

A Few Reasons why Scott's are rapidly ex- panding their Business.

"Just pause a moment—think—there must be some real genuine reason for the rapid growth of this business." There is—"Scott's have gained the confidence of their thousands of customers."

* * * * *

Those small words have a wonderfully big meaning hidden behind them. It means that after 26 years of steady trading, the personality of the Scott Store has gripped the public. Gripped it with a firm hand—and only by offering every Customer the best of merchandise, the lowest prices, the best of service, and an absolutely square deal.

* * * * *

"You can almost see it growing"—so rapidly are the builders plying along with their work. The building when completed will tower five stories from the pavement, and will rival in size any retail building open for the sale of merchandise outside Sydney.

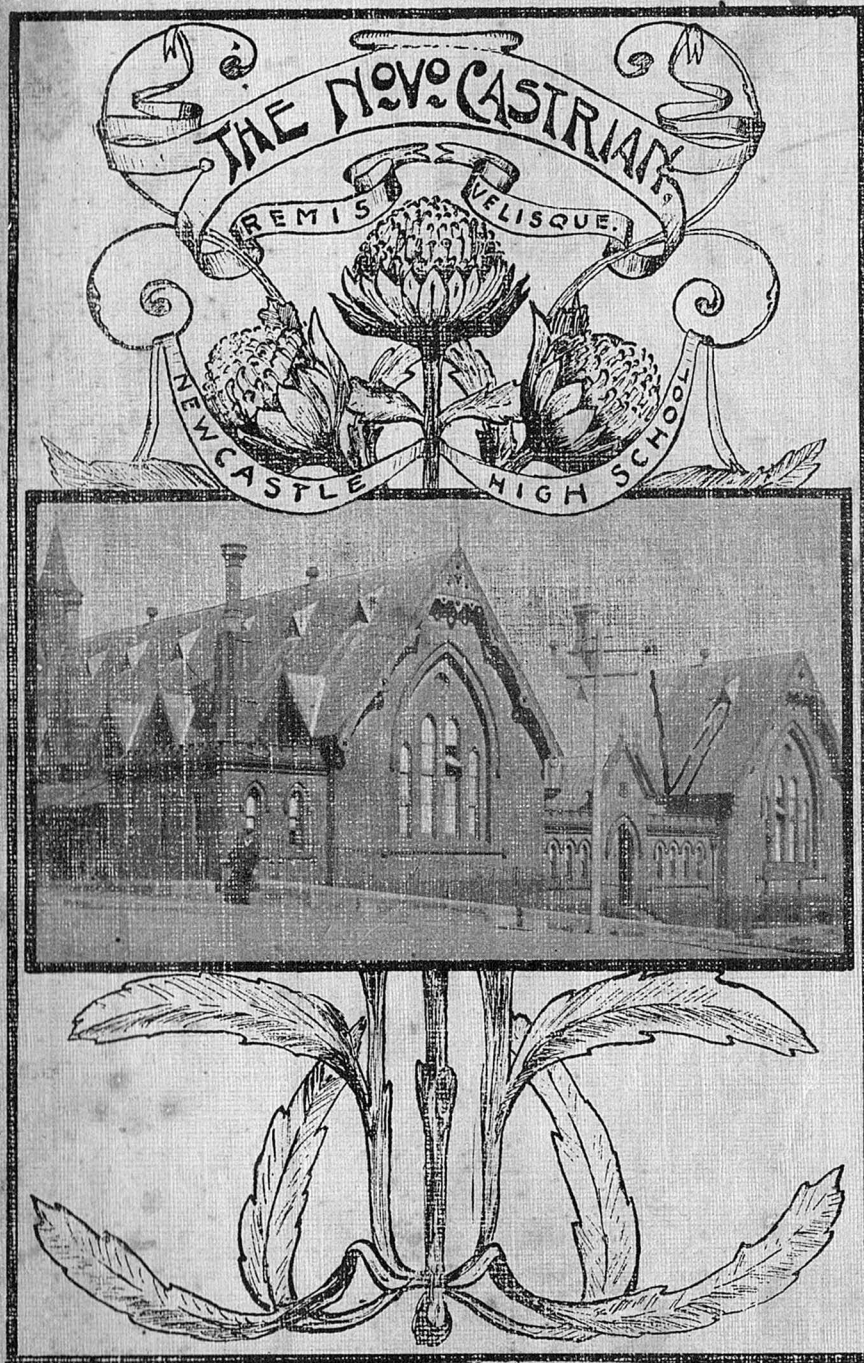
* * * * *

SCOTT'S BUSY STORE.



Sept 1913

3 DATE



T. M'Luckie, Printer, Newcastle.

**Sunburns and Tan
CUTA CREAM
Cures !**

ONE SHILLING A BOTTLE.

Firkin & Dalby,
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS,
NEWCASTLE.



Have you
tried

**Lane & Trewartha's
"Number 5" Tea ?**

A Delicious, Fresh and Fragrant Blend with a Rich
Color in the Cup.

Nothing like it anywhere at the Price—1/6 per Pound.

ONLY FROM . . .

Lane & Trewartha,
NEWCASTLE.

The Novocastrian

THE MAGAZINE OF THE NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL.

VOL. I.

SEPTEMBER, 1913.

No. 4.

Officers.

Patron	...	C. R. SMITH, M.A.
Editor	...	J. W. HAYES, B.A.
Sub-Editor	...	H. L. HARRIS, B.A.
Sports' Editor	...	R. HOWARD.

Committee—AILEEN MITCHELL, B. HELMORE, G. SCOTT, A. FOOTT.

EDITORIAL.

THE topics of most general interest in the School at present are the coming Examinations and the Annual Sports. We shall consider the Examinations first, thereby (according to many prominent members of the First Year) treating them in inverse order of importance.

The Intermediate Certificate and the Leaving Certificate Examinations—the half-way house and the goal of the High School Course, are nearly upon us. We wish the candidates every success and hope that the School record in the Junior and Senior Examinations is to be totally eclipsed. Not only we, members of the High School, but the people of the State generally await these results with some extra interest to see how far the new State High School system is going to justify itself. Even the call of the Spring must go for the most part unregarded by those among us who have to undergo the ordeal, and the laggard and sluggard of the past two years must confine himself a little more closely to his books even though outside, the very winds of heaven call to him.

Concerning the Annual Sports too, there is some brow furrowing. We have even heard hints of a half-day, instead of the usual whole day's programme—this from some of the Staff too. But the meeting of the Staff, held in camera, to discuss the matter, decided to let the whole-day arrangements stand. The organization is to be more carefully attended to this time, and the less interesting heats got rid of during the preceding week. It is the general wish of both Staff and Pupils that the Sports should be one of the real functions of the year, and everybody would be pleased to see the Sports Ground bright with the varied hues of dress, and hat, and parasol, which denote the presence of the fair sex in large numbers. Therefore bring your wives and sisters and mothers—yes, and your cousins!

PALING'S PIANOS

(After 60 Years'
Australian Test)

Remain Unequaled in Tone, Durability & Value.

Sole Agents for the following World-Renowned Makes :

Bechstein, Ronisch, Lipp, Sames. Uebel,
Ecke, "Victor," "Paling," Belling.

Also ESTEY ORGANS.

Select any of these Pianos at SYDNEY CASH PRICES
in our NEWCASTLE WAREHOUSE from

£49 UPWARDS.

Or on Easiest Time-Payment Terms.

All Fully Guaranteed.

The "Claviola" Piano Player.—73 notes, full
compass, metal tubing. The world's latest and best
Piano Player From £66

Combined Ronisch=Claviola Player Piano.

Combined Lipp=Claviola Player Piano.

The "Uniola" Player Piano From £130

All fitted with Modern Improvements, Finest Leather Bellows
throughout; Metal Tubes, with patent solo mechanism. ALL
FULLY GUARANTEED BY US. Send for Illustrated Catalogues.

W. H. PALING & CO., LIMITED,

78-80 Hunter Street, NEWCASTLE.

New Books for the School Library.

Lending Library.

- ROME.—W. Warde Fowler, M.A.—A very clear and interestingly written account of the history of Rome. Should be of great use to First and Second Year pupils.
- H.M.I.—Sneyd-Kynnesley. An interesting discussion of school life in England by one of His Majesty's Inspectors of Schools.
- ROUND THE HORN BEFORE THE MAST.—A Basil Lubbock. Gives a very accurate account of sailors' life on a sailing vessel. Will cure many of the sea craze, while it will possibly confirm the more stubborn.
- HISTORICAL MEMORIALS OF CANTERBURY.—Dean Stanley. A marvel of value, beautifully illustrated and interesting. One of the best accounts of the Black Prince and of Thomas a'Becket. Not a book for a trifler, but an excellent one for a serious reader.
- DEEDS OF NAVAL DARING.—Admiral Gilford. A book to make the British boy thrill all through.
- REMINISCENCES OF THE GREAT MUTINY.—William Forbes Mitchell. A good story of the Indian Mutiny.
- RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.—T. E. Taylor. A story of adventure during the Civil War in America. Recommended to the Public Service and Senior Classes.
- THE MAN EATERS OF TSAVO.—Col. Paterson. F. C. Selous, the famous African lion-hunter, says of this book: "No lion story I have ever heard or read equals in its long-sustained and dramatic interest the story of the Tsavo man-eaters as told by Col. Paterson."
- BARRACKS, BIVOUCS AND BATTLES.—Archibald Forbes. A number of well-written short stories.
- THE STORY OF THE GUIDES.—Col. Younghusband. A splendid account of the work and heroism of the guides. All touching Indian history should read.
- EMPIRE ANNUAL FOR BOYS.—A well-illustrated collection of short stories for boys. The stories are by Morley Adams, Gordon Stables, and other eminent story writers for boys. One story is by Louis Becke, the well-known Australian writer.
- Stories from George Eliot.
- Stories from Greek Tragedy.
- Siegfried, the Dragon Slayer.
- Old Greek Folk Stories.

- Stories of King Arthur and his Knights.
 The Crusades.
 Stories of Pendennis. A number of selections from Thackeray.
 Stories from Dickens.
 Famous Voyages of the Great Discoverers.
 Empire Annual for Girls—Uniform with the Empire Annual for Boys. Contains stories by such popular writers as Mrs. G. de Horne Vaizey and Edith Kenyon. The sort of book girls like.
 The Brave Days of Old.—A very well got-up book which we confidently recommend to all First and Second Year pupils. Stories by the lion-hunter F. C. Selous; by Guy Boothby, Gordon Stables and Duncan McLaren.
 Young Australia.—An illustrated magazine for boys. A fine collection of boys' stories, school-life, adventure in all countries and in all circumstances. Sure to be popular.
 Fire in Stubble.—Baroness Orczy. An historical novel of the times of Louis XIV.
 The Seven Seas. Warwick Deeping.
 Sea Dogs All. Warwick Deeping.
 Cadet to Captain. Colonel Groves.
 The Doctor of Crow's Nest. Ralph Connor.
 Round the Red Lamp—A. Conan Doyle.
 Adventure.—Jack London.
 Chums at Last.—Mrs. G. Forsyth Grant.
 The Sign of Four.—A. Conan Doyle. A highly exciting detective story.
 Salt of the Sea.—Morley Roberts. Adventurous and humorous sea stories.
 Light Freight.—W. W. Jacobs.
 The Wizard's Wand.—Harold Avery.
 The Haryester.—G. Stratton Porter.
 The Nest of the Sparrow Hawk.—Baroness Orczy.

The Reference Library.

A complete set of text books in use throughout the School has been placed in the Reference Library during the last term. In addition the following books of general interest and usefulness has been inserted:—

- Progress and Poverty.—Henry George. Useful to Seniors; of special interest and value to all taking Industrial History.
 The Renaissance.—Walter Pater.—Mainly useful to Seniors. Essays of the highest literary merit illustrating certain phases of the Renaissance
 Tales of Old Japan.—Lord Ridesdale. Very useful to anyone wish- to get a true idea of the folklore of Japan. These are the

stories that have helped to form the minds of our eastern neighbours.

The Fall of the Nibelungs.—A book that has affected the fate of nations. This book helped more than any other to bring home to the disunited German nation the true unity that underlay all their difference. One of the world's classics.

Illustrated Australasia—in three large volumes. Should assist the diligent one's of the Second Year.

Glee Club.

It is with the object of awakening a love of harmony, and to enable us to realise the depth of meaning in music as well as to attain a true conception of its beauty, that a Glee Club has been successfully formed.

At the first meeting of those interested—a rather informal meeting, but largely attended—it was decided to inaugurate the Dramatic Society, which would be managed in connection with the Glee Club.

Already many practices have been held, and some choruses and part songs begin to bear some resemblance to the composers' idea of the theme. The "Westy" contingent are our strongest vocal supporters, their rendering of "The Green Grass Grew all Round" and "Mr. Noah Built the Ark" being very effective. On the whole, the vocalists are rather weak. We need new singing members and more regular attendance of old members.

The orchestra is very promising, at present containing several "professionals," a local name for something special.

The Dramatic Society is one of the strongest divisions of the Club. It is proposed to stage one of Gilbert's comedies. Some of our members have had experience in Amateur Dramatic Societies; the great majority of us are very "green." Our "Hamlet" is a dream. Another idea is to introduce a farce for the sake of diversion. With the keen sense of humor our members possess, and great organizing ability of our treasurer, Mr. Heatley, M.A., this should be diverting. Of course this would have to take place in a hall, the space at School not permitting of theatricals.

Experienced, Up-to-Date and Reliable.

F. W. J. FLETCHER, M.P.S.

(BY EXAMINATION),

APOTHECARY & CHEMIST,

HUNTER STREET WEST, NEWCASTLE

(Near Cottage Bridge).

Formerly Assistant and Dispenser to the late Dr. J. Stapleton,
of Lambton and Wallsend.

PURE DRUGS AND ACCURATE DISPENSING.

TEETH SKILFULLY EXTRACTED, 1 -

Phone 54, H.

Beale's High-Grade Pianos

From £49.

ON EASY TERMS, FROM 25/- MONTHLY.

BEALE'S KALOPHONE

The Latest Talking Machine (nearly human) from 3 to 33 Guineas,
on Easy Terms.

LATEST RECORDS STOCKED. OLD PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

FOR CATALOGUES APPLY

BEALE & CO., LTD.,

70 Hunter Street, Newcastle.

"Bloggs' Mistake."

(By R. Howard).

Jones I., or Bloggs, as his more prosaic comrades styled him, was peacefully reclining on his desk, looking through the open window into the playing field beyond. Around him sat his classmates gaining some little insight into Virgil by the Classics Master, who had arrived at Orville High School but a month before. But Bloggs' thoughts were far from the Latin before him. He simply despised Latin. He was sufficiently advanced to know that this "woe betide" tongue was used now only by those who couldn't help themselves and was equally positive that when he ventured to the other world Pluto would not hail him in it. So why should he learn it? It was in this light that Bloggs regarded most of his work as wholly superfluous and absolutely unnecessary. With much difficulty the bridge of asses had been safely negotiated, but the idea that old Euclid should go to so much trouble to prove that two sides of a triangle were greater than the third, when a walk round a paddock and then through a paddock much more conclusively shows the same thing, was simply preposterous. Bloggs was no poet, and therefore was entirely unable to grasp the abstruseness and imaginary quantities of De Moivre's Theorem. Differential and Integral Calculus was, however, the limit, and we find our hero no less in the van of those wishing to condemn to everlasting purgatory the inventor of the aforesaid misery if they could find him. History and English were esteemed for the stories they told, Science for its amusement, and French, for his seeming eloquence in a foreign tongue ensured the wonder and admiration of the little boys and girls he came in contact with. But as the Latin lesson proceeded Bloggs became the more engrossed in the cricket field. He had been elected captain of the First XI., which was to-day to play the final match of the season with Westy High School in the Potter Shield Competition. He was suddenly roused from his reverie by a piece of chalk which sailing from Sheeters' hand, as the master's back was turned, had lit gently on his face. Bloggs was fond of a little fun, so vengeance was immediately decided upon. Beneath his desk was an apple which had been ripening there for several days, and was just in a good condition to be used as a missile. As Bloggs' hand was in the act of hurling this thunderbolt, that beast Tomkins bumped the encircling arm. The resultant by the parallelogram of velocities proved to be in a direct line for the Classics Master's face, and with sorry results for the same. A

titter ran through the class. Amidst confusion the dire penalty of Friday afternoon "docked" was pronounced on the malefactor. Can we imagine the mingled feelings of dejection and resentment which entered Jones I.'s mind. He, the captain of the First XI., unable to play in the final! What would be the chances of the School he loved without its principal member? Bitterly did he bewail the fact that the cane had not been introduced at Orville, for then his punishment would have been over in a moment, and the position saved. But alas, such was not the case. If he had despised the teacher of Latin before, he now despised him in the superlative degree. At the eleventh hour a still further disappointment was in store for the Orville XI. Pickles, who was perhaps the best bat in the School, was another compulsory detainee for the afternoon. Jones II., commonly known as "Sandsoap" or "Soapy," the School comedian, had to be substituted. Orville's chance looked glum. At this juncture Bloggs determined to take a step which might endanger the whole of his future school career. For the honor of his team and incidentally for the honor of his school he would break bounds that afternoon.

Westy had won the toss and decided to bat first. They totalled 256. Orville's first wicket fell for 40. Then a mighty cheer was raised as Orville's captain left the pavilion. He looks round and there sees conspicuous in the crowd the Classics master, as if he were vieing with the gods he so often spoke of, in his eagerness to acclaim the skipper. He takes block and prepares to face the bowling. Nine wickets had fallen for 183, Bloggs being not out 75. Sandsoap was next to accompany his brother at the wickets. It looked as if Westy had won. But judge of Bloggs' surprise when, instead of the smiling countenance of "Sandsoap" he beheld Pickles padded before him. Bloggs' heart took a sudden bound. There was still a chance for Orville.

The two set grimly to work. One loose stroke and the game would be lost. The Westy bowlers realised the proposition before them, and were all the more careful. The score gradually crept up to 200, and onward to 240, and all the while the Classics master was there leading the applause; indeed, in the new light, he did not seem half so bad. 10 more runs, 12, 13, 14, when a straight ball was sent down to which Bloggs stepped out, and hitting with all his might, sent to the boundary. A tremendous shout rent the air, for Orville had won.

To Bloggs' inquiry how it was he came at the right moment, Pickles replied: "It's all the Classics master's fault, he's a good sport after all; he sent for me to come to your help." At this Bloggs hurriedly put on his blazer, snatched up his cap and ran to meet the Classics master. He was greeted with the words "Well

played, Jones; let me congratulate you." "I wish to thank you for letting Pickles come out to play," stammered Jones; "and also to apologize for the accident which happened this morning." "Yes, that's right, Jones," replied the master, "but I can't excuse you for breaking bounds; come to my study to-night." Perhaps Jones I. never spent a more pleasant hour than in Mr. Arnold's study that night. Mr. Arnold immediately turned the conversation towards the boyish sphere, firstly cricket, and then football, for the coming season. "And who coaches you for the football?" inquired the master. "No one, we occasionally practice when we can," was the rejoinder.

"Well, well," says Mr. Arnold, "I was rather good at sport once; if you like I will take up the duties of coach; by the way, do you box?"

Bloggs confessed he does, and immediately a pair of gloves were produced. Then ensued a light spar, during which the master's glove often found the whereabouts of Bloggs' face.

"Why," says Mr. Arnold, "you are not up to any of the points; I shall have to teach you this also." Next the subject of work was tactfully broached by the master. Bloggs decides that Latin is not so bad after all, and determines to make a fresh start and diligently apply himself to study.

As a parting shot the master says: "Jokes are all very well as long as no harm follows; I used to like them once myself; but do not aim so badly next time."

Within six months Orville High School had completely changed. The teacher had a football team at his hand splendidly trained, which easily carried off the shield. The feeling generally between masters and pupils had become more genial, the one aiding the pupils in sports, the other aiding the masters in work.

An Amateur Dramatic Society had earned money enough to erect a Gym., where Bloggs is the Classics master's chief understudy in the fine art.

It was not necessary to substitute the cane for detentions, but to abolish detentions. In fact, in every line Orville presented a different aspect except in work. However much the reformer may buck against work it must stay at Orville—but there is such a thing as an excess of work.

For Your Next Suit

Pay us a Visit.

The New Season's Cloths are now open, and comprise the latest effects in Smart Browns, Greys and Pencil-Stripes.

Since our advent into Newcastle the word Tailoring has taken on a new significance—you can now get the best in Tailoring at a low cost.

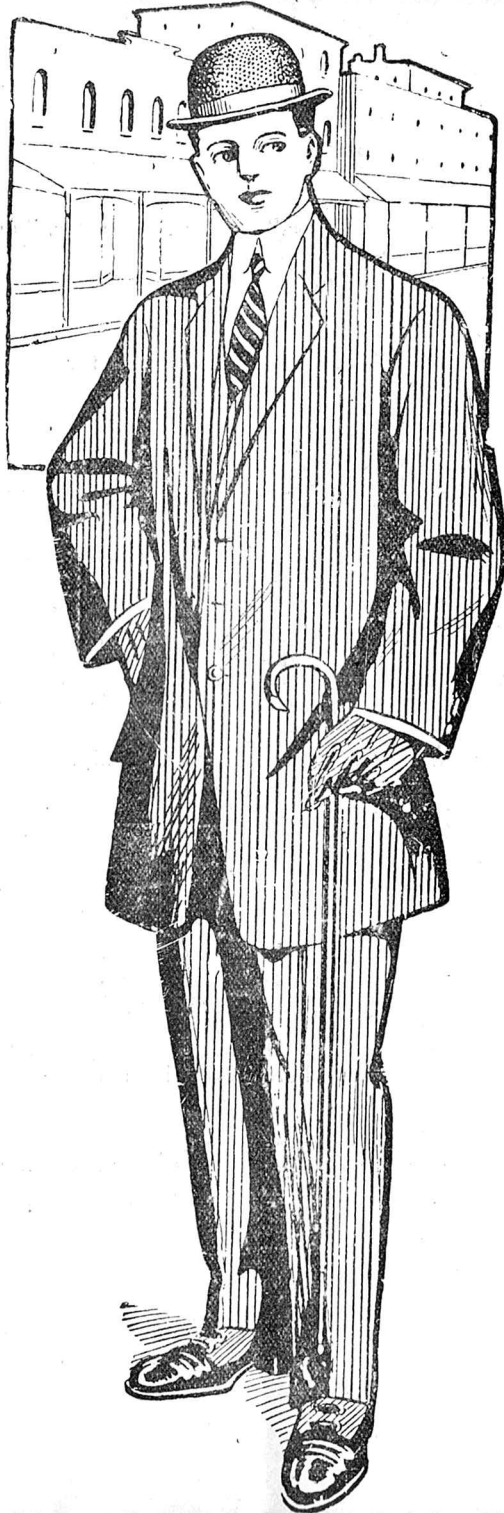
Call on us for your next suit.

The prices range from 63/- to 105/-

**Elliott and
Cowman,**

Newcastle's Tailors,

132-134 HUNTER ST.,
NEWCASTLE



BOYS' SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

On the whole, football during the last term has been carried out in a fairly successful manner, notwithstanding several serious drawbacks which have presented themselves. - Great difficulty was experienced with regard to the selection of teams. Whenever five matches were down for the one Friday, the selection committee generally had to go begging for players, and then be satisfied if they had only one or two short in each team. Many of those selected, without any feasible excuse, would refuse to play, while others would have the misfortune to have their Friday afternoon docked, with the result of teams short of men, as on the memorable occasion when 10 who donned the blue against M.H.S., carried off the victory. On a still more memorable occasion Scotchy Herron played as goal, back, half and centre-forward, and kicked four goals into the bargain, and supported by three other N.H. Schoolers, completely routed the flower and pride of Boolaroo. Such should not be the case. It should be the aim of every N.H.S. boy to have the honor to represent the *Alma Mater*, and in future seasons we expect the co-operation of all.

First XV.—Owing to our inability to get together a team on Saturdays, the idea of competing in the Cadet Competition had to be abandoned, also as the committee found it impossible to arrange regular matches, this important body had little opportunity of showing its prowess.

The team is:—Full-back, Downie I.; Three-quarters, Hogan, Cadell, Mitchell II., Sturt; Five-eighth, Chippendall I. (Captain); Half, Douglass; Forwards, Watt, Rushton, Howard, Williams, Peterson, Jones I., Brown, Webb.

MATCHES PLAYED.

At Maitland—N.H.S. 1sts v. M.H.S. 1sts—Defeated, 13 to 3.

Rugbyites v. Britishites—Won, 4 to 3.

Rugbyites v. Britishites—Drawn, scoreless.

At Newcastle—N.H.S. 1sts v. M.H.S. 1sts—Won, 25 to nil.

To make up for this lack of games an 8-aside competition has been commenced, and four teams are eagerly striving for the laurels. Results up-to-date:

Centrals v. South—Centrals won, 6 to nil.

North v. East—North won, 24 to 8.

Second XV.—The Seconds, skippered by Shearman I., have given some fine exhibitions of football. The one occasion when they had to acknowledge defeat was when they were opposed to a combined 1st and 2nd team from M.H.S.

MATCHES PLAYED.

N.H.S. 2nds v. M.H.S. 2nds, at Newcastle—Won, 60 to nil.

N.H.S. 2nds v. M.H.S. 2nds, at Maitland—Won, 14 to 6.

N.H.S. 2nds v. N.H.S. Combined 1sts and 2nds, at Newcastle—lost, 12 to nil.

N.H.S. 2nds v. M.H.S. 2nds, at Maitland—Won, 10 to 3.

N.H.S. 2nds v. M.H.S. 2nds, at Newcastle—Won, 9 to 5.

Third XV.—The 3rds were entered in the Schools "under 8-stone" Competition. The team won 4 out of 8 matches, but did not qualify for the final.

Results—

N.H.S. 3rds v. Technical College	Won, 50 to nil.
" " " Wickham	... Lost, 28 to 5.
" " " Cook's Hill	... Lost, 33 to nil.
" " " Hamilton	... Won, 15 to nil.
" " " Technical College	Won, forfeit.
" " " Wickham	... Lost, 3 to nil.
" " " Cook's Hill	... Lost, 14 to nil.
" " " Hamilton	... Won, 36 to nil.

British "A" Team. The introduction of British to the sporting curriculum of the School has fully justified itself. The "A" Team, which entered in the Barlow Schools' Competition, has an undefeated record, and seems almost sure of carrying off the medals.

Several members of this team represented Newcastle District against Queensland Combined Schools, while a still further number accompanied a representative team to Sydney.

Following are the results:—

N.H.S. British "A" v. W. Wallsend Convent	Won, 4-0.
" " " Wallsend	... Won, 4-2.
" " " Minmi	... Won, 4-0.
" " " Teralba	... Won, 5-0.
" " " Boolaroo	... Won, 11-0.
" " " West Wallsend	... Won, 5-0.
" " " Plattsburg	... Scoreless.
" " " Adamstown	... Won, 7-0.
" " " Collegiate	... Won, 4-0.

British "B" Team. This team was entered in the Under-13 Barlow School Competition. The fact that this team suffered more from lack of players was wholly responsible for its non-success in the competition, but nevertheless, despite this obstacle, it played many a fine game.

Results:—

N.H.S. British "B" v. West Wallsend Convent	Won, forfeit.
" " " Wallsend	... Lost, 1-0.
" " " Minmi	... Won, 4-0.
" " " Teralba	... Lost, 3-0.
" " " Boolaroo	... Won, 4-0.
" " " West Wallsend	... Lost, 4-0.
" " " New Lambton	... Won, 2-1.
" " " Plattsburg	... Lost, 3-0.
" " " Adamstown	... Lost, 2-1.

TENNIS.

The tennis season has been marked by unusual activity—perhaps the result of the Davis Cup Competitions, as several of our budding players entertained a hope that it might fall to their lot to uphold the honor of Australia abroad. Furthermore, in anticipation of a match with the weaker sex in the near future a little form must be struck, consequently one or two matches with other schools were arranged to attain this desired end. The results were, however, rather disconcerting, as the following shows:—

N.H.S. v. Sydney	—Lost, 24 games to 12.
" M.H.S.	—Lost, 42 games to 6.
" "	Lost, 75 games to 18.
" "	2nds—Won, 34 games to 31.

Perhaps the material with which our "budding Wildings" are forced to practice is largely responsible. The tennis racquets resemble old prawn nets into which a shark has chanced to become entangled, more than anything else, either living or dead.

BASEBALL.

The event of the baseball season was the visit of teams from Sydney High and Cleveland Street Schools. The party of visitors was met at the Newcastle Station and after the interchange of compliments, conducted to the Rawson Cafe, where a sumptuous feast was partaken of. During the meal Mr. Harvey and the captain of the team (R. Howard) gave short addresses welcoming the visitors to Newcastle, to which they suitably responded. After a hurried tour of inspection of the Beach, a departure was made to the Cricket Ground. On arrival all got into their togs and filed out to try conclusions.

The first match was N.H.S. versus S.H.S. and Cleveland Street combined 2nds. The home team was represented by the following:—Pitcher, Flanagan; 1st Base, Scott; 2nd Base, Hogan; 3rd Base, Howard; Catcher, Scott II. (Captain); Right Field, Mitchell II.; Centre Field, Thorley; Outfield, Downie II.; Short Field, Jones II.

This was the first match our team had ever played, consequently our inexperience told against us. During the first innings of our opponents, we learned several points, but for this experience we had to pay dearly. A favorite method of attack was to attract attention to the man on first base while third base was given an excellent opportunity of scoring a run. It was the advantage of 6 runs thus obtained in the first innings that won the Sydney team the match. The remainder of the game was evenly contested. As far as results go, N.H.S. had a slight advantage. The final score was 12 to 8 in favor of Sydney. Next ensued a game between S.H.S. 1sts and Cleveland Street 1sts, which will be long remembered by those who witnessed it. The high efficiency shown in all parts of the game was simply wonderful and should have been an object lesson to our players. The pitching is most deserving of mention; the pitchers had perfect control over the ball, and could regulate its movements so as to make it drop or break a yard from either side. By means of wireless telegraphy the pitcher cabled to the catcher what sort of a ball was coming, thus enabling the latter to catch the ball with greater facility. Sliding also was a feature of interest. Mr. Harvey, in his capacity as umpire, handled the game splendidly. The final result was 14 to 10 in favor of S.H.S.

At 5.25, after a most pleasant day, the train bearing our guests steamed out of the station as three lusty cheers from 100 N.H.S. throats floated on the breeze. As a memento of this visit a pair of boots were left behind, which, "*nullo possessore invento*," will be put up for public auction in the near future.

CRICKET.

The cricket of the coming season promises to be of an interesting and enjoyable character. No matches have been played yet, but judging from form shown at the nets, a rather strong representative team should be obtained. We are first listed to play against a Teacher's XI. Our hopes of success are rather high, but we will not discuss the matter further, as there may be some "dark horses" on the other side. This will be a splendid opportunity of impressing on our "oppressors" minds the utter uselessness of our modern theoretical education. To be able to swear in French is of little advantage to one whose middle

Wholesale and Retail Saddler, &c.

AND

**Manufacturer of all
kinds of Travelling
Bags.**

(School Bags a Speciality).

Importer of Sporting Goods,

Cricket, Tennis and Football.

Richard Bryant,
HUNTER STREET.

peg has gone, while Caesar's gods having been invoked will refuse their aid. Some of the teachers may find it useful to work out with the minutest accuracy the parabolic curve which each ball describes. Another will have calculated with what force the ball must be hit so that acceleration sufficient to carry it to the fence will be generated. The wizards of trig. will find the elevation of the fence, so that they shall know how high to slog for a 6. For the benefit of some of our fieldsmen I recommend the formula $s=vt$; if properly applied this will enable them to wake up just as the ball reaches them. For their further edification I have to inform them to be in no way disconcerted if they find themselves assailed by the sudden outburst of a heterogeneous conglomeration of gigantic and superfluous words intermingled with eloquent rhetoric. On no account must allowance be made for refraction, but when placing the ball the easiest method will be to use the fact that the angle of incidence equals the angle of reflection.

Seeing the success of the School Cricket Competition last year, the committee will very probably within a short time have another similar competition in full swing. However, for decent results to be obtained, we recommend that all should attend regular practices on the turf wickets at the Cricket Ground.

GIRL'S SPORT.

Many of us are rejoicing that the Summer is coming round, for now we can go swimming again. Anyone who has not paid a visit to the Bogey Hole early on Friday afternoon has assuredly missed a treat. Just think how lovely it is to leave the hot playground at school and to make your way towards the Reserve, with its cool, shady trees, then to see the ocean, and at that sight to hasten your footsteps until you get round the cliff and see the little shed which tells you that your walk is at an end, and that in another moment you will be down in that water, which looks so cool and fresh and inviting.

Since at last we have had a lock put to our sports press, we have not been worried with the boys using our tennis material. We have been making rapid progress, and at present are holding a Singles' Tournament, the first round of which has not yet been quite played off, but we pleased to see that several of the first year girls have won their match, for that speaks well for the future. Anyhow, we are looking forward to a match with the girls of the Maitland High School next Friday, which of course we expect to win.

NOTES.

At a mass meeting of boys, it was decided unanimously that a subscription of 7/6 per annum be levied on each boy—this to pay for Sports (General and Annual), Journal and Library.

* * * * *

“Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest” is sound advice in studying, but before that process is gone through, indigestion is often the result.

FORM REPORTS.

4th YEAR.

The dread shadow of the Leaving Certificate Exam. is beginning to enfold our class of 11 unfortunates in its sable wings. We begin to count feverishly the number of weeks to November 24th, but all our efforts will not serve to avert the menace. Some of us make vain resolutions to do more work, but seeing that our present rates (9½-11 hours per day) are not union rates, it seems an impossibility to fulfil them.

After a great deal of humbug the bosun' seems to be going to sail at last. He seems, however, to have no idea as to when the "Senorita" is to sail, but assures us that he will come home from his first voyage about £17 in pocket. The caps, shirts, &c., which he is taking should provide the sailors with a good haul.

Socialism is creating a great impression on our class. Many of us became interested when Mr. Hayes announced that it had special reference to the poorer members of the community, and wondered if it was a scheme whereby we could obtain a few extra coins to see us to the end of the month; if so, welcome Socialism!

The debating members of the class are making long lists of words heard in Physics, &c., which might serve to be introduced into a speech—such as spectroscope, spherical, aberration, ultra-violet rays.

No more news and Livy to do yet, so I must cut this discussion short.
With much love to ourselves.

We are.
FOURTH FORM.

P.S.—It is rumored that the sailors on the "Senorita" are all ardent Socialists.

FORM III.

The renown of our little company, illustrious in school and out, on land and sea (perhaps more correctly "in" the sea) has in no wise been diminished by that nerve-racking subject Mechanics, because we have hitherto found it of some help in calculating the position of our centre of gravity. In fact, nothing can be compared to the aesthetic "beauty" of Mathematics. People of Newton's time may have realised this "beauty," for they had not to learn Logarithms or Indices, whereas we have to "try." Learning is certainly useful (what a discovery we've made) for science has quite recently provided us with a new food in the shape of matches (not wax vestas) but we aren't quite sure if they're guaranteed under the Pure Foods' Act. Vaccination, "the crawling scourge that smites the leafy blade!" Oh, no! "the scratching scourge that smites the muscular arm," has played its part—an important one, in the majority's view—but then, some people are never satisfied with their holidays; of course, needless to say, we are ever—*Bouche close*. Debate has found a warm spot in our hearts, and our achievements in that direction are almost beyond conception. You see, its so instructive and so pleasant a relief from "Sine A equals Sine 180-A," that there's no wonder at our enthusiasm.

The girls still shine brightly (like candles in the sun) but our guiding Light has once and for all been extinguished, but her double is not lacking us.

But with all our troubles, we're still existing in hopes of soon ending our misery by a "Final" Exam.

For stoics are we and ever must be,
To live in this work-stricken school,
Since detention holds sway until well after three,
Thus we never dare play the fool.

PUBLIC SERVICE.

He was a true judge of human nature who said that our select society was very willing. One half is willing to work, the other half is willing to let them work. The ranks of the workers are sadly depleted by the loss of our three best workers, who have gone aroaming, spreading throughout the universe the feeling of good-fellowship and refinement which is the hall-mark of the scions of the typewriter. We shed bitter tears in bidding adieu to the Poet Laurcate. On account of the wire for the protection of the windows from the football, "Peter" finds the atmosphere of his room very close. He can no longer drop out for his mid-day siesta.

All hands are "broke," hence weekly levy has been raised from 6d to 10d. We would like to remind the aforesaid gentleman his "sub" is greatly overdue! No doubt it will soon be posted up as "missing!" By the way, we have a teacher whose hobby is throwing about half-hour detentions; it isn't Mr. Brown.

The "sports" have given up work and now play billiards. Senior Stenographer Rushton is a dazzling player. We use the desks for tables, pieces of chalk for balls, and ink-holes are splendid pockets.

Two of our members represent us in society. What oh! and I say, boys, Dreamy's woke up at lar-st; he actually managed to get up in time to go to a dance.

IIA REPORT.

"Life is just one blooming thing after another," once remarked a learned person, and the "blooming things" in the lives of the IIA pupils seem to consist of examinations, which follow each other so closely that we are scarcely through one before another has commenced.

The recent examination on the lines of the "Intermediate" came somewhat as a shock to us, but each and every member came through the trying ordeal successfully.

One of our members is a budding "Bill Sykes," not for the value of the goods he may obtain, but for the mere love of trying to evade the law. An attempt was made by him recently to get at one of the science lockers, but he was evidently disturbed in his task, for on examination the contents of the press were found intact, and no more damage than a broken lock, was done. However, the detective was soon on his tract, and by means of various thumb and foot prints the defaulter was brought to book (no trace of the dog was found, but we believe it to be a Scotch Terrier).

"Mert," the front-seat comedian, was driven to desperation by the mathematical master last week, and in a few days he came to work beaming. He had at last done some good in this world, and the products of his research will enable us to carry out mensuration problems to a very accurate degree. Of course he

VISIT . . .

A. G. LEE, BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE.

BEAUMONT STREET, HAMILTON,
For Ladies', Gent's and Children's Footwear.

A Large Assortment to choose from. Phone 127.

C. Firkin & Co.

CASH DRAPERS & CLOTHIERS,

Nelson Street, Wallsend-Plattsburg.

Fashionable Goods Constantly Arriving.

All Departments are now well-stocked with
Seasonable Goods.

Prices Right.

JEWELS!

Our Windows just now are a delight to the eye. They contain a splendid selection of Jewellery of every kind—exquisite things at moderate prices.

POTTER & CO.,
The Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Co.,

“Under the Clock,” Newcastle.

will have to arrange a new system of logs to apply his calculation of II. (to 500 places of decimals) but, as he stated, this is only a detail, to be overcome by “perseverance.”

We have, fortunately, a set of indulgent teachers, and though the work may at time be strenuous, it is always lightened by the good humor and jovial remarks of the teachers.

We are all anxious to pass the “Intermediate,” and judging by all former results of our examinations a good result may be expected.

2B.

We, the members of 2B, are trying very hard for the Intermediate, and its members have determined to work all the faster during the next three months, as one of our members, a certain “Kralc” (the name sounds well inverted) has become a great, break-record, motor cyclist.

Someone has sported us some “Latin unseens,” but we do not thank him, and the print is more “unseen” than it is meant to be, as they are particularly dry.

We are well-behaved (ask one of our teachers) although the sons of two ministers which we possess do not tend to make us so; however, one of them invented the “double system,” an invention which is likely to cause another “industrial revolution.”

Last library day it happened, quite unintentionally of course, that all the boys brought six half-pennies, and much to the amusement of the class, the collector was obliged to take the lid off the collecting box—I mean the cocoa tin.

Three of our members have left us; one who was heretofore our budding jester has become a Hawkesbury farmer, and this combined in the proportion of 1 of A with—I mean combined with the fact that the Intermediate is approaching, makes us feel very gloomy, although the boy *a la tele russe* who eats everybody's Latin book, does not think so.

2C.

One has only “2C” the “2C” results of the last examination in order to realise the hard way in which they are working for the long-looked-for examination of November 24th. From now we have but twelve weeks, including one week's vacation, and as a great deal depends on the results, you can wager your last straw that if we fail it will not be for want of having a real hard attempt.

As regards sport, we have in our ranks “Ockum,” the coming bantam weight boxer, and in “Bunny” the “white hope,” not forgetting “Pistie Chrcters,” who is training like a demon for the forthcoming Annual Sports, which take place next month. In those three athletes we have future world-beaters, and they are looking forward to represent the old N.H.S. in the Olympic Games of 1916, which are to be held in Germany. Hoping for success in the forthcoming exam, we are for ever and ever—

THE HEADS.

2D.

2D of course is the leading Form of the second year, both in sports and in fag. We have some of the most noted footballers, such as the Flying Angel, &c. We have a fine selection of girls (2 in number) who talk continuously, but when Mr. S. comes they steady off a little and put some ginger into their work. The Minmi man is still cracking jokes which relieve the monotony of school-work. We intend putting up some good records at the coming Sports and at the Intermediate if we are allowed to sit for it. Holidays are the thoughts of 2D, net examinations,

Books Beautiful,

In New Styles of Bindings.

- Richard Wagner's "Tannhauser," illustrated by W. Pogany, bound in Full Velvet Persian, yaph. Price, 25s.
- Fitzgerald Centenary Edition of "The Rubalyat" of Omar Khayyam, illustrated and decorated in colors, by W. Pogany, bound in full Velvet Persian, yaph. Price, 12/6.
- Longfellow, "The Song of Hiawatha," with 64 full page reproductions from photographs, bound in full leather. Embossed and worked by the Leather Craft Process. Price, 21s. Bound in full cloth extra. Price, 15/-
- "All Shakespeare's Tales," illustrated with 12 plates in full colors, by M. L. Kirk, bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 10/6.
- "Myths and Legends of Japan," illustrated with 32 Studies in full colors, by Evelyn Paul, bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 9/-
- "Myths of Greece and Rome," by H. A. Guerber, illustrated with sixty-four plates after important pictures and statuary of famous artists. Bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 9/-.
- "Myths and Legends of the Middle Ages," by H. A. Guerber, with 64 exquisite plates after important works of great artists, bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price 9/-
- "Hero Myths and Legends of the British Race," by M. I. Ebbutt, M.A., with 64 original plates by leading artists, bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 9/-
- "In the Garden of Delight," a Collection of Prose and Verse, Full Velvet Persian Calf, yaph. Price, 10/6.
- "Boy Wanted," a book of cheerful counsel, illustrated with sixteen portraits of Men who have achieved greatness by force of splendid character. Bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 3/-.
- "The Girl Wanted," a Book of Friendly Thoughts, illustrated with 16 Portraits of Women whose memories are revered for their loving goodness and moral worth. Bound in Cloth Extra, Gilt Top. Price, 3/-
- "Stories from Dante," by Susan Cunningham, with 16 exquisite illustrations in color by Evelyn Paul. Bound in Full Leather, yaph, embossed, with portrait of Dante in relief. Price, 15/-
- "Shakespeare's Stories of the English Kings," with 16 coloured illustrations, by Gertrude Hammond, R.I. Bound in Full Persian, Mant. Price, 10/6
- "Stories from the 'Faerie Queene,'" with plates in color, by Gertrude Hammond, R.I. Bound in Full Persian Calf, yaph. Price, 10/6
- "Stories from Shakespeare," with colored plate by Gertrude Hammond, R.I. Bound in Velvet Persian, yaph. Price, 10/6.
- "Stories of Indian Gods and Heroes," with colored plates, by Evelyn Paul. Bound in Velvet Persian, yaph. Price, 10/6.

CALL AND SEE THIS VERY FINE LOT.

Hunter-the-Stationer,

104 & 106 HUNTER STREET, NEWCASTLE.

FORM IA.

We have again considered it time to give a report of the "Heads" (not fish heads) of first year.

We are always to be found in some secluded spot grinding away with the "Ablativo Absolute," or else looking for some simple minded folk who will work out our French or German while we wear the leather off the football. This does not refer to the fair sex, for they delight in taxing their brains by trying to beat the boys. If Euclid were alive now he would be guillotined on the spot.

If we want to see Second Year we will only have to continue our present labor and success will come our way, for a word of three letters is always foremost in our minds—Fag! Fag! Fag!

In sport we hold our own. A new pair of boots is wanted every fortnight, while our coat-pockets are continually being sewn up.

We have two football representatives in the class, whilst our girls would win the prize for the class with the best tennis players. The only thing that troubles us is, what fun do the teachers see in giving us Friday Afternoon.

Correspondence is not allowed between the opposite sexes, but we cannot stop pleasant smiles appearing on our cheerful countenances (in fact we don't want to).

An earnest lot of teachers impart to us their knowledge, and we are grateful for the interest they take in us, especially the industrious way they set about their task (sometimes giving us an hour extra after 3.30).

FORM IB.

So on the floor stood Connor red, and round
Lay thickly strewn our "Scot and Jones" and pens,
Which all the IB boys had idly left,
While Connor answered to the charge in fear.

He spoke (not an uncommon occurrence), was caught, but he was restored to us, and returned to his seat, hoping some day or other to hear a voice say—

"IB, greet Connor if thou wilt, and hold
Converse; his speech remains though he be red!"

Interest in the class work has been maintained, and we have hopes of putting IB at the top of First Year Classes when the yearly exam. comes round.

Lest any should have missed noticing it, all are hereby notified that the time may now be obtained on application to B—W—, one of our best boys.

Our girls are holding their own in the different branches of sport, as are the boys, and amongst the girls we have one or two excellent tennis players.

FORM IC.

"Did you call us Fags?" This question when asked by Wee Wally and his syndicate produces a trembling reply of "No, I never!" The criminals who insult our class know of the terrible consequence which will be wrought upon them by the single turn of the always handy tap.

IC comprises 30 hardworking pupils, 19 boys and eleven young ladies, who pride themselves on having defeated the boys in the Half-Yearly Exam., also on their great elocutionary powers in class.

We very much regret the loss of our favorite joke-cracker, H—G—, who seemed to have a liking for Friday afternoons.

IC pupils are patiently waiting for the Yearly Examination, when we will show we can work and learn although one or two of our teachers think we are rather like "Balder."

One of our numbers must be congratulated on his ability in Science. This is "Baby." He has a wonderful list of abbreviations, for example, H.O.G.

H. W. ranks among our expert sports. He is chiefly noted for the style with which he raises the football over the wall. This occurs about every five minutes.

FORM ID.

Though ID is not the highest class in the 1st Year, it is one of the most distinguished. We are considered a very intelligent company and a pleasure to teach. We enjoy a good many jokes (provided for us by two or three of the most affable teachers) at the expense of different members of our class. We boast of having some very young people among us, some of them being as young as three and four, as they told one of the teachers this morning, when asked how old they were. We are very energetic French scholars, and one never says "thank you," but always "merci." Our class is a very large one, it grows bigger at the beginning of every term. In the first term Room 4 seated us very comfortably, but now we would never be able to manage at all if some did not stay away.

FORM CI.

Commercial I Class is progressing the same as usual. A few more notable characters have revealed themselves since the last report was published. For instance, we have the most famous "Professor Pat," who has actually reached the stage of talking "wireless telegraphy," and who is also noted for his £40 accumulation.

"Moggie the Moonlight Mowser" is still going strong with his "had to go out last night, sir," when homework is called for, hence the term "Moonlight Mowser."

A number are preparing for the Shorthand Examination under the tuition of Mr. B—, who has exiled one of our "reps.," namely, the noted "Miff." The conduct of the class is generally good, but we will not express what Mr. B— thinks of it as general.

FORM C2.

STOTT AND UNDERWOOD FOR ALL OFFICE NECESSARIES.

Mr. Editor,

Dear Sir,—I suppose you wonder why we head our report in such a strange way, but you must remember that C2 have at last done something great for the School. They have procured the agency for Stott and Underwood. Our manager, H— B— holds a very responsible position. Last week he signed cheques valued at £0000 00 0½, and I am told that is more than some of the big Sydney firms sign in a year.

I have no more news now, but will let you know how we are getting on later.

Yours truly—ONE OF THE GRAFTERS.

P.N.—In loving memory of G— G—, G— J—, and A— D—, who left this School 25th August, 1913, sincerely missed by joke lovers.

"Gone but not forgotten."

Inserted by their Schoolmates.

Our University Letter.

From the time of our last writing up to the present our life has been rather ininteresting from the point of view of events at any rate—not even any exams to relieve the tedium—at least, not for Art Students. It has been just work, work, for most of us. Second Term is the opportunity which wise students seize upon to work in, thus cutting down the tremendous amount to be done in Third Term, which even then is heavy enough.

The Medical Students and Engineers—"Butchers" and "Greasers," as they are known down here—had their year finals in August, and most of the results are just out. All will be very pleased to hear that one of our boys, Terry Harris, has passed his Third Year Final in Medicine, and that another, Gilbert Jones, has passed in Physics II., in the Faculty of Science.

A couple of weeks ago a masque was produced at the Woman's College, in honor of its 21st Birthday, in which a couple of our students, Nell Braye and Madge Henson, took part. It is the first masque that has ever been produced in Australia, and it was, I believe, a very great success.

At the beginning of August a Debate was held between the Graduates and Undergraduates, at the Women's Club Rooms, Stanway House, the subject being:—"Have University woman failed to fulfil their natural responsibilities?" The Undergrads., Doris Raysmith (leader), Marjorie Henson and Marjorie Collisson, of the Woman's College, forming the Ministry. In the Opposition were three formidable married ladies (with children), Mrs. Bowden, (leader), Mrs. Britten and Mrs. Armitage, who thrust upon our notice very often the fact that we were "so young and had so much to learn." In spite of our youth, the Undergraduates won by a majority of 9 votes. Of course we were very pleased with ourselves and very proud of the achievement.

The University is at present having its Michaelmas Vacation, so that our students are very much scattered—some at home earning a well-earned rest—some away "holiday-making," and some (poor beggars) teaching in order to make up the number of half-days which the College requires from University students.

We all hope and trust that Providence will be as kind as in the past and grant a fine day for your Sports and that you all will have as good a time as we had when we were pupils at the N.H.S.

MICK SIMMONS, LTD.

CAPITAL, £150,000.

The LEADING HOUSE of Australia

FOR ALL

Sporting Material, Fishing
Tackle, Tobacco, Cigars,
Cigarettes, Smokers' and
Hairdressers' Requisites.

Head Depot :

HAYMARKET, SYDNEY.

Branches—Sydney and Suburbs,

AND AT

**105-107 Hunter Street,
NEWCASTLE,**

where you will find, in addition to a complete
stock of Sporting, Fishing, and Smokers'
Requisites, a well-appointed

Antiseptic Hairdressing Saloon.

Head and Face Massage a Speciality.

The Debating Club.

Great was the expectation when the Speaker of the House rose to make a few brief remarks. Greater still was the enthusiasm and applause when the Honourable Mr. Howard (Premier) began to address the assembly!

In supporting his motion "That, in the opinion of this assembly, man is intellectually superior to woman," he spoke at great length, and his weighty words made a favourable impression on all those present.

In a very convincing manner he pointed out that:—

- (a) The subject must be dealt with generally.
- (b) The majority of great writers and musicians are men.
- (c) There are, exceptions, however, e.g., the girls of this school.
- (d) In general, men are of higher intellectual capacity than women.

The is no doubt that his argument went a long way towards winning the votes of the female sex.

The leader of the Opposition party—The Hon. Mr. Howard—received quite an ovation, especially from the ladies, when he rose to deliver an address. Great responsibility rested on his shoulders, and all were agreed that he was capable of performing the task he had undertaken. Beginning with a volley of words of "learned length and thundering sound," he made many appropriate reference to History, displaying his great book-learning and extensive reading, and succeeded in gaining, if not the approval, at least the admiration, of some of the younger members of the audience.

In a highly rhetorical style, he showed that:—

- (a) Women have only begun to be educated lately.
- (b) Men were ousted by the women in the factory system.
- (c) Women have often influenced men, e.g., Elizabeth had great influence over men of her age.
- (d) Sir George Grey was influenced by women in South Africa.

The Hon. Mr. Scott, colleague of the Premier, then gave an address, denouncing in most persuasive tones the intellectual capacity of the women.

The chief points of his argument were that:—

- (a) Man and woman cannot be compared on the same lines.
- (b) Men go out into the world to rule.
- (c) Women spend their money chiefly on dress.

(Great clamour and applause from the male sex!)

Mr. N. Goldsworthy now took the floor, and in supporting the opinions of the Opposition Party, was loudly applauded by the ladies when he pointed out that:—

- (a) Men also used to wear fancy dress, e.g., time of Elizabeth.
- (b) Girls contribute far the most part to our concerts.
- (c) Joan of Arc led the soldiers when men refused to do so.
- (d) Men run after the women.

Hon. J. Watt, a member of the Government, then made a few remarks on the question, showing that:—

- (a) Boys generally beat the girls in examinations.
- (b) When Joan of Arc led the soldiers it was their supernatural awe that persuaded them to follow her.

Hon. V. Walker, in endorsing the views of the Opposition, gained great favor in the sight of the female sex. His arguments were based on the statements:—

- (a) Girls are now beginning to surpass the men.
- (b) Women begged Caesar for peace, while the men fled.
- (c) Women do not linger about the streets like men.

Hon. A. Hogan, now rose to speak in favor of the Government, and all assembled were immediately on tip-toe of expectation. He delivered an impressive speech, and showed an extensive knowledge of things in general, pointing out that:—

- (a) No woman's intellect could invent such "fiction" as Shakespeare had.
 (b) Women read inferior books to men.
 (c) Woman is superior in her own sphere—her right place is at home, not taking part in politics.

Hon. N. Craigg, member of the Opposition, then briefly pointed out that:—

- (a) Woman are not so clever as men in business.
 (b) Woman are not in politics, shewing that they are intellectually inferior to men.

A "fair" Suffragette, in the person of Miss F. Nancarrow, then gave a lengthy speech in upholding the honor and dignity of her sex. Her arguments were:—

- (a) It is just as great a thing to stay at home and train up children as it is to go away and conquer countries.
 (b) Florence Nightingale conquered the world, because all the civilized world has adopted her plan.

Miss H. Fleming, proved a traitor to her sex by supporting the views of the Premier. Speaking with great fluency, she put forward many weighty arguments, and did very much in finally gaining for the Government the approval of the Assembly. Her arguments were centred on the facts that:—

- (a) Women show their intellectual inferiority in the Suffragette's doings.
 (b) Queens recognise the superiority of men in letting them manage the affairs of the State.
 (c) Women were chosen in the factory system because they worked cheaper.
 (d) Crimes committed by women are not so well thought out as those of men.

The Premier now took the floor again, and endeavoured in a most persuasive manner to sway the minds of the assembly in his favor. He appealed to their generosity; all the votes in the world would not alter the fact that men are intellectually superior.

A vote being taken on the matter, the motion was carried "That man is intellectually superior to woman," the Government gaining the majority by a very narrow margin.

BALANCE SHEET,

ENDING 31st AUGUST, 1913.

	RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.	BALANCE.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Journal Account	... 29 9 1	24 12 4	4 16 9
Library Account	... 23 15 2	18 18 6	4 16 8
Girls' Sports	... 11 18 10	6 8 1	5 10 9
Boys' Sports	... 37 5 0	22 12 0	14 13 0
Total	... £102 8 1	£72 10 11	£29 17 2

Total Balance in hand, £29 17s. 2d.

Audited for Girls—
 NELLIE SHAW.
 AILEEN MITCHELL.
 Audited for Boys—
 R. HOWARD,
 G. SCOTT.

JAS. W. HAYES,
 Treasurer.
 C. R. SMITH,
 Head Master.

"A Young Australian."

(by Evelyn Nicholls).

Scene—Big breakwater. Figures in sight—One small boy and one large fishing rod. This is a very small fisherman, but he means business. Under his left arm he carries a vinegar bottle, containing delicious cold water, for it is a hot day and fishermen do get thirsty, you know. His pocket is bulky and contains treasures—three-pennyworth of prawns, fresh that morning from the "mongrel's," and an immense bundle of bread and ham-and-chicken paste. (Mouth watering? Can't help it, none for you). Every fine day for 3 weeks you could have seen my fisherman—Christmas holidays, you know. He has never caught a decent fish, but he hopes to astound the unbelievers at home, some day—at home, they have quite given up coming to the door and shouting "How many?" as he advances. Very hot, isn't it? He stops and wipes the perspiration from his small, freckled face. Better take a rest, he thinks. Very carefully he places his beloved rod on a rock, sits down, removes his hat, and takes a long pull at the vinegar bottle. His hat was assuredly made for comfort not looks. It is an immense pepper-and-salt sailor hat, with elastic to go under the chin. His hair (seen to better advantage sine hat) is discovered to be white, and no brush in the world can keep that incorrigible fringe out of his eyes. He brushes it hastily aside now, gathers up his belongings, and sets out again. Soon he arrives at his destination. A rock on the right-hand side of the breakwater, low down near the water (and the fish). There are several other "men" fishing there, although he is the smallest. A shady spot for bundle and water, a juicy prawn, line baited—now he's ready. He casts out and to-day he has not long to wait. What ho! a terrific bite! The rod is nearly wrenched from his hand! Intensely excited he stands up, watching with straining eyes and perspiring brow. Oh! but he's a thorough fisherman. See how he "plays" his fish. But alas! alas! a terrific jerk from the fish—a sudden splash, a startled cry for help, and the prawns, they stood alone. Tommy, rod, bait, hat, fringe, freckles "plunged headlong in the tide." Soon all that can be seen is the valiant pepper-and-salt, floating bravely, and doing its utmost to save its owner's life. Well for Tommy that there were other fishers. A cry from the rocks, and out comes flying a stout fishing line. With an effort Tommy grasps it, and soon is hauled ashore. What is better his rod accompanies him. Such a wet, weebegone figure he cuts! Hat, fringe, arms and legs sending drops to "swell the mighty ocean." His beloved treasure once more firmly grasped, Tommy makes one dash—vinegar bottle, bread-and-paste, prawns, all forgotten—home, home to mother (for he is really only a very small man), vowing he will never fish again. But gracious me. What a difference dry clothes and a sympathetic mother make! Tommy determines that the fish which caused his "southerly buster," shall surely rise.

2.—Here he comes again! Fresh, spry, as if he would face Apollyon—pepper-and-salt quite dry, and looking forward hopefully to another bite. Tommy is in white to-day—at least it was white, but blackberry jam, reminiscent of breakfast, is very "runny," and decidedly black. It is a week since we saw him last—it has taken all that time to "get round" mother. Consequently he feels very blissful this morning; he has obtained a fresh vinegar bottle, too. To-day he intends business. He finds his favourite rock, and with a desperate look on his face commences to fish. But the fish are not having any. Tommy grows drowsy and hungry, partakes of a slice of bread-and-cheese and a draught of water. An enormous bite! steady, my man; play him! He has him and begins to haul in. Hullo, Hullo, what's this? A tremendous flat-head! Assistance required. Come along ye fishers all! Your not jealous, are you? Behold Tommy with his prize landed—stupendously proud. He gathers up his paraphernalia, and sets off home at a round trot. Half-way there he meets a tired looking individual with a rod, going fishing too. Of course he

STATIONERY, BOOKS and MUSIC.

FAIRLESS BROS.

Beg to draw attention to their Large and Varied Stock of

School, Prize, Library, and other Books, Office and Scholastic Stationery.

To keep abreast of the times it is necessary to be Up-to-Date. FAIRLESS BROS. aim to be this, and have made arrangements with the leading Publishers to send them supplies of the very latest books.

ALL SORTS OF EDUCATIONAL BOOKS AND TEXT
BOOKS FOR JUNIOR AND SENIOR EXAMINATIONS
STOCKED.

Technical Books for all Branches of Study.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE INSPECTION.

FIRST-CLASS, UP-TO-DATE LENDING LIBRARY.

ALL THE BEST BOOKS BY THE BEST AUTHORS.

Terms on Application.

Hunter St., NEWCASTLE,

AND

High St., WEST MAITLAND.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

must show his catch. "Hullo, sonny, where'd you get that from?" "Caught it, of course! Oh, the pride and joy in the voice. Freckles fairly beaming with self-satisfaction—pepper-and-salt bristling with importance.

"I'll give you a bob for it, youngster?" Ah, here's a tussle. What wouldn't 1/- buy? Palings have lovely mouth organs for 6d; and the delight of those 6d tin whistles! (You'll here observe that Tommy was a musician, too.) Hesitation—seeing which the stranger will make it 1/3. Ah, Tommy! think of all the unbelievers to be convinced at home! Struggle ended, and with a "no, thanks," Tommy goes on full speed ahead. Home at last, fish a bit heavy by now. No one at home. A bit disheartening; but he'll have the fish displayed to full advantage. He puts it tenderly in the tremendous dish dad uses to soak his bike tyres in, covers it with water, places it tenderly on the stool, and mounts guard. A brilliant idea! measure him and weigh him, Tom. Right—12 lbs, weight, 2ft long. Gee whizz he's a bobby-dazzler! Here's the family! and talk about talk!—silence alone is adequate.

3.—Tommy has numerous friends. Any person who has a cart is Tommy's bosom friend.

One day, a very dignified elder sister, walking along Hunter Street with her own particular "friend," was considerably startled by a striking phenomena—Tommy. Pepper-and-salt replaced by skull cap, (winter now, you know, keep large one for hot days), fringe playing wildly in the breeze, standing up in terrific style in a cart! The air is rent by a piercing yell, "Jane, Jane, I can stand up alone, now!", Dignified sister turning sharply (why does she get so red?) sees—oh, horror, Tommy sailing along the middle of Hunter Street, in a lofty position, in Chaw Son's cart. Surrounded by nodding cabbages and gray looking pumpkins, the young urchin himself might be taken for a ripe water-melon. He chats to his friend Chaw, and as they advance they fill in time chewing a carrot.

At dinner time he arrives home in great style—driven right up to the door, in fact—and comes in literally beaming all over (at least the parts of him that could be seen through Hunter Street's dust, carrot moustaches, etc.) Prepare for a squashing, oh rash Tommy! Father, secretly immensely amused, for the "honour of the family," (and of Jane), must needs deliver a reprimand. But Tommy is really and truly utterly astonished.

"Not ride in a Chaw's cart? I always do! But I say, dad" (this confidentially, you know.) "it was our own vegetable John. Mother knows him well!"

"The Model High School."

(By G. Scott.)

It seems to me that the main feature of the 20th century is the great Educational Revolution. It is the pace that kills. Consequently we hear many stories of horrors in school that put the Black Hole of Calcutta in the shade. What is the result? A boon to eye specialists and the agents for Pink Pill for Pale People. We are bringing up a generation of broken-down men and women, learned, perhaps, in book-lore, but a menace and source of danger to the state. What!

This is the problem which demands our urgent attention. In the present day, one of workman's emancipation and socialistic tendencies, we have the spectacle of innocent boys and girls (13 to 18 years) being sweated to death in schools with the connivance of that polical body who claims to stand for the worker! Let them turn their attention to the school system.

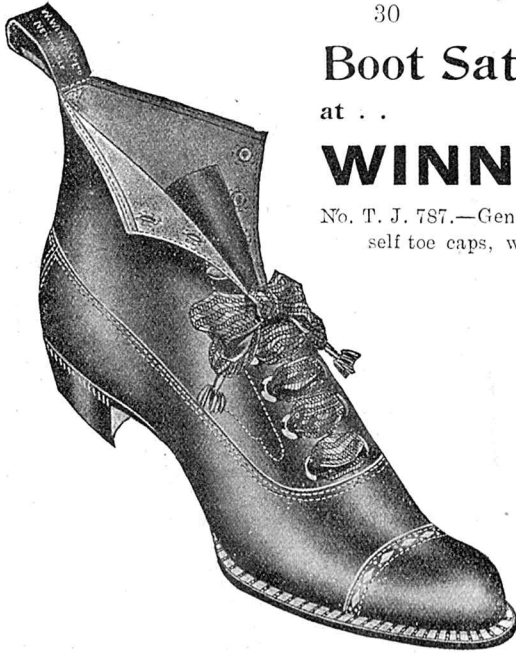
Trade Unionism has been able to secure 8 hours for the workers, and yet students work 10 hours per diem. This seems to be on a par with the atrocities practised in manufacturing towns half a century ago, as told by Charles Kingsley and E. B. Browning. How many cases do we know of boys and girls suffering from brain-fag? How many doctors could tell harrowing tales of youths suffering from indigestion, headache, and imaginitis?

Boot Satisfaction

at . .

WINN'S.

No. T. J. 787.—Gent's Glace Kid Lace Boots, self toe caps, whole gollished, golf backs, welted soles, in medium and freak toes, an excellent wearer and fitter. Price, 13/6



W. Winn & Co.,
LIMITED,
NEWCASTLE.

“REMIS VELISQUE.”

The N.H.S. WRITING TABLET,

Best English Bank Paper.

The Improved Self-Filling

FOUNTAIN PEN,

9d and 1s.

Every Pen Guaranteed as useful as a 10/6 one.

SOLOMON

136 Hunter Street.

Personally I have often had to breakfast in 1min. 30secs. and then chase a tram to the next stop. Consequently my food cannot be properly digested. I should at least have had half an hour to glance through my “Principles of Political Economy;” “Christian Science,” or some other light reading to aid digestion. Then, reading too much in a badly-lighted and ill-ventilated school-house, to say nothing of protracted reading (not protracted banquets vide Cicero) at home, results in headache. Of imaginitis, the less said the better. Mr. Cowie defines it as an aid to escape the consequence of failure to do homework.

Anyhow, what is this homework? What are its uses to mankind? Is it of material advantage to either teacher or pupil? It certainly aids one to cram through an exam., but is it productive of any lasting good? We may truly say of homework that it has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Then again, we know for a fact that some of our teachers sit up to 11.30 p.m. correcting papers. What time have they for self-improvement or pleasure. Do we ever see them at the vaudeville or circus?

You may ask, gentle reader, has no effort been put forth to ameliorate the lot of the suffering school child? Yes! There are already several names enrolled on the lists of martyrs who gave up everything—tennis, beach teas, nay, even fag itself, to assist their brethren in distress. One young lady, the “Light” of our school, has explained the situation to the Department; but so far, we can see no improvement in our condition. Mr. “Olf” Smith has always advocated “equal rights for school boys,” and the abolition of swearing, cakes, and beach-teas. What is his reward? In common, with other great benefactors of the human race, he is working! !

What is the use of the stuff we learn, anyway? Why should we learn extensive formulae to time a brick falling down a well? A stop-watch would do! Why should we resort to Trig., to find the height of the Obelisk? Application at the Council Chambers should settle this knotty problem. Then, too, what is the use of being able to rationalise root x root y root z ? Does it help one to make a century or execute a good drop kick. No! our system is rotten to the core.

My idea of bliss is a State in which there are no examinations. Philosophers have conclusively proved that examinations are no true test of knowledge. In any case they disturb the even tenor of one's life. We cannot play cricket or football the previous Saturday. The best work put forth is that done for the love of the work itself, not for any hope of reward thereby. Therefore, the hurry and bustle of competitive examination, is opposed to the production of good work.

After these few preliminary remarks, you must see that immediate reform is necessary. Now I do not see why Seniors, who require but two higher subjects to complete their matriculation, should be compelled to take mathematics, for example, when Latin and one higher paper will complete that matriculation. The true aim of education is the social improvement of mankind, and the most necessary thing is a knowledge of the literature of one's own country. Science and mathematics are all very useful in their own sphere, but should be left to specialists.

Now let us consider discipline. I really think our present system is nearly perfect. Corporal punishment is degrading and permissible only in cases where sense of honour and finer feeling become a negligible quantity. The punishment for the lesser misdemeanours might easily be left in the hands of the Prefects, who could be trusted to act with moderation and remember that “earthly power doth then show likest God's when mercy seasons justice.”

The idea of a General Sport's Club is very good, and even necessary. Strict attention should be paid to training quarters. Every boy should be compelled to visit regularly the practice-nets, failure to do so being met with heavy penalties. Teachers, in the ideal school, would practice regularly—a great many of them need it. Matches between teachers and pupils would be of mutual benefit. Those teachers who are competent would be able to lecture on cricket, football, and social etiquette. Some of our teachers are rather strong on etiquette, having acquired experience in France.

The ideal High School should be elegantly equipped with all material for the comfort of both teachers and students. Two common rooms are necessary, one each for the Seniors and Juniors. Some of the new "kids" are altogether too cheeky, and the "tap" has lost its corrective qualities now Spring has come. In fact, there should be an age limit to High School students. It is quite a common sight to see an anxious parent escorting her toddling offspring into the front lobby. Our Head, in kindly tone, informs the anxious mother that the Kindergarten School is in the next street. How can we expect to maintain our standard if the school is turned into a home for lost infants?

We could safeguard against this by having a minimum age. Now it would be not altogether fair to exclude the weaker youngster from the privilege of secondary education, but at least in granting entrance to our school preference should be given to those who can produce a medical guarantee of soundness in wind and limb. Scholarships should be granted on the "Rhodes Scholar" system, the all-round man being most likely to have a successful career and to be able to withstand the ravages of a University course. This is really a kindness in disguise to those weaker individuals who, if allowed, would go on sweating till they dropped. Give us nature's law and let us work on a basis of the "survival of the fittest."

Lastly, to crown all the joys of a perfect school life, let us keep the girls. Never before has the procrastination of the Department been praised so frequently as in connection with the removal of the girls.

Our claim as the only model high school in this State is based on the fact that the boys and girls work together. Beside, this means we have both lady and gentlemen teachers. Therefore this scheme is a source of gratification to both teachers and pupils. Why alter it? It has often been maintained that the boys could not manage the school affairs properly without the girls. Well, we don't want to try. Then again, it is only because of the girls that we are privileged to study under lady teachers, hereby benefitting from the aforesaid instruction and etiquette. Besides, many of our lady teachers have travelled widely. Would you rather learn French by grinding through irregular verbs, or by the broad and easy path lined with "causeries" and albums of picture post-cards?

There is always a friendly rivalry between the boys and girls, but so great is our generosity that we cannot prevent them from securing chief honours in fag. What is the opinion of the girls themselves? In the words of the immortal bard—

If we desert the ladies,
Who will provide beach-teas?

Moreover, who will manage picnics, do the honours at our sports, and entertain visitors? Who will soften the hearts of our teachers and smooth their wrinkled brows with winsome smiles. Oh, boys! Think what a Reign of Terror would be instituted if the girls deserted us? It is their presence, moreover, that makes us so much at home in the society of ladies, and in this direction some of our fellows have already made a name. Perhaps the fact that they relieve us of many of our social obligations makes them still more endearing to us.

Our only wish, as we turn in after a hard night's fag, is that the number of boys and girls should be exactly equal.

To quote from last issue of the "Novocastrian."

So let us keep the lassies,
But pray, grant us this sequel,
That the number of boys and the number of girls
Should be exactly equal.

**For Patent Medicines, Toilet
Requisites, Sick Room
Necessities, the Dispens-
ing of Prescriptions,**

VISIT

DONALD,

M.P.S.,

Pharmaceutical Chemist,

7 HUNTER STREET,

NEWCASTLE,

And TUDOR STREET, HAMILTON.

TELEPHONES—Newcastle 366.

Hamilton 8.