



Deus Dñy Doctrina Lux

The Mitre



Christ Church School Magazine
(Past and Present).

— For —
Trinity Term, 1921.

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(Past and Present).

VOL. I, NO. II.

OCTOBER, 1921.

School Notes.

Numbers.—The enrolment for this term has been 49 boarders and 71 day boys, a total of 120, of whom some were away through sickness and other causes. Michaelmas term opens with 46 boarders and 62 day boys, a total of 108.

During the term we said good-bye to Balme (who was No. 1 on the school roll), Lynn, Pearce i, Adamson, Perks, Dalton (4) (whose father has been transferred to New Zealand), Cox (who has obtained a cadetship in the Forestry Department), Coyle, Blechynden, Meecham, and Sinclair; while we welcomed back again Johnson, Armstrong, and Anderson. The only new face is that of W. Sudlow. The average attendance during the term was 107, being 95.3 per cent.

The health throughout the term was good until the last week, when influenza broke out, which caused some of the boarders to remain on at the school for the first few days of the holidays.

Matron.—Just after mid-term Matron fell sick and had to lie up for some weeks. When the influenza broke out she tried to nurse the patients, with the result that she fell ill again, and has been ordered a lengthy rest by the doctor. We are glad to learn that she is enjoying her well-earned rest, and hopes to be back about the middle of October. During her absence Nurse Wooler is looking after the boarders.

Holidays.—The only holidays during the term were the usual mid-term holiday and the King's Birthday. In order to give an opportunity for all to see the three Carnival football matches, school assembled for lessons on Saturday, 30th July, instead of the afternoon of Wednesday, 10th August.

We desire to thank Sergt. A. Mathieson, who was one of "our prisoners of war," for his magnificent gift of some 36 native weapons, consisting of spears and throwing sticks, shields, etc. These have been hung on the walls of the entrance hall at the School House.

Examinations.—Va and VIa have been working very hard for the November examinations. About sixteen are sitting for the Junior, three for the Commercial Junior, and five for the Leaving Certificate. Good success to them all! In addition to these, C. Andrew sat for the entrance examination for the Naval College, and word has been received from Melbourne that he has passed.

Our best thanks are due to Messrs. R. H. Ludlow and H. Watson Williams for their gifts of fertiliser for the games ground. The grass has come on wonderfully well and the field has had a good deal of use during the year.

Prefects.—The prefects for Michaelmas term are:—
School Prefects: R. A. Todd (Head), K. Calthrop, C. May, J. Robertson, H. Hill, N. Giles, and H. Porter.
House Prefects: J. Drummond, R. Wright, S. Prior, and R. Hamilton.

Colours.—Football colours for the 1921 season have been awarded to Atkinson, Dempster, Edwards, Giles i, Hamilton, Lovegrove, Robins; while Giles i, Hill i and Porter have qualified for the honour cap (with blue button).

University Recognition.—An important stage in the development of the school was reached during the term, when the Headmaster received notification from the Vice-Chancellor of the University that Christ Church School had been added to the list of recognised secondary schools.

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PRESENTATION TO THE HEADMASTER.

At the last roll-call at the end of last year, R. Todd (Head Prefect), on behalf of the staff and boys, made to the Headmaster a presentation of a leather attache case for his vestments, together with a Cathedral prayer book. The presentation, which was a complete surprise, was to

commemorate the completion of five years' service as Headmaster. Mr. Noake suitably responded.

* * *

Our Mission Boys.—We have now completed our first year towards the support of our two native boys, Arthur Ahmar, of the Forrest River Mission, and Michael Kirai, of New Guinea. Below is a brief report on Arthur:

"Arthur is the son of Ali Monday, a native, who speared a white man in Wyndham and was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude at Roebourne Prison.

"Arthur's principal work is to milk the goats, morning and evening, and keep 'Judja's' (Mr. Gribble's) house clean and tidy.

"He attends school daily, and is progressing slowly, but he is rather inclined to be of a sullen disposition, and it will take some time before we can hope to mould his character in the right direction.

"He is under Mr. Gribble's personal supervision, so we may expect him to improve ere long.

"G. K. F.,

"Superintendent."

Games Sections.

HIGHBURY.

At the close of the first term the writer of the "Romsey" notes made the statement that we were on the horizon. At the time we were merely eight points behind Queenslea and nine behind Romsey, and so our feelings towards that section were rather those of pity, for being so short-sighted, than of envy. The fact that they were short-sighted has been most surely proved, and to-day the positions of the sections are exactly the opposite of those at the end of last term. The scores given below will indicate the present positions, and we feel very confident that in those positions they will remain.

As we expected, we won all the inter-section football matches that we played, and as well secured as many points in other matches as Queenslea did, and considerably more than Romsey.

Tennis scores were the same as those of the first term: we lost one point.

We have lost several members this term, including Lynn, from whom we expected great things on "Sports Day." However, even without his aid, we hope to end that day with a considerably increased lead.

At present our chief scorers are:—Calthrop i, 44½ (highest individual scorer in any section), Sounness i (16), Walsh ii (13), Giles ii (11), Hill i (9), Robins (9), Robertson (8); the total scores of the sections being—Highbury 188, Queenslea 177½, Romsey 173½.

QUEENSLEA.

We have come to the end of the football term feeling proud of ourselves, and with reason. In the First XVIII we had the best seven players, namely, Drummond, Porter, Brown, Edwards, May, Lovegrove, and Mudge. Practically all of them won points; indeed, in most matches the question was not who won the points, but in what order to place the three Queenslea members to whom points were awarded. We are now looking forward to winning the highest number of points in the athletic sports, cricket, and tennis.

Unfortunately, a dark cloud hovers over us, to which we can see at present no silver lining—the University examinations. However, we expect to get one Leaving Certificate and at least four Junior Certificates to convince the others that we are superior, not only in the field of sport, but also intellectually.

It is generally conceded that Queenslea members hold the first rank in school life. A striking proof of this assertion is the fact that one member has lately been raised to the peerage, or, in other words, promoted to be prefect.

To give the other sections a chance of scoring a few points, we held ourselves in a little at the end of last term. With much effort, Highbury has managed to pass us in points, but Romsey is hopeless. Of course, someone ought to be last, and we suppose that Romsey fills the position as well as any. However, we intend this term to increase our lead and to allow the two junior sections to contest the second place.

ROMSEY.

Romsey section has made good progress in section points this term, and the only reason why we omit the figures is because we pity the other sections and do not wish to humiliate them.

In the inter-section football matches we have met with moderate success, but even our defeats were by such a small margin that they do not in the least detract from our honour, but rather add to it. For the benefit of the general public (*i.e.*, those who are not members of the illustrious Romsey section) we may point out that the bulk of the First XVIII football team is drawn from this section. Our representatives are Todd (captain), Giles i, Walsh i, Price, Atkinson, Hamilton, and Dempster.

In tennis we have held our own, although we have permitted the other sections to gain a few points by way of consolation.

The annual sports and cricket season are approaching and we are looking forward to new victories, which will attend our efforts.

The chief scorers for the section this term have been:—Giles i (6 points), Walsh i (5 points), and Todd (3 points).

Football.

It is with pleasure that we record our football achievements this year. The First XVIII won six matches and lost three. The under age teams were not as successful as they were last year, though this is due partly to the fact that the teams were rather small. Still, though they were beaten—badly, sometimes—yet they showed themselves true sportsmen by the spirit with which they accepted defeat. They did not lose heart even when a crushing defeat was inevitable.

The First XVIII, on the contrary, has done very well—far better than it did last year. This was due chiefly to Mr. Castinelli, whose patient coaching worked wonders in a very short time. Naturally, there are still some faults

which must be eradicated before the team can attain its maximum of efficiency. Some of the players were inclined to be selfish. Football should be essentially team work, not a series of individual efforts. The centre line and followers, for instance, should not attempt to pierce the opposing half-back line in an attempt to kick goals, when the full forwards are showing good leads almost in the goal mouth. Yet this occurred time and time again, and was responsible for the loss of many a goal.

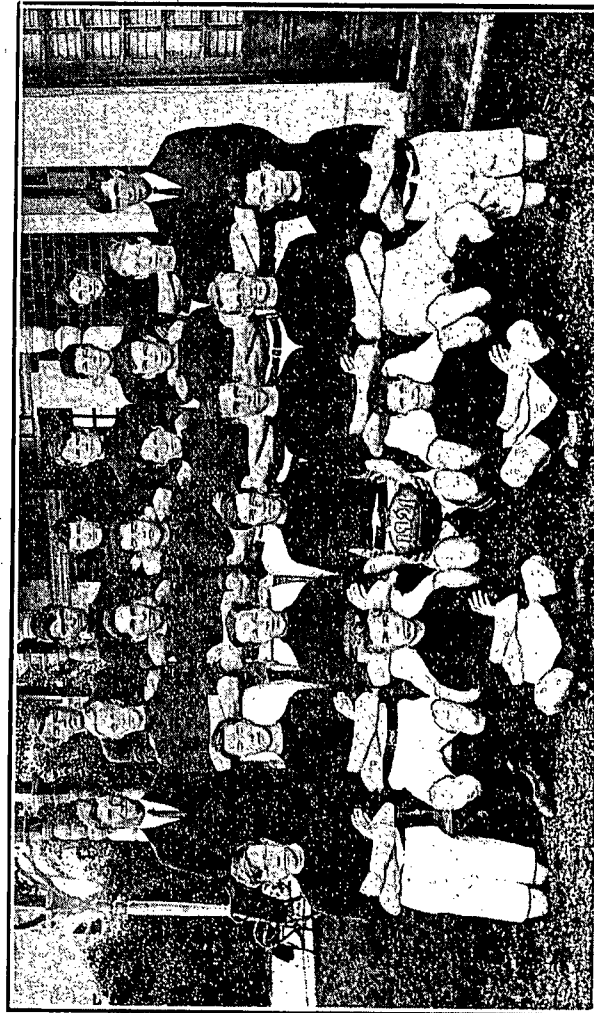
The combination was very fair, but it is quite evident that a long kick to a forward out by himself is of far greater service than unnecessary handballing. There was, of course, as is usual in young teams, a strong tendency in the forward line to crowd on the ball. This is due either to a desire for distinction (by scoring), or a natural wish not to be regarded as a "funk." Forwards should think of neither of these things, but of the best way to serve the side—that is, by keeping in their places and giving good leads. Still, even with these defects, the team has nothing of which to be ashamed. They played with a vigour and dash which compensated for any shortcomings, and thoroughly deserved their success.

Our best thanks are due to Mr. Castinelli, who patiently and untiringly coached the team and contributed in no slight degree to the success which they enjoyed. Although at the beginning of the season a large part of the team had hardly handled a ball, they played after two or three weeks like veterans.

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FOOTBALL CHARACTERS.

- TODD (Captain; Ruck and Half Forward).—Did yeoman service in ruck, but is inclined to hold on to the ball too long. Good long kick; good mark.
- CALTHROP i (Vice-Captain; Half Back).—A tower of strength in the back line. Good mark and kick.
- GILES i (Half Back).—A dashing player who came well up to expectations. Good mark and kick.
- PORTER (Ruck).—Was never beaten in ruck. Kicking erratic. Good mark.
- DRUMMOND (Rover).—Clever and tireless. Marking and kicking good.



THE FOOTBALL FIRST.

- ROBERTSON (Half Forward).—Very good kick, but should remember there is a goal sneak in the team. Marking much improved.
- LYNN (Centre).—Should not call for the ball unless he can get it. Must learn to bounce the ball. Marking and kicking have shown wonderful improvement.
- MUDGE (Half Forward).—A cool and clever player. His leads on the wing were especially good. Good mark and kick.
- BROWN (Full Back).—A good solid player who did invaluable work this season. Kicking and marking fair.
- ATKINSON (Ruck).—Did well at times. Marked improvement in kicking and handling the ball.
- WALSH i (Full Forward).—A clever little player. Very good on the ground. Marking and kicking fair.
- HILL i (Wing).—A very great improvement evident. Marking only fair, but kicking good.
- LOVEGROVE (Full Forward).—Should try for more goals instead of passing to others. Good mark and kick, considering his size.
- GILES ii (Full Forward).—A good, steady player. Rather slow, but gives good leads. Good kick, fair mark.
- DEMPSTER (Full Forward).—Did not play up to expectations, but shone at times. Good mark and kick.
- ROBINS (Wing).—A rugged player, who did well. Kicking and marking erratic.
- HAMILTON (Half Back).—A very solid player, who did good service. Kicking and marking fair.
- EDWARDS (Full Back).—Consistently good. Very fair mark and kick.
- MAY i (Full Back).—Rather slow, but tries hard. Fair mark and kick.
- COYLE (Wing).—Tries hard. Poor mark and kick.
- PRICE (Full Back).—Very slow. Fair mark and kick.

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1st XVIII.

Played 9, Won 6, Lost 3.

- Saturday, 11th June.—v. P.H.S., at P.H.S. Result, won. P.H.S., 2.6; C.C.S., 9.6.
- Saturday, 22nd June.—v. P.M.S., here. Result, won. P.M.S., 4.10; C.C.S., 10.9.
- Saturday, 29th June.—v. C.B.C., at Perth. Result, lost. C.B.C., 4.5; C.C.S., 4 pts.
- Wednesday, 6th July.—v. P.B.S., at Claremont. Result, lost. P.B.S., 9.11; C.C.S., 7.7.
- Wednesday, 13th July.—v. F.C.B.C., at Claremont. Result, won. F.C.B.C., 4.4; C.C.S., 7.13.

- Wednesday, 20th July.—v. P.H.S., at Claremont. Result, won. P.H.S., 3.2; C.C.S., 10.11.
- Wednesday, 27th July.—v. P.M.S., at Perth. Result, won. P.M.S., 2.4; C.C.S., 2.9.
- Saturday, 30th July.—v. C.E.G.S., at Guildford. Result, lost. C.E.G.S., 16.10; C.C.S., 6.5.
- Saturday, 20th August.—v. C.C.S. O.B.A., at Claremont. Result, won. Old Boys, 6.12; C.C.S., 9.20.
- Under 16.
- Saturday, 25th June.—v. P.H.S., at Perth. Result, lost.
- Saturday, 23rd July.—v. C.E.G.S., at Guildford. Result, lost.
- Under 15.
- Wednesday, 3rd August.—v. P.M.S. Result, lost.
- Under 14.
- Wednesday, 15th June.—v. G.P.S. Result, lost.
- Wednesday, 29th June.—v. G.P.S. Result, lost.
- Saturday, 3rd August.—v. G.P.S. Result, lost.
- Under 12.
- Wednesday, 3rd August.—v. G.P.S. Result, won.

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OLD BOYS' MATCH.

A match was played between the Old Boys and Present Boys of the School on the School Oval on Saturday, Augst 20th. There was a fair attendance of old boys and parents, who thoroughly enjoyed the game. Science was not a large factor in the game, as many of the old boys did not know Australian Football rules. Still, even a heavy shower of rain did not damp the spirits of the players. The present boys eventually proved too good for the old boys, and ran out winners by 9 goals 20 points to 6 goals 12 points. The best of the old boys were Gomme, Boys, Piesse, and Hames, while the school's best representatives were Robertson, Calthrop, and Giles i.

The Trip to Rottnest.

(By C.U.M. and H.N.G.)

On the morning of August 30th twenty-six of us assembled at Fremantle to embark on the s.s. *Venus* for a trip to Rottnest.

While waiting for the boat, May entertained the assembly with a short juggling performance, and, having spirited a bundle of rugs, etc., into the harbour, had to spirit them back again with a boat-hook.

It was a splendid day and most of us thoroughly enjoyed the trip, although some did not. Arriving at the Island, most of us rushed to the cottages with the intention of selecting the best rooms, though Sewell did not seem to mind whether he got his or not. At last, having been settled to our entire satisfaction, all went in pursuit of their respective pastimes—the fishermen went to fish, others went in search of young gulls and birds' nests, and others to take snaps of the Island.

Next morning we arose punctually (?) and having girt up our loins, hied ourselves hence to the classroom to perform the lessons of the day.

In the afternoon most of the camp went fishing, and in the evening the elder members went to snare the nimble crayfish, and were entirely satisfied when they had caught one dozen. On returning we found that the 'flu had come, Giles ii being the invalid.

Some days later Robertson obtained the loan of a trap from Mrs. Pym, and, accompanied by May, Todd, and Lynni, went to the west end to indulge in the cruellest of sports, the "madman's pastime"—known to the public as fishing.

These four youths had a most peculiar sense of humour, and while three of them drove in the trap, the other ran on in front.

Meanwhile, Hill and Giles, who could not obtain any conveyance at all, went in the same direction per medium of "shanks' pony." After indulging in that most enjoyable pastime of ravaging the haunts of the sharp-billed mutton birds, left for home, but were overtaken by a rainstorm. When they arrived at the cottages they were dosed up with 'flu medicine, which they did not seem to like.

Meanwhile, euchre and bridge tournaments had been organised, and the luck of Freddie Walsh and Fulton at euchre was more than that of all the rest put together,

while Mr. Collison was much the same at bridge.

Meanwhile, the 'flu had been steadily progressing, and soon Mr. Noake, Hill ii, Connor and others were down with it.

On Wednesday morning, exactly a week after we had been at the Island, we were told to remain near the settlement while Mr. Noake, who had partly recovered, rang up the doctor. Acting on the doctor's advice, it was decided that we should return, and the *Dauntless* was chartered for us, and the invalids had to be taken to the jetty on stretchers.

We had all put on a lot of weight during our brief stay, because our weight caused the couplings of the Rottneest tramways to break twice before we could start.

The return voyage was uneventful, and we arrived at Fremantle on Wednesday afternoon.

The Second Inter-State Match.

My impressions of the match between W.A. and Victoria:—

All were looking forward to a very exciting football match and our hopes were not disappointed. When the Victorians entered into the field they seemed to be in better form than on the Saturday before, but when the Western Australians were seen coming a tremendous noise greeted them. When play began, Victoria had the upper hand, mainly because of their high marking and passing, but Western Australia soon held their own over the visitors. As the time advanced the game became rougher, and the Victorians scored very quickly. Many of the spectators anticipated that the "crows" were certain of a victory. But this was not to be. At half-time the onlookers began to get excited and at every mark or free-kick which the Western Australians received, much enthusiasm was shown, but when we scored a goal people nearly went mad. At lemon quarter the scores were very much in the visitors' favour. When play was resumed our men went into it as hard as they could and were crowned with success, because soon we were within two points of the others; then for a few moments the ball travelled up and down in ding-dong fashion, but suddenly the home team broke away and a goal was scored. Public excitement knew no

bounds. A certain Victorian took a mark, and certainly should have got a goal, but he tried to pass it to another player, but a Western Australian man came in and took it and sent it down into the middle of the field. Then the final bell rang, and W.A. had won the game.

F. T. W.

A Trip to England.

The following interesting account of his trip to England is furnished by Campbell Armstrong:—

"Life on board ship is very pleasant, especially on a long voyage—there are so many things to amuse you on a sea voyage. There are various kinds of games in which, of course, everyone plays, so as to pass the time away, such as deck quoits, deck billiards, tennis, etc. There were several fancy dress balls in the evenings, and there were even two children's fancy dress carnivals, which every child and adult enjoyed thoroughly, and there were many humorous costumes.

"The captain invited us to have afternoon tea with him very frequently, which was very nice—of course, I did not mind his afternoon tea.

"Durban is a very pretty place, with its beautiful botanical gardens and parks, and the 'rickshaws' are very comfortable, and the men that pull them are Zulus, dressed in clothes (what there is of them) of every colour. The trams are two-storied, and can move very quickly.

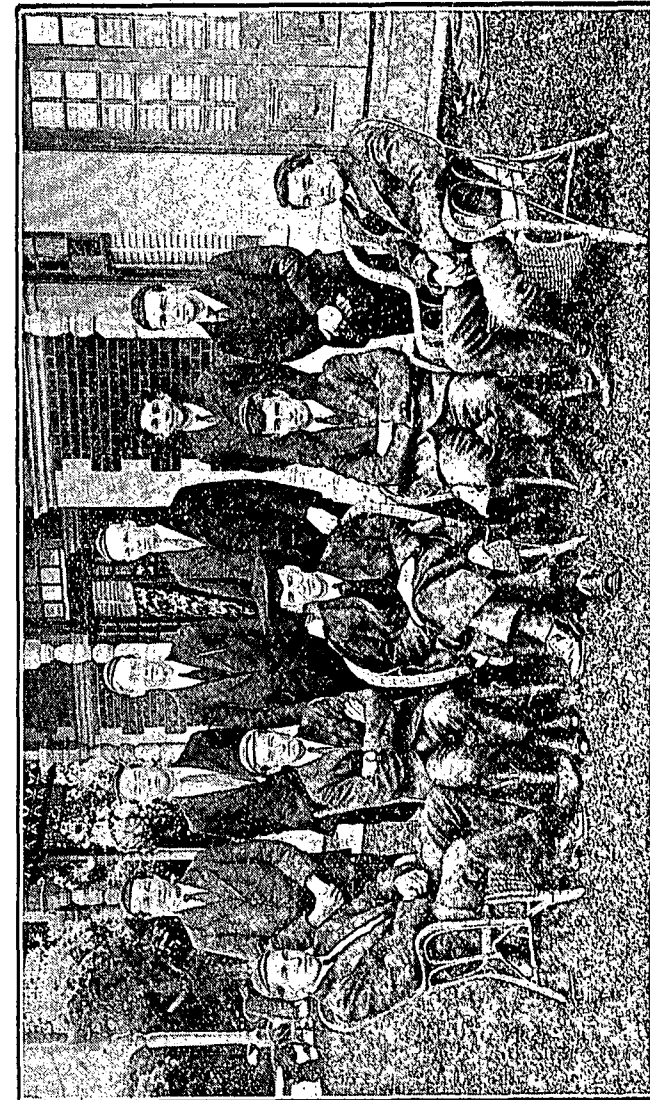
"Capetown looks very pretty, situated at the foot of Table Mountain. The trams run right round the Bay and the mountain, and down into the town again.

"Crossing the Equator is not what everyone looks forward to. It is extremely hot at this time of the year. Father Neptune came on board and shaved and ducked passengers.

"Las Palmas was passed very close, and passengers looked with longing eyes at it and wished they were able to land.

"The Bay of Biscay was rough, but nothing very much; several seas swept over the bow, but that was all; and the English Channel was very smooth and shallow.

"Then at last the ship arrived at Gravesend, and it was bitterly cold. The ship was berthed at the Royal Albert Docks, and I remained in London for the night and caught the 'Flying Scotchman' for the north the next day."



PREFECTS, 1921.

A Chinese Festival.

Extract from a letter from T. C. Parker, describing a Chinese festival at which he was a guest, at Rangoon:

"We set out at about 9 p.m. and drove down to the more 'native' quarter of the town. The festival was on account of the death of the father of our host. The room into which we were escorted faced out on to the street, where there was one of the biggest Burmese Pwes I have ever seen, going on. I think the Pwe was quite a separate show from the festival, and, as a matter of fact, what we saw was only the preparation for the festival. The Pwe was being acted on a gorgeously dressed stage, the most prominent colours being red, gold, pale blue and green, and the part we saw was evidently a sort of religious chorus of girls (about twenty of them), who squatted on their heels, waved their hands about, and swayed backwards and forwards, meanwhile singing loudly—rather like school children's singing: no timbre or tone, but plenty of volume and effect.

"We were supplied with champagne and cakes, and one always has to take a little, or else you are considered very ill-mannered and rude. After watching the Pwe for a little while we asked our host to take us along the street to a Chinese open-air theatre, where we could see a play going on, but our host said he could not go with us, because until the funeral and festival were over, he could not leave his house—that is the custom. So we were escorted by another Chinaman to as close as we could get to the stage. It struck me immediately what a difference there was between the Burmese Pwe and the Chinese play. In the pwe there is a lot of movement, generally dancing; but in the play—at any rate in this one—everything was done more in the European style. There was an exit right and left, and things were more subdued. The garments the people wore were exquisite and gorgeous—words cannot describe them. The voices were all high and squeaky, and the play, from what I could make out, was simply the same old thing: the lover, the villain, and the heroine, with a few other minor persons, such as the joker, the maid-servant (to whom the heroine tells her troubles, etc.).

"Apparently you are made to suppose a lot, because a bunch of leaves was brought in, tied to a long bamboo, and the lover went down on his knees and did 'puja' to it. The suggestion was that he had gone in to the forest (the bunch of roses) and was praying to his special spirit.

"Well, after watching this performance, which we

could not see very well on account of the crowd, we strolled back to our host's house. We then asked our host to describe some of the hangings on the wall. All the draperies were silk and gold thread work, and each separate hanging had a different story, told in pictures, worked on it. The first one (you have to read from the bottom, of course) showed a little figure, which represented the dead man, and then came a picture of a priest and the relatives praying for the departed spirit. Then as you worked up the cloth you saw all the terrible punishments which you are supposed to go through for all the wrong deeds you had done during life; and at the top were the gods of the stars, moon, clouds, and sun. Round the room were placed bronze figures, representing the various household gods. We were then taken into another room, where a Chinaman was patiently building a house of paper and sticks, stuck together with paste. It was a very pretty affair of pale green, blue and gold, about six feet high. This represented the house in which the dead man had lived. They also showed us little horses and a messenger seated on each (also made of paper and sticks). Each messenger had a little paper pocket pinned to him, into which the last messages of the relatives are put; then, when the actual funeral day takes place, everything is burnt—paper house, paper messengers, paper horses. I may mention that this man died a month ago, and the festival and funeral will actually take place on the 23rd (ten days' time). Of course, they embalm the body. The paper house, etc., is, I suppose, the patient work of weeks.

"The last room into which we were taken contained figures representing the relatives of the deceased, the bed on which he died, and any family treasures. This was all behind an archway, in front of which was a wonderful screen, built of paper and sticks, and most gorgeously decorated in coloured papers and beautiful paper flowers. In front of the screen, on a large table, was a feast laid out, ready for the spirit and twenty-four friends of the deceased (why twenty-four I don't know) to eat—fowls galore, dried fish, fruit, rice, wine, etc. This room also contained 'letters of sympathy and condolence'—these were not letters of paper, but beautiful silk hangings richly embroidered with gold thread and heavy gold edgings, with Chinese inscriptions on them. To revert to the burning of the paper house, I don't know quite what the meaning of it is, but I should say that since the body of the man had gone, the custom or belief is that all his belongings must go as well—not actually, or in reality, but the idea, or the visual sense, should be created to that effect."

Old Boys' Association Notes.

Since this magazine last went to print the O.B.A. has been very active. We have held two big functions, the Annual Dinner and the Annual Dance—both a tremendous success—and a footer match against the Present Boys. The Association has certainly at last roused up and things are being done. This year eclipses all others. We have at present 43 financial members out of a roll of 170 odd. This is not too bad, but we would like to see more "subs." roll in—only 5s. per annum. One thing that we are pleased to see is that the country members are taking an interest in the Association. We have quite a number financial and hear from others in a way that shows they have not forgotten the old school.

There has been a change on the committee since last issue. Our old friend "Pat" Montgomery has resigned and gone up North. In his stead the committee elected Mr. Don. Hames. We welcome the new member and are sure that he will do his bit to make the Association a success.

WITHNELL MEMORIAL.

The Association has erected in Christ Church, Claremont, a memorial tablet to our late dear friend, Algy Withnell, who was killed in action in France. The tablet is placed on the side wall of the church against where the present boys sit in service. His Grace the Archbishop unveiled the tablet one Sunday morning. There was a large number of Old Boys present at the service.

The Secretary is pleased at all times to hear from Old Boys. Write to the Association and tell us what you are doing and how you are getting on. If you have any suggestions, let us have them—they're welcome. If you want to know anything about the Association, or if you feel inclined to criticise some of our doings, don't be afraid to write to us. We welcome all correspondence. Com-

munications should be addressed to the Hon. Sec., Mr. L. Pearce, Shenton Road, Claremont.

OLD BOYS' CLUB.

The Committee have before them a project for starting a club to be run in conjunction with the Association. The main idea is to provide a clubroom where Old Boys can meet and enjoy themselves. The room would be equipped with a billiard table, piano, library, card tables, gymnasium outfit, etc. There would be cricket, football and tennis teams.

Of course, to start this right off in full swing would require a mint of money—which we have not got—but the matter has been very fully discussed at various committee meetings, and it is considered that once we get it started the club will go ahead. It will start on a small scale and add the various things like the above as the club progresses and our means allow us. We are confident of receiving some donations, either of money or in kind (in fact, we have been promised some of the latter already).

The committee have not power themselves to start a club, so a ballot paper has been sent to each member, asking two questions, viz.: (1) "Are you in favour of a club being started?" (2) "Where do you consider the best place for a clubroom?" Up to the time of going to press the full result is not known, but so far there is an overwhelming majority in favour. Details have not been gone into very fully, pending the result of the ballot. In next issue we hope not only to give full particulars, but to be able to say that the club has been fairly started on its career.

You will surely agree that a club would be very popular, and we feel sure that in starting such, we are taking a wise and profitable step. We are an association young in years and some may say that we are taking on too big a thing; but we believe in the old saying that "you don't know what you can do till you try"—and we are going to try. *You* are with us, aren't you?

Another matter which has been receiving the attention of the committee is that of employment for Old Boys. It would be a fine thing for an Old Boy, if out of work, or a present boy upon leaving school, to be able to come to the Association and say, "Look here; I want a job. Can you get me one?"—and for us to be able to say "Yes." This *can* be done and the scheme is already under way. One or two business houses have promised us that they will not put on any more employees without first applying to us. You see there are a large number of parents of Old Boys in influential positions who are only too willing to help us.

As regards both this and the club, a circular will be sent to all members when things are in working order. All things must have a beginning, but they will continue, and before long will be full-grown.

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We are very pleased to state that the Association and the School Parents' Association are working well together. They are backing us up in what we are doing and we have promised to help them in every way possible in the interests and advancement of the school. The two working together can be a tremendous power in helping the school.

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TO TENNIS PLAYERS.

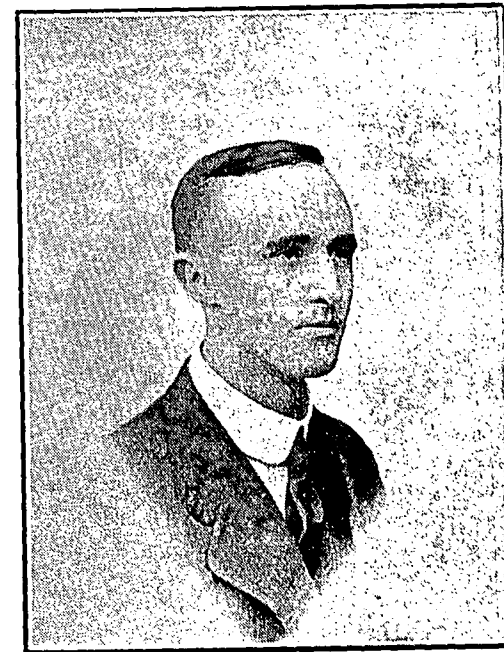
We are anxious to get a tennis team going this summer. If there are any Old Boys who can play we shall be pleased to hear from them. We are certain of getting some games with the school.

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TO PRESENT BOYS.

Some day in the future you will be Old Boys. Now, when you leave school you will still retain an interest in the school, won't you? The Old Boys' Association is formed mainly to promote interest amongst the Old Boys and to keep them in touch with one another. When you leave school you will be entitled to join the O.B.A., and

we earnestly hope that you will do so. As each of you leave school we want to see you join up: this is the way that the Association grows, and the more it grows the more benefits its members will get. As you will see from our reports here, the O.B.A. is not a "dud show," but a real live association.



Mr. TOM PARKER.

Make up your mind that when you leave Christ Church School you will join the O.B.A. Our subscription is only 5s. per annum.

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CRICKET NOTES.

We have decided to present a bat to the school player who makes the highest average during the coming season up till Xmas. To be eligible, a player must play in at

least three first eleven matches. We are looking forward to some keen competition to secure this.

Come on, all you budding Armstrongs—go it!

The Old Boys' Association Annual Dinner.

(By "THE IMPRESSIONIST.")

As I walked up the drive to the Boarding House, I was greatly impressed by the changes that had been made in the school and its grounds since I was a Christ Church boy. Then the school consisted of two rooms, and the grounds were plentifully studded with gum-trees and shrubs. Now the School House is enlarged, and the scrub has disappeared, and the trees are gradually vanishing also. In the distance to the right of me was clearly visible the large field, now cleared and levelled, and showing signs of grass—in my time, a block of gum and blackboy, scrub and sand. Through the few trees ahead I caught a glimpse of red tiles and white posts. As I came closer, a fine brick and stone building revealed itself gradually, and I thought I could see the ideal Boarding House growing up out of the lucerne and gum trees we loved to play in.

Entering this building, I found myself in a group of young men, fine young men, Christ Church School products. They were chatting away merrily, standing on the verandah in groups, recalling to memory the old days when Daffen heaved the dictionary across the room, when Emmott swished his "persuader," when the Canon called "Time's up," and when Daimpre talked of Devon.

Amongst the faces I recognised many, some who had known Sadlier, and Williams, and poor Ben Davey; some who joined in later; and others who had passed through the school since my time. Soon there came the call to dinner, and as we filed into the hall, a vision of beauty met our eyes. The room was gorgeously decorated with blue streamers, intertwined with fern, blue and golden butterflies being suspended therefrom. The same scheme

prevailed upon the tables—fern, streamers and butterflies winding prettily between the dishes.

Here began the event which appealed to many of those present—the tasty meal, beautifully served, and greatly appreciated. When I saw the decorated room, the viand-laden tables, the happy faces as the meal progressed, I looked at the matron, our old friend, our ever-ready-to-help friend, and wondered how we would ever do without her. For she was responsible for it all; she was the one who had managed this function, the most successful of its kind yet held by the Association. And I wondered how we could ever show her our great thankfulness and appreciation of her untiring efforts on our behalf.

Looking round the tables, I compared the crowd with the handful who had come to the same function twelve months previous. A scanty few there were in 1920, practically only the committee and office-bearers, and few others. But this crowd now gathered together showed me there was life in the old dog yet, that the Association was looking up again, that the committee had at last stimulated the lethargic Old Boys to sit up and take an interest in the Association, not so much for what they could get out of it, but for what they could do for the school.

At the top table was Mr. Noake, President of the Association, seated between Messrs. Lynn and Ludlow, representing the Parents' Association. Our once feared Headmaster, Canon McClemans, was there, only now in a different role, that of a much-loved friend to all, especially those who in earlier days trembled when he spoke.

Mr. W. H. Hope was there again, and Mr. Preshaw, with Messrs. Brown and Beere and Kiely. So much for the stronger sex—for we had our usual sprinkling of the weaker—Mesdames Noake, McClemans and Sudlow, and Miss Backhouse—who all helped to keep us in order.

As the meal proceeded apace, cheerful laughs, familiar and long-lost voices came to my ears—"Have you heard this one"—"That's a beaut."—"Do you remember the time when —." And frequently, above this din, came the merry laugh of a lady, and the gruff voice of a time-

tried man, which told us that our visitors were enjoying themselves just as much as we were.

Later, when everyone looked satisfied and happy, Mr. Noake rose and opened the long toast list. Just preceding Mr. Noake's rising, I noticed a stir among the committee, and as five or six committee-men walked down the long tables, with a bottle each, I realised that the little glass before me was not for ornament.

The speeches which accompanied the toast-drinking were amusing and interesting. We heard again the history of our school from the lips of its founder, the Canon. We lived again through the first few years of the school, almost felt the old-day atmosphere creeping over us, almost felt the old-day spankings again, and wriggled uncomfortably in our seats. Then we heard from Messrs. Lynn and Sudlow of the plans for the future of the school, and felt that we'd like to be back at Christ Church—the Christ Church of the future.

And as the speeches went on, and we sang the musical honors where possible, it seemed to me a sad thing that a piano solo was all that we had to follow the toast of "The School." I asked myself, "Why has not this school a song, a song of its own, a real rollicking school song?" Some day, perhaps soon, it will have one. I want it to have a proper school song, one written by a Christ Church boy, for only such a song could catch the spirit of Christ Church—that great, clean, sporty, glorious spirit, that spirit which enshrouds the school now, as it has done since the Canon instilled into us the necessities for the making of such a school as Christ Church is, and will be in the future.

It was a very happy crowd that passed out of the dining hall that evening, and repaired to the School, where a meeting was held to discuss the new constitution. Of the fifty-odd Old Boys who were at the meal, very few were absent from the meeting, which also pointed to the fact that the chaps were prepared to work for the committee and help where they could, in return for all the committee did for them.

Supper was waiting for us when we came back to the

Boarding House, and I am sure that this after-thought of the matron's was much appreciated. As I walked among the boys, nothing but good could be said of the function. All had enjoyed themselves greatly, and I hope that next year we will get an even greater crowd, but we certainly could not get a happier, more contented and enthusiastic crowd than that which gathered at the 1921 Annual Dinner.

The O.B.A. Annual Dance.

"Are you going to the Christ Church dance?" was a question frequently asked one early in July. And the answer received was always, "Yes, *rather!*"

So the packed hall was not much of a surprise to most of us. The demand for tickets broke all records; in fact, two repeat orders had to be given to the printer, and altogether some 400 tickets were distributed.

From the gallery the scene was one of great beauty. Through the streamers and fern suspended midway between the floor and ceiling could be seen the gorgeous frocks of the ladies, toned down by the sombre black and white of the gentlemen's attire. Happy faces were everywhere—even the non-dancers were affected by the atmosphere which pervaded the hall, and smiled as though they were enjoying themselves quite as much as their brothers and sisters who "tripped the light fantastic toe."

The hall was decorated with the School colours, relieved by fern. A large fern bell hung from the middle of the ceiling and from it blue streamers stretched to the walls. The lights were decorated with fern. The whole face of the stage was crossed with thin blue streamers, the School crest being worked in gold thereon, with the blue as a background.

In the upper-room the Ladies' Committee, headed by Mrs. Farmaner, had prepared a splendid supper. This Committee was worth its weight in gold to us. All we had to do was to allow them the cash, and a free hand—and the rest they did in a sort of magical, fairy-like

manner. The Association generally is greatly indebted to this energetic band of ladies, which did its work so splendidly, and as though it were the greatest pleasure they knew of.

Generally speaking, the function was a huge success, although we say it ourselves. It eclipsed all its predecessors in every way. The late train arranged by the Committee proved a great boon to inland patrons. Next year we can rely upon practically all this year's patrons, who are all looking forward to the next annual dance of the Association. We have succeeded in making this function one of "the" dances of the season, and it rests entirely in the hands of the future committees whether or not it remains such. We all feel sure that it will.

Letters from Old Boys.

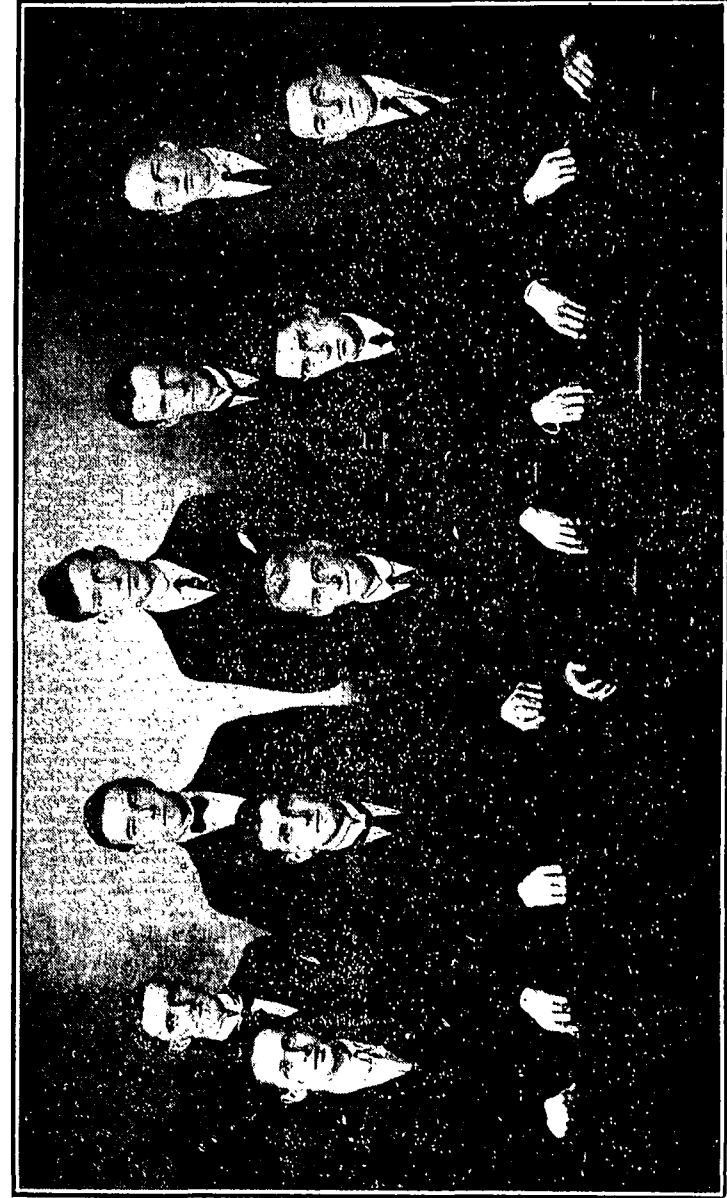
C/o Cox & Co.,
Hornby Street, Bombay,
21st August, 1921.

Dear Jim,—

Thanks awfully for your letter of 6/7/21, which was full of interesting news about good old Perth and the people therein.

Since last I wrote I've changed by place of abode temporarily. I am now at Bangalore doing a Pioneering course. It is very interesting—sort of minor military engineering course—about bridges, railways, roads, etc. As we are not worked very hard, I get pots of time for sport. I actually got a game of soccer this week, but as a general rule football is very little played in India, except amongst Gurkhas. Most regts. play hockey. I used to reckon hockey was just a nice energetic game for girls, but since seeing sepoys play I've completely changed my mind. It is a most excellent game, and the sepoys—especially the Madrasias—are very good at it—much better than their British officers as a rule.

I went for a topping picnic a week ago. There were six of us—four men and two wives. Rather bad proportioning, but was unavoidable, as two girls who were to have come went sick at the last moment. We went to a place called Nandidwog, which is about 30 miles from Bangalore and was the fortress of a native prince named Tipper, in the days of Clive. It is a huge hill which rises



Back Row—A. E. ADAMSON M. BROOKING (Hon. Treasurer) D. HAMES R. J. KENDALL D. LORD
Sitting—J. E. D. BATTYE (Asst. Sec.) E. GOMME (Chairman) S. C. NOAKE (President) L. E. PEARCE (Hon. Sec.) R. ROSS

almost shear out of the plain to over 1,000 ft. We drove out in two motors, through lovely green country. It really was something like I imagined India to be, before I'd actually seen it. The Punjab is not the glorious green India which one reads of—it is a most vile piece of country as a whole. But to continue about the picnic. On arriving at the foot of the hill we hired chairs for the two wives and they were carried up by coolies, but the remainder of us walked up. It is a long stiff climb up a zig-zag road. The view from on top, though, was wonderful. You could see for miles and miles, and the whole country being cut up into small fields, looked like a huge piece of patch-work. We had lunch and tea up there, then came down and drove home by moonlight. By Jove! it was a glorious night. We sang continuously all the way home.

By a bit more hard work, a big slice of luck and a blessing from Heaven, I hope to pass my Higher Standard Hindustani before the end of this year, and that will, for the present at any rate, be the end of language exams. for me. Also when I've passed that it will be possible to get furlough. I don't know yet when I will be able to get furlough. I once had vain hopes of getting it in 1922, but I am rather doubtful now, and think that 1923 will be nearer the mark.

Well, Jim, I really don't think I have any more to say just now.

Your old pal,
PHIL.

* * *
C/o Audit Office,
Burma Railways Co., Ltd.,
14th August, 1921.

Many thanks for the circular and 5th Annual Dance tickets which you forwarded to me. I am always glad to hear of the functions and general prospects of the C.C.S. O.B.A., and I was very glad to see that the Annual Dinner had been such a success.

I hear from Arthur Critchley that our mutual friend Addy is very enthusiastic over the O.B.A. I expect you want some more people like him to rush about and wake things up a bit. I am looking forward to the Association going ahead.

I suppose that you see a certain amount of news concerning this part of the globe in the morning papers. Of course, Burma is not India, and it is mostly Indian news that you would see. You have no doubt seen references to Mr. Gandhi—he is a priceless rotter!! His latest stunt

is the boycott of English cloth-goods, and even in Burma here, the followers of Gandhi have started burning their stocks of English cloth. If they are going to boycott this particular line of goods, why not boycott English motor-cars? Why not pull up the macadamised roads we have put down? Why not discontinue to use trains and trams, and refuse to travel by boat from here to India? The Burmans have so far not started any foolish stunts such as the Indians have done, and, as a matter of fact, he rather prides himself that he never is swayed mentally or politically by the native of India. However, the fever is very catching, and the Burmans joined in a recent railway strike here which was engineered by an Indian.

We have recently had a bad railway smash here—a mail up train on single track collided hard-on with a down goods train, with a 45-mile per hour impact. The first three carriages on the mail train were, of course, telescoped, the fourth carriage was wrenched off its platform and wheels and was flung into a pit full of water some few yards away, and the other carriages were either shaken badly or only very slightly damaged. Altogether about 132 people were killed. The cost of damages and the loss of lives are bad enough—but we are now being stormed with claims for compensation!

I must stop now. Good-luck to the Association! and give my love to the girls and to any of my old pals you may see. Cheerio!

Yours very sincerely,
T. C. PARKER.

* * *
Box 5,
Tammin,
31st August, 1921.

Dear Pearce,—

Received your letter and ballot paper re starting a club. I think it is a very good idea indeed, and will, or should, create more interest in the Association itself. I should say Claremont would be a good place to have the club, as it seems to be the general meeting place of most of the Old Boys. If I can help in any way at all, would you please let me know?

I played in the footy match against the school. The school team has improved remarkably well. I know they beat us, but did not hear what the scores were.

All the farmers here want rain badly, and have all stopped ploughing. The last two days have been like summer-time, but it can't last long, as rain seems to be coming down from the Nor'-West.

A big dance is coming off soon; it is generally the dance of the year, and comes just before our show.

Well, I don't think I have any more news to tell you.

Wishing you every success with the club and the Association.

Yours sincerely,
R. ALLAN CHRISTISON.

* * *

Jack Castilla writes:—

Perhaps a little about Broome might be of interest to you. Well, it's "excruciatingly" hard to make it sound interesting on paper, and I never was much of a hand with a pen, but here goes!

Broome's population in normal times consists of eleven hundred whites and about three thousand coloured. The town is roughly divided into two sections—white and coloured. I think there are a few of every foreign nationality under the sun, but the Japanese koepangers, Malays and Ambonese form the majority—Japanese especially.

Broome is at present under a very severe financial muddle, but I don't think it stands alone on that score. Pearls and pearshell are practically unsaleable. Hundreds of tons of shell are stored up in New York and London and cannot be sold at a price over which it cost to raise. The W.A. Government came to the pearl-ers' assistance last year and gave them an advance of £180 per ton to pull them through, expecting the shell to be sold this year. They are giving them within the next few days an advance of £100 to carry them on. You can well imagine how it will be soon, as it costs about £200 to raise it. Already half the pearling fleet is laid up, as they couldn't raise enough cash to tucker up their boats for a further run. Big firms went smash here last "pay-up" and the lot went to the market. When I came here it was difficult to buy a boat for £1,000, and several have sold this year for £250.

I have a fair amount of tennis, swimming and golf. We only get a swim in the baths about five nights every second week, as the tide rises and falls at "springs" over 30 feet every day; also, to make it worse, it comes 20 minutes later every tide.

Well, this isn't much of a letter, but I am not in a writing mood, and it's "excruciatingly" hot and there are some thousands of insects around the light, in every size, shape and form.

Wishing the O.B.A. every success, and enclosing my cheque for half a guinea for exs.

I remain, yours sincerely,
J. de CASTILLA.

"Play the Game."

We're the merry boys of Christ Church School
Down by Freshwater Bay.
We believe in the good old golden rule
That work as well as play,
Is what we need in Life's great battle,
That one and all of us must fight,
We'll play the game, we'll play the game,
In class-room or on the field.
We'll play the game, we'll play the game,
For our hearts are truly steeled.

The spirit of our dear old dads
Lives within our hearts to-day,
We shall show their faithful lads
Can work as well as play.
No matter, lads, how hard the way is,
We'll keep the School's good name in mind
And play the game, yes, play the game,
'Tis what we all must do.
We'll play the game, yes, play the game,
And all be staunch and true.

When Life's great battle's ended,
And we've earned our well-earned rest,
Our interest ne'er'll be diminished
In the School we love the best.
Then always do your best in School, lads,
Be loyal, firm and true,
And play the game, yes, play the game,
It's what we all must do.
So play the game, so play the game,
Till we've seen the whole game through.

W.F.P.