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# *The Novocastrian*

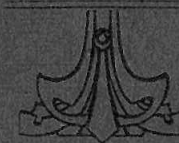
"REMIS VELISQUE."

:: The Organ of the ::  
Newcastle High School.

JUNE, 1918.

Vol 8 ... No. 1

*R. Colins*



*Newcastle*

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1918



THE NOVOCASTRIAN.

**Nicholson's**

FOR

**PIANOS**

Hunter Street,  
NEWCASTLE.

**Nicholson's**

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# STAFF OF Newcastle High School.



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*Deputy Headmaster :*  
J. W. HAYES, M.A.

*Department of Classics :*  
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R. G. HENDERSON, M.A. Miss G. BREWIN, B.A.

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M. GEDDES, B.A.

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Miss A. G. LONG, Dip. de Paris. Miss J. H. NIAU.  
Miss BATTY.

*Department of Science :*  
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C. E. BROWN. Miss JOHNSTON, B.A., B.Ec.

*Department of Art and Geography :*  
W. F. PIPER, Dip. R.C.A.

**Volume 8 :: No. 1.**

# School Officials, 1918.



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GIRLS.—E. JAMES (Captain), M. DAVIS, E. HINGST, L. DIXON, J. STINSON, M. WEBB

## Sub-Prefects :

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GIRLS.—F. EATON, M. WALKER, C. L'ESTRANGE, M. HUNT, J. SHORT, ALMA GRAY, D. SEDDON, I. RUNDLE, E. FRASER, M. NICOLL.

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**Newcastle High School Sports Union.**—President, Mr. WILLIAMS; Hon. Secretary, C. J. MASSEY; Hon. Treasurer, A. DUNCAN.

**Rugby Football.**—Mr. HEATLEY; Hon. Secretary and Rep. on General Committee, E. EGAN.

**Association Football.**—Mr. WALKER; Hon. Secretary, J. EVANS; Rep. on General Committee, J. ESTELL.

**Cricket.**—Hon. Secretary and Rep. on General Committee, C. J. MASSEY.

**Swimming.**—Mr. Nairn; Hon. Secretary and Rep. on General Committee, S. RILEY.

**Tennis.**—Mr. HAYES; Hon. Secretary and Rep. on General Committee, F. FIRKIN.

**Athletics.**—Mr. GIBSON; Hon. Secretary, pro tem, J. ESTELL.

**Tuck Shop.**—BOYS: C. MASSEY (Manager), Henry (Assistant).  
GIRLS: E. HINGST (Manager), M. DAVIS (Assistant).

**Swimming.**—GIRLS: Miss JOSEPH; Hon. Secretary and Rep. on General Committee, M. WEBB.

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**Hockey.**—GIRLS: Miss BREWIN; Rep. on General Committee, V. DRINNAN.

**Basketball.**—Miss BLACKLOCK; Rep. on General Committee, H. PATERSON.



# The Novocastrian.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL.

Vol. 8.

JUNE, 1918.

No. 1

## OFFICERS.

Patron ... .. W. WILLIAMS, B.A.  
Editor ... .. R. G. HENDERSON.  
Committee ... SPORTS OFFICIALS and SUB-PREFECTS.

## Captain C. S. Jeffries, V.C.

Just on the eve of printing this "Novocastrian," we have received material for an account of the action which won the V.C. for Captain Jeffries.

He was at the Newcastle High School for two years—1909-10—coming from Abermain, where his father is General Superintendent of the Abermain Collieries. He left Australia with the 34th Battalion on the 2nd May, 1916, and was killed on the 12th October, 1917, near Passchendaele. He had been in the Messines attack, was wounded, and his good service had won him a captaincy. The official account of the deeds for which Brig-Gen. Rosenthal recommended him for the V.C. is as follows:—

"For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty near Passchendaele on the 12th October, 1917.

"Captain Jeffries displayed the greatest fearlessness and gallantry, when his company was held up by the enemy machine-gun fire from concrete emplacements. He organised a party of 2 N.C.O.'s and 12 men and rushed the emplacement, capturing 4 machine guns and 35 prisoners. He then organised his company and led it forward to the objective, under extremely heavy enemy artillery barrage and enfilade machine gun fire. Finding his right flank subjected to heavy fire from an enemy concrete machine gun emplacement on the right, he again organised a party and successfully attacked the emplacement, capturing 2 machine guns and 30 more prisoners. He was himself killed during the attack.

"It was entirely due to the bravery, courage, and initiative of this officer that the centre of the attack was not held up for a lengthy period. His example was a most inspiring influence to the battalion."

We have had the privilege of reading many documents relating to this gallant exploit. A letter from H. M. the King says:—"It is a matter of sincere regret to me that the death of Captain Clarence Smith Jeffries, 34th Battalion, Australian Imperial Force, deprived me of the pride of personally conferring upon him the Victoria Cross, the greatest of all rewards for valour and devotion to duty."

There are also letters from Col. Martin, and Brig-Gen. Rosenthal, and a newspaper account of the fight. They all tell the same story—that the gallantry of Captain Jeffries was conspicuous even in the many brave deeds performed by our men in France. But we cannot refrain from giving the following letter complete:—

Just a line, thinking that you would like to hear from me, as I was with Capt. Jeffries when he was hit. I cannot speak too highly of his courage and devotion to duty, also the splendid work he done in the attack. His dash and courage in leading his party against the Hun strong points saved many lives in the advance. He was leading a small party to attack a dug-out that was giving us a lot of trouble on a flank, when he met his death. When we were about 30 yards off, they turned a machine gun on us and Captain Jeffries fell. He did not speak at first, but after the Corporal who was with us gave him a drink, he managed to say "I'm badly hit, laddie," and seemed to drop into a kind of stupor. We had to move forward, but made him as comfortable as possible, and told the stretcher-bearers where to find him. He did not seem to be in any pain, although we could see it was only the matter of a few moments. (I can assure you there was not much quarter given in that dug-out when we reached it.) You can rest assured that everything possible was done for him, as there are parties told off specially for that purpose. I know the exact spot where he was buried, but cannot send you the name of the place at present. In conclusion, I will say that his loss was severely felt by the whole battalion, and assure you that you have the sincerest sympathy of all the Abermain lads here. Hoping that this note will be some little relief to you, I am, yours in sincere sympathy,

SGT. JAS. BRUCE.

Late Abermain No. 2.

It is a melancholy duty to record the death that so often attends such heroism, but to quote the words of Col. Martin: "If there must be death and loss, there is the consolation that it was death with honour."

To Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries, the school extends its deepest sympathy. For ourselves, mingled with sorrow, there is an exultant pride that Australia has produced such men, and that this one, and others, were once pupils at the Newcastle High School.

## Knitting.

Since May 1st, 180 pairs of socks have been returned to the Depot, knitted from Field Force wool; 70 pairs have still to be returned.

In addition, 5 gift pairs have been sent down and £2/14/- collected from the school accounted for an additional 21 donated pairs.

There is always a supply of wool in the staff room, and both girls and boys are urged to continue knitting. The need for socks is greater now than ever.

## Sir Hatrick Spens.

The skipper stood at the castle gate,  
And waefu' was his frown,  
Oh, whare will I get a skeely bowler,  
Will knock the wickets down.

Then up and spake a gude batsman,  
Sat at the skipper's knee,  
Sir Hatrick Spens is the best bowler  
Has ever googlied me.

The skipper has written a braid notice,  
And nailed it to the wa',  
And it is read by Sir Hatrick Spens  
Was playing at the ba'.

On Saturday, on Saturday,  
On Saturday in the game,  
'Tis I maun bowl the ither chieils,  
And send them hirpling hame.

They took the field on Saturday morn,  
And sairly wrought they a',  
But nair a stump doonfell that day  
'Till Hatrick took the ba'.

He hadna bowled a ba', a ba',  
A ba', but barely six,  
When the batter has missed a fast yorker,  
Has scattered a' his sticks.

Oh, lang, lang will the laddies tell,  
Wi' their bakes unto their mou',  
How gude Sir Hatrick Spens that day  
Had taken ten for two.

Then in there cam' their bold skipper,  
And gurlly grew his e'e,  
Oh, wha is this that dares to think  
That he can yorker me?

The first ba' that Hatrick bowled,  
It hit the batsman's shin;  
The second ba' that Hatrick bowled,  
It made the batsman rin.

The third ba' that Sir Hatrick bowled,  
A lang hop hopped he,  
The skipper has tried to put it round,  
And its hit him on the knee.

How's that, how's that, my good umpire,  
Come fairly tell till me,  
Sair, sair, am I to give him out;  
But I doot the mon's l.b.

Weel bowled, weel bowled, Sir Hatrick Spens,  
A skeely ba' was yon,  
I'll gie ye for ilk ane ye bowl  
A bran' new macaroon.

Oh, laith, laith were the foe ta yield,  
They batted for a draw,  
But long ere a' the play was played,  
Sir Hatrick bowled them a'.

—"The Mercistonian."

## Addison Up-to-Date.

(By "Margbarita")

"Oh, bother Addison!" I cried, flinging my copy across the room. "How-ever are we to be expected to know anything about a man who lived hundreds of years ago."

But as no one was there to answer me, I cooled down and bounced across the room to where my Addison lay. I picked it up and placed it upon the table with my other books.

I had been trying to do my homework, which was an essay on the character and works of Addison. Although I was plentifully supplied with books of reference (among them Chambers' Encyclopaedia, of course) my essay would not come right. It represented Addison as being too reserved, too cold—too classical altogether, and showed lack of clearness and understanding of his nature.

It was about nine o'clock, my father and mother were out and the rest of the family had retired. I was feeling very tired, and I heartily wished I also could go to bed. Suddenly, however, a bright idea struck me; I remembered the little box of pills. It had been given my uncle by a Hindu, who had assured him that the pills possessed the power of transporting a person from the present to the past into the body of any person desired. I had never quite believed the story, but now might not the pills prove useful?

"Well," thought I, "there's no harm in trying. If I could only feel like Addison, I would surely be able to put my thoughts on paper. What an easy way of doing homework."

I hurried upstairs to my room and pulled open a drawer of my dressing table. Yes, there lay the little black box. I opened it, my fingers trembling with engerness, and saw the pills. How strange that I had not thought of them before, they would have made my homework much easier and more interesting. I took out one of the little pills and went downstairs again. The directions on a little card had stated that the pills must be crushed and dissolved in water. This was soon done, however, and I reseated myself at the table. Then I drank the mixture, murmuring, "Joseph Addison," as though it were a toast.

Instantly the scene was changed. I was in Ireland writing my first essay for my friend Steele's new paper. Then after some time in Ireland I returned to London, where I was "frequently seen in public places." Sometimes I thrust my head into a round of politicians at Wills. I appeared at Childs and at St. James's Coffee House, and I also wrote essays and poems, analysed my feelings and entertained my friends.

Crash!! I awoke with a start. Whatever had I been doing? I looked at the clock—ten past eleven. Then I had been asleep. I looked down and saw my books; then I remembered. How vivid had been my dream of Addison.

Suddenly I started. "Whatever is that noise outside?" I asked myself. Only the wind in the pines; but how cold it is! I shivered and thought again of my dream, but had I really been transported into the past? If true, how wonderful were the pills. "I shall be able to use them again," I thought. "They will be of great help to me. I shall be able to write down something of his true feelings and thoughts. But they are wonderful pills, and what a grand idea."

Outside the wind was becoming stronger, the clouds had risen and a thunder-storm was coming on, but I did not know it. Suddenly a tremendous crash of thunder frightened me, and rain began to fall in torrents. "I must go to bed, I cannot stand this; I'll have to leave my essay till the morning. But what of the pills and my dream. Oh, could it be that——?" A great fear, both physical and mental, possessed me. Hastily putting my books away, I ran up to my room. I slammed the door and lit the gas. I ran across to my dressing table and pulled open the drawer. Another crash of thunder startled me. I looked into the drawer, pulling the things about. Horror! The black box was not there.

I might add that my paper obtained highest marks. My experience counted, you see. I recommend a concert or a party for the night before you want to write your next essay. See why?

P.S.—The black box was struck by lightning. I must have dropped it coming downstairs and somehow it had rolled outside.

### Advts. Received too Late for Classification.

LOST, by late sub., all desire to be bell-ringer again.

WANTED, by two ladies, a room not more than 18ft. wide.

FOR SALE, a Benzine Buggy, by grief-stricken owner, in bad state of repair.

STRAYED into a few minds that Wednesday Afternoon is not a bad afternoon for sport after all.

STRAYED, into the canary's system, a cold.

WANTED, by a First Year Class, a room with all conveniences.

STRAYED, a bike, minus the back wheel and front axle, also all links out of the chain.

FOUND, a Junior Tennis Champion in Room II. Who said birds can't play?

WANTED, Raw Recruits to join the N.H.S. company of cadets.

All replies to be sent to Room 8.

One of our teachers was speaking about the fighting spirit lying dormant till suddenly aroused, in animals or in people, and I must say that his surmise is correct, for this teacher has at times become very vicious, in regard to our class at any rate.

## Annual Report of High School Sports Union.

FOR YEAR 1917.

The year's operations included regular work in all the sports and pastimes arranged for in the constitution, with the exception of Hockey and Debating, which it is hoped will be included in this year's work.

### Football.

Football teams in all sections played regular matches, and the first competition arranged by the Public School Association for senior teams in Rugby League Football was won by the school.

### Tennis.

Tennis has been regularly indulged in, and in open competition among High Schools held in Sydney last year, Louie Bickerton and Una Mitchell were successful in obtaining championship honors for the school.

### Athletics.

Athletic Sports Meetings were held quarterly and were very successful, though in the case of the boys the number of competitors was not sufficiently great. The teams which went to Sydney for the Championship Sports succeeded in securing six points. There was some amount of misfortune in their success not appearing greater.

### Cricket.

Cricket teams were entered for the various competitions under the direction of the Public Schools' Association, but as some of the Clubs were unable to play their matches with us on Wednesday afternoons, these matches were somewhat intermittent. An important development and one which it is hoped will be continued was the entering of a team consisting of teachers, old boys and present pupils in the C Grade Competition of the Newcastle Cricket Association.

### Swimming.

There has been regular practice in swimming, though it is very unfortunate for the girls that so far this season Wednesday afternoon seems to have an attraction for high tides and stormy weather.

### Basket Ball.

Basket Ball attracted a large amount of attention. This was perhaps owing to the establishment of a court on the school grounds.

### Library.

It is a matter for congratulation that the School Library holds such a prominent place as it does in the life of the school.

### Sports Shields.

The shields were competed for regularly during the year, and in the case of the girls the shield remained with 2A, and the case of the boys with 2C.



### Picnic.

Though the School Picnic was not exactly a function of the Union, it seems not out of place to make mention of it here, as games of all kinds were largely indulged in.

### Soccer Football.

In the Senior Soccer Competition, two High School teams played for the final of their district, and No. 1 defeated Western district in the final for the Competition.

### Boys' Sports.

The Boys' Sports were held in two afternoons, on each occasion the arrangements being successfully carried out. Six challenge events against Maitland High School were held, but Newcastle were victorious.

#### Results.

100 yards Championship of School...Lillycrop 1, Estell 2, Massey 3. Time, 11secs.  
 100 yards Championship, under 16...Lillycrop 1, Egan 2, Redgate 3. Time, 11 1/5secs.  
 100 yards Championship, under 14...F. Gray 1, Levido 2, Beath 3. Time, 12secs.  
 100 yards Championship, under 13...Lackey 1, K. Riley 2, Graham 3 1/5secs.  
 880 yards Handicap, senior...Estell (scr.) 1, S. Riley (30yds) 2, F. Firkin (30yds) 3. Time, 2m. 32s.  
 880 yards Handicap, junior...Adams (65yds.) 1, G. Firkin (35yds) 2, F. Gray (20yds.) 3. Time, 2mins. 27 3/5secs.  
 880 yards Handicap, under 14 years...Cochrane (35yds.) 1, Lackey (15yds.) 2, K. Riley (scr.) 3. Time, 2mins. 53secs.  
 Broad Jump Championship, senior...Massey (16ft) 1, Hopper and Frith (15ft 9 1/2ins) 2.  
 Broad Jump Handicap, senior...Duncan (16ft 3in) 1, Massey (16ft) 2, Hopper and Frith (15ft 9 1/2ins) 3.  
 Broad Jump Championship, junior...Lillycrop (17ft 2 1/2ins) 1, Osborne (15ft 11ins) 2, Egan (15ft 9ins) 3.  
 Broad Jump Handicap, junior...Nelson (17ft 3ins) 1, Lillycrop (17ft 2 1/2ins) 2, Osborne and Evans (16ft 5ins) 3.  
 Hop, Step and Jump Championship, senior...Hopper (35ft 1in) 1, Massey (33ft 4ins) 2, Estell (31ft 9ins) 3.  
 Hop, Step and Jump Championship junior...Lillycrop (36ft) 1, Osborne (35ft 6ins) 2, Thompson (31ft 8ins) 3.  
 440 yards Handicap, senior...F. Firkin (20yds) 1, S. Riley (15yds) 2, Coates (30yds) 2. Time, 64secs.  
 440 yards Handicap, junior...G. Firkin (20yds) 1, Levido (30yds) 2, Osborne (20yds) 3. Time, 64 2/5secs.  
 440 yards Handicap, under 14 years...Cochrane (20yds) 1, Mitchell (20yds) 2, Lackey (scr.) 3. Time, 74 3/5secs.

#### Challenge Events against M.H.S.

100 yards Junior...Bailey (M.) 1, Lillycrop (N.) 2, Egan (N.) 3. Time, 10 4/5 secs.  
 High Jump, senior...Tierney (M.) 4ft 10 1/2ins, 1, Terry (N.) 4ft 9 1/2ins, 2, Hopper (N.), Hawkins (M.), Harbeson (M.) 4ft 8 1/2ins, 3.  
 400 yards Relay, junior...N.H.S. (Lillycrop, Terry, Osborne, Egan) 1, M.H.S. (Tierney, Frape, Sternbeck, Bailey) 2. Time, 46secs.  
 400 yards Relay, senior...M.H.S. (Bailey, Hawkins, Spence, McColl) 1, N.H.S. (Estell, Massey, Frith, Lillycrop) 2. Time, 46 2/5secs.  
 880 yards, senior...Estell (N.) 1, Riley (N.) 2, Adams (N.) 3. Time, 2mins 38secs.  
 Hop, Step and Jump, junior...Bailey (M.H.S.) 37ft 10ins, 1, Lillycrop (N.H.S.) 36ft 7ins, 2, Thompson (N.H.S.) 35ft 6ins, 3.  
 In the challenge events Newcastle High School defeated Maitland High School by 17 1/2 points to 11 3/5 points.

### Second Day's Results.

220 yards handicap, senior...Estell (scr.), Terry (scr.), Frith (3 yds.). Time, 25 2-5 sec.  
 220 yards handicap, junior...Osborne (8 yds.), G. Firkin (8 yds.), Pascoe (25 yds.). Time, 27 sec.  
 220 yards handicap, under 14...Lackey (scr.), Miller (10 yds.) Riley (scr.). Time, 30 1-5sec.  
 High Jump Champion, senior...Terry, 4ft 7 1/2in., Hopper, 4ft 6 1/2in., Osborne and Massey, 4ft 5 1/2 inch.  
 High Jump handicap, senior...Massey (all. 6in.), 4ft 11 1/2in., Osborne, (all. 4in.) 4ft 9 1/2in., Frith (all. 6in.), 4ft 8 1/2in.  
 Junior High Jump Championship...Terry and Grey, 4ft 4 1/2in., Thompson and Egan, 4ft 2in.  
 High Jump Handicap, junior...F. Gray (all. 12 in.) 5ft 4 1/2in., H. Thompson and Sneddon, 4ft 8 1/2in.  
 Novice Handicap, senior (100 yds.)...Frith (scr.), McCormack (4 yds.), F. Firkin (2 yds). Time 11 1-5sec.  
 Novice Handicap, junior (100 yds.)...Terry (scr.), G. Firkin (7 yds.), Sneddon (10 yds.) Time 11 1-5sec.  
 Hurdles Championship, senior (100 yds.)...Frith, Estell, F. Firkin. Time, 16 4-5 sec.  
 Hurdles champion, junior, 100 yds...Egan, Osborne, Terry. Time, 16 4-5sec.  
 Hurdles champion, under 14, 100 yds...Riley, Dodd, Quinlan.  
 Mile Handicap, senior...Riley (10 yds), Estell (scr.), West (90 yds.) Time, 5min. 35sec.  
 Mile Handicap, junior...Lee (90 yds.). Adams (scr.), Symes (30 yds) Time, 5min. 47 1/2sec.  
 Mile Handicap, under 14...Riley (scr.), Bloomfield (scr.), Lackey (scr.) Time, 6min. 8 sec.  
 Pole Vault champion, senior...Hopper, 7ft 2 1/2in., Frith, 7ft 1in., Osborne, 6ft 10in.  
 Pole Vault handicap, senior...Frith (all. 9in.). Osborne (all. 12in.), Hopper (scr.)  
 Pole Vault championship, junior...Osborne, 6ft 10in., F. Gray, 5ft 9in., Neal, 5ft 6in.  
 Pole Vault handicap, junior...Osborne (scr.), 6ft 10in., F. Gray (all. 10in.), 6ft 7in., Neal (all. 12in.), 6ft 6in.  
 Siamese Twins, senior...Massey and Riley, Estell and Thompson, Cooksey and Frith.  
 Siamese Twins, junior...Terry and Thompson, Adams and Lackey, Beath and Hetherington.  
 Siamese Twins, under 14...Riley and Dodd, Graham and Mitchell, Fitzgerald and Cobben.  
 Sack Race, senior...Massey, Hopper, Frith.  
 Sack Race, junior...Adams, Lee, Hetherington.  
 Sack Race, under 14...Cochrane, Scobie, Lensvelt.  
 Wheelbarrow Race, senior...Massey and Riley, Terry and Hopper, Estell and Thompson.  
 Wheelbarrow Race, junior...Levido and Osborne, Gray and Lee, Blackmore and Redgate.  
 Wheelbarrow Race, under 14...Graham and Mitchell, Scobie and Lensvelt, Williams and Lackey.  
 In these sports 4th year won the shield for the most points.  
 The following is a list of the points scored by each class:  
 Fourth Year, 83; 3A, 26; 3B, 55; 2A, 6 1/2; 2AC, 0; RI, 73; RII, 39; RC, 36; 1A, 12; 1B, 4; 1AC, 2.

### TENNIS.

The boys have not much chance of showing their prowess in this branch of sport, as the school courts are used by the girls for the greater part of the week. Nevertheless, sufficient entries were gained to hold four tournaments—A and B grade doubles championship, and A and B grades singles championship. In the A grade doubles, James and Sweetapple have to play Massey and Blake-more, and winners play Duncan and Firkin in the final. In the B grade doubles Adams and Atkinson beat Allen and Frith in the final after a hard game. The singles tournaments have not been advanced as far as the doubles; there are four left in the A grade and ten in the B grade.

Also in conjunction with the girls' committee, a mixed doubles tournament was held. The conditions were that the boys and girls should give in their names separately, and partners would be drawn for. Quite a large number of entries were received, and much excitement was caused through the drawing of partners. In the final M. Forrest and Blakemore beat D. Reid and Duncan.



A team of six (P. Miller, M. Davis, E. James, Massey, Firkin and Blake-more) visited Maitland and were beaten by 1 set 6 games. On the same day four teachers played four of Maitland's teachers, and their victory of 1 set 7 games gave Newcastle a victory by 1 game

### CRICKET.

Last year's cricket season was a most successful one. One of the chief factors in extending the sport was the entering of a third grade team in the Saturday afternoon competition. Theoretically the team ought to have won the competition, but practically it did not. Owing to the interference of dull weather, etc., the lack of players proved disastrous for the team in the early stages of the competition, but later on it created great surprise in cricket circles by defeating by 38 runs the team which was beaten in the final by only 8 runs.

Mr. Murphy obtained first place in both batting and bowling averages, and was a tower of strength to the team. It was unfortunate he was not available every Saturday.

Mr. Henderson twice did some really sensational bowling—on both occasions against Hexham. The team thoroughly enjoyed the Saturday matches, and it is the intention of the players to compete in the Saturday competitions in the forthcoming cricket season.

During the season two matches were played against E. Maitland High School, resulting in one win for each school.

### Cricket Characters.

Mr. MURPHY...The holder of both batting and bowling averages; easily the best all-round player in the team.

Mr. HENDERSON...The team's sensational bowler and equally unsensational batsman.

FITZGERALD...Captain of the team; good steady batsman, fair bowler and excellent in the field—revelled in l.b.w.s.

MASSEY...Useful batsman, successfully captained the team during last two matches.

EGAN...Our wicket-keeper; hit some hefty sixers at B.H.P.

SCOBIE...One of the team's best bowlers; consistent with both bat and ball.

HAWKINS...The demon bowler, performed well throughout the season; has now deserted us.

KNIGHT...The leg break bowler, pretty fair all round; a bit slow in the field.

LITTLE...Our lucky batsman, missed 5 times in one over. Good with both bat and ball.

RICHARDS...The bosie bowler, successful sometimes. Batted well during latter half of season.

CHALMERS...Batting average indeterminate; good left hand bowler.

### LEAGUE FOOTBALL.

The past season again proved a successful one for N.H.S. Three teams were entered in the different competitions and all players indulged in some very evenly contested games.

The senior team was a strong combination, and went through the competition with only one defeat. It played the final against Cook's Hill-Technical College combined and was victorious by 16 points so nil, all the backs playing a very sound game. The three-quarter line was a tower of strength to the team; it consisted of—U. Brown, Terry, Egan and McCormack. A very favorable report of the doings of the team was given in the local papers. Various attempts were made to obtain a match with a Sydney school, but they were all unsuccessful.

The junior team, although unfortunate enough not to win their competition, secured second place. It included some good players, who will be noticed shortly in senior football.

The seniors by winning their competition secured a set of thirteen medals and a flag. These trophies are expected "any day now;" they must have been over-carried during transit. Both teams were captained respectively by E. Egan and A. Weir.

The present season does not promise to be so interesting. However, the juniors are having some good games, and both teams expect to gain final honors. There is every prospect of a senior team going to Sydney later on to play some of Sydney's best.

### Football Characters.

QUINLAN...Our captain is a good strong runner, and has great affection for the ball, sometimes forgetting that he has 12 more players behind him.

RICHER...The B centre-forward, would do better if he were raking a garden.

HETHERINGTON...Hop says he gives away shiners, but does not receive any.

JOE...Our nippy half, plays very well, but always gets tacks in his boots.

JACKSON...“Needles” puts his head down and rushes like a bull at a gate.

LACKEY...Our left hand forward, makes plenty of good spiderwebs.

PADDOCK...Is a good full-back, but often tries to score on his lonesome.

OSBORN...Our right hon. captain, sprints like a reindeer, but is often caught by the huntsman (full-back).

BROWN...“Bronner” as rake is always heard to say “Push like Haig.”

REVIDO...Ludo is like a cat on hot bricks, but scores too soon.

RILEY, S...Pot (Major) often thinks he is playing soccer and passes the ball forward.

MacGREGOR...Uses the boot to great advantage.

ASQUITH...Our ex-Prime Minister, would do better playing with the kids.

WEIR...Misses his stable maie. “Kabboss,” and gets downhearted.

R. MILLER...Plays a good game (offside).

MITCHELL...“Girlie” always asks “Am I playing?” and gets a reply, “No.”

HARKINS...Always scores before he gets there.

KIM YEE...Good player, but new boots spoil him.

### Boys' Swimming Carnival.

The Boys' Swimming Carnival was held in March, and despite the soupy water, was a success. The main feature was the splendid swimming of the first yearite, Miller, who won the Championship of the School, the under 14 years Championship, and the Senior Challenge against Maitland.

Three events were contested with representatives of E. Maitland High School—Senior 100yds, Junior 100yds. and 200yds. Relay Race—Newcastle being successful in each.

### Results.

100yds Championship of School.—Miller 1. McHardy 2, Nelson 3. Time, 82 4/5secs.  
50yds Championship, under 14 years.—Miller 1. Armstrong 2, Lackey 3. Time, 39 1/5secs.  
100yds Championship, under 16 years.—Terry 1. Corrigan 2, Nelson 3. Time, 85secs.  
Class Relay Race, 200yds.—3B 1, 2A 2, 4th year 3. Time, 2mins. 42secs.

Four-Oared Race, 50yds.—James and Arthur 1, Armstrong and Deed 2, Riley and Neilson 3.  
 Class Nomination Handicap, 100yds.—Miller 1, Deed 2. Time, 84secs.  
 50 yards Breast Stroke Championship.—James 1, Terry 2, Corrigan 3. Time, 44secs.  
 Neatest Header.—Armstrong 1, Arthur 2, Riley 3.  
 25 yards Novice Race. Time, 15 2/5secs.  
 25 yards Breast Stroke (Novice).—Lillycrop 1.  
 Breast Stroke Class Handicap.—James 1, Cooksey 2, Deed 3.  
 100 yards Handicap.—Terry 1, Dodd 2, Lackey 3. Time, 1min. 45 3/5secs.  
 150 yards Three-Stroke Championship.—James 1, Deed 2, Symes 3. Time, 3mins.  
 50 yards Open Handicap.— Time, 37secs.  
 200 yards Open Handicap.—Armstrong 1, Riley 2, Miller 3. Time, 3mins. 38secs.

#### Challenge Events against Maitland.

Under 16 years 100 yards —Johnson (N.) 1, Hain (E.M.) 2, Corrigan (N.) 3. Time, 89 1/5secs.  
 100yds Senior.—Miller (N) 1, McHardy (N) 2, Nelson (N) 3. Time, 85 2/5secs.  
 200yds Relay.—Newcastle 1, Maitland 2. Time, 2mins. 40secs.

In the point score for the shield, 3B won with 19 points; R2 being second with 17 points, and 1B third with 13 points.

## Girls' Sports.

### Results of the Girls' Swimming Carnival.

First Year Handicap...L. Einsaar 1, M. Hinton 2.  
 Second Year Handicap...H. Paterson and N. Williams 1, J. Stinson 2.  
 Remove Handicap...L. Clarke 1, L. Mitchell 2, M. Tingle 3.  
 Third Year Handicap...M. Walker 1, D. Richards 2, N. Heath 3.  
 Fourth Year Handicap...E. Hingst 1, M. Webb 2, S. Robin 3.  
 15 years and under Championship...M. Tingle 1, M. Miller 2, L. Clarke 3.  
 Relay Race...M. Webb's team (M. Webb, D. Richards, G. Murray, M. Tingle, M. Hinton).  
 School Championship...M. Tingle 1, E. Hingst 2, M. Miller 3.  
 Diving...E. Hingst 1, M. Tingle 2, M. Webb 3.  
 Breast Stroke Championship...M. Tingle 1, E. James 2, E. Hingst 3.  
 Diving for Obstacles...M. Tingle 1, E. Hingst and M. Walker 2.  
 Swimming on Back...E. Hingst 1, M. Tingle 2, D. Richards 3.  
 Cork Race...M. Hinton 1, M. Foy 2, M. Tingle 3.

## HOCKEY.

The girls are progressing favorably at hockey, although they have only played a few games. Some of our players, alas, have received many brightly colored bruises. One of our most noted sports has received a more or less sprained ankle. We have some promising players, and hope to have matches with E. Maitland shortly, in which we do not intend to be beaten.

## BASKETBALL.

Basketball has been carried on excellently during the last quarter, the players being very enthusiastic about the game. 2A has proved itself the champion, defeating Remove II on May 1st, the scores being 29-6, and also 3rd and 4th years combined on May 8th, score 32-4. At both matches 2A was complimented on its excellent playing, and all other teams play well. 2A girls have made up their minds to keep up their reputation, so we expect to see some splendid playing between this and next quarter.

## TENNIS.

The half-year just ending has been very successful for both the A and B tennis teams. The teams chosen are:—A team—M. Davis (captain), P. Miller, E. James, D. Skelton; B team—V. Drinnan (captain), V. Williams, U. Dawson, E. Mitchell and emergencies—M. Breckenridge and M. Walker. The first match of the year was that of the A team against the Maitland Girls' High School, and resulted in 24 games (N.H.S.) to 21 games (M.H.S.)

The next match was that of the B team against the Newcastle Girls' Grammar School on the Hill court, and this too resulted in a win for N.H.S., the result being 39 (N.H.S.) to 18 (N.G.G.S.)

The other two matches played were both by the B team against Cook's Hill School, and in both matches N.H.S. was successful. These resulted in (1) 32 games (N.H.S.) against 27 games (C.H.S.), and (2) 41 games (N.H.S.) to 36 games (C.H.S.)

A girls' doubles tournament is now being held and only remains for semi-final and final to be played off.

## High School Boys who have Enlisted.

Max Arkell	Lance Hackworthy	Conrad Porteus
Edwin Armstrong	Basil Helmore	Louis Polak
Robert Baker	Jack Herbert	*Robert Perrou
Cecil Bate	Richard Howard, M.C. (missing)	Henry Prince
Thomas Beveridge	David Horne	Roy Payne
T. Brown	Rob. Howie (Y.M.C.A.)	Allan Richards
Wm. Brownlee	Alex Huntriss	Norman Rawlings
*Tom Cadell	Cyril Hudson	Frank Raysmith
Alex Chalmers	J. Ivin	Vincent Ryan
Alan Collins	*Clarence Jeffries (V.C.)	Walter Smith
Herbert Chippendall	C. Jacka	*Alfred Smith
Leonard Chippendall	Harry Jameson	George Scott
Percy Charlton	*Ernest Jones	William Sturt
Leslie Cooke	*Robert Kilpatrick	Victor Stirling
Norman Cragg	Mac Loudon	Norman Stirling
W. Dalton	Robert Lasker (missing)	Arthur Scarfe
Andrew Douglass	Walter Lochrin	John Schroder
Mathew Downie	Fred Lancaster	Donald Short
Walter Derkenne	Leslie McCurley	*Fred Smith
*John Donald	*Pierce Morrissey	Frank Sharp
John Daniels	Ernest McAllister	James Steel
J. Evans	Magnus McKay	Guy Thompson
Douglas Fraser	Wm. Maskell	Clive Wegg
Gordon Gray	*Eric Muirvey	John Watt (D.C.M., M.C.)
Arthur Hirst	J. O'Connell	Thomas Warren

The Head Master will be glad of any information which will help him to make this list complete.

## Dawn.

In the dark east a gleam of gold  
 Rose o'er the hills to light the world,  
 The stars had faded with the night,  
 The moon had left her throne of light.

The sun sent forth his brightest ray,  
 That gleamed and sparkled on the bay;  
 The river rippled, danced and sang,  
 And all the woods with sweet song rang.

The flowers have opened to the light,  
 Spangled with dew-drops of the night,  
 And all the dark grey clouds are bright,  
 In fleecy piles of mountains white,

—K.B.

## The Progress of Cookery.

*"Eel and Staddison."*

It was in the 4891st year of the creation that the elite of the Newcastle High School were sitting in their palatial abode in Room 10, and looking forward with dismal thoughts to the time when the bell would ring and they would be compelled to have a private study lesson.

This horror was occasioned by the absence of Mr. —, who was forced to stay at home for —. There never yet was a philosopher that could patiently endure the toothache; so we could hardly blame the teacher this time.

Being of a very studious turn of mind, and naturally recoiling from wasting precious moments in idleness, the piece of ill news sensibly affected every one of us, who look upon a private study lesson as a bore (do we hear dissent?).

Picture our great joy, however, when we found that we were to be taken charge of by Mr. Robinson, our new cookery teacher, formerly an inhabitant of our late plantations in America. As Mr. Robinson was very fond of discoursing at length on his favorite subject, we knew that we would really have a lesson after all. So when he entered the portals of our historic seat of learning, with step as stately as Julius Caesar on the Ides of March, he was greeted by a loud smile from the class.

"The art of cookery," began Mr. Robinson, "has undergone many changes since the creation of the world. Follow me and I will initiate you into the mysteries of the noble art." He stalked from the room and we followed like a lot of sheep let out of a pen (with the exception of Jock, who had fallen asleep with excitement). We were led into a long and narrow hall, along both sides of which were ranged a number of stoves of different shapes and sizes, labelled Europe, Asia, Africa, etc.

Pointing to the most stately of the stoves, Mr. Robinson commenced, "I especially direct your attention to this stove labelled Europe. You will observe thereon a number of pots, placarded Italy, Germany, France, England, etc. In the course of time this kitchen has been under the supervision of many illustrious cooks, the first of whom I will mention being Julius Caesar. He was perhaps the greatest of all cooks and conceived the idea of mixing all the ingredients of the different pots in the pot labelled Italy. He had almost achieved a most noble dish, when the scullery hands and others of his assistants, becoming jealous of his marvellous cooking powers, hatched a vile plot against him.

One day, while he was busying himself at the flour-bag in the pantry, Casca approached and asked him where the Cayenne Pepper was. This was the sign

agreed upon and the conspirators "dished into" Caesar and stabbed him to the core with carving knives. Brutus, the assistant cook, was the last to strike and the noble Caesar observing him with fast-glazing eyes, and speaking those historic words, 'And you—you Brute,' collapsed into the bread tin."

Here Macko observed that Scob's eyes were filled with tears, and the hard-hearted wretch inquired "What are you crying for?" Whereupon our beloved confrere swallowed a large lump in his throat and answered in a choking voice, "Shu-t up, you-you're too cheeky." He then subsided amid cries of "Tur-r-r-n it up."

After Mr. Robinson had burnt his fingers through rapping on the stove in an attempt to restore silence, he proceeded:—"After the death of Julius Caesar this kitchen was invaded by a multitude of barbarous cooks, whose knowledge of the divine art of cooking was very rude, and they knocked the pots about in a disgraceful manner and produced very few decent dishes.

One of them, however, "Charlie the Great," was much more skilled in the art than the others. One day whilst he was taking a constitutional in Hunter Street, he observed a Cheap-Jack selling "Potmend." He bought a stick and succeeded in patching up some of the pots again. But after his resignation, the pots again fell into a bad state of rustiness.

Here "Ob-Ob" wanted to know who was the classical god of cookery. Mr. Robinson's answer that he believed it was "Phoebus' self in Petticoats," was interrupted by the entrance of Jock, who rubbed his eyes and inquired sleepily if it was a test.

The teacher proceeded—"We now observe the pot labelled "Spain." This pot once gave promise of producing a magnificent pie, but its foundations were too shaky, and it sank in the middle. Alas, its cake was dough" (tears from the feminine section).

"Observe," he continued, "this stately pot 'England.' See how well mixed are its ingredients and how firm the crust. It is a dish worthy of the Gods, and well old Neptune knows it, for he guards it night and day from the covetous hands of jealous neighbours.

At this point the lecture was interrupted by a great hissing and bubbling, and looking round in consternation, we found that the pot labelled Germany had boiled over and deposited a seething, sticky mass all over the stove. The most frightful stenches arose, which proved too strong for even our nasal organs, which had been strengthened by experiences in the laboratory, and we fled from the hall literally wafted on the breeze.



## The Romance Rush.

(By "Debt.")

Scene: The Love Department of R. U. Spooney & Co.

Enter Mr. R. U. Spooney and his assistant, Miss Darling, also a Customer.

R. U. Spooney: "Come this way, madam; all the latest love lotions round the corner; only genuine romances stocked. See, here's a dainty little hook—very useful in the Strand Too vulgar! Well, what about an ivy piece of shy femininity, it is very fetching for an ox-eyed man. You're hard to please. Ladies usually get a squint-eyed man. Better take this."

Lady: "I require some of that, please."

R. U. Spooney: "Wrap up an hour of honey-dew, to be bought for a kiss, Miss Darling."

Exit Customer. Enter a young man.

R. U. Spooney: "Anything in the love line to-day, young man? Would you like a hockey girl? What, too masculine!!! Perhaps a Dresden China shepherdess or a paragon of propriety would suit you better?"

Young man: "I want someone who can cook and sew."

R. U. Spooney: "Do you want a cook or a wife? Pimples and pudding or love and spoons. Tastes differ, but still there's Mrs. Housewifely; her husband has just died of dyspepsia."

Enter a young lady.

Young Man: "Who is that over there?"

R. U. Spooney: "Ah, what a bewitching dear. What are you looking for, young lady?"

Young Lady: "Please, I want a pugilist with curly hair."

R. U. Spooney: "Quick, Miss Darling, two pairs of rose-coloured spectacles. Look, young lady, at that delicious man. See, my boy, isn't she sweet? Yes, order an embrace by all means."

(Later) R. U. Spooney: "Yes, Miss Darling, we're quite sold out after the social; there are only a few odds and ends in Room 10, round the corners, down at the Strand and some few on the tennis court. We'll open up with a big sale next social."

Quick Curtain

The "Pilgrims" are greatly taken up at the present time with the thought of beach teas to come at a future date.

Certain of the "Pilgrims" girls have taken nick-names for themselves, e.g., Midge, Patty, Topsy, Betty and Judy. Topsy and Judy have fallen out lately, Judy would not pay Topsy enough attention, so they called their friendship off for a time.

The "Pilgrims" are becoming weary of their wanderings among the class rooms in search of an empty room, and hope Mr. Williams will have compassion on them next year.

"A Pilgrim."

## Red Cross Day.

Our efforts for the Red Cross had many strange and wonderful aspects. There was a terrible epidemic of fining; teachers who gave tests were fined, and also pupils who failed in them. The incautious use of any word approaching slang had horrible financial results, and even the Editor's opinion of what was slang and what was not was disregarded. Third Year and Fourth ran a neck-and-neck race to top the tree of charity. Third Year's sale of sweets at the concert put them ahead for a time, but Fourth Year countered with a social, organised with miraculous speed. This was a tremendous success, both financially and socially, and so Third Year was beaten, though not disgraced.

It is a sad thing to record, but we must, the greatest difficulty was experienced in extracting fines from teachers, even though they were well deserved. Something will be done about this next time.

Just before Red Cross Day, a concert was held for the purpose of augmenting the funds already subscribed by the pupils and teachers. The main item was the auctioneering of several articles by Mr. Henderson and Mr. Hayes. Creer and Berkeley are indeed lucky that these two auctioneers are not in business in Wolfe Street. They even persuaded Mr. Nairn to buy a few jars of jam, although he is a Scotchman.

At intervals, to relieve the monotony a little, recitations were given by Gwen King and M. Durie. An enjoyable play was rendered by Gwen King, Dora Toll, Henery and Neal, entitled—"Kisses and Misses." This was very creditably performed, although the actors did certain things behind the screen on the stage which it would be impossible to conceive of them doing as private individuals. A noise like a motor car was given with such startling realism that Mr. Hayes was seen to jump 17½ inches. After a song by Evelyn James, the assembly sang the National Anthem and departed, the proceeds reaching a total of £7. We owe special thanks to those who contributed articles to be sold.

### Strange Proceedings in the Kitchen.

The sub-prefect had informed my friend (well, let us call her X) that it was her turn and if I cared I could help. I rushed the chance, but later was sorry for that fatal step.

In order to raise money for the Red Cross appeal our year decided to make sweets and sell them (our example was soon followed by one of the lower years.)

"Well," said X as she was told of her duty-to-be, "how about coming over to-morrow and helping me with the sweets?"

"You bet your life," I answered as a vision of the sweets-to-be rose before my eyes.

The eventful afternoon arrived. We had ready before us the bin of sugar, a large jug of milk, a dish of butter, some shelled nuts (which mysteriously grew smaller in number) and various other necessities, not forgetting those important utensils—the saucepans.

"Now, who'll begin?" asked X, whose hair was twisted out of her eyes. "I think we'd better begin on the peanut toffee together, and then its SURE to be a success."

I held the saucepan while she mixed the quantities of ingredients.

"Now you finish that," I said enthusiastically, "while I commence on the honey toffee."

"Alright, but its awfully tiresome just watching this cook; I believe I can be getting the honey for the honey comb rock as this is far from being ready yet."

Away went X, and I growing impatient and seeing that my toffee was also far from being ready, followed on her trail. That honey was not to be found; we hunted the pantry high and low, but it was not findable.

"Oh, my," laughed X, "why I put it on the kitchen table, and I—— oh!" She uttered a sigh, for a foreign smell resembling burnt toffee filled our nostrils.

"The toffee!" we gasped in one breath. With a rush we arrived at the fire-place to find it bubbling and burning innocently—not the fire but the peanut toffee

"Oh, isn't it awful," gasped X, "but it may be eatable, let's turn it out." So it came out into the patty tins.

"It doesn't look *too* bad," commented X.

"No," I murmured somewhat doubtfully, "it looks——oh, MY poor toffee!" With a swoop I saved my honey toffee from a similar doom.

"Quick, the honey!"

In went the honey and out came the toffee, a great success, much to my astonishment and delight.

"Dearie me," sighed X, "you go on with the creams——oh just look!" She held up the burnt saucepan and asked, "Who'll clean it?"

"That's soon fixed up," I smiled, "don't use a pot-cleaner, just some washing soda—and then a clean pot." On went the saucepan, and when a half hour later we poured out the water, the burn was still there. Oh, that pot! It boiled for two solid hours, yet at the end of that time it still held affectionately to one particular patch of burn.

When at last we stopped labour, we looked at our results—one tin of honey-comb rock, which went flat; the honey toffee, which was inclined to be sticky and which next morning WAS sticky; the vanilla creams, looking like balls of dough; lemon creams, which to our disgust turned brown and crumbled when you bit them, and last, but not least, many burnt fingers, two burnt tongues (which may sound suspicious), one headache, two decidedly black noses, but two laughing and weary-would-be-but-couldn't-be-lolly-makers.

Needless to say when X's mother arrived from town she cleaned the saucepan in a few minutes with the aid of the "pot-cleaner," which we had so disdainfully overlooked,

—"Fracyun."

## School Notes.

There have been several changes lately in the staff. Miss LIPSCOMB left us at Christmas to be married. She received handsome presents from staff and pupils, and many good wishes for her future. She is now living in Sydney.

Mr. P. L. MURPHY, Master of Modern Languages, has gone to Sydney High School, leaving an appreciable gap in our school life. Mr. Murphy had managed the choir since its organization in 1915, prepared it for three concerts, and had also figured in other school activities, especially cricket (including the girls' team). Mr. Murphy's vivid personality, his eager enthusiasm and scorn for the merely conventional, had made him a prime favorite with all, and we wish him every good fortune.

Mr. MONK has lately been transferred at rather short notice to East Maitland Boys' High School. We still see him in Hunter Street sometimes, which creates a feeling that he has not left at all. Mr. Monk will be missed by the cricketers, of whose department he had charge.

We wish to offer a hearty welcome to Miss Batty, Miss Ross, Miss White-oak and Miss Johnson, who have come to fill these vacancies.

On Thursday, May 30th, we had a visit from Lieut. Marks, who has been in the North Sea fleet for the last three years. His particular work was mine-sweeping, and he told us yarns, both thrilling and amusing, to illustrate his experiences. The speaker had a very clear voice and illustrated his tales by very clever pantomime. Altogether, he was one of the most interesting speakers we have had for some time. The meeting concluded with three cheers for Lieut. Marks, and at his invitation, three more for the men at the front and three for the school.

Our form reports are not improving in quality. It is very sad to notice how many start with "Here we are again," and how many boast that they are the best form in the school. Whether they work or not, they all hope to pass their exams. and be top of their year, &c., &c. Surely they have a more active life than is indicated by such stuff. Why not keep a form diary, from which could be taken the material for the report? This time we are printing the reports in order of merit. We hope this will have an invigorating effect.

A cutting effort from "The Razor"—

"So all lunch long, the noise of tennis rolled  
Among the buildings by the tennis court,  
Until Frith's company, now almost done,  
Had let the elusive balls go past their heads  
In fatal scores; then seeing him dead beat,  
The bold Fred Adam lifted up Sir Henry,  
And bore him to the shed to get his coat,  
And so Commercial was extremely licked."

An edition with notes can be procured, price 10/6. Apply to Remove A.

In Remove A, certain boys seem much disturbed at a young lady who takes walks at lunch time. We hope it is not jealousy. But boys always mind other folks' business better than their own.



In the same class, the initials of our most irrepressible and joyous trio (long suffered by our Science teacher) are, most inappropriately, S.A.D.

It is bad enough for flappers to ape Mary Pickford, but should our sub-prefect try to imitate Billy Burke? (Remove 1 again. Much scandal in this class)

### EMPIRE DAY PROGRAMME AT NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL (as it was not).

May 24th, 1918.

(1) God Save the King; (2) "A Broken Doll," Miss Eileen De Audney; (3) Highland Fling, Miss Dorothy Newton; (4) "My Honolulu Girl," Mr. Harold Richer; (5) "Come Back to Me," Chorus by Teachers; (6) "You're My Baby," Florence Gould; (7) "When you come Home, Dear," Miss Mary Hunt; (8) Sailor's Hornpipe, Mr. Eric Silcock; (8a) Australian Anthem, Choir; (9) Waltz, Mr. Allan Harkins; (10) Irish Jig, Miss M. Smith; (11) Lecture—"The applicability of Shorthand in Private and Commercial Life," Mr. Nemo; (12) Speed—"The need for Speed of the Legs and Pencil in School Life,"

—O. Humphries.

### An Alphabet for the times.

**A** for the Allies, together they stand,  
**B** is for Belgium, brave little land!  
**C**, the canal the Turks thought to cross,  
**D** for the desert they straggled across.  
**E** for old England, the Kaiser so hates,  
**F** is for France who is one of her mates.  
**G** for the Germans so proud of their might,  
**H** men of the Highlands who put them to flight,  
**I** for our Indian troops, quick and brave,  
**J** is for Jellicoe, lord of the wave.  
**K** is for Kitchener, a great man was he,  
**L**'s the Lion of England, the home of the free.  
**M** for the mines that the Germans have laid,  
**N** for our Navy that makes them afraid,  
**O** for the ocean she guards with her crews.  
**P** for the papers that bring us the news.  
**Q** for Queen Mary, working hard as we know,  
**R** for the Russians who fought in the snow,  
**S** for the "States" and the help they have sent,  
**T** for the "Tommies" that live in a tent.  
**U** for the Uhlans who say they have won  
**V** for the violent deeds they have done,  
**W** for "World War," the Kaiser's desire,  
**X** is for Xmas Day spent under fire,  
**Y** is for Ypres and the fierce battle there,  
**Z** for the "Zepps," "Bills" ships of the air.

—"Empty."

DATE DUE

LEON IS SAID

VE SAID

quence equals constant repetition."

It is nothing new for a store to say that it has the best Tea. Still, facts must be stated at the risk of saying something not absolutely new. For this reason we wish to hammer home the fact that

## LANE & TREWARTHA'S NUMBER 5 TEA

is positively the best obtainable at 1/10 per lb., and is better Tea value than many higher priced Teas.

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