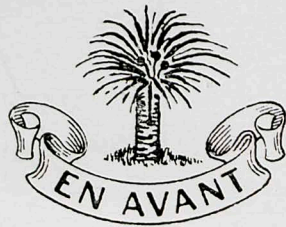


BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL

THE
KINGIA



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

Vol. IV.

No. 2.

NOVEMBER, 1926.

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STUDENT OFFICIALS.

CAPTAIN OF THE SCHOOL :

A. Williams.

SENIOR GIRL PREFECT :

Miss G. Smedley.

PREFECTS :

Miss J. Struthers	A. Roberts
Miss D. Kell	K. Steere
Miss G. Gale	I. Trigwell
Miss C. Baker	R. Prider

FACTION CAPTAINS :

<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 :
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Librarians :

Reference Library : Miss C. Baker.
Fiction Library : Miss E. Kinsella ; T. Moss ; J. Knott.



THE KINGIA.

Vol. IV. No. 2.

BUNBURY, NOVEMBER, 1926.

Price 1s. 6d.

EDITORIAL.

Since the V. Form are engaged in assiduous study it has fallen to the lot of some of us IV. Formers to try and uphold their reputation as editors. We try to do our best, also we hope for the best.

It would seem that the majority of the students have not yet realised their obligation of contributing to the Magazine. The Magazine is for all, and the contributing should not be left to the older students only. Lower school support is essential for the third term magazine, because the IIIrd and Vth forms are busy preparing for exams.

School sport is as keen as ever, especially the faction competition, although we think we may already congratulate "Kingia" boys on winning the shield and "Red" girls on winning the cup.

We take this occasion of welcoming to our midst our new English master, Mr. Howie, who is, we are pleased to say, an old B.H.S. student.

In conclusion, we wish the best of luck to all those taking the University exams., and since last year we obtained two exhibitions. We will look askance on the present Vth Form if they do not uphold our reputation.

G. KRUGER.

T. MOSS.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the "Sphinx."

THE BOY WHO WAS AWAY.

The master sought the boss's room, with
 student sad in tow,
 He told the learned man his tale in tones
 of deepest woe.
 Said he, "This student's goings on, they
 simply cannot last,
 His homework he has never done this
 dreary long term past."

The boss he took the details down, in ink
 of legal blue,
 "There is a way, my fine young man,
 that I can settle you,
 Though I thought you'd realize—I don't
 know what to say,
 But from now on you'll have to be the
 boy who is away."

One day to many questions asked, the
 master said in jest,
 "Oh! he only had too much to do; he
 has gone home to rest."
 Thus in one comprehensive flash, he
 made as clear as day,
 The mystery of the student's life, the
 boy who was away.

Q.E.D.

"CHEERY PEOPLE."

Oh, the comfort of them! There is
 but one thing like them and that is sun-
 shine. It is the fashion to state the
 comparison the other way and to feel
 we flatter people by comparing them to
 the sun.

That cheery people are better than
 sunshine is very easily proved; for who
 has not seen a cheery person make a
 room and day bright in spite of the
 absence of the sun—in spite of clouds
 and rain and cold all doing their very
 best to make life and existence dismal?
 Therefore, the fair way is to compare the
 sun to the cheery people—not the cheery
 people to the sun.

Yet, however we put it, the compari-
 son is true and just, and neither the sun
 nor the cheery people need take offence.
 In fact they will always be good friends
 and allies and work steadily for the
 same ends. The sun shining on the

field makes life grow—flowers, fruits and
 grains become matured under his cheery
 influence. The cheery person in the
 house induces everybody to do his best
 so that one who can sing feels like sing-
 ing, and another who has hard uninterest-
 ing work to do shoulders his burden
 bravely and determines to make no
 murmur. The music and mirth in the
 house—are they not like the fruits and
 flowers of the fields?

If only there were a recipe for making
 cheery people how glad everyone should
 be to try it. Who would not wish to be
 bright and joy-giving? Who would not
 think it a very precious gift to be able
 to brighten the heavy heart and bring
 a smile of pleasure to the careworn face?
 Indeed, all of us would be glad to try
 it, hoping to infuse life into something
 which is dull and colourless. Now, if
 we want to learn the secret we have
 only to watch the cheeriest person we
 know and follow his example.

We shall see that they never mind
 small worries and vexation and little
 perplexities. They are always full of
 sympathy with other people's gladness;
 genuinely, heartily rejoiced at the good
 fortune of their fellow men.

They have a keen sense of humour
 and find amusement wherever and when-
 ever they can. They think it worth
 while to laugh and to make everybody
 about them laugh provided there is
 good reason and sufficient cause for
 merriment and a favourable oppor-
 tunity for indulging in it.

Patience, sympathy and humour—
 these are the three things manifest in
 a cheery person. But there is some-
 thing which is more an emotion than
 the others, more a state of feeling than
 a positive quality, that is the spirit of
 love: this is the secret.

So patience, sympathy and humour,
 these are the colours of cheeriness. Yet
 patience may be mere doggedness and
 sympathy may be wordy and selfish,
 while humour may be simply a sharp
 perception of the ridiculous. Only when
 these three are mixed with love for our
 fellows—the love that does not fail—
 do we have the true cheery people.

FORM NOTES.

(I.A.)

We have been seriously criticised by our English master for the poor quality of our Form Notes; but we are doing our best.

We have had several inter-form football matches with I.C., and have been successful in one only. In the opening match for this season we were beaten beyond recognition, but we have high hopes of shaping better in the future.

Our motto "Penser C'est Virre," has been changed to the speech of Hamlet "to be or not to be" (I.I.B. or not I.I.B.).

I.A. wants to know why faction captains hold their meetings in our room and disturb peaceful 'Grandad' and 'Hodder' from their studious swotting (swotting flies).

Surfing has now commenced and A— devotes his precious time to wallowing in the froth and sand.

The maths. master is slowly getting the better of witty S—, who now has the joke turned on him every time.

English periods are sometimes strenuous, and analysis. at times means character analysis.

(I.C.)

We have now settled down to hard work after the holidays, and are studying preparatory to the oncoming, and final examination, which will decide whether we shall pass into the Second Form.

I.C. did very well on Sports Day. G. Davis obtained a record for the High Jump, and R. Willey was the first 1st year boy to finish in the Open Mile Handicap.

O——e, after furious thinking, has discovered that the Suez Canal is not in North America. One of our studious members had rather a heated argument with our respected Geography master, early this term. This bright child said that there was an underground Sea in South Australia. Although this argument lasted for quite

a long time, it was not decided whose opinion was correct.

The two singing periods which are held every Thursday afternoon, produce much merriment, and are looked forward to with the consoling thought of having a few larks.

Cricket is now in full swing, especially the bats. On 30th October, I.C. challenged I.A. to a cricket match. Last season I.A. proved themselves to be our superiors at cricket, but this match I.C. had their revenge and the tables were turned. The final scores were:— I.C., 35 runs; I.A., 15 runs.

Swimming is just commencing, but in a few weeks the beach will be crowded with young, enthusiastic swimmers.

It being a windy day, I.C. felt high-spirited, and "Doodah" the brainy (???) member of the form opened the window to let a bit of fresh air in. An avalanche of sand swept through as well as the wind, and everything was blown off the desk. Our Geography master then gave us the horrible task of sweeping the room.

We have been informed by our I.A. correspondent that a certain member still gets a good price for his wool at the Albany Mills. Best Australian Merino wool obtainable from Hibble, I.A.

In conclusion we heartily wish the Junior and Leaving Students success in their oncoming examinations, which will, perhaps affect their future life.

We remain (at present)—

I.C.

(I.D.)

Here we are again puzzling our brains for Form Notes which will show to the best advantage our excellent work during the past terms.

We have the reputation of being the most studious and learned first year Form.

Our Geography master is rather doubtful as to the brains of some of our members, but like many of our sex we are very much misunderstood, and our ability is unable to thrive under this misjudgment.

Our Maths. powers have certainly developed to such an extent that our marks soar to 100 per cent. at least (in our minds). But our master does not appear to appreciate our efforts, and has said that it is a good job he does not express his feelings ?

In Ancient History we are completely baffled, and our tongues are quite tied in knots by trying to pronounce the grotesque names which the Ancient Greeks persisted in bestowing upon their offspring.

At chemistry we are able to manufacture those obnoxious smells so displeasing to the sense of smell, and of which some of the Forms have been known to complain.

Most of our Form have become transformed into airy, spirit-like beings, owing to the effects of the rhythm club. Our success is mainly due to the efforts of Miss Newton and Miss Annesley, and partly to our natural grace. We wish to thank Miss Newton and Miss Annesley for their help.

The annual girls' sports were held recently with great success. Ever since the beginning of the term we had been in a state of excitement, and in any spare time flying figures could be seen everywhere practising to gain honour for our Form or Faction. Thelma McCoy distinguished herself by winning the Form Championship and handicap, and Elsie Grogan came third on the list for the Junior Champion, gaining five points. Other members of our Form gained minor successes.

At the next French Club Meeting, I.D. alone and unaided, are producing two French plays. On that memorable night we will display our abilities in acting and in correct French (pronunciation) "parlez-vousing" (the "s" is silent).

With much self-sacrifice of interesting periods (??) and of precious time we will conclude our Form Notes with good wishes to every Form and the Staff for the coming Xmas.

From,

I.D.

(II. B.)

Again with heavy hearts, and lag-gard steps, we toiled slowly up the steep ascent to the Bunbury High School, to begin the third and last term of the year, 1926, full of hopes and new resolutions, of which the former still remain, but the latter have faded.

At the beginning of the term we found our ranks had been diminished by the launching into the cold world, of the honourable Mr. Pickersgill, and later, of Messrs. Carlisle, Honey, and the scholastic Ried, deeply mourned and missed.

Excitement and conjecture reigned supreme in the greatly maligned I.I.B., owing to the proximity of the Annual Athletics sports meeting, and one of our members suffered severely with a swelled head until it had been reduced by the constant attention of our kind (???) Form master.

Since the commencement of this term, many of our members have tried to kick over the traces, and this has resulted in our master giving one of our loud speakers, the title of G.W.F., and this person's daily exercise is a stroll down to the gate.

We regret to inform the general public that one of our studious (???) students had the extreme misfortune to damage his wrist while attempting a most difficult gymnastic feat, and is now enjoying a quiet holiday far from the noise and tumult of B.

The chemical section of our Form has been enlarged by the introduction of the intrepid Mr. C. Mort. The agricultural and biology students recently suffered a great scare when they were informed by authority that they would have to change their science subjects, but happily the evil was averted. Wishing the Junior, and Leaving members the best of luck in their coming examinations, and all a Happy Xmas, and Happy New Year,

We remain,

Your studious (???)

Comrades,

I.I.B.

(II. E.)

Just like the proverbial bad penny we turned up again, quite prepared to work, but according to our mistresses and a certain master we have failed abominably in our good intentions, for the motto we have acquired seems to be, "I can't do it; won't try!" However, our hopes soared when we learnt that our name in the school was "The Studious Form."

We are immensely proud of the fact that the Junior Girl Champion, Lurlene Bailey, is in our Form, as also the runner-up, Margery Kell.

Bology daily presents new wonders to us, and our master has already given us a new arithmetic table which begins, "cells multiply by division." We found it rather hard to believe, but our well developed intellects conquered.

The burden of the garden which rests on our shoulders is well (???) supported. Even Busselton girls remarked that we ought to protect the beautiful (???) blooms with notices warning trespassers.

Is there anyone contemplating a trip to the under-world? We hereby notify that a suit of asbestos, used by our Geography master in his journey in search of knowledge, is now available for hire to any who desires to see the wonders of "down below." Guaranteed to keep out heat and proof against pitchforks.

To the disgust of certain second year young ladies in Physics, a certain voice is forever heard, "And can't you make a sum out of that, sir?" This always forces the master to show the possibility with the result of a little extra work to our girls (it doesn't agree with them).

According to the prophets, we are to some time expect a tidal wave, and we are anxiously waiting its advent since we fear that it might wash away our tremendous store of knowledge which we have acquired in readiness for exams.

Our Crocodile last Thursday did remarkably well, seeing that it came last. Quite a credit to us in fact. However, we enjoyed ourselves tremendously.

Greatly to our pride Mr. Parsons thought we were a 'model' Form (so we heard), and now we all have to buy new hats for our swelled heads. It's awfully expensive, but worth it.

Well, we've given you quite a big enough idea of our conceit, so before our reputation is left in tatters we'll retire with the honours of war.

II.E.

(III. G.)

During this, the last term of the year, the majority of the members of our Form have been working very hard in view of the coming exams. The Junior, we are pleased to state, is approaching rapidly. The sooner the time arrives for us to sit for the exam., the sooner will the ordeal be over, say we. The only encouragement afforded us, is the thought of that period of utter relaxation after the exams., when we shall be free to follow our own inclinations. We have received our fair share of abuse from various sources but we take it all in good part, knowing that we are only experiencing what all persons who sit for the Junior have to undergo, and knowing that it is all for our ultimate good. We are now beginning to hope that we will not be so greatly in need of the 'extra subject' as it was before deemed would be necessary. We have at times been rather refractory, we must admit, but we hope that this fault in us will be excused, for, after all is said and done, we are only human school boys, and school boys who do not pretend to be paragons.

As regards sport we feel that we have upheld the good name of the Form. We had quite a few of our number in the School XVII., and also hope to be well represented in the School First XI. during this term. On Sports Day, Alec certainly showed himself to be a 'dark horse' and much surprised other competitors in the *mile*. He is to be congratulated. Phil showed himself to be possessed of stamina by the way he competed in the various events during the day. As a cricket ball thrower George certainly *excels*, and we hope

that he will put his prowess into execution on the cricket field during this coming season.

We now, at the culmination of this our literary effort, wish to thank the members of the Staff for their enduring patience, and for the invaluable assistance rendered us during the year. We also take this opportunity of wishing all examinees the very best of luck in the coming examinations, and we hope that they will all participate in the upholding of the School's reputation.

Wishing everyone a Happy Xmas and a Prosperous New Year.

We are,

Yours sincerely

III.G.

(IV.)

Contrary to the practice of previous Fourth Years, this year our Form has fourteen members in place of the usual thirteen.

Apparently, two masters think that our Form has two prominent orators who alternatively arrange themselves against the rest of the Form, or, each one selects his own followers for an ensuing debate on whether a certain party—"Has finished making a goat of himself, or if he has not yet started."

A certain mistress is thoroughly convinced that the boys are the rudest and most ill-mannered she has ever met (perhaps she has not met many), it may only be because of their "brought'ns up."

Most of our Form have become members of the "Wireless Club"—that Club always demanding extra subscriptions and donations gratefully received.

Unfortunately there are only five girls, so they are rather in the minority.

Of course everyone tells us as we are in the Fourth Year we should act accordingly as proper members of the Upper School and because we will be the future Prefects of 1927 (hope it does not come) we should fully realise our position.

But, why worry? There's a good time coming in the shape of the Leaving

next year. With this refreshing thought we close our notes wishing the school and magazine the best of luck and extending our most heartfelt sympathy to all those who are sitting for the Junior and Leaving.

"We Fours."

(V.)

We are now beginning to realise the proximity of that dread ordeal—the Leaving,—and despite the fears of our teachers, we remain as ever optimistic.

The closer settlement scheme is strongly favoured by the girls of this Form, but unfortunately our young Maths. master is unable to agree with them, his chief objection being that the noise created thereby disturbs the male portion of the class. Of course we realise that these specimens are not to be touched, but sometimes we are unable to control our animal spirits.

A short time ago as a reward for virtue the girls of the 4th and 5th received a parcel of good things to eat. But, Alas! The Fours were to learn the truth of the maxim "Virtue is its own reward," for when they went to collect their share an empty locker met their eyes. The Fives take this opportunity of thanking *them* for their generosity. We thought that we had found in our new English Master someone who had discovered that women are not so unfaithful as they are generally supposed to be. But our hopes were born only to be shattered, for immediately after he found out that he had made one mistake, and denied his previous statement that 'women never change.'

Lost, somewhere between English and Algebra, one temper. Will the finder please return to Mr. St———e, Room F, and save his fellow occupants further peril.

This is our last term, and very soon school will be left behind. We wish all those who are to remain there the best of luck, and hope that the rest of their school days will be as happy as ours have been.

"The Fives."

PREFECTS' NOTES.

It is with great reluctance that we, the small band of prefects realise that we must soon relinquish our responsibilities and duties as prefects, for our experience in this capacity has been very pleasant. We hope that in the execution of these duties we have done as well as our predecessors, and think we can truthfully say that we have been able to work with the teachers and students in doing all we could in the welfare of the school. We hope that those who will take our positions next year will find them as congenial as we have done, and are sure that they will prove themselves efficient and capable.

We have held several meetings this term to discuss school interests, but have not found many conditions in the school routine which needed remedying.

We have now to face the ordeal of the exams., which will be well over by the time the Magazine is published.

Well, we now wish to bid goodbye to the staff and students, and wish them all the best of luck. We are indeed sorry to leave our school days behind us, and we all realise, I think, that school time is the best time after all.

ON WORK.

With a rebellious sigh, I pulled my books from the shelf and prepared for the nightly grind. What a bore, and a trouble work is to me, nobody knows. It is a physical effort to begin serious study, and still more so to keep on for a respectable time. Why I work, is a question I often ask myself. Ambition! what is it; nothing but the race for riches and happiness—possibly. Is not the common toiler, labouring with his hands, whistling cheerfully at his work, as happy as the harassed millionaire, with all his worry and wealth?

I would like to meander aimlessly through life, without being buffeted by any of the hard knocks. As for work—it has no place in my vocabulary. I would shun it as one shuns a leper. If everybody thought the same, which

happily they don't, life would become a hopeless muddle for the energetic persons, but a lazy paradise for those like me.

Then, of course, one must take the viewpoint of the man who works with a will, making a pleasure of the hardest toil. He experiences that proud feeling of something attempted, something done, when, after a gruelling day's labour, his work lies before him. How I abhor the person who bounces up to you in the morning, bursting with obnoxious pride, because he was up and had a shower before six. There is no greater pull in the world to me than that of my warm old bed. Even if I do manage to crawl out early—no bounding out of bed like the other fellow—I have a swelled head all the morning, and a headache all the afternoon.

Is not the wandering gipsy strumming on his guitar equally as happy and contented as that worried, prosperous looking individual, who, in the eyes of the world, is a successful man. I say, let everybody follow his own inclinations, be they energetic or otherwise, so long as they do not intrude upon or inconvenience other peoples views.

I.W.W.

H.B.

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES.

The 3rd Term of the Year is approaching its close and several dances conducted by the ex-students were held during the year. All were social successes. Although one was not—financially.

The financial position of the Association is satisfactory as there is £8 to its credit in the Government Savings Bank.

The annual School Sports were held a few weeks ago and the following were the results in the events conducted by the ex-students:—

100 yds.—1. Ross, Scott (tie). 2. Adams.

440 yds.—1. Hawter; 2. Ross; 3. Carlisle.

Following are the whereabouts and occupations of some erstwhile students:—

- T. Higgins continues in the banking business at Manjimup without the prospect of any hold-ups.
- R. Copley is also in a bank in Merredin.
- K. Carlisle and C. Scott are both budding lawyers in the noble burg of Bunbury.

W. PEACOCK,
Hon. Sec.

ON GOING IN FOR THE SPORTS.

One day the student on entering the portals of the B.H.S. is confronted by a notice stating that the Annual Sports Meeting will be held early next month. A list of races is given, none of which he feels capable of winning. He goes to his class room feeling that though he would like to win some races, that is an end beyond his means.

Soon the fact is made known that each boy should go in for a race. Says our hero, "this means me," and proceeds to revolve in his mind thoughts of possible races. Rosy dreams of walking up in front of the assembled school to receive his prize float before his eyes, until he is rudely awakened by an excited voice informing him that if he can't keep his eyes on his work he can leave the room at once.

But how can he keep his eyes on his work and his visions too. A physical impossibility say the matter-of-fact scientists. So they are put away for a time, until the day's toil is over and he, like a certain famous ploughman homeward plods his weary way. He arrives home, and for a wonder begins to think hard instead of playing tennis.

First there are the distant races. Well, they take a long while, but one receives a good long start and he resolves on the mile as his special attempt. A trial run on the morrow to find out his capabilities, vigorous training, and then the victory on Sports Day applauded by the crowd. He dreams on until the

more important business of tea recalls him to life.

At school next day he finds that several people, who in his humble estimate are duds, have entered for the mile. So the cry goes round the school, "X— has entered for the mile." It is met by sundry "What do you know's" and "Will you be on its." He pities them in their ignorance, they don't know that he has given up taking sugar in his tea, and such starchy foods as potatoes. "Fools," he says (to himself, fearing reprisal) "they match their strength and wits against mine. They are hopeless."

Although often asked if he will run away with the mile, he scorns to reply. His hour will come on the day of the race, then it will be that their scoffings will be turned to cheers. Fired by new resolution, he decides to eat only those sweets which are given to him.

At last the great day arrives. "They're off" cry the crowd and the race commences. Having received 250 yards start our hero completes the first lap without being headed. The thought makes him throw his chest out a bit more, but somehow he begins to wish it was all over. Soon he is left out-distanced in the rear, his house of cards collapses. A low moan escapes him. "I am Job," he pants, trooping off to the parlour to escape the unsympathetic attentions of the onlookers.

JUDE.

FACTION NOTES.

RED FACTION NOTES.

(BOYS).

- Cricket—Premiers.
- Swimming—Premiers.
- Football—Runners-up.
- Athletics—Third.

Such is our record for the year 1926. And with the great effort of the girls who captured premier honours in Hockey and Athletics the Red Faction flag still flies at the mast top.

Sorry shall we be when, with the close of this Term we shall have to bid farewell to our captain, Astley Williams. Our only consolation is that it must be a regret that will be experienced by the whole school,

And as for our future, well, who ever our captain for 1927 may be he will have experienced to the best advantage the essential qualities of a successful leader.

Kingia, it is whispered, is in the ascendancy. The town school of this Term who become the upper school of 1927, are only too ready to put their

all unsatisfactorily; in year II. Anscombe has been prominent, Ken Carlile, now left, was of course, a tower of strength, M. Davis and Mann have occasionally shown good effort; in year I. S. Brodie, did good service in swimming, R. Scott was promising in the football. S. McGibbon shows promise in tennis.

(GIRLS).

This year Reds have been very successful and we are justly proud of the fact. We did not lose a hockey match during the season, but drew with Blues



HOCKEY ELEVEN.

Standing, Left to Right:—G. Smedley, G. Struthers, L. Kruger, G. Kruger, G. Caldwell, Miss Burgess (Sports Mistress).

Sitting, Left to Right:—Teede, B. Lochardt, D. Kell (Capt.), G. Annesley, E. Lochardt.

Reclining:—E. Stevens, W. Delaney.

love and pride of faction into practical efforts and repeat this and last year's conquests.

During the past year responsibilities other than those of captaincy have been shared by T. Moss and P. Virschuer IV. yr. in year III. E. Sanders has borne the bulk of the effort and not at

once, and with Blue and Kingia in the semi-finals and finals. However, when the matches were played again we were victorious and thereby annexed the pennant for 1926.

On baseball and netball too we held our own and have reached the finals in baseball where we meet Blues. The netball

team was, unfortunately, beaten but they have the right to challenge Blues who so far, hold the Premiership. With a reasonable amount of luck we should beat them.

On Sports Day, Reds again proved their superiority by coming out top and also by providing the Junior Champion, Lurline Bailey, and Miss Smedley who tied for runner-up for Champion Girl.

Owing to a substantial lead in points we are assured of holding the much coveted Cup for the next year. We hope that next year Reds will do as well or even better for they are fully capable, so Good Luck! Reds, for 1927.

GOLD FACTION.

(GIRLS).

Although we do not top the list we have not done very badly seeing we have only been beaten once at baseball in faction matches. It is true we lost the semi-finals to "Blues" but we are going to make a final effort to win the pennant in the challenge match.

All the girls did their utmost on Sport's Day to uphold Golds the honour for which the captain heartily thanks them. We are very sorry at not having faction tennis, for this is where the faction shines, not having been defeated yet.

Hockey has not been a success we will admit, but we hope to do much better next year, and to see the Gold hockey pennant decorating the gymnasium.

Much of the success is due to the work of the baseball and hockey captain, Ethel Teede.

Great enthusiasm has been evident amongst the first years, and we wish to see them great sports girls in the near future.

Many congratulations to the more successful factions and we hope to see ourselves successful in winning the baseball pennant.

GOLD (BOYS).

Although it cannot be said that Golds have done anything startling this year we have joggled along in third place, being able to defeat Blues only. At football we had the misfortune to meet Kingias in the semi-final and thus were unable to get into the final. At the Fourth Annual Sports meeting Golds came second, mainly owing to the efforts of Lloyd in the seniors, and Lake in the juniors, although several others gained points. The arrival of cricket pierces our armour for there we are weak, but we hope to gain some points with our strong tennis team. The captains of the various branches of sports are:—

Football—P. Lloyd.

Cricket—N. Kirkham.

Tennis—J. Vague.

Athletics—P. Lloyd.

Faction—R. Prider.

BLUE FACTION NOTES.

(GIRLS).

Although we have not maintained the reputation earned by the Blue Faction last year, we can truthfully say that in all matches we proved worthy opponents of the other teams. After a hard struggle we failed to gain the title of hockey premiers, but are coveting the baseball and netball pennants. At netball we have been fairly successful, thanks to the energetic members of our faction in the 1st and 2nd years, and to the captain, Nancy Stone, who has carried out her duties well.

The hockey team has greatly improved, but has not yet succeeded in defeating the invincible Reds. But cheer up! we expect better luck next year, although we regret that we will lose our faction captain, Miss Struthers, who has, during the year, done valuable work for our Faction which we all appreciated. The loss of Miss Caldwell will also be acutely felt in the hockey, as she has proved an energetic and strong player. At our last annual

Sports meeting, we showed our strength by coming second in the list, and two points behind the Champions, Red. Hard luck! But still we are proud to acknowledge the Senior Girl Champion, Miss Lenore Kruger. We congratulate her heartily.

(BOYS).

Although Blue Faction has been unsuccessful during the present year, we still retain hope, and will endeavour to gain honours in 1927.

The captains of the various branches of Sport are:—

Faction Captain—H. Webster.
 Cricket Captain—G. Richards.
 Football Captain—G. Richards.
 Tennis Captain—R. Young.
 Athletics Captain—G. Richards.
 Swimming Captain—H. Webster.

On the football field our best efforts were unavailing in so far as to winning matches, but the experience gained by the younger members will be valuable next season.

At tennis we have had some success but we hope to do better. Here the younger members show excellent promise. Only one cricket faction match has been played so far and Blue defeated Gold by 14 runs. This shows that the Faction has a chance of retrieving some honour in the cricket field. Several members of the team secured places in the School 1st eleven.

The Annual Sports Meeting did not benefit the Faction very much, the total points gained being $7\frac{1}{2}$. This, however, does not discourage us but makes us more determined to give a better account of ourselves next year. Here the juniors gave us good support and we hope that they are prospective champions. We were not successful during the year, but we congratulate the other factions on their well earned victories, and wish them the best of luck for the coming year.

KINGIA NOTES.

(GIRLS).

Although we have not been successful in gaining any of the pennants, we have managed to maintain our position as second on the list. Our misfortune in not being successful in the finals, may have been due to the fact that we lost two of our best players, Doris Teede and May Leslie. We were fortunate however, in gaining Grace Moignard for the Faction, and we found her capable of fulfilling Doris Teede's position in both the baseball and hockey teams.

Considerable excitement was caused this term by the Annual Sports, which took place recently, and on this occasion we thank the competitors, who gained us the points, especially Margery Kell. Also we noticed a great deal of enthusiasm among the First Years in entering for the Sports, and we have hopes of their ability to take positions in the team next year.

(BOYS).

The boys have been very successful at sport last term, and continue to do so this term. During the football season we were not defeated once, so we are, decidedly, the rightful holders of the 1926 football pennant.

In the School Sports our Faction was the Champion Faction among the boys, with our captain, A. Roberts, as Senior Champion Athlete, and McPhee and McLeod, who tied for Junior Champion, and H. Roberts as runner-up, all made our Faction well represented. We have distinguished ourselves at cricket by defeating Reds and Blues.

We close our notes wishing the School Magazine, and all students taking the Junior and Leaving, the best of success.

BUNBURY HIGH SCHOOL, 1926.

Scene: Mistress and Masters in a luxuriously furnished Common room, the tools of their favourite hobbies at their sides.

No sound is heard from the adjoining rooms. The students are earnestly at work.

Occasionally a timid tap at the door is heard, a student enters, humbly craves to be pardoned for interrupting, begs from his tutor more work to do, and returns quietly to his room.

Thus the morning passes. The lunch bell breaks the studious atmosphere, and tutors and students go to dinner. On returning, the children go to their Form rooms, commence their afternoon routine of work, and the afternoon passes in the same way as did the morning. At quarter to four a bell rings, the students gather together the books for the night's

SCHOOL FOOTBALL.

School Football.—The team this year proved to be the best the school has yet turned out. Whilst it was not weighty it was fast and possessed good team work. Much of the success achieved was due to the energetic example shown by the captain, A. Roberts.

Great difficulty was experienced in securing outside matches. The following are the results of matches played :—

School v. E. Students—Won by Ex-Students.



FOOTBALL EIGHTEEN.

Back Row, Left to Right:—Steere, Versehur.

Standing, Left to Right:—Mr. Jenkin (Sports Master), Taylor, Robinson, Prider, Sanders, Hollingsworth, Hatwell, Lloyd.

Sitting, Left to Right:—Knott, Moss, Anscombe, Roberts (Capt.), Richards, H. Roberts, Abrahamson, Mr. D. Moore.

Reclining:—Trigwell, McPhee, Milne, Chant.

work, and quietly disperse. The tutors rise and get ready to leave the school.

“One more day towards the holidays” says one teacher wearily.

Each teacher agrees that it has been a very strenuous day, but all are thankful that according to annals of the High School, the children of 2,926 are vastly superior to the semi-civilized barbarians of a thousand years ago.

CRYSTAL GAZER.

School v. Bellevue Juniors—Won by School. Scores, 11 goals 6 points, to 7 goals 8 points.

School v. Donnybrook—Won by School. Scores, 9 goals 8 points to 7 goals 8 points.

A second Eighteen visited Collie in the 2nd Term, and defeated C.D. High School by 26 goals 12 points to 4 points.

FACTION FOOTBALL.

Faction Football.—Four rounds were played and the results were as follow:—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Kingia	12	12	144
Red	12	7	5	84
Gold	12	5	7	60
Blue	12	12

Kingia Minor Premiers.

Semi Finals.—Kingia defeated Gold, 11 goals 8 points, to 4 goals 3 points. Red defeated Blue, 3 goals 8 points to 3 goals 6 points.

Final.—The final match resulted in a win for Kingia. The final scores were:—Kingia, 11 goals 13 points, Red 4 goals 3 points.

After being unbeaten throughout the season Kingia Faction won the Premiership in convincing style. Much credit is due to the captain, A. Roberts.

School Cricket.—As yet it is too early in the season to comment on 1st XI. prospects.

At the time of going to print one match has been played against Pastimes New Members, in which the school was defeated by 18 runs. The performance was good in view of the fact some exceptionally good bowlers were present in the opposing team.

Faction Cricket.—One match of the 1st Round has been played. Kingia easily defeated Red, while Blue disposed of Gold.

Faction Points :—

	Boys.	Girls.	Total.
Kingia	371½	120	491½
Red	270	156	426
Gold	189	74	263
Blue	73½	113	186½

SWIMMING.

Swimming.—Students are reminded that during the 1st Term of 1927, the Third Annual Swimming Carnival will be held. Every endeavour should be made to make it a great success. Keener competition and more entries will suffice.

HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS.**SIX NEW RECORDS.**

The fourth Annual Athletic sports meeting was held on the recreation ground on Wednesday, October 20. Despite several showers during the morning, strong winds and other unpleasant idiosyncrasies of belated equinoctial gales, six new records were established. A. Robinson, in the senior mile with 5 min. 3 3/5 secs., lowered the previous time by 5 secs.; A. Roberts, with 18ft. 4ins., added 5 inches to the record long jump, he established last year; G. Richards registered 92 yds. in the senior cricket ball throw, while among the juniors R. McLeod with a 17ft. 7in. long jump, improved the previous record by 5in., the same lad lowered the junior hurdles by 4/5 secs., setting the new record with 18 1/5 secs., and G. Davis, with a 4ft. 10¾in. high jump, improved on the previous record by ¾in.

In Faction points Kingia with a total of 61½ led all the way, Gold second, with 33 points, Red 26 points third, and Blue 7½ points fourth.

Mr. W. H. Kaeshagen's trophy for the 100 yds. school championship was won by A. Roberts.

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RESULTS OF EVENTS.

Mile school championship, A. Robinson, 1, E. Sanders 2, T. Moss, 3, time 5 min. 3 3/5 secs. (school record); Mile junior championship, S. McPhee 1, R. Gibson 2, H. Roberts 3, time 5 min. 38 secs.; Junior cricket ball throw: R. Gibson 1, R. McLeod 2, A. Vague 3, distance 81 yds. 3in.; Senior long jump: A. Roberts 1, E. Sanders 2, G. Richards 3, distance 18ft. 4in. (record); Junior long jump: R. McLeod 1, A. Anscombe 2, W. Lake 3, distance 17ft. 7in. (record); 880 yds. open handicap, T. Moss 1, Prider 2, T. Withers 3, time 2 min. 21 secs.; 440 yds. school championship: A. Roberts 1, E. Sanders 2, A. Williams 3, time 60 2/5 secs.; 880 yds. junior championship: S. McPhee 1, H. Roberts 2, W. Lake 3, time 2 min. 32 secs.; 220

yds. open handicap, 1st heat Moss 1, Farquharson 2, 2nd heat, Davis 1, Trotter 2, 3rd heat, P. Lloyd 1, P. Chant 2, final, P. Lloyd 1, T. Moss 2, Trotter 3, time 29 2/5 secs.; Siamese Race, Perks-Roberts 1, Henderson-Mudford 2; 120 yds. hurdles, junior, 1st heat: McLeod 1, Maw 2, 2nd heat, Anscombe 1, Dyer 2, 3rd heat, L. Taylor 1, L. Honey 2, 4th heat, McPhee 1, Gibson 2, 5th heat, W. Lake 1, Farquharson 2; final, R. McLeod 1, W. Lake 2, Anscombe 3, time 18 1/5 secs. (record); 1st year 100 yds. handicap 1st heat, G. Davis 1, A. Henderson 2, 2nd heat, Farquharson 1, R. Gibson 2, 3rd heat, Chant 1, Powell 2, 4th heat, N. Little 1, Parsons 2, 5th heat, A. Watts 1, W. Kennedy 2, final, P. Chant, 1, A. Watts 2, Farquharson and G. Davis 3, time 12 secs.; 120 yds. hurdles, school championship, A. Roberts, 1, P. Lloyd 2, A. Williams 3, time 18 secs.; Junior high jump, G. Davis 1, R. McLeod 2, M. Davis, 3, height 4ft. 10 3/4 in. (record); 880 yds. school championship: E. Sanders 1, A. Robinson 2, Prider 3, time 2 min. 25 secs.; 100 yds. junior championship, 1st heat, R. McLeod 1, H. Roberts 2, 2nd heat, McPhee 1, Farquharson 2, 3rd heat, W. Lake 1, Anscombe 2, final, S. McPhee 1, H. Roberts 2, R. McLeod 3, 11 4/5 secs.; Egg and Spoon, 75 yds., 1st heat, Mort 1, Poat 2, 2nd heat, Mudford 1, Muir 2, 3rd heat, Adamson 1, A. Smith, 2, final, A. Smith 1, Mort 2, Muir 3; 75 yds. sack race, 1st heat, Muir 1, G. Roberts 2, 2nd heat, Armstrong 1, Powell 2, final, A. Muir 1, Armstrong 2; 100 yds. open handicap, 1st heat, Farquharson 1, Milne 2, 2nd heat, G. Davis 1, Gibson 2, 3rd heat, Henderson 1, A. Smith 2, 4th heat, Moss 1, Richards 2, 5th heat, Lloyd 1, R. Prider 2, semi-final, 1st heat, Moss 1, Richards 2, 2nd heat, Lloyd 1, Prider 2, final Moss and Lloyd, dead heat, R. Prider 3; 2nd year 100 yds. handicap, 1st heat, H. Roberts 1, Milne 2, Honey 3, 2nd heat, Anscombe 1, M. Davis 2, Jones 3, final, Roberts 1, Milne 2, Jones 3; 220 yds. school championship, A. Roberts 1, P. Lloyd 2, A. Williams 3, 27 1/5 secs.; 440 yds. junior championship: S.

McPhee 1, H. Roberts 2, W. Lake 3, 1 min. 6 secs.; senior cricket ball throw: G. Richards 1, E. Sanders 2, K. Steere 3, 92 yds. (record); senior high jump: P. Lloyd 1, Moss and Steere 2, height 4ft. 9 1/2 in.; 220 yds. junior championship: R. McLeod 1, S. McPhee 2, W. Lake 3, time 29 3/5 secs.; 440 yds. open handicap: Prider 1, A. Robinson 2, T. Moss 3; 100 yds. school championship: A. Roberts 1, P. Lloyd 2, A. Williams 3, time, 11 secs.; open handicap mile: A. Robinson 1, T. Withers 2, Mudford 3, 1st year, R. Wiley; Faction relay, 880 yds., 1st teams, Kingia 1, Red 2, Gold 3, time 1 min. 54 2/5 secs.; Faction relay, 440 yds., 2nd teams, Kingia 1, Blue 2, Red 3, time, 1 min. 58 secs.; 100 yds. old boys' handicap: A. Ross and C. Scott, dead heat 1, E. Adams 3; 440 yds. old boys' handicap: L. Hawter, 1, K. Carlisle 2, A. Ross 3.

A. Roberts, captain for Kingia, captured the title of school champion with 15 points; E. Sanders 11 points was runner-up.

The title of junior champion was shared by S. McPhee and R. McLeod with 14 points each, H. Roberts was runner-up with 7 points.

A record number of entries this year necessitated the running of some events in no less than five heats, while for the open mile handicap entries totalled 47.

Another pleasant feature of the meeting was provided by the old boys, who with strong entries contested their events with every keenness and gave the judges no little trouble in finalising their decisions.

What was lacking in sunshine, was fully made up for in the afternoon tea booth, where daintily bedecked girls of the school, under the direction of a very capable ladies' committee, saw—very courteously too—to the serving of refreshments. Every endeavour was made by the committee to welcome the many parents and school supporters, some of whom had come in specially for the occasion from centres as far out as Capel and Bridgetown.

TENNIS NOTES.*The Game flourishes.*

Thanks to the keenly appreciated geniality of the officials of the Bunbury Tennis Club we have been able in no small measure to share the benefits offered by the two hard courts constructed during the winter.

Owing to Mr. Laing's departure Mr. Davies-Moore has taken over the supervision of this section of sport.

Faction matches have been played regularly since September 28th. The first round concluded with the Gold four comfortably in the lead. The results were as follows:—Gold, 41 games; Blue 31; Red 26; Kingia 25.

With Eastman, Kennedy, G. Davis, and Vague Gold Faction is strongly represented. For Blues, Mercy and Ron Young are the mainstays, M. Davis and McGibbon for Red, while Kingia lacks the regular services of its leading players owing to the call of cricket.

T. Moss, E. Sanders (Red), S. Abrahamson (Kingia), G. Davis, Kennedy—all average players—are situated likewise.

S. Abrahamson is perhaps our strongest exponent at present. At any rate, he holds the honour of representing the School in the Club's Hard Court open Handicap Tournament in which he has won through to the semi-finals—the result of patient and regular practice.

Arrangements are now being made for the holding of a School Tournament for which entries are being invited for the following events: Championship singles and doubles, handicap singles and doubles. The captain of the Bunbury Tennis Club has very generously offered to donate a trophy for the champion singles player. In all probability Faction points will be allotted to results of each event.

GIRLS' SPORTS NOTES.

A satisfactory spirit of keenness has been evident in the Girls' Sport this year. Faction events have been hotly contested and a very good team spirit has been displayed in all branches of sport.

During the winter months, Hockey, Netball and Baseball have occupied the attention of the girls. The hockey season proved a triumph for Red Faction as they won five out of their six matches and drew the sixth. In the semi-finals, Kingia played Gold and Red met Blue. The first game resulted in a win for Kingia, while the other had to be played twice before Red gained a victory, the first match being drawn. The final between Red and Kingia was also played twice before Red proved the victors, and thus gained the coveted pennant.

In Baseball, Gold Faction showed themselves, during the season, to be superior, but in spite of their five previous victories they were defeated in the semi-final. However, they have the right to challenge the winners of the final match between Blue and Red, and it remains to be seen who will be the ultimate victors.

The story has been much the same in Netball where the Minor Premiers, Red, lost their semi-final. The challenge match between Red and the winners of the final, Blue, will be played shortly.

A Sport's meeting was held on October 21st. Unfortunately, the weather was unkind, but, with the exception of the Novelty events, the programme was carried out, and, in spite of the unfavourable elements, the competitions were keenly contested, the girls seemed to enjoy themselves and very few ill effects were felt. Congratulations are due to Lenore Kruger and Lurline Bailey, who won the titles of Senior and Junior champion respectively. The girls are very grateful to the ladies who so kindly gave up their afternoon in order to serve them with afternoon tea.

There is not much opportunity for competition with other teams in any branch of sport, and the girls were sorry not to be able to make their annual trip to Perth, owing to the cancellation of the State Secondary Schools' Sports Carnival. However, some outside matches have been played.

During the second term, a return visit was paid by members of the Lower School, to Collie, when matches were played in Hockey, Baseball and Tennis.

On their home ground, the Collie hockey team won their first victory over the B.H.S. girls, but only by the narrow margin of one goal, the winning goal being shot just before the end of the match. At Baseball and Tennis the Collie girls were far superior, as was shown by the results of the matches, even although the tennis was interrupted by the rain. But although the visit was not successful, it was most enjoyable, and the girls greatly appreciated the arrangements made to entertain them, both in the way of billeting and also the dance which was held on the Friday evening.

A few Baseball matches were played during the second term against the "Magpies" but the exceptionally wet winter prevented there being many. The only other outside matches have been in hockey. A good number of games were played on the Show Ground on Saturday afternoons against a team of ex-students and were greatly enjoyed, earlier in the season by the Junior Eleven in preparation for their trip to Collie, and later, by the First Eleven. Then, on Wednesday, October 27th, we had a visit from a Busselton hockey team. A good match was played which resulted in a victory for the School by four goals to two. The visiting team was entertained to tea at the school, and the members of the First Eleven wish to thank Miss Hunter and the girls who made this possible by getting things ready while the match was being played.

There has not been much facility for tennis during the winter months as the two hard courts were liable to be wanted by Club members on Thursday afternoons. However, as soon as the grass courts are opened for this season, more girls will be able to practise this branch of sport.

Before long, swimming will again become the favourite pastime on Sport afternoon, and the intending Life-Saving candidates will have to practise hard in preparation for their examination.

The Faction competitions are not quite completed at the time of going to Press, but the girls of Red Faction are well in

the lead at present, and there seems very little chance of their losing the desired Faction Cup.

With the approach of the end of the year come thoughts of the losses that will be sustained in the various branches of sport, and it is to be hoped that the younger members of each Faction are preparing to step into the places so soon to be vacated by their elders, and make the sport of 1927 as enthusiastic and successful as that of 1926.

GIRLS' SPORTS MEETING.

October 21st, 1926.

- Form I. Championship—
 T. McCoy, 1.
 E. Grogan, 2.
 E. McLeod, 3.
- Form II. Championship—
 M. Kell, 1.
 L. Bailey, 2.
 J. White, 3.
- Form III. Championship—
 L. Kruger, 1.
 W. Delaney, 2.
 C. McGeary, 3.
- Form IV. Championship—
 N. Young, 1.
 G. Kruger, 2.
 G. Annesley, 3.
- Form V. Championship—
 G. Smedley, 1.
 E. Steven, 2.
 D. Kell, 3.
- 75 yards Championship (Senior)—
 L. Kruger, 1.
 N. Young, 2.
 W. Delaney, 3.
- 75 yards Championship (Junior)—
 M. Kell, 1.
 C. McGeary, 2.
 J. Hooper, 3.
- Throwing the Netball (Senior)—
 L. Wendt, 1.
 G. Kruger, 2.
 W. Delaney, 3.

Throwing the Netball (Junior)—

- L. Bailey, 1.
- B. Hall, 2.
- E. Webster, 3.

Hitting the Hockey Ball (Senior)—

Distance—80 yards :

- F. Keirle, 1.
- D. Kell, 2.
- M. Alexander, 3.

Hitting the Hockey Ball (Junior)—

Distance—82 yards 10 inches :

- L. Bailey, 1.
- E. Warner, 2.
- C. Sherlock, 3.

Hitting the Tennis Ball (Senior)—

Distance—87 yards :

- L. Kruger, 1.
- G. Smedley, 2.
- F. Keirle, 3.

Hitting the Tennis Ball (Junior)—

Distance—75 yards :

- E. Grogan, 1.
- M. Neilson, 2.
- E. Warner, 3.

Form I. Handicap—

- T. McCoy, 1.
- E. Grogan, 2.
- M. Eyers, 3.

Form II. Handicap—

- M. Kell, 1.
- J. White, 2.
- J. Peacock, 3.

Form III. Handicap—

- L. Kruger, 1.
- M. Young, 2.
- W. Delaney, 3.

Forms IV. and V. Handicap—

- N. Young, 1.
- E. Steven, 2.
- C. Baker, 3.

Relay Race—

First Teams :

- Blue } 1.
- Red } 1.
- Kingia 3.

Relay Race—

Second Teams :

- Blue, 1.
- Red, 2.
- Gold, 3.

Potato Race—

- B. Robertson, 1.
- B. Hall, 2.

Egg and Spoon Race—

- L. Vaughan, 1.
- S. Williams, 2.
- R. Hallett, 3.

Crocodile Race—

- G. White
 - R. Hallett
 - E. Webster
 - B. Donaldson
 - L. Kruger
 - U. Sherlock
 - C. McGeary
 - M. Young
- } 1.

Senior Champion Athlete—

- L. Kruger, 9.
 - G. Smedley
 - N. Young
- } 5.

Junior Champion Athlete—

- L. Bailey, 8.
- M. Kell, 6.
- E. Grogan, 5.

Faction Points—

- Red, 31.
- Blue, 29.
- Kingia, 22.
- Gold, 16.

ON RETURNING.

(With apologies to F. Anstey).

My dear Parents :

You will be delighted to hear that, having arrived at Bunbury, we have by this time resumed our customary regular routine of diligent study, relieved and inspired by hearty play.

In Latin, the class of which I am a member propose to thoroughly master

the first book of Virgil; need I say I refer to inspiring, dramatic, and soul moving story of Pious Aeneas?

In French we have resigned ourselves to the spell of the Gallic Shakespeare, as, in my opinion, Chénier, in his beautiful and thrilling romance of love, and hate, and warfare, may be not inaptly termed. I refer to that gripping and heart-rending story, to which has been assigned the title "Colomba." I am sure you will understand, when I say that we follow the reading of this book with the utmost attention, although it is necessarily somewhat slow.

Our other French studies comprise such exercises and short poems and tales, as are best calculated to afford an insight into the mysteries, irregularities and intricacies of the Gallic tongue.

But I would not have you imagine, my dear parents, that the requirements of the body are necessarily overlooked!

In the Gymnasium, I have become almost an accomplished expert on the horizontal bar. I can almost pull myself up by the hands, and look over it, once, without resting. We have had already this term one brisk and pleasant period of gym., and would have again indulged in the mimic acrobatics this afternoon but for the indisposition of the instructor. Need I add, we were greatly disappointed with his absence. Everybody attends the gym. class.

I fear I must now relinquish my pen, as the time allotted for correspondence is fast waning to a close. Pray give my kindest remembrances to all my numerous friends and relatives, and accept my fondest love and affection for yourselves and the various other members of the family circle.

I am, I am rejoiced to say, in the enjoyment of excellent health, and surrounded as I am by congenial companions, and employed in interesting and agreeable pursuits, it is superfluous to add that I am happy.

I might say, before I close this missive, that there are a few things I require for

my toilet, and various other articles, and I am in a somewhat precarious position as regards finance.

And now, my dear parents, believe me your dutiful and affectionate son,

EGEUS.

A STORY.

Once upon a time, in a far land, dwelt a people ruled over by one who, though a great king and beloved by his people, was often unjust in his judgment.

One day the king was listening to the complaint of an old woman, when, disturbing the silence of the court, came a cry. The eyes of all present turned upon a page boy, who was standing on one foot as if in pain. Angry at being interrupted, the king ordered the offender to be brought before him. The page, pale and trembling, flung himself before his master and implored his mercy, saying that a fellow page had purposely caused a heavy piece of armour to fall on his foot. "It matters not," said the king, "we were interrupted by you," and turning to one of his guard he said, "take him hence and fling him into the deepest dungeon."

So the page was taken away while his enemy, who had remained hidden behind the curtain, chuckled malevolently to himself.

But soon, the king repenting, the page was restored to his former place in the palace, and he determined to disgrace his enemy. So at the next meeting of the court he contrived to gain possession of a sword, and with it to prick his enemy. Badly frightened at feeling the steel and not a little hurt, the page cried out. As with the first page, he was taken before the king, and he told how his cry had been caused? But the king, instead of sending him to prison for disturbing the court, sent for the first page and sentenced him to imprisonment. The poor page, left alone in the dreary dungeon, had paid not only for his own sin but also for the sin of his fellow.

THE WRONGED ONE.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

There is sweet music here, that softer
falls

Than petals from blown roses on the
grass.

(Girl's Singing Period). (Tennyson).

* * * * *

Lost yesterday, between sunrise and
sunset, two golden hours, each set with
sixty diamond minutes. No reward
given, as they have gone forever.

(Never waste time). Author unknown.

* * * * *

O that those lips had language !

French Period. (Cowper).

* * * * *

There was a sound of revelry by night.

Evening at "Seafield."

* * * * *

She stole along, she nothing spoke,
The sighs she heaved were soft and low.

First Mistress. (Coleridge).

* * * * *

Full well the busy whisper, circling
round,

Conveyed the dismal tidings when he
frowned.

Geography Master. (Goldsmith).

* * * * *

Imagination fondly stoops to trace
The parlour splendours of that festive
place.

"Seafield." (Goldsmith).

* * * * *

Pallid of face and gaunt of limb,
The sweetness withered out of him.

A. Adams, (certain fifth-former).

* * * * *

Why so dull and mute young sinner ?
Prithee why so mute ?—J. Suckling

(male 3rd former).

* * * * *

Now pursuing, now retreating,
Now in circling troops they meet.
To brisk notes in cadence beating,
Glance their many twinkling feet.—

T. Gray.

(Rhythm).

* * * * *

They look up with their pale and sun-
ken faces,

And their look is dread to see—Eliz.
Browning.

(Leaving and Junior Candidates).

* * * * *

O, did you see a troop go by
Way-weary and oppressed.—R. Quinn.

(II. E.)

* * * * *

He went like one that hath been
stunned.

Hobbs (after boxing match).

* * * * *

What loud uproar bursts from that
door.—Coleridge.

(I.D.)

* * * * *

Alas ! regardless of their doom,

The little victims play ;

No sense had they of ills to come

Nor cares beyond to-day.—T. Gray.

(Shirkers of Homework).

* * * * *

Vain wretch ! Canst thou expect to see
The downy peach make court to thee ?

—(G. Sewell).

(Fourth former).

* * * * *

Come away, come away,

Hark to the summons.—Scott.

(After first bell).

* * * * *

Serene will be our days, and bright,
And happy will our nature be.—

Wordsworth.

(After exams).

* * * * *

Through midnight hours, that yield
no more

Their former hope of rest.—Lord Byron.

(Swotters).

* * * * *

O Listen ! for the vale profound
Is overflowing with the sound.—Words-
worth.

(Gym. during singing).

* * * * *

How calm it was—the silence there
By such a chain was bound.—Shelley.

(Cloakroom).

* * * * *

I will not cease from mental fight—
Blake.

(In trying to do a French essay).

* * * * *

Over the hills there came a noise of
revellers.—Keats.

(Biology students out after specimens).

* * * * *

- And the children are culling on every
side,
In a thousand valleys, far and wide,
Fresh flowers.—Wordsworth.
(Biology students).
* * * * *
- With heavy thump, a lifeless lump,
They dropped down one by one.—Coleridge.
(Victims of the hockey finals).
* * * * *
- Did you see a troop go by
Way-weary and oppressed.—H. Lawson.
(Upper School drill squad
marching.)
* * * * *
- Like angels' visits, short and far be-
tween.—(Hols).
* * * * *
- Where has darkness its dwelling ?
Where is the cavernous home of the
stars ?
(Ag. Science discussions).
* * * * *
- And forth with steps they passed,
That strove to be, and were not, fast.—
Coleridge.
(Students who have been sent to
the Office).
* * * * *
- Now like a mighty wind they raised to
Heaven the voice of song.—Blake.
(The Singing Class).
* * * * *
- We murder to dissect—Wordsworth.
(Biology students).
* * * * *
- On the top of the bare hill.—Words-
worth.
(The High School).
* * * * *
- May'st hear the merry din.—Coleridge.
(Fourth Form during private
study periods).
* * * * *
- And soon I heard a roaring wind.—
Coleridge.
(During the gales).
* * * * *
- Sweet sounds rose slowly through their
mouths.—Coleridge.
(The Singing Class).
* * * * *
- What thou art we know not.—Shelley.
(Fourth Form botanists to their
specimens at exams).
* * * * *
- Out of the day and night
A joy has taken flight.—Shelley.
(When told the subject of our
next essay).
* * * * *
- Who are these coming to the sacrifice ?
—Keats.
(Students taking the Alliance).
* * * * *
- I heard an angel singing.—Blake.
(Singing Master).
* * * * *
- Maidens dancing . . . lightly trip-
ping on a row.—Blake.
(Rhythm Class).
* * * * *
- Each eat as much as ten.—Blake.
(Fifth Form girls with the
Fourth Form's cake).
* * * * *
- How loudly his sweet voice he rears.—
Coleridge.
(A certain Fourth Form boy).
* * * * *
- “When I have fears that I may cease
to be,
Before my pen has gleaned my teeming
brain.”—(Keats).
(Fear of any B.H.S. student).
* * * * *
- “Who art a light to guide, a rod
To check the erring and reprove.”—
Wordsworth.
(Any Master (?).)
* * * * *
- “Ah ! little doth the young one dream
What power is in his wildest scream.”
(Singing—Thursday afternoon).
* * * * *
- I did that I did not this seven years
before.
I blushed.—Henry IV.
(Any 5th year boy—or 4th year
boy).
* * * * *
- “Full well they laughed with counter-
feited glee,
At all his jokes, for many a joke had
he.”—Goldsmith.
Eng. IV.
* * * * *

"But for me,
I would that I were gathered to my
rest."

(Any student after the French
paper).

* * * * *

From the English Essays.

The only theft described by authors :

Joseph Addison, Maurice Hewlett,
Richard Steele, Henry Brailsford.

or,

Joseph had a son Maurice, who let
Richard steal Henry Brail's ford.

WIRELESS WHISPERS.

That a certain ardent Fourth Form
youth has thawed the iceberg.

* * * * *

That our esteemed Maths. master has
thus early in life realised where he will
in future abide.

* * * * *

That on the occasion referred to, after
bidding another master farewell he told
him that he would meet him down
below.

* * * * *

That at the sight of the Third Form
damsels the camera broke down.

* * * * *

That the general knowledge of the
leader of the Fourth Form is most amaz-
ing. That he blandly informed the
class that Herodias was an old Greek
philosopher.

THE STRUGGLE.

"Say not the struggle nought availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain."

So we pray, night and day, ever and
always, amen!

We are nearing the end of our struggle
—in fact the great event is now only
three weeks distant. We know not
whether to be pessimistic and sigh,
"Alas! our doom is sealed; we cannot
learn all we are expected to learn by
22nd November"; or to be optimistic,
smile cheerfully, and every morning
before performing our ablutions, shout
a loud "Hurray! there's another day
and night of struggle behind us."

Of course, it does not do to lose sight
of the fact altogether that the Leaving
is a struggle, not a thing to be picked
up in the streets, or in the pictures of a
Saturday night; but for myself, I must
confess that the optimistic view of the
subject has a far greater appeal to me
than its alternative. In support of my
confession, I may be pardoned if I quote
the old old adage of "All work and no
play makes Jack a dull boy." (I sincer-
ely hope I have quoted correctly, as
I have been told that to quote incor-
rectly is not only to show one's ignor-
ance, but is infinitely worse than not
quoting anything at all. However, the
Editor is sure to have his pocket edition
of Nursery Rhymes handy, and my
quotation if correct may be verified; if
fallacious it may be corrected).

One cannot play with oneself, and
enjoy the little game—there is very
little fun in it. Consequently, in order
to derive the maximum amount of en-
joyment from our pastime, we are
obliged to postpone our playful moments
until such time as we can congregate
en masse—the time naturally most con-
venient being during school hours. But
it is extremely unfortunate and positive-
ly disconcerting to find that we usually
time our outburst of pent-up emotions
so as to be nicely "copped" by one of
the staff. I use the word "copped"
not because my vocabulary knows no
other synonym, but because it is the
one word which gives the desired effect.
Also, the "copping" always seems to
be done when the fun is approaching the
zenith of excitement; we may be caught
in the middle of a musical(?) outburst,
a doleful rendering of the latest popular
song; or it may be that we have struck
some ridiculous pose when a well-known
footstep is heard in the open door.
Instantly the pose is lost, but so also
is any sense of dignity which we *may*
have possessed. We can imagine "the
thoughts that arise" in the mind of the
"copper"—he says little, or nothing
at all, but be sure that he thinks a ter-
rible lot.

If, on rare occasions, the prefects
decide to forget momentarily that they
are the dignitaries of the school, and

resort to the old method of brute force and intimidation to settle their disputes, as sure "as eggs is eggs," someone who didn't ought to will cross their path and bring the argument to an abrupt and undignified termination.

As there have been several such cases lately, I am going to enter a plea of guilty on behalf of those concerned, pointing out, however, that it was only under the strongest provocation that the offences occurred. I am certain that if the authorities only knew the strain under which we are labouring, they would understand and pardon these peccadilloes, which are really lapses into the old ways of the "good old days," and are only to be expected.

DERCK.

THE SUPERANNUATED HOMEWORK BOY.

If peradventure Reader, it has been thy lot to waste the golden years of thy life—thy shining youth—in the irksome confinement of a study; to have lived to forget there are such things as "free" nights, or to remember them as the prerogatives of childhood; then, and then only will you appreciate my deliverance.

It is now four years since I nightly took my seat at the table littered with books and papers. Melancholy was the transition from the abundant playtime, to four and five hours of homework. But time reconciles us to anything. I gradually became content—doggedly contented as wild animals in cages.

It is true I always spared one night to myself. But there is a gloom for me attendant upon a city Sunday. I miss the cheerful cries of Bunbury—the buzz and stirring murmur of the streets. There are no busy faces to recreate the idle person who contemplates them ever passing by—the very face of work a charm by contrast to his temporary relaxation from it. Nothing to be seen but care-worn faces of emancipated students, who, slaving all the week, with the habit have lost almost the capacity of enjoying a free hour.

But besides the evening per week, I had a few odd days during the year, and a couple of weeks at the end of each term. This last was a great indulgence; and the prospect of its recurrence, I believe, alone kept me up through the year, and made my durance tolerable. But when the time came round it was spent in restless pursuit of pleasure; and a wearisome anxiety to find out how to make the most of them. Where was the promised rest? Before I had a taste of it, it was vanished. I was at school again counting up the weeks which must intervene before such another snatch would come.

Independently of the rigours of study, I have ever been haunted with a sense (perhapse a mere caprice) of incapacity for inventing "non-homework" excuses. This, during the latter months, had increased to such a degree, that it was visible in all the lines of my countenance. I had perpetually the dread of some crisis. Besides my evening worries, I worried over again all night in my sleep, and would awake with terrors of imaginary unlearned, irregular verbs, and false accusations of not having passed in homework, which in wonderful truth I had really done. I was growing feeble under the strain, no prospect of emancipation presented itself.

My school fellows would sometimes rally me upon the trouble legible in my countenance; but I did not know that it had raised the pity and anxiety of any of the staff, when on a day ever to be remembered by me X——, calling me aside directly taxed me with my bad looks, and enquired the cause of them. So taxed, I honestly made confession of my infirmity. He spoke some words of course to hearten me, and there the matter rested.

A week passed, when on a certani afternoon, just as I was preparing to go home, I received an awful summons to attend the presence of the Head in his formidable office. X——, I could see, smiled at the terror I was in, which was a little relief to me, when, to my utter astonishment he began a formal harangue to my excellent progress and my

very meritorious conduct during the whole of the time. He went on to descant on the dangers of too much study, and asking me a few questions as to the amount of next week's homework done, ended with a proposal, to which, he said, the members of the staff had agreed, that I should henceforth be exempt from all homework—a magnificent offer. I do not know what I did between surprise and gratitude, but it was understood that I accepted the offer. Ten minutes later I went home with an empty case. For the first evening or two I felt stunned—overwhelmed. It seemed to me that I had more time on my hands than I could ever manage.

I am now as if I had never been other than my own master. It is natural to me to go where I please, to do what I please. I find myself at eight o'clock in the picture theatre, and it seems to me that I have sat there at the very hour for years past. I find myself at the library in the afternoon. Was it ever otherwise? All evenings are the same, even Sunday. I can spare time to go to evening service now.

A student can never have too much time to himself, nor too little to do. Man I verily believe is out of his element as long as he is operative. I am altogether for the life contemplative.

WHEN THE 1st XVIII. WERE PHOTOGRAPHED.

Although the day was fairly windy, boys could be seen coming in all directions, clothed in their beloved "togs." On arriving at school they were met by an apparently busy person who delivered to them several short business-like remarks in a voice peculiar to squat, fat people.

Such attire on such a day, naturally gave rise to remarks on the part of the girls. On observing this effect of their appearance, these disturbers of the peace were seen to expand at the chest, and to swell dangerously about the head.

And those few unfortunates ignorant as to the cause of work having ceased,

on enquiring the reason, were answered by surprised stares and then excited whispers of "the 1st XVIII. are going to have their photo taken!"

While waiting for the photographer to arrive several of these personages devoted their time to disporting on the grass, doing such movements as were calculated to display their brawny muscles off to advantage.

At length a hard visaged person, bearing a camera, etc., was seen coming up the straight, and just behind him, his brown locks waving in the breeze, a bag in his hand, and at a leisurely pace, another immaculate youth. The squat person, mentioned above, gave utterance to several "figures of speech," and the youth commenced a series of dignified hops.

Meanwhile the others were arranging themselves in graceful attitudes, to the accompaniment of many lively remarks from the upper corridor. Having waited so long for the photographer, it was only natural that he should now have to wait for them.

Finally they were told to "expand their chests" and get ready. The captain assumed a smug expression, placed the football in a more conspicuous position on his knee, ascertained that it was right and settled down. Mr. Verschuer and Mr. Steere mounted the form at the back, there was a tense silence, the button was pressed and it was over.

THE IDEAL MATHS. CLASS.

"What loud uproar bursts from that door." This line came into my head as we entered room B one afternoon to enjoy the spectacle unconsciously provided for us by the class.

A person floats through the door in the graceful attitude of a moon moth, takes the position which in rhythm parlance is known as "Listening," and harkens to the raucous voice of a fellow student giving rein to his imagination by singing, "Have I got naughty eyes? Yes! I have got naughty eyes." The person comes sharply to attention, then advances slowly, down the aisle towards

the singer, with the series of mechanical jerks peculiar to the extinct species *brontasaurus*. In the high pitched voice with a rumbling undertone which he adopts on such occasions, he commands the shrinking soloist to desist from his discordant bellowings, and to enforce his order seizes the unfortunate youth by the wiry outgrowths covering his cranium, and proceeds to batter the desk about with it (the cranium, not the wiry covering). Meanwhile a composite of Felix, the film cat and Humpty-Dumpty, has been industriously cleaning a perfectly blank blackboard with a piece of wood absolutely guiltless of felt in one hand, while, with the other he carries on intermittent warfare with the rest of the class, with the aid of chalk, dusters and inkstands, all the while keeping a weather eye on the door.

A youth with colourless curls hanging over his noble forehead is engaged in a hand-to-hand combat with another youth, the possessor of a charming toothless smile, the former blinking time to the blows. The only two in the room who really realise their responsibility are seated in a distant corner, conscientiously trying to prove the very self-evident statements of Euclid.

The audience, that is the members of the fair sex, are applauding the exploits of the youths in a manner characteristic of each one regards the proceedings with a lazy, tolerant smile, another with a gentle-they-cant-help-it expression and another sits bolt upright, nose tip-tilted, every line expressing disdainful disapproval, not to mention two dainty damselfs, vainly endeavouring to suppress their mirth, who are occupying a desk in the background.

Suddenly, with cat-like stealth everyone slides into his seat and assumes a guileless expression entirely foreign to his nature, all that is, except the composite (why should he, is he not cleaning the blackboard)? who gives a final flourish at the blackboard, then with befitting dignity he resumes his seat.

We wonder at this sudden application to text-books, and on looking up to ascertain the cause of it, we see, mirrored in the door, the approaching figure of the Maths. master, a volume of Euclid clutched in one hand, and his gown in the other. He strides into the room, casting a dubious glance at the studious students, and another at the retreating form of the composite.

He then proceeds to make clear the aforementioned statements of Euclid, with angular illustrations on the blackboard accompanied by verbal explanations, punctuated by derogatory remarks from the wits. At length, exasperated by their comments, he wildly indicates any person and heatedly inquires if he would like to prove it for himself: "Oh no," replies Any Person soothingly, "I'll take your word for it." The master then continues by remarking that AB is a straight line.

"Supposed to be," says a voice in a tone that somehow conveys the impression that it is not.

After the master has been discoursing for some time, and has constructed a bewildering maze of lines, angles, and letters, in which he is becoming somewhat involved, a student asks despairingly, "Please sir, what are we supposed to be proving now?"

The master scratches his curly head, gazes hopelessly at the blackboard and says in a flat voice, "I don't know, wait a minute while I find out."

This is the signal for everyone to rise and give his own opinion, book in hand, index finger pointing to the source of his knowledge, each disclaiming the offerings of the others; but above the babble of voices rises that of him who was last seen grasping wiry locks, saying with infinite contempt, "Pish! Cha! you're all wrong, I'm right."

They all subside, absolutely crushed by the finality of his tone. In the silence that ensues the voice of the master is heard lifted in lamentation, calling on Heaven to aid the school next year, when these irresponsible idiots, these absolutely childish individuals, who are incapable of controlling them-

selves, let alone anyone else, shall be in charge of it. It will surely go to rack and ruin.

But a moment later he seems to have modified his harsh judgment, for he apostrophises them in dulcet tones as: "My dear fourth year boys—including girls" — (pause while he controls his twitching features), "I implore you" —

(another pause, while he hides a generous grin behind his hand), and before he could go on again, the bell rang, cutting short what promised to be quite an inspiring oration—at least from the point of inspiring mirth—much to the disappointment of everybody including ourselves.

"THE SPECTATORS."

