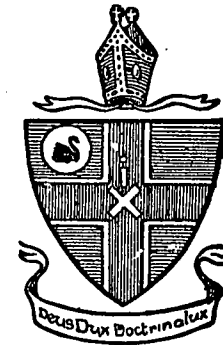


The Mitre



Christmas Term.
1932.

Christ Church Grammar School
Magazine
(Past and Present),
Claremont.

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Staff:

Canon L. W. Parry, M.A., Headmaster.
A. C. Marshall, Esq., B.A. H. A. H. Smith, Esq., B.C.E.
M. A. Ketley, Esq., B.A. C. O. Olsen, Esq.
Mrs. Spratling.

Visiting Staff:

Major Saunders (Gymn.) Mr. H. M. Carpenter (Carpentry)

School Prefects:

A. J. Parker (Capt. of School).
R. Ellershaw. G. E. Horne.
A. M. Howe. G. D. Clarkson.

House Prefects:

P. F. Maclaren.
P. J. Rowan.

School Duties:

A. B. Giles.
J. T. Hatton.
J. G. McGlashan.

House Duties:

G. Buckingham.
L. Dossett.

General Sports Committee:

The Headmaster. P. F. Maclaren.
The Sportsmaster. G. Buckingham.
Mr. Marshall. R. Ellershaw.
Mr. Smith. A. M. Howe.
A. J. Parker (Hon. Secretary). J. G. McGlashan.

Cricket:

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A. J. Parker. Editors).
G. D. Clarkson.
M. Morgan.

The Mitre.
Christ Church Grammar School Magazine.
[Past and Present.]

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August, 1932
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HEADMASTER'S FOREWORD.

This is the thirtieth "Foreword" I have written for "The Mitre" since I have been connected with Christ Church as its Headmaster, and I am very sorry to feel that it will be my last and must take the form of a Farewell. During the last ten years many things have happened and there have been many changes of all sorts. I would not mention them, but for the fact that there is only one person now connected with the school who was here when I came. That one person is Mrs. Wheeler, who was Matron when I was appointed and is still Matron now, though for some years that position was held by others till she came back to us again two years ago. But as she was still intimately interested and associated with the School between the years 1926 and 1931 she is known and loved by all the generations of boys that have been here. She, too, will not be back with you next year, but I am sure that her love for the School and her interest in the boys of the School will not cease just because she has received an appointment as the Manager of the Torrington Rest Home, at Fremantle. On behalf of Mrs. Parry and myself I would like to express my gratitude to her for all she has done both before and since we came among you.

Looking back on this last term, it seems to me to have passed all too quickly. Soon after I had written my last Foreword His Grace the Archbishop told me that he wished to appoint me as Archdeacon of the Diocese of Perth, and that my new work would begin in January, 1933. There were, however, many things to be done before I was at liberty to tell anyone that my time among you was drawing to a close, and the chief of these was the appointment of a new Headmaster to take my place. This appointment was not made till the beginning of this term, when it was announced that Mr. B. T. Walters, B.A., at present Classical Master at the Guildford Grammar School, would be Headmaster here in the New Year. I have every reason to think that Christ Church is very fortunate in the appointment, and I cannot ask of you anything better for him than that you should give to him and to Mrs. Walters the same loyalty as you and the Old Boys and your parents have always shown to us.

Every school in Australia, and throughout the world, is at present faced with great anxieties and difficulties. These difficulties are due to causes outside the Schools that have made it impossible for many parents to send their boys to schools such as ours. Those difficulties will gradually disappear, but in the meanwhile every Christ Church Boy and Old Boy must unswervingly back up his School and do his best for it in every way that he can. You will be facing the future under a Headmaster who means to do all he can to continue the development of the School and make the House a home for those who live there. Naturally there will be changes and a certain amount of reorganisation, as the new Headmaster and his family will live at River House with the boarders, but in some ways that will be an advantage, both to him

and to you, and I feel sure that at no very distant date most of the present anxieties will be things of the past.

We have had a full and varied term, and I feel that every one has been doing his best for the sake of the School. Our own Sports were very pleasant and happy, and taking everything into consideration we made a good showing in the Inter School Sports against Wesley College and with a little luck would have done even better.

The cricket team has shown marked improvement on its form at the beginning of the year, and is very nearly, if not quite, up to the high standard set by the 1931 team. In work those who have been working for the Junior and Leaving have worked well throughout, and you all have my sincerest good wishes for good results. I shall look forward with the keenest interest to the lists when they shall be published.

I am glad that we have been able to have the stage almost completely furnished. The money for the stage was raised through the keen co-operation of your parents and friends with you and it is a great asset to a School to have such a fine hall as we have in the Gymnasium Hall and a stage for any function we wish to hold there. Even without the stage the Gymnasium has proved of very great benefit and I should like to tell the Old Boys again how much their generosity in giving us more adequate equipment is appreciated by you.

Before this is in print, Mrs. Parry and I will have had an opportunity of meeting you all on the last Saturday of the term, and there had our opportunity of saying more than can be said here. Speech night will however, be our last official function in connection with the School. I would however like in this last "Foreword" to say "Farewell." "Farewell," like "good-bye," may mean nothing but a courteous way of taking leave of casual acquaintances. But it may be, and in our case is, very much more than that. To us it is the end of ten years' very happy associations in all the intimacies of School life, but not of the friendships formed and memories retained. "Farewell" does really mean "fare well—keep well—be well and strong and continue to prosper." That is my wish for Christ Church and all connected with it. That it may continue to prosper and that there may be a great and wonderful future before it. And so I link with "farewell" the prayer "Good-bye," "God be with you," for "except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it," and I am quite sure God has been with us as our Guide in the past as we strove to make learning our light and to train ourselves not only in sport and in work, but in the things of God that really matter more, and fit us to go out into the world, inspired by ideals of Christian life and conduct, to show forth God's praise and to uphold the honour of our School not only with our lips but in our lives.

Some of you, both members of the Staff and boys at the School will, like myself and Mrs. Parry, be feeling that the end of your time at Christ Church has arrived—may you, as we hope to do, continue your love for and interest in the School which has been the source of so much happiness to us in our lives. I hope those boys that will not return next term will link up with the Old Boys' Association as soon as possible and be loyal members, sharing in its functions and playing in its hockey teams and taking a full part in the life of the Association. There is no greater joy in life than comes from the fellowship of those who are linked by ties of affection and memory to the same school, and through the Association each of you will be able to do much for the welfare and prosperity of this School.

My last word is to those returning next term. Come back here determined to play your part like men for the sake of the School. It is the boys that make the School. Its honour is in your keeping, and I expect you to keep it untarnished till you in your turn go forth to take your place in the larger world outside.

"Farewell" and "Good-bye."

* * *

EDITORIAL.

Ave Atque Vale.

This term's "Mitre" is essentially one of "Farewell and Welcome." There are few that do not welcome a change even in such an important thing as one's professional life and we look forward to the new surroundings and new associates that such a change brings with it. The nearer, however, that moment of severance comes the less glorious becomes the prospect of new environment. Besides the Headmaster and Mrs. Parry, no less than three of the staff have noticed with misgivings how quickly the last weeks of term have passed—the last weeks of their active connection with the School. Old Boys who have not visited the School in the last two years will find next year few outward links with older days. New buildings, new grounds, new staff—but still Christ Church; still the traditions of two decades; still the intangible essence of school-life.

Elsewhere will be found an Appreciation of our retiring Headmaster. We do no more here than bid him, Mrs. Parry and their family farewell. We draw one comfort from the Headmaster's retirement. We have now one more unwavering supporter of the School outside its territories.

To our new Headmaster and Mrs. Walters we bid a hearty welcome, assuring them of the keenest support of all, both of boys and masters. Mr. Walters comes, we hear, full of enthusiasm but he comes in difficult times. May we help him to keep that enthusiasm undamped. To him too, elsewhere in our issue we devote a short article.

The last few years have been difficult ones for us all, but we feel that we have weathered them successfully. Two years ago we passed a critical period of developmental changes. Now we have again come to a crisis—a crisis which will be passed triumphantly, we are convinced, if all will show a spirit of enthusiasm in work, sport and leisure. A little introspection does us good at times and looking into our School life that inestimable virtue seems somewhat deficient. Let us come back after the holidays with a spirit of optimism and plunge into work and play with all our heart and soul. Vale.

* * *

THE HEADMASTER—AN APPRECIATION.

After ten years' active connection with the School, Canon Parry leaves us this term to shoulder responsibilities of a different nature.

If there is one aspect of the Headmaster's nature that has impressed itself more than any other, we think it must be his imperturbability on all occasions. Never a man to lose his temper, those intermittent "Consul, Consul, Consulems" that have reverberated through the whole building in many a Latin lesson were never the reiteration of despair or anger, but rather of patience. Not easily deceived—most Old Boys realise later that many "secrets" were no secrets at all—the Head has yet ever summoned all the evidence of defence before pronouncing sentence on the accused. Boys have

been let off, perhaps, when they deserved a "hiding," but seldom punished when they did not deserve.

One gift, inestimable in a Headmaster that we may perhaps instance in the retiring Headmaster's case, is the ability to classify and docket away in his mind all the facts pertaining to the character and circumstances of every boy in the School. Not one to disclose confidential secrets, yet his dropping of a hint here and there has often made the lot of a boy easier and happier.

Where Parents and Boys are concerned, and we include Old Boys, tact would surely seem the keynote to Canon Parry's character. Masters, to disclose what may be a secret, have ever had to be grateful to the Headmaster for his wisdom in leaving them as much as possible to their own methods. His argument has always been that if a Master can gain and keep his position on the staff, he is fit to use that position in the way he thinks best.

The Head has not confined his interest in boys merely to school hours. Most afternoons he would be found at some time on the grounds encouraging boys in their sports and on many a Saturday afternoon he has regretted the human impossibility of being in two places at once and has instead divided his time between two matches in progress. Boarders over the whole of his Headmastership have enjoyed the hospitality of his family at Romsey.

In School and out, by Parents, Masters and Boys, the Head has ever been approachable. For that, in the name of those three important divisions interested in the School, we would thank him in closing our inadequate appreciation, trusting that in a physical sense in the future the School will always be approachable by him.

THE NEW HEADMASTER—MR. B. T. WALTERS, B.A.

We are indebted to the "Western Mail" for the following brief resume of Mr. Walters' experience and for the accompanying block.



"Mr. Walters was educated at Bromsgrove School, Worcestershire, and at Worcester College, Oxford University, where he took the Arts degree in 1906. He gained experience in teaching in several of the better known English preparatory schools.

Mr. Walters travelled extensively on the Continent and then spent five months touring U.S.A. and Canada, where opportunities were afforded him of studying the educational systems of both countries. After spending some little time at Mount Albert Grammar School, in New Zealand, Mr. Walters accepted the post of classical master at the Armidale School, New South Wales, which position he relinquished in 1928 to take up a similar

post at the Guildford Grammar School in this State.

Mr. Walters comes to Christ Church Grammar School with a splendid teaching and sporting record"

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Headmaster and His Family.—We bid farewell to Canon and Mrs. Parry and their family in our official notes, though we also wish them good-bye in our Editorial. We hear that Freddy refuses to leave Christ Church, but the boarders in particular will

miss the fun they have so often had at Romsey with him. Mrs. Parry has always been a good friend, again, of course, especially to the boarders, and they will still have many happy memories after the Parrys have gone. We wish you all good luck and more happy times.

Mr. and Mrs. Walters.—The School takes this opportunity of welcoming you to their midst in the belief that many happy times are in store for you during your association with Christ Church.

Changes in Staff.—We say farewell to Matron this term. She will be living in Fremantle—not so very far from all the old associations of Claremont. Her cheery nature will be missed by many attached to the School, but we trust we will see her still on official and other occasions. Mrs. Spratling may not be with us next term. Her "genius for small boys" has often been the subject of much praise and we trust that the rumour that she is not returning next year is untrue. Major Saunders too, is leaving us. He has given of his best for some five years in the gymnasium work of the School and we are sure regrets leaving so soon after our obtaining proper equipment. Mr. Marshall will continue his interest in the School—except when Christ Church comes into conflict with Hale School. To all these members of the staff we say good-bye, thanking them for all they have done for us in the past and wishing them all good luck for the future.

Congratulations to:—

Mr. and Mrs. Ketley on the birth of a son.

Hatton, Bickford, Ellershaw, Dossett, Bowers, on gaining running colours.

Vinden and Howe on gaining first and second places respectively in the Blennerhassett Scholarship Examination.

October 5th was kept as the usual Show Holiday.

November 5th was kept with a very anti-Royalist sobriety. Perhaps that Divine-Right business had something to do with it.

December 3rd—The Old Boys' Match with Entertainment to follow, December 5th, with its River picnic, December 6th, the day of the Annual Wesley Match, are all days which, on going to press, we are still enjoying in anticipation.

Visits.—Captain Cowland paid us a return visit and spoke in his usual breezy style. Mr. Paterson, of the Vacuum Oil Company, showed us one day what he could do with crude oil if he tried. To both these visitors we are grateful for their talks.

VALETE: V_R.—J. Barsden, R. Counsel. II. E. Cumpston.

SALVETE: IV.—A. McKay (rejoined after a long absence).

Camera Club.—Mr. Parlato has continued his visits this term, and is still revealing the mysteries of photography to a small but enthusiastic club. Thank you, Mr. Parlato.

THE SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS.

On Saturday, 1st October, the Seventeenth Annual Sports Meeting of the School was held on the School Oval. The weather was ideal, and a very successful programme was carried out.

There were a number of records eclipsed. In the 220yds. open, Parker (I) reduced the time to 25 1-5sec. In Under Sixteen events, McGlashan added another record to the sheet, doing the 220yds. in 25 2-5sec., while he also equalled Maclaren's 1931 record for the 100yds., 11 1-5sec. Another who performed remarkably was Bowers,

who won the 75yds. Under Eleven, and the 50yds., under 10, doing that in the record time of 7 2-5sec. The Cup for champion athlete was gained by Dossett with 23 points, while Parker with 18 points was runner-up.

The Junior Champion title was won by McGlashan, with 34 points from Bickford, who gained 22 points.

The Inter-House competition proved to be very keen, the right to hold the Cup being gained by Queenslea (150 points), their closest rival being Romsey (115), whilst River House scored 91 points.

It is a sign of good spirit that so many Old Boys enter for their two races, thus making heats necessary.

The detailed results were:—

Open Championships:—

100 Yards: Dossett, 1; Parker (i), 2; Maclaren, 3. Time, 11 1-5 sec.

220 Yards: Parker (i), 1; Dossett, 2; Maclaren, 3. Time, 25 1-5sec. (record).

440 Yards: Dossett, 1; Maclaren, 2; Horne, 3. Time, 58sec.

880 Yards: Ellershaw, 1; Hatton, 2; Vinden, 3. Time, 2min. 18 2-5sec.

1 Mile: Hatton, 1; Ellershaw, 2; Vinden, 3. Time, 5min. 11 1-5 sec.

High Jump: Howe, 1; Ellershaw, 2; Horne, 3. Height, 5ft. 1in.

Long Jump: Parker, 1; Buckingham, 2; Horne, 3. Distance, 18ft. 2in.

Under 16:—

100 Yards: McGlashan, 1; McKay, 2; Smith, 3. Time, 11 1-5sec. (equal record.)

220 Yards: McGlashan, 1; McKay, 2; Bickford, 3. Time, 25 2-5sec. (record).

440 Yards: Bickford, 1; McKay, 2; Smith, 3. Time, 60 4-5sec.

880 Yards: McGlashan, 1; Bickford, 2; McKay, 3. Time, 2min. 31 3-5sec.

High Jump: McGlashan, 1; Bickford, 2; Smith, 3. Height, 4ft. 10in.

Long Jump: McGlashan, 1; Bickford, 2; Smith I., 3. Distance, 18ft. 7in.

Under 15:—

100 Yards: Scott, 1; Bedells, 2; Buckingham, 3. Time, 12 4-5 sec.

220 Yards: Bedells, 1; Scott, 2; Buckingham, 3. Time, 28 4-5 sec.

Under 14:—

220 Yards: Scott, 1; Bird, 2; Sanderson, 3. Time, 30sec.

100 Yards: Scott, 1; Bird, 2; Barsden, 3. Time, 13 1-5sec.

High Jump: Scott, 1; Sanderson, 2; Bird and Parry, 3. Height, 4ft. 6in.

Under 13:—

100 Yards: Brisbane, 1; Thomson, 2; Parry, 3. Time, 14 4-5 sec.

Under 12:—

75 Yards: Bowers, 1; Brisbane, 2; Thomson, 3. Time, 10 3-5 sec.

Under 11:—

75 Yards: Bowers, 1; Parker (iii), 2; Pascoe, 3. Time, 11 1-5 sec.

Under 10:—

50 Yards.— Bowers, 1; Tregonning (ii), 2; Tregonning (i), 3. Time, 7 2-5sec. (record).

HANDICAP AND NOVELTY EVENTS.

Open:—

100 Yards: Horne, 1; Maclaren, 2; Ellershaw, 3.

Mile: Tregonning (i), 1; Crimp (ii), 2; Sanderson (ii), 3.

Under 15:—

220 Yards: Scott, 1; Bedells, 2; Buckingham (ii), 3.

Under 14:—

50 Yards, Donkey: Richardson and Parry, 1; Bird and Marshall, 2; Tregonning and Sanderson II., 3.

50 Yards, Sack Race: Marshall, 1; Lord, 2; Moore, 3.

25 Yards, Egg and Spoon: Marshall, 1; Parker III., 2; Richardson, 3.

Under 13:—

100 Yards: Crimp, 1; Bowers, 2; Tregonning II., 3.

Under 12:—

50 Yards Sack Race: Richardson, 1; Sanderson II., 2; Harper, 3.

Under 11:—

100 Yards:—Bowers, 1; Parker III., 2; Tregonning I., 3.

O.B.A. Events:—

100 Yards: Sudlow, 1; Harrison, 2; Bedells, 3.

880 Yards: Bedells, 1; Armstrong, 2; Bickford, 3.

Relay Race (School v. O.B.A. Teams): O.B.A., 1; School, 2; O.B.A., 3.

Inter-Section Relay Race: Romsey, 1; River House, 2; Queenslea, 3.

WESLEY v. C.C.G.S.

Under good weather conditions and before a fair attendance of parents and friends the sixth annual Inter-School Sports against Wesley College were held on 19th October, at Leederville Oval. Wesley once more showed their strength, and were successful in retaining the Shield for another twelve months. To our total of 74 points Wesley secured 106 points. There were 21 events, and in seven of these new times were made, while in three others the previous records were equalled. Our chief strength was found in McGlashan and Bickford, both of the Under-sixteen section, while the Open and Under Fifteen runners met the stoutest opposition. Of the remainder Hatton's "Mile" will long be noted in our Inter-School annals.

We congratulate the Rossiters on their performances and also Wesley on their retaining the Shield.

The results were:—

Open.

- 100 Yards: R. C. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; G. G. Rossiter (Wesley), 2; Dossett (C.C.), 3. Time, 10 3-5sec. (Equal record).
 220 Yards: R. C. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; G. G. Rossiter (Wesley), 2; Dossett (C.C.), 3. Time, 23 3-5sec. (Record).
 440 Yards: R. C. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; Dossett (C.C.), 2; Hutchinson (Wesley), 3. Time, 55sec. (Record).
 880 Yards: Hutchinson (Wesley), and Ellershaw (C.C.), dead-heat, 1; Camerer (Wesley), 3. Time, 2min. 13 3-5sec.
 One Mile: Hatton (C.C.), 1; Rodgers (Wesley), 2; Ellershaw (C.C.), 3. Time, 5 min. 9sec. (Record).
 Long Jump: R. C. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; G. G. Rossiter (Wesley), 2; Dobson (Wesley), 3. Distance, 19ft. 11½in. (Record).
 High Jump: Dobson (Wesley), and G. G. Rossiter (Wesley), dead-heat, 1; Howe (C.C.), 3. Height, 5ft. 4½in. (Record).

Under 16.

- 100 Yards: McGlashan (C.C.), 1; L. Rossiter (Wesley), 2; McKay (C.C.), 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.
 220 Yards: McGlashan (C.C.), 1; L. Rossiter (Wesley), 2; McKay (C.C.), 3. Time, 25sec. (Record).
 440 Yards: Bickford (C.C.), 1; McGlashan (C.C.), 2; Jessop (Wesley), 3. Time, 60 2-5sec.
 880 Yards: Bickford (C.C.), 1; Jessop (Wesley) and Jones (Wesley), dead-heat, 2. Time, 2min. 39 1-5sec.
 High Jump: McGlashan (C.C.), and Bickford (C.C.), dead-heat, 1; Johnston (Wesley), 3. Height, 5ft. 0½in. (Equal record).

Under 15.

- 100 Yards: L. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; Davies (Wesley), 2; Hardey (Wesley), Scott (C.C.), and Bedells (C.C.), dead-heat, 3. Time, 11 2-5sec. (Equal record).
 220 Yards: L. Rossiter (Wesley), 1; Davies (Wesley), 2; Hardey (Wesley), 3. Time, 26 2-5sec. (record).

Under 14.

- 100 Yards: Dutton (Wesley), 1; Scott (C.C.), 2; Leach (Wesley), 3. Time, 12 1-5sec.
 220 Yards: Dutton (Wesley), 1; Leach (Wesley), 2; Sanderson (C.C.), 3. Time, 28 1-5sec.
 High Jump: Sanderson (C.C.), 1; Leach (Wesley), 2; Waters (Wesley), and Bird (C.C.), dead-heat, 3. Height, 4ft. 3½in.

Under 13.

- 100 Yards: Tuit (Wesley), 1; Bowers (C.C.), 2; Thomson (C.C.), 3. Time, 13 1-5sec.

Under 12.

- 75 Yards: Tuit (Wesley), 1; Bowers (C.C.), 2; Thomson (C.C.), and Brisbane (C.C.), dead-heat, 3. Time, 10 1-5sec.

Under 11.

- 75 Yards: Bowers (C.C.), 1; Corser (Wesley), 2; Pascoe (C.C.), 3. Time, 10 3-5 sec.
 Old Boys' Relay Race: Wesley College, 1; Christ Church, 2. Time, 1min. 14 2-5sec.

CRICKET.

The season has been most successful, several good scores being made, particularly that against the Devon Training Ship XI, the score being one wicket for 238. The fielding on the whole has been poor, except for one or two who have shown good form throughout the season. Several good bowling performances have been registered, especially those against Modern and Hale Schools. This term a big "tail" has been noticeable in the team, too much being left to the first four batsmen.

Under 15.—Only one match has been played so far against Scotch, but we are looking forward to encounters with Wesley and Woodbridge.

Under 14.—A very exciting game was played here against Scotch. Due to the good bowling of Sanderson 1 and Parry, Scotch were dismissed for 48, but we could only reach 40. The match with Wesley has been postponed, but we feel confident about the result.

Under 13.—This team has been well captained by Saunders 1, but it is only as we go to press that he has struck his form of last season with 63 not out. Parry has been the outstanding player in this team, and has bowled consistently well capturing many wickets. His most successful effort was against Hale under 13, when he made a good 37, and took eleven wickets in the two innings. This was undoubtedly "Parry's Day." Courthope, Tregonning II., and Saunders II., have shown improvement in batting. Guildford under 13 proved too strong for us, and we had to admit defeat both times to a better team.

The following are the best batting performances in the 1st XI.—

- Howe, 105 not out, v. Devon Cadets.
 Clarkson I., 95 not out, v. Devon Cadets.
 Howe, 56, v. Hale 2nd XI.
 McGlashan, 55, v. Hale 2nd XI.
 Parker (1), 50, v. Hale 1st XI.

Bowling.—McGlashan and Bickford have been the most successful bowlers this term. The former has bowled consistently well, but Bickford is still uncertain in his length. With attention to this he should do well.

RESULTS OF 1st XI MATCHES TILL GOING TO PRESS.

- 26/10/'32—
 v. Hale Combined 1st XI. Drawn. C.C., 121. Parker I., 50. McGlashan, 2 for 15. Hale, 3 wickets for 82.
 4/11/'32—
 v. Devon Cadets. Won. C.C., One wicket for 236. Howe, 105 not out; Clarkson, 95 not out. Horne, 4 for 5. Devon Cadets, 96. Hall, 41.
 15/11/'32—
 v. Modern School 2nds. Won. C.C., 96. Bickford, 26; Howe, 24. Bickford 5 for 14. Modern, 66.
 19/11/'32—
 v. Hale School 2nd XI. Won. C.C., 5 wickets for 203, declared. Howe, 56; McGlashan, 55. Hale, 61.

UNDER-AGE MATCHES.

Under 15:—

v. Scotch College. 9/11/'32. Lost. C.C.G.S., 15. Scotch College, 139 (Anderson, 59). Bowling: Limner (Scotch), 8 wickets for 6.

v. Woodbridge 1st XI. 26/11/'32. Won. Woodbridge, 134. (De Burgh, 87). C.C.G.S., 138 for 5 wickets (Saunders, 63 not out; Parker II., 8 wickets for 40).

Under 14:—

v. Scotch. 17/11/'32. Lost. Scotch, 48. C.C.G.S., 40. Allnutt (Scotch), 2 wickets for 10. Sanderson (C.C.G.S.), 6 wickets for 13.

Under 13:—

v. Hale. 2/11/'32. Won. Hale, 38. Richardson (C.C.G.S.), 4 wickets for 12. C.C.G.S., 40. Newman (Hale), 4 wickets for 13.

v. Guildford Prep. 5/11/'32. Lost. C.C.G.S., 51. Curlewis (G.P.S.), 4 wickets for 9. G.P.S., 129 for 5 wickets. Messer (G.P.S.), 91 not out.

v. G.P.S. 16/11/'32. Lost. G.P.S., 214 for 5 wickets. Messer, 103 not out; Elsegood, 52. C.C.G.S., 29.

C.C.G.S. v Hale 19/11/'32. Won. Hale, 48. Parry (C.C.G.S.), 6 wickets for 15. C.C.G.S., 50 (Parry, 37). Ihling (Hale), 4 wickets for 19.

A FEW COMMENTS ON ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

The Green-plums Dream.—We are opposed to dreaming in School.

The Beer-Bottle Episode.—Uninteresting except in spasms.

Suggested History Paper.—This type of thing is now "not done."

My Adventures in America.—There are no longer any Indians in America—only bootleggers and actresses. A good try.

Something or other. Like the curate's egg, good in parts, but like the Manx cat—a negligible ending.

Summer in Australia.—You taught me that horses have elbows. Is summer soothing? Isolated lines good, but like my pyjamas, too patchy.

Two Minutes Break.—We can't allow anything broken. The sentiment about deponent verbs is false.

Form Vb Notes.—"Cec" is not original. You malign Va French in saying that "sheep-pen" is "cote-montrer." You are confusing it with "mouton plume" or "side-show."

The Storm.—Quite vivid, but the sea is defying all the laws of nature. Take up nature study.

The Pessimist.—Like Pilate, I sigh "What is truth?"

Lower Form Notes.—A little too personal. Ask someone about the law for libel. N.B.—This is nothing to do with label, though pronounced just the same.

IV. Notes.—Hardly of general interest—apart from the lunatic incident.

My First Scout Camp.—This is too ancient to appeal to anyone. Try sending it to B.P.—he'll join the Girl Guides.

The Swotter's Dream.—Good—We admit doubting its originality. We apologise.

Cricket Fever.—If we revealed your identity we'd have the Australian selectors after you.

Young and Old.—What sport gets run down? Clock golf. A good parody.

My Masterpiece.—Very flattering to the Latin Master, but a bit hard on the Editor—your English Master! !

VI. Notes.—About up to usual standard—or down to it.

A Mid-Summer's Evening.—Very sentimental. Works up well in the middle like a meat pie. You'll make a good contributor—when you've learned to make your hieroglyphics (dictionary: secret symbols) decipherable.

He Plays His Ukelele.—Overwrought theme. 2nd stanza an improvement on the first. Very like Keats.

INFANTASIA.

I dreamed beneath a rowan tree;
Vind endless in my hair
Blew, and a narper's minstrelsy
Made merry noise and fair.
But lo! a witch with crimp-ed lock,
Wooden and stiff one leg,
With bird-like stare came knock, knock, knock,
To park 'erself and beg.
She craved of me a meal of oats,
A bowl of horn(e) she bore.
With glassy glare she gloats and gloats—
The Hat(t) on her head was straw.
How(e) witch!" I cried, with lordly mien,
"Marshall your wits," said I.
"With Scottish pride, with thrift, I mean,
I parry your evil eye.
I am a man of pith and thew,
Son of a lord at court.
Hope what you will, I never knew
A charitable thought."
At this with a ffrantic ffrightful ffrrown,
She uttered a gghastly curse:
"South 'ee must go to Brisbane town."
(Which was once the threat of my nurse).
"My Smith shall lock thee in iron bars,
Den of a fox" My head
Bumped on the floor, I counted stars;
I'd fallen out of bed.

—E.L.L.S.

MY MASTERPIECE.

In spite of this school's youth, there is a time honoured custom long since hoary with age, by which passionate and urgent appeals are issued for nothing more than original contributions for the "Mitre."

Having in mind the doubtful character and sincerity with which these editors and sub-editors dash the fondest hopes of budding poets and authors, methought I would investigate my subject thoroughly, so as not to lay myself open to the usual relentless sarcasm. Dr. Webster, through the medium of his dictionary, informed me that "original" meant "pristine"; not being particularly enlightened, I was again informed that "pristine" meant "original." Bubbling over with eagerness, like a hound at the leash, I discovered a second meaning of "original." This time it was "source." My hopes that the dark path was being illuminated was destroyed when, having fumbled and mumbled my A, B, C, etc. to myself for some considerable time, I found a long rigmarole on rivers and springs.

I was certainly not enlightened.

"What was I to do? Where was I to turn?" (Passage in inverted commas is extract from Latin Grammar). An inspiration came at last. The Mitre Committee set the task—They could explain it. But alas! I remembered the oft quoted motto, "Respicere finem." How could I survive the withering gaze and the boundless scorn which would be the lot of one who asked what "original" meant?

I would leave my masterpiece unwritten, my recognition unattained, my fame and glory to another, rather than hear, "And you expect to get English! ! Yes! I always thought a Yo-Yo would be your limit!"

—"ORIGINAL?" Form VI.

VI NOTES.

During the year, our battles with the different subjects have seriously diminished our once serried ranks, and our "bullet capacity" in certain subjects is certainly much lower than that of the emus.

We congratulate "Bones" and "Clicka" on occupying first place consistently in Physics and Economics respectively (it is naturally immaterial to add they are the only ones doing their respective subjects). An unusual show of knowledge by one of our members reveals the geographical situation of Heligoland as being on the Straits of Gibraltar. We are also enlightened that "Gray's Elegy" was written by Goldsmith, who just beat Wolfe to it.

Certain of our members are to be launched onto the hard, hard world next year, and we all agree 'twould be a grand thing to give them a send off, but as they refused to supply the "fish and chips" so to speak, the proposal has been vetoed.

—ALI BABA.

THE SWOTTER'S DREAM.

Did you ever dream a polygon upon his beam-ends rose
And bumped you in the diagram and jumped upon your nose.
But when you tried to thump him, he wasn't there at all,
So you only barked your knuckles on the dormitory wall?
Did you ever dream you had to jazz or waltz in running shoes,

Or do a tight rope walk along a thin hypoteneuse?
That you'd foundered in an ink well and became a total wreck,
But couldn't swim because old Saturn's rings were round your neck?
Did you ever dream that gasteropods were lurking on your plate,
And tried to get into your mouth with every bit you ate?
That the lines of latitude blew off when moistened with the rain,
And that you'd got them muddled when you put them on again,
And all the ships werè rushing round not knowing where they were,
And so you ran away and hid in a handy "drobe de guerre"?
And molecules were chasing you and peeping in the door—
Then all you do is give a yell and sink upon the floor.
The floor, old chap, is harder than even your old head,
So re-arrange the bed-clothes and hop back into bed.

—WATT U. NOE, Form VI.

"CRICKET FEVER."

(With apologies to Mr. Masefield and the proprietors of "Punch.")
I must go down to the nets again, to the cricket pitch and the field,
And all I ask is a straight ball and a bat that I can wield;
And the balls whizz and the bats crack and my spirits quaking,
And a grey mist on the bowler's face and a leg ball breaking.

I must go down to the nets again for the call of the willow wood
Is a strong call and a clear call that may not be withstood;
And all I ask is a fine day with a soft wind blowing,
And a firm hand and a stout heart when the bowler's knowing

I must go down to the nets again to a Donald Bradman life,
To the Hobbs' way, not the blob's way; to hold with the bowler's
strife;
And all I ask is a congrat. from a laughing, fellow batter
And another game or a Hobbs' fame; though I prefer the latter.

—PROSPECTIVE BRADMAN, Form V.

"YOUNG AND OLD."

(With apologies to Charles Kingsley).

When all the school is new, lad,
And all the boys are keen;
And all the work is done lad,
And all the sport is clean;
The key for car and bike, lad,
And down to the sea each day;
Young seed must have its growth, lad,
When all is gay.

When all the school is old, lad,
And all the pupils frown;
And all the work's half done, lad,
And all the sports run down;
Then close the school-room door, lad,
And think of the pals you knew;
Young boys, now grown to men, lad,
When all was new.

—G.W.B., Form V.

"HE PLAYED HIS UKELELE."

O'er the dusk a voice was singing
A tune that's known so well;
With a force that sets the echoes ringing,
And rivals the old school-bell.

O'er the ground it echoes gaily,
Such as to banish the master's frown;
The song "he played his ukelele,"
As the school was closing down.

—LIEUTENANT-GENERAL, Form IV.

YO-YOS.

"Now I come and now I go,
That's the theme of the Yo-Yo."

That sounds like Tennyson—but it's not, it's my very own, it's Onomatopoeia—so my English master says. Says mark you. It's one of the words he never writes on the board. Now, I can't stand Yo-Yos. I like cross-words and am despised for it. I do not like Yo-Yos and I am despised for that. Crosswords are character-developing. They give you grit, and perseverance, like the frog in the — Oh! but you've heard that one before. Something attempted, something done sort of business; whereas the Yo-Yo, even if mastered, merely gets you back to your starting point; kind of return ticket idea. Crosswords cast a spell over you: you must have a dictionary. Several first class exponents of the Yo-Yo have urged that it, too, is character-developing. They say you can make a figure of eight with it. Well I've seen no improvement in my maths class. Dash it! Now I've nearly given myself away. Now I refute that entirely. If you can't get a crossword out you must wait with teeth clenched, till next week's solution but, if you fail to make the little wooden disc crawl up the string you wind it up forthwith. Skill, indeed, Patience, forsooth!

I am told that the Yo-Yo was invented by R.L.S., when he was kidnapped on some treasure island. His whole life there was entirely

"Yo-yo and a bottle of rum"

if we omit his donkey rides into the seven mountains of the interior. I suppose the rum was to pull down his character as the Yo-yo built it up. Nature's law of compensation idea.

But I don't believe it. I'll give you the true explanation as I found it in an early Ms.

Long years ago before Hadrian's and The China Walls and Ton Walls. China was overpopulated. Nature had not then evolved the compensation idea. Well China was overpopulated. You know—too many people per square inch. So the Emperor Shi-Hi issued (in Latin, the learned language of the time) about 2000 B.C. a fiat which ordered that every second man, woman and child should be brought before him. He, she (or it) was given a round wooden disc on a piece of string. If, with one sweep of the arm, he (she or it) could make the disc wriggle up the string, he (she or it) must die for his cunning; if he (she or it) could not, he (she or it) must perish for his (her or its) clumsiness: any fractions over to be treated as a back number. Thus half the population (approx.), found their way to the electric chair, and the depression lifted. Now, in Australia—but what if I be an even number!

Well, in short, this method was known as the 50-50—that, unless you were the fraction left over, being your chances of escape—and as Y was the Chinese for five (this was before the time of Algebra), the process which became the favourite imperial pastime, was called Yo-Yo.

Now, reader, in case you should have sunk so far as to be a Yo-Yozler, remember this true account of its origin and, in the name of decency, give it up, and try Crosswords.

AH CHOOM.

CULLED FROM THE C.C.G.S. INTELLIGENTSIA, WITH
COMMENTS.

"The three great sexes are Buddhism, Mohammedanism and the Church of England." That will make the Sheikhs think.

"When David was bemoaning the loss of his son Absalom the people said 'God Save the King.' No comment.

"An angle came to Peter"—but Augustine went to the Angles.

"The Jews had rabies"—dogged with ill-luck.

"The Jews had great faith in God. They did not like mixing up with females." Surely his latter does not amplify his former.

"The Divine Right was so strong in the Stuarts' heads that it could not be shaken out even when they were executed." In fact, even then they used their heads.

A MID-SUMMER EVENING.

A summer evening under the moon and the stars, softens many a hard heart. It is then you hear the cries of the birds becoming less among the "day birds," and greater among the night birds. The slow drawn-out "hoot" of an owl comes rising to the ears. The bright round moon rises slowly above the trees, their leaves gently rustling in the cool night breeze, and takes the place of that glaring ball of fire of the day. This "Son of a Sun" spreads out its soft rays, which pour gently onto the flowers and shows her "luminous dial" to those who have not fallen into peaceful bliss.

Perhaps there might be a small river or a stream upon which these wondrous beams reflect the sparkling gems, so weird and great that they dazzle the eye. There might even be a small boat floating gently upon the small swells which lightly flow in a never ending stream, and ripple slowly over the little pebbles which roll one over the other, sent so by the frolicking wavelets thus causing a soft murmuring sound, as of an angel humming praises in the distance. It is then under the light of this "Matron overlooking her charges" of bright twinkling stars, that the bullfrogs' "plob-plob," sounds out from the gently flowing stream, breaking the stillness and coming in upon thoughts and hopes, as a hammer upon a pane of glass.

These and many other things combine to make "A Mid-Summer Evening."

—"THE SENTIMENTAL BLOKE," Form IV.

Old Boys' Association Notes.

OFFICE BEARERS, 1932

President: Canon L. W. Parry, M.A. (Oxon.).

Vice-Presidents: Lieutenant-General Sir J. Talbot Hobbs, Dr. Lovegrove, Captain Dickson, Messrs W. J. McClemons, M.A., S. C. Noake, B.A., S. R. Elliott, J. V. Brown, and G. B. Beere.

Chairman of Committees: Mr. J. E. D. Battye.

Acting Hon. Secretary: Mr. T. C. Miller.

Hon Treasurer: Mr. W. H. Evans, Junr.

Committee: Messrs. T. W. G. Flintoff, S. B. Prior, K. Whitlock, E. A. Gomme, H. N. Giles, and A. M. Dickson.

"Mitre": C. W. May, S. B. Prior, G. C. R. MacLagan.

Functions.—Apart from the school sports there have been no functions since our last issue. On December 3rd however, the Annual Cricket Match will take place, result of which will be published in the next issue, but we hope that all Old Boys will attend the function, especially the cricketers as the school have a very strong team.

Hockey Notes.—Hockey of course is long over, but we cannot let this occasion pass by without congratulating the Reserve Grade team on their excellent season, but what we want to know is why did they choose the Grand Final of the Hockey Cup to play their worst game, still two out of three cups is a very fair performance and we hope that next year's team will maintain the standard and retain the cups.

The "B" team could not overcome their "hoodoo" Christians, and went out in the Final, Christians eventually winning the Grand Final. We would like here to congratulate them on their unparalleled achievement, two cups in their first season.

The Headmaster.—We would through the medium of this magazine congratulate Canon Parry on his elevation to the Archdeaconate of Fremantle; what is Fremantle's gain is most assuredly our loss. The Association feels that it has lost two great friends in losing Canon and Mrs. Parry. They had held out the hand of good fellowship to us on innumerable occasions, and it has always been good to grasp. The committees have always had the benefit of the Canon's wisdom, and foresight, especially during the last two years, when matters of importance have had to be discussed. "The pen is mightier than the sword," it has been said, there are however, times when it is not, and this is one of them, therefore, forgive us good members if we leave unwritten things which we feel but cannot express in words. Let us therefore trace in retrospect the career at Christ Church of one who has won our high esteem.

In 1923 the Old Boys and pupils welcomed as Headmaster one who with the passage of the years was destined to guide the school through many vicissitudes and difficulties to a pinnacle of success and inspire in the hearts of those with whom he would come so closely in touch a spirit of loyalty to the school and to himself, such as few men have the power of doing.

During that time we Old Boys, especially those of us who knew the school during the time of Canon McClemons, and the early years of Mr. S. C. Noakes' regime, have watched with pride the expansion in numbers and possessions. We know that the foresight of the now departing Headmaster, and the part he played in the acquisition of such valuable and extensive properties for the school are worthy of the greatest praise. In this respect alone we owe to Canon Parry our sincere appreciation; the future will prove their great value to the school and to the boys of later generations whose lives may be in the course of moulding at Christ Church.

In recalling one's schooldays one always also recalls with deep feeling, difficult to name, certain masters who by their own precept and example have inspired in their pupils the highest ideals of life and citizenship. Canon Parry has been such a master. He has endeared himself to his boys, he is regarded by them at school and in later life as a friend, a pal, and will carry with him always a respect amounting in many cases to love.

Much as we have said of the love and esteem won by our President, the same can be said of his good wife, who by her quiet, unassuming and friendly manner has won a place in our hearts.

The Old Boys, and especially your own Old Boys, all join in wishing you and Mrs. Parry long life, happiness and success to the greatest degree in your new sphere of life, let us say, therefore, not good-bye, but "au revoir."

Engagements.—Some of our members have done what some regard as a duty, others a mad thing, work it out for yourselves, and join with others in congratulating them, wishing their fiancées every happiness. Mr. David Price to Miss Peggy Douglas; Mr. Robert Giles to Miss Bonnie Sanderson.

Marriage.—To "Dick" Lovegrove and his wife we wish every happiness and prosperity in their future life.

Birth.—Once more the old stork has stirred his stumps, this time to present Mr. and Mrs. Keith Whitlock with a son.

Personal Pars.—Geoff. Connor has left his job in London (construction of Ford's new factory), and has gone to Scotland as assistant engineer in the construction of a big new bridge.

Peter Connor, by the way, is now on his way back from England after visiting Geoff.

To Charles Weeks May we offer our heartiest congratulations in receiving the appointment of Secretary to the Royal Agricultural Society, where he has been acting secretary the past two years.

Geoff. Rooney was transferred from National Bank, Harvey, to the Albany Branch.

Geo. Gregory is now with the Bank of Australasia, Wagin.

Charlie McGlew brought an attractive team of sheep down to the Royal this year and was very successful there, and at country shows on the Great Southern Line.

Ian Jacoby paid a short visit to W.A. a little while back.

We were sorry to hear that Blair Giles had to lose his appendix. He is now back at North Dandalup on light duties, such as "Dick, get up, it is time to milk." Richard, by the way was up for the cricket recently.

Jack Broadhurst has returned from the north to his farm at Boyup Brook.

Selwyn Prior recently returned from an interesting trip from Java and Singapore.

Clayton Bickford is now training with Western Suburbs Athletic Club.

G. Currie we hear is up in the emu country.

* * *

Editorial.—The co-editors would like to thank subscribers for news so gratefully received. (Sarcasm of course).

Xmas Greeting.—The office bearers and committee would like to take this opportunity of wishing all Old Boys, the school and its friends, a Happy Xmas and a Prosperous New Year!

* * *

"SUMMER IN AUSTRALIA."

When winds have finished with their notes so bass,
And all the rain has fallen from the sky,
The warm and soothing summer takes his place,
And then the Sun doth start his reign on high.

'Tis then the time to reap the golden wheat,
And horses gather 'round the creek's cool rim
—When finished toiling in the day of heat—
To drink, to wade in elbow deep, or swim.

While we are still amid the summer's heat,
December brings along good Christmas cheer;
But soon upon her quick and marked retreat,
The sun proclaims the Bright New Year.

—S.A.R., Form IV.

* * *

SOMETHING OR OTHER.

Why write about politics, it is so boring and stale. This applies to men chiefly; as women talk about politics.

I am going to write about being an engine driver. No! that is not dashing enough—er—Oh, I know. I'll write—no I won't, I'll write about inkwells, or something, you know.

Well, if you want an ink well, you must say, "May I have an ink well, please sir?" and he asks, "How many have you had this term?" Answering truthfully, you should say, "I don't know, sir." Well, he gives you the ink well grudgingly.

The next thing to do with an ink well is to christen it and fill it with ink. When you have done this, you leave it somewhere or other; having given it the name of Freddy.

The atmosphere of the day is pleasant—

"Three more days and where shall we be,

Out of the gates of misery." This is the song of the day.

The time passes quickly. But, if you look carefully enough, when school has broken up, you will see the shattered remains of Freddy on the cement cricket pitch smothered in his own ink. What happened is a complete mystery.

—P.J., Form V.