The Magazine of the Bathurst High School.
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Editorial.

The students new 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 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 the greater society which we call the “State”—in which he may influence, and which may influence him; he cannot go through this 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 the field will remember him in future years, when the school has faded him into the past. Hence it behooves him to reflect that his actions at school are not merely transient, but that they will be associated with him wherever he may be, and girls re-unite in short each new student is not 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 he believes to be right. Such a principle of belief our can come only from an inward development; it may be induced by his own inward convictions and by the public opinion of his schoolmates. And to those 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 under estimated, 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 curtailing the hours of sport. But this is rare; we find it recognized generally that every day should see some form of sport practiced 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, healthy school boy scorns the thought of illness tacking him; but, neglect the simple laws of health, and sooner or later, the horrible realization 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 only sport we urge, but regularity in its practice, and attention to the other points emphasized by Mr. Ferguson.

We chose 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 Freshmen — 1916.

Staff and Officers.

BATHURST HIGH SCHOOL.

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

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

Mathematics: W. BARTROP, B. A., F. TEASDALE, B. A.
STAFF AND OFFICERS

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

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

Agriculture:
J. J. NEYLAN, M. B. A.

Classics:
J. HARNEY, B. A.

Manual Work:
Mr. McLOUGHLIN.

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

Domestic Science:
Miss CHIDZEY.

Needlework:
Mrs. YANGUE.

Sports Union:
W. E. BARTROP, B. A. (Hon. Sec.), P. V. TEASDALE, B. A. (Hon. Treasurer)

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, Herbert 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 tactful 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, B. 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 D.A. list.

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

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

J'ai été heureux de mourir à Carthage, où j'ai vu le palais de Néphi-Tul-Ca-

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Phone - 181.

Sundries and Repairs at Sydney Prices.
April 1916.

The Burr presents a cote of inspection and a grand band of basque functionaries of the ministry. La ceremonie était ouverte par le lector de quelques verbes du Coran—une solennité intéressante mais vraiment terrible a entendre et a souffrir. Puis partie un poème, il habilla comme cesse comme un chien dérange.

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 house of learning; so that an article upon this subject may be of some interest to readers of the "Bathurst 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 1853, 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 first sight this building rather reminds one of an old cathedral. The floor is paved with large, square, black and white marbe tiles, and at ordinary times is covered with mats. 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. 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 stately windows richly light,
Casting a dim religious light."

The distant hum of the passing trains and the noises of the busy city seem too sordid 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 are of fireproof glass, the floors being of thick glass, the shelves and stairs of steel, and contains upwards of 125,000 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 very delicately carved, each rafter being finished with a 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 Medical 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 Macquarie 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, minerals, 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 lecture rooms, reading rooms, a fine speculum for billiards, and an excellent luncheon 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 Macquarie 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 imaginative, 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 £25,000 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 studious 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 women 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. — DESIDERIUS.

Class Notes.

4th Year.

A solemn sound. Fourth year enters upon the scene. Third year pupils have passed, and from their ashes have arisen "DS." 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 Maxon, Keith Churches, and Walter Lamerton.

On occupying the room of the learned, we have divested ourselves of our mugs and 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 seat to get a share of it.

In spite of the agonies inflicted by the quarterly examination, we have managed to prance 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 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 possibly be expected to retain any of the usual colour (natural colour, of course) in the whiteboards of the microcosm when the dinner "hour" has been reduced to forty minutes. Some will declare this statement inaccurate, but it is quite true.

April, 1916.

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 "Weakley"? Yet another grievance have we, for the fates have recently decreed that no nourishment is to be partaken 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 ones 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 as hope, all successors. We admit that the present Third Year class contains several persons who bid fair to outlilt us from our exalted position. It will very soon be high time to elect prefects from the senior class, and these will find them-selves 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 Mr. for his flowers, and hope others will follow his example.

Keith Wadell has taken advantage of his Public Service Pass to go forth to work in the cold world. He is stationed at Coonamundra, 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 partition of the ways for many of us.

Third Year girls have become quite proficient in the art of soap-making (and tasting), but one of them has not yet learnt how to clean a saucenpan.

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 our Latin an immense (?) 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?
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 heard after school doing a little extra. Mr. B. is trying to put a stop to this extra work. We are told.

We are sorry to note that Messrs. Evens and Label Barnes, 2B, and one or two others, are in rather a bad position, as we often receive visits from our most 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 such stories.

We trust that our representatives at the front are well and that the 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 is either study 1B or the science room. However, we shall be sorry if they lose them, that is 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 might be seen displaying 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 3A Year have risen to such a high standard of politeness as would astonish one, for they have treated their old comrades of 2A Year as if indeed:

"Penance they have done,\nAnd penitence more will do.\nIt is an ancient second year.\nAnd her look is cold as dew,\nShe never looks at us as smiles.\nAs she was wont to do."

We are 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 each career, for the examination comes down on us very quickly with the" ."

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

We have now a 1A Year class to teach and get in the way 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 called down by homework, especially in the language which was buried thousands of years ago, because the people recognised its worthlessness. But someone dug it up and consequently we slave at it after school instead of instructing the other classes how to play cricket and tennis. We

April 19th.

THE BURR.

offer our sympathy to those who failed to pass the "Inter." and hope they will have luck when they try with us. We also offer our congratulations to those who passed. We wish success to those members of the class who left after the Christmas vacation. If a certain person doesn't object we would like to know why he has the habit of wandering to the end of Keppel street every afternoon.

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 and then an apology is being tendered. The matter may be stated briefly here:—Old students who wish to keep in touch with the school, its progress, and with on 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. Paravicini, Messrs. Yates, McLoughlin, Parson.

Howard Waddell has volunteered for the R.F.A. Good luck. Horace Moxon is at present at the R.F.A. Camp and Keith Churches is in the A.E.F. Both well and hearty.

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

PRO PATRIA.

O.H.M.S.


LIEUT. BEAVIS,
PTE. C. AMOS,
COEPL. E. BEAVIS,
LIEUT. H. BEAVIS,
PTE. M. VENESS,
PTE. S. VIVIAN,
SEROt. E. HODGE (Returned to Duty),
PTE. ALLAN (in Hospital with Wounds),
SEROt. WILLIAMS,
PTE. T. CHAPPLE (in Egypt),
GUNNER J. PALMER,
SEROt. A. CLARKE,

BANDSMAN ELLIOT,
PTE. E. ROBERTSON (Recovered from Wounds),
PTE. K. CHURCHES,
PTE. E. GORKALL (Signaller in Egypt),
PTE. H. MOXON,
TROOPER T. CHEENEY,
TROOPER T. BAILIE,
PTE. R. ALLAN,
PTE. E. LYNCH,
PTE. R. SEALE,
PTE. J. CONNELL.
**TO THOSE WHO SAILED AWAY.**

(II. Moxon.)

The drum beat rolled the alarm of opening war,
A fond farewell, a parting kiss, a sigh,
And forth they went to answer duty's call,
To conquer, or to die.

They left our shores in silence and in tears,
But grand within, their souls did deeply burn.
And hopes were high, when all was o'er and done,
Their footsteps home to turn.

No thought of worldly pageants in their breasts,
Ah! well they know the grim and awful tasks,
Empire has called them forth to face the foe,
The reason—no one asks.

A cross upon a rugged mountain slope,
A cross within a valley or a dell,
Uplifted where they played their gallant part,
Where heroes, fighting, fell.

And high upon the pillar grand of flame,
In letters pure, by selfish hopes undied,
Our name is writ, by those who sailed away,
By those who bravely died.

They died, but Valkyrs bore them far away,
When from their letters, forth their spirit fled,
And ever shall their names be proudly told
With the undying dead.

---

**A BUSH NOOK:**

A winding path, a sandstone wall,
Green bounteous ferns, a waterfall;
Tall grey, straight trees, and creeping vines,—
Art with nature here combines;
All round a silence,—deeper than words,
Shadows and sunshine, soft rain and birds.

---

**Extracts from Letters.**

(This letter was written at sea, when Mr. Hughes was approaching Cairo.)

Two days after I posted my letter to you at Malta we had the narrowest escape from a submarine. She meant to adopt the usual method and take us at lunch, but she mistimed and came at about five to one. (The Persia, you will remember, was attacked on a Friday at lunch time.) I was in my cabin, reading, and heard the running of feet on deck. It did not disturb me, as I thought it was possibly people at deck-sports; but I got up to go on deck, and when coming out of the door, met my cabin-mate. He was nervous and shaky and was trying to inflate a patent safety-vest. He told me that we had been caught at last and that the submarine had fired a shell. I put on my life-belt and went on to the hurricane deck. The submarine had come up upon our port, but by this time we had veered round and got our gun upon her. She was rapidly drawing our range, and each shell was failing nearer and nearer, and the brutes had the plain intention of murdering the passengers; as they were firing shrapnel (I do not know that this has been done before in submarine warfare.) For the first 20 minutes one seemed to be just waiting for death, for the shrapnel was coming...
closer, and if it did not take as we were told, it would certainly take
the boats in the water. And there was never a chance of relaxation.
But it was the time of the great boat, as I have said, and I should not
exchange these 20 minutes for anything. In the meantime our aim
had been improved, 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 88 knots an hour.
She hastened to the spot where the submarine had been.

Extracts from Letter from O. THWAITE in 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 about 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 are 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 ob-
ject of contemplation, to this sacred and exalted lore, the greatest in-
tellectuals have given over their strength and energies at the cost of suf-
ferring and sacrifice, fed on by its dignified character, its depth, its in-
terest, its truth. Others have sacrificed their whole life in the prose-
cution of historical researches, and in drawing the through the gold of its
beauty and truth; the vigour and enthusiasm of their youth they sur-
gerred; 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 arduous 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 emana-
tion of the history of the world. For there come a certain stage in the
development of childhood when the individual becomes conscious of himself,
and of his existence; then, just at that epoch, he begins to look around:
Weep! Weep! O Earth in agony sublime!
The howling hounds of war destroy thy peace.
And hide thy beauty "neath a veil of blood;
The changing, toil, mourning its dimness.
Is heard above the roar of mounting, flaming
The burning villages of fairest France.
Then like an ash on the prairie, dark,
Overhanging, hopeless and impired by ray
Of God's pure light. Now heavy silence reigns
Of murdered dead, the silence of the tomb,
Mourn! Mourn! O Earth and drop thy crystal tears
Into the wretched streams of death.
Though years
And ages on their fearless sorrow pass
And humans woe piles mountain high, yet will
Man's soul to nobler heights of grandeur rise,
The light of peace upon his gleam as low.

SCHILLER'S.

RESULTS OF INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION 1915.

A. L. Wilson, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B; Roland C. Elliott, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Phyllis M. Godby, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Ferdinand Guillian, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Frederick G. Hazlitt, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
E. W. H. Hazel, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Donald McLaren, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Herbert Simpson, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Grace M. Spencer, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Arthur J. Tregear, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Kathleen W. Tremaine, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
James A. Vauxhall, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Keith R. Waddell, 1B, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.
Edwin C. Wood, 2B, 3B, 4B, 5B, 6B, 10B, 11A, 12A.

Key to Above:—Eng. 1, Hist. 2, Geog. 3, Maths. (1), 4, Maths. (Q), 5.
Latin 6, French 7, Gram. 8, Chem. 10, Botany 12, Geology 13, Woodwork 14, Arts 15, Needlework 16.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

In the I.C. Examination six candidates sat and were successful. Of these two gained Exhibitions—Yates and Monson—and three, gaining College Scholarships—Oliver Schofield, H. Yates, and W. Lamerton. During the term, Lieut. Lamerton was notified of his success in the higher grade of the Public Service Examination. Several others also succeeded, gaining Public Service passes from the I.C. Examination. Of these, two—D. M. McLaren and Roland Elliott—have elected to remain for the I.C. Examination 1917 with the view of a higher grade pass. The successful candidates in the P.S. Examination were:—K. Waddell, D. McLaren, R. Elliott, G. Wood.

April, 1916.

THE BURR.

Speech Day.

On the 16th December last the parents and friends of the pupils of the Bathurst High School assembled in large numbers to witness the ceremonies connected with the "break-up" for the long vacation. The presence of so many visitors was distinctly pleasing to the members of the staff as well as to the scholars.

The principal items of business for the afternoon were the Headmaster's Report, the Distribution of Prizes, and the Unveiling of a Mo-

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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 honours,
and scored a possible at a very high standard—one, a lad, is now pass-
ing through a very successful medical course; the other through the
Science School and Training College. Two others, not competing for
University honours, 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 finals, we anticipate, or, at least, hope
for, five Matriculants, 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 embalmed 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. Tschudi, 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 medall suitably inscribed.

Prizes were presented by the Mayoresses, Mrs. Beavis.

School Notes.

We were very pleased to see Professor Anderson, of Sydney Uni-
versity, 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, ex-
pressing the hope that the future would make 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 exhibitor 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.I.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 expect-
ed 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 ten-
nis players participating in this fine game. It is hoped that it will grow
in popularity and rival "hockeyitis." Glad to know that hurling also is
earning its votes. 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 render his country. We hear he is highly reputed. So our
School Captain should be—a wet ee paf?

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

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During the past term debating Societies—two senior, two junior—have been established. It is hoped that in the next Inter-school Contest with Orange, debating will occupy a high place in the competitions.

The Library also has been reorganised and is doing good work.

With the addition of many new books it is hoped the interest of the whole school will be stimulated. Mr. Kable is to be thanked for a donation of books. We would like to see this good example followed.

**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 afternoon in the water than in chasing a piece of leather over a barren, out-stretched 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 raised at securing £29, and in the end our gross assets exceeded that sum, while our liabilities brought the total down to £19 ced. Considering that there was no 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. McKenzie 2; 1B Handicap, 33 yards: W. Tonkin 1, F. Hudson 2; 2A Handicap, 33 yards: K. Lamerton 1, R. Russell-Smith 2; 2B Handicap, 25 yards: Bater 1, Pollard 2; 3rd Year Handicap, 35 yards: R. Farnell 1, S. McGlynn 2; Fourth Year Handicap, 35 yards: B. Tonkin 1, A. Pringle 2. Diving Championship: R. E. Smith 1, S. McGlynn 2. H.H.S. Championship, 100 yards: A. Pringle 1, K. Smith 2. Inter-Schools’ Re-

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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 one's wit, or one's lack of it.

J. Links: For a first attempt your work is commendable. The lines have a good swing, except when the flow is interrupted by short lines, e.g., 'Bold lives they do stake,' and the following line, 'Let not the whole poem read softly.'

Flum Pudding: You chose a bad model phrase for one who advocates the restoration of the dinner hour compiti. We fully appreciate your plea for time to spend in cleanliness and digestion. We are sure that the 'evil' will receive every consideration.

Genius: Your effort is hopeless as far as phraseology and metre are concerned; there is a spark of humour here and there, and with a lot of revision, the poem might be made presentable. We welcome the subject matter, but deplore the expression.

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

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

J. E. G.: An improvement. The main faults are irregularity in rhythm; and the absence of any particular story in the poem. "Continue up" is very careless.

Herona: The change in rhythm from stanza to stanza is not good. A line like "there is plenty, but the carelessness of the last stanza spoils an effort otherwise fair. We print the stanza as a caution to careless writers:

The babbling brooks flow inward
Where rambling cattle stand,
Feeding with ravenous mouthfuls
Upon the verdant stand.

Tennis: They should certainly, we think, share the work they ask others to do.

B. Goodwin: A good effort for a first attempt. The second verse is promising, revealing good sentiment. Rythm needs attention. The subject matter is rather weak.

'Ah night at Paddy's Markets!': Not up to your usual standard— Incidents in the visit are not of any surprising interest.

G. P. L. B.: Incidents of little interest; expression good.

Two reads of life: A good conception; ending not in keeping with opening passages. Review with view to ending in less commonplace fashion.

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 1911, Mr. Hughes, who will long be remembered by many of the senior students for his unflagging interest which he always showed in almost every sphere of school life, suggested that, since so many of our students spent their Xmas vacation in Sydney, a meeting of those students should be arranged on a fixed date, during the vacation. Naturally everybody fell in with the idea, and it was decided to meet at Freshwater on Wednesday, 20th January, 1915.

Those of us who were able to be present on the day chosen will remember what a pleasant day 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 Fishermen's Cove on the previous occasion) on Tuesday, 1st January. It was then on that day that a merry party assembled on the wharf at Moncton, and for half an hour one could hear laughter, 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 unendurable enjoyment in gliding over the restless, yet beautiful waters of the Harbour. Others—perhaps the majority—spent one or two hours in the sun, 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 that of 1915.