

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

STAFF :

Rev. L. W. Parry, M.A., Headmaster.
C. D. R. Coogan, B.A. (S.H.M.) G. B. Beere, Esq.
K. W. Burnside, B.Sc. Miss F. C. Ross.
B. A. Wheeler, Esq.

PREFECTS :

J. Connor (Capt. of School) J. P. Turner
J. R. Giles E. A. Lovegrove (S.H.P.)
R. W. Gibson F. Durkin
J. Mudge A. Sewell

GENERAL SPORTS COMMITTEE.

The Headmaster J. Mudge
Mr. Beere E. A. Lovegrove
Mr. Burnside J. Connor.
J. R. Giles

FOOTBALL :

C. Mudge (Captain). J. R. Giles (Vice-Captain).

LIBRARY :

Mr. Coogan.
R. E. McLarty E. Hamilton.

"THE MITRE."

Mr. Beere.
G. Connor C. Mudge.

SCOUT TROOP :

Mr. Wheeler (Scoutmaster).
G. Connor (A.S.M.) G. Bowes (A.G.M.).



The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine

(Past and Present)



For

Michaelmas Term, 1923.

The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine
[Past and Present]

VOL. III, No. 2

AUGUST, 1923.

FOREWORD.



School life has gone very happily during the second term of the year; with comparatively little sickness, and with plenty to occupy everyone. In some ways the term has been uneventful, but there are three things which have been important in the life of the school.

First of all, we have adopted an official and authorised badge, which is described elsewhere. A school like ours should have its distinctive badge. Fortunately we had the Mitre, which had the merit of being simple, dignified, significant, and, at any rate, in West Australia, distinctive. But other schools in Eastern Australia have that badge, and without abandoning the Mitre we have added to it a badge which will distinguish us and can be used on prize books, and official papers, as well as an Honour's Badge. We hope the new badge will soon win the approval of our friends and of the Old Boys' Association.

Secondly, we have got a 'Four,' the Romsey, which is, we hope, to be the first of many. We must look forward to the time when we will make full use of our wonderful position on the banks of the Swan River, and be famed as a rowing School. Owing to the success of the Fete last year, we were in funds enough not only to build the boatshed, but also to purchase a Pair, and order a Four. The Four has now come, a beautiful boat, built locally, by Mr. Audsley of South Perth. The obtaining of a racing boat is a land-mark in our history and development, and a proof that those most intimately connected with the School are confident that a big future is before them.

Thirdly, we have engaged the Princess Hall, Claremont,

for Thursday, August 23rd, for a Dramatic Display. When this appears we will be actually putting the finishing touches to the Display. It is one of those things that show our confidence in the Staff and School, and in the School's friends, and we hope that it will be an annual event eagerly looked forward to by all, at the end of the second term of each year. We do not pretend that we are entertaining our friends free, but we do claim that we will entertain them and that by coming they will help us, as all proceeds are to be given to the boat fund and to ground improvements. It is necessary to have these funds, for rowing is a very expensive sport proportionately to the numbers who take part in it, and there is much to be done to improve the grounds. A start has been made with a tennis court already, and a tree has to be removed from the near boundary of the cricket ground, and the boundary enlarged. There is much to be done to get everything as it should be, and it all costs money to do. But it is going to be done.

SCHOOL NOTES.

THE NEW BADGE.

During the first term of this year the Games' Committee sent a request to the Council for Church of England Schools that they should give a ruling as to the badge of this School. The difficulty was that we had no official and authorised badge, and we had two in use. One of these was the ordinary badge hitherto on the cover of "The Mitre," and on prize books and official papers. The other was the badge designed recently by Miss Ross for the Honour's pocket of the blazer. The request made was that a ruling be given as to these badges and a definite badge be adopted, with the recommendation that if possible the symbol of "The Mitre" be retained. This request was considered at the Annual Meeting of the Council, held in March, and was referred to the Christ Church Sub-Committee of the Council. The matter was discussed there, and it was found that we had no official badge at all and were using

the Diocesan crest without the words "Dieu avec nous" which belong to it; so the Headmaster was asked to get in touch with somebody who knew something about Heraldry and then submit a design symbolising the fact that we are a C. of E. school under the Council and are in W.A. Accordingly the Headmaster got in touch with Mr. Wright, the President of the Royal Society of British Architects in W.A., who most kindly gave his assistance and advice, and four designs were drawn out by Miss Ross to submit to the school committee. The design approved by them and adopted is the one on the cover of this issue of "The Mitre." You will see that the Mitre itself has been retained, as also have the school colours—blue and gold. The badge itself is quartered by a red cross on a white ground, the cross of St. George, the soldier saint of England and of Perth, the mother diocese of W.A. This cross is on the badge of the other schools of the Council for C. of E. schools in this State. In the dexter quarter is the figure of the black swan, to show the State to which we belong, and of which we are so proud and fond. On the Red Cross itself, are two little letters which look like an I and an X, but which are the Symbol of Christ Church, Canterbury, the Metropolitan See of the Anglican Communion. These letters stand either for the initials J and Ch of the name Jesus Christ, or are the first two letters, Chi and Rho, of the word Christ in Greek. They stand on our badge for the name of our school, Christ Church. From this description you will see that the badge that has been adopted means something, and has been carefully considered before it was adopted. In colours the badge has the additional advantage of being very beautiful. We now have our very own badge, and we hope that all those who have the honour of wearing it will remember what it stands for, and be worthy of it.

PRIZES, DECEMBER, 1923.

The following are the prizes which it has been decided will be given at the end of next term. The prizes will be awarded chiefly on the marks gained during the term, and in the examinations next term, but in cases of doubt the work done this term will also be taken into consideration:—

VIth Form : i.—English and History (Mr. Beere's); ii.—Science and Mathematics; iii.—Languages.

Vth Form : i.—Form Prize (awarded on the four best subjects); ii.—Mathematics.

Special Prizes : i. (Miss Ross' Forms, VIth and Vth)—Divinity; ii.—English Essay; iii (Mrs. Parry's)—Biology; iv.—Junior History; v. (Mr. J. V. Brown's)—Book-keeping; (Mr. Burnside's).

IVth Form : i.—Form Prize (English, Geography, History); ii.—Latin and French; iii.—Mathematics.

IIIrd Form : i.—English and Latin; ii.—Mathematics.

IVth and IIIrd Forms : Divinity.

IInd Form : i.—Form Prize (English, Geography, History, French); ii.—Mathematics.

IIIrd. and IInd. : i.—French (Mr. Coogan's); ii.—History (Mr. Wheeler's); iii.—Writing.

1st Form : i.—Form Prize; ii.—Mathematics; iii.—Writing and Tidiness; iv.—General.

IInd and 1st Form : Divinity.

Some of these prizes have already been given, and other special prizes may be given later; any such prizes will be announced at a future date.

WAR PICTURES.

The following letter was received by the Headmaster from Mr. Elliott in answer to a letter sent to him, thanking him for starting the scheme and presenting the first of the pictures :—

Coedmawr,
Cottesloe,

April 20th, 1923.

Dear Mr. Parry,—

I am exceedingly pleased to gather from your letter of the 13th inst., that you have been so successful in your quest for War Pictures for the school. They will, apart from their artistic merit, be of great historic value, and will appeal to the boys' patriotism and pride in the part that Australia took in the Great War. Christ Church now has the same number as C.E.G.S., Guildford. They will have a further appeal to parents and will tend to keep

alive the personal interest that is an important factor in the school development.

Wishing Christ Church every success,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

S. R. L. ELLIOTT.

MICHAEL KARI AND ARTHUR AHMAR.

When Mr. Noake was Headmaster, boys attending Christ Church School used, every Friday afternoon, at the School Service, to make an offering, and the amount so obtained was applied to the upkeep of Michael Kari of New Guinea, and Arthur Ahmar, at Forrest River Mission. £10 a year was guaranteed by us to this good object. In 1922 the Friday afternoon services were discontinued, and have not been restarted. But one result has been that, we are no longer contributing what we promised, to the work of these two important Missions. The Headmaster has received the following report from Mr. Batchelor, Secretary of A.B.M. :—

Hereunder please find report of Arthur Ahmar which your school supports at the Forrest River Mission at £5 per year, which, by the way, was not fully paid last year. £1/18/- is still owing on him, and also £5 is still owing on Michael Kari of New Guinea.

ARTHUR AHMAR.—Age about 11. His father, a notorious "bad" black, who has caused a great deal of trouble. Arthur was brought to the Station by Garah-ga, his mother, and is also a junior boy. He, with Clement Chualuna and Gerard Nitbirr, form a "triple alliance" when they are not warring with each other.

We ought to put this right as soon as possible, and it could easily be done, if each boy attending Christ Church School guaranteed 1/- a term or a 1d. a week. We can all manage that, and to make it easier, should elect a treasurer in each Form to hand the money over to the Headmaster for payment to A.B.M.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We wish to thank Mr. R. H. Sudlow for his generous gift of a drum of oil with which to render the boatshed walls impervious to bad weather and damp air. The oil was applied by a gang of voluntary labourers under the leadership of Mr. Wheeler during last holidays. The School is deeply indebted to Mr. Sudlow for the great interest he has always shown in the school, and for the practical manner in which he has demonstrated his interest.

TENNIS COURTS.

During the term a space of ground next the Common Room was cleared of weeds and planted with couch grass with the object of transforming it into a tennis court. The court should be playable next year if the grass is given any chance to grow by those boys who consider it a convenient repository for stones, sticks, and footballs.

NUMBERS.

The number on the roll this term is 81, of whom 29 are boarders, and 52 day boys. This shows a slight increase on last term's total of 79.

ROWING.

The new Four—the Romsey—has arrived, and has been installed in the boatshed. As a practice boat she is all that can be desired, and has been generally admired. As we go to press we learn of the arrival of a set of four oars, which have been donated by Mr. Coogan. We take this opportunity of thanking the donor for his generous gift.

ENTERTAINMENT.

By the time this "Mitre" makes its appearance, the entertainment organised by the School, for the purpose of augmenting the Field and Boatshed Funds, will be a matter of history. We hope to give a full account of the concert in the next number of the magazine.

HEALTH.

The health this term has been good, and to date we have survived almost unscathed, the usual influenza epidemic which is, we hear, making ravages in the surrounding districts.

COLOURS.

Congratulations to K. H. Sudlow on winning his First XI. colours.

SPORTS CODE.

Next term will be published the new General Sports Code. The adoption of a new Badge, and the changes thereby made necessary have prevented hitherto the finalising of the Code.

Confirmation.—The following boys were confirmed by His Grace the Archbishop during the term :—

E. A. Lovegrove, R. H. Sudlow, A. R. Cramond, and T. B. Corboy.

VALETE.

—O—

W. Wardell-Johnson—Entered school 1922, Left in Form V.
L. J. Millar—Entered school 1923, Left in Form IV.
A. Tanner—Entered school 1923, Left in Form III.
A. Norris—Entered school 1923, Left in Form II.
G. Smith—Entered school 1918, Left in Form II.
J. Sharphan—Entered school 1922, Left in Form I.

SALVETE.

—O—

Form V.—A. Berryman*.
Form III.—E. Richardson.
Form II.—J. Clarkson.
Form I.—T. Shercliff, J. Marriott, T. Marriott, G. Deans, P. Dickson.

*Re-entered after absence of one term.

PREFECTS' JOTTINGS.

—o—

Although no notes appeared in last term's Mitre that noble body, the prefects, are still very much alive. We number eight this year, only two being survivors from last year, Connor and Giles. The other six, Gibson, Mudge, Turner, Lovegrove, Durkin, and Sewell, were raised to the "seats above the thunder" at the beginning of the year. They have the congratulations of the school, and we combine in wishing last year's prefects the best of luck. We may here tell them that their photo, which is on our wall, is the first of our gallery of predecessors. Our room, that paradise of dainty devices, is very much appreciated. As said before, it has a picture gallery, and the beginning of a library, and we will soon be receiving musical dinners, or rather music during dinner, for Anson has just made a wireless set. He sadly needs a work shop.

Lovey simply loves chocolates, especially boxes of "Old Gold."

To learn the arts of Woffling and Bonking, please apply to Gibby.

Dick still spends many of his week ends at his country mansion at Bassendean. He has called for tenders for an automatic stump jump plough for his spud patch.

"One man in his time plays many parts." We are pleased to see that Geoff is doing this, as the other day he appeared on the screen in the role of an aboriginal.

Mudgey is becoming quite gay lately. He had a topping time at the O.B.A. dance, and also we hear at that of the G.H.S., O.G.A.

Snips is an ideal Thisby. He is also an authority on the art of putting on puttees. He says that the tapes should not be tied round the boots. We will not contradict.

Durk is a comic opera on his own. He would be much safer if he dyed his hair or he might be mistaken for the "Snowy Bloke" in the half-back line and get bonked instead of our centre half.

We are all agreed that hockey is a fine game and certainly very interesting to watch.

Rowing is a school sport and not only for the prefects

and a few others. We are all very pleased with our new Four.

We all hope Anson had a happy birthday, we all enjoyed it immensely. Dick seems to have very hard luck at times.

Those who went, thank Mr. Burnside for their interesting visit to the Fremantle Gas Works.

We wish everybody a happy holiday, and hope they will return fresh for the trying ordeals of next term—the Examinations.

SIXTH FORM NOTES.

—o—

Since last term we have been studying hard to prepare ourselves for the Leaving. Of course we have encountered many difficulties in every subject, which have impeded the path of progress, but owing to the untiring energy of the Masters, these impediments have melted away like snow on a summer day.

We have it at first hand from Professor Murdoch that Macaulay does not tax the reader's intelligence unduly. Perhaps we have none, for he gives us all very much trouble. During the term as we happened to have two tame lunatics in the Form who considered that arguments could be brought forward to show that Classics were superior to Science, we were given the opportunity of airing our views on the matter in an essay. After being hopelessly overwhelmed, the classicals deemed it necessary to suggest that science caused all diseases and illness, therefore it had to cure them.

The other morning Jack upset his case on the floor, and our Maths. Master deduced there was an orange among the contents "cos he saw the sine of it." "De Senectute" is the order of the day with the Latinists, and they rush up to their class-room at the end of Maths. so as not to miss a minute of their precious lesson, much to the regret of the Maths. Master.

There is no doubt that people did have funny names long ago, as the History Class found, much to their amusement, in Austrian History in the personages of "Wantascratch" and "Jellyfish"—two noted generals.

"Lovey" seems to have borrowed Snip's scheme of cracking alleged jokes, which made tears roll down Adam's cheeks when he first heard them. Geoff. cannot get "motion down an inclined plane" into his head. He thinks we might spend a month on it without wasting any time.

In this form we are blessed with a wonderful outcrop of actorial genii, and as there is only one of each, we are only to play one part each. "Gibby," as the Lion, is a comic opera on his own, and as for the rest their parts are very notably discharged. "Dick's" occasional woffling has earned him the title of "Woffle." His interpretation of Pyramus would certainly please Shakespeare, especially his passion on the death of Thisby (Snips). The term has gone very quickly indeed, probably because of all the work we have covered. We are looking forward to the holidays, and an interesting time next term—during the examinations.

FIFTH FORM NOTES.

The only addition to our Form this term is a mild looking youth called Allan.

Our pet elephant "Horace," takes a great delight in breaking desks, also one of our Prefects, in breaking the gymnasium bars.

"Wyn" is such a ripping fellow; in fact he has already ripped one pair of slacks, and his coat in doing "Lock's swings" off the bar.

Many of our budding Marlowns and Oscar Asches are at present rehearsing for our dramatic display, and through the energies of Mr. Wheeler, it promises to be a great success. Our part of the programme is the most important, and the Sixth have kindly consented to fill in time burbling rot while we get rigged out in our glad rags.

We are blessed, or otherwise, in having two clowns in our midst, namely "Wally" and "Buck," who amuse us in history, where even our Form Master has to smile.

Many of our youths amuse themselves with such things

as footballs and checkers. As the latter are not encouraged, there is only a team to play the former. We have eleven of the eighteen, not forgetting the captain and the two best backs, "Durk" and "Horace."

Many of our companions have taken up dancing, and judging by what we hear they must enjoy themselves. It has come to our knowledge that one of our Form mates (who is a Prefect) was called "a gorgeous fib" by one of the young ladies at dancing. We quite believe it.

FOURTH FORM NOTES.

We are eight—the glorious Fourth Form. "Bowie," our tame walking dictionary, often turns out words that make us think, but he is quite harmless. When "Tubby" does Geometry on the board it often makes us feel a little "bored." "Bubbly Jock" often has laughing spasms to himself, and makes a noise like soapsuds going down a sink. "Bill" and "Reggie" are always fighting each other. "Mac." who is a little quieter and more sensible has a very hot handkerchief of pink colour. We often wonder where he got it. "Bowie" has lately developed a craze for a pushback, but looks as if he had seen a ghost. Our fat friend "Ham" went for a ride on a "bike," but as it looked like giving way he collapsed on a clump of bulbs. It is to be hoped he will not try it again or we will have no garden left in the drive. In geography Reggie always sits up in the back row, for he is a bold bad lad. Our worthy form master has developed the very bad habit of pulling his pupils' hair, but "Bubbly" has had his head shaved so close that he has no hair to grab.

THIRD FORM NOTES.

How quickly the time passes. It seems only a week since we finished our last term holidays. We have been very good this term and have only scored altogether twenty cuts. Mr. Wheeler has been very good to us this term, and has got

a new scheme. "Pater" is still the King of us, while "Rich" and old "Buck" are the Heads. This term Dreamy left us to go to the High School. One of the High School boys says he is improving. "Golliwog" is (as Mr. Parry calls him) a Latin fag. He tries very hard with his Latin, but usually manages to wag his imposition. We are all doing our best for the exams., and that long lot of poetry "Sir Galahad" is worse still. Well, now is the end of term. Good-bye to all.

GYM. NOTES.

Seen on a Monday morning—Many boys meandering to the Parish Hall; it is the Gym. class.

Under the able supervision of Lieut. Emmott, we perform sundry exercises such as giant swings, upstarts, and pulls.

Many of us think we are budding gymnasts, and others think they are young elephants, whose sole aim is to break the bar with their shins, insteps, and chins.

One of our heavy weights, to wit, "Horace," often tries to stand on his hands, but only succeeds in coming horrible crashes on his back. "Tubby," another of our heavy weights, often speaks of doing giant swings, of having a broken back, and of going home with influenza.

"Gibby" is another one of our young hopefuls. If asked why he cannot do an upstart, he answers something like this: "Do you want to be "bonked." Saying it is like the sound of a water pump that won't work.

Two of our leading lights think they can stand on their hands. The only thing wrong with them is, that they don't keep up.

But still, we have many coming champions in our midst (they are a long time coming), and they will be seen in action on the night of the display.

FOOTBALL.

Year by year our First Eighteen increase in size, and in another year or two we should be able to turn out a team containing a full complement of well-grown players. This year we have only one or two midgets, who, though they play as pluckily as anyone else, are yet hopelessly handicapped by their lack of inches and weight.

Our chief difficulty this year has been the satisfactory filling of the full forward positions. Several boys have been tried, but have been unsuccessful for various reasons—some were too slow, some were too small, and the majority also have had no confidence in their ability to outplay the man who is marking them. The half-forwards have played well, and can usually be relied on to send the ball further forward. Their kicking is not generally good, as far as accuracy is concerned. The centres spoil their play often, by straying from their places to the detriment of the combination. This is a common fault, and must be eradicated before any team can attain to anything like its maximum of efficiency. The half and full backs were good, and gave a good account of themselves in every match, though they were slow at times in getting into their stride. All the followers battled well, and managed to hold their own in every match.

Taking everything into consideration, the team has done very well this year, and though often beaten, has not been badly so, and we think that every team we have played against will admit that they had to go all out the whole way.

The under-age teams have not done too well, and this is due probably to the difficulty of obtaining enough practice. Some members have shone, but unfortunately they had too often to carry part of the team as "passengers." In these teams, as in the First Eighteen, the chief weakness was in the forward lines. The scores will show that comparatively low scores were made against us, which speaks well for our back lines.

Our under-age rucks were generally too good for their opponents, and the teams on the whole did well. All who played in matches for the school this term can, at any rate, be satisfied with the reflection that they did their best, and though fairly beaten, have hopes of turning the tables next year.

Analysis of matches to 8/8/23 :—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.
First Eighteen	5	2	3
Under Fourteen	2	—	2
Under Thirteen	3	—	3
Total	10	2	8

FIRST EIGHTEEN.

v. P.M.S. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

P.M.S. 8.9.

C.C.S. 2.3

Best Players : Connor, Unbehaun, Mudge, Hales.

v. Wesley College at Claremont.

Result :—Won.

Scores—

C.C.S. 13.25.

W.C. 1.0

Best Players : Mudge, Lovegrove, Giles i, Sounness i.

v. S.C. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

S.C. 5.9.

C.C.S. 3.2.

Best players : Mudge, Connor, Lovegrove, Turner.

v. P.M.S. at P.M.S.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

P.M.S. 8.19.

C.C.S. 5.9.

v. Wesley College at South Perth.

Result :—Won.

Scores—

C.C.S. 21.13.

W.C. 3.6.

Best players : Lovegrove, Connor, Unbehaun, Sudlow.

UNDER FOURTEEN.

v. Woodbridge House at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

W.H. 6.8.

C.C.S. 2.1.

Best players : Shipard, Hamilton, Sudlow ii.

v. P.M.S. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

P.M.S. 8.10.

C.C.S. 2.0

Best players : Eyres ii, Sudlow ii, Bowers.

UNDER THIRTEEN.

v. S.C. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

S.C. 6.4.

C.C.S. 5.3.

Best Players : Stewart, Nosedá, Sudlow ii.

v. S.C. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

S.C. 4.5.

C.C.S. 3.3.

Best players : Sudlow ii, Bowers, Evans.

v. P.H.S. at Claremont.

Result :—Lost.

Scores—

P.H.S. 8.11.

C.C.S. 1.6.

Christ Church v. Wesley College.

The team left the school to catch the 1.5 train to Perth, and packed themselves in anywhere. During the train trip one of the players, a homicidal maniac, ran riot with a compass, and the blood flowed freely. We ferried over the river, and all reached the ground, safe and sound, only to find that unless we played in our ordinary togs we would have to go along to the Mineral baths, which we did.

The Wesley team arrived as we returned to the ground. They had several new members, and their team was much bigger and heavier than last time.

The game commenced in fine weather, with Mitchell and Unbehaun in ruck, and the ball immediately came up to our goal, where, after a little scuffle, it went down the other end and Wesley scored first—a goal. The team then woke up, and Mudge, our skipper, grabbed the ball, and was pursued by a Wesley man, who was in turn chased by Unbehaun. Fat caught his man, who caught Charlie, and the three came to earth with a crash.

From then on the game was dominated by the superior weight and speed of our men. Cormack did well, and it was a pleasant surprise to us that he only tripped one man, and that, he assured us, was accidental.

Half way through the second quarter, when every one was very heated by their exertions, a sudden downpour of freezing rain cooled the ardour of the players; some of it dissolved into steam, but most remained to wet the ball and grease the field.

Bowes, as usual, caused some merriment by the way in which he dodged the goalie, and frequently left him on his face in front of the goal. Gibson did well, and cleared the ball away from the danger zone, with voice, foot, and fist. Sudlow i, was all there, but had no one to support him, but managed to score several goals just the same. Lovegrove made some good flights, and excelled in shots over his head, and once he scored a goal from out of bounds, over his shoulder, but the umpire hauled him up.

Their captain was possibly a good player, but our captain marked him, so what chance did he get?

At half time Mr. Beere appeared with a bag of lemons, much to the joy of several lads who were minus any refreshments whatever. The third quarter was not much to either side, but the fourth quarter, after a long rest, was ours absolutely; in this we scored about 8 goals and several points.

We may feel proud of ourselves, in that we know how to lose a match, but it is a great pity that some of us do not know how to win. We think it funny to beat Wesley by so much, but we lost by more ourselves last year.

Scores—

C.C.S. 21.13; 139 points.

W.C. 3.6; 24 points.

Goal kickers: C.C.S.—Lovegrove 6, Bowes 4, Unbehaun 4, Cormack 3, Hales 2, Mudge and Sudlow 1.

On the way back to the boat Dr. Lovegrove took the whole team into the tearooms nearby and gave them cool drinks and biscuits all round. Mudge then thanked him for the entertainment, and the team gave three cheers for Dr. Lovegrove, and then proceeded down to the boat. The team arrived home safely, after having viewed a tumbling performance on the jetty by Allan Unbehaun.

FIRST EIGHTEEN.

Mudge (Captain).—Ruck. Has shone out in every match. Plays a clean and clever game. Rarely beaten in the air. Accurate kick. Plays well from start to finish. Has proved himself a good captain.

Giles i (Vice-Captain).—Centre half-forward. Good mark. At times kicks accurately, but occasionally has an "off day." Usually secures the ball and places it well forward, but is very slow on his feet.

Lovegrove.—Rover and full forward. Has played well this year. Good mark and kick, and shows good judgment in picking out his man.

Hales.—Rover and full forward. Has also done very well, but is inclined to give away too many free-kicks. Marks and kicks well, and is fast.

Connor.—Ruck and right half-back. Has done good service in both positions. Kicking and marking fair, and his play is rugged, but consistent.

Gibson.—Centre half-back. Has shown vast improvement. His marking is mediocre but he is a good long kick when not flurried. His inclination sometimes overpowers his discretion, but on the whole he has filled his place well.

Unbehaun i.—Ruck and right half-back. His sturdy build is an impediment to speed, but within limits he is all that can be desired. Has brought off some very good marks; kicks well and has battled well in the ruck.

Corboy i.—Centre. Fair mark and kick. Gives good leads at times, and bucks in well, but spoils his play by being usually out of position.

Turner.—Goals. A new man to the position, but has filled the position creditably. Shows plenty of judgment and coolness. Marks and kicks fairly well.

Durkin.—Left half-back. Stolid, but safe. Marks well, kicks erratically, but can always be relied on in a tight corner.

Cormack.—Left half-forward. Kicks and marks well and gives good leads. Spoils his play by playing a fair amount of "dirt" and will never be first class till he rectifies this fault.

Sounness i.—Right wing. Nervous, but plays well when he has warmed up to it. Gives good leads and passes on well. Marks and kicks fairly, and should always remember that he is a better player than the man on him.

Mitchell.—Left wing. Sluggish and erratic in both kicking and marking, but has done well. With a little more "go" he would take some beating.

Sudlow i.—Right half-forward. Marks and kicks well, but must be constantly fed to get the best out of him. Very slow indeed on the ground, but gives good leads occasionally.

May.—Right full-back. Has battled along very well. His style is not graceful, but is usually effective in relieving the pressure on the goals. Has improved markedly in kicking and in the air.

Richardson.—Right full-forward. Extremely slow and wanting in confidence. Kicks and marks fairly, but must become more active.

Corboy ii.—Right full-forward. Is unable to play his best, owing to indifference at practice. Must take the game more seriously, and can never hope to be even a mediocre player until he does so.

Sewell.—Extremely clumsy, but does his best, and has improved in both marking and kicking, though by no means first class at either as yet.

Hamilton.—Relies too much on his weight, which is effective only when opposed to inferior avoir du pois. Marking and kicking fair, but not graceful.

Armstrong.—Goals and half-forward. Kicks well and is a fair mark, but is very slow on his feet. Will never be a good player until he learns to move about much more quickly.

THRENOS.

—○—
(C. H. B.)

“Oh boy why moanest thou
Grief too sad for song?”
“No Old Boys’ match I trow
Though we have waited long
The Old Boys’ will not deign
To be licked by us again.
O weep! But your tears are vain
Wail for the Eighteen’s wrong.

UNDER 13 v. SCOTCH COLLEGE.

—○—
(R. N.)

On Friday, 27th July, we met Scotch College on our home ground. We fielded a good team, and so did they. As usual Bill Sudlow shone like a new shilling. In the first quarter Scotch ran all over us, but Bill saved the situation many a time. Braid and Humphries played well for Scotch. In the second quarter the play went from end to end. Gibson, one of our backs, played well, and we kept the ball from going down the Scotch end. In the first quarter Sudlow and Braid went into the pitch. Bill did not get as much as the Scotch chap for he got mud all over his face and guernsey. The third quarter was with Scotch, for they had the wind. We did not let them score much though, and Sudlow again played splendidly. Bowers, in the second quarter also played well. In the last quarter, as we had the wind, we began to score. Evans showed up well and brought the ball down our end several times. The final scores were, 3.3 to 4.5, Scotch winning by a small margin.

A NIGHT AT PANAMA.

—○—
(By R. A. P. Todd.)

We arrived alongside Balboa wharf in the s.s. “Ruahine” at 10 p.m. On the wharves was a throng of United States soldiers, negroes and Spaniards. At the back of the wharves are gardens and lawns, which showed a verdant green in the strong electric light which is in use all along the Panama Canal.

On getting ashore we were surrounded by negroes and half-castes, who wanted to drive us in their motors to the city, which is a mile and a half along the coast from Balboa, the port. However, our party of nine preferred to walk towards the city; on our right were houses of very light construction covered with gauze to protect the residents from the insects. Walking along the road (which would do credit to any country) we came to Balboa “Community House,” which is a club, the chief and practically sole attraction of which is a dancing hall. The overseers of the club were most hospitable, and showed us round. We went from here to the Y.M.C.A. building opposite, and had light refreshments. After emerging, we hired a motor and drove to Panama City. We pulled up in the Cathedral Plaza, and getting out, enquired from a Spanish policeman the whereabouts of a restaurant or something of the kind; he directed us to the Hotel Metropole. These policemen carry a rubber baton strapped to their wrist and two revolvers. We entered the Hotel Metropole and took seats round a large table. After waiting some time a negro waiter came up and we had to content ourselves with ordering tea and coffee and ham sandwiches; we began to realise that we had come to the wrong place for a meal, for this was really a cabaret, and the usual refreshment sold was beer, etc. Our orders arrived, and with them a shock; the ham sandwiches were over an inch thick, and the coffee was in affairs that looked like flower pots, the tea looked alright, but did not taste so, and the milk was presented in a tin; consequently we did not get much to eat, but had a good

laugh for our money. On leaving this salubrious establishment we walked along one of the main streets, a motor caught us up and kept pace with us, and the driver (a half-caste who spoke English well) persuaded us to get in for a ride. He took us along very slowly, telling us about the buildings on either side. It was now after midnight, but we could see quite well by the electric lights where they existed, and by moonlight where they did not. The streets would be called narrow in Australia, but they are clean. The number of people about in the early hours of the morning is surprising, most of them are in the dance halls, which are very numerous, but some are still in the streets or sitting on the seats in the Plazas.

For many months of the year the Cosmopolitan populace of Panama is far more lively at night than in the day; the reason for this is that it is so hot and humid in the daytime that the people rest, and come out for their pleasure at night. Our driver took us along through the streets slowly, and carefully explained points of interest. We came to the market place, which did not smell nice, and were amused to see a number of natives lying about on mats with their goods beside them, waiting for the market to open at 4 a.m. One sleeping man had a fowl tied to his arm by a piece of string. Most houses in Panama are built of mud, and are two stories high, many have balconies which nearly meet across the street. The roads are good, and on the outskirts of the city are bordered by palms or beautiful fruit trees, which grow quite wild; under the trees is a crop of thick, short, green grass, and the general aspect of the country is indeed very beautiful. The Panama of to-day is quite a modern city, and is six miles north of the original city, in which were many stately buildings, richly adorned; but these were all destroyed when the city was sacked by Morgan, an English buccaneer, who was knighted for the immense amount of treasure he brought back to England.

Having seen the modern city, and passed through the quarters of the Panama natives, West Indians, who are hard

workers, Chinese, Spaniards and Americans, which are all separate, we left the city and began to ascend Ancon Hill. From a spot near the top we obtained a fine view of the Canal, lit up by electric light. We saw quite well by moonlight on this glorious tropical night, when everything was so still and calm.

We returned by a direct route to Balboa along the side of Ancon Hill, passing the Hotel Tivoli, which is a grand building, comparing very favourably with any Hotel in W.A. Next, we passed the Ancon Hospital, which is very spacious, and the best fitted hospital in any part of the tropics; continuing on down the hill to Balboa, and getting on board ship again at 3.30 a.m. So finished the most interesting and delightful motor ride I have ever had.

A LAY.

(G.G.)

They try to teach me French at school
I try to learn "I do"
I never know a verb or rule
But "Quel age avez-vous?"

I try to swot up French no doubt
I listen to "Mossou"
But when I'm asked I only shout
That "Quel age avez-vous?"

Dietee to me's a horrid dream
It makes me feel quite blue
And in my sleep I'm said to scream
That "Quel age avez-vous?"

So when the French exam, arrived
My marks were very few
And all I had aright transcribed
Was "Quel age avez-vous?"

I bucked up when I took my seat
I felt like cheering too
For my amazed eyes did meet
That "Quel age avez-vous?"

No. 4 TROOP NOTES.

This term has been noteworthy chiefly on account of the visit to this State of Sir Alfred Pickford, Overseas Commissioner for Scouts and Scout Immigration.

Two week-end instructional camps attended by the S.M. and A.S.M., were a source of inspiration, and we both came away with a feeling of self-dedication, which, only contact with an enthusiast can give.

Health talks, camping, trekking, and organisation generally, occupy a big sheaf of pages in our note books; and delivered as lectures, by an expert, who punctuates his talks with shrewd criticisms and witty sayings—they have a greater value than any amount of Text Book. At night the camp fire; (everyone wearing a blanket), songs, choruses, and free discussion of difficulties, the whole rounded off with a new and beautiful form of prayer; must have made an indelible impression on all who were fortunate enough to attend.

The rally at Crawley on the 28th July, was a very great success, so far as our troop was concerned. Our team work and discipline were warmly commended, and for a new troop we made a splendid showing. Some of the cubs may have been fatigued on the homeward trail, but they did not give in, and all finished up with the scout grin.

On Sunday, the 29th, we attended St. Luke's Church, Cottesloe Beach, with the local troop and No. 45 Swanbourne Sea Scouts. Sir Alfred Pickford again invited the business men of W.A. to support what is verily the greatest World Peace movement ever launched.

During the term four interpreters' badges have been awarded; 2 cyclists', 3 electricians', 1 ambulance and 1 boatman's. Glaxo has completed his second class, and several members are only one test away from that distinction. The "tenderfoot" is the American name for a new chum, an incompetent person unable to take care of himself; we don't want many such in No. 4 Troop. In the next issue

we hope the Editor will find room for a summary of the work accomplished in the past 12 months.

One last word:—The troop will only reach the highest level of efficiency when the Patrol Leaders really instruct and lead their patrols, and when each leader is as proud of his patrol as the warranted officers are of the troop, as a corporate whole. We wish you good hunting and good luck.

"WOFFLING."

To those in search of a hobby, this term has brought a pastime which can be safely guaranteed to interest one at all times. This hobby is called "Woffling." It originated one afternoon on the football field, when "Gibbo," was feeling out of sorts, and since then its popularity has known no bounds. "Woffling" is a word that can be applied to almost any action or form of speech. It is a word used especially by a person who is at a disadvantage. If anyone objects to anything, whether it is a demonstration of strength or of wit, he calls the demonstration "woffling" and the demonstrator a "woffle."

The two outstanding "wofflers" at present, are Dicky and "Gibbo;" and judging from their manners of, and when "woffling," we can confidently recommend it as a means to a bad end. Dicky is the woffliest woffle, but "Gibbo" presses him closely for the title, and is easily his superior in bonking (bonking can also be regarded as a form of "woffling").

Other notable wofflers are Jack, Snips, Abo, and Durk; while Geoff and Anson "woffle" on a smaller scale, and only on wireless, physics, maths., and scouting. Since this excellent pastime has been in vogue, the furniture in the Prefects' room has suffered. But bent noses, bonked heads, and broken chairs are practically ignored, and no sooner have the injured articles been roughly attended to, according to their wants, than "woffling" is resumed with always undiminished, and often increased vigour.

A TRIP FROM PERTH.

—o—
(By Two.)

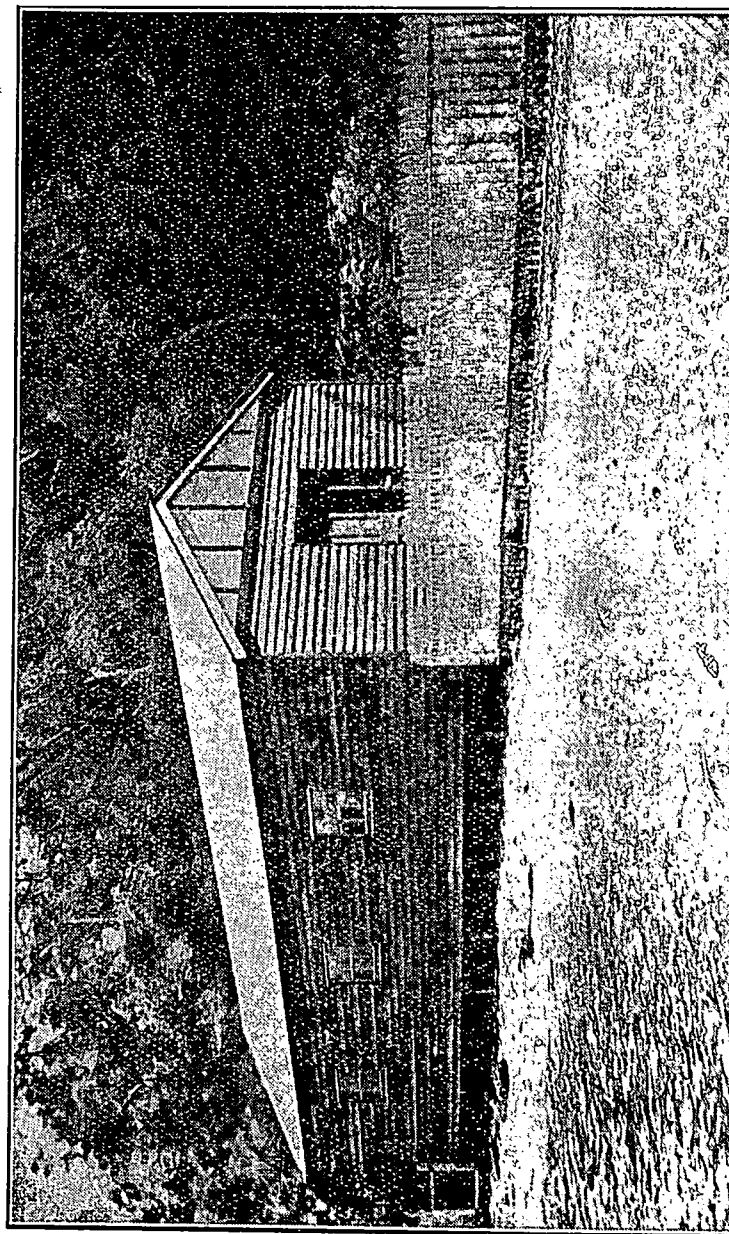
We were informed the other day that we were the proud possessors of a Four, which had been built for us by Mr. H. Audsley at South Perth, and which was awaiting our lusty arms to row it down to its home port—the school boat-house. Accordingly three of us, with a small boy for cox, and led by our Sportsmaster, who had been secretly practicing for weeks, set out for the station. Some kind motorist, however, attracted by the ingenuous and disarming smile of our leader, offered to transport us to Perth.

When we arrived at South Perth we quickly changed, and put our boat in the water. She floated. As quickly as possible we leapt in, and with our stroke wielding his oar like a feather, we dashed off at a tremendous rate, striking at about ten to the minute. Our cox had been told to make for Mill Point, but unfortunately he interpreted his instructions too literally, and ran us aground. Encouraged by the example of our leader, we set off again, but the stroke, thinking no doubt of the tea which awaited him put on a spurt, and Bow, whose mind was as usual, away in the realms of wireless, consequently caught a crab.

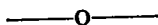
With Coffee Point as our objective, we set off again, but we were not fated to journey smoothly. Our cox, who had been criticising us with impunity for some time, so exasperated "three" that that worthy, leaning on his oar during a temporary stoppage, began to emit sulphurous remarks about "bonking," "woffling" coxes, etc. Engrossed in this argument we drifted gently aground at Pelican Point.

We resumed the even tenor of our way, and barring Two's catching his oar every stroke, all the way across the bay, our journey was uninterrupted. We arrived at the boat-house speechless with hunger at five past six, and placing our boat on the rack, made by some of the industrious boys, we wearily dragged ourselves up to school and—tea.

THE NEW BOAT SHED. (Built 1923.)



THE OLD BOYS' DINNER.



More truly than of any other function held by the Old Boys of the school, can the Annual Dinner be spoken of as a re-union. It is **THE** re-union, the one occasion, above all others, when Old Boys of varying ages, and of all periods of the school's history, meet together to discuss old happenings, recall old memories and renew old friendships in the stimulating companionship of a convivial evening.

The dance and the other social events of the year arranged by the Association are enjoyed by the Old Boys and their friends; the dinner is a gathering composed entirely of Old Boys and of a few friends and well-wishers intimately connected with them and their old school.

Even more closely is this feeling of re-union accentuated when the gathering takes place at the old school itself; in the familiar Dining Hall, so well remembered and so little changed.

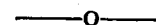
The large and gay crowd of Old Boys assembled on the verandahs at the School House on the evening of June 16th, contained some faces, once so well-known in that place and now so changed and altered by the few years absence and the same few years worldly wisdom and self-assurance.

The Dining Hall was a place transformed. Under the magic hands and able supervision of the Matron, the familiar room was so changed as to be almost unrecognisable. The artistry of the decorations charmed the eye. Blue and gold streamers, and gold mitres; the school colours and the school crest. Golden footballs and golden cricket bats hung on the walls, and from the centre of the room hung a large golden boat, complete with oars, and a happy suggestion of the attainment by the school of a

boat house and boats. The serviettes on the tables were held by tiny golden mitres, thus observing the scheme of decorations with a minute regard to detail, and the little things that count, which is a trait so characteristic of the Matron in all her doings. The thanks of the Old Boys cannot be too warmly given her for her kindness and willing helpfulness which has always been of such paramount importance in making the Annual Dinner the success which it always has been.

During the enjoyment of the charmingly arranged and daintily served dinner, a lengthy toast list was honoured. The guests of the evening were the Headmaster and Mrs. Parry, Archdeacon Hudleston, the Warden and Mrs. Henn, Mr. and Mrs. Sudlow, Mr. Brown and the Masters and Matron of the school. At the conclusion of the dinner the usual meeting was held in the Assembly Hall at the school, thus bringing to an end a singularly happy evening of re-union and retrospect.

THE O.B.A. ANNUAL DANCE.



JULY 23rd, 1923.

It is a recognised thing that each year the Association's Annual Dance excels its predecessor. And this year the function was a record-breaker. For success, both on the social and financial side, we have never held an Annual Dance to equal it. Since the Association held its first gathering of this sort seven years ago, the successive committees have each striven to outclass the previous year's record. Next year's committee will have a difficult task before them when they set to work to put the 1923 dance in the shade.

The Princess Hall, Claremont, was again so decorated that the proprietor had to look twice before he was sure

someone had not stolen his solid-walled theatre and put a picture from fairy-land in its place. In the centre of the hall was a huge pillar of fern, extending almost from floor to ceiling. On the sides of the pillar hung many small blue and gold bells, while on each face, at the top, stood a large gold Mitre, the badge of the school. From a ring above the Mitre hung alternate blue and gold streamers, closely spaced, and caught up by ropes of fern stretched along the walls. Blue and gold bells were suspended from streamers extending from the centre-piece to the four corners of the hall. The whole effect was one of artistic bliss, which rewarded the artists who developed the scheme and those who assisted in fashioning it, inasmuch as the decorations were greatly admired and greatly helpful in furthering our ambitions—the happiness of our guests.

Mrs. Farmaner again headed an energetic band of ladies to whose hands were entrusted the supper arrangements. And again Mrs. Farmaner and her committee have earned the hearty thanks of the whole Association for the capable manner in which they carried out their part of the function. The supper rooms tied with the ball-room for beauty in decorative art, and the well catered and beautifully served supper left nothing to be desired.

The Frivolity Orchestra played hard and tirelessly, until about 1.30 a.m., when a large and happy throng reluctantly left for home and bed. The attendance, about 250 guests, was most gratifying to the committee, who had spared no effort to make the dance a success. And a brilliant success it certainly was.

The committee would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who, by personal or financial assistance, contributed so materially to this success, especially Mrs. Farmaner and her committee, the Frivolity Orchestra, Mr. R. H. Sudlow, and the band of workers who assisted in the erection of the decorations.

PUTTEES.

—O—

As I was walking down the dormitory the other day I heard a strange row going on in the Prefect's room. Having no scruples about eavesdropping, I decided to listen to what was going on. The Prefects were donning their military uniforms for the forthcoming parade.

Voice: "I wish puttees were never invented." Look at Sewellie's though! Inside-out!

Sewell: "Here, help me, someone."

Turner: "How was I to know you couldn't get your trousers on over your boots. I'll have to take my boots off again."

Crash! bang! (Evidently the boots falling).

Gibson: (Exultantly). "At last I'm dressed. You chaps make me laugh, anyway."

Chorus: "So do you!"

Voice: "Here, blow it, I'm getting strangled, my beastly puttees have somehow got round my neck. Untie me someone."

Giles: "I feel just like a troop now."

Connor: "So do I."

(A succession of thumps followed, from which I gathered that they were doing manoeuvres).

Yell! (unmistakeably Lovegrove's, but somewhat muffled). "Quick! I'm sinking! Hold me, I'm falling through my tunic. Help——"

(Here the door opened and I had to disappear. I'm dreading the time when I will have to be a troop).

THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

Excitement has been aroused in the school by the decision which has been made to hold a concert at the end of the term for the benefit of the Field & Boatshed Funds. The two senior classes have formed themselves into dramatic companies for the purpose of presenting parts of the plays which have been set for this year's University Examination. The Sixth have elected to enact the comic parts of the Midsummer Night's Dream, while the Fifth and Fourth forms have chosen scenes from the Merchant of Venice.

During the term rehearsals have been held and a fair amount of histrionic ability has been discovered. Shylock and Bassanio, Antonio, Gratiano, Pyramus, Thisby, Peter Quince, and others have paraded before us, some once a week, some twice, and should give a good account of themselves on the night. All difficulties have been surmounted by the enthusiasm the actors have shown, while Mr. Wheeler and Matron and other members of the staff have designed and executed the costumes, electric lighting and other accessories.

Only a few know how much work both Mr. Wheeler and Matron have put into the production of costumes—they have had time for little else for weeks past—and it will not be their fault if the play is not a great success. To round off the programme the services of a male quartette under the leadership of Mr. Robertson, have been secured, and these gentlemen will render vocal items between the scenes.

It was early decided that the concert should be organised solely by members of the school, and for this reason the help proffered by various ladies and gentlemen in coaching the players and making costumes has been, though with regret, declined. We trust that this explanation will suffice for all those who so kindly gave us offers of assistance.

Miss Ross has been busy designing souvenir programmes by the sale of which the proceeds should be substantially augmented, while Matron has temporarily converted her store-room into a tuckshop for the sale of sweets, some donated by friends of the school and the rest manufactured by herself. She has already made quite a good amount from the sale of these sweets, and will have a nice sum to hand over to the Fund at the end of the term.