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Carey Baptist Grammar School. Main Building.

# The Carey Chronicle.

PUBLISHED ONCE A TERM

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Vol. 1.

MAY, 1923.

No. 1.

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**"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,  
These three alone lead life to sovereign power."**

Tennyson.

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## **What We Are, and What We Hope to Be.**

This is the School Magazine, **OUR** School Magazine, and the few introductory remarks we have to make are meant for the boys of the Carey Baptist Grammar School. -

Many so-called "school" magazines are really mis-nomers. They should be styled "school-staff" magazines, because they are organised, and most of their contents contributed, by members of the school staff.

Now, we want this Magazine to be our own. Occasional contributions from members of our Staff will be welcomed, and read with the interest they will naturally arouse; but it is the duty of the boys of this School to support "The Carey Chronicle" by contributions of all kinds.

The response to our first appeal was fair—it could have been better. We hope that, when the times comes round for our second number to be published, every item will be contributed by the boys in the School.

Set to work now, and do something. Do not be ashamed of your literary effort, however humble it may be. To the younger boys we would say, "Do not think this is for Form VI. only. It is your Magazine, as well as theirs. Do your share in providing\* the necessary material."

Now, let us give you something more definite. Most boys have hobbies—some collect stamps, some coins, others curiosities. Perhaps some of you are naturalists, or photographers; some may keep pets. AH of you read books other than your lesson books, if you send along a little information on your particular hobby it will prove interesting and instructive, and most likely helpful to others.

More than one boy in this School has had the good fortune to travel. Such boys should consider it a duty, as well as a privilege, to pass on to others some of the good things they have gained in their journeys.

Other schools and colleges have discovered amongst their boys those who could write verse of no mean standard. Why should not "Carey" have within its walls boys of similar ability?

Further, everyone enjoys a joke—if it is a good one. Very often you see or hear little things in real life that are genuinely humorous. Why keep them to yourselves? You will enjoy them all the more if you share them with others. One word of warning—do not send along anything you have **READ**; we do not want "The Carey Chronicle" to contain matter that is secondhand.

Once more we want to remind you that it is **OUR** magazine, therefore it must be the best magazine; so, if any of you have suggestions to make which will improve this Chronicle, the Committee will be only too glad to receive them, and will act upon them if they are at all practicable.

Just a word in conclusion: it will help the Editor in his work considerably if you write the contributions you have already made up your mind to send along in ink, and on one side of the paper only. Please take great care with the writing, spelling, and punctuation.

The Magazine Committee feels quite sure that this little appeal will not go unheeded, and it has no fears as to the future of "The Carey Chronicle."

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### CAREY BAPTIST GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

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It is our desire to make this, our first number, interesting from an historical point of view, so we reprint from the March "Propagandist" the following account of the steps leading to the establishment of our School, and the various social functions held:—

"For seventeen years the writer has been advocating the establishment of a boys' school under the auspices of the denomination, as the first step in a policy to include a girls' school and a University College. For fifteen years the plea was unheeded, many thinking that an educational scheme was an unnecessary adjunct to the already heavy machinery of our denomination, and more still believing that while it might be helpful to our existing work, the expense would make it an impossibility. However, two years ago the Annual Assembly, following up a sympathetic resolution of some two years before, definitely endorsed the policy, and authorised an attempt to carry it out.

From that time progress has been made. Countless objections have had to be met and answered; great difficulties have been encountered, but we rejoice to say that they have in large measure been overcome.

One by one individuals and churches have swung into line, until, with broadening vision, many of them have given most

liberally. We are confident that, ere long, all who love their Church and believe in the spread of its principles will do their utmost to crown the movement with complete success.

Readers of this paper will recall a report of the great Garden Party held in December last, when the President of our Union, Mr. E. H. Jenkin, on behalf of the two thousand five hundred people present in the beautiful grounds, expressed the gratitude of the denomination for the blessing vouchsafed thus far in connection with the movement.

On Saturday, February 10th, a much more informal gathering was held. Following so soon after the first function, and being in **OUT**' hottest month, the attendance was not so large as before. Nevertheless it was most encouraging. Mrs. Moore, wife of Dr. W. Moore (the President of the School) declared the institution open. In a very brief speech she stressed the definite Christian ideals which are integral in our educational policy, and expressed her conviction that the hoys who spent their impressionable years in Carey would become good and great men.

Immediately following on this, the crowd divided itself into the reception room, the School assembly hall, and on to the lawns, where further speeches were delivered by Dr. Moore, Revs. F. W. Boreham and E. S! Tuckwell, B.A., and Mr. A. Fullard.

Genuine admiration was expressed by the visitors of the stately residence, and of the fine new suite of classrooms. These rooms have been built to accommodate one hundred and fifty boys, in anticipation of solid growth of the School.

The School Council is most grateful to all those who helped to make the gathering a success. Mrs. Evan Rees and the luncheon committee rendered valiant service. Churches far and near sent bountiful provisions for the afternoon tea. The Auburn young men again took charge of the soft drinks stall, and the young ladies of the same church sold School colours.

The motorists, led by Mr. Ward, of Canterbury, gave splendid help. Mr. W. J. Wenborn was alert to attend to various details. Many more whose names are unrecorded here are deserving of and accorded the thanks of the Council.

On Tuesday morning, February 13th, the School commenced its first term. Parents of scholars were invited to witness the assembling of their children and the devotional service with which the School will open each day. Sixty-nine boys answered the roll call. The Headmaster, Mr. H. G. Steele, M.A., Dip. Ed., read the Scripture passage (the Beatitudes), and led in the following prayer, which suggests the spirit of the School:—

'Gracious and eternal God, we bow before Thee in reverent worship this day. We thank Thee for Thy Fatherly care; for the gift of Jesus Christ our Saviour; and for the unerring-counsel of the sacred Scriptures. We thank Thee for the beauty of the world; for the love of our parents; and for the possibilities of our young lives.

Help us to honour Thee in thought, word, and deed; to live nobly and unselfishly; to spurn every temptation to do wrong; and to strive in strength to be pure and true.

Bless, we beseech Thee, our School throughout all the years, and may the time spent therein fit us to be worthy citizens of this great land, and faithful servants of our Heavenly Master.'

The boys then repeated the Lord's Prayer, and marched into their places."

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### OUR AIMS AND IDEALS.

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The Carey Baptist Grammar School has been launched on certain definite lines, which will surely commend themselves to its constituency. President W. H. P. Faunce, a leading educationalist, has said that "The boy's purely mental part, if we could separate it, is not what most needs education. It is the sentiments, the hidden sources of character, that most need training. These sentiments are the driving wheels of the soul. The central task of education is the training of the will." The Carey School has been brought into existence to fulfil this great task. Its promoters believe that this can only be achieved in a robust Christian atmosphere, where the Divine Master, who set the highest ideals of character and realised them in His own experience, is honoured. Such a school may not fire the enthusiasm of all, but we are convinced that many parents have been looking for an institution where character and service in harmony with the teachings of the Bible shall be stressed.

This does not mean that the intellectual and physical will receive any less attention than elsewhere. We believe that the highest training of the mind, and the fullest development of the body, are more likely to be obtained when life is lived on the highest plane; and also that the richest type of character demands mental and physical vigour, if it is to express itself effectively.

The name of the School should be an inspiration to the scholars. William Carey was not only the pioneer of the modern missionary movement, the most stupendous enterprise

of our time, he was also a brilliant scholar and teacher, who triumphed over many great difficulties. His Christian devotion inspired him to studies which in time fitted him for a position of usefulness and fame.

Whatever our first list of scholars may become later on—doctors, teachers, tradesmen, merchants, or missionaries—we cherish the hope that they will be first of all, men of God. To help reach that goal, the School has been established.

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### SCHOOL NOTES.

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#### THE STAFF.

Headmaster: **Mr. H. G. Steele, M.A. (Melb.), Dipl. of Ed. (Oxon.)**. Formerly Vice-Principal of the Church Grammar School, Launceston.

**Mr. J. Bills, B.A.** (Adelaide). Formerly Headmaster of the Gawler High School, S.A., where he had a high reputation for all-round efficiency. Mr. Bills is also well qualified to act as Sportsmaster.

**Mr. S. L. Hickman**, formerly of Friends' High School, Hobart, which he left to join us, amid expressions of the highest respect and esteem. Mr. Hickman shares with Mr. Bills the duty of managing the School sport.

**Mr. V. Alder, Diplome des Langues (Geneva)**, who has had considerable experience in the teaching of French, Drawing, and Writing.

**Mrs. H. V. Corkhill**, formerly lecturer in the Art of Infant Training at the Melbourne Training College. Mrs. Corkhill has had wide experience in junior school work, and has proved herself a most painstaking and efficient teacher. No one could be better qualified to have charge of our Preparatory Department.

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#### VISITING STAFF.

**Mr. H. Brunskill**, of the Swinburne Technical College, instructs in Chemistry. Mr. Brunskill, who received his training at the Borough Road College, London, has had a wide experience in both English and Australian schools.

**Mr. J. D. Royle, A.F.I.A.**, has charge of the commercial side of the School life.

Music is under the direction of **Miss Gleadall**, Diploma of Music, Melbourne University, who instructs in the piano, and **Mr. A. G. Finster**, formerly of Bendigo, who takes the violin.



## THE MATRON.

Our School Magazine would not be complete without a reference to the Matron, **Miss Collinge**, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for the whole-hearted way in which she has thrown herself into the duties of her position. Nothing seems too much for her, and our boarders are most fortunate in having such a kind friend to minister to their needs.

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## OUR COVER DESIGN.

The design on the cover of our Magazine is the artistic work of Mr. Alder, our Drawing Master. We wish, on behalf of the School, to express our gratitude and thanks to Mr. Alder for the immense amount of trouble he has taken in designing the cover, and preparing it for the printer.

## TUCK SHOP.

All boys will be glad to know that the School Council has made satisfactory arrangements for the "Tuck Shop" to be re-opened under new management, at an early date. The first room, just to the rear of the science room has been equipped with the necessary shelves, and these will soon be stocked with all the good things so dear to the heart—and the pocket—of the average boy.

## SCHOOL CARVING.

Very early in the term a large board was affixed to one of the walls outside, on which boys might carve their names, and thus obviate the need for decorating the School furniture. This board was soon well scored. It is to be hoped that those who have started, but not finished, their names, will not leave the work half done. In the years that lie ahead, this board should be one of the most interesting objects connected with "Carey."

## OUR SCHOOL MOTTO.

The motto of "Carey" is one we may well be proud of. For the sake of those who know no Latin, we give the translation of **Animo et Fide**, and it is, "With Courage and Faith." This should be our guiding principle throughout our whole life. We have only to think of the many great and noble men who have gone through life courageously and faithfully, and this should give us inspiration to do our little work—whatever it may be—in the same spirit. It is, surely, a most appropriate motto for a School which bears the name of such a man as William Carey was—and still is; for though he has passed beyond, his memory still lives, and the work he did for India and the world will never be forgotten,

## THE FIRST CRICKET MATCH.

Elsewhere will be found a detailed account of our various cricket matches, but it might be interesting- here to record the very first match played at "Carey." Some of the senior boys, assisted by Mr. Bills and Mr. Hickman, levelled off a pitch in what will eventually be the senior oval. Matting- was put down, and two teams, selected by K. Rees and S. Doery, played the initial match. The wicket was not good, and the scores consequently low. Doery's XI. scored 37 and 18, and Rees' XI. 18 and 30, so the former team won by 7 runs. Tuckwell (4 for 15), C. Spicer (2 for 15), Biggs (3 for 0), G. Spicer (6 for 6), Doery (3 for 1), Rees (5 for 4), Culbert (2 for 0) were the bowlers, and their averages speak for themselves!

## SCRIPTURE PRIZES.

We want to express our thanks to Dr. J. J. Kitchen, who has very kindly offered to present prizes to the School for Scripture. We appreciate the interest Dr. Kitchen has thus shown in our work.

## GENERAL THANKS.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the many kind friends (far too numerous to mention individually) who have done so much to make the conditions here so comfortable and happy. We are indeed fortunate to have associated with us people who show their interest in our School in such a practical manner.

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 FOUNDATION STAFF AND SCHOLARS.
 

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February 13th, 1923.

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**Back Row:** A. Locke, H. Owen, H. Swanton, R. Phillips,———, H. Jenkin, G. Swanton, E. Tuckwell, C. Spicer, G. Spicer, A. Barber, D. Kinloch, E. Pearson.

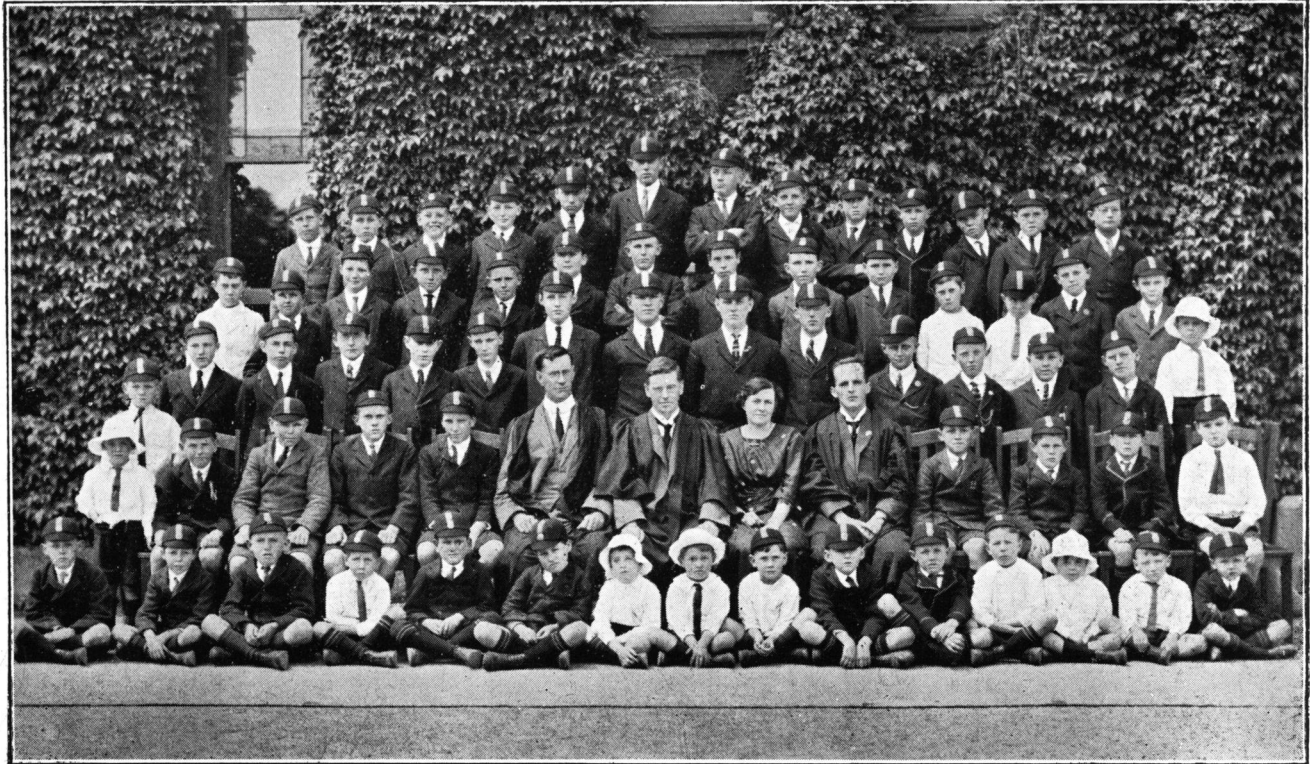
**Second Row:** L. Bills, D. Pascoe, A. Mathias, M. Wain, R. Wain, F. Biggs, A. Knell, A. Dempster, H. Thompson, B. Graham, R. Bills, B. Bethell, J. Seymour, R. Lethbridge.

**Third Row:** C. Webb, S. Doery, E. Stevens, L. Hicks, S. Stewardson, G. Allpress, K. Patterson, K. Rees, H. Tranter, R. Booth, N. Howie, R. Fraser, W. Holdsworth, G. Chapman, R. Moore.

**Fourth Row:** D. Evans, A. Patterson, S. Cameron, W. Culbert, C. Rees, Mr. J. Bills, B.A.; Mr. H. G. Steele, M.A., Dip. Ed. (Headmaster); Mrs. H. V. Corkhill, Mr S. L. Hickman, C. Beasley, H. Buxton, A. Spicer, R. Woolcock.

**Front Row:** C. Booth, C. Mathias, S. Swanton, D. Buxton, R. Biggs, D. Nash, L. Hughes, N. Cartwright, M. Bills, R. Robertson, A. Mellor, F. Spry, H. Spry, R. Coutts, F. Pascoe.

Enrolled First Term, but not present on day of opening:  
R. Kitchen, W. Eady, S. Spicer.



Carey Baptist Grammar School Foundation Staff and Scholars.

### THE SPICER SCHOLARSHIPS.

Messrs. W. J., A. M., G. II., and S. J. Spicer have established two scholarships in memory of their late father, Win. Spicer. These scholarships are available for scholars of Baptist Sunday Schools throughout the Commonwealth, and are worth £25 per year each.

The scholarship holders for 1923 are A. Dempster and R. Phillips.

These boys were made the recipients of the award after their results in their recent school examinations had been considered, and other information concerning them secured.

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### PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

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There are 13 boys working in our III. Form. In the Kindergarten there are 12.

Our Form room is a very nice one. We have two big blackboards, and on them are drawings with coloured chalk. The room is always full of flowers.

We have a piano, and our teacher, Mrs. Corkhill, teaches us little songs. We have learned a "Swedish March" and "Our Country," and other little songs. Some of them are quite simple.

We have, too, a handsome clock. Mr. Bills fastened it on the wall for us. At present it is "on strike." It thinks the boys of the Form do all the work that is needed.

For a present we have been sent five canaries and a Queensland parrot. We thank the gentlemen who gave them to us. Ross Biggs looks after the birds well.

Our garden will look beautiful in a little while, for this week we set about one hundred bulbs in it. Some boys marked the lines, others made the holes, and a third lot put in the bulbs and covered them with earth.

We are reading a lovely book called "Uncle Remus." On the board is a picture of Brer Rabbit and his family pulling a big log up the hill. We have had exams, this week. We have done our best.

Ross Biggs is our Form captain, and Alwyn Spicer is our sports captain.

The teacher of Kindergarten is Miss Rankin. She takes the little ones out into the garden to play games. Sometimes, too, they have their kindergarten chairs out there. The youngest boy is Howard Spry. The "Kinders" have a football. Their champion kicker is "Billy" Coutts.

### CRICKET.

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Our first eleven have taken part in the Schools' Association matches, and have early had experience in the art of suffering defeat. Our first weakness was that of team work. Fielding was at first indifferent, ground work, fumbling and returning the ball to the keeper inaccurately—these, and the fact that our players were unfamiliar with one another, lost our first match. These defects have been largely remedied, and the players have reason to be congratulated on their regularity and activity at practice. Our boys have been compelled to have all their practice under net conditions. This has induced them to play a "hit or miss" game. The result has been that in matches they have been disposed of cheaply through offering easy chances to their opponents. Our boys have lost many runs through slowness and misunderstanding in running between the wickets. This was particularly noticeable at Box Hill, especially so because the Box Hill team were beyond reproach in this direction.

A glance at the list published below will show that our first XI. has been defeated by Prahran College, Box Hill Grammar School, and Queen's College (St. Kilda). Our boys are confident that of the above only Box Hill should have defeated them, and they look forward with eagerness to meeting them in the second half of the season.

We have won somewhat easily our contests with Malvern College, Berwick Grammar School, and Mentone Grammar School. The team has been efficiently captained by K. Rees, and there is every promise that the players will develop into a good all-round team.

Following is a resume of the season's matches up to date :—

**Carey v. Prahran College.**—Carey, 67 (E. Tuckwell 24, K. Rees 5 for 25, W. Culbert 1 for 13, E. Tuckwell 2 for 18, G. Chapman 1 for 18. Prahran College, 160. AVon by 93.

**Carey v. Malvern Grammar School.**—Carey, 90 and 1 for 22 (C. Spicer 24 and 19 n.o., H. Jenkin 20, K. Rees 11, and 13 for 31, G. Spicer 1 for 37, G. Chapman 1 for 13, E. Tuckwell 4 for 4, H. Swanton 1 for 11). Malvern G.S., 46 and 67. Carey won by 44 on first innings.

**Carey v. Queen's College** (St. Kilda).—Carey, 37 and 17 (K. Rees 6 for 21, E. Tuckwell 3 for 18 11. Swanton 5 for 29, G. Spicer 3 for 12). Queen's College, 50 and 37. Queen's won by 34.

**Carey v. Box Hill G.S.**—Carey, 35 and 29 (S. Doery 11 not out, K. Rees 1 for 32, G. Spicer 4 for 75, E. Tuckwell 1 for 33). Box Hill, 6 for 204. Box Hill won by innings and 140.

**Carey v. Berwick Grammar School.**—Carey, 74 and 1 for 42 (H. Jenkin 25 and 17 not out, G. Chapman 14, G. Spicer 18, C. Spicer, 21 not out, K. Rees 3 for 5, II. Swanton 8 for 35, Tuckwell 3 for 11, A. Spicer 2 for 19). Berwick, 27 and 73. Carey won by 9 wickets and 16 runs,

**Carey v. Mentone Grammar School.**—Carey, 61 (E. Tuckwell 19 n.o., C. Spicer 10, G. Spicer 11, Rees 6 for 14, Swanton 7 for 33, Tuckwell 2 for 6). Mentone G.S., 42 and 6 for 21. Won by Carey by 19 runs on first innings.

**Results:** Played, 6—won 3, lost 3.

Carey runs per wicket, 5.8.

Opponents' runs per wicket, 8.0.

The scoring- has been very efficiently done by M. G. Allpress.

### Carey Batting Averages, 1923.

Order.	Innings.	Not Out.	Highest Score.	Total Score.	Average.
1. Spicer, C. . . . .	10	2	24	92	.. 11.5
2. Jenkin, II. . . . .	10	1	25	91	.. 10.1
3. Tuckwell, E. . . . .	9	2	24	60	.. 8.5
4. Spicer, G. . . . .	8	1	18	45	.. 6.4
5. Chapman, G. . . . .	8	0	14	37	.. 4.6
5. Rees, K. . . . .	9	0	11	33	.. 3.6
7. Patterson, K. . . . .	6	1	5	18	.. 3.6
8. Swanton, II. . . . .	6	0	6	17	.. 2.8
9. Doery, S. . . . .	8	1	11 n.o.	17	.. 2.4
10. Biggs, P. . . . .	5	1	3	4	.. 1
11. Thompson, IT. . . . .	6	2	3	3	.. .75
12. Seymour, J. . . . .	2	—	1	1	.. .5
13. Spicer, A. . . . .	2	—	1	1	.. .5
14. Culbert, F. . . . .	3	0	1	1	.. .3
15. Stevens . . . . .	1	0	0	0	.. —
16. Allpress, H. G. . . . .	1	0	0	0	.. —

### Carey Bowling.

	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
1. Rees, K. . . . .	128	36	3.5
2. Swanton, H. . . . .	108	21	5.1
3. Tuckwell, E. . . . .	90	14	6.4
4. Spicer, A. . . . .	19	2	9.5
5. Culbert . . . . .	34	2	17.0
6. Spicer, G. . . . .	159	8	19.9
7. Chapman, G. . . . .	56	2	28.0
8. Jenkin, H. . . . .	16	0	—
9. Spicer, C. . . . .	11	0	—
10. Doery, S. . . . .	12	0	—

**TENNIS.**

Work on the tennis courts is proceeding satisfactorily, and we hope, before long, to have one court ready for play.

We give below a list of "Don'ts" for beginners, compiled by W. T. Tilden, whose name is a bye-word amongst tennis players.

1. Don't use two hands on the racquet.
2. Don't fool.
3. Don't lose your temper.
4. Don't quit.
5. Don't complain.
6. Don't argue.
7. Don't dispute decisions.
8. Don't be late for appointments.
9. Don't look away from the ball.
10. Don't underestimate the other fellow.
11. Don't overestimate yourself.
12. Don't loaf.
13. Don't offer alibis for losing.
14. Don't face the net when making a stroke.
15. Don't stand about after playing.
16. Don't worry if you get licked.
17. Don't think you're a champion every time you win a match.

If all player's, not only beginners, carried out the very sound advice given above, they would make the great pastime much more enjoyable both for themselves and for other people.

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**BOARDERS' NOTES.**

Carey boarders number five, viz., G. Chapman, H. Thompson, A. Knell, J. Seymour, and A. Barber, and, needless to say, we have a right royal time. We want to thank Matron (Miss Collinge) for the interest she takes in us, and Mr. Steele for presenting us with sets of quoits, ping-pong, and bobs.

Below we give a brief account of our daily life, written by one of our number (G. Chapman).

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**A CAREY BOARDER-DAY BY DAY.**

"What's the matter?" I mumbled, being awakened by a dig in the ribs.

"Put your towel out," whispers somebody.

I may as well tell you that the one who puts his towel in the bathroom first has first shower; second, has second shower, and so on.

Then there is a live or six o'clock rush, not to get a seat in a train, but to get into the bathroom with our towels. At a quarter past seven a bell is rung, and out of bed we get. We are often out before this, but during the winter months I guess we would be in bed at a quarter-past eight if allowed. At eight five hungry boys troop into the dining-room, where they satisfy the wants of their inner men. After breakfast, we play games we think will occupy our time till nine o'clock. From then till twenty minutes to four our day is the same as that of the other boys. To a quarter to six, we play quoits, cricket, circlos, bobs, and ping-pong. At a quarter to six o'clock we get ready for tea, and in fifteen minutes we begin to displace the eatables displayed on the table before us.

Having finished tea, we amuse ourselves in various ways until seven o'clock, when preparation begins. Sometimes, to me, during preparation time seems to forget to keep going, and at other times it does not wait for me. However, whether I finish my work or not, the time always comes to an end. After prayers, which follow preparation, we go downstairs and get some biscuits, or the like. When we have eaten our supper, we go to bed, and for fifteen minutes (or more) after the light is put out we tell one another stories, jokes, puzzles, and events of our own lives.

After a time, silence takes the place of undertones and chuckling, as one by one we glide away, in mind, to the land of nowhere.

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### ANZAC DAY, 1923.

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On Wednesday, April 25th, 1923, Rev. E. S. Tuckwell, B.A., visited the School, and gave us a special address. The speaker graphically narrated the main features which the day commemorated, and was listened to with great interest.

After the address, the whole School stood in silence for a few moments, and remembered the heroes of Anzac, and Mr. Tuckwell concluded with a suitable prayer.

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### APPOINTMENT OF PREFECTS.

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At the conclusion of the Anzac service, the School Prefects were officially appointed by the Headmaster. They are: K. Rees, H. Jenkin, and K. Patterson. Each in turn read the following declaration aloud, before the whole School:—

"I do here solemnly and sincerely promise and declare that I will ever faithfully and truly uphold and obey the



Rules and Regulations of the Carey Baptist Grammar School; that I will submit myself respectfully to all duly constituted authorities of the School, and will, so far as in me lies, ever fairly and impartially use the place and privileges now conferred, so as in all things to promote the highest interests of this School; nor ever in any way cause injury or hurt either to it, or to those with whom, as Prefect, I may have to de."

K. Rees takes precedence as Senior Prefect, and Captain of the School.

We all feel quite confident that these boys will be the means of maintaining a high tone in our School, and will assist considerably in the realisation of those high aims which our Council has set before us.

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### LIBRARY.

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The School Library is not very large—as yet; but we hope that friends will bear us in mind when they have suitable books.

We have to express our thanks to Mr. Steele for the fine book-case he has presented to the School, and also for the number of books he has given us. Books have been given by the following boys:—H. Tranter, K. Rees, B. Graham, F. Biggs, IT. Thompson, R. Phillips. We also wish to thank Dr. Neville for those he sent us. We have about sixty books on catalogue, as well as numbers of "Pals" and "The Captain." The Library is open on Tuesdays and Fridays, when H. Tranter, the assistant librarian, issues books.

Mr. Hickman will be glad to hear from any who are willing to present books to the Library, and if lists are sent to him, unnecessary duplication will be prevented.

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### CAMERA CLUB.

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An enthusiastic meeting of amateur photographers was held early in April, and a Camera Club was formed. R. Booth was unanimously elected Secretary. Membership is open to all boys interested in photography, and the subscriptions are to be devoted to providing the library with one or two photographic journals. Our membership list totals about fourteen, and we hope during the course of the year to have lectures on appropriate subjects, and various excursions. By means of exhibition of our work, criticism of our results, and exchange of ideas, we hope that general improvement will result in our photography.

## THE CAREY CHRONICLE.

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

On April 4th a meeting of those interested was held, and a School Debating Society was formally inaugurated. K. Patterson was elected secretary, and R. Booth, R. Phillips, and H. Allpress form the committee.

At a meeting of the committee, presided over by Mr. Steele, it was decided that the society should meet every three weeks, the first meeting to be held on April 18th. Prepared speeches constituted the programme on this occasion. Four boys faced the ordeal, and, all things considered, acquitted themselves well. K. Patterson spoke on "The Usefulness of a Debating Society," R. Booth on "Education," R. Fraser on "Sport," and H. Jenkin on "Prohibition." The vote taken at the conclusion of the speeches showed that R. Booth had impressed the audience most favourably.

The next meeting will take the form of a debate, the subject being "That Town Life is Preferable to Country Life."

It is to be hoped that more boys will avail themselves of the opportunity this society gives them.

In conclusion, we wish to thank Mr. Bills, who has kindly offered a prize for the best speaker throughout the year.

### ROLL ON, GREAT WAVES.

Day by day, and night by night,  
Thou rollest forward and glides! back;  
The cliffs defy thee in thy fight,  
And yet, what power dost thou lack?  
I see thee rise and fall by day,  
And in the twilight hear thy shout;  
But even with thy lovely spray  
Thou can'st not put the beacon out.  
While on yon rocks I see thee dashed;  
Yea, round in eddies thou dost curl,  
And all thy tops to white are lashed—  
But I must leave thee in thy swirl.

H. J. JENKIN.

### LIMERICKS.

A fine School was opened at Kew,  
The class-rooms were healthy and new;  
Some trees offered shade,  
Just near where we played,  
And round the ground scores of pines grew.

H.J.J.

**The Coming Oval.**

Football, and where to play?  
 Cricket, on the oval? Ah, nay.  
 The tenders are out,  
 But no men about  
 To level the field for aye.

H.J.J.

**WHERE TALENT WAS UNREWARDED.****A Short Sketch of School Life.**

It was the night of the concert, a night that had been eagerly awaited by would-be performers and audience.

The excitement was intense, and the boys who were in any way connected with it were positively seething.

Cries of "Where's that wig?" and "Hand over that dress, will you?" echoed through the rambling building.

A bell clanged out, and there was a rush of many feet over to the Common Room.

The boy in charge of the door had a busy time in separating the boys with tickets from those without, who, owing to the fact that it was the end of the term, had no spare cash with which to purchase the magic square of cardboard which admitted them to the sacred precincts beyond.

The Common Room was gaily decorated with the blue, black, and gold colours of the College, and a curtain separated the platform from the spectators.

A shout rose as the orchestra filed in. Disguised as nigger minstrels, it was difficult to recognise various of the livelier spirits of the 3rd, who carried combs and mouth-organs to provide music wherewith to "soothe the troubled breast."

Soon a weird and melancholy dirge rose from the hard-working orchestra, to the accompaniment of jeers and yells from the audience, who were keyed to the highest pitch of excitement.

The curtain rose, and the worried School Captain came forward to make a speech. "Give us a song," yelled someone, but the worthy Captain, who on the cricket field would cause the foe to quake with his swift overarms, positively looked green at the mere suggestion of a song.

However, he recovered, and in a few brief words he spoke of the growth of the School in the first short term, and told how the labours of the Dramatic Society had culminated in a grand concert. "I'm sure, boys," he finished up, "that you will all want to hand in an extra donation when you leave this hall to-night" (a suggestion which was received in doubtful silence).

The first few items introduced hitherto unrecognised Carusos, who warbled nobly of many things. Then came one to recite, who patted himself on the back with much vigour during the rendering of his piece.

At last came the play which had been so eagerly looked forward to by the untalented boys who now composed the audience.

With many muffled shrieks from behind the scenes, the hero tumbled on to the impromptu platform, and struck an attitude (which seemed to strike the audience as funny). Various others strolled on to the stage, and the play unfolded realistically. The court jester (it was a play of the 18th century) did marvellous things.

It was now time for the entrance of the heroine, the only "lady" of the play, who found his—pardon, her skirts a trifle cumbersome.

As this lady was of a trifle more than average weight, the hooped skirts helped to lend enchantment to the noble figure cut by the perspiring Sixth Form boy.

A loud whisper startled the audience, "Mind the platform; tread carefully there"; and a few hoistings and puffings, and lo, the heroine advanced.

Just as the hero placed his arm round the portly waist of our fairy-like maiden, and as she staggered to one side to let forth the words that brought the play to a breathless climax, a loud crash was heard, and with a muffled scream the heroine disappeared from view, disclosing, as she did so, a pair of large footer boots among the laces and flounces of feminine attire.

Even yet the situation might have been saved had not the lady with much fervour hung on to the trousered leg of the hero, and brought him through the platform with her. He had the misfortune to become entangled with some pot plants and the curtain, and in an instant the dilapidated platform resembled a storm at sea.

The audience jeered and hooted, and demanded their money back. With a look at the surging platform, they started in, and by the time quietness reigned, more persons than the heroine had disfigured faces.

In a quiet study some hours later, the disgruntled actors gazed at one another, and many were the vindictive remarks passed concerning one another's spoilt beauty.

"By the time the pot plants and scenery are paid for, and the platform replaced, we will be ten shillings out of pocket," moaned the disconsolate Captain, as he looked up from the figures he had been studying.

"Anyhow," said the heroine, as "lights out" bell rang, "next time we give a jolly old concert, we jolly well won't!"

(One might say in passing that the concert, especially the "finale," was voted a huge success by the audience, as they considered they had their money's worth when they gazed at the various black eyes and swollen noses of the usually sedate Sixth Formers).

R. BOOTH.

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### THE AMATEUR COIN COLLECTOR.

When we speak of collecting foreign coins and paper money, we generally think of it as being an extremely dry hobby; but, if taken in the right spirit, it is a most interesting and educational pastime.

When collecting, we must remember that there are not only coins of different values in different countries, but also different reigns from which to collect as well. It might be of some interest to note that on all English coins the "head" of each successive king or queen is facing in the opposite direction to its predecessor. It may seem strange to some when one speaks of a four-shilling piece, or a four-penny piece; but, although neither is in circulation now, they both were earlier. The four-shilling piece was used thirty-six years back, and the four-penny piece fifty-six year's ago. Coins such as these will, sooner or later, become valuable.

The size and weight of English coins has been greatly reduced since the time of the old English monarchs. A penny in George III.'s reign weighed over seventeen grams, while a penny to-day weighs approximately seven grams.

Much interest has been taken in collecting German ten and five-pfennig pieces, which before the war were issued in nickel. During the war they were issued in iron. This shows that Germany must have been low in her nickel supplies. Lower valued coins were issued in aluminium.

Belgium, to minimise the risk of exhausting her metal supplies, had a hole punched through the centre of each coin, after the same fashion as the Chinese still do in the bronze coins. When we speak of Chinese coinage we come upon perhaps the most interesting branch of this hobby. Very likely the most ancient coin of this country was known as "Sword" cash. Then came the "Bell" cash; both coins derived their names from their respective shapes. Coins in this country, up till 1899, were all cast. Afterwards they were minted. Since 620 A.D. up till the present day, the shape of the Chinese coins has been the same.

Paper money ranges from very high values down to one halfpenny in China. In France each Charnbre de Commerce

issues its own authorised bank-notes. During the war Germany issued one-mark notes, which are valued in English money at about one shilling. The value of the mark is quite different at present.

Any boy starting in this hobby would perhaps like a hint on how to keep his coins in order. I have found that the best way is to have two sheets of cardboard, about 15in. x 10in., and on one sheet cut out three or four rows of holes from 1½in. to lojin, in diameter. Then glue the two boards together, and you will have spaces in which to insert your coins.

I will try to answer any questions on this hobby if any boy would like to know anything. I can also exchange coins with others who are trying to enlarge their collections. "Fair exchange is no robbery."

HOWARD J. JENKIN.

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### HOW TO KEEP PIGEONS.

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Keeping squabs is a very good hobby for boys. If they are kept well, it is a paying hobby as well as a pastime. It is not much use keeping squabs unless you are going to lock after them. When you start keeping them, you may lose a little money at first, but do not give it up because of that; keep looking after them well, and you will soon gain. If you are starting with a few birds, you want to find a good position for them. If possible, it should face the east. The yard should not be larger than about 8 x 10 feet. If it is bigger, the pigeons get wild. The yard is to be kept clean, and rat-proof. Pigeons do not roost on round perches, but on Hat shelves.

The food is one of the main things about squabs. Maize, wheat, and peas are good, but the best food is maize and peas. Many people think that pigeons like the scraps of food from the house, but the only scraps that a pigeon will eat are bread, because it is a grain food. Too much bread is bad for them. Do not try to save by using cheap food, as your pigeons will not thrive. It is no good using expensive grains, as it is a waste of money. Maize is about 7/- a bushel. The food must not be thrown on the ground, as it gets dirty, and goes sour, and the pigeons get sick.

Pigeons must have water. They want two dishes, one for drinking and the other for washing themselves in. A good washing dish is a kerosene tin cut in half. A pigeon drinks five times as much water as a fowl. Grit is another thing that is needed for pigeons. You can buy grit at any feed shop. A little wooden box with a top on it, and a slit in the side for them to put their heads through is the best. The pigeons do

not get the grit dirty if you have a top on the box. Pigeons need plenty of green matter, such as lettuce and sorrell, or any good green food.

Pigeons build their own nests out of straw, twigs, etc. A box about 1 x 1. ½ feet, standing on its side, with sticks down so that the pigeons can get their heads in, is very good. Tobacco stems, cut up into lengths of about eight inches long, are very necessary, as the smell keeps the lice away. The nests are made of kerosene tins with the top cut out. If possible, it is better to have a bowl which you stand flower pots in inside the tin, for the bird to build in. If it is not possible to get the bowls, it is advisable to cut only about three-quarters of the top of the tin out, so that the young squabs will not fall out, or the nest slip away. Do not put the nests too high off the ground. About twenty inches is about the lowest you should have them. You do not want a bird to build on the floor, as the young ones leave the nest too soon.

I will be glad to answer any questions the readers care to ask me, and help them in any way I can.

H. SWANTON.

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### LOS ANGELES.

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Having lived near Los Angeles for four years, I saw a good deal of the City of the Angels. It has been suggested that they are fallen angels.

The city of Los Angeles is situated on the Los Angeles River (which is only a creek, although shown on the Tourist Guide Book as a large river with many ships on it). It is the capital of Southern California. The port of Los Angeles is twenty miles away.

The climate is warm; for about eight months in the year there is no rain. The climate is as near to perfection as possible. It is a great resort for tourists, who come from the Eastern States to escape the cold weather in winter. There is very little dust and wind.

The layout of the city is not very well planned, although the streets are kept very clean.

There is a large Public Library, situated in a high office building. It has a very large number of books, and is very handy for city men, though our Public Library far surpasses it,

The population of Los Angeles has increased immensely since 1920. It was then the tenth city in the Union; and is now the fifth city in the United States.

In the northern part of the main city you see a great many Mexicans, and some of the old adobe houses, which are built of mud bricks (sun dried), with clay to cement them together.

In case of a fire, a bell rings at the corners of all blocks along the route which the fire engines are travelling, and at once all the vehicles draw into the kerb. The fire engines also have very powerful sirens, which make a very piercing scream, so that you always know when they are coming.

They have a very fine method of numbering the streets, from 1st Street to as many streets as there are. All the streets run one way, and the avenues the other, each block starting a fresh hundred, which makes it easy to find your way about. All the names or numbers of streets and avenues are placed in places where you could not miss them. This cannot be said of Melbourne and suburbs.

N. K. HOWIE.

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### A TRIP THROUGH THE WESTERN DISTRICT,

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We left Box Hill on Good Friday morning, and after a somewhat uneventful drive, arrived at Geelong in time for dinner, after which important meal we began to hunt for accommodation. Although nearly every place was full, owing to the Easter carnival, we found room in a second-class hotel.

After making arrangements for the night, we went out to Barwon Heads, which is a very nice place at which to spend a holiday. Ascending a high bluff at the mouth of the Barwon, we saw the whole of the lower Barwon, and the entire coast line from Port Phillip Heads to where we stood. At our feet the Southern Ocean was breaking, and pounding at the base of the height on which we stood, while the river was calm, and scarcely disturbed by the tumult of waters on the seaward side of its bar. It was a place well fitted to reveal to man his smallness in comparison with that great force of Nature, the sea, in its wildest mood.

After tea we returned to our hotel. Our sleep was greatly disturbed by midnight revellers that night. Next morning we continued on our way to Terang. At Colac we had dinner at the Victoria Coffee Palace. When we left Colac, I was put at the wheel of the car, and dodged bumps with rather doubtful success, for the road is in a bad state of repair, until we came to the Stoney Rises. This tract of country is merely a mass of stones, on which nothing useful will grow. The road is just like the country round it—very uneven, full of ups and downs



and "hairpin" bends. After driving through the worst part of this we stopped to take some photos, and L left the wheel, as I did not want to be responsible if the car ran into a mass of rock while attempting to get round a bend. After negotiating this barren country, we passed through Camperdown, and almost immediately ran over a horse-shoe, which is very unlucky for motorists, and had a blow-out. Although it is the first blow-out we have had, we had the car jacked up, the wheel off, the spare on, the tools away, and the car moving again in twenty-five minutes. Then we reached Terang.

On Easter Sunday morning we went to the Thompson Memorial Church, which is a second Scot's Church, and left for Warrnambool in the afternoon. After arranging lodging for the night, we went to Tower Hill, which is an old volcanic crater, about two miles wide, in the middle of which rise several tower-like hills, once surrounded by water. Now this lake, like many others, is nearly dry. Next morning we decided to do the run home, nearly two hundred miles, in one day. First we booked dinner at Lismore, sixty-four miles away; then we went to see the mouth of the Hopkins, which is only about ten yards across—or was when we saw it. Then we set out for Lismore—and dinner.

Mortlake, the half-way mark, was reached in time, but here we stopped to see the "Back to Mortlake" celebrations, and the procession of decorated motor' cars.

When we left Mortlake we had to travel thirty-two miles in thirty-five minutes, or be late for dinner. As the top speed of our car is only forty miles per hour', we did well to cover the distance in fifty-five minutes. After dinner', and a rest, we called on a friend, and set out for Geelong, which was about sixty miles away. However, we did not stop until we reached it,

Lunch, and on again. Home is about sixty miles ahead, and there is still nearly an hour of daylight. We shall reach home about half-past eight or nine. The road is good, the car is running well, the rug is warm, and in the back seat I feel like sleeping. At last we reach home, and I am glad to get out and open the gate to stretch my legs a little.

Thus ends the trip. We took three days to reach Warrnambool, and one day to come back. In that time we travelled between four hundred and five hundred miles. We saw much new country, and yet on the map it looks very small. Victoria is a very big place, after all!

K. PATTERSON,

AN IMAGINARY TRIP TO THE MOON.

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"Professor, are the arrangements nearly completed?" "As soon as possible they will be, John. I have just been putting the finishing touches on the shell." "Then when shall we start?" "When the next shipload of gun-powder for the cannon arrives." "That's good; I shall be delighted when we start."

"In the daily paper in a few days there will be a heading that will awaken the sleeping world to the fact that Professor Wigals, M.S. (Moon Sailor), will start on a great tour of the moon, that will last for about twelve months or so."

The great day arrived, and found the Professor ready to start on his wonderful journey. A big crowd of people gathered to see the start. The great moment came; there was a hush, then an explosion so loud that it went round the world seven times.

When the smoke had died away, the people saw a quickly vanishing speck among the clouds, and that was all they saw of him and his assistant for nearly fifteen months.

"We will soon be in sight of the moon, John," said the Professor, "for there is already a change in the atmosphere." "But," said John, "what will we do when we are about to land?" "Oh, that's all right. There is a pair of propellers that will enable us to land slowly and safely."

At last the two adventurers saw before them the great mass of land called the moon. Already the Professor had begun to make the propellers revolve, and with their revolving the great shell began slowly to stop.

Bump! the shell had stopped on top of one of the mountains, and the Professor had already begun to open the door. Soon the two adventurers emerged from the shell, carrying their provisions. The sight before them was wonderful. Everywhere, in all directions, lay heaps of glittering stone. The Professor went to pick one up, but just before his hand touched it, he sprang back, for the stone that he was looking upon was a magnificent diamond, about the size of a large water melon; and yet even while he and his friend gazed, the stone slowly began to move. It moved! It stopped! It moved again, and this time a dwarf emerged. The Professor was struck with astonishment, and as for John, he almost swooned, for this extraordinary creature had a tiny body and a huge head with one eye in the centre of it. Then, lo and behold, from every stone there sprang a dwarf similar to the first. This army of little men did not seem at all angry, but beckoned as if they wanted the Professor and John to follow them down the side

of the hill. This they did, and soon came to a large city of tiny houses, made chiefly of rubies. Presently the little band came to a larger house than the others, and stopped. Soon a tiny dwarf appeared in shining robes, but before he reached them a great noise, between a snort and a scream, was heard. Everyone turned round, and saw coming down the side of the hill a large animal, with flaming eyes and a pair of strangely coloured wings. All the dwarfs rushed into their houses, and left the Professor and John alone to defend themselves as best they could, which they set about doing with such a noise that the animal turned at once into a great red and green snake, and glided down one of the many large and extinct volcanoes. When the Professor saw what he had done, he felt very pleased with himself, and called to the dwarfs to come out of their houses, which they did. Then he set about telling them of his great victory over the strange animal which had assailed him. When he had concluded his story, his friends volunteered to take him round the country for a walk. They got on very well altogether, the Professor's curio bag becoming very heavy with such things as diamonds, rubies, radium, and opals, of which the moon was chiefly composed.

Just as he was returning to the city of the dwarfs, his foot struck a large ruby. This flung the unlucky Professor into one of the craters. How long he was falling he could not say, but suddenly there was a bump and a crash, and he awoke to find himself lying alongside his own comfortable bed, from which he had fallen in a horrid nightmare. E. TUCKWELL.

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### THE BLUE MOUNTAINS, NEW SOUTH WALES.

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The Blue Mountains are famous for their beautiful scenery, and the healthful atmosphere.

They commence to rise at a distance of about thirty-five miles from Sydney, and stretch away to the west for about two hundred miles.

Probably one of the best known spots there is the Jenolan Caves. Multitudes of people pay a visit every year to this region.

Other well-known places are Leura, Wentworth Falls, Katoomba, and Blackheath. This last named is the highest township in the mountains, being 3500 feet above sea level. At these places there are many beauty spots too numerous to mention. There is not only the beauty of landscape; the cloud effects also are marvellous, and can hardly be understood by those who have not witnessed them. All the colours of the rainbow are represented. One can imagine that he sees burning cities, battles, ship-wrecks, and many other things.

Another feature of the mountains is the snowfalls every winter. The snow often remains on the ground for weeks, and when it appears the juvenile population greatly enjoys itself.

The mountains are also of special interest to geologists, it has been proved that what is now a mountain range was once under water, and owing to a great disturbance it has been raised. Fossils of sea-shells and fish have been discovered. The minerals found in this region are gold and marble around Bat hurst, coal around Lithgow, and cement at Portland, beyond Lithgow. Shale oil is also found in small quantities. The main industries are iron smelting, coal mining, and the manufacture of cement. During the war munitions were manufactured at Lithgow, but recently the staff has been greatly reduced. Further back, on the table-land of the mountains, wheat growing and sheep raising are engaged in.

"If thou art worn and hard beset  
 With sorrows, that thou wouldst forget,  
 If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep  
 Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,  
 Go to the woods and hills!—No tears  
 Dim the sweet look that Nature wears."

(Longfellow).

HAROLD E. TRANTER.

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### THE OLD FARMER'S STORY.

(A true Story).

Sonic time ago I met an old farmer, who told me a story of the old bush ranging days, lie said that when he was a young man, soon after he was married, he and his wife went to live in North Queensland. They had heard a great deal about bush-rangers, and as they travelled north they kept a sharp look-out. They had crossed the river Brisbane, near Ipswich, and Were resting one afternoon, when a tall, fine looking man approached them, and asked for a drink of water. The farmer's wife said they were about to take tea, and invited him to have tea with them. Tie stated that he had a friend with him not far away, and he asked permission to bring him too. As soon as this was granted, he left them for a little while, and then returned with his companion, who. was leading two horses. While they were taking tea, the visitor remarked that he was an ex-colonel of the British Army, and had served in the Crimea, lie was lively in conversation, and had an endless supply of amusing stories. At last, when he and his friend were saying good-bye, the farmer and his wife expressed the hope that they might meet them again soon.

When they had been gone about half an hour, a number of mounted policemen rode up, and inquired of the farmer if he had seen two bushrangers. The farmer's wife replied that they had not seen any bushrangers, but that they had had tea with two gentlemen, whom she described in detail and with enthusiasm. "Why," exclaimed the leader of the police, "those are the very scoundrels that we are after," and away they dashed as quickly as their horses could carry them. The farmer's wife fainted when she knew what tenable company she had been in. When she recovered, she said, "Who would have thought that that fine looking gentleman was a bushranger!"

W. G. HOLDSWORTH.

### THE TRANS-AUSTRALIAN RAILWAY.

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The Trans-Australian railway is a great benefit to the citizens of Australia. To supplant travelling with a pack-horse or camel, the Commonwealth decided to build this great railway. It connects Kalgoorlie, in Western Australia, with Port Augusta, in South Australia. There is a plain, named Nullabor Plain, so called because there are no trees on the plain (Lat. nulla -no, arbor—tree). The train runs without a curve for 300 miles, which is probably a record for a straight railway. This railway is a little over 1051 miles in length. The land traversed by the railway falls naturally into four divisions: (1) the Granitic plateau, extending for 167 miles east of Kalgoorlie; (2) the Limestone plain, which runs 450 miles to the east of the Granitic plateau; (3) the belt of sand hills on eastern edge of Limestone region, through which the train runs for about fifty miles; (4) the stretch of country extending for nearly 400 miles from the eastern edge of the sand hills to Port Augusta. From Kalgoorlie the line runs across a plateau, dipping very slowly towards the east, but swelling at intervals into regular ridges. When you look from the train on to the plateau, you see the small round hills, which are great masses of granite. The plateau has timber on it, most of it being salmon and eucalyptus gums. Here and there are the kurrajong, the sandalwood, and gimletwood. When travelling on this train, look out for the plains that extend in all directions covered with beautiful daisies, and in spring, the hops that are grown. About 170 miles from Kalgoorlie you think that you are in a new world. You are just coming out of the Granitic plateau and entering the Limestone region. Soon the eucalyptus and salmon gums disappear, and the country is bare, and it is not until Ooldear sand hills that the Mallee gums show up. Just before we enter the Limestone, we have forty miles to

cover. In this tract of land there are various trees and shrubs. There is the black oak, myall, and mulga, and the main shrubs are saltbush and blue bush. We now come into the Nullabor Plain. The long barren land stretches for scores of miles without a tree, and gradually dips, but very gradually.

At Wynbrink, 321 miles from Port Augusta, the granite again comes to the surface. Then soon we come to the lake lands, where the granite disappears. The lakes are nothing but shallow salt pans, some hundreds of miles square. After rainfall it is a large sheet of water, and in the dry season is a large bed of salt. The line runs at the extreme head of Spencer's Gulf, at Yorke's crossing, and reaches the Eastern terminus at Port Augusta, in South Australia.

C. SPICER.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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C.S.—Design far cover is good, but the one we have is considered by the Committee to be more suitable.

K.P.—"Howler" is not quite suitable for publication.

A.M.—Thanks for suggestions as to the name of the Magazine.

Unfortunately they came in too late. The joke you sent in is secondhand. It is as old as the proverbial hills. Your sketch, "Left Out," is good.

A.D.—Your suggestions for our name are good, but the one chosen is better.

Anon.—Your so-called "original" anecdote is almost due for the old age pension. Try again.

N. 11.—The names you sent us are rather too long. We quite agree with your suggestion that a machine capable of repeating Latin vocabularies, verbs, and declensions to order would find a ready market. Why not invent one?

Anon.:—Sketches for cricket and tennis notes held over.

H.J.J.—Sketch "Good-bye-e" held over. "The Bush Fire" verses are scarcely up to publication standard.

H.A.—Sketch held over for future use.

A.K.—"Jack and Dick Buffet's Camp" is not quite fit for publication.

A.B.—"The Treasure of Mysore" is held over for consideration.

H.E.T.—"A Trip to the Bush," and your sketches, may be used in a later number.

All correspondence should bear the full name of the sender, likewise all sketches should be signed. Only initials will be used when acknowledgment is made.



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