

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 :

Æ. Connor (Capt. of School) Æ. 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 Æ. 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.C.M.).

A.C. Marshall ✓



The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine

(Past and Present)



For

Christmas Term, 1923.

The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine
[Past and Present]

VOL. III, No. 3

DECEMBER, 1923.

FOREWORD.

Term has passed with remarkable speed, but pleasantly. The Play in August was, I am glad to say, such a great success that we decided to "do it" again in Cottesloe Hall for the benefit of our neighbours there. We benefited considerably in cash, making a profit of £30 or more, half of which will be paid to the Boat Fund. The other half has been used already, and more than used in levelling, planting and fertilizing two Tennis Courts, in repairing the cement wicket, and planting more grass in the lower field. Canon Henn, the Warden of the School's Council, most generously gave £10 towards the work on the Tennis Courts, which was a great help. It only remains to fence in the new courts and put some sort of protection round the cement wicket. If we make enough money through the "Play" in Cottesloe Hall, we hope to remove the "Maggies" Tree and lengthen out the boundary of the cricket ground.

Everybody seemed to have enjoyed the Athletic Sports, and the introduction of the new prize system has given satisfaction. The winners of the races for which special prizes had been donated received them on Sports' Day. The other winners are receiving theirs on Speech Day, having been permitted to choose what they want according to the prize value assigned to each race. By this system we hope to avoid giving unwanted prizes, put a little more interest into Speech Day, and also square the balance-sheet as far as the Athletic Sports are concerned.

Cricket began directly the Athletic Sports were over, but it was not warm enough for batting till the middle of November. The cricket pitch is slightly improved by the

top-dressing of two tons of Waroona soil put on it last holidays, and the purchase of new hoses and a mowing machine should make it possible to keep it in order till we can get a groundsman to look after it. Nothing is worse for cricket than a bad pitch and a rough outfield, and we want about 7 tons more of soil to bring the pitch to the right level, and also some top-dressing to make the field around the wicket true.

For Speech Day we have secured the Princess Hall, and hope to have a good number of our friends. His Grace the Archbishop has most kindly promised to distribute the prizes. What I think of the work, and tone of the School during the past year I will tell you on Speech Day. But this I say now: Our numbers have been small but our quality good this year. Next year I hope that our numbers will be considerably larger, past the century, and that our quality will be even better than it is now. I hope all will have a good long holiday and a happy Christmas, and come back full of energy next year to help your School at work and sport.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

Numbers.—The numbers in the School this term total 80, of whom 29 are boarders, and 51 day boys. Dickson entered as a boarder, and Bedells, Stillwell, and Evans as day boys, while Durkin, Hales, and Barker have left us.

Health.—The health of the School has been uniformly excellent, cases of sickness being confined to a few colds consequent upon the approach of summer.

Acknowledgments.—The best thanks of the School are due to Canon Henn for his gift of ten pounds towards the construction of tennis courts, to the Hon. R. J. Lynn for his kindness in coming down with a huge bundle of crackers on Guy Fawkes' Day, and to Mr. S. R. L. Elliott, who with his never-failing interest in school doings, has this year given us £4 to be split up for prizes for the best bowler and the best fielder in the First Eleven.

Guy Fawke's Day.—The usual ceremonies were observed

on the evening of 5th November. Mr. Lynn brought down with him a large number of assorted crackers which were distributed. The bonfire was soon lit, and for the ensuing hour thundering double-bangers, crackling squibs, and swishing rockets combined to dazzle the eyes and deafen the ears of the spectators. At the conclusion of the ceremony everybody adjourned to the common room where the Matron had spread an abundant supper. Finally wearied by excitement and satiated with cake and cool drinks the inmates of the boarding-house retired to bed.

The Oval.—During the August holidays the wicket was top-dressed and levelled. Grass has been planted during the term in many bare spots, and a mowing machine has been purchased. We have therefore good grounds for hoping that by the end of next year the field and wicket will be both in excellent condition.

The Tennis Courts.—Two new tennis courts have been planted on the bare sandy patch outside the common room. To supply their needs two new hoses and sprinklers have been purchased. The grass has now begun to spread, and the courts will soon, at the present rate of progress, be a delight to the eye.

Congratulations.—We offer our heartiest congratulations to J. W. Fulton W. Mitchell, and T. B. Corboy on their appointment as prefects, to K. H. Sudlow, F. J. Durkin, T. B. Corboy, G. P. Turner on being awarded football colours, to W. May, R. W. Ling, E. A. Lovegrove, C. R. Mudge on being awarded tennis colours, to W. D. Mitchell and E. A. Lovegrove on being awarded running colours, to G. M. Connor on his appointment as Captain of running, to C. R. Mudge as Captain of rowing, to E. A. Lovegrove as Captain of tennis, and to G. P. Turner as Captain of swimming.

Examinations.—Six boys entered for the Leaving Certificate Examination, thirteen for the Junior, and one boy is completing his Junior. The results should be to hand by the end of the term and we hope to gain a good percentage of passes.

MICHAEL KERAL.

The Headmaster has received the following letter from the Bishop of New Guinea (The Right Rev. Henry Newton):
Dear Sir,—

Will you please let the boys at Christ Church School know that as Michael Kerai, whom they have been supporting, is not now on a Mission Station I have allotted in his stead, Reginald Guise, who is the son of Edward Guise. Edward was one of our boys at the half-caste school. He went to learn something about engines and then came back to us and has been in charge of the Whitkirk for years. He is now assistant to the engineer on the Maclaren King. Is a very good man, and a most faithful servant of the Mission. He has his family at Dogura and Reginald goes to Dobina where our establishment for half-caste children is. Please tell the boys of the change, and thank them for the help they are giving us.

Yours sincerely,

HENRY, Bishop of New Guinea.

(We are afraid that very little has been done since Mr. Noake left at the end of 1921. These people want our help and a contribution of 1/- a boy each term would allow us to do all we promised).

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Dramatic Display, August.

Some money is still outstanding from day-boys' shillings towards the expense of the costumes, but the following statement shows the financial result approximately:—

Receipts.—Donations, £15/4/- (including £10 from Canon Henn towards the Tennis Court); Sale of Sweets, £6; Sale of Programmes, £6/15/2; Tickets, £47/19/11. Total, £75/18/1.

Expenditure.—Hall, £3/3/-; Printing, £4/17/-; Dresses, £11/16/6; Scenery, £9/6/11; Entertainers, £5/5-; Petties, 6/10. Total, £34/15/3.

Allowing for the £10 given for the Tennis Court, we have £15/11/5 as a result of the Display, for Grounds, and the same amount for the Boat Fund.

CRICKET.

We have little to record this term with regard to cricket. We were unfortunately unable to secure the Claremont Oval for practice this term, as we have done for some years past, owing to the fact that the wickets there are for the time being out of repair. Consequently we were forced to practice on our own ground. As we are endeavouring to get our own wicket well grassed we played on it as little as possible so that practice has been disorganised. This state of affairs has had a bad effect on our playing, as a glance at the result of matches below will show. Our batting is lamentably weak right through at present, but we hope to have a much better report to make in the next issue of "The Mitre."

The bowling and fielding are well up to standard; indeed, in these departments of the game an improvement, slight it is true, is noticeable. To date the First Eleven have played only one match, so that we have omitted for this term the usual analyses and criticisms of the team. The under 14 and under 13 have done very well considering the lack of coaching and practice, and some of them have shown signs of developing into good all-round cricketers. The First Eleven is minus the services of Giles i (temporarily) and Sudlow i (till the end of the year), as both injured their wrists during training operations for the running sports. Appended are the results of matches played to date, 25/11/23:—

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CRICKET.**First Eleven v. Scotch College.**

Result.—Lost.

Score.—Scotch College: 42 1st innings; 2 for 60 2nd innings. C.C.S.: 27 1st innings; 61 2nd innings. (C.C.S.: Cormack, 15; Connor, 9).

Under 15 v. Modern School.

Result.—Lost.

Score.—P.M.S.: 55 1st innings; 1 for 29 2nd innings. C.C.S.: 16 1st innings; 33 2nd innings. (C.C.S.: Corboy ii, 19; Miller, 8.)

Under 15 v. Perth Modern School.

Result.—Lost.

Score.—P.M.S. : 39 (Shivers, 12; Price, 10). C.C.S. : 16 (Eyres 4 not out).

Under 14 v. Scotch College.

Result.—Lost.

Score.—S.C. : 66 (Braid, 26; Drown, 9). C.C.S. : 26, (Eyres ii, 9; Martin, 6).

Under 13 v. Scotch College.

Result.—Lost.

Scores.—S.C. : 5 for 76 (Declared). (Watson, 35; Gordon, 15). C.C.S. : 10 (Eyres, 2; Martin, 1).

Under 14 v. Woodbridge House.

Result.—Lost.

Scores.—W.B.H. : 143. C.C.S. : 29 and 36. (C.C.S. : Stewart, 12; Sudlow, 10).

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A WEEK-END CAMP.

At mid-term Mrs. Laurie very kindly took Tubby with our kits to the chosen camp. Neddie and I were very brave. We started to walk. When we got half-way, some kind old gentleman gave us a lift to Crawley, so, after thanking him, we went to look for Tubby and the kits. We found him. He had started to put up a tent. We had two patrols. In the worst tent there were Tubby, the head Neddie, Laurie, George, and little Snow. In the best tent were Martin and Co.

The first night out there we had about a quarter of a pound of steak each. Laurie had a pound and a half of poloney, besides other food. We slept all night till towards morning, and then we felt cold. We got up, went down for some water and made a billy of cocoa. The time was about 3 a.m. The cocoa was delicious. Then we went down and had a swim. After breakfast Neddie was trying his strength with a staff when Tubby got in the way. Altogether we had a very nice time, and returned home on Sunday night.

FORM NOTES.**THE SIXTH FORM.**

At last the fatal hour draws near, we tremble to think about it, the results are at hand of the fruits of our year's labour as we depicted it at the Drill Hall.

All the year we have been assiduously studying, we say studying because that is what we were intended to be doing even if some of the lessons were, to say the least of them, debates on some topical subject of interest to all.

Geoffrey, our noble leader and adviser, has been bringing us to book on numerous occasions, for the levity we use in talking of the fairer sex.

"Mutt" (he looks it too), holds the same opinions as "Jeff," and "I seye that his opinioun was goode," he may also be found out of school buried deeply in the realms of wireless. Interesting no doubt.

"Lovey," an enthusiast of the archaic form of yobbing, has not sufficient intelligence to refrain from making remarks on very sore points. Now Gibby, don't have a "transport de cholera." "Snips" has a very sore point which cannot fail to attract the attention of everyone. He stopped a cricket ball with his eyebrow. A little advice, "Snips," don't catch with your mouth, be civilised.

"Jack" gets struck with brilliant ideas and fits by not keeping his nose out of things which cannot concern one of so tender years. He ought to bring a responsible person with him to explain his funny little ways.

Unfortunately, the leading light of the form broke his wrist and was unable to participate in sport for weeks, with a result that his associates have been told the old, old story repeatedly, more so than before. The main trouble is the refusal to believe it.

"Welch" has been using his spare time in the composition of odes and satires of a misogynistic nature. Some of his effusions are distinctly libellous.

We have had a happy year, and most of us are loth to depart, but we must. It is at this time of the year before the departure from school, that one feels the joys and

pleasures that are left behind with one's youth. Next year we say good-bye to Connor, Fulton, Turner, and J. R. Giles.

By the way, we wish to thank the Fifth for the kind way in which they allowed us the use of the stage on play night. The good things are always kept till last.

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THE FIFTH FORM.

(By "Short Methods.")

At last! we have come back to school after having spent a most enjoyable three weeks sojourn. I am sure that all the junior boys took some school's books away with them, so as to prepare for the forthcoming examination.

Our form is made up of certain witty boys, such as Fat, Buck and his friend. Fat is the form historian, and he fully expects to pass the Junior with honours, but strange to say he sits next to Sam, another of the flock. Buck will persist in being hit upon his head during history lesson, and his friend always lodges the complaint against someone else.

Wyn and Charlie have great fun at the extra Math's lesson, and also in the Geography period, when Charlie has much trouble in keeping the smaller boys, who should not be here, in order.

Of late there has been a craze for meeting the five to nine train in the morning. Buck knows all about it. 'Cam' also has an inclination for meeting, being four lunch-times out of five, and on the fifth day he is nowhere to be seen. There is something in the sea-side air. This same boy has also a mania for drawing certain flowers down at technical school. He can tell you the ins and outs of one, and draws them slyly, when no one is looking. We wonder why?

Our form is the backbone of the school, in sport at any rate. We have most of the eleven, and also of the eighteen, and three-quarters of the tennis four.

It has been decided to award a putty medal to the person or persons passing the Junior, and a special recompense to anyone succeeding in English, as "The Age of Miracles" has passed.

We all hope these notes will leave you in a fitter condition than the author, and also hope you will have a Happy Xmas and a Bright New Year.

FOURTH FORM NOTES.

Our number is the same as last term, and as we are a peaceful, hard-working form, things go along evenly. The other day Bowie, our tame and harmless lunatic, dropped a brick on his knee and went into hospital for a rest. The fifth of November was celebrated with great rejoicing, bangs, and flashes. It was great fun watching. Fitz and a member of the fifth form were experimenting with a rocket, but things ended disastrously. Two sorry figures were later seen making for Matron's storeroom.

Bowie told us the other day that somebody was "sick on a bed." We would like to know whose photo Mac. carries in his breast pocket. He and Ham are very skilful tennis players. Patsy is writing a new arithmetic, "Easy Steps to Arithmetic," as he has found a very easy way to multiply. You start from either end and multiply any figure in the top line by any other in the bottom.

Tubby always loses his Latin some time before school, as he is too tired to do his Latin after he has worked out his algebra all by himself.

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THIRD FORM NOTES.

At present we are all working very hard. Pater goes for walks on Sundays and then whispers to Fat all the evening. He has now learned the Latin verb "to be," and thinks it is a lovely word. Glewy has just come back from the North-West, where he went to get over his hard work last term. We have a new boy in the class this term—D. Evans. At least he is not a new boy, because he was here a couple of years before.

We are taught by every master in the School so we must be a very important form. Bucky and Pater, Bowers and the two Eyres have been playing cricket very well this term, although they have not won any matches. We hope that next year's third form will be as good as this one, although we do not think they will be.

THE PLAY.

In order to augment the Field and Boathouse Funds it was decided to employ the dramatic talent of the two senior forms in producing certain scenes from Shakespeare. The Fifth Form elected to enact the Trial Scene, and the one following from the Merchant of Venice, while the Sixth took upon themselves the task of presenting the comic scenes from the Midsummer Night's Dream.



Actors--Midsummer Night's Dream.

Flute (Thisbe), Bottom (Pyramus), Starveling (Moonshine), Quince (Prologue), Snug (Lion), Snout (Wall).

After a whole term spent in assiduous application to rehearsals under the able supervision of their respective English masters, Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Beere, the two Forms presented the fruits of their labours on the night of the 23rd August, in the Princess Hall, Claremont. Before speaking of the actors and acting, it would be well to mention those to whose tireless efforts the success of the play is chiefly due. One cannot speak too highly of the staff in general, and of Mr. Wheeler and the Matron in particular, for the manufacture of those articles and effects without

which a play is no play. Costumes, scenery and programmes were made, lighting effects ingeniously constructed, and the sale of tickets assisted and regulated by the staff.

On the evening of the performance the actors, who had hidden all signs of nervousness under a copious coat of grease paint, were finally inspected and martialled in full costume down the road to the hall, where a large crowd of some seven or eight hundred people eagerly awaited the commencement of the programme. After a preliminary song by a certain quartette, who were also engaged to fill in the times between scenes, the Fifth took their places on the stage, and although a trifle overcome by stage fright, they soon warmed to their work and discharged their parts as though born to them. Perhaps the best of this company of good actors were Durkin as Shylock, and Mudge as Bassanio—their speech was clear and audible throughout the hall. May, as Portia, Mitchell, as the Duke, Corboy, as Antonio, Cormack, as Gratiano, and all the attendants and supernumeraries did their part faithfully and well, and the audience showed their appreciation by hearty applause.

After a short interval the Sixth made their appearance and were accorded their full share of plaudits. The best of this bright band was J. R. Giles, who was the cause of much merriment amongst the audience. He was, however, closely approached in excellence by his lady-love, fair Thisbe, acted by G. P. Turner, and the lion, R. W. Gibson, who roared most thrillingly. The remainder of the caste, chief among whom were Connor, Lovegrove, and Sewell, (Athenian Craftsmen); R. O. Giles, (the Duke); Fulton, (his bride, Hippolyta); and Armstrong, (Philostrate); filled their parts splendidly, and well earned the ovation which was accorded them.

As we have received from many critical quarters favorable accounts of the performance, we can safely say that it was an unqualified success. These favorable comments have confirmed us in our decision to present the plays before the public for the second time. In pursuance of this decision the Weld Hall, Cottesloe, has been booked for Thursday evening, 6th December, when we hope to surpass ourselves in histrionic quality.

RUNNING.

Beautiful weather favoured the School's Eighth Annual Athletic Sports' Meeting, which was held on the afternoon of Tuesday, 23rd October, at the Claremont Show Grounds. Owing to the great kindness of Mr. Gardner, Sportsmaster of Scotch College, we were allowed to use the courses marked out for the Scotch College Sports. Mr. Emmott, as usual officiated as starter, and kept exactly to the scheduled time for every race. At the conclusion of the meeting Mrs. Parry presented the following prizes:—

Ipho Cup for Champion Athlete: C. R. Mudge (22 points).

Headmaster's Cup for Champion Athlete: C. R. Mudge.

Half-Mile Open Championship Cup presented by Mrs. Wyatt: C. R. Mudge.

The Archbishop's Cup for Champion Athlete under 16: E. A. Lovegrove (26 points).

Cup presented by S. R. L. Elliott, Esq., 100 yards Championship under 14: G. Bowers.

Cup presented by Rev. Canon P. U. Henn, 75 yards Championship under 12: G. W. Stewart.

Egg Cup presented by Freddy and Constance Parry, Sack Race under 12: W. B. Brownie.

Afternoon tea was presided over by the Matron, Miss Backhouse, in her usual efficient manner, and all were agreed that a very delightful afternoon had been spent.

All times recorded were good, though the number of entries in some races were disappointing. The detailed results were:—

100 Yards Open Championship.—Gibson i, 1; Mudge, 2; Sewell, 3. Time: 12 sec.

120 Yards Hurdles Championship Open.—Connor, 1; Gibson i, 2; Mitchell, 3. Time: 23 1-5 sec.

220 Yards Open Championship.—Gibson i, 1; Sewell, 2; Mudge, 3. Time: 26 2-5 sec.

440 Yards Championship Open.—Mudge, 1; Gibson i, 2; Sewell, 3. Time: 60 sec.

880 Yards Open Championship.—Mudge, 1; Connor, 2; Mitchell, 3. Time: 2.28 1-10 sec.

Mile Open Championship.—Mudge, 1; Connor, 2. Time: 5.23.

Long Jump.—Mitchell, 1; Connor, 2; Mudge, 3. 17ft. 6ins.

High Jump Open.—Connor, 1; Mitchell, 2; Mudge, 3. 4ft. 10ins.

100 Yards Under 16 Championship.—Lovegrove, 1; Armstrong, 2; Giles ii, 3. Time: 12 sec.

220 Yards Under 16 Championship.—Lovegrove, 1; Armstrong, 2. Time not taken.

880 Yards O.B.A.—Gomme, 1; Drummond, 2. Time: 2.17.

100 Yards O.B.A. Handicap.—Drummond, 1; Brown, 2; Lynn, 3. Time: 11 4-5.

120 Yards Hurdles Under 16 Championship.—Lovegrove, 1; Armstrong, 2. Time: 21 4-5.

880 Yards Championship Under 16.—Lovegrove, 1; Armstrong, 2. Time: 2.26 2-5.

Long Jump Under 16.—Lovegrove, 1; Sounness, 2; Armstrong, 3. 16ft. 4ins.

High Jump Under 16.—Lovegrove, 1; Giles ii, 2; Sounness, 3.

100 Yards Under 15 Championship.—Sounness i, 1; Hamilton, 2; Millington, 3.

100 Yards Under 14 Championship.—Bowers, 1; Sudlow ii, 2; Stewart, 3. Time: 13 4-5.

50 Yards Under 13 Egg and Spoon Race.—Shercliff, 1; Maisey, 2; Brownie, 3.

50 Yards Sack Race Under 12.—Brownie, 1; Godden, 2; Robertson, 3.

75 Yards Under 12 Championship.—Stewart, 1; Eyres ii, 2; Nicholas, 3. Time: 10 sec.

50 Yards Under 10 Championship.—Robertson, 1; Shercliff, 2; Collett, 3.

100 Yards Under 13 Championship.—Bowers, 1; Sudlow ii, 2; Stewart, 3. Time: 13 2-5.

100 Yards Open Handicap.—Turner, 1; Fulton, 2; Lodge, 3. Time: 12 sec.

880 Yards Open Handicap.—Fulton, 1; Norrie, 2; Cramond, 3.

One Mile Open Handicap.—Clarkson, 1; Daly, 2; Godden, 3.

100 Yards Under 16 Handicap.—Armstrong, 1; Millington, 2; Hamilton, 3.

440 Yards Under 16 Handicap.—Sounness, 1; Cramond, 2;

Nicholas i, 3.

100 Yards Under 15 Handicap.—Millington, 1; Shipard, 2; Hamilton, 3.

220 Yards Under 15 Handicap.—Sounness, 1; Hamilton, 2; Corboy ii, 3.

880 Yards Under 14 Handicap.—Evans, 1; Miley, 2; Miller, 3.

100 Yards Under 13 Handicap.—Sudlow ii, 1; Fitzgerald, 2; Stewart, 3.

50 Yards Handicap Under 9.—Deans, 1; Marriott ii, 2; Gill, 3.

75 Yards Under 11 Handicap.—Nicholas, 1; Eyres ii, 2; Clarkson, 3.

Scouts Relay.—Crows, 1; Curlews, 2; Mopokes, 3.

We wish here to place on record our gratitude to the following ladies and gentlemen:—Mrs. Parry for her kindness in presenting the prizes; The Sportsmaster of Scotch College for his generosity in allowing us the use of the Scotch College courses; The Headmaster, The Archbishop of Perth, S. R. L. Elliott, Esq., Rev. Canon P. U. Henn, Mrs. Wyatt, Miss C. and Master F. Parry, and F. E. Shaw, Esq., for the loan of his starting pistol. We wish also to tender our sincere thanks to the following for their very generous donations:—Mrs. McGlew, A. Gurner, Esq., P. Fitzgerald, Esq., Captain Dickson, G. Gill, Esq., R. L. Beatty, Esq., J. Shipard, Esq., Mrs. Parry, J. T. Mitchell, Esq., Hon. R. J. Lynn, M.L.C., T. Eyres, Esq., W. Robertson, Esq., Mrs. Fulton, Dr. Lovegrove, H. Stapley, Esq., G. T. Deans, Esq., A. H. Drake-Brockman, Esq., R. H. Miley, Esq., Mrs. Mudge, Miss Hamer, T. G. Sounness, Esq., Sir J. Talbot Hobbs, J. Bowes, Esq., J. H. Drummond, Esq., H. W. Bland, Esq., Ven. Archdeacon Hudleston, S. C. Marriott, Esq., J. Nicholas, Esq., G. G. Martin, Esq., E. W. Ling, Esq., G. May, Esq., J. Stewart, Esq., H. Armstrong, Esq., Captain Laurie, F. E. Shaw, Esq., W. E. McLarty, Esq., F. W. R. Godden, Esq., Mrs. Clarkson, E. B. Collett, Esq., A. C. Unbehaun, Esq., Mrs. Burt, P. F. Hamilton, Esq., S. Connor, Esq.

ATHLETIC SPORTS' ACCOUNT.

RECEIPTS.

Donations	43 7 0
Entries	6 11 0
Total	<u>£49 18 0</u>

EXPENDITURE.

Cakes, etc.	6 7 6
Maids	1 5 0
Matron, Sundries	0 14 4
Printing	5 19 4
Levinson's	8 6 4
Stewart Dawson's	1 10 0
Blank Cartridges	0 10 2
Hire of Ground	2 2 0
Stamps	2 4 0
Sundries	0 6 2
Available for Prizes	20 13 2
Total	<u>£49 18 0</u>

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A PICNIC.

A lively afternoon was spent away from school last Tuesday, 21st November, when four motors came to collect us. Mrs. Parry, Constance and Freddie gave all the small boys, Miss Ross, and Matron, a beautiful picnic at Peppermint Grove. Bathing, oranges and cricket passed the afternoon all too quickly, and then the party really started, when the cloth was spread with the most delicious things to eat—cakes with heaps of icing decorated with cherries.

We each got a jumping frog as a memento; as usual at a party the motors came all too soon, and we got home after having a most beautiful time. I heard one boy say: "My word, Mrs. Parry is a good sort," and so we all said.

TENNIS.

This year we again entered a team for the Slazenger Cup Competition, and were unfortunate in meeting in the first round, the Scotch team, who ultimately secured the Cup. We offer them our heartiest congratulations. Our team was composed of Lovegrove (captain), May, Ling and Mudge, and though out-classed, put up a very good fight. The results were :—

May (C.C.S.) lost to Lamb (S.C.), 2—6.

Ling (C.C.S.) lost to Camm (S.C.), 5—7.

Lovegrove (C.C.S.) lost to Crossing (S.C.), 0—6.

Mudge (C.C.S.) lost to Hardie (S.C.), 1—6.

May and Ling (C.C.S.) lost to Lamb and Camm (S.C.), 2—6, 3—6.

Lovegrove and Mudge (C.C.S.) lost to Crossing and Hardie (S.C.), 2—6, 3—6.

Scotch College : 8 Sets, 49 games.

C.C.S. : 0 Sets, 18 games.

Several boys have taken up tennis this term, and pending the completion of our courts, we are allowed by the courtesy and kindness of Miss Ross to use the court at her residence. Some very enjoyable afternoons have been spent and we wish to record here our appreciation of Miss Ross's kindness.

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VALETE.

F. Durkin.—Entered School 1922. 1st XVIII. 1922-23. Colours 1923. 1st XI. 1923. Prefect 1923. Left in Form V.

A. G. Hales.—Entered School 1922. 1st XVIII. 1922-23. Colours 1922. 1st XI. 1922-23. Colours 1923. Left in Form V.

C. Barker.—Entered School 1923. Left in Form III.

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SALVETE.

Form III.—D. Evans (re-entered).

Form II.—T. Bedells, A. Stillwell.

THE SPORTS CODE.

Owing to the generally expressed wish that the Sports Code should be revised, the Sports' Committee has this year drawn up the following code.

Award of Colours.—No colours shall be awarded except by the vote of a two-thirds majority of the General Sports' Committee.

Cricket.—No boy shall be eligible for cricket Colours unless he has played in two-thirds of the First Eleven fixtures for the term.

Football.—No boy shall be eligible for football colours unless he has played in two-thirds of the First Eighteen fixtures for the term.

Running.—No boy shall be eligible for running colours unless he be Champion Athlete, Runner-up for Champion Athlete or Champion Athlete under 16, or be winner of an open Championship event.

Swimming.—No boy shall be eligible for swimming colours unless he be Champion Swimmer, Runner-up for Champion Swimmer, or winner of an open Championship event, or, unless he gains the highest aggregate of points in the dives.

Tennis.—No more than four tennis colours shall be awarded each year.

Rowing.—No more than four rowing colours shall be awarded each year.

Honour Pockets.—Honour Pockets may be worn by holders of colours for Cricket, Football, Tennis or Rowing, and by holders of colours for both Running and Swimming.

Honour Caps.—Honour Caps may be worn by holders of colours for three branches of sport.

To date the following colours have been awarded :—

Cricket : 1920.—R. A. Todd, K. E. Calthrop, R. G. Lynn, R. A. Christison, I. H. Balme, J. H. Drummond, H. S. Porter, J. K. Bull, H. N. Giles.

1921.—H. M. Hill, J. H. Robertson, A. M. Brown, J. Walsh, E. A. Lovegrove, F. Williams.

1922.—J. R. Giles, J. B. Robins, G. W. Rooney.

1923.—K. H. Sudlow.

Football: 1920.—R. A. Todd, K. E. Calthrop, R. G. Lynn, R. A. Christison, I. H. Balme, J. H. Drummond, H. S. Porter, J. K. Bull, H. N. Giles, J. H. Robertson, C. R. Mudge, J. Walsh, T. Athey, A. M. Brown, H. M. Hill.
 1921.—H. B. Atkinson, J. R. Giles, F. Dempster, N. Edwards, R. W. Hamilton, E. A. Lovegrove, J. B. Robins.
 1922.—A. G. Hales, R. W. Gibson, A. C. Unbehaun, T. C. Martell, G. M. Connor.
 1923.—T. B. Corboy, F. G. Durkin, G. P. Turner, K. H. Sudlow.

Swimming: 1920.—K. E. Calthrop, J. H. Robertson, B. Dalton, I. H. Balme, D. Price.
 1921.—Nil.
 1922.—H. N. Giles, E. A. Lovegrove, A. M. Brown, N. Unbehaun, M. Lord.
 1923.—A. C. Unbehaun, G. M. Connor.

Running: 1920.—R. A. Christison, R. G. Lynn, R. A. Todd.
 1921.—K. E. Calthrop, J. H. Drummond, H. N. Giles.
 1922.—R. W. Gibson, C. R. Mudge, N. Edwards, G. M. Connor.
 1923.—W. D. Mitchell, E. A. Lovegrove.

Tennis: 1920.—K. E. Calthrop, R. G. Lynn, G. Rooney, H. S. Porter.
 1921.—J. H. Drummond, H. N. Giles, F. Williams.
 1922.—S. B. Prior, R. G. Wright.
 1923.—G. W. May, E. Ling, E. A. Lovegrove, C. R. Mudge.

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ONE'S THOUGHTS WHILE ACTING SHAKESPEARE.

'Tis the voice of the prompter,
 I hear him quite plain,
 He has prompted me once,
 Let him prompt me again.

TROOP No. 4.

The most interesting item since the last outbreak of Mitre, was the trek last holidays to Dale River. The S.M., A.S.M. "Sports," P.L.'s. Turner, Sewell, Durkin, Scouts Millington, Sheppard, Moullin, and Anderson for a mascot, set out from Kelmscott and traversed the Helena River catchment. Much useful camping experience was gained; packs generally were too heavy, but unfortunately tinned rabbit is a remarkably solid form of tucker.

We agreed too, that meat is not necessary to sustain life, and we only punished Mr. Cartwright's mutton, out of sheer light-heartedness. But the camp fires, the tales, and the fire water will long be remembered by the braves who took part (so will the sergeant ants). The Dale district treated us as brothers, and had even arranged a dance in honour of the "80 scouts!" Mr. Wheeler was bringing up. My Hat." Millington alone attended the said function, and we are certain that Bo'sun Bill did us proud.

One had hoped that a complete list of badges, etc., could have been published, but what with examinations, plays, the cares of this world, and the moan of the editor, one fills a sheet of copy and passes it in with a sigh of relief.

Of the boys sworn in last December we have only three who have failed to pass their second class test. We believe it is due to their ———, guess the right word (no prizes offered); but a group of 4 interpreters, 7 cyclists, 6 swimmers, 6 ambulance, 1 boatman, 2 gardeners, and 4 athletes, proves we are going strong. Our Sale of Work to raise funds for a Club House will come next term, provided always the dwellers on Olympus allow us to have a better 'ole than the 3rd Form room. Billy Robertson, of the White cub six, has done more than any other member up to date. Stout fellow.

We have a third cub six now, of which Daly is "sixer." Jimmy certainly has the requisite smile; both he and Dickson passed their second star and athletes badge this term. The cubs had a very glorious day at the zoo. Miss Back-

house prepared provisions on her usual generous scale, and everybody came home stodged and happy. The only fly in the ointment was the loss of one brat's christening mug, but as the poet says:—

Those sort of things will go astray
After a long zoo picnic day.

P.L. Durkin left us during the term, and he has started a troop in his own district. The S.M. attended their meeting recently. Durkin has a splendid little crowd and is going to do good work. May we venture to hope that all who leave this school at the end of their scholastic career will be animated by the same spirit of unselfish service for others. Good old Durk.

For the rest, we wish you all a happy holiday, and to those who get out into the back blocks, we suggest a study of tracking and nature study.

Mid-term found the S.M. on duty, and so to avoid disappointment, the cubs who wanted to camp, went over to the Romsey jungle and pitched their tents. A poor remnant of seven was all we could muster to fill two tents, but these had keenness enough for seventeen, and the camps were soon arranged and fireplaces made. The only cooked tucker taken was bread; vegetables from their own gardens and meat drawn from the Quartermaster's stores (Matron and Mrs. Strickland were Quartermaster and A.Q.M., respectively), were soon converted into that delectable comestible "stoo." Games, fishing, and tracking, filled in the sunny hours, and all hands adjourned to the Claremont pictures at night. Sunday morning was a cub's church parade, everybody looking very smart and clean. After dinner, thirteen of us, including Matron and Mr. Beere, piled ourselves into one of Mr. Randall's long-suffering cars and departed even unto the coasts of Cottesloe. The cubs disported themselves variously. Tea, cake, sand, and sandwiches brought a temporary cessation of turmoil, which broke out again when three or four hats, haversacks, and heads were picked up by the rearguard; things were finally sorted out and we were homeward bound again. One or two suggestions occur to the writer. Your entertainment of the S.M. and Mr. Beere to tea was top-hole, your camps were neat, and your cooking

utensils returned to stores in good order and condition, **BUT** a boy who cannot keep his hat, his towel or his shoes, or anything that is his for more than ten consecutive minutes is no cub but a feeble, ineffective, incompetent, intolerable nuisance. "So there."

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THE EXAMINATIONS.

The awful 19th dawned at last after weeks, which seemed like years, of dreadful toil, anxiety, and suffering. Wearing a grin of mock heroism and internally feeling extremely mock heroic, we rise and prepare. Even against the counsel of our advisers, experienced in examinations, not to "swot" up till the last minute, we retire to a secluded spot to look up something. And then breakfast comes with a mute wondering as to the method of dieting for exams., and a vain attempt to banish that internal hollow feeling.

It is nine o'clock. The crowd thickens round the fatal entrance. The atmosphere rings with excited conversation until a few minutes before the climax. The doors are thrown open and amid a few remarks of "Girls first," the feminine section of the candidates passes to its doom. The last with difficulty slips in, and then— one huge rush to one little opening. The pushing and elbowing becomes fierce and the successful ones are shot through the door before the external pressure.

We are seated at last, preparing ourselves for the ordeal, or writing our epitaphs on the desks. It is nine-thirty. The bell sounds. "Leaving candidates, please stand," and with anxious hearts and some with quaking knees, we obey the summons. Our papers are handed to us and with a few exchanges of "Good luck," we sit down to work out our sentence. The time has arrived at last, and we have embarked on that fatal week which is to decide once and for all whether our work for the year has been sufficiently thorough.

BOUND COPIES OF "THE MITRE."

Many old boys, and present boys, too, would cherish bound copies of the School Magazine, which would retain their copies in a handy form, and serve to recall memories of schooldays, and act as a link between them and the School. Some old boys, we are sure, have a complete series of "The Mitre" from the first number and would like to have them bound.

Enquiries have elicited the fact that, if a sufficiently large order is given, the cost of binding copies will be trifling. It has been decided then, subject to a sufficiently large order being given, to have copies bound in two volumes—August 1917-August 1919, and May 1920-December 1922. inclusive. Reductions of course will be made for those who send in their own copies to be bound, whether they are complete sets or odd copies. The School has at present sufficient copies of the Magazine for 15 copies of Volume I. and three copies of Volume II. We have no spare copies of the August 1919 issue, and very few of each of the following:—May 1918, August 1918, December 1918, May 1921, December 1921, May 1922.

Even if old boys are not desirous of ordering bound copies they will be doing good service to the School if they send us copies of the above or other numbers which they may possess. The proposed binding is a blue cover with "The Mitre" and the date stamped in gilt on the cover. The specimen copy has been generally admired. Any further information required will be supplied on application to Mr. Beere. The price depends on the number of copies ordered, but will be somewhat under ten shillings.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

Contributions have this term been disappointing, though I hasten to add that this term is in this respect no different to others. I am sure that we have quite a number of "littery gents" among us, but they are very shy in writing copy for the Magazine, or perhaps they are too lazy. Many, especially those of the Middle School whose contributions

have been rejected, say "What's the good of sending it in. It never gets printed." Their remarks are true, but let them take comfort from the thought that some of our greatest writers spent years in heart-breaking toil before any of their compositions were accepted by editors.

There are many and various reasons why contributions are rejected. In the first place a great number are not topical. Jokes suitable for monthly papers or "Comics," are not necessarily suitable for school papers. "The Mitre" is a school magazine and is written for members of the School, and those interested in it, not for the general public. All matter in it therefore should have some bearing on School matters. Again contributors should deal with members of this School only, unless of course the subject under discussion is sports competitions against other boys' schools.

Some do not send in contributions because they "can't spell for nuts." That does not matter. The Editor can correct some of the mistakes, and the sub-editors will correct the words he can not spell. Besides, you are not expected to know how to spell. If you could you would not be sent to school to learn. Another complaint, common to the majority, is: "I don't know what to write about." But some of you were born with a certain amount of intellect, and by the use of this you can think out subjects. There are quite a number of humorous incidents that we are simply dying to hear about, and which would interest your school-fellows and parents.

But do not, after reading the above remarks become obsessed with the idea that the Magazine is to be crammed with jokes and humorous tales about the School. We will welcome also serious compositions. Some of you have opportunities of seeing interesting places and interesting events during your holidays. It is quite likely that they will also be interesting to other members of the School. I have seen several very instructive little essays lately on such subjects as "Pencils," and "Pins." Certainly the essayists did not think out their own subjects. They were inspired by "The Devil's Tattoo," and a twanging noise which cleft the air during class one day.

Many of you have grievances. We would absolutely

love to hear what they are. We have attempted to catch the gist of them occasionally when they were aired verbally. Perhaps they would seem more impressive when set out clearly and concisely on paper. Quite a large number, for instance, appear to have very strong ideas on "the dignity of labor" (we give the word as spelt in the best American and Socialistic papers) as applied (theoretically) to the field and boatshed.

I am sure that enough has been said to persuade even the most bashful, and the most lazy that it is his bounden duty to write something for the next issue. As I mentioned above, it will probably be rejected, but remember Wordsworth, remember Jane Austen, Doctor Johnson, Goldsmith, Bruce and the Spider, Archimedes, remember anybody you like, but keep on trying till you get something in print. The rest is easy. The editor and the sub-editors will go down on their knees to you and beg for more.

Seriously, though, it is your duty to support your own magazine. All contributions should be written by boys, and the "Mitre" can never be a really representative school paper until every boy of reasonable age has done his share. Old Boys too, can do much to make their section interesting. They should never forget that their old school friends think sometimes of them. If your life is so deadly dull that you have no news to send, it is yet of interest to many, simply to know where you are living, and what you are engaged in doing.

I have just received a most pathetic note from the Old Boys' Editor to the effect that every Old Boy wanted a big space devoted to Old Boys' doings, but that no Old Boy would say what he was doing. It is no use your complaining about the paucity of Old Boys' Notes if you will do nothing to remedy that defect. There are many things that are of interest to everybody. I am sure that at least half a dozen Old Boys will be in fancy, back at school while they are reading Junius's very interesting little effort, and many of you can write in just as interesting a manner. I will guarantee that your spelling mistakes are corrected. I know from experience that quite a number of you spell

phonetically or otherwise erratically, as I corrected a few of your exercises before you became Old Boys. I quite expect that after this stirring appeal the next "Mitre" will be quite the best yet printed.

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AFTER THE EXAMS.

Joyfully we came out after doing our last papers, with the prospects of three weeks loafing before us. No need to wear out our eyes fagging up English and Mathematics, History, Latin, French and Physics. Our first business was to cast round for light literature to beguile our spare time. The results will not be out for weeks, and we have not yet begun to think about them. We planned to go swimming or to play tennis, or to get into comfortable attitudes with an exciting novel grasped firmly in our hands.

Alas! the edict has gone forth. We must devote our superfluous energy to work on the field and down at the boatshed. Part of the morning we spend packing stones against the fence at Romsey to counteract the encroachment of the waves. The object is to level the ground between the boatshed and the gate, and to make it secure against the corrosive action of the flood waters during the winter months. The remainder of the morning we spend on the field. We first burned all the grass which was willing to be burnt, and were glad at last to be rid of the grass seeds which for months have been sticking in our socks and climbing up our trouser legs.

After the burning was finished we devoted our energies to the lawn mower, and have succeeded in removing at one fell swoop the growth of several years. The couch grass is now visible in many places where we did not know before, that it existed. The field is still very bumpy, but in comparison with its former appearance it looks almost perfect. We have begun too, to fill in many of the hollows with sand. The field is thereby given the appearance of a patchwork quilt, but time and couch grass will soon do away with that little matter.

In the afternoons we rehearse the plays which are to

be presented later in the term, and hope to surpass ourselves on this occasion. After school, we indulge in our usual recreations, cricket, tennis, rowing or swimming. Altogether, we get quite a lot of fun out of life, and our present occupations are a pleasant relief after the drudgery of the early part of the term.

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THE EVOLUTION OF A SCHOOL REPORT.

(N.B.—We do not vouch for the absolute accuracy of this).

1. (A rough draft written by the Form Master who certainly had a trying week with Tommy):

“I am unable to speak highly of either his intelligence or his industry; but occasionally he works well, and has undoubtedly made progress this term. His conduct is not always good.”

2. (Fair copy to be submitted to the Principal; of course Tommy had not intended to be overheard when he called the Master a “yob” and an “ass”).

“A more idle and utterly worthless boy it has never been my misfortune to teach. Seems to have gone steadily backwards all the term. Is most objectionable in his manners, and has no sense of honour whatsoever.”

3. (Fair copy as amended by the Principal. How was Tommy to know that the stone he threw which broke the conservatory window, would drive the Principal to alter the report to this.)

“Would be better suited in a reformatory than in a school of this standing. Utterly depraved, worthless and idle; with marked animal instincts. In intellect verges on the imbecile. Unless there is a marked improvement next term I cannot keep him.”

4. (Principal's report as seen by Tommy's parents; it was fortunate that Tommy happened to remark that he had four cousins who were perhaps coming next term. One cannot lose four pupils even if one has to write like this).

“A singularly bright and clever boy; a little given to mischief, but quite amenable to discipline. My assistant speaks most highly of his progress this term, and of his general intelligence. He is truthful and conscientious.

RECOLLECTIONS (Junius)

The other day a few of us Old Boys were at tea in town, and, as is usual, talk of Schooldays occupied most of the time, for, when all is said and done, schooldays are the happiest in one's life, although perhaps those that are now at school don't think so; still, wait until they leave, and then they will see.

The conversation drifted round to the many humorous incidents of almost daily occurrence, and, although perhaps they may lose their spice when told by such a poor pen as mine, I mean to try and put two or three of them on paper.

Scene: ROTTNEST.

Time: One Sunday in September, 8.30 a.m.

“You leave it to me,” I've done it a hundred times, “Huh,” this from Johnny. “all right go ahead, though personally I would'nt give you 5/- a week to run a peanut stall.”

“My dear ass, I ask you, was I on a farm six months for nothing?” this from Bluey, who was taking the chief part in the argument.

“Who's an ass?” said John.

Here Toddy and I took a hand, “If we're ever going to get that cart harnessed, don't you think we'd better do it,” said Toddy.

So that's how we came to let Bluey do it.

“I know all about it, go and get the fishing lines and the tucker, and join me in five minutes, of course I've been on a farm y' know.”

“Pity you were'nt there now,” mumbled John, and another row was narrowly averted.

In ten minutes we were at the stables, and as there were the horse and cart all apparently in order, we began to feel small, as we had'nt thought Blue could do it, still he had—almost.

We piled in, and after the usual argument as to who should drive, I was selected, Toddy saying, “If he can drive a motor, he ought to be able to drive a one hoss shay like this.”

After having taken the reins we started—at least the

horse did—it jumped forward and the cart went backwards, there was a yell, we went out “avec grand haste” as Toddy said, and the horse bolted. Oh yes! It was recaptured in about three hours time. What! you don’t know what happened? Oh, no! nothing at all, that ass Bluey had only put the collar on upside down and forgotten to do up the traces.

My last recollection as I went sadly in search of Iodine, was Bluey, tied to the end of a hand-crane at the end of the jetty, being lowered into the sea, and I heard John “Ho yes! you were on a farm six months were you? Well if I’m still here you’ll be on the end of this blinking crane for another six, then you can take a job as a human fish.”

“Slowly and sadly we laid him down,” chanted Toddy. Where’s that ordinary Iodine, said I.

You all know C. Classroom, of course, Remember that ventilator just under the floor, at the end of the steps? Yes, that’s the one, the one that has no frame and is just a hole.

Recess had just started, Skinny, Cally, Toddy and I were admiring the morning, propped up in a negligent fashion against the wall.

Those trees near the hedge had just been cut down, and there was one about 19ft. long by 9 inches in diameter lying alongside us. It looked so shabby there, that we, always ready to improve the school, put the end in the hole of the wall. “Has the Head gone up” said Skinny. “Rather, he’s taken the Math’s papers, what ho, after break,” this from Cally.

“Anyone in the classroom,” said Skinny.

Toddy, who by this time was half asleep on the turf—as usual—mumbled something about Tommy, Harry and Bubbles, swotting. Skinny then started quietly to lever the tree up and down under the floor, the bangs sounding something like a 12in. gun in action. “Let ’em swot if they can.” A snore from Toddy, a rustle of a paper bag from Cally and sustained chewing from myself were the only other sounds.

Then something happened. “Oh, its you four is it, I might have known G..... would be in it. As for you other

three boys, prefects too” etc., etc., to six places of decimals.

“What are you doing G.....?”

“Ahem,” from Skinny, “I — er, that is to say, twig you know; floor, er untidy, that is I mean, er — you see — —.” “Exactly,” said our visitor, “scratching the floor with a matchstick.” “Do you hear me T.....” Toddy awoke rather quickly.

“Now suppose you boys go along and do some Maths, I have just corrected your papers, “you,” to Skinny, “got 44 per cent.” “You,” to Cally, “31 per cent.” “You and you,” to Toddy and me, “got 17 per cent.,” suppose you write out your papers again. Now ring the bell.”

What? Who was it? Oh! nothing much, merely the Head, who hadn’t gone up to his room after all.

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ELEGY WRITTEN IN A CLAREMONT SCHOOL-YARD.

The school-bell tolls the knell of starting day,
The little kids wind slowly o’er the lea,
The Master classward wends his weary way,
And in he comes with fifty lines for me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight
And all the room a solemn stillness holds.
Save where the Master wheels his frantic flight,
And angry bellows rouse the distant folds.

Let not ambition mock our useful toil
Our homework, and the poor excuses made,
On Masters here with a disdainful smile,
The old excuses we do perpetrate.

At last we get away from Math’s so dry,
From French and Latin, and from English too,
And stationwards the day boys always fly,
And trust to luck to catch the quarter to.

G.T.G.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

The past term has been a quiet one from the point of view of the Old Boys' Association. There have been no important social functions, neither have any events of momentous excitement occurred. The committee, however, have not been idle, and the harmonious course of events has allowed them to get plans for future festivities well in hand.

The School Sports were held on the Royal Show Ground, Claremont, on Tuesday, the 23rd October. Being a week-day there were many Old Boys who were unavoidably prevented from attending, but our representation was good, under the circumstances, and the attendance of parents and friends was large. The races allotted to the Old Boys were an 880 yards Championship, which was won by Gomme, with Drummond second, and a 100 yards Handicap, in which Drummond and Brown were successful. The Old Boys' team, consisting of Drummond, Lynn, Hill and Maclagan, won the Relay, Past versus Present, and it may be said that the Sports passed off most pleasantly, and were a pronounced success.

Afterwards, about twenty Old Boys adjourned to Jacoby's, where an excellent High Tea was served. This function was found so enjoyable that it may be repeated, and made an Annual event. From there, the party went to the Prince of Wales Theatre, thus bringing to a close a most enjoyable day.

The Annual Old Boys' Cricket Match is to take place on the School Oval on Saturday, the 8th December, and it is hoped that there will be a large crowd of members to assist in the victory of our team, and the upholding of the prestige of the past generation.

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DOINGS OF OLD BOYS.

Newnham Porter, who is now in Glasgow studying Ship-

building from an engineering point of view, hopes to complete his course this year, and may be expected back on holidays about Easter of 1924.

Known to all Old Boys, though to some until quite recently in name only, are Phil and Tom Parker. They represent the Association in Northern India and Burma, respectively, and are both back in Perth on furlough. Phil, who is a Lieutenant in the Indian Army, has been away from West Australia for some six years, and during the last two years his regiment has been well within the active service zone. Tom is attached to the Audit and Pay Offices of the Burma Railways at Rangoon, and enjoys the life. Both Phil and Tom have travelled extensively in their respective districts, and have done so with their eyes open. They are primed with most interesting facts and accounts of their trippings, and can talk for hours about life and conditions, social and political, in India. All the Old Boys extend a hearty welcome to these two former play-mates, and congratulate them upon the successful way they have established themselves in their chosen walks of life. We wish them, upon their return early in the New Year, continued success, and hope that ere long we will again have the pleasure of welcoming them back to the West.

We offer the heartiest congratulations of the Association to Jim Battye, whose engagement to Miss Fordham has been announced, at the same time wishing them both the best of luck in the future.

When seen in Sydney recently, Noel Jacoby was in excellent condition, and thoroughly enjoying life. When last heard of, his brother Geoff was on the Literary Staff of the "Argus," and also appears to find Melbourne life in the realms of journalism, to his liking.

Among the many "old familiar faces" in town during Show Week was Alan Christison, looking browned and healthy with his life on the farm. He is still at Tammin, but may be seen in Perth at frequent intervals.