The Burr

Vol. 1, No. 2
April, 1916

The Magazine of the Bathurst High School

Printed at the "Times" Office, William Street, Bathurst.
The students now to our High School are commencing a period of their lives which is likely to influence their future much more than most of them can imagine; for in that period Character, Constitution and Position are determined.

The majority of students spend from two to four years at the High School. During this time each student comes to realize that he is a member of a little society (a miniature of that greater society which we call the ‘State’), which he may influence, and which may influence him; he cannot go through that society without affecting it in some way, nor without leaving behind him his name and his reputation. The boys whom now he meets in friendly rivalry in class or on the field will remember him in future years, when the school has faded him into the past. Hence it behoves him to reflect that his actions at school are not merely transient, but that they will be associated with him whenever B.H.S. boys and girls reunite. In short each new student is now about to introduce himself to the world; and it is for himself to choose for what he shall be known. The choice is fraught with consequences vital and enduring.

In connection with the development of character, the student will find that this is a matter left mainly to himself. The school could exercise complete control of the conduct of its members if it chose to do so. But should it? Complete control of an individual may produce good results while that control lasts. But that is not the system we should adopt, but rather we should adopt one which will induce the individual to do certain things, or not to do them, not because force prompts him, but because he feels that it is right to do so, or so not to do; and because he feels it indeed a crime to be afraid to stand up for what honestly and squarely he believes to be right. Such a principle of behavior our can come only from an inward development; it may be induced by his own inward convictions and by the public opinion of his school-fellows. And to these we entrust largely the growth of the character of each boy and each girl in the school.

Now let us turn to a subject more congenial and more comprehensible, to most of us—the subject of Health. The present generation should be thankful indeed that the authorities have not misconceived, or underestimated, the ideal in education. Once, in some far-off countries, the function of the school was to pour knowledge into the yawning chasms of the student’s brain; his poor body was not thought of; or at least not properly so. And to-day, even enthusiastic teachers sometimes try to make up for lost time by curtailling the hours of sport. But this is rare; we find it recognised generally that every day should see some form of sport practised by pupils, and excellent facilities for practice are afforded by our High Schools. In reference to this matter, our worthy friend, Mr. W. A. Ferguson, in his opening address had some golden advice to deliver; and in spite of some misgiving on his own part, he gave it in a way that deeply impressed his hearers. It was not new, but the earnestness behind it, made all reflect more than is usual upon its truth. He urged all to take regular daily exercise; to have regular and good meals under proper circumstances, and to breathe fresh air every moment of their lives. ‘Not much in that,’ you say! Well there is not much; and so the more reason that you should do it. But it is ever the way of the world—What one has he values not—till he loses it. The bold, strong, hearty, able school boy scores the thought of illness tackling him; but, neglect the simple laws of health, and sooner or later, the horrible realisation of ill-health is forced upon one. Strange that one should have to write thus, urging sport to students who simply love it! But it is not only sport we urge, but regularity in its practice; and attention to the other points emphasised by Mr. Ferguson.

We close by conveying our congratulations to those who were successful at the Leaving Certificate and Intermediate Certificate Examinations; by bidding a "farewell" to those who left us at Christmas; and by extending a hearty welcome to the Freshmen and Fresh-women of 1916.

Staff and Officers.

BATHURST HIGH SCHOOL

Headmaster:
G. R. THOMAS, B. A.

Mod. Languages:
Mrs. NUTTER, Miss BURNS, B. A.

Mathematics:
W. BARTROP, B. A., F. TEASDALE, B. A.
THE BURR.

April, 1916.

STAFF AND OFFICERS—Continued.

Science:
Miss SAUNDEES, B. A., Mr. KEEBLE.

History:
G. R. THOMAS, B. A., R. K. SCOTT, B. A.

Agriculture:
J. J. NEYLAN, H. D. A.

Classics:
J. HARNEY, B. A.

Manual Work:
Mr. McLoughlin.

Art:
F. V. TEASDALE, B. A.

Domestic Science:
Miss Chidzey.

Needlework:
Mrs. Yansen.

Sports Union:

School Notes.

Patrons of the Tuck Shop will be pleased to learn that the profits amounted to £1 16s. 6d. Considering that the shop was only running for six weeks, the result reflects great credit on the girls of the present fourth year and on Noel Jennings, Hermann Phillips and Stan Morrow, who were in charge of it. A special word of praise is due to Noel Jennings for the care and attention he gave to the books and accounts of the concern. Indeed, the girls and the other boys who shared the work with him are unanimous in ascribing the great success of the venture to his prudent and tactfult management.

We have nothing but good things to say regarding the course in Agriculture recently established at our school. The individual and national advantages of such a course are obvious.

We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. J. J. Neylan, H. D. A., the master in charge of this course. Mr. Neylan comes to us from the Hawkesbury College where, after a three years’ course he gained the Diploma in Agriculture, and came out top of the 1915 list.

Congratulations to Mr. W. E. Bartrop, B. A.

Selection from a letter from Lieutenant Henry, one of the masters of last year. Mr. Henry writes in reference to a ceremony he witnessed in Egypt—:

Jenidi dix heures du matin a eu lieu au palais de Darb-el-Gama. Il la distribution des subventions que le ministere de l’Instruction publique accorde aux professeurs et aux institutrices des Koutales. Eluient

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presents a cette junction les inspecteurs et un grand nombre de hauts fonctionnaires du ministere. La ceremonie etait ouverte pas la lecture de quelques versets du Coran—une solennite interessante mais vraiment terrible a entendre et a souffrir. Puis parla un pacha. Il babla comme cesser comme un chien derange.

Note.—Mr. Henry has been made censor of his company, and is having a good time.

"Sidere Mens Eadem Mutato."

How many of the citizens of Bathurst, or even of the students of the High School, have any wide knowledge of the University of Sydney? It is indeed, a striking fact that little is generally known of this home of learning; so that an article upon this subject may be of some interest to readers of the "Burr."

Let us then commence at a general description of the buildings. They are constructed on the summit of an eminence about two miles distant from Macquarie Place, on the southern side of the Great Western Road. The grounds are very extensive, covering upwards of fifty acres. Some portions are laid out as gardens and lawns, while others are simply open ground; others, again, have been converted into sports grounds, tennis courts, etc. The main building is the oldest and most imposing of all.

It was commenced about the year 1852, and is built of Pyrmont sandstone. The structure is after the Gothic style of architecture, with a square clock tower placed centrally over the main gateway. In this building are the lecture rooms of Modern and Ancient Languages, Mathematics, and Philosophy; the Professors' offices and the offices of the general management of the University. Connected with the main building is one of the unique features of the University. This is the Great Hall. At the first sight this building rather reminds one of an old Cathedral. The floor is paved with large, square, black and white marble tiles, and at ordinary times is covered with matting. On the walls are portraits of past and present chancellors, professors, and other dignitaries, whilst at the western end is a beautiful piece of costly tapestry. The windows are of stained glass, and depict famous scholars of the past. The east and west windows are outstanding in their beauty. The roof is of delicately carved oak, each rafter bearing the figure of an angel, holding an open book, thus representing some branch of knowledge. In the Great Hall also is a large pipe organ upon which the organist gives recitals at regular intervals. On the walls, too, are the badges and mottoes of all the great Universities of the world. In the stillness of a quiet afternoon the atmosphere of the Great Hall is almost sacred and recalls Milton's words—

"And stori'd windows richly light,
Casting a dim religious light."

The distant hum of the passing tram and the noises of the busy city seem too discord to enter this noble shrine of learning. In the vicinity of the Main Building is erected the Fisher Library. This is acknowledged to be the finest piece of Gothic architecture in the Southern Hemisphere. The spacious, lofty hall is constructed throughout of sandstone. The bookstacks is quite empty, the roofs being of thick glass, the shelves and stairs of steel, and contains upwards of 120,000 volumes. The building is even larger and more beautiful than the Great Hall. It is panelled throughout with oak, the roof being also of the same material. This latter is so delicately carved, each rafter being finished with a huge lion's head, having suspended in its jaws an electric lamp. Here are found the trophies which have been won by the University clubs in years past in every branch of sport. This building alone merits a separate article. On the ground floor of the library is the Nicholson museum of Antiquities. During the last few years the construction of a connecting piece between the Fisher Library and the Main Building has been in progress. The Medlin School is a large separate structure to the south of the Main Building. It was erected in 1912. The corridors are marble-tiled, the staircases of white marble, and its stained-glass windows depict famous surgeons and medical pioneers of the past. Here also is the museum of Normal and Morbid Anatomy. The Maclay Museum of Natural History is situated on the northern side of the Great Hall. The eastern end of the building has lately been converted into the Botanical lecture theatres and laboratories. The museum contains an excellent collection of natural specimens in the form of fossils, models, animals, etc. Directly behind this is the Geology department once presided over by Professor T. W. Edgeworth David. Immediately west of this is the Union Building, the haven of rest for poor afflicted men students in their spare moments. In it are lounge rooms, reading rooms, a fine salon for billiards, and an excellent ladies' room. Further still is the Biology School, built of brick with sandstone facings. At the rear of this is the new Agricultural department built only lately. To the west is another large brick building—the Veterinary Science Department. On the southern side of the Maclay Museum has lately been erected the new Organic Chemistry Department. This structure, with the Great Hall, the Main Building, and Fisher Library, will enclose what in future years will be the Quadrangle. Opposite the Geology Department is situated the Chemistry School. This does not compare very favourably as a building with those dealt with above, for it cannot be described, even by the most imaginitive, as imposing. However the Senate of the University has promised Professor Fawcett a new mansion in the near future. To the west is the Physics Department. As a building this is a fitting companion for the Chemistry School, and, with it, shares the Senate's promise of replacement. Close by is the Engineering Department, commonly known as the P. N. Russell Engineering School. This building cost about £32,000 to erect, and is fully equipped for the training of Municipal, Electrical, and Civil Engineers. These
then are the University buildings proper, all erected on the north-eastern portion of the ground.

But there are yet other buildings to be considered. In the south-western corner is situated St. Andrew's College. This, as the name shows, is where the more opulent students may live while in attendance at lectures at the University. It is an imposing sandstone building, with a tall steeple centrally placed over the main doorway. To the north of this is the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital. Further still is the Roman Catholic College of St. John's. This also is of masonry. On the eastern side of St. Andrew's is the Women's College. This is of brick, but is a large substantial building with ample accommodation for students of all denominations. On the eastern side of this is St. Paul's College, where the Church of England students may reside. All the colleges are affiliated with the University and are built within the University grounds.

From this account it may be gathered that the University is quite an extensive group of buildings, which not only provide the maximum of utility, but are also of extreme beauty.

—DESIDARIUS

Class Notes.

4th Year.

A sennet sounds. Fourth year enters upon the scene. Third year pupils have passed, and from their ashes have arisen '17s.' We congratulate our predecessors on their excellent passes in the Leaving Certificate. Good luck attend them, whether they have taken up study or grimmer work of war, as have Bert Allen, Horace Moxon, Keith Churches, and Walter Lamerton.

On occupying the room of the learned, we have divested ourselves of our musical blackboard, which will now play the latest airs for the benefit of the children next door. Our duster continues to dust everybody in the room with a nice, fine, white powder. I hear that the girls fight for the front seats to get a share of it.

In spite of the agonies inflicted by the quarterly examination, we have managed to practise our respective sports to compete in the annual matches with Orange. Fourth year must lead in sport, as well as in learning.

Well, the examination has passed, the holidays draw near. Another quarterly, yet another and then—Kismet. Little need be said concerning the 4th Year girls, for by this time everyone knows something of who we are, why we are, and what we are here for. But the question has been asked, "Why are our 4th Year girls so pale of late?" Well, in reply, we ask whether any true student can justify not being expected to retain any of the usual colour (natural colour, of course) in the whereabouts of the microcosm when the dinner "hour" has been reduced to forty minutes. Some will declare this statement inaccurate, but it is quite true.

for only on the rarest occasions are we free to leave school until 12.30. But it is not so much the brevity of the recess for luncheon, as the luncheon itself, for our present diet consists chiefly of dry, hard bacon. Is it to be wondered, now, that we seem "Weekley"? Yet another grievance have we, for the fates have recently decreed that no nourishment is to be portaken of during "play" hour—not even a dainty slice of watermelon—and that henceforth all Fourth Year girls must proceed to "drill," which to the willing one is a modified form of physical culture.

But we must abandon all thoughts of grievances, for we have much to be thankful for. We can boast of being the largest senior class which has yet existed in the school. Not only do we excel in numbers, but also in brain-power, in beauty, and in common sense, all predecessors and, let us hope, all successors. We admit that the present Third Year class contains several persons who bid fair to out us from our exalted position. It will very soon be high time to elect prefects from the senior class, and these will find themselves in position which, for some peculiarly mysterious reason, have not yet been filled by anybody.

Perhaps our chief cause for exultation lies in the fact that our old friend and master, Mr. Ferguson, has returned to us, in much better health than he has been privileged to enjoy for many months. It is rumored that Mr. Ferguson's stay here is limited, but we all sincerely hope for our own sake that such news is ill-founded. And now, until next issue, we disappear.

3rd Year.

We have not yet begun to enjoy the rest with which 3rd Year has always been associated in our minds. But the room itself has been greatly improved since we took possession of it. The dust is sometimes removed, while flowers deck the table, in specially imported vases. We thank Cr for his flowers, and hope others will follow his example.

Keith Waddell has taken advantage of his Public Service pass to go forth to work in the cold world. He is stationed at Cootamundra, where we hope he will have a good and successful stay.

Our class numbers only fourteen, and we miss the old faces of last year. The "Inter." has been a parting of the ways for many of us. Third Year girls have become quite proficient in the art of soap-making (and tanning), but one of them has not yet learnt how to clean a saucepan.

2nd Year.

Although we have finished a Quarter's hard work we are not yet pale, gloomy, and quiet.

Geology has of late been very interesting to the girls. Mr. H. will be glad to know that we are finding out Latin an immense (f) help in this subject. We have also picked up a little Greek from it.

Is it true that some of the gentlemen of the class are wondering lately whether it would be very profitable to keep pet mice, and have been trying the experiment?
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All are pleased to notice that some of the boys have acquired a great taste for music, and attend a great number of musical entertainments because of this.

Latin is a great favourite with all, and many pupils may be found after school doing a little extra. Mr. H. is trying to put a stop to the extra work, we are told.

We are sorry to miss from our class Elieen Randle and Ethel Barnes. 2B class-room is in rather a bad position, as we often receive visits from our respected friend "T."

Mr. Thomas paid us a visit one morning and read us a very interesting story, which we all enjoyed very much. We could do with more of these stories.

We trust that our representatives at the Front are well and that good luck will always attend them.

All this Quarter we have had a long visit paid us by our fellow-students 2B, whose place of refuge—or rather study (?) is the Science room. However, we will be sorry (?) to lose them—that's if we ever do. We were all very delighted to hear the exciting news that a visit to Orange would soon take place; and the champion tennis players may be seen displaying all their skill at tennis on the various courts.

Since the results of the Intermediate Examination have come out, several of the "fairer sex" of the new 3rd Year have risen to such a high standard of politeness as would astound one, for they have treated their old comrades of 2nd Year as if indeed—:

"Penance they have done
And penance more will do,
It is an ancient second year,
And her look is cold as dew,
She never looks at us nor smiles
As she was wont to do."

We were all sorry to lose our teacher and friend, Miss Smith, for, although her stay in Bathurst was limited, we all learned to appreciate her kindness during her short stay with us.

Most of us have commenced work in real earnest; for the examination comes down on one very quickly "like the..."

Clive Wood and Keith Waddell both passed the Public Service; to them we all join in wishing prosperity in their new career.

We have now a 1st Year class to advise and put in the path of learning. They regard us, as does the rest of the school, with an overpowering awe, and acknowledge that we are in every way their superiors. But we don't have a chance to show this in sport, as we are nailed. We have now a 1st Year class to advise and put in the path of learning. They regard us, as does the rest of the school, with an overpowering awe, and acknowledge that we are in every way their superiors. But we don't have a chance to show this in sport, as we are nailed. We don't have a chance to show this in sport, as we are nailed.

Old Students' Notes.

Towards the end of March, notices were sent to some fifty old students. Owing to the difficulty of locating some students, notices were not sent; and for this omission an apology is merely tendered. The matter may be stated briefly here:—Old students who wish to keep in touch with the school, its progress, and other one another, will find that the "Burr" helps them to achieve that purpose. The subscription is two shillings per annum, post free, i.e., at the rate of 6d per copy. The Editor would be pleased to receive unlimited numbers of subscribers.

So far the following old students have become subscribers:—Miss Marie Ellis, Miss Melba Beavis, and Miss E. Parravone, Messrs. Yates, McLaughlin, Parson.

Howard Waddell has volunteered for the R.P.A. Good luck.

Horace Moxon is present at the R.P.A. Camp. And Keith Churches is in the A.L.H. Both well and hearty.

This week Private Bob Neal and Private V. Connell leave for the front from Bathurst camp. Best wishes.

PRO PATRIA.

O.H.M.S.


LIEUT. BEAVIS,
PTE. C. AMOS,
CORPL. E. BEAVIS,
LIEUT. H. BEAVIS,
PTE. M. VENESS,
PTE. S. VIVIAN,
SERGT. E. HODGE (Returned to Duty).
PTE. ALLAN (In Hospital with Enteritis).
SERGT. WILLIAMS,
PTE. T. CHIPLIN (In Egypt).
GUNNER J. PALMER,
SERGT. A. CLARKE,

BANDSMAN ELLIOT,
PTE. R. ROBERTSON (Recovered from Wounds),
PTE. K. CHURCHES,
PTE. E. GORNALL (Signaller in Egypt),
PTE. H. MOXON,
TROOPER E. CHENEY,
TROOPER J. BAILLIE,
PTE. B. ALLAN,
PTE. E. LYNCH,
PTE. E. NEAL,
PTE. J. CONNELL.
closer, and if it did not take us where we stood, it would certainly take
the boats in the water. And there was never a chance of retaliation!
But it was the time of the great test, as I have said, and I should not
exchange those 20 minutes for anything. In the meantime our nim had
been improving, and we had been sending out signals. The submarine,
of course, would be aware of the latter fact, and she began to ease off
just as the smoke of a British destroyer was seen on the horizon. This
good vessel came up at the almost incredible rate of 38 knots an hour.
She hastened to the spot where the submarine had been.

Excerpts from Letter from O. THWAITSTE (on Active Service.)

We arrived at our destination about 8 p.m. and marched about three
miles to our Camp, feeling very tired. About two days after we put
up our tents. They are very good tents, accommodating twenty men
and having four entrances and two windows, and they are very cool. It
is all desert where we are camped, but it is not half a minute walk
into the town (Helipolis). It is only ten years old, and was being
built by the Belgians for a second Monte Carlo. It is a very pretty
place and has the largest hotel in the East. It is a very nice building,
and at present is full of wounded from the Dardanelles. There is one,
two or three big places here turned into Hospitals, and they are all full
and hundreds of convalescent soldiers getting about.

Prize Essay.

HISTORY.

"We may gather out of history a policy no less wise than eternal."

—Raleigh.

In sublimity, beauty, and depth, History stands unchallenged among
all other studies. To this all-absorbing theme some of the highest and
best literary genius of the world has been devoted; to this supreme
object of contemplation, to this serious and exalted lore, the greatest intel-
lectuals have given over their strength and energies at the cost of suffer-
ing and sacrifice, led on by its dignified character—its depth, its inter-
est, its truth. Others have sacrificed their whole lives in the prose-
cution of historical researches, and in drawing therefrom the gold of its
beauty and truth; the vigour and enthusiasm of their youth they sur-
rendered; and all the years of their manhood were consumed by the
same all-absorbing desire to gain knowledge of men of the past. It
seems to have clutched their very souls, and even the remaining embers
of their old age were filled with the same scrupulous diligence, yet still
their lives went out, their tasks uncompleted. The history of every hu-
man being that walks the face of the earth is but a miniature enaction of
the history of the world. For there comes a certain stage in the de-
velopment of childhood when the individual becomes conscious of himself,
and of his existence; then, just at that epoch, he begins to look around;

to consider the hills, mountains and flowers as objective to himself, and
his fellow-creatures as apart from himself; the inquiring spirit deep
down in his soul is agitated, and begins to fight its way for expression.
So with the history of the world, there was a time before history, a
time when the races made no effort to express their knowledge of them-
selves; then, like the child, they became conscious of their existence,
and began to record their beliefs respecting their origin, their purpose,
and their destiny. Thus the appearance of the historian who begi

to explain in the language of his people, the true evolution through which
men has passed from barbarism to humanity, from darkness to light,
marks the awakening of the age of discretion of the world.

Thanks to the historian. What a profound and interesting philosophy
he has presented us; he shows us our position with regard to civiliza-
tion of the ancients—he traces for us the development of man’s mind, the
development of art, science, language, and poetry; and, hence history em-
phases the origins and roots of all other studies.

What a glorious privilege is granted to us in being able to see in the
pages of the past, to dream of the Ancients, especially the Greeks and
Romans, their high intellectual character, their artistic tastes, their wit
and genius. We are astonished and begin to question ourselves whether
the world has really progressed or not. There is certainly one thing
that has made rapid strides, and that is Science. We can trace its birth
from the time of Scholasticism when mankind grew to be no longer
satisfied with past beliefs and laws; when experiment took the place of
dogma. From this time onward Science rapidly grew, and still it grows
today unchecked in its swiftly-moving course, astonishing the world.

Science rules the modern world; Art and Letters take second place;
but far away in the dim, misty future a light shines; more brilliant and
magnificent it grows, till at last it emblazons and beautifies the whole
earth. It is the inevitable triumph of that divine creation, the Ideal in
Art and Poetry. To this, Science is subordinate, acting as a means of inter-
pretation. Surely it will come for the world, that Golden Age when
men’s thoughts will be attracted more towards matters of a loftier and
more beautiful nature than the dead, material things of earth.

But let us look at the world of to-day. War! War in the 20th cen-
ty. Has our civilisation re-rotated? No. This awful crisis is a
struggle of the last embers of Barbarism against Civilization. The
greater part of the world arises in arms in the cause of civilization
against the minor portion, where barbarism and military glory are still
nourished. Science, so far our benefactor, becomes our enemy
during the course of this cruel world tragedy.

But we trust that the nation which has used its progress in Science
for the advancement of Brutality will rise from its ashes, glorified
and bent on seeking a goal less bloody, but more noble.

NEILLIE MEMENAMIN.
memorial Tablet, in honour of those old boys who have volunteered for active service.

Referring to the work of the previous year, Mr. Thomas said:—"In 1914 we took our first opportunity of bidding for the University honors, and scored a possible at a very high standard—one, a lad, is now passing through a very successful medical course; the other through the Science School and Training College. Two others, not competing for University honors, had abundant success—one, a lad, topping the Public Service list; the other gaining a scholarship at the Training College. This year, of six sitting for their final, we anticipate, or, at least, hope for, five Matricluents, two in Engineering, one in Arts, one in Science, one in Commerce. After a very strenuous four years' work we trust they will receive their much hoped-for reward. An excellent tradition has been set up."

The task of unveiling the Memorial Tablet fell to the veteran Colonel Paul. Colonel Paul spoke warmly of the spirit which had prompted the boys whose names were emblazoned permanently on the Honour Board. It was not the glamour of a military life that appealed to young men, but it was a thorough appreciation of the fact that the Empire was at the greatest crisis of its history. The Colonel spoke in high terms of praise of the Tablet itself. Carried out under the direction of Mr. Treadale, B.A., the work was of the highest order, and the result a work of art of which all should be proud. A squad of cadets presented a Royal salute while the Tablet was unveiled.

For the close of the proceedings the Headmaster had reserved a surprise—particularly for the principal actor—Mr. W. Lamerton. Mr. Thomas spoke of the high qualities necessary for a boy to achieve the distinction of being made Captain of the School. "Wally" Lamerton had had no idea that any such honor was to be conferred; nor had any of the other students. The made all the more creditable his display of those characteristics which won him the captaincy. He was presented with a bronze medal suitably inscribed.

Prizes were presented by the Mayoress, Mrs. Beavis.

School Notes.

We were very pleased to see Professor Anderson, of Sydney University, with us this term, and hope with him that some of us will later form part of his "big family."

Last issue we congratulated Mr. Ferguson on his rapid recovery, expressing the hope that the future would number him amongst us again. This issue sees our hopes fulfilled. His "welcome home" will remain with us as a very happy memory.

Our congratulations to the 1915 L.C.'s who are not with us now—Miss Olive Schofield at the Training College; Mr. Harold Yates at the Sydney University after his B.Sc.; Mr. Horace Moxon, an exhibitioner of the Sydney University, but doing a higher service in the Artillery Camp; and good old Keith Churches "keeping up his end" in the A.L.H. Camp. Our very best wishes to them all.

Among other applicants for the R.F.A. Forces is to be mentioned Howard Waddell. Good luck to him!

Congratulations to Miss Marjorie Pollard and Mr. B. Lynch on their success in the First Year Varsity Exams.

As the Sports' Ground is being hired by the School Union for the whole week from the beginning of this term, much enthusiasm is expected in the sporting side of school life. Every girl and boy should take this excellent opportunity of physical development as often as possible.

Our thanks are due to All Saints', Methodist, and Congregational Tennis Clubs for allowing us the privilege of using their courts. The School Union Committee is gratified at the large number of tennis players participating in this fine game. It is hoped that it will grow in popularity and rival "heckeyit." Glad to know that handball also is claiming its votaries. Good luck to it.

Our congratulations to Lieut. W. Lamerton on his appointment as Instructor to the A.I. Forces, and on the splendid service he is thereby enabled to tender his country. We hear he is highly reputed. So our School Captain should be—a'est ce pas?

Lieut. Henry is now Censor for his Company. He is in Egypt, where he finds French to be the favored language.

F. BLOMFIELD,
M.P.S.,
Dispensing and Family Chemist,
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The Best Fruit Syrups kept.
Bloomfield's Phosphorised Tonic for the Blood and Nerves, 2/6 per bottle.

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J. R. & A. JONES,
THE BOOK ARCADE.
Boys' Sport.

Cricket.—The abandonment of the local Junior and Senior Cricket Competitions, in the former of which we took part, has greatly decreased the amount of cricket played this season. Various patriotic functions, too, have occupied a great deal of time which in previous years was put into sport. The only cricket matches we have played this year have been between the various classes of our school. Our match with Orange has not yet taken place, so that we have very little to report upon in the way of cricket activities.

Tennis.—Tennis has perhaps been the most consistently attended sport since the commencement of the war. The number of courts at our disposal has been increased from one to five, while the number of players has increased considerably. Several of our boys take part in the local tennis competitions, which have not been abandoned despite the war.

Quite recently the boys of our school tried conclusions with All Saints' College, whom they defeated. Otherwise very few inter-club matches have been played.

Swimming.—The warmth of the Australian climate in summer always ensures a ready patronage for swimming, the greater number of the boys preferring to spend their spare afternoons in the water than in chasing a piece of leather over a barren, dust-laden cricket field; and, if I may venture a personal remark, there is much wisdom in their choice.

The usual Swimming Carnival was held at the local baths on March 11th, this time the proceeds being in aid of the Soldiers' Amusement Fund. We aimed at securing £20, and in the end our gross assets exceeded that sum, while our liabilities brought the total down to £19 5s. Considering that there was a counter attraction in the shape of a military sports display, this was a very pleasing result. The principal results were:—1A Handicap, 33 yards: Reg. Pollard 1, M. McKennie 2. 1B Handicap, 33 yards: W. Tonkin 1, F. Hudson 2. 1C Handicap, 33 yards: E. Lamerton 1, R. Russell-Smith 2. Second Year Handicap, 33 yards: Baxter 1, Pollard 2. Third Year Handicap, 33 yards: C. Hazell 1, S. McGlynn 2. Fourth Year Handicap, 33 yards: B. Tonkin 1, A. Pringle 2. Diving Championship: R. R. Smith 1, S. McGlynn 2. H.H.S. Championship, 100 yards: A. Pringle 1, K. Smith 2. Inter-Schools' Re-
Answers to Correspondents.

Several contributions from senior students are of considerable merit, as space is limited they are being held over till next issue.

It is not necessary that every contribution to the "class notes" column should be an attempt to display our work is commendable. The style is interrupted by short and the following line. Read

Plum Pudding: You chose a bad moment for the dinner at the place for time to spend in a way that "all evil" will receive every consideration.

Genius: Your effort is hopeless as far as phraseology and metre are concerned; there is a spark of liveliness and digestion. We are not concerned with the subject matter, but the expression.

Militans: The poem is good and pleasing. The best points are

the avoidance of the commonplace in your phrases, and the conciseness and aptness of many expressions. The line, "The long grass dries and
the wind is good on the hill," is good; and, indeed, the whole of that stanza is merit
ous.—Reserved for next issue.

J. E. G.: An improvement. The main fault is irregularity in
"Con

rythm and the absence of any particular story in the poem. "Con

The School Picnic.

One of the most important, and by far the most pleasant of the many events of the year, is the school picnic, which has already been held twice with most gratifying results. Many of our "Freshers" may not know that such a picnic is held in connection with the school, and for their benefit we might venture to explain the origin and aim of what, we hope, may rightly be called our "Annual Picnic."

At the close of 1914, Mr. Hughes, who will long be remembered by many of the senior students for the unfailing interest which he always showed in almost every sphere of school life, suggested that, since so much of our time was spent in Sydney, a meeting of those students should be arranged on a fixed date, during the school vacation, and it was decided to meet at Freshwater on Wednesday, 29th January, 1915.

Those of us who were able to be present on the day chosen will remember what a pleasant day it was spent on the rocks, in the surf and in the cave, at Freshwater.

But it is with the picnic which was held during the recent vacation
that we must now deal. Such pleasure was derived from that of the preceding year that it was unanimously decided to respect the event. Secretaries were chosen—from among the students this time—and a picnic was arranged, to take place at Freshwater (as on the previous occasion) on Tuesday, 15th January. It was, then, on that day that a merry party assembled on the wharf at Manly, and for half an hour one could hear laughing voices exchanging the almost general greeting of "Hello! when did you come down?" The party increased in number as each steamer arrived, and, by midday, thirty boys and girls—mostly from our own school—accompanied by one teacher—had arrived at the appointed picnic-ground, ready to enjoy the many pleasures which offered themselves. Some of the number, displaying a love of solitude (which, according to one of the masters of English prose, is bestial rather than human), hired a boat and found undeniable enjoyment in gliding over the restless, yet beautiful waters of the Harbour. Others—perhaps the majority—spent one or two hours in the surf, whilst throughout the day games of a varied nature were played.

A most pleasant day was spent by all present, and with a little effort and more preparation than was given last time, the picnic, which we hope will be held during the coming Xmas vacation, might be made even more enjoyable than its predecessor than that of 1915.

Useful Gifts for the Front or at Home.

deal Gifts for Soldiers.

ideal Wedding Presents.

Ideal Birthday Presents

Swan Pens from 10/6.

Onoto Pens, 12-

Blackbird Pens 6/6

Waterman Pens from 12/6

Ordinary or Self-filling.

LUCKHURST'S