



# The Boronia

The Albany High School  
Magazine

November

1951

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FRONT ROW: G. Reeby, M. Batchelor, J. Fugill (School Captain), Mr. H. B. Laing  
(Headmaster), D. Jenkyn (Senior Girl), D. Cameron, V. Silver.



# SCHOOL OFFICIALS 1951

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Misses D. Jenkyn (Senior Girl), M. Batchelor, M. Bray,  
J. Collins, M. Hart, V. Silver, J. Smith.

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IIG—K. Trotman — Miss M. Ward.  
IIH.—G. Chaplin — Miss R. Quartermaine.  
IIJ—G. Jones — Miss M. Harvey.  
IIS—R. Hadlow — Miss J. Smith.  
IIK—B. Fraser — Miss F. Caddy.  
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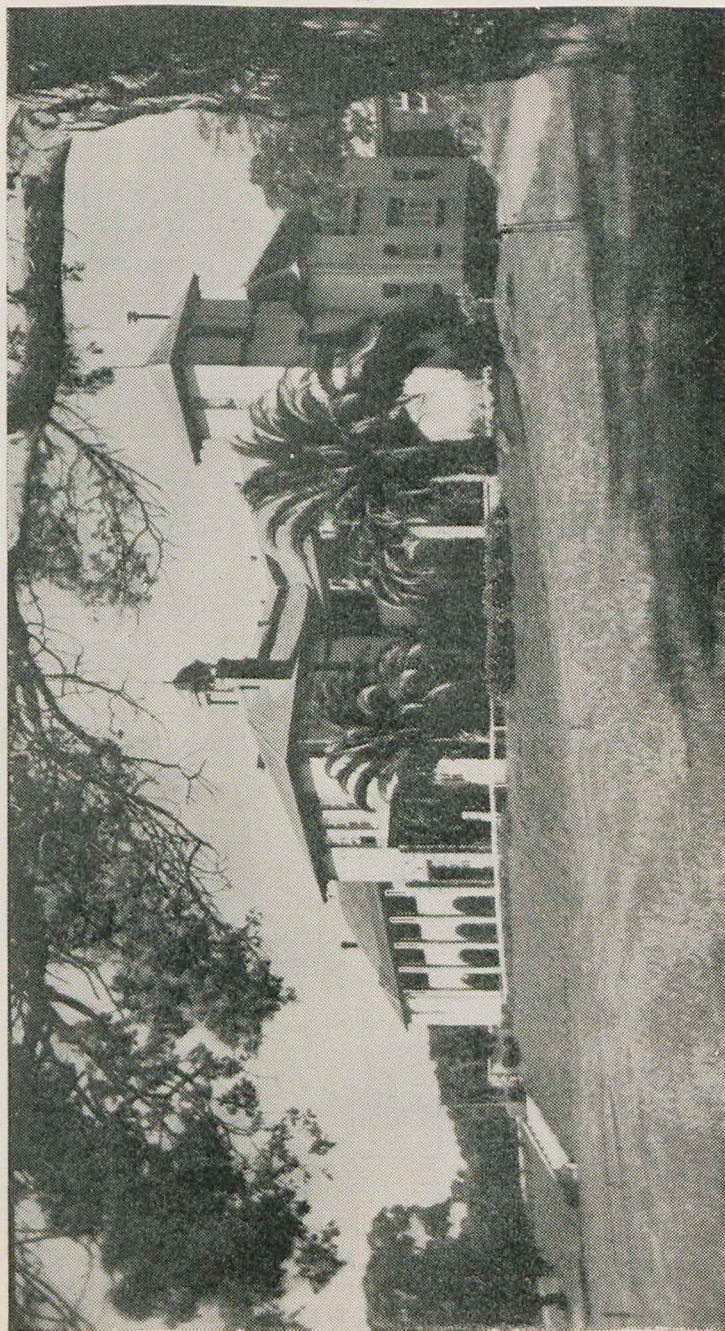
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Misses M. Arney, L. de Julia, V. Pryce, P. Evans.

## SCIENCE CADET:

W. Dix.



THE ALBANY HIGH SCHOOL.



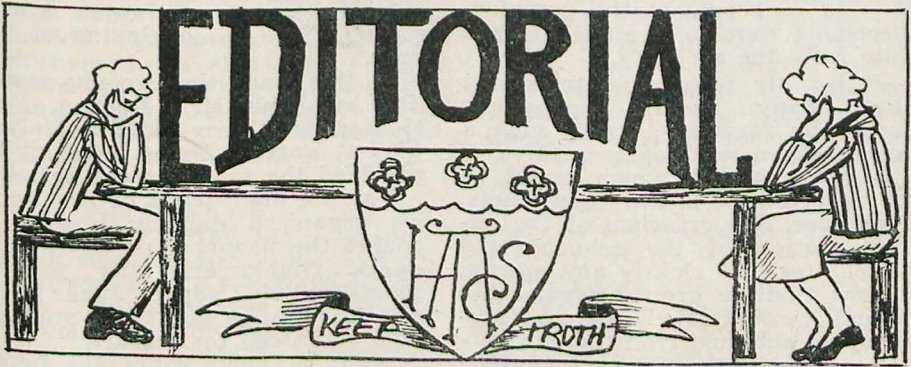


# " THE BORONIA "

Vol. 2—No. 4.

ALBANY, NOVEMBER, 1951.

Price 2/-.



"The Boronia" has been prepared with more than the usual haste this year, as it was not decided whether or not we would have a school magazine until half way through the second term. Despite this, we hope we have included everything of importance and interest.

In the usual "editor-style" we were dismayed to notice the slow tempo at which articles for the "Boronia" were passed in. We feel that the students should regard themselves as responsible for supplying the articles for their own school magazine. The idea of having a school magazine is to provide a medium for the expression of the feelings and views of the students, regarding their school and the people in it. The magazine is the ideal place for you to air any grievances or recite any praises that you may have—more people will listen to it and you may win your point that way.

This year several events of significance have occurred, one of which was the car driving course given to the Fifth Year students. The course was introduced by the National Safety Council and proved very popular with all taking part. No doubt the instructors and on-lookers received considerable amusement from a few of the "incidents" which occurred. Of

course everybody can now drive competently and will be only half as dangerous to the public as they would have been.

Entrance to the Annual Ball, this year, was restricted in order to lessen the overcrowding on the floor during dances. We feel sure that this came as a welcome relief to patrons, who lately have been subjected to constant buffeting and crowding. It is not the wish of the school to exclude outsiders—far from it—but it does seem as if the school has sufficient numbers to warrant the continuance of this practice.

The school has again this year been privileged to see several concerts of a very high standard. In each case the school attended in force. Great interest was shown by all forms in the Art Exhibition (the first of its kind to be seen here). It was pleasing to see such an interest being taken and the general feeling seemed to be, "Let's do it again."

We feel that a certain amount has been lost to the school by the discontinuance of the School Council. It is several years since the Council was in operation, but even now it is not uncommon to hear the wish expressed that it was still in existence. During these meetings both students and staff were free to express their feelings and views,



and often a number of useful and sensible suggestions were made. The opinion of the Council invariably proved to be popular because it was a representative opinion. Decisions were only made after a vote from the majority.

It is only reasonable to expect that many useful suggestions would be forwarded from such a group which was representative of the whole school, which would be of value to the school as a whole. Moreover, any criticism of the administration of the school could be put forward clearly and openly, rather than in groups around the school. Possibly the greatest benefit to be obtained from these meetings would be the experience gained in self expression by the students. Thus this aspect of their education would be furthered, while also helping the school.

We would like to thank Mr. Kirkham, Miss Horsefall, Sub-editors and all who have by their co-operation and assistance helped in the preparation of "The Boronia" and we hope the same ready assistance will be tendered to next year's editors.

THE EDITORS.

## Prefects' Notes

We are very grateful to Mr. Downing who attended our first meeting early in the year to offer his advice as to how we should conduct our meetings.

Accordingly John Fugill was elected Chairman, Jocelyn Smith, secretary and Ian Worth, treasurer. All three have carried out their duties ably.

The business dealt with during meetings has usually been concerned with the running of socials. Up to now we have had ten socials, which on the whole have been enjoyed by all. Because of the large numbers in Lower School it has been necessary to run two socials on each occasion. The first two were held at the beginning of the year when we welcomed the new staff and students.

Both Lower and Upper School socials have been well patronised. It has been pleasing to see the marked improvement in the students' behaviour at Lower School socials, since the beginning of the year.

At this stage the Prefects would like to thank Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Moore, Mr. Down and Mr. Melvin, who at various times have kindly provided the music at our socials.

For the main parts of first term we organised dancing lessons to enable the new-comers to learn to dance. Thanks are due to the pianists Del Cooper, June Ferry and Ron Bailye and those students who volunteered to instruct.

As in previous years, the fourth and fifth year students were responsible for decorating the Drill Hall for the Fancy Dress Ball which was held on July 13, and proved quite successful.

We were sorry to lose Kevin Porter and Bob Howells at the end of last year and Margot Bray who went to live in Perth during first term.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking the staff for their ever-ready assistance during the past five years.

Finally we wish next year's Prefects every success and as pleasant a duty as we have had this year.

"Cheerio and Good Luck."

## School Notes

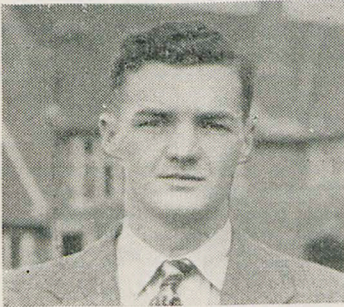
This year there has been quite an exchange of teachers. Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Piggot, Miss Murray, Mr. Piggot, Miss Leahy, Mr. Marshall and Madame Mordineff were appointed to the teaching staff but the latter three were only here temporarily. We hope that those who remain with us are enjoying teaching at this school.

At the end of last year, Miss Newton and Miss Tindall were transferred. Miss Newton is now lecturing at the Teachers' Training College. Miss Newton was first Mistress here for eleven years and we hope that she is enjoying her



appointment at the College. Miss Lukin is filling the position of first mistress now. The school enrolment has again increased this year. There are now 460 students enrolled. This increase has further aggravated the shortage of accommodation. The position has been somewhat relieved however by the erection of a prefabricated building consisting of two rooms and an office.

The school wishes to congratulate David McNaughton on gaining a General Exhibition and the Tennyson medal for English; and John McCrackan for gaining the English and Geography exhibition. John was awarded the exhibition after it had been declined by the winner. We hope they continue to do well.



**DAVID McNAUGHTON**

Winner of the Tennyson Medal for Leaving English, 1950.  
General Exhibition Winner, 1950.

About £30's worth of fiction books and £70's worth of reference books have been added to the school library this year. These books were provided by the P. and C. Association, to whom thanks are due.

The Annual Swimming Carnival was held on March 16 and was a great success.

Arbor Day was held on June 22. No trees were planted this year because of lack of ground.

Because of this shortage, Arbor Day is tending to take the form of a Parents' Day. In future, there

may be displays of school work and gymnastics to take the place of the customary tree planting. The ceremony was held in the School Hall and the speakers included the Mayor of Albany, Mr. L. L. Hill, M.L.A., and Mr. Rourke (the District Superintendent of Education of Manjimup). The visitors were entertained by the school choir and by piano solos from Helen Stone and Ken McNaughton. Afternoon Tea was provided by the fourth year girls, assisted by the ladies of the staff.

The Fancy Dress Ball was held on July 13 and thanks to the staff, Prefects and volunteers was carried out successfully.

The Re-union Ball will be held towards the end of the year.

We have been fortunate in that we have had two concerts this year. These concerts are sponsored by the Adult Education Board and have proved very popular with the students. Stephen Dornan (pianist) and Lorna McKean (soprano) were the soloists in the first concert. In the second concert, Rex Hobcroft (pianist), Lorna McKean (soprano) and the Latvian dancers Arvids Fibigs and Aina Reega were the performing artists. The school is looking forward to the Symphony Concert which is expected to be held in the near future.

—:—

## Dramatic Club

The first play presented by the Albany High School Dramatic Club was "The Family Group," performed at the end of First Term concert.

The part of Em'ly, a fiery tempered mother, was well portrayed by Val Pryce, and the part of the harrassed husband was successfully carried out by Graham Fosbery. The part of the sulky daughter, Ede, was taken by Marilyn Arney. Dorothy Kingston played the grumpy Grandma, and her hostility to Clara, Alice Thorne), was extremely convincing. The short tempered "dirty little foreigner"



the photographer, was played by Ken McNaughton.

There was no play by the Dramatic Club at the End of Second Term Concert. The play "Eldorado" was going to be put on, but as part of the cast was in Perth, with teams during the Inter High School Carnival, and the other part had mumps, this play has been postponed until End of Third Term Concert, if all goes well. You may smile again.

Many thanks are due to Mr. Moore for his untiring work with the Dramatic Club. With Mr. Moore to guide them, I am sure that the A.H.S. Dramatic Club may look forward to a pleasant and prosperous future.

KEN McNAUGHTON

## Analysis of a Woman

Symbol: W.o.

Accepted atomic weight: 120.

Chemical Properties: Turns cold if wrongly treated, and sweet if treated right. Highly explosive in inexperienced hands. Turns green if placed beside a he specimen.

Physical Properties: Possesses great affinity for precious stones and metals.

Uses: Highly ornamental.

Chemistry Student.

## My Pony

If I had a pony, I'd hold him so dear,  
I'd teach him to know every time  
I was near,  
With titbits and pettings I'd call  
him my own,  
And then he would never attempt  
far to roam.

Each morning so early we'd go  
for a ride,  
Across the green meadow and  
sweet countryside.  
Then homeward we'd gallop for  
breakfast you see  
We'd be ever so happy, my pony  
and me.

And when after breakfast, to  
school I would go,  
I'd take him some sugar and say  
cheerio.

And all through my lessons at  
school there would be,  
The thought of my pony, there  
waiting for me.

By Joan F. Askey.

## Crosswords

A deaf man was making a pig-trough by the side of the road, and, being deaf, it was necessary for him to think of all the possible things the first passer by may say. He thought:—

"He's sure to say 'What are you making?' and I'll say 'Pig trough.' Next he'll ask how much I'll sell for and I'll say 'Thirty bob.' He'll tell me I'm too dear and he won't buy and I'll tell him if he won't someone else will."

In due course, along came a man and greeted him.

"Hullo!"

"Pig-trough," was the reply.

"Don't talk like that to ME!"

"Thirty bob!"

"I'll box your ears if you talk like that to ME!"

"If you don't, someone else will."

W.J.

"Oh, where have you been my long lost love?" Toll to boys after absence.

"Sometimes she sank and sometimes she swam." Shirley Dennis.

"The years as they pass leave me lonely and sad." Dot and Al.

"I meet my true love at the rise of the sun." Don and Val.

"It crawls in the corners, hiding from the light." Homework.

"His golden locks Time hath to silver turned." H.B.L.

"Ask me not this little child if you love me." At the end of Socials.

"His hair is crisp and blond and long." M.P.



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●

*FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS, consult the Manager of your local Branch of the Bank or write direct to the Staff Inspector, Bank of New South Wales, Box 2722, G.P.O., Sydney. There is no entrance examination.*

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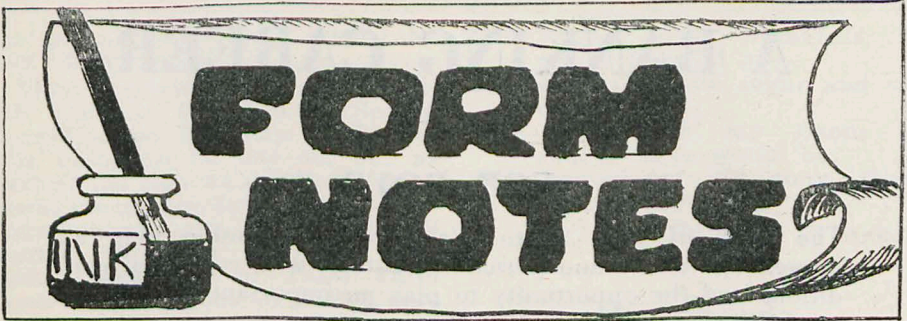
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### I. B.

"Howdy Folks!" this is I.B. bringing form notes for 1951. Yes, the class which the staff with its ration of headaches—quite a liberal helping at that.

On Mondays and Thursdays we have P.T. and about five minutes after everyone else, in strolls Tom Gale. "What is your reason for being late?" said Mr. Piggott, "I haven't got a reason," he said. "Well you had better go outside till you get one."

The clown of the class is Robin Sharp and in History periods he generally ends up outside and then the room is quieter except for Ann—she is our chatterbox. In General Science the clown was making funny noises and talking. Of course everyone in the room was laughing. Mr. Gottsch said, "What are you doing Robin?" "Nothing Sir."

Well, here is I.B. signing off wishing Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their forthcoming exams.

### I. C.

Howdy folks, this is Pa and —!

Sorry, it's I.C. coming to town. Mr. Stokes is our form master and he is still very conscientious about homework. When some poor unfortunate doesn't do his homework he is greeted with What!!! Mr. Stokes gets on very well with Barry and Neil. French and General Science are very popular, but we were all very sad when Mr. Marshall left us. All the same, Mrs. Piggot has made quite a hit (especially with the boys)!

For History, Mr. Taylor has the job of taking us. What with Rum, Rebellion and Wool, we all have a good time. Mrs. Skinner has the privilege of Geography and we all have a laugh when she says she will run over the Andes.

In conclusion, we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates all the best in their forthcoming exams.

### I. E.

"For Heaven's sake, I.E. stop that noise." Don't worry that's only Mr. Taylor trying to quieten the class. We'll now contact the class chatterboxes. Hello! there Margaret. Yes, she's quite well, and all her friends who accompany her in her never-ending task. Frances and Lois had a little bad luck, they now sit among the boys. (As if they mind.) Don't think there's only girls, wait till you hear the boys. First of all there's Kevin who enjoys his daily conversation with his surrounding female companions.

Last but not least I.E. wish all Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their forthcoming examinations.

### I. F.

Howdy Folks, this is I.F. signing on to give you the scandal of the dumbest (ooer!!). I mean smartest first form room in the school (no sneering there I.C.). Miss Richards must think she's very lucky to teach such a brainy class as us.

The Physics Lab. during 5th period on Friday is one of the quiet-



est rooms in the school. Mr. Gottsch thinks we're a wonderful class. He never stops telling us to Shut! (ooer I beg your pardon) stop making a noise. (Just confidentially you couldn't hear a bomb go off). Mr. Down gives up hope for us, he thinks we're so brainy. Peter and Bill are very popular with him.

M.F. and I.C.'s prefect are still going strong also D.B. and I.C.'s girl prefect are very interested in each other.

Our chief chatterboxes are W.C. and M.M.—there are dozens of others—I can't mention them all. Ambrose never keeps quiet and Curwood runs a close second. Our experts at throwing paper aeroplanes are Bayle and Brown. As for Hiller, he never stops grinning—I think he does it to attract the girls' attention.

We would like to wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their forthcoming examinations. Well this is I.F. signing off from Station A.H.S. Tune in same time, same station, next year.

## II. G.

Work ahoy! Is the joyful shout of the brains of second form as we enter our good old form room "G" each morning.

"Trotty," our prefect starts the day well by his inability to light the fire which only commences to burn after Duthie opens his "Scottish Lungs" on it.

"Henry," "Oscar" and "Wilbur" are three prominent members of our class with their endless variety of entertainment. Wilbur who never practices what he preaches is regularly visiting Mr. "D." Despite everything Henry is still finding the Priory track good hunting grounds.

Many teachers say we are all brains and no brawn but the Mair, strong as a horse has gained a position in the Perth Team. We also upheld our honour by supplying eight members of the Class to visit

Mt. Barker in the hockey and football teams.

Our girl prefect finds an understandable interest in taking messages to I.I.H. where she has eyes for "Oates" only. Phyllis lately has gained quite an interest in Chemistry and is often found in a dark corner of the Chem. Lab.

Even though he often reprimands the class for misbehaving our boy prefect frequently shocks the class and teacher by having vigorous ink fights with the girls or returning a paper aeroplane from where it came.

We were all very sorry to lose a member of our class, who became very ill during the former part of this year. We wish her all the best for a speedy recovery.

The well-known romance of Ashie and Orr, at the beginning of the year, came to a sudden "full stop." Ashie prefers I.I.J. girls now. The other form romance between Walsh and Gilbert still flourishes.

In conclusion we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck in their examinations.

## II. H.

Howdy Folks. We've had a successful year as far as school work is concerned. As far as form teachers are concerned we've had a variety, firstly Mr. Down, then Miss Leahy came and went, then Sir Frederick arrived upon the scene. Our geography teacher has quite a job trying to control such a high spirited class as us, but we manage to get two or three lines of notes down if we're lucky. Peter, Norm and Trevor were new to this school but soon settled down to the ways and rules of it. If you chance to listen in last period on Wednesday you should hear the customary crash and bang of chairs as we batter our way to our various seats in P. room. A fourth form prefect comes tearing into our room wanting to see the prefects. We stroll out and she says very nastily, "Where's your form notes?" and



we calmly return, "We haven't written any."

She tells us to hurry up, we do so and that's all there it to it.

## II. J.

Clatter!!! Bang!!! Crash!!! Howdy folks this is II.J. bringing you their 1951 form notes.

Throughout this year we have maintained the highest standard of school-work in the school. Val Tomney, Laurie Ricketts and Dick Phillips have gained the honour of being the cleverest in the form.

Our reputation is perhaps not as good as it could be but we have improved since Doug. and Merv. have left us.

Miss Aldridge is in her best mood on Thursdays, for that is the day Mr. Laing comes around with her wages.

Martin and his gang are always ready to give each other a friendly biff whenever we are left without a teacher.

We are very good at English and Book-keeping is our favourite subject. Just ask Miss Horsfall how well we all attend.

Before we leave you this year, we would like to wish all Junior and Leaving candidates all the best in their forthcoming exams.

## II. S.

II.S. is the form where "study is hard and long" is the motto. Mr. Moore our form master is very proud to own us (I hope). Although now and again there are a few mistakes made, not on purpose of course. Lessons are never dull and when Virginia's melodious voice pipes up during some very serious study, well could you keep a straight face? The boys are always well behaved, that is to say nearly always and the girls, apart from some bright sparks who seem to know all the gossip around the school and would like others to know also) are models of innocence.

If anyone would like to see the perfect way to change rooms after periods just watch II.S. All the

same it may be adviseable to come in a suit of armour or something of that nature just in case.

## III. K.

This is III.K. with their annual write-up and report for 1951. We hate to deprive II.J. of their reputation of being the rowdiest class in the school, but what could you expect from a class of 38 (37 really because Charlie is still in hospital).

Our work in class (believe it or not) is absolutely brilliant. So brilliant in fact that we haven't even thought of swotting for the Junior

III.K. isn't a "romantic" class and since Joan left, our only love story has come to a sad ending. Since his playmate left, Ian has had nothing to do except twiddle his thumbs.

Miss Lukin is our favourite teacher and I'm sure she looks forward to our physiology periods in the library. Before she even asks a question the correct(?) answer flies back (just a shot in the dark) from the back table.

Everybody knows the boys by their quiet dispositions and innocent expressions. III.L. is very perturbed about what happened to the library door during the exam. They have been in there all the year and everything was still O.K., but as soon as we arrived, well you all know what happened. (It was quite an accident let me assure you).

Mr. Chopping encourages the boys by saying "If you don't finish that work—you don't get your Junior—if you don't get your Junior, you don't get a job, and if you don't get a job, you starve." We don't know whether it's true or not, but if it is we'll soon know as none of us are coming back next year.

Judging by the length of his face when he leaves our room, Mr. Stanbury doesn't seem to appreciate our geography talents. Perhaps he hopes to find greener pastures (and less paper aeroplanes) in his next class. (Vain hopes).



In closing these notes, we would like to wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the very best of luck in the 'not so distant' exams.

### III. L.

The time has come, the Ed. has said, to talk of many things, including aspects of life with III.L. We are, with a few minor additions and subtractions, last year's II.K., a class noted for its excellence of ability and behaviour (?) We have kept our standards flying. Our callovers are the scenes of brilliant assemblies of the wit and intellect of the school. Our form master beams with pride upon the class he has grown to like so well. He smiles as he listens to our intelligent conversation, and with his ready, if somewhat dour wit, makes occasional contributions; for he knows that his sweetness is not wasted on the desert.

In all spheres do we shine. The courage and fortitude with which we face the almost stunning results of our term exams, has yet to be rivalled. As many as six of our mighty men and wonder women joined the Perth teams. In the sphere of romance we are paramount; inspection of our English book covers will unfold to you many a tale of love, despairing and fulfilled.

We are essentially a happy class, the gay and laughing III.L.. Even the impending doom of the November Massacres does not dampen our spirit. We offer our sympathies to our fellow sufferers-to-be in Junior and Leaving candidates. Take heart and our motto—eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die.

### III. P.

We open this session with a well-known hit—"Doin' What Comes Naturally" as Athelie and Molly enter the class room accompanied by their—better halves!

The year has once again slipped passed us carrying—On Wings of Song—the Merry month of November nearer and yet nearer.

I'll Never Slip Around Again sixed a certain young lass as she distastefully eyed her homework that had been neglected for three days already and of which she was fully aware that the teacher would ask for today—Never fear—Tomorrow is a Lovely Day—chortled Ath. all you need to do is sing the ditty—Give me Five Minutes More—in the ear of the homework fiends and things will brighten considerably! (She's tried it no doubt).

Exams passed with no efforts at all on anyone's part—like Autumn leaves falling on the fresh earth—only Angela, Ath. and a few characters found the maths. paper rather a jumble and Joan was heard to state that someone would be receiving—A Letter Edged in Black in the near future. (Not to mention any names).

Romances! Ah deary me let's hide our heads in shame. However here's a ditty to add to the Gos-sip's Corner—

Jim does like Molly,

Bob likes Yvonne,

Nigel likes Melba,

But we just look on!

P.S. Don't forget Athelie and Tony.

Crumbs! Look at that English homework at the left of me—so—Till we meet Again—on behalf of III.P. we will close the session.

### IV. D.

In between producing end of term concerts and going to socials and the pictures as well as training for football, hockey and basketball and the open mile, we manage to do a little work to please the teachers.

First of all we must welcome the new-comers, Nan, Val, Bobby, Aylene, Jessie, Beryl and Brian. They have already made their mark in school activities—five of them being chosen to play in the school hockey, basketball and football teams.

They have also made their mark on the social side of school activities—Nan knows that blackberries are found in bushes, mul-



berries are found in tree and Fosbery's are found in Albany.

We have had Mr. Kirkham as form-master for two years now—you've probably noticed the lean and haggard look on his face.

Piles of school officials are taken from Fourth Form. Alice, Margaret, Bronc and Barry are Sports' Prefects, Sheila, Helen, Ivan and Derek are fiction library prefects, Dave is the locker prefect and Don is a school prefect. Of course we must not forget the bookshop prefects (?); Dot, Pat and Alice. (If I hadn't mentioned the bookshop prefects I would have collected a clout under the ear from Dot—modesty is their passport).

We had one and a half sets at the fancy dress ball (the other half were 'foreigners' out of third form) and we would have won a prize, only the judges were crazy.

A new craze has just hit our brilliant Fourth year males—the moustouche growers' Union. Alex has been elected president, Bronc, secretary and Dave has elected himself treasurer. Barry of course has been forbidden to join.

And to close with a "most lame and impotent conclusion," we wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck.

## V.

Bang! They're off for the start of the 1951 Leaving Cup, and in the lead at present is Fen Jill, who is carrying top weight today. Oh no, I beg your pardon, he isn't. That honour goes to Joyful June, who is running twelfth.

Hello, who's this coming up on the outside rail? Why, it's Roaming Ron, showing a brilliant turn of speed. He must have just remembered the bell.

Coming neck and neck for third place are Halfpenny Worth and Bunny Rabbit, while Jumping Jean and Patterson's Pride are racing fourth and fifth respectively. Great sprinters these two and good stayers both.

Someone coming through the pack now. It looks like—it is! It's Bashful Byrne, who has come through to take the lead from Beautiful Beulah. Personally, I think he'll win this race. It's either him or Batchelor Girl, who is, incidentally, at present in third place. They're both fast types.

Herbie's Lassie is sticking close to the inside of the track. Sheik of A Reeby is not doing very well for himself, neither are English Lassie or Hartless Margaret. These two prefer riding in a car—particularly if it's a Ford Customs or a Chevrolet.

You know, this is a great race, considering that the competitors had a change of Stable Manager during the year. However I believe Mr. Down is immensely popular with the—er—animals in his charge.

Hello! Barbara Joss and Voracious—I mean Vicacious Val are contesting sixth place, hotly pursued by Awful Arthur, with Brenda of Bridgetown trotting sedately in the rear.

Only a furlong to go now, and it's going to be a close finish. Who will be the lucky winner? I think—Fizz—Splutter—Pop!!!  
This is station A.H.S. calling. We regret to announce that owing to transmission difficulties we will be unable to broadcast the remainder of the Cup race. However the results will be handed on to you as soon as they are available. And now we pass to brighter things . . .

::

"And leaning back he yawned and fell asleep." Alan in French.

"I am never merry when I hear sweet music." Hall.

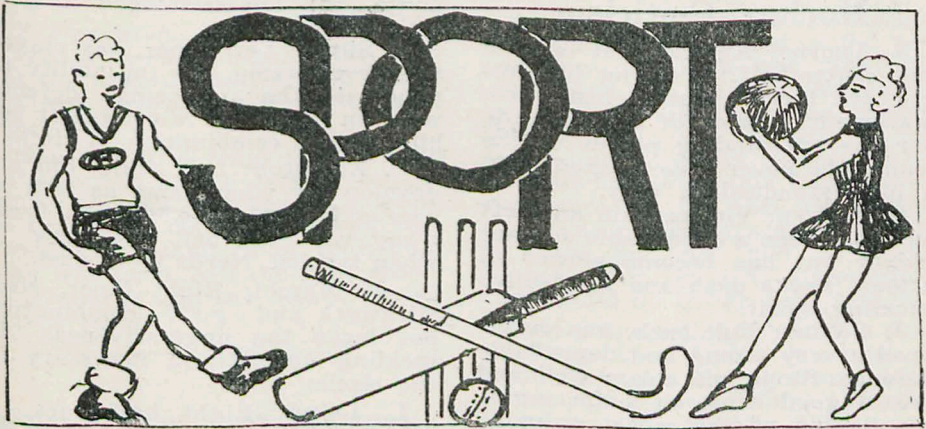
"Be not afeared, the aisle is full of noises." Corridor.

"Learned their names and all their secrets." Mr. Downing.

"And their hearts but once heav'd and for ever grew still." Staff.

"There was a sound of revelry by night." Socials.





## Association Hockey

Once again this season the hockey comprised Cardinals and Imperials. Imperials proved the stronger team, but both teams played well throughout the season. Imperials won three matches and drew one while Cardinals drew three matches.

Next year if we put an A and a B Grade team in the Association we should manage to win a few more games with out A grade as well as working up an experienced team.

The Cardinals have suffered some loss due to the absence of their last year's centre-forward, Frances House, who was an excellent goal shooter. Consequently their goal scores throughout the season have not been high.

We have had good attendances at our practices where every player has been enthusiastic and keen to learn the tricks of the game. They were held regularly every Monday afternoon and sometimes on Thursdays or Fridays.

Best players for Imperials this year were M. Arney, J. Collins and L. Laing and for Cardinals B. Patterson, A. Thorne and D. Kingston.

Hockey pockets were again presented only to those players who have kept up a high standard of

play throughout the season. They were M. Arney, J. Collins, D. Jenkyn, V. Silver and B. Patterson.

In conclusion I would like to thank Miss Aldridge and Mr. Down for coaching us throughout the season.

## Hockey — Perth Trip

This year's hockey team which went to Perth for the Inter-High School Carnival was expected to do better than it did. However, the fault was still lack of playing together throughout the season. If we can remedy this next year by playing our A team throughout the season in the Association we should do much better, especially as only a few members of this year's A grade are leaving school.

The scores for the matches played in Perth were:—

Modern School v. Albany 3-1.

Albany v. Goldfields 3-2.

Northam v. Albany 4-1.

Geraldton v. Albany 3-0.

Bunbury v. Albany 4-2.

The first few days in Perth were very much hotter than we are used to in Albany, which had some effect on the play. Towards the end of the week, however, the weather cooled off a little and our play improved considerably. Especially the last match when we played the best game of the week.



## Hockey Criticism

A. Thorne: An excellent captain and centre-half. A strong hit, aggressive tackler, and instinctive movement to area of attack made her the outstanding player of the team, who never once relaxed from a high standard of play.

D. Jenkyn: Vice-captain and left half, has been a dependable defence player but has become slower in attack. Lacks dash and aggressive tackling spirit.

J. Collins: Full back, has developed a very strong and dependable defence. Stops and clears well and has a good sense of team movement. One of the most valuable members of the team.

B. Patterson: Goalie, showed outstanding qualities during the season, had good timing and tackled forwards courageously.

M. Arney: Centre-forward, has the dash and stickwork for the position but had not enough support from inners to help her in critical position at the edge of the

circle, has not developed a goal shooting sense.

V. Silver: Left inner, has played an uneven game, has the ability to penetrate the opposing defence when in form, but is often left behind. Lacks combination in circle.

D. Kingston: Left wing, did not develop her wing game as well as was expected. Tackles well, gets away with the ball but loses it when tackled. Needs more dash.

A. de Marchi; Right inner. Neat stickwork and good combination but lacks the aggressiveness in tackling and attack, necessary in the circle.

L. Laing: Right half back, is not afraid to tackle and clears well and is developing a good sense of anticipation, but play varies from game to game.

R. Norrish: Left wing, has speed and good control of the ball but has yet to develop sense of team movement.

F. Jenkyn: Left wing, plays a neat and careful game, tackles



### HOCKEY.

BACK ROW: R. Norrish, D. Kingston, P. Swarbrick, L. Laing, Y. Hill,  
J. Collins.  
FRONT ROW: B. Patterson, M. Arney, V. Silver, A. Thorne (capt.),  
D. Jenkyn, F. Jenkyn, A. De Marchi.



well, but lacks speed and hard hitting to the centre.

P. Swarbrick: Left half back, has played a consistent game throughout the season, tackles well, but is inclined to lose her sense of position play.

General: The team was greatly handicapped by its lack of opportunity to play matches as a team, so that their combination suffered, though the standard of individual play was good, and the girls showed keenness and the best of spirit of the game.

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## Basketball — Perth Trip

The week began with an official opening on Monday morning by Mr. Watts (Minister of Education). After this we played our first match against Modern School. The weather was ideal but our girls were unused to the Langley Park grounds and somewhat nervous. Nevertheless the game was clean and well fought although the scores did not indicate such.

On Tuesday we met Eastern Goldfields and all the girls played well, having got over their first nervousness. Again the game was very fast and clean and we managed to keep a lead on the Kalgoorlie girls. On Wednesday we met Northam but here we were unsuccessful again, losing by several goals. The next day we lost to Geraldton and on Friday, Bunbury proved to be too powerful for us even in our own weather.

Despite our losses all the games were very enjoyable and everyone had a good time during the week they spent in Perth.

The scores for the trip were—

Albany v. Modern, 28-7.

Albany v. Eastern Goldfields, 38-14.

Albany v. Northam, 23-17.

Albany v. Geraldton, 17-13.

Albany v. Bunbury, 24-8.

## Association Basketball

At the beginning of the season two teams were entered in the Association and both put into B grade. The first team has had much success and only lost one match, that being to St. Joseph's in the first round, to whom we lost 11-13. The conditions in this game however were not the best and in the second round we turned the tables. B team has not had as much success, but is not discouraged and should do better next season.

Best players throughout the season have been Lydia de Julia, J. Smith and for the B team, June Sexton, Margaret Robins. Worthy of mention are Thelma Ackley and Molly Edmunds who joined late in the season but both went to Perth and played well there.

Pockets this year, as last, have not been awarded to the whole team but only to those considered to have reached a high standard throughout the season. These girls were Val Pryce, Margaret Batchelor and Thelma Ackley.

In conclusion we wish to thank Miss Richards for her coaching during the season and are sorry she could not have accompanied us on the Perth trip.

Basketball this year has been played out of doors on Saturday afternoon and seems to have been successful and only once or twice have we played in rain.

—::—

## “A” Basketball Critique

J. Smith (Assistant Goalie, Captain): A very good captain, leads and combines well with the goalie. More accuracy needed in throwing for goals.

L. de Julia (Defence, Vive Captain): An excellent player. Leads, intercepts and passes well.

L. Pirrett (Goalie): Passes accurately but relies too much on jumping for the ball instead of leading out. Could develop into a very good player with more practice at goal throwing.

J. Porter, Attack Wing): Moves



into position to accept passes very well. Inaccurate passing to goal circle sometimes spoils good play.

T. Ackley (Centre): A very good, consistent player. Moves quickly, makes position very well and passes accurately.

M. Batchelor (Defence Wing): Intercepts well and passes accurately. Has played very well throughout the season.

V. Pryce (Assistant Defence): Makes position and intercepts passes very well but passing is sometimes inaccurate. Inclined to take passes, if they seem easy, rather carelessly.

J. Sexton: A very good wing, who should develop into a good player. Moves quickly and accepts passes well but footwork needs attention. Keep to your own wing position, and avoid playing all over the centre field.

J. Kerruish: Plays as goalie or defence. Passes accurately but should move more quickly into position to accept passes. More

goal-throwing practice needed.

M. Edmunds: Moves quickly and accepts passes very well. Accuracy in goal throwing has shown good improvement.

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## The Swimming Carnival

This year's swimming carnival, which was held on March 16, was a great success and was followed by the keenest interest throughout. The weather, although uncertain for days beforehand, managed to put on a bright performance for the occasion. The red hot enthusiasm of the swimmers was rather dampened on contact with the water.

\*Splended form was shown to advantage by many of the competitors. Mr. Down arranged and managed the carnival.

Colours were flying in bright confusion in the breeze, as the crowd roared and cheered incessantly. By the volume and nature of the noise I fear many mothers had to dose their young with



### BASKETBALL.

BACK ROW: L. de Julia, M. Batchelor, M. Edmunds, J. Porter, J. Sexton.  
FRONT ROW: T. Ackley, V. Pryce, J. Smith (capt.), J. Kernish, L. Pirrett.



throats that night. Competitors and spectators alike joined in the general excitement and had a thoroughly enjoyable day.

The boys' Open Championship was a draw between Ivan de Julia of Brown Faction, and David Booth of Boriana Faction, each with 8 points. Jim Ryall of Gold Faction was runner up with 7 points. There was close competition for this championship.

The Girl's Open Championship was won by Shirley Dennis of Green Faction with 13 well earned points. Del Cooper, also of Green Faction, was runner up with 10 points.

Boy Junior Champion was Michael Ralph of Gold Faction with 9 points. David Moyes of Boronia was a close runner up with 8½ points.

Margaret Macliver of Gold Faction was the Junior Girl Champion gaining 11 points, while Linley Pirrett of Brown was runner up with 5 points.

In the evening the Swimming Carnival Social was held, and was

as usual a bright and successful affair. The trophies were presented at the End of Term Social to the respective winners.

The total number of points gained during the day were:—

Gold . . . . .	75½
Green . . . . .	73½
Boronia . . . . .	69
Brown . . . . .	41

It was not until the last race of the day that the winning faction was determined as before than Green and Gold were tying for first.

\*Which type of form?—Ed.  
—:—

### Sports Day

The 27th Annual Sports Day was held this year on Friday, October 15, before a large crowd of enthusiastic students and visitors. The weather was warm and pleasant and the competition so keen that by the end of the day nine records had been broken and three equalled. An innovation which proved popular was a relay race in which the girls from the "Pri-



### SWIMMING.

BACK ROW: I. de Julia, J. Ryall, D. Booth, M. Ralph, D. Moyes.  
FRONT ROW: M. Macliver, S. Dennis, L. Pirrett.



ory" defeated their rivals from the "Rocks."

The following were school champions and runners-up:—

Boys: Open champ., M. Doak, Brown, 64 pts.; runner-up, B. Colvin, Green, 31 pts. Under 16 champ., D. Mair, Boronia, 43½ pts.; runner-up, M. Sagggers, Brown, 19½ pts. Under 14 champ., T. Hamilton, Boronia, 48 pts.; runner-up, C. Pearson, Boronia, 24 pts.

Girls: Open champ., M. Arney, Green, 37 pts.; runner-up, A. Carruthers, Gold, 20 pts. Under 16 champ., L. Pirrett, Brown, 26 pts.; runner-up, J. Newby, Gold, 14 pts. Under 14 champ., G. Strettle, Boronia, 32 pts.; runner-up, N. Onions, Gold, 11 pts.

The following records were broken.—

Boys' open 220 yds. (25 secs.) by M. Doak in 24.8 secs.

Boys under 16, 440 yds. (58 secs.) by D. Mair, in 55.6 secs.

Boys' Junior faction relay, by Boronia in 1 min. 51.2 secs.

Girls' open 220 yds. (28.6 secs.) by M. Arney in 28.4 secs.

Girls' open 75 yard skip (10.6 secs.) by A. Carruthers in 10 secs.

Girls under 16, 100 yds. (12.6 secs.), by L. Pirrett in 12.2 secs.

Girls under 14, 75 yds. (10 secs.) by G. Strettle in 9.8 secs.

Girls Senior Flag Race, by Green faction in 2 min. 1 sec.

Girls' Junior Crossball by Green faction in 2 mins. 19.6 secs.

The following records were equalled:—

Boys under 16 220 yds. by D. Mair in 25.8 secs.

Girls under 14 100 yds. by G. Strettle in 12.8 secs.

Girls under 14 50 yards by G. Strettle in 6.8 secs.

Faction points at the end of the day were as follows:—

Boronia, 154½ points; Green, 118 points; Brown, 111 points; Green 108½ points.



### ATHLETICS.

BACK ROW: B. Colvin, M. Doak (Open Champion), D. Mair (Under 16 Champion), M. Sagggers, T. Hamilton (Under 14 Champion), C. Pearson.  
FRONT ROW: J. Newbey, M. Arney (Open Champion), L. Pirrett (under 16 Champion), A. Carruthers, G. Strettel (Under 14 Champion), N. Onions.





BACK ROW: K. Hadlow, C. Trotman, J. Ryall, M. Doak, R. Green, B. Partridge.

THIRD ROW: K. Newbey, A. Hamilton, I. de Julia, B. Colvin, D. Mair, D. Booth.

SECOND ROW: D. Phillips, A. Rogers, B. Byrne, W. Onions, G. Fosberry.

FRONT ROW: A. Hawkins, D. O'Connell, J. Fugill, D. Cameron (capt.), T. Pittick, B. Wansbrough, P. Cooper.

Coach: Mr. R. Chopping.



## Football Notes

The school eighteen finished a most successful year by defeating the Country High School teams in the State High School Carnival. Besides the Perth games the teams played eight local matches against Denmark Colts, A.T. C. "B" Grade and Albany Colts teams. Perhaps the best of the matches was when the team journeyed to Denmark and defeated the Denmark Colts 15 goals 19 points to 4 goals 5 points. This match was a personal triumph to Allan Hamilton, who kicked seven goals. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking those members of the staff who supplied the transport.

In naming the best players for the season it is necessary to point out that the whole team played well and, what is more important, they played as a team. However, the most consistent players were D. Cameron, winner of the Penter Medal; B. Colvin, A. Hamilton, who kicked a total of 22 goals from eight matches; B. Byrne, and M. Doak.

Most of the success of the team, however, is due to Mr. Chopping, the coach, who moulded a good team from a "green" and inexperienced team at the beginning of the season. A feature of this year's team was the inclusion of several young players, credit for which must also go to Mr. Chopping.

### Penter Medal.

The players polling most votes in the Penter Medal were as follows:—

Don Cameron . . . . .	39
Barry Colvin . . . . .	35
Mervyn Doak . . . . .	21
Allan Hamilton . . . . .	19
Brian Wansbrough . . . . .	13
Brian Byrne . . . . .	12

### Sheedy Medal

The voting in the Sheedy Medal for lower school competition was very close, the players polling most votes being as follows:—

Don Mair . . . . .	12
P. Cooper . . . . .	11

B. Hadlow . . . . .	11
B. Hawkins . . . . .	11
D. Phillips . . . . .	9
K. Kerruish . . . . .	9

### Perth Trip

The first eighteen had a most successful trip to Perth, losing only to Perth Modern School, to whom we extend our congratulations. The results were as follows:—

Monday, August 13: Albany, 4 points, lost to Perth Modern School, 17 goals 4 points.

Tuesday, August 14: Albany, 7 goals 7 points, defeated Goldfields High School, 4 goals 7 points.

Wednesday, August 15: Albany, 5 goals 10 points, defeated Northam High School, 5 goals 6 pts.

Thursday, August 16: Albany, 10 goals 9 points, defeated Geraldton High School, 6 goals 13 pts.

Friday, August 17: Albany, 6 goals 7 points, defeated Bunbury High School, 6 goals 3 points.

In closing I would like to thank Mr. Down for his work during the year.

## Football Critique

D. Cameron: A capable captain and a footballer of class. Adjudged best and fairest.

B. Colvin: Vice-captain. Combines to a nice degree the attributes of intelligence and determination.

A. Hamilton: A good mark and outstanding kick. Has the ability to play well in any position.

W. Hawkins: Has the right temperament. Should develop into a handy player.

P. Cooper: Keen and quick. A natural footballer but handicapped by lack of size.

M. Doak: Shows considerable promise but must learn to overcome his slight timidity.

R. Green: One of the best junior players. A good mark and kick.

T. Pittick: A resolute and capable player. Able to kick either foot. Shows promise.



B. Byrne: Has filled the difficult centre position with distinction. One of the season's best players.

I. de Julia: An improved player not lacking courage.

D. Mair: Adjudged best and fairest Junior. Has considerable speed but must develop a more accurate disposal.

J. Fugill: Undoubtedly the season's most improved player.

B. Partridge: A dogged solid defender with a good kick. Marks well but must learn to clear left as well as right.

B. Wansbrough: The "go-through" style of this player leaves little to be desired.

J. Ryall, A fast, tenacious and intelligent player.

A. Rogers: A player who has developed an excellent ground game. Seems determined never to give in.

D. Phillips: A first class mark and kick. Has played full back with distinction.

R. Sutton: A steady solid player of some merit.

G. Fosbery: Illness early in the season hindered the development of this hardy player.

D. Booth: A tall strong player who will improve.

R. Hadlow: A young player showing promise.

C. Trotman: Keen and determined. Should improve.

D. O'Connell: Has the pleasing style of a footballer in the making.

K. Newby: A little slow but keen and reliable.

R. Onions: Shows promise of developing into a good footballer.

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## Cricket Notes

The only match played so far by the school eleven was the Masters' Match. In this match the Masters won by 66 runs, the scores being 120 runs to 54 runs. The best scorers for staff were M. Stokes 40, Mr. Down 22.

Those to do best for students

were T. Pittick 24, and A. Hamilton 9. It is hoped a return match will be played in the third term.

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## Faction Notes

### BROWN

We must first of all congratulate our champions on Swimming Carnival Day and Sports Day, namely Merv. Doak, Max Sadders, Ivan de Julia and especially Linley Pirrett, who was Under 16 Champion on Sports Day, and Junior runner-up at the Swimming Carnival.

In the Upper School Brown faction has done extremely well, having lost no matches at hockey, one at basketball and three matches at football. During the winter everyone has been training as usual for the Perth trip in August and as everyone was very fit and willing in faction matches, which made them a lot more interesting.

At cricket we were allotted 10 points, being 2 more than our nearest rival, Boronia, thus showing our Upper School cricket superiority. The girls, however, did not compete for faction points during the summer.

In Lower School, the faction did not shine as far as point scoring was concerned. In cricket they did better than most by winning 3 out of 5 games played, but at football they only won 2 out of 11 matches. The Lower School girls are in third place with 45 points, 10 points behind the leaders.

We came a rather bad last at the Swimming Carnival, but it wasn't through want of effort.

On Sports Day we did better by coming into third after a hard fight between the best three factions for most of the day, Boronia proving very strong. Merv. Doak and Linley Pirrett gave us quite a lot of help on that day.

### BORONIA

Boronia continues to keep up



its reputation of being the best faction in the school.

On Sports Day Boroniaites excelled themselves and amassed a total of 154½ points to win the day, the next faction being Green with 118 points.

Congratulations are due to Don Mair as under 16 champion, T. Hamilton and C. Pearson as under 14 champion and runner-up respectively.

At the Swimming Carnival D. Booth tied for open champion and D. Moyes was runner-up junior champion. From this Carnival Boronia finished with 69 points.

In football, points were scored by Upper and Lower School totalling 54, to lead the rest of the factions in the field of sport.

Boronia's cricketers in Upper School continue to play the game well, at present lying second to Brown, while the Lower School boys are also well to the fore. If they can keep up their good form they will certainly be top of the

points table at the year's end.

Girls: Congratulations must go first of all to Glenis Strettle for her excellent performance on Sports Day and to Wendy Buckingham also. The Swimming Carnival was not so successful.

Hockey this year has been fairly good. J. Collins and Y. Hill from Upper School and M. Harvey from Lower School being the best.

Basketball was generally very good but softball, on the whole, let us down.

### GOLD

This year has been a fairly successful one for Gold. Although up until the time of the printing of this article we were a few points behind Boronia, we are quite likely to make up these points during the cricket season. If we do it will mean that we are keeping up the good work which we started last year.

Now to get on to the inter-faction points. During first term,



### CRICKET XI.

BACK ROW: D. Chantler, T. Pittick, M. Doak, A. Barnesby.  
 MIDDLE ROW: D. O'Connell, A. Hamilton, B. Colvin, B. Partridge,  
 C. Trotman.  
 FRONT ROW: J. Rowden, B. Wansbrough, Mr. J. Down (Sportsmaster),  
 A. Rogers, M. Lang.



Gold, Lower School, won three out of five cricket matches, to give 12 points. However, it seemed as if our Lower School boys rested on their laurels during the football season, because they won only two games and two draws in eleven matches. Thus football season only gained them ten points.

In Upper School, it was found that the cricket teams were too uneven, and so points were awarded on a strength basis. Gold received 4 points. During the football season, Gold, combined with other factions, won five out of nine games. These wins obtained an extra 30 points for our faction.

Girls in Brown in Upper School have proved slightly too strong for Gold in both hockey and basketball. In spite of this, our girls in Upper School had totalled up 40 points during terms 1 and 2.

However, girls from Lower School Gold have managed to even up the odds and then some by having the edge on Brown and managing to obtain 55 points up until the end of term 2.

Swimming Carnival once more proved a good harvest for Gold. For the fourth successive time, our competitors made up enough points for Gold to win. On the day, 73½ points were added to Gold's total up to that date. Some of us must have been a little too proud after that day, and on Sports Day we fell. However, although we came last, we did not fall too heavily, and we obtained 108½ points during the day.

Up until the publication of this magazine, members of our faction have been very successful in taking a leading part in the sport at A.H.S.

At the Swimming Carnival M. Ralph and M. Macliver were boy and girl junior champs., while J. Ryall was runner up in the boys' open champ. During term two, our faction captain, Don Cameron, was awarded the Pentor Medal, for the best and fairest footballer in the school. Good show, Don.

On Sports Day, although the boys didn't do so well, A. Carruthers, J. Newby and N. Onions were the runners-up in the open, under 16 and under 14 champs., respectively.

This brings to an end, the story of the work of the best faction in the school, but before I close, Gold, keep our colours flying—way out in front.

### GREEN

This faction has again failed to reach the top of the board—but not through lack of trying. In the Swimming Carnival we came second, losing by 1½ points. Our success was mainly due to the good efforts of Shirley and Dell—open champ. and runner-up respectively.

Looking back on Sports Day we realise just how exciting it was. It was a continual fight between Brown and Green for second place but we finally were triumphant, the success being mainly due to the girls' team events (so thoroughly coached by Margot and Yvonne). Congratulations are due to Barry Colvin, runner-up to the open champ., and to Nan Arney (who has only recently come to this school) who won the girls' open champ. with 37 points. These two helped considerably in the struggle against Brown.

In football this year Green finished third in Upper School and we congratulate Brown and Gold on finishing equal first. With a better effort in Lower school by the football team we are looking forward to a more successful next year and we hope it will see Green at the top.

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 "A thousand hearts beat happily." Junior and Leaving Results.

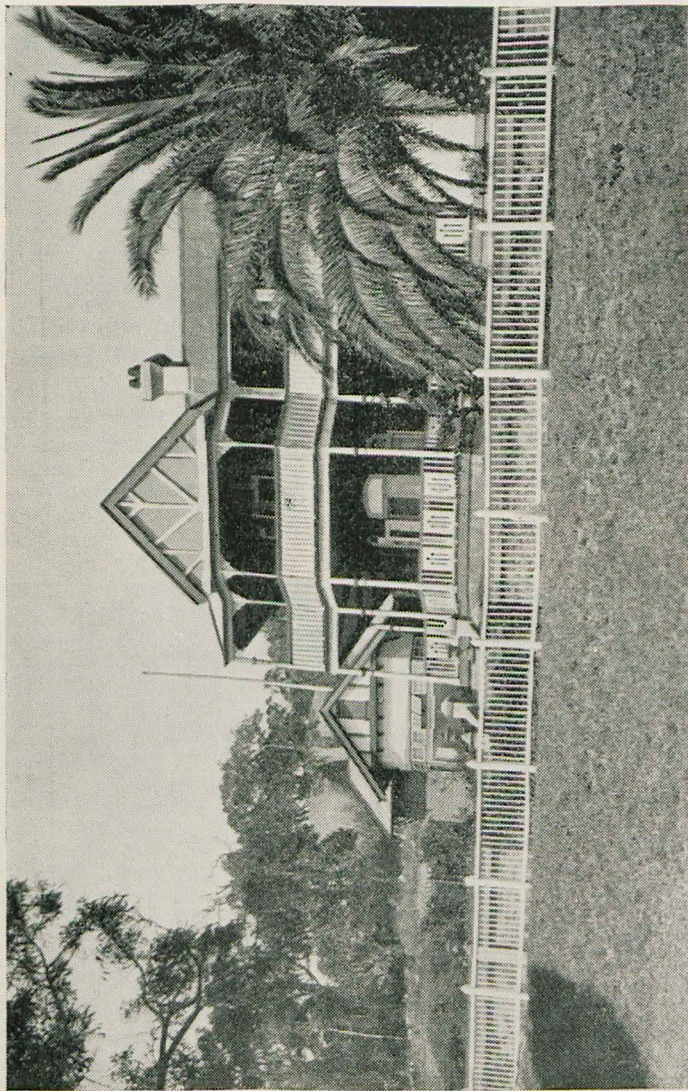
"Hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell." November 19.

"Come, let us go while we are in our prime." Perth Trip.

"No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet." In Perth.



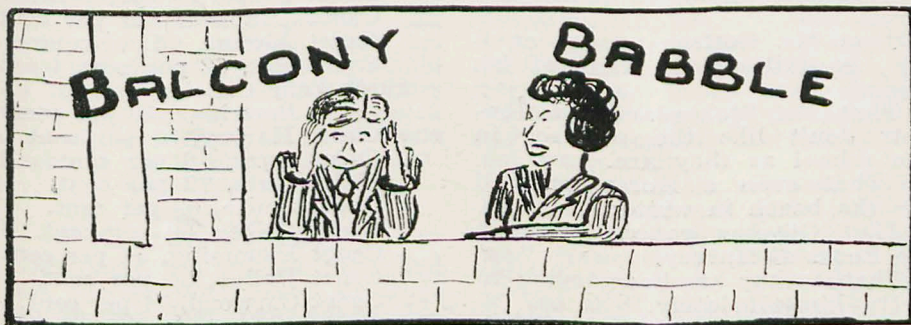
## THE PRIORY



Situated in close proximity to the High School, the ground almost adjoining, the surroundings are unusually picturesque. The living rooms and dormitories are spacious, well furnished and decorated, the dining-room, the dimensions of which are 24ft. x 21ft., being a handsome apartment. Bath and shower-bath rooms are provided. The Proprietors give personal supervision and have established a comfortable home and one of ample accommodation at a very moderate cost. Prospectus on application to:—

Telephone 139.  
MRS. L. A. MILLS, The Priory, Albany, W.A.





We greet you again with another issue of the school's scandal and gossip column. It's very hard for us, really, as the "steadies" stay "steady" and the others are either confirmed bachelors or spinsters, that is to say, the Upper School. The Lower School are an entirely different proposition. They are all out to go with the largest number of girls in the shortest possible time. But round and about we managed to find out:—

That Byrne is still hunting around the school for a Sheila.

That we'll have all spotlights and the Camer(a) on a Silver celebration soon.

That the Pryce of Chocolate Fudge has gone up lately.

That IVth Form have Great Expectations this term.

That there's a certain amount of tosh about all this.

That the Robin has D(o)ug deep in his nest since May last year.

That Jim gave Molly a Ryall treat in Perth.

That Athelie has been Gazing around AL lately and has caught a Tiddler.

That Pittick was Kerruishing around every night in Perth last August and Byrne was very Prim but not proper up there too.

That Barry turned 16 this year.

That Ken Mc reckons that he's letting himself loose this term.

But IV Form girls say otherwise.

That Val reckons this shouldn't be published.

That Alan says mosquitoes chew food and masticate it with antennae and maxillipeds.

That's what he says anyway.

That Friday afternoon Domi. Sci. have to make a garment this term.

That Reeby seems to have won Doug-less this year into his swot.

That the girl sports prefects find the sports equipment very demanding on Tuesday and Friday afternoons.

That Aylene Whittles away her time in the usual way.

That Nan goes Fosberrying every Friday night.

That Mike still Wowdells with Lil in the by-ways of Mt. Clarence.

That Lesley's been lonely for a Laing lang time.

That Alice and Dot have turned over a new leaf this year—farming and shearing pay bigger dividends than schooling.

That Mr. Sloman still holds the Mech. Drawing class spellbound, when he rattles off the curve representing the joining of two pipes at right angles.

That Gaelic comes under the heading of Economics IV these days.

That Norm is falling away to a shadow—maybe it's IV's.

That the Piggotts find that it rains stones up their way.

That Miss Aldridge saw a grey biro walking up the steps from P.T.

She wrote that on the board, anyway.



That Mr. Taylor is in his new house now.

That Mr. Gottsch was so envious, he fell off the roof of his house.

That Mr. Stokes and Mr. Pig-gott don't like the pictures in the school as they are.

That even a Horse(can)Fall for the beach in winter.

That Gil has gone fishing on the Rocks at Harvey.

That Arthur has been trying to Betty himself lately.

That June has found it Wirth her while to go to the pictures lately.

That Batch says Honeysuckle lays eggs.

That Jessie says I'vean 'eart-ache.

That Pat has gone rabbiting lately.

That Joss Fel'd down at the ball.

That Brenda likes chocolates but not Charles.

That Graham has gone to (B) hevan lately, and

That Margaret thinks all boys are George(ous).

::—————

## Cadet Notes 1951

### THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

#### The Cadets are on Parade.

Parade! Stand at—Ease! Stand—Easy!

Now, Chaps, today's lesson is on—sorry this isn't a lesson, is it?

This year has been quite an interesting one, and promises to be even more so in the near future—meaning the mock battle to be held on Mount Clarence at an undisclosed date.

The most important happening this year was the N.C.O. exam held recently. There were eight promotions as a result of this exam. Results of the nine best of each year are as follows:—

#### Second Year Cadets:

Cadet Briggs, 86 per cent.

Cadet Lang, 84 per cent.

Cadet Ashworth, 83 per cent.

Cadet Holmes 78 per cent.

Cadet Knight 76½ per cent.

Cadet Fraser, 76 per cent.

Cadet Chapman 68½ per cent.

Cadet Ahrens, 62 per cent.

Cadet Dix, 62 per cent.

#### First Year Cadets:

Cadet Partridge, 88 per cent.

Cadet Harvey, 81 per cent.

Cadet Spry, 76 per cent.

Cadet Oats, 72 per cent.

Cadet Smith, 69 per cent.

Cadet Seiber, 62 per cent.

Cadet Flemming, 54 per cent.

Cadet Bailye, 54 per cent.

Cadet Curwood, 54 per cent.

Several cadets, who had, before the exam been the despair of the instructors, obtained good results, and are now sporting stripes!

The General Camp this year was excellent, if excellence is judged by the number of "bongs" heard at camp. (Approximately 2,000 rounds were fired by a vickers in one afternoon). There was plenty of fieldcraft, tactical manoeuvres, field exercises, and a surplus of smoke bombs, grenades, and black rounds to let off so everyone had a very good time.

Quite a bit of excitement and consternation was created when Lient. Colin Trotman lobbed a grenade into the midst of an enemy section. (7 or 8 men). They promptly went bush!

The only catch in the battles was that there were no casualties, and whenever you fired or took a pot at an enemy, no matter how carefully you aimed, he just turned round and took a pot at you!

Next year it is hoped that sufficient number will be enrolled to enable a third platoon to be formed, leaving a vacancy for a new Lieutenant, so buck up some of you second years!

The state of the rifles this year is, literally, not so hot. On inspection a few weeks ago, more than 50 per cent were rusty. In future the last fifteen minutes of each parade will be a cleaning parade.

A stage of the Linked Teams Shield, which Albany won last year, was fired recently over the 300 yard range. Gusty, high velocity winds, and changing light prevented any excellent scores, the



highest being a 33 out of a 35 by Cadet Partridge.

As the weather improves, .22 shoots will be resumed at the school miniature range. I would like to request of certain factors that whenever we want to have a shoot at the range, we don't have to rebuild the target frames.

—:—

## Guide Notes

This year the guides have had more success with their meetings than in the last two years. We are lucky in having a very capable captain, who is interested in us. We had a special service on "Thinking Day" in the Methodist Church, which was enjoyed by all. Apart from this we have attended no public functions.

Owing to the shortage of uniforms we did not march on Anzac Day, but the weekly meetings have been continued. Although the Guides' interest has lagged recently, it is to be hoped that they will soon regain it.

In second term we had a Barbecue out at Guide Rock, to which we invited the 1st Albany Company. We, the High School Guides, cooked our tea in patrols and then we were joined by others for the 'Campfire.' Our captain gave a very interesting talk on the life of Baden Powell. The whole evening was voted a success.

In conclusion I would like to thank our captain for the splendid work she has done and for the great interest she has taken in us.

—:—

## Fiction Library

During first term two lots of books were bought for the fiction library.

The first set consisting of 35 secondhand books, was entered into the library early in the term, while the second lot was not ready for use until late in the term.

This set consisted of 58 secondhand books purchased for the school, by Mr. Laing for £5. One wonders how fifty-eight books, all being in excellent condition, were

bought at such a low price, but then you will appreciate Mr. Laing's birthplace.

Second term saw seventy-five new books catalogued for the library. These books cost approximately £30 but by the attention they are receiving the money was not wasted.

"Biggle's" books are read eagerly by all boys and girls. Another favourite with the boys is "Gimlet." However all the "Ann" and "Billabong" books seem the pick of the shelf with most girls.

Library work is not hard, but there is plenty of it especially when the students do not return their books before the end of each term, and a special round up has to be made.

It would therefore be appreciated if ALL students would return their books before the end of the term to the library prefects who are:—

Miss Shelia MacCarthy, Derek Chantler, Miss Helen Stone, Ivan De Julia.

—:—

## Frolics in F.

From "Pete the Pest" Hiller comes second,  
For to "Toll's" office being beckoned.

They are always having little loafs  
And all teachers think them oafs.

The Great Terry Beavers never seems to spark,  
And in exams always gets a low mark,

Desmond Beeck is very lazy  
Because his brains are so hazy.

Kirky is the boy prefect,  
But his crazy orders have little effect,

His partner is the tart of Prior  
Who looks as if she's been dragged through a mire.

The Brains of "F" are Curwood and Otter,

Not to exclude bright Peter Shotter,

Although they play up at times,  
They're pretty good at writing rhymes.

John Masefield, I F.



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## Physics

We learn about exposure meters,  
Spectrometers, photometers,  
For we were stupid fools and  
joined the  
Fourth Form Physics Class.  
We struggle with the nature  
Of the centre of curvature,  
And hear about the differences  
twixt length and time and  
mass.

The reason for mirages  
And multiple images  
Have somewhere in a maze of  
notes become completely lost.  
We're lectures at for hours  
On why we see colours,  
And words of twenty letters are  
poured on us in a host.

We're told that the electron  
Was found by Isaac Newton  
But as light won't reflect off them  
it's a fact that we won't have.  
I can understand why water  
Turns to steam in Etna's crater  
But I'll never understand why a  
meniscus is concave.

"Myope."

---

## On Leaving

The shingled school,  
The gravelled walk,  
The empty talk,  
And distant rule  
Art part of me.  
Compress these things  
And there will be  
Torn out the whole,  
A lasting spring  
To rouse my soul.

And yet there is  
Another room  
And very soon  
A happiness  
I will find  
Another night  
And on the wind  
A new perfume  
Will by its might  
The old consume.

When leaving here  
Just say goodbye,  
Don't ever cry  
Or raise a tear  
Because when you're  
Far, far away,  
Another door  
Will show to you  
Another day  
And skies more blue.

Bill, V.

---

## The Coburg High School

In this magazine I am going to try and give you a description of the High School I left when I came over to Albany from Melbourne, Victoria.

The school is named Coburg High and is a two storey building with the front facing north. The school is built of red brick with white plaster on the front and half way down the two sides.

There are three entrances, the main entrance for the teachers and headmaster is on the West side, the boys' entrance is also on the West side, while the girls' is on the East. The grounds are small and are divided into two, one part for boys, the other for girls. They are made of asphalt with a basketball court on each. There are shelter sheds for both girls and boys.

Entering from the main entrance, you turn left and come out in the headmaster's office; if you carry straight on you would pass two class rooms, then turning left at the end of the hall you would pass the men's staff room on your left, coming out into a small courtyard where we were addressed by the headmaster on special occasions. Opening out onto this courtyard are the two science rooms, an art room, boys' and girls' locker rooms, book room and boys' prefect room.

On reaching the second floor, you would find another art room, music room, seven class rooms, girls' upstairs locker and cloak room and ladies' staff room.

The walls of the halls and cloak rooms are in blue and white, while the class rooms were red bricks



half way up, and then white sides and ceilings. Also on this floor is a fiction and reference library. There are two additional class rooms on the ground floor.

The school goes up to sixth form. From the fourth form upwards we have exams such as Intermediate in the fourth, Leaving in fifth and Matriculation in the Sixth.

The School has its own tennis court, and other sports grounds are lent to the school by the Council. They also lend us the Coburg Town Hall, which is just across the road, for scripture every Friday morning.

The sports programme is as follows: Wednesday is boys' sports day in which they can have a choice of tennis, swimming, softball, cricket and football.

While the boys are at sport, the girls are having clubs which consist of Arts and Crafts, Sewing, Dramatic Club, and Singing Club.

Thursday is the girls' sports day in which they can have a choice of basketball, softball, tennis, swimming and hockey. While the girls are having sport the boys have their clubs which consist of Arts and Crafts, Chess and Draughts, Radio and Science and A.T.C. and Junior and Senior Dramatic Club.

Just before I left, the Mothers' Club had helped to instal a canteen, from which you can get hot pies and sausage rolls, pasties, sandwiches, cakes, soft drinks, sweets and ice cream at a reasonable cost. This has proved very useful to students who live a long way from the school, and it also stops them from playing around in the main street at dinner time.

As conditions in Victoria are different from what they are here and as Education Department policies also differ from one State to another, one could not expect schools here to be of the same pattern as in Victoria and they are certainly not of the same pattern. Naturally therefore it takes

a newcomer some time to get used to fashions in Schools here.

Felix.

::

## Value of a High School Education

Doak glanced discontentedly around him. Nothing had changed. The blue ink stains were still on the wall next to him. The books in the shelves around the wall hadn't been touched by any studious student for over a fortnight. The only books that had been moved were in the English section, and they were by his English teacher. The chair he sat on was very rickety. No one ever thought of mending it. It might be too much work for one day.

The bell sounded for the end of period, and at a glance he saw that the next subject was English. The teacher was a decent fellow, liked by the majority of boys. He had a gruff unmelodious voice, and the monotony threatened to drive Doak to sleep. So he rather disliked the period.

He continued to dream. Through the door he could see far down in the valley, and at the bottom was the Oval, where he played many a football game. His mind formed pictures of the past games and how the team he played for, would go out there with victory almost certain. At the end of the games, how they would come off the field, with a dejected look.

His confused mind faintly heard an order to get out a book. His hand moved slowly towards a pile of books on the table and then stopped.

Pictures, vivid and real, flitted into his mind. It was of the future. Flying saucers flashing through the sky after ships that could travel faster than sound, and when in trouble submerge and burrow into the bed of the sea for protection. The attack of the flying saucer then would be to . . . . .

Doak's relapse was rudely ended by a dig in the back. He



turned to push his intruder away, when a warning "Look out," entered his ears. Glancing up, he saw the teacher. His face was red and eyes gleaming with rage, approaching him with a heavy ruler in his hand.

It flashed downwards. Doak slipped to his feet, and with a tigerish leap, flew to one side. His speed was incredible, and the teacher's blow never landed. Doak, through an amazing amount of practice, was becoming quite an expert at side-stepping.

The ground around the Oval was packed. The people were hushed and still. Today the final interstate football game between Western Australia and Victoria, was due to start. Victoria were already on the field. Then came the favourites, West Aust., led by Doak.

After the umpire's pep talk, the players went to their positions on the field. The siren went. The umpire blew his whistle and bounced the ball. The players were on their toes. Then followed the thrilling game, each player giving his best exhibition of football. One, two, three quarters slipped by, the furious combat holding the crowd on the tip-toe of excitement, neither team gaining a big advantage.

The favourites were down. They desperately rallied, to score a goal. They were only three points behind. There was only time on to play.

The players were very tired. Hips and shoulders were used to their best advantage. The ball came past the centre half forward for the Wests. Doak got it; turned towards his goal. Just in front of him was a big burly defence man tearing down on him. He was heading straight for Doak. The defence man threw himself at Doak. He saw the defender coming. With a tigerish leap he flew to one side. His speed was incredible, and the defender never touched him.

Next moment Doak shot for goal. It was true. As the ball passed through the two big sticks, the siren went to mark the end of the game. Wests, the favourites, won by three points.

"But where," eagerly asked a persistent follower, "did you get that side-leap?"

"Ah! That," said the victorious captain, soberly, "is the result of 'A Valuable High School Education'."

One of his Bodyguards.

---

## School Thoughts Abroad

Oh! to be at High School,  
 Now exams are here.  
 Who ever stays at High School  
 Finds some morning unaware:  
 That the tables are covered with  
 paper clean,  
 Round the gloomy room the students  
 look keen  
 While the teachers mutter "O  
 Holy Cow."  
 At High School—now.  
 And after exams, when results  
 follow  
 And teacher's tempers are not  
 very mellow,  
 Hark where my faithful mentor  
 on the stool  
 Talks to the class, and scatters on  
 the listeners  
 Wise words, and sayings, in their  
 dull doodles  
 That's the wise mad, he says each  
 joke (twice over)  
 Lest you should think he could  
 never recapture  
 The first fine, careless laughter.  
 And though the room looks dull  
 with dainty hue  
 All will be gay when the bell  
 awakes anew  
 The sleepers, the little children's  
 power,  
 Far greater than them at THIS  
 hour.

P.A. IV.

With apologies to "Home Thoughts from Abroad."



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good  
goods  
at  
practical  
prices**

**...it's FOY'S**  
Albany Store



## Alliterative Allusions

Aylene Annexes Alex's Applicant.  
 But Barry Bemuses Beulah Beautifully,  
 Consequently, Cupid Curses Curtly,  
 David Dashingly Dithers Dot.  
 Even Evelyn Exudes Enlightenment,  
 For Fugill Flirts Feverishly For Fun.  
 Graham Gawks Greatly Girlwards,  
 However, Hamilton Hovers Hopefully.  
 Ivan Idealizes Innocent Ianthes;  
 Jovial Jocelyn Jokes Jeeringly.  
 'Kourse, Ken Kourts Kourageously.  
 Linley Leads Loco Laddies Lovingly,  
 Moochin' Merv. Misleads Meandering Maidens.  
 No-account Nan Necks Notoriously;  
 Often Objectionable Offers Obtrude Overwhelmingly.  
 Pleasant Pat Persuasively Plonks Panting Palookas.  
 Querulous Queries Quieten Queenly Quirks.  
 Ruthless Romeos Race Round Raw Recruits.  
 Salubrious Sheila Saddles Servile Sheiks.  
 Triumphant Tony Touchingly Teases Tiny Toddlers.  
 U Unspeakable Unicorn, Utter Upset Umpires.  
 Vivacious Val Values Vootballer's Vriendship.  
 Wily Women Waylay Wandering Workers.  
 Xciting Xylophones Xude Xemp-lary Xcellence.  
 Yodelling Yokels Youthfully Yelp Yahoos,  
 Zo Zenzible Zheilas Ziggy Zestfully.

————— :: —————

## "To Be or Not to Be"

Just a word or two on the subject of dress reform—

A little bird whispers that this school of ours harbours certain people, that is, male members of

the staff, who seem to have a powerfully strong dislike of feminine school uniform. It is, they say, frightfully monotonous to have to teach classes of similarly attired schoolgirls. They seem to think that even if the boys wear conservative colours, the girls should be the bright spots. So sorry, gentlemen, to have offended your discerning eyes, but the truth is, aren't our blazers eye-eye-catching enough? Or do the greens and yellows become nauseating, after a while?

Ideal, for the young women of the school (and so less boring for the staff) would be class uniforms. That is, instead of wearing the brown skirts and white blouses the females in each class would wear a chic, gay (but neat) dress. 2J girls would be charmingly arrayed in bright yellow frocks, with brown blazers—though, perhaps, brown is too dull. Maybe the lower school blazer should be an entirely different shade, such as striped red and white. Then 3L girls would be dressed in a lovely shade of mauve; 4D girls in soft green (which would admirably suit their complexions). 5A girls in sky blue, and so on.

Then the footwear would have to be changed from the practical brown "clodhopper" to a dainty ankle strap sandle in summer and a snappy medium heeled court shoe in winter.

As regards the boys (whose clothes do not suffer such criticism) I, personally, would enjoy seeing a colour reform amongst them. Some might try wearing smart red bow ties, floral shirts or purple socks.

Then the male staff may as well help to materially brighten the school atmosphere. They don't realise that we girls might possibly become a little tired of seeing the same old coat or tie, day after day, as thought they also religiously stick to a uniform.

Gentlemen, why not try pink as a jumper colour?



Well, I have exhausted myself with—colour. Personally, I heartily approve of the uniform and am quite content to be a school girl, conservative!

—:—

## Speech to the Athletic Champions

Welcome, thrice welcome, bold  
 coursers,  
 That stretching out and leaping  
 forwards like deer,  
 Or as hounds, sighting their prey,  
 press on anew,  
 Have won honours, and acclaim  
 from all,  
 Full well ye have run, full well  
 breasted the tape,  
 E'en though Apollo, fierce and  
 warlike, smote the earth,  
 With all his might, and tongues  
 of dogs hung out,  
 And cooling cordial precious was  
 as gold.  
 Your faction revere you, worship  
 you as gods  
 Adore you, honour you, trample  
 each other in the dust,  
 Though 'tis but to shake you by  
 the hand  
 Or pat you on the back. You are  
 victorious,  
 Conquering all who would oppose  
 you, leaving them  
 Wallowing far behind, in clouds  
 of choking dust,  
 And now to your rewards; the  
 silver urn  
 And engraved, polished cup are  
 yours for evermore,  
 To keep and cherish till your  
 dying day  
 In memory of this famous victory.  
 And now, ye multitudes, sing heartily!  
 "For they are jolly good fellows"  
 all, nor let  
 Their praises go unsung for want  
 of goodly voices.  
 All together now! A rousing roar!  
 One! Two!  
 "William Shakespeare Lane."

—:—

"Whose grisly top belched fire  
 and rolling smoke." First Master.

## P.T.

How oft with taut and quaking  
 anatomy  
 (On Wednesd'y and Frid'y but  
 not on Saturd'y)  
 We stand to watch our company  
 divide  
 Each jaw doth drop and our in-  
 side,  
 Does melt like butter does when  
 fried.

The first, the young brave who  
 knows no fear,  
 With a mighty leap the horse  
 doth clear,  
 We watch his wondrous, incredible  
 art,  
 But we poor mugs must always  
 part  
 With half our flesh, and think it  
 smart!

With trembling muscles the rings  
 we face,  
 To accomplish such feats is not  
 commonplace.  
 The first young victim is terrified  
 By the way the instructor nimbly  
 fled  
 Straight past the mat, into the  
 hall side.

But the grimmest of all are the  
 bars parallel!  
 If when tackling these things you  
 ever have fell,  
 Or twisted a joint, or broken a  
 jaw,  
 Or completing a leap, tripped flat  
 on the floor,  
 Like a great hulk of flabby flesh,  
 aching and sore.

Then when the bell rings for what  
 we had wished!  
 Our poor tattered form returns  
 demolished.  
 Every boy with a limp does crawl  
 from the farce,  
 And with aching and sore limbs  
 through the lesson doth pass  
 To last long enough for another  
 gym class!

A.J.E. III L.

—:—

"Knowledge he only sought."  
 Arthur.



## A Silly Mistake

"Sh! What's that noise?" said Grace Richards, sitting up in bed. She had been lying, unable to sleep, for 2 hours thinking of the next day which was a great one for her brother Harry. Harry was a promising young cyclist of twenty one and had entered in a contest for cycle-racing, the winner of which was to be officially presented with a silver cup.

Well," she decided, "there's only one way to find out, and that's to go and see. It seems to be coming from the shed." Slipping on her dressing gown and slippers, Grace crept down the stairs and started for the shed. In the shed was a trim cycle which Harry had polished for a great day. Outside on the ground was an iron bar which she hastily snatched and crept inside. There leaning over the bicycle was a man. Raising the bar in the air she brought it with a thud upon the man's head. Then she ran to get her mother, father and Harry. Running up to her brother's door, she opened it and said, "Harry, come and \_\_\_\_\_"

She stopped short for Harry wasn't there at all; there was no one in his bed. Suddenly an awful thought struck her. Quickly she ran outside to the shed again. She was right, for there was Harry, lying on the floor.

"Gee whizz, look what I've gone and done to poor old Harry. I'm going to cop it when Mum and Dad find out."

"Where am I?" asked Harry, sitting up. Grace told him and when she had finished her story Harry said, "Well, if you can get up to your room unseen, I'll promise not to say anything to Mum and Dad. O.K.?"

"All right," replied Grace. "But what if you're caught? Do you think you'll be able to ride tomorrow?"

"I think so. If anybody sees me I'll say I just went to have a

look at my bike, and that's the truth."

"Gee, I'm sorry about your head; I thought you were a burglar. Good night."

"Good night," whispered Harry, laughing to himself.

The next morning Harry woke up feeling fine, except for a bit of a bump on the head. Nothing was said about it, and Harry won the cycling trophy with ease, but Grace still hasn't told her Mum and Dad about her "Silly Mistake."

Shorty, IE.

---

## To My Dear Angel

After a long Consideration  
Of this great Reputation  
I have in this Nation  
For my own Preservation  
I have a great Inclination  
To be your Relation  
To give Demonstration  
Of this my Estimation  
I am making Preparation  
By a speedy Navigation  
To remove my Habitation  
To a nearer Situation  
It may approve of Abhorration  
Without Exaggeration  
From Generation to Generation  
I still remain your very Truly . . .

Felix.

---

## A Night Surprise

I wandered out one cloudy night,  
Without a torch or any light,  
And as across the lawn I strolled,  
Some weird, white shapes before  
me rolled.

A muffled scream escaped my lips,  
My blood froze to my fingertips.

They swayed and danced and  
leapt,

While I with horror nearly wept,  
Then as clouds parted in the sky,  
At least I breathed a happy sigh,  
The moon came out to gently  
shine

Upon the washing on the line.



## School Concert

This issue of the Boronia would be incomplete without some reference to the concert and plays presented by the students (chiefly first and fourth year) on the evening of Friday, October 26.

In the main play Barry Colvin and Pat Evans, who had the leading parts, acquitted themselves with distinction, Barry in a bucolic role being particularly realistic. Minor parts were filled by Pat Alderson and Alex Rogers and their efforts lacked little in competence.

In the second play, produced by Nell Pearson, with a good deal of sound advice from Mr. Stokes, the main parts were played by Olwyn Westlake and Richard Kirkham, the remaining players being Ruth Beal, John Ferrell and Kevin Frawley. The play was evidently as much enjoyed by the audience as by the players themselves. We hope to see more of them later on.

The rest of the programme consisted of (a) Irish Ditties presented by a group of girls from the "Rocks" (b) a shadow play by the fourth year and (c) "Much Foolery in the School," portion of which had previously been presented at the end of Term I. Any resemblance detected between the latter and "Much Binding in the Marsh" exists only in the minds of people whose detective instincts are over-developed. Like the two plays the sketches were received with enthusiasm by the large audience consisting of students, parents and friends of the students who packed the hall. The whole show was under the direction of Mr. Moore whose energy, enthusiasm and skill as a producer made the entertainment the pronounced success it turned out to be. The cash takings, which amounted to over £18, enabled the school to give substantial assistance to the team of athletes travelling to Perth for the Jubilee Carnival.

## Now on a Cold Day

Now the alarm bell rings and one is awakened from a peaceful slumber under numerous blankets to face the cold grey half-light of the winter morning. One cannot drag oneself from the friendly warmth of a cosy bed to face the chilliness of the atmosphere, and so one snuggles down anew and flagrantly disobeys the golden rule of early rising. Now we wonder how the stray cats have fared during the stormy night. We wonder how much deeper are the ditches across the school track, after the night's torrents. We wonder if the milkman ever whistles on these rainy mornings, and we sigh and push the bedclothes back, as we hear the clock strike slowly—how late it has grown! Now our toes touch the linoleum on the floor and our teeth are set chattering as we exchange our warm pyjamas for our indifferent school clothes.

Now we creep down the dark passage to the accompaniment of creaking floor boards. How the bathroom light dazzles us and the very look of the shower sets our spine atingling.

Who would dare a cold shower on such a morning? It is as much as we can do to thrust our faces hastily in and out of the basin of cold water.

Now we are sitting rigidly on the smooth hard piano stool and our fingers move stiffly and unwillingly over the keyboard in a few unsatisfactory scales and studies. Now the appetising odours of frying bacon and eggs greets us as we walk into the more cheerful atmosphere of the kitchen to partake of a hearty breakfast.

Now it is time to go to school, and we don our coats and gloves to protect us a little from the raw South-Westerly, and the announcer broadcasts with the weariness of monotony that there has been another storm warning issued from the weather bureau. Now we are puffing and blowing in a vain attempt to gain the



summit of the hill. It is a hopeless effort as we struggle against the hindering mud and strive to see through the blinding rain. Now we feel otherwise than cheerful as others sail past, comfortably seated in the car of some indulgent father or neighbour, whilst we battle onwards. Now we are at school with a red numb nose and dishevelled hair, striving to keep our books in our paper-strewn locker.

Now we are in our classroom, as cold as charity, our legs aching, our feet freezing, our bodies shivering; our minds are never on our work, our fingers refuse to work and we are even envious of our teacher who is leaning against the mantelpiece, granting us a tantalizing glimpse of dancing fire, between his legs, while he does his best to be gently ironic about a typical Albany summer's day.

Now it is recess time, and we brave the wind and the mud to take a stroll along the path, our hands thrust in our blazer pockets, our shoes coated with mud. Now it is raining and we run for the shelter of the verandah, to discuss the rueful prospect of an even wetter ground for sport.

Now we have gradually shivered two more periods away, and the lunch hour is here.

There is a terrible scuffle for raincoats at the cloakroom door, but at last we emerge triumphant, bearing our coats aloft as banners, to proclaim our success.

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Now we have arrived home and are in the welcome warmth of the house and are being scolded for our wet heads and dripping coats, and settling down for a burning hot plate of stew and dumplings.

Now the sky is clearing up a

little but our breath is still steaming before us, as we toil up the hill to school again, and still our bespattered ankles bear testimony to the fact that the road is still a muddy chain of waterfilled pot-holes.

Now we are changing for sport and our gym tunics are pitifully thin and short and we hurriedly thrust on our blazers once more, as we envy our teacher still wrapped up in coat and overcoat.

How wet and slippery the playing fields are!

Now the rain has suddenly burst out and we are drenched to the skin. How exhausted we are, after the rush to the changing shed. Now we are walking down the street and we laugh at the blue faces of the window shoppers, but we feel as blue, when a drop from a leaky guttering trickles down our backs.

Now we are at home once more and we attempt a little homework, but the minutes fly as we chew our pens over Algebra, and gaze into the fire. Now it is time to prepare tea, and we are very loath to wash the lettuces and apples, even if we sneak a little warm water into the bowl. Now the washing up is over, and there follows the laziest time of the day, when we feel we really must do some study, but the new book is too tempting, the fire inviting and the easy chair too comfortable to resist. Now we dream the evening away to the steady rhythm of the rain beating on the earth outside, until it is time to go to bed. The sheets are so cold at first and our pyjamas are indifferent. But as we hear the wind howling dismally and watch the curtains rise and fall at the windows, we are gradually lulled to a comfortable sleep.

—J.S.

—————::—————  
 "His mirth was the pure spirits of various wit." Mr. K.

"For she my mind hath so displaced." Foz.

"A wondrous life is this I lead." School days.



## A Truly Moving Tale

One bright, sunny afternoon, the loiterers on the verandah heard strange noises proceeding from the parking place, under the gun tree, in front of the school. They peered over, and a certain blond young man was trying (awfully hard) to crank up an old and battered looking car, wherein were seated in placid comfort, three young ladies, who can be seen around the school every day of the week. The lower half of another could be seen protruding from under the bonnet.

The onlookers from the balcony dissolved into helpless mirth, rejoicing in this comical situation.

Then silence fell upon them, as a certain "wanderer" came up the stairs. He too was drawn by the strange sounds to peer over the balcony, but the only comment he uttered was "Battery must be flat."

Meanwhile the members of the car party had conceived the brainy idea (they are supposed to be a brainy crowd) of pushing the car on to the road, and getting the engine started while the car was moving.

The certain dark young lady, who had now emerged from under the bonnet was given the undignified job of pushing, then springing on when the vehicle was in motion.

This method was finally successful, and a cheer went up from the verandah, as the car accelerated triumphantly along the road.  
"Amused Onlooker."

::

Now more than ever seems it  
rich to die

To cease upon the midnight  
with no pain.

—Before exams.

Who hath not seen thee oft amid  
thy store. Book shop.

Leaving er exams! The word is  
like a bell

To toll me back from thee to  
my sole self.

Then in a wailful choir. Sing-  
ing!

## Ex-Students' Notes

We have received word of the following ex-students:—

At Uni.: W. Howse, D. McNaughton, C. South, B. Feld, D. Daniel, A. Watson, J. Bolt, E. Herbert.

At Teachers' College: B. Cameron, N. Nunan, W. Cook, M. Livesey, P. Cooper, M. Matson, J. Haygarth, R. O'Farrell, I. Stutley, L. Mavor, J. Drysdale, M. Cruse, M. Plozza, M. Bowman, B. Sykes, P. Quinn.

Working: Roddy Ambrose (locally), D. Manea (locally), M. McCormick, K. Porter (Post Office), B. Howells (Post Office), J. Downing (R.A.A.F.), M. Broun (Bunbury High School), M. Bray (?), M. McIntosh (nursing), D. Patterson (nursing), W. Bilston (nursing), D. Hall (nursing), J. Barnesby (locally).

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## Applied Quotations

"And all the air a solemn stillness holds." Assemblies.

"His flashing eyes, his floating hair." O'Farrell.

"That I have done a hellish thing." Post Mortem on Exam. papers.

"The many men, so beautiful." V Form Boys (?).

"A sweeter woman ne'er drew breath." Mrs. Skinner.

"When I would muse in boyhood." Barnesby.

"This life is sweetest." Holidays.

"Well I remembered how you smiled." Hiller.

"My daily work extends itself  
Into infinity.

I never do run short of jobs  
I just run short of me."

Form V.

"His company unlettered, rude  
and shallow." Mackenzie.

"Never was such a sudden  
scholar made." Fug. i

"And never noted in him any  
study." Simmons.

"Gracious Silence." Val.

"We are truly straight shots."  
Cadets.



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