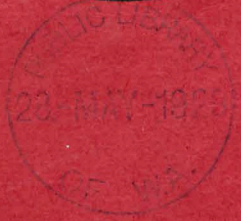


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BUNBURY  
HIGH SCHOOL

THE  
KINGIA



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

Vol. IV.

No. 1.

JULY, 1926.



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1926-28

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## STUDENT OFFICIALS.

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Miss G. Gale	I. Trigwell
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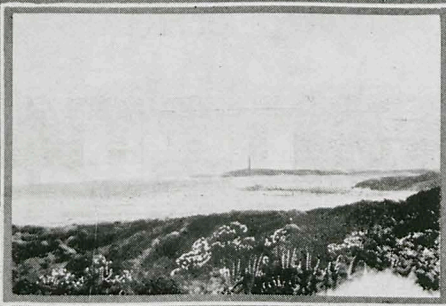
<i>Red.</i>	<i>Kingia.</i>	<i>Blue.</i>	<i>Gold.</i>
Miss D. Kell	Miss G. Gale	Miss J. Struthers	Miss E. Kinsella
A. Williams	A. Roberts	H. Webster	R. Prider

SCHOOL MAGAZINE :

*Editors :*  
Miss G. Smedley.                      A. Williams.

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# THE KINGIA.

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Vol. IV. No. 1.

BUNBURY, JULY, 1926.

Price 1s. 6d.

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## EDITORIAL.

WE have found it necessary to reduce the production of the "Kingia" to two issues a year owing to the fact that, unfortunately, the magazine is not a financial success. This is not due to the lack of support by the students, but rather to our lack of numbers. The school has yet to increase considerably before the sales of the "Kingia" will result in a credit balance.

We regret to notice that we have not received very many contributions from the first year students and we would like to remind them that the "Kingia" is very much theirs and contributors should not be confined to the senior forms. At it is, a good deal of the subject matter is provided by members of the Upper School, whose scanty numbers render it some-

what difficult to obtain a sufficiently wide selection of articles.

We are pleased to record that in last year's University examinations two of our students were successful in winning University exhibitions, the Leaving and Junior results on the whole being very satisfactory.

School sport has been carried on in the usual vigorous manner, the faction competitions being particularly keen. Miss Burgess has been appointed Sports Mistress, the girls' sport having benefited by the systematic organisation. Until recently Miss Stephens, as First Mistress, assisted by the other lady teachers, conducted the sport, and we thank Miss Stephens for her support and interest in the absence of a Sports Mistress.

## UNIVERSITY EXHIBITIONERS, 1924.



Miss Nora Johnson,  
Univ. Exhibitioner, 1924.



Joseph Lugg,  
Univ. Exhibitioner, 1924.



In conclusion we wish to thank all contributors for their support in the production of this magazine, and hope that the "Kingia" will continue to be so favoured.

G. SMEDLEY.

A. WILLIAMS.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

The Bunbury High School has now entered into the fourth year of its existence, and many events of interest have occurred to enliven the ordinary routine of school life.

On March 3rd, we held our second Annual Swimming Carnival, which was voted by all to be an unqualified success. The weather was perfect and events were run off without a hitch.

We have already had the pleasure of listening to two of the University Extension Lectures, the attendance at both lectures being very gratifying to the organisers. The first lecture of the series was given by Professor A. D. Ross, F.R.I.E., D.Sc., who chose as his subject "The Marvels of the X Ray," while the second lecture was entitled "Ceylon," the speaker being Mr. W. A. Laidlaw, M.A. Both lectures were well received.

Sport has been carried on with the usual enthusiasm and keenness, the faction matches being very spiritedly contested. Amongst the boys, the Faction Shield and the Pennants prove a great incentive to reach the top of the list, while the girls also have their Cup to battle for. We have experienced the usual difficulty with regard to obtaining outside matches for the school teams, but now the football season has arrived in earnest, the boys hope to overcome this difficulty.

We hear with dismay that our annual sports trip to Perth in August has been cancelled owing to some difficulties which have been experienced in the arrangements. It is indeed unfortunate, for all who made the trip in former years, and also those who did not, were looking forward with pleasure to

the renewal of old acquaintances and a jolly good time generally.

In March the first Prefects' Dance was held in the School Hall, this being followed about a month later by the Ex-Students' Dance. Both entertainments were thoroughly enjoyed by all those who attended, and the next dances are sure to be well patronised.

Mr. Laing has been granted six months' long service leave, which he intends to spend chiefly in England and Scotland. In Mr. Laing this magazine will lose an enthusiastic organiser, and on behalf of the school we extend to him our best wishes for an enjoyable holiday.

Our hearty congratulations are extended to our former English Master, Mr. H. L. Fowler, who has been honoured with a free passage to England on the recommendation of the University of West Australia. His intention is to study Educational Psychology for two years at the University College, London. We also congratulate our two exhibitionists of 1925—Miss D. Carroll, who won a science exhibition in Biology and Agricultural Science; and Miss M. Kealy, who was also successful in winning the Tennyson Medal for English and the Gold Medal in Division I. of the Alliance Francaise—quite an extraordinary success. Both Miss Carroll and Miss Kealy were enthusiastic contributors to the "Kingia," the latter being one of the editors for the year 1924-25.

We take this opportunity of welcoming all the new students to the school, trusting that they will do all in their power to uphold the traditions, and in future maintain the high standard set by former students.

### PREFECTS' NOTES.

Although we have only been prefects for one short term, it seems a long time that we have held these positions, perhaps because of the responsibilities which have fallen to our lot.

As there have been no complaints from the staff this term, we congratulate ourselves that we have not failed in our duty, and have helped to keep order in the school.

We have held numerous meetings during the term, and several interesting matters have been discussed. Mr. Fowler is sometimes present at these meetings and gives helpful aid and advice.

The prefects' teas, which are held once each month at the Domestic Science Centre, are always enjoyable functions.

This year we have not held any picnics or beach teas, as the prefects did last year, but as the weather becomes more suitable, these functions may be held. During the term, however, several dances have been held, the prefects' dance having been a great success.

In conclusion we express a wish that we may be able to do for the school what prefects of former years have done, and be able to work together for its good.

### EX-STUDENTS' NOTES.

The Ex-Students' Association is still a going concern as is evident by the attendance at the various functions held in the Gymnasium Hall. Since my taking over the secretaryship of the association three very successful dances have been held, and just at present many members are clamouring for another one which I hope to arrange for the first week in July.

The financial position is satisfactory, as there is a useful credit balance at the Savings Bank and there are no liabilities, the balance owing on the shield which was donated by the Association to the school having been cleared.

The Association now issues invitations to all the functions held under their direction, and if any ex-students have been omitted who are desirous of taking an active interest in the social programme of the Association I should like to hear from them or meet them.

### Ex-Students and their Doings.

Roy Grace (Captain of School, 1925): At present teaching at the "Haven of Rest," North Perth State School.

Mervyn Cook (Prefect, 1925): Seen in Narrogin, where he is on the staff of the Union Bank and is reported to be prominent in musical comedy and operatic circles.

Neill Sinclair (Prefect, 1925) was temporarily unsuccessful in his application for a monitorship, the Department being under the impression his name was Nellie! Is shortly proceeding to the Teachers' College.

Robert Biggins (Prefect, 1925) is at present engaged in making gratuitous contributions to the culture of Collie, being too young to enter the Education Department.

Jack Sunter (Prefect, 1925): At Collie District High School, where he has discovered that monitors are not bloated aristocrats.

Misses M. Kealy and D. Carroll: Attending the University of W.A.

Miss Edith Cross (Senior Girl Student, 1925): Teaching at Kirup. Was one of the officers in charge of a large consignment of bush children seen in Bunbury early in the year.

Miss May Howie (1925): Teaching in her home town, and likes the noble profession.

Miss H. Withers (Prefect, 1925): Types locally, having indignantly refused to adopt the role of paid imparter of information to the immature and the inexperienced.

Miss Jean Muir (Prefect, 1925): Contrary to expectations has not gone East and is believed to be guiding amiable little cherubs along the proper path in some school.

Lionel Dyer: At present in the Civil Service (State Children Department) but is longing for the open spaces and the Nor'-West.

Leslie Sweet: The demon bowler of last year. A member of the Maylands-Mount Lawley "B" grade cricket, and

should in the near future appear in "A" grade.

Lewis Dunham: On the staff of the local branch of the Commonwealth Bank.

Reginald Hough: Still a celebrity in local sporting circles, his interests ranging from football to ping-pong. Recently joined the staff of the Agricultural Bank, Bunbury.

J. Carroll, J. Higgins, E. Sedgewick: In various banks, in Perth, Manjimup and Busselton in the order given. Business was temporarily suspended at the Manjimup bank recently while "Jan" fraternised with "Mossie."

Ian MacIntosh: In a Perth bank. Attended Perth High School for one term this year.

W. PEACOCK.

#### FRENCH CLUB.

The annual general meeting was held on March 22nd and the following officers elected for 1926:—

President—Mr. Sherlock,  
Treasurer—Miss Hunter,  
Secretary—Miss Newton,

and a committee of thirteen members. The balance sheet for 1925 was read and adopted.

On Wednesday, 5th May, a social was held in the school gymnasium. The opening Marseillaise was played by Miss Tobitt and sung in French by members. Among those present was Miss K. Peacock, another ex-student. A short play, entitled "Le petit chaperon rouge," was presented by several members of the Third Year. Rene Hallett appeared to advantage as Le Petit Chaperon Rouge; Una Sherlock took the part of her mother; and P. Boucant, the fearful wolf. The strenuous task of capturing the latter was undertaken by Haynes, Seymour, and Bee.

Another little play, entitled "Dans la salle à manger," was performed by several girls of the Second Year. M. Kell and

M. Gordon appeared as two little boys, Leon and Pierre; N. Stone as Rosalie; and L. Pearson as Catherinette. The quartette acted their parts quite charmingly, although they were overcome at times by the humour of their parts. Some very pretty French songs were sung by the Misses Smedley, Tobitt, Struthers, and Annesley. These were entitled "Si mes vers avaient des ailes," "Obstination," "Bergère." During the evening two competitions were held which were played throughout in French, while dancing concluded the proceedings at 9.30 p.m.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines: "St. Ildephonus' College Magazine," "The Avon," "Boronia," "The Golden Mile."

#### FORM NOTES.

(I.C.)

The first day on our arrival at Bunbury High School we felt a bit "windy." We soon became acquainted with the "ups" and "downs" of High School life, and we felt more at home. After a few weeks had been consumed in work and sport the inhabitants of I.C. challenged the pupils of I.A. to a cricket match. Our team was severely "licked," as in all our latter matches with our rivals in I.A.

During the end of the cricket season I.A.'s and I.C.'s combined team decided to play the picked eleven of I.B. Our combination proved too much for the efforts of I.B., and we won by a margin of 36 runs.

At the end of last term First Year played Second Year football. At cricket First Year held the laurels, but when it came to football the tables were completely turned, and Second Year carried away the ashes.

In Geography period our respected master asked the "wag" of the Form a

question. Our hero "spluttered" and "stuttered," and then burst out, "You know, sir." The master then informed him that he ought to put his (the master's) name at the latter end of the student's, so as to make it Noel Little Moore.

For a time bent pins and double gees were rather a nuisance to the studious members of the Form.

We conclude by wishing good luck to the staff and members of the school.

We remain,

Your ever cheery,

I.C.

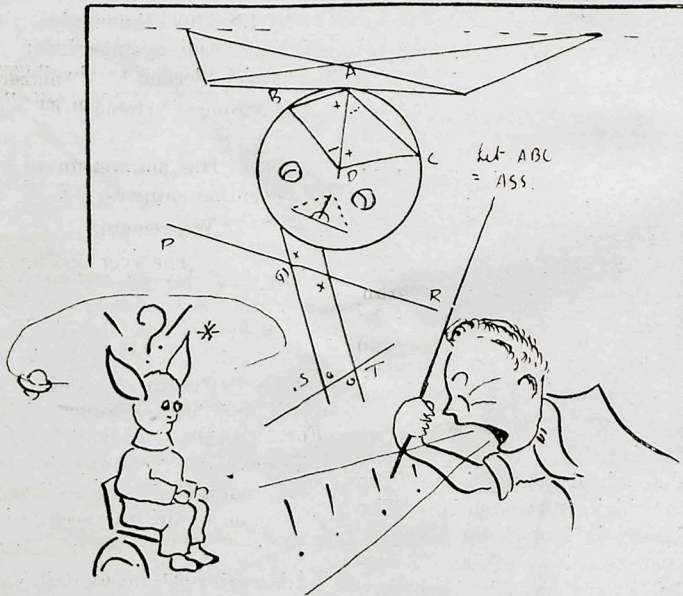
Since our musical education has begun, our singing powers have developed considerably (?????)—I don't think.

Lately, under the supervision of Miss Newton, a Rhythm Club has been organised, which comprises most of T.D.

Sport has not progressed much during the last term, but when we start there will be some honours flying around.

Miss Burgess is our Form mistress, and she has become very popular with the girls.

The girl swimming champion of the school, was a member of our Form earlier in the year; unfortunately she has now left the school.



That Geometry Test Sensation.

(I.D.)

Our first term being over, we have by now settled down to the usual monotonous routine of High School life. Having had one experience in Terminal exams, we may now look forward to the second terrible ordeal. The only periods which break the monotony are sport and gym, which are hailed with glee.

Mr. Jenkin is extremely pleased with our mathematics—so much, in fact, that he said we were simply wasting our time in such a small place as Bunbury (???), and that Oxford or Cambridge is more in our line. Our geometrical intelligence is beyond all imagination, so great are our thinking powers (!!!!!). He has even gone to the extent of promising us a half-

holiday when we all obtain 100 per cent. in geometry, but we are too modest to claim our reward (!!!).

I.D. has been termed the "Silent Studio" because the occupants are always so quite and studious (????), and if one should pass that particular room when the mistress is absent between periods one would find the prefect vainly striving to break the funereal silence that prevails.

In our chemistry we have excelled ourselves so much that we have even learnt that there is oxygen in the atmosphere.

In the exams we proved our ability by beating the First Year boys by many points.

Wishing a happy and successful term to all students,

We are,

Members of "Silent Studio,"

I.D.

(I.A.)

During the past cricket season I.A. has been most successful in winning every match played against I.C. One of our members has evidently purchased a "brannoo" fountain pen, and much to his delight and the caretaker's disgust, he found that its pump was as good as the Chemistry mistress' force pump, and will squirt a good four feet up the wall.

The monotony of our maths period has been much enlightened by the witty sayings of our form and maths-master, Mr. Jenkin. One poor idiot has a mania for pulling down windows when the prefect is out of the room, so we were consequently told by the form master that the room smelt like the native quarter of a town on the equator.

The Concise Grammer period confounds several of our illustrious classmates with the three voices—master's, active, and passive—intermingled.

I.A. is rich in minerals, for one individual knows where to find, in his father's back paddocks, rubies, opals, diamonds, etc., to the great value of nil.

We have obeyed Mr. Fowler's commands to the letter, for we have not maltreated our desks or carved our initials in them as we were addicted to do in our old country schools.

After our biology lesson D....r thought he would like a close view of a canine fang, and succeeded in receiving a bite a little north and south of his right optic. He now thinks it better not to let canines approach too near his optics, even in fun.

Adamson: The second man in the world (Adams-son).

Chant: Unfortunately his voice is broken.

Hancock: Another Euclid.

Hibble: Sows super on his arms, judging by the growth of wool.

O'Neil: Our gymnast—nuff sed.

Draper: Second-hand blazers cheap.

Armstrong: "Hobbs" II. Average score 0.

Tucker: Has not yet, to our knowledge, sung for his supper.

We remain,

The ever studious (?)

I.A.

(II.E.)

On our return we fully expected to prove dignified examples to the Lower Form, but the influence of our next-door neighbours has been demoralising.

Two additions to the class seem to have settled down into the accustomed groove of work (!!!!!!!).

Will someone please tell us who was the author of those objectionable perfumes arising in nice time for us to receive their full benefit when we entered for our Ag. Science period? The majority of us were held in the grip of spasmodic "Whews" and "Oh horrors, where's the cat," but were sternly reprimanded and told that dire punishment would be meted out to the next perpetrator of such an offence.

The battle of The Ascendancy of Woman over Man still goes on. Of course

I.I.E., combated by our First Master, is an able supporter of the former. Our opponents informed us that females were rather inferior creatures and males were "ab-so-lute-ly gorjus." (OH ????)

Much fun has been derived from Geog. periods. Once when told that Stromboli flared up at night like a lighthouse, one student, musically inclined, murmured, "When it's night time in Italy," needless to say, much to our delight. The master's experience of "down below" seems very vivid, judging by his remarks on the temperature of that place. As yet none of us is able to sympathise with him.

Physics pupils were greatly insulted, some time ago, by being told that, judging from the shaking of their hands and the skill with which they decanted methylated spirits, they were seasoned veterans at "boozing."

What's the cause of having no Gym? Is it that our mistress is afraid that our Baby Elephant will injure the apparatus as well as her person? Was it thought that her funeral could be afforded but not the expense of new gym requirements?

It was with great delight that we welcomed the first sports day of this term. The weather, which usually seems to arrange rain on Thursday, smiled benignly, and the games were vigorously played.

Another event of importance last term was the French Club evening. For many of us it was the first of its kind which we had attended, and the novelty was fully appreciated.

A certain pupil created much amusement when she learned (much to her surprise) that she wrote poems. She at once informed the amazed, yet amused, English master: "I don't do anything of the sort; they're only acting the goat."

The first of the series of University Lectures was well attended, H.E. selling the wonderful number of four tickets, which fact called forth much sarcastic praise from the disgusted secretary.

The newly introduced Rhythm Club is enthusiastically supported by the "gracefuls" of I.I.E. Of course, it is a great

delight to see the willowy forms of our would-be nymphs go floating by. The club should be proud that we deign to interest ourselves in an effort to make the movement a success.

Fearing the vengeance of the referred-to club,

We are,

Your rhythmical,

I.I.E.

(I.I.B.)

We came back at the beginning of the term bearing with us the New Year resolution to work like Trojans. But the best New Year resolution is to make none at all.

At the beginning of the term I.I.B.'s ranks were swelled by the advent of a new scholar, Frank Trotter. Since then work has gone on at a galloping pace.

Early in the year came the annual swimming carnival, and it was here that I.I.B. shone, carrying off most of the prizes. We had Carile, the school champion, who won nearly all of the championship events.

Chemistry is going to be an expensive item in I.I.B. if certain members of our Form continue to break four test-tubes a period, and hold delicate flasks over flames. Stanton Mudford had the extreme misfortune to damage his arm in gym early in the year. This year our fortnightly tests have gone on well. Latin students don't find Latin so easy as when they first started, and sometimes the other boys think they are swearing at them in Latin.

There are many shining footballers (?) in our academy of learning. In trying to break a rock with his head, by diving on it, a certain member of I.I.B. happened to dent his head (and the red blood flowed freely). A new system has been adopted in our classroom for the locating of homeless, strayed or lost books. This consists of a piece of paper pinned to a board on the mantelpiece, to which the loser attaches his name, the article lost, and the date on which this occurs.

Manual is carried on in the same way as usual now that some members of our class have left. Last term we had to omit four eager pupils each week. We are sorry to say that the awful fag of putting up the windows, getting chalk, and cleaning the board is becoming too heavy a job for our noble Form.

When we came back this term, after an invigorating and refreshing holiday, we met again the familiar faces of old, minus those who had left. So far nothing of any importance has happened. We close the notes wishing all the other Forms a successful term and examination.

## (III.G.)

For we dipped into the future,  
As far as we could see,  
Saw visions of the Junior,  
And the wonder that would be.

Although we study steadily, we are continually being told that our chances of passing the Junior are very poor. Also, we are told by our Manual Instructor that a few of us will need a few "extra" subjects in the Junior, and so we must work hard at Mechanical Drawing.

Since last year many of our ardent (?) scholars have departed, among whom were Choom, Long-un, and Medley; but we have also had an addition in the person of Governor Lake. Except for occasional (?) mishaps, as a Form we work (?) very well.

We have by far the best Form XVIII. in the school, and many units of the School XVIII. are extracted from our Form. But being III.G this is only natural, of course. We have not played any inter-Form matches yet, but that is mainly because no other Form is game to play us.

To some the Junior is as a terrible monster, but others of us who have such highly developed intellects take it as a matter of course.

We close these notes wishing all a good pass in the yet far off Junior, and also

with a few skits of our leading Form units.

Hobbs, the Rover, requires a little more practice.

Syd: Got the hat-trick in the Geography Exam.

Ely: Keep your hair on.

Yank: The fall must have affected him.

George: Loves (????) Cupid.

Sam: Wants a trainer before fighting Hobbs.

Rastus: Tried to jazz in water but slipped.

Joe: Two fingers put out won't always go.

## (IV.)

We, Form IV., humbly dedicate this unworthy offering to a noble enterprise, being a brief account of some of the more important events perpetrated during the time elapsed since the last issue of this periodical.

At the beginning of the year we acquired two new fellow-students, Hollingsworth and Cameron. Working hard all through the term, we were surprised, in fact astounded, to find our marks so low, especially in French, in which subject we all believed ourselves to be especially erudite.

Having received our reports and, by a signal triumph over qualms of conscience, decided to take them home, we, with a singular and vivid stretch of imagination, decided that they weren't as bad as they might have been. All of which is not to say that this Form is devoid of brains and industry: perish the thought! good gracieuse!!

During the holidays, by means of rest, food, and sleep, we endeavoured to repair our tissues, and on returning to school made our conventional resolutions to work hard for this term.

We find that as a rule the prefects behave well, but some are lacking in dignity, and others use wrong methods, such as forcible persuasion. As regards these, we trust that they will observe the scholastic

demeanour and quiet serenity combined with the patient and unremitting industry which form the principal characteristics of—

#### Form IV.

#### (V.)

We were all very glad to come back to school again for our last year and to see all our Form mates once more. Miss Cathie Lugg left for Perth Modern School at the beginning of the year, where we hear that she is happy. Our number is now reduced to thirteen.

Although the swimming carnival was held rather late in the season the weather was fine, and an enjoyable day was spent by the students. The relay races were particularly exciting.

The term has been rather uneventful except for sundry tests in Maths, French and English, from which some of us have emerged looking rather down-hearted, but we are still hopeful of maintaining the reputation of the Fives.

We are all very pleased to see Miss Stephens back at school again after her accident.

During the term the female portion of the Fifth have held several interesting debates on various subjects. These events usually occur on Tuesday afternoons, when a certain Fourth Form male would do well to learn that his presence is not appreciated at these times.

We are improving day by day at drill, and our mistress has hopes that a few years hence we will know our right from our left.

A certain young lady of the Fifth has cultivated an aggressive drawl. At present she rules the Form, but one day, we hope, someone will come and overthrow the tyrant. Another young lady should be prevented from using indelible pencil, as she seems to have acquired a taste for this lead. The colour scheme seems to have an attraction for her also, as she is constantly to be seen decorating her features with purple.

A demure little maiden attending this school informs us that she is not as green

as she is like a vegetable of that colour, nor did she come down in the last shower. Will anyone verify this statement?

#### FACTION NOTES.

#### RED (BOYS).

Thus far through the year we have managed to secure premiership honours in swimming and cricket.

Kingia proved to be our keenest rivals in cricket, and now in football the same faction promises to give us some good matches.

We congratulate Ken Carlile on his splendid performance at the swimming carnival, by which he gained the title of champion swimmer with 17 points, and also secured a whole bagful of trophies. He was ably supported by P. Verschuer, E. Millen, and M. Davis, while the younger boys showed excellent promise.

In cricket, the loss of Millen towards the end of the season, and more particularly, Les Sweet, our last year's star trundler, materially weakened our eleven. Nevertheless, by dint of perseverance, we were able to work up a team which at the end of the season once more maintained our reputation by defeating Kingia in the final match, thus gaining for us the title of premiers and the coveted pennant.

E. Sanders and T. Moss on many occasions did brilliant service, while A. Ancombe proved his worth as a bowler. Amongst the 1st years, White, Powell, and McGibbon shaped well.

Judging from the lack of form and dash exhibited in our opening matches, a large percentage of our football eighteen will profit greatly by a good licking into shape.

On Tuesday, 27th May, a special meeting was called, when the opportunity was taken to present Mr. Moore's trophy to T. Moss for "general keenness and exemplary behaviour on the cricket field." It is indeed very pleasing to us all to note the great interest which our Faction Master takes in us. His interest is certainly appreciated by all, and helps to



give to the members of the faction that much-to-be-desired feeling of camaraderie which is so essential to the smooth working of our activities. It is also very gratifying to notice the keen spirit shown by all members, particularly the newcomers, and we wish them to know that this is perhaps one of their best means of furthering the aims of the faction.

At the beginning of the year the following captains were elected:—

Faction—A. Williams.  
 Cricket—A. Williams.  
 Football—A. Williams.  
 Tennis—E. Sanders.  
 Swimming—P. Verschuer.  
 Athletics—A. Williams.

#### RED (GIRLS).

Although we have had little faction sport up to date we have managed to redeem our prestige of former years by gaining first place in the factions. Early in the year the third annual swimming carnival took place and we secured second place, thanks mainly to the efforts of Peggy Thompson, who gained the title of champion girl swimmer of the school. Unfortunately for us she has now left, and we take this opportunity of wishing her the best of luck in her future vocation.

There was only one round of faction tennis last term, and in this we did not excel ourselves, only managing to win one out of the three matches played.

Hockey now has our attention, although we have played but one match in which, however, we were victorious, defeating Kingias by the narrow margin of one goal. We have yet to meet Golds and Blues, and the prospect leaves us as undaunted as ever.

#### BLUE (BOYS).

Blues were not very successful during the first term. We were unsuccessful at cricket, winning only the first and last matches of the term, both against Golds. Our efforts met with no success in the

swimming carnival. However, we hope to show the pre-eminence of the Blues in the coming football season. We possess some promising members in the younger portion of the faction in all four branches of sport, and we hope that as they gain greater experience they will develop into first class players and swimmers. The faction is not nearly so strong as it was in 1923, in which year Blues were premiers. We have lost several of our best men this term, among them John Higgins, who is at present working at the National Bank, Manjimup. We wish him the success that he deserves. Buck up, Blues, do your best and we will not be last at the end of the footie season.

#### BLUE (GIRLS).

At the beginning of the year the following girls were elected captains of the different branches of sport:—

Gwen Annesley—Hockey Captain.  
 Nancy Stone—Netball Captain.  
 Jean Struthers—Tennis Captain.  
 Celia McGeary—Swimming Captain.  
 Jean Struthers—Baseball Captain.

Before proceeding with our notes we must welcome to the faction a number of new girls who, we hope, will interest themselves the different games, and in the future, keep up the honour of the Blue faction.

At the end of the first term we were last (but not least) on the faction list, this being due to the fact that, as a result of the swimming carnival, we were placed third on the list and only a couple of points ahead of Golds. Being successful in winning two tennis matches out of three, however, did not help us to retain our position, for Golds in winning the three matches placed us last on the list. With the beginning of this term we were successful at baseball and netball, thus placing us third on the list again. Now that the hockey season has started, we hope to be able to gradually work our way up till we reach the position we held at the end of last year, and again win the much coveted cup.

## GOLD (BOYS).

Although we were not altogether successful in the competition for the cricket pennant during the last term (this being due mainly to the fact that our cricket captain, L. Dyer, left the school early in the term), we hope to accomplish more in the coming football season.

With regard to the tennis section of faction sport, we have been very successful, but again we have been very unfortunate in losing our tennis captain, L. Dyer.

In concluding, we wish all the other factions the best of luck in faction sport, but hoping that we ourselves may be successful in our attempts in the coming football season.

## GOLD (GIRLS).

At the commencement of the year the following were appointed captains of the various branches of sport:—

Netball—B. Hall.

Baseball—E. Teede.

Hockey—E. Teede.

Tennis—B. Lockhart.

Swimming—J. Barnard.

This first term has not given us much opportunity of testing the sporting capabilities of our new members. However, we especially wish to welcome Edith Warner, who has proved a great asset at tennis. Our tennis team was undefeated and gained 12 points for us.

We were not so successful as we could have been at the swimming carnival, but expect better luck next year.

Although we are still at the bottom of the list, we have a chance of forming a strong netball team, as that branch of sport has just commenced.

So far we have only played one baseball match, unfortunately losing to Blue.

Hitherto Golds have produced good hockey players, and we expect the reputation to be upheld.

## KINGIA.

We of Kingia faction can still truthfully say we are a faction to be reckoned with, although our team both in cricket and football has been materially weakened by the loss of Carroll and Hough, who left school during the first term and are now working. We all join in wishing them good luck. However, we are leading by some considerable number of points in the competition for the shield this year, and with a reasonable amount of luck should win.

As regards the cricket pennant, we were unlucky in being beaten in our final match by Reds, who consequently gained the pennant. We consider it hard luck, as owing to inclement weather several fixtures for the final had to be put off until, when the day did arrive, both sides were out of practice. If both had been in good form we think that the game would have had a different issue, as previously we had beaten Reds easily. (No bites.—Ed.)

In conclusion, we wish other factions the best of luck, and are sorry that they will have no chance of beating us either in football or in the cricket to come.

## KINGIA (GIRLS.)

In the girls' sports the Kingia faction this year has so far been fairly successful, having opened the sports season by gaining the highest number of points at the swimming carnival held early in March. Una Sherlock proved herself to be the shining light in the Kingia faction, being runner-up to the champion girl swimmer.

Very few faction matches have been played so far, last term being mainly devoted to tennis, at which we were very unsuccessful, gaining no points at all in that sport.

At present our interests are turned to hockey, netball, and baseball, the favourite recreations among the girls. So far the Kingia faction have played only one game of hockey against the Red fac-

tion, who were successful in gaining two goals to our one. It is to be hoped that we will be more successful next time and that we will uphold the title won for us last year, and once more have the honour of being hockey premiers.

**SPORTING NOTES.**  
**SCHOOL CRICKET.**

The school team which was so strong during the first half of the 1925-26 season was considerably weakened in the first term this year by the loss of more than half of its original members. It was found difficult to replace L. Sweet, L. Dyer, R. Hough, J. Higgins, N. Sinclair, and J. Carroll. However, there is every prospect of the school eleven regaining its former strength at the commencement of the next season.

Only one match was played against an outside team. In this Boyanup "B" defeated the school eleven, although there was no great difference in the final scores.

An XI. selected from the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Forms played a visiting Collie team.

At one stage of the game the school's chance of victory seemed very remote. Hatwell (25 not out) and Maw (8 not out) saved the situation. Sanders reached double figures. Richards (4 for 11) and Taylor (4 for 3) bowled well for the school.

*Results.*

Collie—

Hay c. Taylor, b. Richards . . . . .	6
Vince c. Maw, b. Richards . . . . .	2
Strudwick b. Richards . . . . .	1
Daniels b. Richards . . . . .	1
Bruce b. Taylor . . . . .	10
Straw b. Hatwell . . . . .	1
Short c. and b. Abrahamson . . . . .	2
Fogarty lbw. b. Taylor . . . . .	0
Biggins, b. Taylor . . . . .	1
Annadale b. Taylor . . . . .	3
Moyle not out . . . . .	2
Sundries . . . . .	8

Total . . . . . 42  
—

Bowling: Richards, 4 for 10; Hatwell, 1 for 7; Abrahamson, 1 for 13; Taylor, 4 for 3.

Bunbury High School—

Sanders b. Strudwick . . . . .	10
Roberts b. Daniels . . . . .	2
Dyer c. and b. Strudwick . . . . .	2
Richards b. Strudwick . . . . .	0
Taylor b. Daniels . . . . .	0
Hatwell not out . . . . .	25
Abrahamson c. Straw, b. Short . . . . .	0
Ancombe c. Biggins, b. Short . . . . .	0
Henderson b. Daniels . . . . .	0
Maw not out . . . . .	8
Sundries . . . . .	19

Total, 8 wickets for 66  
—

Bowling: Strudwick, 3 for 16; Daniels, 2 for 10; Short, 2 for 7.

**FACTION CRICKET.**

The competition for the cricket pennant being a great incentive, the faction cricket was very keen during the first term. In addition to the alternate first and second XI. matches at the Show Grounds and on the Recreation Grounds combined teams played at Forrest Park. At least six teams were engaged at cricket each Tuesday. In the competition for the pennant, matches played during the entire season are taken into account. At the beginning of the first term this year the points were as follow:—Red, 48; Kingia, 24; Gold, 8; Blue, 16.

Just previous to the final match of the last round the points were:—

	1925.	1926.	Total.
Red . . . . .	48	40	88
Kingia . . . . .	24	64	88
Blue . . . . .	16	8	24
Gold . . . . .	8	16	24

In the final match for the season Red met and defeated Kingia, while Blue met and defeated Gold. The final points were as follow:—Red, 96; Kingia, 88; Blue, 32; Gold, 24.

Red faction ran out premiers, and therefore secured the Cricket pennant for the 1925-26 season.

For the 1924-25 season Kingia were the holders of the pennant.

#### SCHOOL TENNIS.

By an arrangement with Bunbury Tennis Club the school secured the use of a number of courts during the latter half of the season. As a result the tennis during the recent term received a great impetus, and the near future seems to promise success for the school teams and general all round improvement in the standard of play.

Two outside matches were played. In a series of hard fought sets the Bunbury High School succeeded in defeating the Collie High School by seven matches to five.

Boys: Bunbury High School, 6; Collie High School, nil.

Girls: Bunbury High School 1; Collie High School 5.

*Boyanup v. Bunbury High School.*

Doubles—

Ecclestone and Mrs. Smith defeated Laing and Hough—6-1.

Reilly and H. Hurst defeated Dyer and Abrahamson—6-5.

Fowler and Page lost to Sanders and Vague—3-6.

Payne and Mrs. Trigwell lost to Dyer and Kennedy—4-6.

Ecclestone and G. Hurst defeated Hough and Kennedy—6-3.

Singles—

Hough defeated Ecclestone—6-5.

Laing defeated G. Hurst—6-4.

Kennedy defeated Reilly—6-1.

Dyer defeated H. Hurst—6-3.

Sanders defeated Fowler—6-3.

Abrahamson defeated Page—6-1.

Vague defeated Payne—6-3.

Bunbury High School defeated Boyanup by nine matches to three.

A tournament open to all schools was run under the control of the Bunbury

Tennis Club during the first term this year. The winner in each section was awarded junior membership for a season by the club. Results:—

Under 18 Championship (girls)—Miss D. Kell.

Under 14 Championship (girls)—Edith Warner.

Under 18 Championship (boys)—R. Hough.

Under 14 Championship (boys)—W. Kennedy.

It is pleasing to note that there are quite a number of promising players in the first year.

Results of faction tennis competitions:—

First Four—

Kingia, 2; Gold, 2; Blue, nil; Red nil.

Second Four—

Kingia, 1; Gold, 3; Blue, 2; Red, nil.

Points—

Kingia, 12; Gold, 20; Blue, 8; Red, nil.

#### SECOND ANNUAL SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

Excellent weather conditions favoured the School's Second Annual Swimming Carnival held at the Baths on Wednesday, 3rd March. There were more entries than in previous years, but there is still room for keener competition. The girls' events took place in the morning when Miss Peggy Thompson won the title of school champion. It is regrettable that a number of good swimmers were unable to compete. The swimming might have been more keenly contested.

The boys section of the programme occupied the afternoon. Ken Carlile, with a margin of 18 points, gained the championship title. Faction points were as follow:—

Girls—

Kingia, 21; Red, 19; Blue, 5; Gold, 2.

Boys—

Red, 32; Kingia, 14; Blue, 1; Gold, 9.

*Boys' Events.*

- 200 yards School Championship—  
 Carlile, 1.  
 P. Verscheur, 2.  
 Abrahamson, 3.  
 (Time 3 min. 5 sec.)
- 50 yards Upper School Handicap—  
 Robinson, 1.  
 Mort, 2.  
 Hicks, 3.
- 50 yards First Year Handicap—  
 First heat—  
 Powell, 1.  
 Mathews, 2.  
 Davis, 3.  
 Second heat—  
 Willey, 1.  
 Hibble, 2.  
 Boucher, 3.  
 Final—  
 Willey, 1.  
 Powell, 2.  
 Mathews, 3.
- 100 yards School Championship—  
 Carlile, 1.  
 McLeod, 2.  
 Abrahamson, 3.  
 (Time 1 min. 21 4/5 sec.)
- 50 yards School Championship—  
 Carlile, 1.  
 Robinson, 2.  
 Hicks, 3.  
 (Time 34 sec.)
- 50 yards Open Breast Stroke—  
 Carlile, 1.  
 Mann, 2.  
 Abrahamson, 3.  
 (Time 50 sec.)
- 50 yards Lower School Handicap—  
 First heat—  
 Davis (i), 1.  
 Millen, 2.  
 Eyres, 3.  
 Second heat—  
 Davis (ii), 1:  
 Powell, 2.  
 Draper, 3.  
 Final—  
 Davis (i), 1.  
 Davis (ii), 2.  
 Powell, 3.

Neat Dive—

- Carlile, 1.  
 McLeod, 2.  
 Young, 3.
- 50 yards Breast Stroke Open Handicap—  
 Jones, 1.  
 Millen, 2.  
 Mann, 3.
- 50 yards Open Handicap—  
 Lloyd, 1.  
 Hicks, 2.  
 Willey, 3.
- Faction Relay Teams A, Red; Teams B, Gold. **PUBLIC LIBRARY OF W.A.**

*Girls.*

- 100 yards School Championship—  
 P. Thompson, 1.  
 H. Kell, 2.  
 E. Teede, 3.
- 50 yards Upper School Handicap—  
 U. Sherlock, 1.  
 R. Powell, 2.  
 F. Keirle, 3.
- 50 yards Breast Stroke Handicap—  
 D. Teede, 1.  
 R. Powell, 2.  
 J. Clifton, 3.
- 50 yards Breast Stroke Championship—  
 D. Teede, 1.  
 P. Thompson, 2.  
 F. Keirle, 3.
- 50 yards Lower School Handicap—  
 First heat—  
 B. Hall, 1.  
 P. Thompson, 2.  
 G. Delaney, 3.  
 Second heat—  
 J. Sherlock, 1.  
 J. Clifton, 2.  
 M. Kell, 3.
- Neat Dive—  
 P. Thompson, 1.  
 H. Kell and B. Hall, 2.  
 D. Teede, 3.
- 50 yards School Championship—  
 U. Sherlock, 1.  
 J. Clifton, 2.  
 P. Thompson, 3.

## 50 yards Lower School Handicap—

## Final—

- J. Sherlock, 1.  
M. Kell, 2.  
B. Hall, 3.

## Faction Relay—

- Team 1—Kingia, Red, Blue.  
Team 2—Kingia, Red.

## Backstroke Championship—

- U. Sherlock, 1.  
P. Thompson, 2.

## Faction Points—

## Girls—

- Red, 45.  
Kingia, 36  
Blue, 36.  
Gold, 14.

## Boys—

- Red, 94.  
Kingia, 122.  
Blue, 33  
Gold, 53.

## FOOTBALL.

*School Football.*—The school team shows every promise of being a strong one, and with constant practice should acquit itself well this season. As yet no outside matches have been played, but there is every prospect of a number of fixtures being made.

*Faction Football.*—To date, one match of the first round has been played.

Red defeated Blue rather easily. At the same time, by one or two brilliant sorties, Blue showed that it has the material for a good team. They should get to work and make a solid nippy team. The Reds did not show to great advantage as a team, mainly because they had little opposition.

Kingia defeated Gold rather easily. It must be admitted that Gold has at present a weak team; but practice, determination, and combination will do wonders.

A few Hints.—When kicking don't kick wildly, anywhere. Pick out a man and pass the ball to him. Look for leads. Practise the "drop-kick"; it is truer, travels faster, and is effective against a strong wind. A punt enables an opposing player to have an equal chance of getting to the ball with the man to whom you are passing.

A forward should try to lose his opponent, and a back should "stick" to him.

When practising practise with some object in view. Don't practise for too long a period.

## GIRLS' SPORT NOTES.

The Girls' Sport has been carried on in very much the same way as in other years. For the greater part of the first term Swimming was the main attraction. Under Miss Hunter's care, quite a number of beginners were initiated into the art of swimming, and are bidding fair to become champions. A Life-Saving Class was formed, and, with more practice when the warmer weather begins again, the members should be able to take the examination before the end of this year. It is to be hoped that all girls will make an effort to become proficient, first at swimming and then at life-saving. The Annual Swimming Carnival went off very well, although more entries would have made the competition keener. The honour of being Champion Girl Swimmer fell to Peggy Thompson, a First Year student and a member of Red Faction, Una Sherlock, of Kingia faction, being runner-up. Kingia Faction came out on top, with Red second.

As the school had the use of four of the club courts on sport afternoons, the tennis should show improvement. One round of faction matches was played in which the girls of Gold Faction proved their superiority in this branch of sport by winning their three matches. A Tournament was carried on, the winners, viz., Miss Kell, in the open section, and Edith Warner, in the junior, gaining a season's subscription as junior members of the Bunbury Tennis Club, these prizes being very kindly donated by Captain Webster, of the "Huntress."

During the first term we received a visit from students of the Collie District High School. Our Tennis and Hockey teams which opposed them were drawn from the First, Second, and Third Years only. The visitors proved too strong in tennis, in spite of the fact that they were unaccustomed to grass courts. They were successful by five matches to one, but a good fight was put up in the singles by the school team, particularly by the captain, Edith Warner. If they have more practice in doubles play, our team should be able to make a better showing when the return match is played. The Hockey match proved very even, the school team being successful by the narrow margin of two goals to one. Beautiful weather favoured this visit, and all seemed to spend an enjoyable time. The Prefects are to be congratulated on the way in which they entertained the Hockey teams and the visiting teachers. It is hoped that a return visit will be paid to Collie in the near future.

With the beginning of the second term the usual winter programme of sport has been started, and netball, baseball, and hockey are in full swing. It is too soon to predict who will be the champions at these branches of sport, but the captains hope that all will combine to make the faction competitions as keen and interesting as possible.

**WIRELESS WHISPERS.**

That the conceit of the Kingia Baseball Captain is beyond comprehension—she actually cheers herself!

\* \* \* \* \*

That Hobbs is to be congratulated on having obtained (?) a place as rover in the 1st XVIII.

\* \* \* \* \*

That we swam with the tide in the match on June 1st.

\* \* \* \* \*

That—

Ogginny had a nightmare.  
 He swallowed a bit of plaster,  
 And having found his error,  
 He spat a little faster.

\* \* \* \* \*

That Goldsmith's essays were published as the views of a Chinaman (name unknown, but suspected to be Wun Lung).

\* \* \* \* \*

That Jude wishes to learn a method of dropping "française."

\* \* \* \* \*

That Trigwell awoke too early from a pleasant dream.

\* \* \* \* \*

That a certain pair of prefects always monopolise the corner seats in F during lunch time.

\* \* \* \* \*

That a Third Form girl is known as the "iceberg," because of her demeanour towards certain upper school boys.

\* \* \* \* \*

That some boys sigh for a life on the ocean wave! Is that why they go outside during periods to watch the boats come in?

\* \* \* \* \*

That there is an aspirant to the position of rover in the school XVIII, who cannot squeeze into a place in the Faction XVIII.

**APPLIED QUOTATIONS.**

Such a sleep  
 They sleep. —Tennyson.  
 (Most H.S. students.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"We followed—one cold shock and deeper we sank  
 Than they did."—Gordon.  
 (Life-Saving Class at the Baths.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"The track was rough and the way was long."—Werner.  
 (The path to school.)

\* \* \* \* \*

"I leave the plain, I climb the height."  
—Tennyson.  
(Going to school.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"Let us swear an oath, and keep it with  
an equal mind."—Tennyson.  
(Good resolutions at the commencement  
of the term.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"A lovyene and a lusty bachelér."  
—Chaucer.  
(School Captain.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"And French she spak ful faire and  
fetishly."—Chaucer.  
(French Mistress.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"With weary steps I loiter on."  
—Tennyson.  
(Going to French (or any other) period.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"At the top of the house the apples are  
laid in rows."—Drinkwater.  
(Domestic Science Centre.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"The young light-hearted Masters."  
—Arnold.  
(Two of the Masters.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"By . . . hills I hurry down  
Or slip between the ridges."  
—Tennyson.  
(Student at dinner-time.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"In arguing, too, the parson owned his  
skill."—Goldsmith.  
(One of our religious instructors.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"We few, we happy few, we band of  
brothers."—Shakespeare.  
(Four Third Formers.)  
\* \* \* \* \*

"I am so deeply smitten . . ."—Tennyson.  
(Some Third Formers.)

### MOUNTAINS.

One who has lived in sight of the  
Stirling Ranges, or indeed, has just  
glimpsed their beauty, cannot help but  
admire and love them. Their many con-

tinual changes tend to endear them  
wholly to the heart of even the most cas-  
ual observer.

In summer when skies are blue, and the  
air delicious, their surface is wreathed in  
beneficent smiles—smiles of approval and  
amusement on that small being "Man,"  
who ever vainly endeavours to compre-  
hend their stately majesty. Then they  
are blue, of a sweet sparkling tint, their  
peaks softly crowned with fleecy baby  
clouds which at sunset are tinged to gold  
and pink. When twilight falls, then they  
seem to wrap the mountain in vague, al-  
most unearthly mystery.

When the sun dawns over the distant  
horizon, shedding a soft light and col-  
ouring them till their beauty seems fairy-  
like, then is the time when one marvels  
that such perfection was ever attainable.  
And as a vivid contrast to this scene of  
impelling sweetness and delight, comes  
the winter, grey-eyed, serene, distant,  
bringing with it heavy clouds, and cool,  
almost cutting, winds, a delightful setting  
to the hard granite-grey surface, whose  
coldness is easily apparent. Then do they  
seem to hold themselves aloof from man-  
kind, and to stare with sombre gaze into  
the future, unheeding that present which  
they regard with disapproval. No longer  
does the sun dance lightly and chase  
darkness from them, drawing back, re-  
pelled by their stony exterior, and leav-  
ing them to dark shadows and desolate  
gloom, lightened by patches of gleaming  
snow, as they brood over the winter  
scene.

Yet do they enthrall one, making one's  
love the greater in the knowledge that  
they are not always in that happy vein  
which is in pleasing harmony with sum-  
mer days.

Those who come to sympathise with  
these great masses of stone, who can re-  
joice and sorrow with their many moods,  
and who see beyond the beginning, come  
to love that warm interior, however for-  
bidding and stern the outer surface.

NANCY STONE.



**CRITICISM OF 1st XVIII.**

W. Maw.—The school lover. Enduring, speedy and agile in carrying books, cases, etc., for 1st year girls.

Geo. Roberts.—A heavyweight. The school captain.

A. Williams, A. Roberts, K. Steere.—These three put in some splendid short passes and leads between the sticks. Williams has kicked more goals than anybody from this position.

P. Boucaut.—This player forms one of our first ruck men and has a splendid batting style.

E. Crampton.—A strong, husky lad, who is not sparing of his strength. Splendid at angle shots.

R. Carroll.—A nippy change rover, very quick on his feet, and a very long kick.

Coleman.—Centre full-back, inadvertently kicks goals from this position.

Davis, sen.—A very long drive off the tee, but liable to topping.

Richards, Hollingsworth.—The weak links of the team. Need assiduous practice.

P. O'Neil.—A little, lithe goal-sneak. (Sneaks between the legs of the other combatants.)

G. Reading, H. Eastman.—Two players of mediocre value. Reading is of some value in goals.

Marshall.—A weighty ruck man who uses his head (to light cigarettes on.)

Mr. Kirkham.—Star forward, splendid angle shooting in high winds. Long low torps; a sure mark, and shoots with deadly accuracy.

Mr. P. Verschuer.—Words fail to adequately describe the prowess of this amazing prodigy. The hope of his side. Makes nothing of 70 yards kicks and rolls players in the mud at every step. Excels even Mr. Kirkham at shooting with deadly accuracy and miraculous precision.

PEDRO.

**IN A SULTAN'S PALACE.**

Across the narrow straits of Johore which separate the island of Singapore from the country of Johore, which is the southernmost part of the Malay Penin-

sula, lie the vast palace grounds of the Sultan of Johore. A grim fort, bristling with armed Indian soldiers, guards the palace and the fairy mosque, for rare and costly are the Sultan's treasures.

A noble marble staircase leads into the great banqueting hall where the Sultan extends his hospitality to the great ones of the earth who pass his way, and adown the length of the chamber runs the long table lined on both sides with alternate black and gold chairs that on State occasions seat the beauty and the chivalry of the land. Delicate crystal chandeliers suspended from the lofty ceiling reflect in the daylight the prismatic colours of the rainbow, while at night they glitter like a thousand jewels.

The Sultan's spoons, forks, plates and dishes are of solid gold. The fruit dishes are mother-of-pearl shells poised on marvellously carved golden statuettes of man, beast and bird, too beautiful for words. There are weapons of bravely wrought steel, swords and daggers, curved kris and javelins that would repel were one not fascinated and held spellbound by the sight of their handles encrusted with all the precious stones that ever miner delved out of the earth—diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires—and pearls from the sea, sparkling in such profusion that the eyes are dazzled by their glory.

At the end of the ballroom stand two golden thrones upon a raised dais, where the Sultan and Sultana receive homage from their guests, and paintings of Queen Victoria and several of her royal relatives testify to the loyalty of this country of Johore to the British Crown.

The drawing-room is a quaint mingling of the European and the Oriental, for here are chairs and divans of carved rosewood and satin brocade that would have graced Versailles. Here are pure marble statues that must surely have come from Greece or Rome, yet all around the chamber are great blue porcelain jars that must conceal the Forty Thieves, and magical tapestries and grotesque figures of animal gods meet the eyes everywhere.

In the royal bedroom, heavy hangings of gold and purple satin adorn the spacious bed, while the two gold crowns made of the finest gold chainwork belong to the Sultan and Sultana.

All through the sunlit palace the white doves are flitting in and out from the gardens, and through the wide open doors and windows of the countless rooms come vistas of the beauty without, of intensely green trees and palms, of verdant islands and blue sea. And the whole beautiful picture, the snowy marble mosque, the glittering palace, the fairy islands, the birds and the sea, is no fantastic dream but a living reality.

#### A JAVANESE PLAY.

In Djokjakarta, a great town in the south-east of Java, there is a small theatre, one of many no doubt, where the play, the management, and the audience are totally Javanese. It is about the size of one of Perth's smaller picture theatres, consisting of a stage, curtains, stage properties and an orchestra. The latter is composed of the queerest instruments. One sounds like a zylphone, as it is an instrument consisting of pipes of various lengths which are hit now and again by a Javanese woman who seems liable to go to sleep any minute. The rest of the orchestra seem to be sound asleep, although they hit their own particular instruments spasmodically. The result is a sweet melodious noise that seems to have no beginning and no end.

The native audience is spell-bound by what is going on. The stage is brilliantly illuminated and decorated with curtains and scenery in approved western fashion, but designed in Javanese. The performance lasts from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. without stopping, yet it seems to hold the interest of the native audience all that time. A European feels terribly bored after one hour, for the language spoken is Javanese and one actor seems to have the monopoly of the stage for the night. Translated from the Javanese this particular play is as follows:—A god from India in disguise seeks the hand of a Javanese

princess in marriage. As she does not know his identity she refuses him. The principal actor takes the part of a god who has been banished for his wicked deeds in a past incarnation, and so has been transformed into a clown. By bringing about the marriage of the princess with the unknown god he is to regain his rightful heritage. It takes him five hours of strenuous acting to accomplish this. On the stage the disguised god kneels opposite the princess facing her, while his followers kneel in line with him facing her handmaidens who are richly clothed in Javanese dress, while the men are highly painted and wear false pointed beards. There they all kneel for the night making responses to the principal actor, the clown, when he interrupts his monologue to take a breath. He shows considerable talent in his acting, singing and dancing, but five hours of it is rather too much for a European. Not so, however, for the Chinese and the Javanese. They scream, laughing at his jokes and his buffoonery; they shiver when he thunders; they gloat over him quite as much as a white audience does on its favourite picture actor, and they look considerably pained and surprised when the small white portion of the audience takes its departure during the most interesting part of the monologue.

#### STANZAS WRITTEN IN DEJECTION AT THE APPROACH OF THE LEAVING.

Day by day 'tis drawing nearer,  
While we wait in fear;  
Day by day it loometh clearer,  
And we're shedding many a tear.

As our weary brows are burning,  
And our faces pale;  
While our thoughts are elsewhere turning,  
And all things are seeming stale.

But up in the cold and chilly dawn  
We pace with book in hand;  
And our lost liberty we mourn;  
Slaves are we in this free (?) land.

J.S.

**BACK HOME WORK.**

With weary brain I blundered on  
 For ever, thro' a maze of work;  
 It has accumulated long,  
 And every teacher thinks I shirk.

It is not so, I am not lazy;  
 'Tis merely that I soon forget;  
 And questions to be done are hazy  
 Unless in note books they are set.

No teacher takes my poor excuses,  
 They really must be feeble now;  
 Sure I must think out novel ruses;  
 I'll use my brain there anyhow.

E.S.

**WE IV.'S.**

Now that we have attained that enviable (?) position of "gentlemen of the Upper School," we consider that it is only meet and right that we should be treated as gentlemen (*i.e.*, no work unless you feel inclined). But alas! not so. Our revered teachers, especially the ladies, seem to think that we are only workmen, and they endeavour to use us as such.

We certainly have the privilege of using the upper corridor, but that concession has its bad points, as the masters' room is hard by, and we are constantly being used as "common messenger boys" (we don't complain of that during periods).

At the commencement of the year we asked the V. Form what it was like in the IV.'s, and they unanimously exclaimed that it was the one form in the school in which life is free from all unseemly haste; but our teachers say, "Not so, dear children. In a school like **this** you work in every form and all the time."

Once upon a time we were allowed to gambol around like children at recess time, but nowadays if one betrays the slightest inclination of giving vent to one's feelings, the prefects rush up in mass and exclaim in horror, "For goodness sake, control your feelings and set an example to the lower school. We look

to you for next year's prefects." (We fear that they will still be looking in 1927.)

Our one good deed so far this year is the finding of a new excuse for not having done our homework, namely, "Please, Sir, the lights went out at home last night."

T.C.M.

**MY HOPES.**

How other people's ideas differ from our own!

My ideas are invariably different from those of the teachers, most of all about the Junior Examination. I think that the Junior will prove to be easy and that I will come off with flying colours, but most of the teachers think otherwise.

The French part of the exam. should be as easy as falling off a log, but Mademoiselle tells me I have not got a ghost of a chance unless I settle down to hard work.

I will certainly fail in Agricultural Science, the teacher tells me, while I thought that this subject was a walkover.

From three to five marks out of ten is what I generally get for my History essays, but once by brilliant work I managed to get a six, which raised my hopes of passing the Junior in this subject at least, only to find my work again deteriorating, as my next effort only gained me four marks.

Geometry, I thought, was easy, but one day I was asked what I knew about this subject, and not giving an answer quickly enough I was told I knew nothing. Still I have hopes in this line, which are, unfortunately, not shared by the teacher.

There is no need to talk about Arithmetic and Algebra, because my ability as a mathematician is well known.

In Physics I do not work fast enough, but how is one expected to work quickly when surrounded by pickled frogs and snakes, which, however, do not seem to disturb our B.Sc.?

For all the teachers say to me, I still think the Junior is a certainty for me.

HOPEFUL.

## BE(E)-FOGGED.

The other day a "brainy" young fellow (in his own opinion) came and told me of a "great idea" he had. His idea was as follows:—If a series of sketches showing happenings following one another in the same event were moved rapidly up and down before the eyes, the result would be a moving picture. (Shows what he knew about it.) However, I wasn't too sure of it myself at the time, so I decided to try it out. On the right we have the result. I have moved it up and down before my eyes, both rapidly and slowly, a few hundred times, but the confounded thing won't work! I am therefore submitting it to you to see what you can do with it. Perhaps a few words of explanation would not be amiss.

In the first sketch we have a poor, helpless little B.H.S. student who hasn't done his homework. He is endeavouring to explain that the light went out at 8.30 last night and thus prevented him from completing it.

The second scene shows us the poor lad endeavouring to evade the pent up wrath of the master. How sad! but let us pass on.

Scene III. is even more painful, for the irate teacher has the unfortunate boy in his iron grip. The lad is doomed! Poor little fellow!

But wait! what is this? Nay, it is not a peacock, but the nasty old master swinging the boy around. Grrrr-r-r!

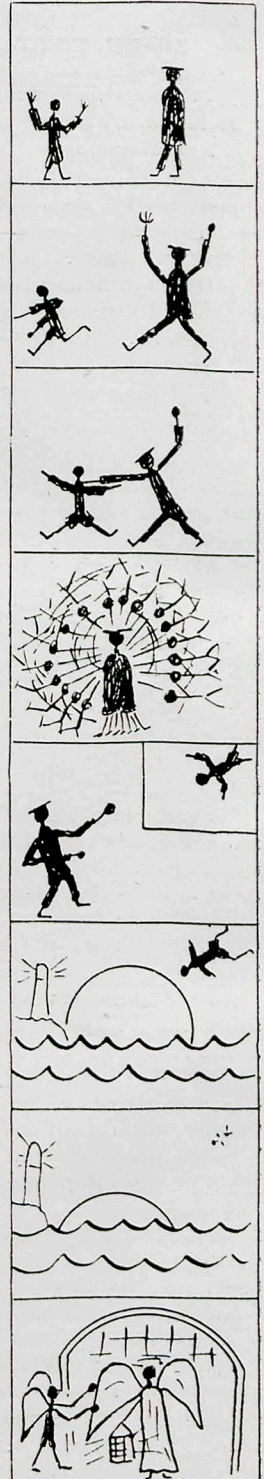
Next we see the "garçon malheureux" (French, you know) flying through an adjacent window. Whither is he bound? Who can tell?

The next two scenes are devoted to an aerial flight o'er the ocean. On the left is Cape Naturaliste with lighthouse complete. In the background is the sun.

Ah! Now we know where the young student is going. We see him at the gates of Paradise, demanding entrance thereunto. Fittingly might the touching scene be wound up by the following verse:—

Out o'er the waves of Bunbury sea,  
A boy soared into eternity.

Now, I am sure you will agree with me that the idea is O.K., and the sketches couldn't be better. What I want to know is WHY IT WON'T WORK? I have applied for a patent for the idea and intend starting a factory for the manufacture of wogga woggas with these "moving drawings" engraved thereon, for the amusement and edification of the little nigger boys in Central Australia.



### A FRENCH PERIOD FANTASY.

The day was one of those hot, heavy days which often occur near the end of summer, when one awakens in the morning with a feeling of languor, when it seems an almost impossible labour to climb up the school hill, when each period seems to drag its way slowly through its allotted forty minutes. By the time that the last lesson was reached no one was disposed to answer questions as to why, where and when the subjunctive mood should be employed. I became accustomed to the mistress's voice and gradually drifted into such a state of tranquility that I hardly knew whether she was speaking to me or whether she was attempting to give extra knowledge to the class as a whole.

Slowly the whole schoolroom scene faded and I found myself walking by the side of a peaceful little stream in which the blue sky above, the willows overhanging the opposite bank, and the flowers which grew close to its edge, were reflected in every detail. The scene was one of perfect rest and tranquility, such as I have never before contemplated. I was beginning to feel the influence of the beauty and calm of the place when the sound of angry voices was carried to my ears, and suddenly a youth bounded out from the trees near by, carrying some small object in his arms. Strange to say, I was not at all surprised to see that he was wearing a short white tunic and that there were leather sandals upon his feet, but his face seemed somehow familiar to me. Where before had I seen that face which had not quite lost its babyish curves? Where those wide blue eyes and those innocent red lips?

He stood for a moment as though undecided what to do, and while he waited thus, his pursuers came in sight. They were twelve in number, all dressed in the fashion of ancient Greece. The youths looked quite as I imagined Greek youths should look, but there was something decidedly un-Grecian about the maidens. Good Heavens! There was not one who possessed the flowing tresses so much in keeping with the flowing robes. Every damsel was shingled!

I had remained in hiding while all this was being enacted, but now my curiosity would allow me to stay there no longer. I stepped out to see what it all meant. Immediately I recognised some of the faces. Could I ever forget that face, now rosy with the flush of exertion? Did I not remember those ever-questioning eyes? How often had I seen that serious brow frown down upon us when we laughed meaninglessly in our thoughtless youth! On seeing me they all stopped, evidently much surprised at finding me there. But my presence seemingly furnished one merry-faced youth with a bright notion. The hunted youth still stood there clasping the object tightly in his arms, but it seemed impossible that his pursuers with their superior numbers should attack him. He of the bright notion turned to his comrades.

"Let her decide," he said, "She hasn't been here long enough to have formed any prejudices, and we can each put our case squarely before her."

All were agreeable to this suggestion, and the speaker seemed so sure of everyone concerned falling in with his wishes that he did not seem to think it worth his while to ask whether I was willing to be judge. However, I was so impatient to learn all about the quarrel that I overlooked his arrogant manner.

"You see, when we came here to forget all about school and its troubles we didn't want to bring anything that savoured of school, but he brought it and now he refuses to part with it."

"What did he bring?"

The youth in question held up the object he was carrying. It was a small alarm clock, somewhat battered, with a rather dirty glass, and minus one of its legs, but it still retained both its hands, and now its ticking was quite audible.

"I'd die sooner than part with it," he said.

"Yes, that would be all right," began the other, "if only——"

The rest of his speech was cut short by a deafening sound. It seemed that all the discordant bells which were ever sounded were now being rung. The sound came from the clock and everyone regarded it with horror. Even the youth,

who professed himself so much attached to the timepiece, let it drop to the ground and seemed better pleased to watch it from a distance. Quite as suddenly as it had started the ringing ceased and I bent over to examine the cause of so much commotion. When I raised my eyes again they were met not by green trees and blue skies but by a table, a chair and a blackboard. By the doorway stood a boy who was in the act of placing the clock upon the mantelpiece. The hands pointed to 3.45. In vain did I look for bare legs and sandals—they had all disappeared, and I was back once more in the drab and dreary world of realities.

### OF FEAR.

There are, I find, two main kinds of fear, and I propose to deal with these under separate headings.

The principal fear is that of things connected with night. That is to say, with men hiding behind trees, ready to jump forth and demand money and jewels. It may also be connected with ghosts in a churchyard, and those things pertaining thereto. Every person has some fear of this type at some time during his life.

The second fear is that which seizes on to one when something suddenly happens to make the spine shiver. So if a boy is lying awake at night, and his fellow boarder suddenly pierces the serene stillness of the outer darkness with a screech like a foghorn in which he urges someone to "punch his nose," he may well be excused for getting a breath of air stuck halfway down his throat, and covering his head with a few blankets, so that he may recover his breath as quickly and quietly as possible.

Much the same feeling arises when the other boy leaves his bed and parades the room for about three minutes, and then as quietly returns to his bed. That is the time to get prickly heat.

Really, all that it is necessary for one to do is to be quite still and make no sound except, perhaps, to get out of bed,

take the walking one firmly by the shoulders and reverse his position. He will then return to where he started from.

So it can be seen there is nothing to fear from anything, and the sooner fear is overcome, the better it will be for the victim.

LA FONTAINE.

### ON THE FIRST DAY AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

With a dreamy sigh, the student turns over and contemplates the ordeal of the first day of the term with mixed feelings. A fit of homesickness comes over him, but with assumed cheerfulness he shakes it off. "Anyhow," he mutters, philosophically, "there's football this afternoon."

After breakfast he sallies forth on his journey to school, creeping unwillingly in the manner of Shakespeare's schoolboy. The first person he meets is the General Nuisance, who wears the blandest of smiles for the occasion.

Conversation inevitably turns into football channels. Says the student, brightening a little, "Well, thank goodness, we've started football at last. Now we may have a chance of making up our points leeway."

The General Nuisance positively beams at this. "Yes," he remarks, "for I've heard that your captain has left school while X— has broken his arm and will not be able to play this season. So," he concludes genially, "your chances are very bright, I don't think."

At this appalling news, the student turns on the General Nuisance with such a baleful glare that he suddenly remembers a forgotten book and hastily departs.

Left alone, the student walks up the path to school bitterly revolving in his mind thoughts detrimental to the General Nuisance. But meeting with old friends at school dispels his gloomy forebodings, and soon he is a different boy altogether from the one who frightened such a hardened customer as the General Nuisance.

N.K.



