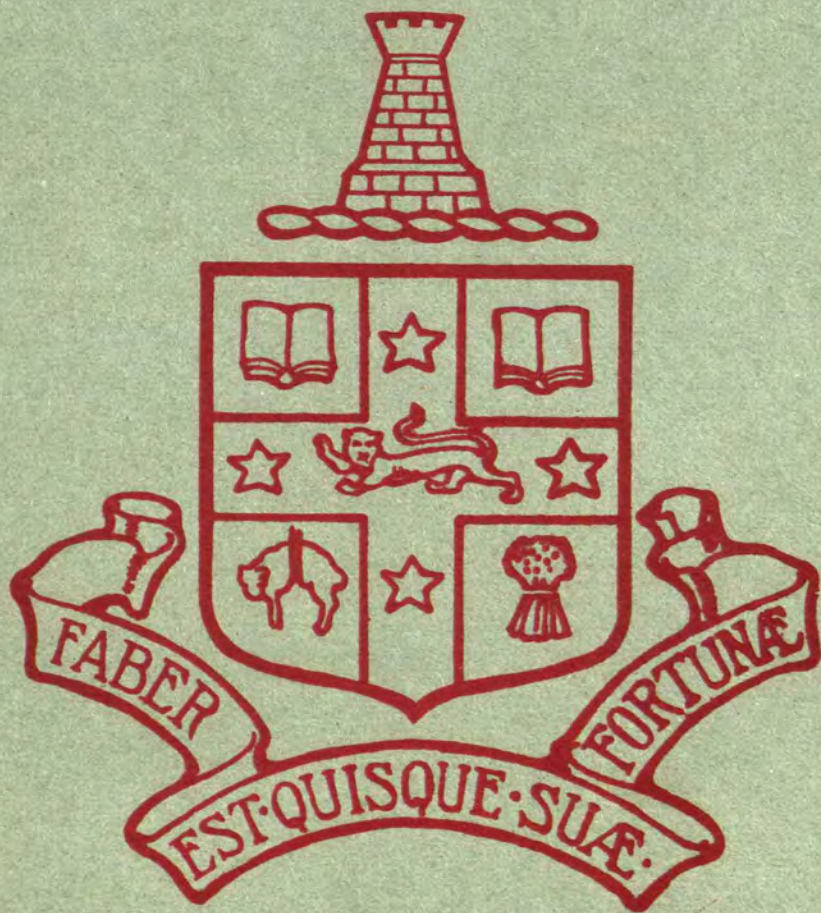
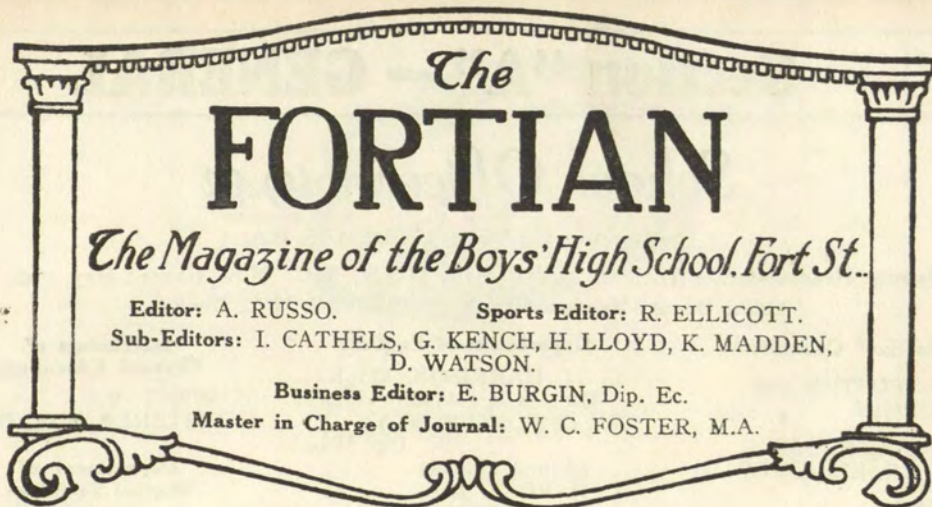


THE FORTIAN



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

DECEMBER, 1942



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Section "A" - GENERAL

School Officers, 1942

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

Deputy Headmaster: CHAS. H. HARRISON, O.B.E., M.C., M.A. (retired May, 1942)

Acting Deputy Headmaster: V. R. OUTTEN, M.A., Dip.Ed.

"Fortian" Committee:

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R. ELLICOTT

Sub-Editors:

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DEPUTY HEADMASTER

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School Captain:

G. PETTITT

Senior Prefect:

D. MCKINNON

Athletics: Mr. S. PFITZNER
C. COOGAN

Cricket: Mr. SIMPSON
P. VAN ZUYLEN

Rugby: Mr. JAMES

R. RYAN

Swimming: Mr. ROSE ✓

A. HOWIE

Tennis: Mr. KELLY ✓

I. CATHELS

Debating: Mr. KEVANS ✓

R. BURGESS

Fortian: Mr. FOSTER

Mr. BURGIN

A. RUSSO

Auditors: Messrs. BURGIN
and JEFFREY

Department of English:

C. H. HARRISON, O.B.E.,
M.C., M.A. (Master retired)
W. C. FOSTER, M.A.,
Dip. M.L.

(Acting Master)

L. N. ROSE, M.A.
F. FITZPATRICK, B.A.
H. D. KEVANS, B.A.
H. C. BRYANT, B.A.

(School Counsellor)

F. T. BRODIE
A. E. JOHNSTONE, B.A.
E. T. ARNOLD, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**Department of
Modern Languages:**

D. SHORT, B.A. (Master)
L. FOLEY, B.A., Dip. M.L.
H. WENT, B.A.
V. COHEN, B.A.
J. K. ALLEN, B.A., Dip. M.L.

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.
E. S. ATKINSON,
B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
H. MARKS, A.S.T.C.

Department of Music:

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

Department of Commerce:

E. BURGIN, Dip. Ec.

**Instructors of
Physical Education:**

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

**Department of
Manual Training:**

A. CLARKE
F. J. MITCHELL
H. R. WALTON

Prefects:

G. PETTITT (School Capt.)
D. MCKINNON (Sen.Prefect)

A. ANDREWS
R. BELL
R. BURGESS
D. BURNS
F. CAVANAUGH
T. CHAPMAN
A. DEMPSEY
A. DIRCKS
E. GAY
B. GEARY
R. HARDING
H. JENNINGS
B. LAWSON
A. LENNOX
S. MARSHALL
J. MULVANEY
F. PACKER
A. SINCLAIR
P. VAN ZUYLEN
N. WRAN

Debating Society:

Mr. H. KEVANS
G. PETTITT
R. BURGESS
N. WRAN

Library:

Mr. A. E. JOHNSTONE
G. PETTITT
G. HARDING
G. KENCH

Fitzpatrick
Code

last

Library
Johnstone
Arnold



Carry On !

YOUTH is on the march ! — Whither ?
To-day, the destiny of Youth—of Mankind itself, seems to be the playing of War. The horrible uncertainty of it, of its conclusion, constantly threatens us. And in the midst of this, men wander aimlessly, leaving the morrow to take care of itself.

But we must carry on ! We must take hold of lights that have burnt down through the ages of time, lights that will defy darkness and will never be extinct.

Behind us we have the background of British tradition, of Fort Street tradition—before us the opportunity to carry this on to reach higher and greater values.

Let us read and educate ourselves, let us work and think, until we can hold firmly on to the things that we know will last.

Honour, purity, a blameless character, the realization that Man is a brotherhood, together with perfection in spiritual, moral and practical realms, must be the virtues, and the foundations of a real—New Order.

And that is our destination.

Around us Youth is dying, that Youth might live. We who are left must break through this night, and bring about to-morrow's day. We must bear in our hearts the staunchness that is characteristic of our race, for we must toil, and not grow weary.

Ahead, the sun is shining. Let us then look on towards our destination, unite ourselves — and carry on !

A Message from the School Captain

A little over a century ago the Government of N.S.W. adopted the plan of creating un-denominational schools. So it was that in 1849 the Military Hospital, situated upon Observatory Hill, became a place of education.

Fort Street, Sydney, had been named after the fort erected by Lieutenant Dawes, of the Marines, who had come out in the First Fleet. The new school took its name from this, and eventually became known as Fort Street Model School, its badge being the Australian Waratah.

The letters "F.S.M.S." soon assumed a prominence hitherto unknown in the realms of Australian education, the wits, however, alleging, with considerable insight, that the more appropriate interpretation was: "Fools soon made sensible." Both boys and girls attended, there being two separate departments with their own teaching staffs. This was continued until 1915, when the building which we now occupy was erected upon Taverner's Hill exactly one hundred years after the completion of the hospital upon Observatory Hill. Both bear the date of erection upon their walls.

The gates of the old school very nearly became scrap iron at the time of the construction of the Bradfield Highway in 1937, but fortunately the Old Boys' Union rescued them, paid for their reconditioning, and assisted the Department in placing them in their present position. The gate supports were designed by Mr. F. Manderson, who left Fort Street in 1921, and is now one of Sydney's leading architects. Incidentally, the street leading to the gates was once known as Norwood Street, but was changed to Fort Street in order to maintain the tradition.

The fine Memorial Hall was erected in 1925 and was later extended to its present size. Before this time, Speech Day was held either from the front steps or from the rostrum on the quadrangle.

Play Day in N.S.W. schools had its genesis at Fort Street, instituted by Dr. G. Mackaness, of the Teachers' College. Plays were performed on the Fifth Year Lawn, and later, of course, in the Hall. The high standard of this work should be a cause for pride to every Fortian.

Our present badge was adopted over twenty years ago after the School had moved to Petersham in place of the waratah. The School Song was composed by Mr. Guy Howarth, who, at that time, was only a Second Year student. He later became School Captain, and is now lecturer in English at Sydney University.

The names of famous Australians who have passed through the School are legion and should be a source of pride and inspiration to each succeeding generation. Space does not permit the publication of anything approaching a complete list, but mention may be made of such men as Sir Edmund Barton, first Prime Minister of Australia; Sir Douglas Mawson, famous Antarctic explorer; Professor John Hunter, whose brilliant work in anatomy received world-wide recognition; Mr. Guy Menzies, who made the first solo flight from Australia to New Zealand, and Dr. H. V. Evatt, whose able representation of Australia's case both in Washington and London recently, is known to all.

The name "Fort Street" has always been recognised in the business community as the hall mark of character, and it is perhaps in this regard that the School has accomplished its greatest achievement. The credit for this must go to the teaching staff under the inspiring leadership of Headmasters with the loftiest conception of education.

In this connection mention must be made of Mr. J. Turner and Mr. A. J. Kilgour, who is affectionately known as "Mr. Chips of Fort Street," and whose influence for good can never be assessed.

On the occasion of a recent visit to the School, the Honourable Clive Evatt, Minister for Education, when making reference to our glorious traditions, stressed the worth of these men and, as an old Fortian, challenged us, the present generation of Fortians, to carry high the torch, handed on to us by those who have gone before.

It lies in your hands, Fortians!

G. C. PETTITT (Captain).

News & Notes

The early weeks of this school year saw the Senior Boys engaged in vigorous work. Please do not think that they had decided that they would work with intensity for public examinations. No! Picks and shovels were being wielded for the construction of trenches.

First-Aid Classes have been continued throughout this year. It is indisputable that many boys will leave school with a knowledge of first-aid which will prove most advantageous in future years.

Staff changes have been more numerous than usual. Mr. J. Tierney, M.A., was appointed Deputy-Headmaster of Tamworth High School, Mr. M. Cannon, B.A., left to assume a similar position at Orange High School, while Mr. J. B. Moss, B.A., was transferred to the English Department of the Sydney Teachers' College. During Play-Day activities Mr. Moss returned to help us, and we gratefully acknowledge here his skilful assistance.

Mr. Stanley commenced an Air Training Corps during this year. As this journal goes to press, enthusiasm is the keynote of the new organisation. Any boy desiring to join should see Mr. Stanley.

The Second World War has caused several changes in the staff personnel. Mr. Humphries, Mr. Porter and Mr. Sharpe have enlisted. Each has visited the School, for which we were most grateful.

The Book Fund was extended to Fourth Year classes during 1942. It is hoped that by the close of 1943 the entire school will be brought under this scheme.

A School of Instruction for Junior Physical Education Instructors was conducted at the Sydney High School. Present Fourth Year classes can testify to the success of our candidates.

For the first time in many years our School Swimming Carnival was not held. The unsettled state of affairs at the beginning of the year prevented us from holding it. The combined High Schools Carnival was conducted on modified lines. We regret to state that Fort Street was not particularly successful.

We are very proud to hear that L. Murray, an old Fortian, has become Lieut.-Governor of Papua. Where doesn't the fame of Fort Street extend?

Around the School

For service in the Cadet Corps, we hear that Mr. ——— has been awarded the Order of Accuracy.

Heard in a 4D Latin class.

The Romans made a sally around the rampart and dishes". Sounds like a wash-out to me.

"The inverse of the centre of inversion with respect to any circle inverts into the centre of the circle inverse to that circle; and conversely, the centre of any circle inverts into the inverse of the centre of inversion with respect to the inverse circle." — Headache from 5th year Maths!

Heard in Honours Maths:

"The square on the radio....." Honours Maths has its bright spots.

From a 4th Year Latin class:

"Take parts of verb in the imperative—Age, Aggie, Aggie" — Perhaps it's force of habit.

Chemistry Master: "This lead foil has been kept in this Chemistry room for a period. What is likely to be the tarnish on it?"

Bright Pupil: "Tobacco smoke."

Section "B" — REPORTS

Anzac Day, 1942

On Saturday, 25th April—Anzac Day—it was the privilege of Neville Wran and myself to represent Fort Street at an Anzac commemoration service, held in the Department of Education, Sydney.

A little after 9 a.m., the service began in the lower vestibule of the department before the roll of honour, on which were the names of members of the department who fell in the Great War, 1914-1919, and which was beautifully decorated by the girls of Fort Street with rosemary and many other flowers.

In accordance with a traditional custom we first ascended the stairway to the upper vestibule, where, after being called to attention by the president of the Returned Soldier Teachers' Association, we observed two minutes' silence before the honour roll of fallen teachers, and repeated the words "Lest we forget."

Then, returning to the lower floor, we began the actual ceremony of remembrance, with a further two minutes' silence and repetition of the words of memory. At this stage the president called upon Captain Donald Short, who is, incidentally, our French master at Fort Street, to deliver the address. It seems to me that the whole of this address is well worth repeating here, but, as space forbids, I shall quote some of the most striking portions.

Captain Short, in speaking of his (and all teachers') fallen friends and colleagues, declared that "at this moment of our greatest danger the spirits of these men are attempting to convey to us this injunction: 'They **must not** pass.' We, who are gathered here to-day answer in the name of those who fight, those who work, and those who only stand and wait. 'They shall not

pass.' Listen then you, our enemies, who seek to wrest from us the heritage these Anzacs so bravely won:

"The garlands wither on your brow,
Then boast no more your mighty deeds,
Upon Death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds.
Your heads must come to the cold tomb:
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

Is there not in these words the declaration of the determination to win through, which permeates our very being to-day?

Then he uttered the following words, which have a poignant significance and unanswerable reproach in their very intonation: "and the sons of Anzac return to their native land with the mark of the cross they have borne, plain for all to see."

He concluded with the exhortation:
"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand,
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the love that is to be."

The service was brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem, and listening to the deep sound of voices resounding in the silent corridors of the building, one could well believe that the words, "They shall not pass", are not, and will not be, any idle boast, and that, regardless of the cost, British hearts will not be deterred and British courage will not fail, until the final victory is won and peace reigns once more over all mankind.

H. P. Williams Prize

The School is indebted to Mr. W. Williams for the gift of an Austerity War Loan Certificate, the interest from which will be devoted to a prize, to be known as "The H. P. Williams Prize."

It will be awarded to the student who gains the highest marks in the Shakespearean section of the Leaving Certificate English Paper. The successful student must pass in English at the examination, and also gain the Leaving Certificate. It is expected that the first award will be made on the results of the 1943 examination.

Herbert Percival Williams started at Fort Street High School in 1920, and after completing the full high school course, went to the University, where he gained his LL.B. degree.

Subsequently he became one of the most successful solicitors on the Blue Mountains. There his interests were wide. He took a keen interest in musical activities; he was honorary solicitor to most of the sporting organisations; he was an assiduous worker for the Church of England, for which he was a representative in the Synod.

On May 17, 1942, he passed away at the age of 33 years. So a young Fortian has gone when a world of great promise was opening for him.

Mr. Christmas, the Headmaster, has thanked the father for the gift of the Certificate, and assured him that the establishment of the prize will keep the name of Herbert Percival Williams ever one of grateful memory.

PRIZE-GIVING DAY, 1942

This year the school gathered in the Hall to witness the giving of Prefects' badges, examination certificates and sports prizes, also the unveiling of the portrait of Mr. A. J. Kilgour.

The Minister for Education, Mr. C. Evatt, an old boy of this school while Mr. Kilgour was Headmaster, and Mr. J. McKenzie, Director of Education, were present.

Mr. Evatt told us in his address that "we must keep the torch of our School tradition al-

ways as bright as it has been."

Robert O'Donnell then sang beautifully in conjunction with the school orchestra. The sports prizes and certificates were then given, and we heartily congratulate all those who were successful in the various fields of school activity.

The proceedings closed with the singing of the School Song and the National Anthem.

—“EMMANEL.”

SPEECH DAY, 1942

Again this year Fort Street was able to depart from the dismal thoughts of current events on the occasion of Speech Day, held on the 23rd July, in our own Memorial Hall.

We regret very much the absence of our Headmaster, who through sickness was unable to attend.

The school orchestra commenced the day for us with a beautiful rendition of the overture, "Caprice de Nanette."

The Chairman's address was then given by Mr. J. McKenzie, Director of Education. He warned us "that school was not the end of education, but that we must continue to educate ourselves, for ours would be the privilege of constructing a better world." At the conclusion of the address, Gordon Bennett gave us a charming solo on his violin.

The Headmaster's report was then delivered by Mr. V. Cutten, acting in the absence of Mr. Christmas. Here, amongst other items of interest, the excellent academic achievements of our School in the examinations for 1941, were brought to our notice.

The Choir then very ably sang Brahms' "Hungarian Dance, No. 5." The solo by Robert O'Donnell was very praiseworthy, as was

the beautiful singing of Ronald Smith, whose voice showed its excellence in "Bird Songs at Eventide."

At the conclusion of the Sportsmaster's report, an address was given by Mr. Clive Evatt, the Minister for Education. Quoting some remarks made by Mr. F. Bridges, a former Headmaster of this School, he urged us to keep on at school and to make greater efforts. He said: "This School is a school of great ambition, and she commands honour, admiration and support." He added: "You are a world-wide school." We Fortians are proud of this high tribute. We must, therefore, be anxious to keep the School in the footsteps of its forefathers.

The School prizes were then awarded to the successful candidates by Mr. Evatt himself.

We take this opportunity of showing our appreciation for Mr. Bailey and his orchestra, and all those who helped make our function a success.

And as Speech Day, 1942, leaves us, we feel it has given us a mark of inspiration to keep the great banner of our tradition flying higher.

—A. RUSSO.

Headmaster's Report

I present the report for the year 1941.

ENROLMENT.

The highest enrolment for the year was 760, distributed as follows:—1st Year, 209; 2nd Year, 160; 3rd Year, 147; 4th Year, 129; 5th Year, 115; the Annex Fourth Year, 35; 5th

Year, 24. 284 new pupils were enrolled during the year—204 in the 1st Year and 65 in the 4th Year.

Of 137 boys who gained an Intermediate Certificate, 60 left in December and several have left since. The demand for boy labour, caused by present day conditions, has increased ab-

normally, and many boys who would be most suited for the 4th and 5th Year course are induced to leave school.

ATTENDANCE.

The attendance and punctuality of the pupils are, in the main, very satisfactory, but there remains an apparently irreducible minimum of parents who are not fully seized with the necessity of seeing that their boys attend regularly and punctually.

HOMEWORK.

Homework, or home study, as it is, at its best, is a necessary concomitant of school work.

To obtain the greatest benefit from the Secondary School Course a pupil must develop a regular, systematic habit of home study. This is especially true of the upper classes, and it is in developing this habit of study—study without definite direction—that the aid of the parent is most beneficial.

EXAMINATIONS.

Last year some very important changes were made in school subjects.

All First Year classes were given some manual work, woodwork and drawing. Library periods were included in the earlier years, whilst music and physical training were further stressed.

The number of papers to be taken in both Intermediate and Leaving Certificate Examinations was limited.

The maximum number of papers that could be taken at the Leaving Certificate Examination was reduced to eight. The number of honours attempted by the more ambitious and more capable candidates was thereby reduced by one third. This will be reflected in the number of honours gained. Nevertheless, the School has been very worthily represented in the merit lists, as will be seen from the results I now quote.

At the last Leaving Certificate Examination 86 boys passed from the main school and 17 from the Annex.

Incidentally, at this stage I should like to pay a tribute to the fine work done by the teachers and pupils at the Annex.

Of the 86 who passed at this school 84 gained Matriculation passes, 7 gained University Exhibitions, 4 gained University Bursaries, 41 qualified for the State Public Service, a similar number for the Commonwealth Public Service, whilst several, including some of our brightest pupils, entered the Teachers' Training College.

HONOURS.

There were 14 First Class Honours and 37 Second Class Honours at the Leaving Certifi-

cate Examination. There were 5 First Class Honours obtained in French, including second place in the State by R. Stewart, and 14 Honours out of 14 candidates in Geography.

Among the outstanding passes were those of S. Tow, Elkman, Horan, Hinds, Gray, Taylor and Potter, and others enumerated in the Souvenir Programme.

In view of the war situation the number attending the University is less than usual.

At the Intermediate Certificate Examination 137 passed out of 139 presented, 19 gained passes of 6 or more A's, 16 passes of 5 A's.

The passes of Ellicott, R. Smith, Dunstan, Madden and Loder were especially meritorious.

As a result of this examination 5 boys gained Intermediate Bursaries and 40 qualified for the State Public Service.

The principal prize-winners were enumerated in the programme.

The Killeen Memorial Prize has been awarded to S. Tow, as Dux. He also gains the Verco Prize for Mathematics.

The Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize for an essay on an Australian Topic has been won by Frank Packer.

The Lodge Fortian Prizes will be presented to R. Horan (Senior) and R. Ellicott and R. Smith (aeq.) Junior.

The John Hunter Memorial Prize goes to J. Jaconelli.

The Headmaster's Prize for School Service to N. Webb. The Baxendale Memorial Prizes and the Taylor Memorial Prizes as shown on the programme.

Two new prizes are awarded for the first time in memory of the late Mr. L. A. Johnson, who was, for so many years, Sportsmaster at this school. These are awarded for high qualities of true sportsmanship. P. Blackall (Senior) and Trevor Morling (Junior) have the honour of being the first recipients of these prizes.

Other prizes will be announced as distributed.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.

The various activities of the School Union were governed efficiently with Messrs. Harrison, Watson, Cannon, and Stanley as executive officers, assisted by a committee of pupils and masters.

The Library, under the very active supervision of Mr. Johnstone, has been reorganised and improved. Regular library classes are held as part of the ordinary school routine. The patronage of the pupils is an indication of its usefulness to the school.

Mr. Foster, with the assistance of his pupil

editors, produced a very fine edition of *The Fortian*, the best contribution being adjudged to be that of Ross Fraser.

Play Day and Play Night again reached and, if possible, surpassed, the high standard of previous years. Messrs. Moss and Johnstone, with the fullest co-operation of the English Staff, produced plays which received favourable comment. Very prominent in this work was Mr. Bailey with his choir and orchestra. A practical result, apart from the undoubted educational value, was that a sum of almost £80 was raised for War Charities.

The increased emphasis given to the appreciation of music has been reflected in the high quality of the work performed by the Choir and Orchestra on various occasions during the year. The concerts given in the Town Hall, Sydney, to school pupils have been readily patronised.

DEBATING.

Class, Inter-Class and Inter-School Debating is still a regular feature of the school work, and the Hume-Barbour team, under the able guidance of Mr. Kevans, gave a very good account of itself, being narrowly defeated in the final round by Sydney High School.

FIRST AID.

First Aid was a regular feature of work for all classes throughout the present year.

The School Captain, Norman Webb, and his Prefects gave great assistance and gained considerable experience in leadership.

SENIOR CADETS.

A Senior Cadet Detachment was formed during the year under the control of Messrs. Jeffrey, Pützner and Went, and attained a strength of 72. All Cadets who had completed the requisite number of hours were passed as efficient by the Military authorities.

In the next annual report mention will be made of the formation of a half wing of the Air Training Corps under the guidance of Mr. Stanley.

Mr. Burgin continued his valuable work as School Treasurer and Chief Liason Officer to the Ladies' Committee.

The School is very grateful to this wonderful band of ladies. Mrs. Dunbar (President), Mrs. Levinsohn (Secretary), and Mrs. Anderson (Treasurer) completed a most successful three years of office, and have been succeeded by Dr. Cull, Mrs. Heffron and Mrs. Norfor.

The Father and Son Evening was a greater success than its predecessor.

The Fortian Fair was a huge success, as were the various other functions held by the Ladies' Committee in raising funds for the School.

The chief object of all these activities was the improvement of the Text Book Fund, and the

ladies were able to help it to the extent of £450.

As I reported last year, £400 was promised on loan without interest. This money was received and enabled me to extend the scheme to the Fourth Year. Next year, notwithstanding the omission of the Annual Fair, the scheme will be extended to Fifth Year. Within a few years I am certain the loan money will be repaid and the scheme firmly established. The Department, I have been informed, has consented to build the necessary text book room for storage, and we hope the work will be put in hand shortly.

I offer my sincere thanks, on behalf of the School, for the help of these ladies not only in this way, but also for their great assistance on Play Day and Play Night.

STAFF.

There were some changes at the end of the year. Mr. Moss left us to take up a position at the Teachers' College. Mr. Humphries resigned the service to take up duty in the Merchant Navy; Mr. Cannon received a well-merited promotion, and Mr. Sharpe enlisted in the A.I.F. We thank these gentlemen for the fine service they rendered to the School for many years. They were succeeded by Messrs. Marks, Allen, Arnold and Porter, whom we cordially welcome. Mr. Porter has since left us for Military duties. I cannot omit mention of the loss the School has sustained by the retirement of Mr. Harrison owing to continued ill-health. For many years Mr. Harrison has been Deputy-Headmaster at this School, and it is a great sorrow to us who have worked with him so long that a gentleman who served with distinction in the Great War should be forced to retire so early in life. Major C. H. Harrison, M.C., O.B.E., will be remembered long by pupils as well as by teachers.

It is my privilege to acknowledge publicly the ready assistance given me by the members of my staff in carrying out the work of the School. Their loyal co-operation and ready service have made many a task lighter, and the results recorded speak well for their efficiency.

A sad feature of the year was the large number of Old Boys, and not too old at that, who offered their services to their country. To the relatives of those who already have made the Great Sacrifice we offer our sympathy.

"Here lie we dead because we did not choose
To shame the land from which we sprung.
Life is perhaps no great thing to lose,
But young men think it is,
And we were young."

To all who have helped the School during the past year I give thanks. To the donors of prizes, the Ladies' Committee, the Press and the Visiting Clergy, and all who have in any way helped the School, I thank, and look forward with confidence to the completion of the work of 1942.

Prize List, 1941

FIFTH YEAR.

Stanley Tow: Dux of School; Killeen Memorial Prize; Verco Prize for Mathematics; 1st in Chemistry; 1st in Mathematics.

Joseph Jaconelli: John Hunter Memorial Prize for Student in Medicine.

Ronald Horan: Lodge Fortian Prize for General Proficiency; 1st in German.

Norman Webb: Headmaster's Prize for School Service.

Ken Gray: 3rd in General Proficiency; the Baxendale Prize for English.

Warren Carver: 1st in Latin.

Ralph Stewart: 1st in French.

Athol Carter: 1st in Modern History.

Wellisley Potter: Taylor Prize for Geography.

Max Levinsohn: 1st in Physics.

John Learmouth: 1st in Mechanics.

Norval Scott: 1st in Economics.

Ross Fraser: Best Contribution to Fortian.

Peter Blackall: The Johnson Memorial Prize for Sportsmanship.

FOURTH YEAR.

Valentine Ackerman: Dux of Year; 1st in Latin; 1st in French; 1st in German.

Francis Packer: Baxendale Prize for English; Winner of Evatt Memorial Prize for Essay on an Australian Subject.

Michael Anthony: 2nd in General Proficiency; 1st in Physics.

Gordon Pettitt: 3rd in General Proficiency.

Neville Wran: Baxendale Special Prize for Lecture on Modern Author; 1st in History.

William McCullough (aeq.): 1st in Geography.

Roy Pullen (aeq.): 1st in Geography.

Fergus Cavanaugh: 1st in Mathematics I.

Neville Stuchbury: 1st in Mathematics II.

Colin Fairweather: 1st in Chemistry.

Frederick Shenstone: 1st in Economics.

THIRD YEAR.

Robert Ellicott: Dux of Year (aeq.); Lodge Fortian Prize for Best Pass in Intermediate Certificate Examination; 1st in Mathematics I; 1st in Mathematics II.

Robert Smith: Dux of Year (aeq.); Lodge Fortian Prize for Best Pass in Intermediate Examination; 1st in German.

Robert Dunstan: 3rd in General Proficiency.

Keith Madden: General Proficiency.

Ian Cathels: Baxendale Prize for English (aeq.).

James Lee: Baxendale Prize for English (aeq.).

Alan Hely: 1st in History.

Russell Fokes: 1st in Latin.

John Gellatley: 1st in French.

Bruce Loder: 1st in Elementary Science.

Fred Smith: Taylor Memorial Prize for Geography.

Jack Githens: 1st in Business Principles and Shorthand.

Trevor Morling: The Johnson Memorial Prize for Sportsmanship (Junior).

SECOND YEAR.

Allan Watters: Dux of Year; 1st in Mathematics I; 1st in Mathematics II.

Alan Jessup: 2nd in General Proficiency (aeq.); Baxendale Prize for English; 1st in History.

John Lawrence: 2nd in General Proficiency (aeq.).

David Hills: 1st in Latin.

Arthur Hall: 1st in French; 1st in German.

Keith Slinn: 1st in Elementary Science.

Neville Grace: 1st in Business Principles and Shorthand.

John Deniss: 1st in Geography.

FIRST YEAR.

William Hodgekiss: Dux of Year; 1st in Latin.

William Lyons: 2nd in General Proficiency.

John Narfor: 3rd in General Proficiency.

Ronald Browne: Baxendale Prize for English; 1st in French; 1st in Elementary Science.

William Reeves: 1st in Mathematics I.

Alan Searle: 1st in Mathematics II.

Allan Carlson: 1st in Geography (aeq.).

William Bradney: 1st in Geography (aeq.).

Alexander Bradley: 1st in History.

Intermediate Certificate Passes, 1941

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

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

Abel, D. McL.—1B 2A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.

Adam, D. K.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8A 11B.

Alexander, J. A.—1B 2A 3A 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.

Argall, R. L.—1A 2B 4A 5B 8A 11B.

Arnott, R. A.—1B 2B 4A 5B 7B 8B 11B.

- Ball, R. H.—2B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11A.
 Barkell, A. K.—1B 2A 7B 8B(o) 11B.
 Barrett, R. K.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Barry, W. J.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 8A 11A.
 Bartlissie, P.—1A 2A 3B 4A 5B 8A(o) 11A 15B.
 Bell, D. J.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Betts, J. M.—1A 2B 4B 5B 8B 11A 21A.
 Booth, R. J.—1B 4A 5B 8B.
 Bradley, R. B.—1B 3B 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Bragg, K. R.—1B 2B 7B 8A 11B.
 Bramley, R. J. P.—1A 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Breaden, T. N.—1B 2B 4B 5A 8B 11B.
 Broomfield, T. G.—1B 2A 4A 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Brown, A. W.—1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.
 Brown, B.—1B 3B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Brown, W. R.—1B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Bryant, J. B.—1B 2B 4B 5B.
 Buckley, B.—1B 2B 4A 5B 11B 15B.
 Burden, A. J.—1A 2A 4A 5A 7B 8A 11A.
 Butcher, C. J.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5A 8B 11A 15B.
 Byers, C. R.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7A 8A(o) 11A.
 Carfoot, R. J.—1A 2A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Carr, W. T.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Cathels, I. E.—1A 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A 23A (o).
 Catliff, R. G.—1A 2B 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Collins, R. J.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 8B 11A 15B.
 Cooley, D. R.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Couchman, J. A.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11A 15B 16B.
 Cull, O. B.—1B 2B 4A 5A 8B 11A.
- Dane, R. A.—1B 4B 5B 11A 21A.
 Davies, P.—1A 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Davis, P. D.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Davis, R. N.—1B 2B 3A 4A 5B 11A 15B.
 Dicker, W. R.—1B 4A 5B 7B 8B 11A.
 Driver, R. P.—1A 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A 23A(o).
 Dryland, A. P.—1A 2B 4A 5A 7B 8A 11A.
 Dunstan, R. A.—1A 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A 23A(o).
 Ellicott, R. J.—1A 2A 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Ellis, M. C.—1B 2A 3A 4A 8B 11B.
- Farley, J. R.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Farquharson, D. G.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 7A 8A 11B.
- Fokes, R. A.—1A 2B 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Fortescue, D. R.—1A 2B 3B 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Freeman, J. O'D.—1B 2B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 French, N. B.—1A 2B 4A 5A 8B 11B.
- Gellatley, J. G.—1B 4A 5A 7A 8A(o) 11A 23A(o).
 Gibbs, H. F.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Giles, H. D.—1A 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Githens, J. R.—1A 2A 4B 5B 8B 11A 15A 16B.
 Gordon, R.—1B 4B 8B 11B.
 Gowans, R. W.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5A 7B 8A 11A.
 Green, D. B.—1A 2B 4A 5B 8B 11B.
- Hancock, H. J.—1B 4B 5B 7A 8A 11A 23B.
 Harle, G. A.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B.
 Hastings, W. J.—1B 2B 4A 5B 11B 15B.
 Hawkings, K. N.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 8B 11B 15B.
 Hely, A. R.—1A 2A 3B 4A 5B 8A 11A 15B 16B.
 Hicks, H.—1B 2A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Higgins, R. E.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 8B 11A 15B.
 Hill, B. A.—1B 4A 5B 8B.
 Holahan, P. W.—1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 8B 11A 15B.
 Holt, L. R.—1B 2B 3B 4B 8B 15B.
 Howell, K. F.—1B 4B 5B 11B.
- Hughes, R. W.—1A 2A 4A 5A 7B 8A 11B.
 Humphries, D. A.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8A 11B.
- Johnson, B. S.—1A 2B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11B.
 Jones, R. C.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
- Kench, G. A.—1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Keyes, D. C.—1B 2A 4B 5B 8A 11B.
- Lawrence, B. J.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5A 7A 8A(o) 11A.
 Lee, J. M.—1A 2A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Lees, R. D.—1B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Liney, F.—1B 2A 3B 4B 7A 8A 11B.
 Loder, B. N.—1A 2A 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Long, J. K.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5A 7B 8A 11A.
- Madden, K. J.—1A 2A 3A 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Martin, W. J.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11A.
 Maunder, K. N.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8B 11A.
 McCarthy, R. A.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B 21B.
 McNaughton, R. W.—1A 2B 4A 5B 7B 8B 11A.
 Middleton, J. C.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Munro, R. W.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B.
 Murray, K. S.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B.
- Nicholson, A. E.—1A 2B 4A 5B 8B 11B.
 O'Brien, I. K.—1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A.
- Paul, D. M.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11B.
 Petersen, R. A.—1B 3B 4B 5B 11B.
 Plus, K.—1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 8B 11A 15B.
 Porter, N. C.—1B 4A 5B 7B 8B 11B.
 Potter, D. E.—2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Preece, B. A.—1B 2B 4A 5A 8B 11B 15B.
 Pye, G. J.—1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 8A.
- Rands, M. B.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8B 11A 21A.
 Richards, R. H.—1A 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A 23A.
 Rickard, D. W.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8A 11B.
 Robertson, R. W.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Robinson, H. J.—1B 2B 4B 8B.
 Rodrick, J. A.—1B 2B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Rolls, P. M.—1B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Roper, R. H.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Russell, D. J.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Russo, A.—1A 4B 5A 7A 8A(o) 11A 23A(o).
- Satchell, R. A.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Scott, A.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Sheppard, I. F.—1B 2B 4A 5A 7A 8A 11B.
 Sloss, J. C.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8B 11A 15B.
 Smith, A. A.—1B 2B 4A 5B 7B 8A 11B.
 Smith, F. C.—1A 2A 3A 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Smith, R. J.—1A 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A 23A.
 Snow, A. J.—1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Spray, M. E.—1A 2A 4A 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Squires, R. P.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11A.
 Stammers, A.—1B 2A 4A 5B 8B 11B 15B.
 Steed, A.—1B 2A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11A.
 Stehbens, W. E.—1B 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A 23A.
 Stevenson, R.—1B 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11B.
 Stewart, S. W.—1A 2B 4B 5B 7B 8B 11A.
 Surman, N. M.—1B 4B 5B 7A 8A 11B.
- Taylor, C. G.—1A 2A 4B 5B 7A 8A 11A.
 Thomas, B. A.—1B 4B 5A 7A 8A 11A 23A(o).
 Thurlby, J.—1A 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Timbs, J. J.—1B 2A 3A 4B 5B 11B 15B.

Wade, D. E.—1A 4A 5B 7A 8A 11A 23A(o).
 Wallace, J. M.—1B 4B 5B 7A 8A(o) 11A 23A.
 Walmsley, A. S.—1A 4B 5B 7B 8A 11B 23A(o).
 Watson, D. C.—1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 8A 11B 15B
 16A.
 Watson, J. F.—1A 2A 4A 5B 7B 8A 11B.

Webster, A. F.—1B 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Winkworth, R. E.—1B 2A 3B 4A 5A 7A 8A 11A.
 Winter, F. J.—1A 2B 4B 5B 8B 11B.
 Yates, W. A.—1B 2A 8B 11B.
 Young, C. J.—1B 2B 4A 5B 8B 11B 21A.

Leaving Certificate Passes, 1941

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 Honours; "H2," Second-class Honours; "A," First-class Pass; "B," Second-class Pass; "L," Pass at Lower Standard. "x" denotes those who have gained Honours in Mathematics; "o" denotes a Pass in the Oral tests in French or German.

Adcock, N. A.—1B 2B 3A(o) 4B(o) 5A 6B.
 Astle, J.—1B 3B 5A 7B.

Blackall, P. M.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 8B.
 Booth, J. F.—1B 3B 5B 6B 8B.
 Borland, R. A.—5A 6A 7B 10H2.
 Bowmaker, J. H.—1B 2B 3B 8B 16Q.
 Brown, A. D.—1B 3B 5A 6B 10A 11A.
 Brown, R. P.—1B 3B 5A 6B 10A 11B.

Carter, A. S.—1H2 2B 3B 5A 6B 8H1.
 Carver, W. J.—1B 2A 3H1(o) 5A 6B 8B.
 Cochrane, W.—1B 2B 3B 8B 11B.
 Coogan, C. K.—1B 3B 5A 6A(x2) 10A 11A.
 Coventry, K. J.—1B 3B 5B 6B 8B 10B.
 Cox, S. J.—1B 3B 5A 14H2.
 Crichton, G.—1B 2B 3A 5A 6A(x2) 10A.
 Curtin, R. L.—1B 3B 8B 14H2 16Q.

Davis, P. H.—1B 5A 6B 10B 11A.
 Delaney, D. F.—1B 3B 8B 11L 14H2 16Q.
 Domaile, C. J.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10L.
 Duify, T.—1B 3B 5A 6A 10A.
 Dunlop, A.—1B 2B 3B 5A 8B.
 Dunlop, D. B.—1B 2A 3B 5A 6B 8B.

Edwards, H. C.—1B 3B 5B 6B 8B.
 Elkman, D. B.—1A 3A(o) 5A 6A (x1) 7A 10A.
 Ellis, C. S.—1A 2B 3A(o) 5A 6A(x2) 10B.
 Evans, A. G.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 10B.

Fletcher, R. G.—1B 3B 5B 6B 11B.
 Foreman, E. K.—1B 3B 5A 6A* 10A 11A.

Gilbert, L. A.—1A 2B 3B 7B 16L.
 Gilbert, M. V.—1A 3B 5A 6A 10H2 11A.
 Graham, J. A.—1B 2L 3B 5B 6B 11L.
 Gray, K. C.—1H2 2A 3H1(o) 4A(o) 5A 6A.
 Guy, K. B.—1B 3B 5A 6B.

Hackman, H.—5B 8B 11B 17B.
 Harcourt, R. O.—1B 3B 5B 7B 11H2.
 Harris, N. B.—1B 5B 8B 11A 14A.
 Harrop, W. P.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10A.
 Heery, P. J.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B.
 Hinde, L. T.—1B 2A 3A 5A 6A(x1) 10B.
 Hinde, R. W.—1B 2A 3A 5A 6B.
 Hollister, W. A.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B 11B.
 Hook, N. J.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 10L.
 Horan, R. S.—1H2 2A 3H1(o) 4A(o) 5A 6A.
 Howe, R. N.—1B 3B 5B 6B.
 Hudson, A. L.—1B 2L 3B 5B 6B.

Ison, R.—1B 3B 8B 11A 14H2.
 Jaconelli, J. A.—1B 2B 3A 5A 6A.
 Jones, W. A.—1B 2A 3B 5B 8A.

Kasper, H. G.—1B 5B 6B 14H2.
 Kenny, L. J.—1B 2B 3B 8A 16L.

Lance, K. A.—1B 3A 5A 6B 7B 10A.
 Larcombe, K. E.—1B 3B 5B 8H2.
 Laurendet, E. G.—1B 3B 5A 6A 10B 11B.
 Lawson, C. M.—1B 3B 5B 8A 14H2 17B.
 Leard, E. R.—1B 3B 5A 6A 7B 10A.
 Learmonth, J. R.—1B 3B 5A 6A* 7A 10H2.
 Lee, J. D.—1B 3B 5A 6B 7B 10B.
 Levinsohn, K. M.—1A 3B 5A 6B 10H2 11A.
 Ludwig, T. G.—1A 2B 3B 5B 8H2 11B.

McDonald, K. L.—1B 3B 5A 6A.
 Magrath, C. W.—1B 3B 5B 6B 7B 10L.
 McIntosh, L.—1B 3B 5B 10L 11B.
 Mackaness, J. B.—1B 3B 5A 6B 10A 11A.
 Maxim, J. W.—1B 2B 3B 5A.
 Meares, C. G. J.—1B 2B 3B 5B 6B.
 Middleton, A. D.—1B 3B 5B 6B.
 Mutton, L. W.—1B 3B 8B 14H2 16Q.

Neville, J. M.—1A 2B 3B 5B 6A 11B.

Parker, P. E.—1B 3B 5B 8B 11B.
 Patterson, N. J.—1B 3B 5B 6B 10L 11H2.
 Potter, W. N. C.—1H2 3B 5A 8A 11A 14H1.
 Pozniak, S.—1B 2B 3B 5B 8B.

Rea, J. L.—1B 3A 5A 6A(x2) 7A 10B.
 Rees, N. R.—1B 2B 3B 5B.
 Renwick, M. C.—1B 2B 3B 5B 11B.
 Rider, G. E.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6A 10B.

Saxby, H. M.—1H2 3B 8B 11L 16Q.
 Scott, D. J.—1B 3B 8B 14H2 16Q.
 Scott, N. W.—1B 3B 5B 8B 14H2 17B.
 Simpson, K. N.—1B 3A 5A 6A 8B 10B.



PREFECTS, 1942: Front Row (left to right): D. Burns, G. Pettitt (Captain), C. H. Christmas (Headmaster), V. R. Outten (Deputy-Headmaster), D. McKinnon (Senior Prefect), N. Jennings.
 2nd Row: A. Andrews, A. Dirks, B. Geary, F. Cavanaugh, A. Lennox, N. Wran, E. Gay, F. Packer.
 3rd Row: B. Lawson, A. Dempsey, T. Chapman, J. Mulvaney, A. Sinclair, S. Marshall.
 Back Row: P. van Zuylen, B. Bell, R. Harding. Inset: R. Burgess.

Spray, R. C. S.—1B 3B 5B 6B 8B 10L.
 Stewart, R. E.—1A 2A 3H1(o) 5A 6B 10B.
 Storey, E. A.—1B 3B 5B 6B 10B 14H2.

Taylor, W. H.—1H2 2A 3H1(o) 4A(o) 5A 11B.
 Tow, S. H.—1A 3A(o) 5A 6A(x1) 11H1.
 Tuckerman, E. B.—1B 2B 3B 5A 6B 8B.

Walton, B. T.—1B 3B 5B 6B 10A 11A.
 Webb, N. R.—1B 2B 3B 5B 8A.
 West, J.—1B 2B 3A(o) 4B 5A 6B.

FORT STREET BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL ANNEX, PETERSHAM

Browne, R. S.—1A 5B 8B 10B 17B.
 Brunner, O. W.—1B 10B 14A 16L 23A.

Coleman, D. K.—1B 5A 6B 10A 14A 23B.
 Griffith, R. D.—1B 8B 14B 17B.

Hall, F. J.—1B 8B 14B 17B.
 Henderson, W. B.—1B 5A 14A 17B.
 Hyslop, D. J.—1B 5B 10B 14A 23A.
 Jackson, V. H.—1B 8A 14A 18A.
 Levitt, K. C.—1B 5B 8B 14B 17B.
 Nicoll, M. A.—1B 5A 6B 8B 14B.

Sherlock, D. E.—1B 5B 14A 23B.
 Simpson, P. C.—1B 5B 14A 23B.
 Skillicorn, K. W.—1B 5B 14A 23B.
 Stead, R. G.—5B 8B 14A 23B.

Taylor, G. H.—1B 5A 6B 10L 14A 17B.

Warren, J. F.—1B 5B 10B 14B 17B.
 Wiggins, J.—1B 5B 6B 10B 14B 23A.

It's a Fact!

Beetles compose the largest family in the world.

Blue whales have stomachs large enough to hold several full-grown men, but their throats permit them to swallow nothing larger than small fish.

Photographic plates are now made at least twice as sensitive as the human eye.

Electric smell meters are used by British sportsmen to determine the best days for trailing with fox-hounds. (H.B., not case of B.O.)

Oysters were cultivated by man before the birth of Christ.

America uses twice as much petroleum as drinking water in a given period.

Gold is so ductile, that a 900-mile wire, it is estimated, can be drawn from a single pound of the metal.

Gravestones from cemeteries in Moscow, Russia, were cut into blocks and used to face a new embankment built along the Moskva River.

Soviet fishermen use electric nets to catch fish more cheaply and easily.

The language most intelligible over the telephone is Italian; the one conveying most ideas in the shortest time is French.

The longest nose of history was 7½ inches long. It belonged to Thomas Wedders, an eighteenth-century Englishman, who made a living exhibiting it!

Among the Yaruno Indians of Venezuela, a man cannot speak to his mother-in-law. In camp they have to sit facing opposite directions.—Let's go to Venezuela!

The average housewife, in washing dishes, handles 340 tons of crockery annually.

Rivers that run north and south cut away one bank more rapidly than the other, due to the rotation of the earth.

Hirudin, a secretion obtained from the mouth glands of the pond leech, is used to prevent the clotting of blood.

The energy expended by 100,000 people talking during a football game, if transformed into heat, would only be enough to boil one cup of tea.

Tropical fire-flies grow so large and are so luminous, that they are often caged by natives and travellers and used as lanterns.

In Australia, Ceylon, South America and Natal, some earthworms grow to a length of six feet.

When alarmed, an ostrich can run at the rate of 80 miles per hour.

The Deer-botfly of America and Europe can fly at 815 miles per hour!

Strange, but true.

—A. RUSSO.

Play Day, 1942

This year, Play Day, as usual, has left us looking forward to the next. The two Play Nights also passed very splendidly.

Some plays were not as good as others, but on every hand there was evidence of good efforts put forward by the teachers and boys. Below is a short review:—

1A. "THE AMATEUR ASTROLOGER."

Well acted and excellently spoken, this play was quite a fine effort. The colourful costuming added to the enjoyment.

1B. "MEDIEVAL MEDICINE."

Enthusiastically acted; the juniors were able to produce some very hearty laughs, even in the operation ceremony.

1C. "THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN."

Congratulations to our young actors in the presentation of this grand old legend. Each lad acted very well, reviving in us a new desire to see their mountain paradise.

1D. "PEDRO, THE TOREADOR."

Resembling "out of the bag" in presentation, this play showed us there can be a bright side to bull-fighting, even if it isn't inside a bag.

2A. "THE CASE OF THE CROWING COCKERELS."

Quite humorous and well acted was this Court case. We feel sure that with a cast such as this a play of better plot could well be presented.

2B. "THE ROWLAND RUBY."

Not impressive in plot, this play had the actors at a disadvantage from the start. However, it was naturally acted, and went over quite well.

2D. "THE POETASTERS OF ISPAHAN."

An excellent piece of work. A credit to both boys and producer. All the actors were outstanding and the colour and costumes were excellent.

2E. "THE DEAR DEPARTED."

Very naturally acted this play proved quite humorous. Dixon, as Grandfather, and Pont, as Mrs. Slater, were good. The rest were not so impressive.

4A. "RIDERS OF THE SEA."

Performing a tragedy of this nature is a tremendous job, and the producer and actors must be warmly praised for the effort. All the actors were very fine, but Smith, as Maurya, was outstanding. We could all feel the atmosphere of this play—a really fine effort.

4B. "SHIVERING SHOCKS."

"This "thriller of the present time" was well done and kept us all waiting to be shocked. Up to date in nature, it was enjoyed by everyone.

4C. "ST. MICHAEL COMES TO SHEPHERD'S BUSH."

This was also very interesting and quite entertaining, although a play with a different story could well have been chosen.

4D. "THE GHOST OF JERRY BUNDLER."

Quite good, and acted very realistically, the most impressive role being taken by Spray, as Hirst. The play was very entertaining.

SENIORS A. "THE UGLY DUCKLING."

This "story from any storybook" was well and humorously presented. Roper as King and Gay as Chancellor were outstanding. The story has a weak ending, but on the whole was enjoyable.

SENIORS B. "THE RECOIL."

Quite a triumph of atmosphere. The tragedy was handled very ably. Wran as the emotional character did an excellent job. The rest were also very good and the play was a real success.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY—"THE ROMANY ROAD."

Thanks must be given to the orchestra for their part in this fine performance. Light in its nature, the play proved a great "hit" with the audience, and all the actors must be congratulated on their very fine effort.

In conclusion, we congratulate all those who took part in the events of the day, hoping, too, that next year the fine efforts will be repeated and even surpassed.

The Inter-Schools Christian Fellowship

WHAT WE ARE.

The I.S.C.F. is a branch of the Children's Special Service Mission, a world-wide movement. We hold our meetings in Room 12 at 12.55 p.m. on Mondays and Thursdays, and after school on Tuesdays. These meetings are all conducted by senior boys of the School.

WHAT WE DO.

This year a Fellowship Tea was held, and when all had feasted on the food and drink, we listened to our two very fine speakers, Messrs. Guildford and Sharpe. We feel sure that every boy who attended enjoyed himself, besides receiving some words of unfailing advice.

Despite war conditions, the holiday camps were held as usual at Mt. Victoria and Bay View, and a Fifth Year retreat is to be held at Hardy's Bay on 15th December. The holiday is packed with amusements, such as sports, swimming, biking, hiking and so on. The food and

living conditions are excellent, and to those who have not already been we strongly advise you to go, for you will have a helpful, happy time.

OUR PURPOSE.

Our sole purpose in the School is to help every boy who attends to gain for himself a firm, sure, manly character, free of every encumbrance, and to promote Christian Fellowship.

Nobody is compelled to take part in the meetings, and we would be very glad to see you there.

Sincerely we thank all those who have helped us this year, especially Mr. Parker for his kind, unselfish efforts as our patron, and for his never-flagging spirit and zeal in urging us on.

Once again, we give our invitation—

We are at YOUR service.

—A. RUSSO, 4D.

The Ladies' Committee

Activities of the Ladies' Committee have been extremely restricted this year owing to war conditions and to circumstances over which we have no control.

We were unable to hold any of the annual functions, such as the "Father and Son Evening," the Fortian Fair, the monthly dances, or the annual Ball.

These in the past have always been the means of raising a considerable amount of money towards the Text Book Library, so that when one considers the difficulties now being confronted, the return is comparable with the wonderful efforts of past years.

Thanks is due to the ladies who so kindly made their homes available for a musicale and card parties, and also for those tennis enthusi-

asts who turned their skill into a valuable contribution to the School's welfare.

It is not always the amount of money raised that discloses the true work of a committee such as this. Noble work has been done by the parents of this organisation by helping the teachers and boys in digging trenches and shatter-proofing the windows to aid in the protection of "our sons." These were efforts which no amount of money could have paid for.

Another year lies ahead, and may it bring peace and goodwill so that we may be better enabled to return to those many happy functions which have come to mean so much to each and everyone of us as well as to this great School.

D. HEFFRON,
Hon. Secretary.

The School Library

During the year the Library has been used by students from First to Fifth Year. The junior years have had special library periods set aside each week, where they borrow books and learn about the running and system of the Library.

Few books have been added, due to increasing prices owing to the war, but a moderate number have been rebound to overcome the scarcity. A dictionary stand was added to the Library, and a periodical stand and receiving counter are expected at a later date.

A few months ago the glass doors and pictures were removed as a precaution against air raids, and we all look forward to the day when we can put them pack to their original use.

The half-yearly stocktaking was completed in September, and revealed that some 30 books

are missing. This reveals some dishonesty in the School, and it is the duty of every boy to report to the Librarian if he sees any acts of dishonesty. Please try to prevent these things both in yourself and in other boys.

Around 16,000 books have been loaned out during the past year, and this quota seems to be increasing.

The thanks of the School goes to Mr. A. E. Johnstone, whose untiring efforts have made the Library such a success. Helping him in the lunch hour were G. Pettitt, G. Kench, K. Harding, N. Porter, P. Willis, K. Macdonald, J. Lawrence, W. Heffron and K. Finley.

Finally, we hope the Library will be even more used, and become a great asset to our School.

—G. KENCH, 4D.

Our Debating Activities

Our Debating team this year, consisting of G. Pettitt (leader), R. Burgess (second speaker), and N. Wran (whip), has had a most interesting year. The team has done some really excellent work, and as a result of its fine efforts has had good success.

As usual, two debates were held against our sister school, Fort Street Girls, one at their school and one here at our own. The boys were defeated the first time, but were pleased to win on the second.

This year several debates were held against the G.P.S. schools, when our teams certainly acquitted themselves very well. Two of the schools visited were St. Josephs and Riverview. In addition we debated against North Sydney Church of England Grammar School at History House. Although not successful on all occasions, the team maintained a very high standard.

The School again competed for the Hume Barbour Trophy this year, participating in the final.

Our first debate was against the Parramatta team at their school. The topic was, "Australia in the future should look to America, rather than to Great Britain." The debate was very spirited, and our team carried away the well-earned decision.

Next we debated against Hurlstone College, this time on our own ground. Victory was won by our team on the topic: "The liquor traffic

should be government-controlled," after a very interesting duel.

Our next opponents were Canterbury, the debate being held there and the topic: "The school leaving age should be raised from 14 to 16 years." This debate was the hardest of the round as Canterbury had a fighting team. Nevertheless we were successful.

Having won the three debates of our zone, the team became eligible for the semi-final. In this we debated against Newcastle, whose team visited our own school. The topic on this occasion was: "Socialism should be introduced into Democracy after the war." We carried the day after a hard tussle.

The topic for the final, against Sydney High at History House, was: "In the best interests of humanity, socialism must be used in the post-war re-construction." Here our team was at its best and although Sydney took away the trophy we feel sure that Fort Street team left a very fine impression.

Opportunity is taken here on behalf of the team of thanking all those who were actively interested in the work, and Mr. Kevans particularly, for fostering so well the team's welfare and for his untiring and ceaseless efforts in helping them give of their best.

We hope that next year Fort Street will come to the front and bring the trophy within our own school.

—A. RUSSO, 4D.

Mr. C. H. Harrison

Fort Street has said good-bye to its Deputy Headmaster, Mr. C. H. Harrison. We were well aware, of course, that he had been in ill health for some time, but the shock was none the less great when he failed to arrive back after May vacation.

Only those who knew Mr. Harrison can appreciate to the full his valuable service to Australia and to the Department of Education. His military career alone was sufficient to stamp him with the hallmark of good citizen and patriot. Before the 1914-18 Great War he was an active member of the Australian Light Horse and he could tell many a tale of gallops round the Parramatta district, which was the main theatre of his operations. When war broke out he proved at once that he was no peace-time soldier by offering his services, services in which his gallantry was recognised by the award of O.B.E. and M.C.

Eventually Mr. Harrison was made Staff-Captain of the 7th Infantry Brigade, an appointment shortly followed by that of D.A.A.G. 2nd Division, positions demanding the highest quality of organising ability.

Academically our late Deputy Head holds the degree of M.A. and he has a long period of service with the Department of Education, in which his appointments were, successively, Master of English at Newcastle and Sydney High Schools and Deputy Headmaster of Fort Street, where he had been for fourteen years prior to the time of his retirement.

And now Mr. Harrison has had to relinquish office at a comparatively early age. All masters, students and ex-students of the School will join in wishing him every good thing, expressing, at the same time, a hope for his complete restoration to health.



MR. C. H. HARRISON

The A.T.C.

Lieutenant-General G. Brett, former Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Air Forces in the South-west Pacific, said recently: "The day is coming when we shall take the offensive. and it is against that day that our youth must get into war harness.....I say to the youth of Australia who would preserve their country's freedom—join the A.T.C. and thus serve your apprenticeship to the fighter and bomber squadrons of the R.A.A.F."

What a call to service! 250,000 of England's youth have already grasped the opportunity of training to serve their country, and joined the A.T.C., while here in Australia, although the Corps has only been in existence twelve months, 9,000 cadets are at work. This number is rapidly increasing since the Air Board decided to issue the blue uniform, thus eliminating expense to the cadet.

The School's Squadron came into existence early this year, and Fort Street was the second of the High Schools to form a Flight. The twenty-seven lads who enlisted in the school

flight, within a few weeks had passed their medical and preliminary examinations, and had embarked on stage 1 of their work.

This course includes the study of mathematics, science (with special reference to the theory of flight), Morse, aircraft recognition, navigation, gunnery, drill and many other elementary subjects which have a bearing on flying.

When these cadets reach the age of 18 years, provided they have passed the proficiency examination, and a further rigid medical examination, they will be taken into the R.A.A.F. at the first call-up.

Now comes further training for air-crew—pilot, observer, gunner etc. or for ground-staff which includes mechanics, riggers, armourers, instrument repairers and telegraph and radio operators.

If enthusiasm is any indication of how Fortian Cadets will assimilate the training then they will all fit themselves most completely to take their part in this Nation's great war effort.

The Cadet Corps

The strength of the Senior Cadet Corps is now 95, and is nearing the approved establishment of 100.

The Director of Military Training, Col. F. J. Alderson, accompanied by the Staff Officer of Senior Cadets, inspected the Corps during August.

After complimenting the Cadets on their turn-out, Col. Alderson informed the O.C. Detachment that an increased allotment of training stores would soon be available. Since the inspection by the Director of Military Training we have received a supply of ammunition for our 0.310 rifles and also a machine gun for instruction purposes.

The training of the Corps has progressed very favourably and all Cadets have been instructed in the use of automatic weapons and have handled the Thomson sub-machine gun, the Bren gun, the Sten gun and the Owen gun. N.C.O.s have special instruction every Tuesday afternoon.

Field days were held at Centennial Park and at Blacktown, where map-reading exercises were carried out, as well as instruction on the correct procedure of stationing a platoon in defence and advancing a platoon in attack. Patrol work and field signals were also stressed on these occasions.

Range practice with 0.310 rifles was carried out at Long Bay Range on 22nd October, and

every Cadet fired 10 rounds from the 100 yards and 200 yards mounds. The Detachments from Sydney Boys' High School, North Sydney Boys' High School and Canterbury Boys' High School accompanied our Detachment on this occasion.

Our Detachment will be accompanying the above detachments into camp at Brookvale from 10th December to 16th December, inclusive, and so the camp will be a large one, 600 Cadets being encamped at the same time.

E.C. COURSES.

Courses Nos. 12 and 13 were held during the May holidays at the Showground, Blacktown. No. 12 was attended by those desiring to qualify for commissions. Further courses, one in January and one in May next, will be held for those wishing to obtain commissions. In addition, a course for N.C.O.'s will be held during January.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Ex-Cadets called up for military service should, without delay, inform the S.O.S.C., L. of C., Victoria Barracks, of their Regimental Numbers, Rank and Unit, and Address. This applies to all Cadets, and not only to Officers and N.C.O.'s. An opportunity may then be found of observing their work and, perhaps, of securing their allotment to N.C.O. schools.

Such is Life

Dan was old—and he knew it.

As he stood behind that ancient counter, he thought back over half a century to the day when he had commenced business on this very corner. He thought of the ups and downs that had come his way. His life had not been easy, and there had been times when he was hard-pressed to eke a bare existence out of this shop. That was when there had been an opposition store across the road. Now it was empty.

Dan had been in Fernville so long that he had almost become part of it. Everyone in the town knew him, and all would find time to drop in and have a chat, or to discuss some trouble with him.

He had seen kiddies grow into men. From the time when they could scarcely poke their heads high enough over the counter to say, "A pennyworth of boiled lollies, please," he had watched them grow up and finally go out into the world. Some were doctors, others teachers, architects and accountants, but some were less fortunate.

One such lad was Jim Bramley. Jim had had a rough time of life. His parents had died within six months of each other, leaving him an orphan at fifteen, and he had never been able to get a decent start in life. Jim was nearly thirty now, and try as he might, he was still without a fixed position. He was not without ambition, but he just seemed to be unable to put the right foot forward. At this moment, old Dan's thoughts were interrupted by Jim's entry into the shop

The young man seemed very excited, and it was not long before he had told Dan of the wonderful chance that was going begging. It had always been his ambition, he said, to own a little garage and filling station, and now up on Main Street there was the very thing on sale for £500. He felt sure that he could make a business like that pay, but, of course, he did not have the necessary capital. He asked Dan why he shouldn't be allowed to earn a living from the garage just because he didn't have the £500 to start with. It just wasn't fair . . .

When Jim left, Dan was thinking deeply. After all, it was hard on this young chap. His own life was nearly over, but Jim had many years before him. He himself was quite comfortably off now, and he would not miss £500 out of his banking account. It would certainly

be a fine gesture if he could set the young fellow on the road to success.

That evening he talked it over with his wife, who readily agreed that they should give Jim his chance. The next day, therefore, Dan visited the bank and withdrew £500 in notes. He folded them neatly into a little packet, and sent them by registered post to Jim, with the simple note attached: "With best wishes for your success, from Dan."

That night he felt a comforting, warm glow somewhere inside him. He felt that he had given a fellow citizen something to look forward to in life. Well he could imagine how Jim would come rushing around first thing in the morning to thank him for his generosity. He even began to compose a little speech to wish the lad success.

But disappointment crossed his path.

Jim did not come in the morning, or even in the afternoon. Perhaps he had been too busy arranging for the purchase of the garage. He would surely come the next day—but no, he did not come. Day after day Dan waited, but all to no avail. He slowly began to think that Jim was just an ungrateful schemer, out to get all he could. His spirits fell.

Then one day, almost a month later, the wanderer returned. Dan saw the young man passing the shop, and with his heart beating wildly, he ran out and hailed him.

"Well, son," he exclaimed, unable to contain himself any longer, "how's the business?"

"Oh fine, Dan, and thanks a lot for your help," was the reply.

Dan felt somewhat relieved. Jim had appreciated his gift after all.

"And how do you like patching up smashed cars and the like," inquired the elder man. "I suppose they keep you and your garage busy."

"Oh! The garage," said Jim. "Well, it's like this. I figured it out that if you could afford to give £500 to a chap like me, then there must be money in the confectionery line. So I've bought that empty sweet-shop across the road !!!

Ambition Unattained

Despondently, Harry Summers and Bill Yates watched the rapidly disappearing train rumble down the shining rails, Sydney bound, carrying with it their bosom pal and late partner in a small but prosperous general store, Edward Williams.

As they climbed into their old '28 model Ford, Harry broke the heavy silence. "Edwards always was an ambitious chap. He always scoffed at the old car and the shop and everything. Used to say they were mere stepping stones to greater attainment.

"Yes, he's a queer fellow. I'm glad he gave us first preference in buying out his share of the business, though I couldn't stand the intrusion of a stranger. Oh, well, let's get back home!"

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After the departure of their one-time partner, Harry and Bill devoted themselves to the shop, inspired by a feeling that they would like the business to be sufficiently prosperous, as not to induce ridicule when Edward returned, wealthy with the spoils of his sojourn in Sydney. The business always brought back pleasant memories of their struggling on limited capital to keep the establishment from collapsing. Those were the happy days before Edward got these ambitious yearnings for "big" business, when they could joyfully compare the

accounts from week to week and find a gradual improvement.

Now that the business was properly established and improving gradually, it seemed almost a folly not to remain and reap the profits of such hard work, but, as Edward explained to them, there was no future for a smart young man in a half-dead country town.

Thus they carried on even more vigorously than before, till the '28 Ford was replaced by a smart new utility, and the rush of business necessitated the employment of several assistants. The only regret they had was the total lack of correspondence from Edward, and they often wondered as to his success in the city.

Some time later Harry and Bill were spending a well-earned holiday in Sydney. While walking back to their hotel one day, Harry suddenly gave an exclamation of joy and excitedly yelled, "Look, there's Edward; phew, look at the car he is driving!"

Following his gaze, Bill saw Edward sitting at the wheel of a Rolls Royce. The car glided to a standstill in front of a large and very influential bank and Edward jumped out. The sun shone brightly on his spotless uniform and peaked cap as he stood smartly to attention, holding the door open while his employer alighted.

—B. LODER, 4D.

On Guard!

Who ever thought that Australia would one day find herself entangled in a war to the death, right at her very doorstep? Who ever thought that Australia's Northern approaches would be bombed in force, her eastern coastline shelled, and her harbours invaded by submarines?

Who ever thought that Australia would be awaiting an expected invasion of her very soil? Who ever thought that Australian and American soldiers would be standing shoulder to shoulder, ready to combat this invasion? And the cause of this war—war created by power-crazed men of power-crazed nations.

And what of the man who stands on guard—who watches day and night, armed and prepared? Did he want to wage war on smaller and weaker nations than his own? Did he want to accept the responsibility of the inevit-

able bloodshed which would undoubtedly follow?

No! He was a man living in a free land; perhaps a drover, shearer, farmer or even a city man, who lived his life as he pleased, in the blissful security of peace.

Thus, when men sought to set the world aflame in a war of death, of slaughter and bloodshed; when men sought to conquer a weaker opponent, in him, a feeling of presentiment, a feeling of justifiable rage arose—it wasn't fair, it wasn't right, it wasn't "cricket," and it wasn't "playing the game.

Perhaps the latter of these turned his rage into something real, into something material. So he volunteered for the Army, for the factories, to offer his all so that others might live, enjoying the privileges that he had enjoyed and for which he was ready to lay down

Hail, Fort St. Boys!

Down through the years Fort. St. boys have come to the Metropolitan Business College, and have added lustre and laurels to themselves and to the M.B.C. coaches in Accountancy. The most recent is



Mr. M. Perry

M. Perry, who recently went to a fine position in the Anglo-Oriental Tin Mines in Malaya, and is now back in Sydney engaged as a Cost Accountant in an essential industry.

Before going to Malaya Mr. Perry acquired FIVE Firsts: 1st Australia and 1st N.S.W. in Banking and Exchange, under the Commonwealth Institute; 1st Australia and 1st N.S.W. in FINAL AUDITING and 1st N.S.W. in the FINAL ACCOUNTS AGGREGATE, under the Association of Accountants of Australia.

Here is the picture (right) of another Fort St. boy who rose to occupy 1st place in N.S.W. and 2nd in all Australia in Final Auditing under the Commonwealth Institute of Accountants as an M.B.C. student.



Mr. D. Cartledge



Mr. M. A. Watson

On the left is still another Fort St. old boy, M. A. Watson, who stood at the head of the list of passes for all Australia in Law Paper D, and gained the high distinction of 1st place in all Australia in the Intermediate Law AGGREGATE in the May, 1941, series of examinations.

In the keenest of competition, for Fort St. old boys to stand so high in order-of-merit lists for all Australia in Accountancy subjects is high honour indeed to the old school — and our hats are off to boys and school alike, proud of our part in such results, and waiting to welcome more old boys of this famous school.

- When YOU need an Accountancy or Accountancy-Secretarial Course, come straight to the M.B.C. for your coaching.
- If you take up Law as a profession, come to the M.B.C. afterwards for some training in Accountancy — a great asset to the Advocate.

Accountancy Coaching Dept.

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Summerhayes House, 6 Dalley Street, Sydney. Phone B 7921.

his life. He volunteered—not waiting to be asked, not seeking notoriety, but, on the contrary, firm and resolute.

Thus the spirit of Australia is moulded into each and every one of the soldiers, sailors and airmen, who have done, and are doing, so much for us. These are the men who have made immortal such names as Gallipoli, Ypres, and, more recently, Tobruk, Greece, Crete, Syria and the Coral Sea. Many have been left over there, and will never return to their homes and native land; but we, who are left, remember that this is as they would have wished it, and we try to carry on the job which they so manfully began.

"They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
But at the going down of the sun and in the morning,
We will remember them."

Theirs was not a sacrifice in vain, an inglorious end to the cause for which they fought. It shall be carried forward insistently in the wake of their sacrifice, and when this war is won they shall enjoy with us the pride of a glorious victory; the end of a "war to end

wars," and the beginning of an age of liberty, equality and fraternity.

So, with us the responsibility of the world's future lies—we, the youth of to-day, will become the men and women of to-morrow. Ours will be a world of free men, liberties and ideals, when a government "of the people, by the people, for the people" shall not be an idle dream but shall be something material and real. It shall be a world of fraternity, no man above his neighbour, a world free from the horrors of wars, a land in which all nations shall be united with equal responsibility—this, the world of to-morrow, of which our fathers dreamed, for which our brothers sacrificed their lives, for which we ourselves are willing to give our all.

To-day we fight on furiously with this object in view: none shall be forgotten and those who sacrificed their lives shall not have died in vain.

Thus he stands on guard, a soldier through and through; the past behind him, but not forgotten, facing the present in a manner determined and resolute, and leaving the future in the hands of those whom he will leave behind—the youth of to-morrow's world.

—IAN CATHELS, 4D.

A Melancholy Reflection

I was watching the rain the other day and thinking. What a dismal occupation; nevertheless, it was interesting. Indeed, it was really the individual drops that I was watching, as they combined on falling to the earth, and flowed away on their allotted course—the spirit of co-operation. You know, that reminded me of life. Not of our life, but of the Utopia of my imagination. It is imaginary, for when does it exist? Not here!

When I think of our life, it pains me, it troubles me, and a gloomy shroud is cast over my mind. Then I look about me. I see a world. My Utopia? No! I see a world of sin, filled with a man's greed, selfishness, and baseness. I see a struggle of tyrannic fury, effected by the bloodthirsty Satan, who is about to be cast into the depths of eternal hell.

Now I am sad; my thoughts are damped with

the tears of remorse, and gloom is predominant within me.

But as I sink into a deep sleep, I begin to dream a wonderful dream, a sublime dream. 'Tis my Utopia!

I am happy now; an exotic glory has replaced my earthly gloom and my sad thoughts. I can hear the song of the joyous skylark, quite plainly, as it wends its heavenly way. I can see a land of righteousness merged in the splendour of my Utopia—the land of my dreams.

I wish I could think of you always, O Utopia, but I must return now, recede from thy heights, thy splendour, and ply my sordid task on earth.

—R. ELLICOTT, 4D.

Mates

The canteen was emptying now, and the last stragglers were leaving for bed. Clustered around the bar was a small group of R.A.A.F. pilots, drinking their last toast for the night. Pilot Officer Mansfield unsteadily climbed on to a chair, whilst his fellow-pilot Peterson, made for the piano. Mansfield commenced, in a thick voice:

"Charge your glasses, steady,
The dead are here . . . the wise
Drink a toast to the dead already."

Four other voices joined in the chorus—
"Hurrah for the next man to die."

The drinks were hurriedly put down, and the five men left the canteen and headed into the darkness. As Harry Mansfield and Jack Peterson were on dawn patrol, they hurried up to bed and sleep.

It was still dark; the muffled roar of the twelve-cylinder Allison, warming up on the tarmac, came through the open window. The two occupants of the room slept heavily. Suddenly, the door was flung open and an orderly entered.

"Time to get up, Sirs," he bellowed. No response. The intruder approached one of the sleeping figures and gave it a hearty shaking. With a great deal of grumbling, the figure came to life and started for the showers. He was immediately followed by his mate, who had undergone the same preliminaries.

About half an hour later, Harry and Jack met their seven companions in arms, and together they received their instructions. They were to escort a squadron of bombers to Arula, and see that these bombers returned.

The pilots filed out on to the field. It was still dark, but they were able to make out their Kittyhawks by the fire of the exhausts. The Squadron Leader gave his last minute instructions:

"Shoot straight, get your man, and . . . good luck."

The pilots made for their machines. Harry climbed into No. 8 and Jack into No. 9.

On receiving the signal, the planes took to the inky blackness one by one, circled overhead, swung into formation and headed northwards to the rendezvous with the bombers.

The sky gradually became lighter on the starboard as the fighters met the bombers, and

together the teeth of the nation of the South darted towards their objective.

As the first crimson rays of dawn were stealing across the eastern sky, the flight slowly nosed down. The notes of the engines rose from a deep-throated roar to a high-pitched whine. Down, down, they sped; on, on they dashed. Gradually they flattened out and roared over their objective. Brumb! Brumb! came the thud of bursting bombs, and the flight swooped upwards and split up: the fighters, circling, waiting; the bombers diving for another attack.

The gunners of the ack-ack batteries came to life, and puffs of smoke mushroomed in the sky. Suddenly, the ground defences ceased all opposition and out of the West dived a squadron of "Zeros." The Kittyhawks sprang to meet the foe, whilst the bombers relieved of their loads, headed for home. Harry smilingly dropped a salute to Jack, and they joined the fight. A wild *mêlée* followed for the next few minutes, then out dropped a Zero, in flames. Harry found himself near Jack as he manoeuvred into position for a death-dealing blow at one of his opponents. Forward went the joystick, and back to neutral. His fingers pressed the triggers of his guns and the deliverers of judgment brought a grim smile to his strained features as they sang their song of hate. The bullets riddled the Zero's control surfaces, and it continued its dive without any hope of recovery.

The victor, banking, looked for his mate. Below and to the left, he saw a Zero diving into a Kittyhawk's tail. The thought that it was Jack down there immediately came to his mind. He dived desperately, trying to reach Jack, but he was too late.

Suddenly, smoke belched from No. 9, and flames snaked their fiery tongues from the engine; his mate was gone. Harry's eyes narrowed, his face set into an ashen mask, as he pounced on to the victor. Again his guns flashed; no grin on his face this time as he sought revenge. Revenge, revenge; the words seemed to repeat themselves over and over in his mind. The guns ceased as, in the pall of smoke, the Zero joined its victim.

Harry circled and looked for the rest of the squadron. They were nowhere to be seen. After scanning the blue sea for wreckage, and not being rewarded, he headed for home. To him, Jack was gone, but his memory and the cause for which he fought were left.

That night, a group of replacements stood around the canteen bar. It was the last toast

for the night, and one of the youngsters sang in a distinct voice:

"Charge your glasses, steady,
The dead are here . . . the wise
Drink a toast to the dead already."

And the lusty voices completed the chorus:
"Hurrah for the next man to die."

A figure at the end of the bar who had sought seclusion all the evening downed his

drink and slowly got up to leave. Once he had been like those lads, happy, full of fun; he had treated the war as a playing field, but now he was changed. He must revenge Jack; he must help to win the cause for which Jack died. As he left the room, he shrugged his shoulders, gave a grim little laugh, and said:

"Hurrah for the next man to die."

—KOALA, 5B.

Called Up

"John, mail!" shouted Madge. Dropping his mattock, John trudged up towards the wash-house to remove his muddy boots and have a wash. "Darn this weather," he muttered, drying his hands, "it's about time it stopped raining. When you need it most you don't see it for weeks, and when it comes you're sick of the sight of it." He entered the room and snatched up a few letters addressed to him, and, opening the first, began to read it. "Here's Martin's wantin' 14/9 for a bag o' feed; what're things comin' to, everythin' seems to be goin' up." "Ah well, it's the shortage of men, I suppose, now they've all gone to the war." Clumsily he tore open another letter. "Crikey, mum, this letter says I gotta go into the Army." "You mean join up," Madge exclaimed, going to her son's side, "gee that's terrible. I don't know how we'll manage." "Well, they say I gotta go, so you'll have to break in young Tom. Him an' Bert orta keep 'er goin' if we break down the run a bit." "It's tough to have to sell 'em, but I suppose we'll have to," said Madge.

Dazedly, John thought over his past life. He had been a good boy to his parents; he had worked very hard for them. When they had to face the drought seven years back he had gone hungry and worked just the same, because he knew that if he did not work he would starve. He never knew what it was like to have money in his pockets, and he worked so hard he had no time to mix with other people, so he had no ambitions. All he knew was that he would get a half share in the farm when his parents died, and that he would not have to worry about clothes to wear or food to eat if he worked long hours. But now everything had been swept away; he had to

join up. It meant leaving the town, which had always been his home, perhaps forever. He had not felt so bad since his father had died three years before.

The next morning saw Madge and John very busy packing up. Even Bert gave a hand. After they had finished they sat down to breakfast, just as the sun was rising on the paddocks. Madge became excited during the meal because she remembered that Bert was seventeen and was likely to be called up the next year, and then she would not know what to do. She said she supposed the best thing to do would be to sell everything. But this made John angry, because he would have to have somewhere to go when he came back, but at least he decided that it was the best plan.

They rose from the table and Bert, after saying good-bye to John, went to see some sheep. John took his bags, and saying his last good-bye and good luck, left for the station, where he was to join some other fellows who had also been called up. It was a fine morning, and he was not in any hurry, so he strolled along peacefully with his heavy bags. He was about a hundred yards from the station when he saw his train pull out. The clock at home had been slow. It was no use hurrying; the only thing he could do was to climb on to the rails and hail the driver. Clambering over the fence he pulled the cases through after him and jumped on to the track waving his arms. But the train didn't slow down. Something was wrong; the driver did not look at the track ahead. John tried to leap clear, but the searing engine hit his shoulder with terrific force, and then

—C. DEGOTARDI, 3B.

Section "D" — ARTICLES

Civilization

I am writing this spasm because I have lately been giving thought to this puzzling thing called civilisation, and wondering at the ridiculousness and the unnaturalness of it. It is a rather difficult thing to define, but this makes it easier to write about, because I cannot be accused of wandering off the track. But before discussing civilisation we must have a general idea of what it is. Civilization, presumably, is all those things which make up our modern civilised life. Namely, the wearing of clothes, education, and also non-barbarism—refraining from destroying our fellow man, which is, probably, the main point.

The wearing of clothes, of course, is ridiculous. We weren't born with any; Nature did not provide us with any, and so we could not have been meant to have any, and they are therefore unnecessary. The other animals do not wear them. If we were to see a monkey with a hat on, we would laugh. At the spectacle of a lion with its mane plastered into a brush-back with some foul-smelling concoction, we would most certainly look twice. A collar and tie, I feel sure, would provoke hearty amusement if it were exhibited upon the rather conspicuous neck of a giraffe. And a hippopotamus, an animal which has never been notoriously particular about its figure, would seem most incongruous displaying a pair of corsets.

And yet human beings, reputedly the most intelligent of all the animals, take infinite care to plaster down their hair, and ruin their feet with shoes. They, or rather we, find it necessary to impede Nature with tight-fitting collars (making sure that these are quite tight enough by employing the use of a glorified strangulator which is known as a tie), and the waistcoat would seem to be indispensable for the welfare of man. How the animals in the zoo must laugh at the queer creatures which goggle at them from the other side of the bars. (If, of course, animals are in any way affected by the emotion which we superior beings called humour.)

These creatures which call themselves humans misuse their now meagre eyesight by staring for hours on end at paper with what is known as writing on it.

Which brings us to another point—education. Why do we educate ourselves? Probably the first form of education was speech. Speech, I will admit, has its uses. It is very convenient to be able to communicate one's thoughts. Speech is the natural outcome of man having ears and a capacity to make noises in his throat. But then some over-

thoughtful idiot (or genius) had to go and invent writing. Now he found that he could communicate his thoughts without speech. Very useful to dumb people, of course, but why take the trouble to scratch letters when you can bark a few sounds in half the time? Now, instead of being satisfied with this very handy implement, speech, other people tried to steal the inventor's thunder by barking different sounds, with the result that a new menace was born—languages.

They had every reason to be happy, these simple people; they could eat, and sleep, and talk, but the unrelenting course of progress had begun. In some mysterious way a new curse, mathematics, was born. Perhaps they used it to divide the food equally among their families.

It was useful and perhaps amusing to them, simple as it was then, but little did they realise what drastic results would follow from their invention. Then, either with sheer disregard for the welfare of mankind, or out of his own fiendish malice, a fellow named Euclid started proving triangles congruent. Well, progress was now chuckling to itself, for it foresaw the catastrophic results which threatened the human race. It saw that this series of inventions was to develop into a disease which would threaten every schoolboy who ventured into high school with a nervous breakdown. Such are the results of education.

Perhaps we call ourselves civilized because we do not go about destroying our fellow men. But is it our civilized minds which prevent us from killing? This idea is disproved by the way we go to war periodically, for our civilized minds do not stop us killing then. And so it is not our scruples that stop us; it is only fear of the man-made law. We are all gentlemen by Act of Parliament.

We are all potential murderers. After reading this far, don't you feel that you could cheerfully strangle me? Well, why don't you? It is only the fear of being hanged that stops you. A friend of mine who was at the last war says that there is no greater thrill than drawing a bead on another fellow with a rifle. And yet we say that killing is not right, and we would not dream of killing a fellow man. We imagine that it is because of our scruples that we refrain from indulging in unprovoked slaughter, but if there were not a severe punishment for murder it would not be very long before we acquired the gentle art. But, unfortunately, the law is still as strict as ever, so we will have to abandon all hopes of homicide as a hobby, and go on pretending that our

actions as regards this matter are governed exclusively by the dictates of our civilised temperaments.

It is no use talking like this; it is not going to get anyone anywhere (unless it gets me into an asylum). There is no hope for humanity now. To return to Nature is out of the question. We cannot give up our clothes at this stage. It is useless for the community to determine to cast aside their garments, even if

such a decision could be arrived at. Nobody would be resolute enough to venture into the street without them, even if he believed that everyone else would do the same, which they wouldn't for the same reason. It is no use trying to be natural—it would not be natural any more. Our modern conveniences have made us abominably lazy as well as unhealthy. We were cursed with fertile minds and we will have to suffer the consequences.

—B. THOMAS, 4D.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

We were all very pleased to read of Private John Rossi Colbran, an ex-Fortian who wrote to Mr. Curtin asking "for a fairer go for a soldier with dependants." His letter has become one of the most talked-about war documents of the year. We join in wishing him the best of luck in whatever he does while serving his country.

Captain H. ("Mick") Turnbull, of Drummoyne, has been mentioned in despatches for distinguished service in Greece. Present Fortians will be interested to know that he was often mentioned in Rugby Union circles at Fort Street, as he was a very prominent player, both at our school and at the University.

Living up to Fort Street tradition is Sgt-Pilot A. Sands, for the Nazis have found him "hard to beat." He was in an enemy prison camp for seven days, from where he escaped after killing a sentry and stabbing holes in many cans of petrol in the fuel dump. He has been reported missing, but we wish him all the best.

Pilot-Officer A. Myers has been awarded a gold bracelet and identification disc for the highest pass in the Observers' Course, by the Canadian Air Force. We are very proud of him as an old Fortian, and wish him further success.

Egypt

(A very vivid description of Eastern conditions as seen by Bruce Short, R.A.N.R., on his trip through the Suez Canal.)

Egypt—so called the land of charms by some unknown individual, with a very vivid imagination and an eye which could see, apparently, only one side of the view.

This exaggerated impression is possibly caused by the scenic beauty of the approach to the port of disembarkation. Sailing up the Red Sea, the sight is one of the most impressive one could hope to behold. Although the atmosphere is too sultry in daylight to allow a proper appreciation, there is plenty of scope in the beautiful clarity of the cool, starlight evening to drink deeply the brisk air, drifting from the never-ending, undulating sands which stretch over North-East Africa to Abyssinia and Italian Somaliland, and to the west of the Canal as far as Libya and the mystic lands of the Pyramids.

As the sun reaches its zenith, the tall hills are set off in a bright, golden hue, silent, yet

awfully symbolic in their desolation. The ship leaves behind mile upon mile of white wake, standing out in contrast against the beautifully blue, crystalline waters.

The slowly-sinking sun imparts to the elevated shores a deep silhouette, accentuating its own redness. Across the desert sands plods the old Arab, leading his faithful camel or donkey. Slowly he makes for his little village, consisting of four or five dried-mud-and-sand houses of one room, and, as in every part of this strange Arabian country, a tall, white prayer tower, standing majestically above its humble surroundings. Just as the large red ball is showing its last ray of illumination, the head man of the village mounts the tower, and while all his clan stretch out their cloths to serve as prayer mats and face the setting sun, he cries out his prayers to Allah, the monotonous drone of his voice drifting dolefully across the still waters.

On closer approach to Port Tewfik we see on our starboard bow that there is a small stretch of land with a percentage of scrub growth on it, and because of this assumes a hazy-blue countenance, thus resembling very mildly our own Blue Mountains. However, this does not continue for more than five miles, so our hopes of fertile land are dashed in more sand. Now we come to the country proper and enter the harbour to behold hundreds of ships of all shapes and sizes anchored on either hand, being tended in somewhat lackadaisical fashion by queerly-built Gyppo small craft and water barges. Far over on our left, standing out well before all else, is the great white monument to the heroic builder of the Suez Canal. A small open boat with a canvas awning on the forecastle, to give protection from the blazing sun, but only to special persons, women or officers, comes alongside to take us ashore. This boat has a capacity for 280 men, so 360 immediately clamber on board, and the officer up foreward, glancing over the load, from a surprisingly comfortable and shaded position, decides that another twenty can be taken with complete safety.

We land at one of a series of small jetties along the waterfront and our first impression of the town of Tewfik is of a pretty little place, of shady palm trees, wine saloons, important white sandstone buildings—all clean and dignified. But this place is only about half a mile square.

Now a tremendous surprise awaits us, for if ever we imagined Suez to be a town of mystery and charm, I'm afraid we have been sorely misinformed. To travel from Tewfik to Suez, we must pass over a long, tarred causeway, almost incessantly subjected to alterations. Our opinion of this depends entirely on the time of day and at what tide we pass over it. I had the misfortune to do so when it was mostly at its worst. Take, for instance, the panorama at 7 a.m. We find whole families huddled closely together in the filthy construction sand where they have been lying all night, their rotting clothes wrapped protectively about their heads, and amidst the putrid stink of the shore at low tide, and the foul aroma of the small stretches of sand, which the low-minded lower class population has been using as a latrine, since no structure is available to them for this purpose. Quite a number arise straight out of this and proceed to their daily work; others may wash their faces in the dirty salt water of the shore, while the comparatively cleaner ones may strip off and dive into the germ-carrying lowtide waters, put on their robes without drying themselves, and move on.

Leaving the causeway, we penetrate right into the heart of the city and there we find the inhabitants sleeping on the dirt paths, in shop doorways, on the roofs of fowl coops, or in the gutters—any conceivable place at all. The whole city seems putrid with a stench that would probably take decades to remove.

The commercial side of the town consists mainly of bazaars and curio shops, wine cellars and bars, but, unseen to the average eye, great war-time transactions in cotton are proceeding.

The streets are never more than fifteen feet wide, and two vehicles passing often have to run their rear wheels upon the kerb to get by. Living standards are multifarious, but of four main grades. The lowest class, which is subject to Government control and doing all the odd labour that comes to hand, receives about one piastre—3½d A. per day. These men have no opportunity of buying clothing and are dressed in the oldest and most disease-ridden rags it is possible to lay hands on. They usually consist of a small piece of cloth on the loins and a draping cloak, reaching to about four inches from the ground. An old rag forms the turban. The next higher class dresses in a slightly more sanitary fashion, and their employer, to whom they are virtually apprenticed, supplies them with a bed and primitive washing facilities. Under this category fall the pedlars who travel about the streets with their wares, bent on taking down visitors and the local unwary. Then the standard increases to that of craftsman, master-craftsman, shop proprietor and bar-keeper. In war time there is no higher grade than this lastnamed, for these have the lion's share of trade. Young Gyppos are ever at your feet, pestering you with "shoe-shine, Jack?" incessantly repeating vulgar English expressions picked up from the troops. At mid-day these chaps will probably undress and dive into the nearby stream or mill creek. The whole town bespeaks filthy decay and disease and the atmosphere is nauseating.

Outside the town of Suez, the whole country is just God-forsaken desert, bare, barren and waterless. Throughout these wastes, at small intervals, are many dozens of concentration camps, from behind the barbed wire of which thousands of fortunate "Dagoes" and "Jerries" gaze upon the passing British troops. Interspersed with these camps are air bases, housing the "wings of the desert," which England hopes will one day give her superiority in the Middle East.

Lambeth Walk

(A reprint of a remarkable letter written by Sergeant Maxwell Rose, 1st Machine Gun Battalion, Abroad, to his people here in Australia.)

It was a sunny Saturday morning—a morning before Easterners were forced to cast fearful glances to the skies every hour. This was June, 1940, and the Blitz was yet to come with all its fury.

The Australian Brigade, plus attached troops, had just arrived in the U.K. unexpected and unsung, and as this was the first week-end after their arrival—a Digger was a rare novelty, and everywhere would be heard the phrase always with some awe, "The Aussies are here," and people would stop and stare in the Strand, Trafalgar and Piccadilly. Growing somewhat tired of this unusual greeting and of answering (or evading) stock questions, my friend and I jumped on the first 'bus that hove to, climbed upstairs and sought an escape out to fresher fields—anywhere. The conductress came up, a Londoner herself, and asked at which stop we wished to alight, and on my reply, "Amongst the real people of London," she said, "You want down Lambeth Way."

Soon after crossing Westminster Bridge our debussing point was reached.

Almost shyly, we made our way to what had been hitherto only Lupino Lane's Lambeth, and entered the walk—a narrow street with small shops on each side. It was not these, however, which took the attention; it was the closely-packed barrows which lined both sides, and the babel of their voices. Here was London; indeed, this was life!

We commenced to saunter leisurely through the throng, but scarcely had we gone 15 yards when a shout went up from a coster in his inimitable Cockney accent, "Gorblimey, here comes two bleedin' Aussies!" The next thing I knew was that my right hand was being shaken by a fishmonger, who at the same time slapped two fresh herrings into my other palm. By this time, my friend had been whisked off, and I saw him with a crowd around him, foremost of whom was a woman old clothes vendor, who was plaintively asking was he not the soldier who last war promised to take her back to his emu farm. He had a hard time convincing her that it must have been a case of mistaken identity.

It was difficult to move; people were thronging around, and any forward movement was impossible. I had heard of the glory of the

deeds of the Australians last war, and realised that it could not have been their deeds on the battlefields alone that gave them such a great reputation. They certainly left an impression on the East-ender, and being the first Australian of this war to journey down to their quarters, their pent-up admiration of over 20 years burst on us. I must admit that although somewhat embarrassing, it was not too hard to take.

Eventually, we made some progress, and further on stopped to listen to the costers as they endeavoured to sell their wares. These were the real costers—black suits covered by pearl buttons. One could listen to the quick patter of these Cockneys for hours on end—their line of talk has no comparison throughout the world, nor has their quick repartee. They appeal mainly to the women of the audience, and their psychology is extremely good. Goods of every description are sold and bought from the barrows—groceries, old clothes, birds, vegetables, meat, jewellery and literally everything that opens and shuts.

Lambeth Walk is not a long street, but it took us 2½ hours to reach the end. By this time we were laden with gifts, on top of which was stuck a huge bunch of poppies. We decided to stocktake and found that the collections included a bag of cakes, tomatoes, a packet of salt, several tubes of tooth-paste, a walking stick apiece (mine had a silver knob on it), and various other nic-nacs. We swallowed hard, for every person we had met had impressed us with the absolute genuineness behind their gift. This was no polite gesture, nor publicity stunt; it was the goodness of their hearts that they poured out on us.

Although we more or less promised to return that night, and there were at least a dozen placesto which we had vowed to come back, conscience would not let us. For what had we done to deserve all this? Australians at this time were looked upon as the saviours of Britain, for this was just after Dunkirk, when there was scarcely a gun in the country.

Thus passed one of the happiest experiences of my life. I felt I knew the Londoner now, and my heart was filled with pride that Australians are from stock such as this. If such a spirit prevailed throughout the British Empire, there would be absolutely no doubt as to the ultimate outcome of this conflict.

As an Australian, I salute thee—Lambeth Walk!

Sunshine Amid Shadows

Extract from letter of BRUCE FERGUSON SHORT, on Active Service with Anti-Submarine Branch of the British Navy.

"I have managed to scrape some leave from duties, after four or five months of abominable existence in the 'last place God made,' and this note finds me once more enjoying real home comforts in Paisley.

"When we were touching Iceland the temperature was 10 degrees below and we even had an unwelcome foot of snow on the decks.

"It hasn't been exactly pleasant, with torpedoes flying about like hot cakes, E-boats

playing funny tricks, dive-bombers trying to efface us, but still I am quite all right and keeping well.

"If only some of the scenery I have seen could be viewed in peace time, people would pay a considerable sum for the privilege . . . for instance, the tall mountains of coastal Spain towering above a choppy sea, their snow-capped peaks set off in a reddish hue by the golden sun just setting over the horizon; or the beautiful tropical foliage of the Canaries, only marred in war time by those pests called submarines, or other annoying things called dive bombers, which are always trying to obliterate one, goodness knows why. But they haven't succeeded so far!"

"Youth Centre" at David Jones'

FOR ALL YOUR SCHOOLWEAR NEEDS

The Fifth Floor of the Main Store has been set aside especially for the outfitting of youth. Everything from infants' wear to clothing for eighteen-year-olds is provided. David Jones' are the official outfitters for all the leading schools and colleges in New South Wales, so if you are needing advice on your outfitting problems, just call in and consult our schoolwear expert, who is always at your service.



DAVID JONES' FOR SERVICE
SINCE 1838

Nature's Most Marvellous Engineer and Architect

This world would be dull indeed without the engineer. Our life to-day could not live without his help. But do not let your mind wander and think only of mortal engineers. Here is one small creature which stands without parallel outside the human race concerning engineering and architectural feats.

Its name is the beaver. It does not use modern methods, tools or machines to do its work. It depends on the powers that Nature gave it—teeth, paws, claws and a fat, scaly tail. The beaver is a mammal. When under water, valves shut the water out of his ears and nose. Mainly found in America, the beaver grows to a length of thirty inches; a tail about ten inches long and weighs about forty pounds.

Two essentials are needed before the beaver makes his home—timber and water. The beaver thinks ahead. The stream may be low and tranquil one day, while on another it may be a running torrent. But the beaver knows what is best for him. He needs a steady level of water so that in winter only the surface of the water will be frozen. So, the beaver sets to work to build his dams. If the stream is a fast-moving one, he builds his dam of mud, sticks and stones. If, on the other hand, the stream is slow-moving, the dam is mainly made of wood. In the pool formed by the dam, the beaver stores food by anchoring it to the bed, for in winter everything is so frozen that the trees are too hard to grow. In his dams the beaver allows for tremendous rushes of water by making sluices at the top of the barrier, thus stopping it being broken down. But

suppose too much water is banked up against the dam and it is liable to break through the dam. It seems unbelievable, but the beaver builds breakwaters higher up the stream to slow up the flow of water. He might do this or build another dam a little further downstream, so that it will make a pool between the two dams and so have equal pressure on the first.

But the wood for building dams becomes scarce near the stream, and it has to be brought from farther away. The beaver cannot carry this, as the trees he cuts are often six to eight inches thick. Because of this he builds canals and floats his wood downstream, thus bringing enough wood down to the shore for his home.

So much for the dams and canals. There now remains the beaver's lodge or house. The beaver has his lodge underground, away from outside enemies. The opening is generally underwater. A lodge may be found from anything up to eight feet long and six feet wide. It is ventilated by a hole at the top and is camouflaged with sticks and leaves. In the lodge the beaver stores the greater part of his winter provisions. From the lodge there are many outlets for time of need.

So we see what a small creature with only its teeth and paws for tools can do. Such things are too stupendous in conception to be only that blind animal instinct. The beaver reasons for the morrow; builds for it; stores for it.

—M. FITPATRICK, 3D.

Rubber

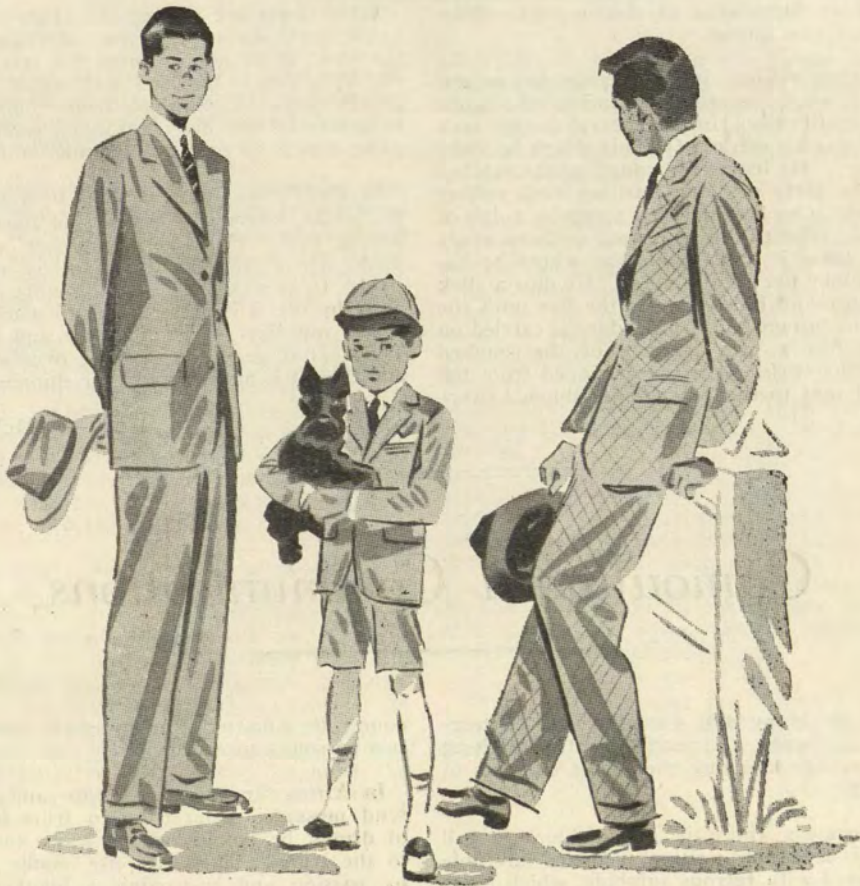
Rubber is made from the sap of the rubber tree. The first Europeans to see rubber were the men who sailed with Columbus, four hundred and fifty years ago, and who discovered and explored the New World. They saw natives in the mainland playing with hard balls which bounced high on hard ground. The Spaniards took some of this mysterious mixture to Europe where, for many years, it was looked upon as a curiosity from the "Indies."

Some two hundred years later, Priestly, an English scientist, discovered that this mysterious substance would rub out pencil marks. It

was Goodyear who found that if this material was treated with sulphur it formed a durable substance which would not melt when exposed to heat. This was known as Vulcanite.

Bar far the greater use to-day for rubber is in bicycle and motor tyres. It was the need for rubber for these tyres which made the world rubber conscious.

The chief rubber lands were the Selvas of the Amazon, in South America, but due to difficulties in collecting the rubber men sought to



Farmer's; Fort Street and Tradition

Within a decade of one another, Farmer's and Fort Street School were inaugurated. Since then you have kept up a fine tradition in schoolroom and sports field. We, too, have kept up a tradition—that of keeping generations of boys dressed in the best clothes that quality and smartness can build. Despite war difficulties, we will still supply you with only the best. And at prices, for the quality, that won't be bettered.

FARMER'S --- "THE CHILDREN'S STORE" FOR OVER A 100 YEARS.

find new homes for the trees. Henry Wickham managed to get from Brazil the rubber seeds that were first planted and grown in the hot houses at Kew Gardens. Young plants were sent to Ceylon, Malaya and the East Indies, from where four-fifths of the world's rubber production now comes.

Plantation rubber is preferable to natural forest-rubber because in the former the work is run scientifically. In the natural forests each gatherer has his estrada (round) which he visits every day. He leaves his rough palm-thatched hut in the early morning, visiting each rubber tree to which he has fastened a cup by a dab of clay. He collects the white sap or latex every day and takes it back to his hut where he has built a smoky fire of oily nuts. He dips a stick in the latex and holds it over the fire until the latex turns brown. This procedure is carried on until he has a fair quantity of the smoked latex on the stick. It is then stripped from the stick and sent to the coast to be shipped overseas.

In some parts, the latex is gathered by more modern methods. On plantations, the trees are set in long, straight rows, so that the coolies who tend them can gather the sap easily.

When trees are five or six years old, either single or V-shaped cuts are carefully made in the bark, so as not to injure the trees. Below the V, a cup is fastened into which the latex slowly drips. Coolies go their "milk rounds" from tree to tree daily, emptying each cup into pails, which in turn are emptied into cans.

In these tins, the latex goes to a factory on the estate, where it is tested, and then put in a mixing tank. From here it passes to another tank, where it is made to set by putting in acid. It is now rubber, but before it is sent away by sea, it is passed through machines that roll it out like so much pastry and flatten it. The final stage is the smoking over wood fires and then it is at last ready for shipment.

—J. McNAB, 4A.

Camouflaged Communications

There are many and varied means of communicating with a friend secretly, without anyone outside knowing the secret contents of the letter.

For instance, there is an infusion of gall which, if used for writing, remains invisible until treated with ferrous sulphide, which turns it black. Writing done in colourless cobalt chloride turns blue when heated.

Another invisible ink is rice-water, which becomes visible when brushed over with iodine. This method was used by Sir Robert Sale, who sent a very important despatch on a small paper in the Afghan War. There are many other invisible inks, too numerous, however, to describe here.

But there are the means of communicating with persons secretly. It is possible for a letter to be visible to the eye, yet quite undecipherable, except by the person for whom it is intended.

The Greeks used to wind a long, thin piece of paper around a wooden cylinder, called a seytala, with a message, or letter, lengthways on it, unroll, and send it folded up. It could only be read when wrapped around another cylinder of the same size. This would, of

course, be a matter of arrangement between the two persons concerned.

In Africa the natives used to—and still do—send messages from tribe to tribe by means of drums, beaten in various ways known only to the tribes. They also use smoke language by passing and re-passing a blanket over a smoky fire, at different intervals sending up puffs, and columns of various size and significance.

Another method is the flashing of dots and dashes by means of the sun's reflection on a shiny surface. From this came the heliograph of to-day. In the absence of the sun, the arms were waved, but as the human arm is too small at great distances, the semaphore flags were added to lengthen and make the arms more significant.

The code-alphabets of Morse and "flag-wagging" are, of course, invaluable for military and naval use, and are now so well known by Scouts and Guides, and others, that their "secret" is a very widespread one! If you do not know them, why not try and learn them?

You also might have some fun with the older methods that I have mentioned.

—M. J. GARDINER, 3D.

The Deadliest Naval Weapon

This weapon, as you probably have guessed, is the torpedo. It can be discharged from aircraft, battleships, cruisers, destroyers, torpedo-boats and submarines.

It is a remarkable piece of engineering and might be very aptly called a miniature submarine. The standard type is twenty-one inches in diameter, twenty-two feet long, weighs about two tons, and carries an explosive charge of five hundred and fifty pounds of T.N.T.

The torpedo consists of several compartments. The head contains the explosive, T.N.T. Behind this is a tank containing compressed air for driving the engine; next is the 350 h.p. engine which drives the torpedo at speeds up to 50 knots for short distances. The tail contains the gyroscope, sinking valve and buoyancy chamber. On the extreme end are the rudders and twin propellers.

The torpedo is discharged by compressed air, and as it leaves the tube the starting is operated by an obstruction inside the tube. When the torpedo leaves the tube with its war-head fitted, it is safe for a little distance until the safety fan on the nose has unwound itself and dropped. This leaves the plunger exposed. As the torpedo strikes the target, the plunger is driven back and detonates a charge of fulminate of mercury, which, in turn, explodes the full charge of high explosive. If the torpedo

misses the target, it continues to the end of its run, approximately seven miles. Then a valve opens and lets the sea water enter the torpedo and thus sinks it. This valve is fitted under international law; otherwise the torpedo would act as a floating mine.

As a torpedo costs about £2,000, a special practice head of cork is fitted in peacetime to replace the explosive charge. On striking the target, the head crumples and the torpedo floats on the surface. To aid its recovery, a chemical container is fitted which contains phosphide of calcium. As the practice head crumples, the water reaches the chemical and causes it to burn, giving out smoke and flame, enabling the missile to be seen and easily recovered.

Before the torpedo is fired it is set to run below the surface at any desired depth, and the valves inside are designed to keep it at that depth. The gyroscope can be set to turn the rudders, so that if a submarine cannot bring its bow to bear on an enemy ship, it can fire at a right angle, the gyroscope correcting the direction of the torpedo.

Truly, the torpedo, or "tinfish," as it is sometimes called, is a remarkable example of modern engineering.

—D. BELL, 4D.



Section "E" — VERSE

MY COUNTRY

Australia! Land of valleys wide,
With brown and rugged mountain side;
Vast land of scrub and stately tree,
Of rolling plain and verdent lea.

My Country! Now thy bushland wakes
And sunshine gilds thy shining lakes;
Sweet flowers open, every one,
And bow their greeting to the sun.

Thy wattle with its golden hue
Now reaches to the skies of blue;
Thy birds so rich in plume and song,
Thy summer sunshine bright and long.

Cool mountain dells with ferns abound,
Deep magic caves lie underground,
Ten thousand miles of surf-bound coast,
Thy mines of gold and silver boast.

Great winding rivers flowing deep,
Weird secrets of the inland keep;
The mystic rite of native tribe,
Their ancient legends to describe.

When sunset lingers in the West,
My native Land! I love thee best;
Wide saltbush plains in mellow light,
Fade from my sight. So comes the night.

And desert sand and evening star,
With night-clad ranges flung afar,
Thy limpid lakes! Thy ocean strand!
Australia! My native land!

—K. MYER, 4B.

CLOUDS

I love to lie upon my back,
And watch the clouds go by;
There are giant fish and dragons black,
All floating in the sky;
There are birds and boats with silver sails,
And pirate faces bold,
And when the sun begins to sink
The clouds all turn to gold.

—M. COURT, 1B.

NIGHT'S GIFT

Now night, in starry state,
Steps to her throne;
Her gown of ebony
Bound by the Milky Way.
About her shoulders thrown,
Puts out the light of day.

Upon her dusky hair,
The mellow moon
Shines like a jewel bright
For weary ones that weep.
She bears a precious boon,
The magic gift of sleep.

MAXWELL DELANEY, 2C.

FIRE MAGIC

Spread in splendour on the plain,
A city rises, spire on spire,
A magic city, gaily dressed,
Wrapped in robes of glowing fire.

Its shining pavements gleam like gold,
And rosy columns charm the sight;
Strange gardens lit with fiery flowers,
A lovely scene to challenge night.

But suddenly, before my eyes,
All in a mist of blazing light,
Volcanoes, craters, reddened rims,
Have plunged the city into plight.

Destroyed each rosy column tall,
Down falls each blazing spire—
I'm back to dull reality
From gazing in the fire!

—MAXWELL DELANEY, 2C.

A THOUGHT

Life with all its sorrows,
 Life with all its cares;
 How many have to-morrows
 And cast away despairs?

—B. FITZSIMMONS, 4C.

STEEL

O the pleasant laugh of a mining man,
 And the stifled curse of a fighting man,
 And the vicious roar of a death machine,
 And the firm, kind throb of a life machine
 Are all in the sounds of steel.

O, what of Death, O Steel?
 O, cruel and lifeless Steel?
 That blasts the way of men
 And curbs the souls of men,
 And snaps the lives of men,
 O, what of death, O Lifelessness?

O, what of Life, O Steel?
 O, warm and deathless Steel?
 That marks the sway of men,
 And builds the works of men,
 And damns the Death of men,
 O, what of Life, O Deathlessness?

For the pleasant laugh of a happy man,
 And the choking sob of a wretched man,
 And the hiss and roar of a mad machine,
 And the rhythmic hum of a good machine,
 Are all in the sounds of Steel.

—SHANNESSY O'HALLORAN, 5B.

"MACBETH," AS I SEE IT.

In Scotland once there reigned a king,
 And Duncan was his name;
 To rule the land with peaceful hand
 Was Duncan's noble aim.

Macbeth, a man of warlike zeal,
 Was under Duncan's rule,
 And he did much to fleece the king,
 But was of spirit cruel.

He once had thought to kill the king,
 Now urged on by his wife,
 His thoughts took form of blood and death,
 His conscience one of strife.

Three midnight hags, of horrid form,
 Macbeth arrayed to see;
 They tempted him by saying, "Thou
 Shalt king hereafter be."

Banquo, a friend, was with him then,
 And he desired to know
 If they could tell him something of
 The way his life would go.

"Happiness, a line of kings,"
 Were words they said to him,
 And then they vanished into air
 And into darkness dim.

Ambition seized Macbeth and so
 At night while Duncan slept
 He killed him with a murderous blow,
 Then out of room he crept.

And so Macbeth became the king,
 But proved a cruel man;
 So several nobles packed their bags,
 Then left their homes, and ran.

After several years had passed,
 An army came to throw
 Usurper "Mac." from off his throne,
 So he must fighting go.

There met the king in equal fight,
 A man, his name Macduff;
 And while they fought this wily man
 Sliced the king's head right off.

And so peace came to this fair land,
 The rightful king was crowned,
 And bad Macbeth was then entombed
 Six feet below the ground.

—"SAM," 5D.

BRITANNIA'S JEWELS

Before Britannia lays her down,
 She counts the jewels in her crown;
 The Pearl of Egypt, India's Star,
 Another jewel brighter far
 Is set in seas of azure blue,
 A diamond in a setting true—Australia.
 Proudly she counts them o'er and o'er,
 Hands outstretched from shore to shore,
 Africa's jewel and New Zealand's gleam,
 In the moonlight's golden beam.
 Still she loves best the one whose hue
 Is set in the sea of azure blue—Australia.

—K. MACBETH, 2D.

APPROACH OF SPRING

O'er cradled dells and valleys,
 O'er mountains scarred and old,
 Dark, gloomy clouds come rolling
 To herald Winter's cold.

Then bathed in beauteous splendour—
 A snowy white-laced sea—
 Old Winter's white cloak stretches
 Upon the uplands free.

But 'cross the azure ranges,
 Now bathed in misty tears,
 A lady in a blossomed gown
 Smiles on old Winter's fears.

—MAXWELL DELANEY, 2C.

THE NATION'S CALL

This nation has called to her people
 To stand and defend her rights,
 This call has been answered right nobly
 With all their strength and might.
 For just as they served her years ago,
 They'll fight and prove once more
 That British folk will ever show
 True courage and hope in the fore.
 For this nation was built by warriors
 Who would never give in to the foe,
 And these trust that the nation they founded
 Will continue to prosper and grow.

—L. HIBBERT, 3C.

BEHOLD THE DAWN !

She comes as some resplendent vision,
 Arrayed in gown of glittering gold;
 She brings sweet song to feathered throats,
 And gently makes the buds unfold.

Her arms are spread to scatter sunbeams,
 Enhancing landscape far and wide;
 She passes from the shades of night,
 And ushers "Hope" what else betide.

Awake! Awake! Ye sleeping mortals,
 Adore the Great Creator's art;
 The glory of the changing Heavens—
 Behold! . . . Too soon it must depart.

—P. FETHERSTONE, 2D.

I'LL TRY

When you have a job to do,
 Just do it with a smile,
 And happiness will come to you,
 And make your life worth while.
 Don't sigh or groan or wonder why
 Your neighbour's blessed with all the luck,
 Just do your best and say, "I'll try,"
 You'll be rewarded for your pluck.
 —M. YOUNG, 1B.

WHITE CROSSES

On the day before leave taking,
 From this place called Tobruk Bay,
 One last visit he'll be making,
 To the graveyard down the way.
 Where eight hundred small white crosses,
 And eight hundred sacred mounds
 Show where our Australian losses
 Sleep their last on foreign grounds.

Every white cross tells a story
 With a number, rank and name;
 Every mound is one of glory,
 For it holds an Anzac's frame.
 Each fair State a space divided
 In this square of Libyan sand,
 And undoubtedly decided
 Fairest square in all the land.

Every mound holds someone's Digger,
 Every cross some mother's pride,
 And Australia's fame grows bigger,
 For the ways those heroes died.
 "Best of mates, 'tis hard to leave you
 In this sandy waste so bare,
 But fond hearts will ne'er forget you
 In your native land so rare."

—DON ALBRECHT, 1B.

It's ideal for school books

Smart, convenient, light and sturdy, the Globite School Case is made to stand the rough and tumble of school use. It weighs and costs less than leather. Its glossy finish is weatherproof. Its fittings are neat and strong and it has a handy metal lid stay. Globite School Cases are just the right size . . . 16 inches long. Ask to see one . . . feel how light it is!



GLOBITE SCHOOL CASE

Use a Globite Case, too, for holiday trips . . . for college or boarding school . . . all needed sizes available.

Section "F" — SPORT

Keeping Fit



WAR'S CONTINUAL STRAIN so taxes the physical and mental strength of our people that there is a great and living danger to-day, of a rapid decline in the state of the average person's health after the war has ended.

We, as the men of "after the war", must eradicate this failing from our society, if we are to have a Better Order. It would be best if we started now.

At school we are fortunate. War has but to a small degree affected our sport, and most facilities still remain.

To us, sport should be the key to keeping fit. So let us turn it in the lock of our physical lives, and thus open them to the opportunities with which it presents us.

Times are so uncertain that we may also have to take our places beside our elder brothers in the front line. For all we know, upon us may fall the responsibility of the safety of our dear Australia in this exacting conflict. We can only face these uncertainties by keeping fit.

Henceforth, let us take our sport more seriously. May we realise from now on, that keeping fit is a war-time job—a major part of the constructive planning for a Better Order.

Football, cricket, swimming, physical culture and tennis, when played and carried out in the right manner and spirit, are all ways and means of producing a perfect healthiness of body.

LET US USE THEM — NOW !

The Sportsmaster's Annual Report

During 1941, Fort Street participated in all competitions organised by the P.S.A.A.A.

Our representatives performed creditably at the C.H.S. carnivals, and did their best to worthily represent their school. Generally, our grade competition teams were more successful than those of the previous year.

FOOTBALL

This school is passing through a lean period in football. Whatever be the cause — and several have been suggested—Fort Street has lost temporarily the proud position she once occupied in the school football world. This year, several changes have been made in the sports curriculum with the object of raising the standard of football throughout the school.

Only one player, H. Hackman, was chosen in the 1st C.H.S. team. P. Blackall, J. Lee, J. Jaconelli, and R. Spray, were chosen in the second team.

CRICKET

In cricket, our grade teams improved on the previous season's performances.

The 1st XI. came third, while the 2nd XI., although leading in the first round, ultimately came second. The 3rd and 4th grade teams were also "runners-up" in their respective grades. Altogether, the school came third in the School's Championship point-score.

TENNIS

This year's grade tennis teams were most successful, and Fort Street ended the season as champion school in tennis for 1941. The first grade team won the premiership, whilst 2nd and 3rd grade were co-premiers with Canterbury. Fourth grade came second.

In our own school championship, R. Howe won the senior title, and A. Bradley the junior. The doubles championship was won by I. Cathels and R. Bramley.

ATHLETICS

The school carnival, held last year, was a great success, and two records were broken. They were the junior shot-putt by K. Jamieson, and the juvenile 220 yards by J. Holcombe. L. Kenny and R. Spray tied for the senior championship, and C. Miles and J. Holcombe won the junior and juvenile championships, respectively.

At the C.H.S. Carnival, Fort Street gained 2nd place in the senior, 3rd place in the junior,

and 3rd place in the juvenile point-scores. In the aggregate point-score, Fort Street came third. One notable result was the dramatic win of L. Kenny in the Senior 220 yards championship.

The school was also well represented in the N.S.W. All-School Championships, in which Fort Street won the Intermediate Division.

SWIMMING

During the swimming season, over 300 boys attended swimming classes, including all boys who could not swim, and at the end of the year every boy in the school could swim.

Despite this, the standard of swimming at this school is still at a low ebb.

Our School Carnival was not held this year, but we competed in the C.H.S. Carnival. As in previous years, the results were poor, but it is hoped that the present decline will be stopped very shortly.

Life-saving classes were also held this year, and in the examinations held in April, 24 awards were gained.

AWARD OF BLUES

The following "blues" were awarded for 1941:

Cricket: P. van Zuylen, C. Ellis, R. Howe.
Football: P. Blackall, R. Spray, H. Hackman, J. Jaconelli.

Tennis: R. Howe, L. Kenny.
Athletics: R. Spray, L. Kenny.
Swimming: None awarded.

The first winners of the Les Johnson Memorial Prize for sportsmanship were:

Senior: P. Blackall.
Junior: T. Morling.

CLASS SPORT

More than 500 boys take part in class sport, and last year an attempt was made to raise the standard.

Cricket and Football competitions were run, the cricket teams being chosen from the class, and the football teams on a weight basis.

For the 300 boys playing tennis, 40 courts were needed. However, the difficulty of obtaining these and the necessary transport, is being successfully coped with by the staff.

The staff has also helped to arouse enthusiasm, and to incite a keener sporting spirit in the boys playing class sport.

Rugby Union Football

FIRST GRADE, 1942

At the beginning of the season, difficulty was experienced in finding the necessary team for first grade. Indeed, it was not till well on in the season that it became in any way settled. The old, old, story was repeated.

The results were poor and disappointing, but generally this cannot be wondered at. The first disadvantage was the lack of suitable players from whom to choose. This is the whole school's responsibility, not the team's. Then there was the comparatively light weight of the forwards. Their average weight would be from 9 and 10 stone—well below that of any other team. Lack of practice, and lack of enthusiasm in some quarters, added to the difficulties, and we can see that from the beginning the team didn't have a chance of success.

We must blame ourselves, for, as we said before, it is the responsibility of every Fortian to see that first grade is properly equipped and ready for the tough opposition that is sure to be met with on the football field.

The team was captained by Ryan, the full-back. He saved the team on many occasions by his fine kicking and tackling. Other players worthy of notice were Lennox, Bell, Howie and Murray, in the backs, and Gay, McCullough, Robinson and Saunderson in the forwards.

One player, A. Howie, was chosen for the first fifteen (C.H.S.) This he thoroughly deserved and worked for throughout the season.

One pleasing result, however, was the sportsman-like manner in which the games were played. In no match did this spirit fail. Fortians are at least gentlemen.

The scores for the season were:

- V. Parramatta—0-31; 8-13.
- V. Sydney High—6-33; 6-2.
- V. North Sydney—3-24; 6-34.
- V. Hurlstone—3-21; 0-19.
- V. Technical—8-13; 9-9.
- V. Canterbury—3-19; 12-16.

The top point-scorer was Howie, who scored 31 points (3 tries, 2 goals, 6 penalty goals) during the season.

In conclusion, the team would like to thank Mr. James for the sincere coaching he gave it, throughout the season.

SECOND GRADE, 1942

This season's second grade team, although an improvement on that of last season, still showed poor, and disappointing results. This was mostly due to the lack of suitable players with sufficient experience, and to the lack of practice.

As is generally found; the team improved as the season progressed, but not sufficient to assure a win. However, the games were at times close. Against Technical, for instance, we were defeated 6-3 in the first round, and 6-0 in the second round.

One creditable result was that attained in the last match of the season. It was against Canterbury, who had defeated the team 9-0 in the first round. All combined exceptionally well, and the team lead 9-6 when the full time bell rang. However, by a try scored after the bell by the opposing side, the match was drawn. This was the nearest the team went to success.

Weight and experience are certainly great factors in the higher grades of school competition football. Had we these, success would certainly have come our way. Fort Street is seemingly lacking in both.

The outstanding members of the team were J. Hunter, the out-centre, Sinclair and Wran, the breakaways; Hockey the rake, and Lawrence, the in-centre. T. Hunter led the forwards well, and could always be relied upon.

Geary, the captain and full-back, played and tackled well. He was later promoted to first grade.

Before closing, the team wishes to thank Mr. Watson for the efforts he made to improve its standard of football during the season.

THIRD GRADE, 1942

This was the coach's motto: "Play hard but play the game."

This was the result: "Undefeated premiers for 1942."

Congratulations, thirds, on your successful season.

At last, Fort Street has done something in the school football world, something worthy of the highest praise, for an undefeated premiership is hard to gain, especially in football.

Now let us tell you something about this

Don't label

yourself



their latent powers, lying ready for discovery and use by the application of the right methods—by touching the right button to turn on the hidden power.

**Come in and talk over YOUR problem.
Many brilliant men have been late starters.**

Don't think for a moment that you are a duffer. Give yourself a chance — Try the M.B.C. "Individual" Coaching!

WAR NEEDS

BOYS! Act so that each of you will ultimately reach the most efficient use of your abilities as one unit in the Nation's manpower.

DO NOT BE TEMPTED to take the job that pays the most money initially, or the one requiring the shortest course of training.

YOU WILL SOON be important to the Military or Civil war effort. **STAY AT SCHOOL** as long as you can so that you may later give your **BEST** in the right place, and in the best way . . . and remember, there is a civil life to return to, and to prepare for.

At your service in many important ways, when you are ready—

IN MANY CASES a brain comes into full development only after physical growth has ceased!

Many young men who simply could not keep up with the class at school in Maths. and who have now to meet A.I.F. and R.A.A.F. requirements in this subject, find they can master, with comparative ease, the principles which seemed so difficult before. But for this urgent, present need — and the "individual" coaching of the Metropolitan Coaching College, they might never have uncovered



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DIRECTORS: T. Stanley Summerhayes; D. J. Shearman, B.A., B.Sc., Dip. Ed.



THIRD GRADE XV — PREMIERS, 1942.

Front Row: J. Mulvaney, P. van Zuylen, D. Farquharson (Captain), H. Hicks (Vice-Captain), B. Loder.

2nd Row: M. Spray, J. Lee, J. Gellatley, D. Watson, F. Hall, A. Satchell.

Back Row: N. Hinds, K. Madden, F. Cavanaugh, R. Rodrick, A. Kenyon, R. Sharp, F. Liney, E. Atkinson (Coach).

team that has done so much to keep up our school spirit and tradition.

Strong defence was the characteristic of the thirds in the early games. This, together with some good individual play, was responsible for the early victories. The strong defence had remained, but team-work replaced the individualist as the season progressed. The match against Hurlstone at Petersham Oval was the highlight of the season. In this match was clearly demonstrated what "backing up" can do. A feature of the team's play was the low hard tackling, especially amongst the backs, and the "bustling" tactics of the forwards.

Never did they forget their motto.

Here are the coach's comments on the individual players:

D. FARQUAHSON, the captain, was an outstanding five-eighth, and an inspiring leader. He is brilliant in both defence and attack.

H. HICKS, vice-captain, a splendid forward of the wing-forward type, always on the ball, and as keen as mustard.

J. RODERICK and A. KENYON: A fine pair of front-row forwards, always in the thick of it.

F. HALL, the hooker, did a good job as rake.

K. MADDEN: A breakaway of the finest type. A clean, vigorous player, and a prolific scorer (24 points).

R. SHARP, second-row or lock, showed what a tennis player can do. Tennis players, please note.

F. LINEY: Heavy but fast. He was always on the ball, and proved a most useful player.

A. SATCHELL: A very keen and improved forward.

J. GELLATLEY, breakaway—a good player who was always busy.

P. VAN ZUYLEN: Half-back, light and nippy. Shoots the ball out well, and is a grand tackler.

J. MULVANEY, centre—A splendid attacking back, with a fine turn of speed—accelerates like a "jeep." Has his "off" days at handling the ball, but makes up for it on his "on" days.

D. WATSON has developed into a really fine winger.

B. LODER and M. SPRAY. Both good players, who played in both centre and wing positions.

N. HINDS: Winger—a player with good pace, and is always dangerous when in possession of the ball.

F. CAVANAUGH: Full-back. A safe hand-

ler and a good kicker. Always cool and reliable. What more could you ask of a full-back?

The scores for the season were:

V. Parramatta—20-0; 16-0.
V. Sydney High—18-11; 6-0.
V. North Sydney—8-3; 9-0.
V. Hurlstone—3-0; 27-5.
V. Technical—6-0; 3-3.
V. Canterbury—14-0; 28-0.

Out of the 12 matches played, 11 were won, and one was drawn. There were two byes, making a total of 27 points out of a possible 28.

The top point-scorers for the team were K. Madden, 24 points; D. Farquahson 24 points; J. Mulvaney 21 points; and J. Roderick 19 pts.

Finally, the team wishes to thank the coach, Mr. Atkinson, for his wonderful help and guidance throughout the season of victories, and most of all, for his everlasting motto: "Play hard but play the game."

FOURTH GRADE, 1942

Fourth Grade finished a fairly successful season this year by coming fourth in the competition.

The team made a great beginning, and defeated Parramatta 15-0. However, after being defeated 43-0 by Sydney in the next match, it suffered a series of defeats till well into the second round, when the team began to show marked improvement. These defeats were mainly due to lack of combination and poor tackling.

The team's best performance was the game against Technical, the runners-up, in the second round. It combined exceptionally well, and there was little sign of the former individualism. However, after a hard game we were defeated 12-6. When playing Hurlstone, in the same round, our backs destroyed the opposing defence early in the game, and many fine runaway tries were scored. We won 24-7.

The most outstanding players in the team were:

DEMPSEY: The captain, a fast five-eighth, to whose leadership may be credited most of the team's success. He greatly deserved his place in the second fifteen (C.H.S.).

LUNDIE: A versatile and dependable player, who was always on the ball.

McLENNAN: A rugged player who led the forwards well.

NIELD: A good tackler. However, is at times inclined to be too eager and so get off-side.

HILLMAN worked hard, and on account of his tallness proved an advantage in line-outs.

ANDREWS: A fast, safe back, who was also chosen for the second fifteen (C.H.S.).

BROOMFIELD: A good half, always safe and determined.

MULFORD: The team's goal-kicker. He was consistent throughout the season, and displayed fine kicking on every occasion.

The scores for the season were:

- V. Parramatta—15-0; 6-8.
- V. Sydney High—0-40; 6-24.
- V. North Sydney—0-17; 5-23.
- V. Hurlstone—15-0; 24-7.
- V. Technical—3-29; 6-12.
- V. Canterbury—8-6; 14-12.

In conclusion, the team wishes to thank Mr. Jeffry for his valuable assistance throughout the season.

FIFTH GRADE, 1942

This season, our fifth grade finished third in the competition. The team was handicapped throughout by sickness, which was the cause of its being shuffled round on many occasions.

In the first match against Parramatta, we played a splendid game, and mainly through the untiring efforts of Morling, who scored two beautiful tries, were able to defeat them.

When we played Canterbury in the first round, we were unluckily defeated by 3 points, resulting from a fine kick by the opposing kicker, after the final whistle.

However, the hardest match played during the season was against Hurlstone, in the second round. We had beaten them 13-6 in the first round and it was quite a disappointment when they beat us, 11-3. We fought hard, but they proved the better on the day.

On the whole, the forwards were a tight pack, and always played hard. Our backs were equal to any in the competition. They were fast, but on many occasions did not stand deep enough, thus allowing our opponents to stop their movements.

There were many outstanding players in the team, particularly:

T. MORLING, a very fast centre, who made the most of opportunities. He was top point-scorer for the season.

R. WINKWORTH, a very good breakaway, who was always on the ball, and who led the forwards extremely well.

GREGAN, an excellent full-back, who saved many an awkward situation by his brilliant tackling and line-kicking.

HILLS, a solid forward, who proved very good in line-outs.

WHITEHOUSE, who played extremely well in the front row.

PAINE — During the season GARDINER who played five-eighth, was injured and Paine took his place. He proved a good goal kicker and a sound five-eighth.

J. WATSON, a sound half, who saved many situations by his sound tackling.

REW, a good captain—always played hard. Took his place in any required position and scored frequently. To him is really due the fact that team spirit was so much in evidence.

The scores for the season were:

- V. Parramatta—11-6; 7-3.
- V. Sydney High—3-12; 6-15.
- V. North Sydney—12-9; 16-0.
- V. Hurlstone—13-6; 3-11.
- V. Technical—6-0; forfeit.
- V. Canterbury—8-11; 0-9.

Finally, the team wishes to thank Mr. Short for his help and guidance throughout the season.

SIXTH GRADE, 1942

Sixth grade's results this year were poor, but the blame for this disappointment, which was expected from the beginning, can be placed neither on the team nor on the coach. They did their best. The attraction of many of the junior boys to soccer and tennis takes away much talent which could otherwise be used in sixth grade. Unfortunately nothing can be done, or has been done, to stop this.

Despite this, however, the team gradually improved during the season, and by the end of the second round, scores had been considerably lessened.

Against Technical, for instance, which defeated our sixths 9-0 in the first round, we suffered a close and very unlucky defeat. At half time we led 6-0. However, a strong opposing wind blew up during the second half, and we were defeated 9-6.

The team was captained by Williams, who played a fast and nippy game on the wing. In the forwards, Bowden, the rake, was the best, and he played well throughout. Other players worthy of notice were Lukins, the five-eighth, K. Smeaton, the break-away, Hawkins, the half, D. Smeaton, the winger, and Scott, the full-back.

The scores for the season were:

- V. Parramatta—0-3; 3-9.
- V. Sydney High—3-25; 0-19.
- V. North Sydney—0-29; 3-14.
- V. Hurlstone—no match; 3-0.
- V. Technical—0-9; 6-9.
- V. Canterbury—3-12; 3-17.

In conclusion, sixth grade wish to thank Mr. Brodie for his great help and sincere coaching throughout the season.

Tennis

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

The championships were held late in September this year. As usual, most of the grade players entered, but there was only a slight number of outsiders.

In the senior title there were no matches of great interest before the semi-final, when R. Soutar and R. Stevenson played. This match was keenly contested, and R. Stevenson had to fight hard to win 1-6, 6-3, 6-4.

Then came the finals in which I. Cathels and R. Stevenson were to play. Cathels was able to win the first set 6-4, but in the next set Stevenson played excellently, and took it 6-4. Thus the score was one set each, the next would be the deciding one. However, Cathels playing an excellent game, as he always does in highly-contested matches, was greatly superior to his opponent, and won 6-1. Cathels had thus won the senior title.

In the junior section, the standard was comparatively the same. A. Bradley was the junior champion, while J. Hannam was runner-up.

In the doubles tournament, in which both senior and junior sections participated, I. Cathels and R. Stevenson were the successful pair.

FIRST GRADE TENNIS, 1942

First grade this year was in no way as successful as last year, and finished 4th in the competition. The team itself consisted of I. Cathels (captain), R. Soutar, R. Stevenson and K. Purcell. The pairings were Cathels and Stevenson, Soutar and Purcell.

Out of 12 matches played, six were won, five were lost, and one was drawn.

In the last match, played against Canterbury, the undefeated premiers, the team showed remarkable form, and the match was only lost by 5 sets to 3. The first pair, Cathels and Stevenson, played up to their usual good standard, and were able to win three sets. However, what was more striking was the marvellous way in which the second pair, Soutar and Purcell, played. This pair had previously been disappointing, and had not done quite what was expected of them, but on this occasion they succeeded in challenging Canterbury's best pair. They had them extremely worried throughout the two sets played, and Canterbury had to fight hard to win these 6-5, 6-5.

This match proved that the team was not quite as bad as the result of the competition indicated, and that next year, if it remains in its present state—and it most likely will—it will perform more successfully in the competition.

The individual players are:—

I. CATHEL'S, captain, who played a steady consistent game throughout. He has a hard-hitting backhand and forehand, a strong volley and smash, and a steady service.

R. STEVENSON, a steady consistent player, with a smooth backhand and forehand, and a steady service.

R. SOUTAR, has a strong forehand and backhand, and an effective spin service, but is at times inconsistent.

K. PURCELL, a young but promising first-grader, who will undoubtedly improve with experience. He has a consistent forehand, and a rather strong service, but his backhand and smash need improvement.

In conclusion, the team would like to thank Mr. Kelly for the enthusiasm he has shown to improve our tennis throughout the season.

SECOND GRADE TENNIS, 1942.

The Second Grade team this year was composed of L. Henocq (captain), M. Viles, R. Richards and C. White. The results on a whole were poor and disappointing, and do not truly represent the standard of the team.

At times it was very promising, and displayed good form, but inconsistency ruined its chances. Thus the failure was due mostly to the unreliable form of the players, which was in turn due, of course, to the lack of practice; practice in courtcraft, combination in doubles, and in introducing more accuracy into one's strokes. Several times the team was hampered by the absence, through illness, of the better players, in which case players had to be taken from the lower grade.

As for the individual players:—

L. HENOCQ, the captain, has a good forehand and service, and a stylish backhand, but is inclined to be inconsistent.

M. VILES, formerly from first grade, was the outstanding member of the team. He has a strong service and forehand, but his backhand is weak.

R. RICHARDS has a strong backhand and a steady service, but his forehand could do with a little more force and direction.

C. WHITE was the weakest member of the four, and needs to introduce more accuracy and concentration into his play.

The team, in conclusion, wishes to thank Mr. Kelly for the interest he showed and the help he gave during the season.

THIRD GRADE TENNIS, 1942.

Although this year's third grade team suffered many changes and lacked practice, it did rather well in the competition. Indeed, there were so many changes that it is really difficult to say who the individual members were, but the team mainly consisted of A. Harding, J. Wheeler, D. Russell and R. Ellicott.

R. Ellicott had several times to play second grade, in which case his place was capably filled by Burgess, who was originally in the team. Grono was also in the original team, but was later replaced by D. Russell.

Altogether, four matches were won and three others were very narrowly lost. In the match against Canterbury, the premiers of the competition, the team showed its real strength, and was only defeated by a narrow margin.

The individual members were:—

A. HARDING, the captain, who has a strong smash and a forceful drive, but who needs to improve his backhand and service.

J. WHEELER, a promising player with forceful strokes, but at times inconsistent and erratic.

D. RUSSELL, who has a good forehand, but an inconsistent backhand and service.

R. ELLICOTT, an inconsistent player, who wants to cultivate more accuracy in all of his strokes.

In conclusion, the team wishes to thank Mr. Kelly for the interest he showed in the team throughout the season.

FOURTH GRADE TENNIS, 1942.

Fourth grade this year had a very successful season, and finished the competition as undefeated premiers—a very pleasing result, not only to the team, but to all of the School. The team itself consisted of A. Bradley (captain), M. Grey, G. Hannam and N. Head. The pairings were Bradley and Grey, Hannam and Head. Most of the success was due to the keenness and combination of the players, and to the splendid form that they kept throughout the season. In the case of absence, the reserves, Lovell and Adcock, capably filled the vacancy.

Congratulations, fourth grade, on your very successful season.

As for the individual members:

A. BRADLEY, the captain, has a strong service and forehand, and is very consistent.

M. GREY volleys well, and has a strong forehand, but needs to cultivate his smash and service.

G. HANNAM is a very promising young player, with steady strokes and unflinching consistency.

N. HEAD, an excellent junior, with smooth consistent strokes and a steady service.

Finally, the team itself wishes to thank Mr. Kelly for the great enthusiasm he has shown throughout the season.

Swimming

No school swimming carnival was held this year, mainly due to the war situation, which was at the time very serious. However, we participated in the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival, held at North Sydney Pool, early in March.

The results were, as usual, poor and disappointing for a school of such standing as Fort Street. For many years now we have not had any success at the C.H.S. Swimming Carnivals. It is also evident that the standard of swimming is at a very low ebb, and that something must be done now to rectify this. Our better swimmers must necessarily have more practice, and more intensive coaching, before they can hope to have any success in such a competition.

Let us return to the spirit of Phillips and Burge.

The only place-getters in the events were Howie, Satchell and Andrews. Andrews came third in the second division junior back stroke, and Satchell came fifth in the senior 55 yards second division.

To these boys we must extend our congratulations for having at least made an attempt to worthily represent our School.

In conclusion, we must thank Mr. Rose for the great interest he has shown in the swimming activities of this School during the past year, and we wish him the greatest success in next year's carnival.

Life - Saving

Life-Saving Classes recommenced this year, and so far one examination has been taken by several of the school pupils. Other classes are now in progress, and are preparing for the next examination, to be held later on in the year.

At the examination held in April, 24 awards were gained. These consisted of seven bronzes and one bar, 10 intermediate certificates and one intermediate label, and five resuscitation certificates.

However owing to the war, and the shortage of valuable and necessary metals, it will be

found impossible to present Bronzes to the winners. It has been proposed, however, that winners of Bronzes should be issued with certificates, to be replaced by Bronzes after the war.

Training takes place in the dinner hour, and is very valuable to all concerned. If you haven't sat for the examination, go along when classes next begin. Whatever you may be in life, if you have the knowledge of life-saving it may some day be instrumental in saving the life of some human being.

In conclusion, many thanks are due to Mr. Arnold, the instructor, for sacrificing his time and energy, to teach the boys their life-saving

ATHLETICS

Annual School Carnival

Our annual Athletics Carnival this year was spread over three Wednesday afternoons—August 19th, September 9th and 16th. In order to comply with the new P.S.A.A.A. regulations, two extra age divisions were added, namely, the under 13 and under 15 divisions, thus causing greater enthusiasm from most of the school.

The standard itself was high and several records were broken. A. Howie, who putted 40ft. 36ins., added 1ft. 6½in. to the previous senior shot-putt record. K. Rew added an inch to the under 14 high jump by jumping 5ft. B. James cut 4/10ths of a second off the under 14 hurdles by finishing the race in 9.4 secs., and 2D Class beat the previous Second Year relay record by 1/10th second.

The results were as follow:—

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Yards.—V. Satchell 1, A. Howie 2, R. Sharp 3. Time 10.4 secs.
220 Yards.—V. Satchell 1, R. Soutar 2, A. Howie 3. Time 24.4 secs.
440 Yards.—V. Satchell 1, R. Soutar 2, A. Andrews 3. Time 57.2 secs.
880 Yards.—R. Soutar 1, C. Coogan 2, A. Andrews 3. Time 2 min. 25½ secs.
1 Mile.—C. Coogan 1, R. Soutar 2, B. Lawson 3. Time 5 min. 23 4/5 secs
High Jump.—A. Howie (5ft. 4in.) 1, V. Satchell 2, D. McKinnon 3.
Broad Jump.—A. Howie (19ft. 1½in.) 1, A. Andrews 2, D. Bell 3.

Shot Putt.—A. Howie, 40ft. 3½in. (record) 1, D. Bell 2, J. Geary 3.

120 Yards Hurdles.—V. Satchell 1, A. Andrews 2, A. Howie 3. Time 18.4 secs.

Point Score.—V. Satchell (24 points) 1, A. Howie (22 points) 2, R. Soutar (14 points) 3.

UNDER 16 CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Yards.—S. Murray 1, A. Dempsey 2, W. McClure 3. Time 11 secs.
220 Yards.—A. Dempsey 1, S. Murray 2, N. Hinds 3. Time 24.6 secs.
440 Yards.—A. Dempsey 1, S. Murray 2, B. Saunderson 3. Time 57.6 secs.
High Jump.—J. Jameson (5ft. 2in.) 1, H. Hicks 2, F. Cavanough 3.
Broad Jump.—W. McClure (19ft. 1½in.) 1, J. Mulvaney 2, A. Dempsey 3.
Shot Putt.—F. Liney (37ft. 8in.) 1, D. Farquahson 2, H. Hicks 3.
90 Yards Hurdles.—F. Cavanough 1, H. Hicks 2, R. Phillips 3. Time 14.8 secs.
Point Score.—A. Dempsey (15 points) 1, S. Murray 2, W. McClure and H. Hicks 3.

UNDER 15 CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Yards.—D. Watson 1, E. Whitfield 2, K. Lovell 3. Time 11.1 secs.
220 Yards.—D. Watson 1, E. Whitfield 2, K. Lovell 3. Time 25.4 secs.
440 Yards.—D. Watson 1, E. Whitfield 2, R. Paine 3. Time 61.2 secs.
High Jump.—R. Paine (5ft.) 1, D. Richard 2, E. Eder 3.

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Broad Jump.—T. Morling (16ft. 11½in.) 1, D. Richard 2, E. Whitfield 3.
Shot Putt.—D. Watson (34ft. 0½in.) 1, K. Lovell 2, D. Richard 3.
90 Yards Hurdles.—D. Watson 1, R. Paine 2, D. Hills 3. Time 15.4 secs.
Point Score.—D. Watson (25 points), 1, E. Whitfield 2, D. Richard 3.

UNDER 14 CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Yards.—B. James 1, I. Herbert 2, J. Mulford 3. Time 11.8 secs.
220 Yards.—B. James 1, B. Bishop 2, R. Hookey 3. Time 27 secs.
High Jump.—K. Rew, 5ft. (record) 1, B. James 2, W. Reeves 3.
Broad Jump.—B. James (16ft. 9½in.) 1, B. Bishop 2, R. Hookey 3.
60 Yards Hurdles.—B. James 1, C. Anderson 2, W. Reeves 3. Time 9.4 secs. (record).
Point Score.—B. James (18 points), 1, B. Bishop 2, R. Hookey 3.

UNDER 13 CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100 Yards.—D. Davis 1, C. Adams 2, R. Williams 3. Time 12.6 secs.
220 Yards.—R. Williams 1, D. Davis 2, A.

Rolley 3. Time 31.2 secs.

High Jump.—R. Williams (4ft. 6in.) 1, W. Grigor 2, H. Skerritt 3.
Broad Jump.—R. Williams (14ft. 2in.) 1, H. Skerritt 2, R. Waters 3.
60 Yards Hurdles.—H. Skerritt 1, W. Gaigar 2, B. Hosie 3. Time 11.6 secs.
Point Score.—R. Williams (17 points), H. Skerritt 2, D. Davies 3.

RELAYS.

Fifth Year Relay.—5D. Time 51 secs.
Fourth Year Relay.—4B. Time 51.6 secs.
Third Year Relay.—3B. Time 51.4 secs.
Second Year Relay.—2D. Time 54 secs. (record).
First Year Relay.—1B. Time 57 secs.

CLASS PENNANT.

5D, 90 points, 1; 2D, 72 points, 2; 3D, 66 points, 3.

Another change this year was the omission of novelty events. However, entries were very numerous, and semi-finals had to be arranged in most of the track events.

It is hoped that next year arrangements can be made to allow athletics to start early in June and to allow regular weekly coaching and training.

Combined High Schools Athletics Carnival

The Combined High Schools Athletic Carnival held on 24th September this year, proved a great success as far as Fort Street was concerned, and we were able to win the Juvenile Shield.

A shield or cup has not been won by Fort Street since 1937, when we won the Junior Shield, and the previous win to that was the Juvenile Shield in 1929. So you see, the Juvenile team has performed very creditably and is to be congratulated for its success.

As regards the other two point scores, Fort Street came third in the Senior division, being defeated by North Sydney and Sydney, and fourth in the Junior division.

One pleasing result in the Junior division was the success of K. Jameson in the shot-putt. He putted 51ft. 6½ins., breaking the previous record, held by Canterbury, by 9½ins.

New regulations were put into force this year by the P.S.A.A.A. and instead of three age divisions, there were five, and in each age division there were two instead of three divisions for each event.

Those successful from Fort Street were:

SENIOR

220 yards—div. 2, A. Dempsey 3.
440 yards—div. 2, R. Soutar 3.

880 yards—div. 1, R. Soutar 2. Div. 2, C. Coogan 4.

1 Mile—div. 1, C. Coogan 5; div. 2, B. Lawson 5.

Hurdles—div. 1, V. Satchell 3.

High Jump—div. 1, A. Howie 3; div. 2, V. Satchell 3.

Broad Jump—div. 1, A. Howie 5; div. 2, A. Dempsey 2.

Shot Putt—div. 1, A. Howie 43ft. 1in., 1.

Relay—Fort Street 4.

JUNIOR

Under 16.

100 yards—div. 1, S. Murray 4; div. 2, W. McClure 2.

220 yards—div. 1, S. Murray 3.

440 yards—div. 2, N. Hinds 5.

Hurdles—div. 2, F. Cavanaugh 4.

Broad Jump—div. 1, W. McClure, 19ft. 11½ins., 1; div. 2, J. Mulvaney, 18ft. 11½ins., 1.

Shot Putt—div. 1, K. Jameson, 51ft. 6½ins. (a record) 1; div. 2, F. Liney 3.

Relay—Fort Street 4.

Under 15.

100 yards—div. 1, D. Watson 3.

220 yards—div. 1, D. Watson 4; div. 2, E. Whitfield 2.

Hurdles—div. 2, R. Paine 5.

High Jump—div. 1, R. Paine 3; div. 2, D. Rickard 3.

Shot Putt—div. 1, D. Watson 2. Div. 2, K. Lovell 3.

JUVENILE

Under 14.

100 yards—div. 2, I. Herbert 2.
 220 yards—div. 1, B. James 3; div. 2, B. Bishop
 5.
 Hurdles—div. 1, B. James 2; div. 2, C. Anderson 2.
 High Jump—div. 1, K. Rew 2; div. 2, W. Reeves, 4ft.10ins., 1.
 Broad Jump—div. 1, B. James 2; div. 2, B. Bishop 3.
 Relay—Fort Street 1: time 51.8 secs.

Under 13.

100 yards—div. 1, D. Davis 4; div. 2 C. Adams 2.
 220 yards—div. 1, R. Williams 4; div. 2, D. Davis 1: time 28.4 secs.
 Hurdles—div. 1, R. Williams 1: time 12 secs.

POINT SCORES

Senior—62 points, 3rd place.
 Junior—94 points, 4th place.
 Juvenile—94 points, 1st place.
 Aggregate—250 points, 3rd place.

N.S.W. Combined High Schools Athletics Carnival

The Schoolboy Championships were held at the Sports Ground this year on Saturday, 3rd October. Many boys from this school entered and several were successful, especially K. Jameson, who broke the under-18 shot-putt record.

Place-getters from this school were:

K. Jameson—1st, under-18 shot-putt, 44ft. 8ins. (record).
 A. Howie—2nd, under-18 shot-putt.
 R. Soutar—2nd, under-17 880 yards.
 B. James—2nd, under-14 220 yards.

2nd, under-14 100 yards.

2nd, under-14 broad jump.

W. McClure—2nd, under-16 hop, step and jump.

K. Rew—3rd, under-14 high jump.

R. Paine—4th, under-15 high jump.

A. Andrews—3rd, under-20 hurdles.

In concluding these athletic reports, we wish to thank Mr. Pfitzner for his great and successful attempts, throughout the past year, to raise the standard of athletics in this school.

CRICKET

FIRST GRADE, 1942.

This year's First XI. compared badly with that of last year, due mostly to lack of practice and the boys from which to choose a suitable team.

In our first match against Canterbury, we were defeated outright. Canterbury won the toss and decided to bat on a perfect wicket. They compiled a total of 242 for the loss of nine wickets (Paul 3 for 42 and Lawson 2 for 34). We retaliated with a poor 103, in which Peterson (48) and Gromo (13) were the main scorers. In our second innings we totalled 125, of which Petersen scored 22, Paul 25, and Lundie 26.

Our next match was an all-day game against Sydney High, at Petersham Oval. We batted first and scored 87 (Paul 44 and Petersen 23). In their first innings Sydney High scored a rapid 160 (Van Zuylen 4/38). We replied with a poor 53, due mainly to the hostile bowling of the opposition, thus losing the match outright.

Heavy rain stopped the next match against Parramatta. Thus ended the first half of the season.

The first match of the second half was against North Sydney, the leading team of the competition. It had been raining previously, and we were sent in to bat on the "sticky" wicket, which proved fatal to us. We were dismissed for a weak 57, and none of us, except Van Zuylen, ever looked like scoring. North Sydney replied with 1/61 (Stevenson 1/6), and won the match on the first innings. Rain had seemingly determined to spoil our cricket season.

Against Hurlstone, at Petersham Oval, we were again sent in to bat, but this time our efforts were so rewarded that we achieved a first innings win. In our first innings we scored 149 (Phillips 24, Grono 19, Dempsey 17). Phillips and Lawson made a fine last-wicket stand, and put on 51 between them. Hurlstone replied with a weak 65, due mainly to the fine bowling of Paul (5/17) and Van Zuylen (4/20), thus placing the match in our hands. Rain on

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the following day prevented an outright win, which seemed probable.

R. RYAN has captained the team exceptionally well. He is a hard-hitting batsman, and always kept the opposition on the defensive when batting. His wicket-keeping was also extremely good.

P. VAN ZUYLEN, vice-captain, and the team's fast bowler. He is one of the best bats in the team, but had a very unlucky season.

R. PETERSEN, an excellent bat, who needs, however, a little more due caution. He has a strong off and on drive, and bowls a promising ball.

L. GRONO, an attractive left-hand opening bat, and a good change bowler.

D. PAUL, an excellent break bowler. His batting is very good, but needs to master fast bowling.

E. GAY, an attractive left-hand bat with a very strong leg shot, and is a fair slow bowler.

B. LAWSON, medium-paced bowler, and a good seventh wicket batsman, capable of getting runs.

R. STEVENSON, an average bat who needs more caution and fineness in his batting. He is an excellent slip fieldsman, and a fair change bowler.

R. PHILLIPS, a capable junior, who should develop into a fine cricketer with a little coaching.

C. COOGAN, a good slow bowler with a perfect "wrong 'un."

A. DEMPSEY, excellent field and an average bat. Will certainly do better with a little more experience.

In conclusion, we wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Simpson for his enthusiasm and valuable coaching at practice.

SECOND GRADE, 1942.

This year, the Second XI fielded a fairly promising eleven, which, however, lacked consistency and experience so essential for a successful season. If all the players had had more experience, we would certainly have finished higher up in the scale of results than we did.

The season opened with a match against Canterbury at Tempe. Canterbury batted first and compiled 100 runs (Taylor 4/30, Liney 3/20), to which we replied with a very poor 42. In their second innings Canterbury obtained 88, but as we scored only 56 in our second innings, we were defeated outright.

The next match was played at Petersham against Parramatta. The opposing team batted first and scored 110 (Lundie 4/38), to which we replied with 73. Although we were in a fair position, rain on the second day stopped play, and we lost the game on the first innings.

Sydney High was the next team we met, and as this was the "all-day" game, it was very enjoyable. We won the toss, and, after a very fine beginning, with 3/95, we collapsed, and were all out for 109, of which Scott scored a dashing 45, and Harding and Cavanaugh 25 and 26, respectively.

Sydney then batted, and scored 93, after Lundie, our slow bowler, had taken 6/43, and Thomas 4/20. In our second innings we did not do as well as before, and scored 86 runs (Harding 20, Liney 25). Sydney then batted, and secured the necessary 104 for the loss of 4 wickets, thus gaining an outright win.

Our first match in the second round was against North Sydney, but, unfortunately, it was abandoned owing to rain.

Hurlstone were our last opponents, and this time we played at Glenfield. Batting first, we scored 119 (Harding 24, Lundie 22, Hinds 28), to which Hurlstone replied with 71. Taylor, Thompson and Lundie each took three wickets. In the second innings Fort Street had scored 56 when the game had to be abandoned because of rain, but we still won on the first innings.

At this point the 1942 season came to an end, which, although not very successful, did give us much valuable experience. The most outstanding players were R. Harding, for his consistent batting, and J. Lundie, for his all-round ability.

AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs	Av.
R. Petersen	6	0	48	120	20
D. Paul	6	0	44	87	14.5
R. Phillips	6	2	24	47	11.8

BOWLING.

	Overs	Runs	Wkts	Av.
D. Paul	15.6	77	8	9.8
J. Holcombe	6	24	2	12.0
R. Phillips	7	27	2	13.5

AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Inn.	N.O.	H.S.	Agg.	Av.
Scott	2	0	45	56	28
Harding	7	1	25	124	20.7
Lundie	4	0	22	50	12.5

BOWLING.

	Overs	Runs	Wkts	Av.
Taylor	21	63	11	5.7
Lundie	20	102	13	7.8
Thomas	30.5	102	9	11.3

In conclusion, the team wishes to express their thanks and appreciation to Mr. Allen for his interest and valuable coaching during the season.

THIRD GRADE.

This year Third Grade was fairly successful, and finished the season third in the competition. The team was generally very enthusiastic on the field, but the attendance at practices was very irregular.

The first match of the season was against Canterbury, but our side was weak, and we were defeated outright. However, Dawkins' bowling was very good, and he took 4/56 out of Canterbury's total of 192. We batted twice, our combined totals being 163.

The next match was against Parramatta, but rain spoilt our prospects, which were very bright, and the match was drawn. Parramatta batted first and scored 80 (Dawkins 7/26), to which we replied with 4 for 57 (Brown 27). At this point rain fell and the match was abandoned.

This was followed by a match against Sydney High, and we succeeded in gaining an outright win. Sharpe and Dawkins bowled exceptionally well in both innings, and took 10/45 and 8/16 respectively. In her first innings High was dismissed for 52, to which we replied with a careless 61. High was then dismissed for 52, and the remaining 33 runs needed were easily obtained by our side.

The second half of the season proved very wet, and only one match was played to a finish. It was against Hurlstone, and we secured an easy victory in the first day of play. Hurlstone batted first and scored 23 (Dawkins 3/6, Richards 6/15). We replied to this with a fast 142 (Smith 34, Cathels 18, Soutar 20, Wick 24), and it was quite easy to dismiss Hurlstone in their second innings for 26 (Richards 6/11, Dawkins 4/13). We won the match by an innings and 93 runs.

AVERAGES.

BATTING.

DAVIDSON headed the batting averages. His highest score was 29 and his average 15.2. After him came SMITH, who, in six innings and with a highest score of 34, finished the season with an average of 15.2. Then came CATHELS, whose average was 14.3. His highest score out of four innings was 18.

BOWLING.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts	Av.
Richards	17	1	86	16	5.4
Sharp	18	1	55	10	5.5
Dawkins	55	13	158	26	6.7

FOURTH GRADE.

Fourth Grade this year was not quite as successful as expected, and finished low in the competition results.

Our first match against Canterbury was lost outright. We were sent in to bat by Canterbury, but only scored 58 (Bromhead 21). The opposing team replied to this with 75 (Bromhead 5/8, Dolan 3/17). In our next innings we were much more successful, and scored 120 (Rew 33, McAndrew 24, Evans 13), but we were unable to again get Canterbury out for a low score, and they closed with 3/110, thus winning the match outright.

Rain intervened in the next match, and we were unable to play Parramatta.

Our next opponent was Sydney High, who won the match on the first innings. Sydney won the toss, and went in, scoring 104 (MacDonald 2/8, Bromhead 2/10), to which we replied with a weak 67 (McAndrew 17, Keith 15). High followed on, declaring at 5/93, but they were unable to dismiss us in the second innings and secure an outright win.

The first match in the second half of the season was against North Sydney. We were again defeated on the first innings, the scores being: Fort Street, first innings, 31; North Sydney, first innings, 1/67. Rain fell on the following day and play was not resumed.

Our final match was against Hurlstone, but our batting was very poor, and another first innings defeat was suffered by us. Hurlstone batted first, and scored 104 (Paine 4/18, Bromhead 2/16, Dolan 2/11). Paine bowled exceptionally well, and when the score was 17 dismissed four batsmen in a row—a really fine

effort. Our reply was shameful, and we scored only 42. Rain again stopped play on the following day.

The fielding of the team was good. Rew was an excellent wicket-keeper, and also displayed great promise in his batting.

We feel that next year the story will be different, and that Fourth Grade will rank higher up in the results of the competition.

In conclusion, the team wishes to express

their sincere thanks to Mr. Went for his valuable assistance at practice, and his general enthusiasm throughout the season.

**REPRESENTATIVES IN
COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS TEAMS**

The following boys represented Fort Street in the Combined High Schools teams :

- 2nd Grade:** Harding, Lundi, Liney.
- 3rd Grade:** Dawkins, Soutar, Sharpe.
- 4th Grade:** Rew, Paine.



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