

BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL

THE
KINGIA



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

Vol. VIII.

No. 2

DECEMBER, 1930.

SCHOOL CAPTAINS.

1923—W. McEvoy.
1924—H. Trotman.
1925—R. Grace.
1926—A. Williams.
1927—T. Moss.
1928—E. Sanders.
1929—M. Davis.
1930—B. Coleman.

SENIOR GIRL PREFECTS.

1923—Miss V. Healy.
1924—Miss T. Eaton.
1925—Miss E. Cross.
1926—Miss G. Smedley.
1927—Miss E. Kinsella
1928—Miss N. Young.
1929—Miss N. Stone.
1930—Miss P. Wilson.



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STUDENT OFFICIALS.

Captain of the School—B. Coleman.

Senior Girl Prefect—Miss D. Wilson.

PREFECTS.

Miss E. Grogan.	R. Howie.
Miss J. Sherlock.	E. Crute.
Miss M. Eyres.	K. Johnston.
Miss L. Vaughan.	A. Smith.
Miss B. Robertson	F. Trotter.

FACTION CAPTAINS.

Kingia.

Miss Wilson. A. Fisher.

Gold.

Miss Sherlock. R. Johnston.

Blue.

Miss Grogan. E. Crute.

Red.

Miss M. Eyres. S. McGibbon.

SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Editors: Miss L. Boucaut, B. Clifton.

Business Manager—A. Fisher.

LIBRARIANS.

Reference Library: Miss Sherlock, F. Trotter.

Fiction Library: Miss W. Knight, G. Griffiths.



THE KINGIA.

Vol. VIII. No. 2. BUNBURY, DECEMBER, 1930. Price 1s. 6d.

EDITORIAL.

If in later life we follow successfully the inky star of journalism, we will certainly write a book "Advice to Young Editors," which should command a ready sale if our own case is a typical example of the state of mind in which all editors find themselves when about to write their first editorial.

We cannot even complain about the dearth of literary talent in the school, which is a common resort when invention fails. We have been fortunate in obtaining a satisfactory number of contributions. Of their quality, it rests with the reader to decide.

An editor's job is somewhat a dangerous one. When we were requesting articles for publication we received on all sides a plea for suggestions for titles. Among those which we rashly ventured to suggest was "The Divine Right of Prefects." We naturally thought the subject might be lightly dealt with by some of our humourists, but were not prepared for the several slanderous articles we received, being unaware that the prefects had inspired such ire among the juniors. We promptly destroyed those

articles, trembling to think of what might have happened if by some mischance they had been printed or even discovered in manuscript by one of the worthies so defamed.

It has been suggested to us that the only people who ever read editorials are those methodical ones who invariably begin at one end of a magazine and read it straight through to the other end. Therefore, our methodical friend, lest we disenchant you ere you begin this "Kingia," we will not waste any more of your time, but will allow you to proceed with the enjoyment of the literary feast which we have done our best to prepare for you.

L. BOUCAUT.

B. CLIFTON.

SCHOOL NOTES.

At the beginning of the term the school lost the services of Mr. Ahern, who was transferred to Narrogin. Mr. Ahern had charge of a good deal of the mathematics during his stay at the school, and while we regret losing him, we

wish him success and prosperity in his new sphere. Mr. Kelly and Mr. Murray also left the staff during the term. Mr. Kelly will be very much missed by his singing classes, and by the school for the great deal of voluntary work he did in the boys' singing and in the training of the orchestra. It is hoped that some arrangement can be made to continue the orchestral practices, and thus keep the orchestra together until the training can be recommenced. Since Mr. Murray left, the periods spent in the gymnasium are being devoted to drill, while volunteers in R. Johnston and B. Clifton take squads of boys for apparatus work after school hours twice weekly. The school is grateful for the work of these two seniors in keeping up the training in apparatus work, and hopes that full advantage will be taken by the junior boys of their offer to continue the work. Miss Birkhead returned recently after a spell of absence following an accident. Her return was greatly appreciated by the girls of her form, who are glad to be able to settle down to their regular programme again.

The public examinations are close at hand and students of Years III. and V. are fully engaged in rounding off their preparations. In general we anticipate a normal result and have particular hopes of distinction for some of the students in Year V. Most of the examination students, whatever the result, will have the satisfaction of knowing that they have stuck to their tasks well.

Students will appreciate the few good pictures that we have been able to get for the Library this term. The prints are copies of famous pictures and are good reproductions. It is hoped that a further addition will be possible by the beginning of the new year.

The University Extension Lectures had a successful season and a small profit will be realised, which will be spent on books for the Library. The thanks of the school are due to Mr. Howieson, the hon. secretary, and to the students who helped to make the lectures this year a success.

Mr. Young, formerly president of the Parents' Association, has left Bunbury

for Manjimup. Mr. and Mrs. Young were connected with the Association for some years and were always ready to help the school. A presentation was recently made to Mrs. Young and the thanks of the school were expressed to Mr. and Mrs. Young for their many kindnesses.

PREFECTS' NOTES.

Now that our short term of Prefectship is nearly over, we experience a little regret in relinquishing our duties, though they may have from time to time proved irksome. Perhaps our regrets are unconsciously founded on vanity, as we realise that, from our present comparatively important positions as prefects, we shall next year be reduced to insignificance in a world of superiors.

So far we have been able to pursue our duties peacefully enough. Meetings have been held only at rare intervals, there being little business to discuss.

Everyone appeared to enjoy the dance which we held in the School Gym. at the end of last term. As it was also a financial success, we are hoping that our final dance, which we shall hold as usual at the end of term, will result as happily.

No opportunity for a second Prefects' Tea has yet presented itself, and in view of the coming examinations, we shall probably defer that pleasure until they are over—for more reasons than one.

Next year's Prefects will soon be chosen, and in conclusion we wish them the best of luck for next year.

GIRLS' SPORTS NOTES.

The event of most interest since the last Sports Notes were written was, of course, the Inter-School Carnival at Perth in August. Although our teams were not as successful as in previous years, everyone enjoyed the games, which were played in a very friendly spirit. The Tennis team won one match, against Eastern Goldfields High School, and although the Hockey Eleven did not win a match, they played well, especially in the later games, and were unlucky not to



Prefects, 1930.

have at least one victory to their credit. Their play was greatly improved by the competition, and as the losses were accepted in the right spirit, the games were of great value. The Cup was again won by Perth Modern School, to whom we offer our congratulations, as also to Northam High School, who did very well as runners-up. It was some one else's turn to win this year, but next year we hope to see Bunbury High School at the top again.

The Hockey Eleven did well in the local Association matches, though the Ex-Students' team proved consistently too strong for them. A very enjoyable Saturday afternoon was spent in the School Hall at the close of the season, when, if noise is any criterion, the hockey players had a jolly time.

The only outside Hockey matches were played against Boyanup. During the second term the School team visited Boyanup and was defeated, but later reversed the result in a match in Bunbury. The deciding contest had to be postponed till the third term and was played at Boyanup, resulting after a splendid and very close game in a victory for the School by two goals to one.

The Faction Hockey matches ended on October 9th, when in a very good match the Minor Premiers—Gold Faction—defeated Kingia by three goals to two, thus annexing the pennant for the second year in succession. The Hockey girls, especially, have missed Miss Birkhead this term, as she took a great interest in this game, and they wish her a speedy return to health after her illness.

The Basket Ball teams did well in the Association matches, the "A" team maintaining a high position throughout, and the "B" team showing a remarkable improvement at the end of the season. We congratulate Convent "A" on winning Mrs. Roberts' Cup for the second time, and Senior School Ex-Scholars on their good performance as runners-up.

Faction Basket Ball and Baseball matches are not yet over. In the former the issue will apparently be fought out

between Red and Kingia, while in the latter Kingia and Gold will probably be the Finalists.

An innovation this year was the introduction of a Combined Baseball match on Thursday afternoons in order to give more girls a chance of taking part in Faction competitions. With the same idea, Relay Races for each year were held on different afternoons for some weeks during the winter, and caused considerable excitement.

Thursday, October 16th, proved an ideal day for the sports, and an enjoyable afternoon was spent. Three records were broken. The 100 yards Senior was won in 12 1-5 seconds by B. Robertson, and the Junior in 12 2-5 seconds by E. Young, both excellent performances. G. Averill also did well to break the record by three yards in Hitting the Tennis Ball, the distance being 78 yards. A very good performance was put up by E. Grogan, who won the title of Champion Athlete with 17 points, against 8 gained by the runners-up, B. Robertson and J. Davey. In the Junior events, J. Kessell was Champion with 10 points, closely followed by E. Young with 8, this being Edna's third year in succession as runner-up to the Junior Champion. Oranges, supplied by Mr. Boucaut, were greatly appreciated between events, and afternoon tea, kindly arranged by the ladies, was a pleasant ending to the afternoon.

The thanks of the girls are due to Mr. E. Eastman, who has very kindly offered to donate an annual trophy for the winner of the School Tennis Championship.

The destiny of the Faction Cup is still in doubt at the time of going to Press, the points then being Gold 271; Kingia 255; Red 196; Blue 174.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

Results of Championship Events.

100 yards Senior Championship.—B. Robertson, 1; E. Grogan, 2; E. Pitman, 3; M. Eyres, 4. Time, 12 1-5 secs. (Record.)



100 yards Junior Championship.—E. Young, 1; J. Kessell, 2; N. Neve, 3; W. Trigwell, 4. Time, 12 2-5 secs. (Record.)

75 yards First Year Championship.—P. Campbell, 1; N. Neve, 2; W. Trigwell, 3; M. Gannaway, 4. Time, 9 4-5 secs.

75 yards Second Year Championship.—J. Kessell, 1; Q. Bidmead, 2; T. Rowe, 3; Mavis White, 4. Time, 10 secs.

75 yards Third Year Championship.—E. Young, 1; E. Seymour, 2; J. Davey, 3; J. Gates, 4. Time, 9 4-5 secs.

75 yards Fourth Year Championship.—L. Boucaut, 1; K. Cooke, 2; W. Knight, 3; D. Cowin, 4. Time, 9 2-5 secs.

75 yards Fifth Year Championship.—B. Robertson, 1; E. Grogan, 2; L. Vaughan, 3; E. Pitman, 4. Time, 9 3-5 secs.

Hitting Hockey Ball, Senior.—E. Grogan, 1; L. Vaughan, 2; J. Sherlock, 3; R. Fancote, 4. Distance, 65 yards 8 inches.

Hitting Hockey Ball, Junior.—Muriel White, 1; E. Horsfall, 2; P. Campbell, 3; E. Fox, 4. Distance, 58 yards 2ft.

Hitting Tennis Ball, Senior.—J. Davey, 1; E. Grogan, 2; D. Cowin, 3; W. Knight, 4. Distance, 84 yards.

Hitting Tennis Ball, Junior.—G. Averill, 1; Muriel White, 2; B. Clarke, 3; M. Gibbs, 4. Distance, 78 yards. (Record.)

Shooting Basket-ball, Senior.—E. Grogan, 1; D. Cowin, 2; J. Davey, 3; L. Boucaut, 4.

Shooting Basket-ball, Junior.—B. Clarke, 1; J. Kessell, 2; J. Clarke, 3; V. Hicks, 4.

Tunnel Ball Race.—Gold, 1; Kingia, 2; Blue, 3. Time, 22 2-5 secs.

Flag Race.—Gold, 1; Kingia, 2; Red, 3. Time, 1 min. 12 1-5 secs.

Relay Race, Second Teams (200 yards).—Gold, 1; Kingia, 2; Red, 3. Time, 30 secs.

Relay Race, First Teams (300 yards).—Blue, 1; Gold, 2; Red, 3. Time, 41 1-5 secs.

Faction Points.—Gold, 69; Red, 48; Kingia, 42; Blue, 35.

Senior Champion Athlete.—E. Grogan, 17 points; B. Robertson and J. Davey, 8 points.

Junior Champion Athlete.—J. Kessell, 10 points; E. Young, 8 points.

Handicap Events.

75 yards First Year Handicap.—P. Campbell, 1; N. Neve, 2; F. Brown, 3.

75 yards Second Year Handicap.—H. Taylor, 1; J. Kessell, 2; T. Rowe, 3.

75 yards Third Year Handicap.—K. Pearce, 1; J. Davey, 2; E. Seymour, 3.

75 yards Fourth Year Handicap.—W. Knight, 1; L. Boucaut, 2; D. Cowin, 3.

75 yards Fifth Year Handicap.—L. Vaughan, 1; E. Grogan, 2; E. Pitman, 3.

Novelty Events.

Egg and Spoon Race.—J. Goland, 1; E. Young, 2.

Obstacle Race.—D. Freeman, 1; M. Fyres, 2.

Siamese Race.—L. Lewin and P. Campbell, 1; B. Robertson and L. Vaughan, 2.

Thread the Needle Race.—V. Hicks and M. White, 1; T. Thompson and J. Goland, 2.

THE HOCKEY ELEVEN.

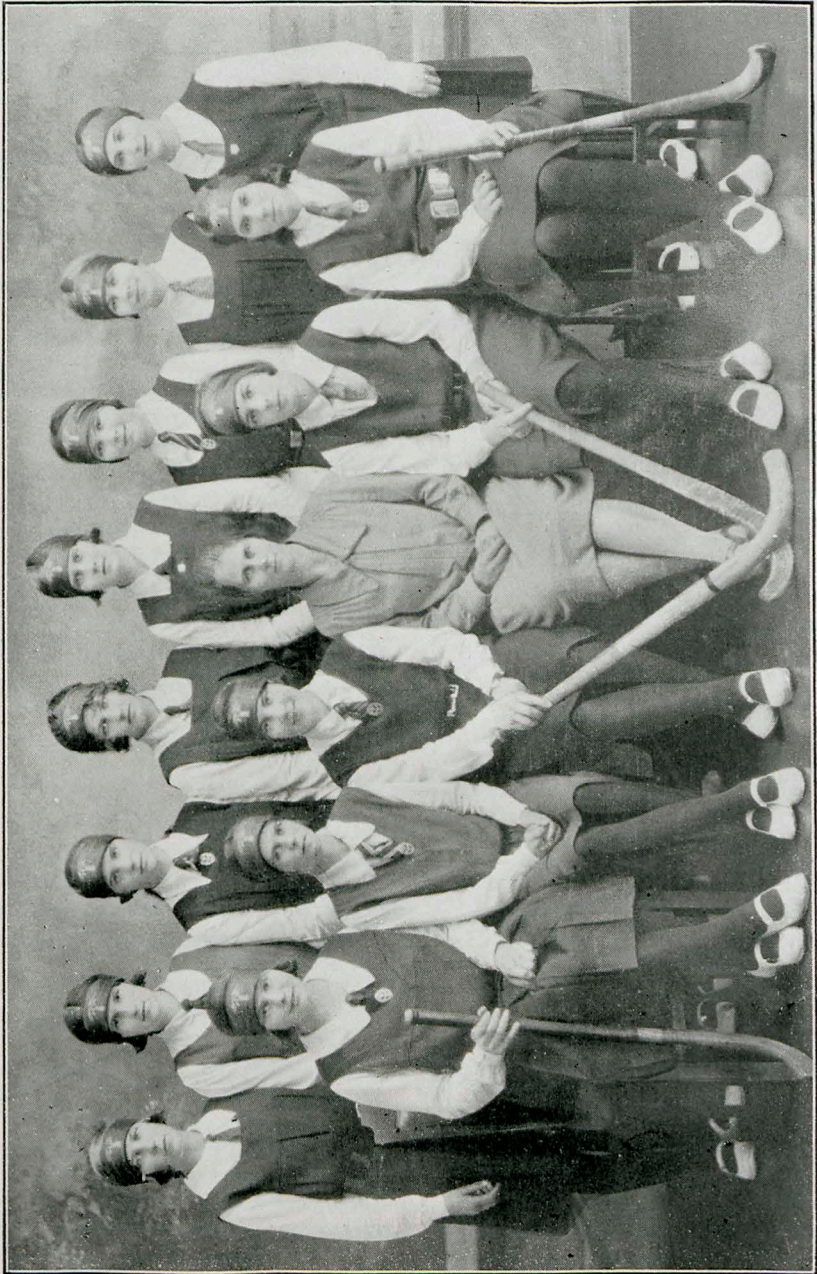
E. Grogan—As captain of the First Eleven she has carried out her many duties admirably, and as centre half-back she has been one of the mainstays of the team.

J. Sherlock—Plays a good game as full back. Has a strong hit and tackles well.

J. Goland—A clever wing who is able to trick most of her opponents in fine style.

D. Jones—Although young to be in the Eleven, she has acquitted herself well and plays a good consistent game as inner wing.

L. Boucaut.—A good forward who plays a good game as centre, but is not dependable. Has a high score of goals to her credit.



Hockey Eleven, 1930.

D. Wilson.—A fair forward who always appears to want to shoot for the opposite side.

B. Robertson—Less prominent this year than last owing to an illness, she is still a good outer wing. Rather inclined to give up when tackled.

L. Vaughan.—A very good half-back who was especially prominent in the matches in Perth.

M. Owen—A good player who is inclined to be dilatory.

J. Davey—A very good back who is renowned for her mighty hit which keeps her opponents at bay. She should conquer the tendency to get worked up over the matches.

SPORTS DAY.

The eighth Annual Sports Meeting was held on the show grounds on October 15th. The weather favoured us, and conditions generally were conducive to good running. The morning was quiet, being taken up by heats and other minor events, the only spectators being students of the school. In the afternoon, however, a fair crowd of people travelled out to watch the events.

Competition as usual was very keen, both between individuals and factions. The Junior Championship afforded the closest contest, Crabb defeating Ingleton by a very small margin. The Senior Championship events were likewise closely contested, and produced very good times, Coleman again coming out on top.

During the afternoon, an adjournment was made for tea, which was served by our excellent committee of ladies, to whom we are very grateful. This, with the fine weather and the usual holiday spirit, did much to make the day an enjoyable one for spectators, as well as a successful one for the athletes, as was evident by the number of new records created. At the end of the day the faction points were as follows:—Blue, 79; Kingia, 62; Gold, 51½; Red, 21½.

Championship Results.

Long Jump (Senior): B. Coleman 1, E. Crute 2, A. Fisher 3, R. Johnston 4. Distance, 19ft. 10in. (record).

Long Jump (Junior): P. Crabb 1, F. North 2, N. Ingleton 3, A. Wright 4. Distance, 19ft. 4½in.

One Mile (Senior): P. Lloyd 1, Griffiths 2, Cook 3, Struthers 4. Time, 5min. 10sec.

One Mile (Junior): Ingleton 1, F. Green and M. Stone (tie) 2, Crabb 3. Time, 5min. 18sec. (record).

Cricket Ball Throw (Junior): Ingleton 1, Barrett 2, Crabb 3, V. Wright 4. Distance, 97yds. 3in. (record).

880yds. (Junior): Ingleton 1, Crabb 2, V. Wright 3, North 4. Time, 2min. 27sec.

100yds. (Senior):

First Heat: Fisher 1, Crute 2.

Second Heat: Coleman 1, Lloyd 2.

Final: Coleman 1, Crute 2, Fisher 3.

Time, 11sec.

120yds. Hurdles (Junior):

First Heat: Barrett 1, Crabb 2.

Second Heat: Speer 1, Ingleton 2.

Final: Crabb 1, Barrett 2, Speers 3.

Time, 19 2-5 sec.

120yds. Senior Hurdles:

First Heat: Fisher 1, Hicks 2.

Second Heat: Coleman 1, Crute 2.

Final: Fisher 1, Coleman 2, Crute 3.

Time, 20 1-5 sec.

440yds. (Senior): Coleman 1, Fisher 2, Lloyd 3, Griffiths 4. Time 58sec.

220yds. (Senior):

First Heat: Coleman 1, Crute 2.

Second Heat: Trotter 1, Watson 2.

Final: Coleman 1, Crute 2, Watson 3, Trotter 4. Time, 24 4-5 sec.

(equals record).

100yds. (Junior): Crabb 1, Ingleton 2, Barrett 3, O'Keefe 4. Time, 11 2-5 sec.

440yds. (Junior): Crabb 1, Ingleton 2, Stone 3, W. Scott 4. Time 61sec.

Cricket Ball Throw (Senior): McGibbon 1, Griffiths 2, Coleman 3, Dalby 4. Distance, 91yds. 2ft. 4in.

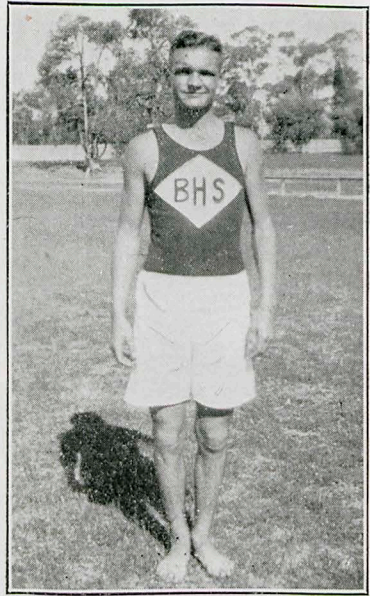
880yds. (Senior): Griffiths 1, Lloyd 2, Struthers 3, Giese 4. Time, 2min. 18sec.

Junior High Jump: Speer and North 1, O'Keefe and Crabb 2. Height, 5ft. 0¼in.

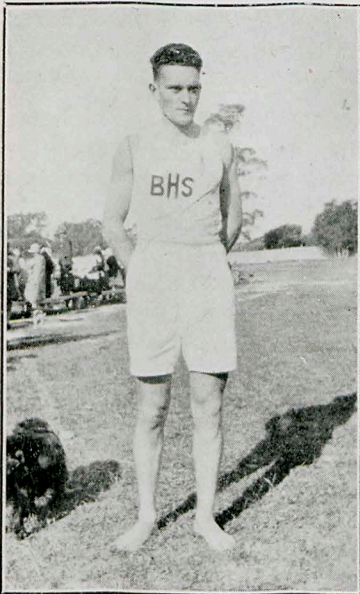
High Jump (Senior): Fisher 1, Coleman 2, Crute 3, Hicks 4. Height, 5ft. 4½in. (record).



Hiss E. Grogan,
Senior Champion, 1930.



P. Crabb,
Junior Champion, 1930.



B. Coleman,
Senior Champion, 1930.



Joan Kessell,
Junior Champion, 1930.

220yds. (Junior):

First Heat: Crabb 1, Ingleton 2.

Second Heat: Barrett 1, Stone 2.

Final: Crabb 1, Ingleton 2, Barrett 3. Time, 25 3-5 sec.

Faction Relay Race (Senior):

Gold (Coleman, Johnston, Gannaway, Cook) 1.

Kingia (Fisher, Barrett, Hicks, Chamberlain) 2.

Red (Watson, Smith, McGibbon, Cantwell) 3.

Blue (Crute, Griffiths, Stephens, Woodcock) 4.

Time, 1min. 49 3-5 sec. (record).

Faction Relay Race (Junior):

Blue (Crabbe, North, Wright, Stone) 1.

Red (Hughes, O'Keefe, W. Scott, Williams) 2.

Kingia (Ingleton, N. Smith, Price, Grey-Smith) 3.

Time, 1min. 49 4-5 sec. (record).

School Championships:—

Senior—Coleman, 24 points, 1; Fisher, 15 points, 2; Crute, 13 points, 3; Griffiths, 11 points, 4.

Junior—Crabb, 27½ points, 1; Ingleton, 23 points, 2.

220yds. Open Handicap:

First Heat: Trotter 1, Johnston 2.

Second Heat: W. Scott 1, Gannaway 2.

Third Heat: Struthers 1, Giese 2.

Fourth Heat: Price 1, Dowrick 2.

Final: Johnston 1, Giese, Scott.

Time, 25 3-5 sec.

880yds. Open Handicap: F. Green 1, Trotter 2, Stone 3.

100yds. 2nd Year Handicap:

First Heat: Absolon 1, Hayes 2, Perry 3.

Second Heat: Stephens 1, Lang 2, Salvaris 3.

Final: Absolon 1, Hayes 2, Stephens 3.

Siamese Race: Dalby-Gannaway 1, Jury-Blond 2.

100yds. 1st Year Handicap:

First Heat: O'Keefe 1, Price 2.

Second Heat: W. Scott 1, N. Smith 2.

Final: O'Keefe 1, N. Smith 2, W. Scott 3. Time, 12sec.

100yds. 3rd Year Handicap:

First Heat: Barrett 1, North 2.

Second Heat: Stone 1, P. Lloyd 2.

Third Heat: Hulme 1.

Final: Barrett 1, Stone 2, North 3.

Time, 11sec.

Sack Race: Green 1, Lang 2, Hayes 3.

100yds. Open Handicap:

First Heat: Watson 1, Gannaway 2.

Second Heat: Stephens 1, N. Smith 2. ¼

Third Heat: Johnston 1, O'Keefe 2.

Fourth Heat: Trotter 1, Barrett 2.

Final: Johnston 1, Smith, Barrett.

Egg and Spoon Race: V. Wright 1, Rebakis 2, Scott 3.

Open Mile Handicap: Grey-Smith 1, Hayes 2, Pegrum 3. Time, 5min. 7 3-5 sec.

100yds. Ex-Students' Handicap:

Monkhouse 1, Teede 2, Ross 3. Time, 10 4-5 sec. (record).

220yds. Ex-Students' Handicap:

Monkhouse 1, Vaughan 2, Ross 3.

Time, 24 2-5 sec. (record)

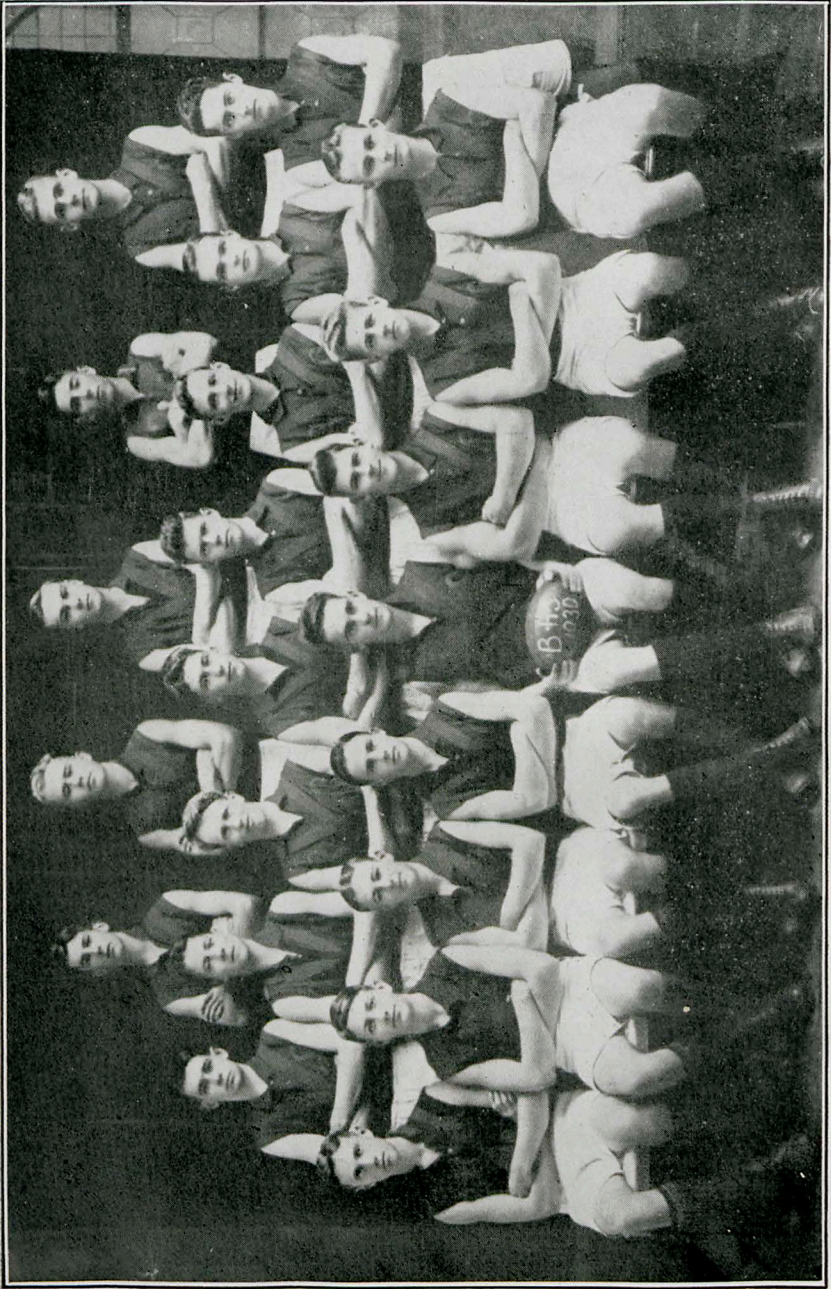
440yds. Open Handicap:

Bartlett 1, Hayes 2, McGibbon 3.

Time, 59 4-5 sec.

COMBINED SPORTS.

The Combined Sports were held as usual in Perth in August last, and were the most successful held to date. The Cup was retained by the Perth Modern School after a tussle with Northam, the order of the schools in the final results being: Albany, Eastern Goldfields, and Bunbury. A higher standard of play was evident in all the games, and the points were more evenly distributed than in former competitions. The week's games and the trip to the metropolis were thoroughly enjoyed by all our students, and although we had uphill fights in many of the games there was no slackening of effort, and a good sporting spirit was shown throughout. In our place on the list (at the bottom) we are in a splendid position to congratulate the winners of the Cup and the other schools who finished above us, and we do so most heartily.



Football Eighteen, 1930.

The detailed results are as follow:—
100 yards (record, 11sec., Blockley, P.M.S., 1924, and J. Hogan, P.M.S., 1925).—Berry (P.M.S.), 1; Brown (N.H.S.), 2; Coleman (B.H.S.), 3. Time, 10 3-5sec. (Record.)

220 yards (record, 25sec., J. Hogan, P.M.S., 1925).—Wilkinson (P.M.S.), 1; Crabbe (B.H.S.), 2; Brown (N.H.S.), 3. Time, 25 1-5sec.

440 yards (record 58 1-5sec., L. Burhop, N.H.S., 1925).—Berry (P.M.S.), 1; Page (N.H.S.), 2; Crabb (B.H.S.), 3. Time, 57 1-5sec. (Record.)

880 yards (record, 2min. 14 4-5sec., T. Nadebaum, P.M.S., 1925).—Simpson (E.G.H.S.), 1; Page (N.H.S.), 2; Lloyd (B.H.S.), 3. Time, 2min. 14 3-5sec. (Record.)

One mile (record, 5min., A. Jackson P.M.S., 1929).—Anderson (A.H.S.), 1; Lloyd (B.H.S.), 2; Pond (N.H.S.), 3. Time, 5min. 10sec.

120 yards hurdles (record, 17 3-5sec., J. Espie, P.M.S., 1929).—Roe (N.H.S.), 1; Warner (P.M.S.), 2; Fisher (B.H.S.), 3. Time, 19 1-5sec.

High jump (record, 5ft. 4¼in., J. Espie, P.M.S., 1929).—Fisher (B.H.S.), 5ft. 4in., 1; Roberts (E.G.H.S.), 5ft. 3in., 2; Roe (N.H.S.), 5ft 2in., 3.

Broad jump (record, 21ft. 1in., A. Smith, P.M.S., 1925).—Berry (P.M.S.), 19ft. 10 7-8in., 1; Coleman (B.H.S.), 19ft. 2 7-8in., 2; Roe (N.H.S.), 17ft. 8¼in., 3.

880 yards relay race (record, 1min. 44 3-5sec., P.M.S., 1929).—Bunbury High School, 1; Perth Modern School, 2; Northam High School, 3. Time, 1min. 43 2-5sec. (Record.)

We are unfortunately unable to give the results of the Football, Hockey, and Tennis.

FACTION FOOTBALL.

This year faction football has not been quite as interesting as in other years. Blue faction played throughout the season without losing a match, therefore the games with Blue were rather one-sided. However, there were several good matches between the remaining three factions,

there being several close scores and one drawn game between Kingia and Gold, and although Blues headed the list by a wide margin, the second place was keenly contested.

The main trouble in faction football is lack of team play. There is not enough combination and too much individual play, though the efforts of the faction captains have eliminated this fault to a certain extent.

In the faction football eighteens there are quite a number of First years, and some of them seem afraid to "hop in," and one says, after a glance at some of the larger footballers of Third year and Upper School, "Can one blame them." Nevertheless these younger footballers should make some effort to get the ball.

Weight and size, although valuable acquisitions to a team, are not everything. Factors which do count are speed and combination, and these only come about with careful coaching by football captains—individual effort and co-ordination between team and captain.

Probably during next football season the teams will be more evenly matched and there will be keener competition for the pennant. Evenly contested games arouse keen interest, and after all the game depends on the interest taken in it.

With the promise of a good football season ahead, one should look forward to it, and help the school to turn out a strong eighteen for the inter-school football in Perth. This can only be done by following the sound advice of playing the game in the right spirit.

Points for faction football, 1930: Blue, 253; Gold, 149; Red, 107; Kingia, 59.

CRICKET.

As the cricket season has only just opened, not many matches have been played. Many think, however, that this season's team is one of the best, if not the best.

The two matches we have played already have been at Dardanup. The first match was a draw, although with sufficient time we should probably have won. Top score was made by Griffiths with 34,

closely followed by Hughes with 32. The day was somewhat damp, so the scoring was not very bright. Our captain, Crute, carried out his duties well, showing good judgment in placing the field and handling the bowling.

When afternoon tea was served the field was soon as empty as we were.

Our next excursion, a fortnight later, provided a much better match. We left by the morning train, and arrived at Dardanup before dinner. We got the Dardanup team out before lunch time and had scored nearly 40 ourselves.

We had dinner at the hotel and resumed play at 2 o'clock. We declared for 134, Hughes with 57 and Speer with 30 being the best scores. Then putting Dardanup in again we got them out for less than our total score, thus winning by an innings and one run.

The detailed scores were:—

DARDANUP.

1st Innings.

R. Taylor, b Weise	9
W. Prout, b Cantwell	4
V. Coonan, b Cantwell	4
H. Hough, b Speer	1
R. Prout, b Speer	5
P. Buckenarra, c Giese, b Crute ..	10
C. Bird, b O'Keefe	6
P. Grey, b Speer	5
A. Wickstead, l.b.w. Crute	2
C. Wickstead, not out	4
S. O'Neil, b O'Keefe	0
Sundries	2
Total	61

2nd Innings.

R. Taylor, b Giese	2
W. Prout, b Griffiths	20
V. Coonan, c Barrett, b Ingleton ..	8
H. Hough, b Crute	1
R. Prout, c Wiese, b O'Keefe	17
P. Buckenarra, run out	0
C. Bird, c Ingleton, b Cantwell	0
P. Grey, not out	6
A. Wickstead, run out	7
C. Wickstead, b Speer	8
S. O'Neil, c Speer, b Cantwell	0
Sundries	5
Total	72

HIGH SCHOOL.

1st Innings.

Hughes, b Taylor	57
Giese, c W. Prout, b Bird	11
Speer, c N. Grey, b Coonan	30

Ingleton, c N. Hough, b Prout	11
Griffiths, b Buckenarra	9
O'Keefe, not out	8
Crute, not out	0
Sundries	10

Declared, 5 wickets for .. 134

Won by High School by an innings and 1 run.

Batting Averages.

Name	In'gs.	N.O.	H.S.	Total	Av'ge.
Hughes	12	2	57	238	23.8
Speer	8	2	80*	140	23.3
Regan	4	—	42	74	18.5
Giese	12	3	50	156	17.3
Weise	6	2	26*	58	14.5
Griffiths	10	1	34	127	14.1
Ingleton	8	1	15	75	10.7
O'Keefe	8	4	9	40	10

Bowling Averages.

Name.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
Regan	38	132	3.4
Speer	12	92	7.6
O'Keefe	16	133	8.3
Crute	21	223	10.6
Weise	9	106	11.7

TENNIS.

Inter-Secondary School Matches.

The first match was played against Eastern Goldfields, who proved the victors. They beat us fairly easily by ten sets to two, although every set was closely contested. In the singles Williams was the only player to win a set, while in the doubles Giese and Lloyd managed to gain one. Fisher played a steady game, but his opponent was a little too good for him.

The Albany match was more evenly contested. We were beaten by two sets, the games being even. Lloyd played a consistent game and beat his opponent 6-4, 6-5. Williams again played well, winning both his sets. McGibbon played somewhat erratically in his first set, but pulled up in the second, only to lose it after having had three set points in his favour.

Against Northam we played an improved game, and were unlucky to lose by two sets while having a lead of three games. Lloyd played a good game, winning one set at 6-2 and losing the other at 3-6.

Williams again played a brilliant game, and was unfortunate in losing the second set at 5-6 after having won the first 6-5. Hibble played his usual steady game, but his opponent, finding his weak spot, drove consistently on to his back-hand and won both the sets.

We were unable to play Modern School owing to the rain, and consequently the points for the match were divided.

We were unfortunate in not having in the team Regan, winner of the school's singles championship for the past two years. He is suffering from an injured knee. With him in the team we should probably have given a better account of ourselves.

CAMERA CLUB (BOYS).

President—Mr. Andrews.

Secretary—K. Averill.

Assistant Secretary—M. Minchin.

As was to be expected, the Camera Club had a bad time during the winter months; meetings were called, but poor attendances resulted. However, this term the club's activities have been resumed with a will. Although late in the year, the club has lately welcomed a few new members, bringing the membership list up to twenty-two. With such a large number using the dark-room the expenditure has been great, but we still have a balance of 5s. 2½d.

The dark-room has been kept fairly clean. Much to their dismay, however, members have been experiencing trouble with the electric wires. It is in times like these that we have to appeal to the school electrician, Chapman.

During the winter months the competitions arranged were not held owing to the lack of entries. However, at one meeting we held a small exhibition of snaps. It was also agreed that each member should deliver a short lecture on any subject in photography. The first lecture has been given by Palmer. It proved very interesting, the subject being "Colouring Snaps."

I suppose the main reason for the success of our club this term has been the help so willingly given by Mr. Johns. Sacrificing his Wednesday half-holiday,

Mr. Johns gave an interesting talk to the club members on "Press Photography." As a result of Mr. Johns' talk on how to make money with a camera, it is practically certain that some of our present members will become budding pressmen. To finish his lecture, Mr. Johns offered a prize of 10s. to the member who obtained the best snap on Sports Day. The fact that, on the Thursday after the sports, eight films could have been seen hanging to dry in the dark-room, will serve to show that the snaps had to be developed and printed by the exhibitor. The result of the competition has not yet been announced by the judge, Mr. Sherlock. Mr. Johns has also arranged a "hike" for the Camera Club, and it was his suggestion that the President should interview Mr. Thomas and gain his permission for a few members to look over his dark-room. Mr. Thomas has kindly consented.

We are still hoping to hold a picnic and an exhibition after the exams. Let our hopes not be in vain!

[The abovementioned competition has since been judged, Louis Doust being the winner.—Eds.]

CAMERA CLUB (GIRLS).

Owing to the failure of lights, we have been unable to achieve much success in our photographic exploits this term. This proved a great disappointment to the members, as last term many interesting "snaps" were produced. However, as soon as the difficulty is overcome we will renew our efforts.

We regret having to say that not a great many girls have shown interest in the Camera Club, but we are hoping for more supporters next year, so that the club will be a greater success.

In the near future we are hoping to arrange a picnic, which will make the interest in camera work more widespread. There are still many parts around Bunbury which have never been "snapped." First and Second years especially should join the club, as they have a considerable amount of time on hand which they could spend at this hobby, and it is never too late to join.

FRENCH CLUB NOTES.

The sole activity of the French Club, since the last edition of the "Kingia," was a soirée, which was held in the Library. The attendance was good, and the whole meeting a great success. The evening opened with the singing of the "Marseillaise," which was followed by several competitions arranged by members of the committee. The four prizes were won by Miss Scott, Betty Franklyn, John Scott, and Alex. Fisher. The musical items were rendered by Miss Sherlock, who played the "Raindrop Prelude," after having given a short account of it in French, and by Miss McGregor, who sang the French air "Londeretta." The gramophone was also employed.

Supper was served, and then the soirée terminated with the singing of the National Anthem.

The evening was the first to have been held in the Library and proved to be a great improvement on the functions hitherto held in the Gymnasium. It is hoped, therefore, that it will be possible to continue to hold these meetings in the Library.

UPPER SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY.

During the latter part of last term a Debating Society was formed in the Upper School. Mr. Howieson presided at a general meeting at which the following officers were elected: President, Howie; Secretary, Miss Robertson; Committee, Miss Wilson, Miss Eyres, Johnston and Clifton.

Several debates have been held on Wednesday afternoons. The two chief issues decided were that secession is not desirable, and women's place is not necessarily in the home. We are handicapped somewhat by having no time for which we may regularly fix our debates. Consequently, those which have been held have generally been more or less impromptu. With the near approach of the exams, the interest in the Society has somewhat abated; but next year it is hoped to make the debates a regular fortnightly activity in the

school. We wish to thank Mr. Howieson for having acted as adjudicator.

NATURALISTS' CLUB.

For some time past the Naturalists' Club has been active in the school, and the club has proved itself to be of great interest and use to the girls studying science. The club's real title is "The Bunbury Branch of the Western Australian Naturalists' Club," but so far the membership is confined practically to High School students.

At a meeting held in February the following positions were elected: Patron, Mr. L. Whitlock; President, Miss Stephens; Treasurer, Miss Eyres; Secretary, Miss Vaughan; and each form has a working committee.

Many excursions have been held on the beach, estuary, and in the bush, and at each we have been very grateful for the presence of Mr. Whitlock and members of the staff.

We have begun a museum in the library, and for specimens in it our thanks are due to Mr. Whitlock, Mr. Bennett, Miss Stephens, and to the students. We are also very grateful for the interesting lectures delivered by Mr. Johns and Mr. Bennett.

Recently Mr. Barrymore, of the W.A. Naturalists' Club, offered a prize for junior members. Edna Seymour, of Third Year, gained the prize, and to her we offer our congratulations.

The club is as yet in its infancy, but with the help of the girls and the interest taken in it by the members of the staff and Miss Stephens, it should have an assured future.

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES.

The lack of news of moment almost obviates the necessity of writing notes for this issue. However, something must be done.

The Association Badge, so long discussed, has at length materialised, and is certainly worthy of the praise accorded it. So popular has the badge become, that we are only just able to cope with

orders. There is a margin of profit attached to the sale thereof, so we hope the position continues.

We held a dance in the School Hall recently, and although it was quite a success, counter attractions diverted some of our revenue. Still, it resulted in £5 in good legal tender going to the rescue of our depression-affected bank balance.

At the School Sports Meeting we were not so well represented as in the past, but with the promising material available for the next meeting we feel secure in the belief that "the man with the most soldiers must win."

The Ex-Students' events seem to have been a one man benefit, both the 100 and 220 yards being annexed to the chariot wheel of our popular member, Reg. Monkhouse. Over the Relay Race we will draw a discreet veil; sufficient to say, we did not win it.

There is nothing of general interest to add, and we close our brief essay into journalism with best wishes to students who are soon to receive the acid test—the Junior and Leaving Exams—and regards to fellow ex-students throughout the State (and elsewhere, if any).

[Since these notes were written the ex-students have held another dance which was a great social success, and also resulted in a further addition to the aforementioned "depression-affected bank balance."—Eds.]

FACTION NOTES.

Blue (Girls).

The improvement of the Blue Faction in hockey has unfortunately come too late to be of any use. Our hockey this term has not been brilliant, but towards the end of the season we improved considerably and Kingia did not have an easy victory in the semi-finals.

Our Basket Ball team has been more successful and here we have some hope of reaching the finals. Baseball is our only hope of obtaining a pennant, and we are fairly confident, although we have been beaten on one or two occasions.

The sports meeting was a great disappointment, as Blue only succeeded in gain-

ing 27 points, and unfortunately they did not keep up the first position obtained by the boys on the first day. The Blue Faction tenders its congratulations to Bessie Robertson, who did the hundred yards in record time, and sympathises with her because of her accident.

Blues have, however, worked very well together and should next year be a very strong faction.

[At the request of the members of her Faction, we congratulate the writer of these notes, Miss Grogan, on being Senior Athletics Champion for 1930.—Eds.]

Blue (Boys).

Here we are again to tell you that Blues are continuing their successes of the beginning of the year. We are now the proud possessors of a football pennant, the second one this year, but the only ones we have ever obtained. Blues were undefeated champions throughout the football season. Stick to it, Blues!

At the annual sports meeting Blues again exerted themselves admirably and defeated Kingias for the honour of champion faction by a good margin, gaining 79 points. We congratulate Phil Crabbe, Junior Champion, for his great effort on Sports Day.

At the commencement of the Cricket Season, Blues showed that the form which gave them last season's cricket pennant had not deserted them. In the first match, Blue v. Gold, Blues won by an innings and 100 runs, making the record score of 191 runs.

We have nothing to report in the tennis section, but hope that our efforts in this branch of sport will be more successful than in the past.

Trusting our good fortune will continue.

"BLUES."

Red (Girls).

Once again Reds have no overwhelming victories to report, although at the Girls' Sports they surprised the other factions by obtaining second place with 49 points. Joan Kessell is to be con-

gratulated on gaining the title of Junior Champion.

In Basket Ball alone have we showed any promise, and in this section of sport we hope to do well, and may even carry off the pennant. As the swimming season approaches, the spirits of the Reds rise, for it is here that we shine. We hope that here at least we will uphold our name.

It is hoped that those girls who are captains of the various branches of sport next year, will realise the necessity of pulling Red faction up, and will endeavour, aided by every member of the faction, to improve our position in every branch of sport and also to remember that a game well lost is better than an unearned victory.

Red (Boys).

With the advent of Cricket again, the hopes of Reds have risen, for it is in this branch of sport that we excel. The only match we have played this season was an outstanding success, as we won by an innings. Although we may not always have such overwhelming victories, it will be sufficient if we hold our own and, of course, win the coveted pennant. It is probably well for the chances of the other factions that Regan is incapacitated, as otherwise we would stand on a pinnacle alone.

During the last football season our successes were "few and far between," and our performances on Sports' Day were about the same.

While on the subject of athletics, it is our duty to congratulate Coleman as the School Champion, and Crabb as the Junior Champion.

In the athletics the Red Faction girls appear to be better than the boys. Congrats. girls!

In closing these notes the faction captain wishes to thank the captains of the various branches of sport for the way in which they have pulled together, and infused some of their interest and keenness into the other members of the faction, also to thank Mr. Moore and Mr. Andrews for the interest they have shown.

Well, Reds, it is up to you to try right from the start next year. You will have good teams and good captains and as you already have a fine spirit, no trouble should be experienced in winning the Shield—let us hope, but always play the game.

Best of luck for 1931.

"THE REDS."

Gold (Girls).

This year we have been very successful in all branches of sport and especially in hockey, in which our team carried off the pennant for the year, and is to be congratulated on its fine showing in the final match of the season. Baseball is not yet over, and on the whole this team has also done well. At basketball we have not been so fortunate, having drawn only one match against Blue and losing to all the other factions.

On Sports' Day the girls came top in points and established a lead in cup points, which promises well. Miss Robertson is especially to be congratulated on winning the 100 yards Senior Championship in the record time of 12 1-5 seconds. The faction has done well, and those who are leaving school this year can only hope that the faction will keep up the successes it has earned in the past.

Gold (Boys).

Although we have not experienced any great losses with our cricket team, we could do with the services of a few more good cricketers. So far our team has done well though, and with a deal of practice we should turn out a first rate team next term. Our loss against Blues team last match did not, however, damp our spirits for we held more than our own against Kingia. Speer, our worthy skipper, should take the juniors in hand and give them a few hints in the art of batting and fielding.

At football we did well, although we failed to defeat Blue's unbeaten team in the finals. It was rumoured "If we only had one more hefty lad we'd have given them a good tussle." However, we went

into the game with a good heart and were not downhearted in losing.

We congratulate Coleman on winning the title of Senior Champion, and also George Speer who tied for first place in the Junior High Jump, and obtained our only Junior points. Our team also won the relay race in record time. We hope to do well at the sports next year.

Kingia (Girls).

Well, here we are almost at the end of 1930 and though we Kingias have not been as successful as we had hoped, we yet obtained a place in the sun as runners-up to Golds in the Girls' total points. We were forced to content ourselves with a modest third on Sports' Day, as Golds and Reds were a little too good for us. With our energetic first years, may we have better luck next time Kingias!

We take this opportunity of congratulating Blues for possessing the Senior Girl Champion, Miss Grogan; and Reds, who have the Junior Champion, Joan Kessell.

We have had some very exciting hockey matches this season, but Golds were successful in gaining the pennant after a Herculean struggle. Congratulations, Gold! But we still hope for the Baseball and Basketball pennants.

In conclusion, we wish all the factions the best of luck for 1931 and hope that our younger Kingias will live up to our expectations of them.

Kingia (Boys).

Once again we contribute our notes to the Mag. Our efforts in faction football did not meet with much success, the reason being that we have only a few representatives in the Upper School. However, with quite a number of rapidly improving players, we hope to do better next year. We take this opportunity of congratulating the successful Blues.

At the annual School Sports we acquitted ourselves well, being second on the whole day. We are pleased to own both the Senior and Junior runner-up

champions. Congratulations are due to Coleman and Crabb who were the two champions of the day. Other members of our faction performed well, and we are pleased to note that the majority of our First-years are taking a keen interest in the faction. We hope that they will continue to do so.

Already we have commenced our faction cricket, but so far have not met with success. However, we hope to do better, and it is desirable that all our members regularly attend our practice. Surely a "Little Don" will come along and help us annex the pennant for the 1930-31 season.

As the hard courts are not yet available, we have not commenced our tennis. Under the capable captaincy of Rod Horn, and with the help of his fellow players we should do well in this branch of sport.

In concluding we wish all the other factions the best of luck in the forthcoming season.

FORM NOTES.

IA.

Here we are again!

The weather forecast for to-day is mild to fine east of the master's table; but for those who haven't done their homework there will be a storm.

When we came back from the holidays, the Head called out twenty-five of the best, and we all trooped into IA.

We have with us this term the celebrated O'Keefe, 1st year Fairfax, and McDairmid junior; also:—

"Guy," celebrated for his fights with "Greeny." He spends most of this time in IB.

"Bob," who swallowed a French dictionary before he grew into manhood.

"Linky," whose garrulous tongue is always wagging nineteen to the dozen in debates with the masters.

"Dago," who is like a snake on crutches.

"Churl" of the Middle Ages, and

"Hitchens," a swell who firmly believes that arms were made for no other purpose than to be corked.

We are writing these notes in the midst of a civil war, so we must close to take part in the fray.

We remain,

Yours swottingly (?),

The Artists of IA.

IB.

We have been asked to write our form notes several times, and at last we begin.

We first wish to congratulate some of our class who were successful on Sports' Day. Those to be congratulated are: Green, who won the 880 Yards Handicap, and who also came second in the Junior Mile; Walter Scott, who gained places in the First-year Handicap and in the Junior 440; Bartlett, who won the 440 Open Handicap; J. Scott, who gained a place in the 880 Yards Handicap; and Horsburgh, who was successful in the Novelty Events.

Cricket has started, but we have not yet had an opportunity of playing a match against our neighbours in IA.

We are confident that we will be very successful in the end of the year examination, and sign ourselves

Ever-studious IB.

ID.

"Heigh ho! daisies and buttercups!" Here we are again, the poor orphans of ID. We felt quite neglected at the beginning of the term, when, for most periods, we were without a teacher. However, judging by the Prefects' visits to our door, we did not appear to have been too melancholy about it. We have settled down to work now because we, or some of us, are tired of the frivolity in which we have been indulging.

"Hips firm! arms stretch! stand easy!" Our drill squad has been something remarkable this term, though we are afraid that some of the prefects do not think so. We seem to have afforded great amusement for the boys of the school during our relay races.

We very energetically collected shells, some of which have been exhibited in the Town Hall, Perth, for the Naturalists'

Club Exhibition. ID feels quite proud of its shell collectors.

As the president of our Literary and Debating Society has been away, we have been unable to hold our meetings, which had been previously very enjoyable. We hope to be able to continue our meetings when our form mistress, Miss Birkhead, returns.

We must apologise for our inability to write form notes. We dare say we will do better next time, for then we will be Second Year young ladies.

With sincere hopes of doing well in the terms examination,

We are,

The Diligent Damsels of ID.

IIC.

Whack! Langy knocks "Mick's" breaks to the far end of the school oval. Somehow the ball rolls over the edge, and a six is claimed. Our hero expands his microscopic chest with pride, and waits confidently for the next bowl. The ball comes down, a "tripey" one, and our Bradman swipes out so hard that he turns round and closely resembles an excited aeroplane propellor. Maurice then gazes at his shattered stumps and, with an angry glance at the victorious Michael, walks off the field.

So far we have only played three matches, out of which we have won two. In football we ran all over them in the final match of the season.

As regards school work, we have proved ourselves very good (ask the teachers), for in the last term exam, by careful coaching (?), we got our representative, Noel Chamberlain, through with 94 per cent.

On arriving back at school this term we found that our form had been changed from IIK to IIC, much to our wrath, for we are now penned up like canaries, instead of wandering around as we used to do.

None of our members were successful in the sports, but we congratulate Crabb and Ingleton, of IIE, who were Junior Champion and Runner-up respectively.

We have, of course, an inexhaustible supply of notes, but of course the IIC-ites of the next generation must be considered, so we will conclude by informing our readers that—

Hilda is still hairy;

Henny can still cackle;
and fish live in the sea.

We are,

The Students of IIC.

III.

Zizz! Plunk!

No need for excitement! It's only Bunny up to his weird antics with a catapult.

"His hits are many, his shots are few,

As several victims can well construe,"
is a couplet which would suit him very well.

Humorists are numerous in our noble form, more numerous than geniuses.

IIC, our deadly rivals, have had to come down a few rungs (or should we say letters), and now possess the name of IIC. At football we were as a rule successful, whilst out of the four games of cricket we have played this season in form matches we have been victorious thrice under the captaincy of Crabb.

We are proud to have in our midst Phil Crabb and Neil Ingleton, Junior Champion and Junior Runner-up respectively. At the athletics meeting recently held, these two broke many long-standing records.

Is it any wonder that we are continually receiving pleading messages from dissatisfied IIC-ites asking if they might join up with us? We have allowed one, namely M. Salvaris, to do this; but seeing that it must cease, we hereby state through these columns that no other IIC-ite may join up with us, unless he admits what an ignominious band IIC is.

Vernon Moore, as usual, tops the average list, and is closely followed by several other sages.

With honour and reverence we present the noms-de-plume of the important characters of our form:—

Maths—whose nome revives unpleasant memories.

Plus—knows his onions and other things too.

Crusty—our argumentative professor, who declares that the sun is a square and the moon is a tangent to the stars.

Peggy and Kim—our French wizards.
Mais vraiment!

Ely—our play-wright (maybe wrong), who is proud of his eternal star.

Custard—un grand homme.

Wilf—an aero-centric, as illustrated by our physics masters. We wonder how he'll feel when he goes up and . . . comes down !!

Mouldy—our fiery all-rounder.

Jay-Ess—who continues to amuse (???) the class by emitting queer noises.

Bunny—a promising sniper.

Johnny—our amateur photographer.

Nuts—whose transatlantic voice reminds one of the talkies.

Crabb—who dislikes the name of "Gilgie."

We now close these notes, wishing the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of success in their approaching exams.

We are,

Yours diligently,

IIE.

IIQ.

"Walk on your toes and you won't walk on your heels." To this amazing piece of wisdom IIQ. troops upstairs and enters its domain. Goodness, what a life!

Since C. and Q. have become one our worthy form has flourished, and although in the beginning both forms were disgusted with the new turn of events we now live happily together and strive to alleviate the trials of school life by witty remarks and heated arguments.

The skating rink of renowned fame no longer exists as the arena is now occupied by tables and chairs.

An amusing pastime very much favoured by the "ladies" of our form is to watch the antics of the "taddies" in their pond on the mantelshelf. Unfortunately these are continually becoming frogs, and we are in the midst of a second plague.

One often has a tiny frog placidly blinking from the inkwell as a desk-mate.

During the last few weeks it has been necessary for us to wear a small flower garden of powerfully perfumed flowers, for on our mantelshelf a dead blowfish of doubtful appearance reposed in a beaker. It has now departed with several of our froggy friends to be pulled to pieces by heartless, horrible girls.

Owing to our overwhelming display of brain power in the last exam. we now have a gym. period, and on Tuesday afternoon the gym. resounds with creaks from our joints and from the apparatus.

During the recent sports IQ. displayed its physical ability in a most pleasing fashion. We must congratulate "Kess" on obtaining the title of Junior Champion.

As Mr. Kelly, our revered singing master, has now departed, Miss Mitchell, our form mistress, ably assists us in chanting about little brown fiddles and honey-bees.

Now for a few remarks about the striking personalities of our illustrious form:—

"Marj," who indulges in fallingitis on the stairs.

"icks," our gym. marvel, whose swallow dive threatens to asphyxiate Miss Mitchell.

"Peggy," whose beauty saloon is frequented by those damsels who wish to become charming and healthy.

"Fair Ruth," who thinks that red hair isn't so bad.

"Isa," whose antics as the Crazy Kat convulse the form.

"Doris," our angel, the only difference being that instead of a halo she has a noise.

We will now conclude by wishing the Junior and Leaving forms the best of luck in surmounting the harrowing trials in their fast-approaching exams.

We are,

THE CUTE Q'S.

IIIG.

Having been counselled by a member of the committee to write down anything, we have unanimously decided to begin

our last form notes before we adjourn to Blackboy Camp.

We wish to thank Mr. Sherlock for his generous efforts to teach us algebra and hope they will not be in vain.

We congratulate Coleman on winning the Senior Championship for the second time, and Fisher for runner-up, also Crabb and Ingleton, the Junior Champion and runner-up respectively.

We began our form cricket matches with a game between IIIGa and IIIGb, the latter winning easily by 73 runs to 23. Weise bowled well and gained the hat-trick, while Woodcock batted well for 30.

We find it a pleasure to welcome to our illustrious form Hugh McLeod, from Perth Boys' School.

A clenched fist continually menaces us in school and has struck terror into the hearts of the "indolent fellows" of our form.

We wish to acquaint you with some of the notable characters of the form—

"Aub," who has done great work as a head man of the form.

"Maurice": At an early age he had electrical treatment for brain fever. Neither the brain fever nor the electricity has passed out of his system yet.

"Paul": We all hope he gets his Junior so that we can go for a ride in his car!

"Tom": Queen of queens.

"Jacky": The height of his ambition is to take "Franky" for a long, long ride.

"Franky": By the progress he is at present making, he will be an intelligent youngster when in rompers.

"Topaz": Talk of an ass and it's sure to turn up.

"Plugger," who has promised several of our form positions as rouseabouts on his farm. Evidently there is a lot of rousing done on the farm.

"Woody": The puny pickpocket who picks pockets of prizes from people's pockets.

"Young Ken": The big, broad-shouldered, bravny, stout-hearted, big-soled caveman of the desert.

"Blowy": Shows remarkable musical talent and will in the near future be "Piccolo Pete."

"Calla": One must have a grudge against Arabs to call him a sheik.

"Dogshead": Another hearty slap in the face of Arabs.

"Horney": Is challenging the Shamrock V. for the America Cup.

"Brother Owen": We cannot imagine him in a cassock and surplice, but he is sure one brilliant batsman.

We conclude by wishing ourselves very good luck in the coming examinations.

(*Stop Press*: The examinations have come and have hit us like a ton of hot bricks.)

"ADIOS."

IIIR.

Monday, November 24th! We are still considering starting to "swot." As the old proverb says, "It is better late than never." At all events we hope so. The Junior does not seem so very far off, but the sooner it comes the sooner it will be over, and then . . . ?

As usual we have excelled scholastically. In recent tests we have been showing the "stars" of IIG how to do English, but how could we help it? We hear also that the male element does not shine in maths., and Mr. ? has our whole-hearted sympathy in his endeavours to instruct them as to the methods of Euclid, Archimedes, and others.

We all much enjoyed the sports, especially the last item on the programme, in which we all excelled. We wish to congratulate the several members of our form, who were successful in gaining points for their factions.

THE POPULAR (?) THIRDS.

FOURTH YEAR (GIRLS).

We returned to school again at the beginning of the third term to find that our number has been diminished to six, Maisie Owen, one of our prominent members, having basely deserted us. We regret this fact very deeply as our portion of the form appears so

insignificant (but in size only) against the overwhelming majority of boys.

Although Sports Day did not bring us any great triumphs, we wish to congratulate Dorothy, Lorna and Winnie, who did well by scoring a number of points for the respective factions.

How we look forward to Wednesday afternoon, for then it is that our prowess shines forth! Recently Honny excelled herself in producing a new species of fruit cake, of which even the mistress had never seen (or tasted) the equal. A question frequently put to us is: "Did the fruit go into the cake or elsewhere?" We wouldn't dream of depriving the cake of any of its ingredients, but there is reality to consider.

We have great pleasure in presenting to you the six members of our form—

Kath": Our talented musician.

"Buckets": Who on cold days tries to encourage summer.

"Honny": Whose chief complaint is over-eating.

'Dot": Who finds great pleasure in doing nothing.

Winnie: Our French star.

"Tup": Whose favourite diversion is making weird noises.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to all Junior and Leaving candidates, but nevertheless we wish them every success in their forthcoming exams.

THE FAST DIMINISHING FOURS.

FOURTH YEAR (BOYS).

In spite of the fact that we have been buffeted from the balcony and room F innumerable times, we still maintain our existence and are able to contribute our indispensable notes. The reason for our rather violent ejections from F is that the fifth formers find it impossible to enjoy the music of their flutes fashioned from the wild oats because of the din our manly voices. We can quite understand the fifth formers' affinity to wild oats, as we have seen several long ears appertaining to these music makers. Although we are oppressed in some ways,

we still retain our supremacy in the field of sport. We form the backbone of the "Eleven" and the "Eighteen," to say nothing of the tennis and the athletics; in short, we are the mainstay of the whole school's sport!

We congratulate Fisher on his performance at the sports and wonder whether kangaroo and hops are the main items on his menu.

Our school work is not of so great renown as our sport, which fact the teachers are constantly putting before us and prognosticating an unhonoured finish in Blackboy Camp.

We can't think of any new jokes and everybody is probably acquainted with all our famous (and infamous) characters, so we will not take up any more of the Editors' space, but will trust that the examination candidates will bring home the bacon, or rather a few certificates and any stray exhibitions and things that may be of use to them.

FORM V.

(Scene: Room F, Monday, 9 a.m.; last day for entries of "Kingia" contributions.)

"What's the matter? Have I done my Geometry? Yes, of course I have! Don't I *always* do it? What? You want a copy? Right-oh!—in the exercise-book in my case—no! not that one; the other. Now then! Anyone got a copy of the French Prose? Don't all speak at once, *please!* What's the matter? I'm on duty on the bell? Ring the thing, someone!—Right-oh, then, *don't!* Now what's the matter with you? What? Oh yes, the Foozle Societies' Notes—and the Lounge Lizard's Club; here they are. Now then, where the dickens is my case? Shut up those childish oat-pipes! I'll *never* get this French Prose done for next period. What the blank! The Form Notes?

No! I Have Not Done The Fifth-Year Notes and What is More, I Do Not Intend to do Them!!!

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

"And then a dark cloud passed before his eyes

And his head swam and he sank down to earth."—Arnold.

Student passing Chem. Lab. during Biol. period.

* * * * *
 "The sun in heaven was shining gay
 All things were joyful on that day."—Southey.

November 24th, 1930.

* * * * *
 "I cannot see what flowers are at my feet."—Keats.

Gus.

* * * * *
 "As from thy presence showers a rain of melody."—Shelley.

"Chub."

* * * * *
 "And he said—'Fight on! fight on!'"—Tennyson.

IA. civil war.

* * * * *
 "No man knoweth the loss of gain."—Gordon.

First year mathematics.

* * * * *
 "You're my friend!"—Browning.

Students' affections towards the various members of the staff.

* * * * *
 "Now more than ever seems it rich to die,
 To cease upon the midnight with no pain."—Keats.

Student returning from Perth on the 11.30 p.m.

* * * * *
 "With my friends may I share what to-day may afford."—Collins.

This Financial Depression.

* * * * *
 "But when their souls were satisfied with wail."—Arnold.

Prefects who finally relinquish all idea of meeting.

ON DIT.

That someone got footwear on credit.
 That we were particularly reminded of it.

That a balloon out of sight is easily drawn.

That the "Three optimists" are still optimists.

That the Upper School ornament the balcony.

That the staff does not think so.

That Room R. is not a branch of the Inkwell Studios.

That the walls testify against this.

That a doctor paid a big petrol bill.

That various members of the Upper School are grateful to him.

That the feeling might not be reciprocated.

That the oat was heard above the lyre (liar).

That someone got into church the wrong way.

That they got a surprise.

That some of the Fifth-years are growing up.

That a great number are not.

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

"The North-West is still a terra incognita to 95 per cent. of the people of the South," says a certain little brochure which I read a few months ago. This seemed a sweeping statement, but I felt no inclination to dispute it, as I humbly realised that I was one of the alleged ignorant 95 per cent. Though I did not feel justified in contradicting it, I thought that, at least, I might prove whether it was correct. I did; and I returned, after three weeks' acquaintance with the North-West Coast, with the knowledge of a thousand new things and experiences that have confirmed the statement and proved the dictum that only through knowledge do we know our ignorance. I still consider myself a very humble member of the ignorant 95 per cent.

To describe these new sights and experiences in detail, would require more space than the Editor has at his disposal, and to do the North-West justice a more intimate knowledge than that gained in three weeks along its fringe would be required. However, I will attempt to condense my material, hoping that, by doing so, it will lose none of its attraction. Of course, no one ever recalls the first day and night at sea; if those diabolical, nauseating

hours do spring unbidden to the memory they are immediately thrust into the background and forgotten. At least, I prefer not to recall them, and think only of the relief experienced, when, at dawn next morning, we reached Geraldton with good firm ground underfoot.

Leaving Geraldton, we passed through the Geelvinck Channel, between the mainland and Houtman's Abrolhos. Here it is that the first of the many sentinel points of history along the coast is encountered. One cannot help but reflect in admiration of those mariners from the Old World who, hundreds of years ago, sailed out of the Indian Ocean in their crazy craft and crept along this strange coast, leaving behind them numerous historic records and grim reminders—wrecks and graves—of their visits.

The Abrolhos are named after Houtman, a Dutch navigator, who discovered them in 1616. The southern group is known as the Pelsart group from the fact that Pelsart's ship, the "Batavia," was wrecked there in 1629. The crew and passengers were landed on one of the islands and Pelsart, with eight men in one of the ship's boats, made his way to Batavia for help; an astounding feat of seamanship. During his absence a portion of the crew, under Jerome Cornelis, mutinied and murdered about 125 of their companions. On Pelsart's return the mutineers were captured and all but two were executed—the remaining two were marooned on the mainland. Indeed, a more terrible fate.

In 1727 another Dutch vessel, the "Zee-wyck," also on her way to the East Indies, was wrecked on the Abrolhos.

The next point of interest is Dirk Hartog Island, which was named by Dirk Hartog, who landed there in his vessel, the "Eendracht," in 1616. At the spot now known as Cape Inscription, he erected a post bearing a tin plate recording his visit. Eighty years later Vlaming, also a Dutch navigator, replaced this plate by another adding to it the records of his visit. In 1818 this inscription was taken by a French navigator, Freycinet. Apart from being of such historic interest, the

island is noted for its self-contained sheep station.

Shark Bay, named by Maudin in 1812 as "La Baie de Chiens Marins," does not appear to warrant its name as I only saw one shark; but other fish and pearl shell abound.

Carnarvon, situated at the mouth of the Gascoyne River, is the shipping port for the wool and sheep produced in the extensive district that lies inland, and that was discovered by the Francis Gregory Expedition during 1856-61.

Point Cloates is a whaling station a little further north. During the war the Norwegian Company that previously owned it discontinued operations, but in 1922 it was acquired by a local company which, during 1925, secured oil and fertilizer valued at £130,000.

North-West Cape, the most westerly portion of Australia, stretches out to sea like a bony finger, at the very tip of which is the wrecked "Mildura," a vessel that ran aground with a cargo of cattle, many years ago.

Dampier Archipelago is a very scenic collection of rugged ironstone islands that fall steeply to the sea. The red rock, the white sandhills and the intense blue sea combine to form a very pretty picture. The archipelago was named after William Dampier, the English navigator, who discovered it in 1688.

Since a "cockeye-bob" destroyed the jetty at Point Samson some years ago ships must unload the cargo for Cossack into luggers. Cossack was originally known as Tientsin, after the vessel which carried the first settlers—Walter Padbury and his party—to that district. The name was subsequently changed after a visit of Governor Weld in H.M.S. "Cossack."

Balla Balla, near Depuch Island, is a pretty but treacherous spot. At the base of steep ironstone cliffs, some of which tower 600 feet high, are the remains of three vessels that have been wrecked, and on the shore are the graves of eight sailors, all that were found after one ship met its fate.

Port Hedland is one of the biggest towns on the North-West Coast, but it is

not an attractive place. Built on a low, narrow promontory, fringed by mangrove swamps, it is dusty and haphazard. Connected by rail with Marble Bar, 125 miles inland, it is the port for the Pilbara and Wodgina mining districts as well as for the extensive grazing country behind it.

Broome is, without doubt, the metropolis of the North, even though its fame has waned. For many years it was the station for the Eastern Extension Cable Co., but its main importance is derived from the fact that it is the centre of the pearling industry. As such, it contains the most cosmopolitan population of any town in the State—mainly Japs, Malays and Koepangers.

With its industry and polyglot community Broome is a subject far too extensive to dwell upon in an article of this nature, so I shall pass on to Buccaneer Archipelago, at the entrance to King Sound.

This is a pretty group of rocky islands with adventure-lurking caves, patches of dazzling white sand and unexpected inlets, narrow and fringed with overhanging trees. Truly an ideal haunt for pirates, providing they were well provisioned, as the islands are rugged and inhospitable.

Immediately within the entrance to King Sound is Cygnet Bay, named after the "Cygnet," a buccaneering ship, of whose crew William Dampier was a member, that beached there for cleaning in 1688. Eleven years later Dampier returned to this coast, not as a pirate, but as an English naval captain in charge of H.M.S. "Roebuck," the ship that gave its name to the bay on which Broome is situated.

At the head of King Sound is Derby, a disappointingly small town, separated from the jetty by mangrove swamps and a flat marsh that is traversed by an antiquated horse tram. The town lacks beauty, as does every other town along that coast—Broome excepted—but there is a touch of colour to relieve the impression of neglect and decay. The majority of homes have small gardens, trained bougainvillea and jasmine creepers, or bushy oleanders;

the streets are lined with sturdy baobab trees, poinciana trees and a species of eucalypt.

After Derby the region of tropical waters is reached, and I do not think a sea could be calmer or bluer. Flying-fish leap from the water and skim like swallows along the surface; porpoises splash and play as they swim; sea-snakes, decidedly smaller than those which feature in stories of adventure, drift along on top of the water; turtles float lazily by. At night, luminous fish and worms glide past the ship, and under the bows there is a bright phosphorescent glow, and darting flames of light where the moon strikes the curving water.

Rounding Cape Londonderry, the most northerly point of this State, Cambridge Gulf is approached. The entrance to the gulf is the home of a thousand paintings; I wonder that it is not the haven of artists. The course is steered through a narrow channel winding between folds of steep, rugged hills that overhang the water's edge and, where the surface is not ruffled by the swirling and racing of the tide, these hills are reflected in detail. Too soon the picturesque entrance is passed, and the narrow channel opens into a wider expanse of sluggish muddy water fringed by mangrove swamps. The hills recede to the distance, leaving vast mud-flats. Southward, the Bastion raises its crowned head, 1,020 feet above the plain with Wyndham and the meatworks at its base. This is an ideal hill to test the alpine aspirations of a person who needs reaction after the lazy life on the ship.

The town of Wyndham would never inspire a person to the use of rhetoric—unless it was invective. It is unattractive and consists of a few corrugated iron buildings sprawling at the very foot of a rocky hill; for its front garden it has a mangrove swamp.

Half a mile away are the meatworks—a hive of industry. We southerners hear very little about this concern and then not of a satisfactory nature, yet there is material in the history and operation of these works to fill a large volume. With flats for the 200 employees arranged symetri-

cally behind the works, a canteen, a dance hall, an open air picture theatre, offices and an illuminated tennis court, there is an atmosphere of industry and prosperity that, for a town so isolated, is astounding.

The various processes at the meatworks, though unpleasant to watch, are educational, and it is interesting to follow the course of the beast from the time it is "knocked" until it is passed into the freezers or the canning department. During last season over half a million bags to encase the frozen meat were cut and sewn on the premises, and the number of tins made and filled was equally great. Nothing of the bullock is wasted; everything is treated at the works. Besides frozen and canned meats there are other products, manly hides, blood-and-bone manure, frozen tongues and livers, and beef extracts, which rank among the world's best. So, after all, the crocodiles that infest the waters near the works receive a scanty fare.

If the stay at Wyndham permits, it is advisable, before returning southwards, to visit the country inland from the town, for it is extremely interesting. Behind the line of hills that fringe the gulf at this part, the country falls away to low marshy plains that, during the monsoonal season, are almost impassable, but when the rains have abated they are baked hard, and what little traffic there is meanders in any direction, paying scant heed to the road which, incidentally, offer little inducement.

There is a prolific growth of grass on these plains, so suitable to the cattle industry, but other vegetation is scarce, except on the higher ground, where the baobab tree is in evidence. Numerous lily-covered lagoons dot the plains and are the sanctuaries of wild duck, brown geese, ibis, native companions, pelicans, shags, cranes, herons, pigmy geese, galahs and the ubiquitous white cockatoo. In the wet season these lagoons are connected with the gulf, and consequently they teem with fish, and sometimes conceal a crocodile.

Owing to the introduction of motor transport, pack teams of camels and donkeys are not in demand, and in conse-

quence, herds of these animals roam the plains, eating the grass, which otherwise would feed cattle, and thereby proving themselves a menace. Before long, permission to exterminate these animals will be granted, and then the North will be a rendezvous for wild game hunters.

This marshy country is not general throughout the far North. Beyond it rises a range of rugged hills that guard a rugged country and untold wealth in natural resources. How long it will be before these assets are converted and transferred to the coffers of our State it is difficult to say, for that little-known far North, that great *terra incognita*, is a vast book whose covers only have been opened and whose pages, as yet, remain uncut and unread.

—M.A.C.

HISTORY OF B.H.S. AS SEEN FROM THE YEAR 3000 A.D.

1930-1960:

It seems that at the beginning of this period there were still alive in the school several specimens of those men once known as football umpires, but by 1935 these were dispensed with, as the players had long been of the opinion that they could umpire much better themselves. Since that date disputes have been settled by the usual method of a free fight on the field.

Other aspects of the game were also improved about this time. It appears that prior to 1930 the opposing sides still indulged in the obsolete habit of cheering for one another after each match. This, however, was now abolished, and the more modern idea of giving the other sides loud and prolonged cat-calls was instituted, much to the satisfaction both of the players and of the spectators, who frequently joined in.

Until about the middle of the century the school was infested with people called Prefects, who used to prowl around picking on defenceless First and Second Years and making them write essays for the amusement of the seniors. At certain times the Prefects would retire to their lair and shrieks of laughter issuing from

the doors and windows would show their appreciation of the juniors' literary efforts. At last, however, the school rose in rebellion against such tyranny and forced the Prefects to sign a treaty which robbed them of their power (1946). By 1950 the Prefects had all died out, to the great benefit of the School.

The Staff, which at that time was not in any way a constitutional body, suffered in some measure the fate of the Prefects, and in 1951 the adoption of an elective staff was made. After this date the power of the staff soon fell to practically nothing.

During the early part of the century before these reforms were effected the life of the School was very different from what it is now. It seems that a master could walk into a room, even Room F., and give orders for silence without being howled down by the indignant form. In these days of liberty such a state of affairs seems hard to imagine, but to the poor students of 1930 it must have been terribly real. Such diversions as Form "rags" were practically unknown, and even the mild practice of "guillotining" people under windows was frowned upon. Innocent and boyish pranks, such as smashing text-books and spilling ink on the library floor, were not encouraged. Noise in the form rooms—even such gentle and melodious sounds as the boyish laughter of the famous "Georgie"—was sure to bring in an officious master with personal remarks and unkind allusions to the two great crises of the students' life, the Junior and Leaving. These appear to have been kinds of ordeals imposed on the students for the amusement of the University professors. It is claimed in some of the old histories that at least one professor grew rich by publishing essays and mathematical treatises composed by the students during these ordeals.

School records mention the presence in the school of rare specimens of "swots" as late as the year 1940, when the last one left owing to the pressure of public opinion and the constant wrecking of his books. Even after that date students

used to bring cases full of books to school, but as these were frequently stolen and hidden the habit soon died out.

All work in the school was abolished in 1950, and masters were dispensed with about 1955, when the School assumed its present role of home for the sick, lame and lazy.

RAJAH.

ON POETRY.

I was told the other day (of course I knew it before, but had forgotten it) that poetry is the result of moments of tense emotion being recollected in leisure. Now, if this is true, poets must be extraordinary people whose emotional moments differ from those of ordinary humanity, or else they must be—well, searching my limited vocabulary I cannot find any politer term than hypocrites. They rhapsodise over sunsets and the divine perfection of someone's left ear, or the moonlight that droppeth gently on the earth beneath, as if these were matters of importance.

For emotional tenseness, I know nothing to compare with the moment when I received a money order for £5 just when I was contemplating walking home from Perth on one occasion. Most poets must have experienced moments like these, and yet our literature has no record of them. The arrival of the long-expected remittance from the Editor of the local rag, or the manager of the firm dispensing Woods' Great Peppermint Cure: none of these moments have been celebrated in verse, while the very ordinary occurrence of unavoidably seeing a sunset while hurrying home to tea has a sonnet written about it.

What masterpieces the world has lost! Fancy if we had Shakespeare's "Written on the Back of my First Cheque," or Milton's "Ode to the Printer" beginning "O most divine of all in this sad world." I can only suggest that the tenseness of these moments has caused a paralysis of the poetic ability or else that poets are ashamed of their own feelings—a most reprehensible thing in anyone, but especially in a poet.

Now for myself, I do not claim poetic eminence, but nevertheless when I get a little trifle from the Editor, who consistently declines my efforts, I intend to write a real masterpiece about it (always in the expectation of receiving another trifle for it). I can but repeat, what masterpieces the world has lost!

Professor Murdoch has told us that there is a poetry of defeat as well as of acceptance; which seems to aptly apply to a poem I have in mind. It is the work of a poet who earns a precarious living growing tomatoes and writing limericks, dramas and epics upon slips of paper endorsed on one side "Returned with the Editor's Thanks."

This is the poem. (I beg to apologise for my friend for any copyrights infringed, but desire to state that it is much finer than the original):—

"When I have fears that I may cease to be,

Before, upon my table, by me lies

A cheque; so white, so fair, so meant for me,

It hath me winded with a glad surprise;

When I behold upon a tiny slip

The words that make me wretched yet again,

I dread that I may never live to sip

My beer in cool saloons like other men.

I do not rail against my better fate;

I do not lay me down to slowly die;

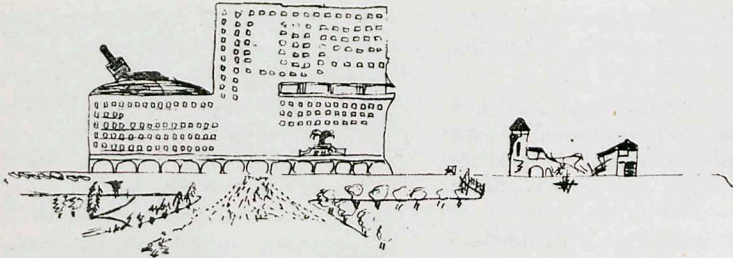
But hie me through the backyard gate

To steal a pen, for yet another try.

THE DAYDREAM.

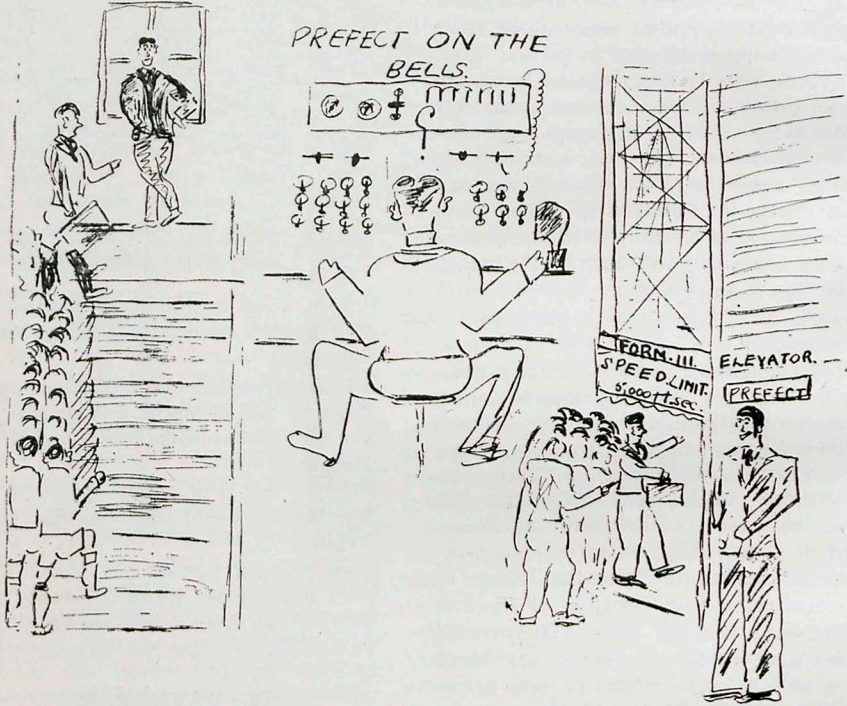
It was one of those sunny days, bright patches in the sombre grey of winter. I was walking with my companion on the firm wet sand quite near the sea. Neither of us being in a talkative mood, the conversation flagged. I was idly watching the rising and falling of the waves when my eye fell on a large wide plank which they had washed up. My mind, in that state of semi-consciousness particularly conducive to day-dreams, took that plank for its subject and began to weave about it such stories as

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B.H.S. 3,000 A.D.

THE ANCIENT RUINS

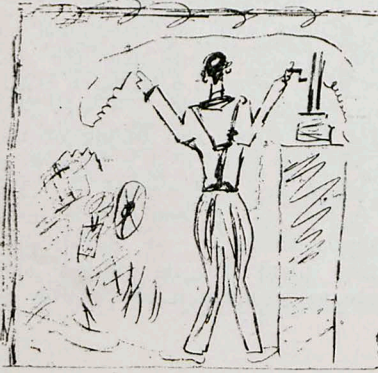


ANCIENT.

MODERN.

Epitaph.

In memory of Spexi
 who blew himself up
 while perfecting his
 invention the
 Hookamejariwootza



one might read in the tales of the pirates of ancient times. Picture after picture, each more vividly impressive than the last, passed through my mind and transported my thoughts to far-off realms. I saw Drake and his sturdy followers in their little ships, preparing to attack a Spanish galleon loaded with treasure. I saw them board it; heard their shouts of exultation; watched them overpower the Spaniards who were superior in numbers alone; saw them transfer the treasure to their own vessel. I shuddered at the groans and horrible yells; experienced an indefinable feeling of relief as the shot-riddled ship sank slowly into the unfathomable waters. Drake, seeking further plunder, sailed on with his men, who were intoxicated with battle and victory. The look-out discerned a sail, far out on the horizon and rapidly descended to report it to Drake—here my picture faded, banished by the voice of my companion, who, tired of the long silence, remarked, "What an excellent springboard that plank would make." My dreams vanished; my pictures fled, perhaps to that place described by Thackeray as the haven of the "Might have been."

"AND THEN I WOKE UP."

Monday morning, June, 3,000 A.D. I seized my folio of historical research notes and jumped hurriedly into my electro-flivver (for we students of Bunbury High School, for some utterly ridiculous reason are not permitted to use flyers). I switched on the current and sped silently and swiftly along the two hundred yards wide Vulco-Rubber fairway.

I took the hill at just over 250 and then eased off gently owing to the frantic gesticulations of one of those idiotic prefect fellows who always seem to be hanging around somewhere. After a quiet chat, in which my friend the prefect persisted in using a good many unnecessary adjectives, I coasted gently down the entrance to the school garage and parked under the guidance of the prefect on duty.

Four hundred yards away stood the school, an enormous mass of concrete and steel towering 500 feet up towards the skies, truly a masterpiece wrought by the mind of man. Skywards from the roof of the left wing projected the super telescope through which Professor Barmidotti studied animal life on the face of Mars, as we well know who spent tedious hours with him while he was endeavouring to instil into the minds of his pupils the knowledge he had gleaned therefrom.

Upon emerging from the miniature forest which stands before the school, and which was planted, so I am told, by students some thousands of years ago, I came into full view of the ocean, glistening under the dazzling rays of the sun. There, straight ahead, the old ruins caught my eye. We are very proud of these old ruins, which are supposed to have been built in 1923. I suddenly remembered an epitaph which we had found in the old building, written about the death of some barbarous old chappie called SPX who was supposed to have gone UP while occupied in perfecting his invention the hookamejriwootza.

I awoke from me reverie with a start, and, being late, entered the school hurriedly and waited the arrival of an elevator which would convey me to the historical library. I was accosted on the fifth floor by a prefect who seemed slightly annoyed because I came up in .00000001 seconds correctly timed by his stopwatch. However, I reached my destination without further trouble and commenced studying diligently from the talkie-picture phone, our new teaching machine.

An hour's study successfully quelled my desire for history, and I resolved to try some mechanical and chemical research experiments by way of a change. Accordingly I arrived at the den of Professor Barmidotti and made my way to the section known as "STINX & FIZIX." I wished to make a little radium, and I therefore took from a nearby shelf a retort, a little lead and a container of the professor's radio-concentrate, which when poured gently on to lead has the effect

of changing it back into its original state of radium.

Gently I allowed the liquid to trickle on to the lead, but much to my surprise dense volumes of green gas were given off. I glanced at the container. I realised my mistake. I was pouring the professor's latest discovery on to the lead, and an action was taking place which produces the deadliest of all poison gases. The stench became overpowering, and I sank half-asphyxiated to the floor.

Someone was shaking me violently, but I could still detect the reek of the gas fumes. I rolled over, and suddenly woke up to hear a stentorian voice crying, "There, laddie, you can't sleep in here. Wake up and write an account of that experiment. How do you expect to get chemistry in the Junior if you go to sleep during periods?"

ANAGRAM.

My first is in champion, but not in dude;
My second in senior, also in good;
My third is in hurdle, also in leap;
My fourth is in dine and also in deep;
My fifth is in jump but not in high;
My sixth's in endeavour but not in try;
My seventh is in Bradman, also in Chapman;
My whole is the name of our High School captain.

NIGHT.

Langorous, beautiful summer night
And stately sky,
Moonlight that showers in glistening streams,
And stars that glimmer in fitful gleams,
While sleepers drift through shadowy dreams,
And night winds die.

Langorous, beautiful summer night
And lonely I,
Down on the cool, gold-sanded beaches,
Where the foot of the dying wave scarce reaches,
And the moan of the surf through the stillness teaches
That men must die.

Langorous, beautiful summer night,
And lonely I
Was caught in the glamour of magic rare
With a promise of truth through the still night air,
With a promise of truth and of beauty fair,
And then my cry:

Cool clean night, for hope revealed,
My thanks to you,
That forgotten dreams in the Past concealed
May still come true.

A MEDLEY.

It was a Summer evening,
Old Rustum's work was done,
And he beside the Oxus
Was sparring with his son.

Andromeda smiled shyly
At Balder and his wife,
And Queen Iseult passed slowly
With Lok and Algarsyf.

The noble King of Brentford
Walked by the river's brink,
And, seeing Olaf swimming,
Said "Ten to one he'll sink!"

"I'll take you on a guinea,"
Exclaimed his son, Prince Ned.
("I'll lend it you at ten per cent.,"
His brother Thomas said.)

Ingcel, the British pirate,
Came up with Ferragon,
And Atys with poor Berold,
The butcher of Rouen.

They sat at the Round Table,
And with a hearty cheer
They fell to drinking Heather Ale,
Cotnar, and Berlin beer.

"Another gaysh," cried Conary,
"For the wise old Druids say
I can't partake of liquor
From Beltane to May-day."

Then answer made King Arthur,
"Drink like the man you are."
"Don't heed those rascally clerics,"
Said Geffray Teste Noire.

"Make way for a King," cried Richard,
"If you would save your neck."
"By the rood, ye are no king o' me,"
Said the Yerl o' Waterydeck.

"Fore God!" cried Harry Hereford,
"Spoken like a man!"
"By the mass, right bravely said, I trowe,"
Said the good King Cambyuskan.

TIME.

Men have pictured Time as old and hoary,
With aged back, and bent;
Men have told the same old story
Of his reaping as he went.

To me he's young, and strong, and lithe,
With movements fast and free,
And neither long relentless scythe
Nor hoary head I see.

My Time, like Mercury, beareth wings
Of wondrous power and speed;
And woe betide those mortal things
Who see but do not heed.

Yet my Time, their Time, one and all,
Waiteth not for those who fall.
For those who lose, for those who gain,
A prayer to Time is all in vain.

Ah! if to eminence thou would'st climb,
Heed thee now the wings of Time.

M.A.E.

