work we have. We have two rifles and plenty of cartridges, so surely we can look after ourselves."

They agreed not to tell the police for another two days, for Dick said something was bound to happen. Something did happen, though quite different from what either expected.

Don, who had lost the front door key, had written to Mr. Reeves, the owner of the house, asking for the duplicate. The next afternoon they discovered an unaddressed envelope in the letter box, and opening it, found a key about four inches long, wrapped in a piece of paper, on which was written: "Don't lose this one, because if it is found by them kids it might be awkward."

"This key certainly doesn't belong to the front door," Don said. "I wonder what——" he began, only to be interrupted by Dick.

"The key to the locked room," he cried, excitedly.

"But who would——" again began Don.

"There has been some dreadful mistake on the part of the crooks, or whoever they are," answered Dick, "and we're not going to be caught napping."

"Don, you go up and grab that gun of yours, also my torch, then meet me at the locked room."

In half a minute they were outside the door of the room of mystery, and Dick, who had taken command of the situation, gave Don his next orders.

"You point the gun in the doorway when I open the door, and threaten to kill anybody who moves," he whispered.

Dick inserted the key in the lock and gently turned it. A scarcely audible click followed, and turning the handle, he pushed the door open. To their surprise the room was empty and entirely devoid of furniture of any description. In one corner there was a trap-door, and lifting this, the boys descended a flight of narrow iron steps, which led to a large, gloomy room. Dick, finding an electric light switch, turned it on, and instantly the room was bathed in light. The first thing they saw was a huge electric motor, and connected to this was a complicated piece of machinery which they recognised as a printing machine, and Dick, with a handkerchief (for he did not want any finger-prints spoiled) immediately set about examining numerous dies that were littered about a bench.

"I've got it!" suddenly exclaimed Dick, as he held up a stamp with dimensions of about 4in. x 6in. "This Bill, whoever he is, and his accomplices have been making crook banknotes, and this is where they do the printing."

At that moment they were interrupted by the sound of voices. Don switched off the light, and catching Dick's arm, drew him behind a pile of boxes. It was none too soon, for at that moment the trap-door was flung open, and two shadowy figures descended the stairs. One switched on the light, and the boys were surprised to see

Mr. Reeves. "I don't know who opened that door, and I'll tell you again that I didn't get that key," growled the one they thought must be Bill.

"Shut up," snapped Reeves. "Get the press going and make as many as you can while I'll pack up. This place will be too hot soon, so we shall clear out with the swag to-night."

Dick sneezed at that moment, and with a cry of alarm the crooks spun round. Don stepped forward and covered the two men with his rifle.

"Go and bind them with some of that rope over there," said Don, nodding in the direction of one of the corners.

Reeves and Co., being at the wrong end of the gun, were as quiet as lambs, and allowed themselves to be bound. Dick went for the police, and soon returned with two constables and an inspector. They handcuffed the prisoners, then, when the constables had taken them away, the inspector complimented the boys on their plucky behaviour.

The locked room was found to contain the most modern burglar alarms, thus, when Dick had turned the door handle the night he had first heard the electric motor, he had set ringing a bell, and the crooks, hearing this, had stopped work for the night.

Whether Reeves and Co. didn't know or wouldn't tell what they knew, we do not know, but neither of them made any statement which might have solved the mystery of how the boys came to get the wrong key.

JACK DUMAS, 2D.

NOSTALGIA.

I've seen in the roseate glow of the dawning,
The sun rise over the sea,
And I've heard the cry of the seagulls calling
To their mates; but dearer to me—
Is the sound of the wind in the treetops sighing,
On the banks of the Wingandee.

I've heard the noise of trams and buses,
And their clanging filled the air.
And I've seen the crowd, like beasts in crushes,
But I would I were back where—
The stream goes murmuring in the rushes,
Along by Borebore.

For 'tis there that the magpies sing in the evening,
And the broilgas dance on the plain.
And often, in spring, there comes a feeling,
That something is calling me back again,
And I wish 'twas for there that I was leaving,
For I love it, in sunshine or rain.

Yes, I long to go back to that swift flowing stream
Where I dwelt in the days long ago,
And at night, that I'm back there I oftentimes
dream,
And on waking, 'tis stronger, the wish there
to go.

"KIM."

WE ARE SORRY.

I was sitting at my desk this evening wrestling with the ever-present problem of homework, when I experienced that peculiar feeling, known to many, of being watched. I glanced up and saw, ranged in lines at the end of the room, the most varied and queer-looking crowd of people that I have ever seen. I had hardly had time to look at them and gain that general impression, when a thin, bearded individual, with a sheet draped loosely across his shoulders, came towards me.

"Well?" I managed to say at last.

"We have come to tell you how sorry we are that——" he began.

"You certainly look unhappy," I said.

The gaunt gentleman ignored the remark. "My name is Euclid, and I would like to say that I regret greatly that my discoveries have been used as instruments of torture to modern youth."

In some astonishment, I yet managed to thank him for his sympathy, and he returned to his place, while I was still wondering what it was all about.

Meanwhile a disturbance had occurred at the back of the room, and as Euclid turned away, a very severe person with a big nose, and wearing an iron shirt and hat, and with a nasty looking sword in his belt, advanced towards me. I recognised him at once as Julius Caesar.

"Good evening, Julius," I stammered, trying to remember the corresponding Latin phrase; but he snapped in perfect English:—

"Let's get to the point. I came here to say I'm sorry I ever thought of writing that 'Gallic War' series, since it causes you juniors such trouble; and when I find that Greek chap who wrote it for me——" Here he paused and, guided by a skilled hand, his sword leapt from its sheath, and he stabbed fiercely at the air.

"Hear, hear," was my rejoinder, as the Roman returned to the crowd; for I had at last realised the significance of this visitation.

Next to walk up to me was a Chinaman, who bore a gong in one hand and a bell in the other. He held up the bell and said, "When I invented this I intended it as a musical instrument—not a summons to mental agony. I'm sorry."

"It's not your fault. You could not help it," I said, to cheer him.

The fourth of this apologetic cavalcade was the great inventor, Edison, and he said smilingly, "When I invented the incandescent electric lamp, I did not intend it as a excuse for heartless teachers to subject you boys to the unenviable tasks known as homework; but to light your way to the movie shows which I have devised for your entertainment."

"Decent fellow, that," I assured myself, as he prepared to depart.

Then he said, "Why, here comes Faraday. Come along, Mike, you have a lot to account for."

The man so addressed came up to me with a worried look on his handsome visage.

"I hardly know where to begin," he said. "You see, I invented the dynamo, and so I am indirectly responsible for those electric monsters which bear you and many of your schoolmates at such unreasonably high speeds along gleaming ribbons of steel towards that bugbear of civilisation known as school; and, worse still, to those hideous Chinese torture chambers called examination rooms."

"That is enough," I said, fearful of being implicated in this mutinous expression of opinion.

But William Caxton supported his co-visitors.

"Yes," he said simply, "they used my machine to print text books and exam. papers, although I only used it to print fiction, and I meant it to be used to produce comics and similar choice literature."

Just then an argument arose among the crowd, and Caxton went to investigate the trouble. He returned to me and explained that Marconi was protesting that radio should not be employed to hurl verbal lessons at the children of the outback, and that Henry III. was saying that they weren't important, but that the clocks he introduced to Britain should not be used as a mute witness to the crimes of, and accuser of, those brave lads who dared to shorten their period of daily sorrow by arriving late for school.

While all this was being explained to me, I noticed that a lantern-jawed person, carrying a red box under his arm, had entered through the door, and was then standing beside me.

"Excuse me, Caxton," I said, and turned to the newcomer, who introduced himself immediately.

"My name is Guy Fawkes," he said proudly.

"I am the only man who ever went to Parliament with the right idea, and I am a little out of practice after all these years, so if there is any job I can do for you—?"

"If I remember rightly," said Caxton, "you are a man of 'dynamic' personality."

Then the printer hurried off to look in a dictionary to see if he had used the correct adjective.

Anyway, I gave Guy the address of a large

brick building on Taverner's Hill, and hoped for the best. Unfortunately, I know the addresses of only a few of the staff.

Then these pleasant fancies were rudely shattered by an order to go to bed—and the homework not done!

Ah, well! It's a question of what will be blown up first to-morrow—the school or—WONG, 3D. 10 to 1 on Wong!

"FORTIAN" PRIZES FOR 1935.

The following is the judgment of Professor Waldo and Mr. R. G. Howarth concerning the merits of the verse and stories contributed to the Fortian for the year 1935:—

They award the prize for verse to "Skald" for the poems "The Sun Still Shines" and "Atmosphere." Their own words say: "It is difficult and perhaps unnecessary to choose between these two. He has a remarkable command of rhythm and language."

Two contributors share the prize for the short story—"Scram" and C. O'Brien, for "The Troubles

of Benjamin Slodge" and "The Tell-Tale Ring" respectively.

"The prize," says the decision, "should be divided, because the two types of stories represented, the humorous and the horrible, cannot be compared, and both examples have considerable merit. 'Scram's' work, so unstrained, so unaffected, is pleasant fooling. The atmosphere of "The Ring" and its elaborate if second-hand effect give it superiority to "Fear," where, however, the writer has made a praiseworthy attempt to use a local setting. 'The Friend and the Enemy' also deserve mention."



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WAR MEMORIAL CARILLON.

If in the future any of you should happen to make an inspection of the Sydney University, you will without doubt see the War Memorial Carillon, which on Anzac Day celebrated its eighth anniversary.

The instrument is situated in the bell chamber, which is at the top of the great tower of the main building, and the keyboards are in the room below.

"Sydney University Carillon consists of sixty-two bells, of which thirteen duplicate the highest octave, are not inscribed, and are not counted in the number of notes, which is forty-nine. It can be extended to fifty-four notes by the addition of five more bells larger than any it now has."

The largest and heaviest bell is four and a half tons in weight, and bears the inscription "Australian Imperial Force." The bells range in weight from four and a half tons to about twenty-one pounds, and their total weight is approximately twenty-seven tons. About nineteen tons of steel were used in the framework necessary to support the bells, and thus the total weight of metal in the instrument is approximately forty-seven tons. When the carillon was installed it was said that

in the number of notes and the weight of bells it stood about fourth or fifth on the list of the world's great instruments of bell music.

The mechanism comprises a standard keyboard with pedals, like those of an organ, and with wooden keys in two rows, analogous to the black and white keys of a piano. A separate ivory keyboard, still more like that of a piano, offers an alternative means of playing. The standard keyboard gives the carillonist more scope for artistic expression, if he has mastered its difficult technique. The standard keyboard of Sydney Carillon has an automatic player attached, so that music-rolls and electric power may be substituted for hand-work, after the fashion of "player pianos," and with similar results—more notes can be played at a time by the mechanism, but the music produced has its own limitations,—those of a machine. Automatic playing is provided also by operation of the new tower-clock, elaborate series of chimes and melodies being arrangeable by the setting of the clock for so much as may be desired from time to time.

W. ANDERSON.

THE EMPIRE DAY CELEBRATIONS, 1936.

As in previous years, the celebrations of Empire Day were entirely conducted by the senior boys of the School. With Jack Denham, our School Captain, presiding, four excellent speeches were delivered by the boys. In spite of the uncomfortable conditions (the School Hall being unavailable owing to renovations being carried out), the speakers made a deep impression on the School.

Preceding the addresses by the boys, the Headmaster, Mr. Christmas, read out an article, which the late Admiral Beatty had asked to be read at the celebrations of Empire Day at all schools.

After Mr. Christmas had concluded, the first speaker, M. Roberts, spoke on "The Aims and Ideals of the British Empire," strongly emphasizing the aim of the British Empire to maintain the spirit of co-operation and loyalty. He further stated that preferential trade within the Empire would be advantageous to all its members.

Then H. Norton delivered his address on "The British Commonwealth of Nations," which was most interesting. He explained that the growth of the Empire was due not to conquest, but to

British pioneers. Furthermore, he directed our thoughts to the fact that the term "British Empire" implied a group of nations of which Australia was one.

J. C. Jones delivered an excellent speech on "International Goodwill," wherein he particularly stressed the importance of co-operation and goodwill among nations, and the great example Britain had given, by disarming to a dangerous level, for the sake of peace.

The last speaker, L. Holder, spoke feelingly on "The Honour Roll of the British Empire," in which he dealt with the pioneering spirit of Englishmen, and the motives and achievements of these men, whom he termed "English adventurers." Concluding, he mentioned Gordon and Livingstone as examples of those who had inscribed their names upon the "Honour Roll of the British Empire."

A vote of thanks to the speakers was then proposed by S. Hing, which was carried by acclamation.

The proceedings closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

OLD BOYS' PAGE

Fort Street has at last produced a film star! Ron Webb, who was in Pat Schmidt's year, was chosen to understudy Charles Farrell in "The Flying Doctor," and apparently he now has every chance of becoming a real star. Ron is a member of the Manly Surf Club, and last season played Rugby Union with the villagers, but a broken ankle put him out of the game for good. Prior to that he spent a couple of years before the mast in the "Craigend," so he is a man of many parts.

"Fatty" Gray, who played in the second row with Webb, is a teacher at Abbotsford Primary School. Other teachers are Alan Jenkins, who is at Drummoyne, and "Chooky" Rook.

There is a strong band of young Fortian solicitors growing up. Bill Taylor is going strong, and building the foundations of a good practice, both in the city and at Ryde and Eastwood. Freddie Church is another who has set up for himself. Fred was articled at Bell & Marshall, where both the partners are Old Fortians. The two clerks who succeeded him are Old Fortians in Bill Phillips and Bob Henderson.

The latest of Old Fortians to embrace matrimony is Gilbert C. Murdoch, who also, by the way, is now practising as a solicitor at 133 Pitt Street. He is, I understand, the third generation of his clan to have turned to law as a vocation, both his grandfather and father having practised in Sydney before him. Who knows, but perhaps there may be a fourth generation to carry on the noble traditions. Everyone will remember W. L. Murdoch, the great Australian cricketer, who I understand was also a member of Gilbert's family, and a legal practitioner.

Carl Phillips, the second of the family to shine as a swimmer at Fort Street, is with the N.S.W. Monte de Piete. In his spare time he is doing a Diploma course in economics at the University.

Neil McIntyre and Arthur Conlon have gone into partnership under the firm name of McIntyre, Conlon & Co. The articled clerks in this office are brothers of the partners, so I can't imagine much authority being wielded there.

Norm. Rudd and Eddie Milverton are two others who have set up their brass plates as Solicitor, Attorney, etc. Norm. is still a perennial figure at the Old Boys' cricket match. Eddie does some football refereeing for his recreation.

Fort Street has once again carried off the medal in law, this time Jack Kerr being the successful contender. Jack seemed predestined to some such honour from earliest days. Jack is articled to G. L. Baldick, an old boy of the war years. Another clerk in the office is "Livvy" Mote, who also graduated this year. With Ken Gee, the trio of successful graduates in law this year is complete.

There are quite a few still going through the Law School, and the legal profession should not be devoid of Old Boys for some time to come. Bob Paisley, Tom Snelson, Bruce Penman, Alec Dyce, Ken Whybrow, Ormond Porter, Bill McDonald and Jack Melville are a few who readily come to mind. Jack Melville, by the way, now has his B.A. degree, and gained the prize for Constitutional Law; Bob is doing well, and is in his final year of Medicine; while Jim Melville has just completed his University course in Architecture.

Another to get his B.A. last May was Raymond McCulloch, who got honours in Latin and Greek. Ray is now at the Teachers' College, and next year will be drafted out to pastures new.

Jim McAulay scooped the pool in English at the first year Arts exams., gaining every prize offered. His brother Jock is at St. John's, Morpeth, where he is training for the ministry. Roy Wotton is another who intends to enter the Church, while "Horace" Horsley, who left in 1927, is now a fully-blown cleric at Cook's River.

The back line of the Western Suburbs football team has a strongly Fortian flavour. "Bluey" Anderson, Vic. Miller and Sammy Wogan are a redoubtable trio, while "Tiger" Broadhead, after a temporary retirement, will soon be back in the forwards again.

Bob Wines is also playing with West's reserves. He is in the head office of the Commonwealth



It's Pyjama Time

The height of the season right now. So we're celebrating winter with some brand new pyjamas. Knowing just what boys are, we've made these 'jamas strong and sturdy and tough. Cosy, too, and the same materials and designs that Dad's worn for the last month. British flannelette. In neat

Bank, where also you can find Bill Head and Ted Riley.

Fred West and "Squizzy" Taylor are articled clerks in the office of Harris & Horne. For a little man, Fred must have the biggest appetite in Sydney. Fred is senior to "Squizzy," but being only about a quarter his size, is very chary about giving orders.

Les Sender is doing medicine, and is now a student doctor at Sydney Hospital. Les was five-eighth for University League team, but has been handicapped by injuries.

The number of doctors turned out last year who were Fortians must about constitute a record. There were eighteen—eight gained Honours; to wit, Doctors Joseph, Benson, Gledhill, Gibson, Ruse, Hamilton, Young, Redmond, Parker, Sibree, Kleinberg, Boxall, Finigan and Chalmers.

The cables have just informed us that Dr. Kenneth Starr, Superintendent of Newcastle Hospital, was the prize-winner in the F.R.C.S. examination, England.

If you did not attend our Annual Dinner this year, held on the 6th May at the New State Ballroom, you certainly missed a treat. This function was attended by about 100 Old Fortians in every walk of life, and each and every one voted it to be the most enjoyable dinner undertaken by the Union.

Mr. Livingstone C. Mote, a former master of the School, conducted the entertainment, whilst speakers to the toasts included Professor A. J. Arnott, D.D.Sc., P. C. Spender, Esq., K.C., and Chas. Christmas, Esq., B.A. It was decided over by Dr. A. J. Collins, who has kindly consented to act as our new President, following upon the retirement of Mr. D. E. S. Kennedy, who filled this position so ably for many years.

Following closely upon the dinner, the Annual Golf Tournament was held on the 28th May, at the Manly Golf Links. As usual, this was a most enjoyable outing, and although the number of participants was not quite up to expectations, the enthusiasm and bon homie of those present more than compensated for any deficiency in this regard. L. Hickson, returning a card of "square," won the trophy donated by Mr. T. U. Fitzsimmons, whilst H. Granger took out Mr. D. E. S. Kennedy's trophy for the runner-up. R. F. Rattray and K. Higgins, with an aggregate score of 3-down, won the trophies donated by Messrs. R. S. Harris and K. C. Warton for these events, whilst E. Cherrill took out Mr. F. FitzRoy's trophy for the first 9 holes, and Mr. F. FitzRoy collected Mr. R. F. Rattray's trophy for the second 9 holes.

Another function of very great interest to Old Fortians was the Annual Ball, held this year again in conjunction with the Old Girls' Union, at Hordern Brothers' Ballroom on the 11th June. As in the case of this function last year, there was an excellent attendance of Old Fortians, both girls and boys, and their friends, and a most delightful evening was enjoyed by everyone. May I remind those who did not come along this year that this function is really well worth while attending, for not only does it give you an opportunity of meeting your old friends in ideal surroundings, but also provides a very happy evening for Old Fortians.

The youngest holder of the degree of Bachelor of Economics in N.S.W. is Maurice Acland, who was at School in 1930. He graduated last year.

May we take this opportunity of reminding members that their subscriptions for the year ending 30th June, 1937, being payable in advance, are now due, and that the Hon. Secretary, F. FitzRoy, will be pleased to receive them at his office, 133 Pitt Street, Sydney.

PETERSHAM.

(This poem(?) does not refer to any real person
or to any incident which ever took place.)

(With Apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

At the old Fort Street Boys' High School, lookin'
with an angry 'ee,
There's a bloomin' teacher sittin', and I know he
thinks of me,
For I had to do an impot, therefore I stayed away;
"Where is that lazy, idling lout, I wanted him
to-day?"
At the school at Petersham,
Where the teachers make you cram;
Can't you hear their awful roaring from
Town Hall to Petersham?

On the road to Petersham,
Where you swot for the exam.,
And results show you a failure, and you
out the door and scam!

'Is dust-coat it was tattered, and 'is wrinkled
'ead was grey,
'Is name was—well, it's better not to say,
And I seed 'im first regarding me as if I was a
dog,
'E said, "My lads, beware of him, I think 'e is
a wog."
Bloomin' teacher raised on beer—
Wot they called the Great Maths. Seer,—
Lot 'e cared for mathematics when I 'it 'im
in the ear!

On the road to Petersham . . .

Then 'e got 'is little note-book, saying, "Now, my
boy, you'll do
Fifty theorems for to-morrow—that's something
you can chew;"
With 'is fist beneath my jaw-bone, and 'is angry
eyes aglow,
'Ow I saved my skin that day, I'll never ever know,
No, I'll never ever know—
'Ow I dodged 'is sudden blow,
And the chaps were lookin' at me just like
at a picture-show!

On the road to Petersham . . .

But that's all shove be'ind me—long ago an' fur
away,
For I found I'd "left" the theorems when I got
to school next day;
And 'e marched me to the office—they expelled
me there and then;
And I went away a-feelin' like a 'alf-be-'eaded 'en;
Like a 'alf-be-'eaded 'en,
That's just escaped the pen,
Not knowin' how my parents would pay me
for my sin!

On the road to Petersham,
Where you swot for the exam.,
And results show you a failure, and you out
the door and scam.

ANZAC DAY.

Owing to the rebuilding of the Memorial Hall,
Anzac Day was celebrated in the open. Yet, even
with this disadvantage, the meeting was not lack-
ing in its usual solemnity.

The School assembled, and the Headmaster,
having given an opening address, called upon Mr.
Waterer, an Anzac soldier, to give a few memoirs
on the subject.

The speaker did not concentrate on the events
of that day, April 25th, 1915, but, touching on
them, passed on to talk of the meaning of Anzac,

and of the ideals that its remembrance has left
behind.

The speech having concluded, the Deputy-
Headmaster, assisted by the Captain of the
School, placed a laurel wreath on the honour-
board of the School, which still remains in the
Hall in its usual position, as if to say:

"The remembrance I leave is for ever."

To complete the ceremony, the National Anthem
was sung, after which the School was dismissed.

JOHN A. M. APPLEBY.

AROUND THE SCHOOL.

Teacher—a wily lad,
Said to a chap, "The loan of your pad.
Thank you! and it matters nought,
If I return it pages short."
It spoilt the pad that lad had bought.

Teacher: "I got this rule out of my own head.
See if you can break it; if so, I will have to
scrap it."

Heard in 4D Latin, when the master was dis-
cussing the use of genders by boys.

Master: "For example, when a boy is standing
on a station and sees a train coming, he mostly
says, "Here she comes"; sometimes, "Here it
comes"; but never, "Here he comes."

Witty pupil: "But what if it's a mail train,
sir?"

MOST CONFUSING.

Heard in 4B Physics.

At the beginning of the period:—

"Light travels in straight lines."

At the middle of the period:—

"Light travels as a transverse progressive wave."

At the end of the period:—

"There's no such thing as light."

Why worry, then?

SCHOOLBOY SIMPLICITY.

Teacher: "What's your name, sonny?"

Little Boy: "Wheeler, sir."

Teacher (sarcastically): "Three wheeler, four
wheeler, or six wheeler?"

Little Boy: "'Arfer' Wheeler, sir!"

C.J.I., 3A.

SHAKESPEARE?

(a) Enter the duke, with train.

"Chuff, chuff, chuff, chuff . . . toot."

(b) In what way is "minimus" connected with
"mickeymus"?

"Close all books except a piece of paper."

"Let me see your neatness."

"A flint hatchet, made of flint."

For the German class:—

Die Waldfrau—the wild woman.

There are he-women in Fort Street.

Well, we had "le dame."

"King Khafre had a base area of 4 acres" (per
a budding 1st year rat).

We thought it was his pyramid.

Geography Master (discussing wheat areas of
the world): "If you want to read this up, look
in Professor Holmes' appendix."

THE SLEEPER.

A foreigner asked: "What is a sleeper?" He
was naturally bewildered by the following reply:—

"A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is the
name of a carriage on the railway, in which the
sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is the name of a length
of wood that holds the rails on which the sleeper
runs while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper. There-
fore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the
sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper
under the sleeper until the sleeper which carries
the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the
sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under
the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleep for
the sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper."

D. YABSLEY, 2D.

A SNOW STORM.

Early on the morning of September 14th, 1931,
I was awakened by a series of sharp, muffled
cracks, and arose to feel a peculiar stillness all
around. Hurrying out of doors, I was amazed at
the beautiful sight that met my gaze.

The garden was white with snow; the air was
thick with feathery flakes; the tops of the gum-
trees were hidden under a white mantle, and it
was the crackling of their limbs that had
awakened me.

With the rising sun, the sight became more
beautiful. The pure whiteness of the snow lit up
by the sun's rays was a sight I will never forget.

Soon a snow-man arose upon the snow-covered
lawn, and with much laughter and snowballing
we enjoyed one of the heaviest snow storms
Bowral has even known.

J. LUNDIE, 1B.

THE SCENIC NORTH COAST.

REMINISCENCES.

Last summer I had the good fortune to spend an enjoyable holiday on the north coast of our State. The six hundred miles to Murwillumbah were traversed along the "permanent way," and the final stage to the coast at Tweed Heads by omnibus. Many are the pleasant memories I now can recall concerning that holiday!

The new bridge spanning the Clarence River is a fine example of the capabilities of present-day engineers. It provides for both motor traffic and trains, and has an approach from the northern (Grafton) end about two miles long. This approach is an embankment for the most part, crossing over the streets of the town (which, by the way, are reminiscent of Melbourne's wide thoroughfares), by huge concrete arches. An extensive view of the town of Grafton is afforded from the train while on this elevation.

After passing Grafton, the railway line threads its way towards the coast for over a hundred miles, passing through some of the fine northern coastal district. Here banana plantations abound on the slopes of the many hills, which seem mountains from the track, as it wends its way through tunnels and over creaky bridges. Many men make a small fortune out of these plantations, if they make it quickly; say in one or two seasons. If they stay too long, the inevitable rot sets in and destroys both their crop and profit already made.

Another point of interest worthy of note on the down journey is the entrance by rail to Byron Bay. The railway line approaches the coast with the sea on the left instead of the right. The line curves round, and for a time you are travelling southwards towards Sydney, meanwhile wondering what is the matter with the coast of New South Wales. Apart from this, however, the panorama which lies beneath one's eyes at this point of the journey is glorious. The train is coming down from the hills, and while it winds its way through the low ranges, one sees views which are majestic and never to be forgotten.

The journey to Murwillumbah from Sydney by rail is 580 miles, and one is amply rewarded for endurance of the tiring 24-hour trip by the fragrance of the flowers and greenery which literally cover Murwillumbah station. The perfume is almost overwhelming.

New South Wales boasts several Razorbacks, the views from which are indeed beautiful. But Queensland is not altogether outclassed in this direction. The Razorback at Colongatta, Queensland, near Tweed Heads, is an excellent viewpoint. It is situated just inside the Queensland border, across which, so I hear, old tins and rubbish are thrown from N.S.W. to Queensland, and vice-versa! Well, this Queensland Razorback is a mountain which has banana plantations on its slopes. Unfortunately, when I was there, they were not ripe! So I was most unhappily prevented from giving you, my dear readers, first-hand information about these delicacies.

The Tweed River has a number of tributaries which join the main river almost at its mouth, and, as the Razorback Mountain overlooks this district, the various watercourses provide an excellent view. These tributaries widen out into small lakes at some places, and it is not uncommon to see an island or two in them. All these, together with a range of mountains on the horizon, combine to form a most interesting and picturesque panorama.

Having arrived at Kempsey on our return journey by rail, we enjoyed a good dinner.

And now to dwell for a few moments on the beauties of the Hawkesbury River. On our return we passed this exquisite district early in the morning, and saw the river and its islands in all their early morning glory and magnificence. The sight while crossing Hawkesbury River bridge at dawn was one to feast one's eyes upon. Tourists who have visited the four corners of the earth have said that no similar foreign scenery can compare with that of the Hawkesbury River and precincts. When I passed over the Hawkesbury Bridge, light rain was falling, and the scenery seen through such a film was almost mystic. It was made still more unreal by the fact that it was observed through the steel supports of the bridge. Still, the touch of the mystic seemed to make the scenery even more exquisite, and the stillness of the surroundings made the early morning splendour of that sight even grander to behold. Such a perfect vista was an ideal ending to that holiday, and perhaps it is the most treasured memory.

THE "RED HAND" CAVE.

When sight-seeing in the mountains, no visitor who is really interested in unique sights should miss an opportunity to see the "Red Hand" cave at Glenbrook.

In itself the cave has no beauty, but to anyone interested in the Australian Aborigines, it should be of extreme interest. Apart from its historical associations, the walk to the cave equals in beauty any in the mountains, being for the greater part of its length along the banks of fernclad creeks.

The cave is merely a space beneath an overhanging ledge of rock. In the foreground is a flat slab of rock, which was used as an operating table in connection with the initiation ceremonies. Around the walls are the impressions of hands of all the shapes and sizes imaginable, ranging in size from those of babies to those of large men. There are some where the little finger or thumb is longer than the index finger.

The hand was placed against the wall and fine

red ochre blown on to it from the mouth. The impression of the hand was left outlined in red, and is almost ineradicable even after the passing of hundreds of years.

Each boy belonging to the tribe which frequented this district was taken for his initiation to this cave, and if his hand closely resembled in shape any of those imprinted on the wall, he was believed to be the reincarnation of the chief whose hand his hand resembled, so he was taken from his family and trained accordingly, under the supervision of the "medicine-man," to take his place as chief when he was able.

This cave holds particular interest, as very few "Red Hand" caves have been discovered.

There are "Black Hand" caves, very similar in nature. One of these caves is at Emu Plains, but "Black Hand" caves are more common than "Red Hand" caves.

E. PENMAN, 3D.



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A COUNTRY HOMESTEAD.

It was a little, ivy-covered house, surrounded by the greenest of green lawns and a neat hedge.

At the front was a stone path leading to a wide, airy verandah, with an inviting door at one side, open, showing a glimpse of a plainly furnished room, with a table in the middle.

From one side, four tiny windows peeped out from the ivy. Window boxes, with gaily coloured flowers in them, contrasted with the dark ivy, adding a pleasing touch to what otherwise would have been an eye-offending blank.

At the back was the usual tank, almost hiding another larger window, through which a glimpse could be caught of the farmer's wife, cooking. A savoury odour floated out. Lucky farmer!

In the yard at the back was a big faithful-looking dog, lying outside his kennel. A small child was patting it.

On the fourth side was another door, with

windows symmetrically placed each side. A garden ran down this side, displaying a spray of colours, with a neat blue border.

The whole house was covered by an overlapping thatched roof, with two chimneys, out of one of which smoke came.

Fields and paddocks outside the surrounding hedge spoke of patient work. Fruit trees in rows, neat fences, fields of grain, profuse in yield, showed careful farming.

Farther out, scattered sheep and cattle were grazing, or lying under trees in paddocks near the stream, overhung by a straggling avenue of trees.

Out on his horse was one of the hands, pipe in mouth, watching the stock. A cattle dog lay near him; and all of it was a scene of peace and plenty and industrious content.

H. LUNNEY, 3D.

ON THE CLIFFS.

As in a dream, I wandered along the long, white road. Everything seemed strange and foolish. Then, like a wraith, a cold fear clutched at my heart, and I cried out in terror. I was going mad!

With a low moan I dropped to the ground. What purpose was there in life? Work! Work! and death! I started up as I thought of the great mystery of death. Death, the doorway to a happy land. Why should I suffer from mental torments, a lunatic?

I slowly got up, and, how I never knew, ran blindly from the road, on and on. Death! Death! Death! hammered my heart. Then suddenly, though indistinctly at first, came the thunder of waves, shouting DEATH!

Reaching the edge of a cliff, I stayed my mad, uncontrolled rush, and contemplated the seething green and white mass hundreds of feet below.

Here was a way to death. "Jump," said the voice in my heart. The waves, cliff, grass, trees whirled in a blur before me. "Jump!" repeated the insistent voice; something snapped in my brain, and I sank, falling, falling, into merciful oblivion.

Slowly my scattered senses returned. Where was I? Had I made the leap? No; for far below the sea thundered on the cliffs as before, while I lay on the green sward, gazing into the sunlit sky.

I felt no longer the overwhelming fear. I was sane; life had hopes, aspirations and desires for me.

With a final look around I got up and returned slowly to the long, straight road, the road of life, vowing, a better and a wiser man, not to deviate from the straight path again after my experience on the cliffs.

F. RAMSAY, 3D.

THE STREAM.

The cool clear water gurgles on

Beneath the hanging banks

Of moist green moss and red-brown fern,

And whirlpools, nature's tanks.

The leafy foliage of the trees,

Offsets the patterned brown,

Of tall broad trunks and filmy webs,

And lianas coiling down. D. STEWART, 3D.

S P O R T

RUGBY UNION.

1st XV.

We would offer our sincere thanks to Mr. Golding, assuring him of our appreciation, for, while inculcating the technique of the game, he has stressed its spirit, making the team aspire to the essentials of sportsmanship, and at all times to practise: "Don't squib, don't squeal, don't skite!"

The team was seriously handicapped by the lack of facilities for training, being the last of all schools to begin. Even now there are six teams on the oval at the one time, and naturally it is crowded. Apart from the personal danger, it makes many phases of training impossible.

There is also a very pronounced lack of enthusiasm in the senior school; many who are physically capable of playing Rugby prefer tennis. Many more, however, just begin to play when they reach the senior, hence the coaches have far too much poor material to work on.

Thus Fort Street's weaknesses are to be found in the lack of enthusiasm of the seniors, in the large number of beginners, and in the poor facilities for training.

In a practice match against Sdney High, the selectors were able to judge the general standard of the players. Naturally the lack of condition and combination decided the result, and on this showing the team was chosen for the first competition game. The general weaknesses of this team were the inability to tackle effectually and to combine as a team.

North Sydney was drawn for the first competition game, to be played at their home ground. It resulted in an overwhelming defeat. Despite the fact that North Sydney is among the strongest teams, Fort Street lacked all semblance of combination. The forwards failed to take the ball through or to feed the backs, and their lack of condition proved fatal, for they were unable to keep on the ball. The backs were equally weak in their defence, letting the fast opposition penetrate continually. The score was recorded by Ferguson kicking two fine penalty goals.

Profiting from this defeat, and with solid practice, Canterbury was comfortably defeated at Petersham Oval. The former handicap of lack of condition and combination was slowly being overcome, and the tackling, ever stressed by the coach, was greatly improved. Pullen, being brought up from the seconds, proved an admirable asset, scoring two tries, and gaining an ample share of the ball. Evans, on the wing, also scored two neatly executed tries.

The second victory of the season was provided by Parramatta. The team work in both forward and back divisions was greatly improved. The game was marked by hard tackling, and resulted in a close finish. Feletti, as always, shone out and scored two fine tries. With this victory the team was second in the competition table.

The undefeated team, Hurlstone, was played at Petersham. In the first half they were held to a three-nil lead, mainly because they played the orthodox game, and by effective tackling and defence we nullified the attempts to penetrate. But in the second half, Hurlstone gained most of the ball, and they changed their tactics, open-the game with short punts, their five-eighth being given too much freedom. As a result of our not countering their change of play, they ran out easy winners.

Fort Street v. North Sydney: 6-44.

Fort Street v. Canterbury: 17-0.

Fort Street v. Parramatta: 9-6.

Fort Street v. Hurlstone: 0-32.

J. Ryan, Captain of the side, doing the job admirably. Must improve in taking and giving passes. His tackling, especially against Hurlstone, was a feature of the game, and an inspiration to his side. A keen and enthusiastic player.

N. Ferguson: Five-eighth. Gave early promise of developing into a fine player. Tackling not consistent. At times varies his play most effectively. Has a tendency to receive the pass flat-footed.

J. Denham: Has not developed as expected. Does not yet appreciate his ability in penetrating the defence. Must learn the advantage of backing-up.

B. Evans: Has not been given many opportunities to exploit his pace on the wing. Tackling must be sharpened up.

P. Smith: Is not aware that he is able to beat a man. Lacks the confidence to go through hard. Tackling is improving.

P. Schmidt: A good full-back. Excellent tackler throughout. Has improved in taking the ball. Had a tendency to let it bounce. Must learn to find the line and save the forwards.

R. Terry: Half-back. Tackling has improved. Still a little on the slow side in getting the ball to the backs.

R. Denham and N. Felletti (Vice-Captain): The breakaways have both played good football. Always on the ball. Tackling and rucking good.

C. Barrett, the lock forward: While on the light side, is always in the thick of things.

I. Dunlop and R. Taylor, the second-row men, have played good honest football. Good forwards are seldom seen. They are in the rucks, etc., not in the open shining.

G. Olding: Has not learned to use his weight in the forward play. Lack of experience is the cause. In the line-outs he is a tower of strength to the team. Improving rapidly.

L. Pullen: A recruit from the seconds, and possibly the best player among the forwards. Plays a remarkable game for his weight. His slogan—"Always on the ball."

G. Goswell: Front row forward. Has improved out of sight. Unfortunately an injury kept him out against Hurlstone.

Generally speaking, the forwards are too gentle, and hence suffer accordingly when in opposition to the more rugged forwards. The passing and the kicking of the backs has not yet reached the standard we desire.

The team spirit is excellent. A pleasure to work with the team.

2nd XV.

The 2nd XV's failure in the opening matches of the season 1936 has been due mainly to the unsettled conditions of the team, for many members have been called upon to fill the gaps in the 1st XV, owing to injury of some of its members, and outstanding play by some second-graders.

The grade commenced its matches with a hard match against North Sydney, and was defeated

by a large majority after a poor display of football in the forwards, who lacked punch; while the backs lacked speed and combination. But some good individual play was witnessed from Pullen and Murphy.

After this defeat the team settled down to hard training in the capable hands of Mr. Beatty, who showed much enthusiasm in training the team, and spent much time in welding its members into a team.

A better display was seen against Canterbury High, but the absence of Pullen and Dennis in the forwards, and Murphy and Dodson in the backs, was felt. Pullen and Dennis had gained first-grade honours.

After the resumption of school, the 2nd XV. received a startling defeat of 52-nil, but nevertheless, some very good football was seen, especially by the forwards in their rucking, the outstanding being Shute and Cockburn. But the backs still lack co-operation.

Excellent football has been witnessed from the grade, considering the material Mr. Beatty had to work on; but the team has now settled down, and much good football is expected from the team in its future matches.

At the last football meeting the offices of Captain, Vice-captain and the selectors were filled, Pratt and Shute occupying the first two positions respectively, while the selection committee consists of Pratt, Shute, Jenkins and Cockburn. The 2nd XV. congratulates these members on their appointment.

The results of matches played up to the present are: v. North Sydney, 34-nil; v. Canterbury, 18-3; and Hurlstone, 52-nil.

3rd XV.

The 3rd grade team has not met with any success up to date, due mainly to the inexperience of the team as a whole. But with the efficient coaching of Mr. Wilson, the team has gained much knowledge, and most of the players should be eligible for higher grades next season.

McManis is perhaps the best forward, owing to his experience, which he gained in the 4th grade last season. He is always on the ball, and his game is featured by hard running and tackling. Collins made good use of his weight and height, and proved a good kick. He has, however, been moved to the 2nd grade. Thompson

as lock was the main kicker, and scored several in defence and attack, but he is inclined to run into the pack, instead of letting the ball out to the open side. Wilson and Bambury, the centres, are both good and seem to combine well, but Wilson tries the "cut-in" too often, and is inclined to fumble the ball. However, both are plucky players.

In the backs there are individual players, but they lack speed in some positions. In the match against Parramatta the ball was handled very badly by the whole team. Bowmaker, the half, has shown himself to be the best tackler, and is fast with the ball. Lawson is new to the game, but is improving, and his speed and ability should develop him into a fast grade winger.

The team has been unfortunate in the absence of Dunlop, the full-back, from the last two games. He handles the ball well, and is a good tackler, but has a tendency to kick to the open side of the field. The team, however, is very keen and enthusiastic, and they were unlucky to lose on one occasion.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. Wilson for his untiring efforts in the coaching of a team which is practically new to the game, and we wish him better luck with the next year's 3rd grade.

4th XV.

Owing mainly to the diligent coaching of Mr. Brodie, we have begun the season rather well, playing four matches, winning two and drawing two. Against North Sydney, drew, 3-3; against Canterbury, won, 11-0; against Parramatta won 55-0; against Hurlstone, drew, 3-3.

The forwards, although weighty, have not yet learned to hunt in a pack, and consequently do not do as well as would be expected. Outstanding among the pack are Dixon, the rake, who has won the ball from almost every scrum, and Cavalier, who follows-on well. The others, with the possible exception of Austin and Smythe, need to ruck tighter, and use their weight to better advantage. The actual scrum is satisfactory, but in the loose the forwards are inclined to allow themselves to be hustled by snappier opponents, although once they do get down to it, the ball is sure to come out the right way.

Among the backs, Suzor, scrum-half and captain, is easily the outstanding player, although the others show flashes of good play. The two wingers, O'Brien and Griffiths, are weak, and need to take the ball more cleanly, run harder, and tackle better than they have been doing, although they have shown some improvement. Rose, the five-eighth, is a dashing player, sound

in defence and attack, but he is inclined to run into the pack, instead of letting the ball out to the open side. Wilson and Bambury, the centres, are both good and seem to combine well, but Wilson tries the "cut-in" too often, and is inclined to fumble the ball. However, both are plucky players.

Carew, the full-back, is a lucky find for the team. Without him, many points would have been gained against us, for he is a sound tackler, and a good judge in finding touch when pressed. At times, however, he is inclined to try and "beat the field, a pardonable enough, but a dangerous fault.

The team has hard matches ahead of it, but is beginning to combine better, and under the untiring and sound supervision of Mr. Brodie, to whom the team extends its warmest thanks, we are confident of securing top place in the competition, and acquitting ourselves creditably in the event of any reverse.

6th XV.

This year's sixth grade team has met with a great deal of success. So far the team has won three games out of four, and has a very good chance of competing in this year's semi-final.

The first match was won against North Sydney, after the latter had led 11 points to nil at half-time. Tries were scored by Short, Hearne and Landy, whilst D. Jones kicked two goals.

The second match was won by Canterbury by 17 points to 6, all our points being scored by R. Arthur, who is undoubtedly our best forward.

The third match, against Parramatta, was won by Fort Street by 11 points to nil. Tries were scored by Hearne and Landy (2), whilst D. Jones kicked a goal.

Our fourth match, against Hurlstone, was also won by 12 to nil. Tries were scored by R. Arthur, D. Jones (2), and Landy. There were no goals kicked in this game.

The team is now developing into a fine combination. B. Short is playing very fine football behind the pack, and his try against North Sydney was the means of giving Fort Street a victory.

E. Russell, the team's midget and rake, is also holding his own against his much heavier opponents, and consistently rakes the ball. R. Arthur is perhaps the best forward in the team, and he

is ably supported by Hatswell, Harvey, Russell, Sly and Lunney. Austin also is a hard-working forward.

Lunney is another light member of the team, and always plays a good game. D. Jones, the winger, is a fine player, and is a determined runner. He has scored twelve points this season. Hearne, on the left flank, is very fast, and when given the opportunity, he always scores.

Flockhart, the last line of defence, is a good tackler and handles well. Pascoe, another new member of the team, is also very fast, and combines well with Jones.

In conclusion the team would like to tender its thanks to Mr. Short for giving up his time and consistently coaching this team, and we hope we shall be able to repay him by winning the competition.

CRICKET.

1st GRADE.

This year the School fielded a very strong combination in the 1st grade cricket competition. The batting was strong and very evenly balanced for a school eleven, but it was in the bowling department that the side crashed heavily. It was this that caused us to drop back from first to third in the competition table. In short, the bowlers were unable to take advantage of the conditions.

The side was very strong in the field, although at times the returns to the wicketkeeper were inclined to be erratic. Nevertheless, they performed ably under trying conditions on bumpy and badly-grassed fields. Our wicketkeeper was one of the best in the competition. Throughout the season he kept up a high standard, his lapses being very rare.

The following is a very brief resume of the matches played:—

V. Parramatta. This being the first match of the season, everyone was anxious to prove his worth. Parramatta batted first, and were dismissed for 76. Arnold caused a sensation when he took 7-4 off 4 overs. His succeeding performances fell a long way short of his initial effort. Jack McDonald secured a wicket with his first ball in 1st grade cricket.

Our innings was declared closed with 4 down for 105. Of these Neilson scored 60 and Crowe 17.

Parramatta fared a little better in their record knock, being dismissed for 95. Arnold 4-41, Crowe 3-8 off 7 overs, and McCredie 2-12 were responsible.

Our second innings totalled 68 for 2 wickets, compiled mainly by Jack Neilson 27 not out, and Crowe 23.

The School thus won the first match outright by 8 wickets.

V. North Sydney. Crowe won the toss and batted at North Sydney Oval. Magnusson 20

and Roberts 23 gave the team a good start; this was followed by a bright 23 from Crowe. However, we managed to total 140.

North Sydney's innings provided a sensation, Hughie McCredie bowling 3 batsmen for 2 runs in the quarter of an hour before stumps. Crowe was bowling well on the second day, securing 3-28 off 12 overs. North Sydney were subsequently dismissed for 93.

Our second innings degenerated into picnic cricket, Neilson and Crowe scored 28 and 18 respectively. At stumps we had lost 5-74.

Again we were successful by 47 runs on the first innings.

V. Technical High. This match started badly, and became worse. At the moment when the fluctuating fortunes of the game were at their lowest ebb, Washington commenced to flog the bowling to the extent of 9 boundaries and a score of 63. Jack Neilson compiled a neat 26. Arthur Ferguson, 21 not out, displayed the traditional Port Street courage, after having his finger badly bruised, which necessitated his retirement for a short time whilst he had it attended to at the hospital. A touch of the bizarre was added by McCredie, 18 not out, who scored very freely with well-placed miss-hits and snicks. The innings was closed with 8 wickets down for 194.

Tech. batted for half an hour, losing 1-30. Play had to be abandoned on the second day owing to rain.

V. Hurlstone. Dame Fortune, ever a fickle lass, trampled on our affections when we journeyed to the country to do battle with the Hurlstone stalwarts. We were met with the dismal prospect of having to bat on a rain-damaged wicket. Washington and Turner managed to score 17 and 13 respectively out of a total of 74.

The Hurlstone batsmen tore our attack to

shreds, to score 252. Arnold 4-63, Neilson 2-45 took the wickets.

Both Magnusson and Washington batted extremely well in the second innings, the former scoring 29 and the latter 46. Jack Neilson contributed a snappy 17. The dismissal of the last batsman with a quarter of an hour to stumps was the culmination of our misfortunes. We were defeated outright by an innings and 53 runs.

V. Sydney High. And so to our greatest misfortune—the match against Sydney High at Centennial Park. This match revealed the paucity of our bowling talent. Arnold was taken by the scruff of the neck and flogged—among the surrounding sand-dunes. He finally secured, off eleven overs, 2-100. Crowe bowled very well, taking 3-18 off ten overs, being very unlucky, having four chances dropped in the slips.

High declared with 9 down for 285 runs.

The second day the wicket was rain-sodden. Our batsmen were mowed down like so much hay. However, with the assistance of Washington 14 and McCredie 12, we managed to scrape 49 together.

In the second innings Arnold snipped the ball all over the ground and scored 23, with one 6. Neilson 17 and Gollan helped to swell the total to 77. So once again we tasted the bitterness of an innings defeat.

Now to the personalities of the team:—

Reg Crowe, the captain: Playing his fourth year in the School 1st grade side. Plays for Northern District Cricket Club. Performed very ably for their Poidevan Gray Shield team. A fast bowler of ability; bore the brunt of the bowling, and secured the bowling average. A fair bat.

Jack Neilson: Easily the most polished batsman of the team. Plays with Balmain, for whom he has scored several centuries. He scored the greatest number of runs, being second in the batting averages. A bosey bowler of promise.

"George" Washington: A solid, hard-hitting batsman. Played fourth grade last season. Won the batting average, and scored the highest score of the season, 63.

Lloyd Gollan: Good wicketkeeper. Caught 7 and stumped 4, only allowing 73 sundries out of a total of 741 runs. A fair bat.

Claude Arnold: After his initial performance against Parramatta, his bowling became very erratic. A fair bat.

Jack McDonald: The left-hander of the side. Was the only bowler besides Crowe who could bowl a consistent length. He had many catches dropped.

In concluding this brief report, on behalf of the team I desire to thank our kind and patient mentor, Mr. Simpson, for the many words of advice he tended us at the nets. I have no doubt we proved to him that we were one of the best teams produced by the School in years. Again we wish to thank you, sir.

Lastly I would convey our appreciation to Cecil Carter, who scored throughout the season for us, at the expense of his own recreation.

BATTING.

	No. of		Highest		
	Innings	N.O.	Score	Agg.	Aver.
D. Washington	6	1	63	159	31.8
J. Neilson	9	1	60	175	21.8
H. Magnusson	7	1	29	100	16.6
R. Crowe	9	—	23	105	10.5
M. Roberts	6	—	23	52	8.6

BOWLING.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Aver.
R. Crowe	48	8	112	11	10.1
C. Arnold	35	5	226	18	12.6
H. McCredie	27	5	115	6	19.1
J. McDonald	27	5	97	4	24.2
J. Neilson	32	2	158	4	39.5

2nd XI.

The 2nd grade cricket team this year, although not highly successful, was not lacking in talent. Weather conditions and the luck of cricket on several occasions helped our opponents when we had them in ticklish positions.

Throughout the season G. Goswell and R. Turner were the mainstays of the batting side, although R. Hall and K. Barr on several occasions gave good displays. The bowling was done by F. Spooner and Kennedy, and to a lesser extent G. Goswell and G. Jullienne.

Against Parramatta we had decidedly the advantage at the end of the first day, owing to a fine innings by R. Turner for 35 not out. Rain, however, helped Parramatta, and despite G. Goswell's 35 not out in the second innings, we were defeated by 36 runs.

Our next match was against North Sydney, and we were defeated by more than 100 runs on the first innings. Decidedly the better team won, but in this match the necessity for taking

advantage of chances given early in the game was emphasised. The outstanding batsman was G. Goswell with 40, while K. Barr and F. Spooner did all the bowling.

We then met Technical High School, and we were again in a good position when rain prevailed, there being no play on the second day. Fort Street amassed a score of 140, due to K. Barr's 30 and G. Goswell's 54. Tech. had lost two wickets at the close of the first day, and we did not play on the second day.

Hurlstone forfeited to us, and we then met the leaders, Sydney High. This match was the team's best effort. In the face of a very strong bowling attack, we amassed 73 runs. Then, due to the fine bowling of Kennedy and Jullienne, we had dismissed the opposition for 115. The batting for Fort Street was done by G. Goswell with 28 and M. Matthews with 12. The highlights of the day were the acrobatics of Roy Denham while batting. Rain came, and there was no play on the second day.

As for individual performances, the averages speak for themselves.

BATTING.

	Innings	Runs	N.O.	Highest Score	Aver.
G. Goswell	6	183	1	54	36.6
R. Turner	6	61	2	35 n.o.	15.25
K. Barr	4	46	—	30	11.5
R. Hall	6	47	1	21	9.4

BOWLING.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Aver.
— Kennedy	18	2	66	8	8.25
G. Jullienne	8	2	34	4	8.5
F. Spooner	40	4	167	12	13.9
G. Goswell	32	5	126	9	14.0

In conclusion we wish to thank Mr. Wallace for the interest he has shown in the team, and for his untiring efforts as a coach to us.

3rd XI.

It is satisfactory to observe that the 3rd grade team has performed with moderate success in the first half of the competition. It finished runners-up to the leaders, Sydney High School.

In the first match, against Parramatta, we obtained 208 (Thompson 77, Willet 43, Hickman 22).

Our opponents replied with 251, and Fort Street played out time, scoring 198 (Thompson 77, Warbrick 30).

Against North Sydney we were again defeated on the first innings. North Sydney scored 262 for 6 wickets, and we replied with 66. The feature of this match was the batting of Hunt (North Sydney), who scored 150.

Our third match, against Technical High, resulted in our first win of the season. Fort Street batted, and scored 144 (Collens 32, Landy 28, Sherring 21). When Technical batted, they collapsed, Hickman taking 5 for 18, Thompson 2 for 4, and only totalled 53. In the second innings they totalled 54.

The next match, against Hurlstone, was forfeited by Hurlstone, as an epidemic of scarlet fever was raging in their school.

In the next match, against Sydney, we were defeated outright. In our innings we obtained 67 (Collens 16, Sherring 12), and 37 (Barraskill 14 n.o.), while Sydney made 54 and 4-57. Thus they defeated us outright.

In conclusion we desire to express deep appreciation to Mr. Burtenshaw for his industrious coaching throughout the season.

4th XI.

The 4th grade did fairly well this season, opening up with a grand win from Parramatta High School, who were beaten outright, mainly through the efforts of Cassells and Easton. Easton made 70 runs, and Cassells obtained 5 wickets for 13. In the second game we won on the first innings against North Sydney. In this match Flockhart scored 45 and Doherty 39.

Then came our first defeat, against Technical High School. We were beaten on the first innings.

In our next match, against Hurlstone High School, they forfeited the game to us.

In the following match, against Sydney High School, we were beaten on the first innings.

The team consisted of: Bradley (captain), Easton (vice-captain), Cassells, Taylor, Flockhart, Doherty, Edwards, Penman, Wheeler, Agney and Ham.

The team thanks Mr. Waterer for his coaching.

TENNIS.

1st GRADE.

This year the team comprises H. McCredie (captain), P. Jones, R. Gillies, and J. Hobbs. The standard of play so far produced has been good, but we have been defeated by superior teams.

In our first match we defeated North Sydney by six sets to two. In our second we were not so fortunate, being defeated by Canterbury on games. Against Parramatta we were easily defeated by seven sets to one. Hurlstone, our next opponents, were defeated by six sets to two.

R. Gillies is perhaps the most improved player in the team, as he has added pace to his shots.

J. Hobbs produces his best tennis against fast play, and his service is a great asset.

P. Jones has a very effective intercepting volley, which he often brings into play.

H. McCredie relies on placement more than on speed, but he is able to add speed as well.

2nd GRADE.

The team selected to play in 2nd grade was: R. Crowe (captain), W. Whiteley, K. Atherton, and H. Petherbridge.

North Sydney and Parramatta were easily defeated by us, but we were very unfortunate to be beaten by Canterbury. In our match against Hurlstone we defeated them seven sets to one.

On results, Atherton and Petherbridge are a better pair than Crowe and Whiteley, but the

last-named combination is able to produce tennis of a very high standard.

This team has an excellent chance of winning the premiership.

3rd GRADE.

This year the 3rd grade team is composed of Gollan (captain), Holland, Gibson and Clarkson.

Up to date we have been defeated only once—seven sets to one by Canterbury. The match against North Sydney ended in a very exciting draw. We were fortunate enough to win five sets to three against Parramatta, and seven sets to one against Hurlstone.

Gibson and Clarkson are a slightly better pair than Holland and Gollan.

This team still has a good chance in the premiership.

4th GRADE.

As in previous years, the fourth grade team is limited to first and second year boys.

This year the team selected itself in J. Woodward, R. Penketh, J. Penman, and T. Swann.

The team defeated North Sydney, but were defeated by Canterbury. In our next match we defeated Hurlstone, five sets to three.

This team, with a little improvement, should be hard to defeat in future matches.

Last, but certainly not least, we wish to thank Mr. Dunne for his unstinted efforts in selecting the teams.

OUR SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

On Friday, 20th March, our 45th Annual Swimming Carnival was held at Drummoyne Baths, in perfect weather. The programme included as many as thirty events, which provided both a full and interesting afternoon for the enthusiastic gathering of students and parents.

The organisation of the carnival was very efficient. Each event was carried out with clock-like precision, and for this we are indebted to Mr. Rose. We also thank the staff for their liberal assistance.

The outstanding swimmers of the day were Phil Schmidt and Noel Lock. Phil won the Senior Cup in a seemingly effortless fashion from G. Cockburn, and incidentally won each race in which he contested: 50 yards, 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, 100 yards breast-stroke, and 50 yards back-stroke. Congratulations, Phil!

Noel, however, was hard pushed in many races by D. Pratt; nevertheless, he just managed to

beat him with 15½ points to 13, and so won the Junior Cup. Congratulations, Noel!

The old boys' races were keenly contested. Carl Phillips, starting from scratch, succeeded in winning the 50 yards handicap, but in the 100 yards race A. Schmidt, brother to Phil, romped home. These two races aroused keen interest, as all our former champions took part in them.

The Carnival, after a most enjoyable afternoon, was brought to an exciting conclusion by a polo match between the Old Boys and Our Boys, who are so far undefeated in the competition against the other High Schools. With the pupils cheering at each throw, Our Boys were equal to their opponents, and just as the whistle was blown for the game's conclusion, A. Burge, an old Fortian of whom we are all proud, scored the winning goal for the Old Boys. The scores were: The Old Boys, 4 goals, to Our Boys, 3 goals.

ATHLETIC REPORT.

At last it appears as if athletics, a branch of school sport very much neglected, is again finding its rightful place in the School's sport.

Since the last publication of the Fortian, some twenty-five boys have taken up training, guided by the able hand of Mr. O. E. Worth.

Unfortunately, since this is the beginning of the renaissance, the attendance is rather poor, but with athletics on the up-grade, it should steadily increase.

On the Wednesday afternoon extensive training is carried out, and the participants take full heed of the advice offered. Already a difference may be seen in many of the boys. They, having watched some more experienced in this sport, are finding their correct natural styles, and some fine athletes should develop from these boys.

Particularly noticeable are Philip, a junior, and a youth capable of great deeds with the shot putt; Miles and Sanders, both in the "under fourteen" section, and quite good jumpers. The latter is particularly persistent, and with the usual routine work should be a force to be reckoned with in both the C.H.S. and our own carnivals.

The senior representative is H. Clarkson, who is also a capable jumper, and if developed on the right lines, should be quite a fine athlete.

Although I mention here really only two aspects

of the sport, the other essential events are systematically carried out, and there are a few noticeable middle-distance runners.

Again on Friday afternoons a special class has been formed for those boys who are unable to attend the training on Wednesdays, and these, together with those who take advantage of the mid-week sport, should cause some anxiety in the minds of the opposing schools whom we meet at the C.H.S. Carnival.

We would like to see more of Cochrane and Russell, who are both good jumpers now, and who attend the Friday afternoon class.

This year the Carnival will be conducted solely by Mr. Wirth, and the dates arranged are: Heats, Wednesday afternoon, 29th July; and the main carnival Thursday, 30th July. With this arrangement, the football season will have closed, and it will give the teams chosen to represent at the C.H.S. Carnival at least a fortnight of intensive training for the task ahead of them.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. Wirth sincerely for taking such pains with us, and also for the valuable assistance afforded in obtaining Friday afternoon as a chance for continual training. Under these favourable circumstances, we hope to field a strong team for the C.H.S. Carnival.

LIFE-SAVING.

During the swimming season recently ended, the School has done great work in the life-saving sphere. The large number of awards of all descriptions won by members of the School shows a great increase of interest compared with the results of previous years. In fact, at present every pupil is a life-saver holding some award of the R.L.S.S. This is a record never before equalled by any school in Australia, and one of which Fort Street is justly proud. Our leadership in the number of awards gained during the season brings back to the School the much coveted Hendry Cup.

There was a pleasing increase in the number of major awards gained, such as Bronze Crosses, Silver Medallions, and Instructors' Certificates. The holders of these show the senior boys' interest in the life-saving work.

A greater part was taken this year by the School

in the Arthur Parker Cup life-saving competition, since on the judging day three teams bore the Fort Street colours. The results of the contest placed Knox Grammar School first, while our "B" team occupied second place, and our "C" and "A" teams, third and fourth places respectively. The judges' points showed that Knox Grammar and Fort Street "B" teams were separated only by a very narrow margin. We must congratulate Knox Grammar School on their success this year.

All these excellent results are due wholly to the untiring efforts of Mr. Humphries, who assisted the boys in every branch of the life-saving work, and thus was responsible for the winning of the Hendry Cup. The thanks of the School are due to him also for his diligent coaching of the competition teams who did so well, not only in the competition itself, but in upholding Fort Street's life-saving traditions.

J.G.O.

C.H.S. SWIMMING.

The Combined High Schools Swimming Carnival was held this year on 5th March, at the Domain Baths. Many schools were in attendance from both the city and the country, and everybody had a fine day's enjoyment.

Our swimmers, however, with the exception of the junior team, attained little success. The seniors had to be content with fourth place. They were beaten by Newcastle, Sydney High, and North Sydney High. The junior team, after a great deal of hard swimming, managed to come second to Technical High, while the under 14 team was unplaced.

The School was represented mainly by three swimmers in the senior. They were G. Cockburn, P. Schmidt and L. Terry. These boys swam hard, and although they gained little success, they received their defeat like true Fortians. The one outstanding feature of their performance was the winning of the 880 yards freestyle championship. In this event they beat the three winners of the shield, Newcastle, Sydney High and North Sydney.

Now we come to the outstanding performance of the junior team. This team consisted mainly of two swimmers, N. Lock and D. Pratt. Both

these lads are fine swimmers, but as the points were awarded for team work, and since they had no really good swimmers to back them up, they were unable to bring home the prize to Fort Street.

Lock swam in the first division of the 440, 220 and 50 yards breast-stroke, with Pratt in the second division, while Pratt swam in the first division of the 100, 50 and 50 yards back-stroke, with Lock in the second division. To swim in so many races and gain places in each race is indeed a very fine performance, and we offer them our most sincere congratulations, hoping that next year, with better swimmers backing them up, they will succeed in their objective.

The under 14 team, under the leadership of Donaldson and Petherbridge, who are two promising young swimmers, were unplaced. They swam hard, and we must congratulate them for the plucky way in which they swam, even though they knew that they were fighting a losing battle.

In conclusion we must thank Mr. Rose for the unflinching interest he has taken in the sport, and hope that next year the swimmers will gain success which is worthy of this interest.

WATER POLO.

This year the water polo team has, up to date, won every match.

The team this season has made a record which is likely to stand for many years; for, although it has fifty goals to its credit, it has had only three goals scored against it.

At the beginning of this year the team was unfortunate in losing the services of J. Davies, who left us to enter the police cadets. But his place was capably filled by G. Olding, who, although only a newcomer to the game, has shown remarkable progress. The remaining players were D. Pratt, P. Schmidt, and G. Cockburn in the forwards, with L. Terry and N. Lock in the backs, and J. Wilson in goal.

Each member of the team fulfilled his respective duty well, and the general standard of the play was high, especially in the case of L. Terry and G. Cockburn, who throughout the season maintained a very high standard of play. This year the backs and the forwards combined well, and the victories of the team were largely due to this fact.

The greatest success of the season came when we defeated Technical High 8-nil. This school has for a long time held the first position in the competition. This year, however, they were hopelessly defeated, and were forced to take a back seat. The outstanding player in this match was G. Cockburn. But he has one great fault, and that is, he is too fond of using the backhand throw when there is ample time to throw forehand.

The scores of the season follow:—

First Round: V. Canterbury, 10-nil; v. North Sydney, 7-2; v. Hurlstone, 7-nil; v. Technical, 8-nil.

Second Round: V. Canterbury, 10-nil; v. North Sydney, 7-1.

In addition to this, there are two more matches to be played, against Hurlstone and Technical, for the completion of the competition. But our hopes of ultimate success are very bright indeed.

In conclusion the team thanks Mr. Rose for his energetic following-up of the game, and hopes that in all future years his enthusiasm will be rewarded with the success that it deserves.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

The numbers following the names indicate the subjects in which the candidates have 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; 14, Geography; 16, Lower Standard Mathematics; 17, Economics; 21, Greek.

The letters "H1" signify first-class honours; "H2" second-class honours; "A" first-class pass; "B" second-class pass; and "L" a pass at the lower standard. The sign "x" denotes those who have gained honours in mathematics, and the sign "o" those who have passed in the oral tests in French or German.

- Alderton, David Noel, 1B 2B 3A(o) 5A 6A 7B 10B.
- Bailey, Wilfred McCleary, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 10A.
- Barnett, Eric John C., 1B 2L 3B 5A 6B 8B 10B.
- Bavister, Harold Keith, 1B 2B 5A 6A 7B 10A.
- Binns, Kenneth Alec, 1B 5B 6B 7B 10B.
- Bond, Kenneth Arthur, 1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 7A 10A.
- Bradley, Lancelot W., 1A 2B 3B 5A 6B 8B 10B.
- Brown, Frederick Alan, 1A 2L 3B 5A 6A 11A.
- Buddle, Neil Dixon, 2B 4A 5A 6A 7B 10A.
- Carson, Victor, 3L 5A 6A 7B 10L 14B.
- Cary, Ronald Arthur, 1B 2H2 3H2(o) 5A 6B 8H1 10A.
- Cochrane, William Allan, 1B 5B 6B 8B 10L.
- Cohen, Leonard, 1B 5A 6A(x2) 10A 11A.
- Cole, John Percival, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B.
- Collis, Stanley George, 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 7B 10A.
- Crane, Charles Ekins, 1B 5A 6A 7B 10A.
- Dorling, Leonard Victor, 1B 3L 6B 8B.
- Dunlop, Ronald Thomās, 1H1 2A 3A(o) 5B 21B
- Dyāson, Vernon Howard, 1A 3B 6B 8B 14A 17B.
- Edmondson, Herbert Garth, 1B 3L 5A 6B 10B.
- Fellows, George Nelson H., 1B 3B 5A 6B 7A 10A.
- Fisher, Geoffrey James, 1B 3B 5B 8B 14L.
- Fletcher, Samuel Albert, 1A 2A 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Fogden, Edmund Daniel, 1B 5B 6B 11L.
- Fooke, Frank, 1B 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Gibson, Adam E., 1A 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 7B 10H2.
- Gillespie, Robert E. R., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 7B 11A.
- Gollan, Robin Allenby, 1H2 2B 3B 5A 6B 8H1 11B.
- Greenwood, Dale Harold, 1B 2L 6B 8B 11H2.
- Hardy, Stanley Frederick, 1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 8B 10B
- Henderson, Alexander S., 1B 3B 5B 6A 10B.
- Hing, Norman S., 1B 2B 3A(o) 5A 6A(x1) 7A 10H1
- Johns, Thomas Harley, 1B 2B 3H2(o) 5A 6B 11H2.
- Johnson, Clifford James, 1B 3B 8A 17B.
- Krok, Trevor Victor, 1B 5A 6A 7A 10H2.
- Lyons, John Victor, 1H2 2B 3A(o) 5A 6B 8B 11H2.
- Macdonald, James N., 1B 2B 3H2 5A 6A(x2) 8B 10B.
- Manuel, Keith Laurence, 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 8A.
- McDonald, Ronald Alexander, 1A 2B 3B 5A 6B 10H2.
- Middleton, Hector McK., 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B 10B.
- Miller, Lindsay George, 1A 3B 5B 8B.
- Mills, Laurence N., 1B 2B 3B(o) 5B 6B 7B 10B.
- Morrison, Charles Ross, 1A 2B 4B 5A 6B 8A 11A.
- Morrow, Neville Brooker, 1B 5B 6B 8B.
- Mowbray, Edward, 1B 2B 3B(o) 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Murray, David Noel, 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 8H1.
- O'Brien, Clifford J. H., 1H2, 2B 3H2(o) 5B 6B 8H1
- Overall, Robert James, 1B 3B 5B 6B.
- Pacey, Ronald Edmund, 1B 6B 8B 14A.
- Palmer, John Trevor, 1B 2B 3B 8B 14A.
- Parkinson, Val Temple, 1A 2L 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Peak, Colin H., 1H2 2B 3A(o) 5B 6A 8A 11B.
- Penman, Edwin Leslie, 1B 3B 5B 6B 8B 14B.
- Potts, Gordon C., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 7B 10H2.
- Quickfall, Eric Cooper, 1A 5A 6B 8A.
- Richardson, George Robert, 1B 3B 5B 6B 7B 10B.
- Rigg, Frank Graham, 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10B.
- Ringland, Leslie M., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10A.
- Roberts, David Bruce, 1H1 2B 3A 5A 6B 11L.
- Roberts, Maxwell Francis, 1B 2B 5B 6B 8B.
- Rogers, Stewart J., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 8B 11A.
- Ross, Samuel, 1H2 2B 3B 5B 6B 8A 11B.
- Ryan, John Horace, 1H2 2B 3B(o) 5B 6A 8H1.
- Sanders, John Vivian, 1A 2B 3B 5A 6A 10A.
- Schuback, Fred Alan, 1B 5B 6B 8B 10B.
- Segal, Joseph, 1B 2B 5B 6B 8A 11L.
- Shepherd, John Harry, 1B 5A 6B 8B.
- Skead, Frederick Harold, 1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B.
- Smith, Bruce Henry, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Stewart, Harold Frederick, 1B 2L 3B(o) 5B 6B 8B.
- Stewart, James Garven, 1B 2A 3A 5A 6B 8B 11A.
- Suzor, Ray, 1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
- Taylor, Donald Kenneth, 1H2 2A 3B 5B 6A 8H2.
- Tonkin, John R., 1B 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 7B 10H2.
- Tully, Robert Sutherland, 1B 2L 5B 6B 11L.
- Walker, Reginald N., 1H1 2A 3A(o) 5B 6B 8H1 11A.
- Walsh, Alan James, 1B 2B 3A(o) 5A 6B 8H2 10B.
- Walton, Robert Alexander, 1B 2L 5B 6B 11B.
- Ward, John M., 1H1 2A 3B 5B 6B 8H1 11B.
- Watts, David Maitland, 1H2 2B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 10B.
- Wing, Frederick James, 1B 2B 3B 5B 11A.
- Wotton, Robert Keith, 1B 5B 6B 14A.

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

In the subjoined list of passes the numbers refer to the following subjects:—

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. English | 11. Elementary Science |
| 2. History | (Physics and chemistry) |
| 3. Geography | |
| 4. Mathematics I. | 15. Business Principles |
| 5. Mathematics II. | 16. Shorthand |
| 6. Latin | 21. Music |
| 7. French | 27. Greek. |
| 8. German | |

(o) Denotes a pass in an oral test in French or German.

(s) Denotes a pass in a shorthand speed test.

In each subject there are two grades of pass, A and B, the A pass being the higher.

- Allen, James W., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Allen, Wallace B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Andrew, Kenneth T., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Appleby, John A. M., 1A 2A 3B 4A 5A 6B 7A 11B.
 Ardill, Frederick, 1A 2B 4B 5B 7B.
 Armstrong, William J., 1A 2A 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Astridge, William A., 1B 2A 4A 5B 6A 8A 11B.
 Austin, Frank, 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Bardsley, John, 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 11B.
 Barton, Leonard J., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B.
 Bedwell, Neville R. G., 1B 2B 4B 7B.
 Betts, Joseph J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7B 11B.
 Blom, George H., 1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 11B 15B 16B.
 Brown, Robert N. P., 1B 2B 4B 11B.
 Burgess, George W., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Cadell, Harold B., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Callaghan, Denis W., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Campbell, Keith O., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Campbell, Robert N., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 7B.
 Cattell, Royston A., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A.
 Chapman, Leonard S., 1A 4A 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Chave, Allen G., 1A 2B 3B 4A 5B 8A 11B 16B.
 Clayton, Maurice, 1B 2B 3A 8B 11B.
 Clubb, Geoffrey, 1B 2B 7B 11B.
 Coe, Frank J., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 8B 11B 16B.
 Copping, Lawrence H., 1A 2B 4B 7B 11B.
 Costello, John F., 1B 2B 6B 7B 11B.
 Dennis, Stewart L., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Dodd, Frederick S., 1B 2B 4B 11B.
 Easton, Walter, 1B 4A 5B 11B.
 Evans, Cyril P. V., 1B 4B 7B 11B.
 Fallding, John F., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 11B.
 Fell, John E., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 8B 11A 15B 16A.
 Ferguson, George, 1A 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Feughelman, Max, 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 8A(o) 11A.
 Frankum, Lionel, 1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Gazzard, Richard G., 1B 2B 6A 8A 11A.
 Grant, William B., 1B 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Hagan, William J., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 16B.
 Handel, Peter H., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6B 8A(o) 11B.
 Harris, Alexander D. J., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 8B 11A.
 Hartenstein, Gordon J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Hartley, Frank, 1B 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Hatton, Kenneth, 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.
 Herring, Harold T., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Hewlett, Gordon, 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Hing, Sydney R., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6A 8A(o) 11B.
 Hogan, David William, 1A 2A 4A 5A 6A 8A 11A.
 Hooke, Jack B., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A.
 Horsey, Robert G., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11B.
 Hunt, Colin C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B.
 Jenkins, Norman R., 1A 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B.
 Jones, Leonard A., 1A 2B 3B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Jones, Peter J., 1A 2B 6A 7B 11B.
 Kemp, Kenneth, 1B 4B 5B 11B.
 Kerridge, Keith E., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Kerridge, Joseph G., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11B.
 Kirby, Murray S., 1B 2B 7B 11B.
 Knight, John B., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6B 8B 11A.
 Laing, James MacKellar, 1A 6A 7A(o) 11B 27B.
 Lambert, Percy C. G., 1A 2B 3B 4B 11B 15B.
 Landy, William, 1B 2B 4B 6B 7A.
 Law, Eric A., 1B 4B 5B 8B.
 Linney, Farnham H., 1A 2B 6B 7B.
 Lloyd, Bruce L., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 15B 16B.
 Long, Jeffrey, 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Lucas, Horace, 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Lukey, Frederick C., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6A 8A(o) 11B.
 Major, Follett K., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B.
 McCredie, Hugh G., 1A 2B 4A 5A 7B 11B.
 McLeod, Louis A. J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Middlehurst, Norman F., 1B 4B 5B 11B.
 Middleton, Archie W., 1A 2B 4A 5A 6B 8A(o) 11A.
 Miller, Raymond E., 1B 2B 4B 7B 11B.
 Mimis, George R., 1B 2B 3B 4B 8B 11B 15B.
 Mogg, Alan R., 1B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Mutton, Harry G., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 15B 16B.
 Myers, John G., 1B 2B 4A 5B 6B 8A 11B.
 Nalder, Roderic L. E., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Nicholls, Byron C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Niven, James, 1A 2A 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.
 Nolan, Kenneth E., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Olding, Jeffrey G., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Parrish, Douglas J., 1B 4B 6A 7B 11B 27B.
 Peck, Arthur J., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 8A 11B.
 Purcell, Robert P., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 16B.
 Reader, Harold M., 1A 2B 4B 5A 6A 7A 11B.
 Reed, Wilfred F., 1B 4B 5A 6B 7B 11B.
 Robertson, Russell G., 1B 2B 4B 11B.
 Robinson, William E., 1B 2B 3B 15B.
 Sanderson, Francis J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 11B.
 Saul, Noel R., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A 27B.
 Saunders, G. H., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 8A 11B 15B 16A.
 Sheldon, Roland H., 1A 2B 3B 4B 8B.
 Sly, Raymond H. C., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Smith, Jack K., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Smythe, Herbert E. V., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11A
 Stephenson, Ray, 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 15B.
 Tait, Robert C., 1B 2B 4B 5A 6B 7A 11A.
 Thompson, Donald H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Tonkin, Douglas O., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Vanderfield, Geoffrey K., 1A 2B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Walton, John W., 1A 4A 5A 6A 7A 11A 27B.
 Warbrick, James Christopher, 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B.
 Waterer, Frederick J., 1A 2A 4A 5A 6B 7A 11B.
 Weaver, Arthur G., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 15B 16B.
 Webster, Douglas B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 8B 11B.
 Wicks, Gordon M., 1B 2B 4B 7B 11B.
 Williams, Reginald R., 1B 4B 8B 11B.
 Williams, W. T., 1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 8A(o) 11B.
 Wiseman, Ronald T., 1B 2B 3B 15B.
 Wright, Keith C., 1B 2B 6B 7B.
 Yates, Frank, 1B 2B 3A 4B 5B.
 Yorke, John P., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 8B 15B 16B.
 Young, Gordon L., 1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 11A.
 Young, Percival F., 1A 2B 4A 5B 7B 11A.

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