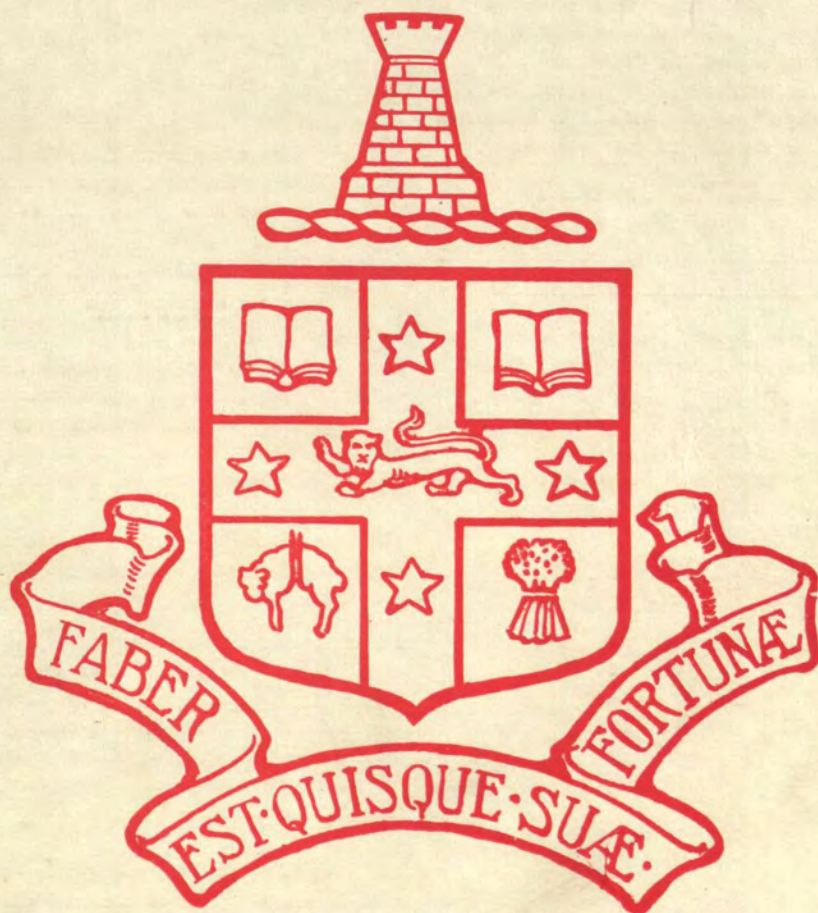


# THE FORTIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF FORT ST. JOHN'S  
HIGH SCHOOL PETERSHAM N.S.W.

DECEMBER, 1941

Don't for a moment think that, because you have not been a particularly good scholar, there is nothing ahead of you. Don't think that all the good positions are for others, but not for you. Being a little late in development does not condemn you to failure. Try the M.B.C. "individual" coaching.

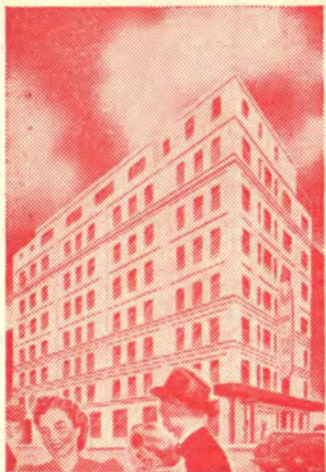
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In many cases a brain comes into full development only after physical growth has ceased.

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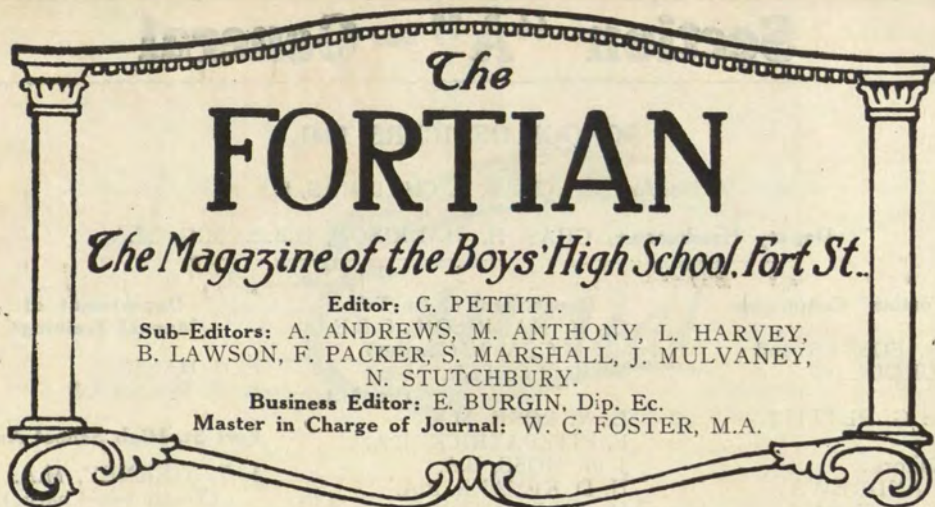
We have helped many young men to find a good position, without any obligation. We may be able to help YOU. Will you let us ?

# METROPOLITAN

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# Section "A" - General

## SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1941.

**Headmaster:** CHAS. H. CHRISMAS, B.A.

**Deputy Headmaster:** CHAS. H. HARRISON, O.B.E., M.C., M.A.

### "Fortian" Committee:

Messrs. FOSTER and  
BURGIN.

Editor: G. PETTITT.

### Sub-Editors:

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M. ANTHONY  
L. HARVEY  
B. LAWSON  
F. PACKER  
J. MULVANEY  
N. STUTCHBURY  
S. MARSHALL

### School Union Committee:

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The HEADMASTER

Vice-President: The

DEPUTY HEADMASTER

Sportsmaster:

Mr. B. F. WATSON

Hon. Secretary:

Mr. CANNON

Hon. Treasurer:

Mr. STANLEY

School Captain:

N. WEBB

Senior Prefect: P. HEERY

Athletics: Mr. S. PFITZNER

N. WEBB

Cricket: Mr. SIMPSON

C. ELLIS

Rugby: Mr. JEFFREY

P. BLACKALL

Swimming: Mr. ROSE

T. MARSHALL

Tennis: Mr. KELLY

R. HOWE

Debating: Mr. KEVANS

Fortian: Mr. FOSTER

Mr. BURGIN

G. PETTITT

Auditors: Messrs. BURGIN

and JEFFREY

### Department of English:

C. H. HARRISON, O.B.E.,  
M.C., M.A. (Master)

W. C. FOSTER, M.A.,  
Dip. M.L.

L. N. ROSE, M.A.

F. FITZPATRICK, B.A.

J. B. MOSS, B.A.

H. D. KEVANS, B.A.

H. C. BRYANT, B.A.  
(School Counsellor)

F. T. BRODIE

A. E. JOHNSTONE, B.A.

### Department of Modern Languages:

D. SHORT, B.A. (Master)

M. CANNON, B.A., Dip. M.L.

L. FOLEY, B.A., Dip. M.L.

H. WENT, B.A.

V. COHEN, B.A.

### Department of Classics:

O. N. KELLY, M.A. (Master)

F. L. BURTENSHAW, B.A.

J. J. DUNNE, B.A.

J. DAVIES, B.A.

### Department of Mathematics:

V. R. OUTTEN, M.A.,

Dip.Ed. (Master)

E. PARKER

A. W. STANLEY, B.A.

F. SIMPSON, B.Sc.

B. WATSON, B.Sc.

E. JEFFREY, B.A., B.Sc.

S. A. PFITZNER,  
B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

### Department of Science:

B. H. ROBERTS, B.Sc.

(Master)

A. E. JAMES, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

J. P. SHARPE,

B.Sc., A.S.T.C., Dip. Ed.

E. S. ATKINSON,  
B.Sc., Dip. Ed.

### Department of Music:

D. BAILEY, A.T.C.L.

### Department of Commerce:

E. BURGIN, Dip. Ec.

### Instructor of

### Physical Education:

W. HUMPHRIES,  
Dip. A.P.E.S.

### Department of Manual Training:

F. H. HANDS

E. D. WANNON

### Fort St. High School Annex:

J. T. TIERNEY, M.A.

(Teacher-in-Charge)

B. PLATT, M.Sc., Dip.Ed.

R. L. EMANUEL, B.A.

A. CLARK

### Prefects:

N. WEBB (School Captain)

P. HEERY (Senior Prefect)

P. BLACKALL

J. BOWMAKER

K. COVENTRY

R. CURTIN

C. ELLIS

H. HACKMAN

W. HARROP

E. LAURENDET

M. LEVINSOHN

J. MACKANESS

T. MARSHALL

B. McCREDIE

C. MEERES

P. NIXON

D. SCOTT

D. SHORT

E. TUCKERMAN

J. WEST

A. WISHART

### Debating Society:

Mr. H. KEVANS

R. FRASER

J. MACKANESS

K. MULRAY

### Library:

Mr. A. E. JOHNSTONE

J. WEST

C. ELLIS

A. WISHART



## The New Order



AS I WRITE this, the world is in a state of chaos. Strife and bloodshed stalk the earth—might is seemingly right—truly a survival of the fittest. In the midst of the storm, mankind gropes blindly for the light, clutching at the hope that soon, perhaps tomorrow, the dark clouds will disperse and the world bathe once more in the glorious sunshine of a Golden Age.

One looks around—surely there is something still unchanging; a rock, some sure foundation on which to stand. Recently there came to me the answer to this problem—a realisation of the ultimate values:

I was privileged to witness a Graduation Ceremony at our own University of Sydney. As custom has it, the Great Hall was used. The size of the place rather awes one—stained glass windows lend an air of sanctity—an organ completes the effect. The rich robes of the Chancellor and the presiding officers, the simple but beautiful ceremony itself; here was something to grasp in these troublous times.

Tradition; background; these are the bases of our modern life. Without them, the British Empire would crumble as surely as will the house that Adolf Hitler has built.

The higher planes, spiritual, intellectual, raise man above the ordinary and make of him a new creature; it is therefore our duty to respect tradition and intellect. We belong to a school rich in both; we have background, we have the power to learn and to plant our feet upon sure ground. Let us then to the task—

We, the youth of to-day, are to build the world of to-morrow—a new world—a new order.

“With us the future lies,  
Then let us stand united. . . . .”

## News & Notes

This year Fort Street had two play nights as well as the usual Play Day. A full house both nights enjoyed a presentation of our usual high standard of dramatic work.

\* \* \*

A great loss to the school was the passing on of Mr. Les. Johnson who for many years did a splendid job as our sportsmaster. Fort Street regrets the death of a fine man.

\* \* \*

Numbers of Old Boys have joined up. Mr. Parker would be obliged if persons possessing information concerning Fortians who have enlisted in the A.I.F., Air Force or Navy, would pass this on to him. (Unit and rank, please.)

\* \* \*

Our Ladies' Committee has been untiring in their efforts for the School, the monthly dances being a regular item of their programme. Their efforts are much appreciated.

\* \* \*

The Book Fund is well under way this year, the Junior School benefitting immensely. Fourth and fifth years are soon to be included.

\* \* \*

Mr. Tierney, well remembered by older Fortians, is now in charge at Fort Street Annexe.

\* \* \*

We are pleased to report that Captan James Gordon Hendry, an old Fortian, has been awarded the M.C. in the Libyan campaign.

Fort Street Cadet Corps has its establishment and uniform! The boys look very smart indeed.

\* \* \*

Mr. Watson is now Sportsmaster and has provided the necessary stimulus in sporting activities—football especially. Our athletics results this year were particularly encouraging.

\* \* \*

Mr. Short, our French Master, is now a captain in the militia, while Mr. Humphries is a lieutenant.

\* \* \*

Continual practice and endless enthusiasm have made our School Orchestra something worth hearing. Mr. Bailey has done a good job here.

\* \* \*

Now at Griffith High, Mr. Barnett will be remembered by most of us. We wish him well.

\* \* \*

A Picture Show was held during the year in aid of library funds. Mr. Johnstone succeeded in making over £50 by this effort. We now have a library and a half, a fact which senior boys particularly appreciate.

\* \* \*

The R.A.A.F. paid us a visit in the person of Flight-Lieutenant Bairnsfather who kept us amused and interested for a good half hour. Fort St. will now have its own aerodrome—perhaps.

\* \* \*

We join in wishing the boys who are sitting for Leaving and Intermediate Exams this year the very best.

## Around The School

We have been told of the first year pupil who complained of insufficient homework, but this one beats all—

One small lad was given a two-page essay on "Air Raids", for talking in class. The next day he approached his master:

"Please sir, may I make that four pages? I know an awful lot about air-raids!"

\* \* \*

One physics master in praising the usefulness of a certain formula was heard to remark:

"This not only applies to light waves, but also X-rays and cosmetic rays!"

Some formula!

Mr. ———, English master, has been overheard saying the following to small pupil:

"You mustn't Foster that habit, my boy. It isn't Dunne, you know."

Upun my soul!

\* \* \*

Two second-year sparks:

"Did you ever see a green dug?"

"A green dog? Never!"

"Not 'dog'. I said 'dug'."

"Dug? Whatever is a dug?"

"Did you never dig a green yourself?"

Exit Second-years.

—G. PETTITT, 4D.

# Quiz

Everybody is familiar with Quiz—so go ahead and, no cheating allowed! Anybody who gets fifteen correct is a liar! Twelve is a good effort, but nine will pass you.

1. Do you know the precious stone agate? It is:—

Blue, variegated in colour, red, mauve.

2. If you fell out of a tree and broke your scapula you would be injured in your—

Head, arm, shoulder, leg.

3. The deepest ocean sounding ever taken was—

100,512 feet, 35,410 feet, 29,003 feet.

4. The "Savannah" was—

Nelson's first command, Amundsen's Antarctic ship, first steamship to cross the Atlantic, ship that laid the first Atlantic cable.

5. Alluvial soil? Oh yes, that means soil that is—

Mineral bearing, full of stones, deposited by water, volcanic in origin.

6. Do you know your banknotes? (Don't tell us you're broke!) Which of these has the word "manufactures" on its back—

10/-, £1, £5, £10 note.

7. Who was Britain's Minister for War at the commencement of hostilities?

Sir John Simon, Anthony Eden, L. Hore-Belisha, Sir John Anderson.

8. Who wrote these words:

"All things I thought I knew; but now confess  
The more I know I know, I know the less."  
Stephen Leacock, Byron, Dorothy Sayers,  
John Owen, Sir James Barrie.

9. Teaching and training is—

Anthropology, Pedagogy, Ornithology.

10. How many years does a Decennial Count mean?

10,000, 1000, 100, 10.

11. Do you know Sydney? How many platforms are there at Central Railway Station?

9, 23, 15, 31.

12. If you're a teetotaller you're unlucky. What is bitters used for?

Highball, nightcap, appetizer, relish.

13. On what continent is Angola?

Asia, America, Africa, Australia.

14. One of these is a large water lizard—  
Monolith, condor, dulcimer, scimitar, monitor.

15. If you encountered the "Flying Dutchman" would you meet—

An aeroplane, a sailing vessel, a ghost, a bird?

—G. C. PETTITT, 4D.

(For answers see page 58.)

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## Section "B" — Reports

### *Father and Son Evening*

On Saturday, March 8th, the second Father and Son Evening (a type of function introduced into Fort St. last year, thanks to the efforts of the Ladies' Committee) was held in the School Memorial Hall. Full advantage was taken of its aim of bringing the fathers and sons together in the school atmosphere. The chair was taken throughout the evening by the Rev. Rickard, father of Douglas Rickard, our school captain last year.

Norman Webb, the present captain of the School, welcomed the fathers with an appropriate address, in which he referred to the benefit derived from bringing the fathers and sons together, and the better understanding so consummated. Dr. Porter made an interesting reply, on behalf of the fathers, and referred in jovial terms to the teaching staff of his time, some of whom are still with us.

The Director of Education, Mr. McKenzie, spoke very sincerely of his pleasure at having been invited and having been able to come. He

stated his intention of inaugurating Father and Son Evenings in every High School throughout the state.

During the evening we were entertained by "Bob" Stevens, a very young "Old Boy", who sang two songs. Some excellent mimicry of various animals and birds was presented by a gentleman known as the "Blue Mountain Echo". Just before supper a member of the Ladies' Committee acted a very amusing sketch.

Our Headmaster, Mr. Christmas, spoke about the work the school was doing (and is still carrying on), the aim of supplying the school with a well-stocked text-book lending library, and expressed his pleasure at the large attendance.

In conclusion, we tender our sincere thanks to the members of the Ladies' Committee, whose untiring efforts on behalf of the school cannot be too highly praised. It is our hope that these functions will enjoy ever-increasing success.

—F. G. PACKER, 4D.

### *The Fortian Fair, 1941*

In this year of 1941 once more the Memorial Hall resounded to the buzz of the Fortian Fair. Again we must thank the Ladies' Committee who so ably organised the function, although we must not forget to mention the men behind the scenes—those members of the staff who so nobly assisted.

The successful function was officially opened by the Mayor of Petersham, Alderman Bain, assisted by the President of the Ladies' Committee, Mrs. Dunbar. Mrs. Dunbar, in thanking all for their kind assistance in making the Fair a success, said that the object of the Fair was to raise money for the School Text Book Fund. Alderman Bain then also expressed his gratification at being given the honour to help such a worthy cause.

Tribute should be paid to the stallholders, Mesdames Mackaness and Davis (produce), Anderson (sweets), Neville (kitchen), Coventry

(refreshments)—Mrs. Coventry's fruit-salad by the way was the best I've tasted—Mrs. Hurtis and Mrs. Hines (work), Mrs. Rea (cakes), Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. MacAndrew (jams and preserves) and also their willing helpers.

Of course, we must not forget those school racketeers so cunningly placed amidst the gaily decorated stalls, 5A Robbery Park, Hoop-la, Darts, Roll-down and of course the Knock-down so capably run by Mr. Humphries and which certainly coined money.

Again, the photographic competition so capably run was well worth seeing and some of the pupils deserve praise for their merits in this direction, while the museum also received the praise of all.

Several musical items were also rendered during the afternoon and these gave an added touch of festivity to the function.

Then came the close of the day and the hall



was tidied in preparation for the night. Soon the hall was invaded by the gayest crowd of buyers that has ever crossed its portals. It was indeed a record gathering. As the night wore on Mr. Jeffrey announced the results of the various raffles and these proceedings added

amusement.

And as all good things must come to an end, so closed the Fair—one of the finest, most successful functions that Fort Street has seen.

—KOENIGLE, 4D.

## Anzac Day, 1941

As Friday, 25th April, was a public holiday, Fort Street commemorated on Thursday, 24th April, the twenty-sixth anniversary of the landing of the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps on the shores of Gallipoli.

The simple yet poignant service was held in the School Memorial Hall, set up in memory and honour of those former pupils of Fort Street, who sacrificed their lives in the Great War, "that we might be free."

They went willingly, believing that it was a "war to end wars"; but although they did not succeed, their spirit lived on; and as Mr. Christmas remarked in his speech, this "spirit of Anzac is especially significant to-day."

When we see the "mighty mechanised magnitude" of Hitler's hordes, and think of the death, the famine and the untold suffering that have been brought about in the world, we are glad to know that we have such men as the new generation of Anzacs to defend us as their fathers did.

"Why is the Australian soldier such a man?"

Mr. Christmas asked. "If you give an Australian a difficult task to do, he will do it; he will use his initiative to do it."

In conclusion, Major Harrison, accompanied by Lieutenants Short and Humphries, walked up to the platform to receive the wreath from Mr. Christmas. Slowly they marched across to hang it on the mural tablet, containing the names of the glorious dead, while the boys stood bareheaded and at attention.

After the National Anthem they filed out, each with his right hand over his heart as a token of thanks and respect to those who made the supreme sacrifice, our national dead, about whom Collins wrote the lines:

"By fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;  
There Honor comes, a pilgrim grey,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;  
And freedom shall awhile repair,  
To dwell a weeping hermit there!"

—H. of M., 4D.

## Speech Day, 1941

In traditional Fortian manner Speech Day was celebrated in our Memorial Hall on 8th May.

The headmaster first welcomed the many visitors present and then introduced the chairman, Alderman Bain, Mayor of Petersham. Mr. Bain delivered a short address in which he promised better things for the people of to-morrow, expressing the sincere hope that war would soon vanish from the earth.

Following upon a beautiful rendition of Zamecnik's well known "Indian Dawn" by Ian Dicker, the headmaster delivered the School Report. This is published verbatim elsewhere.

Mr. Watson, having read the Sports Report, the guest of honour, Mr. K. R. Cramp, M.A.,

O.B.E., retiring Inspector of Schools, addressed the boys and parents.

He spoke of the wonderful traditions of Fort St. and mentioned some of the boys whom he had taught when on the staff over forty years ago. Out of a matriculation class of over forty boys, all but two had entered the University, twenty-eight proceeding to the Faculty of Medicine alone! Is it any wonder that Fortians have made their mark in the world?

Mr. Cramp then turned to the lighter side of things, and succeeded in keeping the audience thoroughly amused by his quotations from last year's examination papers in the subject of History. One young lad contributed the following effort:

"William Wentworth was born on Norfolk Island at the age of thirteen."

Numerous other stories followed, and, by the time the thoroughly entertaining and informative address was completed, everybody was in the best of spirits.

Then came the Presentation of Academic and Sports Prizes by Mrs. Bain and Mrs. Dunbar respectively, followed by a highly appreciated vote of thanks by Mr. Short. Mr. Bain, as chairman, then officially concluded the function and called for the School song and war cry.

Mention must here be made of the splendid

work done by the School Orchestra, under the baton of Mr. Bailey. The musical programme was well arranged, including the overture "Polish" (Mendelssohn) and "Scene I from Swan Lake" (Tschaikowsky). Henry's "Mazurka", a violin solo by Clem Ellis, and Denze's "Nocturne", a vocal duet by Robert O'Donnell and Ken Row, were both highly appreciated, as was "Indian Dawn," already mentioned.

The event was an undoubted success, and one could not help but be conscious of the wealth of tradition behind it.

—G. C. PETTITT, 4D.

## Headmaster's Report for the Year 1940

I present the Annual Report for the year 1940.

The highest enrolment for the year was 723, including 1st Year 159; 2nd Year 165; 3rd Year 141; 4th Year 142; 5th Year 116.

Of 130 boys who gained Intermediate Certificates, 71 left school to take up various positions, and of the 141 boys who entered 4th Year, many left before the end of the year. A large number of the boys who left were well qualified to take the 4th and 5th Year courses with advantage. The great demand for boys from the ages of 15 to 17, caused by present day conditions, has contributed largely to this state of affairs.

In my last report, I stated that the new System of Examinations was to come into being this year. However, it has been decided to postpone these changes and the present system of Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations persists. However, certain changes have been already introduced which are far reaching.

In the Upper School the maximum number of subjects to be taken has been reduced to six, with 8 as a maximum number of papers. This means that the Honours work also is reduced as regards the number attempted, and should allow of a better understanding of those undertaken.

A corresponding alteration has been made in the Lower School and the number of subjects allowed as a maximum is eight, with, of course, no Honours papers. It is proposed to limit the number taken by the pupils of the school to seven.

### ATTENDANCE AND PUNCTUALITY

It is self-evident that a boy's health is more important than an examination certificate, but this does not mean that a boy should miss his school work on every occasion that he visits the dentist or optician. I would like parents to try and arrange such visits after school hours, or on Saturdays. A number of parents, too, still regard the Sports afternoon as a holiday and consider it a fitting opportunity to send their boys to do messages, thus rendering the organization of sport, which is always a difficult matter, more difficult still.

The best average attendance for the year was in the first term, the worst in the second term, ranging from 96 to 92%. This means that on an average 30 to 60 boys are absent each school day—far too many.

### HOME WORK AND HOME STUDY

In regard to this I would like to repeat what I have advised so often before: Keep your boys at this branch of their school work regularly and consistently, and both they and you will be better pleased with their results at the testing time.

### EXAMINATION RESULTS

At the last Leaving Certificate Examination 92 passed and three out of every four qualified for Matriculation; 3 gained University Exhibitions and 2 gained University Bursaries; 17 passed for the State Public Service and a larger number for the Commonwealth Public Service; we gained 14 1st Class Honours and 34 2nd Class Honours.

The number of Honours awarded in the different subjects, varies so much, that only in certain subjects has a pupil really a good chance of success, unless he happens to be extremely clever at those subjects. Consequently, here as in other schools we find pupils attempt rather those subjects in which there is a reasonable chance of success.

So we find 22 Honours obtained in Mathematics and eight candidates out of eight successful in obtaining Honours in Geography, whereas there is only one, and that First Class, in a subject like French.

Among those who obtained excellent passes in the Leaving Certificate Examination I mention Len. Blackett, Stan. Tow, Lindsay Fowler, Len. Hazlewood, William Gilmour and Edward Langridge, each of whom obtained Honours in three subjects.

A large number of the successful Matriculants have proceeded to the University. These include no less than nine who are taking Medicine, and all faculties are represented.

At the Intermediate Certificate Examination 130 boys passed. 12 of these obtained a pass of 6 A's or better. The passes of Ackerman, Anthony, Lindsay, Pettitt, Rowe and Stutchbury each with 7 A's were very meritorious, and as a result of the Examination 5 boys obtained Intermediate Bursaries and 32 qualified for the Public Service.

#### THE PRINCIPAL PRIZES

The Killeen Memorial Prize and Verco Prize for Mathematics go to L. Blackett as Dux of the School. The Lodge Fortian Prize was won by Stanley Tow. The John Hunter Memorial Prize was won by William Gilmour, and the Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize goes to Norman Webb. The Headmaster's Prize for School Service is awarded to Douglas Rickard (School Captain) and the Taylor Memorial Prize for Geography was won by Eric Storey.

The Lodge Fortian Prize at the Intermediate Certificate standard was won by M. Anthony, the Taylor Prize for Geography by R. Burgess and the Baxendale Prize by M. Anthony.

#### SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

All School activities are governed by the School Union and are financed firstly by the annual subscription of 10/-. This subscription is comparatively small and should be paid

promptly by the parents.

One of the activities is the School Library. This is flourishing, but is in continual need of expansion. During the year £75 was spent by the Librarian, Mr. Johnstone, and in addition nearly 400 books were donated by the pupils. The Library, which has been put into very good order, except for the floor covering, is so well patronised that an adjoining room has to be used as an overflow room. Classes have regular library periods and it will be necessary to find and spend more money to take full advantage of the use made of the Library.

"The Fortian" appeared once during the year and it is probable that shortage of paper may result, temporarily, in further reduction.

Play Day was a huge success. The work done by Mr. Moss and the other teachers needs to be seen to be fully appreciated. In addition, a Concert was held at the end of the year, and the opportunity was taken of showing the work that was done by the orchestra and choir under Mr. Bailey.

#### DEBATING

Class, Inter-class and Inter-school Debating is regular and valuable, and I have to report once more that we were again defeated, but certainly not disgraced, in the final of the Hume Barbour Competition.

EMPIRE DAY in the hands of the pupils who delivered the addresses was fittingly celebrated, and the solemnization of Anzac was commemorated with deeper significance even than heretofore.

The School Captain was Douglas Rickard, the Senior Prefect Milton Penketh. They and the prefects were of very great use and gained invaluable experience during their term of office.

The Sport of the School will be referred to by Mr. Watson.

At this juncture it is fitting that I should refer to the severe loss the school suffered by the sudden death of Mr. Les Johnson. Mr. Johnson had been a member of this staff and Sportsmaster for very many years. His self-sacrifice and devotion to duty were in evidence daily. His record for civic duty will be hardly equalled and could hardly be surpassed. In his country's cause he was doing the work of two, even three men. A soldier and a gentleman of the Great War he was, in his daily life typical of the spirit and ideals of the Men of Anzac whom we so rightly revere and rever-

ence. We feel and mourn his loss, and his unselfishness and courage have been and will ever be an inspiration and an example to us who are left behind to carry on.

A sum of money has been collected to furnish a sports prize in memory of Mr. Johnson.

#### SCHOOL MEDICAL INSPECTION

Each year the pupils are subjected to an inspection by a very competent Medical Officer. Defects found in your children are duly reported to you, and it is in their interest that you, as parents, should have these defects remedied.

#### THE LADIES' COMMITTEE

The Ladies' Committee, with Mrs. Dunbar as President and Mrs. Levinsohn as Secretary, has been most active again during the whole year. Their activities have been directed towards raising sufficient funds to enable a text-book lending scheme to be put into operation. With this object in view, a Fair and numerous other efforts have been held, with such a splendid result that the scheme is already in operation for the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Years.

For a reasonable charge pupils of these years are supplied with the necessary text books.

The Ladies are determined that this scheme shall be extended to include the whole school. Such is the magnitude of their work, that it is expected that in the next two years this will happen. Two gentlemen are lending a large sum of money, and it is certain that 4th Year will be able to participate next year.

I desire to express my thanks to Mrs. Dunbar and her wonderful Committee for the efforts they are making for the good of the children. Truly can it be said that through their efforts, all pupils will have an equality of opportunity as regards supply of text books.

#### THE ANNEX

The Department of Education found it neces-

sary to establish an annex to this school to accommodate a surplus of 4th and 5th Year pupils from another centre. A separate staff under Mr. F. Elgar as Teacher-in-Charge was established at Petersham. This year this annex becomes a corporate part of the school and we hope the lads there will be able to participate more fully in the Fort Street advantages.

I have not said anything about the gigantic struggle we are engaged in as a nation. We are trying to carry on, more or less as usual, but with the idea of doing what we can in support. Donations have been made to various funds by Staff and pupils, and I particularly mention our War Savings Certificates effort. To date, the Staff and pupils have purchased War Savings Certificates with a face value of £1,297, and the effort is not yet closed.

I would like to say here that we are patiently awaiting the necessary authority to establish a Cadet Corps. Everything is in train, the teacher officers, Messrs. Jeffrey, Atkinson, Pfitzner and Went, are chosen, the boys enrolled, the uniforms chosen, and regular drills are taking place enthusiastically. The regular authority is all that is wanting.

#### THE STAFF

Our staff was changed very slightly this year. Mr. Worth, our excellent Athletics Master, was required for country service; Mr. Barnett accepted promotion. These gentlemen were replaced by Messrs. Pfitzner and Sharpe, and I take this opportunity of welcoming them to our midst.

I would like to express, once more, my appreciation of the loyalty and co-operation of each and every member of the Staff. In a very trying and exacting time there has been a cheerful willingness, of which I am proud, to co-operate on all occasions and I take this opportunity of expressing to them my thanks sincerely and gratefully.

## Prize List, 1940

### FIFTH YEAR

Leonard Blac'ett: Dux of School; Killeen Memorial Prize; Verco Prize for Mathematics; 1st in Chemistry.

William Gilmour: John Hunter Prize for Student in Medicine.

Stanley Tow: Lodge Fortian Prize for General Proficiency.

Douglas Richard: The Headmaster's Prize for School Service.

Leonard Hazlewood: 3rd in General Proficiency.

John Allen: 4th in General Proficiency; 1st in Physics.

Thomas Gray: The Baxendale Prize for English.

Warren Carver: 1st in Latin.

Eric Gluyas: 1st in French.

Leslie Portley: 1st in Modern History.

Eric Storey: Taylor Prize for Geography.

Keith Lloyd—1st in Mechanics (aeq.).

Harold Hart—1st in Mechanics (aeq.).  
 John Fry: 1st in Economics.  
 Kenneth Gray: 1st in German.  
 William Anderson: Best Verse to Fortian.  
 Eric Rolls: Best Short Story to Fortian.

#### FOURTH YEAR

Leonard Hinde: Dux of Year; 1st in French; 1st in Mathematics I and II.  
 Ralph Stewart: 2nd in General Proficiency; 1st in Latin; 1st in German.  
 Maurice Gilbert: 3rd in General Proficiency.  
 John West: Baxendale Special Prize for Lecture on Modern Author.  
 Norman Webb: Evatt Memorial Prize for Essay on an Australian subject; Baxendale Prize for English; 1st in History (aeq.).  
 Athol Carter: 1st in History (aeq.).  
 Russell Curtin: 1st in Geography.  
 Clive Coogan: 1st in Chemistry (aeq.).  
 Norman Patterson: 1st in Chemistry (aeq.).  
 Beverley Crane: 1st in Economics.  
 Eldred Leard: 1st in Mechanics.  
 Philip Davis: 1st in Physics.

#### THIRD YEAR

Michael Anthony: Dux of Year; Lodge Fortian Prize for Best Pass in Intermediate Certificate Examination; Baxendale Prize for English.  
 Ronald Bowra: 2nd General Proficiency; 1st Mathematics I; 1st Latin.  
 Gordon Pettitt: 3rd General Proficiency; 1st Elementary Science.  
 Lloyd Harvey: 4th General Proficiency; 1st Music.  
 David Rowe: 5th General Proficiency; 1st in French.

Valentine Ackerman: 1st in History; 1st in German.  
 Ronald Burgess: Taylor Memorial Prize for Geography.  
 Neville Stutchbury: 1st Mathematics II.  
 Robert Harding: 1st Business Principles.  
 Harry Brentnall: 1st Shorthand.

#### SECOND YEAR

Robert Smith: Dux of Year; 1st Latin; 1st Mathematics II; 1st Elementary Science.  
 John Gellatley: 2nd General Proficiency.  
 Roy Dunstan: 3rd General Proficiency; 1st Mathematics I.  
 Robert Ellicott: 4th General Proficiency; 1st (aeq.) English.  
 Arthur Spray: Baxendale Memorial Prize for English; 1st (aeq.) English.  
 Russell Barrett: 1st History.  
 Peter Bartlussie: 1st French.  
 Kenneth Pluis: 1st Geography (aeq.).  
 David Watson: 1st Geography (aeq.).  
 Allan Hely: 1st Business Principles and Shorthand.

#### FIRST YEAR

James Lundie: Dux of Year; 1st Latin; 1st Mathematics I (aeq.).  
 Allan Watters: 2nd General Proficiency; 1st English; Baxendale Memorial Prize for English.  
 Arthur Hall: 3rd General Proficiency; 1st History; 1st French.  
 Richard Wilson: 4th General Proficiency; 1st Mathematics II.  
 Neville Grace: 1st Geography; 1st Business Principles and Shorthand.  
 Donald Dove: 1st Elementary Science.  
 Keith Harley: 1st Mathematics.

## Intermediate Certificate Passes

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

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

- Ackerman, V. P.—1A 2A 4A 5B 6A 7A 8A(o) 11A.  
 Anderson, F. S.—1B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B.  
 Andrews, A. E. J.—1A 2B 3A 4B 5A 6B 7A(o) 11A.  
 Anthony, M. J.—1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.  
 Attneave, K. F.—1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 7B 11B.  
 Bagnall, K. W.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B.  
 Berry, D. D.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A.  
 Berry, N. B.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11B.  
 Bishop, H. J.—1A 4B 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A.  
 Bowmaker, W. H.—1B 2A 3B 4B 15B.  
 Bowra, R. L.—1A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.  
 Breeze, D. C.—1B 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A.  
 Brentnall, H.—1B 2B 3A 4B 5B 7A 11A 15B 16A.  
 Brown, T. H. E.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11A.  
 Burgess, R. S.—1B 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 11A.  
 Burke, M. R.—1B 2B 3A 7A 11B.  
 Carroll, B. S.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 15B.  
 Cawood, R. A.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 11B.  
 Chapman, R.—1B 2B 3B 4B 11B.  
 Chapman, C. D.—1B 2B 3A 4A 5B 7B 11B 15B.  
 Charker, R. V.—1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.  
 Clare, R. W.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 15B.  
 Cocks, G. L.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 11B 15B.  
 Cooke, M. R.—1B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.

Cousins, T. E.—1B 2B 3A 4A 5A 7B 11A.

Cox, T. N.—2B 3A 4B 7B 11B.

Davies, E. R.—1B 4A 5B 11A.

Dixon, D. P.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B.

Elliston, K. E.—1B 2B 7A 11B.

Etty, O.—1B 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.

Evans, J. R. F.—1A 4B 5B 7A 11B.

Fairweather, C. O.—1A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.

Fay, A. J.—1B 4B 5B 7B 11B.

Fortescue, L. P.—1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 11B.

Freeder, L.—1B 4B 7A(o) 8B 11A.

Gibbons, A. J.—1B 2B 3A 4B 11B.

Gibbs, N. J.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7A 11A.

Gilmour, K. L.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 11A.

Hall, B. W.—1B 2A 4B 5B 7A 11A.

Harding, R. E.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5A 7B 11A 15B 16B.

Harris, R. H.—1B 4B 7B 11A.

Harvey, L. T. C.—1A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A 21A.

Hatton D. E.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 11A 15B.

Hawkes, N. J. S.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B.

Hawthorne, O. B.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 11A.

Hayes, A. J.—1B 4B 5B 7A.

Hinchcliffe, G. L.—1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B(o) 11A.

Hing, D. A.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5A 6B 7A 11A.

Hodgess, D. B.—1A 2B 4B 5A 6B 7B 11A.

Hodgess, R. B.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B.

Hokin, R. E.—1A 4B 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.

Howie, A. W.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5A 11A 21B.

Hustler, A. R.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5A 7A 11B 15B 16B.

Jones, J. R.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B.

Kayess, S.—1B 2B 3B 4B 7A 11B.

Kerry, T. R.—1 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A.

Kingston, J. E.—1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.

Kirk, N. L.—1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.

Kirkby, R. L.—1B 2B 3B 5B 15B.

Knight, W. J.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 11B.

Krix, J. A. C.—4A 5B 7B 11A.

Laird, K. E.—1B 4B 5B 7B 11A.

Lawson, B. K.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A.

Lawton, R. E.—1B 4B 7B 11A.

Learmonth, J. A.—1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.

Lennox, A. A.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7B 11B.

Lesmond, T. J.—1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B.

Lindsay, J. R.—1A 2A 3B 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 11A.

Little, J. G. W.—1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.

MacDonald, A. J.—1B 2B 3A 4B 6B 7A.

Mann, R. B. A.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.

Mansfield, R. H.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11A.

Marriott, C. C.—1B 2B 6B 7A(o) 11A.

Marshall, S. F.—1A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.

Matthews, W. R. K.—1B 3B 4B 11B 21B.

McDonald, H. M.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11A.

McDuff, K. S.—1B 2B 3B 5B 11B.

McLennan, R. C.—1B 2B 7B 11B.

Minjoy, F. N.—1A 2B 4A 5B 7B 11B 15B.

Muir, J. M.—1B 2B 3A 7B.

Murphy, R. B.—1B 2B 2A 4B 5B 6B 7B 11A.

Murray, S.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 11A.

Murton, M. M.—1B 2B 3B 4B 11A.

Myles, R. J.—1B 3B 4B 6B 7A 11B.

Oswald, N. W.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11B.

Packer, F. G.—1A 4B 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A.

Parker, A. D.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11A.

Percival, A. J.—1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 11B.

Pettitt, G. C.—1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A(o) 11A.

Phillips, D. J.—1A 2B 3A 4B 5B 11B 15B.

Pullen, R.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.

Ramsay, H.—1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.

Reason, W. J.—1B 2B 3B 11B.

Reddel, F. A.—1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 11A.

Roberts, J. B.—1B 2B 3A 4B 11B.

Rowe, D. W.—1A 4A 5B 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A 21A.

Ryan, R. T. M.—1B 2B 4B 7B.

Sakaris, N. J.—1A 2B 3A 4B 5B 7B 11A.

Santleben, A. L.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B.

Shaw, L. W. G.—1B 2B 3A 4B 5B.

Sinclair, A. N.—1B 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 8A 11A.

Smith, H. A.—1B 2B 3B 4B 11B 15B.

Smith, K. F.—1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B.

Solomon, J. R.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 15B.

Squires, J. C.—1A 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B(o) 11A.

Stark, G. D.—1B 2B 4B 7B 11B.

Stevenson, C. M.—1B 4B 5B 7B 11B.

Stewart, D. N.—1B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 21B.

Stien, A. W. J.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 11A 16B.

Stutchbury, N. F.—1A 4A 5A 6A 7A(o) 8A 11A.

Swanton, K. A.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5A 6B 7A(o) 11A.

Swift, D. H.—1B 2B 3A 5B 7B 11A 21A.

Terrens, W. P.—1A 2B 3B 4B 11B 15B.

Thompson, J. K.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5A 6B 7B 11A.

Tonkin, P. J.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B.

Tupper, A. V.—1B 2B 3B 7B 11B.

Van Zuylen, J. P.—1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 11B.

Vassie, A.—1B 2B 3A 4B 5A 7B 11A 15B 16B.

Ward, W. V.—1B 2B 3B 4B 6B 7B 11B.

Warr, H. E.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.

Watts, W. A.—1B 2A 3B 7B 11B.

Weale, J. W.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11A.

Wells, S. H.—1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 6B 7A(o) 11A.

Wendt, N. R.—1B 4B 5B 7A 11A.

Westall, H. C.—1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 21A.

Wheeler, S. J.—1A 2B 4B 5B 11B 15B.

White, C. J.—1A 2B 4B 5B 7B 11A 21A.

Wicks, K. D.—1B 2B 3A 4B 7B 11B.

Wood, K. R.—1A 2B 3A 4B 5B 7B 11A 15B 16A.

Young, A. J.—1A 2B 3B 4A 5A 6B 7A(o) 11A.



**PREFECTS, 1941:** Back Row: E. Tuckerman, D. Short, K. Levinsohn, H. Hackman, P. Blackall, J. West, K. Coventry.  
 Middle Row: W. Harrop, C. Mears, E. Laurendet, T. Marshall, B. McCredie, C. Ellis, D. Scott, R. Curtin, P. Nixon.  
 Front Row: J. Bowmaker, N. Webb (Captain), C. H. Chrismas (Headmaster), C. H. Harrison (Deputy Head), P. Heery (Senior Prefect),  
 J. Mackaness,

# Leaving Certificate Passes

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 Mathematics.
17. Economics.
23. Technical Drawing.
28. Italian.

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

- Allen, J. S.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10H1 11A.  
 Andersen, W. E. C.—1B 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B 8A.  
 Arnold, E. S.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10B.  
 Baker, W. R.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B.  
 Barnard, J. W. G.—1B 5A 6B 7B 10B 11B.  
 Barnwell, J. W.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10A.  
 Barr, D. G.—1B 2B 3B 5B 8B.  
 Barraclough, G. L.—1B 2B 3A(o) 5A 6B 8B 11A.  
 Bear, V. D.—1A 3B 5B 8A 11B 14H2.  
 Blackett, L. R.—1A 2B 5A 6A (x1) 7B 11H1 23A.  
 Brown, A. B.—1B 3L 5B 6B 11B.  
 Burns, S. R.—1A 2B 5A 6B 8B 10A.  
 Carver, W. J.—1B 2A 3A(o) 5B 6B 8B.  
 Cavalier, F. A.—1A 3A(o) 5B 6B 7B 10B 28A.  
 Chapman, W. S. A.—1A 2B 3A(o) 5B 6B 8A 11H1.  
 Clark, D. P.—1B 2L 3B 6B 8B 11L.  
 Dibble, A. G.—1B 3B 8A 10B 14H2 16 pass.  
 Dunbar, W. D. J.—1B 2B 3B 5B 8A.  
 Dunlop, D. B.—1A 2B 3B 5A 6B 8H2 10A.  
 Edgar, A.—1B 5B 6B 10L.  
 Elkman, D. B.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A (x1) 7B 10A.  
 Everingham, D. N.—1B 3A(o) 4B(o) 5A 6B 10H2, 11A.  
 Foreman, E. K.—1B 5A 6B 10B 11B.  
 Fowler, L. H.—1B 3B 5A 6A (x2) 8A 10H2 14B.  
 Fry, J. C.—1B 3B 8B 10B 16 pass 17B.  
 Gerlach, A. J.—5B 6B 7B 10B 11B.  
 Gilmour, W. N.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A (x1) 11H2.  
 Gledhill, N. E.—2B 3B 5B 8B 11L.  
 Gluyas, E. L.—1B 2H1(o) 5B 8B.  
 Grant, I. K.—1A 3B 5B 8B.  
 Gray, K. C.—1B 2B 3A(o) 4A(o) 5B 6A 10A.  
 Gray, T. A.—1H2 3B 5B 6B 8A 10A 11A.  
 Guthrie, K. C.—1B 3B 5A 6A 8B 10B 11B.  
 Hadfield, D. F.—1B 2B 3B 8B 16 pass.  
 Hamilton, M. G.—1B 3B 5B 7B 10B 14H2.  
 Hannan, W. H.—1A 3B 5B 8A 10B.  
 Hart, H. M.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10H2.  
 Hazlewood, L. C.—1B 3B 5A 6A (x1) 7B 10H2 11A.  
 Henson, R. W.—1B 3B 5B 6B 7B 10H2 11H2.

- Horan, R. S.—1A 2B 3A 4B(o) 5B 6B 10B.  
 Howard, K. R.—1B 3B 5B 6B 8A 11A 14H2.  
 Howitt, G.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B 11B.  
 Hutchinson, D. J.—1B 3B 5B 6B 7B 10B.  
 Jones, B. L.—1B 3B 6B 8B 11A.  
 Jones, J. B.—5B 7B 10B 11B.  
 Langridge, E. W.—1B 3L 5A 6B 8H2 11H2 14H2.  
 Leake, H. F.—1B 3B 5A 6B 8B 10B.  
 Learmonth, J. R.—3B 5B 6B 7B 10B.  
 Little, G. R. C.—1B 2B 3B 8B 11A 16 pass.  
 Lloyd, K. G. A.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A (x2) 7B 10B.  
 Lundie, J. P.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A (x2) 7B 10B.  
 Marsh, C. J. H.—1B 3B 5B 8B.  
 Marsh, H. A.—1A 2B 3L 8A 11L.  
 Matthew, E. C.—1B 8B 10L 11B.  
 Maunder, E. J.—3L 5A 6B 10B.  
 McLaren, C. B.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 8B 11A.  
 McMichael, H. O.—1B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10A 11A.  
 Milton, G. A.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10B 11L.  
 Mulvaney, G. J. F.—1B 2B 3A(o) 5A 6A (x2) 7B 10B.  
 Neal, A. J.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B 11A.  
 Niblett, R. M.—3B 5A 6B 10B 11L.  
 Nixon, R. P.—1B 3L 8B 10B.  
 Palmer, J. P.—1B 3B(o) 5B 6B 8A.  
 Pen eth, M. R. P.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 10L.  
 Penman, J.—1B 2B 3A 5B 6B.  
 Poirrier, B. P.—1B 2L 3B 5B 6B 7B 10B.  
 Porcheron, R. F.—1B 2L 3B 5B 6B 8A 11A.  
 Portley, L.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8H2.  
 Rawlinson, H. A.—1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 11A.  
 Redding, G. W.—5B 7B 10A 11A.  
 Reeves, J. A.—3L 5B 6B 8B 10B.  
 Rickard, D. E.—1B 2L 3B 5A 6A (x2) 7B.  
 Rider, G. E.—2B 3B 5A 6B 10B.  
 Roberts, T. L.—1B 3L 5B 11B.  
 Robson, D. K.—1B 2B 3B 11B.  
 Rose, W. D.—1B 2B 3B 5B 8A 11L.  
 Russell, J. T.—1B 3B 5B 8B.  
 Simpkins, W. S.—1B 2L 3B 5B 8B 11L.  
 Smith, A. L.—1B 3B 5B 8A 10B.  
 Stephen, H. G.—1B 5B 6B 8A 11A 14H2.  
 Stewart, G. H.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 8A.  
 Swanson, B. H.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8A 11H2.  
 Tate, K. H.—1B 3B 5A 6B 8B 10B 17B.  
 Taylor, W. H. F.—1B 2B 3A(o) 4B(o) 5B 6B 11B.  
 Tow, S. H.—1B 3A(o) 5A 6A(x1) 7B 10H2 11A.  
 Tuckwell, K. E.—1B 3B 5A 6B 8B 10L 11B.  
 Warne, R. F. G.—1B 5B 8B 11A.  
 Whatson, K. I.—1B 3B 5B 6B 7B 10B.  
 Wilson, J. B.—3B 5B 6B 7B 10A 11B.  
 Wilson, K. J.—1B 3L 5B 8A.  
 Williams, G. A.—1A 2B 3B 5B 6B 8A 10B.  
 Young, A. A.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A (x2) 8B 11A.



## Empire Day

The important function of Empire Day was celebrated this year on Friday, 23rd May, when as usual the entire proceedings were in the hands of the pupils themselves.

The chair was occupied by Norman Webb, the School Captain, who opened the meeting. In his opening remarks he said that the ceremony of Empire Day echoed the spirit of the Youth of Empire.

The gathering was then favoured with a song "The British Lion", rendered by Mr. Short, accompanied on the piano by Mr. Bailey.

Following this, Ross Fraser gave an address on "Empire Builders, Past and Present". The purpose of Empire Day was to instil in one's mind the spirit and determination of Empire Builders and Preservers. He named William Pitt, Charles Gordon, Winston Churchill and Sir Thomas Blamey as men symbolical of those who, putting aside all trivial complaints, say "Let us fight."

After the school had sung "The Red, White and Blue," Peter Heery was called upon to give an address on "Why the sons of the Empire are helping the Motherland." He said that if it were not for the great men of England, we would not have our liberty.

Robert O'Donnell then sang "Land of Hope and Glory," the School joining in the chorus.

Jack Bowmaker, in his address "The Navy and the Air Force," took us back to the days of Alfred the Great, the founder of the British Navy. After tracing the long and glorious history of the Navy, he turned our attention to the Air Force. Without the long tradition of the Navy, the men of the Air Force have shown great tenacity and fortitude. This speaker concluded, "How can we fail with such glorious men and such a right cause?"

At the conclusion of a song "There'll always be an England," by Mr. Burtenshaw, John West spoke on "What you can do to help the Empire in its greatest moment." He stressed the need for the utmost support of the School War Savings Certificates Scheme and Cadet Corps.

The School then sang, "Lest We Forget", and a vote of thanks to the speakers was proposed by Warren Carver and seconded by Gordon Pettitt.

With the singing of the National Anthem the celebrations concluded, leaving a deep impression in the minds of all who took part.

—M. ANTHONY, 4D.

## The Inter-Schools' Christian Fellowship

For those who do not know just what this organization is, I should like to start by explaining its purpose in the school. It is a branch of that world-wide movement, the Children's Special Service Mission, and aims to promote Christian fellowship among the boys of the school.

Meetings are held in the end room on the middle floor at 12.55 on Mondays and Thursdays, and also after school on Fridays. All meetings are conducted by senior pupils of the school and naturally are never of a "parsonical" nature. Every endeavour is made to give friendly talks which will prove interesting and helpful to all.

Besides the usual meetings, a Fellowship Tea was also held this year. There was plenty for everyone to eat and drink, and a great time of fun and fellowship resulted. The speaker on this occasion was Mr. Guildford, and his ad-

dress helped many boys a great deal in their spiritual lives.

There have been four Varsities and All Schools' camps and house-parties which Fort Street boys have attended this year. Two were on the Blue Mountains at Mt. Victoria, the others being at Bayview and Hardy's Bay. A thoroughly enjoyable time is spent by all who attend these camps—the food is good, there is plenty for everyone to do, including swimming, hiking, games and so on, and the price is very reasonable. The next camp is to be held at Bayview in January.

To the many people in the School who have helped us during the year, we wish to offer our sincerest thanks. Especially do we thank Mr. Parker for his active support as our patron, and the Headmaster for the interest he has shown in our work.

If you have not yet attended any of our

meetings, I should like to take this opportunity of inviting you to do so. You are not asked to "join" or take part in the meeting, but just to sit and listen. We feel sure that by this means

you will be helped, and that we may be able to render you some service.

—M. ANTHONY, 4D.

## Play Day, 1941

Judging from general opinion, Play Day 1941 was a great success but the standard of certain plays was not as high as usual. The two night performances however were splendid. A short commentary on each play follows:

### 1A. "NO FEAR."

What this play lacked as far as script was concerned, was quite made up by the enthusiasm of the young actors, the "thrill" atmosphere being very good.

### 1B. "THE KING WHO COULDN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND."

Chief attractions of this little comedy were Aunts Selina and Sophia, ably portrayed by Addison and Wing. Apart from this the King (Satchell) was the only other bright spot.

### 1C. "WHEN THE CURTAIN FALLS."

This one-act Operetta was a very fine effort and full credit should be given the Orchestra for their support. Particularly praiseworthy was the acting of Purcell as Herr Schmidt, Bowden as Tim-Ton and Dicker as Mme. Tremolo. The ballet was much appreciated, whilst the soldiers' drill was also enjoyable.

### 1D. "A LEGEND OF ST. NICHOLAS."

This so-called "Miracle Play", written in rhyme, was very well acted. Outten, as Cola, had a large part to remember and did a fine job, while Wishart as the Sultan was convincing. The costuming was excellent.

### 1E. "THE THOUGHT MACHINE."

Here was a first-class slapstick comedy with all the actors throwing themselves into the roles and getting a good deal of fun out of the play. Dixon and Chambers provided most of the humour.

### 2A. "OH, BULLER."

Everybody, including the actors, had a grand time, except those unfortunates whose job it was to hold up the scenery. In this play McGregor ("Potts") and Jameson ("Mr. Pipkin")

threw themselves (literally) into their parts much to the detriment of the floor-boards.

### 2B. "THE TURTLE DOVE."

A real Chinese play, complete with chorus, property-man and gong-bearer! The "songs" in this play somewhat spoilt the general effect, but the novelty of the Chinese style balanced this.

### 2C. "THE BABES IN THE WOOD."

Cheers for the "Cynical Pantomime"! This was a splendid effort. No single person can be mentioned as outstanding—everybody was good. The catchy tunes, clever dialogue and a certain "something" put this play over with a bang.

### 2D. "THE SHEPHERD IN THE DISTANCE"

The programme said, "A mime with sounds." The mime was good, but the sounds were better! The effects were splendid.

### 4A. "KARL LUDWIG'S WINDOW."

Jennings, as Kurt, did a very good job but the remainder of the actors were most unconvincing. This cast could have handled a comedy much better.

### 4B. "THE KING OF BARVENDER."

This was a really good effort. Particularly noticeable was Little (the Chancellor) and Attneave (the Princess). The drama was well sustained while the actors' enunciation was clear and definite.

### 4C. "A DISTANT RELATIVE."

A pat on the back for Partridge (as Alfred Potter)—a competently handled role. Comedy of this type is appreciated. Let's have more. Santleben and Skehan did well.

### 4D. "FRIENDS."

This Irish comedy of circumstance went over well, the fighting scenes particularly. Packer and Wran should apply at the Stadium for instant approval.

**JUNIORS. "MICHAEL."**

Orchard (Matryona) and Laurence (Aniuska) handled their roles really well. The play tends to be drawn out at best but good acting and production spelt success.

**SENIORS (A). "X = O"**

This classic, with its beauty of language, was well liked. Mears and Wishart as Grecian soldiers and West and Pettitt as Trojans, played their parts convincingly. The scenery and

dress of the actors lent a good deal of atmosphere.

**SENIORS (B). "THE CRYSTAL."**

The crystal itself was a triumph of stage work and spoke well for the men behind the scenes. The unusualness of the play made an appeal—Wishart and Tuckerman, Buckley and Bowmaker, all acted well. Verdict: Good entertainment.

—"SNOOKS" 4D.

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## *The Ladies' Committee*

General satisfaction was expressed at the Annual Meeting with the result of the year's activities. Remembering that the war is becoming more vital to so many of our supporters each week we can feel grateful to have added to our account at all.

The year's programme opened with the "Father and Son Evening" (now a firmly established, widely popular and most useful function) and was followed by the Annual Fortian Fair which, it must be acknowledged by all, was made such a huge success by the co-operation of the Headmaster, Staff and boys.

The Annual Ball was a delightful evening. It was indeed a happy day when the former revered headmaster, Mr. A. J. Kilgour, consented to be our guest of honour on this occasion.

He obviously delighted in renewing acquaintances with his "old boys", endearing himself afresh to all with his charming and youthful manner.

Five monthly dances were held again this year. These dances have proved themselves to be wonderfully popular in every way and they have contributed substantially to our account. A Picture Night arranged by Mr. Sharpe and held in the School Hall was enjoyed by all, and the reading library benefitted by its financial success.

Thanks are owing especially to the Captain and Prefects who have at all times helped so loyally at these functions.

—L. LEVINSOHN, ex-hon. sec.

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## *On Active Service*

### LETTERS FROM OLD FORTIANS OVERSEAS

The following are several extracts from a letter from Seaman F. R. Ramsay. Frank has been in the Navy for nearly a year and has travelled over most of Scotland and England. At present he is stationed at Portsmouth. Recently he lost all his belongings in an air raid.

**Extract of description of voyage to England by passenger ship:**

There is a gale blowing outside now..... The noise it makes is beyond anything I could have imagined, which reminds me that we hit some pretty solid weather and the old barge did all sorts of wonderful contortions. Fortunately

I have got pretty used to the motion of the sea, and breakfast, dinner and tea were all sunk without any qualms and stayed sunk. During the height of the pitching and rolling a cupboard fell over near my cabin and the speed with which people were out of bunks and enquiring after torpedos was meteoric. As everything was O.K. I tried to drop off to sleep again but it was a tough job as cups, bottles, chairs and in fact any or everything movable, sailed all over the place with gay abandon and sounded like a symphony orchestra with every instrument sounding a different key. Added to

this was the hazard of staying in my bunk for I had a pillow jammed against the guard rail and my legs twined around stanchions, but despite this I was rolled about like a long pea in a rather small pod.

On deck at about 11 a.m. someone sighted a plane and we heard the cry "aircraft" and all came racing out to see. There she was, skidding around the horizon—an Australian Sunderland. We stood for nearly fifteen minutes watching her cruise backwards and forwards, when a boom and a puff of smoke drew our attention to the fact that the escort was firing. Seeing this made me think how similar it seemed to firing practice on the cruise at home. About two seconds later this child woke up like all the rest that our Sunderland was Fritz himself welcoming us to the war. Almost simultaneously the alarm bells rang and we had to depart to our cabins post haste, and remain there. The incendiary bomb squad got their shovels, sand, etc., and one chap looked quite chic in a tin hat perched on top of a balaclava. It was a perfect morning for an air raid, blue sky and a few low hanging clouds, but either the fire from our escort kept the plane off or it was purely a reconnaissance plane, but about 12.15 we were given the all-clear signal and every one wondered when the next round would begin.

**Extracts from letters of Bruce Short—abroad with the Anti-Submarine Branch of the R.N.:**

"At one stage of the journey there was not a ship ready to take us on our way so we had to spend a week and a half camped in the desert under canvas in the boiling sun, with flies, mice, bull-ants and spiders all day. Then later, there was no accommodation at all, and we had to sling our hammocks in the middle of the street, between lamp posts, verandah posts, trees and tree-guards....."

"We had already had a taste of the Huns' attempts at bombing ships—they couldn't bomb for nuts. At any rate, they haven't hit our ship yet. I've seen some very lively fights in the air."

**Extracts from letters written by Corporal Maxwell Rose, Machine Gun Battalion, Abroad:**

Maxie Rose was at Fort Street in 1934 and 1935 and after transport and training in Britain and Egypt, was sent to Greece. In a pencilled

note written from Crete, he gives the news of his arrival there (8th May):

"I am quite well and unscathed and would not have missed the Greek campaign for anything. It was a wonderful experience. We had a hot time getting out of Greece, being attacked from dawn by dive-bombers. We put up a wonderful barrage but one sneaked out of the sun after the others had gone and got us. Our ship sank quickly. We were transferred to destroyers who took us to Crete where we are now."

In a later letter written on the 23rd May, he gave a fuller description of his experiences. He writes:

"We scarcely wasted a day in Greece; from the day we landed, we were speeding northwards. We journeyed from daybreak until well into the dark, sleeping under snow-covered mountains, along fast-flowing streams, in grain-fields and anywhere where there was any camouflage or concealment. Olive groves were popular. I travelled on for four days right through the heart of Greece. By this time we were well within range of the enemy and I will not forget my first sight of them. This consisted of 150 German prisoners—shock troops who had just been captured—of good appearance, physique and well turned out, they were typical examples of "extra-specials" whom Hitler sends in first; in case of capture, they are favourably commented on. Day after day we were subject to bombings and machine-gunning from the air. We were hopelessly outnumbered in the air—the proportion of British to German was about 1 to 8. Days would pass by when we would not catch sight of the red white and blue circle but Jerry always knew where our troops were situated as Fifth Column was rife in Greece. We camped several nights at the foot of Mt. Olympus, still snow-capped, also the Parnassus.

On the way back we came along a different route right down to Southern Greece where the wonderful Navy came to our assistance again and landed us in Crete later in the day—another air raid as we got off.

"The phrase 'We are a rag-time Army', was quite true here, as chaps without boots, chaps shivering in wet clothes, chaps with sailor's dress, and practically none with gear—all of us assembled and marched about 12 miles to a staging camp, setting out next day and doing

another ten. I have never seen a cheerier bunch. I think it was the fact that we had in a sense defeated Jerry. We were singing lustily, even at the end of the twelve miles that night and I myself felt wonderfully carefree and happy. It was a marvellous feeling and we were all the same—a feeling one cannot express.....

"Came the time to depart. As could almost be expected, we were swooped on by German planes just as we were on the wharf, but as usual they did no damage. Shipboard conditions on this trip were not the best, but quite an experience. The first morning out, about mid-day, some Italian bombers got to work but their bombs miraculously straddled the ship without hitting us. No more trouble for the remainder of the trip, landing at a port new to me, where we entrained for Palestine, crossing the canal at El Kantara and up to our destination. It was heaven to see the green fields, orange groves and habitations of Palestine after the Egyptian dust..... You can expect regular correspondence now."

**Extract from letter received from Captain Norman Rose, 5th Aust. General Hospital (Greece)**

Captain Rose left Fort Street in 1929 after six years of happy school life there.

This extract was written on the 6th June from a hospital prison camp in Greece. Prisoners are allowed to write a one-page letter once a week.

"I regret that I am now unable to write the interesting and long letters as of yore. We do not go out and are working harder than ever. We are certainly doing the work for which we came away and are the only hospital which is dealing with real war casualties. There are about thirty medical officers here and most of us are looking after an average of 50 patients. Never have the men of the Unit worked so keenly and diligently. All the "bad boys" who previously were never out of trouble, are now the best men with us since they have been given something worth while to sustain their interest.

I rise at 6.30 each morning and retire about 10.30 p.m. after a hard day's work. We have already started on systematic medical reading, and aim before we go home to complete several standard medical works. In addition, I do lighter reading such as "National Geographics"

which I find more interesting than ever, particularly since I have seen a lot of the places touched on.

"We now know the meaning of the word 'Ersatz' and would appreciate things like tea, coffee, cocoa, sugar, milk, jam, sardines, sweets etc. We are now settling down to our new diet and find that we can do with much less than previously. We are now allowed to walk around outside the building—three times round inside the fence equals one mile, and sometimes we may make half-a-dozen circuits in one day.

"We are looking forward to the day when our first lot of mail arrives although we are all resigned to that being some time hence.

"We are still fit and very happy and contented and certainly far from despondent as you might expect."

**The following graphic accounts of the Evacuations of Greece and Crete have been written by Bill McDonald, A.I.F. Abroad, to his people in Australia:**

**The Evacuation of Greece.**

"The tale begins at a camp a few miles from Athens where another chap and I were in the cafe next door just getting our teeth into a wonderful steak and omelet—the best feed I'd sighted since the night I was in Haifa. We'd hardly started when we were dragged away, issued with "ammo" and marched off to another camp. We thought that, if there was anything on, it was a parachutist-shooting expedition. (By the way, we had no idea how bad things were. We never got any reliable news, and it was not till the previous day that reports from chaps coming back became really alarming.)

We spent a perishing cold night out in the open, then went back to our camp to find it full of our labour battalion—Cypriots, Palestinians and oddments who had done our Wog-work in Greece). Just as we were starting to get hostile, the news hit us. The Greeks had turned it in and we had to clear out, ditching all our kits except what we could cram into our haversacks. They collected us and a lot of other miscellaneous Units and formed us into an infantry battalion. We heard that we were to be sent up the line to fight a rearguard action. You know what generally happens to the rearguard on these occasions; and we would have had less chance than usual, not being trained

for infantry fighting. However, fortunately for us,—I can't answer truthfully for Jerry—they changed their minds and the 2/1 odds—and ends tight infantry never went into action after all.

"'Tight' is an exaggeration, though about this time some cases of beer were thrown open for looting. But when we got back to camp we found that the Cyps had been doing a bit of looting also—going through our kits. That made us pretty wild. We couldn't have saved the stuff but it was pretty infuriating to see those blighters getting round with it. A bit was forcibly recovered but it was not long before we were off again.

"After a long wait in a paddock down the road, we were picked up by the trucks which were to take us to a station the other side of Athens, where we would catch the train to an outlying port. A rumour went round that the population of Athens was hostile. That cheered us up; if they'd turned on us we need feel no shame nor regret at leaving them to it. So we prepared for trouble, but we were never prepared for the farewell we got. They cheered and clapped us all the way through Athens. With the tears running down their faces, they applauded, called "Good-bye Australia" and forced smiles as we went past. We had to respond; we yelled "We'll be back"—I wonder if we ever will—cheered in reply and sang everything we could think of. But it was heart-breaking. We'd driven through the same streets when we arrived and then they'd cheered us and welcomed us as saviours. Now they were giving us this wonderful send-off, when their predicament was really so much worse than ours, and we had to leave them to face it alone.

"We took the wrong road, and missed the train. If we'd only known it, we thereby missed a dirty doing from the air which that crowd suffered later. (German planes in the background may be taken for granted, but they only really turned it on us once in Greece. Crete was another story.) So we had to spend the night alongside the line, in a field of lucerne under some olive trees. It was a perishing cold night, and we hadn't even greatcoats. I was saved by finding a leather jerkin and a blanket abandoned in a truck, but it was a pretty miserable night. We were too cold and tired to sleep much, but not to think.

"Next morning a train picked us up to take us to Corinth. When we found the Cypriots

were on board, some of the boys were for going down the train and doing them over there and then (they were loaded like pack-horses with our kit), but the final decision was to let them carry the stuff on to the boat, if they were allowed, and to recover it on board. Ultimately they had to abandon their booty before embarking, so we never retrieved our property.

"These bright boys nearly did for us during the trip. They are world's worst for 'drawing the crabs' (attracting the attention of hostile planes). At one point, Jerry was hovering round, so everyone was ordered to keep inside and not to show that there were troops on board. Some of the Cyps were riding on the roofs of the cattle trucks behind, and refused to come down. The train was pulled up in a cutting. The Aussie Major who had the misfortune to command them, raced back along the train, drew his revolver, shepherded them into the vans, locked them in, and left the morbid curiosity-seekers locked in the stinking vans for the remaining four hours of the trip.

"We were in for a worse scare than that before we were out of the train. For miles we crawled along a single track clinging to the hillside above the water, with Jerry's planes in the offing all the time. For a while two of them were circling directly over us. We sat tight hoping for the best and expecting a few bullets through the roof any minute. The train pulled up at a station. The stationmaster and his offsider came racing out, gesticulating frantically and imploring the foreman and driver to take the train on. They refused, jumped out and announced their intention of taking cover and leaving us to it. The Major came to the rescue again. He broke into a quartette of arguing, hand-flapping Greeks, rammed his revolver into the driver's ribs and told him to get going. The driver and the foreman climbed into the cab sullenly and reluctantly. The Major, still covering the driver, climbed in with them and we moved on. We still don't know why. Admittedly they wouldn't bomb the line—they wanted it for their own use before long—but even if they mistook us for a civilian train, it would have been quite according to their form to machine-gun civilians.

"Soon afterwards we unloaded on the north bank of the Corinth Canal, crossed it and piled into motor trucks for the forty-mile journey to a southern port. The Isthmus was a striking illustration of the futility of map strategy. All

the amateur strategists in the place, including myself, had contended that Jerry could be held for ever along the canal, but in reality the flat southern side is completely dominated by the mountains running right down to the northern bank.

"We reached the port unmolested, and all that night and the next day, we waited along a long avenue of gum-trees, or lay up in the rocks on the hillsides watching the Germans dropping mines in the bay. About five o'clock they had a go at us, dropping a few bombs and machine-gunning. So now Jerry knew where we were and we waited anxiously till dark, expecting him to come back. He came back next morning and blew the place off the face of the earth, but by that time we were half-way to Crete. In fact, all through the getaway from Greece we were just one jump ahead of Jerry. He did our camp over the morning after we left it; he did one station over only a quarter of an hour after we left; he dropped parachutists and blew up the Corinth bridge the day after we crossed it, and then there was this final bit of luck. (We learnt all these details from chaps who got out later.) We were less lucky in Crete.

"After dark we marched down to the bay. It was a moonless night, and Jerry left us alone, although it would have taken only one plane to make a horrible mess. Everyone's nerves were strained to the limit, and when someone dropped his tin hat we nearly jumped out of our skins. As absolute silence had been ordered, naturally every time we halted an epidemic of Ingleburn throat seemed to sweep the column from end to end, and every time a man coughed it seemed to go right through you.

"There were also the inevitable maniacs who insisted on trying to light cigarettes even if they and a few hundreds died for it the next minute, but the boys, for once, dealt with them very promptly. A sergeant near me had got blind on Red Ned (a local wine) and hair oil during the afternoon. They'd sobered him up enough to march, but he was seeing fifth columnists at every turn. A light in a house was a fifth columnist, any civilians who passed were fifth columnists, some sheep by the road were going to be driven across by fifth columnists to stop the troops. He had to be threatened with a rifle butt over the head before he'd shut up. Actually, Greece was rotten with fifth columnists, but he was too much for our nerves.

"Anyway, we reached the shore, and the Navy took us off. Everyone who was in these 'untoward incidents' will tell you they can't find words to praise the Navy enough. They did everything not only with unflinching courage and efficiency, but with unflinching consideration and courtesy. After they'd saved us, they mothered us. As soon as we got on board, there was a big mug of cocoa or soup for everyone. Then the sailors took no end of trouble to find us all places where we could sleep undisturbed. And finally, when they'd landed us somewhere at least temporarily safe, they turned round and went back to try to get some more off. The ship that got us off Greece had been damaged, but the crew volunteered to go back."

#### The Evacuation of Crete

"I was able to get some photos in Crete though I did not get any of the evacuation, having neither time nor inclination to worry about that. But those will give you some idea of what a beautiful place Crete was before Jerry got at it, although they can't reproduce all the colours of the sea and the cloudless sky, the snow-capped mountains, the white villages with their bright green vineyards and oaks and grey olives and the fields of poppies, daisies and other wild flowers. The grandest of the scenery is missing too, the south shore where the pine-covered mountains fall precipitously down to the sea—almost uninhabited except for a few little villages on the narrow strip of lowland bordering the cliffs and beaches. Imagine the Garawarra country with the lowland strip a bit wider, but the mountains four times as high clothed with pines instead of gumtrees, and a far calmer sea.

"I only saw it with half an eye in the intervals of falling precipitately down the mountain and diving into caves and culverts when Jerry was about. But if I could go back and look at it properly and wipe out the extremely unpleasant associations, I think I might find it pretty near the loveliest place I've ever seen.

"Till last month, Crete was one of the backwaters of the world. Modernity had passed it by; and its simple friendly picturesque people lived their own lives as their ancestors had for centuries, not worrying much about anything outside the island. A couple of crazy old buses panted and rattled along the dusty white roads, but most of the villagers in boggy-wog trousers and top boots, still performed their leisurely journeys by donkey. The long-suffering donk

was everything in Crete—fiery steed, beast of burden, plough term, even the unattended and self-acting drawer of water. The old moke is blind-folded and harnessed to the capstan-bar which turns the wheels to wind up a little chain of buckets from the well. A stick is nailed to the bar at right-angles, and from this a string is tied to the donkey's bridle. As the donk pulls the capstan-bar it forces the stick forward, pulling the string which pulls the donkey and the vicious circle is complete. Once he is started the owner can leave the donk to go round and round for hours under the delusion that someone is leading him by the nose. Most of the time we were camped at the foot of the hills in a valley full of vineyards and olive-groves, through which a swift little stream ran out to the sea. It rose in five springs in a grove of magnificent oak trees beside one of the white villages. Some distance downstream was a weir and an old mill, built right over the stream which turned its machinery. Nearby on a little mound was an immemorably ancient church now deserted and half ruinous—immemorably ancient by our ideas for I would guess its age to be seven hundred to a thousand years, but perhaps not so old for the land of Mincis. The modern church was a little further down, a tiny white building hidden away in another grove of immense oaks. Just below, the stream widened out into a beautiful sandy reach, where we used to wash, before it plunged through a narrow gap into the sea.

"We had to leave this beautiful valley when the blitz hit us. We took to the hills between the valley and Suda Bay, lining the crest and watching for the parachutists who were expected to land in the valley. They never came, but from daylight till dark, planes were tearing over us to raid the ships in Suda or to take a hand in the fighting at Malemi, a few miles beyond. Beside those that came over us, we saw bombers and big black troop-carriers sneaking up the valley (to dodge the anti-aircraft guns along the ridge), so low that we were practically looking down on them. Then the bombers would climb, dodge round one of the mountains and come screeching down out of the sun on Suda Bay. Sometimes a plane would loose off a few bursts of machine-gun fire in passing over, but they were too shy of Pinto Pete (an A.A. gun near us who earned the affection of the troops by his accuracy) to stop long enough to search us out. Our main fear was that a

bomb aimed at Pinto might hit us. Even at the last when they had nothing whatever to put them off their aim, they were amazingly bad shots with bombs. I'd never be afraid of a bomb that was meant for me; it's the bomb that's aimed at someone else or not aimed at all that you have to worry about.

"In the middle of this I went down with dysentery and went to hospital. As things turned out this attack probably saved me. The hospital was an old quarry and a couple of fields; the beds were on the ground sheltered by a tree or a dry stone dyke, or preferably both, reinforced by another little drystone dyke you'd build parallel to the first and just far enough away to be between them. You were pretty right then provided you kept quiet while Jerry was going over. But Jerry on our tails worked miraculous cures on all our patients, and we got up and went for our lives along with the medical crowd as it was fortunately impossible to pick up our own units in the rush. We were practically on the northern coast and had to make for a village on the southern side, about forty miles away. The first stage was very hectic, fairly open country in broad daylight, with German planes tearing round machine-gunning. You'd cover a few yards, dive under a tree or bush, wait until Fritz passed, cover another fifty or a hundred yards then fall under another bush. If none was handy, you fell flat on your face in the open, and tried to look as well as feel like a weed or a rabbit. One chap says he dived under what he thought was a bush and lay there thanking heaven he was invisible. When Fritz had gone over he got up and as he was moving off, looked back at the bush—it was a Scotch thistle about a foot high.

"We got into the olive trees at last and had a bit of a respite, but before long Jerry started doing that region over again and we had to be up till dark. The planes hedge-hopped up and down the valley, bombing the road a hundred yards away, and machine-gunning at random among the trees in the hope that someone would start running and give away the position of the troops. They then hit an ammo-dump and after that we had no peace at all. The trees and bushes were first class cover against being seen but pretty useless against bullets. Altogether, it was the worst day I've ever put in, and we were never so glad to see the sun go down.

"As soon as it was dark we started marching,



and kept on marching all night, over good roads and bad, up and down, through one still-blazing village, where we had to pick our way through the debris of a raid, and on into the mountains. As the night wore on Units became scattered and mixed and towards dawn it was only a small party of the field ambulance I was with. We didn't know whether the main body of the Unit was in front or behind. All we knew was that our orders were to follow the road to the South Coast, and that it might make all the difference to cross the pass through the main range before morning. The road up to this narrow gap was cut out of the side of a gorge. If it was bombed it would not take much to block it and there was no other road through the mountains.

"It seemed as if we would never reach the pass; we kept on for mile after mile, one bend after another and still the road went up and down. We were just about giving up but decided to keep on a bit further. Just as dawn was breaking we unexpectedly rounded a corner and found the road going downhill and a valley opening out to the south. We kept on for a mile or two until we found good cover, then tumbled in under some trees and slept for three hours. Jerry or no Jerry, I couldn't have gone another quarter of a mile. When we woke we decided to risk pushing on as things were quiet. After another mile or so we found some Tommies abandoning a truck, I don't know why. When they told us we could have it if anyone could drive, we never stopped to ask. A driver was soon found and with a miscellaneous load of Aussies, Kiwis, Tommies and Greeks, we rattled down the road for about six miles, till we had to leave the truck. We were in sight of the sea now though still high up in the mountains. It wasn't much use going further as the last bit was fairly open country and there would be nothing doing in the daylight. So we made off into a fine wood and settled down for the

day. It was much quieter than the day before, though Jerry came from time to time and bombed along the coast. Three or four times his planes did a bit of machine-gunning and bombing in the hills, pretty much at random though one was near enough to scatter twigs and dirt over us. That night we got down to the coast. The road down the mountain was lined with wrecked trucks, some hit by planes, some smashed by their drivers when their usefulness was finished. We were still some distance from the bottom when the road gave out and we had to scramble down the hillside in pitch darkness, falling over rocks and into bushes every few yards. Finally we got down and found they were only taking stretcher cases off that night. So we had to be up all the next day in a line of small caves along the sides of a gully. Things were comparatively quiet until about six, when Jerry turned on the heaviest single raid of all, which lasted till sundown—about two hours. But when nightfall came and we moved down the beach to embark, he let us alone and the actual getaway was quite orderly and peaceful. The efficiency of the Navy was as wonderful as ever. On the way across we had several raids which hurt Jerry more than us, as he lost two planes for practically nothing. They didn't worry us much. We had a steel deck over us, and we were in the hands of the Navy. We always feel safe when they're in charge.

Coming ashore at Alex, we returned to Palestine by train. I may have said a lot of hard things about this country, but it's all right now. It seems wonderful, just leading the old steady life, eating well, working regular hours, sleeping in a bed, going to the pictures or to the canteen when we want to, and so on. I went down to Gaza for a swim last Sunday, and Gaza beach was just like a bit of Australia—flags, lifesavers and all. The only difference was the absence of women."



## The Christmas Concert, 1940

The ponderously titled "Dramatic and Musical Entertainment," which had one matinee (Tues., December 10th) and one evening (Wednesday, 11th) performance was, in many respects an entertainment that not a few professional companies might have envied.

The programme opened with the old faithful "Gibraltar" overture by the School Orchestra under the baton of Mr. Bailey. This, together with Ketelby's "In a Persian Market" received a perfect rendition—but a slight over-predominance of stringed instruments somewhat marred the general effect.

The first play offering was "Father Christmas and the Hubbard Family." Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, played by Wishart and Orchard, made an excellent pair, though Wishart's performance was slightly lowered by over-emphasis (the fault of the old idea to make your emotions perfectly clear to the last person in the last row of the balcony). Orchard seemed a little insecure on his higher-than-usual heels. Any female impersonator would benefit greatly by a few hours' practice on his high heels.

The carol-singers gave a beautiful rendition of their number. In the same scene Bill and Liz—O'Brien and Robertson—made a short but very laughable appearance.

The first three scenes were responsible for the most laughs, Wishart and Orchard contributing greatly to the general amusement. The fairies also added to the amusement by tripping (literally) around the stage with smiles of mocking, or was it merely inane, humour?

Red Riding Hood (Davies) tried the good old "Treat 'em Indifferent" maxim on Bluebeard (Liney) with marked success.

The play ended very satisfactorily for all concerned. A word of explanation—it must not be inferred from my criticism that the play was unfit for presentation. I have criticised those small points which mean the difference between a good performance and an outstanding show.

After interval we were privileged to witness one of the best plays ever produced at Fort St.—a broad statement. "The Child of Flanders", a contrast between the first Christmas and one during the First Great War was something really different. Not a little of the praise for its success must go to Mr. Bailey and the School Orchestra and Choir. Their renditions were nothing short of inspired. During the whole night they made not one mistake that I detected.

Whittaker, Murdoch and Daoud—the English, Aussie and Indian soldiers—played by Mears, McCredie and Russo—took the main acting honours, Mears for an all-round, moving performance, McCredie for an easy-going Australian, and Russo for a finely restrained characterization. The figures in the Vision are impossible to separate—we can but designate them by that inadequate adjective—adequate.

Besides producing and designing the sets of both plays, our indefatigable Mr. Moss designed and painted the excellent costumes in the Vision scenes. Besides Messrs. Moss, Johnstone and Cannon, praise is also due to those unselfish helpers of Ellis behind the scenes. To all these above-mentioned plus the actors themselves, Fort Street should be, and, I hope is, very grateful.

—J. WEST, 5D.

## The Library

Since the last publication of the "Fortian", library activities have been continued in a very satisfactory manner. Positive proof of this statement is the fact that the library's six hundred and seventy-four members have borrowed

more than twelve thousand volumes during the first six months of this year.

In addition to lunch-hour activities one lesson is given each week to first and second year classes. Each class has its own library staff

which conducts all business during the lesson. As a result of this procedure boys are becoming very familiar with library technique and the knowledge of the Dewey system of classification.

During the early part of the year an appeal for donations was made and as a result the pupils gave over forty pounds' worth of books.

Additional library funds were secured when, as an experiment, the Union grant was altered from three shillings in the pound to four shillings. Although this made possible the purchase of many extra books it was found that the library still required more money. Accordingly the Ladies' Committee kindly arranged a Film Evening. Films were supplied free by the Australian Amateur Cine Society and excellent entertainment was provided. In spite of inclement weather over fifty pounds were raised at this function. To all who made it possible I extend, on behalf of the library members, grateful appreciation.

During the second term the library furniture was re-conditioned. This work has greatly enhanced the library's appearance. Unfortunately the floor covering, which shows marked signs of wear, spoils the attractiveness of the room. Application has been made to the Department of Education for the provision of new floor coverings, but it is unlikely that this request will be granted.

The school is grateful to the boys of the library staff who sacrifice each lunch hour to conduct the library activities. These boys are C. Ellis, A. Wishart, J. West, G. Pettitt, G. Kench, C. Taylor, R. Ball, J. Laurence, K. Macdonald and K. Giles.

In conclusion, a special appeal to members is made. Take the utmost care of your books, handle them thoughtfully. Remember—they are your books.

—J. WEST, 5D.

## School Cadet Corps

The Senior Cadet Corps came into being officially when the Establishment Order was received from the military authorities on July 10th, 1941. Much good groundwork had been done beforehand and the Corps is now on a sound basis, with three platoons functioning, Mr. E. Jeffrey being O.C. and Mr. S. Pfitzner 2nd I.C.

The work so far has consisted of Company Drill, Platoon Drill and Section Leading, with Field Signals, and a good standard of efficiency has been reached.

Eight boys attended an N.C.O.'s camp at Long Bay Rifle Range during the September vacation, and the benefit of their training is being passed on to the members of the Corps.

The uniforms have been acclaimed on all sides as being eminently satisfactory and the equipment for the Corps is being gradually re-

ceived and when complete much good work can be done. It is hoped to have a miniature rifle range at the School in the near future.

The Concert held for the Corps raised over £10, which is a start towards funds for general purposes.

The following promotions have been notified by the O.C.:

Sergeants: S. McKinnon, L. Harvey, A. Robinson.

Corporals: R. Sharpe, F. Liney, G. Pettitt, P. Rolls, P. Fortescue, A. Lennox, D. Lawrence.

Lance-Corporals: H. Westall, F. Packer, D. Paul, D. Porter, A. Sinclair, S. Marshall.

A Field Exercise was held at Parramatta on October 19 and was attended by the Sergeants.

## The Late Leslie R. Johnson

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The Fortian was already in the press last year—1940—when the School was shocked by the sudden death of Les. Johnson, a member of the staff for many years and the School's Sportsmaster. The sense of loss felt both by staff and pupils was very real.

As a teacher he was capable without show, and efficient with the unobtrusive self-confidence of a man who knows his job is well done.

But it was his influence as the Sportsmaster of the School which was so widely felt, and his attitude to sport exemplified the best meaning of the words "the game's the thing." His own character made any other attitude impossible. He was a staunch friend and a fair enemy—ever ready to say the good behind a friend's back that he could not say to his face; always prepared to say to an enemy's face what he never said behind his back. He was uncompromisingly honest and a tenacious fighter for what seemed to him a just cause. His own advancement meant nothing to him in his career or in the community when there was a just cause to be served.

A returned soldier, who saw four years of service in the last war, he steadfastly refused to use that service to obtain advancement over his fellows. An individualist in the strength of his opinions, he directed his actions to the service of the community.

It was this idea of "one for all" that he tried to instil into the minds of the boys on the playing field. Fort Street had its share of successes in competition sport when he was sportsmaster, but those successes came second, for Les. Johnson, to the manner of the playing and the development in the players of their sense of importance only as members of the team. His belief was that the boy who subordinates his personal achievement to that of a team has taken the first step in becoming a decent citizen.

Many psychologists and philosophers, in more complicated phrases, hold the same view.

To this end he was always urging boys away from their mothers' apron strings—as he designated tennis—into the games which required the co-operation of one player with many, yet he loved a good game of tennis himself and was no mean player.

On the other hand, although sport meant much to him his sturdy common sense prevented him from being finicking in his administration of sport organisation. A meticulous observance of the law off the playing field did not worry an Australian Digger. He and his comrades in arms had done splendid deeds of war while scorning the minor points of discipline.

It was this quality of common sense, this balanced sense of values, that caused him to be appreciated in another way too. Many a boy, many a comrade, found new confidence in himself and saw his problem more clearly after talking it over with Les. Johnson.

In his activities outside the School he was of course the same. As a senior officer of the P.S.A.A.A. he participated in the control and organisation of high school sport and in this sphere he showed no fear of authority, nor asked of it any favour. In public meeting and in committee his attitude was both frank and firm. He had his opinion, he stated it clearly and was prepared to fight for it openly. His opponents might resent his stubbornness but they could never complain of malice or bitterness.

Very fittingly the School has established in his memory a fund for an annual sports trophy. Those who come to the School in the future may learn from this as well as from the portrait of him presented to the School by the staff. But his real monument is in the respect and the affectionate appreciation in the minds of those who knew him.



**MR. LESLIE JOHNSON.**

## Report on Debating for 1941

The Debating activities of Fort Street were carried on very successfully this year, the School participating in four debates for the Hume Barbour Prize, and in two debates against our sister school, Fort Street Girls.

The first trial debate was held early in the year, the teams consisting of Fraser, Heery and Mulray against Pettitt, West and Bowmaker. The team finally chosen to represent the school in the first debate for the Hume Barbour competition was: R. Fraser as leader, J. Mackaness second speaker, and K. Mulray as whip. The team under the guidance of Mr. Kevans, journeyed to Glenfield to debate against Macarthur Memorial School, the subject being that "Conscription of manpower for the armed forces is in the best interests of Australia." The team acquitted themselves very well and earned a very hard fought victory.

The next debate was against Parramatta, the subject being that "Sport should be abolished in war-time." This occasion was less nerve-racking because we were on our home ground. The fight was very even and Fort Street came out victorious for a second time.

The procedure for the debating competition was somewhat different this year. The schools were divided into three zones, the Northern Zone and two Metropolitan Zones. The next debate in our zone was against Canterbury and here fortunately the team was at its best. We opposed the motion "That socialism is in the best interests of humanity" and we emerged the winners of the debate and of our zone.

Under the rules of the competition Fort St. was then to debate against the winners of the other metropolitan zone, who were the Sydney High School team. This semi-final took place in the School Hall and the subject was "That the practice of medicine should be socialised." The School took the opposition and, although we fought hard, Sydney earned a well-deserved victory. This automatically eliminated us from the competition, and we were only onlookers when Sydney defeated Newcastle in the final debate held at History House. This made Fort Street runner-up for the third year in succession.

The other two debates were held against Fort Street Girls. The School was defeated on both occasions, but the fight was never in any way bitter. The girls entertained the Prefects and the team at Fort Street Girls, and we, in turn, debated them in our School Hall. The result was just the same—the girls simply out-talked us.

Before closing, on behalf of the debating team, I would like to express sincere thanks to the Fourth Year students who so kindly gave up their time to help us in numerous trial debates, and to Mr. Kevans for his unflinching enthusiasm and confidence in our efforts. We sincerely hope that next year the Fort Street team will revive the School's pre-eminence in the debating field by winning the coveted Hume Barbour Trophy.

—ROSS D. FRASER.

## Section "C" — Fiction

### *The Tale of a Cockatoo*

This is the tale of Tibby, a sad, dejected, be-draggled, crested cockatoo whom Fortune favoured and converted to the happiest, most lovable, cutest of birds.

It was on a windy winter's day that the plaintive, pitiful sound of some wild creature in distress, came floating through my window as I snugly reclined on a couch before my fire.

Galvanised into action, I soon discovered the pitiful object, which had disturbed my siesta. For there, in a secluded corner of the garden, a tiny feathered creature lay gasping—held fast by cruel jaws of steel. Such was the plight of "Tibby."

Some first aid rendered, and much loving care bestowed on him, brought the reward of a devoted, constant companionship, which is "doveshine" in the home.

Chasing the cat, teasing the fowls, hiding in Father's boots, mimicking the "milko" — m-i-l-k-o....! Such are the pranks which Tibby greatly enjoys. But, the one he loves best of all is to perch on the clothes-prop, when Mary the washer-lady is hanging out the clothes, calling in his screechy voice, "There's a breeze, Mother! I'm up the prop, Mother!"

It was a sad day for Tibby when Mary discovered the clothes all lying on the ground, with Tibby dancing by; for he had dislodged

every peg with his mischievous beak.

His behaviour in the house, however, is unimpeachable—that is saying a lot, for he has opportunities to do untold damage.

Have you ever lost your favourite pet—even for a little while? Then, you would understand the commotion which reigned in our home one day, when Tibby failed to answer the customary morning call.

To every house near by, we raced in frantic anticipation of seeing our little friend. Then, Mother had an inspiration—for, living some distance away, was a grouchy, disagreeable old woman.

To this place hurried Mother with the same inquiry.

"No!" answered the old woman, and barred the doorway.

"Where are you, Tibby?" loudly called Mother. "I'm up the prop," came the reply, from the direction of the chimney in the room.

Then, emerging from the chimney (for he had been stolen and hidden), an excited, exhausted Tibby fluttered. Who was the most astonished of the trio? It is difficult to say.

Had I the time, you would hear more of this enchanting little creature, which fate placed in my keeping, on that windy, winter's day.

—P. FETHERSTON, ID.

## *Reminiscences of a Trip to England as an Empire Games Representative*

The team consisted of fourteen people in all, twelve athletes, and two chaperons. The trip started at Melbourne, but I boarded ship at Perth, the loveliest place in the temperate zone.

We were tendered luncheon by the Amateur Sports Club, and afterwards asked to broadcast a farewell message to Australia.

Our last glimpse on sailing away was a glorious sunset and a lovely view of the thundering surf at Scarborough and Cottesloe.

After leaving Australia we were surprised to find how quickly the weather warmed. We passed the Tropic of Capricorn after several days. There was dancing every evening on the

boat deck, and occasionally a carnival night was held, besides concerts and other forms of entertainment. Our days were spent lazily on the poop-deck, which was reserved for us, or playing in the sunshine of the boat deck.

Two days before our arrival at Colombo, we staged a King Neptune Ceremony, as the equator was crossed. Eight hundred passengers laughed and shouted at our riotous fun.

Colombo was amazing to me. We were taken by car through the squalid native quarters which were vivid and picturesque. People in gay red and green striped wraps and small, scantily-clad children revelled in the sunshine

while the old people sat lazily in the portals of their tiny stalls chewing betel nut. The children played or fought in the narrow roadway, many of them having monkeys for pets, and snake-charmers with their baskets and queer musical instruments were frequently seen. Buddhist priests with striking yellow and black gowns begged in the streets, because the custom of the land does not permit them to accept alms after midday.

There is a wide river, bordered by luxuriant coconut palms and frangipanni trees, which wafted their fragrance everywhere. We came to the beautiful European quarters and thence along the famous Sandy Road. Rice and paddy-fields were on either side, and these fields were divided by coconut palms instead of fences.

We travelled thirty miles inland to the home of Sir Solomon Dias Bundaranacke, the King of Ceylon, which is at Velanoya. It is a beautiful place. Nine hundred of his servants were gathered together and we were treated to a display of native dancers, musicians, clever elephants performing incredible tricks, and the uses of elephants. We then made our way back to Colombo where we gave an athletic and swimming display. On going back to our hotel, a conjurer took up his stand outside, and showed us some amazing feats.

A dance was held at the hotel and about 1.30 p.m. we sailed out of the wonderful Ceylon harbour.

Next day was very rough weather, and not many were on deck. Just off the coast of Africa we passed Socotra Islands, famous for the terrible outrages they have been subjected to by the natives from the mainland.

Aden was very disappointing after the richness of Ceylon. There was no grass, and what shrubs there were, were scraggly. The only colour was that of the clothing and skins of the Arabs. The day was particularly hot and close, and we found something cool to drink at the Crescent Hotel. The people are followers of Mohammed. At sunset the populace knelt down and prayed to Allah.

The natives put high prices on all goods. Silk kimonos, shirts, pyjamas, tropical hats, sandals, cigars, ivory, cigarettes, ebony ornaments, etc., were their wares. The journey through the Red Sea was very hot, and we spent the days in swimming costumes or shorts.

Britain had much foresight in buying 176,000 shares in the Suez Canal Co. from Arabi Pasha.

It costs a great deal of money to take a ship through the canal, but it saves weeks of travelling. Arabia is on the north bank, and is a very dry, sandy country. Africa is on the southern bank, and one can see the pyramids, sandhills and coconut palms. The sun makes everything appear gold and blue.

Port Said and Suez are very much like Aden, except for the fact that they have more green trees and a better class of shops. The fez is worn here. Native hawkers throng the streets and will follow determinedly if one shows the slightest interest in their trays of ornaments. They wear clothes wrapped around their lower limbs and an ordinary short with the tail hanging loosely outside the cloth. Gilly-gilly boys (young conjurers) were very clever. Usually travellers give them a coin out of pity. Little children of four and five sit up till after midnight, selling trays of goods to passengers.

We rejoined the "Ormonde" and sailed away.

The Mediterranean Sea is extremely blue. A blue mist hovers over the coasts and the beautiful sunshine made the trip delightful. We spent two days on this sea, and passed the most beautiful of volcanoes, Stromboli, its solitary peak rising high out of the water. There is no land around it, and smoke rises lazily above it like a cloud. The rosy reflection of the fire in the crater shows itself beneath this cloud, and makes a lovely picture.

Next day we arrived at Naples where the ruins of an old castle are on top of a hill near the wharf. After changing our money and having our passports vised, we went by car to Pompeii, the ruined city, which was first of all destroyed by the eruption of Mt. Soona, and after being rebuilt, was buried by ashes from the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. It was a very interesting tour.

The modern village adjoining Pompeii is very quaint. Grapes and olive trees grow in abundance in the warm and sunny land of Italy. Dark-eyed, brown-skinned peasants sing happily in the fields. There is a glorious bay at Naples, yellow sandy shores backed by blue misty hills, and Mt. Vesuvius rising majestically in the background. The Isle of Capri is in the centre of the bay. We went swimming at a place called "El Dorado." Naples was crowded with uniformed men, among them being many "blackshirts."

We soon reached Toulon, on the south coast of France. The girl representatives were de-





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lighted with the French bathing gowns and sun-baking suits. Toulon is a perfect naval base, the circular harbour being surrounded by strongly fortified hills. The French fleet was exercising in the Gulf of Lyons and we had an excellent view of the manoeuvres.

The next two days were very rough. Gibraltar was sighted early one lovely morning. The great grey rock resembles somewhat the form of a crouching lion. It guards the straits between Spain and Africa. The main street is very smelly. The barracks are the most imposing of all the buildings, and the gardens were rather nice. "The Rock" commands an excel-

lent view of Spain and Africa. Silks, perfumes and all varieties of ornaments are sold cheaply because Gibraltar is a "free port." It was the last port of call before England, where we arrived three days later.

Plymouth Hoe, before the war, had neat little fields divided by fresh green hedges, and magnificent yachts were to be seen on the harbour. When one sees England, even to the present day, one realizes what "the call of the Homeland" means to all Britishers, in whatever portion of the globe they might be.

—A. BARKELL, 3C.

## "Sewercide"

Lorries had arrived, laden with men and materials. Sheds had sprung up alongside roads and on vacant allotments derricks were erected, shafts sunk, and every day men could be seen disappearing into the bowels of the earth armed with "tin hats" and various weapons of assault—pneumatic drills, picks, shovels, and a host of others. During the day, there could be heard successions of dull booms, the rattle of house windows, and the scarcely audible rumble of falling earth far below. The work on the sewer tunnel in our little township had begun.

For days Ted and I had seen and heard these signs of activity with melancholy faces, for we were deeply interested in the "goings on" far below us. It may have been because of our cherished ambitions to become engineers or just the curiosity of youth. However, the fact remains, we were deeply interested; in fact, that tunnel had sowed within me the seeds of discontent, which, cultivated by my fertile imagination, blossomed and gave forth fruit. Yes, I had decided to pay a visit to the great hive of activity.

Ted and I were lying on the slopes of a grassy paddock overlooking the doorway to my dreamland. I told him I had decided to inspect the tunnel. I distinctly saw his hair rise at least half an inch! Wrinkles appeared on his forehead as if he were vainly trying to clutch at what I had said; then rang forth the startled words:

"What! Go down there?"

"Yes," I replied, "Why not?"

Then began his long discourse on the dangers of methane, falling rock and the possibili-

ty of being gaoled for trespassing; but it was useless, for my mind was made up. After a few minutes of persuasive talk on my part and a vague hint that daffodils were pretty, but yellow, he consented "on protest" as he put it.

Seven o'clock on Thursday night was the zero hour and it was then that two shadowy figures, cloaked by the darkness, made their way towards the shaft of the tunnel. Reaching the top of the earthworks, slight gesticulations took place, and one was seen to descend the ladder. (I was the "mug.") If Night had been listening she would have heard the following conversation:

"You're not scared, are you, Ted?"

"Well, not exactly," came the hesitating reply from above. I flashed a torch into the dark depths, and said:

"By gum, this shaft's deep!"

"Of course it is, fathead! We'll have to mind our step." (Next day I asked Ted about the awful pun, but he swore it was unintentional. It just goes to show how that sort of thing gets hold of you!)

Very soon Night's two shadows reached the bottom of the shaft and here she left them; even she, with her stars and crescent-shaped moon, could not penetrate the inky blackness of the shaft. Ted now lit a candle and, pointing out that it was my idea in the first place, indicated the tunnel mouth.

Much against my will, I realised the logic of his argument and, as a comforting thought, the story of Livingstone setting off into Darkest Africa without even a torch, I began my perilous journey into the unknown.

My torch flashed on the roof of the tunnel, about three inches above our heads; occasionally there appeared in the dirty black shale a crack, through which large drops of water splashed on to the earth below. Here and there the roof of the tunnel was propped with huge beams, probably the weak parts. Spasmodic "plonks" told of loose pieces of shale falling from the roof. Our voices lost all trace of tone coming back strangely hollow.

We had penetrated about forty feet, when we came to a pile of short lengths of pipe. These were covered with some sort of wax at each end—"probably insulation or something". After examining them we decided to keep one each, "for encouragement", as Ted put it.

We journeyed on, sometimes banging on the sides of the tunnel with our sticks to detect

hollow spots, finally reaching a similar shaft to the one we had descended. Our explorations were over—the curiosity of youth satisfied.

On reaching the surface again, we found that the mysterious sticks were still in our hands, so, on Ted's suggestion, we threw them down the shaft. They landed with a distinct "bang" at the bottom.

The following day, we were passing the main shaft when we saw some men unloading some of these sticks from a lorry. To satisfy our curiosity as to their use I walked over to one of the men and said:

"What do you use those sticks for, mister?"

The man gave a short laugh and said:

"Sticks all right, mate. Sticks of gelnite!"

—B. McCREDIE, 5A.

## In Vacant or Pensive Mood

On looking along the bewildering array of neon light I saw "FISH AND CHIPS".

"Aha!" thought I, "How about some chips old bean?"

I consulted my pockets to find myself the proud, or otherwise, possessor of one halfpenny (rather green) and one penknife (one blade half gone and the rest looking rather like a saw) and last but not least, stringpaperchalk-pencilsrubbersnotebooksfishhooks and various other implements of commerce. On looking hastily around for a pawn shop I found myself in a desert region.

On glaring through the window of that hapless shop I saw a card "FRESH(?) CAUGHT MULLET". I remembered one Saturday afternoon when we sailed through sheets of spray and arrived at a pleasant little bay situated, well, if the censor will let this through, at the inshore end of Middle Head, on the Sydney side; that is, not in Middle Harbour. Oh, if you can't read those directions you are a sane man.

We sat down on the sand and studied the spectacle of a man lying in a little boat on whose stern (I mean the boat's) was a pile of fishing net. The man was to all intents and purposes asleep.

"Well, Bill," I said to my mate, "I have heard of fishermen hauling their nets by the Galilean lake, but this chap fishes the same way as I do."

"What do you mean? You fish with a rod." Bill is a really companionable bloke when you know him.

"Well, when I fish, I find a nice comfortable place and throw in everything except the rod and go to sleep, just like this chap does; only he's got more patience, he waits for the fish to jump into the boat."

"He ain't asleep; can't you smell him smoking his pipe?"

Suddenly a fish jumped; he was about twenty yards out. The bustle was terrific. Our friend, the sleeper, jumped into the water and launched the boat with incredible speed and rowed in a circle of forty yards diameter; all the while the cleverly laid net was trickling out over the stern. Two men now got hold of each end of the net and started hauling.

I then noticed that the net encircled our boat. Well I was not going to shift is just for a couple of....."

"HEY! Is that your boat?"

"Yeah, what of it?"

"Well, shift it out of the road."

"Yes sir."

After hauling up the anchor we started to drift over the net.

"HEY, take it easy you ——".

After getting settled again, we stood on the beach and watched the hauling operations.

When the net was only a few yards away it seemed empty and then suddenly I saw a gleam

of silver followed by more until, when the net was at the feet of the men hauling on the nets, the calm water was churned into a mass of foam interspersed with silver. The sight of the men in their glistening wet clothes bending and grabbing in that wonderful silver foam of leaping, writhing, struggling fish, fighting against the prison walls of the net, of the heaving of the net into the boat and the little dipping net waving to and fro and throwing masses

of animated silver and grey into their boats, is one that will never be forgotten.

The result was one boatload of mullet which started put-putting across the harbour.

"FRESH CAUGHT MULLET ONLY 6d. 1b". I awoke with a start to realise that I was holding up the hurrying people who were quite oblivious of the story behind that card with the red lettering. I moved on.

—A. SINCLAIR, 4B.

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## Jungle Festival

The western sky blazed beautifully as that great fire-world was setting over the far-distant horizon. Almost instantly darkness followed, and the beautiful trees which had waved so softly in the bright afternoon sun, as if beating rhythmical time for the dancing waves, stood still, for the breeze had stopped, and the blanket had been laid . . . Silence.

A native drum breaks this solitude by pounding out invitations, which are soon recast by a score or more of these bush wirelesses, to a great festival, for which preparations had just been completed. This night, the night of the full moon, had been chosen for the important event. Then silence again, save for the occasional chittering of thieving monkeys, who had swung down from nearby trees to sample the jungle delicacies. Out in the dense jungle the cat family had awakened, the valleys ring and echo to the roaring, a startled squeal from the muddy waterhole, then the ferocious tearing of flesh. The jungle abounds with slinking forms, each——

The moon had risen! The time for merriment has arrived. The big brown bodies hurtle into a wild dance, the drummers are beating feverishly with tireless fingers. Women soon skip in and join this wild fervent gaiety. Everyone is worked up to a pitch, then abruptly the drums fade away. The natives fall and bow to their king, a stout jovial native, who had just arrived. He lumbers up to his palm-covered throne, then signals with his fat hand for the drummers to recommence. Instantly the festival begins again. Then a huge golden gong booms out, the festival is on, so "let us eat, drink and be merry." Laughter rumbles from the throne where the king is entertaining other chiefs from neighbouring friendly tribes.

Hours later the gong booms out again, for dawn approaches. The natives dwindle away, till only scavengers are left "to pick the bones".

Quietness settles down over the jungle, the once great fires are now mere glowing ashes, glittering like a million rubies.

—HUGHES, 3rd Year.

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## A Bushfire

One summer's day a steam engine was racing over the countryside to its distant destination. Suddenly a gleaming spark flew out of the funnel, alighting on a dry piece of brushwood. Owing to a prolonged spell of dry weather, the landscape was very dry and almost entirely devoid of green undergrowth. This spark took full advantage of its surroundings, and having a willing ally in the wind, soon had magnified it-

self into a small fire. A small fire now, it is true, but time would see this little fire grow larger and larger, until it had swept with devastating effect across the whole countryside, leaving a path a destruction behind it.

Greatly aided by a powerful wind, it grew and grew until it was well on its way to its ultimate destination—the destruction of the bush.

Sparks flew heavenwards, great billows of

smoke rolled over the darkening sky in dense volumes, until it seemed as if the very heavens were scowling down reproaches from the over-cast sky.

Onward, ever onward, the roaring inferno of hungry flames and flying sparks raced with incredible speed, across the dry countryside. Huge stately gum trees came crashing down to earth, uprooting smaller saplings as they crashed to their doom.

By this time the sky had been illuminated by the great tongues of flame, as they leaped with increasing ferocity above the treetops. The few shrubs and trees that had not already been reduced to withered brushes by the previous drought, soon fell victims to this fiery monster.

Frantic efforts were made by the fire-fighters to quell the fire, but they met with little success. As the day wore on, the fire increased in its intensity. The sky, for miles around, was a ruddy glow, but despite its tragic meaning, created a vivid impression.

To the unexpressible delight of the despairing countrymen, dark clouds, heralding rain, assembled overhead and soon the bountiful rain was pouring itself on the scorched earth. There came a hissing of steam, as the rain contacted with the charred wood, until all was quiet and tranquil, and a gruesome scene of smoking stumps was all that met the eye.

Once again, the terror of bushfire had taken its toll on the Australian bush.

—T. MORLEY, 2D.

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## Section "D" — Verse

### THE ATTACK ON CAMP

As night came down upon the camp,  
 The river drifted slow.  
 A shadow rose above the swamp;  
 Beyond the camp fire's glow.  
 A piercing shriek went through the trees,  
 The camp fire's light went low,  
 And more shrieks rose above the din;  
 Of the "fire tube's" deadly blow.  
 The moon rose up above the hill,  
 The night winds hushed to sleep,  
 The willows bend o'er murmuring rills  
 And still their secrets keep.

—ROSS CAMPBELL, 1A

### TO THE R.A.F.

Across the searchlight's beam, there flies  
 A Hun 'plane on a raid,  
 A Spitfire zooms into the skies,—  
 Another debt is paid.  
 Thank God, we have these men and 'planes  
 To safeguard England's coasts.  
 With British courage in their veins,  
 They'll smash the Nazi hosts.

—J. HALL, 1B.

### MY LIBRARY

Sometimes upon the Seven Seas  
 I sail, a pirate bold,  
 With skull and cross-bones at the mast,  
 And treasure in the hold.

And trudging o'er the wilderness,  
 'Cross sandy ridges wide,  
 I am a desert wanderer:  
 The fiery sun my guide.

Sometimes an ancient king, am I,  
 Upon a throne of gold,  
 With ships and men at my command,  
 In far-off days of old.

Exploring in Antarctic wastes,  
 I range the trackless snow,  
 Where Erebus and Terror loom  
 Through fair Aurora's glow.

These lives and many more I live,  
 Although I'm only twelve;  
 I live them when I read the books  
 Upon my library shelves.

—MAXWELL DELANEY, 1C.

### THE SACRIFICE

Long had he sat in sad despair,  
 His cheek dull-white from pain and care.  
 This world of his, this child of May,  
 Had long forgotten, that one day,  
 When it was young and he had died,  
 To help us love and conquer pride;  
 That hope was lost, a dream forlorn,  
 The world tossed on, as in a storm.

—ROSS D. FRASER.

## FRAGMENT

Oh you, who clad in rich attire,  
 Who sit before your cups of wine,  
 In your hearts there burns no fire,  
 No love of men doth daily shine.  
 One day to you when Death does come,  
 God will demand of you, the sum  
 Of all the joys that you have spread,  
 And you must stay forever dead.  
 —ROSS D. FRASER.

## FLANDERS FIELDS

"Flanders fields where poppies blow."  
 Canst imagine their bright show?  
 A-blooming on that silent row,  
 Where sons of Southland lie at rest.

Flanders fields at misty dawn,  
 Grassgrown mounds all rent and torn,  
 Poppy-buds all crush'd stillborn,  
 Where grim, grey ghosts roll to the west.

Flanders fields, a mudstrewn hell,  
 Flanders fields 'neath shot and shell,  
 Australia's sons there fought and fell  
 To keep the Highest's great behest.

Flanders fields shall come to know  
 Aggressors reap the death they sow!  
 Those grey-clad hordes must surely go,  
 When Southland's sons repress the test.  
 —O. HAWTHORNE, 4D.

## TO DAD

I know that I must play my part  
 Wherever I may be;  
 For you are fighting over there,  
 For life and liberty.

I wish that I could also be  
 A soldier with a gun;  
 And fight for all that I hold dear,  
 As you have always done.

I'll do my "bit" right here at home,  
 While you are far away;  
 I'll do my best to "carry on"—  
 Rememb'ring you each day.

And yet, if I do everything  
 That I deem right and good,  
 I feel that I'll have played the game  
 As every soldier should.

And so, when you come home at last,  
 Your duty nobly done—  
 I hope that you will also find  
 A SOLDIER—in your son.  
 —ALAN SEARLE, 1D.

## THE STORM

The foam-flecked wave roared onwards, before  
 an icy blast,  
 The little ship lay a-wallowing, not a shred  
 upon her mast.  
 The captain's brow was furrowed, his hair  
 wind-tossed and wild,  
 But he clung to the wheel with an icy grasp,  
 as the foam to his knee was piled.

Three days upon the deck he'd spent, while  
 the mast bent to every blow,  
 But the ship was built of good British oak,  
 with a brave hardy crew below.  
 Yet still the waves crashed onwards till they  
 stirred the depths with their might,  
 And the sleet in the eyes of the captain, hid  
 the jagged reef from his sight.

The spray was hurl'd towards the heavens,  
 from white-covered teeth of the rock,  
 And the wind as it screamed in its frenzy  
 their efforts seemed to mock.  
 With a last gasp of wild desperation, she  
 sank and she seemed to sigh;  
 Now only the swirling waters mark the  
 grave where the timbers lie.

—R. HILLMAN, 4D.

### THE QUEEN OF THE STORM

She comes from the eastward,  
And brings in her train  
The thunder and lightning,  
The dark clouds and rain.

Oh, see her o'er hilltops,  
With black tresses thrown  
From her brow; and eyes flashing,  
And long sable gown.

The rain clouds are gathering,  
Thick and dark, without form,  
She cometh! She cometh!  
The Queen of the Storm.

—JOHN STEEL-SMITH, 1C.

### A QUESTION

Sometimes as I sit and wonder,  
Over the lights that nightly shine,  
The cars, the trains, the noise like thunder,  
The music, the songs, the flushing wine,  
Will God His mighty hand raise up  
And tear from us the senseless cup?  
Till our lives are torn asunder  
And reason through the world does shine?

—ROSS D. FRASER, 5D.

### THE SAILING SHIP

A gallant ship went sailing out  
Beyond the harbour bar;  
Her course was set for Eastern Isles,  
Far from the Northern Star.

Her sails gleamed in the rising sun,  
Like sea-gulls on the wing;  
Her ensign caught the salt-sea breeze—  
She was a lovely thing!

Long, long her days of sailing on,  
Before she reached her home;  
Through calm and gale and hurricane  
She rode the endless foam.

Battered and torn and sea-scarred now,  
She anchored safe at last,  
And one more precious cargo adds  
To all her glorious past.

—MAXWELL DELANEY, 1C.

### LIFE'S WAY

Life is a journey, we go our way.  
A stage, and we do play our part  
Not well, but with an earnest heart,  
Saying in peace when old and gray  
The road is long, the spirit weak,  
The Word of God alone doth speak  
The truth in this sad world of ours.

—ROSS D. FRASER, 5D.

### THE SOU' WESTER

(In imitation of Charles Kingsley's "Ode to the North-easter")

Welcome, wild Sou' Wester,  
The freshest, strongest breeze.  
Blow and blow with vengeance,  
Through the tops of trees.

Blow away the autumn leaves,  
Bring the flaky snow  
Settling down upon the eaves,  
Bending boughs down low.

Whip the wild sea horses,  
Whip them into foam.  
Use thy mighty forces  
To bring our sailors home.

Welcome, wild Sou' Wester,  
Always the breeze for me,  
With our old barque plunging Nor'ward  
Through the heavy sea.

—BARRY T. COPLEY, 4A.



## Section "E" - Articles

### "The White Sun in the Blue Sky"

The national flag of any country, embellished with armorial bearings, symbolic devices or distinctive colours, is the representative symbol of the high ideals of the people. The National Flag of the Republic of China is no exception to this rule.

The flag contains in the upper left corner a White Sun with Twelve Rays on a blue background, occupying a quarter of the area of the Flag, the common ground of which is Red. It is unanimously described by the Chinese people as "The White Sun in the Blue Sky."

From 1644 to 1911, during the Manchu Dynasty, the National Banner was triangular in shape with a Dragon embroidered on a yellow background. This was only the Imperial Court emblem conveying little or nothing to the people. After the Sino-French War, Dr. Sun Yat Sen commenced his revolutionary movement to overthrow the Manchu Government, with his comrade, Mr. Lah Hao-tung, who designed the present National Flag.

Upholding this flag as the inspiration of Revolution, Dr. Sun for many years made many bloody attempts to secure a measure of liberty and equality for the Chinese people. His work was carried on by Marshal Chiang Kai-Shek who successfully united the Chinese people under one central government.

Mr. Lah Hao-tung conceived the White Sun and the Blue Sky with the Red Earth to be symbolic of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. In this connection it is interesting to mention the Principles of the Nationalist Party of China as embodied in the "Sun Min Chu I"—the Three Principles of the People which consisted of the three elements of the Nationalist Party: Nationalism, Popular Sovereignty or Democracy, and the People's Livelihood.

In order to understand the entire conception of the Flag, in the eyes of the Chinese people, let me detail the interpretation attached to each colour of the Flag.

The Crimson Field, indicating the Principle of Nationalism, is a continual reminder to the people of the blood and sacrifice necessary dur-

ing the long uphill fight to attain the freedom and equality. Moreover, it gives thought to the fraternity of all mankind for, regardless of the colour of the skin, the blood which flows in the veins of the entire human race is of the same crimson hue.

The Blue—natural blue of the sky—is a symbolic colour of justice, peace and again equality—and therefore, represents the Principle of Democracy.

The White Sun, equivalent to the idea of the People's Livelihood, is the source of all that is essential to the very existence of the human race. As it sheds its rays as brightly upon the humble dwellings of the poor as upon the rich mansions or palaces, it is the symbol of equality.

The Sun is white so as to differentiate between it and the Red Sun which is the ensign of the Japanese Empire, to illustrate that, as the former means life and brightness, the latter represents blood and destruction. Blue Sky, as in the emblem, is truly the sign of quietness and peace, and as its rays traverse the world, so it is hoped that peace, right and justice follow in its train.

The rays coming from the Sun have regard for the universal method of determining time; for twelve, being the beginning of the day and the close of night, and vice-versa, so the twelve rays are symbolic of the commencement of all time showing to the People that brightness reigns eternally.

In conclusion it may be well summarised by saying that China's National Flag designates the French term, "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity," while the "Sun Min Chu I" or the Three Principles of the People have the same meaning as that American term, "Government of the People, by the People, for the People."

It is thus clearly shown that, in the composition of the National Flag, care has been taken that it will be representative of the high ideals of the people as a whole, illustrating the political and social life of that great country.

—D. HING, 4D.

## Open Boat Sailing

Open-boat sailing is a most enjoyable and exciting sport which is known only to Australians. Nowhere else in the world is this sport followed up, the contestants for the "World Championship" being boats from only New South Wales, Queensland and New Zealand.

When eighteen-foot boats sail on Sydney

Harbour, the sight is surpassed nowhere in the world, and each week-end thirty-four boats glide over the waters of Port Jackson. There are two clubs in Sydney: "The Flying Squadron" (20 boats) which races on Saturday; and "The 18ft. Sailing League" (14 boats), which races on Sunday. The latter is the leading

club and is the only one from which boats are selected to contest the Australian and World Titles which are held annually.

A Queensland boat, "Marjorie II", is the present Australian champion.

These boats each cost over £250 and at high speeds their sails almost lift the hull out of the water, and they skid along on their sterns, like power speedboats, in a smother of spray. They spread more sail for their size than any other craft in the world and amaze visiting yachtsmen, who would not have believed that such small craft could carry such huge areas of sail. With such straining "extras" billowing above their light hulls, they depend for stability on the skill of their crews who strain every muscle. The race tries the men's endurance, with their strength pitted against the mighty pull of the sails. It strains their nerves and tests agility of body and mind.

It is common for the boats to overbalance in sudden, dramatic capsizes. These are exciting spectacles for the onlookers, but mean a "ducking" for the crews. Rarely is a boatman injured.

An interesting fact is that 18-footers are unsinkable. The sail supports men safely until a launch picks them up and tows the boat back to a beach. The Sydney course is nine miles long and on it some boats have reached thirty miles per hour in sudden bursts of speed.

It is interesting to note that a British newsreel once ignorantly affronted Sydney's pride, when, accompanying a "shot" of 18-footers, an English voice said, "Here is the beautiful Sydney Harbour, of which we have heard so much, —and this is the fishing fleet, putting out to sea."

—R. JONES, 3B.

## The History of the Bicycle

The inventor of the bicycle was a Scottish blacksmith, Kirkpatrick MacMillan, who earned the title of "Daft Pate McMillan," because his contrivance met with little favour.

MacMillan's machine had wooden wheels and iron tyres. These were driven by two cranks with which the bike was propelled by a pushing motion on the pedals at the base of these cranks. The saddle was at a height that the rider's feet could easily touch the ground.

Besides being noted for its cranks and pedals, this machine also carried the first brake applied to a cycle. This brake was a wooden plunger applied to the rear wheel by a cord which could be tightened by rotating the handle-bars. The front was decorated by a carved representation of a horse. An iron mudguard covered the rear wheel immediately behind the saddle. This machine weighed 57 pounds.

It goes down on record that MacMillan was the first bicyclist to be prosecuted by the police. In 1842, he was entering Glasgow at the finish of a forty-mile ride, when he knocked down a child spectator. He was fined five shillings at the Gorbals police court.

It was not till after February 1861 that any notable advance was made in the progress of the bicycle. About that time, Pierre Michaux, a Frenchman, made an important step. He discarded the lever type pedals for revolving pedals. A little later, an English inventor, James Starley, who was responsible for an amazing number of inventions, turned his attention to the bicycle and in 1865 constructed a velocipede. This was a very queer contrivance consisting of four wheels. Nine years later, he patented the first lady's bike. On this three-

wheeled machine, the differential was first introduced. This is used to-day in the motor-car and is much the same as in 1874. Starley also invented the spoke, and is known as the "Father of the Bicycle."

The bicycles produced by Starley in England, and Michaux in France, were known as "Bone-shakers" a very apt description as the frame was usually made of wrought iron with wooden wheels and iron tyres. During the 1870's the high ordinary bicycle made its appearance. This type of machine became famous as the "Penny Farthing" and it was then that bicycle racing first came into prominence.

In 1888 J. B. Dunlop invented the pneumatic tyre. The rubber tyres were attached to the rim of the wheel and they possessed no valves, the outlets being tied up with pieces of string.

Early in the 1880's the Safety Bicycle came into prominence. These machines correspond to our modern cycle, being constructed with two equal-sized wheels driven by a chain to the back wheel, and so popular did they become that they quickly ended the reign of the penny-farthing machines which had lasted for over a decade.

So, down through the years has come to us the product of many clever brains and years of effort, the modern bicycle. Its acceptance and popularity are evidenced by many thousands of cyclists on the roads in all parts of the world. The part that the bicycle is playing in the life of a nation is clearly shown in England, where, since the outbreak of war, Britain has equipped many soldiers with bicycles.

—G. KENCH, 3D.

# The World's Fastest Warships

About twenty-five years ago, during the first World War, a new type of vessel was built to combat the submarine. It was quite efficient for its time, but would now be declared out-of-date.

In the years that preceded re-armament, after the war, the idea of the small, high-speed "subchaser" armed only with a machine-gun and a torpedo-tube, fell out of favour. In fact, the few that Britain owned she sold, and very few new vessels were ordered.

However, one or two men had faith in them and believed that if a motor torpedo-boat could be developed, having not only a high speed and long range, but a relatively heavy armament, combined with comfortable living quarters for the crew, they would have a potent instrument for work against both submarines and battleships.

One of these men was Hubert Scott-Paine, a well-known sailor and airman. With the help of the designers and engineers of his company, the British Power Boat Co., a boat has been perfected that may well prove to be the most deadly sea-fighting craft ever known.

Of its type it is a large boat, seventy-feet long. Three Rolls-Royce "Merlin" aeroplane motors comprise the highest-powered engines ever placed in a sea-going craft. Each of these develops more than 1000 h.p.—a total of 3,000 h.p.

With these motors, the boat has a cruising range of 1000 nautical miles at a speed of 20 knots.

The armament consists of either two twenty-one-inch torpedo-tubes or four eighteen-inch

tubes; three power-operated gun-turrets, rather like the turrets on our modern warplanes, but carrying heavier guns; a complete smoke-screen apparatus, and a load of depth charges. In addition to the anti-aircraft guns, another type of gun can be fitted. The shells fired from the latter are capable of penetrating the hulls of destroyers, submarines and other light vessels. High-flying aircraft can be fired on by the anti-aircraft machine-guns.

This list shows what a formidable proposition the boat could be. It could dash up to a squadron of battleships under cover of a smoke-screen, release its torpedoes and scurry away unharmed at its maximum speed of over fifty miles per hour, before even the enemy guns could be trained on it.

The three aircraft motors give the boat remarkable powers of acceleration. In eight seconds, it can increase its speed from ten to forty knots. It can brake too, for in three seconds it is able to reduce its speed from forty knots to eight knots. Thus it possesses better manoeuvrability than any other warship afloat.

An outstanding feature of the craft is the absence of masts, funnels and other similar projections. A new system of radio transmission and reception has been devised in which aerials are unnecessary. A new telescopic mast has been invented (for flag signals) which can be removed when the need arises.

Does this latest addition to the navies of the world mean that future sea battles will be fought with miniature vessels? Only time can tell.

D. MCKINNON, 4B.

## Colour Magic

That every known shade is a permutation of the seven primary colours—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet—is common knowledge, but an appreciation of the importance and a realization of the possibilities of colour are difficult, especially when we consider that it has only been within the last decade or so that artificial colour began to play the important part in the lives of civilized people that it does to-day!

Nature's colours present in random form a beauty which has ever stimulated poet and artist to puny effort; but to-day science sees in light possibilities of which this world has never dreamed.

A demonstration of light "tricks" was recently given in London by Prof. Hartridge, and some examples from this may elucidate my postulation that colour's importance and uses are not appreciated.

Like most conjuring tricks his simplest were

his most effective. To one he gives the title "The Elixir of Life."

The stage curtain goes up revealing the laboratory of a mediaeval alchemist. Old, wizened and bent, the alchemist crouches beside his bench studying a book of black magic. His complexion is sallow, his hair faded and his clothes a dull depressing brown. With him sits his wife, just as old, just as wizened, just as drab. Then in his book he finds the missing ingredient. Quickly he finishes a potion that will rejuvenate the aged. He drinks deeply of it and sinks to the floor writhing in agony. His wife, despairing, drinks the rest and joins her husband prostrate upon the floor.

Suddenly a magical transformation is witnessed. The characters gradually recover, and a change is seen to creep over them. Their faces take on the complexion of youth; their clothes lose their drabness for new colour—they dance . . . . But the effects wear off and old age is

seen once more to possess them.

Next is seen a ballet dancer in the "Birth of a Butterfly." At first she appears as an uninteresting dull and dusty coloured moth. Gradually she changes to a tropical butterfly complete with shimmering, multi-coloured wings.

These effects are readily accomplished, and the secret lies in the sodium lamp.

Sodium gas-discharge lamps give off an intense yellow light which is highly efficient, but has once great disadvantage—it bathes everything in monotonous yellow or dull brown. This is because the sodium light has only one wavelength—yellow, corresponding to the D line in the spectrum.

With the help of stage make-up Prof. Hart-ridge had only to illuminate the stage with sodium spot or floodlights to make his actors appear as aged as he wished. By the gradual mixing in of coloured light he eventually brought the stage into full white light and presented his actors in their "true light", revealing all the vivid colours concealed by the sodium lamps.

I have given two examples of "Colour Magic." To see and appreciate more, necessitate a visit to "Fantasia", that miracle of modern magic, wrought with the aid of colour.

In "Fantasia" Stokowsky has endeavoured to translate into colour the works of some of the most eminent composers.

#### STOKOWSKY HAS COLOURED MUSIC !

He has debecked the great symphonies of Bach, Tschaiikovsky, Dukas, Stavinsky, Beethoven and Schubert in living colour.

On the screen before your eyes, in harmony with the atmosphere of music, is played a symphony of rare beauty.

To the blaring trumpet Stokowsky attributes a lovely magenta colour. The cello he sees as a rich orange, while the clarinet, as might be preconceived, he represents by green light which emanates from the instrument as it plays. The deep bass drum glows a deep maroon. In harmony they somehow match our conception of their music.

These are the colours of the individual instruments but around each great musical masterpiece is woven a colour configuration which lends vitality to the theme.

It is natural to think of music in terms of colour. One hundred years ago Beethoven was imploring his orchestra to give him "more purple" in some passages, "more gold" in others. Stokowsky has used colour to execute several compositions and has combined the Philadelphia Orchestra with a colour organ.

Again to most of us are apparent the effects of colour in lighting as exemplified by our own Play Day. Blue lighting gives a cold and dark atmosphere while green gives mystery and the oranges and reds give warmth and lightheartedness.

In Sydney recently I saw an impressive window display. It consisted of a bowl of gleaming translucent wax flowers against a black velvet background. Perhaps this seems rather prosaic but upon investigation it was found that the brightly fluorescing flowers were illuminated only by a dim purple lamp above them. The explanation was that the wax flowers had been coated with certain uranium salts which glow with different vivid colours when under the influence of ultra-violet waves. Since no lamp was visible and the flowers had a black background the result was the more striking.

Having submitted these examples of the effects of coloured lighting as interesting but abnormal experiments, I would like to give some of the more practical uses of lighting and some of its potentialities.

In most suburbs of Sydney at present are to be found the cold, merciless (on complexion, anyway) mercury-vapour lamps—incidentally, seven times more efficient than incandescent lamps—used for street lighting, but only in certain districts has the helpful employment of different coloured sodium lamps been used to mark important intersections distinctly at night.

Again we have the "Neon Sign", that helpful advertising medium employed to inform us of the correct tyres, cars, paints, cakes, drinks... to use, or to enquire of us what soap we used this morning (Railway Square q.v.). With their multitude of different shades, these glowing distinctive signs command attention, but the future of neon lighting lies in interior decorating. A home equipped with these lamps, which produce no heat and are very economical, could impart to every room a soft diffused glow. This in itself would protect the eyes and at the same time eliminate shadows. The number of decorative permutations obtainable from a few of these tubes would astound present-day electricians and gladden the hearts of interior decorators.

Another potential source of home lighting is the afore-mentioned ultra-violet light. Using this in conjunction with fluorescent salts, a system of illumination could be evolved on unprecedented lines. A room, with no apparent source of light energy, which showed in glowing colours the different objects in the room, would be romantic and not a little intriguing.

—J. MACKANESS, 5B.

## The X-Ray

In the latter part of the 19th century some leading men of science seemed to think that all the important discoveries in physics had been made, but during the next few years the

discoveries that were made simply put to flight all these ideas which they had previously held.

About this time many men began experimenting with a small vacuum tube, the Crookes'

tube. Sir William Crookes, the inventor of the tube, had managed to obtain a really high vacuum in it and he found that when an electric current passed from one side of the tube to the other it gave rise to a peculiar ray. It was this tube and the ray which emerged from it that had the scientists worried.

As time went on, so the investigators of the matter found out minor facts about the ray and the tube, but nothing of outstanding importance was found out until in 1895 William Rontgen, a German physicist, found that when these rays emerging from the tube struck any substance the impact gave rise to rays of an even more peculiar nature! Since almost everything regarding them was unknown the rays received the name of x-rays.

The most fascinating and useful property of the x-rays is their power of showing us things which, under ordinary circumstances, are not visible to the human eye. For example: They penetrate flesh far more easily than they penetrate bone thus enabling the human skeleton to be seen.

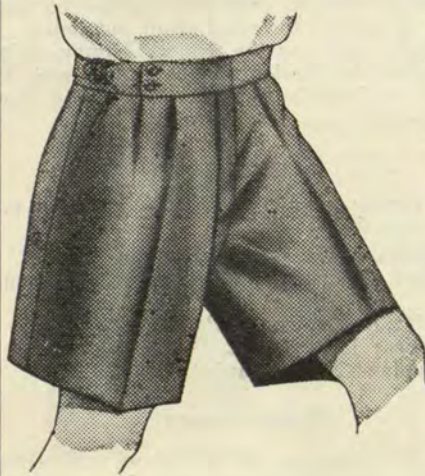
This fact of their penetrating power has been a great step in the advancement of medical science for now doctors can, by a series of x-rays, follow the progress of the ailment they are treating. In the case of some foreign matter being present, then its position in the body can be observed and thus the doctor will gain some definite knowledge as to where he should

operate. Also the x-ray has made the task of discovering tuberculosis in its early stages a much easier one for by means of the x-ray the diseased areas can be detected and attended to whereas they would have remained unknown.

However, with most ideas, inventions and discoveries, there is always at least fault, and the x-ray was no exception to this rule. Continued exposure to the x-ray resulted in, sometimes, a serious x-ray burn. At times the burns inflicted were so severe that even death was the outcome of them. Some unfortunate operators of the x-ray met their death in this way but the difficulty was overcome by two Amsterdam doctors, Holst and Bouwers. They invented a piece of apparatus which generated the x-rays in a beam like a searchlight. No x-rays could emerge from the tube other than in the beam and so there was no danger of the operator being exposed to the rays.

The uses of the x-ray are constantly expanding. They have been used to help in chemical analysis, to detect flaws in iron castings and to study the structure of crystals. They are aiding medical science in its fight against sickness and disease and for this wonderful contribution to humanity we have to thank the early investigators who opened the way for Rontgen to give to the world—the x-ray.

—N. STUTCHBURY, 4D.



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## Section "F" — Sport

SPORTS EDITORS: { ALAN ANDREWS  
BRUCE LAWSON

### *The Sportsmaster's Annual Report*

During 1940 Fort Street participated in all competitions and carnivals organised by the P.S.A.A.A.

Our grade teams were only moderately successful in their divisions while our representatives in the C.H.S. carnivals failed to achieve outstanding results; nevertheless our boys did their best to worthily represent the school.

#### FOOTBALL

In Rugby Union the three senior grade teams met with a fair measure of success but the junior teams did not repeat the successes of former years.

Only one player, W. Hannam, was chosen in the Combined High School team.

#### CRICKET

All four grade teams played well and the point scores did not indicate the true strength of the teams. The fourth grade team had the best results and came second in its division.

Two players, W. Hannam and J. Penman, had the distinction of representing this school in the C.H.S. team. W. Hannam was chosen captain of the Metropolitan High Schools and vice-captain of the N.S.W. High Schools' team—an honour that had not fallen to the school for many years.

#### TENNIS

In tennis our grade teams were successful, some of the junior players showing distinct promise. In the N.S.W. Schoolboy Championships held in February of this year, these same boys succeeded in reaching the finals and semi-finals in their age groups.

The Senior Championship of the School was won by A. B. Brown from J. Penman, after a matathon struggle. J. Cathels won the Junior Championship.

Fort Street won the first grade competition and was runner-up in the second grade.

#### ATHLETICS

Our annual carnival, held last August, was a great success, and a credit to the organiser Mr. Worth. The senior championship was won by R. Spray with J. Reeves runner-up. The jun-

ior championship was won by C. Miles with J. Mackaness as runner-up, while the under-14 championship was shared by T. Morling and F. Liney. The class championship was won by 2B.

Our representatives performed well in the C.H.S. Athletic Carnival, but generally did not do as well as in previous years.

#### SWIMMING

Over two hundred boys attended the weekly swimming classes last season. Last year every boy in attendance was able to swim. So far this season—48 have been taught to swim.

The 50th Annual Swimming Carnival was held early in March of this year and was organised by Mr. Rose. It was a great success except in one regard—the standard of swimming was poor. A week later our representatives fared badly at the C.H.S. Carnival.

An effort will be made during the coming season to improve the standard of swimming.

R. McLennan won the Senior Championship, N. Porter the Junior Championship and P. Mulray the Juvenile Championship. The class championship was won by 4C.

#### BLUES

The following blues have been awarded for 1940:

Cricket: W. Hannam, J. Penman.  
Football: W. Hannam, F. Cavalier, W. Chapman.

Tennis: A. Brown, J. Penman.  
Athletics: J. Reeves, L. Blackett.  
Swimming: None awarded.

#### CLASS SPORT

It is the intention of the school authorities that every boy who is medically fit, should regularly play sport. Further, it is considered desirable that every boy should play a team game, such as cricket or football. We require a boy to play one or both of these games.

Ample provision is made for those boys who are not fortunate enough to be selected in a grade team.

Competitions are arranged in cricket and football and every endeavour is made to arouse enthusiasm and to develop a sporting spirit.

## More Old Fortians Win Success through the M.B.C.



Mr. M. Perry

**Mr. M. Perry** . . . 5 First Places.

Mr. Perry has a splendid record of success in his Accountancy Examinations, including First Place in New South Wales and Australia in Banking and Exchange (May 1941) under the Commonwealth Institute of Accountants; 1st place N.S.W. and Australia in Final Auditing, and 1st N.S.W. and 2nd Australia in the Final Accounts Aggregate of the Association of Australia.

Mr. Perry is now a fully qualified accountant, and on his way to a new position in Malaya.



Mr. D. Cartledge

**Mr. D. Cartledge** has done very well to secure 1st place N.S.W. and 2nd place in all Australia in his Final Auditing Examinations under the Commonwealth Institute of Accountants (May 1941).

**Mr. M. A. Watson**, who is studying for the degree of the Association of Accountants of Australia, has won the high distinction of 1st place Australia in the Intermediate Law Aggregate, and also in the Intermediate Law Paper D, of the May 1941 examinations. . . . 4 First Places.



Mr. M. A. Watson

These outstanding students are thoroughly representative of the many fine young men (including many old Fortians) who are building their Road to Success with the expert guidance and help of the M.B.C.

**Last year M.B.C. students won 53 First places and 146 Honours places in Accountancy and Secretarial examinations. This year they have already won 47 First places.**

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■ *Accountancy Coaching Dept.*

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# Rugby Union Football

## FIRST GRADE 1941

With the coming of the 1941 football season, Fort Street was in a favourable position as the teams of both Fort Street and Fort Street Annex were combined instead of being separate teams in the competition.

Our coach, Mr. Jeffrey, had great difficulty in moulding a good team, as the number of boys trying out for first grade was limited to about sixteen players. As the season progressed, however, a team was chosen which played, practically without alterations, to the end of the season. On occasions it was necessary to promote players from second grade which interfered somewhat with combination. Despite this the team played excellently at times, particularly towards the close of the competition.

Several of our players were chosen to play with the Combined High Schools teams. H.

Hackman was chosen as a forward in the first fifteen (C.H.S.) whilst J. Lee, R. Spray, J. Jacconelli and P. Blackall (our captain) were included in the second fifteen (C.H.S.) which P. Blackall captained. This honour he thoroughly deserved as a result of his excellent play throughout the season.

The scores for the season were:—

- V. Canterbury—0-17; 0-8.
- V. Parramatta—9-3; 9-11.
- V. Sydney High—3-15; 0-9.
- V. North Sydney—6-6; 3-8.
- V. Macarthur Memorial—0-42; 0-9.
- V. Technical—0-8; 3-8.

Finally the whole team wishes to extend to Mr. Jeffrey sincerest thanks and appreciation for his unfailing interest and valuable coaching throughout the season.

## SECOND GRADE 1941

The results of Second Grade for the season were very disappointing, but, under the circumstances, this cannot be wondered at.

On more than one occasion it was difficult to field a full team, partly due to the fact that many senior boys play tennis in preference to football and also because at times some of our players were required to fill gaps in the first grade team.

Owing to insufficient practice, the team was unable to obtain any degree of combination and it was because of this that most of our matches were lost.

Walton, the captain, played a strong and consistent game in the forwards and led the pack into the rucks; during the last few matches he was promoted to first grade.

McKinnon and Delaney did a good job as

breakaways while McCredie, Robinson and Bowie proved reliable front row men. Our rake, Nixon, did good and effective work in that position.

Another player who was later promoted was Macgrath who led the back line in some good moves and proved himself a sound player.

Coventry, playing out-centre, was a hard tackler and a consistent player throughout the season although he handled the ball very little.

Our full-back Heery saved the team in many cases and because of his excellent tackling and kicking, was also promoted to first grade in the latter half of the season.

Finally our thanks are due to Mr. James for his unceasing efforts and valuable assistance during the season.

## THIRD GRADE 1941

The third grade team this year had a successful season, coming third in the competition; and had it not been for a run of bad luck in the first round, our results would certainly have appeared more impressive.

The first match was against Canterbury, and although lacking in training, we put up a very good performance. After this match we suffered a series of defeats, mainly due to poor combination and a lack of the necessary "punch". The team, as a whole, was very enthusiastic and never lost heart when defeated.

It was not until the last match of the first round that we gained another victory, this time against Technical.

In the second round we were much more successful, losing but one match. Our success was due to the combination and determination of the team. The tackling, too, had improved considerably.

The backs, although not as nippy as they might have been, were strong and combined to form a successful back line; while the forwards appeared to depend too much on one another. However they gave some very fine performances and although one of the lightest sets of forwards in the competition, they put in their weight to win many "rucks" and scrums, thanks to Jones, our vice-captain and rake.

Unfortunately we lost much practice and consequently suffered from lack of condition. Despite this all of our five defeats were but narrow ones, the greatest losing margin being against North Sydney when we were beaten by 14 points to 3.

A lot of our success was due to the fine kicking of Howie, our outside-centre. Howell at five-eighth, a sound player, led our back line in some fine passing rushes. The two breakaways, Githens and Freeman, were both eager



forwards and could be depended upon to be always on the ball. Another player worthy of mention was Farquharson the full-back, who, by good tackling and kicking, saved many an awkward situation.

The results for the season were:—

V. Canterbury—10-0; 0-0.

V. Parramatta—9-12; 5-5.

#### FOURTH GRADE 1941

This year the fourth grade team showed an improvement on last year's performances, and finished the season by winning three matches.

Lack of experience was a telling factor, as many of the players were either newcomers to grade football or to Rugby Union. There was also an absence of "finish" in the second half of most games, although towards the close of the season we showed more dash towards the end of each game.

An analysis of each game shows that we should very rarely have been beaten. In most games, the "shock tactics" employed proved successful to a certain point, in so far as they enabled us to menace our opponent's line, but we did not have that necessary "extra" required to make full use of our advantages. Time and time again we had scrums and line-outs on our opponents' goal line, yet we failed to score.

#### FIFTH GRADE 1941

This season our Fifth Grade finished third in the competition, being defeated only three times in twelve matches. The first match of the season against Canterbury was evenly contested, the final score being 9-9. However, on the return match they proved superior. Our best performance was the game against Sydney High, the undefeated premiers, at Petersham Oval. In this match, we were leading 6-5 at half-time, due to brilliant team-work, but the fast High backs in the latter stages of the game cut holes in our defence, causing us to lose by 6-16. Our forwards, however, playing exceptionally well, dominated the play until half-way through the second half. The hardest match of the season was against Hurlstone at Glenfield. In this match, Rew, our full back, sustained a knee injury which prevented him from playing for five weeks.

The team, as a whole, was very enthusiastic, and never lost heart when defeated. There were many outstanding players in the team, particularly:

DEMPSEY, our captain and leading scorer, who was by far the best player. He led the team excellently in attack and was sound in defence. It was partly due to his fine leadership

#### SIXTH GRADE 1941

This year sixth grade did not do as well as they might have done in the competition, although towards the latter part of the season the results were far more pleasing than those in the earlier matches.

Sixth Grade backs were lacking in determination and speed and consequently were not as

V. Sydney—3-5; 3-3.

V. North Sydney—3-14; 11-5.

V. Macarthur Memorial—10-14; 3-9.

V. Technical—9-0; 6-5.

Most of our success was due to the energetic coaching of Mr. Atkinson whom the team wish to thank for his valuable assistance and interest in them throughout the season.

However, it was heartening to see in the last few games, the improved combination of the backs, the best of whom were Elkman (five-eighth) and Mulvaney (in-centre), and the more rugged, bustling tactics of the forwards, of whom Van Zuylen, McCullough and Gay were most prominent. Worthy of mention, also, is Ludwig, the goal-kicking "find", and the much-improved half, Broomfield.

The scores for the season were:—

V. Canterbury—3-13; 3-17.

V. Parramatta—22-0, 15-8.

V. Sydney—0-6; 6-18.

V. North Sydney—0-17; 6-14.

V. Macarthur Memorial—8-12; 16-14.

V. Technical—3-13; 5-8.

We wish finally to sincerely thank Mr. Brodie for his fine coaching and untiring efforts at all times.

that the team fared so well in the competition.

BETTS, a versatile, hard-rucking forward who was always on the ball.

YOUNG, a good solid forward.

LUNDIE, a hard worker in the line-outs, who was always "in the thick of it."

NIELD who ably filled the vacancy when our full-back was injured, and was a hard-working player, sound in defence.

GELLATLEY, a very good forward whose tallness was a great help in line-outs.

CHAPMAN, a fast, nippy back; attacked well and was fair in defence.

MORLING, a fast back, although handicapped by his comparative smallness.

Results for the season were:

V. Canterbury—9-9; 3-16.

V. Parramatta—8-3, 3-3.

V. Sydney High—8-26, 6-16.

V. North Sydney—6-6, 9-3.

V. Hurlstone—16-6, 21-0.

V. Technical—9-3, 8-0.

Finally, the team wishes to sincerely thank Mr. Foley for his unceasing efforts and valuable assistance by coaching the team throughout the season.

successful as they might have been. Many times the ball failed to reach the wing and this accounts for a certain extent for the scores.

The forwards were weak in attack since they failed to follow up speedily enough and in addition were rather slow in breaking up the pack. The most outstanding players of the

backs were Gibbs, the five-eighth and captain, who led his team in attack and was also a good defensive player; he, with Argill the half-back, formed at times a rather successful combination. Argill was vice-captain and proved himself a quick and hard-playing half, always well up on the ball.

Amongst the forwards, the rake, McGregor, was the foremost player and was a good consistent hooker. Watson also played a good game as full-back, saving the situation on many

occasions.

The scores for the season were:

V. Canterbury—3-18, 0-9.

V. Parramatta—0-11, 0-11.

V. Sydney High—0-15, 3-6.

V. North Sydney—6-9, 3-0.

V. Macarthur Memorial—0-13, 8-11.

V. Technical—0-23, 0-15.

In conclusion, the players would like to thank both Mr. Short and Mr. Sharp for their help and useful advice throughout the season.

## Annual Fort St. Tennis Tournament, 1941

This year a large number of entries were received, mainly because the Annex also participated, as it has done in all our sports this year. The play was of a high standard and many good matches were witnessed. The biggest surprise before the semi-finals was the defeat of C. Ellis by R. Sawford from the Annex. In the semi-finals L. Kenny defeated R. Sawford and R. Howe defeated J. Cathels. In the final Kenny won the first set easily but in the second set Howe fought back and eventually won it 11-9. Howe then won the final set, both players

### FIRST GRADE TENNIS, 1941.

The first grade tennis team again performed excellently, retaining the premiership with only one loss and that very narrowly. The team consisted of C. Ellis (captain), L. Kenny, R. Howe and I. Cathels. The first three were members of last year's undefeated team and the addition of the promising junior, I. Cathels, completed a very strong team. The pairings for the first round were L. Kenny and R. Howe, C. Ellis and I. Cathels, the former being the stronger.

In the opening match we had to fight hard to defeat Canterbury. We were down 4 sets to 2 and Ellis and Cathels had to win the last two sets 6-2, 6-3 to win by a game. This they achieved against strong opposition and Cathels played excellently in his first grade debut. After four easy victories, we took Technical too easily and lost by 4 games, the sets being equal. Kenny and Howe were in good form, winning 3 out of their 4 sets.

In the second round the pairings were Ellis and Kenny, Howe and Cathels. The former were very strong, only losing two sets throughout the round. We defeated Canterbury 5 sets to 3 after a close match. In the last match, against Technical, we avenged our defeat of the

showing excellent form. The scores were:

R. Howe defeated L. Kenny, 2-6, 11-9, 7-5.

This year, for the first time, a doubles tournament was held. In this, as in the singles, there was a number of eager contestants. The successful pair were I. Cathels and R. Bramley.

Senior Championship—R. Howe; runner-up, L. Kenny.

Junior Championship—A. G. Bradley; runner-up, T. R. Morling.

Doubles Tournament—R. Bramley and I. Cathels.

first round by only 4 games. The match again revealed our fighting quality; we were down 4 sets to 2 and the premiership depended on the last two sets, when Kenny and Ellis took the court. They both played to their best form and won 6-2, 6-4.

The individual members are:

C. ELLIS, who lacked match practice in the first round, but revealed his best form in the second. He has a strong service, volleys well and his ground strokes are consistent.

L. KENNY, the best player of the team throughout the competition. His service is very severe, he rarely misses a smash and his ground strokes are powerful and consistent.

R. HOWE, an excellent doubles player, who has a powerful service and volleys well. His double-handed backhand is outstanding.

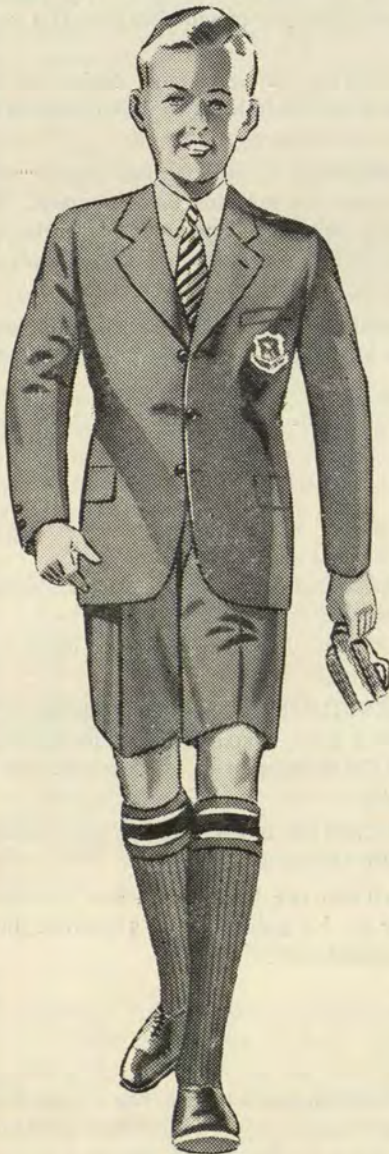
I. CATHELDS has performed extremely well in his first year in first grade tennis. A good doubles player, he has a strong double-handed forehand and smashes well. He should try and improve his backhand and will form the backbone of a strong team next year.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Kelly for the great enthusiasm he has displayed throughout the competition.

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## SECOND GRADE TENNIS

This year the Second Grade team was very successful, being Co-premiers with Canterbury for 1941. The team was only defeated once throughout the season—by Canterbury.

Towards the end of the first round of the competition, M. Soutar was forced to drop out on account of illness. During his absence the position was ably filled by R. Curtin, the captain of Third Grade. J. Roberts played in the match against Sydney High.

M. Soutar returned to play the last few matches of the season and R. Curtin returned to Third Grade.

The team was as follows:

R. BRAMLEY (captain), a consistent player, but should learn to develop more net play.

P. SAWFORD, an excellent player with a strong and consistent forehand. He realises that a consistent player will always beat a hard player.

M. SOUTAR, a consistent double-handed player, but he should learn to develop his drive as well as his drop-shot.

R. CARFOOT, a very stylish player with equal strength on backhand and forehand. He is probably the most consistent player in the team and also realises that a consistent player nearly always out-rallies a hard player.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. Kelly for his help and guidance throughout the season.

## THIRD GRADE TENNIS

Third Grade Tennis this year was very successful as this team also were Co-premiers for 1941. Most of the players were changed around from team to team, but mainly third grade consisted of R. Curtin (captain), J. Roberts, R. Stevenson and N. Simpson, with J. Couchman and G. Rider as reserves. Our two defeats were due mainly to the fact that on occasions our members were promoted to higher grades; when we were beaten by Canterbury by one game, R. Curtin was playing Second Grade; and when we were beaten by Sydney High, both Curtin and Roberts played Second Grade. R. Curtin played most of the season in Second Grade.

The results of the season's play were: 12

matches played, 10 won, 2 lost.

The individual players were:

R. CURTIN, who has a good forehand and a reliable service.

J. ROBERTS who has a good forehand, but is inconsistent.

R. STEVENSON, a consistent player who has adopted grass-court tactics of placement.

N. SIMPSON, who has a good service but is also erratic.

G. COUCHMAN and G. RIDER, who reliable reserves for the team.

In conclusion the team would like to thank Mr. Kelly for his guidance and assistance during the season.

## FOURTH GRADE TENNIS

The Fourth Grade team this year consisted of K. Purcell (captain), M. Viles, R. Phillips, A. Bradley, and B. McLeod who played in two matches.

The team was fairly successful, being defeated only 4 times in the 14 matches. Canterbury proved superior, as well as Hurlstone, both defeating us twice, but Hurlstone was lucky, winning only by one game on each occasion, the sets being 4 each.

The team comprised:

K. PURCELL (captain) who has a consistent service and easy style. He should cultivate more accuracy in his ground strokes.

M. VILES, whose service is powerful as is his forehand, but his backhand is weak.

R. PHILIP, a consistent player whose backhand and service do not support his accurate forehand.

A. BRADLEY, the winner of the Junior Cup, who has consistent and accurate ground strokes and volleys crisply.

# The 50th Annual Swimming Carnival

Our 50th Annual Swimming Carnival on Friday, 7th March, was held at Cabarita Baths as in the previous year.

This year, however, we unfortunately had no outstanding swimmers, but this fact did not seem to dampen the excitement of the afternoon.

The Senior, Junior and Juvenile Championships were won respectively by R. McLennan, N. Porter and P. Mulray, the runner-up cups going to P. Blackall, A. Howie and E. Chambers.

McLennan, it could be said, "walked away" with the Senior Championship, winning the 880, 440, 220, 110 and 55 yards freestyle and also the 55 yards backstroke. D. McKinnon won the only remaining event—the 110 yards breaststroke.

In the junior events A. Howie broke last year's 55 yards freestyle record, and set up the new one as 35 1/5th seconds. However in the year championship he broke this time with 32 3/5ths seconds. Howie also won the 440 yards freestyle.

The junior champion, N. Porter, won the 110 yards and 220 yards freestyle, while A. Andrews and D. McKinnon tied for the 55 yards breaststroke. The 55 yards backstroke was won by A. Satchell.

## THE COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS CARNIVAL

This year, more than usual, the poorness of Fort Street swimmers was evident. However, even more disappointing was the lack of interest shown by most boys. It is not very encouraging to a competitor when, on looking up at the grandstands at the start of a race, he sees a mere handful of Fortians. I am sure all true Fortians will rectify this next time.

At this combined high carnival which was held on Thursday, 13th March, at the North Sydney Olympic Pool, our successful competitors in the seniors were J. Learmonth and K. Mulray. Learmonth gained third place in the second division dive, and Mulray third place in

In the juvenile section also there was much competition, but P. Mulray managed to grasp the championship from Chambers by winning the 110 and 220 yards freestyle, the 55 yards freestyle going to E. Chambers. The 33 yards backstroke and the 33 yards breaststroke went to R. Player and R. March respectively.

The year champions are as follows:

FIRST YEAR—K. Lovell 1, P. Mulray 2, A. Peach and N. Shaw tied for 3rd.

SECOND YEAR—E. Chambers 1, N. Hinds 2, H. North 3.

THIRD YEAR—N. Porter 1, A. Satchell 2, J. Roderick 3.

FOURTH YEAR—A. Howie 1, R. McLennan 2, A. Andrews 3.

FIFTH YEAR—K. Mulray 1, P. Blackall 2, J. Brown 3.

The diving championship this year went to J. Learmonth while the 50 yards life-saving championship went to A. Howie and H. Hunter. In the submarine swim J. Jameson set up a record of 128 feet, breaking Don Pratt's former record of 120 feet, made in 1937. Hackman also equalled Frank Cavalier's record of 35 feet 6 inches, made last year for the longest throw with the water-polo ball.

the third division 55 yards freestyle.

Our juniors were slightly more successful, having three place-getters. A. Howie obtained first place in the 3rd division dive, and N. Porter was third in the 3rd division 55 yards breaststroke. Brooker of Fort Street Annex also gained a position.

Unfortunately our juveniles did not gain any places.

In conclusion, the thanks of all swimmers are proffered to Mr. Rose for his generous assistance on all occasions.

—ALAN ANDREWS.

## WATER POLO

This year's results, like those of last year, were again very disappointing. The pooriness of the results was due mainly to the lack of fast swimmers in the School. The team only won one match, that being against Canterbury. Tom Marshall was captain of the team and filled the position very ably.

The other members were H. Hackman, A. Lennox, N. Porter, R. Brooker (Annex), P. Nixon, A. Howie, J. Bowie, P. Rolls and D. McKinnon.

For the first part of the season R. Brooker of the Annex, A. Lennox and A. Howie played in the forwards, but later Brooker, who was a very good player, left school and his place was filled by N. Porter.

N. Porter, A. Lennox and A. Howie for the

most part gave quite good displays, but their slowness in handling the ball handicapped them greatly.

T. Marshall, H. Hackman and J. Bowie were the "backs". Hackman was quite good, but Marshall and Bowie were hampered by their lack of speed in the water.

Pat Rolls, the goal-keeper of the team, was always very good and only for his fine keeping many of our defeats might have been greater.

We look forward eagerly to next season as practically all of this year's team will be returning to school next year, and with solid practice we should weld into a good team.

In closing, the team wishes to thank Mr. Rose for the constant interest which he showed in its activities.

# Annual Athletics Carnival

Our Annual Athletic Carnival was held at Petersham Oval this year on the 7th August.

The performances were of a high standard and competitors in all events ran well. Two records were broken, although weather conditions were unsuitable. In the junior shot-putt K. Jameson beat the previous record of 44 feet 6 inches by 4 feet 6 inches, while J. Holcombe won the juvenile 220 yards in 25 4/5ths seconds, cutting 1/10th of a second off the record.

The senior championship resulted in a dead-heat between L. Kenny and R. Spray, the junior was won by C. Miles, and the juvenile by J. Holcombe. The runners-up were J. Mulvaney in the junior and D. Watson in the juvenile.

The results were as follow:

### SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 yards—R. Spray 1, L. Kenny 2, J. Mackaness 3; time 11½ seconds.

220 yards—L. Kenny 1, R. Spray 2, D. Elkman 3; time 24 1/10ths seconds.

440 yards—L. Kenny 1, P. Sawford 2, R. Spray 3; time 56 7/10ths secs.

880 yards—C. Coogan 1, B. McCredie 2, R. Spray 3; time 2 mins. 28 secs.

1 Mile—C. Coogan 1, B. McCredie 2, W. Coyle 3; time 5 mins. 22 3/5ths secs.

120 yards hurdles—R. Spray 1, P. Sawford 2, J. Lee 3; time 17 9/10ths secs.

High jump—J. Lee, 5 feet 6½ inches 1, K.

Simpson 2, M. Gilbert 3.

Broad jump—K. Simpson 19 feet 3½ inches 1, J. Mackaness 2, E. Laurendet 3.

Shot putt—A. Howie 36ft. 2¼ins. 1, L. Kenny 2, L. Harvey 3.

Point score—L. Kenny and R. Spray 20 points (tied) 1, C. Coogan 12 points 3.

### JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 yards—C. Miles 1, R. Gordon 2, D. Humphries 3; time 11 4/5ths secs.

220 yards—C. Miles 1, R. Gordon 2, J. Mulvaney 3; time 24 4/5ths secs.

440 yards—J. Rough 1, C. McGrath 2, J. Mulvaney 3; time 62½ secs.

90 yards hurdles—C. Miles 1, D. Humphries 2, D. Vautin 3; time 14½ secs.

High jump—J. Mulvaney 4ft. 7¼ins. 1, F. Johnson 2, J. Jameson 3.

Broad jump—C. Miles 18ft. 1¼ins. 1, J. Mulvaney 2, A. Andrews 3.

Shot putt—J. Jameson 49ft. (record) 1, F. Liney 2, F. Johnson 3.

Point score—C. Miles 24 points 1, J. Mulvaney 14 points 2, J. Rough 12 points 3.

### JUVENILE CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 yards—J. Holcombe 1, D. Watson 2, D. Rickard 3; time 12 seconds.

220 yards—J. Holcombe 1, D. Watson 2, R. Philip 3; time 25 7/10ths (record).

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High jump—J. Holcombe 4ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. 1, R. Paine 2, —. Reeves 3.

Broad jump—T. Morling 16ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. 1, B. Bishop 2, D. Rickard 3.

60 yards hurdles—J. Holcombe 1, T. Morling 2, S. Hunter 3; time 11 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds.

Shot putt—D. Rickard 37 feet 1, D. Watson 2, K. Lovell 3.

Point score—J. Holcombe 24 points 1, D.

Watson 12 points 2, D. Rickard 10 and T. Morling 10, tied, 3.

#### AGE CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 yards, under 15—J. Rough 1, S. Murray 2, F. Liney 3; time 12 1/5ths seconds.

100 yards, under 13—V. James and B. Bishop tied 1, R. Williams 3; time 13 2/5ths seconds.

—ALAN ANDREWS.

### COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

At the Combined High Schools' Athletic Carnival, held at the Sydney Cricket Ground on 20th August, Fort Street was more successful than this school has been for many years.

In the Senior Point Score, we gained second place, being narrowly defeated by Sydney High although at the completion of the first division events Fort Street was in the lead. The Junior and Juvenile representatives were not quite as successful, but each gained third place in the final point score. In the combined championship, Fort Street was third, being defeated by Sydney and Canterbury.

The most pleasing result for Fortians was Leo Kenny's win in the first division 220 yards, an event that has not been won by Fort Street for many years, if ever.

The successful competitors from Fort Street were:

#### SENIOR

100 yards—Div. 2, L. Kenny 3.

220 yards—Div. 1, L. Kenny 1, time 5.24 secs. Div. 2, R. Spray 3. Div. 3, J. Mackaness 4.

440 yards—Div. 1, L. Kenny 3. Div. 2, P. Sawford 3. Div. 3, R. Spray 2.

Mile—Div. 3, W. Coyle 2.

Hurdles—Div. 1, J. Lee 2. Div. 2, R. Spray 1, time 17.2 secs. Div. 3, P. Blackall 3.

High jump—Div. 1, J. Lee 3. Div. 2, J. Learmonth 3. Div. 3, M. Gilbert 3.

Broad jump—Div. 1, J. Mackaness 3. Div. 2, R. Spray 5. Div. 3, E. Laurendet 3.

### N.S.W. COMBINED SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

In the Schoolboy Championships this year, held at the Sports Ground on Saturday, 4th October, boys from Fort Street were very successful. Place-getters from the School were:

L. J. KENNY—1st under 17, 440 yards, 53 3/5ths secs.; 1st under 17, 220 yards, 24 1/10th.

J. LEE—1st, under 18 high jump, 5ft. 5ins.

K. N. SIMPSON—1st under 17 broad jump, 20ft. 6ins.; 1st under 17 hop, step and jump,

44ft. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. (record).

R. SPRAY—3rd, under 18 220 yards.

C. MILES—1st, under 16 hop, step and jump; 2nd, under 16 hurdles.

J. JAMESON—3rd, under 18 shot putt.

C. COOGAN—3rd, under 17 880 yards.

The School also won the Intermediate (15-18 years) Championship, thus being the champion school of the State.

Shot Putt—Div. 1, A. Howie 1, 35ft. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Div. 2, L. Kenny 5. Div. 3, J. Lee 5.

Relay—Fort Street 1, time 47.2 secs.

#### JUNIOR

100 yards—Div. 1, C. Miles 5. Div. 2, R. Gordon 3.

Under 15, 100 yards—Div. 1, S. Murray 5.

220 yards—Div. 2, R. Gordon 4. Div. 3, J. Mulvaney 5.

Hurdles—Div. 1, C. Miles 2.

Broad jump—Div. 1, C. Miles 2. Div. 3, A. Andrews 3.

Shot putt—Div. 1, K. Jameson 1, 48ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Div. 2, F. Liney 2.

Relay—Fort Street 3.

#### JUVENILE

100 yards—Div. 1, J. Halcombe 2. Div. 2, D. Watson 3.

Under 13, 100 yards—Div. 1, B. James 4. Div. 2, B. Bishop 1. Div. 3, R. Williams 5.

220 yards—Div. 1, J. Holcombe 2. Div. 2, D. Watson 2.

High jump—Div. 2, R. Paine 1, 4ft. 8ins. Div. 3, B. Reeves 5, 4ft. 6in.

Relay—Fort Street 3.

#### POINT SCORES

Senior—154 points, 2nd place.

Junior—86 $\frac{1}{2}$  points, 3rd place.

Juvenile—79 points, 3rd place.

Aggregate—319 $\frac{1}{2}$  points, 3rd place.



# Cricket

## FIRST GRADE, 1941

This year's First XI improved considerably on the performance of the previous year's team, finishing third in the competition to North Sydney and Canterbury.

We commenced the season with an outright win over Hurlstone. Van Zuylen 39 and 32, Edwards (5/34 and 2/25) and Peterson (5/20) were most prominent.

This was followed by a convincing outright defeat of Technical. They batted first, compiling 120 (Edwards 3/21, Spray 3/36), to which we replied with 254. Howe, Van Zuylen and Peterson all attacked the bowling, scoring 63, 32 and 50 respectively. Hostile bowling by Peterson (5/45) and Stead (3/8) caused a collapse in Technical's second innings and they only scored 111.

Our batting failed against Canterbury and we only compiled 91 to which they replied with 5/139 (Stead 3/36). Rain prevented further play and we were beaten on the first innings.

We batted first against Parramatta and scored 160. This was characterized by solid batting by Ellis, Howe and Stead who scored 36, 39 and 29 respectively, against accurate bowling. Exceptional bowling by our "speed merchants" Edwards 5/26 and Spray 5/29, caused a rout among the Parramatta batsmen who only made 78. They followed on and closed with the score at 6/188 (Stead 3/63, Blackall 2/22). Our batting again collapsed and we could only compile 65 for 9 wickets, Van Zuylen top-scoring with a sound 40. We thus won this match on the first innings.

Rain prevented play on the first day of the game against Sydney High in the second half of the season. They batted for about two hours on the second day, leaving us 80 minutes to get 154, and of these we obtained 100 for the loss of 7 wickets. Stead and Blackall were the best bowlers taking 4/30 and 2/21 respectively, while Van Zuylen was not out with 34.

On our bye we played a Teachers' College XI.

In our final match of the season we were beaten outright by the premiers North Sydney, who were much the better team. A hard-hitting innings of 49 by Ryan and a steady 24 by Sherlock saved us from collapse against a strong attack. North Sydney then amassed

318, because of our inferior bowling and fielding. However in our second innings, their bowlers were treated with little respect by Ellis 28, Ryan 52, Peterson 33 and Edwards 39 not out, and we totalled 213. All four, and especially Ryan, played sparkling cricket.

C. ELLIS has captained the team exceptionally well and knows how to use his bowlers and place his field. He is a hard-driving left-handed bat, and played excellently on occasions.

H. EDWARDS, the team's fast bowler, whose fast deliveries were often very hostile. He fields well and his innings against North Sydney was an outstanding example of what can be done if the bowling is hit hard.

R. HOWE, a hard-hitting left-handed bat, who had some good performances to his credit. He is an excellent outfield.

P. VAN ZUYLEN was the team's most consistent batsman in the first half of the season. He has a sound defence and can pick the loose ball.

R. RYAN, an excellent wicket-keeper and attacking right-hand bat, whose performances against North Sydney were splendid.

R. PETERSON, a promising junior whose stylish batting has won him many admirers. His slow bowling would improve if he cultivated a leg-break and length.

R. SPRAY is a useful fast-medium bowler, a slow but sound bat, and easily the team's best fieldsman.

R. STEAD, a slow bowler who was usually quite hostile, keeping the ball well up to the batsmen.

P. BLACKALL, a good fast-medium opening bowler, deserved more success. He is a good slip field and a fair bat.

R. SHERLOCK, a fair opening batsman and a safe field.

L. GRONO, an attractive left-hand opening bat who should do well next year.

The team's fielding in the first half of the season was of a high standard but fell away in the concluding stages. More slip-fielding practice is necessary and every player should be always on the alert for a catch.

In conclusion we must thank Mr. Simpson for his valuable assistance and hints at practice and his interest generally.

## AVERAGES

## BATTING

	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	Av.
P. Van Zuylen	9	1	40	197	24.8
R. Howe	9	0	63	167	18.5
R. Ryan	9	0	52	152	17.0

## BOWLING

	Overs	Mdns	Runs	Wkts	Av.
R. Stead	32	0	226	17	13.3
R. Spray	29	1	194	12	16.2
H. Edwards	80	10	297	18	16.4
R. Peterson	38	1	248	15	16.6

## SECOND GRADE, 1941

This year we fielded a promising Second Grade XI which developed into a strong all-round side, particularly as a result of the enthusiasm of all the players.

At the commencement of the last round Fort Street was at the head of the competition table with North Sydney who, however, were the ultimate winners, defeating us after an interesting match. The first match of the season was played at Petersham against Hurlstone. Fort Street batted first, making a total of 155 (L. Grono 40, F. Johnstone 33, N. Webb 30), to which Hurlstone replied with 78 (Grono taking 3 for 7 and Ludwig 3 for 28. Forced to follow on, our opponents made a total of 90 in their second innings, Ludwig again bowling well to take 4 for 22. As this left us with only 18 runs to obtain, the side had an outright win in its first match.

The second match, played at Centennial Park, although not a successful one with regard to the result, nevertheless provided an exciting game. Technical batted first, compiling 152 (Nicoll 3/36), to which we replied with a meagre 48 (Magrath 14). The second innings however showed a complete reversal of form and the team compiled a respectable 217 (Mair 28, Harrop 25, Johnstone 32, and Liney 53 not out, all batting particularly well). With marked enthusiasm the team tried vainly for an outright win but at the close of play our opponents had lost 7 wickets for 56 (Paul taking 3 for 6), so we lost on the first innings.

The match against Canterbury was marred by rain on the second day, and this prevented us from securing an outright win. Canterbury batted first, obtaining 72, W. Harrop putting up an excellent performance by taking 6 for 25.

In reply Fort Street totalled 117, Magrath making an attractive 31. With 5 of our opponents' wickets down for 56 in their second innings play was abandoned on account of rain.

The match against Parramatta was very successful for we obtained an outright win in one day. Parramatta, deciding to bat, was dismissed for 42 (Harrop 4/14, Nicoll 6/22). A brilliant display of batting by Lauredet (77 not out), Magrath (42), and Mair (29), resulted in us obtaining 3 for 168 (closed), while Parramatta in their second innings secured only 50 (Nicoll 5/19, and slow-bowler Mair 4/4).

Against Sydney High rain again destroyed our hopes for an outright win as there was no play on the first day. On the second day, Sydney High decided to bat first and scored 74 (Ludwig 4/11, Harrop 3/29). In reply Fort Street made 177 (Magrath 31, Corkill 34, Webb 25 and Nicoll 25) thus winning easily on the first innings.

We came to the last and vital match of the season full of hopes for securing the premiership, but a solid 91 by the opposing captain in their second innings brought about our defeat. Batting first on a fast wicket, North Sydney compiled 90, Harrop again bowling excellently and taking 6 for 24, while Paul secured 3 for 19. Fort Street made 83 (Lauredet 22, Sharpe 15). Then in their second try our opponents made 162 (Harrop 6/42) to which we replied with 123 (Magrath 20, Liney 23).

Magrath and Lauredet, the two opening bats, were probably the mainstays of the team and both played many attractive innings. Mair was also a very valuable member and all the others played their parts and were very enthusiastic. Harrop was the outstanding bowler and was possibly one of the best in the competition. The two slow bowlers, Mair and Liney, were often successful while Nicoll and Ludwig were both dependable bowlers.

## AVERAGES

## BATTING

	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	Av.
Magrath	7	0	42	150	21.4
Lauredet	9	1	77*	160	20
Johnstone	4	0	33	69	17.2
Liney	8	1	53*	113	16.1

## BOWLING

Harrop took 31 wickets for 198 runs at an average of 6.6; Paul 10 for 71, at an average of

7.1, and Ludwig 16 for 157, at an average of 9.75.

In conclusion the team wishes to thank Mr. Outten for his untiring efforts and the time he expended in coaching us, which enabled us to gain second place in the competition.

### THIRD GRADE, 1941

This year, Third Grade, although not very successful as regards winning the competition, had a very enjoyable season. The players were most enthusiastic but lack of practice as a team hindered our chance of success. Altogether we played six matches, winning two outright, losing two, losing one on the first innings and drawing one.

The first match, played against Hurlstone, was finished on the first day and was a wonderful beginning to the season. Graham, the captain, showed fine form and captured 8 wickets for 4 runs as well as securing the highest score with 20. Hurlstone opened up and secured 46 while we replied with 71. In their second innings they managed 42, and we then finished up with 4 wickets down for 23, of which Pozniak scored 10.

The second match, played at Moore Park, was again Technical. Here we flopped badly for they retired at 6 for 210 and we replied with poor totals of 121 in the first innings and 145 in the second. Corkhill from Annex, our fine opening batsman, made 35, Lawson 21, and the most successful bowler was Bell 3/35.

Our next opponent was Canterbury and here we met our first outright defeat. Our hopes were high when we got them all out for 156, but fell rapidly when we knocked up only 55 in the first innings and 81 in the next. In our bowling Simpson from Annex secured 4 wickets for 30 and Curtin 3 for 40.

The final match of the first half of the season was against Parramatta. Our success here was due to the four Annex boys who were playing with us. Of a total of 144 in the first innings, McCormac (A.) made 64 and Corkhill (A.) 28. Parramatta in their two innings made a combined total of 170, and in our second innings we finished up with 0 for 31 (Curtin 23). Bowling honours were shared by two Annex lads, Simpson 4/8 and McDowell 4/27.

In the second round of the season we played only two matches. The first, against Sydney, was played on only one day owing to a wet wicket. It ended in a draw; Fort Street made

152, and the outstanding batsmen were Gay, a newcomer, and Curtin, who each made 37. Sydney had lost 9 wickets for 123 at the end of the day.

The final match of the year, against North Sydney, resulted in a bad defeat. In our first innings we made 54 while they secured 154. Batting again, we made only 116, leaving them but 17 to get. Curtin, our best all-rounder, made 46.

As the averages show us, the two best cricketers were Simpson and Corkhill, both from Annex. Nevertheless the most outstanding player was Curtin who showed fine batting and bowling qualities. The fielding on the whole was not as sound as it might have been, many runs being given away by careless handling.

### AVERAGES

#### BATTING

	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	Av.
Corkhill	5	1	36	122	30.5
R. Curtin	9	1	46	160	20.0
Stevenson	6	0	32	63	10.5

#### BOWLING

	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Av.
Simpson	40	147	15	9.8
McDowell	19	84	8	10.5
Lawson	26	107	9	12.0

Our sincere thanks go to Mr. Manuel who tried to improve our cricket with valuable hints and assistance and for the keen interest he showed in us throughout the season.

### FOURTH GRADE, 1941

We were very successful this year, having to our credit 3 outright wins, 1 first innings win and two losses. However we finished second.

Our first match of the season was against Hurlstone, which we won outright; nevertheless, the cricket on both sides was poor. In their first innings Hurlstone made 59 to which we replied with 98, mainly due to Miles and Holcombe who scored 36 and 19 respectively. Hurlstone again failed in their second innings, making only 42. Miles took the bowling honours in both innings, with 5 for 23 and 9 for 12.

Our next match, against Technical, showed our true form. We in our first innings set up 190 of which Miles scored 63, Philip 46 and Holcombe 47, all of whom played impressively. They replied with 68 and 85, Lundie taking 5 for 34 and 8 for 40.

A hard-fought match was that against Canterbury, which was a one-day game owing to rain. We made a difficult 32. Canterbury totalled 45, Miles again coming to the rescue with 6 wickets for 13.

Fort Street in its match against Parramatta was again successful. Parramatta made 67 (Lundie 6/23) and we replied with 92 (Purcell 30 not out and Holcombe 21). Lundie, Holcombe and Miles all bowled well.

Against Sydney High in a one-day match we gained an exciting first innings win by 2 runs, Sydney getting 82 and Fort Street 84 (Purcell

38 not out and Philip 15). Holcombe 4/10 and Lundie 4/55 took the bowling honours.

The final match against the 1941 premiers, North Sydney, was played with good spirit but we were defeated by a definitely superior team. We compiled 124 (Rew a fine 50) and in the second innings 59 (Watters 21, Philip 15), while North Sydney totalled a fast 243 for 4 wickets.

The fielding was at all times of a high standard. Every member of the team played with keenness, and extends his sincere thanks to Mr. Dent for his invaluable services and advice throughout the season.

## Answers to Quiz

- |   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. Variegated in colour.                  | 9. Pedagogy.          |
| 2. Shoulder.                              | 10. 10.               |
| 3. 35,410 feet.                           | 11. 23.               |
| 4. First steamship to cross the Atlantic. | 12. Appetizer.        |
| 5. Deposited by water.                    | 13. Africa.           |
| 6. 10/- note.                             | 14. Monitor.          |
| 7. L. Hore-Belisha.                       | 15. A sailing vessel. |
| 8. John Owen.                             |                       |





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