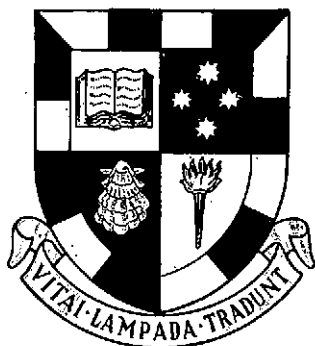


THE TORCH-BEARER.



SEPTEMBER 1, 1936

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Mr. C. E. BURGESS, M.A.
Mr. G. P. CAMPBELL, B.A.
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Supplement to "The Torch-Bearer"—September 1, 1936.



SCHOOL HOUSE.

—(By courtesy of Sidney Riley.)

THE
TORCH-BEARER.

THE MAGAZINE OF
THE SYDNEY CHURCH OF ENGLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL

No. 2.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1936.

Vol. XL.

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VITAE LAMPADA TRADUNT.

S.C.E.G.S. JUBILEE FUND.

The objects of the Fund are described in this issue of *The Torch-Bearer*. An account, styled "S.C.E.G.S. Jubilee Fund," has been opened in the Head Office of the Bank of New South Wales, in the names of F. W. Hixson, A. D. Fisher, and L. C. Robson as Trustees.

Gifts to the Fund may be made in various ways. The following are immediate suggestions:—

- (a) By direct donation.
- (b) By banker's order.

It is hoped that the latter method will appeal to many. Banker's Order Forms are available, providing for payments, monthly or at other intervals, by the donor's bank to the Fund in the Bank of New South Wales. By this means, a gift may be spread over twelve months or longer in small instalments, without trouble to the donor.

Forms may be obtained from :

The Secretary, "S.C.E.G.S. Association."

The Headmaster.

(Either of whom may be addressed at the School.)

The Secretary, S.C.E.G.S. O.B.U., Box 1334 J.G., G.P.O.

Cheques should be made payable to "S.C.E.G.S. Jubilee Fund," and may be sent to any of the above.

"Bis dat qui cito dat."

Motives of the Appeal.

(1) **EDUCATIONAL.**—The independent schools must assume the responsibility of giving a lead in the technique of education, and must equip themselves to do so.

(2) **NATIONAL.**—The future of the nation depends upon high personal character and upon an individual responsibility for service. These qualities are the foundation of the work of public schools, and must be represented more forcibly than ever.

(3) **THIS SCHOOL** is specially qualified to give a lead because it is now soundly established, and because its influence spreads among the sound average of the community.

Objects of the Fund.

(1) To build an Assembly Hall, at a cost of about £15,000. This is indispensable to a vigorous corporate life.

(2) To build Laboratories and Classrooms on an adequate scale, and with up-to-date equipment. In modern education, a suitable environment and good equipment are quite necessary.

(3) To free a greater proportion of the School's income for general purposes, so that more efficient service can be given.

In the development of the nation nothing is more important than education. To-day secondary education is developing rapidly. A greater proportion of the community is receiving it, and its scope is widening. Thought is being given in many countries to the form which it should assume, the manner in which the curriculum should be modified to meet the demands of modern life, and the technique of instruction. In New South Wales there will be many developments in the next twenty years, and it is vital to the community that these developments should be prompted by liberal thought, disinterested motives, and courageous independence.

It is essential that this School should be so equipped that it may take a leading part, not for its own aggrandisement, but for the good of the State and nation. Schools of a national system have inherent limitations. It is their function to be exponents of a system fixed from without themselves. They must be organised from an administrative headquarters, and are not free to experiment or to express individual ideas. Their

organisation is based on the system rather than upon the school as the unit; loyalty is to the system rather than the school; promotion is within the system rather than the school. The goal of promotion is not the personal side of teaching, but the inspectorate or the administrative side. It is almost impossible for a school to regard itself as a unit for development of progressive ideas; and it is rare for a man to be identified with a school for a long enough time to see the fruits of his initiative.

The independent schools have special opportunities. Their staffs are identified with them for long periods. They are able to develop special characteristics. They are self-contained units, and have a good measure of continuity of policy and purpose. Hence the education of the State should expect from them a lead, and they should assume the responsibility of giving it. Since world-wide attention is to-day being focussed on secondary education, there never was a time when schools such as ours were more necessary on educational grounds.

Again, we stand for a type of education more comprehensive than mere instruction. Our methods are based on religion: we place a high value upon personal character as a supreme aim, and we endeavour consciously to hand on a tradition of service. These objects are pursued in a corporate manner by well planned and well tried methods. This type of education is specially suited to British character, and British people are specially receptive of it. It must be enabled to stand forth from less complete types of education. In England, it is noticeable to-day that our type of education is appealing more than ever to organisers of national education. They see in it something which they would like, and which they should be encouraged, to incorporate in their systems. For the sake of the nation, it must be our aim to develop our education as a well recognised model. It has the very qualities—high personal character and an ideal of service—upon which the nation's future depends. Hence we have a definite responsibility, beyond the field of mere instruction, in the future growth of the nation.

Thus, in seeking to build up this School, we envisage a purpose for it which transcends even the loyalty of the Old Boy to his School. The burden of leadership should fall heaviest upon us. We are the School of the largest Church; as a day school we touch large numbers of sound average members of the community. The material which we receive is such as to provide fertile ground, educationally and ethically.

We do not seek to become bigger in numbers. We have reached 650, which is about the right number for organisation. We do, however, seek

to build up a "plant" and a working fund, so that we may be able in every way to rise to our opportunity.

An Assembly Hall is recognised as a sheer necessity. It should be a dignified permanent building, a fit centre for that corporate life which is the foundation of a great School. By means of it the School can see itself as a unit; present boys can realise more vividly their link with the past and the future. It is necessary also for lectures, dramatic performances, addresses, and numberless activities which are to-day a part of education.

To keep pace with developments in teaching technique, we need adequate laboratories equipped in such a manner that they may stimulate boys to keep pace with the interest and fascination of branches of knowledge which are nowadays part of their daily life. We need class rooms also such as will enable boys to work and learn in the most satisfactory environment. The modern class room is not four walls and a blackboard; it has pictures, models, and means of visual as well as oral instruction. The modern factory shows that environment influences the quality and pleasure of work; this is more true of work carried out in the impressionable years.

EDITORIAL

We do not usually indulge ourselves, or risk boring the gentle reader, with editorial remarks. The use of the quasi-royal, WE, comes awkwardly, and cramps the style of those meek men whose names figure upon—WE had almost said adorn—our front inner cover. But as an examination text-book remarks somewhere, "There is a tide in the affairs of men"; and so *The Torch-Bearer* is going all hortatory, like a G.O.C. on the eve of battle, in the good old days of Livy. Now, what follows is well worth reading; and when the New South Wales Examination System is reformed, and WE are set as a text-book for study, you will do well to mark this as a tipped passage. One of the Committee dreamt that!

What is this S.C.E.G.S. Association about which everybody is talking nowadays? Well, there is a tide in the affairs of schools, and this recently formed Association is part of a great effort to take that tide at the flood. During the last 47 years this School has grown from zero to 650; from a house to a great cluster of buildings, as big as many a small town. We

have grown to be one of the Public Schools of the Empire, with Old Boys in every Dominion, and with a name, if not renowned, at least known and respected. A large School like ours, with six thousand names on its roll, and nearly half a century behind it, has a future before it. It is in the mind of some that a school of the future, an independent Public School like ours, must become one of the power-houses which shall produce Australia's leaders, and shall keep open the minds of Australians for the reception of what is good in the new, as well as build up their mental and moral background from what is best in the old.

There is a wonderful future ahead for the independent Public Schools, free to develop on their own lines, untrammelled by a stereotyped State system. Those who look ahead have long abandoned the notion that a school is a place of dingy classrooms, where the unwilling are instructed with a view to passing examinations. Some have even abandoned the opposite error that a School exists to produce successful teams of athletes. A school is to be a place where the whole man—body, soul and spirit—is developed to its best and fullest; in fact, a school is a training ground for a man's whole life, both his working and his leisure hours.

It is good sometimes to look into the future, and think of what things will grow to be in ten years or so. Now let no one run away with the idea that work is going to be abolished. Far from it: there will be much more work done, but different kinds of work, and done in a different way. One sometimes dreams of Shore with a magnificent set of new buildings, full of light and air, bright and clean, adorned with pictures, stocked with books and apparatus. There is a great Library, with fifty or sixty boys sitting comfortably, each pursuing his own line of study in School hours. There are new laboratories set apart in a place where they can make their devil's brews without endangering the lives of innocent sleepers elsewhere. There is a large Assembly Hall, the home of the orchestra, of the choir, of the play-actors, of the dancers; where lectures are given and talkie-films shown, and where visitors are accommodated when we have guests. There are workshops for wood and metal, in which those who wish are encouraged and taught to make things. There is even a new quadrangle, where the Friday afternoon hikers may walk without tripping on broken asphalt.

All these desirable things, and more, will come; but we want them soon. The S.C.E.G.S. Association has come into existence to bind together with a common purpose the thousands of our friends and well-wishers. That purpose is not only to raise money. It is to unify and render ex-

pressive the aspirations of all who believe that Shore is a force for good in the community. A good school is not just a place where masters teach boys. It is a focus of culture, with its roots elsewhere than in Flagstaff Street. Shore is an idea. It lives in the minds and hearts of parents and sons, of many who have never sat in its classrooms, of many who have not yet come on its roll. Shore is an idea that centres about Holtermann's Tower, the Chapel, the Northbridge Ground, and the Boatshed; but it has its outposts in hundreds of offices, consulting-rooms, stations and homes, and in silent cross-bedecked cemeteries in Flanders and Gallipoli. The S.C.E.G.S. Association is an outward expression of that spirit; and one of its activities will be to see to it that a great forward movement shall be made possible in the development of the School.

"There is a tide," and the tide is beginning to flow. The S.C.E.G.S. Association already has 685 members. It has held two general meetings at the School. It has proclaimed its intention of raising £50,000 in time for the School Jubilee in 1939. And the following donors show by their gifts that they have faith in the destiny, the inspiration, and the work of the School:—

JUBILEE FUND.

The Trustees gratefully acknowledge the following donations, made or promised:—

An Old Boy	£50 0 0
H. V. Jaques, Esq.	100 0 0
Dr. and Mrs. H. L. St. Vincent Welch	100 0 0
A. D. Fisher, Esq.	105 0 0
William Dixson, Esq.	500 0 0
O. E. Friend, Esq.	10 10 0
V. V. Nathan, Esq.	10 10 0
"In Memory of the late Gen. Wm. Holmes, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D."	1000 0 0
Lt.-Col. the Hon. T. A. J. Playfair, M.L.C.	100 0 0
A. N. Harding, Esq.	5 0 0
William McIlrath, Esq.	1000 0 0
Sir Kelso King	10 10 0
Sir Phillip Goldfinch, M.L.A.	50 0 0
An Old Boy	500 0 0
An Old Boy	5 5 0
S.C.E.G.S. Old Boys' Union	100 0 0
Mrs. F. W. Hixson	100 0 0
F. W. Hixson, Esq.	100 0 0
F. D'Arcy Hixson, Esq.	100 0 0
W. J. Barnes, Esq.	250 0 0

James Barnes, Esq.	250	0	0
The Headmaster and Mrs. Robson	50	0	0
R. P. Gowing, Esq.	25	0	0
Anonymous	50	0	0
R. V. Minnett, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
Mrs. A. E. S. White (1.)	10	0	0
A. B. S. White, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
Dr. Stuart Studdy (1.)	10	0	0
Mrs. F. A. Easthaugh (1.)	10	0	0
Harold Bell, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
C. V. T. Wells, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
Reginald Walker, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
Mrs. F. J. Ludowici (1.)	10	0	0
F. D'Arcy Hixson, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
Mrs. J. B. Holme (1.)	10	0	0
Professor E. R. Holme (1.)	10	0	0
G. C. Furner, Esq. (1.)	10	0	0
W. R. Wright, Esq.	5	0	0
Proceeds of Old Boys' Dance	100	0	0
Proceeds of G.P.S. Dance	2	18	2
Small amounts overpaid on subscriptions to S.C.E.G.S. Association	10	17	6
	<hr/>		
	Total, £4820 10 8		
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In addition, subscriptions to the S.C.E.G.S. Association amounting to £170 are gratefully acknowledged.

(List correct to 27th August, 1936.)

THE PAGEANT AND EXHIBITION.

In our May number we gave a brief account of what was being planned about the Pageant and Exhibition. Now we are able to give fuller details. The days fixed are Thursday and Friday, the 8th and 9th of October. This is the week beginning with Eight Hours Day. During those days the ordinary work of the School will be suspended, so that both the School and what we hope will be our numerous visitors may see the Pageant and Exhibition. A charge is being made to visitors, so that expenses may be covered, and tickets will be available at the beginning of next term. It is hoped that one feature of the Exhibition will be the appearance of parties from other schools in the neighbourhood.

The general idea of the project is the exhibition of wide research into the history and development of Australia since 1788. The work has been arranged in nine sections, each under the guidance of a master, and every

(1.) Life membership subscription to S.C.E.G.S. Association.

boy has been assigned to a section. Most of the work is being done at home, so it is not possible to forecast exactly what the general progress is to the present date. But a census taken recently shows that most boys have work in hand, some of it surprisingly good.

The work will be shown by the display of models and large display cards after the manner of posters. This is something altogether new to most of the School, for comparatively few have ever done much drawing or lettering. But a vast quantity of experimenting is going on, and a large amount of material issued. One of the most satisfactory features visible so far has been the good work done by some boys who have not been distinguished for high place in ordinary class work.

The Pageant will attempt to show, both by reproduction of historical events and by typical or symbolical episodes, the march of history since the Landing at Sydney Cove. The text has been written by a member of the staff, and a large part of the properties are being made by parties of boys. Some costumes are being lent. It is understood that, though the unfortunate convicts at the Landing wear chains whose links are made only of fencing wire, a great deal of careful work is being done by the prospective wearers to acquire a correct old lags' walk. The Pageant will be held out of doors, and the text will be declaimed by a narrator. One of the episodes is the Eureka Stockade fight.

The sections of the Exhibition will fill all the available rooms of the School, and one group is engaged in making a large-scale relief map of Australia beside the Tuck Shop. The work has been divided as follows:—

- History of Australia.
- Geography of Australia.
- Products and Industries.
- Transport and Communication.
- Political Organisation and Relations.
- Economic Organisation and Relations.
- Social Development and Conditions.
- Literary and Artistic Development.

A fortunate multiplicity of function has enabled *The Torch-Bearer* to sit in the inmost counsels of Exhibition leaders, and to accompany the Headquarters Staff as they wander round during the periods devoted to Exhibition work. Here are some impressions. A party, setting out in cars, escorted by an alderman, to see for themselves how councils work and what slums really look like. A deputation from the Literary and

Artistic Section demanding cash. A boy carrying a large card on which are sketched a cascade of whiskers and the visible features of Sir Henry Parkes. A couple of boys deep in the *Australian Year Book*. "What are you fellows doing?" "Rabbits!" Twenty boys, much cardboard and a smell of glue, making hats; seemingly the Pageant crowds will wear hats and fetters as their principal garments. The darkness under the Headmaster's house: a gang making musket-butts. Mr. Pope's pick-and-shovel gang laying the foundations of Australia, and politely discouraging idle comment. People who loathe geometry lucidly explaining the pantograph to each other. The Lab. doors closely guarded, and an atmosphere—strange to the Labs.—of secrecy. Mr. Davey carrying rolls and rolls and rolls of posters. Mysterious stores accumulating in a den of which Mr. Pascoe holds the key. And, most marvellous of all, the School is actually developing the habit of looking at notice boards.

ARMS AND THE MAN.

A few years ago we were still singing a hymn entitled "The Supreme Sacrifice" in memory of the cream of a generation which the world, in a fit of hellish frenzy, threw away. To-day the nations are again piling up their armaments; private firms are making huge dividends from the sale of war material; and the less responsible newspapers are spreading those deadly diseases, fear and hatred. Morose gentlemen tell us weekly over the air that the international outlook is serious. Retired, generals and politicians still go on writing as if the supreme futility of the Great War were something to be proud of. And a new generation wonders!

The Commonwealth Military Authorities are promoting a campaign designed to raise militia in numbers, equipment and efficiency to what they believe to be a degree of safety. This, in its turn, seems to be part of a wider plan, under which the whole British Empire is rebuilding and strengthening its armed forces. After the Great War, Britain's colossal Navy, Army and Air Force were reduced, for such an abnormal expansion was no longer needed. However, a very strong force was retained as a normal necessity for a wide-spread Empire. Then came the successive attempts to secure perpetual peace, associated with the names: Washington, Locarno, Geneva. Australia, in common with the whole Empire, reduced its armed forces to below safety level, as a gesture of goodwill and an example to other nations. Recent events have shown this idealistic view to be unjustified in the event. The wolf and tiger are still abroad, and they respect only force. Therefore Britain is rearming: therefore

Australia is filling up its skeleton regiments : therefore the call goes out to all young men to take the places for which their training and ability fit them.

Our Cadet Corps exists for two purposes : to enable those who join it to profit from what is good in military discipline, and to train the future officers and N.C.O.'s of the Militia. The work is begun at School, but is often not continued after, though many of its members are doing useful work, especially in the Army and Air Force.

Neither the British Empire, nor Australia, nor even the S.C.E.G.S. Cadet Corps, is inspired by fear, hatred or jingoism. But as the peaceful-looking policeman on traffic duty carries the ultimate argument in his hip-pocket, so must the peace-loving nations make themselves able to enforce law and order upon the irresponsible and the outlaw, even while they pray : "Give peace in our time, O Lord."

THE A.B.C.

Finally, to close this unconscionably long editorial sermon, *The Torch-Bearer* would, with all seriousness and humility, bear its small tribute of gratitude and regard to the Australian Broadcasting Commission. As a school journal, we desire to express our thanks for the courage and vision which the Commission shows in making it possible for us to hear great artists and works of musical and literary art. And in addition to what our receiving sets bring us, we thank them for those repeated concerts, where, under the genial guidance of Professor Bernard Heinze, so many of us have made our first acquaintance with an orchestra in action. For all this enjoyment and enrichment of soul we say, "Thank you!"

THE THING.

The Society met twice this term, both times in the Library. On July 18th a talk on "Architecture" was given by Mr. Minnett, and on August 8th some of the School members read Sheridan's "The Rivals." The attendance in both cases was rather small.

The number of School members is still incomplete. Forms of application for membership may be obtained from the Secretary, M. M. Long.

CHAPEL NOTES.

The preacher at the Open Sunday Service on 23rd August, 1936, was the Most Reverend Dr. H. W. K. Mowll, Archbishop of Sydney, and President of the School Council.

* * * * *

Eighty-five boys were confirmed by the Archbishop of Sydney in the School Chapel on Friday afternoon, 28th April, 1936.

* * * * *

Addresses during the term were given by the Headmaster and Chaplain.

* * * * *

On Monday, 10th August, the Right Reverend Doctor J. W. Ashton, Bishop of Grafton, gave an address in Chapel. His text was; "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

* * * * *

CHAPEL DONATIONS, 1936.

A. R. Gibson, £1/1/-; Friend of A. R. Gibson, £1; R. H. Harricks, £1/1/-; L. G. Harbutt, £1/1/-; H. S. Lloyd, £1/1/-; J. F. Henderson, £1/1/-; F. N. Richardson, £2/2/-; A. McL. Heane, £1/1/-; J. D. Miller, £1/1/-; P. E. Royle, £1/1/-.

* * * * *

HOLY BAPTISM.

May 3, 1936 : Janette Gillian Morris Gibson.

May 10, 1936 : John Stuart Henderson.

June 15, 1936 : John William Lytton Richardson.

* * * * *

MARRIAGES.

Harricks—Smith : June 17, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse, Reginald John, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. J. Harricks, Wollstonecraft, N.S.W., to Margaret Catherine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Kingsford Smith, Wollstonecraft, N.S.W.

Harbutt—Robinson : June 27, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse, Lloyd Gray, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Harbutt, Pymble, N.S.W., to Helen Millicent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Robinson, Roseville, N.S.W.

Lloyd—Snyder : June 6, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. Charles Kenderdine, assisted by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse,

Howard Sanderson, son of the late Dr. H. S. Lloyd, and Mrs. Lloyd, Hunter's Hill, N.S.W., to Minnie Lorraine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Snyder, Neutral Bay, N.S.W.

Heane—Mackenzie : June 24, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse, Arthur McLaren, son of the late Mr. A. Heane, and Mrs. A. Heane, Tarana, N.S.W., to Margaret Giblin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. C. Mackenzie, Western Australia.

Miller—McLachlan : June 30, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse, John Douglas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, Lemongrove, Penrith, N.S.W., to Joan Garner, daughter of Mr. A. McLachlan, and the late Mrs. McLachlan, Penrith, N.S.W.

Royle—Norton : July 25, 1936, at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School Chapel, by Rev. N. a'B. T. Backhouse, Paul Euston, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Royle, to Pearl Hope, daughter of the late Mr. James Goodwin and Mrs. Goodwin, Goulburn, N.S.W.

DEBATING.

The activities of the Society during the past term have been carried on in two divisions, as in the corresponding period of last year. The leading speakers held their meetings usually on Friday afternoons under Mr. Sams, while Mr. Campbell trained another group of enthusiasts on Thursday afternoons. This arrangement has worked very successfully.

By means of a series of elimination debates, the team for the G.P.S. Competition was selected only a few days before the competition commenced. We were this year in the fortunate position of having six or eight boys who were worthy of a position in the first team. Finally the following teams were chosen:—Firsts : Bedford, Kelly, and Tilbury. Seconds : Neild, Shaw, and De Greenlaw.

The series of competition debates began late in June, and concluded in the middle of August. Details of the debates are as follows:—On June 27th, against Sydney Grammar School, we opposed the motion that "The British Empire should confine its interests to its own members." Owing to the illness of Bedford, Neild was included in the team, and Kelly made the reply. Our opponents had not reached their best standard so early in the season, and we won by a reasonable margin.

On July 10th, against a team of Old Boys consisting of J. W. Walton, D. J. Richards and C. B. Hudson, the School team opposed the motion "That the gate of Abyssinia is the gate of the League." The School team scored a comfortable victory over their doughty and more vociferous opponents.

On July 17th, against Newington College, we affirmed "That the State should provide free secondary education." We found the Newington boys much improved, and our victory was by a narrow margin.

On August 7th, we met The King's School in the final of the group debates. We denied "That the present civilization is a failure," and were successful in convincing the adjudicator that we were right.

On August 14th we met St. Ignatius' College, the winners of the other group, in the final of the series. We affirmed "That the machine has mastered man." The argument was fairly even and the debate generally up to final standard. Our team established a superiority in those elements which come under the heading of "form," and thus gained the unanimous decision of the adjudicators.

It is the general opinion among adjudicators and coaches that in at least one important phase of debating—enunciation, diction and quality of speech—this year's Shore team has attained a standard seldom equalled by G.P.S. teams.

We have, therefore, cause for satisfaction in that not only has the Louat Shield returned to the School, but that it has been won by a team of distinguished quality.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

As usual during this part of the year, we have not been able to do very much field work, so we have been concentrating on arranging and classifying specimens, which we had obtained previously, for the School Exhibition. Although this Exhibition will take place early next term, we will hold our Annual Exhibition as usual at the end of that term, and prizes will be given for the best entries.

In the Society's Exhibition there will be numerous exhibits of "live stock." We shall not be able to include these in our section of the School Exhibition, as it will not be the right time of the year for collecting the life histories of insects until the finish of the Exhibiton.

The best time of the year for collecting insects in their final stage is in summer, so the only time during the School year in which we are able to obtain specimens is in the months of November and February, and one or two weeks in December. Some of us who are interested in this work will have many opportunities for collecting during the Christmas holidays, and these opportunities should not be neglected.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The Library has been used increasingly of late, it is gratifying to note. This seems to be due to the increased number of periodicals in it, of an interesting and popular kind. It is also being used as a source of information for those who are working for the Pageant and the Exhibition. It is worth remembering in this connection that the Librarians are often in a position to supply information of this kind—which saves going further afield.

A considerable number of new books have been added to the Library lately. These are posted in the Library, and deserve attention, particularly from those boys attempting Leaving Certificate Honours.

ENTERTAINMENTS CLUB.

The members of the Entertainments Club can have no complaints about this term's programmes. Good musical recitals and interesting lectures have been prevalent. The first artist this term was Mr. G. McNeilly, who rendered some Maori and negro songs, which were very well received. The second vocalist was Mr. Raymond Beatty, a baritone, who sang selections from opera and ballad music. Most popular of all was probably the splendid violin recital by Mr. Lionel Lawson, who gave a charming selection from classical and more modern composers. Then Mr. Colin Sapsford gave an organ recital in the School Chapel.

The lectures were just as popular. Miss F. S. Eldershaw spoke on "The Post-War Novel," Dr. Keith Barry on "How to Compose a Song," and Mr. Charles Chauvel, the director of the film "Uncivilised," gave a talk about the motion picture industry in Australia, comparing it with Hollywood, which he has recently visited. He thinks it will be a long time before Australia will have the necessary facilities to compete with America, but improvements are being made. There was also another very interesting lecture on "Architecture" by Mr. W. R. Richardson, which was accompanied with excellent illustrations on lantern slides.

The above should make it clear to the meanest intelligence that the Entertainments Club is worth joining. There is still room for more members; the sub. is absurdly low.

R. Dey, who has done splendid work as Secretary-Treasurer, will give up the position to Woodward.

THE CRUSADER UNION.

For some reason, to speak about Jesus Christ has become a subject that is regarded, generally speaking, as taboo. One of the desires of the Crusader Union is that boys should speak about Him naturally, not irreverently, but telling their school friends just what Christ means to them in their everyday life. It has been found that this exchange of experiences, coming as it often does from someone of their own age, proves very helpful to them.

It is encouraging to find several boys who have been willing to give a short message at our School meeting, and we trust that those present will benefit thereby. About the middle of this term we were addressed by W. M. Morgan, Head Prefect of Scotch College, Melbourne, last year, who was in Sydney with the State Rugby team. He told us from personal experience how outsiders were ready to acknowledge the influence of those who took a stand for Jesus Christ.

The attendances this term have been the greatest since, perhaps, a few years ago, and at several meetings the numbers have been over thirty. While it is very pleasing to think that so many are giving God a chance, how very few, after all, in such a large School, are prepared to put first things first!

ART AND HANDCRAFT.

(By J. F. E. M.)

Many enquiries have been made during the term as to when the next exhibitions are likely to be held. It is therefore desirable to make some mention of this here. No such exhibitions will take place until well after the close of the big Exhibition; perhaps not until early next year. However, it is very gratifying to know, judging by these enquiries, that such keenness does exist. All boys interested in Art and Handcraft should find no difficulty in exploiting their various talents in the School Exhibition that is to take place next term; for that will provide ample scope for them to do so. In fact, all such boys should take full advantage of so good an opportunity as this project offers.

FENCING.

The School Fencing Group has been practising on Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday nights at the rooms of the Sydney Amateur Fencing Circle, in Rowe Street. A larger membership is hoped for; prospective members should apply to Finckh.

Supplement to "The Torch-Bearer"—September 1, 1936.

KIRBY SHIELD TEAM, 1936.



—(By courtesy of Sidney Riley.)

BACK ROW : Cdt. R. V. Bourke, Cdt. G. J. F. Yuill, L/Cpl. N. L. Bridgen, Cpl. J. Ives, Cpl. B. P. Jay
Cdt. W. T. Waterhouse.

STANDING : Cdt. J. H. Smith, Cdt. H. K. Muston, Cdt. C. H. Macphillamy, (R.S.M.) F. J. Davidson
(Instructor), Cdt. F. J. Ludowici, Cdt. R. S. Maclean, Cdt. P. C. Richardson.

SITTING : Cpl. B. H. Potter, Cdt. L. A. Brown, Cpl. N. G. Hoddle, Cdt./Lieut. B. H. Travers, Major E. M.
Bagot, Cpl. J. W. Fisher, Cdt. P. D. Blaxland, Cdt. A. S. Clark.

THE CLUB AT WOOLLOOMOOLOO.

The Club is now known as the Torch Club. This term has been most encouraging. The membership and regular attendance have increased considerably.

In the middle of the term a team of Torch Club boys played a football match against the School XIIIths. The game was fairly even, the School winning 6-0. However, the Torch Club team made up the deficiency in the School Dining Hall, thanks to the kindness of Miss Hooker.

An Investiture was held in St. Peter's Church, Woolloomooloo. At this ceremony nearly thirty Woolloomooloo boys received their Torch Club badge—a white torch on a blue background. Others to be invested as Club members were the helpers from Shore, the School Chaplain, and the Rector of the parish.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL MUSIC CLUB.

The Club has held regular meetings, which have been well attended. Besides enjoying the short gramophone concerts, members went, with others from the School, to the Town Hall to hear the concert given by the A.B.C. Orchestra, conducted by Professor Bernard Heinze. The Club was also well represented at two mid-day concerts given in Graythwaite Hospital by the recently formed Vocal Octet. The Octet hopes to give special performances for the Club quite regularly. Knowledge of great musicians and their works is growing rapidly among the Preparatory School boys owing to these various activities.

The records played by Mr. Shann included the following:—"Liebesträume" (Liszt, for piano); "Londonderry Air" (arr. by Hamilton Harty for strings); "Morning," from "Peer Gynt Suite" (Grieg); 2nd Movement New World Symphony (Dvorak); 2nd Movement Unfinished Symphony (Schubert); Nocturne, "Midsummer Night's Dream" (Mendelssohn); and passages from Parsifal, Tannhäuser, Lohengrin, Meistersingers (Wagner). These records were chosen with great care, to acquaint listeners with the sounds produced by the various instruments in the strings, woodwind, and brass sections of the orchestra. Consequently each record played solo passages, representative of one or more instruments.

VOCAL OCTET.

(By J. F. E. M.)

The above has been formed this term, its members being masters and boys. Mr. Pascoe accompanies on the piano, where necessary, and we are very glad to have his help. Although the aim of this Club is to have, and to give, the maximum amount of pleasure with the minimum amount of hard work, yet, even with the simple items attempted, a great deal of the latter has had to be done. Besides giving performances at the Entertainments Club and at Graythwaite, the Octet has, by invitation, sung at several private houses, where most enjoyable evenings were spent.

The present repertoire comprises songs and choruses from "The New Fellowship Song Book," edited by Walford Davies. Although most of the songs are well known, yet their beauty is greatly enhanced by new accompaniments to the verses, and by special harmonies in the choruses. The songs learnt this term are: "Rio Grande," "Cock Robin," "Dashing away with the smoothing iron," "Drink to me only," "Early one morning," "The Farmer's Daughter," "Polly-wolly-doodle," and "Some folks do," with additional topical verses to the last two.

THE BROUGHTON CENTENARY.

(By R. D. B.)

The history of the Church in New South Wales is largely the story of the difficulties, trials and triumphs of the whole State. There was no problem which the young colony had to face which did not have its counterpart in the work of the Church. Seldom has religion gone so completely hand in hand with progress.

The first service was held by the first Chaplain (the Rev. Richard Johnson) "under a great tree" eight days after the foundation of the settlement on January 26, 1788. These were strenuous days, and the labours of the new colony rested none the less lightly on the Chaplain who was responsible for the building of the first church—St. Philip's. Under the strain, however, Johnson's health gave way, and in 1794 an Assistant Chaplain—Samuel Marsden—was appointed. Marsden proved himself to be one of that race of pioneer churchmen who have contributed so much to civilization; and for forty-three years he laboured for the

material and spiritual welfare of the colony, setting up churches in the lands beyond the mountains and converting the aboriginals of New South Wales and New Zealand.

Meanwhile the population of the colony was growing rapidly, and Marsden, too, was getting old. In 1825, Thomas Hobbes Scott was appointed first Archdeacon, and in 1829 was succeeded by William Grant Broughton, who arrived in Sydney in that year. But there was still much to be done, and few to do it. The Archdeaconry was within the Diocese of Calcutta, but in 1834 Broughton returned to England and, upon his eloquent advocacy, it was decided that Australia should have a Bishop of its own. The first Bishop was Broughton, who, on June 2nd, 1836, was solemnly installed in St. James' Church, Sydney, by Marsden, the venerable senior Chaplain.

One hundred years later—early in this year—it was decided to commemorate this event by a great celebration in Sydney. Conferences were held and displays organised, but perhaps the most striking part of the festivities was the great Pageant of Church History which was held at the Town Hall, and in which the School took part. The pageant traced the history of the Church in Great Britain and Australia from the earliest days. Many of the saints, whose lives have been read to us in Chapel, were part of its story, and so popular did it prove that every seat in the Town Hall was booked out ahead, and on the last night eight hundred people were turned away from the doors.

The Church felt keenly the disappointment of those who were unable to see the pageant, and it is proposed to stage it again later on in the year. The only difficulty attending this plan would be the keen competition among prospective participants, as the enjoyment of the spectators was as nothing compared with the sheer fun everyone "back-stage" enjoyed.

All in all, the pageant was a fitting tribute to the work of the Church in an outpost of civilization, and to that great scholar, administrator and statesman of the Church—Bishop Broughton

CADET NOTES.

N.C.O.'s Training Camp.

An N.C.O.'s Training Camp, held at Liverpool from 15th to 24th May, was attended by nine of our N.C.O.'s. Although the Camp was held during the vacation, the enthusiasm shown throughout was most marked. This was brought out by the fact that, of those who attended, half were boarders. In spite of the fact that we were in the minority, it was our privilege to be No. 1 squad of the Camp.

The programme was made as interesting as possible, and useful lectures were arranged for the evenings. The main section of the work took the form of instruction in the handling of the Lewis Gun, and under painstaking instructors, who at times showed themselves to be extremely eloquent, we soon learnt to use the gun quite efficiently.

On the sixth day the School went to Anzac Range, and, although most of us had never used a Lewis Gun before, some very creditable results were obtained.

On the following day there was a break in perfect weather, necessitating a change in the programme of work. However, allowances had been made for such an occurrence, and interesting demonstrations in the use of the Gas Respirator helped to keep up the enthusiasm and high spirits of all.

N. G. H.

* * * * *

The question of defence, always a vital one, is receiving an increasing amount of attention. The subject, being one of general interest, is mentioned elsewhere in this issue, and some indication is given of the very considerable share our Old Boys are taking in the work of the Militia Forces. The Cadet Corps has its own contribution to offer, and is displaying a readiness to learn and a desire to reach a higher standard of training.

This term a record enrolment of 216 was reached, and the Corps was re-organised into two companies, each of four platoons. Training has proceeded steadily, but in addition much has occurred to interest and instruct the Cadets.

Royal Review.—On the afternoon of 20th June, a Royal Review was held at Centennial Park in honour of the birthday of His Majesty the King. The football programme was altered to allow us to take part in the celebrations. The Corps was represented by three "companies" of about 50 each, forming part of the "Corps of Senior Cadets."

Visit to the Royal Military College.—On Friday, the 12th of June, a party went to inspect the Royal Military College. This was one of our last

chances to see the Cadets in action before they go to Canberra early in the New Year, and the demonstration was keenly appreciated by all. Various phases of military training were presented, including riding and wireless transmitting. A display of intensive physical training took place in the gymnasium, and this showed the Cadets' fine condition for the more serious sides of military training.

A general exhibition of their various activities was concluded with a ceremonial parade, in which the College Colours were paraded. Altogether the whole party enjoyed thoroughly a fine display of military training and discipline, and our thanks go to the Cadets and their officers for the privilege of beholding such an exhibition.

Demonstration by the Royal Military College.—That many people outside the School are beginning to realise that we are not just playing at soldiers, but that the Cadet Corps is doing something worth while in the scheme of national defence, is becoming increasingly evident. One proof of this is the visit of the Royal Military College. On the 28th July, Major Crellin, accompanied by five Staff Serjeant-Majors and the whole of the final year Staff Cadets, were kind enough to come to the School and take complete charge of the instruction for that day. "A" Coy., with the Section Commanders of "B" Coy., were divided into ten squads, and these were instructed in a wide range of military subjects, varying from the Revolver to the Sword and Lance and from the Vickers Machine Gun to Bayonet Fighting. Arrangements were made for every squad to be trained in three different subjects, so that there was no lack of variety. It was a revelation to some to find so many new departments of training, and all were keenly interested in the work that was done. The personal contact also between our own Cadet officers and senior N.C.O.'s and the Staff Cadets was greatly appreciated, and we felt we could return to our normal work with renewed zest. We sincerely hope that the R.M.C. will visit us again next term.

Lectures.—Two lectures for officers and senior N.C.O.'s were given by an Old Boy, Lieut. G. Mander Jones, of the York and Lancaster Regiment. The lectures were on the new organisation of an Infantry Brigade and anti-gas measures, and were attended with great interest.

Officers.—Mr. G. P. Campbell has joined the Corps with the rank of Lieutenant, and is O.C. "B" Coy. Lieut. G. H. Broinowski is supervising L.G. Training in "A" Coy.

At the examination of candidates for appointment to the rank of Cadet Lieutenant, held on 14th July, five passed, and are now acting as Platoon Commanders.

Ten Days' Course.—During last vacation, a ten days' Course of Instruction for Cadet Officers and N.C.O.'s was held at Liverpool. Lieutenant G. P. Campbell and nine of our N.C.O.'s attended the School, in common with similar parties from other schools. In addition to having an enjoyable holiday, they considerably increased their value to the Corps as N.C.O.'s. An article on the subject appears elsewhere.

N.C.O.'s.—An examination for promotion to the rank of Sergeant was held on the last parade of last term. Sixteen candidates passed. These and previously existing Sergeants were then prepared for the next step up the ladder of promotion by a series of suitable lectures and demonstrations leading on to the examination for Commissions and for promotion to the rank of Warrant Officer, 2nd Class. Two passed this latter examination, and are now acting as C.S.M.'s.

Additional classes have since been held to prepare N.C.O.'s for the instruction they have to give their platoons or sections on parade.

Shooting.—Teams took part in the Militia Rifle Club's Union annual and monthly matches, and in the elimination contest for the Earl Roberts Imperial Cadet Trophy Competition. The usual Saturday morning practice was fixed each week at Long Bay. Reports on these activities appear in Rifle Shooting Notes.

The Miniature Range has been in use on every parade, and is of considerable value in preparing Cadets for the more serious business of firing on the open range.

The Annual Course was fired at Long Bay on 25th August. A change has been made in the classification practices, which now consist of Grouping (25 points), five shots at 200 yds. (25 points), and ten shots rapid at 200 yds. (50 points). To qualify, a firer must obtain a minimum of 48 points, including at least a group of "12 in. and 1 wide."

Annual Camp.—It is proposed to repeat last year's experiment, which was such a great success, and to join with other schools in this, the crowning event of the Cadets' year. Barker College, Cranbrook School and Knox Grammar School are going to join with us in a combined camp at Liverpool Hospital Block from 8th to 12th December. Attendance at the camp is voluntary, but it is expected that only the most urgent of reasons will prevent attendance.

No. OF PARADES.—1 Royal Review, 2 Examination, 1 Range Day, 1 Demonstration, 8 Training.

STRENGTH.—7 Officers, Sgt.-Major, 38 N.C.O.'s, 170 Cadets. Total, 216. Increase, 5. Decrease, 3.

EXAMINATIONS AND PROMOTIONS.—Passed for Sgt., 12 Mar., 36: Cpls. O. L. Edwards, B. L. Geddes, R. A. Pedlingham, B. B. Symonds, J. C. Fitzherbert,

H. W. Stokes, H. C. Bradhurst, L. D. Tilbury (promoted Sjt. 13 Mar., '36), N. G. Hoddle, J. B. St. V. Welch, J. Ives, B. P. Jay, F. J. Minnett, M. C. Wood, W. N. Morris, P. H. Playfair.

Passed for Cdt.-Lt. 25 July, '36 : Sjts. D. C. Pope, O. L. Edwards, B. E. Swire, B. L. Geddes and H. G. Shaw (last two equal).

Passed for W.O. II. : Sjts. R. M. Dey, J. W. Burns.

PROMOTIONS.—13 May, '36 : To be Sjt.—Cpls. M. C. Wood, W. N. Morris. 9 June, '36 : To be L/Sjt.—Cpls. N. G. Hoddle, B. P. Jay; to be Cpl.—L/Cpl. P. C. Willsford; to be L/Cpl.—Cdts. W. A. Pringle, G. J. Yuill, F. J. Ludowici, P. D. Blaxland. 30 June, '36 : To be Cpl.—L/Cpl. G. B. Connor.

N.C.O. SCHOOL, LIVERPOOL.—The following attended the School : L/Sjts. N. G. Hoddle, B. P. Jay, Cpls. P. H. Playfair, W. W. Woodward, P. C. Willsford, L/Cpls. F. J. Ludowici, G. J. Yuill, W. A. Pringle.

ANNUAL COURSES SMALL ARMS.—Rifle—Possibles : Grouping—Sgts. Bradhurst, Dey, Geddes, Morris, Stokes, Symonds, Tilbury, Cpls. Baker, Barnes, Connor, Fewtrell, Welch, L/Cpls. Haydon, Pringle, Cdts. Armstrong, W. N. Barnes, Clark, Deakins, Finckh, Forsythe, Hayley, Moody, D. B. Morell, M. T. Morell, Pronk, Richardson, Robins, Robertson, Scandrett, Standing, Trebeck, A. L. Yuille. 200 Yds.—Sgts. Bradhurst, Dey, Wood, Cpl. Barnes, Cdts. Deakins, Hume. 300 Yds.—Sgts. Bradhurst, Dey, Morris, Cpls. Fewtrell, Fisher, Woodward, Cdts. Greenwell, Heath, Hewson, Hume, Moody, Pronk, Robins.

Best Scores—Possible, 100 : Sgt. Bradhurst, 97; Cdt. Deakins, 96; Cpl. Baker, 94; Sgt. Morris, 92; Sgt. Middleton, 91; Cdt. Ferguson, 91; L/Cpl. Pringle, 91.

Lewis Gun—Possible, 30—Best Scores : Sgt. Burns, Cdt. Richardson, 30; Cdt.-Lt. Smith, Sgt. Pedlingham, Cpl. Woodward, Cdts. Finckh, Trebeck, 28.

SCOUT TROOP.

In the May holidays we had another camp above Hardy's Bay. The suggestions that we should try somewhere else for a change are not enough to veil the plain truth that the locality is of real charm—and not as inconvenient as many. However, there is to be a variation of programme next holidays, when a quiet walk from Camden to Penrith is to be undertaken.

Then we had two Saturday afternoon outings this term, one to a fearsome chasm between Killara and Gordon—a grim gulf which we would nevertheless have conquered by a bridge, had it not been about the middle of June when we went, so that we had to blow the full-time whistle about a quarter to five. As it was, we did not start home till about dark. The second outing was a journey, purely and simply. Crossing Roseville Bridge we went bush about a mile up the road, and, after some fierce struggling through dense scrub, emerged on the Manly water-supply pipeline. From that point the going was fairly easy, so we potted along and entertained our two guests, John Miller and G. R. Balcombe, at our camp-fire.

The two masters concerned with the working of the Troop put their heads together at times and peer forward towards the day when we shall have unlimited keen recruits from the Junior School, and—who knows?—perhaps another Scouter to help the present staff. At least they can always hope, the more so as such changes would be good for the Troop; and if they would be good for the Troop, then we may be sure that in time they will come.

MINING MEANDERINGS.

(By L. W. M.)

Camping appeals to most lads, and I am by no means an exception. Why, only last holidays I was invited to join a geology expedition, to examine a shale deposit nestling in the foothills of the Liverpool Range, twelve miles out of Murrurundi.

As we sat around the camp fire the conversation dragged forth the usual topics which are born to die, and undoubtedly these soon waned as the flicker of the fire gradually died down.

Curiosity seems to be one of my weaknesses, and during the lull of the conversation I innocently asked what was the origin of shale, and what was the history of the particular mine that we were to explore?

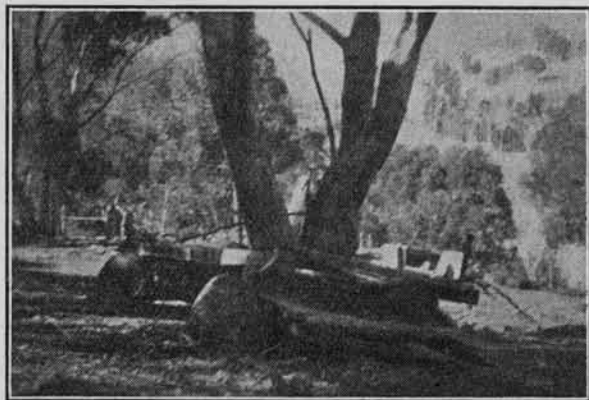
This question seemed to let loose the dogs of war, and simultaneously two eager voices broke the silence, each striving to win the platform. Finally they realised the futility of speaking together, and Jim, the senior member, continued :

“Shale is a peculiar rock. The Americans believe that it was formed by the seeds of a particular pine falling into swamps and gradually building up strata of silt, which consolidated to shale during countless centuries.”

At this point Jim was interrupted by Len, who considered that his turn had come.

“Tell the lad about the old bullock-drivers and a few stories about the miners.”

Jim took another puff at his pipe, and continued in his undisturbed manner. “Well, as I was saying, the exact formation of shale seems to have somewhat baffled our scientists, but we can accept the Americans’ theory. The history of this mine commences long before Ben Hall and

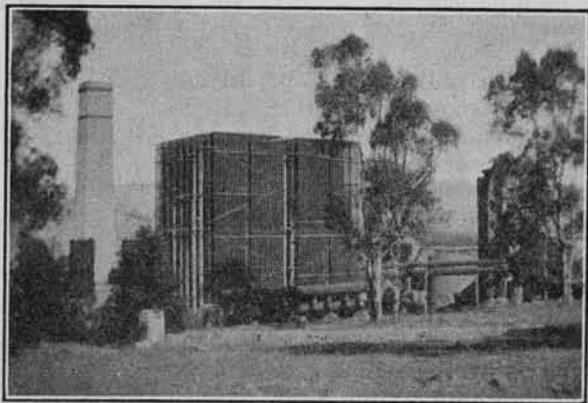


One of the Bullock-Waggons.

Note the tree growing through the flooring, which will give some idea of its age.

Thunderbolt. A few of the early landholders sent samples away to be assayed, and quite a stir was caused when they discovered that the ore contained 75 per cent. oil."

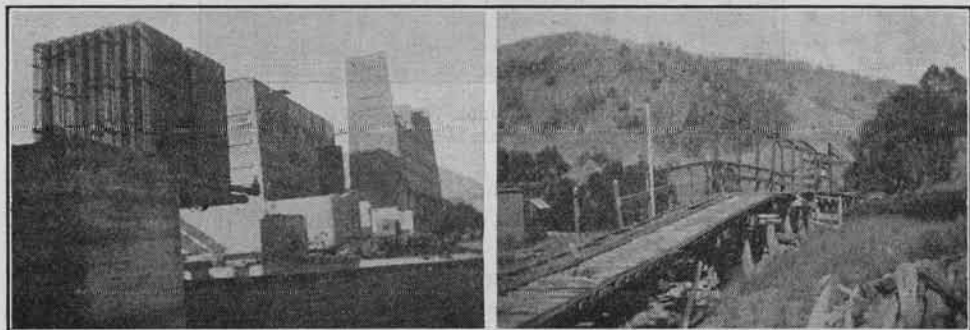
Len could control himself no longer, and added: "You know, the early miners must have had a jolly hard tussle. They would dig all day with pick and shovel, and at dusk they would cart the ore in roughly



A View of the Condenser and Chimney Stack at Murrurundi.

improvised bullock-waggons down to Werris Creek. I saw the remains of one of those waggons near the old shaft-head last time we were here; it had wheels which were roughly hewn out of the trunk of a tree, and swollen into iron hoops. Of course, they had no springing, being only roughly clamped together with iron bolts."

Jim, seeing that Len had had his say, went on: "A certain Thomas Affleck, of Stockton, in 1887 worked the mine with these bullock-waggons, and during his lease he sent about 650 tons of ore to various gas companies, but owing to his primitive modes of haulage, and his failure to get an extended lease on fair terms, he was unable to continue."



A View of the Semi-Demolished Works.

The Approach to the Pit-Head as it stands to-day.

Jim commenced to re-light his pipe, so Len took advantage of this interval to display his knowledge of the statistics. "This fellow Affleck was certainly against hard rock. You know it cost him 15/- for mining and trucking to the tunnel mouth, 15/- for carting, 9/8 freight to Newcastle by rail, and 2/- royalty, making a total of 41/8 per ton; and considering that the average price realised was 55/- per ton, he did not make much on it, after his own expenses were paid."

Jim, understanding that Len was merely filling in time, once again commenced: "These private individuals found it extremely difficult to carry on under these conditions, and no important development took place until the Scottish Australian Oil Co. took it over in 1910. They were most enterprising, and built a 'flying-fox' over to Murrurundi, where they established expensive works.

"Brick kilns were built, and every possible material was fashioned on the spot; the iron mouldings alone had to be obtained from Newcastle. For the next few years the mine flourished, and a new settlement was being formed at the pit-head. But then in 1914 came the war, and the authorities compelled the company to close the mine, as a considerable amount of German capital had been invested there at the time."

Len then cried: "Shame, shame! Now the machinery is rusting, exposed to the four winds, and hardly worth scrapping.

"It is a pity that the old mine has not been re-opened."

Jim stood up, his weather-worn countenance reflecting the ruddy glow of the fire. "Well, sonny," he drawled, "that's the brief history of a mining experiment; and, when you are called upon to write an essay on mining at school, remember the enterprising Scottish Co."

IN LONDON, 1936.

B. Blundell was present at the Proclamation of King Edward VIII. at St. James' Palace. He writes:—

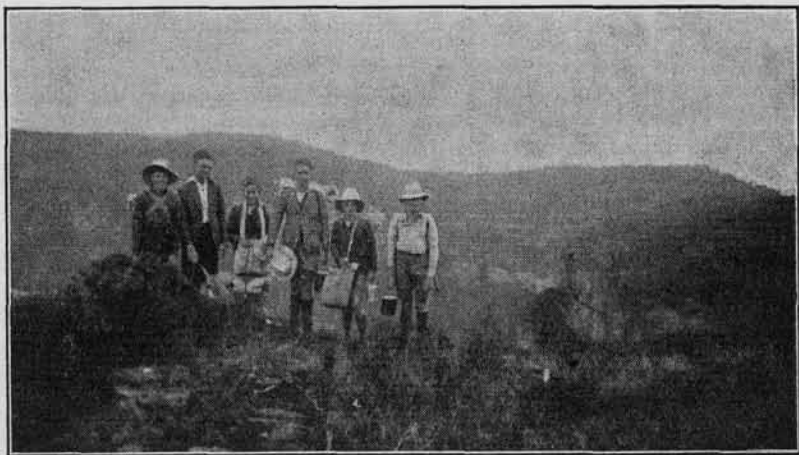
It was a wonderful sight. All the noblemen stood on the balcony of St. James' Palace in costumes, some at least one hundred years old, and the buglers and heralds were all dressed in very ancient costumes. The Duke of Norfolk, who is only 24 years of age, had a beautiful present-day uniform, with white flowing feathers in his military hat. Firstly the Grenadier Guards marched into the Square, with their red coats and busbys; then the Lifeguards, or the Blues, as they are called, followed on horses. You have no idea how these men looked; it made you quite jumpy when you saw them. They are all about 6ft. 6in. high. The Colonel came first, riding a magnificent grey horse. They all wore big gold helmets with plumes, gold breast-plates, high black boots, and very tight white riding breeches. After the Colonel on the grey horse came all the troops mounted on jet black horses; the band was playing as only a band can be played in England, and the horses were prancing up the road, making the harness jingle. After the Proclamation has been read, the troops presented arms and the Grenadier Guards played "God save the King." You've never heard a "God save the King" like it in Australia. While the band played, the horses of the Greys, who had been prancing up and down, stood perfectly still, not moving a muscle; and when the band finished, they began to prance about again. I think that the sight we saw that morning was alone worth the trip to England.

CAMPING ON THE COX RIVER.

(By D. G. R.)

Mr. Mander Jones kindly asked five other boys and myself to go camping on the Cox River during the Christmas holidays. Arrangements were made, and lists of stores and requirements were drawn up. We were to meet under the clock at Central at 8.30 a.m. on the 27th of January, but the death of the late King was announced and our departure was postponed until the 29th. Fortunately everyone was at the meeting place on time, and we got into the train without any further ado.

As the train slowly climbed up the steep mountain grades to Katoomba the weather became dull, and wisps of fog began to touch the mountain tops. A few stations before Katoomba we were joined by a ticket collector, who discussed the weather and his wireless set.



At Katoomba we were met by a fine, drizzling rain and a mist. While several members of the party bought the perishable goods we needed, a lady approached us and said we could camp in her backyard if the weather was too wet, but being very enthusiastic about the camp we politely declined this offer.

Having collected all our stores, we set out for Narrow Neck Peninsula. On the way we lunched in a disused tennis shed. When we came to the heights above Narrow Neck we could not find the path owing to the mist, so Mr. Mander Jones and I walked back about a quarter of a mile to inquire the way from a navy working on the road. Having found the track, we made our way along this narrow strip of cliff, which forms one side of the Jamieson Valley. In some places the neck was not more than five yards wide, and the mist swirled up the side of the cliff from the floor of the valley.

After walking steadily, we reached Glen Raphael camp at about 5 p.m. This is a fixed camping place; there are sites for tents, and a pile of wood under a bag shelter for those who arrive late at night, and when all other wood is wet.

Two boys were appointed as cooks, and the rest prepared the tents and set up the gear. All that afternoon light showers fell. None of us slept the whole night, as it takes at least a night for one to get accustomed to sleeping on the ground. (Although the days might have been hot, the nights were cool, and we generally slept in all our clothes except our boots.)

Next morning we got up early, as we had a long way to go. From the top of a cliff not far from Glen Raphael Camp we could see the route we were to take that day. The track was rough and indistinct in parts, which gave us some difficulty in following it. In one place we took the wrong track, and nearly ended up by going over a cliff. In another place we had to descend two ladders made of bars of wood joined together with wire. The packs had to be lowered by rope, and when one stepped on to the ladder it shook most unconvincingly; but it was nevertheless strong enough to serve its purpose. Once down in the valley we found it very hot, because what breezes one might find on the hilltops one did not experience in the valleys, as the hills sheltered them.

When a halt was called, we just lay down on the spot and got what rest we could; then we pushed on again. At about 12.30 p.m. we came out on a cliff top, and there below us wound the Cox River. How tempting and cool that river looked! The last stage of the journey was down a rough, stony track from the cliff to the river. We did this in record time, as the thought of the cool river still stayed in our minds.

As soon as we reached the river we dropped our packs, stripped, and plunged in. We could have stayed in the water for an hour at least; but tents had to be pitched, lunch cooked, gear arranged, and various other things fixed up before we could relax.

That night we had our first camp-fire and sing-song, in which everyone joined with great gusto. I slept beside the camp-fire that night, and slept much better than the first time. There is a great difference between sleeping in a tent and sleeping outside. Outside you feel freer, and do not get tangled up with tent and gear every time you roll.



On Friday morning we picked and ate blackberries until we were sick of the sight of them, but they made a very nice dessert to our dinners all the same. Tom and I were official washers-up for the day, and, although we each ate all our courses out of the one plate, there seemed to be a great deal of washing-up to do. The weather was still dull, but that did not stop us from swimming. In the afternoon some of us climbed a very high mountain, from the top of which we could see Leura and Katoomba in the distance. The open-air life seemed to have improved our appetites so much that Ian and Mr. Mander Jones had to walk to Katoomba and back for stores. They planned to leave at sunrise, and expected to be back at dusk. Many of us had written letters to our people, and Ian and Mr. Mander Jones took these into Katoomba and posted them. When they had got away, Tom and I explored the river for about a mile further down,

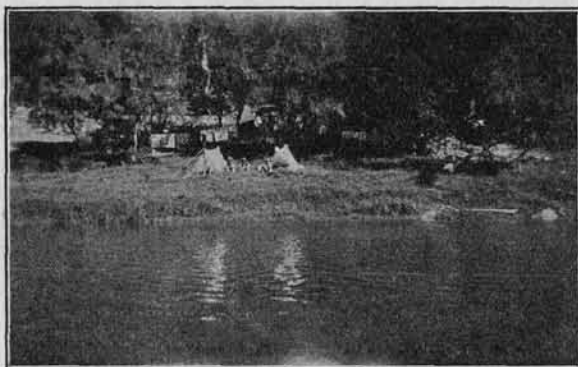
while the others amused themselves in the camp. We looked after ourselves quite well as far as feeding was concerned, and in the afternoon the boys indulged in that clean sport, mud fighting. At about 6.30 p.m. we heard a hail from the bush, and Ian and Mr. Mander Jones returned laden with stores and various personal orders from each of us. They had walked 33 miles in a day, and consequently were very tired. Taking their actual walking time, they averaged a little over four miles per hour all the way, which is very good going considering how bad the track was in places.

On the Sunday we went for a picnic to the Kowmung River, which joins the Cox about three miles above the site of our camp. Just as we reached the junction of these two rivers, Leitch gave a yell and said that he had seen a five-foot black snake slide under a rock. This made everyone give rocks and logs a wide berth. After lunch we made a swing over a deep pool; each in turn would swing out over the water and then drop in. We had great fun on this, and soon devised other ways of using it, but unfortunately a thunderstorm blotted out the sun. While crossing the river on the way back, I cleverly slipped on a rock and dropped a billy (containing a tin of jam) I was carrying into the water. An exciting chase down the rapids ensued, until the billy eventually sank; then we groped around with our hands and feet trying to find it, as the contents were too precious to lose. Luckily it was found, but we had a lot of time to make up on the way back, so we jog-trotted all the way and did the three miles in about three-quarters of an hour.

The next day was very fine, and we struck camp at 10 o'clock and started downstream. In one place the river zig-zagged through a narrow ravine, and we had to strip and ford the river about four times in a mile. At our lunching place we found a nice high rock with deep water from which to dive. In the afternoon we pushed on, and finally camped at the junction of the Kadumba and Cox Rivers, about seven miles from our previous camping spot. On this stage we ran into patches of stinging-nettles, which are very painful when you get several in you at once. As we had plenty of stores, the cooks tried their hand at dampers and johnny-cakes, which were a great favourite. Ian, who had previous experience at cooking dampers in the ashes, was very good at it, and his efforts eased the bread supply quite a lot.

That night we had a camp-fire, and the bush resounded with the perfect tone and harmony of our voices, even if some of them were on the point of breaking. Not far from this camp was a farm owned by a Mr.

Kill, and two boys were sent there to obtain some milk, as we only had skim milk powder; but in return for the milk they fleched some quinces from the orchard, and returned to us with their shirts bulging. These were duly distributed among us, and we left the Cox and moved up the Kadumba Valley towards the Jamieson with the temperature around 110 degrees. Many of us walked stripped to the waist, but still the perspiration poured off us. After what seemed like miles of walking we reached a little creek, and a halt was called. We were so hot that we soaked our hats and clothes with water to keep cool; but the sun soon dried them, and we were soon sweating again. About mid-day we stopped for lunch



beside a creek which was not deep enough to swim in, so we just lay in it and allowed the water to run over us. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon we came to Maxwell's farm, which can be seen nestling in the valley from most of the lookouts of Katoomba and Leura. Here we got more milk, but when we camped for the night we found that it had curdled. I was blamed because I had carried it from the farm, and Mr. Mander Jones thought it was the thundery weather; but I was sure it was. As we had to finish the stores, we had a three-course dinner. Course 1: Muligatawny soup, taste tomato made from soup tablets. Course 2: Stew made of dehydrated potatoes and vegetables. Course 3: Blackberries and the remains of our quinces. With hot tea to finish off. While two unfortunates washed up, we lay down and allowed our meal to subside. As we lay there I heard a crash in the bush, and thought it was some cattle

from Maxwell's farm; then two shadows went across the face of the moon and landed in a tree with a crash. One of the boys turned his torch on to the tree, and there were about half a dozen flying 'possums running about the branches with gleaming eyes as they stared at the light. These weird little animals have pieces of skin stretching between their fore and hind legs which, when spread, enable them to glide like birds. We watched these until the washing-up was finished, then we gathered around our last camp-fire. Again our harmonious voices floated up to the skies until late at night.

Wednesday, the last day, dawned, and we were off by 8.30 a.m. On the last lap of our journey we had to climb from the floor of the valley to the top of King's Tableland, a very long and tedious climb. One boy, who wishes to remain anonymous, was so fagged after the first quarter of a mile that he was about three hundred yards behind the rest of us, and whenever we halted for a rest he would just reach us as we moved on—much to his annoyance when we turned a deaf ear to his cries of, "Wait for me; don't be mean." Finally, when we reached the top he just flopped down on his pack and lay spreadeagled on the ground. It was all we could do to get him on the move again. He was quite determined not to go on any more camps and carry heavy packs and walk miles. He would rather go by autogyro!

When we lunched we had no water, so Mr. Mander Jones and I walked about a quarter of a mile to the Queen Victoria Convalescent Homes to get water and bread. We changed into what clean clothes we had, and started off for Wentworth Falls station. As we walked we sang, so the four miles did not seem so long.

Upon reaching the station we left our packs in the waiting-room and made a bee-line for the nearest cake shop, and just about bought the place out. Our arrival was so well timed that we only had to wait about a quarter of an hour for the train.

The trip home was uneventful, and about 6.30 p.m. we reached Central Station and said good-bye to Mr. Mander Jones. The six boys, plus packs, piled into Mr. Leitch's car, who kindly met us at the station, and at about half-past seven I arrived home smelling of dust and smoke, so I straight away had a good bath.

In a week's camping we had walked about fifty to sixty miles, but Ian and Mr. Mander Jones must have walked about ninety miles.

A VISIT TO A RADIO FACTORY.

(By C. McD.)

The factory of Amalgamated Wireless (Australasia) is situated at Ashfield. Low concrete buildings are surrounded by large and beautiful lawns and well kept gardens, where quiet charm hides the orderly bustle of their interiors.

We were ushered out of the busy office by our guide, who conducted us to the raw materials, which are : Aluminium, iron and steel in sheet form, and brass in rods. The sheets are cut to suitable sizes for the stamping machines by a guillotine. From the cut sheets come condenser plates, transformer laminations, chassis and all sheet-metal parts used in the sets. Cans and pots are made gradually larger by an extrusion process.

One of the prides of the factory is a type of machine which does the five separate operations necessary in making a nut, automatically. All the operator does is to put a large brass rod in the feed-pipe every twelve hours or so.

From there we went to the plating department, where the process of cadmium plating was explained to us. Firstly, the metal to be plated is cleaned in a tri-chlor-ethylene vapour bath, which takes off all the oil from the stamping machines; then it is washed in boiling water. The chain conveyor on which it hangs then takes it to an acid bath, wherein it is pitted enough to make the cadmium stick. It glides out of the acid through water to the cadmium bath, where, while hanging on the kathode, it changes chains, and returns through a drying oven to the operator.

Manufacturing condensers becomes very simple in the hands of these skilled workers. Three gang tuning condensers were being made at about three a minute and being sent away to be adjusted on an oscillator.

Many girls wind coils of every type, which are checked before leaving their section. Watching this work, one is amazed at their dexterity in getting the exact number of turns and jumping from one winding to another as in some types of radio frequency choke.

It is astonishing, but true. The diaphragms of speakers are made of a papier-é consisting of jute and water, one dipperful per diaphragm. These are steam-pressed and dried on whirling discs. It is indeed wonderful to see one half-pint of dark coloured liquid turn into one of the most important parts, as far as reproduction is concerned, of a wireless set.

The actual assembly is not very interesting; it comprises only the mounting of the components and the soldering of their connections, and

is done by girls. Each section of this work is electrically tested. The empty chassis enters the line at one end, to emerge the complete set at the other. The set is then carried away and spray-painted by employees, who do not need to wear masks because of the forced draught system provided for ventilation.

Then into the room of magic—the room from which the first hint can come of a disaster which can stop production in the whole factory—a faulty set. On entering, one can hear subdued strains of music as set after set is tested and aligned.

Having watched this operation, we went to see the largest bakelite press in the Southern Hemisphere make cabinets for the midget sets at ten per hour. The bakelite is put in the die, and, if a marble effect is required on the finished model, some colouring matter is sprinkled on, and the press set in action. At the end of six minutes down comes the press, and out comes a midget cabinet, into which the tested sets are placed.

The final testing comes, and the passed sets are packed and taken away on a lorry to be distributed amongst dealers all over Australia.

The works produce over a thousand sets per week, but this is only one of the many things they make. They build whisper telephones for the Post Office, transmitters of all types, and even traffic-control lights. The most interesting section of the factory, not including the valve works, is the transmitter section, where we saw a new transmitter for New Zealand being tested. But space will not permit me to tell of this.

I wish again to thank our guide for his services in showing us round with such a wealth of explanation and detail.

EXAMINATIONS AND THEIR DEFECTS.

(By A. L. Y.)

“And yet,” said my friend Smith, “if only the examiners showed a little more imagination and common sense in the setting of their papers, I believe that examinations would become quite pleasant, instead of being the fearsome things they are.”

We were walking round the cricket pitch together, and Smith was discoursing on his favourite topic, the faults of the Examination System, a subject on which he has held very strong views ever since he got three B's in the Intermediate of 1929.

"You see," continued Smith, "it's not the questions themselves which are difficult, but the way they are set. Once I see A, B and C, or, worse still, X, Y and Z, written down, somehow I get absolutely dithered, no matter how simple the question really is. Now, recently I thought out a few examples of examination questions as they really should be set, and I sent these in to the Department of Education. I got a reply in a few days' time, and they actually had the infernal cheek to suggest that my questions were not meant to be taken seriously. That showed me, once and for all, how narrow-minded the examination authorities were. I remember, I was particularly proud of one of my questions, which had taken me a great deal of trouble to think out, and which ran something like this: 'Two boys are consuming milk shakes at a milk bar. One drinks two caramel malteds to one strawberry plain. The other drinks strawberry malteds, vanilla malteds and chocolate plains in succession. If the first boy drinks three milk shakes while the other is drinking two and a quarter, find how many milk shakes of each variety are consumed at the end of one and a half hours.' Now, someone," went on Smith, "actually wrote at the end of this question: 'Provided, I presume, that neither boy breaks down during the process!' This, I tell you, was the sole comment on a question which had taken me days to make up, and which I and others considered to be a masterpiece of its kind."

Smith was silent for a few moments, and he appeared to be deeply moved, but mastering his emotion he resumed the conversation. "However," he said, "I have since thought out another question, which I intend to send to the Minister of Education himself. It goes like this: 'If in a scripto-sum whose key-word is FISH——'" But at that moment, unfortunately, the bell rang for Chapel, and Smith had to run for his life to get a prayer book, whilst I was left still ignorant of the rest of his question.

THIS SCIENCE RACKET.

(By E. H. W.)

Science is becoming a nuisance, and something will have to be done about it. Small children lisp in their cups about "micro-farads" and "condensers," and every politician is now a "dynamic speaker." Indeed, from the doctor peering into your throat with a stethoscope to see if you have loose adenoids down to the humblest gangster, figuring with mathe-

mathematical exactitude the "spot" where "X" will be found, Science is enveloping more and more into her capacious maw.

In the golden age—Before Crooners—millionaires and people of submentality could do their income tax in their head or on their fingers; now anguished souls putter about with squared decimals, roots and accounts. Taxation, of course, is now a "science," and with the spread of education and a freer use of slide-rules among the bureaucracy, it is confidently anticipated that in the near future "x" will represent your share after you have been placed on the Government "spot."

Not so long ago strong, silent men would sit down and toy with kippers, half a ham and a dish of kidneys, but to-day one is exhorted to gorge on a Balanced Diet—so many grammes of shredded gum-leaves swarming with Vitamins A and D, and a few pillules of compressed Vit. B, topped off with half a litre of Schumann's best $MgSO_4$. At almost any time of the day there may be seen the revolting spectacle of brawny youths staggering into Milk Bars, there to waste their substance and riot on butter-fat and beef extracts.

What crimes are committed in thy name, O Science!

Consider the matter of Intelligence Tests—those horrowing things in which A does things B is incapable of thinking of; and C, one of the downtrodden proletariat, is compelled to do against all Trades Hall ethics. The immortal Stephen Leacocke wrote an epic as great as "Uncle Tom's Cabin" depicting the tragic ending of that poor slave C, but in the interests of Science the foul deed is still being perpetrated.

Then these business journals with their monthly problems—maddening things about flies walking on string and typistes—what I mean to say is—Why not leave the poor little beasts on a juicy baron of beef? But there you must answer the wretched questions or they jeer at you editorially. Cowards!

Once upon a time it was almost customary to "borrow" from the till, but with the spread of this science disease you now have to poke coins and bank notes and things into a machine that adds them all up, presents you with a monthly balance and a barefaced statement of your indebtedness to mankind in general. The thing's not decent.

No! The days when poets romanced about the "light in her eyes" are gone. Einstein spoilt that with his theories of relativity and bending of rays. Now, for all you know, the girl may be cross-eyed, and the "light" merely due to myopic dyspepsia. Is it any wonder so many

young men, vitiated with vitamins and buttered with butter fats, breakdown and take to Cross-word Puzzles, with perhaps a little big-game shooting in Darlington on the side?

Anyway, why should people be treated psycho-analytically for incipient halitosis, kleptomania and/or bigamy? And is it any business of the Psychologist if people do dream they have won the Lottery and—er wake up? I say Science is becoming a disease, a regular Chicago "racket"; and, speaking on behalf of small boys and old maids—it is necessary to make a definite stand—unsheathe the rusty blade, as t'werc, and fight—er, Gas masks, madam.—Certainly.—This way, madam. Service, Miss J-oh-ones!

A SUGGESTION FOR THE NEW MURDER NOVEL.

The Fairbridge dramatists were acting the airy romance, "Murder, Murder, Murder."

At the finish of the third act Mermama, the leading lady, had the gun raised; there was a scarcely audible "phut," a cloud of smoke, and Zooman, the crime chief, fell with a ghastly groan.

"Rather too well done," thought the large audience. The curtain fell. Behind the scenes the murdered man was lying on his back with his mouth agape. "Right, it's all over!" said Mermama. Now comes the crisis. Ha! Zooman rises—it is not his ghost, and the reader has made his first mistake.

Now Mermama, though facially calm, is seen to be struggling with an internal emotion. "My dear," she said, "I am destined for the gallows. My thoughts are propelled by temptation. I shall become the queen—she of the criminal world. But I thought, while I held that terrible gun, what might have happened if it had been loaded with spaghetti!"

Ha! reader. Got you again! She is *not* the murderess. The murder was actually committed by Zom-Bom, the Australian chimpanzee. The previous evening he had uttered the mystic words, "Gabble Wabble," with the result that the ether vibrations had been driven from their course and had carried Zom-Bom's anger to Mermama's mind. Thus, Sister Mattick, the greatest female detective, being placed in charge of the case. Zom-Bom was condemned to the dissection chair, and full reparation for the ghastly deed was made.

(Birds in the skies! We have forgotten to include a murder!)

GOOD BANQUETS.

(With apologies to Lamb.)

(By J. M.)

I have an almost feminine partiality for good banquets. Whenever I am asked to dine at Lord ——'s palatial home to partake of sumptuous fare, I immediately consider the day to be my *dies mirabilis*. I can call to mind the first play, and the first exhibition, that I was taken to; but I am not conscious of a time when gorgeous feasts were introduced into my imagination.

Mankind, says an Egyptian manuscript, for the first seventy thousand ages, ate their meat raw, clawing or biting it from the living animal, just as they do in Abyssinia to-day. Since then we prefer to eat our victuals in a more civilized manner, cooked in the various adroit ways of the modern French chef.

I now love to eat my food from china plates, on which I like to see my old friends—why, here is a young mandarin handing tea to a lady from a salver—two miles off. Farther on—if far or near can be predicated of their world—see horses, trees, pagodas, dancing the bays.

And now, having discoursed on our modern ways, let me describe what I mean by "a banquet"—hares, pheasants, partridges, snipe, barn-door chickens, capons, plovers, brawn, barrels of oysters, I dispense as freely as I receive them. Then the pig—there is no flavour comparable, I will contend, to that of the crisp, tawny, well-watched, not over-roasted pig—O call it not pig, but a kind of animal manna! See him in the dish, his second cradle—how meek he lieth!

Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with timely care.

Then the ice cream, but it must be Peters'—the rich blossoming of milk, chilled to solidification. And then the pineapple. She is great! She is indeed almost too transcendent—a delight, if not sinful, yet so like to sinning, that really a tender conscienced person would do well to pause—too ravishing for mortal taste, she woundeth and exciteth the lips that approach her! Then to coffee—it must be Turkish—thick and sweet to bitterness.

* Then to an easy chair, where I can recline at my ease and I can reduce myself to an incapacity of any topic foreign to itself.

ICE SKATING.

(By H. W. S.)

"Inoffensive." I heard him mutter as I clutched his shoulder and my feet slid away.

He was glaring balefully across the rink as we picked ourselves up. I had often wondered what "boiling with rage" meant; but now I understood perfectly.

At first I thought he was annoyed with me; but, after all, he must have known that I had no more control over myself than he had. However, he was quite amicable to me.

"What's wrong, then?" I thought as we leant against each other and pushed off. We had not gone far before he was telling me how "that tall, ugly-looking bloke over there" had referred to him.

"I would not have minded if he had called me a nuisance, or even an idiot," he said; "but to be just *inoffensive*, like some helpless worm."

I was about to murmur words of sympathy; but he lashed out spitefully with his boot as he spoke. I decided, as we rose unsteadily to our feet once more, that it would be far safer for both of us if somebody changed the subject.

My opportunity came when he smiled at a thin, pale-faced boy.

"Who's that?" I asked.

"Will Reid," he replied; "bit of a swot, but quite a decent chap—*inoffensive* sort of bloke."

This time he picked me up.

AN ANECDOTE.

(By M. M. L.)

Peaches and cream have always reminded me of a really very funny story that was told me by a fellow—a fellow with red hair—named Sanderson. I mention his hair, by the way, because it really was a thing that struck one. I mean some hair—when one says red one just means rather red; but this really was red, though, as a matter of fact, I once met a man who played the 'cello whose hair may have been redder, but I don't think so. The funny thing about this fellow—the fellow who played the 'cello, not

Sanderson—that was the first fellow—it was a very funny thing about this chap—Sanderson, not the first fellow—or second chap—the 'cellist. When he used to play the 'cello—this is the other fellow, of course—not Sanderson. . . . Getting mixed like that, by the way, reminds me of a very funny thing that happened during a train journey once, early in the morning. I was travelling alone—that is to say, there were two men in the carriage with me, but no one *with* me, if you see what I mean—well, one of these two got out at a little siding to look at the engine when this happened—it's a very funny thing the way all men seem to have some silly craving like that. This man—I knew his name once (though he isn't really the one I'm talking about)—couldn't keep away from railway engines—childish it was, simply childish! Another man I knew used to lock himself in a small room and eat a particular kind of caramel till he was positively sick; a psychologist could tell you the reason. It's just the same with me and peaches and cream, though that's nothing to be ashamed of. By the way, peaches and cream have always reminded me of a really very funny story that was told me by a fellow named Sanderson. I may have told it to you. . . .

SOME DOCTORING.

There had come together under the roof of Dr. Nathaniel Westabucket a motley conclave of physicians. The guests were busy loosening their girdles. The major part of the feast had passed.

The host idly cast aside a half-finished paw-paw and rose to his feet; the flow of conversation ceased, and was replaced by that of mellowed wine. "Gentlemen," he said, "look at this feast." (They looked, but saw not.) "Mayhap this glorious type of fodder shall no longer be our lot. Are we doctors to be downtrodden? Is our rolling wealth going to roll no longer?" (Snores of general disapproval from the guests.) "The trouble lies in our lack of inventiveness; the public knows all the old quips, only too well. We tend to become a discredited profession—and a poverty-stricken one," he concluded, giving the Gorgonzola cheese a helping hand along the table.

It was decided best that forty-five minutes be devoted to thought; so eyes were closed all round, heads were buried deep in pondering consideration, and naught disturbed the silence but the somewhat heavy breathing of the thinkers.

"Ug!" murmured one doctor. There was a general sign of return to the mundane, and a relatively feverish interest was taken in the proceedings.

"Now, gentlemen," said the host, "we are calling for active suggestions to rejuvenate the medical profession. The patients know the pulse trick and the earphone business—they won't wash!"

("Who?" from one of the guests.)

"Well," said a portly man near the end of the oak table, "I have—er—been working on some interesting ideas. I suppose most of us are well acquainted with the rheumatism tests—the notion of tittivating the—er—patient's feet, besides being amusing in itself, seems to inspire a feeling of confidence in us medicos. Also the violent thumping of the biceps seems to strike a—er—practical note."

"Personally, sirs," said a stout gentleman, "I am for these advertising stunts—the psychology of advertising and all that. We can't have any more of the 'An apple a day keeps the doctor away'—they're no good, no darned good. Let us join hands with these mass-production factories and have something like 'Use Waterman's hair-brushes and see your doctor three times a week.'"

"Not practical politics," grunted a wizened but corpulent old man. "In my day we had none of this advertising business; and you can take it from a youngster that knows a bit. Steer clear of it—not practical politics!"

"Might I suggest——" interrupted a suave individual,

"Suggest what you bally well like. It's no go—no go, I tell you!"

"I—er—was not suggesting that it was a *go*; nor a come for that matter. I was going to suggest that we manufacture at stated intervals some new type of disease. Mumps and measles are antiquated; everyone knows concussion and contusion and abrasions; even cancer is passing out."

"Bright suggestion," said a florid well-to-do. "We want something just serious enough, but not too serious."

"Something a trifle vague, like 'Moonshine Meningitis,'—a mixture of a psychological and physical complaint, madam," said an old hand, assuming his professional voice.

"What about a house-to-house enquiry?" piped up the youngish voice of a recently graduated doctor, the only thin man present.

There was a general murmur of dissent. "You young bloods are always full of laborious schemes, put forward without much thought,"

said a self-satisfied oldish man in a patronising tone. "But you'll learn, you'll learn all right."

"I disagree," blushed the young doctor. (General laughter.)

"But," remarked the fattest man present, in a cheerful tone, "I think we are troubling ourselves needlessly. After all, what is all this need to invent diseases? The patient will invent them for himself, anyway!"

(Controversial discussion and supper served.)

HEMPEN HOMESPUNS.

(By D. K. B.)

If we were to walk through Athens, when Quince owned a little stall, near the old woman who sold produce on the right as we walk under the great arch, we would perhaps see him at work; we might also see "Bully Bottom," that great fat weaver who sat weaving nearby. There, too, Starveling would sit talking of the forthcoming marriage in Athens.

Perhaps it was for this reason that the market was so busy. Quince had heard of these festivities, and was thinking of arranging a play.

There goes Snout; the festivities do not make much difference to him, for he is only a tinker. A simple fellow is Snout, but he means well.

Flute is very busy to-day, and he looks like a negro, coated in soot; for the bellows down at the smith's forge has a hole in it, and the smith must do a great deal of work to-morrow, when Theseus arrives from the victory. Snug has just noticed Flute, and thinks it is a great joke to see him coated in soot; for a bellows has not burst for ages, and as for the hurry, Flute is rarely in a hurry about anything. But then, when the smith does get work he gets a great deal, because the soldiers know where to get a well tempered blade, and many will arrive on the morrow.

There goes Bottom into song. What is it? Oh! yes, of course—

The ousel cock so black of hue
 With orange tawny bill,
 The throistle with his note so true,
 The wren with little quill—

Bottom does sing so funnily. Ah! here are the rest joining in, and I can see Snug still laughing. But news—"The Galleys of Theseus have been sighted."

"THE SEA."

—G. A. de Greenlaw.

Fleeting clouds have fled the vault in fear
 And stars effused their wintry gleam;
 Dull in my ears a song,
 Rising, falling,
 As the sea rolls on.

Is't the song of Destiny I hear
 That fills my fancy in a dream?
 I heed it all night long,
 Rising, falling,
 As the sea rolls on.

Is't the cry of souls within its breast
 That floats so sad upon the breeze?
 A muffled sound of songs
 Rising, falling,
 As the sea rolls on.

Yes! The cry of those now gone to rest;
 Those lost in combat with the seas;
 The dirge swells slow and long,
 Ever rising, ever falling,
 As the sea rolls on.

RHAPSODY ON THE DUM-DUM BULLET.

(By: H. W. S.)

[Being a product of the Sur-realist Free Verse School.]

Boom . . . ! Boom . . . !
 It runs like a slivery river
 Down a slimy, miry wire.
 What runs? Blood runs.
 Boom . . . ! Boom . . . !

Slugging, killing, Abyssinian
 Meal; out of the gas it comes.
 The vultures land for the gory spread.
 The strong intake of bloody death.
 With the rifle retort they fell,
 With the cruel screech of the shell.
 That's the way the world has gone.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

On June 27th and 29th certain members of the Corps took part in the Annual Prize Meeting of the Australian Military Rifle Club's Union (1936), held at Long Bay Rifle Range. Luckily we were able to hold a practice before the actual meeting this year. The School was represented both in individual and team matches.

In the "Merris" (7 rounds application at 300 yards), S.G.S. was first and S.C.E.G.S. "A" Team second.

"Merris" (Silver Challenge Bugle).

(300 Yards—7 Shots. Possible, 35.)

Sgt. Swire	29
Sgt. Middleton (Captain)	29
Sgt. Bradhurst	33
Cdt. Deakins	26
Sgt. Morris	28
Cdt. Trebeck	30

Total, 175

In the "Pozieres" (10 rounds snap at 300 yards) and "Lone Pine," neither team was placed. The Australian Natives' Association gives a medal each year for the best scores put forward by a cadet in each State. The medal is awarded on the aggregate scored, in 100 yards grouping, and application, and snap at 200 yards. This year the application at 300 yards was not fired, as is usually done. The results were as follows:—Sgt. Storey (S.G.S.), 218, was first, with Sgt. L. W. Middleton (S.C.E.G.S.), 205, in fifth place.

In the "Earl Roberts" elimination contest, the results were as follows:—S.G.S., first, 271; N.C., second, 268; S.C.E.G.S., third, 264. Craig, Trebeck, Deakins, Middleton, with Shaw as N.C.O., represented the School. The School did particularly well in the snap section, topping the scores with a wide margin.

The School was represented in the Monthly Shoot by an "A" and "C" team. Cdt. R. F. Deakins did particularly well in the "A" Grade by scoring 65 out of 75, and Sgt. O. L. Edwards did quite well in the "C" Grade by scoring 69 out of a possible of 75.

It appears that the schools have a very even standard this year. Our weekly practices (Saturday mornings) should stand us in good stead when the G.P.S. Competition takes place next September.

Shooting Camp will be held during the last week of the holidays (14th—19th September) at Maroubra Bay Hotel.

TENNIS.

The House Tennis was completed this term. In the first round, Robson defeated Hodges very easily, and Barry defeated School by a comfortable margin. In the second round, Robson defeated Barry by a comfortable margin, thus winning the competition. Hodges won a very close match, by one game, from School, who were without the services of Fisher, their best player.

This term good progress has been made with the School Tournament, mainly because the weather has been more favourable than usual. Several of the events are already in sight of completion.

Preparation for the Fairwater Cup match has already begun, the possibilities for the various places in the teams being narrowed down.

FIRST ROUND.**Robson v. Hodges.**

Neil i. and Tilbury v. Stokes and Maclean i., 6-1, 6-0.
 Munro and Jones i. v. Hunter and McDowell, 6-1, 6-2.
 Neil i. and Tilbury v. Hunter and McDowell, 6-1.
 Robson won : 5 sets 30 games to 5 games.

Barry v. School.

Walkom and Whittle v. Fisher and Braddon, 6-1, 6-1.
 Johnston and Sundstrom v. Kerr and Trebeck, 7-5, 5-7.
 Walkom and Whittle v. Kerr and Trebeck, 6-3, 4-1.
 Johnston and Sundstrom v. Fisher and Braddon, 1-6, 2-2.
 Barry won : 4 sets 37 games to 2 sets 26 games.

SECOND ROUND.

Neil i. and Tilbury v. Walkom and Whittle, 5-7, 4-6.
 Munro and Jones i. v. Johnston and Sundstrom, 6-1, 7-5.
 Munro and Jones i. v. Walkom and Whittle, 3-6.
 Neil i. and Tilbury v. Johnston and Sundstrom, 6-0, 6-1.
 Robson won : 4 sets 37 games to 3 sets 26 games.

Hodges v. School.

Stokes and Maclean v. Kerr and Trebeck, 1-6, 2-6.
 Hunter and McDowell v. Minnett and Braddon, 6-1, 6-1.
 Stokes and Maclean v. Minnett and Braddon, 6-1, 3-6.
 Hunter and McDowell v. Kerr and Trebeck, 6-4, 2-6.
 Hodges won : 4 sets 32 games to 4 sets 31 games.

FOOTBALL RETROSPECT.

The 1936 season must rank as a good one in every respect despite the worry of a fair crop of injuries. The three competition teams finished second, second tie, and third respectively in their grades. The 1st XV. lost only one competition match, that against St. Joseph's, played at Hunter's Hill. The score (7-11) indicated the closeness of the game, which a gust of wind might have turned in our favour. We congratulate St. Joseph's on winning the Premiership. We, as runners-up, were 4 points ahead of the next team. The season was remarkable for the few points scored against the XV.—30, 6 less than the premiers. It is worthy of note that against the next four teams of the competition we scored 74 points to 3. This indicates a high standard of tackling and positional play.

At an early stage, after trying Connor, the 2nd's full-back, as five-eighth, Travers was taken from the forwards, and filled the gap excellently. The forwards were, of course, weakened, especially in the lineout work. In one competition game only did we have a full three-quarter line, but the understanding between backs and forwards enabled the team to vary the play brightly. One of the best movements occurred against Grammar, when Minnett flashed through from the wing to the five-eighth position and sent to other backs, who timed their passes perfectly, to send the other wing, Findlater, in for a splendid try. Descriptions of the matches are given below.

The 2nds won five out of the seven matches played. Their form in the first term was poor; but during this term they played some very fair football. They scored 151 against 106.

The 3rds did well to win five matches, some with large margins, and played good football.

The under age teams did well again, and there is good material promising in all the teams.

Results of matches played by teams 1-13 are given below. It is a pity that some of our intermediate teams could not get a full fixture list.

1st XV.

NON-COMPETITION.

- v. C.B.W.—Won, 19-5.
- v. O.B.U.—Won, 17-6.
- v. S.J.C.—Lost, 11-20.
- v. S.G.S.—Won, 17-8.
- v. C.B.W.—Won, 17-0.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 14-5.
- v. N.S.B.H.S.—Won, 22-3.

COMPETITION.

- v. S.J.C.—Lost, 7-11.
- v. N.C.—Won, 14-3.
- v. S.I.C.—Won, 19-0.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 16-0.
- v. S.H.S.—Won, 29-8.
- v. S.G.S.—Won, 13-8.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 24-0.

Points : For, 239; against, 77.

Football Characters.

Travers, B. H. (Captain) : Played lock, then five-eighth. Splendid hands, but needs more finished passing; excellent kick (punt and drop); good football head, and showed it at this pivotal position. Good hand-off, and elusive as well. Fine tackler, and quite fair pace; also ubiquitous. Captained the team well.

Bradhurst, H. C. (Vice-Captain) : Breakaway; did sterling work with consistent tackling. Equally good in ruck and open. Led the forwards well, and proved himself a fine forward in every respect.

Pronk, J. : In-centre. A hard-running, fearless player with typical penetrating "centre burst." Excellent tackler. Hands not always perfect. Very good kick (place and punt).

Dey, R. M. : Centre forward. Raked well throughout. Lacked weight, but played well above it in loose and ruck; always with the play.

Minnett, P. J. : Wing and centre. Injured early when showing splendid form as outer centre. Has pace, good hands, and kicks and tackles well. Sometimes a little sluggish off mark, but should be at his top next year. Good place kick.

Pedlingham, R. A. : Lock forward. Has pace, and followed up well; good tackler and dribbler. Vigorous in ruck and open. A very useful forward who maintained consistent form.

Swire, B. E. : Front row forward. Good tackler, dribbler and rucker. Played with fire.

Findlater, J. H. : Wing three-quarter. At first a little slow off mark, but developed pace, and, with a dangerous side-step, became a really good winger. Defence also good.

Smith, E. E. : Wing three-quarter, where he played soundly, using weight and pace. Hands not always good. Played second row, and did well.

Pope, D. C. : Out centre. One of the most improved players in the team. Developed his hands, and had excellent defence. Ran his wingers into position with good judgment.

Robinson, D. A. : Half-back. During first part of season was prone to go into forwards, but his last four games were good. Served a fast, accurate pass. Good short punt. Defence fair.

Connor, G. : Full-back. Played coolly and with finish throughout. Not a powerful kick, but accurate, especially with the grubber. Improved his tackling, positional play, and pace. Watched the rolling ball well into his hands.

Burns, J. W. : Breakaway. Tackled well. Good dribbler and kick. Followed up well for several tries.

Barnes, J. : Second row forward. Vigorous in ruck. A good dribbler and line-out man. Improved player.

Finley, R. K. : A young front row forward. Honest and vigorous in ruck and open. Fearless tackler. Will do well next year.

Williams, J. E. : Second row forward. Tackled well, and good in line-out. Must learn to keep pressure on. Very fair kick and hands.

Farram, W. : Played centre three-quarter and second row forward, and proved his versatility. Quite good hands, pace, and is a good tackler.

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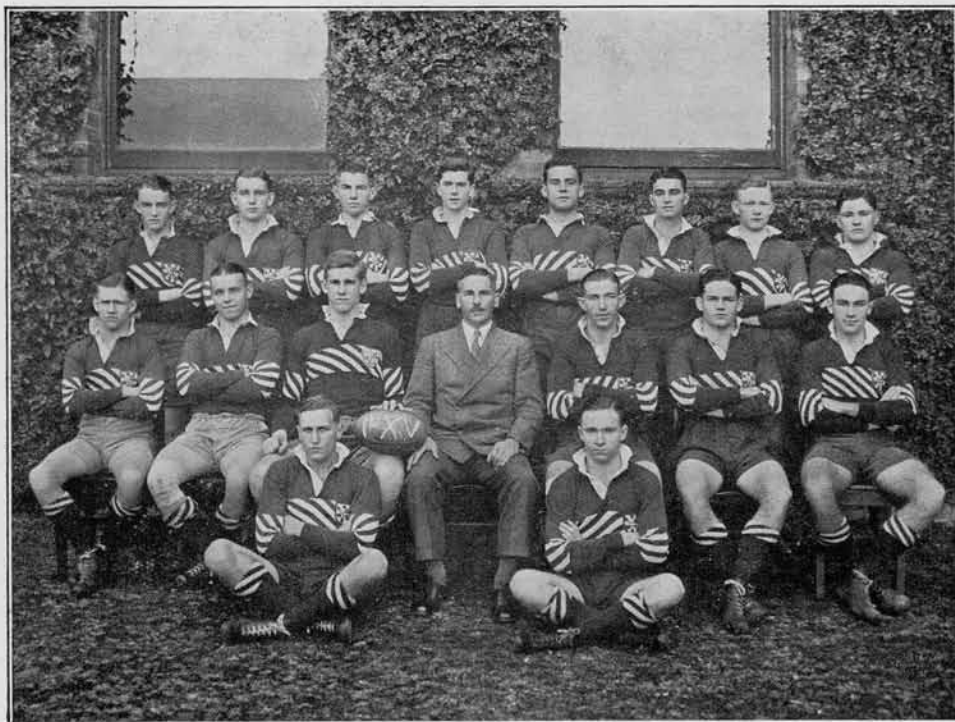
The following members were selected in the Combined Rest 1st and 2nd XV's:—B. H. Travers, H. C. Bradhurst, J. Pronk and J. H. Findlater in the 1st XV.; D. C. Pope, G. Connor, D. A. Robinson and R. A. Pedlingham in the 2nd XV. P. J. Minnett and B. E. Swire were reserves for both teams. Travers captained The Rest.

The following members were selected in the Combined G.P.S.:—B. H. Travers, H. C. Bradhurst and J. Pronk in the 1st XV.; G. Connor, J. H. Findlater and R. A. Pedlingham in the 2nd XV. D. C. Pope and D. A. Robinson were reserves for both teams.

Supplement to "The Torch-Bearer"—September 1, 1936.

1st XV., 1936.

RUNNERS-UP.



—(By courtesy of Sidney Riley.)

BACK ROW : D. A. Robinson, P. J. Minnett, G. B. Connor, D. C. Pope, J. Barnes, J. H. Findlater, R. K. Finley, B. E. Swire.
SITTING : R. M. Dey, J. Pronk, B. H. Travers, G. A. Fisher, Esq., H. C. Bradhurst, R. A. Pedlingham, E. B. J. Smith.
FRONT : J. E. Williams, J. W. Burn.

v. S.J.C., at Hunter's Hill. Lost, 7-11.

Team : Connor, Findlater, Pope, Pronk, Smith, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Burns, Williams, Barnes, Finlay, Dey, Swire. Minnett was on the injured list.

A hard match, with plenty of thrills, was expected, and the large crowd was not disappointed. The weather was cool, and a strong wind blew across the ground. S.J.C. kicked off, but Shore soon had the play inside the Joey's 25. A good dribbling movement led by Swire nearly got over, but S.J.C. relieved by a fine kick to half-way. From a scrum soon afterwards S.J.C. worked the blind side, and, after a smart run along the sideline, scored in the corner. The try was not converted. Score, 0-3. The play remained for some time in mid-field, and was marked by an abundance of free kicks on both sides. Soon, with an excellent kick, Travers brought his pack down to the S.J.C. 25. Whilst trying to break through on the blind side, the S.J.C. winger was forced out. With their forwards attacking vigorously, S.J.C. soon carried the play to our 25. Their backs got the ball from the lineout, and, with a good movement, gave them the overlap and the winger scored in the corner, with a fine tackle by Bradhurst a fraction late. The attempt at goal was unsuccessful. Score, 0-6. More rucking in mid-field followed, till a dribbling rush, in which Pedlingham was prominent, took the play to the S.J.C. 25, where Travers had a shot at a field goal, but missed. Shore still attacked, and S.J.C. were obliged to kick back out of touch to save the try. A little later, Shore was given a free kick just outside the S.J.C. 25, and Pronk failed to land the penalty. Play went back to half-way, and Pronk stopped a smart movement by solid tackling. S.J.C., however, still pressed on, and a scrum was formed almost on our line. With an excellent free kick Travers brought the play back to half-way, assisted by the dribbling rushes of Pedlingham, who was playing splendidly. When the ball went out again the half-time whistle blew. While never dominating the play, S.J.C. had shown superiority in the backs, due partly to their heavier forwards winning the ball.

At the resumption, Shore went in straight from the whistle and gained ground. S.J.C. were not slow in coming back, and good work was done by Robinson, who twice saved nicely. Good tackling by Pronk and Smith kept the backs in check, but the S.J.C. forwards took it through at the toe, and Pope was responsible for a good retrieve. Travers brought the play back to half-way with an excellent kick, and Pronk took it into S.J.C. territory with a good run, and in-passed, but the ball was dropped. Shore now attacked, and twice our backs were within an ace of getting through and over. However, S.J.C. slowly drove them back and nearly sent their winger through, but he was well tackled by Pronk. Shore were driven further and further back, till a fine dribbling rush gained them ground. Shore forwards were now on top, and playing splendidly. Then Pronk got possession, cut through, kicked over the opposing full-back, and, running hard, beat him to the ball, but failed to gather it from the ground. He had run nearly three-quarters the length of the field. Pope, about five yards behind, kicked it out. Then came the most exciting minutes of the game. When S.J.C. backs fumbled and lost possession, the ball went to Travers, to Pronk, to Pope, to Findlater, to Pope, and, finally, with no one between him and the line, to Findlater, who dropped the pass. Time after time Shore backs and forwards flung themselves into the attack, but the golden opportunities were gone. Then they

were given a free kick in the corner, and Pronk just failed to put the penalty over. S.J.C. soon brought the play to half-way with hard rucking, but could gain no further ground. Then Findlater took the ball through on the toe from the blind side, and nearly got over after a fine run, but S.J.C. full-back kicked out. From a ruck near the S.J.C. 25, Travers got possession and landed a neat field goal. Score, 4-6. S.J.C. came on well from the kick-off and sent the ball out quickly to the backs, who put their winger over in the corner. A good kick converted the try. Score, 4-11. In a surprisingly short time play was down on the S.J.C. line, where their full-back was responsible for an excellent save; and then back again to our line, where Pope saved a try with a splendid force. In a few seconds after the kick-off Shore had possession again, and, with a neat movement, in which nearly all participated, scored in the corner when Dey went over. Pronk failed to convert. Score, 7-11. In a short time the play was down on S.J.C. line again, and S.J.C. forced. After some mid-field play, the final whistle went with the score unchanged at 7-11. It was a splendid match, as close as the 1933 draw. Shore's second half was excellent.

v. Newington College. Won, 14-3.

Team : Connor, Findlater, Pope, Pronk, Smith, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Burns, Barnes, Williams, Finley, Dey, Swire.

N.C. kicked off and, after loose play marked by Pronk's good tackling, Travers cut through and ran well, but there was no one with him. Immediately Shore were given a free kick, and Pronk had a shot at penalty from outside the N.C. 25, but missed. Play stayed in the N.C. 25, and Shore backs gained possession from a scrum near the line, cut through, and sent Travers over near the posts. Pronk failed to convert. Score, 3-0. For the next few minutes play see-sawed in mid-field, marked by kicking, Shore using the wind, till N.C. were penalised just inside half-way, and Pronk missed a very difficult penalty. At length Travers broke through well, and a certain score was imminent, but his pass was not taken. Shore pressed on, and N.C. had to force. Soon afterwards N.C. came through with a fine burst, but Bradhurst tackled splendidly. Newington were now attacking, and Bradhurst and Travers stopped a dangerous movement with smart tackling. The culmination of an exciting period was a free kick to Newington about five yards from our line near the corner. The kick failed. From the drop-out Pope broke away, and, with a fine run, broke through all opposition. He was overhauled by a speedy N.C. back, and passed to Smith, who dived over, but the referee ruled a forward pass. Nevertheless, Shore received a free kick almost at once, and Pronk landed a good penalty. Score, 6-0. Then N.C. backs got the ball, and their winger brushed off Connor's tackle and scored in the corner. The kick failed. Score, 6-3. Shore retaliated with an energetic assault, and twice N.C. had to force. Play then went rapidly from one end of the field to the other, and N.C. forced again. Then from a ruck inside N.C. 25 Robinson neatly worked the blind side, passed to Findlater, to Travers, who went over in the corner. Pronk missed the kick. Score, 9-3. Soon after, N.C. were awarded two free kicks, but missed both the penalties. A few minutes later a Newington player attempted a field goal. Bradhurst, Swire and Pedlingham were showing up well. When the half-time whistle went Shore had taken the play back to half-way. Score, 9-3.

After the resumption, alternate dribbling rushes by both sides kept the play in mid-field. Then, when the ball went out on the N.C. 25, their winger threw in before the line-out was formed; but Fronk intercepted neatly, broke through the back line and dived over near the posts. Travers put the kick over. Score, 14-3. For the next few minutes N.C. attacked strongly, and Travers' kicking and Fronk's tackling were conspicuous. A good dribbling rush by N.C. forwards was negated by sluggishness in the backs. Finally, Shore, led by Dey and Barnes, attacked and drove their opponents back. The ball went from Travers to Pronk, to Findlater, who knocked on. Pope then took it through at the toe, and tackled the full-back while still in possession. Shore pushed on and were nearly over, when N.C. were awarded a free kick. An excellent kick brought play to half-way. Each side attacked in turn; good tackling kept the backs in check. Then a smart movement resulted in the ball going to Findlater, who passed infield to Pedlingham, who was brought down heavily. N.C., with a stout effort, brought the play to half-way, but Shore, following on from a free kick, nearly got over. The N.C. full-back relieved with a good kick, which went out, and the full-time whistle went. Score, 14-3. Newington forwards, heavier than ours, dominated the play in the first half, but our more mobile pack took control later. The backs played well; all were good in defence, and the play was well varied, though Newington's defence was stubborn.

v. St. Ignatius' College.

Team: Connor, Minnett, Pope, Pronk, Findlater, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Williams, Barnes, Smith, Swire, Dey, Finley.

Travers kicked off for Shore with the aid of a slight wind, but the kick was recalled for off-side play. From the scrum a nice kick took play well down into Riverview's territory, and Findlater made a good dash, but was bumped into touch. From a loose ruck Pedlingham pressed hard, but lost possession near the line. Travers next put the ball up in the air, but the wind carried it over the line, and it was forced. After hard rucking Shore was awarded a free kick, but Fronk had a stiff wind to face, and his kick was a little short. Riverview now came with a nice passing rush, but Minnett stopped the winger well. Riverview were pressing, with their loose forwards breaking quickly, but Travers stopped them with good tackles. A nice passing rush by Shore's backs resulted in Minnett forcing his way over the line, but the ball bounced from his hands when he was tackled. Shore kept well down in Riverview's territory, helped by penalties, and Travers missed with an attempt at a field goal. Play was now vigorous on both sides, and Findlater, receiving the ball from Pope, scored in the corner after a beautiful run of forty yards. Minnett converted with a fine kick, making the score 5-0. St. Ignatius' worked upfield from the renewal of play, but Shore came again and were awarded a free kick. Pronk made the score 8-0 with a kick well out. Williams made a fine run on the resumption of play, but was stopped just on the line. Riverview now came again with a nice passing burst, and were pressing hard on the bell.

In the second half Riverview kept up their pressure, but Travers and Findlater combined well to relieve the situation. Pronk now made a burst through, but was stopped by the full-back. Hard rucking by the forwards gave Riverview a share of the ball, but Shore's inside backs stopped their men well. Travers

came again with a determined run on the blind side, and, drawing the full-back, gave the ball to Findlater, for him to score again in the corner. The try was not converted, and the score was 11-0. Riverview worked play down the field, but Connor saved with a force. Our forwards now combined well in a passing rush, but the ball was dropped near the line. A dropped pass let Riverview's forwards dribble on hard, but a kick relieved the pressure. Owing to Bradhurst's fine tackling, Riverview's five-eighth could not get moving, and Pedlingham picked up the ball in the loose and pushed his way over. Minnett converted, making the score 16-0. Kelly, for St. Ignatius', now made a determined run, but was well stopped by Pronk. Shore's forwards now pressed hard with some good dribbling, and Williams picked up and scored. The kick was a little short, and the score was 19-0. Travers worked the blind splendidly, and Findlater, moving inside, made another fine run on the wing, but was stopped on the line, and the whistle went with Shore the winners, 19-0. It was a very good win against determined tacklers. All Shore backs played splendidly, with Travers brilliant in attack. The forwards were uniformly good, Bradhurst doing particularly fine work, with Barnes and Swire showing out of a determined pack.

v. T.S.C. Won, 16-0.

Team: Connor, Minnett, Pope, Pronk, Findlater, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Burns, Barnes, Smith, Swire, Dey, Finley.

The largest crowd we have had since the match against S.J.C. saw T.S.C. kick off against a slight wind coming directly downfield. It was a mild day, and the ground was quite firm. Shore early took the play into Scot's territory by good dribbling and aggressive movements by the backs, till they were given a free kick just outside the T.S.C. 25. Pronk's kick, being wide, was taken by Hardcastle and put out on the 25. Scots gained ground with a free kick, but Travers put in a splendid kick that took play almost to the Scots line. From the scrum Shore tried to work the blind, but were forced back. Then Robinson slipped through cleverly on the open side and scored, but well clear of the posts. Minnett's attempt at goal went astray. Score, 3-0. From the kick-off, combination of backs and forwards brought Shore into the opposing territory, and, in spite of numerous free kicks to Scots, they stayed there. From a lineout the ball went to Shore backs, and finally to Minnett, who broke away and went over between the posts, but was recalled for an infringement. Then Scots got possession and kicked to Connor, whose taking and kicking was of its usual high standard. He put it out with a good kick. Shore were always attacking, and Scot's full-back, Hewitt, was hard pressed. Time and again he relieved with good kicks, but the virile Shore forwards, with Bradhurst and Pedlingham outstanding, could not be kept out for long. On the other hand, solid tackling by our breakaways and backs cramped Scot's style whenever they got the ball. Shore were awarded a free kick near the sideline on the T.S.C. 25, but Minnett failed to allow for the wind and missed the penalty. Then, from a scrum on Scot's 25, Travers tried a field goal, but failed to land it. T.S.C. then attacked, and the backs broke through, but Connor tackled the winger, who passed forward. From a free kick, which Travers sent high, the forwards pressed on and regained possession. Travers worked the blind, and went through for a neat try in the corner. Minnett's kick struck the post and bounced away. Score, 6-0. Then,

after good kicks by Pope and Pronk (a neat grubber), Scot's backs started a move, which was squashed by good tackling, Smith, Travers and Finley showing up. Scot's formed a ruck in front of our posts and looked really dangerous, till Findlater broke away and passed to Pronk, who burst through strongly, but was tackled. As he was tackled he sustained a shoulder injury, which put him out for the rest of the match. Minnett came to inner-centre and Burns to the wing. Then came the prettiest movement in the match. Travers worked the blind, to Findlater, to Pope, who passed to Bradhurst, to Swire, and back to Findlater, who was stopped a yard from the line. It was neat passing and good backing up. At half-time Shore led 6-0.

The early part of the second half was marked by a display of kicking on both sides, which kept play near half-way. When play settled down Scot's began to get more of the ball, though Dey raked well throughout; but poor handling gave them no opportunities at all. Then they kicked across to the open flank, and Burns saved with a neat kick. Shore brought play almost to the T.S.C. line, and then lost an opportunity through not letting the ball out. Scot's attacked, and the ball went out on our 25; but in a remarkably short time play was back again in Scot's territory. The ball went to Findlater on the blind, who passed infield to Pope, and he went over in the corner for a fine try. Again Minnett's kick hit the wind. Score, 9-0. A little later Finley put in a fine kick, but Burns, after a good run, tried to short punt and put it out. Scot's were now attacking, and were awarded a free kick on our 25. The penalty kick fell short. Findlater gained ground with a good kick. Then Pedlingham stopped a Scot's movement with solid tackling, and Shore forwards took it through on the toe. Poor passing by the Scot's half gave the ball to Shore, who attacked; and from a scrum on the T.S.C. line Robinson gathered and dived over for his second try—the defence was watching further out. The kick failed. Score, 12-0. From the kick-off Shore pressed on, and Pedlingham broke away, but was tackled. Scot's gained ground, and an up-and-under by Travers was taken by Thane, passed to Hardcastle, and thence to the backs, who knocked on. Minnett relieved with a mark kick, and then tackled splendidly. Scot's were given a free kick, but someone was off-side, and from the scrum Swire took the ball through on the toe, and Pedlingham tackled well. Travers tried a field goal with his right foot, but just missed; a few minutes later he stabbed a very neat one through the posts with his left foot. Score, 16-0. It was a hard match well won. Every man in the team played splendidly, the tackling especially being deadly. The backs were bright and varied their play, and the forwards were demons. To lose a valuable man in the first half, and then, with a seven pack, put on ten points against the wind, was a really fine performance.

v. S.H.S., at Centennial Park.

Team: Connor, Findlater, Pope, Minnett, Smith, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Burns, Farram, Barnes, Swire, Dey, Finley.

The sky was overcast and there was a fresh south-easterly breeze when High kicked off from the northern end. The ball was punted back, with the forwards well under it. Several rucks followed, then Travers punted high to the corner. Findlater was up hard, but knocked on a yard from the line. After a lineout High won the ruck, but Pope caught his man with the ball under the posts.

Robinson got away from the scrum with the ball, but was tackled by the full-back, a certain score being lost. A scrum followed, and a High breakaway was off-side. Minnett kicked the penalty goal. Score, 3-0. The ball was knocked on from the kick. High won the scrum, but the ball went loose. Travers got the ball from a ruck, and again punted high. Findlater was well up, and the ball went out at the High 25 yards line. The backs were moving well from a scrum, until there was a bad pass to Smith, and a knock-on. The High winger picked the ball up, ran strongly and kicked, to put it out at the Shore 25. Shore backs were off-side, and High kicked a good penalty goal, to make the score 3-all. Travers sent a long kick straight down the field, the full-back punting back. There was a ruck, and High forwards were off-side. Minnett kicked a long penalty goal. Score, 6-3. From a ruck, a High pass was dropped; Pope picked up quickly and broke through. There was a ruck on the High 25 line, and High forwards, in an attempt to worry our backs, were again off-side. Minnett kicked another penalty goal from the side. Score, 9-3. From a ruck Robinson kicked to the full-back, who sent it back to Travers, who punted the ball back, to bounce out ten yards from the High line. High broke away and took the play on to our line. A High pass went astray from the ruck, and Minnett broke through to half-way. Connor put the ball out ten yards from High line. The forwards broke through, and Burns fell on the ball for a try. Minnett failed to convert. Score, 12-3. Travers again high kicked from the scrum, but this time it resulted in a 25 yards drop-out. The High winger got away, to be well tackled by Connor at half-way. The inner-centre came through quickly and passed inside to a forward, who sidestepped cleverly, to score to the left of the posts. The try was converted. Score, 12-8. From a lineout at half-way Travers grubber kicked; Pope picked up well, broke through one man and passed in to Travers, who scored under the posts. Pope was playing splendidly. Minnett converted, to make the score 17-8 at half-time.

The breeze had freshened up considerably on resuming. Travers again punted high, and the ball was knocked on near the goal. High were again off-side, and Minnett kicked another penalty. Score, 20-8. The inside backs of both teams were kicking rather than passing, the inside defence being solid, and play went to the High 25 yards line. Swire tackled, and the ball was passed from the ground, for which Minnett kicked another penalty. Score, 23-8. A good movement started with Burns, who ran round the lineout and passed in to Pedlingham, who sent it to Swire, to Minnett, who was tackled five yards from the line. Travers worked the blind, drew two men nicely, and passed to Findlater, who sidestepped the full-back and scored in the corner. The kick failed. Score, 26-8. From a lineout Travers passed to Swire, to Pedlingham, who kicked over the line; Smith ran hard and dived on the ball, to score in the corner. Minnett failed to convert. Score, 29-8. Play was confined to forwards, who were rucking hard at full time. Shore won 29-8 after a rather scraggy game. High forwards, breaking quickly to smother our inside backs, gave 15 points away in the process. The tactics certainly spoiled good back play, and proved expensive. Minnett did well at in-centre, although unused to the position, Pronk still being injured. The other backs were sound, Pope standing out for good, solid work in attack and defence. Of the forwards, Swire, Pedlingham, Finley, and a reserve, Farram, showed up in a willing pack.

v. S.G.S. Won, 13-8.

Team: Connor, Minnett, Pope, Pronk, Findlater, Travers, Robinson, Bradhurst, Pedlingham, Burns, Smith, Barnes, Finley, Dey, Swire. The original back line for the first time this term.

The match was played under an overcast sky, with no wind, and the ground hard and dry. S.G.S. kicked off, and almost at once were given a free kick on our 25 line. The attempt at penalty failed. Following on, Shore took play into Grammar territory, and a good kick by Travers brought it almost to the Grammar line. From a ruck, Robinson picked up and passed to Travers, who cut across and through, and scored near the posts. Minnett converted. Score, 5-0. Then Travers put in a good free kick from half-way, and Pedlingham raced on and tackled almost on the S.G.S. line. Grammar, however, got the ball from the ruck, and the full-back kicked out on the 25. Then Shore got a free kick, and Pronk just missed the penalty. An enterprising movement on the blind side started by Robinson was stopped by the opposing full-back. S.G.S. then attacked and brought play to our 25, but a splendid free kick by Travers went half the length of the field and out. Play see-sawed from one end to the other, with our backs reversing to the forwards. Then came a fine movement. Robinson worked the blind, to Findlater (who shook off his opponent and ran well), to Pope, to Travers, who went over between the posts. Minnett again converted. Score, 10-0. From the kick S.G.S. pressed on, and Minnett failing to take a high punt cleanly, a scrum was formed in front of our posts. Grammar got the ball, but Bradhurst, who was playing splendidly, tackled, and Shore backs took play to half-way. Robinson and Connor gained ground with good kicks, but soon after, while Shore were attacking outside S.G.S. 25, Connor came into play from full-back, but his pass to Findlater was intercepted by the winger, Seamonds, who broke away, ran strongly, and, just beating Pope, scored between the posts. The kick went over. Score, 10-5. The forwards were now beginning to throw the ball about, and Burns, Pedlingham and Barnes started a movement, but knocked on. Then came another good movement, in which all the backs handled, and Findlater was forced out near the S.G.S. line. Grammar forwards took it through on the toe, and play see-sawed for some time, the marked features being a good movement started by Robinson, and the good, energetic play of Pope, Burns, Pedlingham and Finley. Half-time scores were 10-5 in our favour.

After the resumption Shore took play up field, and Robinson crossed, but was held up. Grammar then attacked, and Connor put in some fine grubber kicks. S.G.S., however, were awarded a free on our 25; the attempt at goal was unsuccessful. Travers took it and put it out with a fine kick, which he repeated a few minutes later. S.G.S. still attacked, and were again awarded a free on our 25. Again the kick failed. Then Shore attacked, and good kicks by Pronk, Pope and Connor brought play to Grammar 25. S.G.S. made desperate efforts to get the ball away, but solid tackling by Bradhurst and Pronk successfully hindered them. Dey gained ground with smart work, and was ably assisted by Smith. Bradhurst, acting as half, dummied and cut through, and good tackling by Grammar prevented a certain score. S.G.S., however, retaliated, gradually drove Shore back, and a forward came through the lineout, passed to winger McDonnell, who ran down the line and scored near the posts. The try was not converted. Score, 10-8. After some fine work by Pronk, who kicked and then

ran through and tackled, Shore were given a free kick, but Minnett failed to put it over. Then Travers tried a field goal and missed. Good tackling by Pronk and kicking by Travers and Connor were the bright spots for the next few minutes; and Grammar closed up pretty hard an opening made by Pronk. Then Findlater stopped a movement just in time with solid tackling. However, a free to Grammar brought play to our 25 line. Excellent defence was shown, Bradhurst, Burns and Finley outstanding; and Connor gained ground with a good grubber. Shore forwards took the ball into S.G.S. territory, and from a scrum Minnett came through from the wing, passed to Travers, to Pronk, to Pope, to Findlater, who scored in the corner. This was a beautiful try, all the backs handling and timing the passes perfectly. Minnett failed to convert. Score, 13-8. The remaining play was marked by the tackling of Burns, and the tactics of the Grammar backs, who were giving their opponents no room and forcing them to kick. Full time scores remained at 13-8. A good, hard game; the forwards, again outweighed, played well, but found it difficult to get the ball. Grammar backs all tackled well, and did not make it easy for us.

v. T.K.S. Won, 24-0.

Team: Connor, Findlater, Pope, Pronk, Minnett, Travers, Robinson, Burns, Pedlingham, Bradhurst, Barnes, Smith, Finley, Dey, Swire.

When King's kicked off into a slight breeze the weather was warm. King's forwards took the ball almost to our line, but Travers sent a good free kick out near half-way. Shore attacked and drove all before them, until Minnett knocked on when taking a kick on the King's 25. Shore won the scrum, and Pronk grubbered through neatly, but failed to regain possession. King's then gained ground, till Shore were given a free just outside the 25. Pronk put a beautiful kick over the centre of the bar. Score, 3-0. Although their forwards were working hard, faulty handling by the King's backs brought play down in front of their posts; and from a scrum Travers ran round on the blind and passed to Findlater, who was held up. From the scrum Robinson gathered on the open side and dived three yards, to score near the posts. Minnett put the kick over. Score, 8-0. Shore's frequent attacking movements and kicks kept the King's on the defensive, and Mace, the full-back, was very busy. Once Pronk broke through the defence, but his pass was intercepted. King's backs gained ground, and Pedlingham tackled well. However, they got moving again, and, in their best movement of the match, looked dangerous, but were forced out in the corner. They were driven back, and in a few minutes returned, but the Shore defence held. A good kick by Travers relieved the situation, and a few minutes later his good tackling stopped an opposing movement. Play went from the King's 25 almost to our line, back to half-way (a good kick by Travers), back to our 25, and then down to the King's line, thanks to the fine efforts of Travers, Bradhurst and Swire. Shore were then awarded a free in front of the posts on the 25 line, but Pronk failed to put it over. King's forced. From the kick-off an enterprising kick by Burns, and the co-operation of the forwards, obliged King's to force again. A few free kicks to Shore put King's in an awkward position, and their forwards were now fighting hard, but Travers frustrated a dribbling rush. Connor was very safe in taking and kicking, whilst Bradhurst and Pedlingham tackled solidly. The ball went to King's backs, and Horton cut through, but his pass was inter-

cepted; and a virile rush initiated by Pedlingham brought play into the King's 25. Half-time sounded with the score 8-0.

Dey and Pedlingham started the second half well with good rucking and tackling, and play went almost immediately into King's 25, the ball going to Travers, to Pronk, back to Travers, and he scored near the corner—a fine movement. The try was not converted. Score, 11-0. Play then hovered in mid-field for some time, till Travers got the backs away, and a score nearly resulted. King's kicked, but Connor gained ground with a grubber. King's forwards still attacked, but fine play, chiefly of Connor, Travers, Bradhurst and Burns, kept them at bay. The ball was now coming more to the outside backs, and Findlater stood out for some determined running. Barnes and Smith were prominent in lineout work. Then Pope picked up beautifully from the feet of King's forwards and kicked out. A dashing movement was started by Aboud, King's breakaway, who got the ball out to the outer-centre before Minnett got in a good tackle. Shore attacked, and Travers failed to put a free kick over from the 25. When Aboud tried to repeat his movement, Pronk tackled him well. All Shore backs were moving up splendidly on to their men. Then King's won a scrum on their 25 line, lost possession to Pronk, to Findlater, who went over near the posts. Minnett converted. Score, 16-0. King's backs were now beginning to throw the ball about, and both Minnett and Findlater tackled well. Connors' grubbers showed to advantage. King's forwards were still hard at it, and their dribbling rushes required watching, with all our forwards delving in. From a lineout at half-way the ball went to Travers, to Pronk, who was tackled. Shore won the ruck; the ball went again to the backs, and finally to Minnett, who went over in the corner after a tricky run. Travers converted. Score, 21-0. Shore then attacked again, Smith outstanding, and the ball went to Travers, who ran strongly on the blind, twice dummy passed to Findlater, and scored in the corner. Minnett failed to convert. The full time score was 24-0. This was a good victory, with all Shore team doing their job well. In the second half our pack obtained more of the ball from the heavier King's pack, and the backs made good use with varied movements.

2nd XV.

NON-COMPETITION.

- v. C.B.W.—Won, 17-9.
- v. S.J.C.—Lost, 0-27.
- v. S.G.S.—Lost, 11-12.
- v. O.B.U.—Won, 11-0.
- v. C.B.W.—Won, 9-8.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 11-6.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 11-3.

COMPETITION.

- v. S.J.C.—Lost, 0-17.
- v. N.C.—Won, 14-3.
- v. S.I.C.—Won, 27-5.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 13-8.
- v. S.H.S.—Won, 17-3.
- v. S.G.S.—Lost, 0-5.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 10-0.

Points: For, 151; against, 106.

3rds and 4ths.

In the early practice games it was clear that there would be plenty of fairly good forwards available for both teams, but that there would be a shortage of backs. Even after Jay and Callahan moved from the forwards to the backs, it was still difficult to field a set of backs for the 4ths who could display any cohesion in attack. There was individual brilliance and good tackling, but not much team work. As is usual with the 4ths, it was seldom possible to field the same team in successive matches, and this, too, prevented the development of good team work; but it did not in any way cause loss of interest by the players, who played enthusiastically and really enjoyed their football. Regular members of the side were:—Backs: Finlay (captain), Jay, Purnell, Moody, Garland, Hume, Callahan, Stewart. Forwards: Playfair, Waterhouse, Ludowici, Stiffe, Hittman, Potter, Bedford (until injured), Ferguson.

The 3rds as a team concentrated on handling and orthodox football. Despite frequent changes in personnel, they usually played as a team. This happy state of affairs was due largely to the versatility of Beale, who was good either as breakaway or as half-back; and of Slade, who was a good half-back, but could play well at five-eighth if needed. Stokes was a satisfactory captain on the field, and he was invaluable in connection with general organisation. In addition, he played very soundly, and developed skill and judgment in passing as the season progressed. Nathan and Walkom did well on the wings, and Marr was usually sound at full-back. The forwards, after a sluggish start, developed life, and their rucking improved. In the lineouts they were good too, but were too often beaten in the scrums. The following were fairly regular players:—Backs: Marr, Nathan, Walkom, Stokes, Wright, Slade. Forwards: MacKissack, Bell, Beale, Dally, Cormack, Smith, Pringle, Gilet, Wise i., Wise ii., Flashman.

Scores:—

3rd XV.

v. C.B.W. (Northbridge).—Won, 21-0. Haydon 3, Stokes, Richardson tries. Stokes converted 3.

v. O.B.U. (Northbridge).—Won, 13-12. Wood 2, Symes 2 tries. Stokes converted 1.

v. S.J.C. (Northbridge).—Drawn, 6-6. Jay and Beale tries.

v. C.B.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 21-0. Flashman 2, Stiffe, Walkom, Wise tries. Stokes converted 2 and Purnell 1.

v. T.K.S. (Northbridge).—Won, 17-8. MacKissack, Symes, Flashman, Jay tries. Purnell converted 1 and 1 penalty goal.

v. T.S.C. (Away).—Won, 38-0. Moody 2, Flashman, Slade, MacKissack, Wise, Stokes, Symes tries. Flashman converted 7.

v. S.J.C. (Away).—Lost, 17-0.

v. S.J.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 51-0. Walkom 4, Nathan 3, Jay 2, Slade 2, Stokes, Dally tries. Walkom converted 6.

v. N.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 30-0. Walkom 2, Beale 2, Nathan, Symes, Gilet tries. Bell converted 2, Walkom 1 and 1 penalty goal.

v. T.S.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 45-3. Haydon 3, Beale 2, Nathan 2, Wise, Gilet, Bell, Ferguson tries. Walkom and Bell each converted 3.

v. S.G.S. (Away).—Won, 26-6. Nathan 3, Walkom 2, Wright tries. Walkom converted 4.

v. T.K.S. (Away).—Lost, 14-8. Slade and Jay tries. Walkom converted 1.

Total points for, 277; against, 66.

4th XV.

- v. N.S.H.S. (Away).—Won, 21-0. Hittmann, Stiffe, Nathan, Garland, MacKis-sack, Hellicar tries. Walkom, 1 penalty goal.
 v. T.G.S. (Away).—Lost, 38-5. Playfair 1 try. Hellicar converted.
 v. S.J.C. (Northbridge).—Lost, 11-3. Jones 1 try.
 v. S.G.S. (Northbridge).—Won, 9-6. Garland 2, Cormack tries.
 v. T.S.C. (Away).—Won, 37-0. Walkom 3, Jay 2, Purnell, Linton, Ludowici, Garland tries. Purnell converted 5.
 v. S.J.C. (Away).—Lost, 17-0.
 v. S.G.S. (Away).—Won, 14-3. Ludowici, Garland, Finlay, Stiffe tries. Purnell converted 1.
 v. S.G.S. (Northbridge).—Won, 29-6. Jay 3, Callahan 2, Moody tries. Purnell converted 4 tries and 1 penalty goal.
 v. C.B.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 17-9. Jay 2, Dally, Ludowici tries. Purnell converted 1 try and 1 penalty goal.
 v. S.G.S. (Away).—Lost, 14-8. Jay and Hittmann's tries. Purnell converted 1.
 Total points for, 146; against, 106.

5ths and 6ths.

These teams have had a successful season, but have found it very difficult to get matches, especially the 6ths. Results:—

5th XV.

- v. S.G.S.—Won, 17-0. v. S.J.C.—Lost, 3-35.
 v. T.K.S.—Won, 11-8. v. N.C. 4ths.—Won, 22-3.
 v. B.C.—Won, 24-0. v. S.G.S.—Won, 23-0.
 v. T.K.S.—Won, 21-6. v. T.S.C. 4ths.—Won, 38-3.
 v. S.G.S. 4ths.—Lost, 3-9. v. T.K.S.—Won, 10-3.
 Total points for, 172; against, 67.

6th XV.

- v. S.G.S.—Won, 11-3. v. T.S.C.—Won, 76-0.
 v. C.B.W.—Won, 19-5. v. S.G.S. 5ths.—Won, 6-3.
 v. T.K.S.—Won, 20-5. v. T.K.S.—Won, 17-3.
 Total points for, 163; against, 19.

7th XV.

- v. T.K.S. (Away).—Won, 47-22. v. T.S.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 9-8.
 v. N.S.H.S. (N'thbridge).—Lost, 41-nil. v. S.G.S. (Away).—Lost, 39-nil.
 v. S.J.C. (Away).—Lost, 35-nil. v. T.K.S. (Away).—Lost, 12-8.
 v. N.C. (Northbridge).—Won, 27-5.

8th XV.

- v. S.A.C. (Away).—Won, 35-nil. v. S.I.C. (Away).—Lost, 30-nil.
 v. T.K.S. (Away).—Lost, 12-3. v. T.K.S. (Away).—Won, 13-8.
 v. S.J.C. (Away).—Lost, 39-3.

9th XV.

- v. S.G.S. All Age 2nds (May 9, 1936).—Lost, 3-12.
- v. Mowbray House 1sts (June 20, 1936).—Lost, 6-18.
- v. St. Andrew's School, Manly (July 4, 1936).—Won, 28-3.
- v. Mowbray House 1sts (July 25, 1936).—Lost, 6-15.
- v. S.G.S. All Age 2nds (August 8, 1936).—Lost, 0-35.

10th XV.

- v. S.J.C. (July 4, 1936).—Lost, 3-48.
- v. S.G.S. (July 18, 1936).—Won, 29-3.
- v. T.S.C. (July 25, 1936).—Lost, 3-18.
- v. Christian Brothers, Waverley (August 1, 1936).—Drew, 6-6.
- v. S.G.S. All Age 3rds (August 8, 1936).—Lost, 3-59.
- v. T.K.S. (August 15, 1936).—Lost, 3-20.

11th XV.

The matches were characterised, not by the wins achieved, but by the courageous efforts of the team, invariably against weightier opponents. Victories were gained against the School 10th Team and Scots, while other matches were played against Grammar, Riverview, St. Leonards, Waverley, and Longueville.

13th XV.

- v. Woolloomooloo (Torch Club).— Won, 6-0.
- v. Mowbray House.—Lost, 0-38.
- v. Woolloomooloo (Torch Club).— Lost, 0-12.
- v. Barker College.—Lost, 0-50.

Under 15 A. XV.

- v. C.B.W.—Lost, 10-0.
- v. S.G.S.—Won, 12-0.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 9-4.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 46-5.
- v. S.J.C.—Lost, 12-8.
- v. S.I.C.—Won, 58-3.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 26-8.
- v. C.B.W.—Won, 18-3.
- v. S.G.S.—Won, 9-5.
- v. T.K.S.—Lost, 14-6.

Points: For, 192; against, 64.

Under 15 B. XV.

- v. Grammar.—Won, 8-6.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 24-9.
- v. N.S.H.S.—Lost, 12-11.
- v. N.S.H.S.—Won, 9-8.
- v. Scots 4ths.—Won, 21-3.
- v. Grammar.—Lost, 15-5.
- v. N.S.H.S.—Lost, 11-6.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 34-0.

Under 14 A. XV.

- v. C.B.W.—Won, 13-9.
- v. T.K.S.—Won, 38-14.
- v. Scots.—Lost, 14-11.
- v. S.J.C.—Won, 17-8.
- v. N.C.—Won, 59-0.
- v. Scots.—Lost, 13-11.
- v. Barker.—Won, 55-0.
- v. Grammar.—Lost, 17-10.
- v. Blue Mountains G.S.—Won, 13-6.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOOTBALL.

Results:—

1st XV.

- v. S.A.C.—Lost, 21-3.
- v. T.S.C.—Lost, 17-8.
- v. M.P.S.—Won, 12-3.
- v. C.P.S.—Won, 12-3.
- v. T.G.S.—Won, 24-6.
- v. Cranbrook.—Lost, 9-8.
- v. C.P.S.—Won, 23-0.
- v. T.S.C.—Won, 16-3.
- v. M.P.S.—Lost, 9-3.
- v. E.P.S.—Won, 24-5.

2nd XV.

- v. S.A.C.—Drew, 3-3.
- v. T.S.C.—Drew, 6-6.
- v. M.P.S.—Lost, 6-3.
- v. C.P.S.—Won, 3-0.
- v. T.G.S.—Drew, 3-3.
- v. Cranbrook.—Won, 9-6.
- v. C.P.S.—Won, 21-6.
- v. M.P.S.—Lost, 14-6.

3rd XV.

- v. Coogee 2nds.—Lost, 12-3.
- v. Coogee 3rds.—Won, 6-3.
- v. Cranbrook.—Won, 17-0.
- v. Longueville under 13.—Lost, 35-0.

Davies won the Quarter Competition in football without the loss of a match. Linton was second.

OLD BOYS' UNION NOTES.

Annual Dance.—The Annual Dance was held this year on 16th July at the "Trocadero," when about 1230 dancers attended. According to the unanimous decision of those present, the dance was a great success. The proceeds have been donated to the Jubilee Fund.

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Annual Meeting and Old Boys' Tea.—The Annual Meeting will be held at the School on Friday, 2nd October, 1936, at 8 p.m., and the Old Boys' Tea at 6.30 p.m.

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Dance in Aid of Jubilee Fund.—A Dance is being organised by the Union in aid of the Jubilee Fund, to be held at the Paddington Town Hall on Friday, 9th October. It has been thought necessary to limit the number of invitations to 700. Members wishing to attend have been asked by circular to return the tear-off slip attached, complete with the number of invitations required, to the Office of the Union before 9th September. Tickets are 10/6 each.

Melbourne : N.S.W. Great Public Schools' Dinner.—This was held in Melbourne on Wednesday, 19th August, at the "Wattle," Little Collins Street, and was reported to be a most successful function.

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Adelaide : Old Boys' Dinner.—A very successful Dinner was held at the Oriental Hotel, Adelaide, by the South Australian branch of the Union on 23rd May. The guests of honour were the Headmaster, Mr. L. C. Robson, and the Rev. R. E. Freeth (Headmaster of Guildford Grammar School, Perth, and former member of the School staff), who were in Adelaide attending the Headmasters' Conference. C. S. M. Walker presided, and after dinner those present adjourned to the home of the retiring Chairman, C. V. T. Wells, where a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Latest advices from Adelaide state that W. H. Sheppard (1904-06) is Chairman for the present year, and Reg. Walker (1890-92) Hon. Secretary.

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Lodge Torch-Bearer, No. 638.—The fifth Annual Service of Lodge Torch-Bearer will be held in the School Chapel on Sunday, 27th September, 1936, at 7.30 p.m. Wor. Bro. F. W. Tugwell will deliver the sermon. All Old Boys and friends of the School, including ladies, are invited.

The members of Lodge Torch-Bearer and their friends will hold a Dance at Romano's on Friday, 4th September, 1936, commencing at 9 p.m. The cost per head (inclusive of liquor) has been fixed at 10/6. Further particulars may be obtained from the Lodge Secretary, G. E. Browne, 350 George Street, Sydney.

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Tie.—According to cabled information from London, the Old Boys' Union tie will be available very shortly, probably before the end of September. It is hoped that those who have bought gramophone records dealing with this subject will buy the genuine article and like it.

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Nigel Ashton, who was married at Shore Chapel very recently, sailed for England by the "Orsova" with his wife. He is an architect, and hopes to study scenario planning for the films at Elstree.

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H. A. Leonard has been appointed engineer to the Inglewood Shire Council in Queensland; and A. R. Ford, who has been at Bega for some time, is district engineer for the Public Works Department at Hay.

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Stap. Edwards left for America last week by the "Mariposa."

A. J. Atkins has gone for a trip to England.

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E. H. Mitchell writes from Kavieng, New Guinea, that he is a Cadet in the Department of District Services and Native Affairs, attached to the New Ireland District, and expects to spend most of his time patrolling. He says he has found the life most interesting. We hope to hear of some of his adventures later.

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N. D. McWilliam is with the Administration in New Guinea. He also spends most of his time patrolling, which rather makes us wonder what these lads actually do, for they are not the only ones who write us in that strain.

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From the Dalby district the information comes that C. F. Harris is doing something for ornithologists, and hopes for a bumper crop of canary seed.

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Tony Primrose reports the doings of Old Boys in the Royal Australian Air Force. Bill Blomfield, representing the School in the 1932 course for Citizen Air Force Pilots, is now with the R.A.F. in the East. He and Grant Walker qualified in the 1933 and 1934 courses respectively, and are holding commissions at Richmond; while Ashton Shorter, at Point Cook, in Victoria, succeeded in gaining the sword of honour for 1935, and is now attached to Richmond.

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The Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Quirindi G.P.S. Old Boys was held at Quirindi on Boat Race Night, 18th April, 1936, the following being present:—R. and M. Duddy, O. R. Cadell, I. C. A. Drew, F. P. Macintyre, Stan. Ogden, and S. N. Sendall; nine from Sydney Grammar, six from The King's School, eight from The Armidale School, one from St. Ignatius' College, and three from The Scots College. It is reported that the Dinner was a great success. Afterwards, "Carlton the Mystic" produced rabbits in such a manner that his audience actually enjoyed seeing them. We are informed, however, that the President of the P.P. Board had to be removed forcibly in the course of this act! Some songs were sung, and finally the evening ended up with community singing.

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Arthur Wolstenholme was down from Bourke a couple of weeks ago. Old Boys in the district include Brian Waring and John Keegan, who are at "Toorale."

A G.P.S. Old Boys' Dinner was held at Blackall (Queensland) after the Show, when over thirty attended. Representatives from Shore were A. H. Campbell, F. Boundy, R. A. Hutchinson, C. C. Hutton, F. Flowers, and J. Jamieson.

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The Secretary of the Scone Association of G.P.S. Old Boys writes that on Boat Race Night about thirty-two attended the second Reunion Dinner. The Association now has a membership of seventy-two, with additional names in view. We wish them the best of luck.

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David Myers, who left for England in June, 1933, with B.Sc. and B.E. degrees, has distinguished himself with further honours. He joined Metropolitan Vickers on his arrival in England, and, after a few months, entered the research department. He joined New College at Oxford in October, 1934, and was engaged upon research on the secondary emission of electrons, for which work he has submitted a thesis for the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Also, in conjunction with Professor Hartree, F.R.S., of Manchester University, he has submitted a further thesis to the Royal Society upon an allied subject mathematically treated. In May, 1936, he was appointed Investigator to the Commonwealth Research Board, this being the result of the unanimous decision of selection committees of Australia and Great Britain. Initially, on his return to Sydney by the "Aorangi" on 3rd October, he will deal with special research work under Professor Madsen. D. M. M. recently visited Holland and many centres in England on special matters on behalf of the Board, and is now returning via U.S.A. and Canada. He left England for America on the "Queen Mary" early in August.

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An injured muscle and the prospect of a busy cricket season have caused Ted White to forsake the tennis courts of late.

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Old Boys who are wearing the blue and gold with the same success as they once wore the blue and white are Frank Hutchinson, Jack Chapman, Dick Hodgkinson, Tommy Lyttle, J. and F. Walton, and Bill Travers.

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Congratulations to Frank Hutchinson on his inclusion in the Australian team at present touring New Zealand. Frank left School in 1934, and, as this is only his second year in big football, he has done remarkably well to have reached such a high standard. He is the first to play in representative football since "Stumpy" Crossman

Supplement to "The Torch-Bearer"—September 1, 1936.

2nd XV., 1936.



—(By courtesy of Sidney Riley.)
BACK ROW : J. C. Fitzherbert, J. A. Corrack, T. W. Wise, J. L. Butler, P. C. Richardson, D. J. Magee,
R. V. Bourke.
SITTING : J. B. St. Vincent Welch, N. G. Hoddle, S. K. P. Lyttle, G. A. Fisher, Esq., W. Farran, B. L.
Geddes, G. H. Butler.
FRONT : J. K. Dreverman, J. B. Haydon, W. G. Barnes, R. R. Symes.

We note with some regret that "Snow" Swift, with the Gordon vanguard, has not been allowed to wear his Tyrolean or other of the many hats brought back from overseas.

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John Burrell, D. I. Baggett, W. L. Buckham, and W. G. Thomas were members of the successful King's Cup Crew which won the Interstate Eights for New South Wales in Western Australia this year.

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Reference will be found elsewhere in this issue of the proposal to raise £50,000 for the School in connection with the 50th Anniversary in 1939. Old Boys will be given the opportunity to participate in this, and any members living in country centres who are prepared to assist in their own districts should communicate with the Headmaster or the Secretary of the Union.

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Charles C. Barnes, a pupil during the headmastership of Mr. Hodges, died recently at Randwick. After active service in Egypt and Palestine he has been a semi-invalid, but did much good work for others in spite of his illness.

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At Wyvern Station, Bringagee, the jackeroos' sitting-room contains about twenty photographs of School teams. The manager, Mr. Newell, and his sons are Old Boys.

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Tom McKay won the State Amateur Golf Championship this year. Don. Thomas won the Pymble and Harry Hattersley the Australian Golf Club Championships.

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Dr. Norman Walker was down a few weeks ago from Gundagai doing a locum in Macquarie Street, but has since returned to the country.

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Lou Pronk is at Hamburg. He writes:—"In Algiers I looked in vain for Mr. P. C. Wren or Beau Geste (I rather think they must have been fighting Arabs, because they were nowhere to be seen). Algiers itself lies on the side of a hill looking out over the Mediterranean, and is made up of various foreign quarters. In the native quarters, some of the streets are so narrow that you have to walk in Indian file, whilst others are more like subterranean burrows than streets. We had our shoes cleaned every ten minutes by industrious little children in black night-shirts, who charged the equivalent of a farthing.

“London sort of staggered me a bit, and I promised myself a longer stay there before going back to Sydney. Later on I did stay three weeks in London, but I was alone, and London, for all its seven million inhabitants, is the hardest place in the world to find company—desirable company, that is.

“Holland itself is a charming and very beautiful little country. Rotterdam is pretty appalling to live in. The Hague and Amsterdam and the rest of the bigger towns have a certain fascination of their own; while tourist resorts such as Volendam, Marken, and several towns in Zeeland continue to attract many visitors.

“The average Dutchman has developed into a pretty keen sportsman.

“Hamburg is, after Sydney, the most beautiful city I have ever yet seen. In the centre of the city is a huge lake—the Alster—and this is almost as attractive as the harbour in Sydney.”

He wishes Mr. Clark to be told that he can speak French.

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Old Boys in the Militia Forces.

It is often said that boys from this School do not, after leaving, take an active part in any of the many avenues of public service which are open to them. Whatever may be the truth of this in other spheres, it is certainly not true of the Militia Forces. Wherever one goes in the Army one finds Old Boys of this School. Apart from our long association with the Sydney University Regiment, in which for years many of the officers, N.C.O.'s and men have come from this School, it was recently reported that in one artillery brigade alone six Old Boys were actively serving as officers apart from others who had passed through. The details are as follows:—

7TH FIELD BRIGADE, R.A.A. (Militia).—25th Battery : Major J. I. Humphreys. 27th Battery : Capt. J. Kelso, Lieut. R. J. Black. 107th Battery : Major E. D. Thane, Capt. G. E. Mason, Lieut. A. G. Hanson. In the absence on leave of the Commanding Officer, Major Thane is administering command. Further, Major A. R. M. Gibson was transferred from the Brigade to command the 1st Anti-Aircraft Battery, and Capt. F. Bellingham and Lieut. G. S. Simpson have served. In addition, there is a constant stream of Old Boys through the N.C.O. and other ranks.

The School would be glad to hear from other Old Boys who are holding active commissions.

THE OLD BOY.

(By D. H. G.)

How many periods do we pass in dreaming about what we shall do when we enter the big, free world, with all its opportunities and chances of success? With what window-gazing and clock-guessing does one pass the last few weeks of his school career! And while we are still school inmates, with what jealousy do we regard the Old Boys' independence!

The Old Boy, to the yet unenlightened schoolboy, is certainly an enviable person. He returns to the inferior habitation of yesterday with an air of nonchalance, of general propriety, and with a humbling attitude of paternal benevolence that reminds us rudely of our still tender 'teens. His character, though not sourly, is tainted with that "grand tree-like self suffering" which may be attained only by the more extraneous and personal outlook on life, the dependability of man upon his wits and moral substance.

But does he fare better beneath the sway of his choleric office-boss than we do beneath our own over-benevolent schoolmasters? Is he not a low form pupil in the greater school of life? And have his days of inferiority ended?

Yet such bald reasoning seems rude and baseless when we see him, loitering among us, lending a few of his busy moments to us, blowing idle clouds from a disdainful life. And there he is again flicking the ash from a jaunty cigarette with a touch of maturity far beyond question!

And so we await that time when we ourselves shall walk the North-bridge grounds, arm-in-arm with some personal admirer, beneath a mature cloud of smoke. And when we do so we shall probably come to realise that Old Boys return to their school, not to flaunt their flamboyant dignity, but because the ties of childhood and lingering memories—memories still aglow in the most common schoolboy gossip—and the respect for a something deep-rooted in the physical buildings and the moral structure of the school draw them back to a moment of remembrance and love.

A happy scene that lives for e'er
In some well nourished cell,
And when we scent the savours fair
The latent arteries swell.

So we all depart. From the common juxtaposition, the hub of manhood, which is the classroom, we proceed into the eddied depths of life through a thousand different streams. And where do we go? Is that "something" still the motive of our thoughts? Surely it is! Scan the be-medalled sides

of the Chapel, the graves upon the scarred battlefields of France, and one must come to realise that the glorious divinity of these actions lay in subordinating everything to the enactment of that something.

The rush of life goes on, its length diminished by our own business. Now, we are no longer showing our own enthusiasm solely with a hoped-for school success while the Northbridge flag flies high; for who now is that pantalooned toddler hanging to our coat with much finger-pointing and munching of sweets?

A few years pass. The neighbour's dog has eaten the pantaloons! We now see him extricating himself from the bulli, with a face not without resemblance of our own.

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OLD BOYS' CLUB NOTES.

It was with great regret that the Committee recently received A. N. Harding's resignation from the position of Honorary Secretary. The Club owes much to him for his assiduous devotion to the manifold duties since 1928. D. M. MacDermott has been elected in his place.

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Three new members were welcomed to the Committee on 20th August, namely, Bob Swift and Doug. Angus, who were elected as co-opted members, and Dick Ludowici, to fill the vacancy caused by Norman Harding's resignation.

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On 5th August, the Younger Members entertained S. G. O. Martin as their guest of honour for their monthly luncheon, when there was a large roll-up, although some of the regular faces were missing, owing, no doubt, to the holiday week-end.

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An etching of the new School House has been given to the Club by the Union. It now may be seen on the northern wall of the Club Room.

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WEDDINGS.

Bennett—Beaver : April 16, 1936, at St. Andrew's, South Brisbane, Ronald Stanley, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bennett of Chatswood, N.S.W., and Dorothy Ida Younger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Beaver of Norman Park, Brisbane.

Bligh—Long : June 30, 1936, at St. Thomas', North Sydney, John Bligh of Anchorfield, Queensland, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. Erasmus Bligh of North Sydney, and Hilary Merrick, youngest daughter of the late Bishop Long and Mrs. Merrick Long.

Bucknell—Black : May 14, 1936, at All Saints' Church, Moree, Geoffrey Charles, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman C. Bucknell of Newstead North, Inverell, and Joan, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Black of "Tarooh," Pockatoo, Moree.

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BIRTHS.

Dixon : July 26, 1936, at Croydon Park, to Dr. and Mrs. P. V. Dixon—a son.
Ludowici : August 2, 1936, at Turramurra, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ludowici—a daughter (Judith Mareah).

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ENGAGEMENTS.

The following engagements have been announced:—

Gwenynth, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman G. Hunter of Chevy Chase, Queenscliffe, to William Mervyn Averill, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey M. Averill of Mosman, N.S.W.

Enid Jeanette, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lawrie of Beecroft, to Keith Noel Everal Bradfield of New College, Oxford, England, youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. C. Bradfield of Gordon, N.S.W.

Doris McKenzie, of Roseville, to Alec. Vernon, youngest son of the late Mr. E. V. and Mrs. Dixon of Warrangi Street, Turramurra.

Phyllis, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lietke, Northbridge, to Keith, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. M. Magno, North Sydney.

Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Morgan, Monmouth, Redmyre Road, Strathfield, to Arthur James, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Richardson, Kelvin, Trangie.

Winifred Amy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Mosman, N.S.W., to Kenneth Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Richardson of Mosman, N.S.W.

Judith, elder daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Parker of Pymble, to Sydney G., only son of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Stott of Killara.

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OBITUARY.

Barnes : June 17, 1936, at Randwick, Charles Clifton, aged 51 years.

Beit : April 21, 1936, Peter Noel Marslan, aged 22 years.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

Ainsworth, H. D. : 66 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Black, R. J. : Orinoco Avenue, Pymble.

Daniell, E. W. : "Tudor," Elizabeth Bay Road, Elizabeth Bay.

Dobson, J. S. : 15 Frenchman's Road, Randwick.

Ellerman, A. Y. : Boonoke, Conargo.

Ellerman, B. W. : No. 2 Government Hangar, Mascot Aerodrome.

Ford, A. R. : District Engineer, Public Works Department, Moppett Street, Hay.

Forsythe, Alec. : 31 Albert Avenue, Chatswood.

Garrett, R. L. : Bank of New South Wales, Mendooran.

- Gill, B. W. : 14 Clermiston Avenue, Roseville.
 Goldfinch, J. H. : Lautoka Mill, Fiji.
 Green, R. T. : 43 The Crescent, Manly.
 Hess, A. L. : C/o B. Coulson, Esq., "Woodlands," Rowena.
 Hill, J. H. : 37 Central Avenue, Mosman.
 Holmes, R. M. Glennie : "Woodstock," Kiera Street, Wollongong.
 Hutchison, W. : 21 Pearl Street, Chatswood.
 Kater, N. M. : Union Club, Bligh Street, Sydney.
 Lees, J. H. : C.B. Co. of Sydney, Tottenham.
 Leonard, H. A. : Inglewood Shire Council, Inglewood, Q.
 Miller, J. D. : "Roseneath," Hemming Street, Lemongrove, Penrith.
 Miller, V. : "Roseneath," Hemming Street, Lemongrove, Penrith.
 Mitchell, E. H. : C/o District Office, New Ireland District, Kavieng, New Guinea.
 Morgan, R. C. : "Wingadu," Coonamble.
 Morris, R. H. : 9 Milson Road, Cremorne.
 Newton, G. L. : C/o Messrs. Dawson, Waldron, Edwards & Nicholls, Solicitors,
 109 Pitt Street, Sydney.
 Nicholson, D. A. : Bank of New South Wales, Wellington, N.Z.
 Payne, W. : Lindsay Street, Neutral Bay.
 Read, R. C. : 67 Elizabeth Bay Road, Elizabeth Bay.
 Reynolds, A. P. : 6 Taunton Street, Pymble.
 Saddington, R. M. : Chelsea House, Chelsea, N.Z.
 Sherington, — : 65 Park Avenue, Roseville.
 Shirlow, A. G. S. : 2 Hampden Avenue, Cremorne.
 Swan, W. J. B. : Satupulo Tin Dredging N.L., Takuapa, West Siam.
 Tribe, K. W. : Pretoria Avenue, Mosman.
 Watson, — : "Ironmongie," Cooma.

EXCHANGES.

New South Wales.—"The Pauline," "Wesley College Journal," "The Australian Teacher," "The Bush Brother," "The Rally," "The Sydneian," "The King's School Magazine," "The Newingtonian," "The Scotsman," "The Armidalian," "The Magazine of St. Joseph's College," "Our Alma Mater," "The Record," "The Triangle," "The Cranbrookian," "The College Barker," "Hawkesbury College Magazine," "Lux," "Charivari," "The Mitre," "Kambala Chronicle," "N.E.G.S. Magazine," "Excelsior," "Magazine of P.L.C., Pymble," "The Pilgrim," "The Weaver," "The Canberran."

Victoria.—"The Melburnian," "The Scotch Collegian," "The Corian," "Pegasus."

South Australia.—"St. Peter's College Magazine."

Queensland.—"Toowoomba Grammar School Magazine," "The Southportian," "Rockhampton Grammar School Magazine."

Tasmania.—"Hutchins' School Magazine."

Western Australia.—"The Swan," "The Scotch College Reporter," "The Cygnet."

New Zealand.—"Christ's College Register," "The Wanganui Collegian," "Wellington Girls' College Reporter," "Canterbury Agricultural College Magazine."

CALENDAR—TERM III, 1936.

SEPTEMBER.

22. Tu.	Term begins.	27. S.	XVI. after Trinity.
23. W.		28. M.	
24. Th.		29. Tu.	St. Michael and All Angels.
25. F.		30. W.	
26. S.	T.S.C. (Northbridge).		

OCTOBER.

1. Th.		17. S.	S.I.C. (Northbridge).
2. F.		18. S.	XIX. after Trinity.
3. S.	All Schools' Athletics.	19. M.	[St. Luke.
4. S.	XVII. after Trinity.	20. Tu.	
5. M.	Eight-Hours Day.	21. W.	
6. Tu.	[Fairwater Cup.	22. Th.	
7. W.		23. F.	
8. Th.	School Exhibition.	24. S.	S.I.C. (Northbridge).
9. F.	School Exhibition.	25. S.	XX. after Trinity.
10. S.	Uni. Veterans (Northbridge).	26. M.	
11. S.	XVIII. after Trinity.	27. Tu.	
12. M.		28. W.	St. Simon and St. Jude.
13. Tu.		29. Th.	
14. W.		30. F.	
15. Th.		31. S.	S.H.S. (Northbridge).
16. F.			

NOVEMBER.

1. S.	XXI. after Trinity.	16. M.	
2. M.	[All Saints' Day.	17. Tu.	I.C. Exam. begins.
3. Tu.		18. W.	
4. W.	L.C. Exam. begins.	19. Th.	
5. Th.		20. F.	
6. F.		21. S.	S.J.C. (Away).
7. S.	S.H.S. (Northbridge).	22. S.	Sunday next before Advent.
8. S.	XXII. after Trinity.	23. M.	
9. M.		24. Tu.	
10. Tu.		25. W.	
11. W.		26. Th.	
12. Th.		27. F.	
13. F.		28. S.	House Cricket, I. and II.
14. S.	S.J.C. (Away).	29. S.	1st Sunday in Advent.
15. S.	XXIII. after Trinity.	30. M.	St. Andrew.

DECEMBER.

1. Tu.		10. Th.	
2. W.		11. F.	
3. Th.		12. S.	
4. F.		13. S.	3rd Sunday in Advent.
5. S.	House Cricket, I. and II.	14. M.	
6. S.	2nd Sunday in Advent.	15. Tu.	
7. M.		16. W.	
8. Tu.		17. Th.	
9. W.		18. F.	Term ends.

Join the

OLD BOYS' UNION and the OLD BOYS' CLUB.

If you have no need of these forms, hand them to
some Old Boy who has not yet joined.

The Secretary,
S.C.E.G.S. Old Boys' Union,
C/o Schools' Clubs Ltd.,
Hamilton Street,
Sydney.

Dear Sir,

*Please forward to me an application form for membership of
the Union to the following address:—*

Address:.....
.....
.....
.....

The Secretary,
S.C.E.G.S. Old Boys' Club.
C/o Schools' Clubs Ltd.,
Hamilton Street,
Sydney.

Dear Sir,

*Please forward to me an application form for membership of
the Club to the following address:—*

Address:.....
.....
.....
.....

Sept. 1, 1936.

THE TORCH-BEARER

$$d = ut + \frac{1}{2}ft^2$$

$$f = \frac{v - u}{t}$$

Sept. 1, 1936. *T H E T O R C H - B E A R E R*