

# The Boronia

*THE*—

ALBANY

HIGH

SCHOOL

MAGAZINE.

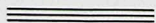
AUGUST, 1927.





# Contents :

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School Officials	...	...	...	...	...	2
Editorial	...	...	...	...	...	3
Wanted	...	...	...	...	...	4
Lost	...	...	...	...	...	4
On Dit	...	...	...	...	...	4
A Game of Baseball	...	...	...	...	...	4
Sea Fever	...	...	...	...	...	5
A Trip to Nornalup	...	...	...	...	...	5
Applied Quotations	...	...	...	...	...	9
Preparing for the Ball	...	...	...	...	...	10
Far Hills	...	...	...	...	...	10
The Supercillious Smirk	...	...	...	...	...	10
On Assignments	...	...	...	...	...	11
Faction Notes	...	...	...	...	...	11
Arbor Day	...	...	...	...	...	14
To a Prefect	...	...	...	...	...	17
Hockey Notes	...	...	...	...	...	18
Form Notes	...	...	...	...	...	18
Appealing to the Reason of Prefects	...	...	...	...	...	23
Sale of Work	...	...	...	...	...	23
The Ball	...	...	...	...	...	23
Ex-Student's Association	...	...	...	...	...	24
Prefects' Notes	...	...	...	...	...	25
School Notes	...	...	...	...	...	26
In the Interests of Biology	...	...	...	...	...	27

# School Officials :

*School Captains* J. Clough.

*Senior Girl Prefects* Miss Phyllis Young.

## *School Prefects :*

Miss M. Ferry.  
Miss M. Hill.  
Miss M. Chester.  
Miss R. Scarborough.  
Miss J. Merrifield.

W. Chester.  
T. Chester.  
A. Rielly.  
R. Miles

\* \* \* \*

## *Form Prefects :*

I. B. R. Madgen A. Knight.  
I. G. Meg. Fiveash  
I S. Margaret Smith. J. May.  
II. B. H Nockolds. D. Therpe  
II. G. P. Vaughan.  
III. N. Pratt. W. Nockolds.  
IV. M. Cenoni.  
V. Eunice Bedwell

\* \* \* \*

## *Special Prefects :*

*Bell* F. Carty.

*Pound*: A. Rielly. M. Hill.

*Library*: R. Miles. P. Moncrieff.

\* \* \* \*

## *Magazine Officials :*

Editors: Miss M. Hill. W. Chester.  
Business Manager: J. Clough.





## The Boronia.

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VOL. 3 NO. 1.

ALBANY, AUGUST, 1927.

PRICE 1s. 6d

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### EDITORIAL.

It is our aim to surpass or at least to equal the standard set by our literary predecessors, and we regret to notice that the chief essential for this is missing; namely, a good supply of articles. At the same time we thank those who have contributed.

The chief events of the year were the Swimming-Carnival, the Sale of Work, Arbor Day and the Ball. The last-named was a great success and the proceeds should assist greatly in the enlarging of the School Library, which is at present somewhat limited. Full accounts of the above events appear in this issue.

It will be the custom in future to reserve a column in this Journal for use by the recently-formed Ex-Students' Association. This institution has long been desired, and we hope that the old scholars will support it wholeheartedly.

We hope that this magazine will prove of value, not only to the students, but also to those who, though not students, are interested in the affairs of the School.

THE EDITOR.

### WANTED

A cure for blase facial expressions.  
Gym. costumes for the Fourth and Fifth Form girls.

Self-discipline (with definitions).

A larger size in hats for members of the "A" Hockey Team.

The abolition of blind admiration and unrestrained youth.

Convulsions for a kangaroo's brain.

An effective means of keeping a "White Australia" Policy, as regards the wearing of High School Jerseys.

A peaceful life—any terms offered.

A cure for a "Stupid Faced Thing," who is also, incidentally, a "Lazy Young Hound."

\* \* \* \*

### LOST

The shell of a Form Prefect. Finder please destroy.

\* \* \* \*

### ON DIT

That a certain charitable personage hopes several misguided female students are satisfied.

That the whole school is suffering from a tremendous escape of gas.

That the English people do not dress much. (Of this fact we have positive proof, although the geography master may point out that the climate of England is too cold to warrant such a state of affairs).

That members of the Fifth Form in general bear a marked resemblance to a certain famous animal of the canine species.

That the whole scientific world will shortly be revolutionised by the discovery of the fact that sheep nibble.

That a certain minute heap of mischief, called "Zac," finds patent-leather shoes particularly stimulating to the digestive organs.

That raffia is not strong enough to keep in the Hercules of the Fifth.

That the pastry of certain ambitious cooks has been mistaken for paving blocks.

That a certain Form has, apparently, made an attempt to fasten the door against a member of the staff, but was frustrated by the skilful handling of a chisel.

That when the "Y Z's" are conferring together they must not be disturbed.

That Ma is below Pa---i.e., at a discount.

That honest labour bears a lovely face, so, "Hey, Nonny, Nonny."

\* \* \* \*

### A GAME OF BASEBALL.

Baseball is an aimless game, and yet, I would not say that, exactly, because whenever I play it, everything seems to be aimed at me.

When my turn comes, I stride out valiantly, pick up the racquet, and stand ready for the fray.

The bowler either has a personal grudge against me, or wants to see how many times in succession she can hit me. Having evaded the ball after being hit about seven times, I give a feeble stroke, as, by now, my strength is quite worn out. I run blindly to where I think first base ought to be situated, slip on the grass, and trip up a girl who comes sprawling on top of me. Having disentangled myself I crawl brokenly to the base, then I hear a voice say sweetly, "So sorry, but that stroke was a foul."

I go back to the base, and when the ball comes for me, I hit madly, and to my wonder, the ball goes flying across the field. I gaze after it in ecstasy, then, suddenly remembering I must get to that first base, I fling the racquet behind, narrowly missing the back-stop's head, and run for my life. But, before I get half-way, I hear a voice call "Out," for the ball had



transferred its affections from me to my enemy, but instead of hitting them on the head, or in the middle of their backs, where they couldn't possibly catch it, it went neatly into their hands.

When it finally comes for our turn to field, I am put on third base, but don't do any better there than at batting.

I gaze around admiring the scenery for the next part of the game, until the ball suddenly comes my way. I make a dive for it. Another girl does so at the same time, consequently our heads meet with a loud thump, and instead of seeing balls, we see stars. Having recovered from the shock, I religiously concentrate on the game. The ball comes my way again, and I pick it up and throw it hard at the bowler, hitting her right in the eye.

By now I am sore in body and mind, and when the end of the game comes, I am thankful I have only a short way to walk home. I suppose it is unnecessary to add that we lose, and also unnecessary to add my views on the subject of baseball, as they are rather uncomplimentary.

P.V.

\* \* \* \*

## SEA FEVER

Beneath the staging of the jetty, the evening flood-tide gurgled softly around the weed-covered piles.

Two rotting hulks appeared like dark blots in the middle of the harbour, a vast mill pond of lapis-lazuli. Away to the west the sun dissolved itself into a haze of gold, sending across the blue water a radiant, sparkling pathway.

Down this strip of splendour, a dingy little tramp steamer was slipping seawards. She slid past the jetty with a swish of water, and a slight hiss of steam, and over the water could be heard the beat of her engines, faint and rhythmical.

I turned over in my own mind the speech of an old sailor friend, whose opinion it was that all romance has deserted the sea now that sailing ships are no more. I readily agreed with him, for although of the generation when sailing ships are a thing of the past, I think that nothing breathes more romance, to my mind, than the old sailing schooners.

With my eyes I followed the tubby little tramp, her bluff bows rising and falling gently to the swell, her stumpy funnel discharging black smoke, which hung in a murky curl against the deepening green of the evening sky. Now in the fast gathering dusk, the harbour shimmers palely, and a honey-coloured bow hangs with its twinkling sentinel in the west. The coaster grows more indistinct every second.

No, assuredly there is no romance about her, no glamour of distant lands and brave adventure.

And yet . . . and yet . . . .  
Why the deuce do I stand here staring seawards after her?

\* \* \* \*

## A TRIP TO NORNALUP

For several weeks excitement ran high in our establishment; the four days' Easter vacation was drawing near, and with it our trip to Nornalup.

The day of departure arrived and we boarded the train for Denmark and enthusiasm increased. Now you must know that with us we took our dog Paddy. Our party numbered eight, but our guardian had journeyed in the morning, so we took charge of ourselves and the dog which, refusing to journey as all dogs should, safely hid himself in our compartment.

All went well until at Young's Station a fellow-passenger sought to draw Paddy out from his hiding place just as the guard arrived. Much to our consternation, he proceeded to be tempted, and we had to cover his presence by throwing rugs round in such



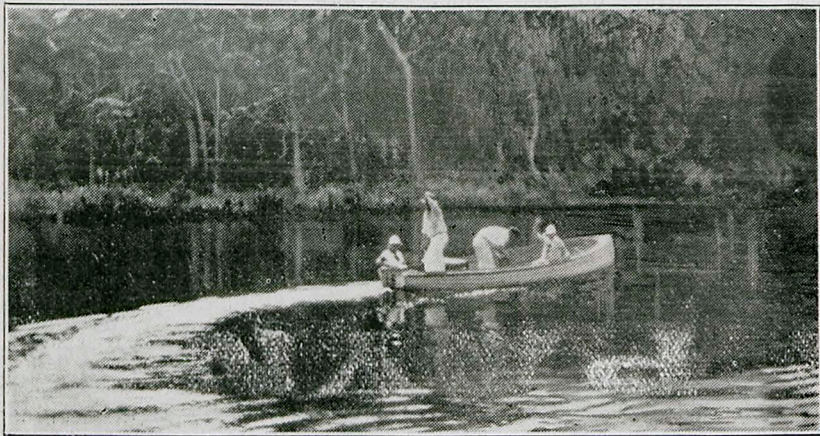
places and manner that they effectually hid him.

On arriving at Denmark, we found the car waiting to take us to Nornalup. We found, however, that we were to have two fellow-passengers for the latter part of our journey. Somehow we all bundled into the car for that thirty-eight mile drive. It was 8 p.m. when we left Denmark, and 10.30 p.m. when we arrived at our destination.

With great joy we welcomed our guardian. At last we were able to stretch our cramped limbs. We were welcomed joyfully and the beginning of our holiday was the enjoyment of a steaming meal. In spite of our travel-

ling, it was late when we retired to bed, after first having visited the river which flowed at the foot of the hill.

Early next morning we aroused ourselves and went down to the river. It was a glorious sight. The sun had just risen and came peeping over the hill. Its rays came streaming down upon the river, making it shine and sparkle as it flowed on its way to the sea. Now and then the splash of a fish as it leapt in the river was heard, and we could witness the place of its appearance by the great circles in the water. On the further side of the river lay the National Park, with its stately karri trees, the shadows of which were reflected in the river.



*The Franklin River and the National Park. Nornalup.*

At last we turned away from this beautiful sight. The fact was that we were reminded by the gnawing in our stomachs that we had not yet had breakfast. That day we spent playing hockey, walking about the countryside and rowing on the river, the latter with a broken oar, which caused our hands to blister, much to our discomfort.

The following day was passed in a similar manner, varied by pillion-riding, which at first proved quite excit-

ing. That evening we were going to a group dance, and as there were fourteen of us going, we had to make two trips. Arrived there, we saw all the people of note in the district. There was one whom some "wag" had nicknamed "String of Sausages," and truly he answered to that description. Then there were others who were named according to their dress and ways. One was "Moonlight and Roses," the other "Red Devil".

The dance itself was a success. All



the dances from a -Highland Schot-tische to a jazz were danced by the young and old in the room, which served as a school.

The dance over, the homeward journey proved very eventful. Being of a very courteous disposition, we allow-

ed our elders to return in the car first. One of our members, with a touch of bravery, ventured to return on the pillion of a motor bike, which had no lights. However, her only mishap was a fall on some gravel.

We others fared somewhat better.

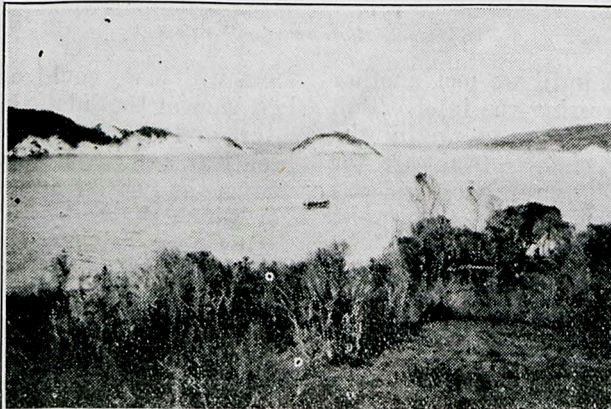


*The Horse and vehicle which conveyed us to the dance.*

We commenced to walk home, and had not gone far when we were overtaken by a Ford. The owner very readily offered us a seat, and we as readily accepted. But the load was very heavy, the way was steep, the Ford was old—and—it stopped.

Mr. B., who passed us, inquired what the matter was. However, as we were

in no great trouble, he resumed his journey. At last the Ford, after some tinkering, was in travelling condition, and we continued to within four miles of home, where we met our own car, whereupon we left the worthy Ford. Much to our astonishment we came upon Mr. B. sitting on the side of the road. It was our turn to ask what



*The Inlet Nornclup.*



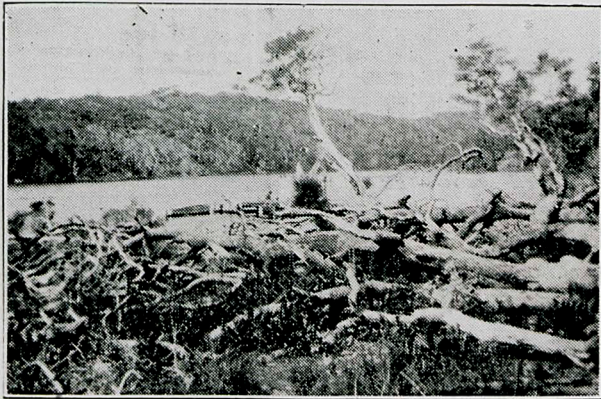
the matter was. Nothing much—only out of petrol.

We arrived home and a fresh supply of petrol was sent to Mr. B. from Nornalup cash store, which little building had supplied us with many cool drinks after a heated hockey match. After a delightful supper we went to bed.

Next day was Sunday, and having obtained some oars, we rowed four miles up the river to see the Big Tree, which report said was fifty-three feet in girth. We landed and visited "String of Sausages" camp, but found it deserted. After having thoroughly explored it, we decided that he was away from home, and proceeded along the path to the tree. Imagine our

amazement when we met the camp owner coming towards us. We smiled at him, said "Good Morning," as if nothing had happened, and passed on. We were disappointed with the tree, although we did not doubt the truth of its girth. We returned home and went swimming.

The following day being Monday, and the last day of our stay, we went picnicking to Nornalup Inlet, where the Frankland River enters the sea. Our party numbered fourteen, and we went in a launch and a dinghy. The dinghy was not watertight and kept us quite occupied in baling. We tried to fish and caught one, which was very small.



*The Walpole-River from the "Walpole."*

All went well until we met another launch whilst crossing the inlet. Two boisterous members stood up in the dinghy, thereby making it unsafe for the rest of us. The result of this was that the rope which attached the dinghy to the launch became unfastened, and a capsize seemed inevitable. However, by skilful manœuvring with a broken oar we came up with the launch and the rope was made safe.

We landed on the further side of the inlet and had lunch. After this we proceeded to the top of a sand dune

from which we could obtain an excellent view of the inlet, the mouth of the river, and the ocean. The scene was beautiful, and it was described by someone as the nearest approach to Killarney which she had ever seen.

Our next move was to the launch, which took us to the sandy beach which stretched to the river's mouth. Now I must tell you that a girl who had joined the party at Nornalup turned out with an elaborate dress and a pillow to sit on, much to our disgust. It is our custom to show some



respect for our elders, and as an elderly lady was of the party, this latter act made us indignant. We decided, therefore, (very catty of us, no doubt, but human nature will assert itself), that we would pay her out.

We were delighted, therefore, to see a sand dune of white, smooth sand ahead of us. Our companion, thinking there was mischief afoot, decided to remain in the launch, but our persuasions carried the day. We dragged her out of the boat and up to the top of the dune and then set her rolling down. We rolled down after her, and it was really a delightful return to childhood.

A number of the party could not resist the call of the sea, and forthwith became soaked. Our return journey proved exciting when we were threatened by a porpoise. It passed right under the dinghy. It was getting cool, the boat was very nearly capsizing. We dared not move, lest the water rush in at the back of the boat, and as two of us were unable to swim, it was what we most wished to avoid.

At length we arrived home and prepared for another group dance. To prevent two trips we decided to journey the eleven miles in the humble vehicle known as a spring cart. An old draught horse drew it, and only took two and a half hours to get us there. At intervals, especially going uphill, the horse became exhausted, and halted to take breath.

The dance was a repetition of the previous one and we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. The homeward journey took several hours, but at length we arrived, safe and sound.

We went to bed, knowing that our holiday was over, and that in three hours' time we were due to return to Albany.

I will not describe the agonies of that return journey. Perhaps it was

the fatigue of the holiday, or the excitement, which, I know not, but the fact remains that we were not feeling in the pink of condition when we arrived home. But on that I will not dwell. It is doubtful whether anyone ever crowded so much into four days. Everyone was out to give us a good time. We appreciated their kindness thoroughly.

\* \* \* \*

## APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

"There are three things a wise man will not trust."

—Southey.

Euclid, Trig, and a French Dictionary.

"You call him thief and pillager."

—Lengfellow.

The poundkeeper

"There is always work to do

And tools to work withal, for those that will."

—Lowell.

The Manual Shed.

"O, Glorious work of fine intelligence."

V. Form French Prose.

"O! Wild west wind, thou breath of Autumn's being."

Deep breathing exercises in Drill Squad.

"I heard a thousand blended (?) notes."

Singing Class.

"Ever let the fancy roam."

An attempt to write an original essay.

"The hapless nymph with wonder saw A whisker first, and then a paw."

A V. Former in Drill Squad.

"Fair quiet, have I found thee there?"

Ref. Lib.

"Up! Up! My friend, and quit your book."

P.S. Period.

"Say not the struggle nought availeth."

III. and IV. Form Prayer.

"My hopes are with the dead."

Leaving pessimist.

"Oh! Who could tell what deeds were  
wrought that day."

Preparing the Hall for Arbor Day.

"O, Friend! I know not which way I  
must look."

The "Supercilious Sminkers."

"Thou art unseen, but yet I hear thy  
shrill delight."

Singing period.

"Behold her, single in the field."

Ginj.

"Continuous as the stars that shine."

Mistakes in French dictation.

"A flock of sheep that leisurely pass  
by,

One after one . . ."

Exit from class rooms to drill.

"We wandered to the pine forest."

Arbor Day.

"Will no one tell me what she sings"

A V. Former.

"O, give us manners, virtue, freedom,  
power."

IV. and V.

"Break! Break! Break!"

School Reputation.

\* \* \* \*

## PREPARING FOR THE BALL.

When first to Lancers practice we,  
Their stately measures pirouetting;

Alack, we are so fond of glee.

But, oh! We find them most "upset-  
ting!"

Sometimes a shy and timid boy,

Will fly to 'scape a "fitting";

And dodge away in fiendish joy,

His wits 'gainst maidens pitting.

When caught, they wriggle, sneeze and  
squirm.

And cry, "Pleath. mith, you tickle!"

But dressed, they to the mirror turn,

Those lads so vain and fickle.

Then one is sick. Another says

That "Mother says he musn't."

That dancing is an awful craze;

Thanks be, there's some that doesn't.

By "Bashful Poetess."

\* \* \* \*

## FAR HILLS.

Far hills, clear cut against the summer  
sky,

Of an infinite blueness, deeper than  
the sea.

At evening tinged with sunset's col-  
ours shy,

Rose pink, dim purple, throbbing  
harmony.

And oft, upon a modest shrinking day,

The hills are shadowed with a shin-  
ing mist,

That hangs, spun lace-like, from the  
veil of grey,

Which hides the sun, and leaves the  
earth unkiss't.

And on a sultry and oppressive eve,

The lurid thunderclouds lie on their  
crests.

A blast of wind—the stormclouds fly  
and leave

Just one pale star, which there  
serenely rests.

B.Q.

\* \* \* \*

## THE SUPERCILIOUS SMIRK.

The students sat in the Science Room,

All busy at their work,

When in at the open door there stole  
A supercilious smirk.

It crept inside and looked around,

And on a face did lurk,

From whence it crept from face to  
face,

This supercilious smirk.

The mistress glanced up from her  
desk,

Then sat up with a jerk;

She did not leave unrecognised

The presence of the smirk.

For up she rose in glowering wrath,

While students ceased to work,

And rapidly gazed while she abused

That supercilious smirk.

G.G.



## ON ASSIGNMENTS

Assignments and more assignments! English assignments and "maths." assignments! Daily assignments, weekly assignments and monthly assignments! Assignments of every description, both numerous and varied, showered upon one without mercy from every quarter.

Friday night arrives, and one ponders on the enormity of that work which has been left undone. One wonders where to begin and, after opening some half dozen books, realises that, like life, the burden is both real and earnest. Things are coming to a fearful pass, and one labours with feverish haste until one's eyes close from very weariness; but still there are gaps to be filled, and (alas!), not a line of the essay has been commenced.

'Tis Sunday night and still the same old complaint, "Will the essay never be written!" Half an hour passes fruitlessly in such questions as "Are one's school days one's best?" or "How am I to start?" or "Will I ever be rid of this pest?" till at length, made desperate with indecision, the introductory paragraph is commenced. This done, the rest seems easy; but disillusionment becomes apparent when, after writing several sentences, one's ideas have completely evaporated. But, with the application of a little more of the dogged spirit with which one tackles all this work, the composition is lying complete, a job of dissatisfaction from introduction to conclusion, on the table before one.

It is by now bedtime, and one retires to dream of assignments and more assignments. English assignments and maths. assignments. Daily assignments, weekly assignments and monthly assignments. In fact, assignments of every description, both small and large—but mostly large.

J.C.

## FACTION NOTES.

The energy and enthusiasm which continues to be displayed in this branch of the school's activities bears adequate testimony that the students are in no doubt as to its importance on the curriculum.

Competition is unfortunately restricted almost entirely to faction matches. But the keenness shown is sufficient proof of the healthy state of faction spirit. Much has been done by the faction captains to train their teams, and the younger members would help by paying a little more attention to what is told them. Owing to the small number of boys in the school almost every boy is called upon to play football for his faction. At present, with the second round of matches almost complete, it seems that it lies between Green and Boronia for the pride of place. Brown and Gold have both to be reckoned with, however, and the latter, by drawing with Boronia, surprised the leaders.

Hockey is not played by all girls every week, as the girls divide their attentions between hockey, basket ball, baseball and tennis. Once again, Green holds pride of place, but the Gold girls follow them closely. Tennis has vastly improved, particularly among the girls of the lower forms, and faction matches have reached quite a satisfactory standard.

The boys play their tennis matches after school and though hampered by adverse weather conditions, have done well to keep up with fixtures.

Competition outside the school is very limited. The girls have not been as successful in their hockey against the other town teams as in previous years, and have been obliged to lend the Soccer Cup to the Checkers; for a year, we hope. But at cricket the boys were able to advance the school's prestige. We were fortunate enough to be



able to arrange a visit from a team from Katauning, and to defeat them by 106 to 30. The whole team played very well, but the outstanding features of the day were the fine bowling displays of F. Carty and T. Chester, and the solid batting of T. Chester and M. Montgomery.

With the third term we return to training for Sports Day and cricket once more. Both boys and girls should make the best of the opportunity of the former, and it is hoped that while the boys surpass their previous performance at cricket, the girls will return solidly to tennis and baseball.

Faction scores to date are:—

	Points
Brown . . . . .	100½
Gold . . . . .	110
Green . . . . .	155½
Boronia . . . . .	124

\* \* \* \*

### GOLD FACTION.

#### BOYS.

Despite the fact that at present we lie only third on the score board, we are not disheartened, as we hope to regain on Sports Day some of the points which we lost in the Swimming Carnival.

On the cricket field we did not quickly find our feet, but, owing to zealous practice on Saturday mornings, we gave a good account of ourselves towards the end of the cricket season, and next summer we expect to make up for all our early losses.

Our team is not very strong, and in consequence we have not been invariably successful, but have won two matches, and lost four, the remainder being unplayed, owing to bad weather. At football, our team, though not brilliant, is reliable, and with luck, we should fare as well as at the other games.

A word may be said in praise of our cricket and football captain, F. Carty, who, besides being one of the best cricket players in the school, is a very

solid and useful footballer, so that he is generally a tower of strength to his team.

The girls of Gold Faction seem at present keeping our score level with that of Boronia, but we should not rely on the girls, but add to the ever-growing total of points ourselves.

In concluding, we wish the best of luck to all our members and to the faction as a whole, both on and off the sports' field, and we hope before long to gain upon Green Faction, and so end up as Champion Faction, 1927.

Faction officials are:—

Captain.—J. Clough.

Cricket Captain.—F. Carty

Football Captain.—F. Carty.

Tennis Captain.—C. Holmes.

\* \* \* \*

### GOLD FACTION.

#### GIRLS.

Among the new girls who joined the Faction this year there are many promising sports, several having distinguished themselves already by their enthusiasm and determined efforts.

Since the Swimming Carnival, the girls have upheld the honor of the Faction, for, mainly owing to our efforts, from being last in faction points, Gold has passed Brown and is rapidly overhauling Boronia for second place.

Faction hockey is keenly contested, and up to the present we have ever been the victors. At tennis, despite the handicap of balls being soaked before the end of the first game, we have not known defeat. Baseball is only popular among members of the Lower School. These enthusiasts have obtained for Gold a majority of the baseball points.

We hope to progress in the future as we have done in the past, and sincerely trust the boys will endeavour to make greater efforts than they have previously done, to augment the Faction's successes.

The following were elected Captains for 1927:—



Faction.—R. Scarborough.  
 Hockey.—R. Scarborough.  
 Tennis.—M. Chester.  
 Baseball.—N. Pratt.

R.S

\* \* \* \*

## GREEN FACTION

## GIRLS.

We are now approaching the middle of second term and this Faction has been successful in maintaining the lead. Once, indeed, towards the end of last term, we were displaced by Boronia, but we soon regained our place.

We welcome to our ranks a number of new girls, some of whom are in the Upper School. Since the opening of the school few Upper School girls have been members of this Faction, but this year the Upper School is well represented, especially by the Fourth Form.

During the first term tennis, swimming and baseball formed the chief branches of sport. The Faction was fortunate in having both the champion boy and girl swimmers, who were responsible for gaining a great many points in the carnival. The tennis and baseball teams, although not wholly successful, have not suffered many defeats, and should, with more practice, gain for us new victories.

Towards the end of the term hockey commenced, and we were successful in defeating both Brown and Boronia. We have not yet played Gold, but hope to defeat them when we meet them.

If the girls continue to show the interest and enthusiasm which they have shown up to date, we ought to be able to keep up our share of the points to be scored for the year. We hope that girls intending to take part in any events on Sports Day will commence their training much sooner than their predecessors did last year.

Faction officials are as follows:—

Faction Captain.—M. Genoni.

Hockey Captain.—M. Genoni.

Baseball Captain.—E. Bedwell.  
 Tennis Captain.—M. Genoni.  
 Swimming Captain.—E. Milne.  
 Secretary.—J. McGuire.

\* \* \* \*

## BOYS.

Thus far, we have again managed to retain the lead in school sport. Obtaining a good advantage in the Swimming Carnival, in which both sexes of the Faction did admirable work, we have held our place in cricket, tennis and football, although in the latter game we were unfortunately beaten by Boronia recently.

The old fault in Green's football team is again coming into evidence, namely, the inability of the young players, and some of the older ones, to keep their places.

Boronia is the Faction most feared by us, but they are unlucky in not having strength equal to ours, on the girls' side.

The Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain.—W. Chester.

Football Captain.—W. Chester.

Tennis Captain.—M. Montgomery.

Cricket Captain.—W. Chester.

Secretary.—Not yet elected.

\* \* \* \*

## BROWN FACTION.

## BOYS.

We are last! Naturally we look for an excuse, but a reasonable one is not to be found, so we come back to the time-worn statement that all our players have left. A late arrival from Kating has bucked us up, and we won the opening football match, and drew with Boronia in tennis, so now we have hopes of improving our position on the list. Cricket brought us no good results, but despite this, we thoroughly enjoyed the games. We were second in the Swimming Carnival, and our place on Sports Day will be, we hope, not last.

Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain.—D. Thorp.

Cricket Captain.—D. Thorp.  
 Football Captain.—G. Angove.  
 Tennis Captain.—H. Nockolds.  
 Swimming Captain.—B. Lindsey.  
 Secretary.—B. Lindsey.

B.L.

\* \* \* \*

## GIRLS.

Before proceeding with our notes, we must welcome to the Faction a number of new girls, who, so far, are showing good promise.

Up to date, we have not been very successful, but we hope to recover our position as first on the list, by the end of the year.

Although we are last, Brown girls still maintain their keen interest, especially in hockey, with which they commenced Faction sport at the beginning of the year.

At the beginning of our first term the following girls were elected captains of the various branches of sport:

Faction Captain.—Phyllis Young.  
 Hockey Captain.—Phyllis Young.  
 Swimming Captain.—Edna Harris.  
 Baseball Captain.—Mary Ferry.  
 Tennis Captain.—Mary Treasure.

\* \* \* \*

## BORONIA FACTION.

## BOYS.

At the commencement of the year we did not seem to have much hope of success, but much to our joy, we have done fairly well. Our tennis team has yet to be beaten, and with a little practice, our football team should be able to hold its own. We came third in the recent Swimming Carnival, and won most of our cricket matches in the season. The faction feels considerably the loss of B. Pedler, who left last term.

We are now second in points, and hope to keep our place.

The officials are:—

Faction Captain.—T. Chester.  
 Cricket Captain.—T. Chester.  
 Football Captain.—T. Chester.  
 Tennis Captain.—T. Chester.

Swimming Captain.—W. Nockolds.  
 Secretary.—G. Norman.

G.N.

\* \* \* \*

## GIRLS.

Boronia has been keeping its end up well this year, although it must be admitted that the boys have won most of the battles.

The girls' hockey has not been extremely brilliant, but most of our players are newcomers. We are very sorry to have lost our "goalie," Elsie Roberts, and we sincerely hope that we can find another girl to fill her place.

In baseball we have been over-matched of late, though we had some brilliant victories early in the year, and we hope to regain our position next term.

The Swimming Carnival was a great success, and Boronia was well represented.

We regret that our champion girl runner, Norma Repacholi, has left us, but we hope that some of the newcomers are equally good.

Alas! At tennis we sadly lack skill, and except for one or two players, our team is very weak.

Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain.—M. Hill.  
 Hockey Captain.—G. Holding.  
 Swimming Captain.—J. Merrifield.  
 Tennis Captain.—M. Hill.  
 Baseball Captain.—P. Moncrieff.  
 Secretary.

\* \* \* \*

## ARBOR DAY.

"We are surrounded by timber, from the cradle to the grave." Yes, we are at present, but if we continue to use our forests as extravagantly as we are now doing, in the future we shall be surrounded only by small shrubs and saplings. Western Australia is beginning to realise the importance of her timber, and to prevent a scarcity, large plantations of different varieties of trees are being planted. Albany High



School is adopting this manner to help preserve the forests, and when, on June the 10th, the school held its annual Arbor Day, the students and visitors planted the first acre of a pine plantation. This plantation is to cover approximately twenty acres of ground and one acre, containing one thousand trees, is to be planted every Arbor Day. The idea of this scheme is, mainly, to teach children to allow trees to grow to their full height unmolested, and also to improve the appearance of the hillside behind the school.

For days before the eventful Friday the boys were actively engaged in preparing the first acre of the plantation. The ground was first cleared of all trees, shrubs and other small growth, and then one thousand holes were dug. The trees, which are maritime pines, were planted six feet apart. The first two thousand trees are to be supplied free of cost by the State Nursery, but the other trees have to be raised from seeds by the students. The girls also helped in the preparations for Arbor Day by assisting Miss Lowndes to prepare afternoon tea for the many people who visited the school.

Friday was a bright, sunny day, and a better could not have been selected, so many visitors walked over the hill and entered the school from the back. Others, who came from Middleton Beach, arrived in Mr Skrine's charabanc, and still more came in private cars and taxis. Before going to the assembly hall, many visitors took the opportunity of viewing the front entrance to the school. The smooth lawns were pleasing to the eye and pretty flowers nodded a bright welcome from their well-kept flower beds. The young silver wattle trees waved their graceful fronds to and fro, and every living thing seemed to welcome the visitors.

Mr. Reedy, in opening the proceedings, first of all extended a welcome to all present, and said how pleased he

was to see such a large gathering and large contingent of town councillors, headed by the Mayor, and to know that so many of the townspeople took an interest in their Arbor Day celebrations, pointing out that the trees planted in the two previous years had done exceptionally well. Out of the large number planted, only a dozen died. All these, except one, were red flowering gums. The wattle had made vigorous growth. There were trees twelve feet high in the yard that were three-inch pot plants two years ago. This year they would complete the planting of ornamental trees in the school ground itself, and would also plant the first trees of an endowment plantation of some twenty acres of pine trees. With the co-operation of the State Forestry Department, a scheme had been arranged by which an acre of pines would be planted each year. The State Nursery at Hamel furnished the trees necessary for the first two years, after which the school would arrange to grow its own seedlings. This involved little work; no more than is required in a small home garden, and no great amount of space was required. He had obtained permission to use the Education Endowment lands adjacent to the school from the trustees in Perth.

The area had been reported on by Assistant Forester Ross in the following terms:—"There is an area of approximately twenty-four acres, which I consider is suitable for the growing of *pinus pinaster*. The area lying south of the school buildings is carrying a stunted growth of oak and jarrah. This area is on the slope of Mount Clarence, and it may be that the granite is not far under the surface, but if that is so there appears to be at least six feet of sand over the granite. The area lying to the east of the playing grounds, and situated between Middleton-road and Rowley-road, is carrying oak and jarrah which



is larger than on the first mentioned area. The area should be enclosed with a stock-proof fence, and an area of say one acre cleared. I think it should be possible to have the greater portion of the clearing carried out by selling the timber standing as firewood. I would suggest that the planting be carried out at the rate of one acre per year. This would require 1,210 trees at 6ft. x 6ft., and the school could be supplied with the seed and allowed to raise their own trees."

The most suitable tree for the purpose is the "pinus pinaster" or "Maritime pine," and the following information about it appears in one of the Forestry Department's publications:—"The maritime or cluster pine is a tree which enabled France to convert her waste sand country to the south of Bordeaux into a productive region. It is a very hardy tree, which thrives at its best in siliceous sand, but it will not thrive where lime is present in quantities of over 6.4 per cent. It seeds at an early age, and the young seedlings take root and grow in poor sand without any artificial aid. It is probably the best species to plant in the sand-plain country of Western Australia of sufficient rainfall, being particularly suitable for situations proximate to the coast. The French forests of this tree yield immense quantities of turpentine."

Mr. Reedy, continuing, said that since the recent vacation, the boys of the school had cleared the necessary land and had "spot-hoed" the area to receive the trees. He had several motives in commencing the scheme. He thought it extremely necessary in a State like this, prodigally endowed though it was by nature, to develop what has been called "forest conscience." Nowhere better than with the children attending school could we start this propaganda. Daily we are denuding vast areas of our forests. He had seen forests in America where one

might say with very little exaggeration that every second tree was placarded, warning people about fires and asking their assistance in protecting the common asset of the nation. In time to come, the plantation would serve as a protection to the school from the severest weather. The school would be protected on the weather sides by a cushion of forests. For as trees came to maturity other trees, he hoped, would be planted in their stead. The young forest would add to the beauty of the hillside. It is hoped that in twenty or thirty years' time considerable revenue for school purposes would be derived from the plantation. Softwoods plantations in South Australia have yielded 7,000 cubic feet per acre in thirty-five years, which at the present price is worth £200 to £250. In 1924 we in Western Australia purchased from abroad £113,983 worth of softwoods. The present generation of scholars, of course, would derive no financial benefit from their efforts, but he thought this an excellent thing in these days of self-first. The student labours patiently in doing unselfish service for an object which will bring considerable benefit, not to himself, but to generations of boys and girls succeeding him. This, he thought, was the soundest motive for their efforts. He would shortly nominate to the Education Department for registration a body of trustees: the chairman of the Parents and Citizens' Association, the District Inspector of Schools, the secretary of the Parents and Citizens' Association and two others; the Headmaster being ex-officio a member also. A covenant of agreement will be drawn up and engrossed. A framed copy will be provided for the school by the department, giving the details of the scheme, and will be signed by the trustees. Side by side with this covenant, which will be hung on the school walls, will be signature of those pupils who undertake to carry out the



work for the year. It must not be thought that in carrying out this scheme they are doing work that ought to be carried out by the Forests Department. The Forests Department is planting annually many hundreds of acres of pines, and the total area planted by schools would be negligible in comparison. In short, the object of the scheme is to awaken in the parents and children a realisation of the value of forests, and of the necessity for protection and conservation.

Mr. Reedy, at the close of his address, called upon the Mayor to say a few words.

The Mayor said that this was the second occasion on which he had visited the High School on Arbor Day, and it was a source of congratulation to see the excellent progress made in the grounds, and he was certain that this day was a great help to the work. Regarding the new step to be taken in planting the pine plantation, this was excellent, not only from a beauty point of view, but because it would become a great asset to Albany. He was pleased to see so many there, which showed that we recognised the work being done in the school. It was one of the best advertisements of work done, and he congratulated Mr. Reedy upon the success achieved.

Mr. Day said that this was the first occasion he had had the pleasure of attending the Arbor Day function. Years ago he returned to his native State, South Australia, and during that visit saw several plots which had been planted. To-day they were going to plant the first instalment of an endowment plantation for utility purposes, and those trees would add to the beauty of the surroundings. He would like to remind them that when the trees were grown up they would be cut down and sold for the benefit of the school. He wished to remind the boys and girls that when you plant a tree it has to be cared for during its

infancy. He also drew attention to the fact that five or six years ago they planted on the Middleton-road an Avenue of Honour, but, unfortunately, not many of the trees remained to-day. Mr. Day concluded by congratulating the school and staff on what had been done.

After the assembly, the ornamental trees, some of which were flowering gum trees and silver wattle, were planted. These were planted to commemorate prominent citizens, the various country schools from which some of the students came, and to beautify the school grounds. When these had been planted, the visitors and students went to the plantation, where each received two tickets and two pine trees from Mr. Howieson and his assistants. On each ticket was a number of a hole. On receiving his ticket, the student or visitor counted the holes until he or she found the correct one, and planted a tree therein.

At about five o'clock most of the people departed, some on foot, some on the charabanc, and others in private cars and taxis. One and all carried away with them a good impression of the school and its grounds. They seemed favorably impressed with the scheme of a plantation, and most took a keen interest in planting the future forest. Chattering of the day's events, they went away perfectly satisfied with their afternoon's pleasure.

\* \* \* \*

### TO A PREFECT.

I bounded up the staircase,

And got a sudden shock

Because I had come face to face

With something in a frock.

The clocks had long gone ten past nine.

As up the stairs I raced—

Was ever such a fright as mine

When I that something faced?

My heart then gave a sudden bound

Because she spoke to me—

You'll understand when I describe



That something as—a “pre.”

Z.

\* \* \* \*

## HOCKEY NOTES.

In 1925 the “A” Hockey team was at the height of its glory, having won the three available trophies, and gone through the season without a defeat. Last year our successes declined a little, and we were defeated twice and won only two trophies. This season we seem to have weakened considerably and now held only a slender chance of gaining honours for the school, despite the fact that we practise hard and have an excellent coach.

We could have blamed the sticks, or rather, lack of sticks, at the beginning of the season, but six new sticks have since been added to the girls’ sports material, and we have really no excuse for not being supreme.

All things considered, however, we are not doing too badly, and, at present, there are several High School players who have a good chance of representing Albany in the forthcoming Hockey Carnival.

E.B.

\* \* \* \*

## FORM NOTES

### I. BOYS.

With the exception of some half-dozen members of our form who come from various towns along the Great Southern, most of the boys in the class come from the Senior School.

Before we came to the High School we feared that the discipline would be very severe, but now we know that a great deal is left to our own good sense. In reality, we are freer than in our former schools.

Unlike at the Senior School, where a class has one teacher all the year, at the High School we have a different teacher for each subject. The day is divided into seven periods, each of three-quarters of an hour, and the work-

ing hours are from ten past nine to a quarter to four, with an hour’s interval from twelve-thirty to one-thirty. During the year we have an Arbor Day, a Fancy Dress Ball and a Sports Day. In school we are taught new subjects, such as geometry—which very few like—French, algebra, mechanical drawing, gymnasium and metal work.

On the second or third day of the term, two prefects were elected from the class. It is their duty to report absences and look after the class during any absence of the teacher.

\* \* \* \*

### FORM I. SPECIAL.

#### GIRLS.

Although we have had one term in this school and are getting used to it, our teachers are continually complaining about our manners. We have to work harder at the High School than at the Senior School, for we have three exams. instead of two. We are now trying hard to get some knowledge for our second examination, which we all hope will be better than the last one.

Each year in this school a Fancy Dress Ball is held, so we are now practising hard for it, as one member of the staff has told us we are to do the Lancers perfectly. This is our first year in this school, and although we have had only one term of the year, most of us have thoroughly enjoyed it. This school is far nicer than the Senior School, for we have different sports and we also have tennis courts, which are very nice. We all have good times and there is no one who can grumble.

The Swimming Carnival was held in the Town Baths on March the 8th, and many students won races. A girl in our form won a silver medal, which shows that some of the girls in our Form are good at sports, if not at mathematics.

Hockey is a good sport if you want to get thin. If you are frightened of hockey you will get bangs on the shin. If you “bog in” you will come off tin-



top. If you are interested in this game you will play really well and put up with saving baths in the "duck-pond," as we call our playing field.

This is the beginning of our second term at the Albany High School. We are not yet accustomed to the High School manners, so our teachers tell us, but we hope we will gradually become accustomed to them as the senior students have. To our great distress our geography teacher has just told us we are to draw our maps freehand, but we have not many maps to draw, and if we should have, well! we have plenty of holidays to get over the worry they cause us.

\* \* \* \*

### FORM I. SPECIAL

#### BOYS.

This is our first year at the High School and we are fairly settled down in our new school. We are becoming accustomed to the duties of the class, and the prefects, with their special cares, strive to carry them out, with credit to themselves and the form.

We have not yet had the chance of showing ourselves on Sports Day, but that time is coming, when we hope to maintain the high standard set by previous First Form scholars. In fact, we hope to have some representatives in the team that is selected to meet our friends from Katanning this year.

We enjoy the Science lectures more here than in the Central School, owing to the greater facilities for experiments. The gymnasium, too, is very much appreciated, and should assist in creating a healthy body.

Most of the boys are finding a difficulty in keeping possession of locker keys, which are more easily lost than found, as we have not previously been accustomed to the care of them.

We boys of the First Form are looking forward to the time when the playing fields will be in front of the school and the unsightly structures now block-

ing the way will be there no more. We shall be delighted to pull off our coats and assist in clearing the ground for this purpose, although we may only be working for future generations.

There is something inspiring in the thought that we boys had the honour of helping to plant the pines, and we hope they will not only add to the beauty to the school, but also be a source of profit in the future.

Most of us were in various sets for the ball, which was a great success.

C.W.C.

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### FORM I. G.

This is our first year at the High School, and I think during the time we have spent here we have in all our hearts thanked the Government for giving us such a splendid opportunity for higher education. The building is very much larger than the majority of the country schools from which we have come. We are considered the best behaved Form in the school—when we are not changing rooms—but we hope in time to overcome the tendency to make a noise.

Last year we obtained good results in the terminal exam.—thanks to the brainy members of the Form—and we hope to obtain even better ones in the coming exam. We have several members very keen in sport, including hockey, tennis and baseball players. One of our members is actually in the School "A" Hockey Team.

The members of our class are at present very numerous, but after the end of next year the number will be slightly diminished, as some are leaving.

If one passes by and hears a babble—confused vowels perhaps—the exclamation is "Oh! it is only the First Formers learning their French pronunciations." However, for all that, we are progressing well in our work.



I think, on the whole, our teachers are pleased with our efforts.

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## FORM II.

### GIRLS.

Our form distinguished itself in the Swimming Carnival, as it had both the champion and the runner-up among its members. The Bazaar directly preceding this event was a great success, and I think the Second Form girls helped considerably by making articles for the Fancy Stall and waiting at the afternoon tea.

During the term we became rather tired of lessons, so we decided to take up hair-dressing. Our hours of business were 12.30 to 1.30 p.m., and we cut hair quite satisfactorily. It was a change from lessons. Probably our customers had a change, too, in their style of hairdressing.

On Arbor Day we did our bit by planting pine trees, though whether they will survive our handling is yet uncertain.

We all enjoyed ourselves very much at the Fancy Dress Ball, and sold quite a number of tickets. Several people owe much to one girl in our form who made parts of sixteen costumes. Having got over the Ball, we are now settling down to hard work for the rest of this term.

P.V.

\* \* \* \*

## II. BOYS.

During the first and second terms the Second Form boys have been progressing satisfactorily in both school-work and sports. This is shown by our popularity with most of the members of the staff.

We did our share of work for Arbor Day, and also did our part for the ball. Several Second Form sets attended the latter function, and two of them won prizes.

We find most subjects pleasant and interesting, but several boys would like

to drop physics and geography, as they consider themselves overworked in those subjects. Apart from our dislike of work in these subjects, we are a studious form and conscientiously do our duty.

On the whole we consider that our conduct and progress for this year has been satisfactory.

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## THIRD FORM BOYS.

Although the Junior is rapidly drawing near, and our approaching fate weighs heavily on our spirits, we strive to maintain our cheerful manner. But conscientious study between periods is prevented by the clamour of female voices. Indeed, we invariably have headaches.

The Third Form is well up in sporting circles, but, alas! we regret the fact that in a football match one of our class mates kept his trousers spotlessly clean, and we weep at the thought of his touching the ball but once, and once only.

No persons enters the room without being greeted by a hair-raising shriek of "Shut that door!" from the girls, who are evidently afraid of a little fresh air.

A.B.L.

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## FORM III. GIRLS.

Our last notes having appeared under the more humble title of Form II., now that we have attained our present most illustrious and worthy position of "Threes," we would know what improvements it is necessary to make. Naturally enough, we look to what our predecessors have done, but are disappointed—and sadly disillusioned. The main topic seems to be the Junior, a great deal of optimism and not a little pessimism being shown. Well, we have the Junior Examination looming ahead. It is a dreadful bother, and we are not very confident of the results—but surely! if it is our destiny



to come to such a dreary pass as sitting for a junior exam., the best we can do is to strive valiantly and await the result with as much fortitude as possible.

We could doubtless mention the fact that we are the worst form ever the staff was expected to teach (that is, if we are to believe all we are told!), and, still copying Form III. Notes, could, with reason, make disparaging comments on the masculine division of the form. We could remark on our missing clock, and the fact that we have no dictionary (it is easily seen why we are the form chosen for the confiscation of that, to other forms, most necessary article!!). We could enlarge upon the sad and most regrettable loss of one of our treasured (?) vases—and how the boys, who caused its downfall, tried to fill its place with a dirty bottle; or could describe, at great length, how everyone, from First Formers to the Prefects, absolutely refuses to shut the door.

As we say, we could write all this, and more, had we not been sternly admonished to produce something original. As it is, however, we find—needless to say, for “there is nothing new in the world” — that there is simply nothing to write; in which case—well, what can one do?

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#### FORM IV. NOTES.

We are now sixteen in number and are somewhat quieter and more dignified than last year's Thirds. Is it due to the good influence of the newcomers for the departure of some of the old girls? We may here add our welcome to eight new girls from the country.

After the strenuous work done in 1926 we feel that this year we should be given a chance to recuperate from the strain, but apparently we have no supporters, for although we are supposed to be incapable of much more than the wearing of pleasant smiles, we have had to work quite hard. After

the holidays we came back with New Year resolutions to be put into practice immediately after the Ball.

The loss of our male member just at this time is keenly felt, as none of us excel in the art of fire lighting. An attempt was made by one of our members, but even the aid of the waste paper basket and a proffered chair did not ensure success. But nevertheless our consolation lies in the fact that students are not the only ones who are unable to light fires.

An effort was made by a Fourth Former to replace the gallant who has fled to the rowdy Thirds (was this from bashfulness?), but it proved a failure. It was universally decided that the particular style of hairdressing did not suit her peculiar type of beauty.

Amongst other things, Fourth Formers are not believers in the theory—the sins of a few are visited unto many—and the few would add to their popularity by realising the folly of their ways.

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#### FORM V.

It is with great sorrow that I take up my pen to write these notes, for I have nothing cheerful, or even praise-worthy, to record. Our form is in a very sad state! The Leaving Exam. is but a few short months ahead, and we are still struggling with the career of Count Jellachich, and the intricacies of Harmonic Means.

Several times this year our form has been severely reprimanded for its laxity. Of course, the boys are the real offenders in this case, though the girls show an almost sublime patience and fortitude in bearing all the blame.

An epidemic of supercilious smirks is raging in our midst, and it appears that the outbreak is serious, for there is already ample evidence of its having reached the Fourth Form.

However, I am pleased to say, there is one particular branch of work in which we distinguish ourselves. I allude



to singing. And I might add that, quite recently, one of our numbers was complimented on the depth and volume of her dulcet tones.

This term we really have endeavoured to atone for past misdeeds. By attacking work with unusual energy and zeal. Unfortunately no one takes our efforts seriously, and the general impression is that we have not yet realised the folly of our ways.

Note.—A “supercilious smirk” is a haughtily contemptuous change of facial expression, involving no vocalisation, and less muscular contortion, than a manifestation of gaiety in the form most common to the human species.

\* \* \* \*

#### PASSES.

Eric Collins.—English, mathematics, geography, history, physics, agricultural science, drawing.

Ronald Hill.—English, French, mathematics, geography, history, physics, agricultural science.

James Jefferis.—English, agricultural science, drawing.

Ken Jefferis.—Physics, agricultural science, drawing.

Ronald Leask.—English, geography, history, physics, agricultural science.

James Mercer.—French, geography, history, agricultural science, drawing.

Bert Pedler.—English, mathematics, physics, agricultural science, drawing.

Dorothy Bailey.—English, French, mathematics, history, biology, drawing.

Phyllis Day.—English, geography, history, biology.

Matilda Genoni.—English, French, German, Italian, mathematics, geography, history, biology, drawing.

Hilda Green.—English, biology.

Edna Harris.—English, French, mathematics, history, biology, drawing.

Dorothy Ick.—English, history, biology, drawing.

Joan McGuire.—English, French, German, mathematics, geography, his-

tory, biology, drawing, music.

Margaret Nicholson.—English, German, French, history, biology, drawing.

Hazel Quartermaine.—English, history, French, biology.

Norma Repacholi.—English, history, biology, drawing.

Maureen Rourke.—English, French, agricultural science.

Norma Shepherd.—English, mathematics, geography, history, biology, drawing.

Mary Treasure.—English, mathematics, biology, drawing.

Rhona Tomlinson.—English, French, geography, history, agricultural science, drawing.

Edna Watson.—English, mathematics, geography, history, biology, drawing.

Mary Senior.—English, French, mathematics, history, biology, drawing, music.

Ethel Retell.—Biology, agricultural science.

Phyllis Moncrieff.—French.

#### PASSES.

J. Hair.—English, French, history, agricultural science.

H. Becket.—English, history, agricultural science, drawing.

B. Bott.—History, drawing.

J. Bowden.—English, mathematics, agricultural science, drawing.

Eva Box.—English, history.

M. Chester.—History, drawing.

K. McGuire.—English, French (distinction), mathematics, history (distinction), agricultural science (distinction).

D. Richmond.—English, mathematics, agricultural science, drawing.

I. Whittingham.—English, mathematics, agricultural science (distinction), drawing.

Mary Vauchan.—English, French, history, agricultural science, drawing.



## APPEALING TO THE REASON OF PREFECTS.

" . . . . a master o'er a slave,

A presence which is not to be put by,"

writes Wordsworth, admittedly not of prefects, but the quotation applies perfectly.

A prefect is a being without pity, humanity or feeling of any kind--she exists simply to teach us that hardship makes character. She is utterly without compassion, ruthless, and a "presence not to be put by."

If one should ascend the stairs without permission — she is waiting to pounce.

If one should happen to have permission (which only occurs in rare cases!) she is there to stop any talking.

At first bell, when one has passed the first prefect on the landing, and heaves a sigh of relief (at the same time venturing to whisper to one's neighbour), why! There is another at the head of the stairs, with her everlasting, "Don't talk. Stand to the left, girls." Clear of the last (as one thinks), one enjoys a sprightly dance along the balcony, when another of the tyrants appears, suggesting so very politely, that quieter behaviour would be more seemly. And then safe (?) in one's room—surely now one may be permitted a little sociable conversation!—the form prefect urges silence.

Prefects may be quite all right in their own way; we quite agree that they are in their own way! But their way is assuredly not ours. We are willing to sacrifice a little, but when it comes to not being able to go upstairs at lunch time, or to lockers between periods, or to walk on the wrong side of the stairs, and, above all, when it comes to being prohibited from talking! Well, really that is a little unreasonable.

THIRD FORMER

## SALE OF WORK.

In October, 1926, it was decided to hold a sale of work early in 1927 in aid of school funds. The students were requested to make as many saleable articles as possible, and they responded willingly. Consequently, when Lady Campion opened the sale of work at 3 p.m. on March 5th, there was a commendable display of articles for sale.

An interested and representative crowd of citizens of Albany and visitors listened attentively to a short speech in which Lady Campion expressed pleasure at attending such a function and agreeable surprise at the improvement in the school grounds during the preceding twelve months. At the conclusion of the opening ceremony, attention was turned to the principal business of the afternoon, with the result that, in a very short time, most of the stalls were bare and the school funds were richer by some forty pounds.

It would be impossible to thank by name in one short article all the people who worked so hard to make the sale a success, but even at the risk of making an invidious distinction, mention must be made of the workers on the fancy stall, who achieved a notable financial and artistic success.

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## THE BALL

On Friday, 24th of June, we held our usual High School Ball, which was to raise money for library books, gramophone records and other things which are needed in the school. Instead of this ball being held in the Naval Drill Hall, as in previous years, it was held in Elder Smith's wool shed. At least a month beforehand we were all looking forward to the night of the ball; everyone of us was very excited, and towards the last we were doing nothing else but talking about the wonderful time we would have.



The members of the staff were all very busy arranging the different sets and teaching the non-dancers, who as you might know were mostly boys, how to dance.

Tickets were issued to the children to sell, and soon a great number was sold. Everyone who was selling tickets was trying to outdo the others and see who could sell the most.

Meanwhile, the fancy costumes were being made, and the girls were rushing here and there in order to procure things which were needed for the costumes.

The hall was decorated most elaborately by friends of the school, helped by the senior boys, who are worthy of praise for their tasteful decorating.

About 7 o'clock the people started to come from all directions to attend the ball, all very anxious for it to start. They had not been seated long when the whistle blew for the ball to begin.

After some three dances, the Grand March, which was very nicely carried out, took place. The sets lined up and marched round and round the hall to the applause of the onlookers. When they had finished, the people in individual costumes marched round the hall in the same order. During the Grand March the judges selected the prize-winners, and at its conclusion we were told to whom they had been awarded. One could hardly hear oneself speak when the prize winners marched down the hall. Ordinary dancing now took place, and after a short time supper was announced. Persons with green tickets were asked to attend supper first, then the people with other colored tickets went into supper in turn, and at about 11.30 p.m. supper was finished, and dancing was carried on again.

Everyone except a few who felt more like bed than dancing, was quite disappointed when home-time came

The night seemed to go too quickly for most people. One seemed no sooner there than it was time to go home. By this time everyone was streaming out of the hall file after file, all rather tired, I suppose, after their night's outing.

The following morning was, most fortunately, Saturday, so of course no one had to hurry out of bed. All Saturday children were yawning and trying to wake up properly after the previous night. I, myself, felt more like staying in bed than getting up at all.

In conclusion, I must say that I enjoyed the ball more than I can express. All I can say is that I think the ball was a great success and everyone else seems to be under the same impression. I am sure we will be looking forward to the next one.

The winners of the prizes for sets were as follows:-

"Early Victorians"—prettiest.

"Rabbits and Lettuces"—most original.

"Jazz Costers"—best carried out.

Individual prize-winners were:—

"Fairy"—prettiest.

"Early Victorian"—prettiest under four.

"Moses in the Pullrushes"—most original.

"Mr. Pickwick"—best carried out.

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## THE EX-STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

In past years it has been the custom, in all High and Secondary Schools, for those who have had to give up their school life for the daily routine of the commercial and business world, to form some kind of an organisation, through which they might keep in touch, not only with one another, but with the old school.

Following on this custom, those old scholars now resident in Albany, met



with a view to forming an Ex-Students' Association in connection with the Albany High School. Mr. Reedy, the Headmaster, was interviewed and with his sanction the initial, general meeting was held in the High School on Monday evening, March 28, 1927.

The chief result was that the Association was definitely formed, and two committees were appointed to carry on the work of the organisation—namely, a sub-committee to draft a constitution, and a social committee.

Under the generalship of the latter, a social evening was arranged, and was held in the School Hall on Friday, April 13. The result was very gratifying indeed, as the function proved a huge success, both socially and financially.

On Friday, June 17, the sub-committee met, to draw up a list of suggestions, dealing with rules for membership, subscriptions and sundry other items necessary to the inauguration of an Ex-Students' Association, all of which will be placed before a general meeting, to be held in the High School on Monday, July 4, at 8 p.m.

It has been suggested that all those who have had either one year's tuition at the Albany High School, or one year's tuition at the old District High School, be eligible to join the association. All those possessing these qualifications, and who are sufficiently interested, are asked to submit their names for enrolment to either Mr. J. Clough, at the High School, Mr. J. Haire, of the Senior School, or the honorary secretary, Mr. J. T. Cooke, Lands Office, Albany, as soon as possible.

A great deal has been done to arouse interest in the Association, but owing to the paucity of ex-students, the response has not been very great. But it is hoped that as time passes, and the school is benefited by the increase of new scholars, so will the number of

members of the Ex-Students' Association be increased.

J. Milne.

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## PREFECTS' NOTES.

It has been said that the worth of literature cannot be judged until it has stood the test of time. And it is so with prefects. Their merits are never realised until they have left school. When they have gone forth to brave the bitter storms of life, and no longer frequent the school corridors, mingling their care free (?) laughter with that of their companions, then, and only then, is their loss bemoaned and are they held up as shining examples to posterity.

This is now our only hope of gaining distinction (other than in the Leaving Certificate). In the beginning we started with hope high in our hearts, and boundless energy, determined to carve a worthy name for ourselves in the annals of prefects.

Alas! So much for our hopes; still less for our energy and resolutions. All lie shattered at our feet and we plod on with commendable philosophy and tenacity. We now go on "point duty" mechanically, repeating monotonously, "Keep to the left, please," "One at a time, please." There is none of that keen-eyed enthusiasm which characterised our movements at the beginning of the year.

Everything went wrong from the first. Crockery rusted, decorations became an eye-sore, cakes burnt of their own volition; the hand of fate was against us. We struggled valiantly, but in vain, till at last we submitted to overwhelming force and are now as "dumb, driven cattle." The only thought that buoys us up is that others before us have suffered as we. They too, have seen their hopes crushed and broken, but they have now passed into the realm of the "good and just." We,



too, hope to be one day described as being of the "stuff of which heroes are made."

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### SCHOOL NOTES.

In February the Director of Education spent a day inspecting the school. He visited all the class rooms and made many inquiries into the working of the school. He was particularly pleased with the appearance of the lawns and flower-beds.

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The Minister for Education, J. M. Drew, Esq., M.L.C., was present at the Swimming Carnival, held in March, and visited the school on the following day. He gave very sympathetic consideration to a proposal for enlarging the area in front of the school, so that a suitable playing field may be made. He inspected the tennis courts and complimented the staff and the boys of the school on the results of their working "bees." Three courts were then in use. This number has now been increased to five, one of the new courts being grassed.

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Letters are received occasionally from Mr. Hugh Fowler, M.A. (our First Master), who is at present engaged in a postgraduate course of two years at the University College, London.

In his latest letter he contemplated spending a six weeks' vacation in attending a Diploma course in Education at the Oxford University. As a worker his example could be well copied by some of our students.

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Mr. S. M. Davies, who was our Manual Training Instructor last year, has resigned from the service after a few months' duty at the Fremantle Centre, and is now the proud possessor of an orchard in the Hills district. We wish him every success in his new venture.

Miss Edith V. Tonkin, B.A., was added to the staff of the school shortly after the beginning of the year. After completing a four years' course at the Teachers' College, Claremont, she was appointed to the Geraldton District High School. She was only there a fortnight when she received notice of her transfer to the Albany High School.

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Mr. Horace Morrison, formerly of the Fremantle Metal Work Centre was appointed to the school in February.

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A Dramatic Society has been formed in connection with the school. The following officials were recently elected: President, Miss Sheila Merfield; secretary, Miss Joan McGuire. Each Form furnishes one representative for the general committee. The society should prove a decided acquisition to the school and we are looking forward with expectation to its first appearance in public.

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We hear occasionally from our ex-students. Miss Mabel Harris has entered the Teachers' College for a two years' course. Miss Whittingham was appointed a Monitor at Nedlands. Miss K. McGuire acts in a similar position at Inglewood. Albert Johns is employed at the Head Office of the State Savings Bank, while close handy is Alex. McArthur, in the Treasury Department. Max Brayshaw is also in Perth, but recently paid a visit to the school and took part in some games of tennis on the new courts. Jerry Haire is a Monitor at the Albany Senior School, and is a prime mover in the newly-formed Ex-Students' Association. Jack Cooke is the Honorary Secretary. Miss Marion Field is also a Government official — at the Lands Department, Albany. Jack Milne assists the manager of a local bank. Jim Jefferis is undergoing a course of training as an



aviator at the Maylands Aerodrome. He will shortly undertake some "solo" flights

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### IN THE INTERESTS OF BIOLOGY.

One wet Saturday afternoon two members of the Third Form, equipped with a net, a knife an abundance of bait in the form of devil-fish, made their way to the Deepwater Jetty, in order to catch a crayfish, and thus further the class's knowledge of the crustacean group of orthopods.

Arrived at the Jetty, they unwound their line, hooked an unfortunate fish thereto, and let it down into the water. Then they got knife and net in readiness for the poor crayfish which they thought was to hook itself to the line.

They waited and waited, talking earnestly of the animal in terms of biology. They discussed its cephalothorax, its rostrum, its antennules, its chelae, its uropod, its telson, and its swimmerettes in terms that would make even that hard ero-skeleton blush rosily had the crustacean heard.

For two long hours they sat there, changing the bait often, and pulling the line vigorously about, but no crayfish rewarded their labours. At last they lost patience, declaring that the silly creature must have got an idea into its vile cervical groove that it was better to stay at home, and disgustingly packing up line and knife, and throwing the bait into the sea, they marched home, declaring biology stupid and not worth the trouble. But really they were prodigiously proud of themselves, and quite pleased at their own nobility of spirit which led them to develop a cold from sitting in an exposed position on a cold jetty in the interests of biology.

Upon that selfsame wet Saturday afternoon three other virtuous Third

Formers sallied forth in the interests of biology also, for they wished to catch a collenterate in the shape of the hydra. They made their way to the railway line running to the Deepwater Jetty, looking carefully into every pool of water they saw, for it was in a stagnant pool, clinging to the water weeds, that they thought to find the hydra. (The hydra they sought, it may be mentioned, was in no wise related to that wondrous and fierce animal slain by Hercules, for it was a coelenterate from one-eighth to one-third of an inch in length, to be found clinging to the water reeds in a stagnant pool).

Proceeding along the line they came to a part which is hemmed in by steep, grey, rocky walls. Here they found a pool which seemed a veritable paradise for hydras. So, emptying a tin of mosquito wrigglers which they had caught for lack of better game, they went down to investigate; arguing the while about the colour of the hydra. Two held that it was grey, while the other maintained that it was brown. Thus, debating and searching, they passed a quarter of an hour, till at last the maid who believed that the animal was brown, held up a grass on which there was a slimy brown spot. Half-convinced that it was that for which they searched, the other two clustered round, when, oh, horrors of horrors, they heard the whistle of an approaching train. They could not climb the banks in that place, and so, throwing dignity, tin and grass to the winds, they rushed along the line until the banks were low enough to climb.

Giggling girlishly, they watched the train go past, and then clambered slowly down, their zest for hydras completely gone. Thus the hunt for hydras and the fishing for crays was not much boasted about by the three brave hunters and two noble fishers.







