

Unofficial Report of Empire Day Celebrations

The following paragraphs are taken from the report made by an eye-witness on the dais of the Newcastle Town Hall, on the morning of Wednesday, May 3rd. These pointed remarks make interesting reading, and serve to throw into relief the astounding reports which appear in the morning Press, of Empire Day at Newcastle High School each year, of happenings which never happened, speeches that were never spoken, and applause which was never given.

1. Our revered leader being informed that repetition is the surest means of emphasis, repeated with great relish that British Flag was the Union Jack.
2. Our first speaker, of poetical lineage, charmed us with whimsical anecdotes of the Aurora Borealis, mediaeval chaos and the Day of Judgment.
3. We wonder what would have happened to Herbert Strong if he had had no trouser pocket!
4. Ralph Wilson desired unity between black and white, between East and West. The shorthand writer developed writer's cramp.
5. George Bishop burst into the peaceful atmosphere. His views on "Empaah" were commonsense. "Cosmopolitan conceptions," said he, "will one day 'inhewit' the earth."
6. "The Empire," said Keith Willis, "is bound by insewable bonds," and he proceeded to outline them.
7. A practised orator here, surely! George Oldham must be a gymnasium expert. He can certainly use the clubs.
8. To close the learned discourses, Jonathan Bentley rose to address the multitude. His drawing room voice was not sufficiently strong, and the back of the hall resembled a rough sea with several spent swimmers in it. Many hands were raised as distress signals. But John pursued his even tenor, and refused to raise his voice.

Follows, then, a resume of the speeches made by the senior students, speeches of which the school is justly proud. From the Newcastle Sun, Wednesday, 3rd May.

"Introducing his subject with the assurance of a practised orator, the first speaker (Beresford Brown-Bishop) immediately got on good terms with his audience by telling some appropriate anecdotes. His

subject was the obligations of citizenship, and he declared that the British Empire was for the future citizens to make or mar. 'It is the greatest Empire in the history of the world,' he said, 'greater even than the mighty Roman Empire and Alexander's, but what of the future? We are the future men of the Empire. It is a sacred trust handed down to us through the centuries. We must all pull our weight.'

"He was not urging that they should sigh for fresh worlds to conquer, but that they should do their bit at home in helping to eliminate poverty, misery, hunger and strife, "the sorry spectacle of class antagonism and bitter political strife in our midst." They should live for clean politics, honest commerce and just social conditions. 'The world does not owe us a living,' he concluded, 'we are the world and life.'

"Keith Willis, the second lad to take his place on the platform and face the audience of nearly 700 of his fellow students, spoke on the bonds of Empire. In addition to being governed by the one King, which was the first great bond, he emphasised, the various parts of the Empire were bound together by a common love of the Motherland, and by various activities—particularly sport. Stressing the good which came of the inter-change of visits by tennis, cricket, and other teams from various parts of the Empire, he said, good, clean rivalry existed, that the competitive spirit created sportsmanship, that this moulded character and that character built the nation.

"There were five other speakers—Herbert Strong, Ralph Wilson, George Bishop, George Oldham and John Bentley. Each dealt with a different aspect of present day problems affecting the Empire and other nations.

"Herbert Strong maintained that the British Empire could be regarded as an experiment in international relationships—an opinion shared by the next speaker (Ralph Wilson), whose subject was the Commonwealth of Nations. After outlining the development of the Empire, Herbert Strong expressed the fervent hope that the success of the British people in the past in solving the problems of nationality would be an augury of future success in dealing with the problems of world economics.

Speaking with exceptional fluency, Ralph Wilson emphasised the good which resulted from the anti-slavery movement and the good work done by Great Britain in solving racial problems, endeavouring to bridge the gulf between black and white races, between the East and West.

"The cause of world peace was strongly supported by George Bishop, who deplored intolerance between peoples and a narrow

nationalism. He quoted the dictum of H. G. Wells, that unity must come among the nations of the world or mankind would perish. Education and religions must help the movement for world peace just as narrow racial jingoism and scoundrelism would work against it.

"George Oldham also spoke against war, declaring that the wholesale destruction and suffering of war was too great a price for any of the nations to pay. 'We are young,' he said, addressing himself to his fellow students. 'We have ability. Let us also have courage and carry our Empire on to greater success than in the past. Let us show the world what youth and determination can do.'

"John Bentley, the last lad to speak, dealt with the future of the Empire, contending that if the nations were wise there would be no separate empires in the future, but a Parliament of Man, a Federation of the World.

"The Mayor of Newcastle (Alderman Shedden) praised the boys very highly for their speeches, and congratulated the headmaster and the teachers on the way the boys had been trained."

—H.G.S.



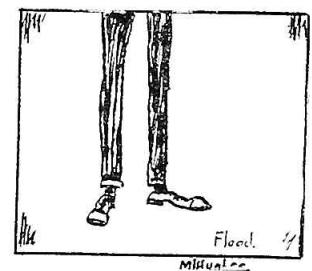
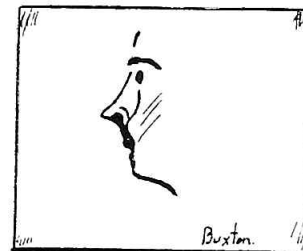
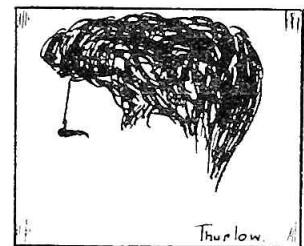
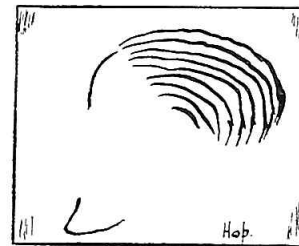
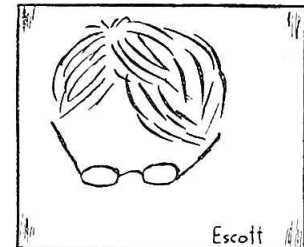
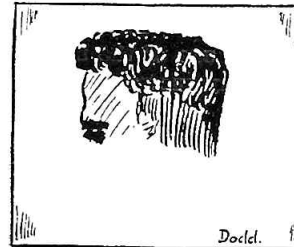
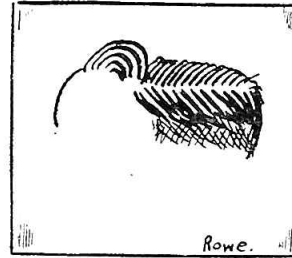
"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
What art can drive its charms away?
The judge rode slowly down the lane, mother,
For I'm to be Queen of the May."

—O. Henry.

"Out of the song a song thing flew,
Into the briar a bee,
Out of the silence floated you
Into the storm to me,
The song-thing ripe to the moon way rose,
The briar at the bee kiss flushed,
Your silent petals I heard unclose,
And you my tempest hushed."

—Bernard O'Dowd.

An Annex Gallery



Middleton

The year 1932 was the most successful since the inception of the Association in 1927. The club is now a stronger body, numerically, financially, and socially, due to the untiring efforts of an energetic committee. Much enthusiasm was displayed at the annual meeting, and indications are that the Association will again experience a very successful year. The Association has been unfortunate in losing the services of Mr. B. A. Helmore as President. Mr. Helmore was very popular and held in high esteem by all members. As a practical expression of their appreciation of the valuable services he had rendered, members presented him with a pair of Association sleeve links.

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Mr. T. H. Hughes, at present Science Master at the School, was elected to fill the vacancy. Mr. Hughes is one of the most popular members of the Association and is a worthy successor to Mr. B. A. Helmore.

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Ex-students of the school continue to bring honour on their Alma Mater, and it is pleasing to notice that practically every day we read of some former student who has done something to uphold the prestige of the school.

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It is pleasing to hear of Mr. James Kemble (known as Dr. Kem Yee) again. Mr. Kemble, who is at present chief clinical assistant of the West London Hospital, and Registrar of the Victoria Hospital for Children, London, has recently published a book, "Idols and Invalids." Since leaving school Mr. Kemble has gained the degrees of M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.

Under the heading, "Doctor Writes of Eminent Folk," the following appeared in a recent Sydney paper:

An Australian doctor, James Kemble, practising in Harley Street, has published, through Methuen, an interesting book, "Idols and Invalids," reviewing the private lives, vicissitudes of health and physical handicaps from the viewpoint of medical history, various world-famous personages such as Byron, Nelson, Queen Ann, Cleopatra, Columbus and Du Barry.

* * *

Frank Rundle, since leaving High, has had an outstanding career at the Medical School of the Sydney University. At the final examination he gained first place in the State, winning the University Medal, and first class honours.

Reading through the University examination results, the following names of ex-students were noted: Walter Kable, distinction in chemistry, credit in maths.; Harry Eddy, distinction history I, high distinction philosophy II.; Jack Britton, first class honours in history. The following gained their B.A. degrees: Misses Elvie Holt, Lola Wright, Marjorie Young, Ella Flemming, Mary Robins, Jack Britton.

* * *

Members of the Association in the medical profession still in the district are: Dr. Ostinga, Adamstown; Dr. Firkin and Dr. Pettinger, Wallsend; Dr. Scobie, Charlestown; Dr. Hessel Howell, Quirindi; Dr. E. Egan, Mayfield; Dr. J. Smith, also of Mayfield.

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The Association is well represented in the legal profession. Members practising at present are Messrs. B. A. Helmore, P. Charlton, W. G. Cannington, A. A. Johnston, N. Cragg.

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Dr. Neil Goldsworthy is lecturing in Bacteriology at Sydney University.

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Bill Marshall is at present Veterinary Doctor at the Abattoirs. Bill was a former member of the Sydney University Hunt Club and known for his daring riding.

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In the recent list of transfers of teachers the following names were noted: Murray Callaghan, Leeton; Lex Grady, North Newtown; Thelma Morris, Hamilton; George Scott, Canterbury; Frank McDonald, Hornsby.

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Flying Officer F. S. Gardiner, who had a commission with the 17th Fighting Squadron, R.A.F., has been transferred to the Naval Squadron, and is now posted on the H.M.S. Furious, of the Atlantic Fleet.

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M. Maitland Thomas, who has forsaken flying, is now at Cracon, Queensland, gaining practical mining experience following on the completion of his mining engineering course at the 'Varsity.

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The Annual Ball will be held in June or early in July.

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An outstanding figure in the municipal life of suburban Newcastle is Alderman Lance Graham, present Mayor of Wickham. He is still able to face the footlights with an elocutionary turn, preferably from the "Sentimental Bloke."

In the 1921 cricket team, a photograph of which hangs in the school, occur the names of Sam Scorer (capt.), now a chartered accountant in Newcastle; Arthur Owens, in business at Hamilton; Dave Stirling, Merewether cricketer; Tom McLuckie; Teddy Thompson, Newcastle tennis player; R. C. Huntley, since August last Dr. Huntley; J. R. (Peter) Burke, now a solicitor at Trangie; and R. Lovett, first assistant at Bourke Public School.

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The Executive members of the Association appreciate the hearty co-operation and the courtesies extended to members of the Association by the Headmaster, Staff and senior members of the School.

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The Association Re-union dances are this year very popular, and attendances are increasing rapidly.

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Danny Blakemore has recently been appointed language master at Broken Hill High School.

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Eddie Bell is now teaching at Cessnock Inter. High School. He still has the same cornet (Conn) he always had.

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The Secretary will be pleased to hear of the activities of Old Novocastrians from anyone knowing them.

Old Novocastrians' Association. Hon. Secretary: J. EDWIN LORIMER, P.O. Box 146, Newcastle; 'Phone, War. 666.

—c+s—

UNIVERSITY LETTER

The Union,
Sydney University,
Newtown.

The Editor,
Dear Sir,

I am forwarding a few notes about Newcastle ex-students who are attending the University, as I promised.

There is a very fair sprinkling of Newcastle ex-students at the University—quite a sufficient number to impress upon metropolitan and other students that Newcastle High School is definitely a power among the State High Schools.

Among these "impressionists" we find A. Bishop, H. Eddy, T. Penny, R. Garnsey and W. Wells (Arts III.); D. Jones, O. F. Breakwell (Ag. Science III.); W. Reines (Economics III.); W. Kable, A. Sampson, L. King (Science III.); T. Brown, E. Adderley (Science II.); H. Jones, J. Meillon, J. M. Williams (Arts I.); G. Smallman, A. Brown, T. Gardiner (Science I.); H. Richardson, M. Marks (Ag. Science I.); F. Learmonth (Engineering I.)

In last year's examination, H. Eddy was successful in gaining distinction in philosophy and history, while R. Garnsey gained distinction in philosophy. W. Kable gained distinction in chemistry, and D. Jones in principles of agriculture.

T. Brown plays University Rugby League, while many others play inter-faculty football. T. Brown is still notorious as the only student in second year who refuses to part his hair.

At the Teachers' College Hostel, Anderson House, fourteen of the thirty-two boarders are Newcastle students.

Anderson House,
Leichhardt Street,
Glebe Point.

Yours faithfully,
Tom Gardiner.

—c+s—
ARMIDALE LETTER

The Editor,
Dear Sir,
Teachers' College,
Armidale, 18/4/33.

I received news from Jack Pike informing me that you were calling for contributions for the "Novocastrian," so, honouring my promise to you, I am giving you the news of the old boys. We are all settled down in a little colony of eight, and are busying ourselves studying for an examination which falls due in a fortnight's time. We have completed a course of physical training, but have received no results of same.

In sport we are taking part with all vigour. Ben Smith is in the B grade 1st team, representing the College in tennis, and is giving his opponents a little trouble. Bill Craig has distinguished himself on the cricket field, for he is representing the College in the first XI, and has taken 33 wickets for the season. He is also a section representative and a member of the College Council. Sam Williams is holding up the swimming, getting places in the breaststroke and backstroke championships. I pulled off places in the diving and underwater championships. Westbury made a brilliant dash in the 50 yards championship to get second place. "Jasper," Hughes and Cliff Cook have not shown up prominently yet, but we are expecting something from them in the football season, which starts tomorrow.

We have been trying to get a block of the College for publication, but there has never been one made of it. Prac. teaching starts in a few weeks' time, so we are all waiting.

I should like you, as a medium for news, to say "hallo" from Armidale to the ex-students down at Sydney. We don't hear much from them—just a few vague whisperings. I hear that Milton Marks

and Harry Richardson have taken a five years course of Agriculture, to come out teaching at Yanco or Hawkesbury, but I have no verification in relation to this.

As a representative of the boys here, I should like to thank all those teachers whose kindness and consideration were an important factor in our success. With these words I'll conclude, wishing you a fine edition of the "Novo."

Yours sincerely,

Warren E. James (old 5D).

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Knowing that you are always interested in a good business proposition, I take the liberty of presenting to you what seems to me a safe speculation; one in which I feel sure you will take a lively interest. After consideration, perhaps you will be good enough to wire the amount of stock you wish to subscribe to the formation of the company. The object of the company is to operate on a large scale a

WASTE PAPER BUREAU

As to the collection of the papers, we can obtain the services of 500 boys from the school, under the authority of several prefects. The time of collection will be limited to half an hour per day (each lunch recess) for five days per week, and as one boy can collect ten papers per minute, this means that 500 boys will collect 150,000 papers in half an hour, or 750,000 papers per week.

The prices we will get for the papers will range from 1d. to 6d. per lb. (150,000 papers are approximately 15,000 lbs.) Taking the average price as 3d. per lb., you will see our daily income will be £187/10/- or £937/10/- weekly. Overhead expenses will be very low—I should say we will at least make a net profit of £900 weekly, which is £39,600 per annum, allowing for eight weeks' holiday. Strict orders will be given that every boy in the school must bring his usual lunch wrapped in two or more papers. It will then be seen that the business is self-supporting, for each boy will collect a weekly dividend, enabling him to purchase the necessary papers in which to wrap his lunch.

Awaiting your reply and trusting that you appreciate this opportunity of investing in such a good proposition.

Yours faithfully,

L.H., 4A

THREE LOVELY WORDS

In the right-hand bottom corner of a magazine, the arresting heading in black face Roman "Ten Lovely Words," attracted the predatory eye. The ten sweetest words in the English language naturally suggest that there may be three more and better, and that there may be a few ugly ones—if we can only think of them. And thus the idea, like other original ideas, arose. So here are some groups from the lower school, three of each, and when you have read them through, you should be interested to see how many of the chosen ten occur.

LOVELY

amber, warbling, sombre
golden, radiant, melodious
beau, moonlit, glory
gloaming, silence, gently
lull, murmur, golden
warbling, sombre, radiance
rumbling, garnered, amber
smooth, murmuring, melodious
soaring, stately, gold
adorable, paradise, graceful
lo! melody, sparkling
crescendo, honeyed, why
skimming, sighing, slumber
soft, golden, rippling
euphonium, behold! burbling
purr, swaying, crystal
ripple, limpid, desirous
scintillating, gurgling, lullaby
fleeting, remembrance, galleon
waterfall, gorgeous, inspire
sweetness, lovely, memory
dream, murmuring, Caroline
charm, realm, Paris
blue, loveliness, caress
memories, phantom, crescendo
Marlene, wonderful, starry
loveliness, remembrance, glistening
rippling, ponderous, scarlet

UGLY

crook, rct, harsh
don't, seen, guts
rotten, got, runt
ain't, pig,
stone, rotten, sick
got, sore, ain't
Lizzie, got
crawling, wallop, ugly
scar, rasp, grotesque
spit, crash, no!
crime, brute, swear
muck, dock, creature
bilious, slime
coffin, grizzly, whack
murdercus, dirt, scratch
horrid, guttural, green
slimy, cork, spite
booming, nice, ghoul
scared, rumbling, grind
pock, creep, scorn
soughing, hate, gall
Zacharius, growl, bloody
scar, insane, slut
greed, bitch
cow, mark
snake, scar, rotten
work, purple, sneak
shriek, sloven, sore

The ten words chosen were:

dawn, hush, golden, murmuring, lullaby, mist, luminous, slumber, melody, serene.

It is a pity that the sweetest of them all was not chosen by any.

PREFECTS' NOTES

Another year of school life has begun, with new faces appearing in our ranks. Gone is the popular form of Les, whose advice always carried great weight; while the energetic Warren has sought a new sphere in which to exercise his vocal chords. While we may not have any of Les's calibre among us, we can boast of a certain Ian, who bids fair to rival Warren as a linguist.

Speaking of Les reminds us that, at a recent Prefects' meeting, it was decided that, in recognition of his long services, Mr. L. Hannell be made an honorary life member of the Prefects' Society. In view of this honour, we hope that Mr. Hannell will return some time and spend another year or so with us.

Throughout his connection with the school, Len Cane has displayed a deep interest in all its affairs. It was a compliment to him that he should have been elected "Captain for 1933," the highest honour which the school can bestow.

Congratulations also to Wallace Pullen on his election as Vice-Captain.

The Prefects' Room has once more been raised to its place of importance, although the walls have been stripped of the Rembrandt and the Corot, which were the pride of the place. However, we still have our roster, our table and our lounge. The latter bears signs of misuse and old age. Accordingly, we invite tenders for the supply of a new upholstered lounge, for the benefit of the weary frequenters of the room. (N.B.—The lounge must be a gift or the tender will not be accepted).

Last year a rumour spread abroad to the effect that the prefects intended to buy a school flag. So far nothing more has been heard of it, and as the prime mover of the suggestion has left the school, the appearance of a school flag may be like our new school—just a rumour.

This year, Mr. Short has been giving the prefects advice and help wherever needed. We appreciate his interest very much.

By special requests from the lower school, the drill squad has been re-inaugurated. Watch Gordon and George rounding up slackers and offenders.

Another welcome arrangement which has been instituted this year is the weekly "clean-up" of the playground, which takes place each Wednesday afternoon. Volunteers for this work apply at the Prefects' Room. To prevent confusion applicants are asked to line up six deep.

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The prefects would like a new incinerator. It does not matter what kind it is, so long as it has a lid, a door, and a chimney.

Two eminent Latin students, Wilson and Tripet, have established an office in our room. At present they are conducting negotiations with Livy, trying to induce him to persuade Horace to take his new book of Odes off the market. Unfortunately, as Livy is a writer himself, his sympathies are with Horace, and not with fifth year students.

"The schoolboy creeping like a snail to school." Well, Barry, it is up to you to inform us who is the fresher—yourself or the snail. We fancy the latter, but we may be wrong.

With Latin, English and History books, Aubrey's lunch hour is becoming a nightmare to him, while Don always seems to have some German on hand.

Our rosy-cheeked C., a great friend of Mr. P., has founded the "Order of the Silent Prefects." The lecturer at the next meeting of the Order will be Mr. J. B., who will speak on the subject, "Look before you, ere you leap."

It was unfortunate that Moir was overlooked in the selection of the school orchestra. We prefects have good evidence of his musical talents. His rendering of the "Stein Song" is delightfully modern.

"Quack" Morgan is our honorary physician. He has invented an effective patent to cure headaches, namely, a half-nelson.

James will persist in airing his knowledge of maths., while Wilson, evidently believing that "honours maketh the man," has decided to tackle four at the forthcoming L.C.

—F.W. and L.C.



"Our life is but a bubble hanging from a reed; it is formed, expands to its full size, clothes itself with the loveliest colours of the prism, and even escapes for the moment from the law of gravitation. But soon the black speck appears in it, and the globe of emerald and gold vanishes into space, leaving behind it nothing but a simple drop of turbid water. All the poets have made this comparison, it is so striking and so true. To appear, to shine, to suffer and to die, is it not the whole sum of life, for a butterfly, for a nation, for a star?"

—Henri Amiel

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BIG CRICKET

STAFF v. SCHOOL

This fixture excited the greatest interest of the cricket season and incidentally provided the greatest surprise. The match commenced in glorious cricket weather, the staff making an auspicious debut by winning the toss.

Burke, running at least 25 yards and getting surprisingly little pace from the wicket, opened to Mr. Wilson, who drove the first ball firmly through the off field for a single. Mr. Langford was not a figure to excite trepidation in any bowler, but nevertheless he played the rest of the over confidently. After a very indifferent over from Williams, Mr. Wilson seemed well set when he was caught by Meillon fielding close in, off Burke. Mr. Jurd followed, and almost immediately further disaster overtook the staff, Mr. Langford being beaten and bowled by Burke. Soon after Mr. Jurd was tempted to have a blind and unsuccessful swipe at Quinn, and Walton had the bails off in a flash. The next two batsmen, Messrs. Gillings and Roberts, first dug themselves in, and then opening out, gave a sparkling and invigorating display of batting which awoke the spectators from their lethargy. Mr. Roberts, in particular, was very severe on the bowling, and became adroit in guiding the ball over square leg's head to the boundary. Both batsmen reached double figures and looked to be well set. This necessitated a bowling change, and Craig, who had been bowling with comparatively little success, was displaced by Roach.

This bowler caused an innovation and incidentally highly delighted the spectators by a "body line" barrage against Mr. Gillings, with a packed leg field. The batsman's endeavours to escape the flying balls evoked roars of delight from the spectators. Roach's intimidatory tactics evidently did not appeal to the staff captain, Mr. Ford, for after a hasty consultation with Parkes, the offending trundler was taken off. The temporary excitement had, no doubt, disturbed the batsmen's composure, for soon after Mr. Roberts was clean bowled by Parkes for 29. Mr. Gillings was then clean bowled by Willis for 33. His had been a most valuable innings and, associated with Mr. Roberts, had extricated the staff from a delicate position. The newcomer was Boardman, who scored 18 in a very businesslike fashion before being caught by Burke off Willis.



A few balls later Mr. Moroney was caught by Williams, the bowler being Roach, who now bowled to an orthodox off field. Mr. Black had got the measure of the bowling and quickly ran to double figures, but then joined the procession when he was caught off Meillon.

Mr. Williams gladly availed himself of the opportunity to amass runs against bowling which had lost its sting, but no one could stay with him, Mr. Ford and Mr. Hope both being dismissed in quick succession. The staff had compiled the moderate total of 156.

The school innings opened with a sensational triumph for the staff. First Sykes and then Chapman, Meillon and Roach, the pivot of the school's batting machine, fell before the inspired bowling of Mr. Wilson. Mr. Wilson initiated the attack that led to the downfall of these early batsmen—splendid fielding on the part of the staff completed it.

The opening batsmen for the school were Chapman and Sykes, and the latter took strike to Mr. Wilson, bowling from the southern end. The state of the wicket suited Mr. Wilson's left handed deliveries admirably, and instead of going through at ordinary height, they were kicking nastily. However, both Sykes and Chapman played him very confidently, the latter turning the last ball of the over neatly to leg for a single. Mr. Roberts was the other bowler, and the over was a maiden. Sykes was now seven, but next over he fell a victim to Mr. Wilson's wiles, being caught very close in. Chapman was allowed no respite and almost immediately was clean bowled by the same bowler. Meillon and Roach came and went in rapid succession, and the staff showed their delight at the happy state of affairs. Parkes filled the vacancy, but after scoring six was given out l.b.w. to Mr. Wilson. The rot had set in with a vengeance and next over Williams swung wildly at one of Mr. Roberts' deliveries and snicked the ball into Mr. Moroney's receptive hands, at first slip. Craig and Burke came and went. Then Quinn and Walton became associated, and at last the spectators began to see some genuine batting, for Quinn began to hit Mr. Wilson's deliveries all over the ground. He was ably assisted in his task by Walton, who was giving a far better exhibition than any of the previous batsmen.

In reply to the spectators' demands to "have a go," Quinn coverdrove Mr. Wilson for four and three, and next over repeated the performance off Mr. Roberts. Quinn had the bowlers worried so much that Mr. Gillings displaced Mr. Roberts at the northern end. The change proved ineffective, but next over Mr. Wilson disposed of Walton for 13. The end was now in sight and soon after Quinn went for a big hit and was caught in the outfield by Mr. Black.

In compiling a total of 83, the school was convincingly defeated

by 73 runs, the destroying agent being Mr. Wilson, who had the remarkable figures of nine for 23.

STAFF, 1st INNINGS

W. E. R. WILSON, c Meillon, b Burke	3
R. G. LANGFORD, b Burke	1
R. J. GILLINGS, b Willis	33
H. JURD, st Walton, b Quinn	5
W. H. ROBERTS, b Parkes	29
I. BOARDMAN, c Burke, b Willis	18
F. MORONEY, c Williams, b Roach	3
C. H. BLACK, c Burke, b Meillon	11
J. WILLIAMS, n.o.	18
E. FORD, b Parkes	11
A. HOPE, b Parkes	2
Sundries	24
Total	156

Bowling: Burke, 2-7; Williams, 0-2; Craig, 0-8; Quinn, 1-7; Roach, 1-14; Willis, 2-36; Parkes, 3-37; Meillon, 1-15.

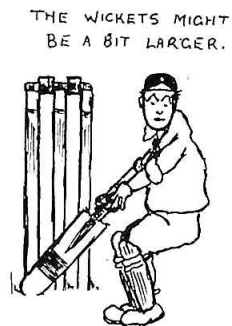
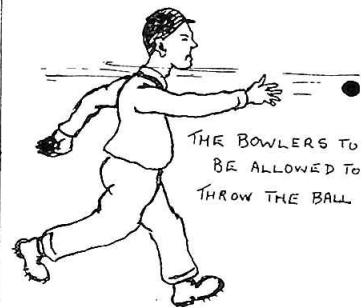
SCHOOL, 1st INNINGS

SYKES, c Jurd, b Wilson	7
CHAPMAN, b Wilson	8
WILLIAMS, c Moroney, b Roberts	4
MEILLON, c Jurd, b Wilson	0
ROACH, c Ford, b Wilson	0
PARKES, l.b.w., b Wilson	6
QUINN, c Black, b Wilson	39
CRAIG, c Jurd, b Wilson	1
BURKE, c Roberts, b Wilson	1
WALTON, c Moroney, b Wilson	13
WILLIS, not out	1
Sundries	4
Total	83

Bowling: W. E. R. Wilson, 9-23; W. H. Roberts, 1-26; R. J. Gillings, 0-21; J. Williams, 0-5.

-R.W., 5A

HOW CRICKET MIGHT BE IMPROVED.



PLEASE NOTE

These suggestions were first thought of before the 1932-33 English tour when the batsmen were definitely on top but were not printed as Mr. Harwood has again restored the prestige of the bowler.

LB. 5D

CRICKET

The beginning of the 1933 Cricket season was marked by a great increase in the number of enthusiasts as compared with the previous year, and it was gratifying to note the keenness displayed in all teams.

The 1st XI, though perhaps not as strong as in 1932, has given a good account of itself so far, and will develop into a very strong combination. Unfortunately, two of its foremost members, Chapman and Parkes, met with serious accidents early in the year, and we hope that they will be able to take their place in the side when the season is continued in October.

In the match versus Maitland, the team was fortunate in playing a draw. Maitland in their first innings declared with 7-279 (Roach 2-31, Boardman 1-43, Wilson 3-58, Parkes 1-83), to which we replied with 9-162 (Parkes 22, Chapman 22, Rowlands 39, Marsden 22, Pullen 25 n.o.)

Against Cessnock we were defeated by five runs. Cessnock, batting first, compiled 174 (Roach 3-36, Willis 2-12, Wilson 4-60). In an exciting finish we only reached 169 (Hume 24, Quinn 33, Wilson 39 n.o.) Other games played against Carter's XI, and Waratah Y.C.L. The game against the Old Boys did not eventuate, owing to the absence of the Old Boys' team.

The 2nd XI, consisting of the 4th and 5th year scholars, has had enjoyable, if not successful, games, and by the keenness of the players, members of the higher teams will have to look to their laurels or they may lose their places to one of these.

For the first time the school has entered teams in the P.S.A.A.A. competition, which only caters for students up to 3rd year standard; the A grade team has had one win and one defeat, but in their captain's words "have just begun to strike form, but will be leading the competition at the end of the season." The B grade team has been very successful, winning four games and playing a draw, out of five matches. It is a well balanced team and seems certain to win its competition. Three of this team were selected to represent Newcastle in a match against Sydney, to choose a N.S.W. team to participate in the Fielder Cup against Victoria and Queensland in Brisbane. One of these three players was unfortunate in missing selection.

Class cricket was inaugurated, but owing to the failure of teams to send results to the Sportsmaster, the point score is incomplete.

SWIMMING

ANNUAL CARNIVAL

The annual swimming carnival was held at the Ocean Baths on Wednesday, 13th December. Splendid times were made in the senior and junior championships.

F. York won the senior 100 yards championship in 63 seconds, exceptionally good time for a schoolboy. H. Hingst was second. York also won the senior breaststroke and senior 50 yards championship. The senior backstroke was won by H. Hingst.

S. Wood dominated the junior events. He started in seven races, won six, and was second in one. He won the junior 100 yards championship, under 16 years; the 15 years championship, 50 yards; backstroke, 50 yards; breaststroke, 50 yards; freestyle championship, 50 yards; 220 yards junior championship; and was second in the diving championship, under 16 years. His time for the 100 yards was 66½ secs., for the 50 yards 29 secs., and for the 220 yards, 2min. 54secs. He won the 220 yards race by more than 35 yards from F. O'Donnell.

Results:—

Senior championship, 100 yards: F. York, 1; H. Hingst, 2; L. Deed, 3. Time, 63 secs.

Junior championship, 100 yards (under 16 years): S. Wood, 1; D. Walter, 2; R. Howard, 3. Time, 66½secs.

Under 14 years championship, 33 1-3 yards: G. Brown, 1; B. Hogan, 2; W. Quinn, 3. Time, 21sec.

17 years championship, 50 yards: T. Boylan, 1; B. Brown-Bishop, 2. Time, 35secs.

15 years championship, 50 yards: S. Wood, 1; P. Rundle, 2; H. Spencer, 3. Time, 29secs.

13 years championship, 33 1-3 yards: T. Rodgers, 1; T. Fairhall, 2; J. Anderson, 3. Time, 24 1-5secs.

12 years championship, 33 1-3 yards: J. Nash, 1; W. Quinn, 2; F. Robinson, 3. Time, 24 1-5secs.

Senior Championship, 50 yards: F. York, 1; H. Hingst, 2; L. Deed, 3. Time, 27secs.

Junior championship, 50 yards: F. O'Donnell, 1; D. Walter, 2; P. Rundle, 3. Time, 31secs.

Under 14 championship, 50 yards: G. Brown, 1; W. Quinn, 2; C. Fairhall, 3. Time, 36secs.

14 years championship, 50 yards: F. O'Donnell, 1; R. Howard, 2; D. Walter, 3. Time, 35secs.

220 yards junior championship: S. Wood, 1; F. O'Donnell, 2; R. Howard, 3. Time, 2min. 54secs.

Junior freestyle championship, 50 yards: S. Wood, 1; F. O'Donnell, 2; R. Howard, 3. Time, 31 2-5secs.

Senior backstroke, 50 yards: H. Hingst, 1; L. Deed, 2; W. Reines, 3. Time, 38secs.

Junior backstroke, 50 yards: S. Wood, 1; D. Walter, 2; F. O'Donnell, 3. Time, 37½secs.

Under 14 years backstroke, 33 1-3 yards: G. Brown, 1; R. Armit, 2. Time, 30secs.

Senior breast-stroke, 50 yards: F. York, 1; H. Hingst, 2; W. Reines, 3. Time, 43secs.

Junior breast-stroke, 50 yards: S. Wood, 1; R. Howard, 2; C. Hopkins, 3. Time, 40secs.

Under 14 years breast-stroke, 33 1-3 yards: C. Fairhall, 1; G. Brown, 2; R. Armit, 3. Time, 30 1-5secs.

Diving championship, under 16 years: R. Howard, 1; S. Wood, 2; R. Robinson, 3.

Diving, under 14 years: W. Percival, 1; J. Nash, 2; R. Armit, 3. 16 years 50 yards championship: W. Reines, 1; K. Clark, 2; D. Sowerby, 3.

220 yards senior championship: W. Reines, 1; D. Sowerby, 2. Time, 3min, 5secs.

Mr. Black is to be congratulated on the valuable work he did in arranging and instructing lifesaving classes this season; it is due to him that a record number of pupils passed in the higher and the lower awards—thirty boys passed the proficiency certificate and fifty obtained bronze medallions. In the higher awards R. Howard and F. Marsden obtained the Australian bronze cross; W. Reines obtained the first-class instructor's certificate and S. Wood and W. Reines gained the award of merit.

At the Northern Districts Secondary Schools' Carnival the "High" won two, were placed second in five, and third in three events.

In the junior 50 yards backstroke championship W. O'Donnell and G. Brown swam very hard races. In the first 25 yards O'Donnell was leading by half a length, but Brown pulled up slightly on him in the second twenty-five; O'Donnell was placed first and Brown second.

W. Quinn, a promising junior swimmer, swam a very fast race in the under 13 years championship, but was unlucky, just being beaten by a touch.

In the 50 yards senior breast-stroke championship, W. Reines narrowly defeated Bruce Mackenzie from East Maitland, a former student of Newcastle.

The school was well represented in the under 18 years 100 yards championship. Coyle, from Maitland, took the lead early, with Reines and Fitts filling second and third places; these positions were un-

changed until the 75 yards mark, where Peterson, with a burst of speed, swam from last place to third place. Reines was placed second and Peterson third.

W. O'Donnell swam a very well judged race in the 50 yards junior breast-stroke championship, being placed second.

The 16 years 100 yards championship was an exceedingly exciting race—the crowd in the grandstand could not separate the swimmers. Smith, a swimmer of repute, was placed second.

The junior relay team (O'Donnell, Brown, Goold, Oakham) was placed third in the junior relay; and senior relay team (Smith, Jones, Watlers and Reines) was also placed third in the senior relay. The School was placed third in the Surf Lifesaving Association's Cup.

The High School's results compare favourably with those of other schools, as can be seen from the following table:—

	N.H.S.	Central	C. Hill	Tech.	Ham.	E. Mait.	W. Mait.
Sen. breast.	3					3	
12yrs., 50yds.		5			1		
13yrs. 50yds.	2		4				
14yrs., 50yds.		3	3				
14yrs., 100yds.		4					2
16yrs., 100yds.	2	1			3		
17yrs., 100yds.			6				
18yrs., 100yds.	3						
jun. 100yds.		3	1			3	2
sen. 100yds.			3	3			
Jun. back.	5		1				
Sen. back.			5				
Jun. diving		2		1		1	
Sen. diving		1	2½	2		3	
Sen. relay	1			2½		3	
Jun. relay	1		3		2		
Jun. breast.	2	1	3				
Total	19	20	31½	8½	6	13	4

—W. REINES, 4B

* * *

"There are no fields of amaranth on this side of the grave, there are no voices, O Rhodope, that are not soon mute, however tuneful; there is no name with whatever emphasis of passionate love repeated, of which the echo is not faint at last."

—W. S. Landor

TENNIS

During the last eighteen months tennis has come into prominence as a sport worthy of the school. Great improvements have been shown in the standard of play and the vigour of our activities on the court. Many thanks are due to Mr. Dimmock. His enthusiasm as a tennis master has caused the boys to enter wholeheartedly into the game, and so better their play.

The P.S.A.A.A. competition of last winter was won by the school, although the approach of the L.C. examination necessitated an alteration in the teams. Doffkont, Hipwell, Lindus and Smith composed the team which won the competition. Although we have lost Doffkont and others from our ranks, we have every hope of winning against all comers this year, as we have been compensated with fresh players.

The challenge of last year issued by the school to the members of the staff, was accepted, and two thoroughly enjoyable afternoons were spent on the Hill courts. At last we have found a way of getting even with our teachers. It is so nice to beat them with a racquet. Although the schoolboys won by about 60 sets to 20, the games were well fought right to the last, and the spirit of the matches created much friendliness between the boys and masters. I believe the staff is brooding yet over those matches, so they will be pleased to know that they will have a chance of turning the tables on us this year. Of course, if they have been practising hard during the past months they may do so, but otherwise—we must praise ourselves somehow—we shall repeat last year's dose.

This year, for the purpose of grading, a singles tournament, in the final of which Hipwell narrowly defeated Johnston by 21 to 19, was inaugurated at the Hill Courts. Although temporary A and B grades have been formed, they have not been seriously adhered to, as the large number present at the beginning diminished a great deal. The advent of private tennis caused this for the most part, but a few took up cricket for the summer. The courts will doubtless be crowded shortly, as is usual during the winter term, and then serious grading will have to be considered both at the Hill and Reid Park courts, to determine our teams for the P.S.A.A.A. and intergrade competitions.

A match was arranged this year with the Old Novocastrians, who were represented by Messrs. Lusk, Scorer, Bull and Bennett. The afternoon was very agreeably passed, and although the Old Boys defeated us after a well contested struggle, by 49 games to 40, still we are looking forward with pleasure to a return match with such formidable opponents.

5A

Recording a history is a difficult task at any time, but it is doubly so when it concerns schoolboys and their doings. We are able to place students in two sections—the section which works conscientiously throughout the year, and the section, generally the brainier, which studies for hours at home and at school spoils the chances of the conscientious workers. But this year, we are pleased to note the entire absence of the latter in 5A. Every boy in the class has come to the realisation that the present is the time to build up that foundation of knowledge which will be proved in the years to come.

After reading this paragraph, do not imagine us to be a company of "morbid owls," who go through school life with gloomy faces and a book under an arm. We have in our midst, cricketers, swimmers, footballers, and wits in "goodly array." And writing of wits, it is imperative for us to mention that we have lost that supreme wit of wits, George Telford. The class has not fully realised its loss. No longer can we slip back in our seats and watch with pleasure his debates with masters. Telford could speak on anything with complete thoroughness—from communism to test cricket.

Mr. Noakes is making many a heart beat faster in these days of morning tests. Mr. Noakes acts like "the thief in the night," springing his tests on us when we have consoled ourselves that it can't be this period. We have had the result of the first little effort, and many a heart nearly stopped—ours in particular. Six of our members have volunteered to deliver speeches on Empire Day; we know that they will live up to the reputation of other famous 5A classes, and do their work nobly and well. But to give you a good idea of the members of the class, we beg permission to summarise. And for want of an A, we commence with:

Ball: Tall, silent, sombre, a regular mystery man.

Bishop: We have great hopes for George Anthony.

Brown-Bishop: One of the good boys. Member of Mr. Reid's orchestra "Eric" Campbell: "I stand for law and order."

Cairns: Known as "Aub," popular with the lower fry.

Ferguson: You cannot judge a book by its cover.

Gaites: "What brand is the best, Arthur?" We don't mean sardines.

Garratt: My slogan is work, more work, and still more work.

Greentree: Plays cricket and does his homework.

Hunter: No need to comment—every picture tells a story.

Kay: We don't know enough about this puzzle to solve it.
 Kinloch: We wonder why he comes to school regularly now.
 Martin: The Smiling Don.
 Mainey: It must be handy to keep the class register.
 Moore: My hobbies are tennis and tennis.
 Oldham: Oh no! He is not what his name implies, but just another aristo.
 Parkes: "Spare Part Stanley," used to come on Wednesdays, now he doesn't come at all.
 Roddenby: A nice boy, does his homework in the tram.
 Smith: He has disappeared. We are very worried. Any person knowing his whereabouts, please inform the undersigned.
 Sommerlad: Where there's a will there's a way. Leave it to Sommerlad.
 Venning: Does not criticise.
 Willis: Sir Keith Willis, D.O.B. An aristocrat and member of the Distinguished Order of Boomerangs.
 Wilson: Last but not least. He is good at English, but we wonder where he acquired that American accent.
 So, having done our work, not wisely, we fear, but too well, we close, hoping to live to write another day.

—H.V., 5A

5 B

Writing these notes we have our eyes on the Easter vacation, which is now approaching, but not rapidly enough. Probably we should not have let this escape, since we have now entered THE fifth year, but now we might try to regain our position by making a golden resolution to take advantage of this respite to "fag," for now we must come to grips with our work and take things seriously. Our worthy English master gives us the impression that he knows a good deal about butchering, since we are thoroughly familiar with "Get to grips and tear the heart out of it, and get the meat." A certain member of our class, you all know, "Snuff," is trying to live up to his distinguished name, for he has propounded the law that, under (perfectly general) conditions, a pin will lift more than 100,000 times its own weight. This he has exhaustingly verified by experiment.

Much to our disgust and sorrow, a certain member of our class continues to remind teachers of forgotten homework. One illustrious pupil from 5B has almost gained himself a nickname by his perpetual giggling, but we have pardoned him, our diagnosis being that he has

had an overdose of snuff. A monthly test has now been inaugurated, but we of 5B comfort ourselves with "Blessed is he that expecteth nothing, for verily, he shall not be disappointed."

Mr. Reid's Eagle Eye has again been on the lookout for recruits. I am told he has been using his ears this time, and that it is unsafe even to whistle. Frequently, now, we hear the familiar strains of the school song and "Advance Australia," from the windows of the piano room, with such volume that, indeed, I think Mr. Reid is to be congratulated on his orchestra.

—A.E.D., 5B

5 C

You are now to read the annals of the great 5C. This class consists only of retreats. Why? In order that results would be of a high standard it was agreed that all the clever students should be grouped together; hence 5C. Amongst us and above us we have that imposing military engineer, Colonel Eric.

Queer things have been happening lately. A certain sheet mysteriously disappeared, but the boys promised it would not occur again. They would stick to the "Point of Honour" (Oh Velasquez).

Our sporting prowess is well shown by the presence of "Daddy" (or should we say Merle) in our midst. He has achieved wonderful success as a footballer. Bubb, Johnston and Dobson represent us in that venerable game of tennis. Dobson won the schoolboy championship last year.

We must congratulate Len on achieving the high distinction of school captain. He thoroughly deserved this honour, and we are sure he will make one of the best captains the school has ever had.

—G.G., 5C

5 D

Time slips by, and it is with surprise that we hear of the appalling proximity of the quarterly examination. Why, we have hardly done anything this year upon which we may be examined! But, doubtless, the examiners who so rudely disturb our blissful progress through life, will find some casual question to ask which will cause many a worried look and many a chewed up pen handle.

As we gaze around our room we notice, with disgust, the lack of adornment on the walls. Multitudinous notices of sundry homeworks to be done only greet our eyes. Whenever homework is being distributed for the weekend, there is heard from the depths of the

Back seats a querulous complaint, "We have not finished reading our Joseph Vance yet." Joseph Vance is the novel set for study for this year's Leaving, and contains over five hundred pages of fairly small print.

With regard to sport—Three members of our class are in the 1st XI, while our class team has met with much success, being undefeated in the present series; due mainly to the efforts of its capable captain-elect, "Syd," and to its demon leg theorist, "Prof. Einstein."
—B.C., 5D

— — —
4 A

My dear, dear, reader,—It has been the custom of fourth year classes to congratulate themselves on passing the dreaded stream, metaphysically speaking, of the Intermediate, but this time we will pass over that, in Cicero's manner of passing over things, merely saying that we, too, have survived the ordeal of crossing, for which great credit must be given to our teachers. The class is comprised of boys from Hamilton and Cock's Hill, as well as old Novocastrians. At first the changing from room to room was strange, but as time went by, and each beat out his own track, we fell into the habit of the Upper School. A rumour was spread about in third year that fourth year was an easy year. Let us tell you something, it's not as easy as it's said to be.

We have almost a new set of teachers, but as some of us are having Mr. M. for the fourth year, we know his little ways (but he also knows ours). He has changed that old saying, "You've got heads on you like mice," to a much more scientific one, worthy of a fourth year boy; that is, "You've a brain like a scrambled egg." Mr. S., dear reader, brightens up the French period by confusing our Christian names, but he very seldom picks out the same name twice. May we express a wish that the fish bite often, and the hook catch true.

4A is well represented in the field of sport as there are grade players in cricket and tennis. The class cricket team has been doing well under the leadership of Symes, but we are sorry to lose the services of our star wicket keeper, who assisted the opposing team as much as he could, sundries generally scoring in the region of forty runs. We extend our sympathy to Nelson Scorer, now an inmate of the Newcastle Hospital, where he has just been under an operation. We hope that he may soon recover and be back among us again. Well, we think, dear reader, that that is all we have to tell you this time, but we will write you again next issue.

We remain, yours on behalf of 4A, —D.R.R.

4 B

BEING THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO SOME MATHS-STEWS
Chap. I.

In which there be an examination which telleth of the fit
and worthy; the arising of 4B

And lo, it came to pass in the year which has gone into the limbo of things forgotten, that there was a gathering together of all and sundry, wise and unwise, good and evil, worthy and unworthy, and there was an examination. But even unto this were added the results thereof, and among some there was glad rejoicing and among others there was a weeping and gnashing of teeth. For some, who were like unto wise men, had built their house upon a rock and the rain came, and the wind blew, and their house stood; but some, like the foolish man, built their house upon the sand, and the wind came (and also the red pencil) and their house fell about their ears, for such is the reward and punishment of those who lay a treasure for themselves in heaven; or otherwise do.

And arising, phoenix-like from the ashes, was 4B, named be it known, on a mathematical basis which is like unto the prevalent fashion and prejudices, and which subject we reject, abstain and abjure. For among us are the bards of tomorrow, be it supposed to-morrow DOES come.

Chap. II.

Which telleth of D., unto whom glory be forever more

Know ye all men also, that among us there are many who be illustrious, but greatest of them all is he that beareth the cognomen of D., and from whose proboscis and through whose spectacles moral virtue doth shine like even unto a searchlight, and it shineth upon many of the staff whose privilege it be to instruct him and who are honoured by his disagreement upon points which are of necessity technical. But as soon as the light begins to shine, it is of a sudden blown out, for "Willie," the son of R., doth make a noise which resembleth the noise of a bike pump in soft soap, and the virtuous one subsideth in ignominy and despair, even unto the valley of oblivion. It is also rumoured of him, that he doth prefer to catch the 3.50 tram "because the wives of Solomon catch it," and that he doth disagree with "Willie" during the history periods.

Chap. III.

Which telleth of "Willie," the son of R., who is not
a Gentile, and unto whom glory also

But if D. be illustrious, so be also "Willie," who, unlike D., cannot be likened unto a Gentile, for he was of us in the past, and D.

was not. But he be like a publican (despite his coming from New Lambton), for he is much like Zacharius, who WAS up a tree, but "Willie" IS thus even now, for "Willie" doth falsely covet the internals of the class register and thereby maketh Hume, who be the centurion, exceeding wroth; for Hume doth say "Nay," and "Willie" "Yea." Also doth "Willie" hope to bring disgrace upon "Hector," who sitteth near the portals of heaven on the left hand of the authority, and whom "Willie" is sorely tried to refrain from smiting each time that his eye doth light upon him. But "Willie" doth respect spectacles, even as he doth goodness and wisdom and other things, and other persons.

Chap. IV.

In which Simpson (the stalwart) cometh late, and is told to dwell with the devil for his sin

Glory be also unto Simpson, the strong man, who is always early back to front. Remember, O Simmo, that "a stitch in time saves TIME," and "procrastination is the thief of NINE." "Place, O Simmo, the alarum clock on, and joy to you will then belong," with all due reference to rhyme, would be a convenient Pelmaniser (not Pelham-aniser) which would bring power, glory and dominion unto thee forever more.

Chap. V.

Which be the Revelation of Our Word

But ink runneth short, and cursed be he who either adds or takes away from this epistle of truth. May he perish by the Sword of Damocles, and finish up in the everlasting bonfire.

—J.G.B. and H.H.

4 C

The strangeness of the new students with us, and the constant changes of classrooms for different periods, has at last become a matter of form with us, and no longer causes any misgivings as to whether we are in the right class or not, and we are now able to tackle the more serious side of schoolwork. Perhaps there are some who do not believe the latter part of our previous sentence, but they will notice the change before long. The main trouble has been the exodus of our class mates, who are leaving in such a rapid manner that it has been suggested that the class must soon disintegrate entirely. To those who have left us from last year and our new-found friends of this year who have gone to positions in the world, we wish the best of the best, and hope that our relations will not be entirely severed with them.

Speech night revealed to us some dormant traits in our mates, one especially, who must have been heard for miles, sang with such vigour that he gave himself a headache. Unfortunately, he wasn't the only one to suffer, for all near him reported violent headaches, with a touch of deafness.

Numerous other secrets could be given away, but the writer, with fears for his personal safety, refrains from doing so, and on a note of hope—that the first exam. will not be too hard—concludes.

—N.R.

4 D

It was once remarked that Fourth Year is Seventh Heaven. On the contrary, it seems to be innermost of the seven Hells, considering the weather conditions we have experienced to date. All through the sweltering summer we were stifled by the heat under the iron roof of our portable. We were also deprived of any breezes from the south or the sea by the surrounding buildings. We are rather a mixed lot, composed of last year's third year students, several re-treads, a few foreigners from Cook's Hill, and a single private pupil. However, we are a very happy company of fellows, led by the school's star athlete, Floyd Burdekin.

Just here, we might say, we refuse to pollute our pen by resorting to the practise of "filling-up" with miserable puns and teacher's remarks, usually exaggerated beyond all recognition.

Our spirit is not broken by the results of the Intermediate or other examinations, but really given new vigour by our failures. By careful concentration, hard work, determination and the assistance of a selection of fine willing jovial members of the staff, we intend to prove ourselves worthy of promotion next year, not only to fifth year, but also to honours classes.

B A



3 B

We are a class formed from old 2A, 2B and 2C, and we intend to make 3A work hard if they want to beat us in the Intermediate. We are well represented in sport of all types, for we have W. Hipwell, who represented in the N.S.W. tennis team which toured Queensland and returned victorious. In cricket we have I. Anderson, who went to Sydney in the Newcastle cricket team; he wields a flashing bat and is a good change bowler; the match was a draw. In swimming we have G. Brown, under 14 years champion of the school, also under 14 years champion athletic cup holder. In football we are represented in all grades and we promise you that our boys will put up as good a show as any in Newcastle. Teddy Hewit will play 6 stone 3lbs. for the last ten years, and shall for preceding years. (There is obviously something wrong here. Readers are invited to make the necessary corrections.—Ed.)

For any young ladies whose eyes may happen to wander over these lines, it would be wise to follow scholar W.H.'s recommendation of eating cold toast and extra hard boiled eggs for that school-girl figure; fifteen somersaults each morning are also a great help.

—G.B. and A.D.

3 C

"Man's existence is ephemeral"—Reade.

"Tempus fugit"—Latin Proverb.

The undoubted truth of these statements, taken in conjunction, is made more apparent to the youth when he attains third year. Here he must cover much ground of the field of knowledge before he can be considered fit to face the first hurdle. Time is short and speed is essential. Many realise this. Others do not until the Intermediate draws nigh, when the lateness of their effort proves fatal. It can be said of us that we are all working hard, believing that good will come of our efforts. But do not for an instant think our life is composed of nothing but work. On the contrary, the score and ten who form our class are quite a cheery band. Allow us to do some introducing.

Pullen or Pullet, foremost among us, you can see for yourself. Speaking mathematically, the ratio between "Alberto's" circumference and his height is almost equal to one. "Very interesting problem," would be Mr. G.'s comment, "I will spring it on you one of these days." Another commandment has been written so that all concerned may see. "Thou shalt not enter the rooms during luncheon or recess periods." Different from the others, we will admit, but

equally forceful. From being a body with a settled abode, we have become, in some respects, nomads. "Truly the old order changeth, giving place to the new." The "instrument of the revolution" metes out dire punishments to those unfortunates whom he catches. Obviously this state of affairs cannot continue without some form of evasion or retaliation. Being gentlemen, we consider it beneath our dignity to engage in fisticuffs with our oppressor, and so we evade him at every opportunity. Thoughtful that we are, we post a boy in such a position that he may see all who advance towards us. Immediately our evictor is sighted, the secret warning is taken up on all sides. To the dozen or so sundry youths comfortably seated within our mansion-like structure, this is the signal of "every man for himself." The recognised method of egress is "per fenestram," although "Alberto" and "Avogadro" meet trouble if the times of their leavings are coincident. McMillan is, on present form, an "absolute cert" for any obstacle race.

At the commencement of the year we had one duster. By diligent searching we, after a month had elapsed, "found" the dusters of 3A, 3B, 3AC and 2C (exact class unknown, as "finder" was too pressed for time to inquire). All were in excellent condition, for which I rethought we now thank their respective owners.

Even Caesar has its sidelights:

Chingy: "Caesar remained in the Treveri . . ."

Mr. H.: "My dear Edwards, do you, applying the little grey matter that is yours, believe Caesar to be an intestinal worm? Strain the brain a bit, boy, for Heaven's sake."

Mr. C. is not normally a suspicious man, but a man of many concessions. Yet, on discovering, a few days ago, fifteen sets of history notes very much alike, he came to the conclusion that somebody had copied. The youths, whose reputations were at stake, assured him that their's was but the strangest case of coincidence yet known to them. "I grant that," said Mr. C., "it merely proves that trite saying, 'truth is stranger than fiction.'"

Due to the able censorship of Mr. C. and Mr. G., the first edition of our notes was maltreated to such an extent that a new one was found to be necessary. Speech night must be attended, and it is in the early hours of Thursday morning that these are finally compiled. "The most successful of all, not a dull moment throughout," could and would be said of Speech night by anyone who had attended. There were many vacancies in the ranks of the boys, but the majority answered to the call of duty. The confidence with which the school orchestra rendered the selected pieces could only have been the result of much practice. Was Mr. R.'s recognition of the audience's plaudits also the result of study, or was it extempore? No matter

what answers may be returned to this question, all will agree that the salutation was unique. The remainder we will leave to the "Novo's" official reporter.

Mr. G. is to be congratulated upon the excellence of his book, as the exercises contained in it are both helpful and interesting. You notice that we are concluding abruptly. The reason being that you will be sure to buy the next edition to hear more of our stirring adventures. Do not forget, order now.

—S.

3 A C

The roll in 3AC at present totals 26 (half Latin and half commercial) with an average daily attendance of 25—all good and true men. Lowell Cutcher is prefect, with R. Verdon vice-prefect. Postal address, "The Dungeon," N.B.H.S. All the suburbs of Newcastle are represented in the class. To all newcomers, especially our newly imported masters, warmest welcome! Here's hoping we clear the high intermediate hurdle. Since the holidays we find the days passing by like skyrockets. Almost three months have gone by and here we are, just after Easter and fuming at the speed of time. We have been working so hard that some are "cracking up" under the strain. The majority of the class are interested in every subject (with the exception of Commercial, Latin, French, English, Science, Geometry, Arithmetic, Algebra, History and Geography), and study every night (except Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday). Mr. E. demands that we should bend our minds to French or only 22 out of our 26 will pass the Inter. Mr. L., our English ("now get our your dictionary, Ferris") and history teacher, expresses his satisfaction on our notes in history, but not on our learning of them. B. Boardman, a successful student in book-keeping, has been elected assistant-treasurer of the Union. Several of our number held their own in the Newcastle Show. L. Cutcher obtained first place for book-keeping, and R. Verdon came second in shorthand transcription. D. Sowerby came second in book-keeping for third year, and R. Beale second in book-keeping. Mascord and Erwin are our shorthand speedsters, and can at present easily win every test.

On the cricket field our class team has combined well, sweeping all before it under the able captaincy of "Jock" Bland. The "J.P." from Jerry's Plain has kept up the class honour with his bowling. Four of our members (Verdon, Hunter, Skelton and Tapner) take an active part in A grade P.S.A.A.A. cricket. Our only first grader, Jack Chapman, injured his right wrist and had to go to hospital. All 3AC wish him a speedy recovery. Many of the class go swimming. During

the swimming season two bronze medallions, three intermediate certificates and one elementary certificate of the Royal Lifesaving Society were won by the pupils. Tennis is taken by the remainder of the class. At Reid Park courts, Clark is our most outstanding player. The football season quickly approaches, and is joyously welcomed. Football "weighing in" takes place in a few days. Well! "Au revoir mes amis," for we must away to our books and face the starter for a long race with a high hurdle at the end. Once again, good bye till next time.

—H.F.T.

2 A

We are 2A, and consequently the best in second year. We are composed mainly of last year's 1A, with a few from 1B and 1C. Also, there are two newcomers. On the whole, our sport has been very successful. In cricket we are represented by Hughes, Leslie, and Richardson in the B grade team. Hughes also went to Sydney with the combined school team, and was chosen as an emergency for the State team. The class team has not yet been beaten, having played four draws and has won two games. The swimming members of the class have not been so successful, although Quinn came second in the under 13 years championship. So far, among the tennis players, we have not unearthed any Davis Cup hopes.

According to Mr. H., our Latin teacher, we are "the crack Latin class of second year" (of course, everybody knows that). We are progressing so well at French, under the able tuition of Mr. C., that he thinks we should at least be able to get a B when he brings along an Inter. paper at the end of the year. "That's right, giggle like a lot of little girls," says Mr. H. as the class appreciates a joke. Mr. H. was quite shocked one day when a member of the class mistook the word "forces" for "ponies." Most members of the class disagree with Mr. C. when he claims that his writing is "really quite good." Now, I must not say too much about our room. In summer it is all right, for there are plenty of cracks and other holes for fresh air to leak in, but in winter there are too many inlets for cold winds. Rain comes through the roof and walls, and it is then that we find a few more holes that we did not know of before.

—K.C.

2 B

This is the best class in second year. The class consists mostly of old 1B boys, and a few 1A's. We are doing well in sport, our class cricket team being up near the top in the competition. Our best cricketers are Thomas, Hawkins, Hall, Grills, Scott and Boadle. About fifteen go to class cricket, two go to tennis, and the rest go swimming. Only one of our number, O'Donnell, gained any points in the recent swimming carnival. Half of our number are thinking of taking up tennis in the winter if they can get the courts.

We have a few witty lads in the class, a couple being McCulloch and Yates. A little while ago there was a duster war on. 2B was always without a duster, but now "Happy" has managed to "pinch" one from somewhere., which is more wood than anything else. Mr. L. is always collecting impots. from "Macka" for not doing his homework or something or other. We are getting plenty of homework from the teachers, but it doesn't worry "G," he never does any. The baby generally runs off with his book. "Snowy" has had the good fortune to fall out of a tram, and take a few weeks off—which we would all like to do. We are now all settling down to hard work, hoping to beat 2A in the half-yearly examination. So we will say "Au revoir" till the next issue of the "Novocastrian."

—D.B. and D.M.

2 C

Once more we come to grace the pages of the Novocastrian. We are a mixed lot, and hail from 1A, 1B, and 1C. I must say the teachers don't approve of the mixture. We are slowly forging ahead in Latin, in which subject we have two teachers. Mr. M. says that we have heads like green peas when it comes to verbs, while Mr. H. says we are worse when it comes to nouns and adjectives. Mr. E., our French teacher, has a hard time restraining himself from knocking our heads off. Mr. D. has a habit of flinging his book down and detaining the whole class at 3.30. Who mentioned impositions? Well! if they like them, they can come to 2C and we shall be glad to give them ours. (That will soon cure them). Impositions are as frequent as our meals. Homework is another difficulty both teachers and students have to overcome, although some teachers have a very effective method of making boys do their homework. Before nine o'clock, 2C boys are clamouring in excitement trying to find someone who has done his homework.

In spite of the fact that our room is the worst in the school, the boys still continue to work just as well as those in any other class. Our room is the torture chamber, for the fragrant aroma of pies and sweets is wafted to our nostrils from the tuckshop below. What torture!

—M.D.

2 AC

When we are gone in the years far ahead, we will often look back, and think of the happy times we had in 2AC. We are a wandering class, and it is necessary for us to find a room, which is not an easy task, for the accommodation in the school is not sufficient for the number of pupils. We are a miscellany. Five boys having previously done Latin are now taking the commercial course, while the remainder are progressing favourably.

There are two A grade cricket players among us, the others being tennis players, class cricketers, and swimmers. All the teachers declare that we are the worst class in the school, except Mr. W., who says that it is to be proved. Mr. E., with his familiar cry, "test;" and Mr. B., with his "Come down to the front, W.," also try to instill some learning in us. Mr. W. is fond of hair collecting, or exploiting, as he terms it, "the chopping block."

Among our jolly band is (Fatty) J. H., who delights in forcibly expressing his opinion on various subjects, or composing verse such as "Clancy of the Undertow," which is looked upon in no unfavourable way by the members of the class. In the lecturette periods, which we have once a week, some very interesting topics are discussed, and on learning the views expressed by various boys, one comes to the conclusion that model yacht building is becoming very popular. Homework is the greatest difficulty we have had to contend with, either somebody's grandmother died, or the baby tore it up and threw it in the fire. Mr. J. said he can pick, nine times out of ten, whether anybody has done his homework at school or not. (We think he is exaggerating). We are kept in suspense by the fact that we are not yet sure whether the half-yearly exam will take place before or after the May vacation. Owing to the change of rooms, however, and the late arranging of the timetable, Mr. D. said we want to hurry and get into our stride. Well, there goes the bell for the end of the period, and we will now have to get another room.

—D.D.

1A

Hullo readers, this is 1A speaking. This is our first opportunity to enter notes in the "Novocastrian," and we hope that it will not be the last. We did fairly well in our cricket this year. The 1A (1) lost one game and drew two, while 1A (2) lost one and drew three. We have no grade cricketers, but we have a star fast bowler who takes four wickets for no runs. Our swimming was poor and no competitors in any event in the annual swimming carnival gained a place.

R. is always telling jokes in the science period. Mr. M. says he has not answered one question right since he came here, while H., "the best boy in the world," is almost as bad. We have a few experts at Latin and French. "Solly" and "Mully" are our Latin experts, while "Thomo" and "Warren" are our French geniuses, "A" is away every five minutes and comes in when the Latin period ends.

One of our boys entertained on Speech night by giving a violin solo.

Some everyday sayings:

Mr. M.: "Meet me at the staff room at 3.30."

Mr. J.: "Rewrite very nicely," or, "Stay behind till four o'clock."

Mr. R.: "You're all dead."

Yes, we're dead, but we won't lie down.

—B.W. and C.M.

1B



1C

Bonjour everyone! 1C makes its debut in the school magazine. We are now settled into the routine of High School life, though at first we found the change of teachers at every period rather strange. We have also grown used to the new subjects, chemistry, physics, French and Latin. Ours is a breezy class room, and maybe some of its pupils are inclined that way, too.

We specialise in the writing of lines, also in spending precious half-hours in the detention squad. We wouldn't mind the lines if we had a duplicator (in fact, I think we are buying one instead of paying

our sports subs.) But for all our faults we are quite an excellent class—at least, WE think so. We have two champion wrestlers, namely, G. G. and A. H., who are thinking about having a bout with Tom Lurich; also, G. G. is going to challenge Mr. P. in a six round geography wrestle.

Regarding sport, we have an excellent cricket team, which our class mates admire, and have won one out of five games. We have good bowlers, Hallinan and Little, but we also have a leg theory bowler who places his men on the off-side. He is also vice-captain. Our wicket-keepers are good, and hardly let a ball pass, these being Miller (capt.) and Chamberlain, who take it week about. There are a few swimming enthusiasts, but sad to say, none could pull off any places at the recent swimming carnival. We hope to have some good footballers in the A and B teams under 6st. 3lbs. this year, for last season we had Miller playing rake for the B's, and he has hopes of playing for the A's this season. We have also a member of the school orchestra in our class. We have had no exams yet, and so we cannot let the awful news out until the next issue. We all bid you "au revoir."

—C.W.S.

1AC

We now prepare to tell the other classes about the clever lads of 1AC.

Under the able tuition of Mr. Brown we are beginning to get some shorthand experts in the class, but for French and other subjects I would rather not voice my opinion. Still, we hope to master these some day. There is poor old Osman sitting up in the back of the class with a grin on his face that reaches from here to yonder. Then there is H.W., the fiddler and the nuisance of the class, who is very friendly with Mr. P. We are hoping to do well in the winter sports, both in soccer and league. The majority play the latter, which competition we hope to win with flying colours. We think we have the best room in the school, for it contains some cups held in high esteem by the rest of the school, and the walls are draped with some of Mr. F.'s maps, making our room a thing of beauty and a joy forever. We also have a library, which was formed with the help of one well learned in the English language. In the examination which comes off after Easter, we mean to do our best and to see if we can get some high places.

—Q.C.

5 A (Tech)

At the commencement of this year we lost our father—or, rather, our Forster father—but gained by annexing a King in his stead. We take this opportunity of wishing Mr. Forster every success at Cessnock, and of welcoming Mr. King. We lost another noble fellow, too, to wit, Mr. Noble. Should you read this, Mr. Noble, hearty greetings from your old “coves.” Your maths. honours class is still going strong.

There have been more goings than comings amongst the fifth year stews. Among those gone from our midst we must count our star sprinter, Dave Ingram. Rumour has it that when Dave ran, his prolific speed was the result of a battery he hid in his shorts, “erging” him on. Anyhow, he was nearly as fast as light, so he’s gone to work in the E.S.D. There is, however, no truth in the statement that the Council is employing Dave to pursue fleeing subscribers. “Watt” cheer, Dave, and good luck.

There is a matter engaging the attention of the staff at present, concerning the Georgetown contingent. It has been noticed that they miss the first tram and arrive in the Tech. about ten minutes late. This has occurred, not once, but many times. Mr. Farlow lives in Georgetown, too, but never fails to catch the first tram, so it must arrive in time, since Mr. Farlow is invariably early. There must be some reason for the lads’ behaviour. Therefore, in the words of Edmund Gosse, we propound a theory. The tram that follows the first is very popular with the lasses of the Business College, and this is the tram that the lads catch, and although at other times they eschew the saloon and ride in the smoker, inspectors notwithstanding, it has been observed that they, as often as not, establish themselves in the saloon as per the dictates of the tramway authorities. As Sherlock said to Watson, “I ask you.” We leave the case, dear reader, in your hands. There is no prize for the first correct solution opened, nor even the second.

The swimming club closed a successful season, but, unfortunately, the handicapper and secretary, by some mischance, failed to win the major prizes. This is very poor management. Perhaps the eagle eye that Mr. Farlow and Mr. Yelland bent upon the races might have had something to do with it.

The officials of the club wish to put into print their thanks to Mr. Coles for the cup which he is donating; so, Mr. Coles, on their behalf we thank you. Our old friend, Mr. Anthes, too, is to be thanked for his contribution of the shield case.

Bendeich, the winner of the first prize for the last month, is after the committee’s blood, for he has not yet received it. But I don’t

think it is true that the handicapper and his bosom friend, D.D., who have been seen at the pictures, have anything to do with it. Knowing the secretary personally, we don’t think that they would have been allowed to embezzle the funds (2/-) without his co-operation. He was always a fellow to get in for his cut. Be assured, Ben, the editor of these notes will do his best for you for a commission of ten per cent.

We give Mr. Hardy a big hand for proving that, besides being the history and English wizard, he shakes a wicked leg at economics. There is no doubt that if Mr. Farlow were to become incapacitated, our Mr. Hardy would prove his worth at physics without turning a hair. A hardy fellow this. By the way, Williams, of the fifth year, would like to know who your barber is—he is thinking seriously of getting his hair brushed back.

—M.H.

4 A (Tech)

No need for poetic headlines to introduce us—everybody knows us (especially Mr. W. H.) We welcome the new headmaster, Mr. King, from the Teachers’ College, in place of Mr. Forster, whom we are sorry to lose, but “our loss is somebody else’s gain.” Mr. Noble has left us and we are still in mourning for him. We have lost most of our members to vocational guidance classes. We had the dux of Newcastle in the last Intermediate examination in our class, but he has left us for a position at the Steelworks; “Good luck, Jack.” Pendlebury was leading the swimming point score when he left us. We have a Pataudi in our class, to wit, “Bull,” who plays like a rock. In our class is “Pecker,” who is never tired of cracking a new joke. So you see, we have some “champs” amongst us.

We have boys from divers schools in our midst—Cook’s Hill, Hamilton, Central and Maitland are all represented. The witty lad in our class is “Pecker,” who is never tired of cracking a new joke and is always encoored by Mr. H. and chorus. His latest, on being asked to give a sentence with “Homeric” in it, he smartly replied, “Go Homeric.” Al Capone was around our school on 4th April, 1933, with his machine guns. “Bang! bang! whiz, wallop, thud . . .” went the “gats,” but to our disappointment, they were only “Tom Thumbs.” Our sharpshooters are Gow and “Plum,” but they are always trounced by Charters and Gammidge. All the Maitland lads are women-haters—that is why they go along to Marcus Clark’s corner of an afternoon. It is also rumoured that E.M. has a young attachment, to say nothing of R.B.—but hush! hush!

The boys are dags at history. Most of them got one out of ten

in the tests, and even the best got only one and a half. Anyway, we want to know what is going to happen in the future, not what happened in the past.

—E.W.

4 B (Tech)

"He was rich in worldly wisdom, and he proved it was better to succeed in low endeavours, than to fail in higher things."

So 4B follows a learned man's advice and sticks to low endeavours. The term examination is close at hand and the highest of our endeavours is to have everyone do moderately well.

We have a few in the class who are noteworthy: "The Tough Guy of the Lake" (he claims Jimmy Kelso as his cousin), also claims a dark-haired young damsel as his own and he likes her to tickle him under the chin and call him Ronnie. "The Teetotaller," we think has someone on his mind, too; he just can't catch that early tram to school. Then there is one we will not mention by name, but we will say that he is not half so green as his name would imply. Judging by the unusual sounds (i.e., unusual for a school boy) that he makes during the afternoon periods, he must dine at a hotel.

We have lately been deprived of the bloodthirsty lad, "Plum," but he continues his threat to "keel someone" in 4A. A member of the "Orpheus Club" is at present thrilled by a certain person who stands at the bottom of the steps at Honeysuckle station every morning. "Miss" Whitford is the great essayist of the class. "Jonah" is the official gatherer of all inside information concerning the great "whale" events.

We have in our midst one of the Barbarossa clan, who has taken such a lot of trouble with his hair lately that the boys want to know "How come?" Another member of the "Orpheus Club" takes regular lunch-hour walks around Cook's Hill school. He probably chants "Beneath thy Window" outside the third year room. We have learned, too, that the teachers up there are complaining about flowers disappearing from the vases on the window sills. Watch your step, boy.

Lest anyone should think we are too degenerate a mob, we would remind the world in general that we have been known to do homework, and that as far as sport is concerned, we are quite proud of our swimmers, cricketers and tennis players, who make up in energy what they lack in brilliance.



"I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind
To blow on whom I please."

—As You Like It.

A.C., 1A.—The number of writers who wake up at the end of their story by falling out of bed is increasing out of all proportion. Not many get a bruise as big as a pumpkin on their forehead.

M.L.H., 5th Year Tech.—H₂O boy is a mere incident expanded into the semblance of a short story. It sounds familiar starting like this, "Have you heard this one?"

W. Quinn, 2A.—Choice of the right word is your weakness.

J. Bentley, 4B.—Too much detail in sketches for musical notes of the week, and the copy could be improved. Sketches for Strong's alleged poem were suitable, but were not needed.

W. Butler, 1A.—Average schoolboy of to-day is not the average schoolboy we know.

H. R. Keevers, 2C.—Well, we tried all the ways we knew to make the number of feet per line agree, but alas, we failed.

Adsum, 5B.—We tried it first as a substitute for the library report, then we thought it might go as an essay on modern fiction. On both counts it missed.

L.J.C.—Title seemed a likely one, but not enough thought was given to the topic. "Cats, not by Louis Wain," would help you.

J.S., 4B.—This magazine is for big boys. You might get a blue certificate from the Chief Sunbeamer.

J.V., 2A.—Neat, but elementary.

Master X, 1B.—Someone has been pulling your leg if they told you yours was poetry.

H.A. and J.C., 1B.—Your poem letter is mere nonsense. We thought at first it was a message in code.

C. J. Miller, 1A.—You would be surprised how often we have read this. We can't use it.

H.A., 1B.—Algebra was the wife of Euclid, they had a daughter called Geometry. Nothing else in the story comes up to the sublime heights of imagery in that first sentence.

J. Edwards, 3C.—Brrrr.—How we shivered.

J. Crawford, 1A, and all others who sent in jokes.—When we publish our special supplement, "Old Chestnuts Re-roasted," we will let you know. But we like a trier.

R.S.—Has no point in it. Man at silly leg looked a little too silly.

J.B., 4B.—It's the impression you get. We couldn't get it.

L.H., 4B.—We liked the idea. It was all we did like.

R. Parker, 1A.—Strikes us as humorous, but not in the way you intended.

H. G. Strong, 4B.—First accept the thanks of an harrassed editor looking for copy. We couldn't miss the obvious sincerity of all your verse, but that is not enough. It is a long story, what we tried to do to the long hill, but we couldn't even call it vers libre, which was our last resort. While the new school seemed unattainable, nobody had a good word for the old, but now the school is being built, numerous eulogies of the old pile, the dear old school, the familiar quad., etc., rain upon us.

F. Mortley, 2AC.—So that was what happened to Jerry Macintyre! We often wondered.

A. Lloyd, 4B.—See Persnurkus' unabridged rhyming dictionary—invaluable to poets.

R. Smith, 4D.—“When one sees the many different types of people that constitute our world, it makes us wonder how many different types of people there are.” How true!

G.J.W.—Nonsense poem. You've said it.

R.P., 1A.—
“Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone:
Dodging duty at the double,
Leaving work alone.”

Ron. Curry, 4C.—We must have missed the point, and we still do not know to whom you apologise.

H.V., 5A.—“What the (film) stars foretell.” Si vous l'aviez compris!

W., 5B.—Absolutely slapped together. There was more red ink on your paper than blue-black.

B. Robbins, 1A.—Looked like a cross between Marcus Superbus and the retiarius in the “Sign of the Cross.”

R. J. King, 3C.—How often have we said in this column that copying . . . Oh well, what's the use? Including the illustrations by Hal Gye, dramatic cinema and all other rights are reserved. Steel and Iron of the World just misses.

D. Reid, 1B.—A picture no artist could paint. And we would like to see fly do it, too.

T. Harvey, 1C.—See answer to A. Crawford, 1A.

G. W. Homer, 1AC.—See above.

I. A. Maginty, 1B.—Ditto.

C. Miller, 1C.—Of course they are not new, but some would bear repetition. Shakespeare often said “Go to!” but, being a polite man, he never finished the sentence.

N. Jeffery, 1C.—Indian ink is essential. Obtainable at all book-sellers in popular sizes.

C. Dean, 2B.—We could not fault it, neither could we do anything else with it.

H.R., 4B.—Hints from expressions on teachers' faces during Empire Day celebration would probably start a small riot.

R.W.B., Tech.—Should come in under sport for the Tech.

L.J.C.—A repulse and a retort. Must have been the retort courteous.

G. Blackmore, 4D.—The treachery of Andrax is not apparent to us. Remember the old maxim, “If you want to buy a watch, buy a watch; if you don't want to buy a watch, get away from the window and let the beoble see the watches.” The story is cluttered up with a lot of unnecessary paraphernalia which could be well done without.

R.W.—The sentiments do you credit. You are sentenced to stay behind at 3.30 to analyse your own composition, and parse the words underlined, but we don't wish you any harm. The book was much better, and with careful treatment it might merit publication.

R.R., 4th year.—Has been done before.

P. Carter, 3C.—We thought so at first, but on re-reading, no!

R. Rye.—Good. It needs to be changed slightly for the Novocastrian.

A. G. Declerck, 4B.—“Captured by Revolutionists” far too long. It contains 3,500 words. The same can be said of the “Unforsaken Soul.” What an imagination you have

Omega, 5A.—The last meeting of the School Union decided on no change in the school colours. They remain red and deep royal blue.

J. Dalby, 3C.—It wouldn't do.

J.S., 4B.—Translation is not intelligible. We quote the first verse:
D'ye ken the compound of such great altitude,
Vertically placed to moving atoms and space,
While H₂O sings its song on the quartz,
And the bell emits sound waves in the morning.

L.M., 1B.—Are you inquisitive? Well, we were, but we have our reply ready.

A.L., 4B.—We have pretty well played out the broadcasting theme, and it takes something exceptional to get past us now.

L. Toomey, 4B.—Your vocabulary is wide, but you sadly need practice in using it. Do you recognise the “Celestial Caelum” as your own? By the time we had finished with Australia you wouldn't know it at all. Hark, hark, hark, is more intelligible, but then it is almost wholly Tennyson.

—R.J.G.



1933 STUDENTS

5A.

Ball, C.	Gaites, A.	Mainey, A.	Smith, A.
Bishop, G.	Garratt, G.	Martin, D.	Sommerlad, V.
Brown-Bishop, B.	Greentree, J.	Moore, J.	Venning, H.
Cairns, A.	Hunter, J.	Oldham, G.	Willis, K.
Campbell, D.	Kay, T.	Parkes, S.	Wilson, R.
Ferguson, G.	Kinloch, A.	Roddenby, W.	

5B.

Adams, W.	Brown, R.	Hobson, R.	Percival, A.
Anson, L.	Buchanan, A.	Hopkins, C.	Percy, T.
Attwood, L.	Cox, H.	Marsden, W.	Rees, S.
Bailey, K.	Dent, J.	Mathieson, T.	Skelton, A.
Barrack, C.	Diemar, A.	McLuckie, M.	Talamini, L.
Boylan, T.	Glaister, R.	McConnell, J.	Tripet, R.
Brent, W.	Goodenough, K.	O'Neile, J.	Withycombe, P.
Britz, K.	Hamblin, J.	Owens, B.	Woodman, V.

5C.

Andrews, H.	Dobson, R.	Jackson, J.	Pike, J.
Blaxell, A.	Ellis, N.	Johnston, M.	Roxby, H.
Bubb, L.	Geary, A.	Lowbridge, E.	Still, K.
Cane, L.	Glen, G.	McKinnon, T.	Wright, A.
Cocking, A.	Griffiths, G.	Nelson, C.	
Digby, B.	Hollinshead, W.	O'Grady, R.	

5D.

Banks, A.	Eaton, K.	Jones, A.	Quinn, J.
Beeston, L.	Embleton, L.	Kirkwood, S.	Shellshear, J.
Boardman, I.	Errington, K.	McDonald, J.	Wall, R.
Brooks, J.	Harris, C.	Mee, H.	White, E.
Brown, T. G.	Hassall, K.	Moir, A.	Whitford, W.
Byrne, H.	James, T.	Morgan, J. W. G.	Williams, J. L.
Cruikshank, R.	Jenkins, H.	Pullen, W.	Young, S.

4A.

Anderton, J.	Drury, T.	Huby, C.	Richmond, D.
Baker, A.	Ewing, W.	Mackenzie, C.	Ridgway, T.
Berriman, L.	Gatt, F.	Mullen, J.	Scorer, N.
Chambers, R.	Goldstone, J.	Nash, C.	Shaw, M.
Cornally, N.	Harrop, C.	Newton, O.	Symes, I.
Crane, L.	Harle, G.	Palmer, C.	Timbury, R.
Croft, B.	Hart, T.	Randall, D.	Willis, F.
Davidson, A.	Hemmings, W.	Ratcliffe, J.	Wright, R.
Davies, G.			

4B.

Anderberg, O.	Crawford, I.	Hume, H.	Roberts, T.
Ambler, G.	Deards, R.	Lambert, J.	Rose, H.
Bentley, J.	Declerck, A.	Lloyd, A.	Simpson, J.
Bridges, W.	Deitz, C.	Lowe, J.	Spence, J.
Caston, S.	Evans, A.	Miller, J.	Strong, H.
Cody, R.	Fitts, W.	Parkhill, J.	Toomey, L.
Cooper, G.	Gardiner, R.	Peterson, K.	Truscott, J.
Corke, L.	Hollis, L.	Reines, W.	Walter, D.

4C.

Andrews, L.	Jones, T.	Newbold, A.	Russell, A.
Brown, H.	Kaiser, L.	Peddie, R.	Sheldon, F.
Curry, R.	Lew, R.	Priest, J.	Stewart, R.
Davies, R.	Lilly, W.	Reeves, C.	Turnbull, F.
Gallagher, A.	Marks, R.	Roach, A.	Ward, J.
Greenwood, A.	Mogg, R.	Robinson, C.	Whitelaw, C.
Harper, R.			

4D.

Bell, A. J.	Deards, L. R.	Mudford, S. M.	Smith, R. S.
Blackmore, G.	Eade, A. J.	Naylor, S. M.	Sowerby, W. E.
Buckland, F. D.	Edge, J. F.	Olliffe, R.	Sparks, E. A.
Burdekin, F. A.	Grierson, R. K.	Pengilley, R. E.	Spencer, H. R.
Carter, H. J.	Jones, P. A.	Rye, R. L.	Thomas, T. D.
Clack, A. L.	Kefford, A. N.	Smith, J. V.	Williams, N. R.
Clark, R. J.			

3A.

Anderberg, W.	George, D.	Lorraine, A.	Richardson, D.
Beck, F.	Gibson, G.	Mayo, T.	Rundle, P.
Braye, N.	Hamonet, E.	Outten, R.	Sutherland, G.
Chard, J.	Houston, N.	Quayle, H.	Tate, R.
Desgrand, G.	Jones, E.	Radcliffe, J.	Tubb, J.
Geddes, A.	Kibble, C.	Richards, A.	Wright, N.

3B.

Anderscn, J.	Embleton, A.	Laycock, G.	Rich, J.
Brown, G.	Frost, R.	Lindus, W.	Robertson, W.
Chambers, A.	Grimson, L.	Lowes, A.	Robinson, R.
Conway, O.	Henning, L.	Mainprize, R.	Rodgers, N.
Coulton, R.	Hewit, E.	Noble, R.	Stewart, H.
Crossman, J.	Hipwell, W.	Pratt, R.	Stornach, S.
Dunning, R.	Hyeronimus, R.	Reines, C.	Tripet, G.
Dews, A.	Johns, D.		

3C.

Boyd, C.	Coote, L.	Holinshead, W.	Pullen, J.
Brattan, D.	Dalby, J.	Huggup, R.	Rodgers, T.
Braye, R.	Davidson, J.	King, R.	Stark, G.
Bremmell, W.	Edwards, J.	Lewis, G.	Sutherland, M.
Carter, P.	Heath, W.	Manning, A.	White, A.
Clayton, C.	Hogan, A.	Matthews, C.	Wrightson, D.
Cliff, S.	Hogan, B.	McMillan, W.	Young, G.
Cole, E.			

3AC.

Bastian, H.	Cutcher, L.	Madigan, E.	Simpson, C.
Bates, I.	Ellis, S.	Mascord, D.	Skelton, E.
Beale, R.	Erwin, K.	Owen, J.	Sowerby, D.
Bland, F.	Ferris, G.	Pitt, R.	Tapner, H.
Boardman, B.	Hunter, L.	Roberts, W.	Verdon, R.
Chapman, J.	Kanard, D.	Shaw, C.	Walters, H.
Clark, K.	Longworth, K.		

2A.

Anderson, E.	Jackson, R.	McLellan, D.	Robinson, F.
Bradley, A.	Jackson, R. R.	Morrison, G.	Shields, J.
Clark, K.	Jackson, W.	Nash, J.	Sullivan, J.
Felsch, M.	Jefferson, H. E.	Parker, R.	Tolcher, G.
Golding, A.	Laycock, K.	Parkinson, J.	Vaisey, J.
Goodenough, J.	Leslie, H.	Quinn, W.	Watt, R.
Ham, C.	Locke, A.	Reid, I.	Westbury, O.
Hughes, C.	Macrae, R.	Richards, J.	Whitford, E.
Hughes, D.	Mather, F.	Richardson, R.	Wodman, C.
Hunter, N.	McKim, W.		

2B.

Aird, S.	Fergusson, A.	Harrison, R.	O'Donnell, F.
Armit, R.	Flannery, W.	Hawkins, F.	O'Neile, A.
Ashton, R.	Gilbert, G.	Hopkins, B.	Perkins, F.
Boadle, D.	Goold, W.	Jackson, M.	Roberts, R.
Burrell, M.	Grayson, L.	Keevers, H.	Rogers, E.
Cairns, J.	Green, H.	Lawson, D.	Rush, B.
Coleman, N.	Grills, W.	Little, A.	Scott, J.
Dean, C.	Haile, R.	McCulloch, S.	Thomas, W.
Dodds, K.	Hall, M.	Marks, A.	Yates, R.
Farrow, R.	Halpin, A.	Morrison, D.	

2C.

Armstrong, J.	Davis, W.	Jones, H.	Powell, S.
Arthur, J.	Dewar, M.	Keevers, R.	Primrose, T.
Bateman, K.	Dick, K.	Marley, M.	Ralph, F.
Brown, L.	Drummond, C.	McLead, F.	Smallman, F.
Cornish, W.	Evans, A.	Montgomery, L.	Sneddon, G.
Cowie, T.	Heaney, G.	Nolan, S.	Turner, S.
Costello, K.	Hoskin, L.	O'Connor, D.	Walker, E.
Cox, W.	Johnson, C.	Percival, W.	Williams, P.
Craig, D.			

2AC.

Bender, C.	Harrison, F.	McGrath, W.	Sutherland, R.
Cheek, J.	Hick, A.	Mortley, F.	Uren, H.
Cousins, J.	Hill, J.	Moulton, C.	Wallace, L.
Davies, D.	Jeffrey, W.	Myers, E.	West, D.
Donaldson, J.	Jeffrey, N.	Stanton, D.	Wilkins, A.
Harbutt, L.	Macrae, R.		

1A.

Armstrong, S.	Fry, C.	Openshaw, E.	Smith, T.
Bentley, C.	Gibbs, E.	Parker, R.	Solomon, G.
Bottrill, J.	Henderson, T.	Parry, D.	Stove, R.
Buchanan, J.	Horne, N.	Peterson, A.	Thomas, A.
Butler, W.	Imrie, A.	Pickering, R.	Thomas, C.
Cantwell, J.	Keough, W.	Potter, R.	Thomas, J.
Charters, L.	Landie, B.	Robbins, B.	Tonks, W.
Crawford, A.	Mercer, A.	Robertson, J.	Warren, B.
Edgar, K.	Mogg, J.	Roddenby, A.	Webb, E.
Ellis, K.	Mulhearn, C.	Semple, W.	Woodman, R.
Frisk, F.	Murray, R.	Shepherd, G.	Ycung, N.

1B.

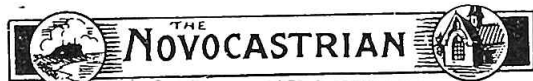
Ailwood, A.	France, A.	Muir, L.	Swaney, D.
Alder, A.	Gow, B.	Needs, K.	Tindale, W.
Allan, H.	Grievies, J.	Oakham, C.	Turner, J.
Beeby, C.	Hampton, B.	Parkes, T.	Turner, J.
Campbell, R.	Holbrook, A.	Reid, D.	Twedy, W.
Clark, J.	Ingle, K.	Sellers, R.	Tyler, E.
Cleary, J.	Jones, D.	Simes, J.	Vidal, R.
Cullen, J.	Jones, J.	Shayler, C.	Walker, M.
Dawson, K.	Leonard, L.	Stanley, D.	White, G.
Dodd, A.	Martin, R.	Spense, A.	White, G.
Engel, N.	Merrion, C.	Stokoe, H.	Wyatt, D.
Flick, B.	Mills, G.	Street, A.	

1C.

Bay, E.	Gardiner, N.	Harvey, G.	Ninness, D.
Beeston, J.	Giles, V.	Harvey, L.	Pollock, G.
Brcadbent, M.	Gourley, G.	Hillier, L.	Porcheron, C.
Brunderlin, J.	Grubb, G.	Keevers, D.	Roxby, A.
Chamberlain, J.	Gunderson, T.	Leeder, W.	Saunders, C.
Clarke, A.	Ham, A.	Llewellyn, S.	Sills, R.
Drury, A.	Hallinan, G.	Mackie, J.	Turner, J.
Drysdale, J.	Haines, G.	Miller, C.	Walker, P.
Evans, W.	Hannan, T.	Millington, V.	Vidal, B.

1AC.

Abraham, B.	Fardell, N.	Hugo, C.	Playford, D.
Armstrong, W.	Frost, D.	Kelly, E.	Proctor, A.
Barter, R.	Garnham, G.	Kirkpatrick, J.	Ringland, A.
Bellizia, R.	Gow, H.	Lancaster, C.	Smyth, R.
Benson, L.	Graham, C.	Le Cornu, D.	Stephenson, A.
Brown, R.	Hann, L.	Menzies, W.	Stewart, J.
Chipchase, S.	Harrison, E.	Newburn, K.	Taylor, N.
Collins, E.	Hepworth, A.	Norris, K.	Tucker, K.
Court, R.	Hinch, J.	Osman, R.	Webb, H.
Eagles, A.	Hitchcock, S.	Percy, N.	Wood, W.
Elliot, A.	Homer, G.		



5th Year (Tech.)

Bailey, A.	Escott, R.	Lanfield, S.	Spurrier, S.
Bendeich, A.	Flood, A.	Millington, F.	Thurlow, S.
Best, R.	Hanson, W.	Moon, I.	Webb, F.
Brockwell, H.	Hargraves, M.	Mulvihill, L.	Williams, W.
Burges, W.	Hearne, A.	Richardson, R.	Wood, R.
Buxton, E.	Hopwood, A.	Roberts, L.	York, F.
Dodd, J.	Hughes, M.	Rowland, A.	

4A (Tech.)

Appleton, B.	Fraser, J.	Hopwood, G.	Strudwick, F.
Bull, S.	Frost, B.	Marston, C.	Warner, B.
Clark, C.	Gow, D.	Metcalfe, E.	Williams, N.
Craig, N.	Graham, M.	Morton, J.	Wood, E.
Davis, R.	Hoad, A.	Semple, F.	Yeatman, J.
Edwards, M.			

4B (Tech.)

Broadbent, J.	Jones, W.	Mitchell, R.	Sinclair, R.
Charters, A.	Jery, W.	Morgan, H.	Snowball, A.
Gammidge, A.	Kinloch, R.	Robinson, I.	Spiers, R.
Green, M.	McIntosh, J.	Roddom, R.	Teasdale, R.
Hicks, H.	McLeod, R.	Rogie, C.	Whitford, N.
Hoole, B.			

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