

The Boronia

THE—

ALBANY

HIGH

SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

JUNE, 1928

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SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF W.A.

SENIOR PREFECTS, 1928

M. O'Halloran (School Captain)
S. Ingram.
B. Lindsey.
Miss Phyllis Young (Senior Girl).
Miss D. Bailey.
Miss B. Borthwick.
Miss M. Genoni.
Miss M. Ferry
Miss J. McGuire.
Miss N. Mitchell.

FORM PREFECTS.

I. Girls—Hazel Norman, J. Carrie.
I. Boys.—M. O'Callaghan, S. Austin.
II. Girls.—Alma Dent, M. Fiveash.
II. Boys.—J. Trent, A. Genoni.
III.—E. Genoni, H. Nockolds.
IV.—Miss F. Haywood, B. Lindsey.
V.—Miss Marsh.

LIBRARY PREFECTS.

Miss N. Shepherd, J. Hawley.

POUND PREFECTS.

Miss Joyce McGuire, J. Mercer.

SPORTS PREFECTS.

Miss G. Holding Miss M. Treasure, D.
Thorp, L. Anderson.

MAGAZINE.

Editors.—Miss Shepherd, Miss Joan
McGuire.

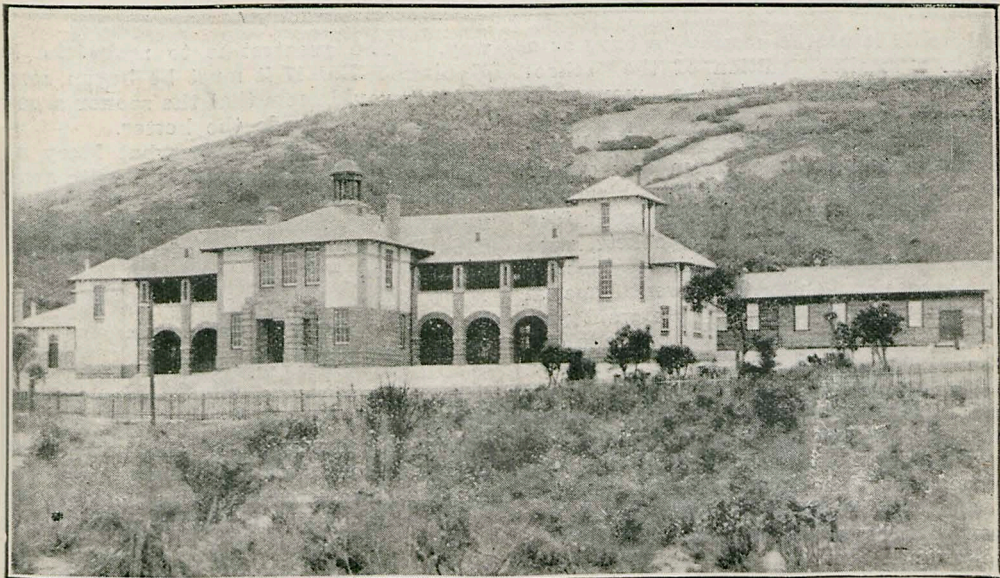
Manager—Miss M. Genoni.

BELL.—D. Harvey.

SCIENCE CADET—B. Lindsey.



Back Row.—Mr. Constantine, Miss Morrow, Miss Tonkin, Miss Lowndes, Miss Baker, Miss Woods, Mr. Morrison.
Front Row.—Mr. Howieson (First Master), Mr. Reedy (Headmaster), Mr. Collins.



The Boronia

NO. 6.

ALBANY, JUNE, 1928.

PRICE, 1/6.

EDITORIAL.

"We look before and after,
And pine for what is not."

This much mis-used quotation may be well applied to us two poor editors, for on looking up previous magazines and noting the standard set by our predecessors, we are worried. How can we hope to produce a good edition of the "Boronia" when articles are so scarce? But we are still very grateful to those who have sent in contributions.

This has been a year of many changes. Firstly, we had to bid "Good-bye" to Miss Farmaner, who went to Eastern Goldfields High School, then Miss Hill left us to take up duties at Modern School. We regret the loss of these two mistresses, who always took a keen interest in school affairs. To Miss Baker, who has taken over most of Miss Hill's past duties, we extend a hearty welcome.

The return of Mr. Fowler in August is causing no little excitement, for the whole

of the school is looking forward to seeing him again.

Remembering that the editorial must be brief, we remain,

THE EDITORS.

Dear Mr. Editor,—

Through your esteemed magazine, I wish to reach the ear of the reading public of A.H.S. Writing on a subject about which I feel most strongly, which is hardly to be wondered at, considering that Mary is often very distressed about this very matter, I will ask you to pardon anything which is not quite as it should be.

In the first place, I wish to ask whether it would not be possible to have a school tie. Since most of the students wear ties of some kind, this would be quite a good idea—or, at least, so Mary thinks.

And would it not be possible to have as a tie-pin a smaller edition of the school badge, or even just the monogram "A.H.S."

Again, is there not some way to distinguish the school blazer from any other? At present it is hardly a school blazer at all. Mary thinks it would be a good idea if you could have brown pockets, with "A.H.S." embroidered on them—that is, for those not entitled to wear special pockets. Mary told me: "We want properly made pockets, not a home made edition for each." That certainly sounds a little—but Mary is only young. About hats! Mary says every girl wears a hat-band or a badge, but she deplores the varied assortment of hats. As she said to me, surely the school colors lose some of their dignity when worn on an entirely unsuitable hat! Of course, white straws are worn in summer, but winter hats, suitable for wearing with bands and badges, are hard to find—at least in Albany. Would it not be possible to arrange it so that brown felt hats of a suitable kind are procurable.

Mary tells me that the Albany District High School badges are now all sold. Of course, this scarcely affects the boys—as indeed, little of what I am saying, considering that my Mary is not a boy—because they have the cloth badges for their caps. Would it be possible to keep to the old type of badge, with the exception of changing the "A.D.H.S." to "A.H.S." and the motto to your own, "Keep Troth"?

Is it utterly impossible to alter the arrangement of colors on the band? At present it is a little awkward at times, because of the resemblance to that of Methodist Ladies' College. Of course, I quite realise (I believe Mary does, too), that it would be a big thing to undertake; one reason, because of supplies still on hand. But if "A.H.S." badges could be obtained, it would make the difference between them more marked. In short, could not "A.H.S." have a compulsory school uniform for the girls? I think there are many things in favor of such an innovation. A school uniform, a uniform belonging to one's school, is, after all, something to be proud of. There is inevitably a spirit of rivalry between different schools, and a girl should be proud to be dressed in her school uniform. It has also an unbelievable effect on the wearer. There are many other things to be said in its favor. There are, as I quite realise, many difficulties in the

way. The greatest is to make the beginning. But if it must be begun sometime, it would seem that the sooner a commencement is made the better.

Of course, this is only what Mary and the other girls think, and I am quite aware that there may be difficulties they do not recognise. But would it not be possible to carry out some of their ideas?—Yours, etc.,

MARY'S AUNT.

THAT BEND!

Was it perversity on the part of the architect, or was he merely avenging himself because of his own school building when he planned that twist in the stairs?

The turn is half-way up, and a source of worry to the average student. Teachers and prefects look around the bend ready to catch the unwary law breaker.

Arriving just after first bell, a dash is made for the stairs, two steps at a time, and scarcely keeping to the left, for homework must have long ago been collected.

By the late student, busy fabricating an excuse, that corner is forgotten, and the result is a collision with the waiting prefect. An icy voice in rebuke says, "One step at a time, and for goodness sake keep to the left."

A student, dashing down stairs late for drill and complaining in the way to a neighbour about the assignment just set, does not notice the teacher coming up the stairs until she looks reproachfully and says angrily, "Don't talk on the stairs, girls." One hopes the conversation has not been heard.

Returning upstairs one carefully evades the eye of the first prefect, and glorifying in such success, forgets there may be another just around the bend. One is talking loudly and not on the left when the prefect snaps out "Will, you people ever learn to come upstairs properly? Please discuss that matter afterwards."

But if one is very careful the bend may sometimes be advantageous to the students. The teacher who could watch one down the straight stairway does not see the way one flies after the bend is passed; when time counts this is a blessing.

"It is an ill wind that blows no one good." A staircase with one bend has its advantages, but a staircase with more than one dare not be thought of.

FOUND — THE SCHOOL SPIRIT.

"Is there a school spirit?" "Who wants a school spirit; it's bad enough to have the school situated as it is without its being haunted and tormented by a private spirit!" "Someone says that there is absolutely no decent spirit among us!" Such are the subjects of the inter-period discussions among the Fourth Form girls when those worthies occasionally experience a moral and serious moment. Fortunately, the time between periods is not long, so the appearance of a teacher generally cuts short the arguments, and leaves the issue undecided to be continued in their next interval between periods.

There is, certainly, judging by the arguments of last Wednesday, a "Wild spirit which is moving everywhere!" Whether the belligerent spirit which caused the Four Year history class to wax eloquent and somewhat animated on the Irish question, or the Gymn. class to oppose and defend a "compulsory school uniform," or the Fourth Year to spend what some members term "our dear little English period" upon that ever-succulent bone of contention, "The White Australia Policy," might be termed a school spirit, it is hard to say. Even the most ardent lovers of the school spirit seem to find some difficulty in defining their ideal. Perhaps then, we have found it in a bellicose mood.

When one comes to think about the subject there are many conditions conducive to belligerence. For instance, are there not a number of boomerangs, spearheads, shields, and other implements of aboriginal warfare displayed on the wall in the corridor? Are there not two swords, sharp and shiny, that have just been presented to the school? And were not these swords used during the Boxer Rebellion in China? Then, too, we have heard of the signing of the Covenant. Now, though this particular covenant deals only with afforestation, does not the sound of the word "covenant" call to our minds pictures of heroic Scotchmen torturing, and being tortured, and becoming rather excited and warlike?

Yes, it seems very probable that at last the Fourth Year Girls can rest satisfied in having found the object of so much discussion. And once having found it they need not lose it again, but, by care-

ful treatment lead it to forego its bellicose nature, and by careful treatment, and by . . . "soft degrees, Subdue it to the useful and the good."

—J. McG.

THE VOICE.

"The beginning of the break up of the world will occur on May 29, 1928."—Extract from a Lecture.

All I could see was flashes of violently green and purple light, and a buzzing as of innumerable bees filled my ears. I had just realised this when a great voice said: "May 29."

I made no sound.

The words were repeated: "May 29."

Now, what was the significance of those words. I cudgelled (figuratively) my brains. Did that day mark the commencement of the terminal exams? Nonsense! Properly behaved exams. did not come in May.

Was it someone's birthday?

None of my friends owned it, I was sure. Then, what did it all mean?

The flashes of light became intensified, and the buzzing swelled to a low, ominous growl of thunder. Then the great voice spoke again, loudly and threateningly. "May 29."

Pale shadows of people dressed in gowns which I remembered being told had been worn several (I forget how many) thousand years ago, flitted across the scene. Presently these gave way to forms which appeared to toil up an exceedingly steep mountain, whose summit, unlike the usual order of summits, was quite flat.

Then these were obscured by a bright veil whose dominant shades were a startling blue and pink, shot through with green. Then I remembered.

May 29. Of course! Something was to happen on that day. Well, the day had evidently come, and something evidently was happening! Then:

"I thought you were going to rise early and pursue your studies? Looks like it, doesn't it? It's only half-past seven, you know."

The wind whistled round the house, and rain beat cheerily (?) on the roof, and it was May 30.

"ONE OF THE BRIGHT SPIRITS."

MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

Twenty past twelve approaches. Certain boys feel anxious, and on the sly stow some of their books under the desk. Ah! the bell tolls the knell of passing morning. But the teacher still continues to discuss the interesting (?) subject which the boys are patiently following. However, all things come to an end at last (except perhaps the world), and so the pedagogue departs. Then there is a frantic rush for the door. A boy dashes out from the scrum, opens the door, and, utterly disregarding the notice thereon, tiptoes on hurriedly and quietly, so as not to arouse any master from his "little daily doze." The door to freedom is reached at last. It is thrown open, and the boy dashes up the steps and continues his wild career towards the "Domestic Science."

Note.—For those who know nothing of these matters, every boy tries to get a set place and not sit at a corner. At last the door is reached, and the boy, now sure he will have to sit at a corner, throws it open, and then falls nearly flat, to find he is the first one there.

THE BLACKBOARDS OF ROOM "E."

Though the Fourth Form spends quite a lot of its time wandering from room to room, its chief habitat is Room E., science lecture room. In room E. there are four blackboards, which are generally much used. In the Fourth Form there are three male members who style themselves "men," as well as a number of fair damsels.

Early in the year the "men" decided that they were overtaking their strength by cleaning more than one blackboard each. Then, by applying their mathematical brains to the subject, they came to the conclusion that, seeing there were nine girls in the class and only three men (nine divided by three is three) if we (the girls) cleaned the boards for the next two terms, they would be justified in doing it for one term.

Then one of the girls left, and the problem became more complicated, for eight

divided by three is only two and two-thirds.

We sat back and awaited developments. So did the men—and the boards remained uncleaned for the most part.

Then the strong men spoke once more. They said they were willing to clean three boards if the girls would clean the fourth. After a mild outburst of indignation we treated the matter with silent contempt, never laying a finger on the duster (in public) unless we were absolutely forced to.

At last, however, the three brave "men" seemed resigned to their cruel fate. Whether their resignation is due to a love of tidiness (after the example set by the lady members of the form), or to a lecture, or a sense of duty, we cannot tell, but we hope that, in this respect at least, they have at last "Taken up the white man's burden."

ODE ON A.H.S. STUDENTS.

Our second year is well nigh past,
Since first our homes were overcast.
Ah! that we could return, at last,
From A.H.S.

Our spirits have a fainter glow,
They see us daily weaker grow
From strain of work, which bends us low
At A.H.S.

But well we play the schoolgirl's part—
For all our work, with magic art,
Has wound itself around our hearts.
At A.H.S.

Our dingy locks, once shining bright,
Are still more ugly in our sight;
We hate to look such awful fright.
At A.H.S.

And still to work we sternly will;
On wintry days, though rooms are chill,
With us 'tis woeful to be still.
At A.H.S.

But, oh! by constant heed we know
How oft some gladness that we show
Is changed by some (?) to looks of woe.
At A.H.S.

And should our future ways be cast
With much resemblance to the past,
Our worn-out hearts will break at last.
Thro' A.H.S.

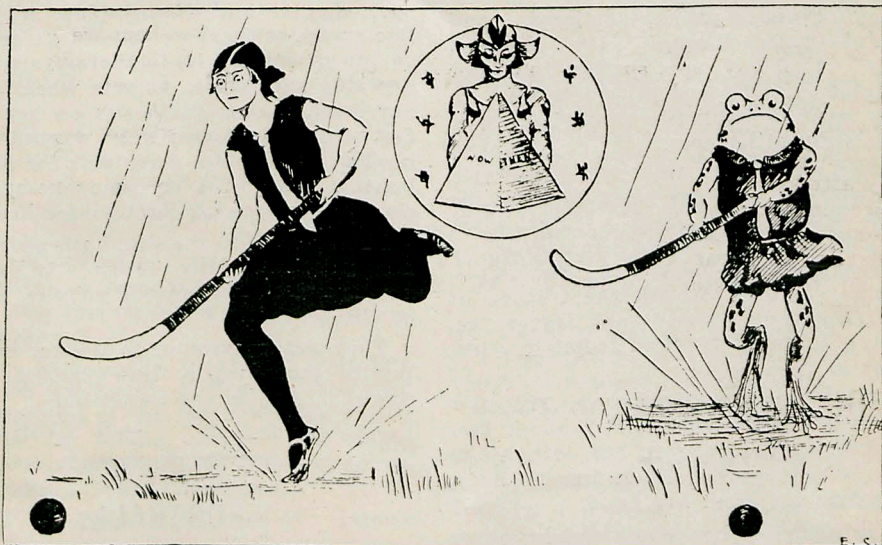
HELP!

I was a traveller in "an antique land." I gazed upon a mighty pyramid, and the sombre spirit of old King Tut spoke within.

"Are you a hockey girl from Ulster road?"

"No," I replied. Thereupon King Tut congratulated me, and permitted me to "dip into the future as far as human eye could see." And what did I see? A most horrible sight, believe me. There was the racecourse at Ulster road, flooded, as usual, and the rain beat down upon a huge

appears in the external characters of her head. Her hair is pulled out in handfuls by frenzied antagonists, and her nose is flattened by the bony fists of the aforementioned. Her eyes project incredibly. You see, she is always keeping them out for the ball. Her mouth widens as a consequence of being constantly set in a determined line. Then, someone gives her a mighty bang, and her flattened head sinks into her shoulders. These bangs are repeated, and at length her head merges with her trunk, while her neck is absolutely invisible. Her hands are next to be affected by the change. The ferocious captain grumbles at her for not return-



frog dressed in the hockey garb of the Albany High School.

"And what is this?" I inquired, pretending I did not know.

"A hockey girl of the future," came the answer.

I demanded an explanation, and good King Tut, blessed be his ancient bones, began to read the future.

"To-day the Ulster road hockey girl is a brawny lass—a fine specimen, is she not? Every Saturday afternoon, wet or fine (usually wet), she plays vigorously on the flooded field. She slips, she slides, she runs, she glides, does she not? (I said I wasn't sure about the last.) But there comes a day when she notices a change in her physical make-up. Her feet become webbed. You see, she is adapting herself to a life in water. The next change

ing her hockey stick, and the poor creature recovers to find that she has lost a finger from each hand. Alas! her musical activities are ruined. She croaks in despair. Finally, her skin is attacked. The merciless coach hauls her over the coals for over indulgence in "sticks," and every vestige of hair is singed off in the process. Her skin is now hairless, slimy (with mud, of course), and loosely attached (this because of its being constantly torn away.) Awe-inspiring hockey bruises mottle her limbs, and her school girl complexion is ruined. This is the last straw. She is no longer a "thing of beauty," or a fine specimen of girlhood; she is a mere—"

"Oh, tut, tut, King Tut!" I interrupted, trying to assure myself that this dreadful thing could never be. "Do dry up!"

"Tut me no tuts," reproved King Tut, "and if you could see me you would observe that I have long since dried up."

"Indeed; and what does it feel like?"

"It feels far, far better than being a hockey girl who has degenerated into a type of frog," said wise old Tut.

"And can you suggest any remedy?"

"No, it is written upon the pyramids, and therefore it shall be, and the voice in the pyramid died away. Oh, HELP!

—E.C.

THE WANDERINGS OF SPRING.

Lady Spring—young, delicate, and graceful—walks through the English woods. Cushiony moss springs up at her feet, creamy, soft-eyed primroses peep up at her, awe at her fresh, young loveliness on their shy little faces.

Purple blue violets waft their fragrance to delight her sensitive nostrils, while the fragile windflowers blush a faint, clear pink with the sheer joy of her coming.

She smiles and looks at the sky—glimpses of blue through the tracery of pale transparent green—baby leaves just learning to talk, and inarticulately whispering in the breeze.

Again she walks lightly on, and now tiny birds and animals cluster about her. A tomtit nestles against her soft, white throat, a red squirrel sits on her shoulder, and robins eat from her hand.

'Way ahead of her gleam slender silver birch boles, and at their feet spreads a marvellous shimmering carpet of misty blue, the blue of heavenly happiness; the infinite blue that defies description, and makes the senses ache with the sheer beauty of it.

She sees it, and with a glad, ecstatic cry scatters her animal court, runs with lithe movements of her supple young body, and tumbles herself into the shivering blue bells. In an instant they fill the quivering air with thousands of fairy chimes. Then, as she lies in perfect bliss, the tiny wood sprites smooth her eyelids, and, lulled by the bluebells, she falls asleep.

The sun has sunk, and the moon rides in pale splendor, casting silvery beams on the white birch trunks, through air, crystal clear with frost, liquid, sobbing melody falls from the throat of a wooing nightingale. Spring sleeps, yet all the woods

are happy, for they know she has come to stay.

My Lady Spring, having laughed her way through the world till she came to the country of gumtrees, runs light heartedly through the bushland.

The riotous yellow of the wattle is around her, and the grave little powder-blue butterflies hover over her head; the purple spikes of hovea crave her notice, while the croyea's pale pink beauty peeps among the rocks. From the lowlands around, where the water still lies, boronia blows its perfume to my lady's nostrils, and its gold-lined bells chime "Welcome."

About her feet are orchids, purple spotted, blue and creamy pink, spiderlike. She smiles at them and passes on her way.

And now come the feathered folk, Flashing jade and scarlet parrots wheel around her head, a rosy robin sits on her shoulder, and the dapper willy wagtail preens his black and white dress suit for her sole benefit. Even the sleep mopoke opens his eyes to the glowing light to see her.

She beckons to the shy, bush people, the kangaroo, the tiny brush, the lurking dingo, and all the myriad smaller inmates of the scrub.

They gather around to do her homage, joy in their hearts, for was not Spring there? And so she passes on.

—B. QUIGLEY.

FOOTBALL.

Behold them rushing through the field,

Those most excited High School fellows,
Methinks a chappie loudly squealed

And gave some awful bellows.

Can no one tell me what they play?

As round about they go.

Perhaps they try some odd display

Or dance of long ago.

What e'er the play the players played,

As if their game could have no ending.

I saw a player's face go white

And weak knees bending.

He lay flat out upon the soil

And as he did his evening's toil

A lump upon his head I saw

Long after it was felt no more.

ONLOOKERS.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS.

Scene.—Beside the lockers, on the darker side of the upper corridor. A scene of considerable bustle and some noise.

Time.—Immediately after first bell on any school day.

Dramatis Personae.

Miss Brown, a narassed student with a bottom locker.

The Person with the Locker on Top of Miss Brown's. (P.L.T.B.); another student, somewhat slow and self-satisfied.

Prefects.

Students, and sometimes Teachers.

Prefect—"Hurry away from your lockers. Stop talking! You should be in school by now. Hurry up, Fourth Year."

Miss Brown [apologetically, to P.L.T.B.]—"Can—er—could I get to my locker; that's if you're finished?"

[P.L.T.B. does not hear, but Prefects do.]

Prefect—"Please stop talking! You know that you shouldn't be at your locker now. I'll report you if you will talk at your lockers."

[Miss Brown tries to explain, but Prefects just stare icily. Prefects are blissfully ignorant of the fact that Miss Brown is not at her locker, and will not be enlightened. Miss Brown tries to appear meek, despite inward ragings.]

P.L.T.B.—"There you are—" [moves away].

[Miss Brown makes a dive into the inner recesses of her locker, and brings forth various books—not the ones she wants. She drops to her knees and gropes in the murky blackness.]

Prefect—"Hurry up!"

P.L.T.B. [who comes back to her locker and opens the door]—"Where's my—"

Prefect—"Please, shut up!"

[P.L.T.B. grabs a book and dashes to her class room. Miss Brown rises hurriedly just as some books slide out of the locker on top of Miss Brown's. She sinks again with a very ladylike malediction, as she hears a ladder starting in her stocking.]

Prefects—"Stop talking—hurry to your room!"

[Miss Brown rises and meets the corner of the door of the locker on top of

Miss Brown's. A bump on her head, and a spark of mirth in the Prefect's eye results.]

Prefect—"He, he; ha! ha!"

Miss Brown [with a very forced grin]—"I thought the pyramids had fallen down, or at least that we had entered on the period of 'Trials and Tribulations.'"

Prefect [whose face is a harmony, or, rather, a discord, in sternness]—"Really, you people!"

[That is enough for Miss Brown, who flies hastily. Second bell rings.]

M.M.J.M.

THE GNOME'S HOME.

When wand'ring in the woods one day
I found a wee brown Gnome,
Who smiled and said, "Come, follow me;
I'll show you my new home."

Now, I was very curious
(As all young mortals are)
To see a fairy home, and know
If this Gnome owned a car.

So, thinking that my luck was in,
I followed my wee guide
Until we reached his tiny house,
Perched on the green hillside.

A large brown mushroom was his home,
With doors and windows, too;
I caught a glimpse of a wee white bed,
And a table painted blue.

I laughed and clapped my hands with
glee
When I saw this pretty sight,
But I could not go inside that house,
Though I tried with all my might.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

If Room "A" is still a circus or a menagerie?

Why minus signs are dangerous?

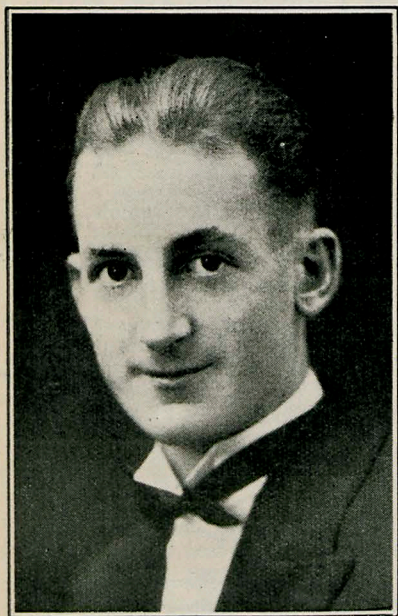
Why Mohammed disappeared at the end of First Term?

Are Gawks and Yahoos new animals?

Why did Queen Elizabeth's teeth change color?

HACKETT BURSARIES.

Under the terms of the will of the late Sir Winthrop Hackett, the first Chancellor of the University of W.A., a large sum of money was provided for the assistance of deserving students whose means made it difficult for them to attend the University as full time students. The Senate has now been granted authority to use this be-



WALLACE B. CHESTER,

Winner of a Hackett Bursary, 1927.

quest and at the beginning of this year a considerable number of bursaries were awarded.

Two students of the Albany High School, Wallace Chester and Miss M. Hill, who wished to avail themselves of the facilities so provided, and who passed the Leaving Certificate with sufficient distinction to merit such an award, have been granted bursaries. Wallace Chester has entered the Engineering School at the University with the intention of completing the five years' course for a Bachelor of Engineering, while Miss Hill has enrolled in the Faculty of Arts. We wish them all success in their respective courses, and hope that next year more students of the A.H.S. will desire and merit the opportunity, offer-

ed by the Hackett Bursaries, of undertaking a course of study at the University.

LIST OF PASSES

In the Leaving and Junior Certificate Examinations, 1927.

LEAVING.

- E. Bedwell.—English, History Agricultural Science, Drawing.
 Madge Chester.—Eng., Fr., Hist., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Tasman Chester.—Eng., Fr., Maths., App. Maths., Physics, Dr.
 Wallace Chester.—Eng., Fr. (junior). Maths., App. Maths., Ag. Sc. (distinction), Dr.
 John Clough.—Eng., Maths., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Mary Ferry.—Eng., Hist., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Marjorie Hill.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Hist., Ag. Sc. (dist.), Dr.
 S. Merfield.—Eng., Fr., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 J. Merrifield.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Ray Miles.—Eng., Fr., Maths., App. Maths., Phys., Dr.
 P. Moncrieff.—Eng., Fr., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Alan Rielly.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Hist. (dist.), Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Ruby Scarborough.—Eng., Hist., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Phyllis Young.—Ag. Sc.

* * *

JUNIOR.

- A. W. Brown.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Geog., Hist., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Eva Chester.—Eng., Fr., Geog., Hist., Dr., Biol., Musi., German.
 Shirley East.—Eng., Maths., Hist., Dr., Biol.
 Mary F. Haywood.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Geog., Hist., Dr., Biol., Music, German.
 Edwin Holmes.—Eng., Maths., Geog., Hist., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Jack Jamieson.—Eng., Maths., Geog., Hist., Ag. Sc.
 Ken. Jefferis.—Maths., Geog., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.
 Albert Johns.—Maths., Ag. Sc.
 Joyce McGuire.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Geog., Hist., Dr., Biol., Music, German.
 James Mercer.—Eng., Maths.

Walter Nockolds.—Maths., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.

Gordon Norman.—Eng., Maths., Geog. Hist., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.

Doreen Nirrish.—Eng., Maths., Biol.

Martin O'Halloran.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Geog., Phys., Ag. Sc., Dr.

Barbara Paltredge.—Eng., Geog., Hist. Dr. Biol.

Joan Peat.—Eng., Fr., Dr., Biol., German

Nancy Pratt.—Eng., Geog., Dr., Biol.

Hazel Quartermaine.—Maths, Geog.

Mary Treasure.—Fr.

Marjorie Watsford.—Eng., Fr., Maths., Hist., Geog., Dr.

Dorothy Wise.—Fr., Biol.

Betty Jenkin.—Eng., Maths., Hist., Dr., Biol.

Max. Montgomery.—Maths., Dr.

POUND NOTES.

"Are examinations justified?" or some question to that effect, is constantly being asked, and has become quite a topic. As such it is much too involved for me, but I would like just to mention, in passing, the effect—or, at least, one of the obvious effects—examinations have upon the school, namely, the augmenting of the school funds by the increased revenue from the Pound. Examination week is indeed a harvest time for the grasping Pound Prefect. Books are left on the mantelpieces, in the fireplaces—everywhere, until they are collected and impounded. It seems improbable that the student should neglect her books—the means of learning—and yet pay strict attention to her business, which is the acquiring of knowledge.

The members of the lower school, especially the first year, are responsible for the greater part of the Pound list. The seconds are, with some two exceptions, a very careful class, though their tidiness is perhaps due to the fact that they, or, at least some of them, are often still in the room when the Pound Prefect goes to collect books. Perhaps, in speaking thus I am doing them an injustice. The Thirds are "passing fair" in the matter of tidiness, though they are not so careful as the Second Year. Speaking from experience, I may say that the Second Year ought to be tidy—if they are not tidy then they will never acquire that virtue.

Of the Fourth and Fifth Forms it is enough to say that Fives are paragons, in

some ways, and that the present Fourth Year—at least the feminine part of it—is remarkable in all respects.

It would perhaps be as well to state in conclusion, for fear of offending the boys, that the above remarks apply only to the girls of the various forms.

POUND PREFECT.

THE CHOCOLATE ROLL.

I bit my finger—rather pensively. Should I try it? I glanced at the fire—just right. I gazed at the open book which lay on my lap. Well, why not? True, I had tried the same thing four times before without success, but that was more than a year ago. Goodness! I must have been very young then. Chocolate roll! The ambition of my long-past childhood had been to make that same chocolate roll. Well, well, how simple things become as one reaches years of discretion.

I examined the recipe again—it would not make enough for this tin. But with the resource born of venerable age, I improvised a cake tin from a sheet of paper, with an oven shelf for a sound foundation. I thoroughly mixed the dry ingredients, I added the well-beaten eggs. I put my head on one side, appraisingly. It looked very little. And doubts once more assailed me.

I poured the mixture into my paper dish. It was now ready for the oven, but I confess I regarded it with some apprehension. Did other people's cakes ever resemble small, isolated islands dumped carelessly down in the middle of the tin? However, I resolutely put my darling into the oven, and anxiously watched the clock while I prepared the damp cloth (which had never been known to fail), and the jam for the filling.

Ah! It had been in ten minutes. I opened the oven door, prodded the cake with my finger. It remained quite firm, and as I lifted it up very gently my face fell a little, but I was still sanguine. Now I had laid it on the cloth—I was tucking it up round the edges. With set face I spread jam over that hard, unyielding surface.

I began to roll it up. Now, although I had very strong suspicions as to what would happen, I refused to entertain them. What, could my beautiful treasure

of a cake be a failure! Crack! Crack! But I rolled steadily on, gently, persuasively. Crack! Crack! My chocolate roll lay before me, three uneven layers of some hard, compact, unrecognisable substance.

I surveyed that pathetic ruin in utter silence. Then a heart-broken, anguished sob burst from my throat, and I buried my face in my hands.

—EMBITTERED ONE.

A BORE.

It's really very hard to think of something for the Mag.,

Especially if you're neither philosopher nor wag;

For if you're just a common sort of person—say, like I—

The editor's demands are very hard to satisfy.

I've wracked my brains, I've used a pad, and spent some sleepless nights;

But still I've not found anything of which a writer writes;

And now I've said my little say, I'll not say any more,

Or else you'll yawn and murmur, "Oh! isn't that a bore!"

—L.C.

THE TERROR OF FOURTHS.

Behold! Yonder is a gloomy figure. The mist is thick and acts as a kindly mantle to this wild and barbarous place. The figure moves! I can just discern a girl, blind folded and groping her way towards a dreadful cavity in the surface of our earth, from which the mist coils in fantastic shapes while quaint unnatural sounds issue as from the bowels of the earth.

Does the girl realise into what she is walking? or does she go in ignorance to that dreadful disaster that awaits her. On, on she goes, stumbling over the rough stones, tripping and falling. Perhaps her hands and feet are cut and bleeding. I watch, but cannot stir to help her. The mist writhes around me when I endeavour to go to her, and chokes me when I try to cry a warning.

Nearer and nearer the yawning cavity grows. Oh, why must I see this dreadful

thing? But, stay! with what is she fumbling in her blindness—a book; but how can she read it? What change is so suddenly taking place? For the mist is rising and again there is bright, sparkling sunshine. The mist no longer holds me, but I stand awe-stricken at the wonders forming before me.

I sigh. I need not see the calamity that seemed inevitable a moment ago. My eyes are becoming accustomed to the light, and, lo! there is the girl. The bandage has fallen from her eyes! How eagerly she reads her book, like some hungry animal just come upon that which it craves.

Miracles will never cease! A bridge is now spanning the dreadful gulf. The girl crosses it, a triumphant smile upon her face. A loud cheer bursts forth from the other side as a happy group welcomes their friends, and they set off along a beautiful, glistening road, leaving this signpost behind them: "END OF FOURTH YEAR."

One still in the Mist!

ON DIT.

That Form III. boys feel the cold more than the girls do.

That the boys of Third Form who take German are easily convinced that they have an unlimited amount of home work to do.

That Mohammedans keep their pigs unclean.

That Charleston exhibitions are often given during Maths. lessons in "B" room.

That a small fair-headed hero of Form III. divides his affections between two demoiselles of his Form.

That many of the Third Form boys are suffering from overwork.

That pine plantations may be used for firewood, and vice versa.

That the attention of a tall dark-haired gallant of the Third Form are divided between two (also dark haired) members of the opposite sex in the same form.

That a would be humorist of the Third Form is wont to misplace his remarks.

That the Domestic Science dining room is not a toilet saloon or a beauty parlor.

That the Upper School requires either nerve nuts or ear wads during seventh period on Monday.

PREFECTS' NOTES.

When we hear of the good work done by our predecessors we are rather alarmed, for although we hope to live up to the standard they have set, we find our worries and responsibilities are numerous. Work is made easier, however, by the fact that our Head Girl has had previous experience, and we are grateful to her for the worries she has saved us.

Fortunately, the newcomers to the school are moderately well behaved, and

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES.

From appearances it would be quite possible to conclude that the Ex-Students' Association of the A.H.S. has fallen through. This is not the case. The association, though little heard of lately, still struggles on for an existence.

The organisation is now in its second year, and it is to be regretted that very little progress has been made since our notes' last appearance in the "Mag." Owing to the fact that the greater number of



SCHOOL PREFECTS.

Back Row—M. Ferry, B. Lindsey, The Head Master, M. O'Halloran (School Captain)
B. Borthwick, S. Ingram.

Front Row—R. Marsh, D. Bailey, J. McGuire, P. Young (Senior Girl), M. Genoni.

so far have given very little trouble. Our attention is taken up, however, by a few "boisterous fourths" who are apt to forget that they are now Upper School.

We have had a number of meetings at which many weighty matters have been discussed. So far we have organised two socials, which have been quite satisfactory, though it has been rumored that the water was not boiling when we made the tea on the first occasion.

We regret the loss of one of our members, Olga Jamieson, who left at the end of last term, and we would like to extend to her our best wishes for the future.

scholars attending the High School are from country centres and do not remain in Albany when they have passed through the "mill," it is not possible to have a strong membership in the home town.

To commence with, our strength was not great, but now our numbers have been lamentably reduced as many active members have left the district.

So far this year there have not been any social functions organised by the Association. However, it is anticipated that a move in this direction will be made soon.

Miss Marjorie Hill and W. Chester, who were both successful in gaining Hackett

Bursaries, are now continuing their studies at the University, the former taking an arts course, and the latter a course in engineering. Other 1927 students who were successful in their Leaving Examination are experiencing their first year as teachers at different country schools.

During the last two years A.H.S. has been well represented at Training College. Among the ex-students at present attending there are J. Haire (school captain 1926 and 1927), Miss Hilda Beckett and Miss Mabel Harris, besides others who have just completed their course. Miss Freda Scanlon and Miss M. McGuire are both nursing at Perth public hospital. Miss K. McGuire is a monitor at Inglewood, and attending the University as a part time student. J. Clough (school captain 1927) is at present taking a course in dentistry in Perth. Miss M. Vaughan and Miss J. Bowden are monitors at Albany Infants' School and Katanning respectively, and Miss D. Richmond and Miss B. Bott are both working in offices at Katanning. Miss Eva Box has just entered Training College for a short course.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

Look at her garments,
Clinging like cerements,
While the wave constantly
Drips from her clothing."
—Hood
(At Hockey in Winter.)

* * *

"I slide, I slip, I gleam, I glance."
—Tennyson
(Hockey at Ulster Road.)

* * *

"I will be sorry for their childishness."
—Patmore
(V.'s to IV.'s)

* * *

"Haply I may remember
And haply may forget."
—Rossetti
(Maths. Formulae in Exam.)

* * *

"The days of our youth are the days of
our glory."
—Byron.
(The V.'s look back.)

"Swallow my sister; O sister swallow."
—Swinburne.

(On the sly at Dom. Science.)

* * *

"Work apace, apace, apace, apace."
(Until the Exams.)

* * *

"But my face in the glass I'll serenely
survey,
And with smiles count each wrinkle and
furrow."

—Collins.

(After the Leaving.)

* * *

"What do thy noonday walks avail?"
(Two Fourth Formers.)

"An' forward, tho' I canna see,
I guess an' fear."

—Burns.

(The Fifth Formers.)

ARRIVAL OF THE SEAPLANES.

Silence! Silence everywhere,
And never a creak on the floor;
Never a step on the silent stair,
Nor the bang of an open door.

The youth gazed all around him,
A tear in his noble eye—
"To think that as near as yesterday,
They were all as alive as I!"

The scene of a great desertion,
The signs of a hasty flight,
And pity welled up within him,
As he looked on that saddening sight.

He stood lost in contemplation;
His face was clouded with doubt.
He remembered his friends in their wicked-
ness—
Had their sins now found them out?

There came a yell as of demons,
Its echoes ringing clear;
It shattered that empty silence,
And he started with guilty fear.

'Twas only his comrades shouting loudly,
"Why ever didn't you come?"
We've been down to see the flying boats."
And the noble youth looked glum.

PINE PLANTATION.

In beautiful weather the fourth annual Arbor Day was celebrated at the Albany High School on Friday last, and a large number of the principal citizens of the town, parents, and friends assembled in the grounds. The beautiful building and grounds lend themselves admirably to a function of this kind, and the spacious lawns presented quite an animated appearance.

At 3 p.m. the visitors, teachers, and students assembled in the large assembly hall, the chair being taken by Mr. F. Reedy, the headmaster, who extended a hearty welcome to those present, and briefly outlined the object of the tree planting. He was supported on the platform by Hon. C. H. Wittenoom, M.L.C., Mr. A. E. Burt, R.M., Mr. W. H. Rockliff (inspector), Mr. A. J. Barnesby (secretary of Parents and Teachers' Association).

An apology was received from the Minister for Education (Mr. J. M. Drew), who was unable to be present owing to parliamentary duties.

Headmaster's Address.

Mr. Reedy pointed out in his address that last year a commencement was made with the first section of an education endowment plantation of some 20 acres by planting the first thousand trees. The site had previously been inspected and reported on by an officer of the State Forestry Department, and pronounced suitable for the purpose. Relays of boys cleared the land, grubbed out the roots of the stunted native timber, and dug holes for the seedlings. The system adopted was to "spot hoe" the sites for the trees. By "spot hoeing" is meant the cultivation of about a square yard before planting. Where the dense undergrowth has been cleared away or burnt off the surface soil to a depth of six or eight inches is frequently full of fibrous roots, which are thrown aside. The sub-soil is then dug, and in planting care is taken that neither the root system of the young pine nor the soil to be packed around the roots allowed to

dry out during planting operations. In this manner last year was planted approximately one acre of the maritime pine—the *pinus pinaster*.

The plants that have survived the twelve months are vigorous and healthy, and promise is given that with the experience gained during that period the plantation will be eminently successful. A fairly large number of transplants did not survive the critical period of the first two months. In the opinion of the Conservator of Forests—Mr. S. L. Kessel—who inspected the plantation at the end of the summer, this mortality was due either to root exposure during the time between leaving the State Nursery at Hamel and arriving at the plantation, or to lack of care or experience in planting the trees.

What is Contemplated.

This year an endeavor is to be made to remedy these defects by having most of the trees properly planted under supervision beforehand.

The whole scheme is an experiment. The High School is the first school in the State, either secondary or primary, to undertake such a responsibility, and as far as is known only one other school has so far followed our example. But the experiment has promised success elsewhere—notably in Victoria. In our State the scheme is being watched with interest. If our plantation is successful, or promises success in the next few years, there is no doubt that other schools will also have similar plantations. Further, it is likely that other bodies, such as municipalities, roads boards, agricultural societies, and even private persons, may in a similar manner put to profitable use land now lying useless. Pines grow well in many parts of the Albany district, and it is possible that much of the poor, sandy country in the vicinity will in time produce marketable soft woods.

Selection of Pine

It has been asked why we do not plant instead native trees—jarrah and other species of Australian eucalypts. There are two considerations which have prompted the selection

of the pine in lieu of indigenous trees for our purpose. Australia is for the main part dependent on other countries for her supplies of soft woods, and those qualified to know state that there is in view in the near future a world shortage of such timber. Further, Australia sends money out of the country to foreign countries to pay for her requirements; money which might well be kept in our own country. A second reason is that the land we have at our disposal is more suitable for growing the variety selected than it is for native trees. You can see for yourselves as you look around what success nature has made with trees indigenous to the district. The variety we are planting—the maritime pine (*pinus pinaster*), has been grown very successfully elsewhere in very poor soils—almost sea sand in some places. Last year an instance was mentioned of the successful cultivation of this variety of tree in France, south of Bordeaux, where they have converted a waste sandy area into a productive region. Perhaps we can do the same here.

Both the Education Department and the State Forestry Department have shown their interest, and have shown it in a practical way. The State Nursery has supplied the transplants for this year and last year without cost except railage, and is prepared, if necessary, to do the same next year. They have also furnished us with seeds for subsequent plantings. We have two nurseries of seedlings in preparation for future arbor days. In this connection might be mentioned a curious fact; experimental work carried out over a number of years has indicated the dependence of the young pine on a soil organism, probably a fungus, which is not generally present in local soils. Although young pines may be forced by the use of fertilizers, and develop into apparently healthy specimens, they give very disappointing results when planted out unless properly infected. In countries where the tree is indigenous nature performs the necessary function. Here, acting under the advice of the Forestry Department, we have brought soil and pine

needles, etc., from underneath the pines in the district, and mixed it as a dressing with the soil in our two nurseries. A recent inspection shows that the seedlings have the thread-like fungus on their roots. The growing trees supplied by the department have previously been so treated.

Endowment Covenant.

The Education Department has supplied us with an engrossed copy of a covenant in connection with the endowment, and has also supplied a handsome frame. You will notice the undertaking in the covenant and the provision made for ensuring the continuity of the scheme. Year by year also selected students will have the honor of being nominated to assist in carrying out the duties mentioned, and will have their names recorded on the panel set apart for that purpose. Of course, there are certain expenses in connection with the undertaking. We pay the railage from Hamel; we pay the cost of most of the ornamental plants and shrubs we plant each year on arbor day. In the near future we will have to erect a stockproof fence, around the first section of the area, and so on. Last year we were assisted by donations from Messrs. Gladman (an ex-inspector of schools for the district) and Barnesby (the secretary of the Parents' and Citizens Association). This year Mr. W. E. Sounness has kindly offered to help us to get the posts necessary for the fencing. This year, also, we are supplying ourselves with four tons of wood taken from the area cleared. The Government is paying us the standard contract rates for the commodity. It should be mentioned that Mr. Whitford has promised to help with the fencing, and Mr. J. F. Cowen has also promised to supply a coil of wire.

Inspector's Address.

At the close of his address Mr. Reedy called up on Mr. Rockliff (inspector of schools), to say a few words. Mr. Rockliff said it was not his intention to go over the ground covered by Mr. Reedy in regard to the endowment plantation scheme. He was pleased to be there that day, and pleased to notice the wonderful

growth of many of the trees previously planted. The plantation, apart from its commercial value, would be a thing of beauty, and he quite thought the experiment was going to be a success. There was no doubt that in a few years the plantation at the back of the school would be a very beautiful sight. The necessity of planting trees has been forced upon us, and we can justly take pride in the fact that this is the first school in the State that has taken up such a scheme.

This closed the opening proceedings, and the visitors, etc., then adjourned to the grounds for the purpose of planting the fresh trees supplied.

During the afternoon a dainty tea

was served in the assembly hall under the superintendence of Miss Selby-Lowndes and Miss Morrow, assisted by a number of the senior students. This was much appreciated, and many thanks are due to all concerned.

One could not help but notice that the lawns and flower beds were in capital order, and reflect the highest credit upon the caretaker, Mr. C. Colgate.

The engrossed copy of the endowment covenant supplied by the Education Department is signed by (as trustees), Mr. C. H. Wittenoom, Mr. A. W. Wansbrough, Mr. A. J. Barnesby, Mr. W. H. Rockliff, Mr. W. J. Day, Mr. F. Reedy. Witness—Mr. J. F. Cowen.

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ALBANY

EGGS.

What a number of eggs there are in this school. When counted out they would come to quite a large quantity. As eggs are somewhat dear at this time of the year, I consider that it would be a good idea to sell them and give the proceeds to the Library or the Sports Fund. There are eggs-ams, the worst of all; eggs-acting teachers, and still more eggs-acting text books. Then, to cap all, we have been asked to bring an egg each for cakes for the Arbor Day Celebration.

It seems impossible to get away from eggs. Not even in English do we escape. A character in Shakespeare's "Macbeth" actually called his enemy an "egg." We live in a world of eggs. We are eggs-pected to work eggs-amples in arithmetic and eggs-plain the method of solution. The latest suggestion is an eggs-pedition by members of the Camera Club.

The only outcome that I can see will be a severe attack of chicken pox for the students.

—LA POULETTE.

THE EXILE'S LETTER.

Have you heard the curlew crying,
Woefully and late,
Just at dusk, when day is dying,
Calling to his mate?

Have you seen gay parots skimming,
Screeching as they flew?
Sheer ecstasy of color, dimming
Every bushland hue?

Have you watched the moonbeams dancing
On the dim, deep stream?
Seen them on the gum leaves glancing,
In the wattle gleam?

Have you seen the sunshine shiver
Through a shower of rain?
Shimmering lights that quake and quiver,
Changing yet again?

Write and tell me of Australia,
Friend across the sea—
Nature in her full regalia—
Write of her to me.

B. QUIGLEY.

BALLAD TO FOOTBALL.

I shudder as I face the men;
I can't this game endure;
I kick worse than a child of ten,
Because my aim is poor.

The shattering whistle shrilleth high,
For I pushed him in the back,
And, stricken by a player's hand,
I got an awful whack.

As up and down the players go
A light before me swims,
And stars around my poor head glow,
And bruised are my limbs.

But bounteous aspects on me gleam,
Although my feet are cold as snow.
I kick the ball, and, after all,
Just dislocate my toe.

THE CAMERA CLUB.

Early in the first term we formed a Camera Club. One had been formed the first year of the School but very little was done. There are only six members at present, but we are hoping more will join. The club decided to have an excursion and competition, last term, but owing to rain we were forced to postpone the excursion. We are hoping to do more this term. The following officials were elected:

Miss M. Keenan, President.

Miss J. Peat and Miss J. Norman, Secretaries.

SECRETARY.

HOCKEY.

A waving stick in the front of her,
The shout of battle, the noise of strife,
The struggling of warriors, the shooting of balls,
The pain and the sting of the blow,
The sinister face of the foe.

A resounding crack to the left of her,
A fearful yell on the right,
A waving stick in the front of her,
And never a friend in sight.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

President—Miss Phyllis Young.

Secretary—Miss Joan McGuire.

Committee—Miss N. Shepherd, Miss F. Haywood, Miss P. Vaughan, Miss M. Fiveash, Miss E. Love, B. Lindsay, J. Hawley C. Chopping, M. Cummings.

There have been several meetings of the club this year, but so far no plays have been prepared for presentation to the public. Fourth Form have had rehearsals of one which they hope to have ready by the end of this term.

We intend to produce a play, the cast for which will be drawn from the whole society, not from the one form, as was the original idea. This play will be presented at the annual Gym. Display in November.

We wish to thank Miss Woods and Miss Morrow for the interest they take in the society. More talented and enthusiastic members are needed, and all are asked to note that the annual fee is sixpence (6d.).

SECRETARY.

FORM NOTES.

FIRST FORM—GIRLS.

Being the largest Form in the school, we can at least boast of our numbers. Many of us have come from small schools in the "back blocks," but about half our form have for some time been together at the Central School. To those of us who came from the country, the first day at school was one of very mixed feelings. The school seemed so very large, and we were scrutinised by so many strange faces. However, now that we have been here a whole term, we feel quite at home, and are a very happy family—though such a large one.

We were rather dreading the first term exams., but most of us scraped through, and for those of us who were least successful there is always a future to enable us to remedy the mistakes of our past. The second term exam. is close at hand, and we are trying hard to master our new subjects, and do as well or better than our predecessors have done. Last term our geometry was worse than awful, and our intelligence for the subject has not been praised.

There was much excitement before the

swimming carnival, as each girl wished to do her best to gain honors for her faction, and although the Senior Girls termed us "First Form Brats," we have the satisfaction of knowing that the Junior Girl Champion came from our class; but, sad to relate, she has left the A.H.S., and we find her loss a great misfortune.

History is one of our favorite lessons, and although our teacher is often giving us tests we all look forward to history periods. At Domestic Science the other day we had the pleasure of eating a cake which had no risen, and which had been made by one of the Upper forms.

* * *

FIRST BOYS.

Our first year at the High School has started very well, and we have now settled down to the routine of secondary school life. Our most forward subject is English, which the form practises at every available moment. In spite of many difficulties we have worked very well, and some individuals have gained well-earned praise. Our class includes several good footballers, cricketers, and tennis players, and some four of us gained points in the Swimming Carnival. That the class is industrious can be seen from boys working feverishly at exercises at dinner time. But that is telling secrets. We hope and trust we have made a good beginning in the school, and that we can keep our footing till we have scaled the wall to honor and glory. These are some of the rules which have helped us to keep up our present standard:—

1. Hang your hat upon the floor as often as possible.
2. Tip all the dirt you can into the wash-basins. At their worst they only look like refuse bins.
3. Never return a borrowed bicycle without at least two punctures.
4. Never doze in school. It leads the person seated behind you into the temptation of using a compass point or a pin.
5. Do not go into the Gym. for a fight more than twice a week.
6. When in science, do not meddle with the bunsen burner and methylated spirits.
7. When in manual, make sure to make all the noise you can. For identification purposes it is handy to carve your name on the bench.
8. In metal work it is a good idea to see how many chips you can take out of the hammer in two minutes.

FORM II.—GIRLS.

This is our second year at the High School, and we are trying very hard to keep up the reputation which we gained during the past year.

At the end of the first term we were very sorry to lose our form mistress, Miss Hill, but we like our new form mistress very much.

The appearance of our room has improved a great deal (so we have been told), and we now move about more quietly.

The bazaar, held at the beginning of the first term, was a great success, and most of us worked hard for it.

During last term the school was honored by a visit from his Excellency the Governor, Lady Campion, and their son, Mr. Simon Campion, who gave us an interesting lecture on "The Pyramids."

Professor Cameron, who gave an extension lecture on May 31, visited the school on the following day, during our French period, and on asking one girl to read, was very pleased with her efforts.

* * *

FORM II.—BOYS.

Now that we have attained the dignity of second form, we are required to work by tyrannical teachers, but it is to be doubted whether their efforts are successful, for we have our reputation for idleness to keep up. It can honestly be said that, whatever our reputation, we at least manage to keep in the public eye. Our teachers believe that we are idle but, of course, we know better. During the term nothing of importance has happened except that we have lost some of the stars of our form to whom the upholding of a reputation for idleness appeared a sacred duty. There was also a terrible commotion because a few pieces of glass disappeared from the Agricultural Science laboratory during our practical period. The outcome of this was that we have lost, temporarily, our period for practical work.

Our English teacher informs us that we will never be good at analysis. Although worried greatly by him, we prefer slacking.

Although we are not much good at school work, we are told by our gymnasium instructor that we are the best second year squad he has had.

We are also well to the fore at football.

—A.G.

N.B.—It requires unusual intelligence to idle gracefully, and intelligent people usually resent a reputation for idleness.—Ed.

* * *

FORM III.—GIRLS.

In the third term this year we are sitting for the Junior Examination but, as yet, few of us have realised its importance. Last term the staff seemed not altogether satisfied with our progress, but our form mistress's report proved rather consoling.

This year we still retain the honour of having amongst our ranks the champion girl swimmer and the runner-up. We have representatives in the High School "A" and "B" hockey teams, and at the end of last term, growing very confident of our tennis abilities, with the help of the boys, we challenged the remainder of the school. We were beaten seven sets to five, but only by three games. We hope that before long our challenge will be returned so that we will be able to retrieve our lost fortunes.

We believe that the event of our becoming a mixed class has been most unsettling to several members of the Form. It has also brought down our reputation for good behaviour, which we attained in Form II. Still, we make the most of our misfortune and find pleasant opportunities to indulge in talk, for the noise from the male section of the Form is able to drown our chatter. However, this does not often last for long, for the door is opened in a most business like manner and we are bidden to be "less of a circus and to get on with some work."

In conclusion, we are constantly reminded that "Watch minus signs before brackets" should be our motto.

* * *

FORM III.—BOYS.

This edition of the school "Mag." finds many of last year's Third Formers in many different places. Some have left school, some are in the Upper School, and I, the sole survivor of the "Legion," am condemned to write these wretched notes, while the lazy form prefect grows fat in idleness. Some say we boys are lazy, for not writing these notes early, but our motto is "Don't Worry," notwithstanding the fact that our erstwhile science teacher in a fit of zeal for farming, told us "Fallow, fallow, fallow," and we are inclined to follow his advice and let our minds lie fallow.

No doubt the better portion of the class is comprised of girls (in the opinion of the Staff and Fourth Formers), but we stick to our guns and say, "Don't Worry." Our form mistress must have known that the fair sex has its weakness when she gave the boys the job of cleaning the blackboards (every boy except "Uncle George," whom we cannot place on either side). This, however, is a mere detail, and we go to our work with the familiar lines of the "Song of the Shirt" buzzing through our minds.

This short "masterpiece" has been done under candlelight, owing to the "electricity bugs" failing to crawl along the wires. However, I will not excuse myself, bearing in mind the wise proverb of a former teacher—"Qui, s'excuse, s'accuse."

* * *

FORM IV.—GIRLS.

First and foremost we should like everyone of you to realise that we are not appreciated, and you all know, or should know, that people who are not appreciated are rarely happy. Hence we are scarcely a happy form. We may appear so, but this is merely to keep up appearances.

As a matter of fact, if it were not for us, the school would be very badly off, indeed. We means this, of course, in all seriousness. Many illustrative examples could be given, for instance, concerning (a) Bazaar, (b) swimming carnival, (c) important school officials, (d) school prefects. We shall proceed to deal with these examples in their respective order.

(a) Bazaar.—As everyone should know, we were the very life of the bazaar. In the first place, being influential citizens, we gave the function a tone. Then, we helped by our condescending patronage, and, lastly, by our untiring labor.

(b) The Swimming Carnival.—We fear that very few of you realise that if it had not been for us—by the way, there is no need to tell everyone this, as we have no desire to hurt anyone's feelings—the Thirds would never have been champions. But, as usual, we put our own hopes and desires on one side, and with such remarks as "They are only young once," "Let every dog have his day," etc., etc., we pursued our noble course.

(c). We have kindly and most generously supplied the school with a captain and school prefects—all undeniably important officials. In this, of course, we have sacrificed a great deal. For one thing, they

have grown a little conceited; but, as they are of the weaker sex, we are trying to make allowances for them.

(d) We are a constant joy and delight to the Prefects—although they probably pretend we are not. You know, prefects simply revel in finding fault with lockers, and telling their inferiors how wicked they (the said inferiors) are. If we were a virtuous Form, imagine what a dull life those poor souls would lead.

If you are honest, you will admit that we are a source of happiness and delight to everyone, but surely we could be better treated. We may look happy, but we are too proud to show our wounded feelings. Of course, you will probably realise how unkind you are, and mend your ways, although we have not told you very much of our goodness, because no one could accuse us of conceit, and we do not like to talk much about these things.

At all events, we are hoping for better treatment in the future—thank you!

* * *

FORM IV NOTES—BOYS.

Our members have considerably dwindled, and now there are only three of us. One has lately arrived from Narrogin, and made a welcome addition to our ranks. There being no Fifth Form Boys, two of our number are School Prefects, and the other one is school captain. This is an honor not often given to a Fourth Former, and we are quite proud of our comrade's attainment. However, he has managed to successfully replace our last captain. Our exams. passed off fairly creditably, although there were no startlingly good results. At sport we have contrived to hold our own. Three boys should not require much room in the mag., and out of consideration for others who require space, we will end these notes.

* * *

FORM V. NOTES.

Last year was for most of us one of comparative ease, but with 1928 we may say "that repose has fled," and "toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, onward through life we go." We are this year sixteen in number, and are pleased to include in our ranks Mary Perry and Phyllis Young, who is again Senior Girl. Of last year's fourths Edna Harris has left, and is now at Bunbury High. We wish her the best of luck in her studies there. We regret to mention the loss of Olga Jamieson, who

left at the end of last term—she also has our best wishes. Gertie Holding has been absent through illness, but we are glad to say, is expected to return before this magazine is published.

We have this year established a record which will be hard to beat, for we are a form consisting wholly of girls, boys being "non sunt." At first we thought this rather to be deplored as there were many odd jobs to be done in our room. The difficulty was, however, soon overcome, as we found that Fourth Year boys may be borrowed whenever there is a picture to hang or a window blind to mend.

Our room has been the object of much scorn and criticism, and at length we were severely lectured as to its dinginess and general untidiness. So in an earnest endeavor to remedy these faults we secured bottles and tins and filled them with flowers. The improvement was wonderful, and lasted for about one week—but, after that, sad to say, the flowers began to droop; in the end they became so bad that we were obliged to throw them out. We still have the bottles and tins on the mantelpiece, but, alas, they are empty—or were empty, until the roof commenced to leak.

We could fill columns with all our trials and worries, but we will not bore you any longer with our "niggle noggling," and of that dread subject, the Leaving, we will say not a word.

FACTION NOTES.

BROWN—GIRLS.

Several new players joined our faction at the beginning of the year, and there appears to be some promising players amongst them.

So far we have been fairly successful in all branches of sport, and at present occupy first place on the list. It is to be hoped that Brown Faction will maintain its position throughout the year.

The baseball team is not very strong, but the tennis and swimming teams are able to more than hold their own.

At the commencement of the year the following officials were elected for the different branches of sport:—

Faction Captain—P. Young.
Hockey Captain—P. Young.
Swimming Captain—F. Haywood.

Baseball Captain—M. Ward.
Tennis Captain—M. Treasure.
Secretary—M. Treasure.

* * *

BROWN—BOYS.

In the first term and the beginning of the second Brown had the singular honor of never having been beaten in any of the branches of sport. The nearest approach to defeat was when Gold, after a fine effort, drew with us at tennis. In the swimming carnival we came top with a fair margin between us and the runners up, Green. We played only one football match, but our success still held, and we triumphed over our rivals, Green. Our victories are mainly due to the unflagging zeal of our teams and the enthusiasm of our captains. We can only hope for a continuation of our success.

Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain—D. Thorp.
Cricket—D. Thorp.
Football—D. Thorp.
Tennis—H. Nockolds.
Swimming—B. Lindsay.
Secretary—B. Lindsay.

* * *

GREEN—GIRLS.

Green Faction is at present second on the list, being some thirty points below Brown. But, in spite of this, Green Girls have been holding their own. Our tennis team, while not invincible, is strong, and at baseball and hockey we are hard to beat.

We are pleased to welcome into our faction several new girls from Form I., but we regret the loss of one of our tennis four and our swimming captain, Olga Jamieson, who left at the end of the first term.

The faction officials are as follow:—

Faction Captain—Matilda Genoni.
Hockey Captain—Matilda Genoni.
Baseball Captain—Ida Adderley.
Tennis Captain—Matilda Genoni.
Secretary—Joan McGuire.

* * *

GREEN—BOYS.

In common with other Faction, our ranks have been considerably thinned by boys leaving at the end of the year. We are now second in points, Brown having defeated us with ease. It was only at the end of last term that we managed to

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pass Gold, and it will take our best efforts to maintain second place.

Our cricket was neither good nor bad; we won three matches out of the six. We are very weak in tennis, having won only one match. Up to date we have played one football match, when, after a very keen game, we were beaten by two points. We look forward to future fixtures with Brown, when we will try to interrupt their wonderful run of success. We congratulate the winning Faction as heartily as we try to defeat it. Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain—M. O'Halloran.

Tennis—L. Williams.

Cricket—M. O'Halloran.

Football—M. O'Halloran.

Swimming—M. O'Callaghan.

* * *

GOLD—GIRLS.

At the commencement of the year the following captains were elected to represent Gold in the various branches of sport.

Faction Captain—D. Bailey.

Swimming—W. Hillman.

Hockey Captain—D. Bailey.

Tennis Captain—D. Bailey.

Baseball Captain—J. Sounness.

Secretary—L. Mitchell.

The new members of this faction proved very enthusiastic, and in their numbers were found many excellent assets to the faction. At the swimming carnival Gold Girls headed the list, but, unfortunately, the boys were unable to maintain this standard, and the final results showed Gold as third.

At tennis and baseball Gold has upheld her reputation, but her prowess on the hockey field is as yet untried.

In concluding, a word must be said of the faction spirit displayed by all members. It is sincerely hoped that the end of the year will find this spirit as strong as ever, and, of course, Gold at the head of the list.

* * *

GOLD—BOYS.

This year Gold Faction has been fairly successful, but not as successful as it was when the last "Mag." was published. This loss of place is not through slackness, as the team members have a wonderful team spirit, but owing to the fact that the Brown Faction has an exceptionally strong team in all branches of sport.

Swimming Sports Day was not a triumph for Gold, as the Faction only gained third place, ten points behind the winners.

Early in the term we were successful in cricket, but at the finish we did not win a match, and relied on the tennis team and girls to "pull us through."

Now the football season is here we are transported to "Elysian Fields." As we have a fairly strong team in which is included the famous soccer player "Scotty" we hope to gain a number of victories.

At the recent Band Carnival the Gold Tug of War team came second, thereby gaining four points (which were gained by our own honest toil) and not by the girls.

The Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain: R. Hardie.

Football and Tennis Captain: R. Hardie.

Cricket Captain: S. Ingram.

Swimming Captain: M. Monerchief.

Secretary: A. Johns.

* * *

BORONIA—GIRLS.

Boronia fared rather badly in the selection of First Formers for the faction. However, a steady improvement is apparent. Baseball has been quite good. Tennis players are scarce, and therefore we do not excel in that direction. We have a number of association hockey players, and should soon show improvement in the Faction matches. In the swimming carnival Boronia did not shine very brilliantly, although the school champion was in our midst. Nevertheless, if we keep on as we are going we will certainly rise on the list.

Hockey Captain—G. Holding.

Vice Captain—G. Macdonald.

Baseball Captain—J. Mathews.

Tennis Captain—J. Macdonald.

Swimming Captain—M. Fiveash.

Secretary—E. Chester.

* * *

BORONIA—BOYS.

Faction notes again! Boronia is asked to chronicle the events of the first term and part of this term, although she has done nothing that really deserves to be put in such an honourable "Mag," especially our namesake.

Early in the beginning of the term, the annual Swimming Carnival was held. This was entered into enthusiastically, and although Boronia had the champion boy swimmer in her ranks, one cannot be ex-

pected to combat a multitude. While the other factions forged rapidly ahead, Boronia followed stately along after them (like the girls going over the hill in the afternoon).

And thus hath it been in all succeeding contests, these few months. The faction members have certainly striven hard, but in nearly every case seem to be beaten, either by a small or a large margin. We had one victory just before Easter that showed the school what we could do if we had luck, but luck continually cannot be expected.

Coming soon after the Carnival was the Fire Brigade Band Carnival, in which the factions entered teams for the tug o' war event. Boronia was the "dark horse," having four straight-out wins. This gave us a few points to help to mount the ribbon.

In faction tennis we are invariably beaten, mainly through want of practice, both combined and separately by the team. Now that winter has come along, the afternoons set aside for tennis seem to have the notion that we would like to play with umbrellas up, and this has made us miss quite a few contests of late.

With the beginning of this term football started in earnest, and although up till now we have had no win, we fought hard to break the monotony by defeating Gold in the first match of the season. But it was to be otherwise. I here take the opportunity to request Brown to be more lenient next time we met them. Our score of a few points to Brown's many goal bides well for—Brown (?Boronia).

Although we are at present at the bottom of the score, I ask all the faction members not to despair, as "every dog hath its day," likewise factions. Keep the honor of the school living by "keeping troth" with your faction, striving to place her in a winning position. Although somebody must of necessity be at the bottom, it does not mean Boronia has to fill that position always.

The following are the members at present fulfilling the positions or—

Faction Captain—L. Hodge.
Cricket Captain—S. Pfeiffer.
Swimming Captain—B. Farley.
Tennis Captain—L. Hodge.
Football Captain—B. Farley.
Secretary—L. Hodge.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL.

The following are the results of the Swimming Carnival, held on Wednesday, March 7:—

School Champion, Boy: B. Farley.
Runner-Up: H. Nockolds.
School Champion, Girl: P. Vaughan.
Runner-Up: B. Quigley.
Champion, under 16, Girl: P. Greeve.

The results of the events are as follows:
Girls' 50 yards Championship. — P.

Vaughan, 1; B. Quigley, 2; N East, 3.
50 yards Back Stroke Championship.—
P. Vaughan, 1; N. East, 2; D. Norrish, 3.
50 yards Breast Stroke Championship.—
J. Peat, 1; P. Vaughan, 2; B. Quigley, 3.
Junior 50 yards Championship.—P.
Greeve, 1; M. Smith, 2; M. Fiveash, 3.
50 yards Back Stroke Championship.—
E. Glyde, 1; P. Greeve, 2; M. Fiveash, 3.
50 yards Breast Stroke Championship.—
P. Greeve, 1; M. Fiveash, 2; P. Chopping,
3.

DIVING.

School Neat Dive.—F. Haywood, 1; B.
Quigley, 2; P. Vaughan, 3.
Junior Neat Dive.—I. Pearson, 1; P.
Greeve, 2; E. Glyde, 3.

HANDICAPS.

Upper School Handicap.—P. Hillman,
1; B. Quigley, 2.
Form II. Handicap.—M. Smith, 1; N.
Gray, 2.
Form I. Handicap.—G. Brown, 1; P.
Graves, 2.
Balloon Race.—B. Quigley, 1; P. Vaug-
han, 2.
Beginners' Race.—J. Matthews, 1; P.
Schorer, 2.
Faction Life Saving Contest.—Brown, 1;
Boronia, 2; Gold, 3.
Faction Relay.—Gold, 1; Green, 2;
Brown and Boronia (tie), 3.

BOYS.

50 yards Championship.—B. Farley, 1;
H. Nockolds, 2; V. Blackburne, 3.
50 yards Back Stroke Championship.—
B. Lindsey, 1; B. Farley, 2; H. Nockolds,
3.
50 yards Breast Stroke Championship.—
M. O'Halloran, 1; E. Moncrieff, 2; H. Nock-
olds, 3.
Neat Dive.—M. O'Callaghan, 1; D. Ram-
say, 2; B. Farley, 3.
Upper School Handicap.—H. Nockolds,
1; B. Lindsey, 2.

Form II. Handicap.—E. Bryant, 1; G. Lauri, 2.

Form I. Handicap.—W. Downey, 1; J. O'Halloran, 2.

Balloon Race.—M. O'Callaghan, (1; D. Ramsay, 2.

Beginners' Race.—Coleman, 1; R. Lindsey, 2.

Faction Life Saving Contest.—Brown, 1; Gold, 2; Green, 3.

Faction Relay.—Green, 1; Brown, 2; Gold, 3.

Faction scores for the day:—

Brown	54½
Green	47
Gold	46
Boronia	30½

SPORT.

GIRLS.

Everyone seems to be taking a very keen interest this year in sport, and the four Factions are fairly well matched, with the exception of Brown, which leads by a margin of thirty points. They established this lead at the Swimming Carnival, as they had strong teams both of girls and boys, and also the Champion Girl Swimmer. The remaining Factions were fairly equally matched, the Junior Champion Girl being in Gold, and the runner-up for the Senior Honors in Green.

In baseball Green and Gold began with strong teams. The other two have improved remarkably, especially Boronia, which is to be congratulated on its plucky efforts in spite of a long series of defeats.

Brown claims to have the strongest tennis four, but Green is not far behind. In fact, in tennis all four teams can boast of good players.

So far there have been only a few hockey matches, but despite this the teams are very good, and many new players are already showing out. Brown and Green again appear to have the stronger teams, being able to include more of the first and second eleven players than either Boronia or Gold.

In Association Hockey this year High School has kept up its reputation won in earlier years. The first eleven has not yet suffered a defeat, and "B" team,

though it has not yet won a match, is hopeful of success.

The departure of Miss Hill has been a great loss to both "A" and "B" teams, for she has ably coached both teams since the opening of the school. Not only in Association Hockey will her loss be felt, but also in faction contests, for she has always taken a keen interest in the game, and devoted much time to teaching newcomers how to play.

It has been decided that pockets be issued at the end of the year to the players who excel in the different branches of sport. As it will be an honor to possess one, it is sure to make the students more enthusiastic over their matches.

—M.T.

* * *

BOYS.

This year the pupils have shown much more interest in sport. At the annual Swimming Carnival the members of the different factions encouraged their fellow students more enthusiastically than in previous years. There has also been a greater number of tennis players this year. Up to date only two rounds of tennis have been played, but this is the weather's fault, not the players'.

Faction competition is not very even, and so far Brown has been successful in most branches of sport. The final results at the Swimming Carnival showed Brown the winner of the day, followed by Green, Gold, and Boronia.

Cricket has also shown the same result, while in football Gold leads, followed by Brown, Green, Boronia. The two rounds of tennis show that Brown is to the fore, closely followed by Gold, who drew with us in the last match. Green takes third place, with Boronia last.

In the future it is hoped that Boronia will become stronger, so as to furnish better competition in all branches of sport, and gain the points needed to make her level with the other factions.

This year less prize money will be given on Sports Day and for the Swimming Carnival, but to counterbalance the loss the school has decided to give pockets to those who merit them. Thanks to several Form II. boys, we have now a bumping board, which will afford some amusements and give tennis enthusiasts scope for competitions.

CRICKET SUMMARY.**Batting.**

Name.	Innings.	H.S.	N.O.	Av.
P. Barrett (Brown)	6	*51	5	29.4
J. Hawley (Brown)	6	*45	4	28.3
S. Ingram (Gold)	7	48	7	13.9
D. Thorp (Brown)	6	34	6	10.2
S. Pfeiffer (Boronia)	6	17	6	9.7

*Not out.

Bowling.

Name.	Wickets.	Runs.	Avg.
D. Thorp (Brown)	26	26	1.0
P. Barrett (Brown)	26	40	1.5
M. O'Halloran (Green)	25	53	2.1
J. Hawley (Brown)	13	38	2.9
V. Ingham (Boronia)	10	45	4.5

HONOUR POCKETS.

In accordance with the newly-adopted scheme of awarding honor badges for outstanding merit in the various branches of sport, the following rules have been formulated:—

Football.

To be granted so that there is a total of six in the school every year; excepting where a player new to the team excels those already holding them, when additional pockets shall be awarded.

To be judged on Faction Matches while there is no regular competition for a School team, and awarded as a result of selection by the staff member umpiring the matches. No boy to receive a pocket unless he has played in 75 per cent. of the matches played during his attendance at the school, and not less than six in all.

Cricket.

To be granted so that there is a total of four in the school, except in a case as above.

To be judged on Faction Matches, as follows:—Batting average, 4, 3, 2, 1 points. Bowling average, 4, 3, 2, 1 points. Fielding (a) Catches, 4, 3, 2, 1 points; (b) General, 4, 3, 2, 1 points, as the result of selection, by the member of the staff supervising as for football.

Tennis.

To be granted to the first four on the Bumping Boards on November 30 of each year.

Hockey.

To be granted so that there is a total of four in the school, except in a case as above. To be judged by the member of

the Staff umpiring the matches of the Faction Competitions.

Athletics and Swimming.

To be awarded to the first three places in the Open Championship events, provided that the second and third aggregate at least one-third of the points gained by the champion.

Baseball.

To be awarded so that there is a total of three in the School, and allowing for such exceptional case as above. To be judged as follows:—Runs completed, 3, 2, 1 points. Catches, 3, 2, 1 points. General fielding. On the selection of the member of the Staff in charge of the match.

Basket Ball.

To be awarded so that there is a total of three in the school, and selected by the member of the Staff in charge of the game.

No pocket will be awarded to a student in the Lower School unless he or she has been at the school more than one year.

No pocket will be awarded unless it is considered that the standard of play merits it.

RULES FOR BUMPING BOARD MATCHES.

The following rules will govern the matches for position on the Bumping Board:—

1. Matches shall consist of three short sets.

2. Matches shall be played on the school courts at any available time convenient to both challenged and challenger, on all school days and Saturday mornings.

3. At all times Faction Matches shall take precedence over Bumping Board matches.

4. Any player on the board may challenge any other player for the first challenge; but henceforth must challenge that player immediately above.

5. Should the challenger win, he or she takes the place of the player defeated, and the player defeated drops back to the place of the winner. Should the challenger be defeated he or she returns to the position held before the match.

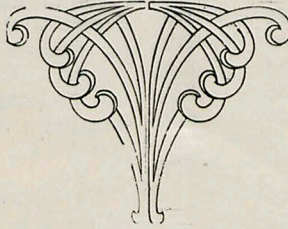
6. No two players may play two consecutive matches within a week, or until the challenged has had time to play a match against the player next above.

7. In making a challenge a player must first consult the player he or she wishes to challenge, arrange the time of the match and the umpire, and immediately notify the Sports' Prefects.

8. The challenged has the right to three days between the time of challenge and the match, but if it suits the convenience of both players the match may be played

as soon as the prefect has been notified, and both the court and the umpire are available.

9. Either player has the right to appeal to the umpire against a failing light or any other adverse condition, and should the protest be upheld, the whole match must be replayed at a time to be fixed not more than three days later.



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