

SPORTS

BASEBALL

THE school again entered one team in the P.S.A.A.A. Competition. Thirteen games were played, of which eleven were won by the school, Tech. High and Central II. winning on the other two occasions by 14 to 7, and 6 to 4 respectively. Tech. High, Central I., Central II., Cook's Hill were played twice and Central III. and Central IV. once. Hamilton was played three times, once in the final. The school team won the minor premiership and defeated Hamilton in the final by 21 to 3. The team has been entered in the competition twice, last year being the first season and has won the premiership and the final both seasons and has played Hamilton in both finals.



Marsden at bat in the final match against Hamilton.

This year's team was comprised of players new to the game except Olliffe, Tate, Mullen and several of them, notably Quinn, Marsden, Mogg, Dick, Boardman, Hart and Goldstone showed great promise. On the King's Birthday two teams were picked from the teams entered in the competition to play an early game to the N.S.W. match, and nine players from the school were selected.

Tate headed the batting averages for the season and Quinn was easily the most successful pitcher.

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The team wishes to thank Mr. Gillings for the attention and guidance shown by him.

BATTING AVERAGES

Batters	At Bat	Struck Out	Safe Hits	2 Bags	3 Bags	Home Runs	Runs
R. Tate	33	3	27	2	1	—	18
J. Mullen	39	3	26	3	3	4	18
W. Marsden	36	7	25	1	1	1	17
R. Olliffe	13	3	3	—	—	1	6
J. Goldstone	11	3	7	—	—	—	1
I. Boardman	31	6	20	4	—	1	12
R. Mogg	25	1	16	2	1	—	10
K. Dick	33	6	21	—	—	—	14
T. Hart	21	5	13	—	—	—	10
J. Quinn	42	12	23	1	2	—	18
A. Lloyd	19	4	10	—	—	—	6
R. Stewart	14	2	6	—	—	—	4
J. Edge	3	1	1	—	—	—	1
F. Turnbull	3	3	—	—	—	—	—
J. Radcliffe	1	1	—	—	—	—	—

Runs for: 135 ————— Runs against: 62.

PITCHERS' AVERAGES

- J. Quinn 58 strike outs for 21 walks.
- I. Boardman 7 strike outs for 7 walks.
- R. Tate 3 strike outs for 5 walks.
- W. Marsden 2 strike outs for 5 walks.

SOCCER

SO much interest was shown in soccer last year that it was deemed advisable to enter four teams in the P.S.A.A.A. competition this season. Of these teams the under fourteen and a half "B" was most successful, being beaten once only, and finishing joint premiers with West Wallsend.

Among those left, some eighty boys, a colour competition was arranged by Mr. Cannon and much enthusiasm was shown in the matches, which resulted.

RUGBY

6.3 "A's," 1933.

During the season the 6.3 "A" team entered into a competition with Cook's Hill, Hamilton, Marist Brothers and Central "A's" and "B's." They only won four games out of ten, but near the end of the season showed improved form and a good combination. Although not as good as last year, they did their best, and played for the school, which is all that is expected of them.

The forwards did not live up to expectations, but the three-quarters played fine football. Hamilton, the minor premiers, had a hard fight with this team at Learmonth Park, just beating them.

Those who shone out were: Hughes, Hewitt, Tonks, Hoskins, Young and Potter. These look like developing into good footballers in the future. Hughes kicked the goals.

7.7 "A's"

ONCE again the 7.7 "A's" have lived up to their reputation by going through the competition undefeated, and once again the premier-ship and minor premier have fallen to Newcastle. Although they were at times hard pressed they did not despair but fought gallantly to the last, and were always rewarded by victory. We appreciate the tireless efforts of Mr. Pelham, our coach, whose valuable and encouraging advice was of the utmost assistance. The members of the team were the "best of triers," but evidently too much week-end exercise does not agree with them for every Monday morning at least one of them was limping. C. Hopkins, the skipper, played half.

"Pommy" Skelton (vice-captain) played full black. His tackling was the best and his play was often spectacular.

B. McGrath, our "star" winger, scored top score. He is a very fast and hard runner, also a good kick.

A. Dews, left wing; a hard player with a fine cut-in.

"Erp" Embleton, centre; a very consistent and nippy player, handles well.

"Meggs" Maddigan, five-eighth; a valuable asset for breaking through defence, always on the ball.

"Bully" Craig, in-centre; is very fast and solid in defence. He gained second top score.

"Rube" Robinson, lock; a fine individual player, works well on the blind side.

E. Hamonet and S. Rees—second rows; both solid forwards and both followed up well. Hamonet was fast and Rees played well when hard pressed.

W. Adams and "Skeeter" Reeves—front rows; both were heavy and solid in defence. Reeves, our wise-crack, was splendid in attack and scoring, while Adams was always on the ball and good in the rucks.

"Mary" Wrightson, rake; was excellent. "Mary" never failed to hug his opponent in his formidable head lock.

D. Hughes—Douglas, although rather small, played well in the final. We hope to hear more about him next year.

8.7 TEAM REPORT

THIS team had a most successful season, scoring 180 points to 21, suffering only one defeat by Marist Bros. I., but gaining their revenge by defeating them in a hard fought final by 12 points to 5.

Of the forwards, F. Bates, lock, was undoubtedly the best. He was excellent both in attack and defence, his tackling being most devastating. The other forwards were solid defenders, while K. Grierson and Declerck were particularly fast in attack.

The halves, L. Toomey and K. Still, combined well, and except for a little individual play on the part of the five-eighth, the three-quarters received a good share of the ball.

The three-quarter line was particularly fast and very solid in defence, the tackling of A. Percival, H. Cox and R. Timbury being most deadly. The wingmen, Cox and Timbury, were continually troubling opposing teams with their swift dashes along the wings and tricky cutting in, ably supported by F. Webb (Tech.) and A. Percival. Last but by no means least is the full-back, Hopwood, of Tech. College, whose bootlace tackling was a feature of every match. He is a fair kick, solid defender and quick to back up the three-quarters in attack.

To crown their successes, seven players gained selection with a Newcastle team led by their own captain to play Sydney. They were as follows: Hopwood, Percival, Timbury, Toomey (backs) and Grierson, Sowerby, Declerck (forwards). Robinson and Wrightson, of the 7.7 team also gained selection.

The team is indebted to Mr. Black for his coaching and interest taken in them during the season.



Mr. Dinter fulfilled the duties of Line Umpire.

STAFF MATCH.

A PICNIC match between Fifth Year and Fourth Year concluded the football season. Fourth Year were partly impeded by the inclusion of several members of the staff. Polished displays were given by Messrs. Allsopp, Black, Ford, Hornibrook and Williams, and their various manoeuvres were vastly appreciated by a packed stand.

On the opening whistle, Fifth Year kicked off, the ball being fielded by the diminutive staff centre, who was promptly but compassionately grassed. The movement was vigorously applauded. The first try was by Mr. Ford, who fielded the ball from a long grubbing pass and made a continuous running jump for 40 yards, brushing off successive tacklers. This was the best try of the match and a one-man effort.

The next movement was inspired. Mr. Allsopp cleanly wheeled the ball from the scrum to Mr. Black, who made a brilliant 20 yards and transferred to Mr. Ford. Though surprised, the white-limbed winger nearly took the pass, but in the resulting scrum Mr. Williams amended by collecting the ball, transferring to Hume, who returned an excellent pass five yards from the line. Arriving on the scene some time later the Maitland referee, Mr. Moroney, deduced a forward pass. In revenge "Navy" Roach kicked a clean penalty.

The match now moved quickly. Blackmore was winning the scrums easily, and Mr. Allsopp got the ball away cleanly. A typical movement at this stage was Allsopp, Black and brilliant stop-gap by Mr. Williams, playing the best forward game on the field, though Hollinshead was more spectacular. The white-limbed winger now saved a try by Lowbridge, tackling him carefully round one calf. From a ruck Hume broke away and was tackled by Beeston; Black failed to convert. Longworth now dominated the play, making an easy run down the line; only to be scragged by a typical Beeston tackle.

The match now quietened and interest centred chiefly on the keen discharge of his line umpire's duties by Mr. Dinter.

Mr. Allsopp and Mr. Williams made excellent but desperate efforts by sheer bullocking and excellent loose forward play, but the whistle went with the Fifth Year line still far off, and the staff looking very shop worn.

Hollinshead made a dignified exit from the field.

Both teams and the referee resumed looking fresh. A quick try came from a whole-team movement which was completed with a graceful cut-in by Glaister, who failed to convert.

Mr. Hornibrook now took the ball from an unavoidable scrum and played the advantage rule by three knock-ons. The referee dis-sented. Longworth next scored an easy try despite Beeston's aeronautical tackle. Mr. Williams kicked a splendid goal. Mr. Allsopp's steady excellence was now rewarded by a fine try from the rough, but

his own kick did not leave the ground. The last try came from Symes, whose loose forward play was always sound.

The stars of the match were Mr. Ford and his gleaming limbs, Mr. Williams, Longworth, Mr. Allsopp and Roach. The referee and chief line umpire also contributed to an enjoyable afternoon.

The scores are immaterial.

THE ANNUAL SPORTS MEETING.

This meeting was held at Sports Ground No. 1 on Tuesday, August 15th, and Thursday, August 17th. The number of entries received was easily a record but this very gratifying feature was offset by a generally lower standard of performances than in previous years.

Floyd Burdekin was easily the outstanding performer and his record point score was the justly earned merit of conscientious preparation. In the junior section, Jack McConnell carried off the honours by scoring 32 points, while George Morrison by winning the under 14 years cup was also largely responsible for his class (2A) winning the Class Pennant. Though the meeting was an outstanding social success, it must be noted that the standard of athletics cannot hope to approach that of the students interested in this branch of sport enter into more serious training earlier in the year than has previously been their practice.

TENNIS

THE usual interest shown by the boys and Mr. Dimmock, the tennis master, has led to a successful year on the courts.

Two "A" grade teams entered in the P.S.A.A.A. competition this year and proved their metal. After defeating Cook's Hill in the semi-final, the "A" 2 team, consisting of Greentree, Brent, Kefford and Matthews, met the "A" 1 team, Hipwell, Lindus, Johnston and Smith, in the final. This was played on the Hill Courts and resulted in a victory for the "A" 1 team, winning by 36 games to 14.

The members of both these teams together with Percival and Withycombe, met the staff team in the annual match. It was indeed

quite a pleasure to find that at last the teachers had found a team which could beat the boys. Imagine Mr. Jurd's delight when they won by 15 sets to 10! Nevertheless they will have to look to their laurels in the return match, which unfortunately will have to be delayed until the forthcoming examinations have passed away.

There has also been a teams' competition for the lower grades at Reid Park. After many changes in the premier position in this competition, the victory finally went to Williams, Cox, Shellshear and Flannery.

In a singles competition for the "A" grade players, Greentree defeated Hipwell, in a brilliant match, and now has to play Lindus to decide the conquering "A" grade player.

The "B" grade are also conducting a singles competition, but have not progressed quite as far as the "A" graders.

The return match with the Old Boys has not yet eventuated. Surely they don't consider us unworthy opponents! No, certainly that is not the case, so we will continue to hope for another pleasant afternoon with them.

—M. JOHNSTON.





CLASS NOTES

5 A

THAT insect, which once we laughed at, as a puny and insignificant pest, and which we tolerated with our "above that sort of thing" attitude, has grown, even thrived on our neglect, and has assumed such gigantic proportions that in another four weeks, so we have heard, he is going to devour us. Many, fearing the oncoming onslaught, are preparing themselves night and day, others are satisfied with their present ability and are going to face the monster with the "just you watch me" attitude. Still others have grown panicky and rush from one weapon to another, preparing all their weapons partly, but not one thoroughly enough to stand the forthcoming test of strength.

From what we have written, if you can understand metaphors or similes or whatever they are, you will realise that we have been trying to explain that the Leaving Certificate, like prosperity, is just around the corner.

No class notes would be complete without a reference to Sports' Day. Our star athletes were Aubrey Cairns and Aubrey Cairns. This brilliant athlete won no less than one and a half events. He won the Orange Race by himself and had a leg in the Three-legged Race. The Orange Race was one of the most thrilling ever seen on the ground, the massed crowds on the hill and in the grandstands were silent with anticipation when the four finalists tripped out. Our gallant representative was beautifully arrayed in red and blue and shyly helped to put the oranges into position. At last the contestants were in line, grimly waiting to do or die. The starter's gun was fired. "They're off!" came the shout from the hill, and off they were. Breathless, and with beating hearts, we watched our champion and urged him on with silent prayers. But we need not have feared, for Aubrey Cairns, athlete of athletes, champion of champions, walked home by an orange. Then the pent-up silence of the crowds found an outlet in unsubdued shouting and "even the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer." Mr. Christmas on behalf of the school, placed the laurel wreath of victory on our hero's head, while visitors and school joined in "Here the Conquering Hero Comes."

But back to school again, during the last couple of months a terrible Anti-Schoolboy or Schoolboy Extermination campaign has been in progress. This campaign has been likened, by those in the position to know, to the French Revolution and the White Terror. Gone are the days when schoolboys walked alone, without fear in



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their hearts, from one side of the playground to the other. Nowadays would-be pupils travel in groups, with two scouts ahead, and a smaller group bringing up the rear, for, who knows, at the very next corner a member of the Vivisectionist Party might appear and pounce on you. Lately the teachers have lessened their campaign a little, perhaps they remember that they were thoughtless boys once, or else they pity us, thinking one monster is enough at a time. A new boy named Scane walked in for the last exam., the poor fellow, it is a pity someone didn't warn him. When he arrived we almost forgot to do our papers, so intent were we on studying his pockets. If he wins any more laurels, he will have to advertise them on the back of his coat, there is certainly no room left in front.

Our Working Wonder, Ralph Wilson, is reported to be progressing favourably; it will be remembered that this student is going for four honours. Our latest report stated that Wilson had created a new ice-melting record from the official beginning of the summer, he has succeeded in melting no less than twelve blocks of ice, that is an average of one a night. What a man! We wish him luck, and hope he wins more records. George Antony asked us to write something about him, but we cannot think of anything to say, except that he has had half of the year off, and still expects to get two A's and five B's. Another member of our class, Beresford Brown-Bishop, is attempting to organise a fifth year break-up concert after the Leaving is over. Yesterday he bravely controlled or attempted to control a riotous meeting of fifth year to elect a committee. He commenced the meeting in a mild tone, and everything he said was cheered. Cheering is cheering but not when it is cheered like this cheering was cheered Beresford then became a little perplexed and a little angered and, as the cheering and suggestions continued, decidedly more angry, and ended up by wanting to fight the mob. Anyhow we are going to have a concert.

Well, here endeth our last contribution to the "Novocastrian." May that noble magazine see happy days of genius in the new school at Waratah.

—H. B. R. VENNING

5 B

TO think that there should be an examination to mar the finish of the five years' high school training, is enough to make one wish he had not commenced it. This is more prominent in 5B since sitting for the Leaving Certificate, as everyone knows, has not become a habit with them yet. The results of the term exam. have given some of us cause for anxiety but everyone is working at top

pressure. Now, in fact one lad, I shall not give his name because it has been mentioned so many times before, assures us that he is doing twelve hours each day.

Though we were not over-brilliant in the senior section of the programme on Sports Day, only gaining two points for a brilliant burst of speed by P. S. Withycomb in the half mile walk, we met with some measure of success in the junior section. Jack McConnell gained 32 points out of a possible 36, thereby winning the junior cup, and thus kept the class colours flying. We managed to get into the final of the senior medley relay, but only finished fourth.

In closing we heartily thank the members of the staff for their patience during our five years sojourn and especially the last year of trials.



THE day of doom approaches. We will soon be facing another examination, and this nearing Nemesis casts its shadow over all. Some of us, hardened by experience, await complacently the finish of our idleness. Others in fearful expectation hope for the intervention of fate, and others again, their heads buried in books, with haggard eyes, faces pale and wan, prepare themselves for the onrushing "Juggernaut." In spite of these shadows of depression, the 5C boys are expecting to take their share in the achievements of the fifth year. The majority of us are studying honours in some subjects, Mathematics, History, Geography, Chemistry or Physics. Neil Ellis has gained first place in the last two term examinations, with a very high average. We wish him all the luck possible, both for his own sake and for the honour of 5C.

We have also in our midst some excellent sportsmen. Dobson, Wright and Jackson have represented us in the first thirteen during last season, and have on most occasions given good performances. We were very sorry that during the match against Cessnock, our captain, R. Dobson, had the misfortune to break his ankle. But he is with us again and we hope that his necessary absence will not harm in any way his possibilities at the Leaving Certificate.

In the field of athletics and tennis Mervyn Johnston has proved himself a worthy and capable representative, always doing his best for his team and his school. We would like to take this opportunity to say a few words of appreciation for the devoted attention which Mr. Reid has displayed towards us. Mr. Reid is our class teacher as well as our English teacher. Although he has not always gained the reward which his work deserves, he has still continued unabashed

in his efforts to fathom, explain and instil the philosophies and ideas hidden beneath the surface of such essays as "Alphonse Daudet," "Romantic Fallacies," "Don Quixote" and others. We would like to say just how grateful we are to Mr. Reid. All the boys, I am sure, will do their best at the forthcoming examination and give our teacher the satisfaction that his work has not been in vain.

We will soon be leaving the school for a week's preparation before the Leaving Certificate. Most of us will not return but if fortunate, will obtain employment in some capacity or other. At the thought of leaving our emotions became mingled with joy and with sorrow. We are joyful when we think that soon we will be setting out into different unknown avenues of life where perhaps we will reap the benefits of our education. However, we are sad when we think that, even if we do return, it will be to a new school at Waratah. The old school, through which so many illustrious men and women have passed (people of all stations and of varying intellects) will be that famous Newcastle High School no longer. Even that old beloved, inspiring song will give place to a new, light, airy tune which we who have been here so long are loath to accept.

It in this mood of regret that we say farewell to the old "school on the hill so high." But, in spite of everything, we hope that in the years to come the new school will achieve results equal to, if not better, than those achieved by the scholars who have passed through the old school.

—GORDON T. GLEN



THERE are just the bare twenty-six of us packed into an equally bare room, the only outstanding features of which are the numerous modes of ventilation and Beeston's red hair. We have heard a great deal about the condition of the windows in our room. Their state of uncleanness is due to one of two things, either the dearth of dirt-boxes, or the fact that there are some notoriously bad shots in the class. One of the notables rolled up at 11.30 the other morning, the reason being that the tram went without him and he had to catch the next. We didn't know the suburban trams were so slow. Still, we had better ask Harry.

Our room has of late been frequently visited by one, who, to put it mildly, is about as welcome as a ham sandwich at a Jewish festival. The outcome of these visits is generally an excursion to a small lobby wherein a dignified silence is to be observed. One of the lads who hoves from the other side of the harbour turned up in a blazer the

other day, which must have been the envy of many a city maiden. Jack tells us that they cannot have the blazer without him, but any tender is not necessarily accepted.

Our John is contemplating whether he will be a future Einstein, Larwood or Crawford. We have not seen John strutting his stuff in the briny, so maybe he will turn out a "Boy" Charlton. One of our scholars (didn't know we had more than one) seems to have gone stale just lately. They tell us that the "Reds" were beaten the other day, and that this defeat was a sorry blow to our Rhodes Scholar's hopes.

Judging from his recent activities, a certain individual, providing he cultivates a good voice, may yet be heard bawling the odds at Randwick. Mr. Wilson's task of extracting notes, genuine or otherwise, is every bit as difficult as that of an income tax collector in Scotland. Another of our class seems to have been using the electric comb to some good purpose and until recently we believed that the only permanent waves were to be found on the ocean. But now we are not quite so sure. Still, maybe he has only been sleeping on a corrugated iron roof.

Quite a number of our class are nursing a grievance arising out of the arrangements on a Wednesday afternoon, concerning private tennis. They are not alone in their grief for we have heard a rumour that the Union Theatres are also much perturbed over this state of affairs. Still, the boys will now be able to open a banking account and invest at least a shilling a week. We are now in the last term at our old school and we are very much afraid that the less youthful of our learned teachers will miss the exercise of their morning walk up the hill next year, and will consequently become somewhat corpulent. However, they are considering erecting a gymnasium next to the billiard room at our new school.

We have heard something of an approaching examination, but after consulting the Board of Control it was decided not to object so long as it does not interfere with us.

5TH YEAR (Tech)

WELL, all good things have an end and this year as it happens, will end our career at the Tech.; for those who may return after the Christmas vacation will be absorbed by the High School proper.

As a class, we get along very well together, and let us here express collectively, our appreciation of the help and good tutorship given us by our teachers—Messrs. King, Yelland, Hardy, Farlow and

Irish and, earlier in the year, Mr. Noble. We hope that our results in the Leaving Certificate Examination will be of sufficiently high standard to reflect the zeal of our masters.

On the field of sport we are very well represented, having some footballers, cricketers, baseballers, swimmers and field athletes.

Our footballers are York and Mulvihill, both of the First XIII, and others, Hopwood, Hargraves and Webb. Rowland is our only cricketer of ability, while our representative at baseball, Wood, does his best to maintain the honour of the class in that particular sport. Now, we have swimmers galore, though many of them are "just" swimmers. York, however, is one of the fastest swimmers in the district. He is followed over the finishing line by Webb, who also is a very fair swimmer, and can show them all a point or two from off the diving board or tower. At the Annual Sports Meeting 1933, we were, with 71 points, placed third in the class pointscore championship, being beaten by 2A (83 points) and 4D (79 points). This was a creditable performance on our part, for 2A drew their points from both junior and senior events, and possibly from the under fourteen contests, whereas we, and perhaps too, 4D, could only draw from senior events. Last year too, we were placed second in the point score, being outpointed only by the margin of two. Nine of this year's class were in this class last year too. Among our point scorers were: York, Hargraves, Millington, Langfield, Hanson, Brockwell and the relay team (Brockwell, Hanson, Webb and York).

Some of the lads of our society, being well advanced in their 'teens, have a goodly amount of whiskers adorning their faces, and it seems that some of these lads are so deeply involved in studying, that they forget their six-days' growth and come along to school, exhibiting proudly, all their plumage. For further reference, see "Shaver" and "Happy." By the way, can "Happy" talk?

We all miss the Welsh accent of the genial Mervyn Hughes, as he has left us to take up storekeeping in the East End. We feel sure that Mr. Y. also will feel the loss of this notable personage, for there is no doubt that the standard of the essays he marks, has now somewhat deteriorated. With his going too, the Georgetown contingent spoken of in the previous issue of the "Novocastrian," has lost one of its number. However Alan and a certain member of the teaching staff who happens to reside in that area, keep the trains running long after school has gone in. These two defaulters are ably understudied by the Cook's Hill boys.

We heard that Fred, (please distinguish between "Fred" and "Freddie") was going to throw up long distance running, and give himself over entirely, that is, in his spare time, to tending the flower

garden. For your information, reader, Fred has won prizes before to-day in flower shows.

Now, Freddie and a certain lad, whose name is neither Sun nor Star, have each a weakness for anything that has to do with motor cars, and also a weakness for something else. To describe their feelings, let us quote from "Hamlet."—

"O Frailty, thy name is woman."

Judging by the actions of "Bull," of late, one would think that in his case, the above extract may also be applied with some inkling of truth. He will sit and think for several lessons at a time and then burst forth into long pent-up speech which will go on for some time. Look out "Lurcher," or you'll someday find that craning your neck over that seat, will have been the ruination of your young life.

They say "curiosity killed the cat." If there is any truth in this statement, then it is a lucky thing for you, Bailey, that you have no tendency to be feline. Another lad of our acquaintance bears a resemblance to Lossie Thorpe, of "Joseph Vance" fame, in that he too, has a lock of unruly hair which persists in hanging over one eye. They say that this lad is a wonderful bike rider, but then they say a lot of things of which we take but little notice.

With all good wishes and hopes of success, not only for ourselves, but for all you other fifth year and third year students in forthcoming examinations, we make our bow.

—J.H.L. and V.D.


4 A

OUR class is top class (which, of course, is a good thing) and contains all the Mathematics geniuses (if any) of fourth year. Our latest prodigy is Davo., whose versatile brain concocts at a moment's notice, original and incredible solutions to labyrinthic—er, he solves Geometrical exercises very easily. We would like to express our sincerest regrets (?) at the sudden passing of Tammy, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his employer. There are several others whose presence we have lost since the last issue. Pip and Doug. have both obtained situations "under the thumb of the Government," while Don has joined the opulent clan of bankers. We wish them every success in their future careers.

Mr. M. is quite sure that, since the departure of Pip and in view of the fact that Bill is taking honours in Maths., there will be no chance of anyone gaining honours in Latin next year.

Mr. S., "The Compleat Angler" (not Izaak Walton's) has decided to introduce a new Latin dialect into the schools. This dog-Latin, as

he has called it, is surprisingly similar to the Latin of Tully and others, as may be seen from the following example (quoted at great risk since the dialect has been patented).

"I wage war = gellum bero."

Among the members of our class, some desire special mention. Pat and "Whatto" are our two dark-horses. "Marge" drops in quite frequently now to pay us a visit. His usual visiting day is Wednesday. Merv. is quite "shore" that Cessnock was the only team in the recent League Competition.

By the time of the next issue of this magazine, we will all, we trust, have bid "Adieu" to fourth year for ever, although perhaps not without a sigh of regret. With these words, readers, we bid you all "Au Revoir" until 1934.

—F.W.


4 B

(Being the Annual Report of the 4B Circle instituted for the Promulgation of Nonsense.)

THE meeting was duly constituted with prayer, in which Bro. Peterson led. In the course of a very forceful, passionate and almost intelligible apostrophe he prayed for the repose of the souls of the late brethren Strong, Walter and Deitz, at which salt-tears burst from the assembled multitude, positively warping the boards upon the floor.

The chairman, Bro. Hume, then (after swearing at and censuring Bro. Lloyd, who was sitting in the back seat editing his magazine) requested the secretary, Bro. Toomey, to read the minutes of the previous meeting. This, however, was impossible as Bro. Toomey had not yet arrived, and a general uproar resulted in which Bro. Reines accidentally smote Bro. Lloyd on the proboscis. Thereupon ensued a great slaughter and after reading the Riot Act, Bro. Hume sat down in exasperation and incidentally in a pool of ink. Bro. Toomey then arrived, and after placing his bike pump on the top of the lockers, proceeded to read the minutes.

After the minutes had been read Bro. Lloyd objected to certain passages, but after Bro. Reines had audibly described him as "a something old woman," he sat down. Bro. Reines moved, Bro. Bentley seconded, that the minutes be adopted. The motion was carried amidst cheers.

As there was no business arising from the minutes, Bro. Hume asked Bro. Toomey to read the correspondence, but Bro. Toomey amidst great consternation declared he had lost it. (Certain audible

remarks from Bro. Reines, who said, "What the something did it matter?" In the confusion Bro. Hume smote Bro. Peterson on the head and the latter objecting most strongly, threatened to punch Bro. Hume on his nasal organ.

Bro. Hume restored order, however, and asked Bro. Toomey what business there was arising from the correspondence. Bro. Lloyd immediately rose to speak, but Bro. Reines pointed out that the correspondence was not to hand. Bro. Lloyd demurred, but Bro. Hume ruled in favour of Bro. Reines.

The chairman then censured at Brethren Parkhill and Crawford who were respectively snoring and reading. He then asked Bro. Toomey what topics there were on the general business sheet. To this Bro. Toomey said that as far as he knew there was none, but he couldn't say for certain, as he had inadvertently lost the sheet in his hurried rush up Brown Street hill. (Uproar). The chairman severely censured Bro. Toomey for his laxity and said he believed the next business was Bro. Reines' lecture on "William Shakespeare, Esq." (Cheers and cat-calls).

Bro. Reines, with his usual modesty, waved his hand, gave a winning smile and rose to his feet to speak. In a slow, deliberate and delightfully modulated voice, punctuated with a few impressive "ahs," or "ughs," or "ers," Bro. Reines proved conclusively that the gentleman of whom he spoke, Mr. Shakespeare,* had been frequently addicted to liquor. Bro. Reines concluded amidst cheers, and Bro. Bentley, in the course of a long vote of thanks, eulogised Bro. Reines handsomely and incidentally went over most of the ground Bro. Reines had covered. This necessitated Bro. Hume sitting him down. (Confusion). Bro. Peterson also spoke, but, as Bro. Crawford aptly remarked, he was in somewhat the same condition as Mr. Shakespeare.

Bro. Hume said that owing to the shortage of time the election of officers would be postponed. This caused some confusion among the floor members, but Bro. Hume steadfastly refused to go on with the election.

Bro. Hume said that he believed the next business was "question time," when each member would be permitted to ask one question of another's doings.

Bro. Reines requested to know, "Why has L. attempted to gate-crash in literary circles?" Bro. Hume disallowed the question and Bro. Reines sat down.

Bro. Anderberg wished to know why Bro. Hume had changed his route to school and if "it"—(he did not expressly say what)—was a painful experience. Bro. Hume again disallowed the question. Bro. Bentley then said that he wished to reiterate the late Bro. Strong's question, "We wonder what would happen to Herbert Strong if he had no trouser pocket!" The chairman ruled the question a "bloomer."

At this juncture Bro. Evans made a noise, thereby awakening Bro. Gardner who declared he wasn't the culprit. (Uproar).

Bro. Hume then said that he, and he thought all, had had enough. He therefore called upon Bro. Peterson to close the meeting with the Benediction, after which the Vesper was sung, the voices combining well, and the meeting broke up in confusion.

* * * * *

VALE

It is a far call from the levity of the above to seriousness, but it is our sad duty to express the sorrow of the class, at the tragic passing of our late classmate, James Simpson. If the notes of our class have been of an exaggerated nature, yet they have been a true reflex of the happiness in our circle. There is no doubt that one of the links in that friendship was James Simpson. He had endeared himself to us all; his cheerful spirit infused itself into his classmates. It is hard to believe that he has gone.

4 D

STATION (high and mighty) 4D, Newcatle. Being a resume of the year's play from our "comfortable (?) palace."

EPITAPH

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."
Following last year's hard labour we now rest.
Our assurance for fourth year was that—

"Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind"
"Brows'd with the fume of poppies,"
"While thy pen spares the next sum"
"And all its twined trapdoors."

You shall sleep
"Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight
"And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds."

And so now we have slept :
"The sleep of the dead"
and fortunately we have only been awakened several times from our hibernation. But, now with the approaching of the yearly examination :

"I pull in resolution and begin
To doubt the equivocation of the fiend."
From "faery lands forlorn" where one drinks "with beaded bubbles
winking at the brim," our examination comes.

Alas !

"To be or not to be" demoted. And to those who have been led away from their study by sundry, petty diversions, let unto them be erected an everlasting monument, which shall say:

"Far from the madding crowds' ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of the day."

Although being very studious, quiet and willing, the noble occupants of 4D are very well up in the fore of the sporting side of school.

Many journey to have their weekly wash and thus
"Neptune's multitudinous seas incarnadine"

while others engage in a little leather hunting to occupy their minds from thinking of the homework duly bestowed by our most capable class master, Mr. Goode, who, though annoyed by the childish antics of one B—, and the ready wit of one B—, succeeds in teaching us the difference between similar and congruent triangles. One noble scholar, K— gained a place of high esteem and honour by calling the beloved theorem 29 "Avogadro's Hypothesis."

We have made a name for ourselves on the football field, there being six grade players and, under the able captaincy and guidance of our class captain, Floyd Burdekin, we succeeded in gaining second place in the class point score competition in the athletic carnival.

Among our numbers there are two outstanding tennis players who, although defeated by the staff have gained the honour of being two of the best in the school. We also learn that our worthy Mr. Goode was of the victors, and was the most outstanding player of the staff.

So, although we have

"Teachers to right of us and teachers to left of us,"

we uphold the tradition of our former ancestors and

"Onward we blunder."

And now unto him who is able to promote or demote us, may he be gracious, merciful and forgiving, both now and forever more. Amen.

—D. DEITZ AND K. GRIERSON.

3A

Being the First Book of the writings of Gnaw and Oyam, the scribes.

Chap. 1.

AND I, Gnaw sat in the Hall of Learning in the City of Eltsacwen in the tenth month of the second year of the reign of Clickmass, the king.

And as I sat, I beheld one afar off. And he did come, and it was one, Sgnillig. And Sgnillig cried out with a loud voice: "Who is there that will write class notes?" And I arose and said, "Here am I, use me!"

And he said unto me. "Set down on paper (and let no blots descend thereon) all those things which come to pass." And I did it.

And as I sat, behold, one mighty in countenance and of a strong right arm appeared. And the name of this man was "Magister of the Rehcaetites.

And Magister said unto this one: "Go!" And he goeth. And unto that one: "Do!" And he doeth. But there arose from among the multitude Eyarb, of a goodly countenance. And Eyarb lifted up his voice and said, "Why?"

And Eyarb refused to do that which the mighty one commandeth and argued the point.

Then said Magister, "Verily, verily I say unto you, thou art a perverse youth. See me towards the tenth hour when the bell hath tolled. And let not thy mind forget."

And also there was one, Nosdrahcir who aspireth to become a mighty general in the land of China. But of a truth the class thinketh differently. Truly Marshal Wang sorroweth.

Now, as I looked I beheld one, bespectacled. And the name of this person was Eldnur, commonly called the "swot." And Eldnur did do much homework (and still doth), and did ask many questions. Now Eldnur was a fool and Mr. Mahlep of the Rehcaetites told him so.

And others of the Rechcaetites did make remarks about 3A. And Mr. Nonnac did say in a terrible voice, "Of a surety, this class is the worst in the school."

And Mr. Nonnac lifted up his voice and said: "Thou shalt not muck up for it is an evil unto mine eyes." But certain ones from the city of Dnesllaw did muck up, and that with a loud voice. And Mr. Mahlep and Mr. Reklaw did wax exceeding wroth and say: "Thou shalt see me at three-thirty. Thou shalt write out the Book of the Writings of Raseac umpteen times." And much more did they say.

And in the year that King Uzziah died, I in truth decided that . .

Chap. 2

This be the Book of the Roll of the Names of those that dwell in the Hall of Learning :

BECK, "Le Francais."
 BRAYE, of the Bolshevick tendencies.
 CHARD, the Merewether girl-hunter.
 DESGRAND, the big, fat porpoise.
 GEDDES, the tough.
 GEORGE, the "Stockton Shrimp."
 GIBSON, the Geometry guzzler.
 HAMONET, the "Boolarooster."
 JONES, the giggler.
 HIBBLE, "the man of letters."
 LORRAINE, the "Rose" of Kendal's poem.
 MAYO, you can see for yourself.
 OUTTEN, no need to say more.
 QUAYLE, "Handsome Harry."
 RADCLIFFE, the Anti-Rehcaetite.
 RICHARDS, the coy of ali the girls.
 RICHARDSON, the budding Chinese General.
 RUNDLE, the swot.
 SUTHERLAND, the Hamilton flirt.
 TATE, has as many girls as hairs on his head.
 TUBB, the "Antonio" of modern times.
 WRIGHT, never wrong.

THE PLATZ-BURGUNDIANS
 BEAUTIMENT, the Beauty of the Fairy Tales.
 HERD, the chicken of the copper top.
 DAISLEY, in other words "Daisy the Cow."
 OWEN, keeps to the background.
 PETERS, Pedro the pug, or The Small Pluto.
 TONKIN, anonymous.

These be they which dwell in the Hall of Learning.

Chap. 3

And as I sat, Sgnillig appeared to me in a dream. And Sgnillig said: "Hast thou finished the notes?" And I answered and said, "Yea, Lord." And he said, "Show me the notes." Then said Sgnillig: "Thou hast not finished the notes. Write more lest my wrath wax great."

And I sat sore perplexed when one Oyam, a scribe of great learning arose and said, "Let me write of Sport." And I said, "Praise be to God for this!"

And then on a day, six months and three past, there ariseth from that great multitude an Nevele, which cometh to mean a team of

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cricketers. And this team did make its name world-wide in its fame. But soon there arriveth a time when the warmth did merge into the cold, and this team did break up. Yea, verily I say this team did break up for all but two of its members did turn to a game of softness which continueth through heat and cold. And one of these Sinnet players he playeth unendingly. In truth Flip of the provoking tongue, he doth swot and play Sinnet with perpetual motion. But there were some who did play a right and sensible game, they did give and take knocks and did win honour and glory. Then there cometh the day of change. Once more cricket it beginneth. But the noble 3A they were sore perplexed, for there were too few players. And then some coaxing taketh place and once more the valiant team did take the field. Yea, it did take the field and it proveth outstanding in play for it did have the biggest number of Christmas dinners yet known. It provoketh interest and continueth its fame.

The song of those that dwelt in the Hall of Learning. Oyam wrote it, Gnaw helped him. This is the song :

"A class of twenty-four,
 We loved to rant and roar;
 With Plattsburg chumps all fit,
 We often "make all split."

A class of stalwarts, muck up boys,
 Our room's found by the terrible noise,
 In homework done (and otherwise)
 Each of them with the other vies."

—T.M., D.R.

3 C

A PHILOSOPHER once said: "The happiest men are those who follow their own preferences." We agree with this philosopher whoever he may be. Were it not for binding circumstances each would be free to follow his particular hobby. "Alberto" could continue his literary studies (Champions and Peg's Papers in the main), and Stark could improve his great pen-portrait, "Caesaris Ballista." But speaking seriously the Intermediate achieves little in comparison with the time consumed and energy expended. No one else seems to share our opinion and like Marlowe, we are constantly aware of "Do or Die," but unlike—it has for us no romance.

Our dusters have been stolen. Although one may be led to believe by the multifarious signs and identification marks which have been assiduously carved deeply into their surfaces, that they are the joint property of 2A, 3B, 3AC and 3C, they really belong entirely to

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us. Besides being contradictory to Magna Charta, which states specifically that no man's tools of trade shall be taken from him, it is not in accordance with the "best traditions of N.B.H.S." that students from one class should steal the property of another. yet this practice continues daily and until the culprits return our lawful property, we are obliged to use shirt tails and a broom which has been generously donated (?) by the school authorities.

The acquiring of a military vocabulary is a remarkably easy matter under the tuition of Mr. H., who translates "Caesaris exercitus transgressus hostes interfecit" by "Caesar's mob came out and wiped up the enemy before knocking it into good English." Often have we been promised a gymnastic display by Mr. H., who is constantly threatening to kick "Arry" under the ear. One and all are invited to see this great exponent of Grecian dancing.

"Bully" (or "Beefy") B— displayed considerable "school spirit" by representing N.B.H.S. at the Domestic Science Sports. C— also distinguished himself and will probably be presented with the Order of the Garter. It is rumored that "Mac" too, had a successful day, catching a four inch toad near the breakwater. I wonder whether "Toby" is aware of it?

The new method of trapping late-comers is rather amusing. Yet the teachers seem to regard it seriously, for unless the pupil be accompanied by the necessary identification mark, Mr. C— refuses to allow him admittance, believing no doubt that he is one of P—'s "Pink Shirts" coming to engineer a revolution.

Despite the mediocre results of the last examination, everybody is confident, so much so that on the occasion of the Headmaster's visit all declared that they were certain of at least four B's. We as a body wish the others success, although their sins will find them out.

—M.S.

3 AC

SINCE our last appearance in this magazine the class has changed somewhat. Two of our most spirited members have been among the fortunate and are at present working. Cutcher, our ex-prefect, has obtained an apprenticeship to an engineer at Vickers' Commonwealth Steel Products. Fred Bates has signed on at Fostar's Shoe Store as a ticket writer. All 3AC wish them great success. To supplement the loss of these two, we have had added to our roll, R. Hawkes (known as "Crow") from Wagga. Since the passing of the pre-inter. we have been getting back to work. One of our teachers even told us to settle down before we got into our "strides."

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Mr. L., our efficient English teacher gave us some "beneficial" lectures under the heading of "Wasting Time," and as a result of these splendid talks we had practically no English or History lessons for a week. Mr. E., who attempts that fearful task of drumming into our heads long lists of French vocab. has invited boys to stop in for an extra period. Lately, however, our dearly beloved Science teacher has taken an interest in us. We are wondering what the cause of this is.

But let us get our minds off school and drudgery and think of sport. In the soccer sphere we have only one grade player (Boardman), but in league there are six grade players, (Longworth, 9st. 3lb.; Sowerby 8st. 7lb.; Madigan, Skelton, Verdon, Kanard and Ellis 7st. 7lb.). Longworth gained a place in the school first grade. Skelton and Sowerby gained places in the Newcastle representative teams.

We did not do very well at Sports' Day. We seemed to be dogged by bad luck from the start when our tug-of-war team could not add up their weights. Longworth did well in his heats. Sowerby won a place in the School Athletic Team which went to Sydney.

We have nearly the same cricket team this year as last year, so the other third years had better look out or they "will be jolly well licked." A notable absentee from our cricketing ranks is the "Jerry's Plains J.P.," who has been partaking of too many "spots," much to the detriment of his sporting prowess. We have formed a League of Nations because of the numerous encounters of "Ah Toy" with "Dago Don" and "Terr Hun." It has also been noticed that "Jock" is trying to become a "he-man" and during English and History periods has been sitting up very straight with his arms folded. Keep it up "Jock," you'll soon be big. "Professor" Roberts has been sitting up late at night studying French, Science and Latin and as a result of his labours, gained an exceptionally fine mark in these subjects in the exam. During certain periods Longworth becomes musical, giving the boys some "strong" notes.

—H.J.T.

2 A

SINCE the last edition of the "Novocastrian," we have done much to make ourselves known by the teachers. The most successful thing so far is our noisiness. For its noise 2A is far famed. Although we do create a disturbance at change of periods we do our share of work, and are eagerly awaiting the approaching examination and the results that it will bring.

During the winter 2A was well represented in the different sports, although most of the boys participated in league or soccer.

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Tennis also played an important part in our sports, but no champions have yet been unearthed.

On Sports' Day we were very prominent, and succeeded in winning the coveted Athletic Pennant. In our midst we have G. Morrison, winner of the under fourteen years' cup. We were very fortunate to beat 4D, the 1932 champs., by four points.

Influenced by kind words from Mr. N., "Minnie" now seldom arrives late. One of the "Boolaroosters" is frequently unable to bring his Latin and English books because his bag is too full. As a result of a discussion on Australian History, we have discovered that a relation of K.L. pulled Governor Bligh from under his wife's bed.

According to Mr. H., our Science teacher, we shall never be short of gas while 2A is about. Since "only the good die young," Mr. C., will live to a fair age, so one of the class wits had the audacity to say. If we may believe Mr. H., our Latin teacher, some members of the class would be half-wits if they had a few more brains.

We will now make our exit until the next issue, after wishing the boys of other classes the best of luck in their final examinations, especially those in third and fifth years. The other second year classes we challenge for the best results next month.

—K.C.

2 B

STAND by folks. This is Station ICU2B calling. We are now about to broadcast 2B notes for the last time in 1933. This class is forty in number, and everyone is trying hard to reach 3A next year (some hopes). As a class it is a fairly happy one, except when told by Mr. L. to write the numbers 1 to 10 on a piece of paper, which as everyone knows, heralds a test. The classroom is well aired, and Mr. L. picks the loud speakers of the class to read so as to drown the opposition on either side. The 2B teacher's proverb is:

'Homework, Homework again and again,
Helps on the student and develops the brain.'

However the student mentioned believing that his brain is fully developed, neglects his homework. The teachers then rise in arms and pile on impositions until the student thinks there may be some sense in a proverb after all.

The class contains a large amount of sporting blood, and has many representatives in each branch of sport. At the recent P.S.A.A.A. Sports the class was represented by Rush, Dean and Keevers, Rush breaking the 440 yards record.

The trio also represented us at Sydney, while later on Rush went to Taree. From the swimmers the fastest second year relay team

has been chosen, O'Donnell being the outstanding swimmer. The cricket team is not the best the class could produce, but the team has hopes of winning the competition. The best players seem to be Boadle, Grills, Jackson and Hall (capt.)

The captain has hopes of developing "2BL" into a second Larwood, while his partner "2FC" should make a good batsman some day.

The class has a knowing youth in F., who fashioned from his own head a duster which the class retains with difficulty. It is generally believed that V. is a bit "loose," but he is humoured to the best of the class's ability, while Mr. W. gives him pieces of paper so that he can sit and play in the corner.

"Rosie," since he became bell-ringer is thinking of bringing a hammer and nails to school, so that he can hang his watch on the wall, as he is asked, he says, 999,999 times daily, "How long to go?" showing the attitude of the class for work.

The class has a comical fellow in "Chips," who is highly indignant because teachers will persist in using his name in the neuter gender. The announcer will now ask twelve questions, and if you can answer them you will receive double green coupons by writing to Uncle "Mac," care of the above station.

1. Who is the teacher who says in his sleep, "three times, rules of syntax" ?
2. Who is the lad who went to drown a cat and fell in the creek ?
3. Who is the lad who kissed a girl down at the P.S.A.A.A. Sports ?
4. What teacher has the writer's cramp?
6. Why does a certain teacher hold a tea party every Thursday afternoon, minus the tea ?
7. Which teacher would make a good full-back for the "Firsts," as his motto is "Never let anyone past."
8. What teacher unavoidably received a "hot tip" for the Metropolitan ?
9. Why does Yates buy so many pen nibs ?
10. Which teacher carries a screw driver round with him to fix desks, so that the students won't have to hold their desks up and write, too ?
11. Which teacher believes in "A test every day helps the child on the way" ?
12. What pupil thinks first before entering a room with a smile on his face ?
13. What student thinks——

Sorry folks, sorry! There go the chimes and we have to close down, so here's wishing that 2B class notes are as good next year.

—S.Mc.

1 C

HELLO everyone, 1C is here again with its contribution to the School magazine.

We have been at the High School for almost a year now and we don't feel quite as shy as we did the first few months now that we have been introduced to the High School ways and traditions, and although we are not quite as well behaved as the fifth and other years, we hope to be paragons of virtue by the time we reach the dignity of the Senior School.

Although we are said to have a bad name, we are not so bad as we are painted, for a few of our class members represented the school in grade football. We also had a very prominent player representing in the tennis final, thus showing that even "naughty little first years" are alive to the fact that they must play for the name of the school. At the School Sports we showed the same spirit by going on the field and playing the game with all our zeal.

Our class did very well indeed in the half-yearly examination, and we all hope to gain a position in one of the second year classes.

We conclude by wishing all candidates for the coming examinations every success.

—C.W.S.

1 AC

AT the request of those august and noble being above us, we, the exuberant youths of 1AC emerge from our studious shells to give an account of ourselves. As regards study, scholastic achievements have not been altogether brilliant, but there is an old saying, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and we are hoping to do better in future examinations.

As for sport, well, I have not been very well informed upon the matter, but I think we obtained success to a fair degree and were well represented.

The business men of the future, thanks to Mr. Brown, are well on the way to solving the intricacies of the commercial subjects, while Mr. Williams has achieved many successes with the students in English. His outstanding performance was to make our champion lead-swinger, T.T., to do his homework several times in succession, the luxury tax being instrumental in this extraordinary and outstanding achievement. Mr. S., of angling fame, has taken us over, apparently hoping to raise the standard of our French in the yearly

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exam. Some slight success has attended his efforts, as "Fardellio" and several other notables succeeded in answering three questions recently. Up till lately, a gang of blood-thirsty youths, bearing the sign of the Swastika on their wrists, have been making their presence felt in the society circles of 1AC, but on the advice of the future proprietor of the Hollywood Hairdressing Saloon, this sign has vanished, and with it the gang. "Leghorn" has succeeded in becoming the chief nuisance of the class, thus outrivalling H.W., the fiddler. The former is a constant source of annoyance to Mr. B., who has often fulfilled his threat of "firing him out." How since we have given the aforesaid account of ourselves, we retire into our shells. Adios Senors!

—"FRA DIAVOLO"

(In connection with the absence of some Class Notes see Answers to Contributors.—Ed.)



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ANSWERS TO CONTRIBUTORS

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

—As You Like It.

H.C.B., 5A.—Wordlet sketches hardly up to cur standard.

A.G.D., 4B.—"The congregation rose to its feet, each person with his supper in his hand. This supper consisted of a tumbler of malt beer, a miniature sausage, and a pinch of rough pepper . . . This completed the service, and as each member of the congregation filed past, the Dramatist, patted him on the shoulder saying, "Go to!" in the manner of Shakespeare." We feel this marks the limit to which Shakespearean criticism can go. Being the limit we cannot print it.

C.O., 1B.—We cannot allow class notes to become the vehicle for cheap jibes at the staff and your fellow students. For this reason the notes were omitted.

F.McL., 2C.—See above. "In closing these notes we must add a few lines of appreciation for our long suffering teachers." If this is appended in the pious hope of mitigating the obnoxious remarks in the body of your class notes, it fails lamentably.

J.D.X., 3B. — Your class notes were omitted by reason of their puerility and illegibility.

D.M., 5A.—Regarding "Kiabano, the Leopard Man," we could discourse freely. Your best plan is to extend the scope, introduce a few more characters, an earthquake, avalanche, cataclysm, and landslide, and make a novel of it. After that you should try to get it published, but write on one side of the paper only.

J. Cleary, 1B.—We note some interesting geographical details in your "Trip to Grafton." We quote . . . "The train stops for refreshments at Gloucester, Tarea, Kempsey and Coff's Harbour. There is quite a town at Wauchopc. The beauty of Coff's Harbour surpasses everything. The sand rises almost to the railway line. Here stacks and stacks of sleepers were seen." Intending travellers will note these facts with pleasure.

W. Reines, 4B.—"Incompatibility," has been read by us several times, yet we cannot decide upon its demerits. There is a "savoir-faire," a "je ne sais quoi," or "noblesse oblige," or "pari passu," which is beyond us. Your other verse contributions we accept gratefully.

G. Bentley, 4B.—After a long and careful perusal, we have decided against printing the "Via Scientiae, a Fourth Year Student's Allegory." There is no doubt that it is an allegory, and a very good one, but its defects are, inordinate length, some lack of clarity, and a rather general tendency to unnecessary discursiveness. It was a decision which even now, we are not wholly satisfied was the correct one.

S.C., 4A.—What a pity you could not direct your energies to something really worth while doing. "The Double Tragedy," finished by being a weak farce. "The Students became so ashamed that they

were more energetic than ever, staying up till one in the morning. The teachers give absolutely no homework, and refuse to correct any work." Is this Utopia?

A. Lloyd, 4B.—We recollect in the past referring you to Pernurkus' Unabridged Rhyming Dictionary. It now becomes necessary to suggest a text book on prosody.

"The ever twinkling little stars
 Are the silver pearls of the night.
 Dreaming lovers wander with their guitars
 To make ones heart contrite."

It is of course, possible that guitars have that effect. Personally, however, we have found that it is the guitars that suffer most from the rigours of the night air.

Again.

"Behind the hill the moon now falls,
 The sky grows pale the stars are wan,
 And darkness once again doth the earth enshrawl,
 For night is o'er, but waiting for dawn to come."

we severely deprecate the suggestion to enshrawl the earth, and the changes stated to be taking place, regarding the light and the dark, being somewhat confused, only intensify our objection to the passage on the grounds of scientific accuracy.

J.J.J., 4D.—The broadcast programmes of Station 2NBH, are so hackneyed, that they give us a mild pain in region of the aesophagus.

Le Noil, 3rd Year.—We can imagine the time, wasted time, which you have put into your contribution, "This Issue's Free Gift." Need we mention that we saw this three years ago, in the University Annual Commemoration book?

R. L. Rye, 4D.—It must be admitted that the "Drama of the Bush" exhibits undoubted ability, and facility of expression, but you must remember not, (in the language of the ancients), to pile on the agony, and that you have done with a vengeance. Imagine the bump the reader would experience, were we not here to prevent it, when he reads of the brothers finding their dead father's body, and sees that " . . . the dog moved reluctantly away with a low whine, and a forlorn shake of his tale." What now becomes of the drama?

R. Smith, 4D.—"A Diary, by Pepys, O Yeah." To such a subject, we are entitled to make the customary reply, "Sez You!"

G. Blackmore, 4A.—Imagination you have, but you cannot tell the story. After partial correction the pages are not intelligible to us, so what would the compositor do?

G. Gibson, 3A.—Our readers should know something of this. "It is 9 o'clock. The Editor hopefully goes to the contribution box of the Novocastrian. Eagerly he peers inside, and what does he see? Nothing! He goes round and vents his rage on a few classes and 11 o'clock comes. A little less eagerly he looks in the box and he sees a couple of scraps of paper. He clutches them quickly. He looks at them! What are they? Only a couple of torn pages from exercise books. This goes on . . ." Thus is the Novocastrian produced, we have kept the secret for so long, and now everyone knows.



H. Affan, 1B.—Your "Hints for Housewives" are not only hackneyed but unoriginal, if we may use the word.

A.D.—In the article on "Oyster Culture," you remark, "Many experiments have been carried out, to find the most suitable means of catching oysters," and you go on to state that, up to the present these have not been very successful. Now to the mere layman this seems a very simple problem, and, as we can clearly recollect our own methods, we are prepared to make a statement, which should be a valuable contribution to biology, that is, unless we sadly underestimate the magnitude of the problem.

A. G. Declerck, 4B. — We cannot use the "Man from Stockton," mainly because it is marred by too frequent errors. "Some jottings from a Mathematics Lesson," we would like to print; we would like very much to print it, that is, parts of it. But you can see how it is. The language is in addition spoilt by over emphasis on colloquialisms.

—R. J. G.



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