

# The Boronia

The Albany  
High School  
Magazine



November, 1934.







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# SCHOOL PREFECTS—1934.



Back Row: P. Palmer, V. Stanley, M. Willock, H. Venning, E. Dick, W. Cole, A. Knight.

Front Row: E. Booker, M. Pearce (Senior Girl), F. M. Reedy, B.A. (Headmaster), R. Purves (School Captain), D. Hillman.



## **School Officials**

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### **SENIOR PREFECTS, 1934.**

R. Purves (School Captain).  
H. Venning (Vice-Captain).  
E. Booker.  
W. Cole.  
A. Hain.  
V. Stanley.  
A. Pedler.  
Miss M. Pearce (Senior Girl)  
Miss A. Knight (Second Girl).  
Miss E. Dick.  
Miss D. Hillman.  
Miss P. Palmer.  
Miss M. Willock.

### **FORM PREFECTS.**

I.—Boys: J. Fitzpatrick, J. Clarke.  
I.—Girls: B. Budge, B. Evans.  
II.—Boys: F. Gare, B. Naughton.  
II.—Girls: T. Bird, A. Trappitt.  
III. Form: J. Dawson, J. Knight.  
IV. Form: Miss L. Bird, J. McLean.  
V. Form: Miss B. Carrie, D. Doyle.

### **SPORTS PREFECTS.**

Miss L. Bird, Miss I. Dawson, Miss B.  
Moir, J. McLean, Ingham, Kealley.

### **POUND PREFECTS.**

G. Austin, G. Miller, Miss S. Alger.

### **LIBRARY PREFECTS.**

Miss Hillman, M. Owens, E. Booker, R.  
Tompkins, I. Bennett, N. Merfield.

### **BELL PREFECTS.**

J. Tindale, L. Fairclough.

### **SCHOOL MAGAZINE OFFICIALS.**

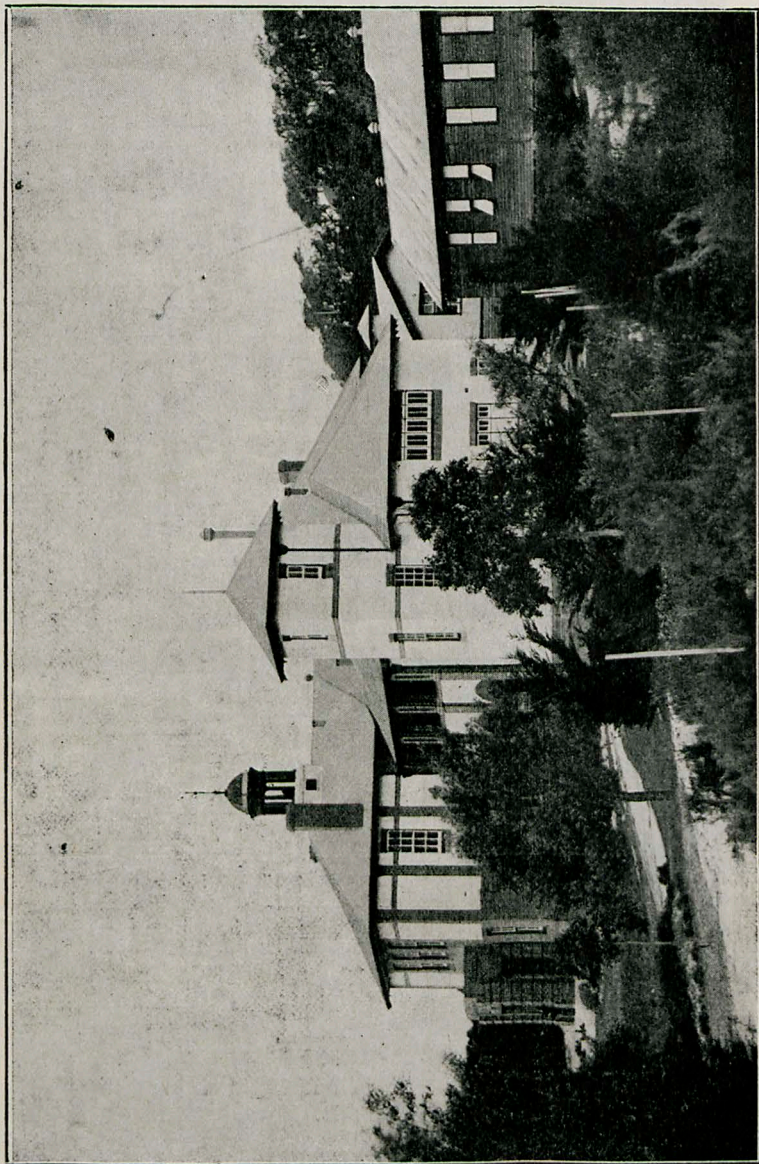
Editors: Miss D. Hillman and H. Venning.  
Business Manager: R. Purves.

### **SCIENCE CADETS.**

J. Knight, J. McLean.



The Albany High School.





# :: THE BORONIA ::

VOL. 1: No. 11.

ALBANY, NOVEMBER, 1934.

PRICE, 1/6.

## EDITORIAL.

Feeling rather modest about our own ability to write an editorial we first read those of all past "Boronias" and found that there are two rules to be followed by all magazine editors. The first is to say very coyly that we do not expect anyone to read the editorial, and the second is to avoid eulogizing the issue in question—of which we are secretly rather proud—and to blame the laziness of the students for all its deficiencies. Every editor is certain that his difficulties are greater than those of any other. We are no exception to that rule, but we sincerely trust that our successors are fortunate enough to gain more support from the students than were we. Perhaps fear of the approaching Junior and Leaving Examinations makes them reluctant to spend time in writing articles.

Of this "Boronia" we do not say: "It is a poor thing, but mine own."

It is yours. If it lacks anything, the blame is yours. If it has any virtues, they are yours and our function has been merely to arrange these to the best advantage.

D. HILLMAN.

H. B. VENNING.

## Acknowledgements

We wish to acknowledge with thanks, receipt of the following School and College Magazines: The Sphinx, the Avon, the Pegasus and the Kingia.

## SCHOOL NOTES

This year, with the aid of sustenance workers, operations on the School Oval were continued, with one interval, for about six months and the actual excavating and levelling was carried on almost to the fence on the Eastern side. Accordingly apart from fencing, grading and grassing, the amount of work remaining to be done is very small and probably four men could finish it in a month. We have some hopes of the (more or less) completed portion being graded and grassed before the end of the year, a consummation which would shorten our tenure of the Recreation Grounds at Ulster Road and Parade Street by one year, but of course, everything depends on the means available.

Further improvements have been effected on School Grounds. On Arbor Day a good deal of re-planting was done in the pine plantation and hedges were planted on the Eastern and Southern sides of the Orchard, also at the back of the School.

The Annual Ball was held this year at the usual time, and for the first time in its history was managed entirely by the students, assisted by Mr. Colgate and several ladies from the town. We feel that too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Colgate for his efforts in connection with the event. Socially the Ball was very nearly as great a success as previously, the sets comparing favourably in number and picturesque effects with those seen at previous Balls. Unfortunately owing to bad weather and counter-attractions in the town, the profits showed a considerable decrease. However, the nett profits realized, about £24, should prove useful for various School purposes.

During the year various additions have been made to the School Library. Already £20 have been spent on the purchase of new volumes and replacements, while books to the value of £30 are on order. The Library is now patronised more freely than ever, the most popular books being the bound volumes of Punches, which were purchased early this year.

We have to note several changes in the staff. At the beginning of the year Miss G. Purser joined the staff as Domes-



tic Science Mistress, and it was with regret that we bade adieu to her in May, when she left the Department. Miss Purser has now linked her fortunes with those of Mr. J. McColl of Northam High School and to both of them we send our very best wishes. On Miss Purser's departure, Miss F. Gray took her position and has already established herself in the esteem of all. At the beginning of the year Miss D. Rotenberg, B.Sc., was transferred to the Goldfields High School and was succeeded at A.H.S. by Mr. C. Calcutt, B.A. Already known to some of us by repute as an outstanding football player in the Subiaco ranks, and as a prominent tennis player in the Metropolitan District, Mr. Calcutt has, since his arrival here, and particularly since Mr. Collins' illness, given invaluable assistance in School Sport. During the recent Great Southern Football Carnival, Mr. Calcutt, like his predecessor at the School, Mr. Halliday, led the Albany team to victory. Miss Woods' illness in the earlier part of the year created a temporary vacancy which was filled first by Mr. J. Elliott, B.Sc., from Bunbury, and afterwards by Mr. A.

Moore, B.Sc., from Collie. We trust that both these gentlemen have pleasant recollections of A.H.S.

About the end of July the influenza epidemic which had previously appeared in Perth Schools, reached Albany. For over a fortnight the number absent per day averaged over forty, and for three days over sixty were absent. For a time therefore, little fresh work could be done owing to so many being away. The first year boys fared worst of all, over half the class being away for ten days. During the second term, therefore, School attendance suffered badly, the percentage of absences being easily the highest in the history of the School.

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What a comfort a dull but kindly person is at times. A ground-glass shade over a glass lamp does not bring more solace to our dazzled eyes than such a one to our eyes.—O. W. Holmes.

We have a whole kingdom in which we rule alone, can do what we choose, be wise or ridiculous, harsh or easy, conventional or odd.—Alpha of the Plough.

## To Parents

In selecting the Albany High School as the best institution at which to make arrangements for your child's education, you acted wisely. In the Educational sphere of W.A. it has a high reputation to uphold, and is doing it well.

No doubt convenience of situation carried some weight, but a School's record of past achievements must always be the deciding factor when the child's future is under consideration. In the commercial sphere, Drew Robinson & Co. are in much the same position.

We are conveniently situated to cater for the requirements of the Southern District and our reputation built on past achievements, is so well known as to need no advertising. It has always been our endeavour to give service and quality at a fair price.

Let us quote you for your own, and your children's needs. We guarantee that you will be well satisfied with our values.

# Drew, Robinson & Co.

Stirling Terrace, Albany.

Phones 5, 242, 324 (3 lines)



## PREFECTS' NOTES

As we approach the end of our term of office, being only human (as opposed to the verdict of lower forms), we feel a glow of pride at what we have accomplished. Changed circumstances resulted in our doing more work this year than is usually expected of Prefects; it is obvious that we benefited by the change, as it gave us a greater sense of responsibility.

At times, however, our patience was frayed, especially when we were making arrangements for the Annual Fancy Dress Ball, but in the end our efforts were rewarded by success and the hours of anxiety were forgotten amid the glamour of the moment.

School socials this year have shown a marked improvement in attendance, chiefly owing to the fact that the majority of the Lower School were taught dancing early in the year.

The Prefects' Meetings this year have been no exception to the general rule, viz., that talk flows freely and business proceeds slowly. However, during numerous arguments many good ideas came to the surface and all benefited as a result.

It was with regret that we bade farewell to one of our number in Aubrey Pedler, who (lucky fellow) was successful in gaining employment in the Government Railways. His place was filled, however, by two stalwarts in Viv. Stanley and W. Cole, bringing our numbers to twelve.

Our activities in the future may be somewhat curtailed owing to the approach of an ever darkening cloud—the Leaving, but we are looking forward to seeing the assistant prefects of Form IV. carrying on with the good work.

In closing, we would like to thank the students of the School for making our task so pleasant and hope that next year, although gone, we shall not be forgotten.

## Criticism of Football Eighteens

(By the Captain.)

R. Purves (Captain), by the Sports-master: A solid ruck man with a long reliable kick and is tireless and inspiring with his strength and determination. Should try to develop more initiative in controlling the play and moving his men.

J. McLean (Vice-Captain): A solid ruck man. Shows pace to the ball and sound judgment in marking. Is very reliable.

S. Chopping: Rover and change forward. Handles the ball well and kicks accurately. An untiring player.

L. Parry: A reliable high mark who has satisfactorily filled the position of centre half forward. Kicking not consistently accurate.

A. Hain: Fills centre position very capably. Shows good judgment, marks and kicks well and is always wide-awake in leading to a team-mate.

V. Stanley: A half forward with great pace to the ball, but is rather uncertain in the air. Disposes of the ball well with either foot.

R. Gooding: A very reliable mark and kick. Leads very accurately and turns cleverly. Is capable of playing in either a back or a forward position.

W. Cole: A fairly fast wing man. A determined player, but somewhat inclined to overdo running with the ball.

E. Norman: A half back who marks well and watches his opponent very closely. Has a very long clearing kick.

H. Venning: A solid back who disposes of the ball well with left foot. Is inclined to play the man too much.

J. Browne: Plays a rugged and fearless game as back and is a fair mark. Kick decidedly uncertain and somewhat slow in disposing of ball.

R. Clarke: Fills the responsible position of goalkeeper. A fair mark with a long clearing kick. Shows good dash to the ball but uncertain in disposing.

G. Miller: A good mark with plenty of dash. Has shown great improvement this year.

T. Kealley: Full back and change ruck. A tireless player and one who has greatly improved during the season.

K. Pix: A fair mark and long kick, but fails to distribute the play when in the vicinity of the goal.

J. Clark: A full forward and change rover in which latter position he plays especially well. Handles and disposes of the ball accurately and intelligently. The most promising junior of the year.

G. Stephens: Goalsneak. Kicks and marks accurately, but is somewhat lacking in dash to the ball.

T. Moir: A promising junior playing a full forward pocket. Needs to get in his kick more quickly.

L. Loftus: Plays in a forward position and has plenty of pace. Has shown steady improvement throughout the season.

K. McDonald: A full forward, who is an accurate mark and a fair mark, but lacks pace.



## Junior & Leaving Certificates 1933

At the University Examinations November, 1933, the following students obtained or completed full Junior Certificates:—

Shirley Alger, Geoffrey Austin, Jack Baker, Lorna Bird, Amy Carlson, Myrtle Chester, Astley Cooper, Ronald Cull, Hazel Day, Alan Edwards, Ivy Hendrie, Marjorie Hill, Mavis Iddles, Kenneth Ingham, Ray Lindsey, Hector McDonald, William McLean, Phyllis Mather, Ian Medcalf, C. Mitchell, Betty Moir, Frances Nicholson, Barbara Palmer, Lionel Shields, Marvin Steele, Marguerite Page, Donald Warden, Eileen Wilkinson.

The following students obtained or completed the Leaving Certificate:—

Gladys Bates, Joseph Browne, Walter Carter, Eric Cornelius, Beryl Dawson, Maxwell Duncan, Richard Filmer, Paul Forte, Marjorie Gray, Arthur Hams, Wilfred Haywood, Grace Macpherson,

Thomas McDonald, Ellinor Moir, Gertrude Norman, Walter Norman, Sydney Old, Lily Pittendrigh, William Plumb, Jack Ramsay, Mollie Richmond, May Simper, Eileen Whittem, Eric Williams, Carol Stedman, Joyce Ward.

## AUTUMN!

The world's grown madly joyous now,  
On wings of crimson red,  
With scarlet, brown, and orange gay  
Where autumn leaves have shed;  
Drifting glory on the wind,  
A joy of gleaming gold;  
Autumn maids are whispering,  
Laughing, gaily bold.

Sudden showers from smiling skies,  
And all is dull and cold;  
The chuckling, impish autumn child  
Awhile seems grey and old—  
Then whistling, carefree, scamp'ring mad,  
Across the orchard rows,  
The ruffled waters sparkling bright  
And through the grass it goes.

—M. C. S.

## Values Were Never Greater. at WILTSHIRES

### The Fallacy of Cheapness

WHEN A PERSON BUYS A CHEAP ARTICLE — HE FEELS GOOD  
WHEN HE PAYS FOR IT.

And Disgusted every time he uses it.

WHEN HE BUYS A GOOD ARTICLE—HE FEELS BETTER EVERY  
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That BETTER QUALITY at CITY PRICES is  
our Policy.



## Faction and School Sport (Boys)

(By Sports' Prefect.)

Sporting activities this year have been marked by keen competition and good spirit, with the standard of the games generally very high. At the present (August 13th) the Factions stand in the following positions:—

Gold . . . . .	147	points.
Brown . . . . .	143	"
Green . . . . .	119	"
Boronia . . . . .	112	"

But this order is liable to alteration with the advent of further cricket and the athletics. The comparative strength of each Faction varies in each department, Boronia being the most consistent.

The following tables show the relative strength in:—

### (a) Cricket.

Faction	Won	Lost	Drawn	Total
Gold . . . . .	5	1	—	20 pts.
Boronia . . . . .	3	1	2	16 pts.
Brown . . . . .	1	3	2	8 pts.
Green . . . . .	1	5	—	4 pts.

### (b) Football.

Faction	Won	Lost	Drawn	Total
Boronia . . . . .	10	2	—	40 pts.
Brown . . . . .	10	2	—	4d pts.
Gold . . . . .	2	9	1	10 pts.
Green . . . . .	1	10	1	6 pts.

In Basketball. Green was outstanding.

During the cricket season only one outside match was played. This was when the First Eleven visited Denmark and played the local team. The School team consisted of: W. Parry (Capt.), R. Purves (V. Capt.), A. Hain, P. Parry, I. McLean, I. Medcalf, W. Cole, V. Stanley, R. Gooding, G. Stephens, H. Cook, and J. Clarke (12th man).

Largely due to strenuous practice under Mr. Calcutt's coaching, and keenness on the field, the School won comfortably by five wickets. Unfortunately it was not cricketing weather, but the hospitality of our hosts compensated for this. Scores:

Denmark, 82; Osborne, 22 (top score), W. Parry 5-18 and H. Cook, 3-23) v. A.H.S., 5 for 87 (P. Parry, 27 not out, W. Parry, 21 and W. Cole 11, being the only players to reach double figures).

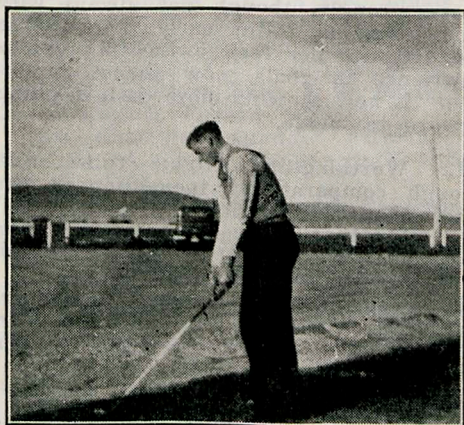
Two football matches were played against local teams, resulting in easy victories for the School.

Our team was chosen from the following: Purves (Capt.), McLean (V. Capt.), Hain, Chopping, Stanley, Gooding, W. Gooding, W. Parry, L. Parry, E. Norman, Venning, Cole, Miller, Browne, Kealley,

G. Stephens, J. Clark, R. Clarke, K. McDonald, K. Pix, Loftus, T. Moir, and N. Merfield.

The inter-school competitions in Perth were not organised this year, and as we considered our chances of doing well to be bright this came as a disappointment. There is excellent football talent in the School which, with hard training, would probably have developed into a combination equal, if not superior, to that of last year.

Many boys from School have been chosen during the present year to represent various town clubs both, both at cricket



**KEITH PIX (III.B.):** Country Golf Champion, 1934, winner of Fremantle Cup, 1934; second in Great Southern Golf Championship, 1934; fourth in State Junior Championship, 1934; quarter finalist in State Amateur Championship.

and football, one team in particular being largely dependent on the boys from the School. These players performed very creditably and upheld the very high reputation set up by A.H.S. students in previous years.

We would like to congratulate Misses Pearce, Hillman, Moir and Dawson, who represented Albany in Hockey; especially Miss Pearce, who gained inclusion in the State Hockey Team.

Among the boys we congratulate R. Purves, A. Hain, and R. Gooding, who gained Football Carnival selection, and K. Pix for his brilliant display in the Golf Championships in Perth.



## Criticism of Hockey XI

(By the Sports Mistress and the Captain.)

M. Pearce: Her achievements and prowess as a player need no fresh tributes. Besides being the outstanding schoolgirl player of W.A., she is also thoroughly capable of taking charge of school hockey practices, in which she has always been willingly assisted by Eileen Dick, who has unfortunately been debarred by ill-health from playing during the season.

D. Hillman: Left full back. A much improved player, who stops well and clears strongly, though not always with good judgment. Her early tendency to obstruct with her feet, owing to previous experience in goals, now almost eliminated. Is now showing more dash in going forward to tackle.

L. Worthington: Right full back. Though comparatively inexperienced has rendered useful service. Combines well with other back and half backs, but lacks dash.

J. Trappitt: An experienced goalkeeper, keeps cool under attack and knows when to come out to clear. Does not use her hands sufficiently in saving and has a tendency to undercut.

R. Madgen: One of the most consistent players in the team. Shows good judgment and precision in taking free hits and invariably moves up to support the forwards. Is occasionally guilty of obstruction.

P. Palmer: A thoroughly capable and experienced half-back. Has excellent

stick control and is outstanding in defence. Is inclined to lie back too far and does not follow up clearances with sufficient speed.

M. Willock: Right half-back. Has given good service, though handicapped by injury. At her best when she moves up to support the forwards. Stick control not yet perfect.

B. Moir: As centre forward has played well throughout the season, but is not always reliable. Distributes the play intelligently, but is too much inclined to wait for the ball. Has an accurate shot for goals, but loses opportunities of scoring through hesitating to follow through.

I. Dawson: Right inner. A player of great ability and experience. Has most of the requisites of a first class forward including the ability to combine with other forwards, and to shoot straight and hard. Is not sufficiently bustling in attack and in position play is not active enough.

M. Blackburn: Right wing. Has a good turn of speed and hits cleanly but frequently takes the ball too far down the field before centering. Is not sufficiently alert in taking advantage of occasional opportunities of scoring.

Y. Collinson: Has filled E. Dick's position on the left wing and is a much improved player. Has good pace, but in running with the ball fails to keep it close enough to her stick.

L. Bird: Captain of "B" team and worthy of a place in the "A's". The most improved player in the School. Shows coolness and judgment in tackling and clears to advantage. Does not yet possess all the dash needed.

# C. E. PERKINS

## Watchmaker and Jeweller.

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WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.



## ANNUAL SPORTS DAY

Originally the Annual Sports were to be held on Tuesday, 18th September, but owing to heavy rain on the previous day and on the day set aside for the Sports, it was decided to postpone the event to the Friday after the resumption of work in the Third Term. Again exceptionally bad weather interfered and when at 11 a.m. it was raining heavily and the ground was practically flooded, the proceedings were abandoned. A final attempt was made on Tuesday, October 16th, when the remainder of the programme was successfully carried out.

Results (Championship events only):—

### Boys' Championship (Open).

Mile: 1, Purves; 2, Taylor; 3, L. Parry. (5 min. 2 secs., record.)

880 Yards: 1, Purves; 2, Browne, 3, Taylor (2.14 3-5, record).

440 Yards: 1, Purves; 2, L. Parry; 3, Hain (59 secs.).

220 Yards: 1, Purves; 2, Hain, 3, L. Parry (27 1-5 secs.).

100 Yards: 1, Hain; 2, Stanley; 3, L. Parry (11 2-5 secs.).

Broad Jump: 1, Hain; 2, R. Chopping; 3, Purves (18 feet).

High Jump: 1, L. Parry; 2, Hain; 3, Purves (5ft. 1½ in.).

Hop, Step and Jump: 1, Hain; 2, Norman; 3, Purves (38ft. 4½ in.).

120 Yards Hurdles: 1, L. Parry; 2, Hain; 3, Browne (20 1-5 secs.).

Champion Athlete: A. Hain, 16 points. Runner-up, R. Purves, 15 points.

### Boys' Championship (Under 16).

Mile: 1, Gooding; 2, I. Stephens; 3, G. Stephens (5 min. 20 secs.).

880 Yards: 1, Gooding; 2, I. Stephens; 3, G. Stephens (2 min. 26 secs.).

440 Yards: 1, Gooding; 2, I. Stephens; 3, G. Stephens (60 1-5 secs., record).

220 Yards: 1, Gooding; 2, I. Stephens; 3, J. Knight (26 2-5 secs.).

100 Yards: 1, Gooding; 2, Knight; 3, R. Moir (11 3-5 secs., equals record).

Broad Jump: 1, Gooding; 2, R. Moir; 3, Farrow (17ft. 2 ins.).

High Jump: 1, Gooding; 2, Knight; 3, G. Stephens and R. Moir (4ft. 8½ in.).

Hop, Step and Jump: 1, Gooding; 2, Tompkins; 3, Loftus (35ft. 11 ins., record).

120 Yards Hurdles: 1, Gooding; 2, R. Moir; 3, Loftus (19 secs., record).

Champion (under sixteen), R. Gooding, 27 points. Runner-up, I. Stephens, 8½ points.

R. Gooding also established a record by

winning all under 16 championship events, many of them by very wide margins.

### Girl' Championship (Open).

50 Yards: 1, M. Pearce; 2, P. Palmer; 3, M. Blackburn (6 4-5 secs.).

100 Yards: 1, M. Pearce; 2, P. Palmer; 3, M. Balckburn.

75 Yards: 1, M. Pearce; 2, Blackburn; 3, P. Palmer.

Hitting Hockey Ball: 1, P. Palmer; 2, M. Pearce; 3, D. Hillman (80 yards 2 feet, record).

Girl Champion: M. Pearce, 11 points. Runner-up, P. Palmer, 8 points.

### Girls' Championship (Under Fifteen).

50 Yards: 1, J. Gooding and J. Medcalf, a tie; 3, J. Collins (7 1-5 secs.).

75 Yards: 1, Y. Collinson; 2, J. Gooding; 3, J. Collins (10 1-5 sec., equals record).

100 Yards: 1, Y. Collinson; 2, J. Gooding; 3, J. Collins (13 secs., record).

Hitting Hockey Ball: 1, J. Pearce; 2, J. Gooding; 3, T. Bird.

Girl Champion (unnder Fifteen): J. Gooding, 8½ points. Runner-up, Y. Collinson, 6 points.

### Boys' Championship (Under Fourteen).

50 Yards: 1, B. Naughton; 2, R. Jennings; 3, Pennington (7 1-5 secs., record).

75 Yards: 1, Hobley; 2, Hopson; 3, R. Jennings (10 4-5 secs.).

100 Yards: 1, B. Naughton; 2, Bell; 3, R. Jennings (13 2-5 secs.).

Broad Jump: 1, B. Naughton; 2, R. Jennings; 3, Howard (14ft. 9 ins.).

Hop, Step and Jump: 1, R. Jennings; 2, Hopson; 3, B. Naughton (29ft. 5 ins.).

Champion (under fourteen), B. Naughton, 10 points. Runner-up, R. Jennings, 9 points.

### Team Competitions.

Tunnel Ball: 1, Brown; 2, Green; 3, Boronia.

Pass Ball: 1, Green; 2, Gold; 3, Brown.

Flag Race: 1, Green; 2, Gold; 3, Boronia.

Girls' Relay: 1, Green; 2, Brown; 3, Gold.

Boys' Relay: 1, Gold; 2, Brown; 3, Boronia.

Brn. Grn. Gld. Bor.

Sports' Day Faction

Points . . . . . 94 73½ 69½ 63

Total Faction Pts. . 190 184 154 143½

Innumerable are the illusions and legerdemain of custom; but of all these perhaps the cleverest is her knack of persuading us that the miraculous, by simple repetition, ceases to be miraculous.—Thomas Carlyle.



## Swimming Carnival

The Ninth Annual Swimming Carnival of the School was conducted at the Town Jetty Baths on Tuesday, March 6th. The conditions generally were in favour of good times and two records were broken. Eileen Dick, girl champion for the fourth successive year broke the girls' 50 yards free-style record, by doing the distance in 31 3-5 seconds. L. Parry won the boys' championship and also broke the record in the 50 yards breaststroke, which he swam in 35 3-5 seconds.

Results were as follows (handicaps and miscellaneous events excluded):—

### BOYS.

#### Championships.

200 Yards Open Free Style: L. Parry, 1; G. Miller, 2; R. Chopping, 3.

100 Yards Open Free Style: L. Parry, 1; G. Miller, 2; A. Hain, 3. Time 73 3-5th secs.

50 Yards Open Free Style: G. Miller, 1; L. Parry, 2; A. Hain, 3. Time, 31 3-5ths.

50 Yards Open Breaststroke: L. Parry, 1; R. Purves, 2; G. Miller, 3. Time, 35 1-5th secs.

50 Yards Open Backstroke: A. Hain, 1; R. Chopping, 2; L. Parry, 3. Time, 42 secs.

50 Yards Junior Free Style: F. McGlade, 1; B. Naughton, 2; G. Whyte, 3.

50 Yards Junior Breaststroke: E. Ramsay, 1; N. Merfield, 2; B. Naughton, 3.

Open Neat Dive: G. Miller, 1; L. Parry, 2; R. Chopping, 3.

Open Plunge Dive: L. Parry and R. Purves, 1; R. Gooding, 3. 41ft. 6ins.

Junior Neat Dive: H. Morrish, 1; F. McGlade, 2; D. Waters, 3.

Junior Plunge Dive: D. Moir, 1; D. Waters, 2; G. Oliver, 3. 37ft. 10ins.

### GIRLS.

#### Championships.

50 Yards Open Free Style: E. Dick, 1; M. Gare, 2; D. Hillman, 3. Time, 31 3-5th secs. (record).

50 Yards Open Breaststroke: E. Dick, 1; P. Page, 2; E. Wilkinson, 3. Time, 52 secs.

50 Yards Open Backstroke: D. Hillman, 1; E. Dick, 2; P. Page, 3. Time, 46 4-5th secs.

50 Yards Junior Free Style: S. Quigley, 1; E. Wilkinson, 2; M. Blackburne, 3. Time, 41 4-5th secs.

50 Yards Junior Breaststroke: J. Collins, 1; S. Quigley, 2; E. Wilkinson, 3. Time, 47 4-5th secs.

Open Plunge Dive: D. Hillman, 1; E. Dick, 2; R. Madgen, 3. Distance 43ft. 9ins.

Open Neat Dive: E. Dick, 1; D. Hillman, 2; M. Gare, 3.

Junior Neat Dive: S. Quigley, 1; N. Pearson, 2; E. Wilkinson, 3.

### SCHOOL CHAMPIONS.

Boys' Senior: L. Parry, 16½ points; runner-up, G. Miller, 11 points.

Girls' Senior: E. Dick, 13 points; runner-up, D. Hillman, 9 points.

Boys' Junior: F. McGlade, 5 points; runners-up, E. Ramsay, H. Morrish, D. Waters, D. Moir, Bruce Naughton, 3 points each.

## "Swot" and "Wireless"

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter," especially if the former melodies insist on becoming hopelessly mixed with one's "swot." Of course I refer to the wireless programmes. Thus we learn that Cromwell took for his slogan, "Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?" while Charles I. often expressed a great yearning to "meanda on the veranda with Miranda." It is, however, not quite so surprising to learn that Richelieu spent all his time "in the Park, in Paree, in the spring," for he always had the other seasons in which to arrange all matters of state.

But more distressing than all this is geography "a la test match," and physics "a la bedtime-story." By solemnly reading, three or four times, a single page of that estimable book, "The World," we learn that Woodfull is out, clean bowled by Bowes, with perhaps a vague comprehension of the fact that Australia exports wheat, wool and Don Bradman. We find that light waves are "an enchanted princess in the form of an ugly toad"; to relieve this gloom comes the knowledge that the erg and the joule "lived happily ever afterwards."

You see what I'm driving at, don't you? It is the cricket that is most troublesome, and I have just realised that the Staff made the exams coincide with the final test match in order to find out who "listens-in," instead of "swotting." That is just my luck; but Australia won the ashes in spite of all that Tarzan may say to the contrary.

—"SWOT."



FOOTBALL TEAM—1934.



Back Row: W. Cole, E. Norman, H. Venning, L. Parry, J. Browne, K. Pix, A. Hain, G. Stephens.

Middle Row: J. Clark, R. Chopping, J. McLean (V.-Captain), R. Purves (Captain), V. Stanley, T. Moir, I. Stephens.

Front Row: L. Loftus, G. Miller, R. Gooding, N. Merfield, R. Clarke



## Apollo's Gift to Form V

The bronzed god Apollo is our devoted friend; he is good; he is kind, and he has showered unequalled honour upon us, for has he not singled out our Fifth Form from all others in the world, by his act in giving us such a wondrous gift as a walking beacon?

"Pinkie" we call it, and during our long hours of confinement within the gloomy recess of Room G, Pinkie warms our tormented souls and lights our way as we stumble blindly from the horrible depths of the exam-room.

Everyone loves Pinkie, for his actions make him appear very nearly human. In fact I really believe that he is one of the offspring of our friend—the mighty sun-god—disguised as a brilliant little ray of crimson, imprisoned within a beacon's form and sent amongst us for the better prevention of rebellion against swot amongst us men, and suicide by the weaker sex.

Oh! what a flame is Pinkie! What a priceless little gem he has proved himself to be! When our nerves are racked and torn by the innumerable irritations and annoyances which afflict us here the high-pitched interludes of our glowing little friend as he shatters the horrible monotony of the atmosphere, with a clever and crushing argument, pulls us back from the brink of despair, and coaxes back from I know not where, our old and careless smiles.

Now, there are times when Pinkie shows himself in more tempestuous mood, and in doing so causes the younger ones to look upon him as a sudden and unexpected fiend.. This happens when the sly smiles

of unbelief upon our faces—caused by some astonishing fact propounded by Pinkie—completely changes him from a genial little lamp glowing with goodwill to an angry and devastating conflagration.

With terrifying fury he hurls himself at the spotted and toughened walls of his imprisoning frame, and causes us to recoil in terror and fearful apprehension when he threatens to "clonk" us, to "smash" us, or to "whack" us. Doubtless he would completely wipe us out of existence if once he rushed from his prison. However, taking all things into consideration, I'm sure that any one of us would rebel in just indignation if we were forced to present such an exterior to the world as our Pinkie.

Therefore, we must lighten Pinkie's burden, for it must be a burden to live amongst such ignorant brutes as Pinkie associates with at present. We must kneel down and listen attentively to his ramblings and above all we must believe all the miraculous theories that he presents us with, for undoubtedly, though these theories are not accepted as true upon this earth, they must assuredly be true in the world that Apollo rules.

---

If Truth lives at the bottom of a well, Prejudice mounts guard over her to see that she doesn't get out.—Richard King.

Liberty is not a personal affair only, but a social contract. It is an accommodation of interests.—Alpha of the Plough.

"What is the use of poetry?"

"My dear sir, the use of poetry is to raise us above merely useful things."

—John o' London.

Conversation is the laboratory and workshop of the student.—Emerson.

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## GIRLS' SPORT

Enthusiasm for sport has been very high throughout the year, despite the fact that there were no inter-school matches to look forward to this August. Faction matches have been very keenly contested, and the position of the various Factions, so far as the girls' side of School Sport is concerned, may be judged by the following list of points, won up to date: Brown, 59; Gold, 56; Green, 46; Boronia, 16.

It will be noticed that Brown Faction has been most successful in gaining points. This faction has done well all-round, scoring victories in all branches of sport. But Green, too, deserves special mention for being undefeated in both tennis and hockey. Gold has excelled at baseball, Boronia is still weak, though not lacking in enthusiasm.

The Swimming Carnival held on the 12th of March was the scene of much excitement. Eileen Dick and Sue Quigley distinguished themselves, gaining the title of champion and junior champion.

Faction hockey activities have been disappointing, for the unusually severe winter has caused many of our sports' afternoons to be cancelled, and we feel that there are still some of our juniors who, though anxious to take part, have not been able to learn much about the game. But our seniors have done exceptionally well. May Pearce was chosen to play for Western Australia in the Interstate matches, she and Irene Dawson for Albany in Country Week, and Daphne Hillman and Betty Moir for Albany in the Great Southern Carnival. In the local Association matches May Pearce led "A" team to another victory. The team did not, as previously, take everything before it, for Ex-Students beat it in one match. We should have met this Club again in the semi-finals, but it was unable to get a team together and forfeited to us. Thus we met Red Checkers in the final, had a most exciting match, the two teams shooting goal for goal most of the time, and only towards the end, our team gaining the upper hand. We won by six goals to four.

"B" team has not been as successful. Though it contains promising players and was ably captained by Lorna Bird, it did not succeed in reaching the semi-finals. We played a boys' team recently and were defeated. The defeat, we feel, was due more to greater brute force than to any superiority in skill at hockey playing.

In tennis we have much to report since the last issue of the Magazine.

Towards the close of 1933 our teams had much pleasure in meeting ladies' teams from both St. Joseph's Club and Lawley Park, and on both occasions were victorious. Also, we shared the Students versus Staff victory. Once again we must mention May Pearce as being an outstanding player, and this time Irene Dawson's name should be coupled with her's. Inter-Faction matches were very pleasant during the first few months of the year, and a fair standard of tennis was shown. But latterly the game has been very severely hampered by the bad weather conditions previously mentioned. We hope that it will be possible during the next few months for those anxious to contest higher positions on the bumping board to do so.

Most girls are playing a greatly improved game at baseball and also at basketball. In the former game bowling continues to be weak; in the latter, we would advise junior players to think before passing the ball on, instead of just throwing wildly. Other players are to be congratulated on both keenness and progress in both this and other sports.



**MAY PEARCE (V.):** W.A. player Interstate Hockey Carnival, 1934; played in Country v. Metropolitan Team, 1933 and 1934, and for winners of Country Week, 1934; holds aggregate goal record in Country Week Carnival 1932, 1933 and 1934.



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## Notes from the Gallery

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

In the House of Representatives to-day business was formal. Sir Dismal Desmond (Douglas Credit) proposed a Bill for greater freedom of speech during school-hours. He stated that on several occasions he had felt humiliated when Masters (and Mistresses) had had the utter impertinence to order him to cease commenting on the lessons. If he had his way, besides many other radical reforms, he would give permission to students to use the press (including the body-press) to express their ideas. Mr. Jennings (Lang Labour), in opposing the motion, said that if Sir Dismal really meant what he said he should say so in no uncertain terms during working-hours. As it was he had never heard a word from Sir Dismal, who sat silent as the grave he hoped the latter would soon occupy. The motion was withdrawn.

Herr Knight (Nazi) urged for the immediate deportation of the unpopular Narrogin wrestler, "Whiskers" Browne, whom he considered to be a danger to the local Romance Industry, he having captured the hearts of all his feminine fans. Due entirely to Mr. Browne's influence, the honourable member for Bread Basket had been disappointed in three suits, a love suit, a law suit, and a light grey one.

Mr. C. Thomson (Amalgamated Breweries Ltd.) then began a long address on the "Advisability of protecting the native flora from the ravages of certain foreign diseases," and had only got as far as the introduction when the Speaker (Sir Ticket Kealley) had to call the attention of members whose eyes were straying out of the window towards the Girls' Hat Room. On being brought back to earth, Comrade Ingham (Bolshevik) immediately proposed the adjournment for morning tea, which was heartily seconded and passed unanimously.

In the Senate this afternoon business was confined to a discussion of the Royal Visit. Mr. Wat. Cole (Anti-Imperialist) was instructed by the President (Senator Hot, Communist) to accompany the Duke on his tour of the Albany district. In his private aeroplane the Duke would land on the new High School Oval, which for five years has been carefully prepared, whence he would journey via Frog Alley to the Anthony Hordern Monument, where a

wreath would be laid. A Civic Reception would be accorded him at the Slaughter Yard by the Mare and Poundkeepers. He would next proceed to the Abo. Camp, where a corroboree was being arranged in his honour by Chief Nulla-Nulla Bob, assisted by the Deadman's Lake Male Quartet, Nulla-Nulla Bince, Beau, Bull and Bert. Pianoforte items would be rendered by Tick and Trixie. The President said that the Duke would be awarded the O.R.L. (Order of the Reference Library), which meant that every time he entered that sanctuary of Streams and Brooks, he would be ordered out. His Royal Highness would be lodged at the Caustic Soda Coffee Palace, and the proprietor had informed him (Senator Hot) that in honour of the Royal Visit he would add a bathroom to the establishment (provided somebody else paid for it).

—I. G. M.

## WIND-WITCH

Whirling high on a south wind,  
Screaming aloud with glee,  
The wild wind-witch comes riding,  
Shrilling songs of the sea.

Gath'ring grey clouds quickly up  
Rolling them madly 'long,  
The wild wind-witch comes riding,  
Shouting her own free song.

Tumbling the heav'ns till they ring  
Flashing her torch around,  
The wild wind-witch comes riding,  
Filling the air with sound.

Chasing clouds across the sky,  
Tossing about the trees,

The wild wind-witch comes riding  
Her grey wind from the seas.

—M. C. S.

We carry with us the wonders we seek  
without us; there is all Africa and her  
prodigies in us.—Sir Thomas Browne.

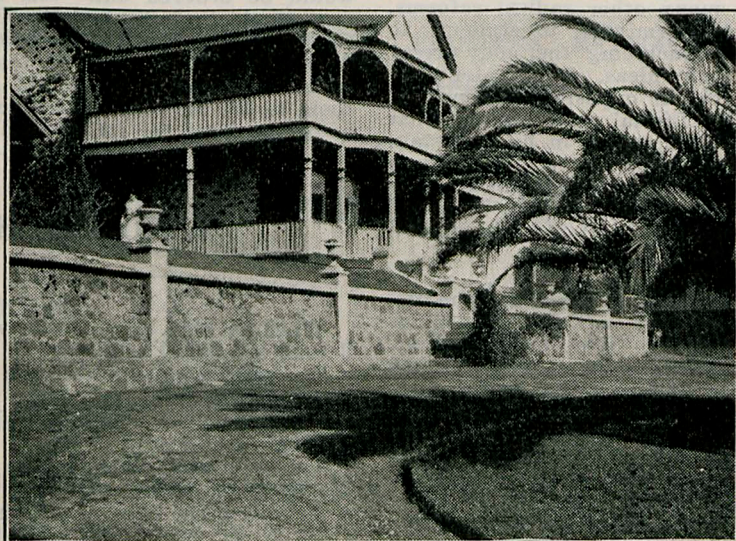
The self-made man, whittled into shape  
with his own jack-knife, deserves more  
credit than the regular engine-turned  
article. But as to saying that the one is  
in every way the equal of the other, that  
is another matter.—O. W. Holmes.

It is much less to a man's honour to  
distrust his friends than to be deceived  
by them.—La Rochefoucauld.



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## An Innocent Abroad

(By "The Innocent.")

A fairyland by night! Such was my first impression of Sourabaya, one of the principal ports of Eastern Java and the first port of call for boats from Australia. We were very glad to leave the ship, even though it was to be for but a few hours—one is apt to grow weary of the continual motion of the boat, the pulsing throb of the engines and the endless monotony of blue sea, blue sky and blazing sun. As soon as we stepped ashore we were besieged by a throng of native taxi-drivers. After much haggling and not a few deadlocks we at length fixed on two taxis and a price, there being about ten of the ship's passengers in our party. We were driven along six miles of very fine road from the port Tandjonk Perek into the town of Sourabaya, to the accompaniment of the most hideous blares on the horns of the taxis. Each car seemed to be equipped with three horns, each of which had a different and not very harmonious note. The drivers tried to race each other and when one car passed the other they would express their satisfaction, disgust or triumph by playing a tune on the noisiest and most raucous horn.

The European homes along the route were low white stone bungalows, each with a wide, open porch. The houses were lit up by standard lamps with coloured shades, and made a charming sight. We were much impressed with the city itself. The buildings are modern and the streets wide and well lit. Throngs of natives were squatting, walking and talking on the pavements though it was late at night. The whole town was ablaze with light and colour and made a highly fascinating and striking picture. It was our first experience of the East.

The Javanese hardly seem to sleep at all, and when they do they choose the most unlikely and uncomfortable positions. They are a happy, merry people, fond of bright colours, and music which seems weird and bizarre to European ears. Their main food is rice, augmented by tropical fruits, bananas, pineapples, durian, rambutan, mangoes, mangosteens, papaya, and unsavoury fatty messes which are cooked, sold, and eaten in the streets. Each man wears a long circular piece of coloured cloth, the sarong, which is fastened round the waist over white shorts. At times the sarong is removed and serves

as a belt, the baby's cradle, a tablecloth, or the wrappings for the workman's dinner. He also wears a European coat and a small black velvet fez cocked at a very jaunty angle. Sandals are worn on the feet, or the man goes barefooted. Women dress themselves in the sari, a smaller and brighter edition of the sarong, a white or coloured coat and a bright veil for the head. The women are smaller in stature than the men who are not themselves very big. Their skins are brown, their eyes and hair black and they are extraordinarily graceful. The children's dress is easily described. They usually wear nothing at all!

From Sourabaya we went to Batavia. Here again, the city is a few miles away from the port, this time Tandjong Priok. The road to the city runs along the main canal, a wide stretch of water which carries barges and small native vessels. On both sides the forest is quite thick, although in places there are coconut and banana plantations. Goats and bullocks roam freely over the roads and graze undismayed by the constant flow of traffic.

When the city is reached the canal becomes a muddy sewer. In it the people wash their clothes and even themselves, though it is hard to believe that they become very clean. In Batavia we again noticed the taxi horns. In fact, we were forced to notice them, for if one happens to be walking, every twenty yards or so a cruising taxi drives up and the driver draws one's attention to the fact that it is empty by playing vigorously on his horn. There are usually two natives to a taxi, the driver and another man or boy who acts as observer. If one does not want to ride, one tells them so, usually fairly forcibly (the horns are nerve wracking!), they grin affably, give a farewell toot and drive away to pester someone else. The natives themselves ride in small pony drawn carts called gharries which seem very fragile and scarce able to bear the load they sometimes carry. The ponies themselves are very small, being the typical Javanese horse. Another vehicle often seen in the streets is the three-wheeled car. These peculiar looking cars are also used as taxis by the native population.

The night after our arrival the Japanese people of the town were celebrating the birth of a son to the Emperor of Japan. They had a procession through the streets each man bearing a lighted lantern, and chanting a hymn of praise. It was a most colourful sight. The Japanese quarter is in Old Batavia two miles away from the new and modern Dutch city. It is full



"A" HOCKEY TEAM—1934.



Back Row: R. Madgen, J. Trappitt, M. Willock, D. Hillman, L. Worthington, Y. Collinson, J. Dawson, B. Moir.

Front Row: L. Bird, P. Palmer, H. Pearce (Captain), E. Dick, M. Blackburn.



of winding streets and tumbledown buildings and its ways are thronged by peoples representing every country in the East. Suave Hindus rub shoulders with shy natives from Bali and Sumatra and smiling Malays bargain with inscrutable Chinamen. In Old Batavia too, is the fish market, a strange and very highly scented place where highly-coloured denizens of the deep seas lie for weeks before they are sold or thrown away. But then all the native quarter has a queer smell, a mixture of durian and warm earth and rancid fat and something else besides, an indefinite odour, the very essence of the East.

From Batavia we made a trip to Buitenzorg, the world-famous Botanical Gardens, in the hills near Batavia. Our way lay through terraces of paddy (rice) fields, where coolies in huge straw hats were working lazily, and where small native children sitting astride the great lumbering bullocks were gleefully supervising their work or minding a whole herd of the beasts. We also passed some rubber plantations and plots of tapioca, but rice was the main crop. The Gardens at Buitenzorg cover several acres of ground and are very beautifully laid out with trees and shrubs from all parts of the world. But the greatest attraction of the gardens is the area set aside for orchids. We saw some wonderful varieties, quaint in colour and form, some very, very tiny, others as large as, and larger than, a daffodil, some falling in showering cascades from the limbs of trees, yet others growing up stiff and straight in brilliant masses. We could hardly drag ourselves away from them when the time came to return to Batavia.

And now came the end of our Javanese

holiday. We boarded our boat at Batavia and were once more absorbed into the life on board ship. The thrills of our experiences faded away and became nothing but memories to be recounted at times to our fellow passengers, Australians most of them, who were returning to their work in office, on farms or stations or in schools in places all over the Commonwealth—the East draws many people. And so we sailed southward to scatter at last to our various homes and to bring to other ears and minds the beauty and the wonder of the East.

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## GOLD

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Sunshine on the dull-green leaves  
In sparkling flecks of gold,  
Weaving airy fantasies  
With light and shadows bold;  
A glory new to old, grey trees  
Of golden, flashing gems;  
It's golden, golden, showing now  
In gilded, tawny stems.  
There's scarlet shining with the gold,  
And brown and yellow sheen,  
Colours, rare, and glowing bright,  
Gay among the green.  
But gleaming, golden sunshine makes  
Of elfin shadows grey  
A dancing, swaying, joyous band,  
The beauty of the day.

—M. C. S.

A generation is never so actively alive as when it is dead. We imagine we govern ourselves. As a matter of fact we are governed by our forbears.—Richard King.

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## FORM NOTES

### 1. BOYS.

Our form is composed of many amazing personalities gathered from all over the Great Southern by someone who evidently has a taste for miscellaneous and motley collections. To give one example of the astonishing things they can do, one member of the form, when asked to divide 145 by 25, proceeded to do so by an entirely new and unpatented method. He simply crossed off the fives at the end, which left 14, divided by 2, that is, 7 as an answer. From its reception we are afraid this ingenious discovery was not properly appreciated at headquarters. If anyone is curious as to the identity of our noble pioneer in contracted division, he may be found by asking for "Jack" and the rest of his name denotes an edible animal though Jews won't eat it. But we like to believe that he is not a typical specimen of I.B., though we must admit that several other class incidents would lead the unwary to believe that our intelligence is more original than sound.

For instance, one of us, when asked by a very important official in matters of learning why the post in front of the Post Office is set in cement replied it was meant to celebrate the arrival of the telephone line from England. But what can you expect of one who rides a retired mangle to school?

Another of the young gentlemen of the I's., who parts his hair in the middle, wears grey baggy trousers (long 'uns) and whose name is not spelt "Floogay," is not afraid to believe and say in public that the Lollards were burnt in an Old Castle. Perhaps they would have been in Katan-

ning if only they could find the castle. Another of our specimens (for we have an infinite variety of them), when reciting the poem, "Young Lochinvar," quoth:

"She looked up to blush and she looked down to sigh

With a tear on her lips and a smile in her eye."

If we may judge by the laughter with which this was received, it tickled the sense of humour of the reptiles of I.B. immensely.

Science has provided us with at least one bright moment. An experiment in gas pressure was in progress. A gas jar having been filled with water and a glass slide placed over it, the jar was inverted and the master waxed extremely eloquent on the subject of gas pressure. In the midst of his eloquence the slide slipped off with the result that the demonstrator got an unexpected shower-bath to the great delight of the youngsters. This illustrates the fiendish type of humour, occasionally indulged in by I.B.

We could also tell you of one who in correction of sentences at least, is not as Sharpe as his name, but perhaps we have said enough.

### I. GIRLS.

We do not as a rule get credit for many good things, but we can at least claim that we have made one important discovery, viz., that cows have a taste for music. One of our form one day brought a roll of music to school leaving it in her case strapped to her bike. On returning to get a book, she found that "Ignatius," the School calf, had consumed most of the music roll, but had left the Maths. and French books severely alone. We feel that we should inform some scientific society concerned with intelligence in

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lower animals should be informed of this remarkable fact. [Ed.: Try the A.H.S. Staff.]

French ovals are all very well in their way, but should they be used for the purpose of extracting confessions which we do not care to make, at least not in public. The following dialogue occurred in I.G. during a French period:

Budding French student: J'aime le maitre.

Mistress: Pardon, Maidemoiselle, quel maitre?

The conversation did not proceed beyond this stage.

The three girls in the front row have now, we believe, formed a co-operative company with the intention of trading in books. At present their stock-in-trade is rather low, viz., one book at School, one left at home and one lost. With an increase in stock, we are certain they will be much more popular with the staff than they are at present.

Since one of our number, on discovering how to do an arithmetic sum, bawled out "I see it now," members of this form are not encouraged to see things aloud.

Several unkind things have been said of our form. Perhaps we do drop things on the floor, and fail to pick them up again, but do you really think that our room after a painting lesson is like the basket-ball field on a wet day?

By the time we appear in print next we hope to learn many things of which some of us are not too sure at present, such as the difference between icing sugar and carbonate of soda, and why the Duke of Lancaster chose a red rose.

## II. GIRLS.

Hullo, everyone! Form II.G. calling! Just a word or two to show you that, in spite of our talkative reputation, we have not wholly wasted our time this year.

First of all, anyone taking a stroll into "A" room earlier in the year, would have noticed the shining, smooth nature of the surfaces of our desks and table, which we enjoyed while the other students suffered agonies trying to disengage parts of their wearing apparel from their desks, until they followed our example and used a bit of their elbow-grease at French polishing.

Not so long ago we were in the bad

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books of a certain member of the staff; not that we did anything wrong—we couldn't; it was the chair's fault, because it would persist in squeaking whenever sat upon. In desperation we changed it!

Although we have lost two or three of our former classmates, our hearts are not broken, though we certainly were sorry to lose them. We hope to have in our form the Junior Champion Girl, though we seem to remember some sage saying "Never count your chickens before they are hatched."

Well, dear listeners, we will not bore you with any more of this, but we hope you understand now, that we are not altogether as black as we are painted.

Bye-bye,

FORM II. GIRLS.

### II. BOYS.

Although the occupants of Room C are not noted for their behaviour at present, it would be much better if they were not next door to headquarters. The form is a gathering the most athletic boys in the School, that is, with their tongues. But the moment a master or mistress enters the room, behold, they are all business and brains. We have two strapping young prefects in our room with whom we hoped to have a little fun when we elected them. But, oh! the big bad boys keep us down on our seats with a firm hand and regard us with a dark frown, one of them finding it very awkward as he is fair.

Our prefects are a very strict pair, Named Bruce Naughton and Frankie Gare;

If we kick up a fuss,  
They come with a rush,  
Where they punch us, I'm sure they  
don't care.

Keen interest is being shown by the

Second Form boys in the approaching Sports Carnival. Most boys in the form are entered for one or more events at least. Already one competitor, by the name of Ivan Stephens, has done surprisingly well, having finished second in the mile and 440 yards championships, therefore he has only to gain one more point in the rest of the events to receive a medal.

In the gymnasium the best are R. Howard, W. Bessen and D. Whyte, and they always do their best to improve the gymnastics of the whole form.

Earlier in the year two budding professors of our class decided to try a new experiment. This experiment was to hold a lighted taper in a flask of hydrogen gas. Funnily enough the experiment went off very well, in fact it went off so well that there was a loud explosion and splinters flew above and below as "hydro" met the flame. The silence was broken by the teacher's voice. The culprits were brought before the judge, and their penalty was no more private study experiments in the physics laboratory.

The following commodities are for sale in II.B.:—

- (a) The art of wearing a watch. Inquiries can be made of Sandy.
- (b) The art of minding other people's business. Apply Tinny.

### III.

For the last few weeks our form has been converted into a species of beauty parlour, wherein we ladies and gentlemen, sit and admire our more or less handsome features in hand-mirrors. In truth, we are supposed to be practising French sounds, but I find it hard to believe that one of our noted members should bring in a mirror that puts Barnett's show windows

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ALBANY

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to shame, merely in order to watch the antics of his mouth, when pronouncing the word "luiraliste."

Although we have all been doing a great deal of brain-racking and head-scratching we have had some difficulty in producing a large enough number of articles for the magazine. However, one of our number will, we believe, enlighten her fellows by an article on her foreign travels.

Despite the fact that we are on the whole an orderly, almost a religious class, for we possess a members who is commonly known as "Moses," I am inclined to think that there is a blot on our stainless reputation in that we have two notorious brothers, the people of the river, in our ranks, whose chief aims in life seem to be to evoke the wrath of their instructors. I also regret to say that one of our intelligent brothers takes a holy delight in stalking into class (preferably during an English lesson) about five minutes after the rest of the class has decided to give absolutely undivided attention to their work.

However, whatever our shortcomings may be, we have some decidedly long ones

in the fact that F Room houses a very prominent golfer, and also a laddie who will shortly represent Albany in the Football Carnival. These honours may be due to their natural inclination towards those two "subjects," but it is hard to believe that the excellent example set by their prefects has had nothing to do with it.

In conclusion, the Junior most emphatically does NOT take the form of a "Big Bad Wolf" with US.

A few notes from the gentlemen of the form:—

(a) Huck is so deeply smitten that without help he cannot last till Xmas.

(b) Sammy is still popular as he keeps the unscrupulous prefect from lighting fires on sunny days.

(c) Oswald's condition shows no improvement. According to the latest bulletin he is sinking fast.

(d) The Knight's love of the classics is more than he can bear.

#### IV.

The youth and beauty of Form IV. have had a most enjoyable and profitable year. That is to say, we have done the maximum

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amount of work with the minimum amount of trouble.

We are small, but "the smaller the head the larger the brain." From forty-three of our first form days, we have been reduced to seventeen, who, on the principle of the survival of the fittest, should represent the pick of the bunch.

We are at present loudly lamenting the loss of Messrs. Medcalf and Parry. We learn that there will soon be more lamenting, and a possibility of a purely feminine Fifth Form.

On the whole we have acquitted ourselves fairly well in the term examinations considering the depressing effect on us of our environment (within school hours). D Room is dark, cold, and dreary. When the windows are open, it is draughty, when they are closed it is stuffy—so what are we to do? A devout thankfulness arises within us when we remember that there are only a few more months left to inhabit this dull den of misery. We hesitate to think of the crime which we would commit if we had to stay here till the end of our school careers.

We are pleased to report that lately our floor has been quite clear of such rubbish as paper aeroplanes. The making of these toys is a common pastime with the young men of Fourth Form.

As a parting touch we asked the question: "Will there be any more white tombstones in the cemetery when the Leaving comes next year?" But the the answer will only be found a l'avenir.

#### V.

There are twenty-five pupils in the form, the girls happily being in a minority. But still, numbers do not count when it

comes to making a noise and passers-by think it is entirely a girls' class.

We are better behaved than last year's Fifth, which statement is borne out by the condition of the walls. When we first entered the room this year we noticed very suspicious marks on the wall under the windows, presumably where boys had kicked them on their way out.

Ours is a unique form. We have one habitual latecomer, who will not, or cannot, mend his ways. We also have a girl who cannot refrain from debating, no matter what the subject time or place. The boys boast a fiery challenger to any member of the staff who makes an unguarded statement concerning politics, universities, or Gaelic. Then our form is made even more unique by having a boy who can write English, French or any other language, ancient or modern. The staff stow all his exam papers away somewhere, we know not where.

Any person studying anthropology should certainly pay a visit to G Room. Here an excellent example of Tarzan and Orang Outang can be found.

Two boys in Fifth Form belong to the Albany Carnival Football Team. One of the girls belongs to the State Hockey Team, while another is a member of the Albany Ladies' Hockey Team—we heartily congratulate them all.

#### SUPPLEMENT TO FORM V NOTES.

Ladies and gentlemen (if any) let me introduce you to a few of the most notable and most queer of that strange band of creatures from the "Island of Lost Souls,"

# THOS. BROWN

## CHEMIST

### STIRLING TERRACE, - - - ALBANY

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who haunt the gloomy recesses of Room G.

Nearest to me is seated an alarming personality in the form of "Billy," who by the way, belongs to a nomadic tribe of long-legged individuals. Intense concentration upon the study of electric phenomena and the Binomial Theorem, has stolen from him the coveted power of memory, so that invariably he sets the alarm clock for 8 o'clock, places it near his pillow and forgets to release the catch.

A few seats further down we have "Wat." Wat, it is believed, is some rare and beautiful species of the long-haired water-rat, who was christened by the notorious "Boom-Tar-Aurio," who saw "Wat" vanish like a hare into a small hole among the reeds.

Way back in the depths over there is Methuselah, the last of the ancient order of balmy scientists. This strange, but lovable creature with his flowing white beard, seems to have been descended from the nightingale—for though the elements rage or the teachers' storm—Methuselah trills and gurgles in ceaseless rapture. It is however, rumoured that this benevolent old soul owes his powers of song to the bounteous bowl of bird-seed which he partakes of for breakfast—and not to the little grey bird of the night.

Now people! Keep well away from that snarling mass of muscle and hair, that rends in awesome ferocity the framework of that desk, from which it swells with extended pride. That is Kong—ruler of all jungle beasts, a hater of all women, and a unique specimen of strength and beast, in the world, and must therefore be preserved from all interference—so that his mighty strength may not be wasted by the necessity of destroying the surging mob which reels before him.

That buzzing creature over there—with the enormous length of beak—who sniffs the air like a disdainful cat—we call "Blowfly" and oh, boy! you oughter hear her buz-z-z!

See that flickering mop of red hair over there?—that belongs to Pinkie—the most bigoted of all controversialists; an authority on cathedral structure, and a confirmed lover of the Irish race.

Now, here we have a laughable personality in this jovial and witty little fellow whom we call Charlie. Charlie owes his ability to play pranks to the monkeys. You can have no conception what a horde of facial expressions Charlie has learnt from studying these delightful little pals of his, that swing from bough to bough by their hairy little tails.

## An Old Fashioned Story

(By Sir Michaelmas).

Sir John was a very brave Knight, but he was poor and depressed. In a castle eighteen miles from his father's house there lived a beautiful lady called Maid Marion, whom he loved with all his heart but could not marry because he had nothing to offer her. Her father refused to let him have anything to do with her and the only way he could communicate with her was through her chambermaids Lildaw and Sherlalg, who were in constant attendance at the front entrance waiting for notes, bouquets or other trifles from Sir John.

On one occasion he went to a ball dressed as Romeo and cut such a noble figure that he was granted permission to escort his lady home. But unfortunately it was wet and her father insisted that she should return to the castle in his carriage. Sir John was now no longer sad, for he had discovered that his lady loved him and was willing to escape with him at the very first opportunity. He persuaded her to come to a second ball with Sherlalg who, knowing nothing of what had been planned and being somewhat enamoured of Sir Colin, one of Sir John's knights, left them very much to themselves.

At midnight Sir John and his lady made a desperate attempt to escape, but they were followed and foiled by a fierce Amazon who was employed by Maid Marion's father to protect her from harm.

Some months later Sir John's rich old maiden Aunt died leaving him the sole heir to her wealth. He immediately asked Maid Marion's father for her hand in marriage and was this time successful. Before leaving for his Aunt's castle, where he and his lady were to make their abode, Sir John gave Lildaw a substantial reward and permitted Sherlalg to marry Bishop William the Lord High Priest from his father's Chapel. He also severely chastised the wicked Amazon who had done her best to prevent him from gaining his heart's desire.



## THE AWAKENING

The fire was burning lower till the coals looked like glowing, fiery eyes. A log thrown carelessly on sent up a shower of sparks—soldiers fleeing from a field of loss and shame. Then, like a light of hope, the flames, at first flickering streaks, crept up the sides of the wood and burst into life. White, yellow, green and blue they gleamed, leaping higher and higher till all the shadows in the dusk-filled room fled to the farthest corners or crept up the walls towards the roof away from those pulsating, living gleams. A gust of wind sent pattering drops of rain against the window and howled drearily round the corner, while a distant rumble of thunder combined with it to give an added sense of warmth and protection to the solitary dreamer in front of the fire. Then suddenly the outside world hushed. An eerie silence came to intensify the slight sound of a window curtain rustling. It ceased as, from a long way off a low heavy moan crept up to burst, with shattering force, into a roaring raging storm. Somewhere in the distance a door banged. The wind rose to a shriek then lulled to a sobbing whisper. I could have sworn that, above the thudding of my heart, I could hear a sound like scratching on glass. Then I thought I saw a dark form move from beneath the window and come noiselessly towards me. The scratching had ceased and I could hear nothing in the room, but as I watched it seemed to hurtle towards me and my already strained nerves collapsed as everything went black.

I came to, to find the cat purring on my knees.

## Once in the Stilly Night

Silently they crept on all fours around the corner of the unused barn and on reaching the edge of a clearly illuminated space, paused and listened intently for sounds of pursuit. He was sure to follow them as he invariably did when he discovered them on one of their food scrounging raids.

Fear in their hearts they waited—for what? How would he wreak his vengeance on them if he discovered them? There seemed to be no avenue of escape except a plunge into the icy cold water

of the stream which ran near the barn. Only desperation could drive them to brave the depths of that silvery water.

The suspense was terrible. If only something would happen, waiting was bad for their nerves and incidentally their powers of endurance. Just as the mental strain was becoming unbearable a crunch of a boot on gravel sounded nearby warning them of his approach. "Would he pass their place of concealment?" Alas, a powerful flashlight played on all possible cover and soon came to rest on the shivering forms of the stricken fugitives.

Guttural snarls issued from their foam-flecked mouths and as a shower of bird shot sprayed upon their unprotected bodies they cast caution to the winds and leapt into the water, yelping loudly to cool their burning bodies whilst 'Peb,' their pursuer with a smile of satisfaction on his face muttered as he wended his way back to bed: "I bet them four mongrels don't trouble me no more after this."

—By "Hun."

## APRICOT BLOSSOM

For months the buds have lain in slumber,  
harsh and chill,  
The wind has whipped and whirled about  
their slender stems,  
Asleep their curling petals lay in crumpled  
frills,  
The dormant stamens, crumpled too, were  
underneath;  
But now the world has burst to thrilling  
life again,  
And all the days are full of sun bewildered  
hours;  
The flowers and trees are flinging to the  
dawn  
Their scented treasures.  
These petals feel once more the stir of  
throbbing life,  
And with superb delight and fear and  
wonderment,  
From out the rosy covers where they lay  
so long  
They break, and show their glory to a  
gasping world.

—"Lucasta."

Shakespeare was forbidden of Heaven to have any plans. To DO any, or to GET any good, in the common sense of good, was not to be within his permitted range of work—Ruskin.



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