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BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL

THE
KINGIA



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

VOL. III.

NO. 2.

AUGUST, 1925.

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STUDENT OFFICIALS.

Captain of the School: R. Grace.
Senior Girl Prefect: Miss E. Cross.

PREFECTS.

Miss D. Carroll. N. Sinclair.
Miss J. Muir. K. Hough.
Miss H. Withers. M. Cooke.
Miss M. Kealy. R. Biggins.
J. Sunter.

FACTION CAPTAINS.

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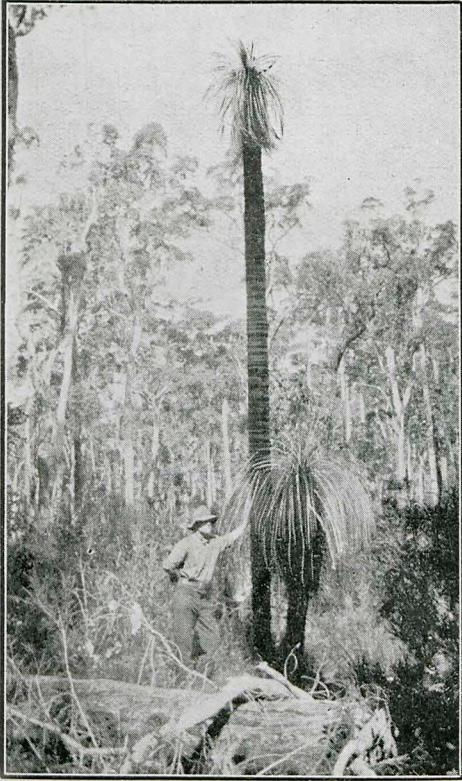
Blue.
Miss E. Cross. K. Hough.
Red.
Miss M. Howie. G. Hill.
Kingia.
Miss D. Carroll. J. Sunter.
Gold.
Miss H. Withers. N. Sinclair.

SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Editors: Miss Kealy, R. Grace.
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Fiction: Miss G. Smedley, N. Haines.



Kingias near Pemberton.



THE KINGIA.

Vol. III. No. 2.

BUNBURY, AUGUST, 1925.

Price 1s. 6d.

EDITORIAL.

Once again we send to print our little red-covered chronicle of the term's events at the Bunbury High School, endeavouring as always to make of it an improvement, no matter how slight, upon previous issues. To those students who have helped us by their valued contributions, of which we have accepted as many as space would permit, we extend our thanks and hope that they will continue to show such interest and co-operation in the production of the school magazine. We still have room for many more contributors, for the greater the number of articles submitted, the higher the standard of those eventually published.

It is impossible not to feel that this issue of the "Kingia" will appeal more strongly than previous ones have done to people of aesthetic tendencies, since it

contains lifelike representations of the Strength and Beauty of the school—that is photographs of the First Eighteen and of the Prefects. Nevertheless, provision has also been made for those who seek distinction in the world of letters, and here we must announce that the editors will not be held responsible for attacks of brain fever brought on by attempts to solve our cross-word puzzle, which was specially designed to alleviate the boredom of those who are not joining in the grand pursuit of Junior and Leaving Certificates.

When next we publish a "Kingia" University Exams. for 1925 will be things of the past, existing only in bitter memories. Therefore, we take this opportunity of wishing to all success in these as well as in the fast-approaching

term exams., to the Sports team soon to attempt to win honour for the School in Perth the best of luck, and to both staff and students a very happy term holiday.

MOLLY KEALY.
ROY GRACE.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following school magazines:—

“The Sphinx.”
“The Collegian.”
“The Golden Mile.”
“The Avon.”

SCHOOL NOTES.

From all points of view progress has been very satisfactory throughout the School during the last term, and those students studying for the University examinations have exhibited great zeal in preparing themselves for the ordeal which awaits them this coming November. They carry the best wishes of their fellow students with them, and we all hope that success will crown their efforts.

As usual, sport has taken a prominent place in the school life; and with the advent of the football and hockey season, all seem to have lost their languid summer appearance, and to find some interest in life. A great deal of enthusiasm is displayed over the second annual trip to Perth, as it is the ambition of all to secure a place in the representative teams; and it is this display of enthusiasm which gives us great hopes of making a name for ourselves this year.

The school is extremely proud of its orchestra which, under the able baton of Mr. Kelly, has reached such an excellent standard of perfection. Already it has made several appearances before school gatherings and French Club meetings, and to crown all it is about to make its first public appearance at the forthcoming school concert.

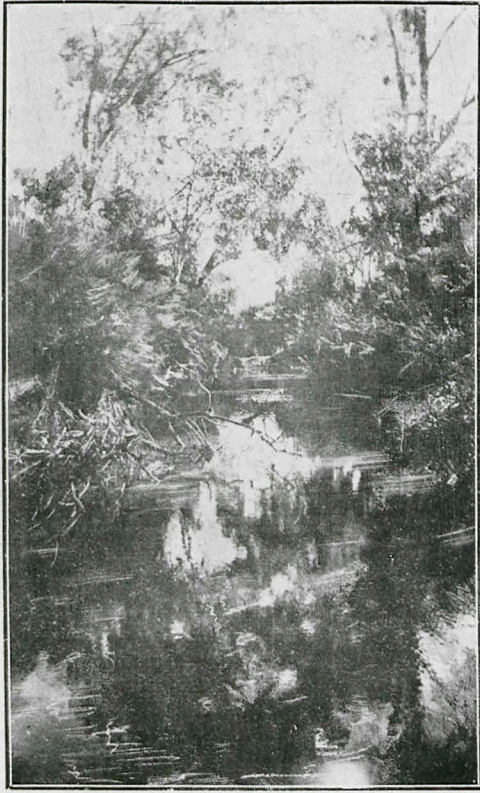
This concert, organised by several members of the staff in co-operation with the students, is an effort to raise funds for the Sports Club, and promises to be a great success.

The social side of life has not been neglected in the school, and early in June the prefects held a social and dance, which was acknowledged by all as a most enjoyable evening. The music supplied by the music master and several violinists from the orchestra was all that could be desired, and a fervent wish was expressed by all that the time was not far distant when a similar entertainment would be held.

The University extension lectures have been a most interesting feature of this term's activities. Suggested originally by the staff, the idea was taken with enthusiasm, and through the co-operation of staff, students, and general public they have been a magnificent success. On no occasion has the audience in the Bedford Hall disappointed the expectations of the promoters of the lectures, and on at least one occasion the hall was crowded. Most of the credit is due to the committee and particularly to Miss Burgess, who, as honorary secretary, has been energy itself.

The lecturers in themselves have been most interesting, and included such widely different subjects as “The Understanding of Music,” “Education,” and “The New Science of Nutrition,” the last of which gave us illustrations of the alarming effects of mal-nutrition on bull-pups! The course has been of the greatest assistance to us, not only from the cultural viewpoint but also other aspects, and it is gratifying to note that the public interest in them shows no sign of diminishing.

Late in the first term the school was visited by Mr. Charles Iffla, the well-known Perth vocalist. Mr. Iffla was good enough to give a lecturette on “singing,” and sang several songs, which were very well received indeed. We feel very much indebted to Mr. Iffla for his thoughtfulness in providing such a treat, and assure him that such visits as his are not readily forgotten.



The Capel River.



The Capel River in Flood.

PREFECTS' NOTES.

There is not much to relate about the doings of our little band this term. Things have gone on in the same old way. Meetings have been conducted in the same formal manner, and many questions have come up for discussion. The most important matter discussed so far was the dance which we held recently in the school gymnasium. All members of the Upper School and the staff were invited, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all. The gymnasium was most picturesquely decorated by enthusiastic members of the Fours and Fives, and the supper was one of the most popular items of the evening. This fact was made quite apparent by the enthusiastic way in which several prefects dealt with it. Altogether a profit of £2 17s. 7d. was made, and soon we are hoping to arrange another evening such as this.

Just before the close of the last term, the prefects were invited to a high tea by the staff. It was held in the school domestic science centre, and our eyes were delighted by the welcome sight of daintily decorated tables, and still more by the delicious viands displayed on them. The eating proclivities of the pre's. were well to the fore on this memorable occasion, especially those of our male members. Table tennis was indulged in after tea, and great prowess (?) was displayed by all. After this we all adjourned to the pictures, and thus concluded a most enjoyable evening. Our hearty thanks to the staff for this very welcome treat.

The dreaded Leaving draws nigh, and we all shake with apprehension at the thoughts of it. Soon we will have to leave the dear old school, but better not to dwell on this sad thought. We will now conclude our short notes with best luck to all aspiring examinees.

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES.

Once more we send our best wishes to the High School and students. We all wish we were still one of you—until the

thought of the Junior and Leaving makes us shake our heads, and we feel relieved that the times of studying until one a.m. are over. Nevertheless, we hope for the very best of luck for those less fortunate who still sit with aching eyes and heads, endeavouring to earn one of those rare and praiseworthy statements "Good Work."

Yet there is always one ray of sunshine in your lives—sport, and the ex-student girls, who also work most diligently during the week, look forward to a fine Wednesday afternoon, when we can meet the High School first eleven and enjoy an exciting game of hockey. So far we have been unsuccessful in our endeavours to defeat the High School, but we feel amply certain that could we gather our team and have a little more practice we could reverse the results.

The several social evenings which we have held at the High School during this term have been successful socially, but rather the reverse financially. We regret to say that our hon. secretary, Mr. M. Ferguson, has resigned. In him we have lost a very capable secretary, and only hope that his successor will be as diligent.

We wish to thank the students for their work, and congratulate them on their artistic taste in decorating the hall.

We sincerely hope that our following evenings will prove successful, both financially and socially.

We must congratulate the school on their being able to form an orchestra, and we wish you best of luck for your concert, and also hope it will be a great success.

D.B.

CAMERA CLUB NOTES.

At the end of last term the Camera Club held a very successful competition. Mr. Cox kindly consented to judge and awarded the first prize to Sagar. of the first year. This last competition has been the most successful that the club has yet held, though we hope the next one will

be still better. There was a large number of entries, most of which were quite good. All the photos. in the competition were taken, developed, and printed by the members themselves: even the youngest and newest members are showing great proficiency.

There are now about thirty members of the Camera Club. The more experienced members help the new ones.

The dark-room, unfortunately placed beneath the tank in the tower, is very damp: the water from the tank actually drips onto the stairs. It is kept very clean and tidy now, and it is therefore much easier to work there.

Nigel Haines having left, the committee elected R. Biggens as secretary. A few weeks ago E. Sedgwick was elected as treasurer.

At the time of writing we are in urgent need of the services of an electrician, as it is scarcely safe to work in the dark-room for fear of shocks. Some brave members will yet be electrocuted if they persist in working there. The lights in the dark-room have already been fixed up once, but instead of being better, they are worse than ever, and something will have to be done as soon as possible.

FRENCH CLUB.

On Tuesday, 5th May, the first of the French Club's "soirees" for 1925 was held. There was a large attendance representative of students of the second, third, fourth, and fifth years of the school.

In accordance with the usual custom of the club the evening was opened by singing "La Marseillaise."

Miss G. Smedley read an interesting paper on the life of Alphonse Daudet, after which an amusing play, "Les Petits Militaires," was enacted by the second year boys. P. Boucaut sustained his part well as "le capitaine," and Seymour (spy), Maw, Haines, Bee, Hawcroft, and Hicks (soldiers) all contributed to an amusing comedy.

An enjoyable item was the group of songs rendered by Miss L. Tobitt, Miss G. Smedley, G. Markham, and D. Hawcroft.

A second play, "Dans un Wagon," was presented by members of the third year, the performers being B. Donaldson as the lady who had lost her purse, C. McGeary, who played the part of the fractious baby under the surveillance of the nurse, represented by E. Buggenthin, E. Crampton was their fellow passenger, and the victim of "Pébe's" remarks. M. Shaw was the guard.

During the course of the evening a competition was held, the winners being Miss Kealy and Miss Withers.

The success of the evening was due in a very large measure to the efforts of Mr. Kelly and the school orchestra, who not only played for the dances but also contributed several very enjoyable orchestral items.

A second social gathering was held on Monday, 15th June, the attendance on this occasion being again very pleasing.

Miss J. Caldwell gave a short lecture on Molière. Once again the second year boys entertained the members with two comedies, "Les Petits Cyclists" and "L'Entrepreneur des Bâtiments," the actors being P. Boucaut, H. Hicks, J. Haines, W. Hatwell, A. Bee, N. Seymour, D. Hawcroft, and L. Allen.

Recitations were given by Miss G. Gale and Miss C. Lugg. The competitions of the evening included a jumbled word game and the ever-popular cross-word puzzle. Prizes were awarded to Miss Kealy and E. Crampton.

Since 14th July is the French National Day, a meeting of the French Club was held in the evening. The gymnasium was appropriately decorated with red, white, and blue streamers.

After the usual formal opening, members indulged in a game which involved finding partners.

Vocal items were contributed by Miss Tweedie, who sang Gounod's "Serenade," and by Miss Smedley, Miss Withers, and D. Hawcroft, who rendered "Si mes vers

avaient des ailes" and "L'Obstination." The accompaniments were played by Miss L. Tobitt.

The students of the fourth year gave a very creditable performance of a scene from "Colomba," the cast being as follows:—

Miss C. Lugg—Colomba.
A. Williams—Orso.
Miss G. Smedley—Le Préfét.
Prider—Vincentello.
Trigwell—Orlanduccio.
Miss C. Baker—Saveria.
Miss J. Struthers—M. Barricini.
Miss J. Caldwell and Miss G. Gale—
Bandits.

A prologue was read by Miss D. Keli, whilst "Peter" played the part of Brusco.

The second year girls contributed a bright dialogue illustrative of a small incident from domestic life, the actors being B. Lockhart (the mother), U. Sherlock (the overworked nurse), R. Hallett and E. Webster (the small daughter and son, much troubled by that extreme tragedy of childhood—a wet day).

The second year boys presented a stage version of "La Marmite," the performers being A. Bee, D. Hawcroft, L. Allen, and N. Seymour.

The competitions arranged by Williams, Grace, and Hill consisted of jumbled words and a cross-word puzzle, the prize-winners on this occasion being Miss E. Cross, Miss M. Kealy, J. Carroll, and W. Hatwell.

A feature of the evening was a lecture by Miss Burgess on "The Significance of July 14th."

It is indeed encouraging to be able to report that members of the school are taking a great interest in the activities of the French Club and that students are also availing themselves of the books in the French library. An invitation is extended to all students of French to unite in making the Club still more successful, both from the social and intellectual standpoint.

FACTION NOTES.

BLUE.

Since the appearance of the last issue of the "Kingia" magazine, Blues have distinguished themselves but little, for although our faction includes five members of the first eighteen, we have failed to win a football match. It is true that at soccer we have won six out of eight matches played, but admitting that Australian football is the more important of the two, we occupy a very poor position in faction competitions.

Some excuse for our lack of success may perhaps be found in the fact that K. Hough, unquestionably one of the most valuable members of the faction, has left us. During the term a general meeting of the faction was called to fill the vacancies created in the football, cricket, and faction captaincies by the departure of K. Hough. The elections were as follows:—

Football captain—R. Grace.
Cricket captain—J. Higgins.
Faction captain—R. Biggins.

It may be very depressing to play throughout the football season with such little success, but as has several times been pointed out, it provides very good training for the younger members of a faction, which will doubtless quickly recover its former position of superiority. Better fortune may await us with the coming of the cricket season.

(GIRLS.)

During the term we have succeeded in keeping up the lead we gained at the swimming carnival, and so far we have obtained 88 points.

The hockey team has shown great improvement, but the forward line is still rather weak when shooting for goals. The full backs and goalkeeper play excellent games, keeping the attacking forwards well down the field by their open play. The most prominent players in the team are J. Caldwell and P. McKenna, who have done good work for their faction. In the first round we drew with "Kingia," defeated "Red" and lost to "Gold," but in the first match of the

second round we defeated "Golds" by five goals to two.

Baseball, as for last term, has not proved to be a very successful branch of sport for us, and we have been defeated in every match except one, in which we were victorious over "Red." On the whole the team shows great improvement, and especially in the fielding. At present the most promising players are J. Struthers, J. Caldwell, and A. Jones, but many of the first year students also play a good game.

Thanks to the untiring energy displayed by the captain and team, "Blues" have proved their prowess at netball, and so far have not suffered a defeat. Among the outstanding players are L. Kruger, P. McKenna, and N. Stone.

RED (BOYS).

This team, Red Faction, has certainly improved to a very large extent on performances they put up at cricket. Under the captainship of Williams the team has co-operated splendidly, and the result is that our team has won seven out of eight matches played this term. However, all these matches have not been walkovers, and it is due only to hard work and good team play that the team has been so successful.

The soccer team, however, has not been so successful, having won only three out of eight matches played. However, we have, with their help, pulled up our position in the faction list until we are level with "Golds" and four points behind "Kingia" for the shield.

Matches played (Football).

- Red v. Gold—won 2, lost 1.
- Red v. Blue—won 3.
- Red v. Kingia—won 2.

RED (GIRLS).

This year we have been very unfortunate in losing some of our best players, the latest departure being that of our swimming captain, one of our best all-round sports. On the other hand, our baseball, hockey, and tennis teams have benefited by the arrival of Dorothy Kell,

whom we welcome very gladly to our midst.

So far, our efforts in the field of sport have not met with much success, though we began the term in a promising way by defeating "Gold" at baseball. At hockey our efforts have not been crowned with success, but our netball team has scored victories over "Kingia" and "Gold," and we still have hopes of re-establishing our position among the factions.

GOLD (BOYS).

This term success has again crowned our efforts, and we are now only a few points behind the leading faction, "Kingia," and are level with "Red" faction.

So far this term we have played eight football matches, and have been successful in five; we have beaten "Blues" and "Kingias" twice and "Reds" on one occasion, whilst "Reds" have lowered our colours on two occasions, and "Kingias" have beaten us once. This result shows the interest taken by the faction in sport, and it is this spirit which will ultimately gain for us the title of faction champions, and also the football premiership pennant. The inter-school sports are now close at hand, and in these sports our faction will be well represented in the football eighteen, the tennis team, and the athletics' team.

In conclusion, we wish the teams for the sports to be held shortly every success, and hope that they will be successful in gaining the cup.

GOLD (GIRLS).

This term we have been fairly successful, and we are still second. "Blues" are leading by 20 points, however.

We have been rather unfortunate at netball, having played two matches and lost both—one to "Reds" and one to "Blues."

Baseball has not been so bad. We have lost one match to "Reds," but have beaten both "Kingia" and "Blue."

We have done well at hockey, going through the first round without losing a match. In the second round, however,

we have not been so fortunate up to date. We have only played one match, and we lost that to "Blues." Still, we hope to keep up our reputation in the rest of the round, and to win the cup at the end of the year.

KINGIA (BOYS).

Last term we did extremely well at cricket, and now we are still holding our own at football. So far, we have completed nearly three rounds, but unfortunately have been defeated by the "Golds" and "Reds." In soccer, also, the "Kingias" have been very successful, gaining four points almost every week, and these points have done not a little to help us in our fight.

The boys' points now stand at 134, two points ahead of the "Reds" and "Golds," who are a tie, and far ahead of the "Blue" faction. The total faction marks stand at 188, of which the girls have won 54.

As is seen by the points, we are only two points in the lead, and to maintain this lead we must work hard, for the factions are evenly matched. If, however, we continue as at present, we can rightly hope to defeat the "Reds," and finally be premiers.

KINGIA (GIRLS).

It is an established fact that the "Kingia" girls are not nearly so formidable as they were last year. There are several reasons for this—the number of girls in our faction has decreased to eighteen, some of whom are incapable of playing a good game. Because of this, when our faction has to play both baseball and netball, neither team is very good. Nevertheless we are third on the list with 48 points.

At the end of last term our netball captain left, and Doris Teede has been elected to take her place.

All the first year girls have been shown how to play hockey, and a few of them are beginning to be quite satisfactory players in faction matches.

Our faction has contributed four players to the first XI. (these include the goal-keeper, C. Lugg, a very promising player).

It has been noticed this term that the team work has improved considerably, not only in the "Kingia" faction, but in all the others.

Our netball team is decidedly weak: this is not the fault of the captain. It is because we have not found a satisfactory goal-shooter.

The spirit in which the girls regard their sport is gradually becoming more enthusiastic: most of the girls like playing now, instead of making excuses in order to get out of playing. The teachers have noticed this aspect of sport recently.

FORM NOTES.

On the whole, Form I.A. have been greatly misjudged of late. Since an assistant prefect has been elected we are getting down to work, and have great hopes.

There has been a good deal of ink put on the walls by some idiot who has just learnt to use a fountain pen, and an innocent party had to clean it off, must to his disgust. The popular caretaker was not slow in bringing forward material to clean it off. If ink spots were only stars, "A" would make a good astronomy room.

There has been much thought of rebellion in the singing class concerning the boys who go down to boxing, but no action has yet taken place.

I.A. contains some good footballers, because when we met the State school we gave them a good trouncing.

There has been a great deal of fun in the gymnasium, as several of our form athletes have been clever enough to roll over the "horse" and stand on their heads on the other side.

Our ginger-headed elephant manages to get a game in the Kingia faction football matches by bribing the captain with oranges and similar dainties. He is also very useful as he serves as the

sun when illustrating the world. "That's where he shines!"

Our form is improving at French. Some have joined the French Club. We are supposed to be very rowdy, but the adjoining room is not far behind. We hope to attain a high position in the coming examination and also wish the higher forms good luck.

I.C.

The members of I.C wish to extend a hearty welcome to Margery Kell, who entered our midst at the beginning of the term. We all hope that her first term has been as enjoyable as ours was.

Sympathy was extended by one of the staff to certain members of our famous form, with regard to the large amount of homework under which they were groaning. They were informed that they were not the only ones who were swimming in a whirlpool of books. If that is the case other unfortunates have our full sympathy.

We were rather surprised during one of our English periods to hear our master bid one of our number farewell, as we were not aware that she was about to leave us.

On being invited to the French Club many of us intended going; but when informed that we would have to converse in French or keep silent we were a minus quantity, our French not being equal to the occasion; and to keep silent would be an awful catastrophe for I.C.

Amusing arguments have taken place during the term between a certain master and his I.C pupils regarding the superiority of boys over girls. In our opinion, of course, he is mistaken.

Wishing all forms complete success in the coming exams.,

We remain,

"The Ever Silent"

I.C.

II.B.

It has been rumoured that the sanity of the second form is doubted, but we have much pleasure in contradicting

the statement, our intellects being developed to a superhuman standard. Jealousy is the motive of this rumour. The second term has been nothing remarkable in its way and we have managed to enjoy life despite the teachers' disapproval. We are still delighted when the Algebra period begins, and we show our enjoyment, not at the Algebra but at the wit of some of our class humourists, an example of which is as follows:—

M—: "How would it come out, Sir, if you had some of those jiggers for denominators, and that thing there inverted?"

Instructor: "I don't understand foreign languages, M—."

M—: "Well, Sir, you know—"

Instructor: "Yes, I know, you mean that if this were inverted, that remaining the same and this added to it, the same answer would result?"

"I don't understand foreign language, Sir," replies M—.

A great calamity in the shape of a black eye has befallen one of our heroes, and students remark on the fact that Harry always has his hand covering his optic.

We work strenuously, hoping that the god of fortune will come to us in the exams., but so far only fortune's daughter (misfortune) has descended upon us. Our masters will insist upon telling us that we "haven't an earthly" in the oncoming exams. unless we swot hard, and we take it to heart (Ahem!!!)?

However, all goes well, and we still maintain our reputation as being the best Year that has passed into Room "B" since the school commenced, and, wishing all students the best of luck in the forthcoming exams. we close our form notes by summarising the characters of some of our artists:—

Rocket: Likely to go off at any minute.

Big'un: The name's enough.

Skinny: The French marvel.

Syd.: The "Empty Question" artist: also crack (?) gymnast.

Hobbs: The form's tame humourist; owns a poultry farm owing to cricket scores.

Yank: The slow motion artist; noted for his nasal twang.

Chum: "Joost oot" (Syd.'s victim).

Flambard: 'Nuff said.

Rastus or Pugilistic Penn alias Battling Boucaut, the Boyanup Bruiser: The fistical marvel.

I.I.D.

Grind! Grind! Grind!

On thy hard brown desks, oh "D"!
And we would that our tongues could utter
Our hate for the tasks that be.

Oh, well for the clever girl!
She has plenty of time to play;
Not so the brainless one
Who must grind along all day.

Still the piles of homework come
To the students at school on the hill;
And oh! for the day when they're finished
and gone,
And the sound of the bell is still.

So grind! grind! grind!

For four more years, oh "D"!
Till the Leaving is passed and the battle
won,
And we start out on Life's great sea.

Here we are again, lots to do and no
time to do it in (so we say).

The other night a successful French evening was held, and we hear that one of our form-mates went back to childhood; another went forward several years, and played her favourite role of an anxious parent, while yet another became a delightfully mischievous little boy.

Strange things have been happening in our form. Some of our plumpest members have become bubbles, some of our squarest, rainbows, while "Pip"—peppery, inquisitive, plucky Pip—has become a fairy. Even "Feather"—frisky (?) Feather—who soon adapted herself to her surroundings, has become a pink bubble.

I.I.D must certainly be an attractive class, for the other day our favourite English master was heard to say to our belle, "Will you go with me?" Un-

happily the poor child could not answer for laughing.

Gym. has been very popular this term; one member of our illustrious class was told that gymnasium sharpened her wits.

Several of our form are going to Perth with the hockey team. I.I.D wishes them the best of luck, and sincerely hopes that the School will be victorious.

The Alliance exams. are forthcoming in September, and we hope that those of our class who are entering will distinguish themselves.

We have worked very hard (?) this term and expect to achieve astonishing results in the exam.—that dreaded ordeal which is approaching all too swiftly. But, never say die! (say "tint-ex" where rhythm dresses are concerned).

So, wishing all the other forms best of luck in the exams., we say—

"Cheerio! Pip! pip!"

III.E.

"It's the greatest pleasure in life to mark your papers"—so remarked our esteemed Agric. mistress on returning our beautiful homework on which we had spent so much time. At least one of the teachers gives us a glimmer of hope of passing in one subject in the Junior. The rest are not quite so sanguine.

At rhythm we excel so much so that we consider we do not need any more training in that quarter, and are now revising our old pastime—Drill.

As Arithmetic our reputation has suffered because of our "unintentional" procrastinations concerning homework, our maths. master has taken the precaution to provide himself with a reference notebook. So, in future, no more "unintentional" mistakes on our part will be made.

English provides much amusement for the class. Mountains are white, not with "soap" but with pumice stone: and Chinese Mandarins are small oranges. Also, during English periods we much enjoy the "Sentimental Bloke's" re-

hearsals of his passionate marriage proposals. ("Alice, my —, my —, . . . will you be my wife"—the rest may be left to the imagination).

Three of our number have suddenly appreciated the benefit of Domestic Science, invested in needles and thread (perhaps symbiosis was lacking) and industriously mended "the" kilt with "homeward bound" stitches.

We were much interested on the arrival of the Italian aviator, Di Pinedo—so much so that we arrived at school at 1.50 p.m., out of breath, with half the bogs of Bunbury on our shoes, and minus our dinner, but fully satisfied, and in addition we were the owners of the scribbled autographs of the two airmen (in some cases on paper torn from others' luncheon wrappers—not ours).

The "Sentimental Bloke," besides having a warm heart has a strong arm, for he manfully plied the oars in order to convey his friends—not all feather-weights—around the 'plane.

We have been informed that in future times we will "look back at these little periods of our life as having been most important." Even if we do not succeed in passing the Junior we have acquired a great deal of useful knowledge. We know all about drainage, irrigation, and time for planting crops, and the difference between a disc and a mouldboard plough.

So, wishing the School the best of luck in the forthcoming Secondary School sports, we will end our notes.

III.G.

III.G is very studious now, as the all-important Junior is looming near. We get a full share of homework; indeed, if we did all the study which is required of us, we would often be burning the midnight oil. The masters have hope for most of us, but despair of a few.

However, life is not without a ray of sunshine. One generous mistress has promised our prefect a sovereign if he passes in that all-important (?) subject Chemistry. On entering, the same mistress freezes the hilarious students with

a piercing glare (all the members of III.G are frisky during some period or other, you understand), and orders one of our number on to the "front line."

This form has distinguished itself in all branches of sport. We are represented by nine members in the first eighteen, five in the first eleven, and two in the first tennis four. In form matches we have overcome all opposition. The 2nd year, with their vanity, thought that their eleven was superior to ours. Their hopes were delusive. (Vide score book.)

They say that Janey dislikes French. Perhaps that was the reason why he did not have a pen for the French test. Micky and Uncle (dear old Uncle!) brightened up one English period by spreading the gentle odour of H2S around the room.

Note.—H2S = R.E. gas.

Well, Mr. Editor, we cannot use any more of your valuable space. We wish the other forms luck in the coming exams.

Your Overworked,
Tired,
and Rebellious
III.G.

IV.

This term registers another step in our school life, which, although we have another eighteen months or so to complete our course, seems to be rapidly drawing to a close.

Still, we are making the most of our time, and conditions are now being made more favourable, as our Trig. period on Friday afternoon has been considerably enlivened and facilitated by the orchestral practice in the Gym.—especially when they strike up the good old march. Why, we were absolutely baffled with a problem the other day, when the practice started. The music must have wafted some of its spirit into the baffler, for almost immediately the figures on the board jazzed into correct position, and we had the solution. "Marvellous," you say.

We are now fully established as members of the Upper School, and enjoy the many privileges granted us as such.

We still seem to keep to the good old number thirteen in the form, and are inclined to think that this is our lucky number. At least, we hope it is, for most of us are relying on our luck to pass the forthcoming exams. Pray Heaven nobody leaves before they take place.

The ranks of the girls have been increased considerably by the advent of a new member, in the person of Miss Kell, while those of the boys have been depleted by the loss of Nigel Haines. The girls have the advantage in numbers, but methinks 'tis only in numbers.

Most of us are looking forward with pleasure to the sports trip to Perth, but our pleasure is toned down somewhat when we remember that work comes before sport, and before our trip come the exams. Still, we must not complain about exams, until next year. So far, the Junior has been the biggest thing we have tackled, and that is all over, like a bad dream. It was the cause of much anxiety and sleepless nights to many of us, but when we think of the Leaving—well, that's as far as we get. The very mention of the name sets our nerves on edge.

If the Junior was only a dream, surely the Leaving is the worst kind of nightmare.

Well, Mr. Editor, we close these notes by wishing the Fives and Threes the best of good luck in the University exams, in November, and we trust that they will uphold the high standard set by previous members of the Bunbury High School.

V.

Here we are again! Still the same in number, but far more dejected and sorrowful of countenance. We are all trying to work assiduously with the intention of obtaining, in the forthcoming University examinations, thirteen passes and a few exhibitions. These may be vain ideas, but nevertheless we are following Mr. Iffla's suggestion to "Keep on hoping." However, we cannot expect

to be very successful when such statements as "Je saute à bas de mon hamac" are translated as follows:—"I leapt from my hammock into my socks."

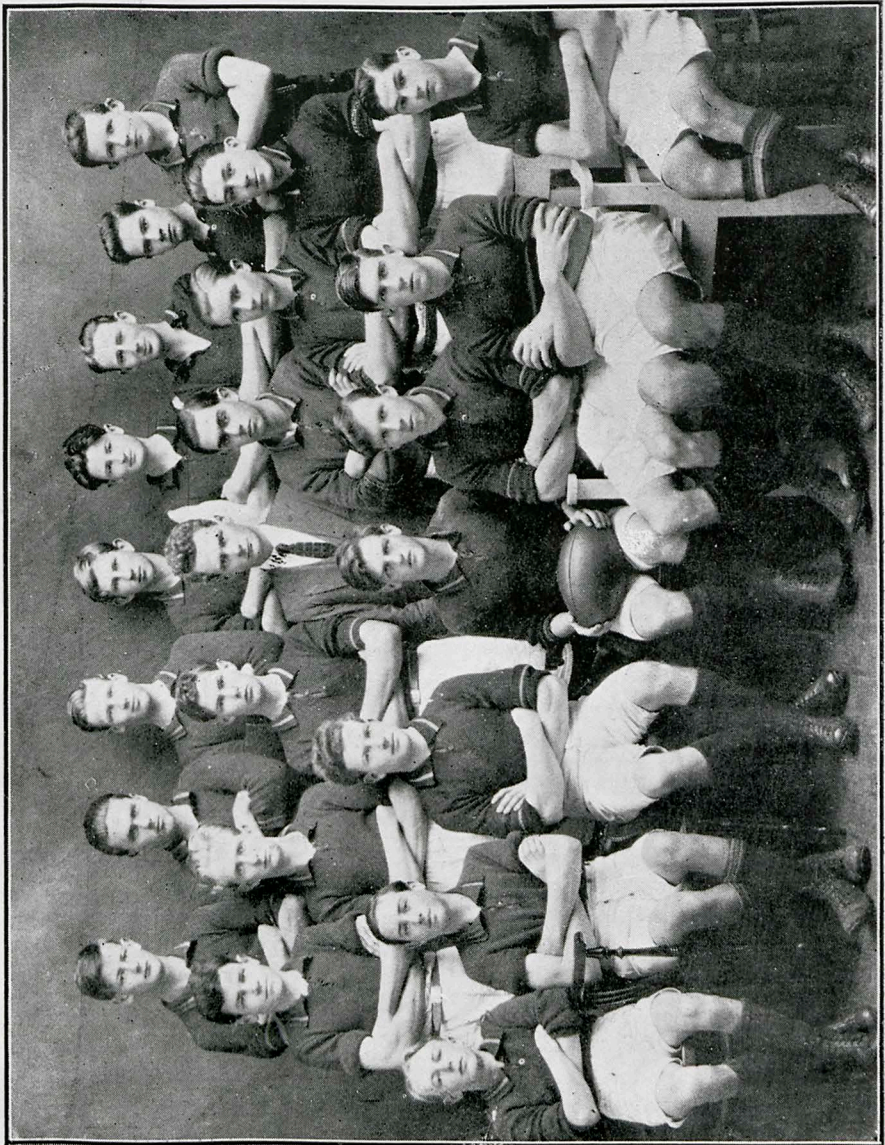
A series of tests arranged by our hard-hearted masters and mistresses still further increase our gloom. One ardent youth, on the day of our recent French test, suddenly discovered the fact that a large shoal of fish was in the vicinity of the Back Beach, and, needless to say, there was one student missing from the French period. Another person, on hearing that a Geometry test was to be held the following day, suddenly contracted chronic pneumonia, but it is said that she was not very pleased, when returning to school some days later, to find that the test had been postponed.

We are all looking forward to the approaching holidays and the Inter-School sports, at which we wish our school every success. The only thing which overshadows these fair visions of a happy time is the thought that we still have to face the terminal examinations, but, nevertheless, they must be endured, and so we wish everyone the best of luck and an enjoyable holiday when they are over.

SCHOOL FOOTBALL.

With keen competition for the last few places in the team, the standard of the first eighteen football has been raised considerably. Enthusiasm and a regular attendance at practice has made a fast even team, which should retrieve the fair name of the school at the inter-school sports this year. Last year the first eighteen suffered from a lack of outside matches and, this being kept in mind, every possible opportunity has been taken of arranging matches with local teams. As a result of these games the team is developing some sense of system and combination. There is still room for improvement.

Up to date the school has not been defeated.



FIRST XVIII FOOTBALL.—(Back Row)—R. Hill, A. Roberts, E. Wass, D. Williams, K. Carlisle, K. Steere, G. Richards, E. Millen, (Second Row)—P. Lloyd, E. Sanders, P. Dunning, Mr. C. Jenkin (sportsmaster), F. Scott, L. Sweet, W. Kelly. (Sitting)—R. Hough, J. Higgins, R. Grace, N. Sinclair (captain), A. Williams, I. Dyer, F. Fleming.—*Restella Studio, Banbury.*

Results of matches played—

- V. Boyanup, at Boyanup—won by High School, 12 goals 10 points to 1 goal 1 point.
- V. Ex-students, at Show Grounds—won by High School.
- V. Boyanup, at Bunbury—won by High School, 6 goals 19 points to 8 goals 4 points.

FACTION FOOTBALL.

Here, as always, the spirit of rivalry is keen. The premiership round has not yet been played, and it is not easy to predict which faction will be successful in winning the right to fly the football pennant this season. "Red" faction has only had its colours lowered once in a series of eight matches. The three factions, "Red," "Gold," and "Kingia" are evenly matched, and "Blue" faction, whilst in rather a discouraging position, is making a determined effort.

Results (incomplete)—

- Red—Played 8, lost 1, drawn nil, won 7.
- Gold—Played 8, lost 3, drawn nil, won 5.
- Kingia—Played 8, lost 4, drawn nil, won 4.
- Blue—Played 8, lost 8, drawn nil, won nil.

SOCCER.

A series of matches have been played in which factions combined in pairs, and the winning pair received four points each.

Results (incomplete)—

- Blue—Played 8, lost 2, won 6.
- Kingia—Played 8, lost 3, won 5.
- Red—Played 8, lost 5, won 3.
- Gold—Played 8, lost 6, won 2.

SCHOOL CRICKET.

Masters v. Students.

On 5th May the annual Masters v. Students cricket match took place at the Show Grounds. This fixture is always regarded as a great occasion by staff and students alike. Last year the students won rather easily, and were looking for-

ward this year to administering an even more convincing defeat. The Masters, though not daring to hope, were determined to go down fighting. No pen can describe secret the elation of the Masters or the deep consternation of the Students as the last wicket fell. It was a great battle, and has done much to create a big interest in the yearly match.

Result—

Masters.

Mr. Sherlock (capt.), b. Sinclair	15
Mr. Robertson, c. Dyer, b. Sinclair	43
Mr. Jenkin, run out	2
Mr. Laing, b Sweet	3
Mr. Davies Moore, c. Roberts, b. Sinclair	10
Mr. Kelly, c. and b. Sweet	4
Mr. Fowler, run out	1
Rev. Mr. Dundas, b. Sweet	1
Mr. Malden, c. Williams, b. Sinclair	0
S. Abrahamson, c. Sweet, b. Hough	0
T. Moss, not out	2
Sundries	9
Total	90

Bowling—Sweet, 3 for 37; Sinclair, 1 for 34; R. Hough, 1 for 1.

Students.

N. Sinclair, b. Mr. Davies Moore	5
L. Dyer, c. Mr. Robertson, b. Mr. Davies Moore	9
A. Williams (capt.), c. Moss b. Mr. Davies Moore	6
R. Hough, st. Mr. Robertson, b. Mr. Sherlock	1
A. Roberts, b. Mr. Sherlock	11
L. Sweet, b. Mr. Davies Moore	0
E. Sanders, b. Mr. Sherlock	16
N. Haines, c. and b. Mr. Davies Moore	0
J. Higgins, c. Mr. Kelly, b. Mr. Sherlock	6
J. Carroll, not out	5
G. Richards, b. Mr. Sherlock	0
Sundries	12
Total	71

Bowling—Mr. Jenkin, 0 for 12; Mr. Davies Moore, 5 for 28; Mr. Sherlock, 5 for 21.

SCHOOL TENNIS.

Lack of courts and the elements have combined to handicap all attempts at putting tennis on a good footing in the school. During the present term the school was granted the lease of certain ground in Queen's Park for the purpose of forming grass courts. At a comparatively small cost the area has been enclosed with a substantial fence, and it only remains to get the courts into playing order. Some effort in this direction will be made shortly.

Matches played.—One match has been played against Boyanup at Boyanup, and considering the lack of practice the school did rather well.

Results—

Singles.

Miss Peacock *v.* Mrs. Duce—lost, 2-6.
Miss Carroll *v.* Mrs. Copley—lost, 1-6.
Miss Muir *v.* Miss Doust—lost, 1-6.
Miss Withers *v.* Miss Reilly—lost, 5-6.

Laing *v.* Doust—lost, 4-6.
R. Hough *v.* Reilly—won, 6-4.
Dyer *v.* Fowler—won, 6-3.
Vague *v.* Wilson—won, 6-2.
Sanders *v.* Page—won, 6-1.

Doubles.

Misses Withers and Muir *v.* Mrs. Copley and Miss Doust—lost, 4-6.
Misses Burgess and Peacock *v.* Misses Payne and Reilly—lost, 3-6.
Laing and Hough *v.* Doust and Reilly—lost, 2-6.
Sanders and Dyer *v.* Fowler and Page—won, 6-5.

Mixed Doubles.

Miss Burgess and Laing *v.* Mrs. Duce and Copley—lost, 2-6.
Miss Muir and Dyer *v.* Miss Reilly and Doust—won, 6-2.

Boyanup—9 sets 72 games.
High School—6 sets 60 games.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS MEETING.

The second annual sports meeting will be held in Perth this year during the third week in August. Last year the school did not distinguish itself, but all being well better results will be achieved this year.

The football team has improved, and the runners are probably in better form. In tennis the school is rather weak, but even here there is hope.

The school is to be represented in football by the following:—Sinclair (capt.), R. Hill, Millen, Sweet, Kelly, A. Williams, D. Williams, Dunning, Carlisle, E. Scott, Richards, Wass, Higgins, Grace, Fleming, Lloyd, R. Hough, Roberts, Steers, L. Dyer, Sinclair, Martin, Ross, Abrahamson.

Tennis.—Dyer (capt.), Sanders, Higgins, Cooke, Vague, Moss, R. Hill, Dunning, and R. Hough.

Athletics—

High jump—R. Grace.
Cricket ball throw—1, W. Martin;
2, Wass.
440 yards—1, M. Cooke; 2, R. Hill.
Other representatives to be chosen.

FACTION RESULTS.

Boys.—The three factions "Red," "Gold," and "Kingia" are racing neck and neck, and the end of the year promises an interesting finish.

Girls.—"Blue" faction maintains a good lead, while the others are fairly evenly matched.

First term—

Gold—Boys 65, girls 26, total 91.
Kingia—Boys 66, girls 24, total 90.
Red—Boys 36, girls 30, total 66.
Blue—Boys 18, girls 44, total 62.

Second term—

Gold—Boys 68, girls 42, total 110.
Kingia—Boys 68, girls 24, total 92.
Red—Boys 96, girls 12, total 108.
Blue—Boys 24, girls 36, total 60.
Grand total (incomplete)—
Gold—First term 91, second term 110, total 201.
Kingia—First term 90, second term 92, total 182.

Red—First term 66, second term 108,
total 174.

Blue—First term 62, second term 60,
total 122.

Faction Trophies—

Girls—Cup, 1923, Red Faction Girls.

Girls—Cup, 1924, Kingia Faction
Girls.

Boys—Shield, 1923, Blue Faction
Boys.

Boys—Shield, 1924, Red Faction
Boys.

Champion Factions—

1923—Blue Faction.

1924—Red Faction.

Football Premiers—

1924 pennant—Gold Faction.

Cricket Premiers—

1924-25 pennant—Kingia Faction.

Pockets and Badges awarded 1925—

Cricket—

Carroll—Pocket and badge.

Sanders—Pocket and badge.

Haines—Pocket and badge.

Sweet—Pocket and badge.

Higgins—Pocket and badge.

R. Hough—Badge.

K. Hough—Badge.

L. Dyer—Badge.

A number of others have been awarded
honour pockets previously.

GIRLS' SPORTS NOTES.

Once more the noble game of hockey has exerted its sway over the school, and this year the enthusiasm for the game has been even more marked than usual. Perhaps it is the fact that we have Mr. Laing to coach us that accounts for the added interest taken in the sport. Certainly he and Miss Burgess have most unselfishly sacrificed much of their time, and have spared no effort to improve the school team in this brand of sport. We owe them our most sincere thanks.

So far we have played off several faction matches, and Blues and Golds have

shown themselves to be, up to the present, the best teams. The matches between Blues and Golds were certainly well fought and very interesting to the players, and resulted in an initial victory for each of them.

We have played the ex-students hockey team several times this term, and the result of each match has been a victory for school. In many instances they have put a fairly good team in the field, so we are inclined to think that the school team's play has greatly improved.

We are all looking forward eagerly to the proposed visit to Perth, and hope to carry off at least one victory. At any rate we are certain we shall not be quite so ignominiously defeated as last year.

The school tennis team has also been practising hard when weather conditions have permitted. It is unfortunate though, that the opportunities for playing tennis have been so limited. It is only lately that we have even had a court on which to practise. Despite our very limited opportunities, we can but hope for the best and take defeat in a sportsman-like manner.

We must also thank Miss Burgess for her untiring energy in improving our tennis.

In conclusion we offer our best wishes for the success of the school in the coming sports, and tender our thanks to Miss Burgess and Mr. Laing for the kind interest they have taken in our sport.

WIRELESS WHISPERS.

That the sanity of the second form is doubted by some of the staff.

That I.L.B. French mistress has Spanish blood in her veins. She loves the "Inquisition" as an instrument of torture.

That Charles Street is a source of attraction to Yank.

That a certain junior considers that light is an essential constituent of the

atmosphere, but when asked what one breathes at night, he fails to find an answer.

That a certain teacher upholds the theory of ventilation even to a hole in his umbrella in the winter time.

A teacher's favourite expression is "This equation is to be solved. I am solving it; don't ask questions!"

That certain third-form damsels consider themselves graceful enough without the aid of rhythm and prefer to watch the rest of the graceful performers without suffering from pangs of jealousy.

That a pleasing sight is a rainbow which arises regularly every Monday morning from the grounds of "Seafield."

That a certain master keeps up his reputation of being Scotch even to the wearing of a kilt-like gown.

That a desk serves as a good substitute for a plough during the demonstration of drilling of super during Agric. periods.

That the admirable name of "Phosphates" (known to Agric. students) has been given to a student whose misleading name denotes rapidity.

That one of the fifth-form essayist's style was recently classed as "pedantic."

That "je saute à bas de mon hamac" translated, means "I jump from my hammock into my stockings."

That convicts were exported to Victoria.

That in Van Dieman's Land the troops and settlers formed themselves into a net.

That by the Licensing Act publicans had to get licenses.

That the Yanks started in 1876 to massacre towns.

That it was usual to "throw people into trial without prison!"

That the girls of the Upper School work by union rules. The correct time to stop work, when any is done, is at least ten minutes before the bell rings.

That when playing hockey a certain player should refrain from telling all and sundry that she is "Hard Up."

That the young gentleman who acts the part of Mr. Ford prefers being called Mr. Rolls-Royce.

That a whale is a fish. (Learnt during scripture period.)

That some young ladies (?) of the school, viz., 3rd years, are anything but polite when witnessing a hockey match between the school and the ex-students. They are decidedly rude and lacking in *esprit de corp.*

That the Upper School drill squad was recently asked to do the exercise of "trunks sideways stretch."

That umpires do not esteem the remarks of non-players, or for that matter of players.

That Battling Boucaut the Boyanup Bruiser is available to instruct a limited number of youthful boxers.

That a certain young lady finds stamp collecting a profitable hobby.

That the worshippers of Ceres were surprised that they did not learn agriculture. They only study the science of agriculture. PUBLIC LIBRARY OF W.A.

That Falstaff, although small, could not fit into a waste-paper basket.

That when verbs are left out of sentences in English essays, it is because some kind person has sat on your essay while you were writing it.

That the fifth year maths. class prefer to have tests sooner and not later.

That crossword puzzles must not be worked out during periods.

That a certain member of I.I.B is continually having his knife "pinched" during English periods.

That upon being asked for his history essay a flourishing member of the I.I.B said that he had William the Silent at home.

That many boys have declared that they will not use the new path.

That during Algebra periods the second year boys endeavour to obtain "bites" from the master.

That from continually preparing hydrogen gas, the second year Agriculture students are convinced that one can have too much of a good thing.



SCHOOL PREFECTS. Miss J. Mullr. (Sitting)—R. Biggins, Miss E. Cross (senior girl), Headmaster, R. Grace (school captain), Miss D. Carroll.—*Resalta Studio, Barbours.*

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

"With close lipp'd Patience for our
only friend."—Arnold.

(III.E students for the formation of
the formula for quadratics.)

* * *

"With blackest moss, the flower pots,
Were thickly crusted, one and all."—
Tennyson.

(Experiments in Physics Lab.)

* * *

"There, the whole day long, one's life
is a perfect feast."—Browning.

(Millen's.)

* * *

"Look, two and two go to the priests."
—Browning.

(Wednesday morning.)

* * *

"And thunder—music, rolling, shake
The Prophets blazon'd on the panes."
—Tennyson.

(The school orchestra.)

* * *

"In hat of antique shape, and cloak of
grey."—Arnold.

(The First Master.)

* * *

"I hear a multitudinous sigh."—Wat-
son.

(Deep breathing exercises at drill.)

* * *

"Old faces glimmer'd thro' the doors,
Old footsteps trod the upper floors."
—Tennyson.

(At ex-students' dances.)

* * *

"Heard a carol, mournful, holy,
Chanted loudly, chanted lowly."—
Tennyson.

("A Dryad asleep.")

* * *

"Fly hence, our contact fear!"—
Arnold.

(Horrors of the Physics Lab.)

* * *

"Now the country does not even boast
a tree."—Browning.

(School grounds.)

* * *

"Oh, the wild joys of living! the leap-
ing from rock up to rock."—Browning.

(Biology on the rocks.)

"No keeping one's haunches still; its
the greatest pleasure in life."—Brown-
ing.

(III.E at drill.)

* * *

"Here where men sit and hear each
other groan."—Keats.

(The exam. room.)

* * *

"Learned his great language, caught
his clear accents."—Browning.

(English master.)

* * *

"One task more declined, one more
footpath untrod."—Browning.

(Abandonment of rhythm.)

* * *

"O pale, pale face so sweet and meek."
—Tennyson.

(Science mistress.)

* * *

"For always roaming with a hungry
heart, much have I seen and known."—
Tennyson.

(Boarders.)

* * *

"Sow the seed, and reap the harvest
with enduring toil."—Tennyson.

(Agriculture experiments.)

* * *

"Clapped my hands, laughed, and sang,
any noise bad or good."—Browning.

(Music instructor.)

* * *

"Quick—is it finished? The colour's
too grim."—Browning.

(Art exam.)

* * *

"You watch who crosses and gossips,
who saunters, who hurries by."—Brown-
ing.

(School captain.)

* * *

"She plucked that piece of geranium
flower."—Browning.

(A III.E girl.)

* * *

"— I scratch my own, sometimes to see
if the hair's turned wool."—Browning.

(Maths. master's meditation after
unusual flash of mathematical
imagination from III.E)

"Had I but plenty of money, money
enough and to spare."—Browning.

(Two students' wail on going to
church.)

* * *

"Oh rest ye, brother mariners, we will
not wander more."—Tennyson.

(Squirt sailing around sea-plane.)

* * *

"And such plenty and perfection, see,
of grass never was!"—Browning.

(School grounds.)

* * *

"To that pulses' magnificent come and
go."—Browning.

(Use of stethoscope.)

* * *

"Like a tale of little meaning tho' the
words are strong;

Chanted from an ill-used race of men."
—Tennyson.

(I.A. choir.)

* * *

"Hunger o'ercame me."—Browning.

(Towards the end of fourth period.)

* * *

"Like leviathans afloat,

Lay their bulwarks on the brine."—
Thomas Campbell.

(Girls practising life saving.)

* * *

"A thing of beauty is a joy for ever."
—Keats.

("Jimmy.")

* * *

"The Chief's eye flashed."—Browning.

(English master on receiving fewer
essays than he had hoped for.)

* * *

"Fast rooted in the fruitful soil."—
Tennyson.

(Phosphates" at baseball.)

* * *

"So all day long the noise of battle
rolled,

Among the mountains by the winter
sea."—Tennyson.

(The sand fight between I.A. and I.I.B.
during the dinner-hour.)

* * *

The muscles of his brawny arms were
strong as iron bands."—Longfellow.

(Erle Scott at the anvil.)

"A lunatic, lean-witted fool."—Shake-
speare.

(A second form boy at Algebra.)

* * *

"I wasted time, and now doth time
waste me."—Shakespeare.

(Just before the Junior.)

I, 'ILE DES FILLES.

After the long monotonous river trip,
the "Zephyr" with its crowd of passen-
gers at last arrives at Fremantle. A hust-
ling, bustling crowd boards the boat, and
then with a rumbling, grinding noise the
"Zep'h." leaves the port behind it and
starts on its short sea journey.

I believe I have heard a long sea trip
advised as a cure for invalids, but per-
sonally I prefer terra firma. Perhaps
time inures one to the solitary sight of
a vast expanse of heaving waters, but
the long swell of the huge dark green
foam-capped breakers seems to create a
queer sensation internally, rather than
any feeling of enjoyment.

At last, if one is a bad sailor, one sees,
with a feeling of relief and devout grate-
tude, a lonely rock, rising darkly out of
the ocean. This is Phillips Rock, which
marks the entrance to Rottnest Island,
or as some French visitors picturesquely
named it—"L'île des Filles."

About half an hour later the "Zephyr"
is anchored at the primitive little wooden
structure which serves Rottnest as a
jetty. White winged yachts, like a swarm
of gay butterflies, flutter round the stolid
o'd "Zephyr," waiting to carry off their
passengers. On the jetty a cheerful group
of people exuberantly greet the new-
comers, and it is rather laughable to note
the contrast of the pallid unfortunates
still suffering from the devastating effects
of mal-de-mer, with the bronzed and
sunburned island crowd.

A low rumble in the distance announces
the arrival of the trucks to take the lug-
gage away. Queer looking vehicles, drawn
by four weary horses, at a snail's pace.
Once these horses were driven by black

prisoners, who gave rather a quaint and picturesque appearance to the island, but now, alas, they are not allowed at Rottnest during the holiday season. After much "grousing" at the island officials and the Tourists' Bureau in general, one at last manages to get rid of one's troublesome luggage. Then arises the problem of how to get to the settlement oneself. A short year ago one had the opportunity of journeying there in the trucks, but I fear me that was rather a neglected source of enjoyment. The jolting, wearisome progress of the trucks would prove unbearable even to the laziest person. Now, however, we of Rottnest are quite up to date. We have, indeed, a char-a-banc, which even though it is not the latest model, certainly serves its purpose. Then there is a motor car. Perhaps it may take more than one glance to ascertain that it is a motor car, and it certainly brings vividly to the mind that wonderful little couplet,

"A bit of tin and a bit of board,

Put them together and you have a
Ford,"

but after all it is the only automobile Rottnest possesses, and as a consequence it is the pride of the island.

The settlement is a quaint little place, almost eastern in effect. It comprises a post office and a few stores, all constructed of curious dull yellow stone. A number of cottages made of the same material overlook the sea front, their flat roofs and the low yellow wall which bounds them reminding one strangely of old eastern stories.

Further from the sea-shore we come to a more imposing building, a low rambling structure known to all as the Hostel. It is in reality a relic of the old convict days when Rottnest was a penal settlement. It was, in fact, the prison, and its narrow square windows with the iron bars still intact, and its small cell-like rooms vividly recall memories of the colony's darker days.

After a few minutes' walk we come to the camping grounds, crowded with tents, and with laughing groups of campers

making merry over the preparation of the midday meal. For the young it is a great life, this care-free outdoor existence, health giving and invigorating, beneficial to both mind and body. Further along, some small wooden huts are to be seen, and though rather primitive in appearance, they are generally considered very modern by the islanders. But the height of elegance attained by Rottnest architecture is the bungalows. Fairly large and airy structures, they are ideal dwellings for the hot summer months. Moreover they are provided with that luxury of luxuries (at least so Rottnest thinks), electric light.

About ten o'clock each morning all the island goes swimming, and a gay crowd may be seen wending its way seaward. A couple of years ago the shining white path leading to the "Basin," Rottnest's natural swimming pool, was christened by some ingenious wit, "Kimono Parade." And indeed the title is fully justified, for on the island the main articles of attire certainly are bathers and kimonos.

All the roads, or rather paths, to be found at Rottnest were laid down by the convicts. They are constructed of white stone which glints and dazzles in the sunlight, and is naturally very trying to the eyes. Hence the reason why the island people wear grotesque tortoise-shell goggles, and consequently bear a great resemblance to American tourists.

Following "Kimono Parade" we at last arrive at the Basin. A circular stretch of translucent pale-green water, hemmed round by coral reefs which protect it from sharks. After a dip in its cool inviting depths, one emerges refreshed to loll in the warmth of the sand, and gaze at the sights. The scene is certainly a gay one. Bright parasols expertly manipulated by lissome maids, gay kimonos, and colourful bathing caps, create an atmosphere of brightness, and all around sounds of sheer joyous exuberance: the lusty shouts of muscular, sun-tanned youths, and the gay laughter of happy girls enjoying to the full the sunny, all-too-short days of youth.

A wander round the beach would delight an artist. The varying changeful tones of the sea, now the daintiest, palest green, now a glittering turquoise, now a sombre blue, here and there darkened by patches of reef, present a picture of indescribable beauty. Great grey rocks jut out over the beach, casting cool shadows over the glaring yellow sands. Over the calm bosom of the ocean, the sea-birds wheel and dip, now calling to their mates, now darting, a sudden silver flash, into its mysterious depths.

It is an experience to visit Rottnest's lighthouse. Though the journey to it over sandy hills sparsely vegetated by the hardy smoke bush is rather strenuous, yet the view to be seen from its wind-beaten summit is glorious, and worthy of the exertion. After examining the huge lamp made of glittering, carefully polished glass, one wanders out to the narrow balcony, and is vividly impressed by the splendour of the sea, and the long stretch of country visible to the sight. Looking down, the gaze encounters a gloomy pile of rugged rocks, and with a shudder one recalls that grim tragedy of just a short year ago, when the lighthouse keeper fell from the tall height of the lighthouse to be dashed to death on that grim mass of rocks.

At dusk one attires oneself in gay attire, and proceeds to Rottnest's principal nocturnal amusement, the dance. Over near the salt lakes, a magnificent palm is silhouetted darkly against the rosy blush of the sky, and again we are forcibly reminded of the east, of Egypt and of Araby. In the dance-hall many youths in the glory of yachting attire, or proudly sporting college honour blazers, condescendingly bestow their attention and favours on fair young ladies, dainty and cool-looking in flimsy summer frocks.

But after the heat of the dance-room, how welcome it is to loll against the low sea-wall and gaze idly out to sea. Fragrant sea breezes fan the face and the thousand and one night sounds murmuring softly, lull the mind to drowsy repose. Across the sea the moon has cast

a silvery gleaming glittering net, and the cool sands glimmer pale and deathly under its silver beams.

No wonder that year after year we return to Rottnest, no wonder that it weaves a spell about us, luring us back surely, inevitably each Xmas tide. For it is the call of Nature which appeals to us, the change from the weary conventionalities of the town, which spins binding threads about our hearts and draws us back regularly to that little island of romance and happiness, to seek relation from petty cares and troubles.

“JANET.”

PUZZLERS.

The readers of the “Kingia” will find scope here for their superabundance of mental power by finding answers to the following questions. A few examples are given.

Why did May Speed? Because she saw where Lydia Wendt.

Why was Edith Cross? Because she saw Sinclair Neill.

Why did Mervyn Cook?

Why was Leslie Sweet?

Why did A. Bee fly?

What did Jack Knott?

Why did Athol Sagar?

What did Cathie Lugg?

Where did Keith Steere?

What did Minnie Rigg?

Why did Flora Keirle?

Why did James Carroll? Because he saw Honey.

Why did Lionel Dyer?

The upper school would greatly appreciate the answers to these queries. Prize for competitor obtaining the greatest number of correct solutions—one copy of the “Kingia” (last term's).

THE GREAT "SAND-BOMB" WAR.

Great friction had arisen between first and second years. Fierce words almost ending in blows had been exchanged and dark clouds of war hovered over the horizon until one day a shot, in the shape of a sand-bomb, was fired at our commander-in-chief, the noble Richards.

This acted like a match to gun-powder. Second year openly declared war on the first formers, and as we (the second form) charged the enemy's forces, despatching the deadly "sand-bombs" to right and left, the cry rang out—"Saint George for Merry I.I.B."

After some minutes' hard fighting we drove the foe from their fortress and sent them flying confusedly over the "blood-stained" battle field, but not without heavy loss to our army. While we were engaged in helping our wounded and renewing our store of ammunition, the first form army had returned with Carlisle, their trusty leader, and Wagga, his right bower, at its head.

Before we could stay their attack they were upon us. Again battle raged, sand-bombs burst upon many poor unfortunate fighters, and they fell without a moan upon the paper-strewn plain.

"On a mound Richards stood,

His nose turned up, you fancy how.
Fight with bombs, he never would,

Although he helped to cause the row."

Don't let us dwell on what followed. The juniors completely routed us out, and efficiently sanded all our followers.

Only one of our band retaliated to this gruesome proceeding. This was brave Lindsay, who attacked Sir Crews of first year. The two struggled, writhed, and rolled about in the sand until a great calamity befell our hero. His trousers, not able to stand the strain, split right down the back. Every one present stood looking speechlessly at one another, but one second former had the presence of mind to shout—"Say what you mean, Lindsay, and don't be so ambiguous in your remarks."

Still they struggled on; after a long fight, Lindsay stepped from the motion-

less body of Sir Crews, bearing the laurels of victory.

There is no doubt about it, first year certainly defeated us this time, but—

"1st year, 1st year, beware of the day,
When 2nd year shall meet ye in
battle array."

J.B.

WHY WE EAT.

(A yarn with a moral.)

This subject has come under the notice of the most noted doctors and scientists of the day, including one with whom we are not unfamiliar. The following is the report of the great professor:—

We selected six large, healthy, growing boys. These were dieted, receiving their three meals, which, however, were much reduced as regards the amount of food.

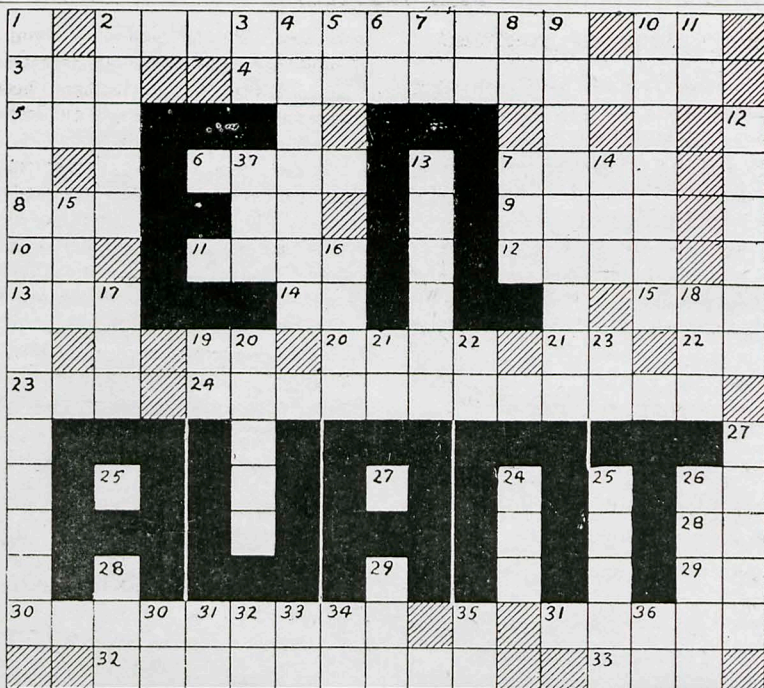
Breakfast consisted of luke-warm porridge, sour sugar, and lump milk, followed by chish and fips. Dinner, not to be outdone in variety, was one stuffed baked sausage (no vegetable course), and a cup of lemonade, turned "flat," diluted with one half its volume of sulphuretted hydrogen. It should be understood that the lemonade removed the obnoxious smell of the hydrogen compound. The evening meal was a replica of that of the morning.

To keep their brains in activity (if they possessed any) the chosen colts were well supplied with literature, Française (La Pèle-mèle, etc.), which, together with the twenty-four books of Euclid, they certainly enjoyed (perhaps).

However, it is sufficient to note that, at 10.66 a.m. on the first afternoon, they appeared hollow-eyed with protruding cheeks and bloodshot tongues, begging for greater sustenance.

From these observations we concluded that we live to eat. This is as regards boys. Having always looked upon girls with mingled ignorance and awe, I am unable to criticise them. I intend to do so, however, and possibly my report will be ready for the next issue.

—La Fontaine.



READING DOWN.

1. Having the outer whorl of stamens antipetalous.
2. An injection.
3. Regarding (abbrev.)
4. Severe trials.
5. Father (childishly).
6. Roman Soldier (abbrev.)
7. Impersonal pronoun.
8. Thank you.
9. Condition of lasting.
10. A neck of land.
11. Resident Magistrate.
12. Nonsense.
13. To be present at.
14. First name of a treaty dealing with the Balkans.
15. A pole.
16. Affection.
17. Period of time.
18. One (Scotch).
19. Same as 7 down.
20. Possessive pronoun (plural).
21. ear.
22. tin.
23. Editor (abbrev.)
24. Goddess of Evil.
25. Son of Apollo.
26. Brightness.
27. Christian name of a modern explorer.
28. Same as 24 (reversed).
29. Military honour.
30. Part of verb "to be."
31. Depart.
32. Royal Highness (reversed).
33. $\frac{3}{4}$ Ape.
34. Nitrogen, Hydrogen.
35. Lil.e.
36. Behold.
37. Join together.

READING ACROSS.

2. To renounce claim to.
3. Forl'd.
4. State Control of Church.
5. Deer.
6. Part of plant supporting the leaves.
7. Be silent.
8. $\frac{3}{4}$ pram.
9. A man's name.
10. Same as 36 down.
11. A small room.
12. A bill of fare.
13. A poem.
14. Like this.
15. A make of biscuit.
19. Same as 7 down.
20. An air opening.
21. This (Fr.)
22. Noun (abbrev.)
23. A popular beverage.
24. A street famous in History.
25. Beginning of Alphabet.
26. Same as 14 across.
27. Unknown quantity.
28. Ejaculation.
29. Part of El Dorado.
30. A long curved Turkish dagger
31. Whined.
32. Shapeless without regular form.
33. Possessive Pronoun (Fr.)

ILB'S PERIOD OF TORTURE.

Oh, how we love it! How we rejoice in it! How we work at it! How our indulgent master smiles upon us in unfeigned joy and approbation! Yes, indeed! He "takes our hands and leads us into the Garden of Knowledge."

The fun commences as soon as the lesson, and it usually starts like this: "Take out your home work. Stand up those who haven't done it." Several of the class rise with sighs, groans, and woe-ful expressions, while one or two of the optimists grin cheerfully, but are promptly and firmly told to "put it away or you'll get hurt." Then our honoured master "blossoms into speech," and the comments upon ILB in general, and a few of the members in particular, flow thick and fast. A scrap of the conversation runs like this: "Now Hall, where's yours?" "At home, sir." "Hru-m-m! and where's yours, Ross?" "Skinny" makes a feeble attempt at a grin, and then replies "Er— at home, sir." By this time our master is feeling pretty bad tempered. He jerks his head backwards and forwards with rage, and says between clenched teeth, "Oh! you and Hall both seem to be in the same cart; mind it isn't the guillotine cart." This attempt at humour is met with boisterous mirth on the part of the class, and our master begins to feel a bit better. He continues his conversation in a slightly better mood. "No marks for you. A 'quack' or two will pull your average down a lot. ILB will have to stop this 'go as you please' policy." After imparting this valuable information the lesson is commenced in real earnest.

"Now factorize $x^2 - y^2$ and—er—what next Rooney?" Rooney is nonplussed. "I can't understand it, sir." "Oh! perhaps if I write it down in musical terms you will be able to understand it." (more mirth). "You're just as bad as those poor third year 'mutts,' who are floundering about hoping the Junior will be postponed this year. You all want a 'kick in the neck!' You're 'dotty!' The whole class is mad! I thought there was some good stuff in second year. Now,

look here! Add x^2 and y^2 to—you seem to have descended from another world—then multiply this—must have been an underworld (bitter grin)—now look here you fellows!" and so on.

We are then given a few examples from the book, and when Richards ventures to ask about the method of procedure the instructor inquires in a sympathetic manner, "Well, Richards! still staggering along under the weight?"

The next luckless victim is "Syd."

"Well, Abrahamson, how many have you done?" "Syd." lounges back luxuriously in his desk and drawls. "O-h, ab-out tw-o, sir-r-r."

"O-h, th-a-ts n-o-t t-o-o b-ad i-s i-t?"

The class is delighted, and so is the master, whose grin is enough to make the famous Cheshire cat green with envy.

At this minute the bell goes, and all the books close with a slam; there is a rush for the door, and all grows calm.

By "One of Them."

HOW "BILLY HOBBS" PLAYED FOR GOLDS.

(A Cricket Story.)

"Hobbs" talks of making scores with pride;

The "Kingias" scattered far and wide.

† † † † † † † †

But the style in which "Hobbs" played was queer;

And so the "Kingias" crept quite near.

† † † † † † † †

You understand, I hope, that he His stumps were guarding—one, two, three.

III

The fifth ball rose and struck his head. Behold the things he saw—

* * * * *

and said— ? ? ? ? ? ?

The last ball wandered round "Hobbs" bat;

His stumps were scattered and lay flat:

I — —

And as he hurried back we smiled To see the score he had compiled:

○

(From "Pals," with slight alterations.)

VANITAS VANITATUM.

Several things happened that day. At a bank at eleven o'clock in the morning a portly and eminently respectable individual in a frock coat and tall hat was sauntering magnificently out of the door when he had the misfortune to trip over a mongrel hound, which had precisely at that moment presented itself on the threshold. Great was the fall thereof. Walking stick hurtled through the air, tall hat was precipitated on to the pavement and showed signs of starting an unfairly advantageous course down the street; and with a mighty crash the knees of the respectable citizen met the floor. Podgy respectability let go its hold of everything, and clutched wildly at the air as, face beetroot red, brow in an agony of perspiration, the eminent person gasped out . . . !

"Did you call, sir?" inquired the stolid waiter upon whose immutable countenance there was not even the shadow of a change.

By the aid of much pulling and perspiring the portly personage was restored to a vertical position, gloves, hat, and stick were recovered and readjusted, and in company with the personage went their way.

Towards the end of the morning there entered three, whom the most casual observer would have designated as mother, and prospective mother-in-law, daughter, swain, and prospective son-in-law.

No one will be so foolish as to imagine that the last-mentioned was anything but at ease as the prospective mother-in-law, eyeing him through a ferocious looking monocle asked him, with a grim threatening look in her eye, what was his opinion of ladies smoking. He hastened to explain that he-er-er-he, when suddenly he moved his arm the slightest fraction and sent the hot contents of his cup with happy aim into the ogress's lap. The scalding contents soon penetrated to the skin, and with alternate sprints and hops she danced up and down the room.

The stolid waiter inquired politely if there was anything he could do, then

mopped up the ocean of tea from the table, and stolidly withdrew.

In the afternoon four young ladies came in, evidently students from the institute of learning for which the town is famous.

They were deep in a discussion on the merits of someone absent. "Well I, for one, think he is charming," said the first of the quartette.

"And I think he is abominably impertinent," said the second, "Why he told me that he knew I was brilliant by the width and beautiful shape of my forehead."

"I agree with you entirely," put in a third member of the party. "Why! I told him I was from the North-West, and he had the audacity to say he would not believe me, as my skin was too fresh and clear to have come from that climate.

Here, the only damsel who had not yet spoken, began to relate her experience with the slandered villain. It appeared that she, poor soul, had been outraged by a most unseemly reference to the excellence of her musical talent.

"Well," remarked she, who had formerly been counsel for the defence, "If that is what you mean, I think I must agree with you. When he was presented to me a few days ago he said he recognised me at once. He remembered me by my lovely eyes, forsooth! Yes! he certainly is impertinent."

At this moment the party rose, and went out.

And the stolid waiter smiled.

"Exie."

SONG

(to the tune of "See the Conquering Hero Comes")

Dedicated to the lately defunct 1st XI.

Yesterday a breathless heat
 Shimmered on the cricket ground
 Where we met defeat:
 To-day the fretting billows toss,
 The thunder breaks in mournful sound,
 Nature mourns our loss.
 But sing, sing, sing!
 For the sun will shine again
 And we will win again!

A.R.K.

IN PRAISE OF THE VILLAIN.

In all books, plays, and motion pictures prominence is always given to the hero and heroine. The villain, of course, gets prominence, but only as a victim of the machinations for the suave and silky hero.

The villain is really the mainstay of any production. On his entry he is greeted with loud cries of disapproval, for no other reason than that he is badly clothed if poor, and has a lean and hungry look if otherwise. This naturally disheartens him, though he seems to bear it with remarkable fortitude.

The hero on the other hand is met with "Oh, he's the man who foils the bad villain. Isn't he nice?" This naturally appeals to his vanity, and he assumes a swagger which is ill-fitted to such a character.

Who would further the plot if it were not for the bad man? He tries to do his level best to please the people; but, just when he appears to be gaining favour, the hero comes along and spoils his chance.

I think that if the villain were given a chance of reforming he would be only too glad to do so. But the hero hounds him on to his inevitable downfall, and the poor fellow ends his life languishing in prison, or is killed by some convenient opportune method contrived by the hero.

N.K.

WINTER IN THE DARLING RANGES.

Bleak Winter's grip has claimed the land,
For Autumn now is gone; at hand
The trees rise up, gaunt, black and sombre-
hued,

As though with power imbued
To banish gladness from the earth and sky.

Now coldly, coldly, ev'ry hill,
Its cloak of trees so deathly still,
Stands out in lines forbidding; soon the
gale,

With pelting rain and hail,
Will bend the bough before as it pass by.

How different this from Summer's glow:
Where now deep waters roar, they flow
In summer-time as gently as the breeze
That on the bank doth tease
The butterflies, and overhead doth sigh.

R.B.

SPRING.

Springtime in the West.

Here is the Spring
With its beauty of scene,
Clothing the landscape
In a garment of green.

The birds most have nested,
And with their young
Are flitting about
With chatter and song.

Their notes full of gladness
Resound all the day
As if trying to tell us
They are here to stay.

In nook and glade
Pretty flowers are springing,
While to bush and to tree
Sweet creepers are clinging.

And when it is night
The flowers go to rest;
The birds cease to sing,
The West's Spring is best.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF W.A. M.I.S.

A PROTEST.

It is firmly held by members of the III. form that of all the forms in the school this particular one is the most abused, and it is not without foundation that these complaints are made. From time to time we have been subjected to many privations, which, though they may seem small in themselves are looked upon by us as very severe and unmerited.

It is not our intention to submit a general pantography of our grievances, but there are a few that stand out from the rest, which demand consideration.

Perhaps the most severe is that of our being deprived of the privilege of participating in the Ex-students' dances.

Why this rule is in force, we do not know, but it is felt very keenly by our members. In reply to this, the governing authorities may accuse us of being too young, or perhaps even insignificant, but to this our reply would be, that nine of our members belong to the 1st XVIII., and are greatly instrumental in upholding the honour of the School on the football fields, so that accusation is totally unfounded.

They may say that attending evening functions may prove detrimental to our studies, but the old, though very true saying, "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy," disposes of this objection.

Although we may be looked upon as a lower form, we have feelings the same as the upper students, and the little pleasures of our schoolhood days are equally as delightful to us as they are to them.

Another matter demanding consideration is the rule forbidding us to venture upstairs before the first bell. We consider this to be unjust, as our lockers are situated on the upper corridors, and it is very inconvenient not being able to get a book to do study of some kind when it is required.

So it may be hoped that our protest may be favourably considered by the authorities concerned, and that in the very near future we may receive these privileges spoken of, and may remain at school long enough to enjoy them.

Non sibi, sed omnibus.

P.S.—If the Editors can add to this protest in stronger terms without actually committing a libel, they are most earnestly requested to do so.

PERSONALITIES.

Janet: Has grey-blue eyes, the frank look of which only slightly veils the deceit lurking underneath. It is charitable to assume she possesses a hat, though even on wet days she braves the elements without one and, strange to say, doesn't get wet. Has a perfectly marvellous penchant for collecting friends by the simple device of dropping her sand shoes on the floor, and is suspected of having broken some raw and callow first year hearts. Perish the thought!

Black Peter: The sea-lawyer of the third year. Favourite occupation: arguing with the staff. Is the greatest living authority on jackasses. A gifted musician, but prefers wood-chopping. Has lately blossomed out as an actor, specialising in roistering roles. Favourite expression: Oh, but you see, sir.

Dopey: The head of the first year intelligence department. Favourite occupation: trying to look wiser than he is. Is understood to have insufficient control over his face, and is given to outbreaks of pugilism.

Frizzle: One of the cherubic twins, the other being Janey; hails from Bridgetown. Generally amiable, but addicted to shin-kicking. Favourite recreation: taking walks with various members of the staff to and from school, in the course of which most profound things are discussed. Pet saying: you're a bully, S-and-rs.

Shylock: Economises on haircuts; weeps copiously when he thinks of home. Turns green with envy whenever he thinks of Astley's performances on the mouth organ. Shares with C...ke all there is to know about guns. Favourite recreation: writing to his cousins, who appear to live somewhere on the Great Southern. Pet saying: Cut it out.

D—K—: A new comer, and quite a social discovery, comparatively civilised, considering she comes from a place which but recently emerged from cannibalism to wit, Albany. Threatens to oust Jane from her pre-eminence. Recently had the following edifying dialogue with Mr.—
Mr.—“I can't understand your not being able to remember this poetry after reading it over once or twice.”

D.K.: “We haven't all got your memory, sir.”

Mr.: “Oh, you flatter me, Miss K.—”

Miss K—much confused, loud chortles from A.W. and sympathetic gargles from A.R.

AN ODE ON DEATH.

Toll, toll ye bells till eve is nigh,
For a great, great soul is gone;
Toll on, toll on till day is dead
And even's hush is come.

A hand that but now toiled with us,
A heart that but now beat
With hope and health and happiness
Is laid to rest in sleep.

Sleep? Is't sleep? Or is it Life
That follows after Death?
O what is this that comes to us
To steal away our breath?

Toll, toll, ye bells! Your iron tongues
Toll forth awed mystery;
The curtain falls on one more life
Gone to Eternity.

R.B.