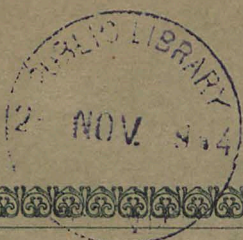


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The Boronia

The Albany
High School
Magazine



November, 1938



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SCHOOL PREFECTS,—1938.



Standing: Miss B. Hansen, M. Gwynne, Miss G. Ward, D. Cronley-Dillon, Miss L. King, J. Reeves, Miss C. Goldsmith, H. Stirling, Miss B. Walters.
 Sitting: Miss W. Cluett, H. Pennington (School Captain), Mr. H. Laing M.A. Dip. Ed. (Acting Master), Miss N. Richardson (Senior Girl), W. Dawson.

STUDENT OFFICIALS—1938

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

W, Pennington (School Captain).
W. Dawson.
M. Gwynne.
H. Stirling.
J. Reeves.
D. C. Dillon.
Miss N. Richardson (Senior Girl).
Miss W. Cluett.
Miss G. Goldsmith.
Miss B. Walters.
Miss G. Ward.
Miss L. King.
Miss B. Hansen.

SPORTS PREFECTS.

Miss P. Bungey, Miss N. King, C. Skinner,
J. Smith.

BUMPING BOARD CAPTAINS (TENNIS)

R. Pugh, V. White, R. Berry.

SCIENCE CADETS.

C. Skinner, J. Smith.

LIBRARY PREFECTS.

Reference Library: Miss M. Pike, Miss J.
Waters, P. Rogers, D. Roennfeldt.
Fiction Library: Miss N. King, Miss T. Ker-
nutt, F. Evans, C. Tufnell.

LOCKER PREFECT.

C. Norman.

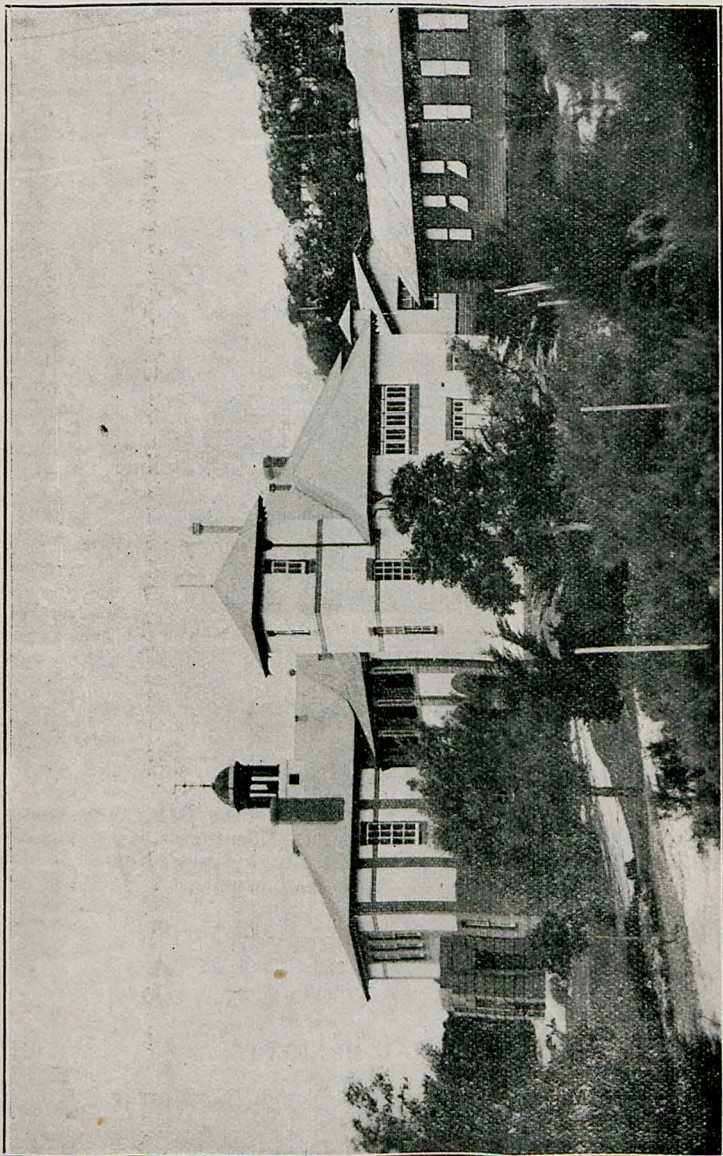
SOCIAL PREFECTS.

Miss L. King, M. Fairclough, N. Murray.

BELL PREFECT.

G. Thompson.

The Albany High School



: : THE BORONIA : :

VOL. 1: No. 15.

ALBANY, NOVEMBER, 1938.

PRICE, 1/6.

EDITORIAL

The more idealistic thinkers probably realize that a school career, with its swiftly forgotten past and uncertain future, is comparable to something infinitely greater—our earth, and our lives upon this earth. Outwardly there is the same impermanence and futility of the individual. We strut upon the stage, play our part, disappear; but, even if we are forgotten, have we not accomplished something? Does not the whole structure of our social existence rest upon the individual, and the continued sustained efforts of successive individuals? As with the school, so with our life after school, and perhaps, if we can look back, secure in the knowledge that we "did our bit" while at school,—then it should not be quite so difficult to again play our own small part in restoring our somewhat crazy world to sanity. Some may see it fit to apply the moral we have endeavoured to illustrate to the publication of the 1938 Boronia—at least we hope they will.

Of the Boronia itself we have said nothing; it is much too common a custom to apologise for shortcomings without allowing the reader to judge for themselves. All we ask of the students, before you criticize harshly, is that you should question yourself first—"Just what did you do to make the magazine a success?" Answer this frankly, and we do not fear abuse.

W. CLUETT.
H. L. PENNINGTON.

SCHOOL NOTES

As foreshadowed in the last issue of this Magazine, the School is spending this year in unfamiliar circumstances. Mr. Reedy is still away on his long service leave and Miss Stevens has but recently rejoined us after spending hers in a most interesting tour of parts of the British Isles and Europe. Thus Miss Birkhead has just relinquished her office of Acting First Mistress and Messrs Laing and Collins are still Acting Head Master and First

Master respectively. The year is nearing its close but no diminution of the degree of activity hitherto maintained becomes apparent from a review of its events.

We opened with an enrolment of 240 and reached the maximum of 244 within a fortnight. These numbers represent a considerable increase on last year's figures but their distribution throughout the forms presented certain difficulties. The First Year was so big that it was necessary to make three forms, one of which is a combination of girls and boys. The Third Year is so large as to demand division into girls and boys, the latter needing to be further sub-divided for manual training subjects. On the other hand, Fourth Form are so few that those who will be called upon to carry on the excellent work being done by this year's prefects must be prepared to shoulder a heavy burden.

Accommodation has been a pressing matter for some time but with nine forms in the School this year and a wide range of subjects covered by the curriculum, it has become one of real urgency. We are, therefore, delighted to know that, within a short time, we are to have our building extended by the addition of another two class-rooms. It is pleasing that, at a time when the Government is embarking upon the construction of another High School at Geraldton, it is not unmindful of the needs of those already existing. As there will not be another issue of our Magazine before the opening of the new new School, we take this opportunity of wishing the best of good fortune to Geraldton High School from the first moment of its life.

The Staff here has experienced many changes this year. In the absence of Miss Stevens and Mr. Reedy, Miss M. Critch, B.A. Dip. Ed. and Mr. M. Moore were sent to us. Mr. Sanders was replaced by Mr. Chapman and Mr. Hitchens was added to the number of the teachers. On the transfer of Mr. T. Chester from the Senior School to Perth Boys' School, Mr. Hitchens was transferred to take his place and was followed here by Miss M. Richards B.A. Dip. Ed. Miss Stevens returned from leave at the beginning of this term and Miss Critch was moved to Claremont School. We are pleased to welcome Miss Richards and are glad to have Miss Stevens with us again. We had, however,

so come to appreciate the good work done by Miss Critch and Mr. Hitchens, that we were loath to see them go.

As previously suggested, the normal school activities have been maintained. Swimming Carnival held on Friday, March 11th was a complete success. Events were well contested and a good standard of performance was shown. It was followed in the evening, by a particularly enjoyable social. Incidentally, the socials have all been well run and most enjoyable this year. At the end of First Term, preparations were made for the Annual Arbor Day. The block was marked out and the places for this year's plantings were pegged. The Arbor Day function on Friday, June 24th was well attended and favoured with fine weather, though the conditions had been boisterous on the previous day. Unfortunately the Director of Education was unable to be present but we had, on the dais Cr. Nesbitt, Acting Mayor, Mr. L. L. Hill M.L.A., Mr. Chopping President of the P. and C. Association and Mr. Inspector Telford. From each of these we had a very edifying address.

The Fancy Dress Ball was arranged for Friday, July 8th, to be followed by the Adult Ball on Saturday, 9th. Both events were favoured by fine weather and proved highly successful. A very large crowd attended on the first night when fourteen sets paraded. A very pleasing number of ex-students made it the occasion of a reunion and thereby added to the pleasure that it gave. In an endeavour to minimise the incursion that the Ball has been making upon studies, it was decided to eliminate the formation features of the Grand March. The spectacle value of the evening does not seem to have been impaired by the decision. The nett proceeds were £48/6/1.

As we go to press, we are able to report that Sports Day was carried through successfully on Friday, October 21st. Just as in the first ten years of the School's history, Sports Day was marked by fine weather conditions, so in these later years it has been constantly beset by bad. In order that our latest effort should be in line with the more modern trend, this year, we hit upon the only wintry day in a fortnight. Nevertheless, competition was keen, performances were of a high standard under the conditions and, excepting for a slight delay in the morning, events were run off to time. A most enjoyable social followed.

The doings of some of our ex-students are recorded elsewhere, but before concluding, reference must be made to the

untimely death of two of our recent scholars. Miss Gertrude Norman died after a short illness when almost at the end of her course of training as a nurse at Perth Public Hospital. Lieutenant Astley Cooper of the R.A.F. met a sudden death in England when his plane went into a fatal crash. The School mourns the loss of these two promising ex-students and extends its sympathies to Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. and Mr. Norman.

Academically our achievements in 1937 were quite satisfactory in the Leaving Certificate examinations, seventeen certificates being secured by the eighteen candidates presented, but in the Junior Certificate examination only twenty-five certificates were gained. In the forthcoming Public Examinations fifty seven students will sit for the Junior Certificate and thirteen will present themselves for the Leaving Certificate. We wish them all that their merit and industry deserve.

"REF." RUMOURS

Have you heard the latest?—usually heard in the "Applied Maths" class.

Where is my wandering boy today?—With Fifth Form on the roam.

What goes on during Fifth Form Gym?—The instructor trains while we watch.

Which third former is in grave danger of losing his locker and perhaps his front teeth?—Maybe he knows.

Who's the Jolly Good Fellow of whom we hear so much on Friday morning?—let me at 'im.

And which laddie leaves incriminating missiles around the kitchen floor?—Hiya Toots!

Who's got to run when Chester gets his duck stoop off pat?—All of us.

There is a "gym" instructor who can't get his chest between the "parallels" in order to do the "Reeves-Dive-Thump and Up Again" exercise.

Which youth wastes several horse-power in climbing Mt. Melville every week end?—(To swot, of course).

Who scratched the record of French songs which the French teachers play to First formers?—Again lemme at 'im.

Maybe this would trick you. Which Second Former can't ride up York Street for fear of breaking his sprocket?—This calls for some heavy thinking.

And who's "going bush" if this appears in the magazine?—I am.

Is it true that:—

R.W.R. is the hardest worker in Third?
Yes—but only on the Sports field.

Tennis is thriving? We wonder if the proposed mixed-doubles tournament has anything to do with the popularity of school courts.

The programme social was a great success—if you arrived about 6 p.m..

The prefects are the most unpopular for years? But what could you expect with 13?

Communists are dangerous? (Let's hope not).

One Parsloe runs as fast as a deer, and as far as a camel?

This Scouts Jamborie is a great institution? Yes—and creates monthly socials. Who worries about united youth anyhow?

R. P. is restless these days? Wonder why?

Fire Formers are morse pugilistic than usual? They certainly act as though they were.

Little "Pommy" gets more hidings than even Joe Louis hands out?

Prefects meetings produce more complaints than the railway service? (Quite true).

Toots does his moonlight training along Brunswick Road?

Dancing lessons to "Peter's Pop" over the amplifier taught the lads to jazz?

To what questions are the following answers hopefully given?

1. I lost my copy.
2. I took the wrong book home.
3. I forgot it.
4. There was no ink at home.
5. I did the wrong exercise.
6. I could not do it.
7. I went out last night.
8. I was listening to the wireless.
9. The young brother spilt ink on it.
10. The pup chewed it up.
11. I lost it coming to school.
12. I left it home.

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Parents !

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FORM NOTES

I. B.

At the beginning of the year we were rather unsettled—being unused to the ways of a High School—but now we have settled down much better to the work.

Included in twenty-eight boys in our Form are some extraordinary characters. R. Gorman, alias "two gun," has been reprimanded on different occasions for letting a little of the "woolly west" creep into his compositions.

P. Westlake, "the Pommy" complains that the Australian boys are so "confoundedly rough." Something ought to be done about this.

It is inadvisable to annoy "Mac" because hidden up his sleeve he carries a peacemaker twelve inches long.

If troubled with your weekly crossword puzzle, interview R. Kernutt our crossword expert.

George Nettle, the budding choir boy, has not sprouted wings as yet.

R. Laing remembers the time when the Battle of Crecy was fought at De Aar.

But we do know better than that and we hope to prove it at the end of the year. In the meantime we are looking forward

keenly to Sports Day and in conclusion wish everybody the greatest happiness from their schooldays.

I. G.

Here at last. The form the school has been awaiting for years. Intelligence. intellect!! beauty!! all in this wonderful I. G. The occupants of I. G. are regarded as the rowdiest form in the whole school but it is really our I. C. neighbours. Never before has such a form come to this school (Our teachers hope never again:) They don't seem to agree with all this but deep in their hearts they think we're perfect angels. When it comes to French our teacher thinks we sing so sweetly. But the occupants of E and F want to know what ails the town cats.

However, the time will come when some of these harum, scarum people will become lordly fifth formers. Then won't the school be great? I should say so. Such smart people as we are give a promising outlook to things; even if some of the Staff do say we are an unruly pack of wild beasts. (Do they speak like that?—Ed.)

Well, here you have a most wonderful description of Form I. G. 1938. Now we'll close till we meet you again as second years in 1939. We wish the Leaving and Juniorites good luck and hope they all survive. Cheerio.

I. C.

I. C. reigns supreme in Room E, top storey of the Albany High.

There are quite a few bright sparks amongst our members, others that are rather good and still others who are not particularly fond of brain-fag. The future of the latter will mainly be positions in Parliament, where, we believe, a good chance of talking presents itself.

The noises issuing from our room have been said to be far from moderate. We would like to remind our worthy neighbours that this is the result of hard-work. We wish, however, that the Staff could be induced to think so.

I. C. has had rather good results in the last two terminal examinations but we are not looking forward to the approaching final test. We only hope that the examiners will have mercy on our weary brains.

We have begun to enjoy life here at Albany High and have taken part in the many activities. Swimming Day, the Fancy Dress Ball, Arbor Day and socials have been enjoyed by everyone in the Form.

Although we have had no outstanding success in sport, we trust that we are just



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as good as the other first form classes. Several boys from our Form went to play football against country teams in Perth at the end of the second term.

Second Form girls challenged I.G. and the girls of I.C. to a game of basketball at the end of last term. The day proving wet, the match was postponed. We hope that it will be played this term and are looking forward to a good game.

We would like to know where a promising student in our Form discovered the fact that the Battle of Ivry was fought in the Wars of the Roses. Another thing which puzzled a teacher is that one bright person said that the Reformation dealt with the lives of the kings. No history book has so far substantiated this but we are living in hopes.

In conclusion I.C. wish the fifth and third formers luck in their approaching examinations and hope they win through.

II. B.

II. B. What thoughts of pride surge through me as I think of this glorious body of rebels! Rebels against such tyrannies as having to walk up the stairs one at a time, home work and many pedagogic oppressions and restrictions. Last year complaints were contemptuously dismissed as being too puerile for consideration but now that we have assumed the rank of fully fledged men we are looked upon as the champions of liberty and self determination, (views of teachers and senior prefects excepted) even if we do attract attention from various members of the Staff during their forty winks in free periods.

Eight of our gallant band were lost last year unhonoured and unsung, while some sustained such minor casualties as loss of

sanity or memory. We have, however, received reinforcements numbering two.

But to return to the more work-a-day things, our Form was well represented in the under fifteen football team which went to Perth with visions of marching triumphantly off every field. But alas, their hopes were shattered when they won only one match out of five.

Included amongst our number are several budding wireless operators and actors. We hope that the opinion they gain in the estimation of others approaches that which they seem to entertain of themselves. Several mischievous ones tried to imitate the illustrious act of last year's fifth form heroes, Sir Oswald and Sir Russel, with a medicine ball. But a very unsporting master intervened. We also have one who bids fair to out-rival Euclid.

Many of our members are in the recently formed Junior Cricket Club, to whose patron we owe much gratitude.

II. G.

Ding-dong, ding-dong. Nine o'clock; ten past; twenty past; half past. The door slowly opens, inch by inch, and through it appears our genius, nose first, the rest gradually following, till lo! before us stands a small maid, whose beauteous visage is topped by a mass of gleaming golden tresses. Her face is as white as the chalk that litters our blackboard (sometimes!), and her knees have the same movement as the ten plates of jelly we each ate at the Ball. Thus the day begins with a pleasant interview.

Although during the year we have braved many trials and tribulations, we have pleasure in announcing to the world that we have come through them unscathed.

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ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS—6d.

We are proud to have amongst us the Junior Swimming Champion, nine members of the hockey teams, three sports captains, possessors of a hockey pocket, an athletics pocket and a swimming pocket, not forgetting, of course, our talented members of the Dramatic Club.

A great improvement has been noticed in our mantleshef of late, but really we cannot be blamed for former conditions which were due to lack of floral supplies.

A gap has been noticed in our wall and commented on, but an ex-member of our form has private sentiments about that space.

However, if the remainder of the year progresses as the former months, we could not have a more appropriate way of saying "au revoir" than "All's well that ends well."

III. B.

"Keep it to yourself Roly!"

"Aw, cut it out Claude!"

"Hey Franky, what's the time?"

"What's that Stuart?"

"What is the best little car on the road?"

Yes, this is 3rd. Form, the rowdy, chalk-throwing Form noted for their sporting and scholastic abilities. If our scholastic powers are to be questioned, there is certainly no doubt about our sporting ability. Some of the budding detectives in the school may be able to find substantiation of the above statements in the following facts. Modesty is not our strong point.) The champion Junior and Open Swimmer, besides the open runner-up enjoy an exalted position in our midst. In the finals of the tennis tournament we were by no means left out. Ten-elevenths of the victorious boys' hockey team were third formers. Seventeen third formers—seven of whom have football pockets—were in the school football team. These sporting successes were ceremoniously crowned when our basket ballers defeated the hefty but unscientific fifth formers.

But becoming serious, which every third form must eventually become, we will soon be faced with the great ordeal which has caused the well advertised "death" of many of the "have beens." We sincerely hope that each and everyone of us will do all that is expected of him. This hope should be fulfilled as the Junior is not all that a part of us make it out to be; but on the other hand it is certainly more than the optimistic thoughts of the other part picture it.

However, let us be less doleful. We have among us an elongated being who

takes an obvious delight in annoying everyone and anyone. From this strategic position in the corner of the room, comes a continuous flow of words and phrases, escorted by a thick barrage of chalk and paper. No wonder the teachers favour him with looks of varying blackness; no wonder the valiant upholders of law and order are always yelling at him; no wonder the animated terminus of a piece of chalk's majestic flight always turns to the lengthy one's corner; no wonder his neighbours soon become ex-neighbours and no wonder his popularity exceeds by ten, a hundredth of the number of ebony-hued glances which converge upon his notorious corner in one day. Solve the equation using X as the unknown and you will know how popular our long streak of mischief is.

Another of us is aptly described in the following paragraph:—

Certain inarticulate, ape-like noises proceeding from one diminutive member are at times rather irritating and at others, a source of wonderment that one creature—indeed he seems a certainty for the under-size in halos, if he secures one at all—could give such a life-like imitation of a baboon on the morning after the night before. He cannot be judged as responsible for his actions but on one occasion he was responsible for one nearby seat-warmer receiving a gentle hand, which nearly rendered him "hors-de-combat." Since then the recipient of the gentle hand has shown a keen interest in astronomy.

Well we have taken as much space as a very important form of the school should take, and, as our numbers may be sadly depleted next year, many of us will say "Adieu!" for ever.

III. G.

Some talk of those in Room B

And some of those is C,

Of some of those in Room D

And some of those in E.

But, of all the School's great occupants,

There's none as great as they,

The daring third form class in habiting Room A.

By "ITS."

"Daring!" This word hardly describes us with our many accomplishments. Life in Room A is by no means dull. The untimely arrival of a teacher during the performance of one of our foremost prima donnas silenced her morning exercises—for a while at least. The collapse of "It's" chair in the Chem. Lab. added a touch of disaster to our happy existence—for,

ever since, she has suffered from a slight deformation of her lumbar curve. When our Dame Winkle was having her morning nap she was rudely awakened by a voice telling her she was slipping—off her seat?—No, merely downhill.

Talent among us is absolutely outstanding—in fact, a complete knock-out. Hair dressing is quite “a la mode” and one girl’s “page boy bob” was quite delightful to behold until one day, alas, her hair curled the wrong way, with alarming effects. Realising, then, that this style is rather common, she has since excelled herself by appearing every day at school with her hair dressed in a different style. Another enterprising member decided to invent a new recipe for cauliflower sauce, but the mixture had no flavour. Something just had to be done. So very artistically she added a touch of vanilla essence.

Editing a new spelling book has been suggested by a certain member of the Staff but we all think that there are quite

enough of these dull things in the world. Don’t you? Talking of spelling books brings us to recall to III B a Thursday evening in the Town Hall.

In sport we also excel. Two of our members went with the Albany team to the Great Southern Hockey Carnival held at Katanning. Last term we added to our achievements by defeating the Fifth Form girls at Basket ball. We have also several brilliant tennis stars in our midst and our fleet-foot, we hope, will do great things at the coming Sports Day. Best of luck “Mystery!”

We are wondering if name-changing is included in the vogues of 1938, but at present only one of our members has taken it up. Another has decided to give the University Professors a humorous time. But perhaps she is not the only one likely to do that.

At the end of Second Term, visions of large bunches of boronia lured us from our class room. “With stunted stomach and blistered feet,” we waded ankle

ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY TEAM—1938.



Standing: R. Clarke, M. Wilson, M. Porter, I. Stephens, M. McLennan, E. Bayley.
Sitting: P. Lawrence, B. Tree (Vice-Captain), P. Bungey (Captain), M. Castle, D. Murray.

deep through mud and mire to be rewarded by a few miserable sprigs and a bounteous plenty of mosquito bites.

In the past few weeks faction captains have been a menace to the community. Morning, noon and, in some cases, even night, we hear that unending cry. "Hurry up girls, come and practice!" This proved so much for one girl's mind that during her night's repose she awakened one of her companions with a horse-hair pillow—basketball can be carried too far.

We do hope, however, to reveal talent of a more valuable nature when the occasion demands, and to break all records at the approaching exams, in which, while wishing the best of luck to III B and Form V we wish ourselves still better. Now we must say our cheerio. This may be the last time that some of us may be able to say this, for one never knows what the Junior will bring or do.

IV.

When we arrived back at school at the beginning of the year we found a sadly depleted class. Of our thirty-seven third year students, only ten returned to form part of the illustrious (?) upper school.

During the year, three of the male section of the class have left us. Ivor Gordon, whom we considered to be our most brilliant member, stayed with us only a few weeks, before going to Modern School. After such a loss as this, we must be the despair of the teachers. Peter Rodgers left us about half-way through second term and is now working in the local branch of the Perth Modelling Works. He is now known not as "Daisy," but as "Plasterite Pete." Keith McIntosh left at the beginning of this term to work (we hope) in the Midland Junction work-shop.

In the sporting arena, Miss Bungey is the only one who has done anything to redeem our reputation. We are proud to say that she captained the School "A" Hockey Team, which was so successful during the year. Miss Bungey also played centre-forward for the Albany Association team at the Hockey Carnival. We congratulate the other four High School girls who gained a place in this team.

So we have learnt to be a humble Form and stand in awe and amazement before the statements and performances of some of our teachers.

Our science master told the Physics Class that boilers were generally inclined at an angle of 15 degrees Centigrade.

The geography class feel quite certain that their master could break quite a lot

of records if he were to race on Sports Day. This belief is based on the fact that this notable athlete ran over Canada in forty minutes, a modest 4,000 miles per hour.

The girls of the class have been entertained during English periods by the broadcasting station VX6BH. The talks have been chiefly on Russia.

In conclusion, we should like to congratulate the champions of the Swimming Carnival and Sports Day, and also to wish the candidates for the Leaving and Junior Examinations the best of luck.

V.

The deities of Form V greet you only to say farewell. We feel sure that every one will be sorely stricken with grief when the time for our departure draws nigh. We realise that we are no common mortals, each one being not only a member of fifth form (a high honour in itself) but also a prefect.

Under our mantle of dignity, however, we harbour a smouldering resentment towards the interlopers of I.G. who have invaded the traditional sanctuary of fifth form. In spite of our elevated position, we are but nomads, continually wandering, like unto the proverbial Jew, seeking for a permanent abode wherein to rest our weary osseous systems. However, when all other havens are denied us, there always remain the science labs. Ah! Repose at last! But alas! We are doomed to be disillusioned, for when about to seat our worthy selves upon the honoured chair, some irresponsible member of the Form upsets our equilibrium by calmly inverting the aforesaid chair. This provides a little diversion prior to composing ourselves for a serious study of celebrated English classics.

Although ancient tradition insists that Leaving Candidates should visibly wilt and wither away into aerial spirits before the approaching exams, we still retain our robust health. The only noticeable difference in our demeanour is that whereas formerly we entered the Ref. Library with the carefree intention of spending our private study in talk, we now enter it loaded with impressive looking books, but I fear the result is the same as before.

We have several representatives who are outstanding in sport. Nancy Richardson is not only champion girl swimmer, but has distinguished herself in basketball. We have also five faction captains among the boys and girls of our Form. But we must not say too much about our prowess at sport as a recent defeat in



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basketball by Third Form has shown us clearly that we are not without superiors. In spite of valiant efforts on the part of the fifth form girls they suffered a devastating defeat. The boys fought hard to retain the honour of our Form but they too were conquered though not so completely as the girls.

In conclusion we wish our companions in distress, the Junior Candidates, the very best success in their exams, and advise them that much helpful information may be gained from the "Aspro Book." Our History students find it an ever present help in time of trouble.

Now has come the time for tearful farewell. In all sincerity, we are, or most of us, are very sorry that this is the last time that we will be sending in Form notes for the mag. We hope that our successors will enjoy their years at A.H.S. as much as we have.

The Gas Attack Failed

For several days some students of Albany High School had been planning the death of one of their fellow pupils. Every lunch time these daring desperadoes met very secretly in a certain valley in the school pine plantation to discuss their well-laid plans. Their plans were as follows:—All the gas tans in the Physics Laboratory were to be opened and the doomed student should be lured into the death room, on the pretext that he was wanted by one of the masters. When he had entered, the door was to be locked for half an hour; at the end of which time the prisoner should have expired.

One lunch time, on the stroke of one o'clock, four masked figures entered the Physics Laboratory, turned on the gas taps, shut and locked the windows, locked the reference library door and hastily stole out. Soon after, the intended victim was told by another member of the gang that a master wanted him in the Physics Laboratory. He entered the room and looked around for the master. The rest of the conspirators rushed down the steps from the dark room, locked the door and quickly disappeared down the stairs.

At approximately 1.30, the whole gang of murderers visited the Physics Laboratory expecting to find their prisoner dead. But no—there he was, sitting calmly on a bench silently reading a Farmer's Journal. The gas attack had failed because the imprisoned student had the presence of mind to close the gas taps and open the windows.

A. MACPHERSON.

EX-STUDENT JOTTINGS

(By Exy and the—Ed.)

If you are willing to risk your life and reputation by climbing up to the Bell Tower you will see many cunningly concealed names scratched in the paint. By concealed I mean so scratched that they are not visible from the lawn below, pupils are forbidden to scratch their names on the School-buildings. I do not remember, however, any regulation saying, "Thou shalt not write thy name under the tables in the Chemistry and Physics Laboratories." My name is there.

Today, as I sit on the steps of the Teachers' Training College, I can see Jack McLean, School Captain in '35, now Senior Student of this College. He is a very popular fellow and is fast making a name for himself in football circles. There is Betty Moir, Senior Girl in '35, Shirley Alger, Eileen Wilkinson, Peggy Page, Alice Knight, Bob Taylor, Tom Keally and Bill Bishop. Albany has certainly turned out many teachers, some of these being Bert Venning, at Toolbrinup; Rodger Jennings, at East Brook; Phyliss Chopping, at Gabbin; Bob Purves, at North Tammin; and doubtless dozens more whose names I cannot remember.

Two names I must link together are May Pearce and Pat Palmer. These two were at School together and well known for their ability at hockey. They are captain and vice-captain respectively of the State Women's Hockey Team, which was successful in the interstate carnival this year. May expects to go to England next year and I hear that she is taking to cricket. Don will have to look to his laurels.

When over at the University the other day I met Bill Cole who is doing an Honours Degree. In fact one sees many of our ex-students at Uni. Amy Carlson, Tom Laird and Bob Tompkins are studying hard for their Science Degree. Colin Farrow is at engineering; Brian Naughton at Law; and Ivy Bennett and Betty Wheeler at Arts. I do not know what would happen to the Uni. if it were not for the talent sent in by A.H.S.

I know full well that I have mentioned but a few of our ex-students. Our numbers are growing every year and we are getting further and further afield. Like many of my fellows I look forward to the day when I will be able to go back to my old School to see the familiar walls and gardens, and perhaps, faces I know. When I think of the

happy times I spent within your walls, Albany High, I realise what you did for me, what you gave me, and trust that, with the years, your work goes steadily on.

Among the more recent ex-students with whose activities we are conversant we note: Don Ramsay, third engineer on a steamer bound for Callao and San Pedro. He has wandered far, but maybe he still remembers A.H.S.

Bill Robertson too, is afloat, having arrived in England after a hazardous passage through the Mediterranean during the late crisis. He also suffered a severe illness coming through the Persian Gulf. Bad luck!

The metropolitan area has absorbed a number of last year's Fives, who are doubtless helping the wheels of commerce to turn more freely. Frank Gare, School Captain 1937, and Murray Russell, of athletic fame, are both in the Commonwealth Public Service. Harvey Morrish is a reporter on the "Daily News." If his scent for scandal is as good as it used to be, "Scratch," at least, will succeed. Margery Walters is doing commercial work at Fletcher's, while Pat Barnett has commenced work in Dalgety's

Albany Office. Nita Stirling sees quite a lot of Perth too, during breaks in her training at Woorooloo.

The number of school-teachers turned out by the School has been maintained as Clive Sandilands (an assistant school at Ogilvie),

Jimmy Deacon (at Allanson), Joyce McPherson (at Kellerberrin) and Mary Burnet (assisted school near Pinjarra) will testify perhaps, to their sorrow.

Warren James, one-time speedy centre-man, is now in the National Bank at Kojonup, where Ted Hain too, seems to be a man of affairs—secretary to the Agricultural Society among other things.

Thelse Gloe plans to depart for Germany early in 1939. We offer our deepest sympathy in her recent tragic bereavement.

A poet describes not so much the mental attitudes which he thinks right, as those which are so temperamentally tied on to him that he knows he can describe them well.

—G. K. Chesterton.

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GIRLS' SPORTS NOTES

As in previous years, Sport has been one of the most popular of the school activities. Faction competitions have been very enjoyable but Gold just can't help being top, just as Boronia is inevitably bottom every time. (They reached the top in 1933. Ed.)

Gold has been marshalled to success by Nancy Richardson, its captain, also the School's Senior Girl, Champion Swimmer and distinguished basketball player. In its ranks are: Rae Berry, brilliant at tennis, Vailima Willey, enthusiastic and efficient basketball player, Pat Bungey, Morna Wilson, Rene Clarke and Mary Castle, outstanding hockey players.

Green holds second place, but far enough behind Gold to ensure the latter a safe victory. At the Swimming Carnival Nancy Scott was runner-up to the Open Champion and Yvonne Sharp was runner-up to Junior Champion. Enthusiastic basketball players are Trixie Kernutt, Glory Goldsmith and Lorna Clapp while at tennis Beryl Tree and Margaret Porter are best. Mary Moir also deserves mention. The best players at hockey are Beryl Tree, Maude McLennan and Dot Murray. Glory Goldsmith has ably captained this faction.

Next comes Brown, falling short of Green's total by a great many points, but still a keen competitor. Shirley Holmse proved the best swimmer while at tennis Nancy King has been the most successful. At basketball Edith Lay has been a very good centre and Pat Norman also deserves mention as a fast and keen player. Betty Gooding was the best hockey player but unfortunately left at the end of second

term. Nancy King is Brown's captain.

Although Boronia has been the least successful, it has made the others fight for their victories. Among its notables are: Winsome Cluett, captain and basketball enthusiast, Norma Smith, Junior Champion Swimmer, Muriel Furness, Pat Lawrence and Lilian King, noteworthy in tennis and hockey and Betty Purvis good at basketball.

A Tennis Tournament was held this year as last. Enthusiasm demanded a Championship Singles, as well as handicap doubles, and still craves a mixed doubles tournament. Of those held during the first term Rae Berry won the singles and partnered to victory Beryl Tree in the doubles. Both have been made members of the Albany Tennis Club and Rae is to receive a cup as trophy. Isobel Groves and Margaret Porter, who were successful in reaching the finals have been made Junior Members of the Club.

This year we did not send a School team to compete in the Interscholar Sports but the "A" Hockey team captained by Pat Bungey has gained the premiership of the Albany Ladies' Hockey Association.

At the Sports Meeting, Pat Bungey in Gold faction was Champion Girl Athlete with 10½ points and Beryl Tree, in Green, was runner-up with 9 points. Daphne Fitzpatrick in Green faction was Junior Champion and Agnes Carruthers, in Boronia, runner-up with 3½ points. Pat Bungey has now been Champion Girl Athlete for three years.

There is a certain knowledge beyond the power of learning to bestow, and that is to be had in conversation.

—H. Fielding.

C. E. PERKINS

OPPOSITE TOWN HALL.

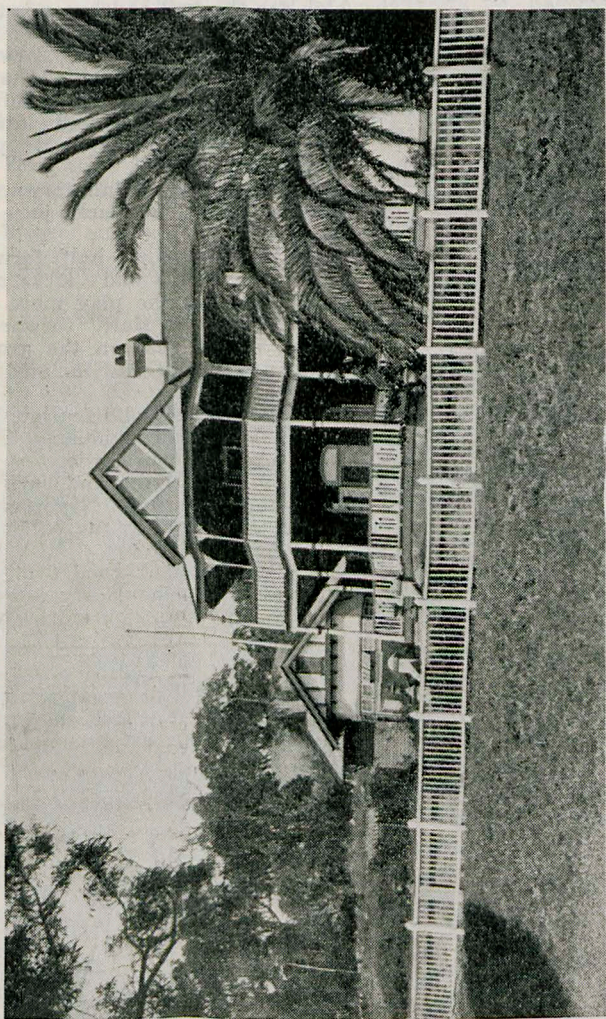
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Football XVIII. Criticism

H. Pennington (Captain): Reliable at centre-half-back. Has a sound knowledge of the game and therefore has managed the team very efficiently.

B. Moir (Vice-Captain): A dashing, clever ruckman; knocks out well and has been the driving force behind the team through the season.

R. Rust: Rover. A fine attacking rover, marks, turns and kicks exceptionally well, but inclined to allow his marksman too much latitude.

N. Murray: Centre. Rugged, forceful player, marks well and kicks strongly. Turns nicely when in possession, but should tackle more carefully.

R. Parsloe: Right half back. Most improved player in the team. Very fast on the ground, and comes through strongly. Needs more experience.

H. Stirling: Centre wing. A fairly fast wing-man. Gets well into play, but kicking and marking a trifle uncertain.

D. Read: Centre full forward. A good high mark, with an accurate snap-shot. Has been the spearhead of the attack.

M. Fairclough: Centre wing. Short, but fairly fast. Is tenacious on the ground, but kicking needs more direction.

C. Storrie: Left full back. Dashing back-man, comes through well and is a long kick. Should concentrate more on the game.

J. Elder: Goal keeper. Shows excellent judgement in this position, and is rarely beaten. A good kick out from the square.

R. Pugh: Solid persistent follower, lacks polish but battles hard and untiringly.

A. Smith: Right full back. A very rugged, solid back-man. Marks surely and never fails to get his kick.

E. Denton: Right full forward. Shows distinct promise in the forward line, in spite of lack of weight. A good left-foot kick who will be valuable next season.

D. Brooks: Centre half forward. Has played well in this difficult position. Flies high for the ball and has a long kick with either foot.

V. White: Rover-half forward. The stylist of the team. Handles the ball deftly, leads cleverly and kicks accurately.

R. Douglas: A sound utility player. Marks nicely but ground play needs strengthening.

G. James: Left full forward. A good mark and kick, but lacks pace and determination.

E. Watson: Left half forward. Leads out well, marks and kicks coolly, but should go into the play more strongly.

C. Skinner: Half forward. Marks nicely, and is fast on the ground. Is a little inconsistent and inclined to run too much.

M. Gwynne: A solid fearless player, who battles hard throughout. Should have taken up the game earlier.

C. Tufnell: Ruch and back man. Tireless when following. Never gives up, but is inclined to soccer the ball too much to no purpose.

A. Paterson: A good utility player. A fair mark, but should try to speed up his play, and get his kick more quickly.

"He who will do great things must pull himself together: It is in working within limits that the master comes out."

—Goethe.

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BOYS' SPORT—1938.

The early part of First Term was devoted to swimming in preparation for the carnival which took place on March 18. R. Rust is to be congratulated on securing the titles of Open Champion and Junior Champion with $13\frac{1}{2}$ points and 11 points. D. Brook obtained $11\frac{1}{2}$ points and was Runner-up to the Open Champion and J. Richardson filled a like position in the Junior grade with 7 points. Rust reduced the 100 yards Junior Championship record by 3 1-5 seconds and R. Gallop equalled the record for the Junior Backstroke Championship. Gold's all-round talent enabled it to secure most points in the Carnival, Brown was second, Boronia

third and Green last.

The annual Tennis Tournament again took place at the Lawley Park courts (by the courtesy of the Lawley Park Tennis Club) and was the most successful held to date, a Singles Championship being inaugurated to supplement the usual Doubles Handicap. There were 18 entries in the Singles and 19 pairs in the Doubles event. V. White was successful in the Singles and E. Watson and G. James in the Doubles Handicap. White beating Pugh in the singles final 6—3, 6—2, while the winning doubles pair defeated P. Holmes and M. Sloman 6—2, 6—1 in the final match.

Four cricket matches were played by each faction during the term. Boronia was most successful for they won two, drew one, and lost one, making a total of 10 points. Brown and Green both won

ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM—1938.



Back Row: M. Fairclough, C. Skinner, R. Parsloe, M. Gwynne, A. Paterson, D. Denton.
 Standing: R. Douglas, A. Smith, N. Murray, G. James, C. Tufnell, R. Pugh, C. Storrie.
 Sitting: E. Watson, H. Stirling, B. Moir (Vice-Captain), H. Pennington (Captain), D. Read, R. Rust, J. Elder.
 In Front: V. White, D. Brook.

two and lost two matches, giving them 8 points, while Gold won one, drew one and lost two for a total of 6 points. H. Pennington ranks highest in the batting averages scoring 146 runs in 3 completed innings with the highest score of 91 and an average of 48.6, followed by N. Murray who scored 90 runs at an average of 30, his highest being 69 not out. Among the bowlers, the following obtained the best figures.

	O.	R.	W.	Av.
B. Peacock	8	15	6	2.5
D. Brook	7	23	5	4.6
H. Pennington	36	97	14	6.9
A. Smith	29	113	11	10.2

Gold was unbeaten at Tennis, winning all matches and scoring 12 points. Brown followed with 9 points, Green with 3, while Boronia failed to score.

At the end of the First Term, the faction points for boys were as follows:—

GOLD	47½
BROWN	44½
GREEN	33
BORONIA	19½

In spite of the miry nature of the Oval, faction sport was generally keenly contested during Second Term. Gold showed predominance at football; Green at basketball and Boronia in running, while Brown was consistent if undistinguished.

Faction football resulted in overwhelming triumph for Gold, which only lost one match, and obtained 44 points. Brown followed with 24 points, Green and Boronia securing 14 points each.

In the Junior Association the School XVIII performed with marked success, losing only one game. The benefit derived from weekly games together was clearly shown by the excellent football which the team produced under adverse conditions.

H. Pennington and B. Moir already hold football pockets. This year D. Brook, N. Murray, R. Parsloe, D. Read, R. Rust and V. White received the coveted award.

Green was most successful at basketball, scoring 25½ points as against 22½ by Brown, 6 points by Gold and 3 points by Pennington. Storrie and Moore were outstanding players during the term.

Boronia, largely due to the efforts of R. Mair, was unbeaten at athletics, being successful in every run, to score 22 points. Brown obtained 12 points, Green 8 and Gold filled an unusual position for them with 2 points.

The closeness of the faction competition was reflected in the points scored by the boys during this term. Brown scored 58½ points, Gold 52 points, Green 47½ and

Swimming Carnival—1938

Boys' Open Championship.

200 yards: D. Brook, 1; R. Rust, 2; W. Wright, 3.

100 yards: R. Rust, 1; D. Brook, 2; R. Yates, 3.

Breastroke: C. Storrie, 1; D. Brook, 2; R. Rust, 3.

Backstroke: D. Brook, 1; R. Rust, 2; R. Townsend, 3.

Neat Dive: R. Rust, 1; A. Smith, 2; D. Brook, 3.

Open Champion.—R. Rust, 13½ points.

Runner-up.—D. Brook, 11½ points.

Boys' Junior Championship.

100 yards Freestyle: R. Rust, 1; J. Richardson, 2; R. Gallop, 3.

50 yards Freestyle: R. Rust, 1; J. Richardson, 2; R. Gallop, 3.

Breastroke: N. Murray, 1; G. James, 2; J. Richardson, 3.

Neat Dive: R. Rust, 1; J. Richardson, 2; G. Elliott, 3.

Backstroke: R. Gallop, 1; R. Rust, 2; N. Murray, 3.

Boys' Junior Champion.—R. Rust, 11 points.

Runner-up.—J. Richardson, 7 points.

Girls' Open Championship.

50 yards Freestyle: N. Richardson, 1; Y. Sharpe, 2; B. Tree, 3.

100 yards Freestyle: N. Richardson, 1; Y. Sharp, 2; S. Holmes, 3.

Breastroke: N. Scott, 1; N. Smith, 2.

Backstroke: N. Richardson, 1; N. Scott, 2; S. Holmes, 3.

Plunge Dive: N. Richardson, 1; N. Scott, Y. Sharp, tie, 2.

Neat Dive: S. Holmes, 1; N. Richardson, 2; N. Scott, 3.

Girl's Open Champion.—N. Richardson, 14 points.

Runner-up.—N. Scott, 7½ points.

Girls' Junior Championship.

50 yards Freestyle: Y. Sharp, 1; L. Clapp, 2; E. Singleton, 3.

Breastroke: N. Smith, 1; M. James, 2; Y. Sharpe, 3.

Backstroke: Y. Ford, 1; B. Purves, 2; N. Smith, 3.

Neat Dive: S. Holmes, 1; N. Smith, 2; Y. Sharp, 3.

Girl's Junior Champion.—N. Smith, 6 pts.

Runner-up.—Y. Sharp, 5 points.

Boronia 39 points.

CLUBS

MODEL AEROPLANE CLUB.

President, J. Bird. Secretary, B. Jennings.

Although active during the year 1938, the Model Aeroplane Club has yet to complete an aeroplane. The delay in construction has been partly caused by members who joined early in the year, and who had no interest whatever in the proceedings of the Club. Finally the membership has narrowed down to really enthusiastic builders.

Material for building aeroplanes has to be procured from Sydney, causing a loss of much valuable time.

The Club is hoping to obtain permission from the Acting Headmaster, to hold an "Aeroplane Day" on the Oval, at which all planes finished will take flight (if airworthy). Happy landings, everybody.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

Secretary: W. Cluett.

The bell rings. There is a wild scurry from classrooms. Wails of: "Oh where's

my part?" resound from the innermost recesses of various lockers. After a frantic search, there is a fevered withdrawal from lockers and a scuttle towards the hall. Yes, your surmise is correct. This is the Senior Dramatic Club in full force. There is no need to tell you of the achievements of our club as you have already seen our concert, the result of our year's work, and can judge for yourselves if our time has been wasted. Financially, at least our concert was a success, the proceeds amounting to £7/6/0. We have not yet attempted to rival Hollywood. But who knows? At some time in the future you may see our names in coloured lights outside a theatre, and you will puff out your chest, twirl your moustache and in truly majestic tones, tell the world that you once had the honour of going to school with these talented stars. With this dire threat, the Dramatic Club says "au revoir" until next year.

JUNIOR DRAMATIC CLUB.

President Pat Norman. Secretary I. James.

The Junior Dramatic Club has twenty

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members. The popularity of the Club was shown by the admission of five new members at the beginning of this term. As yet we have not yet presented a play before an audience other than that of our own Club, but we hope to present one at the end-of-term concert.

MODEL ENGINEERING CLUB.

President V. White. Secretary C. Storrie.

After some hesitation as to what the above club should do, it was decided that a few members should be allowed to do individual work, while the majority should devote their activities to the construction of a model steam engine. This work has been ably supervised by Mr. Chapman who has succeeded in creating a real interest in the work.

GIRLS' FIRST AID CLUB.

President, B. Hansen. Sec. T. Kernutt.

There is not a great deal to say concerning our activities, as our hobby periods have mostly been spent in applying bandages and splints to "broken legs." We have now and again been visited by the enterprising members of the Boys' First Aid Club. These enthusiastic workers had, early in the year, a noble aim to equip a first aid kit with which they hoped to be of great assistance to the community. We eagerly agreed to join them in this enterprise and dutifully contributed. But so far we have heard no more about it.

Following another suggestion of the boys, a field day competition was held several weeks ago. On this occasion Mr. A. Collins and Mr. Barrow demonstrated the manner of improving a stretcher and also judged the treatment of a fractured leg and haemorrhage of the head. Putting the patient on the stretcher, we proceeded to carry him to the school, but alas! the

neck ties which held it together proved unequal to the strain and the patient sustained other injuries when it collapsed.

There is no need to add that the girls were the victors in this competition. A few weeks later another contest was held between the Boys' and Girls' Clubs. In two trials the girls proved their greater efficiency by again defeating their opponents.

The members of the Club wish to convey their thanks to Miss Lamb and Mr. A. Collins for the great assistance they have given us in lecturing and demonstrating. Without this the club would not have progressed as it has.

BOYS' FIRST AID CLUB.

President N. Murray. Sec. S. Collins.

1938 has seen a very active First Aid Club in existence. Under the supervision of Mr. D. H. Collins and direction of Mr. Barrow, the members have made considerable progress.

On several occasions, the Club held field days which afforded us valuable experience at improvised first aid. Competitions have been arranged periodically. These took the shape of attending imaginary first aid cases.

The purchase of the necessary material for practical work is now in progress.

During the year one of the members secured a certificate in Junior First Aid.

In conclusion the Club wishes to express its sincere appreciation of the services of Mr. Barrow and Mr. A. Collins.

THE KNITTING AND FANCY WORK CLUB.

Secretary E. Lay.

The Club, this year, appears to be very popular among the students as there are forty members. The majority have taken

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knitting for their hobby while others are doing fancy work or tatting.

Some of the members helped the Dramatic Club by prompting plays and finishing necessary decorations for the play evening.

Several members of the Club left at the end of Second Term but their places were filled by new members.

Miss Stephens has taken the place of Miss Critch in the Club, the latter having left at the of Second Term.

THE STAMP CLUB.

President C. Norman, Sec. J. Richardson.

The weekly meetings of the Stamp Club, which have been held in Room C throughout the year, have been very successful. A year's subscription to the Australian Stamp Monthly was paid. Some approval sheets have at times also been sent for by the Club. At the beginning of the year each member read one chapter of the Boys' Own Stamp Book. Some letters received from other countries were handed to members who are now exchanging stamps with those parts of the world. An exchanging club has operated to the satisfaction of the members. The Club Album is becoming more valuable every week, and we thank Mr. Reedy, Miss Stevens and Mr. A. E. Reeves for stamps which they have donated to it.

WIRELESS CLUB NOTES.

President, W. Dawson. Sec. J. Reeves.

During the year Mr. M. Moore has taught the Club some of the elements of the technical side of wireless, as well as helping an active body of constructors. Nearly every member now possesses a receiver. We are very thankful for a quantity of old parts donated by Mr. Tarbotton.

Many members also possess a passable knowledge of transmitters and as soon as cash is more plentiful will be "pounding brass." So as soon as we become ex-students we may expect to be re-united by the medium of the ether.

THE WOOD WORK CLUB.

President, J. Smith. Secretary R. Yates.

During the year, the Wood Work Club has progressed quite satisfactorily, the frequent addition of new members indicating that it is becoming quite popular. At the first meeting, P. Rodgers was elected Secretary and J. Smith, President, but as the former secretary left, R. Yates was elected in his position. It was decided that members should construct models of their own design. As the Club is now filled to its utmost capacity any students desirous of joining as new members will have to be placed on a waiting list until a vacancy occurs.

The models being constructed this year do not show as much originality as desired, but the Seniors of the Club are making inlaid trays, dovetail boxes and cribbage boards, while the Juniors are doing simple but instructive models such as boot brush tidies and pen racks.

There is no better success than to become superfluous.

—G. K. Chesterton.

However successful we have been, when our eyes fall on the chart of life, we should learn how many good courses we do not steer and how many good cargoes we do not carry.

—John O'London.

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FIVE YEARS AFTER

Strangely shaven and shorn, and anointed with oil, I coaxed a temperamental car over a bad road. We came to rest with a concerted sigh at the Drill Hall, already gay with lights.

Inside I found many strange faces, young and old, and a sprinkling of colour. Backing into a corner, I watched the already gathered parents and gaily dressed youngsters. A mother's kindly wrinkled face was wearing a concerned frown, offset by a pair of frankly laughing eyes. Her young son submitted himself to the parental finishing touches to his dress, which represented the gaiety of the 20th Century Blues, while he gazed mournfully around as his mother pinned and padded.

I saw "Doug" Collins, as youthful as ever, and luckily he saw me too. It came as a surprise to find I could see his face without looking upwards. He spoke of the days gone by, and prepared me for an evening among strangers. This was not to be.

An inquiry about his daughter brought a sparkle to his eyes, belying the casual tone, as he pointed her out to me. I gaped—having braced myself to pay homage to something in a shawl. This young lady was frisking about, as her father frisked of old, between the goalposts, on a cold Saturday afternoon.

We wandered through an assorted group of costumes, to inspect the gramophone, wireless and loudspeaker. Once it was just a gramophone. I suppose in years to come it will be equipped for television. Anyway I hope so.

Marooned while Mr. Collins went about his various duties, I was unconsciously entertained watching demure girls from the Tyrol swinging a measure with a herald of some ancient king. A boy in white pants was wriggling his hips uncomfortably, and apparently in despair. Desperately he hauled them up with his free hand. His partner's eyes widened. It would seem that elastic, great suspension for gym and football, has yet to find favour among juvenile males, for evening wear—in fancy dress.

Mr. Laing strode briskly across the hall, a complete Mr. Laing, grin, chuckle, and what must be the last remaining watch-chain. Impossible to conceive him without that slender rope. Imagine a modern car without its streamlines, a schoolteacher without a sigh of relief at 3.45 p.m. (Sat. and Sun. omit) or a student with corresponding relief at identical moments.

He left me, to see about someone else,

who was seeing about lighting a fire for the copper. Such are the cares of Headmasters on Fancy Dress night.

By this time Mr. Collins had the fourteen sets moving, with some variations, through the figures of the Grand March. So potent was the atmosphere of old school days that it was an easy matter to imagine myself among the sets.

With unmoving mien, Mr. Collins guided the well trained sets up and down the hall. Nervous girls found comfort in his presence, knocking knees were quietened at his approach. His quiet control took me back to the night when my knees had rattled inside my wide trousers, and my partner, dressed as a stately dame of old Seville, had given complete evidence of feeling like an Early Victorian lass who had been chased by two mice and not a chair in sight. But in the presence of Mr. Collins we were strangely soothed and not a mistake did we make.

The Lancers were all that they were expected to be. Nobody, I think, fell to the floor, but there were sufficient lack of decorum for one to see that the dancers were enjoying it to the full, after the comparative staidness of the Grand March. A swirling, shimmering crowd, colourful and contorting. There were bare legs in plenty. Some had knobby knees, that would, no doubt, carry the owner past many a back line to shoot brilliant hockey goals, in days to come. Other knees were firm and dimpled and by no means covered. Where were the censors this year I wondered? A glance into the faces of the bare-kneed ones gave the answer. No need to pass censorship on those fresh young faces—nothing precocious, nothing sophisticated in those clear young eyes. May as well cry "Shame" as a lamb blatantly sucks his mother.

Pushing through a group of lads and lassies, I came upon a couple of old pals. Inevitably the conversation turned to the physical shortcomings of the present male students. I have heard ex-students of every year on this subject, and always the same conclusion is arrived at. The present student is not up to the standard of those "when we were there." Undoubtedly just part of the growing-up process which some of us undergo.

One thing was missing from the galaxy, namely, the portly figure of the Headmaster. One felt that he was really there in spirit, not doing much, but exercising that control we learned to know so well. We frequently resented it, but we always respected it.

Promptly at 10.30 p.m. I regally barged into a chattering group of girls, dressed in

the costumes of four or five different countries but all making noises in the same language, and picked a partner. Not for nothing had I been at a Fancy Dress Ball before. Age of course, takes preference, as the lad who came in the opposite direction had to realise. He looked resentful, even in his red slacks.

I led an angel in blue something-or-other out to the floor and together we stepped upon the clouds. Her "What did you think of our set?" quickly turned the clouds into polished jarrah and her golden curls into a water wave. We became good friends after I remembered to remember that it was five years since I left school.

And so it went on until it was time to think of going home. Back to the world of reality with its spots that are unbelievably hard and particularly cold. But for one night I had lived as I had as a boy, had undergone a temporary rejuvenation that was well worth while.

On my way home my feeling of deep content was disturbed by a slight irritation in the region of the fourth rib. Surely not my muse clamouring for attention at this time of night? Careful probing in in a waistcoat pocket revealed a box of matches and a supper ticket—8th sitting—unquestionable evidence of a good evening of entertainment. Anyway let us suppose it was the muse and that this is what it had to say.

"WOGGA."

We talk of choosing our friends, but friends are self-elected.

—Emerson.

PREFECTS' NOTES

Five years ago we looked at Senior Prefects' with awe—today we wonder if we are awe-inspiring to the same degree. Maybe—but we have come to realize also that a Senior Prefects' lot is definitely no sinecure.

Prefects' meetings have been remarkable for the inordinate amount of discussion necessary to frame even the simplest motion. Needless to say, the discussions generally resolve into a verbal battle between the male members, and the so-called weaker sex. In spite of these spirited arguments the co-operation existing between the prefects is excellent; we have no drones, only workers, whether it be at running a social, carrying chairs, or more important still, in the smooth execution of the daily round.

It has been said that we are among the strictest prefects for years. Be this as it may, we can only say that the strictness arose purely from a sincere desire to fulfil our obligations to the very best of our ability. If we have succeeded in maintaining past tradition we are content. If we failed we can have no excuses to offer; it was because the task was too big for us.

In conclusion we can only wish our successors the same privilege as we have enjoyed—the control of some of the finest students it would be possible to meet. We are genuinely sorry this, the greatest year of our school career, is drawing to its close.

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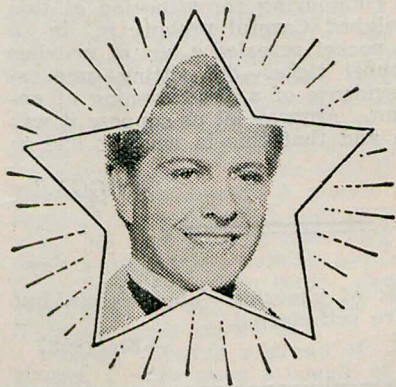
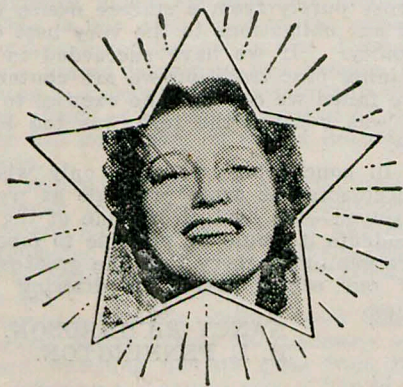
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COMING ATTRACTIONS—“YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING” (Don Ameche, Alice Faye). “DEAD END” (Joel McCrea, Sylvia Sydney). “GOLD IS WHERE YOU FIND IT” (George Brent—in colour). “WELLS FARGO” (Joel McCrea). “HAPPY LANDING” (Sonja Henie). “ROBINHOOD” (Errol Flynn). “A YANK AT OXFORD” (Robert Taylor).

MR. REEDY'S TRIP

The following items have been culled from letters received from Mr. Reedy and should be of interest.

"We flew from Durban to Johannesburg (400 miles) in 2½ hours, cruising at about 10,000 feet above sea-level—the plane being much steadier than a train or motor car. As I looked down I was struck by the absence of trees and scrub. Practically all the trees in South Africa are imported varieties growing in big plantations—gums from Australia and pines from Europe and America.

The South African Parliament is six months in session in Pretoria and six months in Capetown. Members and staff are shifted every six months by two special white trains.

In South African Schools there are very good facilities for sport. The Secondary Schools start at 8.20 a.m. and finish for the day at 2.10 p.m. with a short interval for recess. Domestic science is taught in ordinary class rooms without special equipment and equipment for M.T. and Science is also very meagre. No M.T. at all is taught in the biggest boys' School in Capetown. In the Germiston High School (Jo'burg) they have a fine reading room and each child has a special p.s. period every week.

On the Ascanius we ran into a dust storm about a hundred miles out from the west coast of Africa! Fine sand blown from the Sahara made a fog so thick that we couldn't see a ship's length ahead and the fog-siren sounded once a minute night and day.

Funchal (in Madiera) is a delightful place. Per three miles of cog-wheel railway some of us went to an altitude of 3,300 feet and from the top a clear view could be obtained to a distance of 40 miles around. The most unusual entertainment provided at Funchal is a toboggan-slide over 2 miles of cobble-stones. The toboggans, held by two men with ropes, slide down with terrific speed and, if one is not used to that sort of thing, he feels quite relieved when it is over. Monuments on the island record the visits of Columbus and Captain Cook.

In England Mr. Edmondson (a few years ago District Inspector for the Kataning-Albany District) and I visited a good many Schools, School libraries, museums etc and generally found Schools very well equipped. Also spent some time in Scotland and visited the Glasgow Exhibi-

tion—a stupendous affair—the most striking feature being the displays of fountains and cascades. In the evening the waters were illuminated with flood-lights of colours—red, blue and gold—which varied from time to time.

With a party chiefly composed of Canadian teachers I took part in a League of Empire trip from April 8th. to 24th. through Holland, Belgium, the Rhine lands, Switzerland, Paris and back again to London. In Holland we passed through acres and acres of tulips in flower—all colours and shades. In Switzerland the Canadians were bored by snow-storms and anyone who used the term "snow-storm" instead of "snowfall was duly corrected."

Mr. Reedy sends his compliments to all members of the Staff and all Students for their work in connection with School activities this year, especially the Ball and Arbor Day. No doubt he will be as disappointed as we are that this year's acre in the Pine Plantation, probably owing to the seedlings being too old, has been a failure.

The Clue of the Bent Pin

(A Play in One Act by "H. B.")

Cast:

Sherlock Holmes—detective.

Dr. Watson—his assistant.

Goofus—a scholar who is always losing books.

Smutorum—a general nuisance.

Pinchlet—his confederate.

Rustytone—the pound keeper.

Scene: Room D. at the Albany High School.

Time—one lunch hour.

(Curtain rises to reveal Smutorum and Pinchlet searching around the floor).

Smut: Be quick, Pinch, I think I hear the sound of voices.

Pinch: We shall leave very soon (foot-steps in passage) but do I hear foot-steps approaching? We'd better hide. (Smut. enters lower shelf of cupboard and Pinch ducks behind desk).

(Enter Sherlock, Goof and Watson).

Sherlock: Yes, my dear Watson, I think that Goof's books were taken with the intention of theft.

Watson: We must search for some clue to the problem. Let us look around. (After short search). What have we here? A bent pin?

Sherlock: Don't touch it, as there may be finger prints upon it (picks up with silk handkerchief and studies it carefully with magnifying glass). Yes, there are finger prints, and also the point is smeared with blood.

Watson: I must study this, and compare it with my finger-print file. (Exit Sherlock, Waston, Goof).

(Enter Smut from cupboard and Pinch from behind desk).

Smut: I wonder who stole Goof's books. We had better see if we can find them.

Pinch: Yes, but who is coming? Why, it's Rusty. Too late, we can't hide now, he's seen us.

Rusty: Have you seen Goof? I've a couple of his books here.

Pinch: So that is the solution of the mystery of the stolen books.

(Enter Sherlock, Goof and Watson).

Sherlock: ———— and these being Smut's finger prints. We shall arrest him, and with my deductions, it will be another great mystery which I, Sherlock Holmes, have solved.

Watson: But whom have we here? It's Rusty, Smut and Pinch.

Rusty: I must needs inform Goof that I have two of his books. and must trouble him for two pence for them.

Sherlock: My deductions must have been at fault somewhere, but what is the explanation of the bent and bloodstained pin with Smut's fingerprints?

Smut: I can explain that. I stuck it into Pinch and that is how it became bent and blood-smeared.

Sherlock: So there was no mystery for the great Sherlock to solve.

Goof: (Aside to Watson). Lend me two pence, I'll need them next period.

(Curtain).

THE END.

The invention of a detective story makes both the lock and the key, whereas Scotland Yard is limited to the finding of the key to the lock.

—Robert Anderson.

NORMAN BROS.

STIRLING TERRACE.

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SPORTS DAY—1938

Open Championships.

100 yards: R. Parsloe, 1; H. Stirling, D. Read, Tie 2.
 220 yards: R. Parsloe, 1; H. Stirling, 2; C. Tufnell, 3.
 440 yards: R. Parsloe, 1; H. Stirling, 2; C. Tufnell, 3.
 880 yards: C. Tufnell, 1; R. Parsloe, 2; H. Stirling, 3.
 1 mile: R. Parsloe, 1; C. Tufnell, 2; H. Stirling, C. Skinner, Tie 3.
 120 yards Hurdle: D. Read, 1; R. Parsloe, 2; H. Stirling, 3.
 Broad Jump: R. Parsloe, 1; D. Read, 2; B. Moir, 3.
 High Jump: D. Read, 1; C. Tufnell, 2; H. Pennington, 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: R. Parsloe, 1; B. Moir, 2; C. Tunell, 3.
 Open Champion:—R. Parsloe, 22 points.
 Runner-Up:—C. Tufnell, 10 points.

Championships Under 16 Years.

100 yards: M. Fairclough, 1; R. Rust, 2; N. Murray, 3.
 220 yards: D. Read, 1; R. Rust, N. Murray, Tie 2.
 440 yards: D. Read, 1; V. White, 2; D. Brook, 3.
 880 yards: V. White, 1; D. Brook, 2; R. Rust, 3.
 1 mile: V. White, 1; D. Brook, 2; R. Rust, 3.
 Hurdles: D. Read, 1; D. Brooks, 2; N. Murray, 3.
 Broad Jump: D. Read, 1; D. Brook, 2; V. White, 3.
 High Jump: D. Read, 1; V. Blythe, 2; A. Paterson, R. Rust, Tie 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: D. Read, 1; D. Brook, 2; V. White, 3.
 Under 16 Champion—D. Read, 18 points

Runner-up—D. Brook, 11 points

Championship Under 14 Years:

75 yards: T. Shelley, 1; P. Holmes, 2; K. McLeod, 3.
 100 yards: T. Shelley, 1; P. Holmes, 2; K. McLeod, 3.
 220 yards: T. Shelley, 1; P. Holmes, 2; K. McLeod, 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: T. Shelley, 1; L. Galloway, 2; K. McLeod, 3.
 Broad Jump: L. Galloway, 1; K. McLeod, 2; P. Holmes, 3.
 Under 14 Champion—T. Shelley, 12 points
 Runner-Up—P. Holmes, 7 points

Girls Open Championship.

50 yards: B. Tree, 1; P. Bungey, 2; D. Fitzpatrick, 3.
 75 yards: B. Tree, 1; P. Bungey, 2; D. Fitzpatrick, 3.
 100 yards: B. Tree, 1; P. Bungey, 2; D. Fitzpatrick, 3.
 H.H. Ball: P. Bungey, 1; N. King, 2; B. Southerland, 3.
 Throwing B. Ball: N. Scott, 1; P. Bungey, V. Willey, Tie, 2.
 Girls Open Champion—P. Bungey, 10½ points.
 Runner-Up—B. Tree, 9 points.

Girls Championship Under 15 Years.

50 yards: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; A. Carruthers, 2; H. Parker, 3.
 75 yards: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; A. Carruthers, M. James, Tie, 2.
 100 yards: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; R. Burrows, 2; M. James, 3.
 H.H. Ball: H. Edwards, 1; A. Thomson, 2; E. Trappti, 3.
 Throwing B. Ball: D. Fitzpatrick, 1; S. Holmes, 2; D. Wheeler, 3.
 Girls Under 15 Champion—D. Fitzpatrick, 12 points.
 Runner-Up—A. Carruthers, 3½ points.

HARRY TARBOTTON

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OUR FORM

(M.D.F.)

Third form really is the best
Of the forms that e'er will be,
And although we're swatting for exams,
We're full of gaiety.

In Geometry and Algebra,
We really are quite fine,
But at stocks and shares and cots and tans,
We sadly draw the line.

Our Biology was not too safe
Especially when a chair,
Began to creak and then to crack
And someone sat on air.

The rest of us we all did laugh,
To witness such a plight,
The poor young victim sat in a heap,
And did she look a sight?

One poor girl of our dear form
She has the lumbar curve,
But to tell you what her name is
I really have no nerve.

In Physiol, we sit and talk
And learn of breaks and fractures,
And sadly jumble up the eye
With beastly reflex actions.

In English lessons we do so much
Analysis it seems,
We'll soon be stating clause and nouns
And adverbs in our dreams.

The Talisman it is too dry
We sit there feeling blue,
'Till we can read some J.M.E.'s
Or "We've been droving too."

The Truth About the Football Team

- H. Pennington: Should oil voice every match.
B. Moir: Likes scraping nose on ground. Thinks he is ploughing.
D. Brook: A "Choom" from the old country.
N. Murray: Slow on the field, but quite fast off it.
R. Rust: Best on the ground, and never off it.
V. White: Uses his head too much.
R. Pugh: Too much swotting. Could play better without it.
C. Tufnell: Must have rheumatism as bending down seems awkward.
R. Parsloe: Too fast even for the ball.
R. Douglas: A fine weather player.
A. Smith: Cavemen weren't born to play football.
S. Collins: Should bring his pigeons to help him.
F. Watson: Thinks ballet dancing is allowed on the field.
J. Elder: The only sane one among us.
A. Paterson: More at home on a race-course.
M. Fairclough: Brakes could be improved.
C. Storrie: Nigs should not be allowed to play football with A.H.S.
S. Skinner: Safer on his bike than on footy field.
H. Stirling: Better late than never.
D. Read: Too high for us.
M. Gwynne: Too many balloons.
G. James: Battery needs recharging.
E. Denton: Should not take notice of feminine voices.

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Just an Old Norse Legend Reconditioned

The Norse hero, slain in fair fight, was, according to the ancient legend, uplifted by the winged war-angels, the Valkyries, and borne to the haven of the warriors—the sky city of Asgard. Here the fallen heroes passed their time in feasting, in watching the struggles on earth, and in fighting in the great courtyard of the Hall of Valhalla. No matter how grievously a warrior was wounded during the battle he was restored to full health in time for the evening feast, where the Valkyries waited at table. (Truly a very convenient way of settling disputes—the writer would have no qualms such as assail him now, should modern wars be conducted so playfully).

The all-powerful God Odin, with his Queen Freya, presided over the concourse of heroes, while Thor of the mighty hammer hurled his thunderbolts carelessly about the sky. There too, the crafty Loki hatched his deep, dark plots. Ages passed, but the heroes offended the Almighty and they were challenged to mortal combat by the evil ones, in the shape of giants and dragons. So fierce was the ensuing struggle that all perished in the fray.

That was the ancient legend.

Now, in the year 1938, the Gods of Albany High School set out to do battle against the evil ones, in the courtyard—sorry—the basketball court. There was Odin, resplendent in his armour (no-one could see the darns in his jersey anyway) breathing fire, and determined to do or die, or to die doing—I'm not certain which. Thor, all his massive six feet two, was also there, unfortunately minus his thunderbolts and hammer (Why did you forget 'em Bill? They were wanted at the end)—Last of the terrible trio—Loki—cunningly

concealed as "Chester," a crafty one this at the noble sport, famed of old.

For a time the gods fared badly, the evil ones being uncommon well-skilled for such rogues. Then, spurred on by the cheering of the Valkyries, who, clad in striped robes of brown, green and gold, and wearing silver shields, sat on the banks overlooking the arena, the heroes fought as for life itself. Long the battle raged and fierce—blood flowed freely and the panting warriors perspired copiously—all to no avail, for the evil ones, inspired by one "Toots" rallied finally to overcome the last struggles of the heroes. Vain Odin's prodigious efforts, vain Thor's thunderbolts (they couldn't find the net) and vainer still all Loki's wiles. Sadly they came unstuck.

Then came the disillusionment.

The promised revitalizing was not forthcoming, nor was the Valkyrie's feast. Slowly and painfully the heroes left the field, heroes no more.

Why did we really challenge the Thirds?
"B."

Classified Advertisements

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All breeds stocked — Long-horn, Dorset-horn, Leg-horns and No-horns available. Every animal guaranteed six months, being house trained and broken to the saddle. Also see our new book, "How to Raise Dinosaur for Pleasure or Profit," written by H.L.P. himself, and given free with every £500 worth of live stock, rolling stock, or dead stock sold.

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Buy our reconditioned sets—guaranteed to “hook up” atmospherics from every corner of the universe. See our new “Chester” type of aerial demonstrated by the local head of the firm himself. Just clip the clips on to the hairs of your chest and away you go! Perfect reception guaranteed at all times except after meals and milk drinks.

Dillon, Diddlem, Doowem and Dashum.

Investors.

Let us invest your savings! They will do you no good in a bank. Buy shares in our new Albany Granite Mining Company. Our motto: “A bubble a day keeps investors away.” We deal also in “Quikdeth” insurance policies. Let us look after your wife when you’re dead—or away.

Reeves, Rushup and Readitt,

Private Problem and Information Bureau.

Any problem solved by our experts. Buy our new Pocket Informer giving all the latest astounding facts unearthed by our efforts. As example of the usefulness of this little book take these two examples taken from page 36,910—(1) The population of Woop-Woop is two dogs, a hen, several sheep and a High School student; (2) The prefects of the Albany High School are unpopular amongst the lower classes.

Stirling, Stradlitt and Steeritt,

Tandem Consolidators.

Ride our new pedalless tandem, guaranteed unbreakable even when ridden. No pedalling to be done! Just have the machine hauled to the top of the hill and enjoy that wonderful sensation of gliding through gravel at the next valley. Perfect comfort by our knee-action head. No risks taken. See the great demonstration by the Abdul-Hort combination to take place any

“A” HOCKEY TEAM

Pat Bungey is captain and best player. Her position in the field is centre forward, where she has done good work. She would shoot even more goals if she were more accurate.

Beryl Tree is a very fast and clever right wing, able to trick most of her opponents. She has a strong stick and centres well.

Pat Lawrence fills the position of right half back very well. She is small but a very annoying attacker, not easily beaten.

Morna Wilson, a reliable right full back, has a strong hit and tackles well but is inclined to give sticks and undercut the ball.

Meg Porter, left full back, tackles bravely but is too slow in disposing of the ball and getting back into position.

Dot Murray, left inner, a skilful player who sometimes fails to combine with the rest of the forward line.

Mary Castle, left wing, has filled a difficult position very well. She carries the ball well and is very quick in the circle but frequently gets off-side.

Isla Stephens, right inner, has improved considerably this season. She combines well but has her off days.

Rene Clarke, left half back, plays an excellent game generally, but occasionally forgets she is in the game. Stops well and disposes of the ball to advantage.

Maude McLennan plays a good steady game as centre half back and both stops and hits well.

Eileen Bayley, goalie, has a good eye, but is at times very nervous. She should come further out of the goal to tackle.

day between now and the day before yesterday. Everybody is invited.

“H.A.S.”

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