



The Boronia

THE—

ALBANY

HIGH

SCHOOL

MAGAZINE.

DECEMBER, 1926.

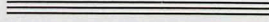
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School Officials :



School Captain: J. Haire.

Senior Girl Prefect: Miss E. Box.

School Prefects:

Miss H. Beckett
Miss B. Bott.
Miss J. Bowden.
Miss K. McGuire.
Miss D. Richmond.

Miss M. Vaughan.
Miss I. Whittingham.
W. Chester.
J. Clough.

Form Prefects

I. Girls: Eileen Milne, Barbara Quigley.
II. Girls: Nancy Pratt, Frances Haywood.
III. Norma Repacholi.
IV. Phyllis Young, W. Chester.
V. Bertha Bott.

I. Boys: K. Holland, D. Thorpe.
II. Boys: W. Nockolds, J. Fiveash.

Special Prefects

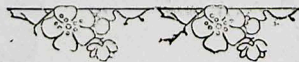
Bell: J. Fiveash.

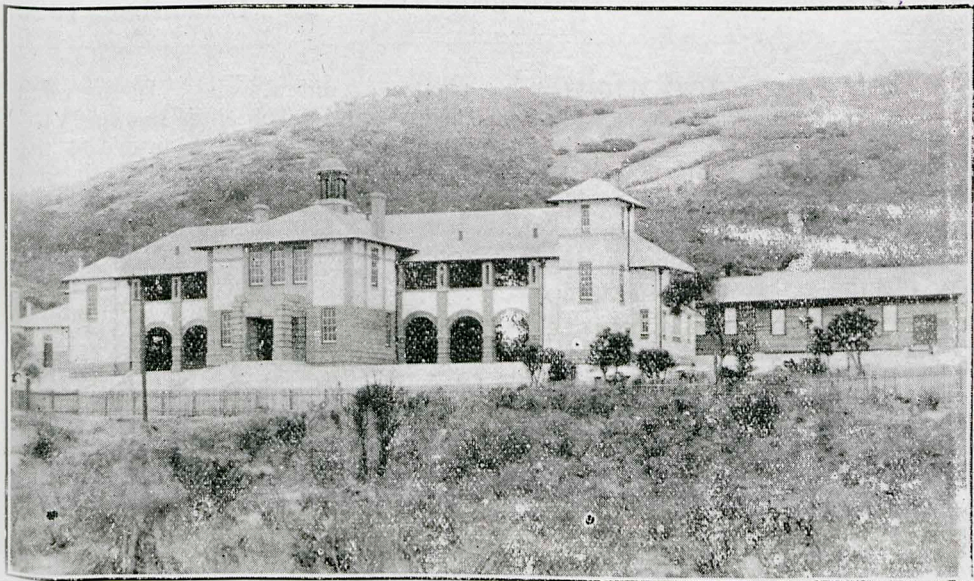
Pound: Miss K. McGuire, R. Miles.

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Magazine Officials

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





The Boronia.

VOL. 1. NO. 3.

ALBANY, DECEMBER, 1926.

PRICE, 1s. 6d.

EDITORIAL

According to Cassell's New English Dictionary (price 10s. 6d. at all book-shops) an editorial is a leading article; how true the description will be of this attempt remains to be seen.

We use the word attempt advisedly, for the management of the magazine has passed into new and inexperienced hands. This, however, does not prevent us from conceitedly supposing that its merits will be equal, if not superior, to those of previous issues.

With the exception of a holiday granted to allow students to attend the Show, the term has been fairly uneventful so far, but on November 27 we hope to cast dull care aside again and open the tennis courts—courts which have been endeared to both boys and girls

by the many hours of blistering toil which have been expended upon them.

Our First Master, Mr. H. L. Fowler, M.A., has arrived in London and is engaged in a post graduate course of studies in Psychology at the University College. We have received from him several notes and a number of snapshots. An article by his pen—"A Visit to Gough Square"—appears in this issue. He sends good wishes to all, especially to those engaged in external examinations.

We will close our "leading article" by extending a hearty welcome to our new master, Mr. Howieson, B.A., who has taken Mr. Fowler's place, and by wishing a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

A VISIT TO GOUGH SQUARE

Opposite to Australia House in the Strand, there is a famous old church, St. Clement Danes, containing the famous peal of bells which gave rise to the nursery rhyme, "Oranges and Lemons." It was this church (where, now, on every 25th April, there is a solemn Anzac Service in memory of the Australian sacrifice in the Great War), that Dr. Johnson regularly attended.

From this point I took a 'bus ride along Fleet-street, which is a continuation of the Strand in an easterly direction, till I came to Hind Court, a narrow alley which leads into Gough Square. It wasn't a very prepossessing entrance, but on the assurance of a policeman that this was indeed the place, I made my way into the comparatively dirty and untidy square into which it led me.

And there ahead of me was the actual house in which the great Dr. Johnson had battled with poverty and defeat, been acclaimed the greatest literary figure of his age, and again fallen on such hard times that he was arrested for a debt of five pounds. A great man, and a kindly, one of the greatest of Englishmen, had actually lived in this house, and I felt a great interest as I knocked on the door. I knocked twice, and then discovered that the main door was not the entrance at all! Admission was to be gained by ringing at a gate at the side. After paying my modest six-pence, I was admitted, and was surprised to find that this was no mean house, but a large and comfortable one. I don't know exactly what it was that I had been expecting, but it wasn't what I actually saw. If one had entered by the front door, he would have found facing him and a little to the right, a stairway leading to the rooms above, while on each side was a room about 15ft. square, with large fire places, and

plenty of window space. In the room on the right as you enter lies the Visitors' Book, in which I inscribed my name as hailing from the West, and then had the pleasure of fingering the first edition (in folio form, if you remember what that is, and you should do after my strenuous efforts to make it clear) of the famous dictionary, published in 1755. The walls of these and certain other of the rooms are darkly panelled with American New Hampshire Pine, sent over as ballast in exchange for English bricks! There are two rooms opening off from the landing on each of the other two floors, and above them, on the third and last floor, is the very attic where he worked, with his six amanuenses, at the dictionary, and probably also edited the "Rambler." All the rooms strike one as being very comfortable, and though they all have good fireplaces, are now heated with central heating! One of the rooms on the second storey is at present used as a library and contains probably the most complete collection in the Kingdom, of literature relating to Dr. Johnson.

Above these six rooms there is the famous garret. I came up the stairs and was amazed to find that there were two dining tables laid out for a very modern and appetising lunch. The curator, a woman, told me that it was the custom on Mondays for a club called the Whitefrairs, to lunch here. All the members are Grub-street writers, and one of them is the editor of the "Bookman." It was very strange at first to find, in the very room in which Johnson had worked so hard in the teeth of poverty and neglect, that merry dinners were held and the corks of beer bottles popped to the accompaniment of cheerful talk and friendly banter. But further reflection made one feel sure that the discourse of men who, like himself, worked hard in Fleet-street could not come amiss to the Shade of the greatest of them all.

The attic itself is about thirty-six

feet long and extends the full width of the house, while it measures about sixteen wide. In one end is a large fireplace, while at either end in the sloping wall is a large window. On the long side, which faces the square below, there are two more windows, through which he must often have looked at the great Dome of St. Paul's a short distance away. A little to the left of St. Paul's is another dome surmounted by the figure of Justice holding in her hands the scales and sword. This is the site of the present "Old Bailey," but in Johnson's day there stood on the same place the prison called "Newgate," a building which was, in fact, destroyed in his time, and it is recorded that he was himself present at the fire.

I half expected to see the chair with three legs on which he used to sit, but it "was not." The garret is a cheerful place, and one can readily understand why he chose this room in which to work in preference to any of the smaller rooms in the house. There may have been another reason. In a tribute which he pays to the wife who was some twenty years older than he was, he says, after praising her ability as a manager, and in other ways, that one of her virtues lay in the fact that she never entered the garret. A fine tribute to a wise woman!

One of the things which struck me about this house was the air of comfort and simplicity in which it is now preserved. It appeals to one as a house and not as a museum, and the visitor feels that he has indeed, for a little space, got into close and personal touch with one of the greatest of English writers.

BAD ADVICE

An Ex-Students' Association in connection with the school may be formed in the near future. The following article, taken from the "W.A. Teachers'

Journal," is printed as an example of what should not be done:—

"The Engineering Institute of Canada has just taken compassion on its disgruntled ones. From the practices of certain prominent persons amongst them it has compiled a list of ten alternatives which it has now made available to all, the idea being that when a man has got tired of doing one thing ad nauseam he can refer to this list and adopt another practice already tried out by some kindred spirit, thus spicing his life with variety while assured that he is perpetrating nothing original or revolutionary. These are the alternatives:—

1. Don't go to the meetings.
2. If you do, go late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of going.
4. If you attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and members.
5. Never accept office, as it is easier to criticise than do things.
6. Get sore if you are not appointed on committees; but if you are, don't attend committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to give your opinion on some matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things should be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary; but when members use their ability to help matters along, howl that the institution is run by a clique.
9. Hold back your subscription, or don't pay at all.
10. Don't bother about getting new members—"let George do it."

JIU-JITSU

It has been universally declared that boxing is a noble art; and although there are some who consider it rough horseplay, nearly all admit that a

knowledge of self-defence may be rather useful at times. Especially will it be handy if one is attacked by a footpad, or some carnivorous animal, which is desirous of making up arrears in meals.

Now it has also been admitted that boxing is hardly an art to be acquired by a lady. We members of the gentler sex who have no "skill with the mits," to use a slangy expression, have no means of defending ourselves against the aforesaid footpad or carnivorous animal; so the powers that be have decided to teach us a new method of defence requiring much more skill, nerve and judgment than boxing.

Consequently on gym. days, instead of performing our usual antics, we practice this wonderful art, which is so superior to mere boxing. Perhaps, by now, you have evinced a mild curiosity regarding the name or origin of this strange, new, cunning, so I will tell you. It was devised by a dapper little yellow gentleman with almond-shaped eyes, and it is cyleped jiu-jitsu.

By this wonderful means one is enabled to place any foe at a disadvantage very easily. If a footpad were in a temper and seemed inclined to be mulish about the feet, all one does is to grasp the leg which is raised aloft, twist it gently outwards, and lo! the victim is deposited gently on the ground with consummate ease. To keep him there is another matter, but I have not the time to tell of this, or the many other devices by which the discomfort of a foeman may be achieved.

Suffice it is to say that once having become acquainted with this magic art, one has little time to waste on the science of boxing, in which the less brainy sex indulges with such vigor.

SPORT

Apart from the regular faction competitions, the most interesting events since the last issue of the magazine

have been a visit to Katanning and the second annual Sports Day.

The former, though extremely enjoyable by reason of perfect weather and the hearty hospitality of our hosts, was hardly successful otherwise. The football team met one much heavier than itself on a strange ground and was beaten, the scores being:

Katanning—16 goals 13 behinds
Albany—2 goals 9 behinds.

Individually our boys did well, worked hard and bravely, but they were sadly lacking in combination. The need for improvement in this respect cannot be stressed too strongly. Pupils of the Senior School included in the team showed promise and were very helpful.

The hockey match proved even more interesting and was declared by many to be as good as any seen in the town. But again our girls had to own defeat by three goals to two.

It seems unfortunate that a baseball team accompanying us from the Senior School was so overwhelmed by our example as to lose its match also.

The sports meeting was held on the Parade-street ground on 20th October, and also, fortunately, in good weather. The long grass and uneven nature of the grass militated against the recording of faster times, but nevertheless the achievements show a substantial improvement upon last year's, and in some cases compare more than favorably with those of other secondary schools.

The most pleasing of these was the high jump by J. Haire, who again won the Head Master's Cup. He cleared five feet six and a half inches, and was unfortunate in bringing down the stick at two inches higher. His long jump of twenty feet nine and a half inches, and the 100 yards time of 10 4-5secs. were also fine performances. F. Carty, who threw the cricket ball ninety-two and three-quarter yards, recorded a very fine result. There are two or three

juniors of whom the school expects great things.

Miss N. Repacholi secured the title of Champion Girl, with Misses B. Bott and P. Day a tie for runner-up. J. Clough was runner-up for School Champion. D. Thorpe was champion under 16, and C. Reid champion under 14. Laura Jenkin was Champion Girl under 16, on events decided apart from the meeting.

All students should keep these results in mind and endeavour at least to equal if not surpass them, in years to come. Again the successful running of the meeting was largely due to the very satisfactory way in which the competitors kept up to the timetable, and in spite of a necessarily strenuous time, did all that could be expected of them.

Faction scores for the day were as follows:—

Brown	55 1-2
Green	51 1-2
Gold	48
Boronia	34

The regular faction competitions have been continued, though playing matches with factions combined, owing to the fact that only one ground is available, is not quite satisfactory.

The scores at present are:—

Brown	204 1-2
Green	201
Gold	167
Boronia	152 1-2

Students are reminded that the Swimming Carnival will be held shortly after the opening of the school next year, and they should avail themselves of the vacation to get into training.

The following are the results of the Second Annual Sports Meeting:—

100 yards Open Championship.—J. Haire 1, W. Chester 2, T. Fiveash 3. Time, 10 4-5sec.

220 yards Open Championship.—J. Haire 1, J. Clough 2, W. Chester 3. Time, 24 4-5sec.

440 yards Open Championship.—J. Haire 1, T. Fiveash 2, E. Collins 3.

100 yards Open Handicap.—T. Fiveash 1, E. Collins 2.

220 yards Open Handicap.—J. Haire 1, Ron Hill 2. Time, 25 1-5sec.

120 yards Open Hurdles. — J. Haire 1, T. Fiveash 2. Time, 60sec.

129 yards Open Handicap. — J. Haire 1, W. Chester 2.

High Jump, Open.—J. Haire 1, T. Fiveash 2, J. Fiveash 3 Height, 5ft. 6 1-2in.

Long Jump, Open.—J. Haire 1, W. Chester 2, J. Fiveash 3. 20ft. 9 1-2in.

Throwing the Cricket Ball. — F. Carty 1, J. Clough 2, A. Nicholls 3. 92 yards 2 feet 3 inches.

100 yards Championship, under 16.—D. Thorpe 1, Ron Hill 2, M. Montgomery 3.

220 yards Championship, under 16.—E. Collins 1, F. Carty 2, W. Frost 3. Time, 29sec.

440 yards Championship, under 16.—E. Collins 1, M. Montgomery 2, A. Nichols 3. Time, 61sec.

High Jump, under 16.—D. Thorpe 1, A. Brown 2, K. Jefferis and J. Bedwell, dead-heat, 3. 4ft. 7in.

Long Jump, under 16.—A. Brown 1, D. Thorpe 2, Ron Hill 3. 17ft.

120 yards Hurdles, under 16. — K. Jefferis 1, A. Armstrong 2.

100 yards Championship, under 14.—C. Reid 1, L. Lambert 2, L. Hodge 3. Time, 13sec.

75 yards Championship, under 14.—C. Reid 1, J. Shiner 2, L. Lambert 3. Time, 9 3-5sec.

100 yards Handicap, under 14.—J. Shiner 1, L. Lambert 2.

75 yards Handicap, under 14.—L. Lambert 1, J. Shiner 2.

Sack Race.—J. Bedwell 1, J. Jefferis and B. Pedlar 2.

Obstacle Race.—J. Jefferis 1, K. Jefferis 2.

Siamese Race.—K. Jefferis and J. Mercer 1, J. Fiveash and H. Rowsell 2.

Wheelbarrow Race.—J. Jefferis and



*K. McGuire, I. Whittingham, W. Chester, J. Clough, J. Haure, M. Vaughan, H. Beckett, J. Bowden,
 Miss B. Bolt, F. M. Reedy, E. Fox.*

B. Lindsay 1, E. Collins and J. Jeffers 2.

One Mile Open Handicap.—W. Mercer 1, A. Constantine 2.

GIRLS.

100 yards Open Championship.—B. Bott 1, N. Repacholi 2, E. Genoni 3.

75 yards Open Championship.—N. Repacholi 1, P. Day 2, S. East 3.

50 yards Open Championship.—N. Repacholi 1, R. Scarborough 2, P. Day 3.

100 yards Open Handicap.—S. East 1, F. Haywood 2.

75 yards Open Handicap.—F. Haywood 1, B. Bott 2.

50 yards Open Handicap.—F. Haywood 1, D. Wise 2.

50 yards Handicap, under 14.—L. Jenkin 1, W. Senior 2.

75 yards Handicap, under 14.—L. Jenkin 1, M. Williams 2.

Sack Race.—E. Bedwell 1, N. Pratt 2.

Siamese Race. — T. Bevan and E. King 1, E. Bedwell and I. Grey 2.

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

Faction Relay, Girls.—Gold 1, Boronia 2, Green 3.

Baseball Matches. — Green beat Brown, Gold beat Boronia, Green beat Gold.

Primary Schools Championship.—Boys: F. Parker 1, R. Crispe and G. Angove 2.

Primary School Championship.—Girls: E. Cooper 1, E. Ralph 2, L. Dawe 3.

Old Boys' Race. — S. Green 1, P. Oliver 2.

FORM NOTES

FIRST GIRLS

This term, perhaps, has been the most enjoyable one of the three to us, though several members of the Staff have mentioned that our manners have not improved. Certain it is, however,

there is no one in the class who is really afraid of the approaching examinations.

Sports Day, and the dance after it, were much enjoyed, and we hear the wish expressed that such functions would happen three or four times a term instead of only once.

Our Science Mistress, who went away for the University Examinations, has returned, to our great joy, as we no longer have private study during science periods.

Our class will be diminished after the end of this year as some of its members are leaving.

Our geography teacher has unfeelingly given us research essays to write, and pamphlets of every possible description litter the classroom, while students wander distractedly about conning steamer lists, train time-tables, etc.

Now Mr. Fowler has gone, Mr. Howieson, from the Modern School, has come to take his place, and teaches us English and Geometry.

FIRST BOYS

This is our first year at the High School and, all things considered, we have not done too badly. It has taken us some time to accustom ourselves to the ways of the school. The prefects especially have found difficulty making themselves acquainted with all their duties.

We had a great success on Sports Day, having two champions in the Form, and our cricket seems to be getting better too, although there is still much room for improvement.

Our Form is represented largely in the forthcoming gymnasium display, to which we are all looking forward joyfully.

In view of the fact that the tennis courts will soon be opened, the First Form boys should get into practice, so that we may keep up our reputation as a record-breaking Form.

The next time the School teams play Katanning, we hope that they will have even more representatives from the First Form than this year.

We hope that as many as possible from the First Form will take part in the Centenary Sports next January, so that we may gain honour for our Form and our School.

D.T.

FORM II., G.

Our form is surely famed for its humour! In fact, some of us have a sense so sublime and so deep, that ordinary folk cannot grasp its greatness, and insult us with "giggling idiots!" It is a proof of our extreme good nature and forgiving spirit that we cherish no murderous thoughts towards the guilty ones; may they rest in peace.

We have learnt, at Domestic Science, that "You don't find currants in a plum pudding." We have also been implored to "Work, for the night is ending"; and at the same time more gently reminded that "a display of brains" is required on the examination papers (we were spared the gruesome details).

Then we have no backbone at all, none whatever! It is very sad, but when the enthusiastic ones wish to cultivate the missing article by energetic and persistent swimming, they are unkindly told by those ruthless tyrants, who have somehow been given power over us, that baseball—baseball! of all things—is really what they need. If that much abused game does not produce the necessary backbone, we shall truly be in a sad plight.

The approaching junior exams. remind us of the similar fate in store for us next year. Perhaps this dismal prospect has something to do with the sudden passion which has seized all of us for finding the lucky four-leaved clover. If our success in the Junior de-

pends on success in the quest of that very elusive clover leaf, it is doubtful if any will survive the ordeal.

But we intend to look ahead—not to the exams.—but to the holidays, and wish everyone a Merry Christmas, even those annoying prefects, whom we forgive for locking our lockers so religiously.

X.

FORM II B

Ever since the commencement of this term our form has done its best to uphold the good name that we gained in the First Form. Next door we have a Form that blames us for the unholy noise that brings teachers on us. But despite all these troubles we are still good-tempered and have several good cricket players among us. Our prefects are fine examples for all other classes and we hope other Forms will bear that in mind.

With our examinations so near, we are getting very quiet and restrained and we settle down to serious work from the first bell. As these exams. are taken into account when we sit for our Junior, we are determined to do our very best. We played the rowdy First Form next door cricket last week, and did very well to make the match a draw. In the gymnasium display squad we have several members who are fairly good.

We hope the Junior Form and all the others sitting for the the approaching exams. will do well.

We wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

B.L.

THIRD FORM NOTES

Third Formers are hard at work—not that they are ever otherwise, but with the dreaded Junior looming near, the Form is busier than ever, with the exception of the boys, who leave everything, such as Show work and Maga-

zine articles to the girls. However, we have responded nobly and consequently expect to set an example to the more frivolous portion of the Form.

Several weeks ago the raiding of another room, in order to secure our waste paper basket, which had mysteriously disappeared, ended with dire results, but it will be noted that since then nothing else has been missing.

One of the members of the Form was laboring under the delusion that Group Settlements were timber mills, and was most incredulous when enlightened.

Singing still remains general favorite, while "Annie Laurie" retains first place among the songs. Our soprano, though she still continues to sing, is at present suffering from a cold, which we hope, for our sakes as well as her own, will soon leave her.

The boys of the Third Form, although few in numbers, hope to distinguish themselves as much in the approaching Junior Examination as on Sports Day, when they carried off the laurels in several events. As it is only a week before the Junior, they are devoting all their spare time to study which accounts for the brevity of this article.

To the members of the Form who are leaving at the end of the year, those who remain behind, to uphold the excellent reputation of the present Third Year Boys, wish the best of luck.

FOURTH FORM.

This year the Fourth Form is not taking any important exams. (other than the terminal), so what, we ask, is the use of buckling to and working like fury? I pray you, gentle reader, not to be alarmed at what you might construe as a rebellious or lazy spirit—perhaps this might be classified as a mild exuberance at not having to take any examinations.

At present we are fourteen in number, nine girls and five boys. Though

the boys, for the most part, are of a retiring disposition, one of the most hopeless ones was actually, blatantly I might say, heard to remonstrate with a certain member of the opposite sex upon her lack of sense!

Just lately, our delicate sense of humour has been greatly tickled by an essay—that of "The Inspiration of a Garret," by Dr. Johnson. A great number of famous English writers have composed many of their works in a garret, and the good Doctor draws the conclusion that the higher one is elevated the more erudite one becomes. Ah! Would that we all lived in skyscrapers!

However, we cannot all be genuises, and although few of us were really pleased with our last term's reports, there will be several promising candidates at the Leaving next year. To conclude, we wish all students taking either the Junior or the Leaving the best of luck.

S.M.

FORM V.

Although we have worked hard all the year, our efforts are doubled now that the Leaving is almost here. Some energetic students, finding that they can study better in the morning, rise at 5.30 and 6 a.m., while others prefer to burn the midnight oil.

We were very sorry to hear that Miss Richmond had to undergo an operation for appendicitis which prevented her from taking her Leaving, and we all hope for her speedy recovery.

The solitary male of our Form has a glorious time, as he has no rival with whom to quarrel over cleaning blackboards or tidying the room generally. Of course, when the nine females are present, he has no authority—but that is how it should be.

Perhaps our room is haunted, but our books are always being found in mysterious heaps in different parts of the room, while blazers and bathers tie

themselves, evidently, into knots. One of these days we will "lay the ghost," and perhaps solve the problem.

At present, our perpetual cry is "Wait till after the Leaving." From all accounts a full year's pleasure is to be crowded into that short period--about two weeks--but then, they are to be our last days at school, so we intend to make the most of them.

The tennis courts are completed at last, and we hope to be able to play a few sets before the year closes.

In concluding, we wish all those taking exams, the best of luck, and hope all the hard workers will be rewarded with either Junior or Leaving Certificates.

FACTION NOTES

BORONIA GIRLS.

When the new faction came into being, its prospects were not of the brightest, but nevertheless it has made a good fight and its position on the sports list is not an ignoble one.

Good progress has been made, particularly by the baseball team, and although the hockey team is very weak, we have hopes it will not remain so for, with practice, some of the younger members should make good players. The tennis team is fair and has been able to gain several points for the faction. We do not boast many good swimmers, but are fortunate in being able to include among our numbers the champion girl athlete.

Faction officials are:—

Faction Captain.—N. Repacholi.

Baseball Captain.—I. Whittingham.

Hockey Captain.—N. Repacholi.

Tennis Captain.—M. Rourke.

Swimming Captain.—J. Merrifield.

Secretary.—M. Hill.

M.H.

BORONIA BOYS.

Since the last edition of the Maga-

zine, the Boronia Faction, due to many victories gained both on the football field and the tennis courts, has advanced steadily until it occupies third place—equal with the Gold Faction. In the "over sixteen" events on Sports Day we were lacking representatives, and were left behind on the scoring board.

Although our cricket team is not very strong, as it is formed from the younger students of the school, yet it holds its own position with the other factions. Since the beginning of the cricket season, we have had two victories out of the three games played, and hope to increase our Faction's points by gaining many more before the Christmas holidays.

The tennis team is very reliable, and, with the opening of the school courts, we hope to improve our position by its efforts.

The Boronia officials are:—

Faction Captain.—B. Pedler.

Cricket Captain.—B. Pedler.

Football Captain.—B. Pedler.

Tennis Captain.—A. Dawe.

Swimming Captain.—W. Nockolds.

BROWN GIRLS.

At the time of the publication of last term's Magazine the enthusiastic members of Brown Faction were eagerly looking forward to the School Sports Day. It has now passed and in this issue we are able to look back on that occasion with many pleasant recollections. Firstly, the keen and friendly competition between the factions made the day pleasant to all, and secondly, Brown Faction scored the greatest number of points in this important event.

In the case of the girls, this good fortune is not only due to the fact that the faction is the lucky possessor of the junior champion, but to the keen support from all of the members of the faction in the Lower School. They have made rapid progress in our little

world of sport, and it is mainly they who will do most to retain the supremacy of Brown Faction.

We must acknowledge several defeats at baseball, but feel sure that we will have an improved team next year. On the other hand, the tennis team has been more successful.

At present we labour under the loss of our captain's valuable aid, owing to illness, and in concluding our notes we all unite in offering her our deepest sympathy in this untimely and unpleasant state of health in which she finds herself.

The officials are:—

Faction Captain.—D. Richmond.

Hockey Captain.—D. Richmond.

Tennis Captain.—P. Young.

Baseball Captain.—M. Ferry.

Secretary.—M. Ferry.

GOLD GIRLS.

Although we have not the fortune to be the leading faction, it is not through want of strenuous efforts on the part of the girls.

We achieved some success on Sports Day, discovering among the First Form members of our faction a junior champion.

Baseball seems to be popular among an isolated few, especially as the swimming season is about to open, and although we have a lamentably small number of reputed—should I say acknowledged?—swimmers, there are yet hopes of some late discoveries in the Lower School.

At tennis, Gold's wins have not been as intermittent as those at baseball, and I think we can hold our own with the other factions in this respect.

Next year we hope to be "monarchs of all we survey" in the School's sports world.

R.S.

GOLD BOYS.

Although Gold Faction was victorious in the faction competitions last

year, it has lost that honour during the present year.

At the commencement of a new cricket season we are filled with enthusiasm and hope, but we fear our strength has been diminished by the loss of T. Fiveash, our Faction and Cricket Captain.

Though our position is rather low on the scoring board, we have gained sufficient successes to spur the faction on next year.

We wish all who are leaving the best of luck.

PUBLIC LIBRARY OF W.A.

GREEN NOTES

The term is drawing to a close and with it the school year. Thanks to the members of this faction, we have been able to hold our own. Although not leading, we are very close, and with final efforts may perhaps gain first place.

On the whole the year has been a successful one. The baseball team triumphed on Sports Day, whilst the hockey team held its own during the greater part of the season. In tennis, however, we have not been so successful, but we hope to do better next year.

The number of entries on Sports Day was good, and although we have not the champion girl in our ranks, we have some very promising First Form runners. A considerable amount of interest has been shown in most branches of sport. There is, however, a deplorable lack of interest shown in the baseball. It would make things much easier and pleasanter for the baseball captain if girls would show more interest in the proceedings.

To the girls who are leaving, we wish the best of success and luck in the future. It may safely be said that if they show the same spirit in their future life that they have shown in sport, success should be theirs.

Faction Officials:

Faction Captain—M. Genoni.
 Hockey Captain—M. Genoni.
 Baseball Captain—E. Bedwell.
 Tennis Captain—M. Vaughan.
 Swimming Captain—E. Milne.
 Secretary—K. McGuire.

THE LIBRARY: ITS USES AND ABUSES

Our school library now consists of about four hundred books, of which two hundred and twenty are reference books, some of which were supplied by the Education Department. The funds for the purchase of books have been raised by two fancy dress balls, a concert, bridge and rummy evenings, and other minor functions. Though the library is small as yet, we hope to have, in a short time, a large collection of books of reference for the students.

The fiction branch, though not very much patronised by the Upper Forms, is very popular among the First Form boys, who are very keen on Henty's books, of which a quota was received in the middle of the year.

So much for its uses. Now may a poor, harrassed librarian suggest to the Fourth Form Girls that it would greatly simplify his duties if books were occasionally put back on their correct shelves, and inkwells were returned to their original dwelling places after use.

A waste paper basket is badly needed in the library. Perhaps next year it will be supplied.

However, in spite of these little troubles, the library has proved a very acceptable haven for those of the Fourth and Fifth Forms who wish to work in private study periods, and for those others who indulge in feasts in school hours.

Glad that my duties as librarian will soon be over.

I remain,

Your hardworked,

"Prefect."

HOCKEY NOTES

Unfortunately we have not been so victorious as last year's team but, nevertheless, we carried off two or three trophies and missed the third by one point only. The team is deserving of praise, for neither mud nor rain deterred any individual from playing, with the consequence that on no occasion was it necessary to play an emergency.

At the beginning of the season our efforts were crowned with every success, and it was only during the last rounds of the competition that we lost two matches and drew three times.

We had two representatives in the Association Team which went to Narrogin for the Great Southern Hockey Carnival. At Katanning, though our usual centre-forward was missing owing to illness, we were only defeated by a narrow margin, after a clean, scientific game.

Next season our numbers will be diminished by seven, but we expect to remedy this loss from the promising material from the Lower School, and hope to win the much coveted Robinson Cup, in addition to retaining the trophies already won.

In conclusion, we wish to thank our coach, Miss Hill, for her keen support and very useful advice, to which we owe our success during the last season.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL TENNIS COURTS

On Saturday morning, November 27, 1926, the long awaited event — the opening of the school tennis courts — took place.

For months and months "busy bees" have been at work removing sand and blasting rock, forming banks, digging turfs and transplanting them and generally preparing ground on a steep hill slope for five tennis courts.

The staff, students, one or two parents and the caretaker have spent many

hours on this arduous toil. Their efforts were supplemented by a Government grant of £310. With this money gravel was supplied and fencing erected. The contractors, having finished a few days before, the courts were declared open for play by the Head Master.

Before asking the youngest girl in the school, Margaret Hallett, to open the gates, the Head Master said that the original plans provided for three tennis courts on the area. It was thought, however, that, by an effort on their part, five courts could be made—two of grass and three of gravel. As

a result of their hard labour, this had been accomplished. They must remember that the school was not theirs for all time. In a few short years none of those who stood around would be students of the school. Another generation would have their places. The same thing could also be said of the staff and himself. They would become onlookers while others would occupy their positions in the school. But they had this satisfaction: they had made their mark. When they returned in years to come to look over their old school, they could think to themselves



L. JENKINS. N. REPACHOLLI.

that they had had something left that others could not take from them. Perhaps they could say with a poet who wrote two thousand years ago: "I have built a monument more lasting than

bronze, and loftier than the regal structure of the pyramids, which neither the corroding shower, nor the countless succession of the years, nor the flight of time, shall be able to destroy." At any

rate Time or anybody else would find it difficult to wholly obliterate the marks they had made in the hillside.

The opening game resulted in a close contest between the Headmaster and Miss M. Chester against Miss Farmaner and T. Chester. The scores were 6-5 in favour of the former.

Intermittent showers interfered somewhat with the remaining play, but it was possible to play several interesting sets.

MEMOIRS OF A MOSQUITO

"Yes," said the mosquito, rubbing his proboscis thoughtfully. "I have done a good bit of travelling in my day."

"Let me see," he continued. "I've been five times around the corridor, twice into the Fifth Form Room, once into the Third Form, where the din was so terrible that I still have twinges of earache in my left ear, and once over to the Manual Training Centre."

"And how did you get on over there?" I asked.

"Not very well," he confessed. "You see they are such a thick-skinned lot. But the warmth over there was quite invigorating; I tried, for a little mild recreation, to play Tiggy Tiggy Touchwood with some of the little boys' faces, but some how they didn't seem to enter into the spirit of the game at all. One lad, in a sinful burst of passion, even tried to kill me, while I actually heard another violent youth say — no, I had better not tell you. It is too dreadful." Here the mosquito blushed a little.

"Oh, you needn't mind me," I hastened to reassure him. "What did he say?"

"Well," said the mosquito, "his actual words were 'Oh! —' " Here the mosquito whispered.

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed. "The profane little wretch! So what did you do?"

"Well, I was not going to stay there to be insulted," said the mosquito with a sniff, "so I kissed the lad lightly on his blooming cheek and flew out. I have never been there since. I now labor solely over at the School."

"Oh, — er, do you?" I answered rather nervously. "But to come to a point: Will you give me an account of the day's activities there for the 'Boronia'?"

"With pleasure," he replied. "Until about three in the afternoon, I spend my time meditating under the desks in the class rooms. It is usually very quiet and peaceful there, but occasionally the student at my desk has a bad day, and then things get very noisy. I hear such exclamations as, 'Might I trouble you for your attention, Cl——?' 'Are you certain of 100 per cent. in the Term Exams, Ch——?' or 'You Dutchman! Don't you know, etc., etc.'"

"But my real activities begin about three o'clock. Humming a little tune such as 'Drink to me only with thine eyes,' or 'Keep on hoping,' I set to work to bite all the students' legs in turn. My life is constantly in danger—a life of hazard, but," he added, with a sharp sigh, "one must have one's daily blood."

"I suppose deaths are very frequent in your family," I ventured timidly.

He glanced suspiciously at me, but seeing that I was in earnest, replied, "Oh, they are; but I flatter myself that we are a fairly well established family. We have lived in the swamp by the brewery for many a long year, and I don't think there is any immediate danger of our line dying out. But," he added, glancing at his watch, "it is nearly six o'clock, and as I have left my sting at the stingmaker's to get it renewed, I'm afraid I'll have to be going. Tell your editor I hope to call on him personally one night next week. Good-bye. . . ." And so saying he buzzed contentedly away.

"Merfie."

WANTED

By Junior Aspirants: One French Coach for two highly intelligent and extremely diligent students.

Silence in the library.

An Historic Sense and a Haire (Address applications to Room E.).

Diagnosis of Irish Bright Disease (not concerning potatoes).

Junior and Leaving Certificates without labor.

Green fodder for the school vegetarian.

A going concern with etceteras.

A mathematical brain for common use by Fourth Formers.

More free periods.

A nice quiet girl to take charge of a shy boy.

A "G" string for Annie Laurie.

A yard of pale blue glace ribbon to restrain the riotous locks of a male prefect.

A wave (brain or Marcelle?—Ed.).

A common toilette apparatus.

More mail (for the Fifth).

Emancipation for the little boys (manhood sufferance).

A screw.

Grave diggers (Tenders close before November the 22nd).

Utopia.

Phonetic spelling.

A cure for boredom.

A local League of Nations.

A door that will not bang.

German without declensions.

Some English Grammar without complements (compliments).

To be disbanded—a Third Form Choral Society during dinner hour.

A free ticket to Boulder for a Second Former.

A Cupboard that will shut itself.

KEEP TROTH

Though two years old, and infant still,

We all endeavour to fulfil

Our lessons with required skill—

And "Keep Troth."

And how we love our games and sport,
For every game with joy is fraught,
And through them the lesson of help
is taught—

To "Keep Troth."

We all may disobey at times,
(We're quite aware of many crimes),
But through our misdeeds comes the
silvery chimes—

Of "Keep Troth."

This is the motto that helps one along,
To face all your troubles when all goes
wrong;

So you can say with a smile and a
song—

I "Keep Troth."
M.

BOYS WANTED

Boys of spirit, boys of will,

Boys of muscle, brain and power,
Fit to cope with everything—

These are wanted every hour.

Not the weak and whining drones

That all trouble magnify;

Not the watchword of "I can't,"

But the nobler one, "I'll try."

Do whate'er you have to do,

With a true and earnest zeal;

Bend your sinews to the task,

Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Though your duty may be hard,

Look not on it as an ill;

If it be an honest task,

Do it with an honest will.

At the anvil or the farm,

Wheresoever you may be—

From your future efforts, boys,

Comes a nation's destiny.

H.P.

A SPRING MORNING IN PORONGORUPS PASS

The year's at the spring,

And day's at the morn;

Morning's at seven,
The lark's on the wing;

The snail's on the thorn.
God's in his heaven—

All's right with the world.

These words of Browning's flit through one's mind as one goes through the Porongorup passes. Troubles and cares are forgotten as one drinks in kind Nature's glorious scene.

The monotony of thousands of twisted creepers is brightened by flowers of a thousand hues. The ear is delighted by the music of a busy little stream, forming myriads of crystal cascades as it leaps over boulders, or gurgles over a bed of pebbles. Tall karri trees, in vast numbers, grow to majestic heights. These make sheltered homes for many birds, which are seen in multitudes



D. THORPE. C. REID.

screaming and screeching when man trespasses upon their charming solitude, although many of these children of nature treat man merely as a native brother, such as the kangaroo or opossum, which may be seen here occasionally.

One's eyes wander through the tangled masses of greenery on either side and catch glimpses of majestic

heights, huge grey boulders, steep precipices with dark depths, small shrubs and small waterfalls. One's thoughts are filled with admiration for these rocky heights—the scene of Nature's own handiwork. As one glances back over undergrowth and up into the trees, a thousand new glories seem to have sprung up unnoticed. Flowering acacias and such feathery ferns surely

were not there before while the colouring of the birds seems even more glorious. The music of the birds and the stream is sweeter to the ear than any orchestra yet heard.

"Where could the poet find a spot having such charming solitude, or having such natural charm in which to make music than this?" asks a companion.

A.M.H.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

"All that he came to give
He gave, and went, again."

Lionel Johnson,

The ex-English Master.

"Bending with a three pronged fork in
a garden uprooting potatoes."

J. Clough,

Holidaying at Narrikup.

Some said, "John, print it." Others
said, "Not I."

Some said, "It might do good." Others
said, "No."

To the Editors.

"That all-softening overpowering kne'll
The tocsin of the soul."

The dinner bell.

— Byron.

"Everything seems lost and gone."

Leon Gellert.

Fourths Demonstrating at Black-
board.

A VISIT TO THE BUTTER FACTORY.

On the morning of Wednesday, the 17th November, a party, comprising the Second and Third Form Boys of the High School, under the charge of Mr. Constantine, paid a visit to the Albany Butter Factory. We were met by Mr. Mickle and Mr. Baird, who kindly showed us over the premises, and also thoroughly explained the work which the various parts of the machinery fulfilled in the manufacture of butter. Then the whole process of manufacture was explained.

First of all, we were taken into the room where, on arrival, samples of the cans of cream are tested to find the quality and acidity of the various cans. The cream is placed in a large trough, and a certain quantity of bicarbonate of soda is mixed in with it, in order to ensure a uniformity of acidity. A lever is pulled and circular pipes in the trough begin to revolve. The cream is then subjected to two extremes of temperature. This process is termed pasteurising. After such treatment it is claimed that the cream is 99 per cent. free of bacteria, as extremes of temperature are so efficient in killing such organisms. After the cream is pasteurised it is run off through pipes into a large revolving churn, which very soon changes the cream into an excellent butter, ready to be packed into boxes which contain fifty-six pounds.

We were then taken into the cold chambers, where the butter and other perishable goods are stored to await delivery. However, as the storage chambers are cooled down to 32deg. F. by ammonia gas, which passes through pipes round the walls, we very soon left the cool chambers for the comparatively warmer parts of the building. Having seen the whole process of the manufacture of butter from the moment the cream enters until it is placed as butter in cold storage, we thanked Mr. Mickle and Mr. Baird for their kindness in showing us over the factory and took our departure.

Thus ended a very instructive and a most interesting morning's visit. The points that struck us most were the efficiency of the modern machinery and the very hygienic way in which the cream is treated.

In the whole process the cream did not come in contact with any human being.

J. Howe.

"DON'T QUIT."

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up-hill;

When the funds are low and the debts are high,

When you want to smile, but you have to sigh;

When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must, but do not quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns;

And many a failure turns about,

When he might have won had he stuck it out.

Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—

You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
Appears to faint and faltering man;

Often the struggle he's given up,

When he'd almost grasped the victor's cup.

And he learned too late when the light had shown,

How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint on the clouds of doubt,

And you can never tell how close you are.

It may be near when it seems so far.
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—

It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

"Fretwork King."

TWIXT SUNSET AND SUNRISE

The flowers have closed their petals
and have gone to rest,

The sun is slowly sinking into the
darkening west.

The birds have ceased their singing;
their work is put away,

And everything is silent till the
dawning of the day.

The night is come. Stern and wonderful,
above our head,

Set in a vast and spangl'd canopy, and
the brilliant stars are spread.

The stars are gone, and everything
is silent in the skies;

The night is at its darkest, waiting
for sunrise.

In the rustling tree tops is a wind
that's icy cold,

Until in the East the sky is tinted pink
and gold;

Then from behind the hilltop, peeps
the flaming sun,

And everything is busy, for the day's
work has begun.

P.M.V.

THE PICNIC MORNING

Waken girls and comrades gay!

On the mountain dawns the day.

Everything is ready here,

While rugs and hampers still appear,

Lazy girls quite still are sleeping.

The sun across the hill is creeping.

Cheerily, cheerily dawns the day.

Waken girls and comrades gay!

Waken girls and comrades gay!

The mist has left the mountains grey;

Springlets in the dawn are streaming;

Diamonds on the grass are gleaming.

Days before have busy been,

Now the picnic day is seen.

Merrily, merrily starts the day,

Waken, girls and comrades gay!

Waken girls and comrades gay!

To the mountains haste away.

We can spend a joyous day,

In the forests green and gay.

We shall ride and ramble, too,

Search the forests through and
through.

Happily, happily, we shall play,

Waken girls and comrades gay!

Waken girls and comrades gay!

Faster, faster, wind our way.

Filled with youth and mirth and glee

Who e'er spent a time as we?

Racing o'er the mountain side,

Rambling through the forests wide.

Cherrily, cheerily, haste we away,

Joyous girls and comrades gay.

M.H.H.

