

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Staff:

Mr. L. W. Parry, M.A., Headmaster.
K. W. Burnside, Esq., B.Sc. G. B. Beere, Esq.
B. A. Wheeler, Esq. Miss F. C. Ross

Prefects:

R. W. Gibson (Capt. of School), E. A. Lovegrove (Senior House Prefect), A. B. Sewell, K. H. Sudlow, A. A. Unbehaun, R. O. Giles, C. H. Armstrong.

General Sports Committee:

The Headmaster	R. W. Gibson
Mr. Beere	K. H. Sudlow
Mr. Burnside	A. B. Sewell
E. A. Lovegrove	

Sports Captains:

Cricket: E. A. Lovegrove (Capt.), K. H. Sudlow (Vice-Capt.).

Football: R. W. Gibson (Capt.), E. A. Lovegrove (Vice-Capt).

Swimming: A. A. Unbehaun Tennis: E. A. Lovegrove

Rowing: R. W. Gibson Running: K. H. Sudlow

Library:

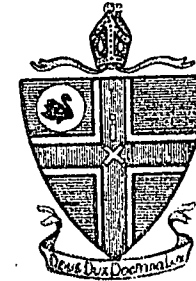
Mr. Burnside, E. A. Lovegrove, R. E. McLarty.

The Mitre:

Mr. Beere, E. A. Lovegrove, R. W. Gibson.

Scout Troop:

Scoutmaster: Mr. Wheeler.
Patrol Leaders: A. B. Sewell, J. Gregor, G. Martin,
R. E. McLarty.



The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine

(Past and Present)



For

Michaelmas Term, 1924.

✓ A. Marshall

The Mitre

Christ Church School Magazine
[Past and Present]

VOL. IV, No. 4

DECEMBER, 1924.

THE HEADMASTER'S FOREWORD.

We thought we would, but hoped we would not—that refers to getting the measles—and we did get them. They came back to the boarding house fully incubated even before term began, and though special arrangements were made to isolate both patient and contacts, we got some cases in the boarding house, and a good many among day-boys. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, for though our doctor informed up that our isolation ward was ideal, yet we had to arrange for a ward for contacts as well as patients, and the good we hope to get from the little visitation of measles is an isolation ward.

Sickness has, in fact, interfered considerably with the attendance at school during the term, and it was only in the last month that the attendances were normal.

The term has gone very quickly, as the third term of the year always does. The Athletic Sports were a great success, both in the quality of the performances, and in the number of people present, and that in spite of an England v. Western Australia cricket match offering counter attractions. We were glad to see a good number of Old Boys at the sports. We entered a team for the Slazenger Cup Tennis Tournament again, but did not meet with great success. When our own tennis courts are well established, and tennis becomes more general throughout the school, we hope to do better. The weather has been somewhat against cricket, until right on to the end of the term, and so far our efforts to get soil for top-dressing have not been successful, but it is hoped that some additional pitches will very soon make the arrangement of

cricket practices easier.

Three boys sat for the Leaving Certificate Examination, thirteen for the Junior, and one to complete, in the examination of the University of W.A., held at the end of November. We wish them full recompense for their labours.

Some improvements in the road to Romsey, to the approach to the back gate of the School, and to the main drive have been carried out during the term, and the School will be in the hands of the painters again during the Christmas holidays, for painting the interior of the building. Builders will be busy too, erecting a gymnasium which is to be the gift of the Old Boys' Association, who are most generously undertaking the liability. Though a young School and a young Association, an example of keenness is thus being shown in the desire of the Old Boys to help to equip their School. You will all, I hope, some day join up with the Old Boys' Association when you leave school. The Old Boys' Association is not only a Society for keeping school friends in touch with each other, and for affording opportunities for social reunion after schooldays are over—it can be and is a very powerful force working for the interests of the School in the larger world outside, as well as being a body of men banded together by old associations and love of the School, ready to help in the development of the School. If the Old Boys are successful in their scheme to build a gymnasium for the School, they will be helping the School in a very real way.

Mr. Burnside, after four years' faithful work at the School, is leaving us at the end of the term to go to Hamilton, Victoria. We are very sorry he is going, and wish him every happiness and success in his new position.

We have had a good year, taking everything into consideration. The work has been good, and the games have had keenness put into them. The School buildings and grounds look better than they have done for a long time, and the general tone of the School has been excellent. The long holidays are almost upon us, and I wish you all a happy holiday and a good Christmas. To those who are coming back next year, I say, "Come back determined to

work and to play for the good of the School," and to those who are leaving, "Live up to what you have learnt at Christ Church, join the Old Boys' Association, and keep in touch with your old School."

So the School year closes—we are glad, and yet we are sorry, and we look forward to next year's opportunities to be our best and to do our best.

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SCHOOL NOTES.

Numbers.—There are at present on the School Roll 80 boys, of whom 26 are boarders, and 54 day-boys. At the end of last term three day-boys and two boarders left. We have had two new day-boys and one day-boy has entered as a boarder.

Health.—Health has been on the whole good. An outbreak of measles at beginning of the term was checked by rigorous isolation of contacts, and the visitation did not assume the severity of an epidemic. Amongst the younger day-boys the germs enjoyed themselves thoroughly, but everybody has recovered and is again back at school.

Examinations.—Two boys are sitting for the Leaving Certificate Examinations at the end of November, twelve for the Junior, and one completing his certificate.

Library.—The new book shelves which we were expecting last term are now in use. Besides adding to the appearance of the library, they are very convenient. The nucleus of a reference library has been formed by the purchase of Chamber's Encyclopaedia, only four volumes of which are as yet to hand. We hope to have a number of other useful books in the reference library before the end of the year.

Improvements.—During the term the Romsey Drive, the School Drive, and the back entrance to the Boarding House have been gravelled. The tennis courts have been levelled, and several bare patches have been planted with grass. Both courts are looking well, and the field is in quite good condition.

Bon Fire.—The time-honoured celebrations on Guy Fawkes Day went off with the usual eclat. The fire blazed and crackers cracked for a couple of hours; then, after a sumptuous supper, all trooped off happily to bed.

Congratulations.—Congratulations to K. H. Sudlow, A. R. Cramond, C. H. Armstrong on gaining their tennis colours; to G. G. Sounness, K. H. Sudlow, and L. R. G. Baskerville, on gaining their running colours; and to K. H. Sudlow and G. G. Sounness on qualifying for honour caps.

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CRICKET.

We cannot lay claim to having had a very successful season so far. For some reason which we can not fathom we were again refused the use of the Claremont Oval. Consequently our own oval has again been badly over-worked. The remarkably late rains, while preventing any possibility of getting any solid practice in, have been of great help to the field, which is now pretty well grassed. We have done rather badly in most of the matches played this term, but there is still time before the end of the term to make a recovery. More boys are now taking a keen interest in cricket. General keenness is needed before we can ever hope to make a name for ourselves in cricket. Many boys do not take any interest because they think it is too slow; others think it is not worth while because they get bowled out too quickly. That is the big mistake that many people make. Batting is only one part of the game. Fielding is just as important, and every bit as enjoyable as batting. The fielder gets quite as much pleasure out of taking a difficult catch, or in running a man out, as the batsman does in hitting a "sixer." Then again, everybody can become good in the field, but it is only the few who can hope to become good batsmen.

Nobody can enjoy a game without taking it seriously, paradoxical as it may sound. Some boys loaf at practice because "it's only practice." But practice will become a pleasure if you will take it seriously, and you will enjoy

practice instead of regarding it as an unpleasant duty. Our weakest point at present is our batting, and this we cannot hope to improve much until we get increased facilities for practice, as we hope to do before next term. Fielding on the whole is good. Appended are scores for matches played this term, and a criticism of the First Eleven.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

FIRST ELEVEN v. P.H.S.

At P.H.S.

Result: Lost.

P.H.S., 98 (Skinner, 30; Cracknell, 27).

C.C.S., 43 (Parker, 29; Giles, 5).

Bowling.—For C.C.S.: Lovegrove, 7 for 37; Sounness i, 2 for 26. For P.H.S.: Nathan, 2 for 5; Trethowan, 2 for 7.

FIRST ELEVEN v. S.C.

At S.C.

Result: Lost.

S.C., 188 (Humphrey, 27; Snell, 27).

C.C.S., 100 (Lovegrove, 63 n.o., Baskerville, 11).

Bowling.—For C.C.S.: Sudlow i, 5 for 70; Giles, 1 for 19. For S.C.: Snell, 4 for 21; Bletchington, 5 for 37.

v. Old Boys (Won.)

C.C.S.: 173 for 7 wickets (Lovegrove 104, Parker 19, Sudlow 10). O.B.A.: 46, 1st innings; 25, second innings.

Bowling.—C.C.S.: Sudlow, twelve for 28; Sounness, three for 14; Lovegrove, four for 22. O.B.A.: Mudge, three for 39.

v. Scotch College (Lost.)

C.C.S.: 20 (Sudlow 6, Baskerville 5); 55 (Sudlow 15, Sounness 12). S.C.: 101 (Bird 21, Crooks 21).

Bowling.—C.C.S.: Lovegrove, six for 35; Sudlow, three for 26. S.C.: Blechynden, seven for 6; Crooks, 7 for 39.

UNDER 15 v. S.C.

At S.C., 31/10/24.

Result: Lost.

S.C., 6 for 197 (Bunning, 108; Stewart, 57).

C.C.S., 34 and 1 for 19 (Bowers, 12; Sudlow, 5 and 9 n.o.).

Bowling.—For C.C.S.: Eyres ii, 2 for 37; Sudlow ii, 1 for 24. For S.C.: Braid, 3 for 6; Brown, 4 for 14.

UNDER 14 v. P.H.S.

At P.H.S., 22/11/24.

Result: Lost.

v. Woodbridge House (Lost.)

C.C.S.: 37 (Sudlow ii, 13, Bowers 7). W.H.S.: 115 (Burt 50, Hall i, 11).

Bowling.—C.C.S.: Eyres ii., four wickets; Bowers, two wickets. W.H.S.: Meecham, six wickets; Lefroy, two wickets.

UNDER 13 v. S.C.

At S.C.

Result: Draw.

S.C., 79 (Gordon, 29; Watson, 16).

C.C.S., 5 for 26 (Stillwell, 11 n.o.; Eyres ii, 8).

Bowling.—For C.C.S.: Eyres ii, 5 for 21; Smith, 2 for 19. For S.C.: Gordon, 2 for 3; Stewart, 2 for 17.

v. S.C. (Lost.)

C.C.S.: 58 (Noseda 19, Eyres ii, 11). S.C.: 161 for 4 wickets (Stewart 65 retired, Gordon 45 retired).

Bowling.—C.C.S.: Smith, one wicket; Stillwell, one wicket. S.C.: Anderson, three for 11; Stewart, two for 12.

FIRST ELEVEN.

Lovegrove (Captain).—Has not struck form this season, but puts plenty of force into his strokes. Has bowled well, but must keep a better length. Fields well.

Sudlow i (Vice-Captain).—A reliable bat, but needs more initiative. Has vastly improved in the field and with the ball.

Sounness i.—Suffers from lack of confidence when batting, and is liable to throw his wicket away on this account. His fielding has improved, and he is a useful change bowler.

Armstrong.—Has developed into a good, steady bat, but requires to learn a greater variety of strokes. Fields well.

Gibson i.—Has improved greatly in batting, but is not yet a good bat. He is a consistently good fielder at cover point.

Parker.—A forceful and vigorous batsman, who should in time become first class. Fields well, and is a fair bowler.

Giles i.—Has improved as a batsman. A fair change bowler, but spoils his fielding by not remaining alert enough, and by lack of energy.

Baskerville.—Is liable to make runs, but is by no means a safe bat. Has not done as well behind the stumps as was expected.

Hamilton.—A slogger pure and simple, who is a likely run-getter when his eye is in. Fields well, and will make a useful fast bowler when he acquires more control over the ball.

Cramond.—A stolid bat, who lacks confidence. Would do much better if he became more aggressive. Is slow in the field, but is a safe catch.

Mudge.—A poor bat, but is slowly improving. Must learn to treat the bowling far more disrespectfully. A fair field. Can always be relied on to do his best.

Miller.—Knows plenty of strokes, but does not put nearly enough power into them. Fields well, but is very slow.

BATTING.

	I'gs.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs.	Av.
Lovegrove	5	1	104	167	42
Parker	5	—	29	51	10.2
Sudlow	4	—	15	34	8.5
Sounness	5	—	12	29	5.8
Baskerville	5	—	11	25	5
Giles	5	1	6*	18	4.5
Armstrong	4	—	4	7	1.75
Gibson	4	—	4	7	1.75
Cramond	4	—	3	3	.75
Mudge	4	2	1*	1	.5
Hamilton	4	1	1*	1	.33
Miller	1	—	—	—	—

BOWLING.

	Wickets.	Runs.	Av'ge.
Sudlow	20	124	6.2
Lovegrove	18	131	7.3
Sounness	6	81	13.5
Giles	1	26	26
Hamilton	0	20	—
Parker	0	24	—

THE OLD BOYS' MATCH.

The Old Boys' match was played on the School Oval on Saturday, 29th November, and resulted in a win for the School by an innings, 3 wickets and 100 runs. The Present Boys won the toss and sent the Old Boys in to bat on a soft wicket, of which the School bowlers took full advantage. Sudlow i. opened the bowling with the wind behind him, and has never bowled better.

J. Rooney, whom we knew as no mean performer with the bat, prepared to receive the first over, and ducking to a bumping ball, put it into the safe hands of Mr. Burnside, at point. J. R. Giles followed, and neatly placed the third ball for a single. In the next over he hit a rising ball from Lovegrove, and his brother held the catch. I. H. Balme followed and made 15, composed of two six's and three singles. The wickets began to fall quickly, five men being caught at point off rising balls. C. R. Mudge began well, and though shaky, batted nicely, but the tail failed, and he carried his bat for a meritorious 14. The fielding was bright and not a chance was missed, and the School went in with 47 needed to win.

Lovegrove sent Mr. Burnside and Mr. Beere to the wickets as the opening pair. Mr. Burnside made hard going of it and made five, being caught after giving two chances. Mr. Beere managed a six and two singles before he was caught in attempting a second six. Sudlow i. followed, and made 10 in fast time. He was dismissed through mishitting one high to Connor in the outfield. Sounness i. played quietly, though obviously uncomfortable, for 8, and Lovegrove succeeded him. After playing the last ball of the over, he led the field in for afternoon tea, provided by Matron on the front lawn. The Old Boys reclined on the lawn in true Oriental fashion, and did the refreshments full justice.

Mr. Brooking, the Old Boys' Captain, thanked the Matron and the team for the afternoon's entertainment, and remarked that, considering how the scores stood, the

Old Boys did not consider the game as the official Old Boys' Match, although the result, he thought, was a foregone conclusion. The Headmaster, replying for the School, agreed that the result was a foregone conclusion, and the teams once more took the field.

In the second over, Lovegrove, with the match almost won, commenced an exhibition of hurricane hitting and rapid scoring, such as one has seldom the good fortune to see. He played a magnificent innings, hitting hard, with only three chances, all hard ones on the boundary. Accompanied by Parker, he upset the field and demoralised the bowling. Several changes of bowling were made, but without success. Parker made 19, including two six's, and was finally caught. Baskerville hit out, but was caught for 3. Giles followed, and played quietly for 6, while running off the major portion of Lovegrove's century. Finally the cheers of the small boys told the tale of the completed century, and then Lovegrove gave a chance which was held by Mudge, a fine catch in the outfield.

Lovegrove made 104 in 45 minutes, and hit 15 balls to the boundary, including 7 sixes and 8 fours. This fine century is the first to be put up by any boy at the School, and Lovegrove may feel justly proud of his achievement. With the fall of Lovegrove's wicket the School declared, and the Old Boys followed on.

Sudlow i. and Sounness bowled, and the failing light materially assisted them in running through the team for 26. Connor energetically endeavoured to stop the rot, but put the ball into the safe hands of Mr. Burnside, at point. J. R. Giles was dismissed before he had scored, and Rooney skied one into the hands of cover point. Battye, the last man, was accounted for in the last over of the day, and the School ran out easy winners.

The School Team played splendidly, the fielding all round was fine, and Baskerville deserves special commendation for his fine performance as wicket-keeper. Mudge Hamilton and Parker left nothing to be desired.

The detailed scores were:—

OLD BOYS.

First Innings.

Mudge, not out	14
Balme, b Sudlow	15
Brooking, c Mr. Burnside, b Sudlow	1
J. R. Giles, c R. C. Giles, b Lovegrove	2
Rooney, c Mr. Burnside, b Sudlow	0
Connor, c Mr. Burnside, b Lovegrove	4
Brown, run out	0
H. N. Giles, c Mr. Burnside, b Sudlow	0
Gomme, c Mr. Burnside, b Sudlow	1
Battye, c Giles, b Lovegrove	0
Cox, b Lovegrove	1
Sundries	8
Total	46

Second Innings.

Mudge, c and b, Sudlow	2
Balme, b Sounness	0
Brooking, c and b, Sudlow	2
J. R. Giles, c Baskerville, b Sudlow	0
Rooney, c Mr. Beere, b Sudlow	8
Connor, c Mudge, b Sudlow	9
Brown, b Sounness	2
H. N. Giles, b Sounness	1
Gomme, c Lovegrove, b Sounness	0
Battye, c and b Sudlow	0
Cox, not out	0
Sundries	3
Total	26

Bowling: Sudlow, 12 for 18; Sounness, 3 for 14; Lovegrove, 4 for 22.

SCHOOL.

First Innings.

Mr. Burnside, c Gomme, b J. R. Giles	5
Mr. Beere, c Balme, b Mudge	8
Sudlow, c Connor, b Mudge	10
Sounness, c Brown, b Balme	8
Lovegrove, c Mudge, b Gomme	104
Parker, c Connor, b Mudge	19
Baskerville, v H. N. Giles, b Brown	3
R. C. Giles, not out	6
Sundries	9

Total, for 7 wickets 172

Bowling: Mudge, 3 for 39; J. R. Giles, 1 for 34; Gomme, 1 for 40; Balme, 1 for 19; Brown, 1 for 16.

FORM NOTES

SIXTH FORM NOTES.

Our members this term have remained the same, though to one hearing the repeated and terrific spasms which shake the entire school buildings, such a state of affairs might well seem utterly impossible. "Ken" is invariably the worst offender when turmoil and strife rage within the narrow limits of our classroom. This does not reflect any credit on him, however—it is generally agreed by the remaining members that anyone of his corpulence and bulk ought to be able to tear down anything. "Cam," we think, does not sufficiently utilise his obvious advantages in these respects. "Gibby" strongly disapproves of all this disturbance, at least, he says he does; frequently in language deplorably apt to become violent and profane; but the look of unholy anticipation we have observed on his face when he has launched a missile at some unsuspecting victim, has entirely disillusioned us upon that point. "Bob" is a close second to "Ken" in deeds of violence. His idiosyncracies have taken a new turn this term—he has begun to study shorthand, and the rest of us are caused no little anxiety by the sight of him scratching little twirls and strokes all over everything. "Anson" is still a worshipper of figures and stinks, and, we fear, is growing more absent-minded than ever. We have to watch him most carefully in case he should go running in cricket trousers, or go to drill in pyjamas. These have been the worst of his absent-minded escapades. "Lovey" is, of course, a sharer in the general violent manifestations of asininity. The end of this year will mean the termination of our goodly fellowship, our beloved classroom will be no longer honoured by our presence, a new oligarchy will spring up, and the very names of our illustrious company will probably by this time next year have faded into obscurity. We hope our successors will worthily uphold the dignity and prestige of the form. We could say quite a lot more about our manifold activities and merits but space forbids, so we will conclude our little spasm by wishing everybody a merry Christmas and a very pleasant holiday.

FIFTH FORM NOTES.

"We are the form of Christ Church School,
Down by Freshwater Bay."

No one can deny this: do we not possess the brains and ability of the School? We possess tennis players, cricketers, footballers, and shirkers—the last-named being very few. No one can imagine the fun we have before Latin, and on Thursdays, when some of us go out because we are not taking French. We often wonder if masters understand our signals, or whether they know who broke the desk and burst the balloon. We are informed that one of our members is on the eve of a severe illness, and that he had left his book at home because he had done some work. We have among us numerous urchins who, according to Horace, our tame naturalist, are weak, feeble, and fragile, and should be mopped up and made to behave themselves. Tennyson's "May Queen" has not succeeded in bringing tears of sorrow to our eyes, but tears of exertion throughout the efforts made to prevent our English Master seeing our mirth. We can not appreciate the beauty and simplicity of Tennyson's Poems. The exams. are nearly upon us, but nobody is worrying, for, according to certain learned professors, examinations are not true tests of knowledge.

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BOARDERS' NOTES.

We are back in full force this term, and through constant practice are pastmasters in the art of harmonising through the "wee sma' hours" in blissful concert. "Buck" and "Richy" have been fortunate in securing the services of "Jack" to assist them in their rendering of the bass, while "Peter," "Taffy," "Monty," and "Puggy" sustain to perfection the tenor parts. "Fitz," as the mysterious Ghurkha, provides thrills galore. The latest is the Ford factory. If you can conjure up a vision of two dismantled bikes lying in one corner, spare parts and ball bearings hopelessly mixed up in another, while two filthy urchins, wallowing in a welter of oil, grease and spanners, endeavour to clean some vital parts of their machines with Lifebuoy

soap and comic papers, you will have some faint conception of the factory in full blast. Bucky is even more hopeless than ever, but as he is our under 16 Champion Athlete, and our most capacious and voracious eater, we will not dwell upon his infirmities. "Peter Moir" created a record by catching measles twice in one month. "Richy" has been forced to adopt a rolling gait—it is the only way that he can get along. He is the heaviest heavyweight we have ever had in the boarding house. "Monty" is still our supreme authority on all branches of sport. All day long and all through the night "Monty's" falsetto draws on in monotonous discord. It is impossible to silence him.

"Taffy," who only joined us this term, is a brilliant pianist, and creates a diversion by executing his pieces during morning prep. "Anson" looks quite fetching in his helmet. He has lately adopted the role of reformer, but, we fear, without much success. He and "Lovey" get up early every morning to "study for the exams." That is their version. Our leading ghost specialist refuses to tell us any more of his masterpieces, for he has scared himself so badly that the sight of anyone walking through the dormitory sends him into hysterics with his head under the bedclothes. We hope he will soon recover from this distressing malady.

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PREFECTS' NOTES.

As the year draws to a close, so too do our schooldays for many of us. Next year we will stroll along with a superior air, a felt hat, and hot socks, to criticise the rising generation, as has been the custom of Old Boys from time immemorial. But as yet we are still united, we are still

"The goodliest fellowship of famous knight,

Whereof this world holds record."

And we here set down our little idiosyncracies for the benefit of posterity.

The Prefects, unlike their predecessors of previous years, have improved in character, habit, and inclination.

as the year has progressed—they have formed themselves into the "United Ancient Order of Misogynists," of which Ken is "Pontifex Maximus." We regret to state, however, that he forgets occasionally the dignity of his position and meanders about the district with a certain name emblazoned on his coat, we cannot but remark that his floricultural fancies have led him too far in this instance.

Horace should easily make a fortune at performing "stunts" for the films, his acrobatics when cycling are at once amusing and exciting; he can fall from a bike or horizontal bar in almost any position, and does no harm but "petering the old frame" a little.

Eddie has been very lively this term, he, ably assisted by Ken, is the chief cause of the rioting which sometimes disturbs the calm of our domain. As a songster, what he lacks in harmony he easily makes up in volume. There is however, something about him provocative of laughter to those of the fair sex he meets occasionally in the course of the day.

Owen excels as a black and white artist on the board, some of his sketches causing much ill-timed levity to certain sharp youths among us. He also holds the School and Inter-school breakages this year.

For some unknown reason, Campbell—mirabile dictu—often misses his afternoon tea in order to pursue some attraction a little further along the road. It is interesting to note that his partiality for green has in no wise abated. Anson has discontinued to a great degree his visits to G.H.S., owing, we suppose, to the vigilance of the parental eye. He now spends Sunday afternoons in the unromantic but useful work of tinkering up the "Lizzie."

Gibbie has a difficult time in steering his colleagues along the way they should go; he has, however, banished from our midst the baneful influence of "snares and delusions."

We take this opportunity of thanking the Headmaster for the day's holiday he has given us, and the Matron for giving us a tea on that holiday.

NINTH ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The School's Annual Athletic Sports were held on the Claremont Show Ground on the afternoon of Saturday 18th October. We were extremely fortunate in striking a beautifully fine day, which was sandwiched in between a wet Friday and a very wet Sunday. Owing to the continuous rain in the fortnight preceding the Sports, the ground was heavy, but nevertheless quite good times were recorded. Three records were broken, namely, the 220 yards open, the 220 under 16, and the high jump under 16. Lovegrove secured the title of champion athlete with an aggregate of 29 points; Sudlow i. was runner up with a total of 18 points. Sounness was champion athlete under 15, with 21 points, and Giles i. (10 points) was runner up. The hearty thanks of the School are due to the gentlemen who acted as officials, and the success of the sports was in a large measure due to the splendid way in which they carried out their duties.

Afternoon tea was dispensed by the Matron, and was pronounced by all extremely enjoyable. Matron and her staff, with the boys who volunteered to assist in serving afternoon tea, are to be heartily commended for their good work.

The officials were:—

Patron: His Grace the Archbishop of Perth.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: The Warden (Canon Henn), Ven. Archdeacon Hudleston, A. H. Drake-Brockman, Esq., Major-General Sir J. Talbot Hobbs, R. S. L. Elliott, Esq., H. Stapley, Esq.,

Judges: J. V. Brown, Esq., L. W. Le Quesne, Esq., Rev. H. H. Harper, W. J. Rooney, Esq., R. J. Kendall, Esq., L. E. Pearce, Esq., J. D. Battye, Esq.

Timekeepers: K. W. Burnside, Esq., M. H. de Laeter, Esq.

Starter: Major Emmott.

Result Steward: G. B. Beere, Esq.

Handicappers: K. H. Sudlow, R. W. Gibson, E. A. Lovegrove.

Stewards: B. A. Wheeler, Esq., The Prefects.

At the conclusion of the sports the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Elliot.

The Results were:—

Open Championships.

- 100 Yards.—Gibson i., 1; Lovegrove, 2; Sudlow i., 3; Sewell, 4. Time, 11 4-5 secs.
- 220 Yards.—Gibson i., 1; Sewell, 2; Lovegrove, 3; Sudlow, 4. Time, 26 1-5 secs. (Record).
- 440 Yards.—Lovegrove, 1; Sudlow i., 2; Sewell, 3; Armstrong, 4. Time, 1 min. 1 1-5 sec.
- 880 Yards.—Lovegrove, 1; Mudge, 2; Sudlow i., 3; Armstrong, 4. Time, 2 min. 28 4-5 sec.
- Mile.—Lovegrove, 1; Sudlow i., 2; Armstrong, 3; Sewell, 4. Time, 5min. 33sec.
- 120 Yards Hurdles.—Lovegrove, 1; Sudlow i., 2; Baskerville, 2; Armstrong, 4. Time, 21 1-10 sec.
- Long Jump.—Sudlow i., 1; Lovegrove, 2; Gibson i., 3. Distance, 17ft. 5½in.
- High Jump.—Baskerville, 1; Lovegrove, 2; Sudlow i., 3. Height, 4 ft. 9 in.

Under 16 Championships.

- 100 Yards.—Sounness i., 1; Parker, 2; Hamilton, 3; Mudge, 4. Time, 12 2-5 secs.
- 220 Yards.—Sounness i., 1; Parker, 2; Hamilton, 3; Mudge, 4. Time, 28 sec. (Record).
- 880 Yards.—Mudge, 1; Sounness ii., 2; Hamilton, 3; Parker, 4. Time, 2 min. 30 secs.
- Hurdles.—Giles i., 1; Sounness i., 2; Hamilton, 3; Parker, 4. Time, 21 secs.
- Long Jump.—Sounness i., 1; Giles i., 2; Mudge, 3. Distance, 15ft. 9in.
- High Jump.—Giles i., 1; Sounness i., 2; Mudge, 3. Height, 4 ft. 9½ in. (Record).

Under Age Championships:

- Under 15 100 Yards.—Bowers, 1; Bowes, 2; Sudlow ii., 3. Time, 13 2-5 secs.
- Under 15 Long Jump.—Bowers, 1; Sudlow ii., 2; Gibson ii., 3. Distance, 15ft. 5in.
- Under 14 100 Yards.—Bowers, 1; Sudlow ii., 2; Evans i., 3. Time, 13 2-5 secs.

- Under 13 100 Yards.—Eyres ii., 1; Noseda, 2; Robertson, 3. Time, 14 9-10 secs.
- Under 12 75 Yards.—Eyres ii., 1; Shercliff, 2; Lynn, 3. Time, 10 4-5 secs.
- Under 10 50 Yards.—Bickford i., 1; Deans, 2; Brownie ii., 3. Time, 9 secs.

Handicaps:

- Open, 100 Yards.—Collett, 1; Cramond, 2; Bowes, 3.
- Open Mile.—Cresswell, 1; Noseda, 2; Bedells, 3.
- Under 15 100 Yards.—Bowes, 1; Shipard, 2; Sudlow ii., 3.
- Under 15 220 Yards.—Bowes, 1; Shipard, 2; Sudlow ii., 3.
- Under 14 880 Yards.—Eyres ii., 1; Cresswell, 2; Evans i., 3.
- Under 13 100 Yards.—Smith i., Robertson, 2; Eyres ii, 3.
- Under 11 75 Yards.—Eggleston, 1; Robertson i., 2; Bickford i., 3.
- Under 9.—50 Yards.—Bickford iii., 1; Jacoby, 2; Brownie, 3.

Fancy Races:

- Sack Race.—Brownie i., 1; Noseda, 2; Collett, 3.
- Siamese Race.—Dickson and Shercliff, 1; Brownie ii. and Gill, 2.
- Egg and Spoon Race.—Shercliff, 1; Eagleton, 2; Dickson, 3.
- Donkey Race.—Noseda and Robertson i., 1; Dickson and Shercliff, 2.
- Wheelbarrow Race.—Dickson and Shercliff, 1; Noseda and Robertson, 2.

Scout Races:

- Scouts Relay.—Curlewis, 1; Crows, 2; Cuckoos, 3.
- Cubs Relay.—Tawny, 1; Brown, 2; White, 3.

Old Boys' Races.

- 100 Yards Handicap.—Gomme, 1; Brown, 2; Giles, 3.
- 880 Yards Championship.—Gomme, 1; Maclagan, 2; Mudge, 3. Time, 2 min. 22 2-5 sec.
- Relay v. School.—School, 1; Old Boys, 2. Time,
- We thank on behalf of the School the following for the donation of trophies:—The Headmaster (Champion Athlete's Cup), Mrs. Parry (Cup for 100 Yards Championship Under 13), F. and C. Parry (Trophy for Sack Race), S. R. L. Elliott, Esq. (Cup for 100 Yards Championship Under 14), His Grace the Archbishop (Champion Athlete Under 16 Cup), Canon Henn (Cup for 75 Yards Champion-

ship Under 12), Dr. Tregonning (Cup for 880 Yards Championship).

Also for donations to the Athletic Sports Fund:—Mrs. Nicholas, A. W. Jacoby, Esq., W. Robertson, Esq. and Mrs. Robertson, T. Eyres, Esq., A. Gurner, Esq., A. Sanderson, Esq., R. H. Sudlow, Esq., Capt. Laurie, H. Stapley, Esq., C. Bedells, Esq., J. Bowes, Esq., P. F. Hamilton, Esq., Mrs. Mudge, G. G. Martin, Esq., G. J. C. Gill, Esq., R. S. Elliott, Esq., P. Fitzgerald, Esq., R. J. Lyon, Esq., Sir Talbot Hobbs, W. H. Evans, Esq., Mrs. Gibson, G. T. Deans, Esq., G. C. Gregory, Esq., E. B. Collett, Esq., T. G. Sounness, Esq., E. W. Ling, Esq., J. H. Currie, Esq., W. E. McLarty, Esq., F. B. Sewell, Esq., Ven. Archdeacon Hudleston, L. W. Le Quesne, Esq., A. Cramond, Esq., J. E. Evans, Esq., H. S. Bickford, Esq., Dr. Lovegrove, E. Bickford, Esq., Mrs. Kerr, J. Stewart, Esq., H. Armstrong, Esq., H. F. Miller, Esq., J. H. Drummond, Esq., A. Nosedá, Esq., A. C. Unbehaun, Esq., V. C. H. Eagleton, Esq., A. H. Drake-Brockman, Esq., Mrs. Steel, R. H. Miley, Esq., W. J. Rooney, Esq., Capt. Dickson.

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SCOUT NOTES.

The end of the second year of No. 4's existence is approaching, and one can take stock of work accomplished.

We have no tenderfeet now, except such as are recent additions to our ranks. Badges earned are largely such as will render their wearers more generally useful to others in time of illness and danger.

Athletes and swimmers show a big increase, which is most gratifying; and one acknowledges the generous measure of help and consideration extended to us by the Sportsmaster. The Scouts Relay was won by P. L. McLarty's "Curlews," and the Cubs Relay by Sixer Brownie's tribe, the "Tawny" Cubs. Both "Curlews" and "Tawnys" are new units, and their leaders are to be congratulated on their success.

Several of the Cubs have achieved their second stars, and should appear highly decorated with badges soon. Miss

Backhouse has been acting as A.C.M. recently; that is, when cases of measles, whooping-cough, specks before the eyes, feeling of fullness after meals, etc., do not claim all her attention. Twenty Cubs went to the Zoo under her charge on Saturday, 22nd inst., and had a full day.

We have a very attractive Club House, but one regrets that the conduct of users leaves something to be desired. Such stupid performances as chopping the bench, pushing each other into Mac's flower beds, slinging junks of corned beef behind the door and bread crusts and meat pies in the fireplace, and removing copies of "The Scout" from the building, should not occur, and I expect Leaders, Sixers, and Seconds to amend these indecencies. The Court of Honour has power to deal with such offences, and will!

The behaviour of all during the last week-end camp was splendid. You are learning to look after yourselves and to discipline yourselves. I always have been proud of No. 4, but never more so than under the dismal wet weather which tried to spoil our camp. However, Mr. Parry has proved very sympathetic and we are to have another week-end this term, after the exams. Try to deserve this consideration.

A smart group turned out to take part in the reception of the New Governor. A few members are attending the Big Scout Camp at Narrogin. We hope to have one of the Swan Boys' Patrol Leaders as a guest.

And finally, do not forget this Xmas that numbers of people have not the wherewithal to make a "festive season." Remember, too, the greatest happiness lies in making others happy. Consider these two propositions in conjunction, and if your course is not clear then—you are not fit to be in No. 4 or any other troop.

P.S.—The "Daily News" runs a fund for providing children with a good "tuck-in" at Christmas! What about it?

The Troop is very grateful to Mr. Watson-Williams, of Queenslea Drive, for the gift of a fine flagstaff, which has been erected at the South end of the Scout House, and which adds just the final touch to the appearance of the building.

A WALKING TOUR IN THE HILLS.

After several weeks of almost continuous rain, Saturday 23rd August dawned with a clear sky and glorious sunshine. Those taking part in the tour—representatives from most of the Secondary Schools—assembled at the Y.M.C.A. at 7.45 a.m. It was a unique gathering: Everyone was in high spirits; the peculiar modes of dress and outlandish appearance of some of the party adding greatly to the amusement.

Leaving Perth by train at 8.20 a.m. we arrived a few hours later at Glen Forest. By this time rain had set in once again, but it could not damp our spirits, as we trudged through the bush towards Mundaring, enjoying the clear pure air of the hills. No. 1 Pumping Station at the Weir was the next point of interest. Fortunately we secured the use of the hall for that night, and passed a pleasant evening with music and games, which, although ending officially at 10 p.m., continued far into the early hours of the morning. One member was surprised to find on awaking that his bag had been used as a receptacle for sundry shirts, socks and boots. Everyone, however, felt quite refreshed after a good night's rest, and managed to make a substantial meal on porridge, eggs, etc. The rain had passed, and we were all feeling ready for new exertions. Being Sunday, a short service was held. Our programme for the day was to visit Mt. Gungin (1,308 feet), and from there strike across to Kalamunda. The provisions and part of our luggage were sent on ahead in our store waggon. After a steady climb through beautiful hilly country, we arrived at the top of the Mount, where we obtained a magnificent panoramic view of the surrounding country. The air was keen and conducive to the development of a good appetite, but unfortunately we had only furnished ourselves with tea and a few biscuits. Needless to say, these soon disappeared. Kalamunda was our next object, so we pushed on. Several orchards were passed; the oranges looking very tempting as they hung on the trees. On the way we happened to pass the Rev. Allen's orchard. Mrs. Allen insisted on our staying for a cup of tea, and as dinner time was a long way past, and tea time a long way ahead, we were nothing loth

to do so. Feeling refreshed, we continued our journey, and after passing through scenes of great beauty, reached Kalamunda, where the beautiful hall was placed at our disposal. Salmon and mashed potatoes, stewed fruit, bread and jam and cocoa formed the evening meal. As everyone was physically tired, peace reigned shortly after lights out.

Starting fairly early on Monday morning we set out for Pickering Brook, via Lesmurdie Falls. An enjoyable day was spent among the beauties of nature, oranges being a special attraction. Lunch was partaken of at the Falls, and Pickering Brook reached about 6 o'clock. After a good meal, preparations were made for bed. It was not the mosquitoes or the noise that prevented sleep that night, but the cold. It was, however, some recompense to see in the morning ice about one-eighth of an inch thick on the water—a sight which many of us had never seen before. That night Mr. Pickering arrived to take over from Mr. Greenberg, who had acted as camp commandant up to this time. Mr. Greenberg, unfortunately, had to return to Perth on the Tuesday morning.

Tuesday was occupied in travelling to Roleystone, a distance of about ten miles. Several left the main party at Karragullen with the intention of visiting the timber mills. After some little difficulty they succeeded in finding one mill, where the workings were watched with great interest. A long tramp followed to Roleystone, where, after supper, we all tumbled into bed, the hard floor not interfering with our slumbers.

The next day we paid a visit to Churchman's Brook, where a new reservoir is being constructed. This day was perhaps the most interesting and exciting that we spent; what with dragging or pushing the waggon through mud up to the axle and watching the steam shovel at work biting into the hill-side, and removing a ton of earth every minute and a half, we felt that this alone would have repaid us for our strenuous exertions. After spending some time here we cut across country to Bedforddale Hall, where we enjoyed a sumptuous repast. This was followed by a sing-song and then bed. The serenity of the night was only disturbed once or twice when someone, feeling a little

cold, kindly borrowed his neighbour's rugs. One or two objected to such treatment, and the natural consequences ensued.

On the morning of the 28th, as we entered the Wongong Gorge a wonderful sight met our eyes. On either side steep hills rose up several hundred feet in height, and in the valley the water in the brook, sparkled and glistened as it tumbled over the rocks, forming miniature waterfalls, and then passed on into quiet pools, shaded by overhanging branches. We lunched by the brook and the effects of the fresh air and healthy exercise were clearly seen at this meal: Several helpings of stew were closely followed by tinned fruit, bread and jam, condensed milk, tea, etc. With a lightened external load we next essayed a steep climb to the summit of the surrounding hills, where we obtained a beautiful view. After skirting the tops of the hills, the Bunbury road was reached, and from there we made our way to Armadale. Another meal was served here, to which everyone did ample justice.

After expressing gratitude to our leaders, especially to Messrs. Greenberg and Pickering, we entrained for Perth, thus bringing to a close a week which will long remain a pleasant memory to those who were fortunate enough to be one of the party.

—A.S.C.U.

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TENNIS.

As usual, we entered a team to compete in the Slazenger Cup Competition. The team was composed of Lovegrove (capt.), Sudlow, Cramond and Armstrong. We drew High School in the first round, and were defeated by 48 games to 9. On November 22nd we played a team composed of Old Boys, losing by 48 games to 25. Mrs. Watson-Williams kindly allowed us the use of her court for this match. Results:—

v. High School:

Sudlow lost to Law i., 1—6.

Lovegrove lost to Roberts, 2—6.

Cramond lost to Scaddan, 1—6.

Armstrong lost to Law ii., 0—6.

Sudlow and Lovegrove lost to Law ii. and Scaddan, 2—6.
1—6.

Cramond and Armstrong lost to Law i. and Roberts, 0—6,
2—6.

v. Old Boys' Team:

Sudlow lost to Lynn, 4—6.

Lovegrove lost to Williams, 1—6

Cramond lost to Wright, 4—6.

Armstrong lost to Brooking, 4—6.

Sudlow and Lovegrove lost to Lynn and Williams, 3—6, 4—6.

Cramond and Armstrong lost to Wright and Brooking, 1—6,
4—6.

* * * * *

VALETE.

Appleton, A.—Entered School 1924. Left in Form I.

Appleton, C.—Entered School 1924. Left in Form I.

Rettie, N. G.—Entered School 1922. Left in Form II.

* * * * *

SALVETE.

Form I.—J. Kerr, F. Swirls.

* * * * *

"QUELLE HEURE EST-IL?"

Nous sommes a clever set of boys,

We learn some French no doubt;

But when in French questions are asked,

Up we get and shout—

"Quelle heure est-il?"

Mossou makes us tres fatigued

With what he talks about,

But when he asks us what we know,

Up we get and shout—

"Quelle heure est-il?"

"Oh mauvais garçon, awful yob,

Oh, useless little lout,

Comment vous portez-vous, my lad?"

Up I get and shout—

"Quelle heure est-il?"

—G.T.G.

REMINISCENCES.

It is only when one is about to leave School that one realises that the happiest part of one's life is going to be left behind. Grumbling is perhaps a fault that no one is without, and at School there are plenty of opportunities for "moaning," but few people with chronic grievances ever mean half they say. As a new boy one must walk circumspectly and keep out of the way of the old hands, and this makes the new boy for the first few weeks think that school life is altogether horrible and undesirable. As soon as he reaches the dignity of the Third Form, and has played in a match or two, he is vested with a new importance, but still he can find plenty to grumble about—detentions, swishings, homework, and the like. In the Upper School he finds that the stress of examinations, added responsibility, and so forth are unnecessary evils requiring redress, and so more "moans." Yet, after all, he would reply, if questioned, that school is not half bad; you've got to work there but you do get some fun.

Looking back, the memory of the first day at School is merely amusing, but at the time it was horribly real. Imagine a diminutive urchin, burdened with a large case full of unnecessary books, and an almost uncontrollable desire to run away, suddenly being plunged into a community of howling savages. He is forcibly seized, his arms pinioned and his head put under the tap, later he is given a course of "sand treatment." After a day dragged out under these horrors, and a few interviews with important-looking personages in black gowns, who ask silly questions, he is permitted to return home, only to prepare for another such day. Of course, School is not like that now, but it was eight years ago.

There were, of course, compensations for these trials. Once the School had the honour of possessing a certain youth called "Phillip," who had, among other accomplishments, the art of producing a more discordant and nerve-racking row than any other songster before or since. In those days the Prefects did not possess a room of their own, but held their meetings in the End Room. It was during one of these meetings that certain sharp spirits opened the door, put Philip inside, and barricaded the exit

with a carpentry bench. Philip, of course, started to sing, and what with his singing and the Prefects' sulphurous and infuriated threats, the dinner hour was enlivened for a large concourse of kids.

Another time a certain ass filled a parcel with bonedust, which he put, as far as I can remember, in the table drawer. The resultant effluvia defies description, and the Master when he entered found it necessary to retreat with the whole class to the verandah.

We have without doubt much to be thankful for in the School nowadays. New paintings and buildings, a sports field, a boatshed, all these have appeared since 1917.

* * * *

THE BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION.

(R. G. Lynn.)

The British Empire Exhibition is easily accessible from any part of London. By road it is six miles from Marble Arch, and the main roads provide exceptional facilities for all kinds of traffic.

The railway service alone carries to the Exhibition about 150,000 people each day, and it is possible to go without changing from 120 City and Suburban Stations.

The London General Omnibus Company has built a huge station on the grounds of the Wembley Hill, and is capable of dealing with 20,000 passengers per hour.

On going to Wembley there is one main factor to keep in mind, and that is that this is not merely an Exhibition, but a series of Exhibitions, and one cannot see it all in one day. It will be opened roughly for about 150 days, and in order to get a fair working knowledge it is necessary to go at least ten times.

As it is impossible to deal fully with the various pavilions in the Exhibition it is my intention only to sketch out all that is to be seen in the Australian Pavilion, but before doing this I will endeavour to give a rough description of the grounds.

On approaching the North gate practically all of the great Exhibition, including the Amusements Park, may be seen in perspective—a splendid vista of towers and minarets

showing from among green trees. The effect is one of great variety, yet absolutely without a suggestion of confusion, whilst the architecture represents almost every type known to the world, yet the whole effect is harmonious. The natural features of the ground lend to it all the charms of the English country side. The natural features as they have been for years have been still preserved, and one finds hilly, irregular and finely wooded grounds in rotation.

The streets and thoroughfares have been named by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who has named them with a true Imperial note. Encircling the gardens are the "East Quadrant" and the "West Quadrant" leading to "Anson's Way" and "Drake's Way," whilst "King's Way" runs due south between the Palaces of Industry and Engineering. To all familiar with the great names of English history, the significance of these names will be instantly apparent. On entering the South-Western Gates we are immediately faced with the great Pavilion of Australia. The area of this Pavilion is 5½ acres, and it has been designed by an Australian Architect, Mr. G. J. Oakeshott. In variety and quality of products, Australia can challenge the world, as visitors will see when they enter the beautiful Pavilion. Here an Australian can spend many happy days transported in imagination to his own sunny land. All around he can see, hear, smell and taste Australia, and forget the leagues of land and ocean that separate him from it. One instantly thinks on entering the Australian Pavilion, as I heard a lady actually say, "I would like to go and live in Australia."

The great Australian industries are shown here in every possible detail. The visitor is put in touch with the various stages of pastoral life, work among the sheep, cattle and horses, and of the labour which results in the production of the wool, famous all over the world. He can also get glimpses of Australia's frozen meat industry, whereby the products of that industry become the food of Great Britain's people 12,000 miles away.

The capacity of Australia to produce such crops as cotton and tobacco is shown, and the astonishing ability, possible only to such a large country as ours, to produce fruits ranging from those ripened under tropical suns to those of the cooler zones.

In the gallery is a restaurant where only Australian fruits, meat and wines are served. The decoration and arrangement of this building is exceptionally fine, and the serious seeker for detailed information will find everything regarding the different industries carefully arranged under different headings. In the centre of the hall is a huge contour map, and here can be seen how the population is distributed, where the rainfall is greatest, and Australia's size in relation to the United Kingdom. Arranged round the walls are series of tableaux depicting scenes of typical Australian life. These comprise hush scenes of both early and present-days, and exhibit Australian animals and birds. One tableau is a saw-mill with small trees being felled by electricity and being taken away by a toy steam train. There is a ten-head gold stamp battery working, and an Australian sheep station with all the sheep automatically moving about; a dairy farm with automatic cows that can be milked at will by automatic dairymen. A tableau, showing a sheep-shearing shed where an Australian shearer is seen shearing by the latest electrical methods all day long, causes a great deal of interest, and it is very difficult to approach close to it on account of the large crowd which surrounds it.

Arranged all round the hall are exhibits of all the Australian manufactures, and other secondary industries, whilst all steamship lines trading to Australia have their booking offices in the Pavilion, and usually a small room set up as a cabin, similar to the one the person booking will occupy during the trip out.

In the centre of the hall, near the huge contour map, is a Band Pavilion, and here music can be heard all day long. I had the extreme privilege of hearing the Newcastle Steel Works Band play the selection that afterwards won for them the title of the Champion Band of the World, carrying with it a £500 prize. Pictures and photographs are well distributed all over the hall, showing various scenes in the Capitals of the States, and other places of interest in Australia.

There is one thing which strikes the visitor, especially an Australian; the Pavilion represents Australia as a Commonwealth. There is no information given about the various States, and there is no jealousy between the various

States, at any rate it is not perceptible to the eye. Of course, it is only natural that States having larger outputs and larger industries than others, should occupy a larger floor space, but nevertheless all States appear to have been treated with scrupulous fairness.

Leaving the Australian Pavilion I now propose just to outline a description of the Amusement Park, a place that would appeal to anybody of any age. The area of this Park alone is 47 acres, and the approximate cost was one million. It is easy to find one's way about. Its flags, its gay buildings, its gigantic scenic railway, and other puzzling structures are visible from whatever point one approaches the Exhibition grounds. At the entrance there is no mistaking the jollity of the brilliant chess-board gateway, guarded by toy soldiers, and gay little figures closely resembling Cupid, who ride wooden steeds and tilt with long lances. The very latest ideas in splashes of colour, in angles and cubes, in giant fruits, and jungle beasts of surprising shape and hue, meet one's eye at every turn, the scheme is hilarious, but not chaotic, having been carefully controlled and directed by a master of scenic effects.

The giant Switch-back gives a run of over a mile, and provides terrific thrills. Elsewhere you can experiment with the Racing Coasters, whose speed depends on your own exertions, and which will give you good exercise for a course of over a mile. The water-chutes provide another sensation as you dash from a height of 80ft. into the lake below.

The Colliery, staged for convenience within the Pleasure Park, if not properly to be regarded as an "amusement," is certainly one of the objects of greatest interest in the whole Exhibition. This working model, complete in every detail, will enable visitors to see exactly how coal is produced. The entire paraphernalia of coal-mining in actual operation may be studied—pit ponies, underground stables, and cables.

The Tomb of Tutankhamen at Luxor has been reproduced down to its smallest detail by the distinguished Egyptologist, Mr. Arthur Weigall.

Visitors should pay a visit to the Temple of Beauty to see the most beautiful women of the centuries, from Helen of Troy to the modern day flapper in harmonious surroundings. All sorts of side shows will be found, but there is

not space even to mention their names, and surprises and attractions are so many that the Amusement Park is an inexhaustible source of fun.

In view of the short space at my disposal it is impossible to give a detailed account of this great Exhibition, as 100 pages would not be sufficient. It is one of the finest Exhibitions that the world has ever seen. Natives from all countries mingle with Dukes and Earls and the blaze of colour from the electric lights is a never-to-be-forgotten sight. On Whit-Monday alone it is estimated that the Railways carried approximately 320,000 passengers to the grounds, and the sight was one that could not be described in words.

Hundreds of people have travelled thousands of miles to see this Exhibition, and I am certain not one will return disappointed.

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O.B.A. NOTES.

The Editor earnestly requests that all Old Boys will make a personal effort to let the Association know their movements or any items of general interest which may come under their notice. The main aim of these pages in the School Magazine is to bring the members in out-lying districts into closer touch with us, and to give them an idea of how some of their old schoolmates are progressing.

Communications of this kind may be directed to the Hon. Secretary of the Association.

Engagements.

The announcements of the engagements of the following members have been gathered from various sources:—

Norman Malcolm, who will be remembered by most of the older members, and who, after some years in the North-West, we understand is now located in the wheat-belt, in the Shackleton district.

Keith Whitlock, more familiarly known as "Ben."

Eric Gomme, Chairman of Committee of the Association, whose engagement to Miss Muriel Mansbridge, has been announced.

Jim Battye, Hon. Treasurer of the Association, who is engaged to Miss Betty Ford.

Rupert Kendall, our Hon. Secretary.

Charlie Groom is to be married shortly.

Marriages.

We have it from a reliable source that Barry Johnson, our once-famous soccer "goaly" has been recently married.

Harold Boys has now been married since last September.

We feel certain that the hearty congratulations and good wishes of all members will be extended to the above-mentioned gentlemen.

General.

We understand that our late Form-Master, Mr. J. V. Brown, who is now a Vice-President of the Association, intends sailing for England early in the New Year. We wish him a pleasant and successful trip.

It will be of interest of many older members to note that the Headmaster has secured the services of one of our old Masters, in the person of Mr. Daffen. He is now assisting with the Latin instruction. Many who attended the School in its earlier years will remember with pleasure the hours spent under Mr. Daffen's tuition.

Sid. Jackman is at present farming in the Wickepin district, off the Great Southern Railway. Some malicious person has noised abroad a rumour that we may possibly see his name under "Engagements" next year.

Doug. Balme is holding a position at the construction camp of the Beadon Jetty, whither the town of Onslow is to be removed and set up early in the New Year. He is incidentally busy carrying out the duties of O.B.A. representative for the North-West.

"Gil." Tuckfield is still located at "Minderoo" Station, Onslow.

Hedley Porter, who left for the North with a shearing team in the middle of the year, is now located at Mt. Phillip Station, Carnarvon, where he appears to be enjoying life immensely; as also does Johnnie Robertson at Jimba-Jimba, Carnarvon.

Jack Rooney is back in town again after a long run of wool-classing experience in the North-West.

Heathcote Hodge is now at Hardey Junction Station, Onslow.

Frank Broadhurst is now at Boodanoo Station, Mt. Magnet.

Noel Robertson has been enquiring after old school-mates from Cooralya Station, Carnarvon, where he is now located.

Jack de Castilla is now pearling at Broome. We have heard from him occasionally, but he is not often in Broome, as he stays on his lugger for weeks on end. He, as are other members isolated in the country, is always pleased to hear of old school-fellows.

Russel Crofts has also been pearling at Broome, but has retired from this particular line of business since being wrecked. He was fortunate in escaping with his life.

We have heard from our late Headmaster, Mr. Noake, from Mudgee, N.S.W. He expressed his pride and gratitude in connection with his election as a life member of the Association.

Merv. Brooking is still forging ahead in the motor-cycling world and has the agencies for several of the leading English makes. His "Chater-Lea" met with great success recently at Kalgoorlie.

Our sympathy is extended to Selwyn Prior, whose return to Gingin has been necessitated by the death of his father.

Cricket Match.

The date for the Annual Match has been fixed for the 29th November. Unfortunately the result cannot be published in this issue as it goes to press a week earlier. However, we have no doubts about the ultimate triumph of the Old Boys XI. The team selected is as follows:— Messrs. J. V. Brown, Brooking, Gomme, Battye, H. Balme, Mudge, G. Lynn, J. Rooney, D. Cox, R. Giles and Connor.

Gymnasium.

All members have been circularised in connection with the Gymnasium, which is to be built for the School by the Association. Further developments will be advised in due course.

LE MAITRE SANS MERCI.

Oh, what can ail thee, little boy,
Alone and palely loitering;
The lesson books are put away,
And no bells ring.

Oh, what can ail thee, little lad?
So haggard and so woebegone;
The masters all have gone away,
(Thank goodness, too).

I saw pale boys and prefects too,
Pale people—death pale were they all,
They cried, "The maitre sans merci
Hath thee in thrall."

And that is why I sojourn here,
Alone and palely loitering,
Though lesson books are put away,
And no bells ring.

—G.T.G.

