

BUNBURY  
HIGH SCHOOL

THE  
**KINGIA**



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

Vol. V.

No. 1.

JUNE, 1927.

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## STUDENT OFFICIALS.

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Captain of the School: T. Moss.

Senior Girl Prefect: Miss E. Kinsella.

### PREFECTS.

Miss G. Annesley	R. Prider
Miss G. Kruger	J. Knott
Miss L. Wendt	H. Webster
Miss N. Young	N. Kirkham
	P. Verschuer

### FACTION CAPTAINS.

Miss G. Annesley	<i>Blue.</i>	G. Hollingsworth
Miss U. Sherlock	<i>Kingia.</i>	J. Knott
Miss G. Kruger	<i>Red.</i>	T. Moss
Miss L. Wendt	<i>Gold.</i>	R. Prider

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### SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Editors: Miss G. Kruger; T. Moss.

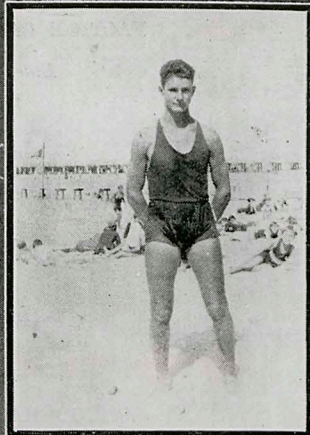
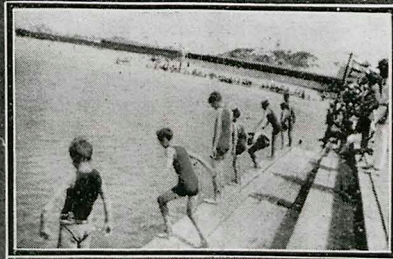
### LIBRARIANS.

Reference: J. Knott.

Fiction: Miss B. Lockhart; H. Hicks.

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# SWIMMING CARNIVAL 1927.



*Top.*—Waiting for the whistle.  
*Centre.*—Miss U. Sherlock (Champion Girl). P. Verschuer (Champion Boy).  
*Bottom.*—Spectators.



# THE KINGIA.

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Vol. V. No. 1.

BUNBURY, JUNE, 1927.

Price 1s. 6d.

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## EDITORIAL.

"I wasted time, and now doth time waste me," said Richard, and we fear that the same thing applies to us, as we find that almost two terms have flown by and we are called upon for another issue of our magazine.

Now that there are only two editions of the "Kingia" a year we thought that we would be swamped with contributions, but it is not the case, and again we implore the students, especially lower school students, to write something for their magazine. Even if their contribution is refused, they are gaining practice and later ones will certainly be accepted.

We take this opportunity of welcoming to the staff Miss Marshall and Mr. Bennett, and also of bidding farewell to Miss Weickhardt, who is leaving us

shortly. It was with regret that we learned that Mr. Laing had been forced to undergo a serious operation during the holidays but we are pleased to report that he is now well on the road to recovery.

Work in the school has gone forward as usual, and we look to this year's Leaving and Junior candidates to uphold the excellent reputation set by last year's candidates. So far we have had a very successful year of sport. The tennis this year was exceptionally good, and the cricketers had a victorious season. The swimming carnival was a great success and several records were broken.

We are pleased to note the increased interest that the ex-students are taking in the school and hope that all who leave

will do likewise. They are the ones who did the first part towards making a name for the school and it is up to those who follow them to keep that name above reproach.

The next magazine will have new editors, and we wish them every success. They are editors only for one short year and then pass on, but it is their duty and privilege so to conduct the magazine that the school may be led more clearly to realise the significance of its motto, "En Avant," and to live up to it.

G. KRUGER.

T. MOSS.

### SCHOOL NOTES.

It is with pleasure we welcome to the school Miss Johnson, Domestic Science Mistress, who has taken the place of Miss Davidson now abroad on long service leave; also Mr. Bennett and Miss Marshall. We express our sympathy with Mr. Laing, English Master, who has had a severe illness and who is now out of hospital and making a good recovery.

The first term this year saw great activity in the grounds. Most of the boys took part, but the giant's share of the task of moving the sandhill below the oval by means of truck and tramline was taken by I.I.E and I.I.K. These enthusiasts, led by Mr. Jenkin, performed mighty deeds of digging, filling and bushing in the sandy area, and succeeded in adding an area of some twelve hundred square yards to the small oval. The same Forms have now decided to construct their own tennis courts near the school building. The area has been marked out and levels pegged, and operations are to begin very soon.

The thanks of the school are due to Mr. Gatehouse, of Bunbury, for the donation of prizes for the champion swimmers, also to the active committee of the Parents and Citizens' Association, of which Miss Wellard is now the secretary and Mr. F. M. Young the president. The ladies have been as keen in their assistance in school activities as formerly, and

are helping forward the plan for a new Domestic Science centre for the girls. They are also giving assistance to the mistresses in the preparation of costumes for the forthcoming school concert, and their interest is greatly appreciated.

At the time of writing the rigours of winter are upon us, and the famous view from the school balconies of sunlit harbour and estuary is obscured by driving rain squalls and Scotch mists. We offer our sympathy to those students who in the shortage of classroom accommodation are compelled to have lessons in draughty vestibules. No doubt when the present wintry conditions give way to scorching days of summer they will better appreciate the airiness of their situation.

The University Extension Lectures for 1927 have begun and are meeting with generous support. During Mr. Laing's unfortunate illness the secretarial duties have been undertaken by Miss Burgess, whose sterling work as secretary in the past is well known and appreciated. The committee of management is fortunate in having the advantage of Miss Burgess' experience and energy in this direction. We hope that continued success attends the series of lectures.

This term the school will be saying good-bye to Miss Weickhardt, who is resigning from the service. We offer our heartiest congratulations and best wishes to her on her approaching marriage and shall be very sorry to lose her from the school. Miss Weickhardt has been at the school nearly three years and has taken her part whole-heartedly in all the school activities.

We are pleased that the orchestra is doing so well again. Most of the members of the 1925 orchestra left at the end of that year and very little could be done until this year, when a number of new members joined. The orchestra led the school at the Anzac Day celebration and managed its part admirably. The members are looking forward to making their public debut at the school concert in July, and carry the best wishes of the school for a successful performance.

**PREFECTS' NOTES.**

The only thing to break the monotony of our duties was a dance which was held during first term and which proved an all-round success.

We are singularly fortunate in possessing a well-behaved first Form this year, which makes our troubles of minor importance in that direction. Several of the fourth's, however, are apt to forget that they are now upper school.

This term, apart from the school concert, will probably be uneventful, as we are leading a necessarily quiet life.

Unfortunately, we have had only one Prefects' tea so far, much to the disappointment of our male members, who like to have many opportunities of adding to their *avoirduois* which, with one exception, is considerable. However, we are not averse to being persuaded in that direction ourselves, and have decided to have one every month this term, with the kind assistance of Miss Johnson. The unflinching attendance of the First Master and his appetite at these functions is a matter of concern to the caterer.

We have the honour of being the first band of Prefects to go right through this school, and hope to fulfil our duties in a proper manner.

**EX-STUDENT NOTES.**

After a state of more or less inanimation the association seems at last to have awakened to activity, and judging by the enthusiasm displayed and the way the first two meetings have been attended, everything augers well for a happy and prosperous continuance.

It is the privilege, as well as the duty, of every student to link up with the association as soon as he or she becomes an ex-student. A privilege it is indeed to keep green those friendships begun at school by working together for the school; and a duty we all owe is to stand by the institution which has done so much for us.

The association intends to adopt both a badge and a blazer, and members are

asked to forward designs to the secretary as early as possible.

This year we hope to compete with school teams in all branches of sport. In this way we will not only provide pleasure for ourselves, but will fill, in a measure at least, that want of competition for the school caused by her isolation from other secondary schools.

As yet the activities of the association are very limited, and, in consequence, there is little to comment upon. In conclusion, I would remind all that I will have much pleasure in receiving their yearly subscription (2s. 6d.).

FRANK BENSON,  
Hon. Sec. and Treas.

**EX-STUDENTS AND THEIR DOINGS.**

Astley Williams (Captain of the school 1926): At present a budding lawyer in our home town.

Alex Roberts (Prefect 1926): A monitor at the Senior School, Bunbury.

I. Trigwell (Prefect 1926), D. Hawcroft, and G. Taylor are in various banks in the South-West.

C. Kilian (Prefect 1924) has been transferred to the National Bank, Bunbury, after having been in Moora and Geraldton.

J. Higgins has been transferred from Union Bank, Manjimup, to Wickepin.

K. Steere (Prefect 1926): At present studying architecture in Perth.

J. Lugg (Prefect 1925) has entered upon a life of crime at W.A. University.

We congratulate Miss Kealy and Mr. J. Woodhead on obtaining their B.A. degree.

Miss G. Smedley (Senior Girl 1926): At present teaching at Maylands and attending the University.

Miss D. Kell (Prefect 1926): Typiste at South-West Motors, Bunbury.

Miss. J. Struthers (Prefect 1926): Teaching at Brunswick. Often comes in to school functions.

Miss E. Steven (Prefect (1926): On tour in England and Europe.

Miss C. Baker (Prefect 1926): A monitor at Glen Forrest.

Miss M. Bell (1925): Teaching at Rapid Landing.

### FRENCH CLUB.

At the annual general meeting held on Friday, March 11th, 1927, the following officers were appointed for the year:—

President—Mr. Sherlock.

Secretary—Miss Burgess.

Treasurer—Miss Hunter.

Committee—J. Sherlock, R. Carroll, N. Stone, J. Kane, R. Hallett, S. Smith, Miss Kinsella, P. Vershuer.

*Ex-officio* Members of Committee—Miss Newton, Miss Weickhardt.

(Owing to R. Hallett's leaving, U. Sherlock has been elected in her stead.)

The first soirée of this year was held on Tuesday, May 3rd, in the School Hall, when a very enjoyable evening was spent. In place of the usual singing of "La Marseillaise," a gramophone record, purchased by the French Club, was played and very much appreciated. The first two verses of the French National Anthem were sung by Goossens.

Four of the Second Year girls then gave a short play entitled "La Dinette," the parts being taken by M. Chidgzey (the mother), L. Vaughan (the nurse), A. Simpson and B. Robertson (small boy and girl).

Miss Tobitt then favoured the gathering with a pianoforte solo which was greatly appreciated. The ever-popular jumbled word competition was then played, the prize winner of which was Miss B. Lockhart.

A play entitled "La Séance de Spiritualisme" was then given by the Third Year. The parts were acted by E. Lockhart, L. Pearson, J. White, N. Stone, M. Gordon, F. Trotter, and S. Mudford. Since it was acted without the lights it was rather ghostly and somewhat awe-inspiring.

A number of girls then sang several pretty songs in French, after which the students were divided into several groups and a game: "Le mot placé" was played. Some further gramophone records were then rendered, followed by a play: "La Galette des Rois," given by the Second Year girls. The parts were as follows:—La mère: A. Jones, Le père: D. McGregor, Jeanne: B. Robertson, Edouard: J. Healy, Nicolas: E. Pitman, M. Papillon: J. Goland, Charles: H. Kell, Mme. Bouvaller: J. Scott, Marthe: D. Robertson, M. le Curé: J. Sherlock, Les Mendians: C. Carter, M. Eyres, C. Mighell, E. McLeod, T. McCoy, M. McCoy, A. Powell, S. Williams.

Another competition—the matching of words with their feminine and plurals—was won by N. Little of the Second Year.

The singing of the National Anthem concluded an enjoyable evening.

We hope that such another evening will be held in the near future and that there will be many new members who will help to make the French Club's next evening an even more successful function than it has been hitherto.

### CAMERA CLUB.

Boys' Secretary—P. Boucaut.

Girls' Secretary—Miss M. Alexander.

There are still numerous beauty spots in our locality inland, along the river banks and on the ocean shore which have not heard the click of the camera. Now that the club has reorganised there will be some pleasant raiding excursions made to secure some of them.

Our dark room (frigid nook these wintry days) would be much more pleasant with an electric heater. Will some prosperous ex-student kindly note and forward a cheque for twenty-seven and sixpence?

Definite steps are at last being taken to repair our printing lamp.

We are aiming at an exhibition of work for the end of this term. All members should make an early start in order that they may have a satisfactory group.



No restrictions have been made with regard to the subjects of the photos, but groups should be thoughtfully arranged under such heads as, for example:—River scenes, wave studies from the rocks, recess time enjoyments, agonising moments in the drill period, etc.

Miss Mabel Alexander has received membership fees from the following:—Miss I. Powell, B. Lockhart, E. Andrews, F. Thornton, V. Hall, E. Pitman, A. Jones, and a donation from Miss Stephens, to whom the club owes its best thanks for loyal support.

In the boys' section P. Boucaut reports that the following are full members:—C. Staples, J. Knott, R. Prider, J. Reid, J. Perkins, B. Clifton, J. Poat, and C. Prosser.

—F.D.M.

#### ORCHESTRA NOTES.

The personnel of the orchestra for 1927 is as follows:—

First Violins—E. Sander (Leader), F. Trotter, Eileen Andrews.

Second Violins—H. Giese (Leader), V. Potter, Genevieve Delaney.

Third Violins—E. Powell (Leader), A. Bee, R. Prosser, A. Young.

Double Bass—Mr. R. Fowler.

'Cello—Miss Stephens.

Cornet—R. Gibson.

Banjos—A. Smith, E. Stubbs.

Accompanistes—Miss Sherlock, Miss Annesley, Jean Vague.

Librarian—E. Powell.

Conductor—Mr. A. R. Kelly (Music Master).

During the last two years the school orchestra has contributed many items both at students' concerts and in public. Its first appearance this year was at the Anzac Day Assembly, when all hymns were accompanied by the full orchestra, whilst the general public will have an opportunity of hearing it at the school concert.

Everyone must realise that an orchestra is a great asset to any school: hence it behoves all students who play an in-

strument to see that they become members of the orchestra and attend all practices.

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines:—"Sphinx," "Swan," "Cygnet," "Almerta," "The Trainee," "The Golden Mile," "The Avon," "Boronia," St. Ildephonsus' Magazine.

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#### FORM NOTES.

I.A.

Dear Mr. Editor,

We have been asked for our Form notes in the middle of an English period and are now enjoying a pleasant respite in the sun, taxing our mighty brains for the benefit of your readers.

In the past cricket season we have had varied success against I.B., but we intend wiping the oval with them at soccer and football.

Bub is becoming famed for his studious propensities, and we hear that he intends taking his Junior this year. He will probably be accompanied by S— and F—.

The grass plot at the back of A, which we undertook to make into a lawn, is proceeding apace. One botanical expert is supposed to have detected three small blades of grass in the extreme centre, and is taking them up to Mr. Fowler for classification.

It is rumoured that Hugo is going into long trousers and that Hank is laying in stores of shears and grindstones for future shaving operations.

The Science Master wants frogs. Here's your chance, Harry!

This Form is very proud of gaining two third places in the Eisteddfod. Clifton came third in the Essay competition, and Griffiths in the Boys' Solo.

We have inflicted enough upon you, so we will close now.

We remain,

The Ever-Studious

I.A.

Cheerio!

## I.B.

At first our new surroundings and the talk of forthcoming examinations made us feel very nervous, but we are now quite at home at B.H.S. and are starting our second term with great ambitions. The first of these is to beat I.A. in scholastic work; the second is to defeat them utterly at sport. Last term we played several cricket matches against them. In the first game victory was ours, for we won by an innings and more. Nevertheless we must give credit to our opponents for winning the next match, the scores being:—

I.B. all out for 4

I.A. all out for 54

We are now looking forward to meeting the members of I.A. on the football field.

We wish to congratulate Hicks and Grant, two members our form, who did exceedingly well at the swimming carnival.

If Euclid could hear the remarks that the students of I.B. pass about him, he would turn in his grave. French, too, we find a great labour, and our French Mistress tells us that our pronunciation is our failing.

We wish the Third and Fifth Year students every success in their study for approaching examinations, even although the latter do make us walk up and down the stairs many times as a punishment for "stepping out."

## I.D.

It is now the second term, and we have come back with the exaggerated idea of excelling ourselves and breaking last year's record.

On Domestic Science days a certain student feigns sickness and the poor partner falls in for all the work.

Our Maths. powers (especially in the geometrical line) are excellent in the extreme. We greet our Maths. master with audible groans and sighs as he enters the room full of hopes of teaching us three or four theorems in one period.

On several occasions we have been requested to quell the unmelodious strains which persistently float over the building.

Hoping that everybody will have a successful term,

We are,

Your ever-industrious comrades of

I.D.

## I.I.C.

Now that we are second formers we feel ourselves beyond the stage of infancy in the school. We wish to welcome Jean Goland, a new member to our Form.

Last term we were very disappointed at not being allotted a gym. period, but owing to the kindness of our Form mistress, Miss Hunter, we were able to form a Gym. Club which was most successful. However, this term we have a gym. period.

At the French Club evening last term we very successfully (???) contributed two plays, in spite of small mishaps, such as the absence of one of the performers and the slipping of the clergyman's belt—which latter mishap caused much mirth among the other performers.

Our Form took up flower-gardening last term as a hobby, but so far the gardens have not shown much promise in spite of our most diligent care of them. Some of us have now decided to resort to vegetable growing, as many think that the growing of flowers is beyond their limit of gardening.

Our Form Prefect has carried on her duties very capably and we have become, I hope, a model form (???)

We must congratulate Miss B. Robertson on having won the second prize in the Essay writing competition for the Eisteddfod.

We all came back to school this year with good resolutions to study very hard but we will not venture to say that we have kept them. However, we are all trying and hope to accomplish something before we have finished in

FORM I.I.C.

## I.I.E.

We begin the second term of the second year of our history at the Bunbury High School very unwillingly.

We have lost the sarcastic "Shooly" from our industrious ranks—he has gone to exasperate the Maths. masters at Perth Boys' School. We hope that by the beginning of the summer we shall have a tennis court in the making.

A competition is opening between the boys of the Second Year for the best agricultural plot.

A football match was arranged between I.I.E. and I.I.K., but owing to the inclemency of the weather it had to be postponed.

Our brainy rivals, I.I.K., during a chemistry period managed to upset a jar of chlorine, thereby endangering their precious lives.

## I.I.K.

We take this opportunity to express our regret on hearing of the serious illness of Mr. Laing, our English master, and also to welcome to our illustrious institution Miss Marshall and Mr. Bennett. The latter, we believe, has visited Bunbury before. We hope that they will find the students of I.I.K. satisfactory in all respects; not too troublesome and refractory.

Faction football has started in real earnest and we hope to have plenty of room competition with our next-door Form, I.I.E., throughout the "footy" season—that is, if the weather permits.

The weightiest of our Form and football team, the most valuable and indispensable goalkeeper the school has ever possessed, the mathematical marvel of the age, has basely deserted us. The Hon. Percy is a thing of the past.

Little Alf, that prodigy who so astounded us last year, has come into the limelight once more. However, his occupation has undergone somewhat of a change during his sojourn in utter oblivion. Last year little Alf (do not confuse "Old Bill's" cobbler with ours) was the lower school bush barrister and

comedian; he could talk the leg off an iron pot with apparent ease. But not so this year. His face does not betray the thoughts that course through his "grey-matter." Alf is serious and devoted to chemistry, for it is the chief tool of his nefarious business. You would not credit it to look at the cherub's beetrooty face and wiry hair, but *he is an assassin*. As yet he is merely an amateur, but he will prove an asset to the Bolshevik forces if he is not soon checked. Why, it was only on Wednesday (June 1st) that he made and liberated quantities of chlorine gas in an endeavour to exterminate the staff. Luckily for the staff one member is very practical and daring. The said member snatched up a huge container of ammonia as he rushed to the bench where the gas plant was in operation. By sprinkling it around and over little Alf and his death-dealing plant, the dearly beloved staff has once more been preserved.

In conclusion, we wish to thank with the utmost of thanks T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of York, who so graciously extended our terminal vacation by one week, which is quite a long time when studying. Wishing the Editors success with their venture in producing the "mag." for the school,

We are,

THE "ROWDY MOB,"

I.I.K.

## I.I.G.

"Hullo! Aloha! how are you?"—that was the general cry when we returned to "the little house on the hill." We all felt rather sick at the prospects of our year of trial—no, this isn't a court case, though there is a Judge in the Junior.

Last term we were cursed with the disturbing male element in the class, but now there is quiet everywhere—or so we think. The Prefects might argue to the contrary.

Our numbers are now very much smaller, owing to some of us forsaking school for the pleasures of the stormy

world. But does that dishearten us? No!! Many of us want to know what the joke is that continually reigns in the classroom. Two of our members are never in the least impressed by the awe-inspiring presence of the master, and are always in the first stages of hysterics.

That same master is forever holding up to our unrepentant gaze the virtues of the "Dear Duchess!" Really, we didn't realise that she was such a disturbing influence till our ears burned with "I'm sure the dear Duchess wouldn't do that!" etc. One of us distinguished herself so much that he bestowed his most praiseworthy tribute, the "nom-de-plume" of the Duchess!

Great rejoicings! The hockey season has once more commenced. The ambitious are seeing themselves in the 1st XI.—of course the captain sees differently. All the same the return of hockey is a joyful occasion.

Not having much opinion of ourselves we modestly refused to participate in the rhythm items for the forthcoming concert. We have the most misleading ideas of ourselves, since we actually believe that the rest of the world sees us as great elephants. However, we met our equal in Bacon's essays. We really thought our intelligence was capable of grappling with them, but we came a "thud" from our high perch, and are now floundering to our necks in a mire of undone work. To make things worse, we learned the other day, to our sorrow, that we were once more heathens, having erected for the purpose of worship an idol, surnamed "Can't." The same master, "with tears in his eyes," implored us to smash the idol in a thousand pieces and be converted to the belief of "Can."

Seeing we've bored you enough we'd better finish before you begin throwing things.

### III.G.

### IV.

Commencing this year with the high standard of our Junior results as a guide we intend to continue our good work—

at least the boys do. Naturally our numbers are small compared with those of last year, but still we are a merry lot. Our work continues as usual, except when anything exciting happens; it is then that we relax somewhat and enjoy the brighter side of school life.

We hear that there will be another school concert in the near future and that many of our fellows have been drawn into an extract from Shakespeare. We wish these fellows the best of luck in their enterprise. We are sure they are the right ones for the work, and rest assured of the success of the item.

To return to school life. We thoroughly enjoy our Golden Treasury periods, what with Shakespeare's sonnets and Milton's odes, we have a very enjoyable time.

Unfortunately for us our English master is on sick leave, having left us last term. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope he will soon return to our midst.

In sport we have not one slacker now, for all participate in sport of some kind on Tuesdays. However, this does not apply to gym. In fact a deputation comprising most of the Form even reached the porch, but dispersed at the appearance of the master, having failed to negotiate for the extermination of the gym. period. However, as those who fail to take gym. will forfeit sport there will be a decided increase in the gym. class from now on.

We have eighteen months more to write notes in, so we do not propose telling all our secrets at once.

### IV.'S

### V.

Despite the many accusations hurled at us since the beginning of the year, we endeavour to progress; our Form consists of five demure girl Prefects and ten industrious sober-minded young men, six of whom are Prefects.

We wish to congratulate Miss Kinsella and T. Moss on their appointment as Senior Girl Prefect and School Captain,

respectively. Most of us were eager to return to school after the extended vacation of the first term—all intent upon passing the Leaving.

But we have our woes. French still holds pride of place with us—not by choice. Last term was rather uneventful except for numerous tests in French, English, Geometry and Physics.

After five years of patience, we are at last obtaining a notice board for the use of the upper school (this will probably be confined to the results of French tests).

Much enthusiasm was shown for the position of room Prefect: finally the honour was conferred upon Cameron.

This term we are working under the disadvantage of a somewhat complicated time table—our rooms vary from A to K and include the gym. and the vestibule.

Gym. finds great favour among our members. Many have sore feet, toes and hands, weak hearts, and above all—a biology lesson.

We conclude, wishing the "Kingia" the best of success.

## FACTION NOTES.

### BLUE.

#### *Girls.*

As in previous years, a general meeting of the Faction was held at the beginning of the year for the purpose of electing captains for the different sports. The following elections were the result of the meeting:—

- Faction Captain—G. Annesley.
- Hockey Captain—L. Kruger.
- Athletics Captain—L. Kruger.
- Swimming Captain—L. Kruger.
- Tennis Captain—F. Brown.
- Baseball Captain—N. Stone.
- Netball Captain—E. Grogan.

So far we have been fairly successful in the realms of sport. At tennis we won all matches except one against the Gold Faction. We must congratulate Jean Hooper, a second-year girl, who won the

Championship Singles in the recent Tennis Tournament.

At the swimming carnival we were third on the list, gaining only five points, but we must heartily congratulate Hope Kell, who worked hard and earned all these points.

Up to date we have only played one baseball match, and were unfortunately beaten by Golds, but by a very narrow margin.

We welcome the newcomers to the Faction, and are glad that they have proved themselves to be very enthusiastic. In coming years the Blue Faction will expect much from them.

Although we have not met with remarkable success, there is still the hockey season, and one never knows the way of the gods. Perhaps, with the help of every girl in the Faction, we shall be in the lead by the end of the year.

#### *Boys.*

At the election of captains at the beginning of last term the respective positions were filled by:—

- Faction Captain—G. Hollingsworth.
- Cricket Captain—G. Richards.
- Football Captain—G. Richards.
- Athletics Captain—G. Richards.
- Tennis Captain—H. Webster.
- Swimming Captain—P. Chant.
- Soccer Captain—G. Hollingsworth.

In addition to this we are pleased to say that G. Richards holds the dual position of 1st XI. and 1st XVIII. captain for this year, and we now congratulate him.

At cricket the Faction was very unsuccessful, although Blue's representatives did extra well in 1st XI. matches.

In the swimming carnival the Faction again received very few points. At tennis Blue acquitted themselves very well, and ran Golds very close for the final.

This season at football there seems every likelihood that the Faction will do well. At soccer this Faction should gain many victories, as the team is exceptionally strong, but this branch of sport does not give many points.

It is at football that we hope to do well. We have so far played a combined and a Faction match, and were successful both times. In the Faction match we defeated last year's premiers. There should be several Blues in this season's 1st XVIII. With assiduous practise we hope to gain a football pennant this season. We now wish the other Factions the best of luck in the coming season, and congratulate Gold on winning the 1926-27 cricket pennant.

### RED.

#### *Girls.*

Reds have been very unsuccessful so far this year, being at the time of writing at the bottom of the Faction list. Our only points were gained from the Swimming Carnival, as we lost all our tennis matches, and have won no netball matches up to date.

However, we hope to do better this term, and at least to gain a position more worthy of our past performances. Now that the hockey and baseball season has started our chances of doing so are much brighter than they were last term. Last season we were successful in carrying off the coveted hockey pennant, and we are going to do our best to win it again this year. Aren't we, Reds?

In connection with hockey, it is gratifying to note the keenness shown, and if the same enthusiasm is shown in the other sports, we ought soon to have some teams worthy of the name.

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

Faction—G. Kruger.  
 Hockey—G. Kruger.  
 Tennis—I. Powell.  
 Swimming—I. Powell.  
 Baseball—G. White.  
 Netball—T. McCoy.  
 Athletics.—L. Bailey.

#### *Boys.*

Although leading in points in the boys' sport at present, we are in doubt whether we shall keep that greatly-coveted posi-

tion for long; in fact, by our play in the first football match of the season we do not really think we will advance much farther. At present Anscombe, our star back, is on the sick list, and with him playing we ought to make a much better showing.

By our play towards the end of last cricket season we entertained thoughts of again getting the pennant, but it was only a "flash in the pan," and all three Factions stood by and let Golds win their first cricket pennant. "Red" boys certainly acquitted themselves nobly at the swimming carnival, and P. Verschuer is to be congratulated on his performances as champion. Altogether we annexed some 33 points at the carnival.

At tennis our second four failed to do anything startling, but we hope for the best next time.

In conclusion, we wish to welcome to our Faction a number of First Year's, on whom will fall the brunt of the work in the near future.

The captains of the various branches of sport are:—

Faction—T. Moss.  
 Football—E. Sanders.  
 Cricket—E. Sanders.  
 Tennis—E. Sanders.  
 Athletics—T. Moss.  
 Swimming—P. Verschuer.

### KINGIA.

#### *Girls.*

At the first Faction meeting the following captains were elected:—

Faction—U. Sherlock.  
 Hockey—W. Delaney.  
 Baseball—F. Keirle.  
 Tennis—M. Kell.  
 Swimming—U. Sherlock.  
 Athletics—M. Kell.  
 Netball—E. Pitman.

So far, the Kingia girls have maintained a position at the top of the list, and it is to be hoped that they will keep up their reputation during the hockey season. We take this opportunity of

thanking all the girls who helped to make the swimming carnival a success for the Faction.

We wish to extend a hearty welcome to Joan Harris to our Faction, and we hope that she will find much pleasure in her sport days.

It was heard that certain first-formers would have preferred to be members of other Factions. We sincerely hope that this was only a rumour, and that all girls will take a pride in their Factions and represent them like "sports."

In conclusion, we will quote the Faction points which at present are:—Kingia, 42; Gold, 38; Blue, 22; Red, 4.

#### Boys.

As this issue of the magazine is the first edition of the *Kingia* for this year we must deal with the happenings and progress of the Faction since the commencement of the school year. For many this is the first year at the school, but everyone has entered heart and soul into the interests of the Faction.

In cricket we only won about one-half of the matches that we played; we were inevitably beaten by Golds, winners of the 1926-27 cricket pennant—congratulations Golds!—but we were more successful against Red and Blue. Unfortunately at the end of last term we lost our cricket captain, Geoff Taylor; he will be greatly missed in our football and cricket teams. Though we were not a brilliant success at cricket, we hope to distinguish ourselves in the football season and gain our goal—the football pennant for 1927.

To date we have only played one Faction football match and, sorry to say, we were defeated by Blue; but we are not to be discouraged by this defeat. Many of the first year's played very well, and on coming Tuesdays we hope that our Faction will be victorious. As everyone is not included in the Faction eighteen, the remainder have opportunity to make the Faction distinguished at soccer.

In the swimming carnival we were runners-up to Red, champion boys' Fac-

tion—congratulations! Much credit is due to all who participated in the events as well as the boys who gained all our points.

Our results at tennis have not been extremely successful, but we hope for better results during the next season.

In all branches of sport a keen interest is shown by all the members of the Faction; this is the spirit that is wanted, and with such enthusiasm we can gain the coveted football pennant and make the strength of the Faction realised in every branch of sport, especially at the athletic sports.

The following are the captains who have been selected for the various branches of sport:—

- Cricket—G. Taylor.
- Tennis—S. Abrahamson.
- Swimming—S. Abrahamson.
- Athletic—S. McPhee.
- Soccer—E. Marshall.
- Football—J. Knott.
- Faction—J. Knott.

#### GOLD.

##### Girls.

At the beginning of the year captains were elected for the various branches of sport:—

- Faction—L. Wendt.
- Tennis—E. Warner.
- Netball—J. Sherlock.
- Baseball—E. Kinsella.
- Hockey—B. Lockhart.
- Athletics—B. Lockhart.
- Swimming—J. Barnard.

The first term was almost entirely occupied with tennis. Golds were very successful, winning every match of the season.

This excellent standard has so far been equalled by the netball team, which has been victorious at all the matches played up to the present.

We were beaten by Kingia at baseball, but Golds lost their first baseball match last year, and still came out on top, so after all it may prove a good omen.

The prowess of the hockey team is as yet untried, but we hope and expect success.

Gold's at present hold second place in the Faction results, being only a few points less than Kingia.

### Boys.

Seeing that this number of the *Kingia* is the first edition for the present year, we have to report on the various branches of sport which have been played during the period since the last edition of our school mag.

Our interest during this period centres chiefly about cricket and tennis, for in both of these branches of sport we have been highly successful.

In cricket we have proved to our opponents (in practically every case) that we were a hard team to beat. At the commencement of the season Gold's did not (as was commonly supposed) have the slightest hope of securing the pennant; but as the conclusion of the season drew nearer the position was decidedly reversed, and Gold's finished up well on top and holders of the cricket pennant.

In tennis the Faction has also showed its superiority by annexing the cup awarded for the most points gained in this particular branch of sport, and we sincerely hope the Faction will once more, through the medium of our tennis players, be permitted to retain the trophy next season.

We cannot say that we were particularly successful at the Swimming Carnival held during the first term but, nevertheless, members of the Faction evinced great interest in the events, and this is what is wanted. We hope that this interest will continue to exist until the athletic sports are concluded, and that we may prove to be better on the land than in the water.

In the meantime, however, football is what we are most concerned with. Football has now taken the first place in school sport, and up to the time of writing one of the Faction matches has been played, in which Gold's scored a very decisive vic-

tory over Red Faction, defeating them by 14 goals 22 points to 6 goals 5 points. (Buck up, Reds, this is only a form of encouragement). Our football team is, at the present, a strong combination, and if members will continue to work together we have every possibility of carrying off the football pennant.

Last, but not least, we make mention of soccer football. Here the boys who do not succeed in representing their Faction at the Australian game are given a chance to win some points for their Faction. Here again we hope the Gold Faction will prove to be victorious.

The following are the captains who have been elected for the various branches of sport:—

Cricket—N. Kirkham.  
Swimming—P. Lloyd.  
Tennis—H. Eastman.  
Athletics—P. Lloyd.  
Football—P. Lloyd.  
Faction—R. Prider.

### STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS FOR YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31st, 1926.

	Receipts.	£	s.	d.
Magazine A/c	.. ..	23	16	6
Lectures A/c .. ..	.. ..	5	0	0
General A/c .. ..	.. ..	48	10	8½
Sports A/c .. ..	.. ..	115	2	9
Bank Interest	.. ..	1	7	5
	Total	£193	17	4½

	Expenditure.	£	s.	d.
Magazine A/c	.. ..	14	3	0
Lectures A/c .. ..	.. ..	5	0	0
General A/c .. ..	.. ..	30	2	4
Sports A/c .. ..	.. ..	103	11	7½
Cheques drawn for P.C.	.. ..	1	0	0
Balance	.. ..	40	0	5
	Total	£193	17	4½

	Dr.	£	s.	d.
Bank Balance, 1925	.. ..	11	6	1
Cash Deposited	.. ..	180	13	1
Interest	.. ..	1	7	5
Balance	.. ..	7	10	2½
	Total	£200	16	9½



Cr.	£	s.	d.
Cheques drawn .. ..	153	16	11½
Balance as per Pass Book ..	46	19	10
<b>Total</b>	<b>£200</b>	<b>16</b>	<b>9½</b>

*Reconciliation.*

	£	s.	d.
Balance as per Pass Book ..	46	19	10
Less outstanding cheques ..	7	10	2½
<b>Balance</b>	<b>£39</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>7½</b>

Balance for 1927—	£	s.	d.
Cash A/c .. ..	39	9	8½
Cash in hand .. ..	0	10	8½
<b>Total</b>	<b>£40</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>5</b>

Petty Cash—	£	s.	d.
Receipts .. ..	1	5	4
Expenditure .. ..	1	0	10½
<b>Balance</b>	<b>£0</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5½</b>

(Outstanding A/cs £70.)

R. A. FOWLER,  
C. F. JENKIN,  
Joint Trustees.

**BOYS' SPORT NOTES.**

*Faction Cricket.*

Gold Faction, in the face of strong opposition, succeeded in winning the Cricket Pennant for the 1926-27 Season.

	Matches		Total
	played.	Lost.	Won. points.
Gold ..	16	4	12 96
Red ..	16	8	8 64
Kingia ..	16	9	7 56
Blue ..	16	11	5 40

*Football.*

The School XVIII. is as yet in the making, but, to all appearances, the team as a whole will be a light one. It will need to develop speed and combination to overcome the disadvantage of a lack of weight.

Faction competition in football promises to be keen. The teams are much more even than in past years, although

at present Blue and Gold factions appear to have a slight advantage over the other faction teams.

*Faction Competitions.*

Results to date—

	Girls.	Boys.	Total.
Gold ..	38	97	135
Kingia ..	42	82	124
Red ..	4	104	108
Blue ..	22	52	74

*School Captains.*

- 1923—W. McEvoy (Kingia).
- 1924—A. Trotman (Blue).
- 1925—R. Grace (Blue).
- 1926—A. Williams (Red).
- 1927—T. Moss (Red).

*1st XI. Captains.*

- 1924—A. Trotman.
- 1925—A. Williams.
- 1926—A. Williams.
- 1927—G. Richards.

*1st XVIII. Captains.*

- 1923—W. McEvoy.
- 1924—A. Trotman.
- 1925—N. Sinclair.
- 1926—A. Roberts.
- 1927—G. Richards.

*Swimming Champions.*

- 1925—G. Tobitt (Gold).
- 1926—K. Carlile (Red).
- 1927—P. Verschuer (Red).

*Athletics Champions.*

- 1923—W. McEvoy (Kingia).
- 1924—A. Roberts (Kingia).
- 1925—A. Williams (Red).
- 1926—A. Roberts (Kingia).

*Football Premiers and Pennant Holders.*

- 1924—Gold Faction.
- 1925—Red Faction.
- 1926—Kingia Faction.

*Cricket Premiers.*

- 1924-25—Kingia.
- 1925-26—Red.
- 1926-27—Gold.

*Champion Boys' Faction.*

1923—Blue.  
 1924—Red.  
 1925—Red.  
 1926—Kingia.

*Third Annual Swimming Carnival.*

The third annual swimming carnival of the Bunbury High School took place on Wednesday in weather which, for this event, was unusually fine. Following the custom established in previous years, the girls' events were decided in the morning, the boys meanwhile devoting a reluctant two and a half hours to study. The boys' carnival was held in the afternoon, when all the students were present in addition to a good many parents and friends.

The girls' carnival was easily the most successful so far. Though the entries in most of the championship events were not numerous, all the races were keenly contested and excellent times were recorded. Una Sherlock, as anticipated, won the girls' championship, Hope Kell being runner-up. As Joyce Sherlock and Margery Kell obtained several places in the open events, the general result was a Sherlock-Kell triumph.

The boys' carnival commenced promptly at 1.30, and from the first race—the 200-yards school championship—it was obvious that Peter Verschuer was likely to be an easy winner, and he won the coveted honour of School Champion in grand style, with a total of 14 points, which were gained by 1st in 200-yards School Championship, 2 mins. 57 secs. (record); 1st in the 100-yards School Championship, 1 min. 17 <sup>4</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs. (record); 1st in the 50-yards School Championship, 31 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs. (record); 1st in the 50-yards School Championship, Back Stroke, 42 <sup>2</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs.; 2nd in the 50-yards School Championship, Breast Stroke. K. Mann won the Breast Stroke in record time of 46 secs.

Thus four of the previous records were broken. The Red Faction once again won the distinction of premier Faction with a total of 33 points; Kingia Faction was

runner-up with 17; Blue and Gold drew for third position with 6 points each.

Following are the results of the various events:—

200-yards School Championship: P. Verschuer 1, S. Brodie 2, J. Verschuer 3. Time, 57 secs. (record).

50 yards Upper School Handicap: Webster 1, N. Kirkham 2. Time, 50 <sup>4</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs.

50-yards Breast Stroke Handicap: E. Powell 1, Mann 2, Jones 3. Time, 68 <sup>2</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs.

100-yards School Championship: P. Verschuer 1, H. Hicks 2, S. Abrahamson 3. Time, 1 min. 17 <sup>4</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs.

50-yards 1st Year Championship: 1st heat: Ingleton, Giese, Wallace; 2nd heat: J. Hicks, Grant, McAtee. Final: Hicks 1, Grant 2, McAtee 3. Time, 41 secs.

50-yards Open Handicap: 1st heat: Coleman, Eyres, McLure. 2nd heat: Abrahamson, Lloyd, Muir. 3rd heat: Kennedy, Kirkham, Prider. Final: Coleman 1, R. Prider 2, M. Eyres 3. Time, 32 secs.

50-yards Breast Stroke Championship: K. Mann 1, P. Verschuer 2, Roberts 3. Time, 46 secs. (record).

50-yards Lower School Handicap: 1st heat: McKinnon, Abrahamson, Rowe. 2nd heat: T. Moore, R. Young, Welshman. 3rd heat: A. Smith, Kennedy, Eyres. 4th heat: Gibson, Coleman, Bartlett. Final: Gibson 1, A. Smith 2, Bartlett 3.

Neat Dive: S. Abrahamson 1, A. Smith 2, S. Brodie 3.

50-yards 2nd Year Handicap: 1st heat: Bovell, Little, Bartlett. 2nd heat: Gibson, Coleman, Boucher. Final: Gibson 1, Bovell 2, Boucher 3. Time, 37 secs.

50-yards School Championship: P. Verschuer 1, Hicks 2, T. Withers 3. Time, 31 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs. (record).

50-yards Back Stroke School Championship: P. Verschuer 1, H. Hicks 2, R. Prider 3. Time, 42 <sup>4</sup>/<sub>5</sub>ths secs.

Faction Relay Race, No. 1 teams: Red 1, Gold 2, Kingia 3. Time, 2 min. 25 secs. No. 2 teams: Blue 1, Red 2, Kingia 3.

*Girls' Results.*

100-yards School Championship: U. Sherlock 1, H. Kell 2, M. Kell 3. Time, 90 secs.

50 yards School Championship: U. Sherlock 1, J. Sherlock 2, M. Kell 3.

50-yards Upper School Championship: U. Sherlock 1, M. Kell 2, K. Lewis 3. Time, 41 secs.

50-yards Lower School Championship: J. Sherlock 1, H. Kell 2, V. Ross 3. Time, 42 3/5ths secs.

50-yards Breast Stroke Championship: U. Sherlock 1, J. Wauchope 2, V. Ross 3. Time, 54 1/5ths secs.

50-yards Back Stroke Championship: U. Sherlock 1, J. Sherlock 2, H. Kell 3. Time, 59 2/5ths secs.

Neat Dive: H. Kell 1, M. Kell 2, I. Powell 3.

Faction Relay Race: Kingia 1, Gold 2, Red 3. Time, 3 min. 39 4/5ths secs.

50-yards Open Handicap: J. Sherlock 1, T. McCoy 2, E. Lockhart 3.

50-yards Upper School Handicap: U. Sherlock 1, M. Speed 2, K. Lewis 3.

50 yards Lower School Handicap: D. Robertson 1, A. Powell 2, M. Eyres 3.

50-yards Breast Stroke Handicap: V. Ross 1, J. Wauchope 2, J. Sherlock 3.

Novelty Race: I. Powell and U. Sherlock 1, G. White and M. Kell 2.

Life Saving Race: U. Sherlock and G. White 1, J. Sherlock and H. Kell 2.

Faction Points: Kingia 26, Gold 14, Blue 8, Red 4.

Champion Girl: U. Sherlock, 15; H. Kell, 8; J. Sherlock, 7; M. Kell, 6.

*School Cricket.*

Unfortunately many fixtures were cancelled during the second half of the season because of weather conditions. In all, three matches were played and, on the whole, the First XI. proved itself equal to any team the school has produced since 1923. Two matches were played against Brookhampton, one at Brookhampton, where the School XI. was treated royally, and the second on the Show Grounds at Bunbury. At Brookhampton the school secured a good win over a fairly strong side. In this match the team surpassed

itself. The fielding was something worth watching, while the batting and bowling were of a high order. In the return match, through some misunderstanding, the school turned out two men short and were beaten in an interesting game. The third match was played against Boyanup "B" at Bunbury, and in this match the record total of 323 was compiled. Unfortunately an authentic record of batting and bowling averages is not to hand. Future 1st XI's should make a point of keeping such records up to date.

Details of matches played:—

*v. Boyanup.*

School—1st innings: Moss 2, Hollingsworth 27, Sanders 73, Richards 51, Abrahamson 88, Kirkham 12, Maskiell 1, Davis 29, Ancombe 4, Roberts 14, G. Taylor 0, Sundries 22. Total 323.

Boyanup—1st Innings, 29; 2nd Innings, 84.

School Bowling—Davis, 2 for 8; Abrahamson, 7 for 43; Richards, 1 for 13; Maskiell, 3 for 9; Hollingsworth, 1 for 6.

*v. Brookhampton.*

School—1st Innings: Hollingsworth 37, Abrahamson 45, Sanders 5, Richards 49, Moss 0, Taylor 6, Kirkham 3, Kennedy 1, Ancombe 4, Davis 5, Henderson 4, Roberts 11, Sundries 5. Total 174.

2nd Innings: Moss 35, Abrahamson 17, Hollingsworth 10, Roberts 2, Sanders 4, Richards 7, Taylor 5, Kennedy 1, Kirkham 2, Ancombe 13, Davis 2, Henderson 0, Sundries 5. Total 103.

Brookhampton—1st innings 92.

School Bowling—Richards, 4 for 29; Abrahamson, 1 for 26; Davis, 5 for 11.

**SOCCER NOTES.**

We have made some school history in this department. Tuesday, 31st May, 1927, marks the memorable day when the school oval was thrown open for faction soccer matches.

School ovals are not made in a day—especially when the site chosen happens to be on the dizzy peaks of nomadic sand dunes. We waited four and a half years for this historic date.

The opening match for both the season and the oval resulted in a draw between Blue - Gold and Red - Kingia, one goal aside by Green and McGibbon. Middleton, Lloyd II., Canby and L. Taylor also played promising games.

On the following Tuesday, after an exciting battle, Red-Gold drew with Blue-Kingia—5 goals each. In this match the following deserve a mention:—Middleton, G. Griffiths, Green, Fullerton and Lloyd. On the 14th June, Gold-Kingia easily defeated Red-Blue with a 7—0 walk over. Green, Middleton, Lloyd and Fullerton again distinguished themselves. Hugall, in spite of his size, made some gallant saves in goal.

This match brings to a close the first round, with the positions of Factions as follows:—Gold and Kingia 8 points each; Red and Blue 4 points each. It is probable that a special soccer pennant will be presented to the Faction leading in points at the close of the season.

Now that Chas. Staples has kindly undertaken to act as reporter as well as timekeeper in our competitions, we shall be able to supply a more accurate account of our progress in future numbers of the "Kingia."

F. D.-M.

### TENNIS.

Easily the best season's tennis the school has ever enjoyed was concluded last term. Interest is very keen and the standard of play improved out of sight. Considerable difficulty was experienced by the committee when the time came for deciding to whom the school tennis badge should be given.

We congratulate the following, to whom this distinction was finally granted at the last School Assembly:—

Syd. Abrahamson, who as school tennis captain has given us his best services both at committee meetings and on the courts.

Will. Kennedy, who by winning the school singles and doubles championship two seasons in succession qualified without doubt.

Tom Moss was chosen as fourth man.

These, together with Eric Sanders, comprise the school's present leading four and badge players.

Competition for the next vacancy promises to be even keener. Players qualifying for this distinction should be careful to note that the conduct of the players both on and off the courts is a big factor when selection is being considered.

The number of entries for the Summer School Tournament stand as a record. Championship singles, 22; doubles, 22; handicap singles, 41; doubles, 30.

The final results were as follows:—Championship singles, W. Kennedy; doubles, Kennedy-Abrahamson; handicap singles, S. Abrahamson; doubles, Kennedy-Abrahamson.

We take this opportunity of offering our best thanks to the Bunbury Tennis Club for the donation of a membership certificate for the winner of the champion singles, and to Mr. C. H. Adams, Captain of the B.T.C., for the donation of a trophy for the winner of the handicap singles.

In Faction matches Golds were closely rivalled by Blue, while for third position Reds had to play off with Kingia, beating them in the final match 32—21 games. Following are the results of the final Faction match played on the 3rd of May:—Kennedy (G.) beat R. Young (B.) 6—1; H. Eastman beat L. Mercey (B.) 6—2; L. Hibble (G.) beat Hollingsworth (B.) 6—4; E. Eastman (G.) lost to Richards (B.) 1—6; E. Eastman-Hibble (G.) lost to Richards-Hollingsworth (B.) 4—6; Kennedy-H. Eastman (G.) beat Young-Mercey 6—1. Total: Gold beat Blue 29—20 games.

Moss-Hawter (R.) beat McPhee-Giese (K.) 6—2; Sanders-Davis (R.) beat Abrahamson-Willey (K.) 6—5; Sanders (R.) beat Abrahamson (K.) 6—5; M. Davis (R.) beat Willey (K.) 6—5; Moss (R.) beat McPhee (K.) 6—2; Hawter (R.) lost to Giese (K.) 2—6. Total: Red beat Kingia 32—21 games.

—F. D.-M.

**GIRLS' SPORT NOTES.**

With the increased number of girls in the school this year, the numerical strength of each faction is greater than formerly, and the teams in the different branches of sport should be stronger. Every girl should try to represent her faction in at least one team.

During the first term, swimming was the favourite pastime on Thursday afternoons. A number of beginners learned how to swim, and we hope that by the end of the year there will be no girl in the school who cannot swim. The swimming carnival, held on March 2nd, was quite a success, although still more entries would make the competition keener. Miss Una Sherlock is to be congratulated on her performance—eight first places is a worthy record for a swimming champion. At the end of last year, a life-saving examination was held, and the results were very satisfactory to the candidates who had been practising hard. Bronze medallions were gained by L. Kruger, G. White, U. Sherlock, W. Delaney, and H. Kell; while L. Kruger, G. White, D. Orchard, J. Sherlock, E. Donaldson, J. Clifton, V. Ross, J. Peacock, D. McGregor and M. Rigg obtained proficiency certificates. It is hoped that, at the end of the year, those girls holding bronze medallions will put up small classes for examination and thus gain their teachers' certificates.

A round of faction tennis matches was played, in which Gold girls showed their superiority in this branch of sport by winning all their matches. A tournament, consisting of five events, was played. Jean Hooper won the title of school champion and received a certificate entitling her to junior membership in the Bunbury Tennis Club for next season, this being given by the club. Frances Brown and Edith Warner won the doubles championship, while Jessie Wauchope proved herself to be the champion tennis player of the first year. The handicap events are at present unfinished. No outside matches were played; an attempt which was made to

arrange a match with Boyanup being unsuccessful.

Now that winter has come, hockey, baseball and netball are in full swing. It is rather early to venture predictions in these sports, but the Gold netball team is at present undefeated. The hockey matches have to be played on the Show ground this year, and though this is a better ground than the one we have used in previous years we are sorry that it is far from the school. We are hoping that the recreation ground will be very much improved after its rest and treatment.

It is hoped that an exchange of visits may be arranged with the Collie District High School during this term, and the hockey players are also looking forward to some matches against the ex-students. The first eleven will have to practise hard as they will find strong opposition among the ex-students' team.

On the whole, the girls' sport has been very successful up to the present, and if every girl endeavours to become proficient in some branch of sport, this success will continue.

**GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT RESULTS.***School Championship Singles.***First Round.**

F. Brown beat M. Kell 6-3, 6-1; G. Annesley beat N. Stone 6-3, 6-4; J. Hooper beat E. Warner 6-4, 1-6, 6-3; J. Wauchope beat E. Grogan 6-1, 6-2; N. Young beat M. Rigg 6-3, 3-6, 6-2; B. Lockhart beat M. Strachan 6-1, 6-1; E. Lockhart beat U. Sherlock 6-3, 6-2.

**Second Round.**

F. Brown beat G. Annesley 6-5, 5-6, 6-4; J. Hooper beat J. Wauchope 6-4, 6-3; B. Lockhart beat N. Young 6-5, 3-6, 9-7.

**Semi-Finals.**

J. Hooper beat F. Brown 6-3, 2-6, 6-4; E. Lockhart beat B. Lockhart 6-3, 3-6, 6-2.

## Final.

J. Hooper beat E. Lockhart 6—5, 6—1.

*First Year Championship Singles.*

## First Round.

N. Ozanne beat D. Collins 6—1; M. Owen beat P. Scott 6—0; K. Cooke beat C. Sanderson 6—0; J. Wauchope beat M. Strachan 6—2.

## Semi-Finals.

M. Owen beat N. Ozanne 6—3; J. Wauchope beat K. Cooke 6—2.

## Final.

J. Wauchope beat M. Owen 6—3.

*School Championship Doubles.*

U. Sherlock and M. Kell beat N. Stone and G. Annesley 6—1, 6—3; F. Brown and E. Warner beat B. Lockhart and J. Wauchope 6—2, 6—4; F. Brown and E. Warner beat U. Sherlock and M. Kell 6—4, 6—1.

**WIRELESS WHISPERS.**

They say—

That a certain newcomer to the school should learn some manners.

\* \* \* \*

That it is hoped that the school garden, under the careful supervision of the First and Second Year Girls, will be a picture to complete the beauty of the school by the end of the term.

\* \* \* \*

That a certain prominent Fifth Former claims close relationship to Mademoiselle.

\* \* \* \*

That Second Year boys were not enthusiastic about agricultural plots—until they saw the prizes.

\* \* \* \*

That three members of the Fives have joined the exalted brotherhood.

\* \* \* \*

That absence makes the heart grow fonder, but a certain Fourth Year boy does not believe this old adage.

**APPLIED QUOTATIONS.**

“They have their fits and freaks;  
They smile on you—for seconds;  
They frown on you—for weeks.”

—A. Dobson.

(The Staff.)

\* \* \* \*

“The garlands wither on your brow;  
Then boast no more your mighty  
deeds.”

—J. Shirley.

(“Tinney.”)

\* \* \* \*

“An old grey man in all but years.”—  
Hodgson.

(First Master.)

\* \* \* \*

“And if his words are rude and rough  
We know his words are true.”—W. H.  
Ogilvie.

(Our Maths. Master.)

\* \* \* \*

“And would have spoken, but he found  
not words.”—A. Tennyson.

(Youth when asked questions regarding  
his absence.)

\* \* \* \*

“They reckon ill who leave me out.”—  
Emerson.

(When Rastus doesn't get a game.)

\* \* \* \*

“Fie upon this quiet life!

*I want WORK!*”—Shakespeare.

(Fifth Form Student.)

\* \* \* \*

“With downcast looks the joyless vic-  
tor sate,

Revolving in his altered soul.”—J.  
Dryden.

(After tête-à-tête in office.)

\* \* \* \*

“Courage mounteth with occasion.”—  
Shakespeare.

(Being continually sent to the office.)

\* \* \* \*

“And now, alas! the poor sprite is  
Imprisoned for some fault of his.”—  
Shelley.

(First year boy kept in after school.)

\* \* \* \*

"Hearing their laughter pealing, pealing."  
—B. H. Boake.

(First Master, teaching amateur dramatists to laugh.)

\* \* \* \*

"The clouds are broken in the sky."  
—Tennyson.

(Girls on wet sports' day.)

\* \* \* \*

"And SILENCE (??) whereso'er I go."  
—Proctor.

(Prefect going round the school.)

\* \* \* \*

"Heard melodies are sweet—  
But those unheard are sweeter."  
—Keats.

(Advice to First Years.)

\* \* \* \*

"What forms are these coming  
So white through the gloom?"—Arnold.  
(Girls' choir, dressed for concert.)

\* \* \* \*

"O call back yesterday, bid time return."  
—Shakespeare.

(First day of term.)

\* \* \* \*

"She stretched in vain to reach the prize."  
—Gray.

("Skeet" at Gym.)

**CRITICISM OF FIRST XI.**

G. Richards (Captain).—In this position has handled team well. Has top-scored on several occasions, and when set is a difficult problem to the bowler. Is the school's opening bowler.

S. Abrahamson.—Along with Hollingsworth has proved himself a good opening batsman. Inclined to be reckless and throw his wicket away. A very tricky leg-break bowler. At times lax in the field.

G. Hollingsworth.—An opening batsman. Has proved the stumbling block to our opponents again and again. A useful change bowler and consistent fielder.

T. Moss.—First wicket down. Fairly consistent with the bat; has made several valuable scores. Has proved his ability as a slip and cover point fielder.

E. Sanders.—Inclined to be too stylish, which often leads to his downfall. Has compiled several handy scores. Along with Abrahamson has cultivated a serviceable "drive."

G. Davis.—A very promising bowler. In time will fill place left by Sweet. Takes advantage of his height to punish loose balls. A very handy man in the field.

H. Roberts.—School wicket-keeper. In this position has done invaluable work. Punishes loose balls in a determined though unorthodox style.

A. Ancombe.—Another change bowler who can be relied upon. His batting has deteriorated lately. A very keen fielder.

N. Kirkham.—The school "stonewaller." Can be relied upon to stop a rot. His fielding is not up to par, but his batting somewhat makes up for this deficiency.

W. Kennedy.—The midget of the team. Has a very serviceable "leg pull" which gets him most of his runs. Inclined to be "cheeky" on the field. A fielder of mediocre value.

T. Maskiell.—Gives promise of being a useful bowler. As yet his batting is cramped and lacking in confidence.

**READ IN EXAMINATION PAPERS.**

**(What the Staff Endures.)**

The men of the Old Stone Age knew very little about hardly anything.

The Crusades were holly wars.

Joan of Arc was a French pheasant.

The coastline of W.A. was founded by the Dutch.

Eyre walked right across the Australian Bight.

Harold accomodated the English throne.

The Turks were followers of the Proffit Mahomet.

The British Consul at Constantinople tried to get rid of the Crusaders.

Sturt thought that the Macquarie joined the Darling and the Lachlan also, and then they flew out to sea.

America used to trade with India, and she used to go overland to this place.

Alfred of England was invaded by the Danes.

Harold gathered his poor old pheasant army.

Captain Cooke was killed by natives when he went ashore to make friends with his murderers.

The astronomers went to Tahiti to watch the transit of Venice across the face of the sun.

The Men of the New Stone Age made clothes from the twigs of the trees.

Mary Queen of Scots was sent to France so that the English could not arrange a marriage between themselves and Mary.

### RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in study and also in night,  
 My second's in homework and also in light,  
 My third is in students and also in us,  
 My fourth is in sport but not in bus,  
 My fifth is in school and also in sand,  
 My sixth is in fielding and also in hand,  
 My seventh is in faction but not in shield,  
 My eighth is in hockey and also in yield.  
 My whole is the High School girls' favourite day,  
 Though the rain often washes its pleasures away.

### WINTER.

Thou frozen gleaming god of ice and snow,  
 Thou helper in the children's simple joys;  
 Some people hate thee with thy cold, I know,  
 I love thee, nothing can my love destroy.

Thy icy breath doth linger in the pines,  
 Thy frosty cloak doth fold and cover all;  
 Thy snowy head on pillows rests, all lined  
 With down, for which the soft white snow-flakes fall.

With cold proud scorn thou reignest here supreme,  
 The plants, trees, earth, all bow to thee and sing  
 "Hail to his Majesty! though cold he seem,  
 In truth he is a good, right, royal king."

A.J.

### ON THE SEA.

I'd like to be upon the sea  
 When swelling waves roll by,  
 I'd like to feel, beneath the keel,  
 The swelling ridges high.

To be afloat, within a boat,  
 That mounts the waves before.  
 Oft times she dips, away she rips,  
 And leaves the fading shore.

To west she tacks, and never lacks  
 The steady north-west wind.  
 With straining sails and submerg'd rails  
 She leaves her trail behind.

When off the bow, a sailing scow  
 Unfurls her flowing sails,  
 And to the lea, she cleaves the sea  
 With bending masts so frail.

Then, on the land, the dunes of sand  
 Reflect the summer heat.  
 Upon the shore the breakers roar  
 With ceaseless, droning beat.

The ridge-lige waves ne'er end their days  
 Until the world shall die.  
 Across the blue, the whole year through,  
 The swelling waves roll by.

M.A.

### TO HIS BAGS.

One day there came into our midst  
 A wight in Oxford Bags,  
 And though he called forth plenty wit,  
 He still wore Oxford Bags.

Summer came with all its heat,  
 The boys began to swear;  
 They only wished the word to speak,  
 Then Oxford Bags to wear.

Full well the wight began to brag,  
 Full well the boys to weep;  
 If only you'll wear Oxford bags,  
 You'll have no fear of heat.

AMOI.

### OUR FORM ROOM.

It surely must have served for a classroom of past Fifth Formers, this much used, too often entered room, where the Reference Library cupboard stands. There is something very disconcerting in seeing the throng of Juniors that crowd its desks, usurping our places. The students favour this central position where a view of the school path with its hurrying crowds may be obtained.

The prefects, particularly, consider it an indignity to be deprived of their room; for to them it is a vantage point from where late comers or early decampers may



be comfortably seen. The windows, too, command an unrivalled view of the harbour and hills beyond with the Darling Range rising silhouetted in the distance.

Even by the Second Year's, to whom many places are private and reserved, it is visited often. To be sure, there is much in it to be desired, its air of comfort and superiority and its extensive reference library. But one other thing the room now possesses peculiar to itself—a sense of being no man's room—a power of making the student think that the room belongs to him as much as to anyone else—perhaps even a faculty of hinting that anyone is welcome to occupy its desks. Such a word as haunted would certainly apply to this room of bygone exclusiveness—haunted by the Juniors and by the Third and Fourth Year's, who deny that they are usurpers, whilst we fives wander along windy corridors and gloomy passages seeking vacant rooms and at times occupying the cold and hostile gym.

#### V.

### HOW TO MAKE PASTRY.

“Too many cooks spoil the broth” is a hoary proverb. “And so say all of us.”

Clad in aprons which are evidently relics of childhood's days, a group of four promising young cooks is about to make pastry. One white-aproned maid finds the necessary culinary utensils, another the ingredients, while the two others get in the way generally, and give useful (?) advice to their fellows at surrounding tables. When the four are again united and everything is in readiness, a discussion takes place as to who shall begin operations. This weighty point being settled, the unoccupied three set out on a voyage of discovery, and after a fruitful journey return to criticise the progress at their own table.

“Can't you see you've worked that in enough? Well, you have. Here, you mix it, and I'll pour in the water.” Suiting her action to her word, the damsel starts charily to add water. “Mind you don't put too much in,” sarcastically warns

one of the wanderers. Justly incensed by this remark the water-adder adds water with a vengeance. Stifled, helpless giggles ensue. “Quick, where's the flour? Oh get some flour,” the mixer manages to gasp. Three pairs of legs vanish in the direction of the flour, and in a surprisingly short time the mixture is, to all outward appearances, of the right wetness.

At this point it is discovered that the salt has been omitted. The four gaze blankly at each other. “What'll we do?” asks the mixer. “Couldn't we roll it in?” suggests one of the wanderers. “Better leave it out,” decides the water-adder, and the pastry making continues.

The mixture is turned on to a board, but no one offers to undertake the delicate task of rolling it. Four girls look at it, and then at each other. “I'm not going to roll it,” declares the mixer. “I've done enough.” “It's your fault that it will stick,” the wanderers accuse the water-adder. “Oh, well,” sighs the water-adder, and attacks the dough. She retreats from the attack with a large portion of the mixture on her rolling pin, and the rest adhering to the board. With the patience of Job she separates the two, and, adding more flour, tries again. Dead silence. A sigh. The pastry is again embracing the rolling pin.

Here the others become openly amused, and the water-adder promptly resigns her position in favour of one of the wanderers. After a few unsuccessful attempts the wanderer passes the pin to her fellow. By dint of nearly emptying the flour dredger, the pastry (*it is* pastry) is satisfactorily rolled, and with only a few minor mishaps, is put in the oven.

“Don't you think it will be done now?” anxiously inquires the mixer some time later. “Of course not,” replies a wanderer. Time elapses. “I think you'd better look at it anyway,” insists the mixer. “Oh, all right,” and the wanderer advances, duster in hand, to the oven door, backed by the other three. “It's done,” announces the wanderer; “but it doesn't seem to have risen.” “Well remember what a mess we made of it,” the

water-adder reminded her. "Yes, but its funny all the same. By the way, where did you get the flour?" "From the tin of course." "Was it in a bag?" persists the wanderer. "No," impatiently, from the water-adder. Here the wanderer becomes convulsed with mirth. The other three look their astonishment and while she sees their pastry, they wonder how the wanderer can laugh. "What's the matter?" they inquire. "We used plain flour," announces the wanderer.

A. COOK.

### CONCERT PRACTICE.

Having been pressed to contribute to the School Mag., it is impossible to discuss any other subject but that nightmare which looms in the near future, the concert. In no-one's mind is there any other thought. It is the sole topic of conversation.

Costumes! they cause the most trouble. The calculating of costs, the number of yards, the colours, the cutting-out, and finally the making, all are thought over, argued over, quarelled over.

In dull periods, and after school, students and teachers wonder what is the reason for the visible quaking of the gym floor. On investigation, one sees a semi-circle of dainty fairy-like creatures, wearing moonstruck expressions; or others, exceeding in grace the court ladies and gentlemen of the late eighteenth century. The rhythm mistress regards with admiration her apt pupils. Sometimes when the subject of dresses arises, she wears a strained and careworn expression. I am sure she is glad that concerts are but annual events.

What was our dismay when, lately, we read on the notice-board that we were to have extra singing periods. Truly, grey periods are singing periods. There we sit, not making a sound, our eyes glued on the end of the baton; not daring to glance away, for who would guess the punishment to be meted out by he who sits and regards us with glowering eye? The singing master (unfortunate man) mops his brow in exasperation.

If one were energetic enough to be going to school at about 8.25 a.m. they would see two enthusiastic members of the weaker sex struggling up the hill. It is cold, their fingers are numbed, but these are minor details. Is it not worth while to get up half an hour earlier on a cold morning in order to arrive at 8.30 a.m. to practise a French play? Most assuredly so.

Occasionally our sober class-rooms become brawling alehouses, when two drunken knights carouse and "squeak out their cozier's catches without any mitigation or remorse of voice," and frivolous Maria aids and abets the sinners.

Really, I am afraid that concerts are not for overworked High School students. They are, together with the usual work, too great a strain on their nerves. Still, it is not very long to the great event, and we "keep on hopin'" for brighter days.

### ADVICE TO THOSE INTENDING TO WRITE SCENARIOS OF THE WILD AND WOOLLY WEST.

The chief characters of your story must be the heroine, hero, and villain.

It is best for the heroine to be an Eastern belle, whose uncle has died out West leaving her a ranch. This ranch is in the hands of her uncle's trusted foreman (the villain's tool, of course). It is immaterial whether she goes West straight away or waits till some unknown friend warns her that all is not well with her ranch, but West she must go sooner or later. In some cases it is permissible for her to take a friend with her (this to improve the romance) but be very careful about this. Too many new departures would be fatal to the success of your story.

The most conventional hero is a wandering cowboy with a nickname of menacing significance and a reputation for being the best rider on the range.

If you want your story to be of the very best, the villain must be a sheriff with a sinister cast of countenance and a moustache. The latter is absolutely

essential. The sheriff, of course, is the head of a gang of rustlers, whom the hero eventually exposes.

Picturesque cowboys should be draped about the story—some good, some bad. With a sheriff's posse and a few odd ranchers, the *dramatis personæ* is complete.

#### Scene:

If the heroine is an easterner the story should open in an exclusive New York night-club. This acts as a setting for the beauty and charm of the heart-breaker. The scene of the story should, however, be transferred as soon as possible to the wide open spaces of the West, where it is the hero's turn to shine.

#### Plot:

For the sake of romance, it is imperative that the hero and heroine meet. The most successful way to achieve this meeting is for the heroine's horse to bolt in the course of her morning's ride. The hero's heart, already smitten with the girl's beauty, misses several beats when he sees her trying in vain to control her horse, and he must immediately set off in pursuit. As long as several perpendicular cliffs are ascended and descended by the hero in his effort to reach the girl before she goes over the edge of a more than usually sheer precipice, everything in the garden will be lovely. The hero will either lasso the girl or personally rescue her from the saddle just as she is hovering over the brink, and the introduction will be accomplished.

The next step is for the hero to enter the heroine's employ. This is usually easy, as the ranch should be just one man short, but sometimes the villain, in his efforts to outwit the hero and get the heroine and her money for himself, raises objections. In this case a rodeo should be arranged. The addition of the hero's name to the pay-roll is understood, after his amazing performances at the said rodeo.

Meanwhile the villain and his accomplices have been responsible for the mysterious disappearance of some of

the heroine's cattle, and the hero courageously determines to expose the villainy of the afore-mentioned villain.

The hero's trying experiences while on the trail of the rustlers may vary, but the situations must be calculated to show to advantage the hero's horsemanship, and to prove the deadly import of his nickname.

During his absence from the ranch, the heroine must be caused to lose faith in him, but he should always clear himself before the end of the story. The usual method employed to bring about the desired reconciliation is for the hero to fight single-handed a dozen or more rustlers, and having disabled all but the villain, indulge in a hand-to-hand conflict with the said villain. This is the time to bring the heroine on the scene. She watches the fight with bated breath, and after the hero has damaged the landscape with the villain and forced him to confess his nefarious plans, comes the inevitable happy finale familiar to all who see such masterpieces on the screen.

#### A WELL-WISHER.

### HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH HARRIED.

Although it has been certified by the very greatest authorities on the matter that a High School student's life is not a happy one, but, on the contrary, often reaches the very depths of misery, yet I would like to set out, hereunder, for the benefit of students desiring complete happiness, how it may be acquired and retained, contrary to all the statements of above mentioned authorities.

First of all let us analyse the cause of the unhappiness prevalent among the lower class, viz., the students of this great school of ours. All this vast misery which most of us suffer can be traced down to one cause. We are harried! In case there is any doubt as to exactly what I mean I shall put it in another way. We are worried, harassed, annoyed, vexed, troubled, agitated, and molested. By whom? Why! the masters

and mistresses—the “tyrannical upper class.” First our French mistress comes along and jibbers at us in her fearful lingo. She utters weird sounds such as “Kommong arly voo?” to which we are told to answer “Jshe vay beans” or “Jshe vay marl” or some such rubbish. Thus we are bombarded for three-quarters of an hour and presented with any amount of homework as a parting gift. Then come the other members of the staff who “have a whack” at us, each one in his or her turn. I ask you, is it any wonder most of us are unhappy?

But as I set out to explain in the beginning, I have discovered a method for overcoming this misery. By following my advice every student in the school may be as happy as the little larks singing in the glorious rays of the rising sun.

Three qualifications are necessary:—

- (1) No conscience.
- (2) Complete lack of brains.
- (3) A keen sense of humour.

The first must be cultivated. Some people will find this easier than others, but anyone can acquire it by will-power. The second comes naturally to most people. The third cannot be cultivated, and the student must trust to luck whether he is qualified in this third condition or not.

When I say the student must have no conscience, I mean he must be able to tell the most elaborate falsehoods without a blush. He must be able to look coldly and steadily into the appealing and beseeching eyes of the master or mistress and ruthlessly reject all entreaties, threats, bribes, etc., for homework or school work of any nature whatsoever. We all know that it pricks our conscience horribly to deny our French mistress that essay in French on “The best way to make a home for stray shrimps” or some equally interesting and intellectual subject. But if you desire happiness you must learn to quell the rising flood of remorse and resolutely say, “Please, Miss, I haven’t quite finished it,” which is quite true because you haven’t even started it. Then you

must add, “I’ll bring it to-morrow.” We all know to-morrow never comes, so you’ll be quite safe in saying this.

To possess a head which contains a perfect vacuum is distinctly advantageous, as far as the happy student is concerned. It saves the trouble of worrying over difficult mathematical problems such as this:—“If it takes a blind flea on stilts three days and a half to cross the Rocky Mountains, who killed Coek Robin?” Instead, you may lean back luxuriously in the hard seat and allow your mind to leave “this gross clay to which we are confined.” Your sole—I mean soul—leaves your body and floats far away—away—away—into Elysium, or any old place at all except the classroom. Forgotten is all the jargon of geometry and algebra. Forgotten are the intricacies of trig. and the everlasting weights, powers, tensions, and other thingummies of applied maths. Yes, a vacant mind certainly helps, and the beauty of the whole thing is that anyone can acquire it by enough concentration on vacancy. Just think of nothing and you’ll soon get the idea of the thing.

A keen sense of humour is invaluable. The first two qualifications plus the ability to see the funny side of the affair when given a little extra work, or when sent to report, unite to form perfect joy. Then, my dear student, the heavens of bliss are open to you. You are happy!! Fate has nothing more to give.

I. KIDDEM.

### GARDENS AND GARDENING.

“God Almighty first planted a garden” (but did He use Chilian nitrate?).

Great interest has been aroused among the members of the upper school Agricultural Science class, the cause of this general excitement being the announcement of a competition, promoted by the Chilian Nitrate Company.

In the competition the student will be given abundant scope for displaying his skill in the art of gardening (having at his disposal an adequate supply of

artificial fertiliser, in the form of Chilian nitrate, and an extremely fertile sand-hill, upon which to exercise his dexterity in coaxing small plants to maturity).

Says a gentle voice—"Of course, you know, the rains are coming on now, and the plots will not need extra much attention." Instantly some of our lukewarm enthusiasts are galvanised into action, the proposition gains favour, and "our friend V—r" thinks of "Shovin' in a few spuds." The gentle voice again breaks the silence of the classroom—"But of course, you know, the plot will need some preparatory cultivation," it says, and our enthusiasm subsides to some extent as we think of the toil of tilling the soil.

A voice gently pleads for entries for the competition, but the class remains mute. However, an effect is produced upon several of our budding agricultural scientists by the statement that all the necessary seed will be provided by the school. The whole class now becomes a seething mass of humanity (there are about six or seven of us), intent only on selecting a site for the plot and also a crop to grow upon "the selection."

After several hours of heated discussion, the assembled students rapidly disperse, and, as each individual slowly wends his way "à la maison," he is possessed of but one thought, i.e., "The Chilian Nitrate Competition."

Q.E.D.

### HINTS ABOUT DETECTIVE STORIES.

The other day I received a letter from an old friend of mine, by name William Snookes, erstwhile a bottle-washer. From this epistle I learned that the bottle-washing trade was slumping, and William thought he might turn an honest penny or two by writing detective stories, which the contemporary public seem to lap up with some avidity. Recognising me as a master of the art of detective fiction writing, he asked for a few hints. I am, therefore, publishing

these hints in order that the men on the dole can earn a living.

You must start, my dear William, by taking three entirely different themes, which you can always intermix later. In my last book, an interesting little publication called "The Exploits of Ivor Klue," I used the three following:—

1. An old man, with white hair and a wart over his left ear, beating a dog with some vim in a dingy slum of London.

2. Count Pullizpantzoff, the sinister Jugo-Slovakian (?) spy, stealing some incriminating documents.

3. Ivor Klue and his two Russian assistants, Ivor Rottencoff and Ivan Orfulitch, in their comfortable home in a better class London suburb.

Ah! you say, there is an obvious connection between Klue and Pullizpantzoff. The reader believes so; you will strengthen this belief with some intelligent remark by comrade Klue, such as "Brother Pullizpantzoff has been very quiet lately," or "We can ascribe those missing papers to our old friend the Count." But where, you ask, does the white-haired old man come in. To tell the truth he can come in anywhere and anyhow. He may be a helper of Klue's or a confederate of the Count's. This rests with your personal judgment.

Having the three main characters ready, you can proceed to intermix them thoroughly. After a chase over Europe, America and the backblocks of Australia, Klue may finally have Pullizpantzoff at the point of his pistol and the handcuffs on him, only to be foiled by the arrival of the white-haired man disguised as a blind fiddler. The Count, on the other hand, may be on the point of giving Klue his annual bath in a little strong sulphuric acid. Here the white-haired man dashes in again and saves Klue, who finally captures Pullizpantzoff, who receives his just deserts.

After this you can conveniently marry Klue to a blue-eyed red-haired girl with a cast in her left eye, who has foiled his plans many times but realises at last that she has made a mistake in being on the losing side. The white-haired man

may turn out to be a long-lost brother of the heroine, or an enemy of Pullizpantzoff, or a secret service agent. Again I leave this to the personal whim of the writer. I feel sure that, after reading these helpful notes, the publishers will be flooded out with a better type detective story.

JUDE.

### THE TAKING OF THE BASTILLE.

Those authorities who were responsible for the choosing of the High School site, and certain details of its construction, must have been ardent historians. For some time I have been gathering evidence in support of this conclusion. The jutting black rocks amid the white foam and flying spray at Rocky Point is obviously an ideal setting for the destruction of the Armada, but an incident during last week absolutely convinced me that, though historians of merit, the above mentioned officials were primarily interested in the French Revolution of 1789.

A history lesson was proceeding in room "F." There sat the eight prisoners with placid and fearless faces, the governor of the hour before them. They knew neither the reason for their confinement nor the fate awaiting them. They were martyrs of the age, suffering under the law of privilege and the age of tyranny. Without, a gale (to use a mild term) was raging. The wind roared and shrieked around the corners, resembling the prolonged yell of an enraged mob. The windows rattled the echo. Outside the door a case fell—bang! then slithered along the corridor, followed by another, and yet another, until the repeated din was like the explosion of fire-arms. As if to signify the success of the attack, tiles went tumbling past, to fall in splinters among the stones on the path. Now and then a sentry, in the pursuance of his duty, passed the door.

At length the door was flung open. Above the noise of tramping, bells, sounding far away, began to ring. It was a signal of victory. The old régime had ended. We were on the verge of a new

period, perhaps more terrible than the last.

\* \* \* \* \*

Upon closer investigation, I found several broken saucers lying among the débris. Such fragments are, I believe, usually regarded as omens of some domestic tragedy. Perhaps even in the recent turmoil there was someone with time to trouble about petty quarrels, but I am inclined to believe that they were merely the result of someone's unusual mode of rejoicing.

### A WINDY DAY.

Hurrah! for a really windy day. The wind roars about one's ears; the doors and windows rattle; the sky is the colour of lead.

The sea rolls high; great mountains of water rise from it; great canyons are sunk in it. White spray flies across the school, stinging sand rushes on to the porch.

In all this wild weather, oh! for a surf—a wild, billowing, bellowing, roughing surf! Never mind the cold; of what account is that? If you do not like surfing, or if surfing does not agree with you, go for a wild strenuous walk round ocean drive. You will find yourself much the better. All the cobwebs will be blown away.

'Tis true that salt spray is *not* good for one's complexion, and also that such strong wind is not good for one's hair, but never mind! Be advised from the writer's experience and you will feel much better than you did. So now when a windy day comes let us not sigh but welcome it.

DORT.

### EXCUSES FOR NOT TAKING GYM.

So varied and so marvellously ingenious are the excuses put forward for not taking gym, that I feel I must prominently display them by printing them in that wonderful journalistic effort, the School Mag. I realise that although one individual may formulate many excuses, he cannot possibly run through the whole gamut at a moment's notice. I have

therefore prepared a large book of excuses, which may be obtained from me at any time for the small sum of £1. In confidently asserting that this book will meet all needs, I may say that for five years I have been preparing the data for it.

The first section of the book deals fluently with excuses offered by sporting enthusiasts who have sustained bodily injuries in Tuesday's stirring games. In the football season kicks and sprains abound (although it is as well to put plenty of iodine and a bandage on the injured part), so I merely touched lightly on that department. But things are more difficult for the cricketer. He could, of course, say that one of his "ducks" bit him, but this leaves good cricketers like the author out in the cold, for they never have any to bite them. One boy, after dropping a catch (needless to say, he was not in Golds) was so wounded by the stony glance of his captain that mortification set in, and his life was saved only by promises of forgiveness.

Another section deals in an able manner with heart trouble and synovitis. A friend of mine always finds that his heart troubles him on Wednesday, probably after Tuesday's strenuous exertions. Although his seissors' kick on the day of the Swimming Carnival was in fine fettle, a well known swimmer informs me that on Wednesdays the pain is exeruciating. Taking these two cases into consideration, I have evolved others ranging from lumbago to water on the brain. In fact this section is the one of which I am most proud.

One very little exploited section is that of the death of relatives. Probably this is because most boys can't afford a strip of crêpe to wear on their sleeve, or because their stock of great grand-aunts, mother's uncles, third cousins, and the like is exhausted. I have given a few hints on the death of animals, for we know that poets went into mourning over the death of Mrs. Throckmorton's Bullfinch, and Thomas Hood, or Milton, or someone composed a wonderfully tender and solemn work on the "Death of a Favourite Cat." If men like these were

affected, no wonder we are, and, if not at the funeral in person, the least we can do is to attend in spirit. And can you do this in the noisy, rowdy, gymnasium? Well, I should smile! You can't.

The book concludes with a chapter on minor ailments such as operations, sore toes and all that sort of thing. It is printed on fine lawn paper, bound in morocco leather, with gilt edges. It has many fine plates depicting the right expressions to use when offering an excuse. And to think you can get a book like this for a pound!

JUDE.

### WET THURSDAY.

One often hears of "Black Monday," but now "Wet Thursday" is our motto.

One awakens in the morning to the realisation that it's raining. "It must be Thursday"—the cry is unanimous. Subsequent events prove the statement. Just before setting out for school the sky smiles. So do we. There is hope yet!—and off we march—coatless!!

Alas!!! The morning draws in dull and wet, and it begins to rain just as the dinner bell rings. We run home—more like swimming—and arrive, drear and forlorn. Warmed by dinner we contemplate the dismal scene without and sympathise with those of our mates that are on a brave returning march. "Will we go?" is the question we weigh. Suddenly, realising it is sport, we depart.

It still rains as we reach the majestic portals—only 20 minutes late—and pass through to confront stricken faces. "What's up?"—our horrified ejaculation.

"No sport!!!" says one in a whisper. Catch us, somebody!

### PROLOGUE TO YE UPPER SCHOOL TALES.

With sincere and heartfelt apologies to Chaucer.

A worthy captayne ther was, and he was  
 cleped Moss,  
 A man of high authoritie, who oft was  
 very cross  
 Yfe lyttle kids or bigge ranne up ye stairs,  
 Or broke other rules and caught were un-  
 awares.

Hys hair was black and curlye as ye cork-screw,  
 And many an fayre mayden did he woo.  
 He was ye sheik in very trothe I telle you,  
 A lovyere and a lusty bachelor.  
 Who knoweth notte ye madman—Pedro V.  
 Ye sport and budding man of lawe was he.  
 And wysley hys professione he chose,  
 For ye crustiest of judges he'd amuse.  
 Hys endless chatter was an gifte I wot:—  
 For he could talke ye leg from off an iron  
 pot.  
 And Judie Kirkam shoulde notte be forgot,  
 For Judie without Pedro was notte.  
 Judie was notte quite as lene as is a rake,  
 Nay, he was almost fatte I undertake.  
 He could notte help hys face—it was the  
 onlio  
 Face he had. Though it instilled feare  
 Ynto the hearts of all who cam hym neare.  
 Then ther was Rastus—otherwise Boko,  
 And crammed fulle of knowledge was his  
 coko.  
 Ye bags of Oxenford he proudly wore,  
 And loudly he'd have raved yfe they'd  
 been tore.  
 And in ye concert played he Malvolio,  
 And he was something of a Romeo.  
 A myghty man was ther of sport,  
 Fulle many tymes hadde he fought—  
 In footy and in crycket for ye Red,  
 And eek on ye tennis courts he knocked all  
 comers dead.  
 And well coulde he scratch ye tune  
 Of music from ye violinne.  
 And he did always wear ye saintly air,  
 And he was always dashing, gaye, and de-  
 bonaire,  
 And he was cleped Sanders from Holyoake,  
 after  
 Ye place where bigge talle timber and  
 timber cutters are.  
 And Georgie Richards eek was ther.  
 Joviale of manere and populaire,  
 Of his stature he was of even lengthe  
 And wonderly deliver, and greet of  
 strengthe,  
 And sikerly he was of greet desport,  
 And ful plesaunt and aimable of port,  
 And eek was he prominent in ye school  
 sport.  
 And fulle many more there were, but words  
 me fail,  
 And of these things telle I no longer tale.

### THE SCHOOL OVAL OF 2027.

I have heard so much about the future school oval that I can sometimes persuade myself that I have personal recollections of green swards with all the facilities for indulging in noble sports, although I am sure that this will not be until I am wearing wings or shovelling coals. Anyhow, there are moods when, loitering over the

sandy wastes, I have visions of a splendid grandstand on the site now occupied by the lunch shed. I am positive that the far goals will be the centre of a magnificent oval so unlike the undignified but "going to be improved" miniature Sahara.

On the seaward side, where now a few scraggy and half-hidden brambles sighingly complain of their gradual burial by the cloud of sand which is always hovering over them, in the future I see a large and steadfast wall. This effectively protects the grass from its menace of former days.

Hired labourers with electric implements continually improve the grounds, and this affords a great contrast to the tiresome work of the 1st year's who, with sore shoulders and still sorer hands, now endeavour to alter the grounds. All alterations must be improvements to such a ground.

When I first knew the school you had to descend numerous steps to reach the "to be improved" oval, but in my vision there are no steps to fatigue the sportsman. All is level going right down to the luxurious dressing rooms. Here hot or cold water may be obtained and a future B.H.S. student will no doubt wonder how his unfortunate predecessors had showers under the discoloured water of the antiquated gymnasium.

Often when in these pensive moods I wonder how such radical changes could be effected. I generally come to the conclusion that an earthquake helped in the change or some machine was invented which transformed school ovals by the hour, for certainly such improvements could not be made in 100 years, *i.e.*, at the present rate of change.

A day (perhaps) may come when no one will remember the old stone cricket pitch and the taps which give forth rusty water, and will see only the improved oval. But, of course, there are at present dozens who can survey the ground where the grass is struggling for existence and sanguinely say that the oval will never be good enough to even play a Second Faction soccer match on.

G<sup>2</sup> = A.H.