

The Southlandian



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December 1951

Q

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Southland Boys' High School

Herbert Street Invercargill



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A. G. PICKARD, M.A., Dip. Ed.

A. H. ROBINS, B.A. (Careers adviser).

K. H. RICHARDS, M.A.

Physical Education :

J. PAGE.

Woodwork :

N. F. SANSOM.

Singing :

H. KENNEDY BLACK, F.T.C.L., L.R.S.M.

Dancing :

ALEX. SUTHERLAND.

Groundsman and Caretaker - - - - R. LEPPER, M.B.E., D.C.M.

School Officers, 1951

Head Prefect :

A. W. SMITH.

Prefects :

G. D. ALABASTER, O. BEADLE, D. R. KEANE, R. MATHESON,
J. R. MURRELL, S. W. SLATER, L. R. WILSON.

Captains of Games :

Rugby.—1st XV: H. W. D. ANDERSON; 2nd XV: G. C. BARNETT; 3rd XV: J. A. DEAKER;
4th XV: L. W. MOORE; 5th XV: M. S. MACPHERSON; 6th XV: B. J. ROBB;
7th XV: E. W. BREMER.

Cricket.—1st XI: G. D. ALABASTER; 2nd XI: A. W. SMITH; 3rd XI: W. A. POOLE;
4th XI: J. D. LINDSAY; 5th XI: D. G. RUSSELL; 6th XI: H. M. AITCHISON.

Hockey.—1st XI: D. R. KEANE; 2nd XI: R. G. WOOD; 3rd XI: A. D. PAY; 4th XI:
C. J. B. ROWLEY.

Athletics.—R. MATHESON (Senior); J. M. MASTERS (Intermediate); W. H. B. MITCHELL
(Junior).

Indoor Basketball.—“A” Team: G. D. ALABASTER; “B” Team: J. C. BRAITHWAITE.

Harriers.—ROBSON

Fives.—L. R. WILSON.

Softball.—C. R. McNABB.

Life-saving.—J. A. DEAKER.

Tennis.—L. G. FRANCIS.

Swimming.—L. W. A. RONALD.

Magazine :

D. R. KEANE, S. W. SLATER, H. W. D. ANDERSON.

Bulletin :

J. B. MORTON, H. W. D. ANDERSON, D. N. SMITH.

Library :

R. G. WOOD (Head).

Photographic Club :

A. W. SMITH.

Bookbinding :

A. J. LAMB (Head).

Chess Club :

S. W. SLATER.

Class Prizes, 1950

FORM VIA

Dux of the School : JOHN GRAHAM MORTIMER—1st Mathematics, 1st Additional Mathematics, 1st Chemistry, 1st Heat and Light, 1st Electrical and Magnetism, 1st Mechanics.

Prizes of Merit : L. R. KITSON—1st History, 2nd English, 2nd Latin. B. J. McCONVILLE—1st English, 1st Latin, 2nd Chemistry, 2nd Heat and Light, 2nd Electrical and Magnetism. Proxime Accessit to Dux.

Higher School Certificate: D. G. ALLAN, P. F. BURNS, T. B. BUTSON, J. T. DRIVER, L. R. KITSON, B. J. McCONVILLE, E. J. S. PERRY, D. W. REA, P. C. ROBINS, M. A. SHARFE, J. B. WILKINSON, R. B. WILLIAMSON.

FORM VIB

Prizes of Merit : M. W. LEFT—1st French. E. C. MORTON—2nd Additional Mathematics, 3rd Mathematics, 1st equal History. O. C. PIERCE—1st Accountancy, 2nd Mathematics. J. M. ROBERTSON—1st History, 2nd English, 2nd Geography. S. W. SLATER—1st English, 3rd French, 3rd Electrical and Magnetism. A. W. SMITH—1st English, 1st Mathematics, 1st Chemistry, 1st Heat and Light, 1st Electrical and Magnetism, 1st Additional Mathematics.

Endorsement of School Certificate : W. M. AITKEN, D. B. ALABASTER, G. D. ALABASTER, P. E. BATCHEM, P. G. BOYD, E. A. BRASH, W. M. CAWOOD, I. W. COCHRANE, R. O. DOUBLE, L. S. EDMOND, R. A. HARRINGTON, D. O. HAY, W. J. HEENAN, R. E. JORDAN, D. R. KEANE, R. KEAST, D. W. KELAHER, K. KENNEDY, M. W. LEFT, N. M. MOORE, E. C. MORTON, D. McG. NICHOLSON, B. R. PADGET, I. D. PAYNE, H. C. POMEROY, G. A. ROBERTSON, J. M. ROBERTSON, R. T. ROWLEY, S. W. SLATER, A. W. SMITH, C. W. SQUIRES, L. K. TURVEY, A. E. WILSON, L. R. WILSON, R. G. WOOD, W. A. CHRISTIAN.

FORM V UPPER.

Prizes of Merit : O. BEADLE—1st Mathematics, 1st Geography, 1st General Science. A. J. W. LAMB—1st Geography, 2nd General Science, 3rd History, 3rd Mathematics.

FORM VA :

Prizes of Merit : J. C. BRAITHWAITE—1st Latin, 2nd Chemistry, 3rd General Science. I. G. CLARK—1st English, 1st French, 1st History, 1st Geography, 3rd Mathematics. R. G. GRANT—1st Vth Art, 2nd Geography, 3rd History. J. B. MORTON—1st General Science, 1st Chemistry, 1st Agriculture. J. A. PERKINS—1st Book-keeping, 2nd History, 2nd Mathematics. W. A. POOLE—1st Mathematics, 1st Commercial Practice, 2nd English, 2nd Book-keeping, 2nd General Science.

FORM VM :

Prizes of Merit : D. S. KER—1st General Science, 2nd Mathematics.

FORM VS

Prizes of Merit : G. S. BAIN—1st History, 1st Book-keeping, 3rd General Science. A. J. JENSEN—1st English, 1st General Science.

FORM IVA

Prizes of Merit : J. A. DEAKER—1st Mathematics, 1st Social Studies, 1st General Science, 1st Woodwork, 2nd English, 1st Aggregate. G. F. REA—1st English, 1st Geography, 1st Latin, 1st General Science, 2nd Aggregate. W. P. HOLLOWAY—2nd Latin, 2nd Social Studies, 2nd Mathematics, 1st Woodwork, 3rd Aggregate. H. J. BROOKLAND—1st Book-keeping, 1st Commercial Practice.

IVth Form Woodwork Prize : J. A. DEAKER and W. P. HOLLOWAY, 1st equal.

FORM IVB

Prizes of Merit: C. R. WATSON—1st Mathematics, 3rd General Science, 1st Aggregate.
J. G. EDIE—2nd Equal Social Studies, 2nd Aggregate.

FORM IVC

Prizes of Merit: N. K. JOHNSON—1st English, 1st Mathematics, 2nd Agriculture, 2nd Woodwork, 1st Aggregate. D. F. WILD—2nd General Science, 2nd Book-keeping, 2nd Aggregate.

FORM IVD

Prizes of Merit: W. R. E. MCKENZIE—1st Social Studies, 1st General Science, 2nd English, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd Woodwork, 1st Aggregate. G. T. B. LAWSON—1st English, 1st Woodwork, 2nd General Science, 2nd Aggregate.

FORM IIIA

Prizes of Merit: P. J. RIDDICK—1st English, 1st General Science, 1st Aggregate. H. C. PRAIN—1st Latin, 2nd English, 2nd Aggregate. H. N. CUTTRISS—1st Mathematics, 3rd Aggregate. R. M. CARNAHAN—1st Commercial Practice, 1st Book-keeping, 2nd General Science. G. A. HENRY—1st Social Studies, 2nd Latin, 3rd English.

IIIrd Form Woodwork Prize: H. N. CUTTRISS.

FORM IIIB

Prizes of Merit: D. F. HURLE—1st English, 1st Social Studies, 1st Agriculture, 1st Aggregate. M. C. LITTLE—2nd English, 2nd Aggregate.

FORM IIIC

Prizes of Merit: R. F. NIND—1st General Science, 1st Aggregate. J. W. ORAM—1st English, 1st Social Studies, 2nd Aggregate.

FORM IIID

Prizes of Merit: D. A. MARSHALL—1st Social Studies, 1st General Science, 2nd Agriculture 1st Aggregate. A. D. PAY—3rd English, 3rd Science, 2nd Aggregate.



School Roll, 1951

VIA

Alabaster, G. D.	Left, M. W.	Slater, S. W.	Squires, C. W.
Boyd, P. G.	McNabb, R. R.	Smith, A. W.	Wilson, A. E.
Keane, D. R.			

VIB

Aitken, W. M.	Clark, I. G.	Liddell, J. R. A.	Poole, W. A.
Anderson, H. W. D.	Couling, D. E.	Linn, C. H.	Ryder, T. T.
Barnett, G. C.	Edmondston, B.	Manning, J. C.	Shaw, J. D.
Baxter, A. J.	Familton, L.	Masters, J. M.	Simpson, L. F.
Beadle, O.	Fisher, E. D.	Matheson, R.	Smith, D. N.
Binney, R. R.	Forde, L. J.	Moore, L. W.	Sullivan, L.
Braithwaite, J. C.	Gimblett, O. H.	Morton, J. B.	Sutton, J. F.
Brash, R. J.	Holcroft, A. P.	Murrell, J. R.	Watson, I. J.
Brown, D. J. A.	Hughes, G. C.	Norris, G. W.	Wilson, L. R.
Bruce, A. P.	Kelaher, D. W.	O'Brien, J. R.	Wood, R. G.
Buxton, M. K.	Ker, D. S.	Perkins, J. A.	
Chin, P.	Lamb, A. J. W.		

V UPPER

Barron, R. A.	Howes, W. R.	Macpherson, M. S.	Rowley, C. J. B.
Boyes, W. H.	Howe, A. H.	Mitchell, J. E. G.	Spencer, T. A.
Brown, J. A.	Jackson, W. R.	Naylor, M. R.	Walker, C. R.
Colligan, R. J.	James, W. H.	Neilson, N. D.	Walker, L. J.
Cowan, A. G.	Johnsen, R. O.	Parsons, R. D.	Webb, W. J.
Goomes, A. R.	Johnsen, R. M.	Reid, R. T.	Wills, I. Y.
Hardaker, N. J.	Latham, J. G.	Robson, R. G.	Wood, J. D.

VA

Aitken, D.	Deaker, J. A.	Henderson, B.	Ronald, L. W. A.
Beale, D. R.	Dunlop, C. M.	Holloway, D. G.	Roy, E. B.
Brookland, H. J.	Edginton, J. W.	Holloway, W. P.	Simmers, J. M.
Buckingham, D. C.	Edie, J. G.	Little, M. S.	Sutherland, L. K.
Cole, F. A.	Edmondson, K.	Mayston, W. T.	Tait, A. J.
Cook, R. K.	Flahive, N. E.	Neil, J. R.	Wilson, H. B.
Davis, G. G.	Francis, L. G.	Rea, G. F.	

VB

Adam, W. A.	Dawson, C.	McCallum, R.	Pope, F. W.
Andrew, K. C.	Freeman, T. A.	McDonald, W. H.	Robins, C. T.
Ayson, P. L.	Henderson, R. D.	McKenzie, W. R. E.	Sangster, K. C.
Bell, P. J.	Hughes, C. S.	McMillan, D. G.	Small, R. J.
Bell, R. D.	Jackson, E. D.	Miller, R. D.	Smillie, A. N. J.
Brownlie, A. G. D.	Johnston, N. K.	O'Connor, J. E.	Walker, P. A.
Christie, L. J.	Lawson, G. T. B.	Officer, K. A.	Wesney, N.
Cook, A. T. J.	Lindsay, A. I.	Patton, J. D.	Wild, O. F.

IVA

Ashby, C. J.	Galt, J. G.	King, R. F.	Riddick, P. J.
Carnahan, R. M.	Gill, R. J. T.	Little, N. C.	Robertson, S. B.
Cole, G. E.	Hardie, J. R.	Lockyer, J. L.	Smith, E. M.
Cuttriss, H. N.	Haywood, G. C.	Mills, D. J.	Taylor, B. L.
Dale, L. G. F.	Henry, G. A.	Moir, J. D.	Webb, R. A.
Duncan, I. S.	Hurle, D. F.	Munro, J. B.	Welsh, K. O.
Exel, D. M.	Jenkins, L. J.	Noble, G. S.	Yeoman, W. L.

IVB

Bews, J. W.	Elliot, T. A.	Murrell, B.	Ronald, R. F.
Bickerstaff, B.	Hughes, R. G.	Nind, R. F.	Russell, D. G.
Brass, C. E.	Jenner, W. H.	Niven, E. J.	Scobie, R. C.
Bremer, E. W.	Jenkins, C. J.	Oram, J. W.	Smith, N. G.
Clayton, W. T.	Jones, S. J.	Rawlins, B. C.	Sutherland, R. B.
Corner, J. A.	Lindsay, J. D.	Read, R. J.	Thompson, N. R.
Dale, L. G. F.	Mitchell, W. H. B.	Robb, B. J.	Treeby, B. W. J.
Duston, G. T.	Morgan, J. O.		

IVC

Boggis, V. C.	Gunther, G. M.	Marshall, D. A.	Pay, A. D.
Broad, D. G. T.	Hamilton, R. R.	Matheson, A. C.	Pay, J. E.
Brown, T. A.	Hawes, K. C.	Maitland, A. S.	Robertson, C. J.
Craig, W. A.	Hurd, N. E.	Millar, D. D.	Spence, A. H.
Ericson, R. W.	Keast, L.	Noble, D. B.	Thomas, O. R.
Glover, W. M.	Kennard, C. R. M.	Paine, R. C.	Tyrie, W. A. I.
Graham, C. G.	King, D. B.		

IVD

Adamson, C. W.	Hill, H. J.	Macpherson, I. R.	Saville, N. W.
Clouston, O. R.	Hoskin, N. H.	Middlemass, L.	Stewart, R. M.
Davies, B. K.	Howe, J. S.	Moyle, H. M.	Williams, D. S.
Eastlake, M. R.	Jenson, H. M.	Olsen, J. F.	Wilson, J. R.
Fowle, M. E.	Johnson, R. L.	Padget, C. A.	Wood, J.
Gibson, D. J.	Kyle, A. C.	Parry, R. R.	Woodsford, G. F.
Hamilton, N. F.	McGregor, D.	Perkins, R. R.	Woodward, M. G.

IIIA

Boyes, P. J.	Eggers, E. McL.	Johnson, A.	Mitchell, J. L.
Christian, D.	Ferrar, R. H.	McCorkindale, N. J.	Preston, J. C.
Condie, G. A. F.	Gee, C. J.	McHarg, M. F.	Robertson, M. K.
Conley, W. J.	Hall, J. R.	McLeod, B. H.	Stevens, M. A. J.
Cook, K. C.	Hargraves, J. E.	McNaughton, B. A.	Watson, I. D.
Currie, D. G.	Hayton, D. A.	Marshall, D. B.	Wyeth, N. L.
Dunlop, N. J.	Hitchcock, D. J.	Michel, A. F.	Young, R. I.

IIIB

Aitchison, H. M.	Catto, J. L.	McVay, E. J.	Robb, R. R.
Alcock, L.	Clark, N. E.	Johnston, G. B.	Shaw, D. J.
Anderson, R. D.	Cook, W. E.	Millar, D. P.	Smith, J. M. B.
Auld, W. A.	Dalley, K. G.	Nicholson, G. H.	Smithies, R. J.
Barr, A. J.	Graham, H. W.	Peters, R. T.	Weir, S. C.
Ballantyne, D. L.	Goldsworthy, R. T.	Pollock, V. J.	White, T. C. H.
Beal, B. S.	Hunter, J. P.	Powley, I. P.	Williams, B. H.
Blomfield, S. J.	Hutchinson, J.		

IIIC

Calvert, K.	Fraser, B. I.	Hutchinson, S. C.	Sangster, R. J.
Christie, B. H.	Frobarth, C. H.	Kennard, N. R.	Stevens, S. C.
Clent, J. E. R.	Gordon, G. H.	King, W. H. M.	Stroud, R. G.
Dick, P. J.	Gieseg, A. P.	Kitson, G. W.	Turnbull, J. C.
Donald, B. M.	Harvey, A. J.	Mackay, P. J.	Weir, D. G.
Francis, D. R.	Howie, D. N.	Robson, I. D.	Wright, C. M.

IIID

Adcock, R. W.	Butson, M. S.	Flowers, R. J.	Murrell, S. I.
Barron, I. B.	Cockcroft, A. J.	Gray, L. E.	Neil, C. F.
Baxter, N. I. P.	Dawson, B. M.	Latham, H. D.	Nicholson, A. A.
Bennet, J. McC.	Dawson, B. P.	McDougall, W. T.	O'Rorke, L. F.
Boyer, J. A.	Duston, D. H.	McDonald, W. R.	Pope, I. D.
Branthwaite, I. F.	Familton, N.	McLauchlan, D. R.	Retter, D. J.
Bruce, J. C.	Farrant, G. R.	Murrell, R. M.	Thomson, W. J.

The School Year

EDITORIAL

THE KNOT IN THE OLD SCHOOL TIE.

It is rumoured of Mr Eric Linklater, the writer, that when he was asked to address his old school on the occasion of its Sesquacentenary, he began with the rousing words: "Ours is a fine old school—it was founded six hundred years ago, and has been getting worse every day, ever since." As our school was founded only seventy odd years ago, it cannot, by the same rule have deteriorated so far; but it would be interesting to find whether or not we have decayed, and to see what evidence there is for the prevalent supposition that ours is, oh, a very fine school indeed!

The only observers who have seen the school of twenty to thirty years ago, and of today, must be considered biased, old timers always are! This is fortunate, for their opinion is not flattering. An isolated fact may survive to guide us—they once beat Gore First Fifteen 60-0 in those days. However, as our present First Fifteen is quick to assure us, this solitary occurrence means nothing at all. "And anyway," say the firsts, "the school spirit is just the same!"

It is, of course, an opinion that the boys hold dear, that this school is now without doubt the finest in New Zealand; an opinion which, when expressed or consciously thought upon, is generally toned down to—"one of the finest." Everything about our beloved school, from its simply astounding sporting achievements, right away down to its "distinguished" academic record stamps it as unique. Including the prefects.

But the point which escapes the ardent patriot is that any secondary school recruits its complement from ordinary New Zealand boys, whose standards of intelligence and of health do not vary much from place to place. The only differences to be expected are in the traditions of a particular school, and only that school which does not include among its traditions one of smugness and self-satisfaction is likely to be at all better than another.

It is necessary to the running of a school such as ours that the patients, or inmates, or customers, have a pride in the institution and in being there. For this reason, it is a fine thing to have a strong school spirit, but it should be a directed and practical pride, not an empty satisfaction; a vigorous sense of co-operation, not a resting on ancient laurels. The existence of various practical methods of showing appreciation of the school has been ignored this year. The school can bear reminding of the many excellent harangues on this subject that they have heard already.

For a final warning we may again refer to Mr Linklater, whose suggestion for the improvement of an institution similar to ours (it shall remain nameless) was that the staff and pupils should be sacked, and replaced by plenty of Scandinavians, Lapps, Liths, and Hindus. The Board might consider it. Such a school would at least be innocent of the complacency that can prove to be a slip-knot in the "Old School Tie."

—S.W.S. V.I.A.

SCHOOL DIARY, 1951.

"Recall through your thought
Of this year just away,
What you've been taught
And the pals in your play."

The "happiest days of our life" began for 1951 on February 6th, and after severe scrutinies of first years, who seemed smaller than usual, we prepared to break the ice with Barrack's Week, which was held typically in glorious holiday weather. It came to a close with an inspection by Captain Fleming, Commanding Officer of Area 12, who was pleased with our week's hard labour. The discipline this year easily rivalled that of the French Foreign Legion.

The cultural side of school life began on February 13th and we entered the still-bare walls to flock round those good shepherds, our masters, all of whom returned with us, breezy and bronzed. Teaching began in earnest, and the book-room coffers were rapidly filled. A new set of Prefects was announced, as there were no officers of last year back. Just after the conclusion of Barrack's Week, chalk lines were drawn round the field. We were told we had a running track, and that we were going to have Athletic Sports. After tender preparation, these were held in ideal weather, with some ideal spectators. Red House proved too strong in both the sports and the relay, having a clear-cut victory. Still, unobserved, unnoticed, the First Eleven plugged on, to be rewarded with two losses, on March 13-14 against O.B.H.S. at Dunedin, in a revived series, and against King's High at the School ground on March 25-26. The athletic team had a triumphant excursion to Oamaru on March 31, where it gained the Arthur Barnett Junior Shield, retained the Oswald Smith Intermediate Shield, and won all three relay batons. But March is near April, and April is Rugby, therefore those old men staggering round the worn running track were to become the frolicking young stallions of the School fifteens. The transformation is hardly credible.

April, and they were floating in cool, clear water, thanking those long summer days at the beach. The Baths were filled with anxious and advising coaches, along with a few goose-pimpled swimmers. We must admit the masters did put up a gallant show.

The Anzac Day address was given by Mr Norman Denby on the afternoon of April 24, and on the memorable day following, a contingent from the School gave a creditable display of marching, the band members playing "Last Post" and "Reveille" at the War Memorial. At the end of the term, we lost Mr Ross, who after being presented with a gift to show our thanks for his services, attempted in an address to gain us time from work. At the conclusion of his replies, the sixth form organized a strike (sit-down), but leather-lunged officialdom set knes knocking, and the strickers worked the next period, which saw the close of the term.

SECOND TERM

Like some long, sleepy python, we untwined ourselves from holiday pleasures, and slid back to School. Yes, we would have to work this term—for many it is the decisive term, etc.—but instead we raced to the pavilion and donned football togs, sour with last year's mud, to sweat in our beloved national game. There were too, hockey and harriers. As a preliminary to the season, House matches were contested, Red winning the senior Rugby.

The inter-school games began on June 13th, when the Firsts met Gore at School, losing 27-14. The day was enlightened for some by a visit to the Black Watch Band. O.B.H.S. defeated the Firsts 17-3 on June 27th, and in the worst of conditions on July 11th, they were beaten 8-0 by Waitaki. The Second Fifteen defeated Waitaki 8-6 in the curtain-raiser.

A morbid silence hung over the School. It was that black cloud usually associated with examinations and inspectors. Boys this year are honoured to have been visited by Miss Tyndell, the only woman to come to Assembly in that official position. The mental strain, however, was relieved by an afternoon's inter-form football.

The first "away" game saw the Firsts and Seconds in Dunedin on July 26th, accompanied by the First Fifteen. The First Fifteen lost a very even, hard-fought game 3-0 against Kings; the Seconds were defeated 6-0 by O.B.H.S. Seconds, and our hockey deputation was surprisingly beaten by the Otago Boys' First Eleven, 4-0. On July 30th in the Girls' High Hall, the Overseas League Competition Speeches were held. We had one entrant to this.

The Hall was set; coloured lights, red paper designs, arguments, and correction-currents, for August 2nd, and The Dance, an evening not too easily forgotten in the year. A much-advertised Shakespearean play, "Macbeth," was visited by the School on August 3rd, and proved to be a disappointment. (Perhaps there were "hangovers" from the School Dance). The following week, however, on August 7th and 9th, we witnessed another Shakespearean play, this time meant to be a comedy. It was the S.G.H.S. Drama Club Inc. production, "The Taming of the Shrew." Many of us were of the opinion that they all needed taming.

The final inter-school game saw the First Fifteen defeated by Timaru on August 13th. The score? Well, even the All Blacks have lost 25-3. The tired Firsts came home looking forward to, the Round the Park Race? No! The end of the term? Well, partly; but to that competitive evening, the Girls' High Ball—"Oh, let's stay out late. We have three weeks to sleep the night off." The conclusion of Friday saw another term slide from our grasp, and gave us time to get injured before the Round the Park Race.

THIRD TERM

This sees the final burst to end-of-year freedom, but regrettably we have to make up for the first two terms' slacking. It is a time when fifth and sixth formers develop kinks within sane brains—when juniors wallow in complete bliss and innocence. On September 20th we had the Boxing Championships in the gymnasium at the Show-grounds. Due to efforts by Mr Braithwaite and his officials, the tournament was a successful revival of fisticuffs. September 24th gave us the pleasure of hearing an old boy, John Thompson, sing. The French, German, and Italian lyrics may have left us in the dark, but the rich, versatile tone of his voice was enough to show his great possibilities. As a means of teaching the boys some Shakespeare, we were taken to "Twelfth Night," played by the Commonwealth Theatre Company, on September 27th. The performance was not very convincing, but we found that Brigid Lenihan was, and one member of the staff was exuberant at her acting powers. The Round the Park Race caught up with us on October 4. The results of the "mass" competitions were: House, White, and Form 6B. On October 8th we were entertained by the singers in our midst, each one of whom, with red face and cracking voice, strove to impress the judge that he was worth a prize.

And so we move toward the School Certificate and Entrance Examinations. Examination! But that reminds me . . . Farewell!

RUTHLESS RESEARCH

We must now travel back to the days when the finest achievement of a sixth-former was to grow a moustache, preferably of the "handlebar" type. Southland Boys' High School was not a very impressive building, but a cold stone construction situated near the Technical College, in Forth Street. Looking through the magazines of the early part of the century, one can find evidences of similarities to schoolboy habits today, although many have changed during the forty-five or so years that have aged our school since then. Let us start at 1905:

"Hear Ye! Hear Ye! The Southland Boys' High School magazine, published twice a year. Subscription two shillings per annum, payable to the manager, Boys' High School, Invercargill." We take out an order, and, opening our magazine, we find that several innovations came with 1905. Two were a new school cap, and a physical register. The cap instituted was a dark blue 'varsity type, the former stripes having disappeared, and was distinguished by the silver monogram of the School.. The Physical Register enabled the Head to issue a report showing "growth of chest, biceps, etc." It can be wondered how many oily heads have stretched for that extra fraction of an inch on Mr Page's height measurer.

The year provided a shock for the happy-go-lucky schoolboy. Why? Well, take a glance at this except:

"1905 dates the introduction of Prefects to the School. Previously these officers were not needed, but since the School has been opened to all, it has been found necessary to appoint some guardians of the School's honour, and already the three appointed have had to take strict measures against offenders." In this we find basic principles of Prefectorial duties. As the School grew, so did crime waves, and of course, the number of officers. The School roll, without an increase from 1904, stood at 134 for 1905.

And we'll never, never, never live it down! Records show that in 1905 while boys were busy playing Rugby or truant (to fish in the Waihopai or Duck Creeks), a quiet young girl worked steadily away to become Dux of the School. Alice May Palmer certainly holds a unique position in the Boys' High history book, although we can be happy in the fact that we are not a co-educational institution. Too many of that enterprising young woman would not be good for masculine standing in the community.

In 1908, the present title of our magazine the "Southlandian," was introduced. This was not all, however; to add to further distinction of the School, something was done in dress . . . "the adoption of dark-blue stockings with the School colours in a fancy border at the knee. The Invercargill Stocking Factory has turned out a pretty design which is catching on in the School." At quite a tender age we learn to chase fashions, and in the School today we have a cavalcade of stocking variations, from knee to ankle, but there is evidence that the Prefects will set a high-stocking standard.

In 1908 too, came the formation of a system in the School that today is causing one member of the staff no end of trouble. On the Rector's suggestion, in that far-off age, the Board of Governors commissioned a library to be set up, and granted ten pounds for the purchase of books. Whitcombe and Tombs must have been having a sale that week.

Don't worry, ardent footballers; it has happened before, you know. An extract from the 1908 Rugby note says: "The First Fifteen have had most varied experiences during the season just concluded." A good way to put it—so has the 1951 First Fifteen. Then on October 24-25, somebody turned up at the School who, today may be even wearing skirts, but the Post Primary Schools' Inspector had an agreeable manner, which soon made the boys feel quite at home with him.

We can be sure that brain fatigue attacked the schoolboy in the early part of the century. A small, concise statement from 1909 puts it quite bluntly. "It is found that no one knows whether, where, how, when or why, Homer was born." A delight to the eye was the old School-room in 1909. The walls, once grim and forbidding, became "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," as Keats would say while in a tavern. The Upper School received inspiration from classical Roman portraits, while it was thought "Appollo's Dance With the Muses" was well-worth musing on. Why can't we have something like that instead of this modern stuff!

The quest of 1912 was for a School song. Such a thing, it was said, had to be topical, simple, and musical, and must catch and leap into popularity. Eighteen years later, Mr Black fulfilled these conditions when he took the School motto and gave it verse and music, to the tune of "Three Cheers For the Red, White, and Blue," which was extremely appropriate. His melody has endured twenty-one years of lusty throatings and most assuredly will continue to do so.

To celebrate the opening of the City Tramways in 1912, the School was given two periods of work off, in order to witness this notable event. Is it possible that today we shall get time off to witness the scrapping of the trams?

The May "Southlandian" of the year 1913, contained a poem entitled "Rugby," one verse of which goes something like this.

If you happen to be half-back
And lose a bit of skin . . . etc.

The verses have been changed slightly to fit music by Mr Black. Due to the fine efforts of poet and musician, we have a grand little song that serves an excellent purpose on football trips. The poet, Eric Marshall, now making a name for himself as a newspaper editor, wrote in 1914, a witty poem entitled "Kaiser Bill" (history to most of us), that expresses schoolboy feeling towards the former German Emperor.

In the ten years previous to that First World War, we can gather some information on the School life of our forbears. Not a great deal in the basic activity is foreign to us, as after all, we are schoolboys too; but it is good to have a reminder that we really belong to something that has "housed" many boys, and that our life here is cast in a mould older than we realize.

Obituary

Messrs Alabaster, Beadle, Keane, Matheson, Murrell, Slater, Smith and Wilson, late Prefects of Southland Boys' High School, met their untimely deaths courageously in the junior cloakroom on the 1st of April, at 10 a.m., when conducting a blitz on unnamed articles of clothing.

The cause of their death was overwork and the pressure of their beneficial and forceful duties about the school. Their deaths are much grieved by all members of the staff, and by some of the pupils. Their work in the school will be forever remembered, and the small black books which on all occasions they carried with them, will be placed in a special Memorial Bay in the library, with a commemorative speech by the Head Librarian.

This bereavement notice is inserted by members of the No. 1 Flight, A.T.C., and similar Cadet Units over whom these Prefects ruled with stern discipline and motherly gentleness.

—E.J.N., IV.B.

Poetry and Prose

DEAR DIARY

Being extracts from the diary of a typical third former as produced by the Coroner at the enquiry into the aforesaid third former's death by suicide.

October 2: Dear diary, I feel so happy today. You'll never guess what happened. One of the prefects actually praised me! Yes, he really did. It was that one with the horn-rimmed spectacles who everyone is so afraid of. I was standing in line being a very good little boy, while all the other little boys were being naughty. Then this prefect actually looked at me, and said, right in front of everybody, "That boy is the only one lined up properly." How proud I felt!

There's a little brown spaniel running round the school just now, and we did have such fun with it at interval. We tied a rope round its neck and strung it up to a rafter near the senior bike-shed. How it kicked and struggled. We were enjoying ourselves tremendously, but unfortunately a master came along, and we had to let it down. However, tomorrow Spiffington Minor is going to bring some shears, and we'll clip off its tail. What fun that will be!

October 4: Dear Diary, I feel very nervous about going to school tomorrow, and if it wasn't that it would be a very, very naughty thing to do, I would wag school. You see, I committed a most terrible crime in school yesterday. I left some paper in one of the desks! It was in an absent-minded moment, and, of course, when I realized what I had done, I rushed back to take it out again. But it had gone! Oh dear, I'm sure someone had found it and taken it to the Rector. It was just a plain piece of paper, but it might have had my fingerprints on it.

Another awful thing happened today. The master actually swore! He did! He said . . . no, I can't repeat it, even to my diary. Of course, as soon as I got home I told my mother, and she is going to write to the Rector about it.

A bright spot after school, however, was when we ducked Prendergast. About twelve of us tied him up and held him upside down in a basin full of water. It was a scream! After five minutes we took him out, untied him and hid the body in a little room under the stairs. How we all laughed!

October 8: As we were leaving Assembly this morning, the big man who always stays behind on the platform after the other masters have gone, called out: "Stop that pushing there!" And he looked straight at me! I could have sunk through the floor. However, after I had gone off by myself and had a good cry, I felt better.

The master who lives in Room ? rather puzzles me. At least twice every lesson he says things which make everyone in the class roar with laughter (in which the master joins), but I can't see anything to laugh at. For instance, the other day a boy came into Room ? wearing a very colourful jersey, and spoke to the master, who said: "Speak up, I can't hear you for your sweater." The whole class appeared to think this was an hilarious joke, whereas I saw nothing funny in it at all.

Old Prendergast is beginning to make his presence felt, especially when there is an easterly wind. We are considering shifting him to a safer place.

October 11: Dear diary, I have decided to take my life. Nothing can alter that decision. Rather than endure the agony and shame of my punishment, I shall throw myself under the wheels of Mr Slater's bicycle! You see, I . . . I broke a test-tube during a science period today. The science master just looked at me and said: "I'll see you at the end of this period. I was too scared to go and the rest of the day I was covered in gloom. I didn't even join in when some of us mobbed young Smithers and broke his arm for sneaking to the Rector about Prendergast's body.

My few hours of life are drawing to a close. In the distance I see Mr Slater approaching on his bicycle - - - - - Farewell.

G.R., V.A.

A TOAST TO THE SEA

The ship had been three days at sea. The concrete land was only a happy memory. Before we had moved away from the wharf, our first meal had been served. I shuddered now to think of it—its many courses, its wholesome fragrance, and how after my long train journey I had ravenously devoured it.

Outside the harbour a fresh wind had been blowing. It had been blowing since. Who wrote about "the deep blue sea?" Deep it may have been. But it was certainly not blue. Through the porthole I could sometimes see it, at other times I found myself looking at the sky. Sky and ocean were both grey and the latter was flecked with white to the misty horizon.

At school, pitch and toss had been banned. It was clear that this ship had never heard of that rule. She swung, heaved and rolled. With every swell over which she rode, the woodwork creaked and groaned . . . and I groaned too.

If only my inside had moved with the ship! But when the vessel rose, my stomach went down, and when the vessel dipped, my stomach came up. Its contents had already come up some three days ago.

The door opened. A steward entered. On a plate he bore one half slice of toast. Without a word he laid it beside me. For nearly an hour I looked at it, and it looked at me. Then I performed the bravest act of my life . . . I ATE IT.

A LOVE SONG

Let us go down some avenue,
And let us go,
To a second-rate movie show.
Come with me away from the beat.
Of the trafficked street,
And sit with me on the hard, cold boards,
Of a clandestine park seat,
Where I shall tell you of my station
And labour to prove my education.
We shall walk, four feet into the night,
Pressed together by the binding darkness—
So let us, (take my muscled arm)
Enter the florescent maze of lights
And go to some back-street dance hall,
To contort ourselves in a dilapidated foxtrot,

Or do you want to saunter,
To wander aimless as a straying dog,
From one glass eye of the thoroughfare
To the next,
And point to me
The quality
Of the curtained drape around some plastic shape
That stares so blankly at infinity.

But we must go and drink, for I am dry,
And in a huddled milk-bar
Sit with knees pressing
Beneath a table built for two as we,
And admit ourselves to milk-bar conversation.

H.W.D.A. IVB

THE WRECK

The engine started easily and we turned the little open launch up the river and out on to the lake. Earlier, Guide had arrived with the news that the thirty-two feet launch on the sound had been blown ashore and stranded six miles down the sound. We were on our way, that afternoon to see if anything could be done about it.

Burt and Guide huddled in the bow while I sat by the tiller. Half an hour later we rounded the point and faced a howling west wind. For an hour we leapt and plunged in the high seas, alternately getting soaked with spray, and drying in the sun and wind. Then we gained the shelter of an Island, and the rest of the trip was comparatively calm. About six in the evening we were mooring the boat in a creek at the head of the lake.

With light packs we set off up the track at a steady pace. Now and again we caught sight of the Spey, foaming in the rocks of her river bed, or lying in deep, green-shaded pools. A frail-looking swing bridge over one minor torrent swayed violently as we walked across, but proved to be quite safe. Later we began to climb. The track was in poor condition, but dry, and we went up several hundred feet before we reached a higher level, which was a swamp. Through the swamp the track consisted of short logs at regular intervals, like sleepers of a railway track. We stepped from, log to log, to log, and when we were tired of the logs they ceased—but the swamp went on quite a distance further.

On the door of the 'half-way' hut in large charcoal lettering, someone had printed "Stagger Inn," we smiled at the lowest form of wit, and staggered in.

Next morning, to reach the cove by high tide, we made an early start. Further along the track there was a hind feeding up the mountainside about sixty yards away. She started, and scurried off the slope into the bush. Climbing again, we were soon above bushline, on top of Wilmot Pass, walled on one side by Mt. Wilmot, and Mt. Barber on the other. Half an hour later there was a glimpse of Doubtful Sound, very calm and blue, beautiful in the early morning sunlight. Then there was the decent, long and fairly steep all the way.

At Deep Cove, Cook was cutting wood, and while he boiled the billy and cut a light lunch, two of us launched the dinghy. It was one of those flat-bottomed affairs, which refuse to go in one direction for more than a minute at a time, and are unsafe in big waves. We drank the tea, and taking Cook with us, we packed into the little boat. Guide rowed down the river and out into the Cove, I rowed, and Burt rowed. A light wind had sprung up, and rowing towards Elizabeth Island, straight down the Sound, we saw two or three porpoises playing in the waves just off the entrance of Hall's Arm. Nearer the Island the wind grew much stronger, and the waves rose higher and higher.

Just beside the island Cook refused to go further, because he couldn't swim, and the wind was even stronger. Finally we decided against crossing the Sound in such an unreliable boat, and pulled in to the rock shore. The boat was pulled up out of the reach of the waves and we found a lookout to scan the far shore, and then we saw it—no more than a tiny white patch, just visible above the foam of breaking waves—she was still there, anyhow.

Hours went by on that island, Burt and I escaped some of the suspense examining trees and plants we had rarely, or never seen before. Lunch was eaten, the afternoon wore on. On top of everything else there were stinkwood trees everywhere, I couldn't even lie down without crushing a juvenile one and having to move elsewhere. Eventually we could wait no longer, Guide and I were to cross alone, hoping that the wind had abated a little.

The tide was well out and we slid the boat down over the rock, into the water, and settled down to the long row. Crossing was not so difficult, except for a few waves washing over the bow, but when we got there we still had to row a hundred yards or so down against the wind. We rowed, and rowed, and the boat hardly moved, more waves came over the bow, and one of us had to bale out the water. Twenty minutes later we reached a gravel beach and pulled in.

There, fifty yards away, high and dry on a rocky beach lay the "Tinaroa," at a slight cant, bow towards the sea. We made a dash for her side and looked into her well. Everything had a quarter of an inch of oil on it, right up to the high water mark, where the water had been in her. In the cabin two or three ugly rocks poked their heads through the bottom. Outside, the iron-bar guard below the propellor was so bent that neither the propellor nor the rudder could be moved. Nothing could be done, so we took stock of the damage, then slowly returned to the dinghy.

Weeks later the wreck was floated with empty oil drums and towed up the Sound by the "Alert." In Deep Cove she received proper temporary patches, and some months ago a fishing boat undertook to tow her round to Bluff for permanent repairs. That night, off Puysegur Point they ran into a gale. Heavy seas swamped the launch, which threatened the fishing boat, so the launch had to be cut loose. She was never seen again.

—J.R.M. VI.B.

TRAMPING

The track rose and fell and twisted. They dug their toes into the hills and heaved and took long, loping strides downhill. The path crept around steep bluffs and plunged down by the river's bank. It led them through cool, soothing trees and out into hot, sweaty sun; over rocks, through tiny mountain streams spinning helter skelter down in a tumbling ribbon; and they edged into icy rivers that sucked the breath from a boy's body.

They squelched on.

The dark-haired one said: "My boots are full of water."

"So are mine," said George.

"And mine," added Henry.

Silence.

"This pack's rubbing the skin off my back," said the dark one again.

"Mine hurts, too."

"And my shoulders are nearly cut through."

No sympathy.

Angus stared down at Henry's legs, Henry stared at George's, and George stared at the track—and they kept in step.

D.K., VI.A.

A WET NIGHT

It was wet outside. Cold, windy and wet. The rain beat a tattoo on the roof and the wind howled around the creaking timbers of the house. Somewhere a dog barked, and a lorry sizzled down the drenched streets.

Inside it was warm. The flames of the fire flared higher than their previous flickering, throwing shapes around the walls. His mind ticked with the clock. Blue smoke from his cigarette curled towards the ceiling, and from the end of it a length of ash fell and dissolved in the thick rug on the floor. A train whistle split the night. "Poor devils," he thought, "having to work at the railway on a night like this. I'm lucky it is not my shift."

The railway worker pulled down still further the dripping brim of his hat. Gravel crunched under his rubber-soled boots and his lantern flickered miserably through the driving rain. He blew a cloud of breath onto his cold hands. "It would be good to be home. What's the time? Good! I'm off in a quarter of an hour, and I pity the man who is my relief . . ."

He stirred in his chair, leaned over and poked the fire. "Eleven forty-five. What! It's my shift at the railway. I've got to be there in a quarter of an hour."

J.O., IV.B.

THE SCULPTOR

I could compel you, to shapes of tried devial,
Or form a subtlety of stranger birth.

From no man's chisel.

THE STONE:

I set my hand upon your hardness
To take the stones from the blind eyes' gladness,
And no pain of giving or receiving
Need shadow the keen joy of clean stone living

THE CHILD:

But if I make your body in the mould of mine,
A fragment of an untold quiet I win
To walk with strangers on a stranger earth,
Hating the mind creating, and his own;

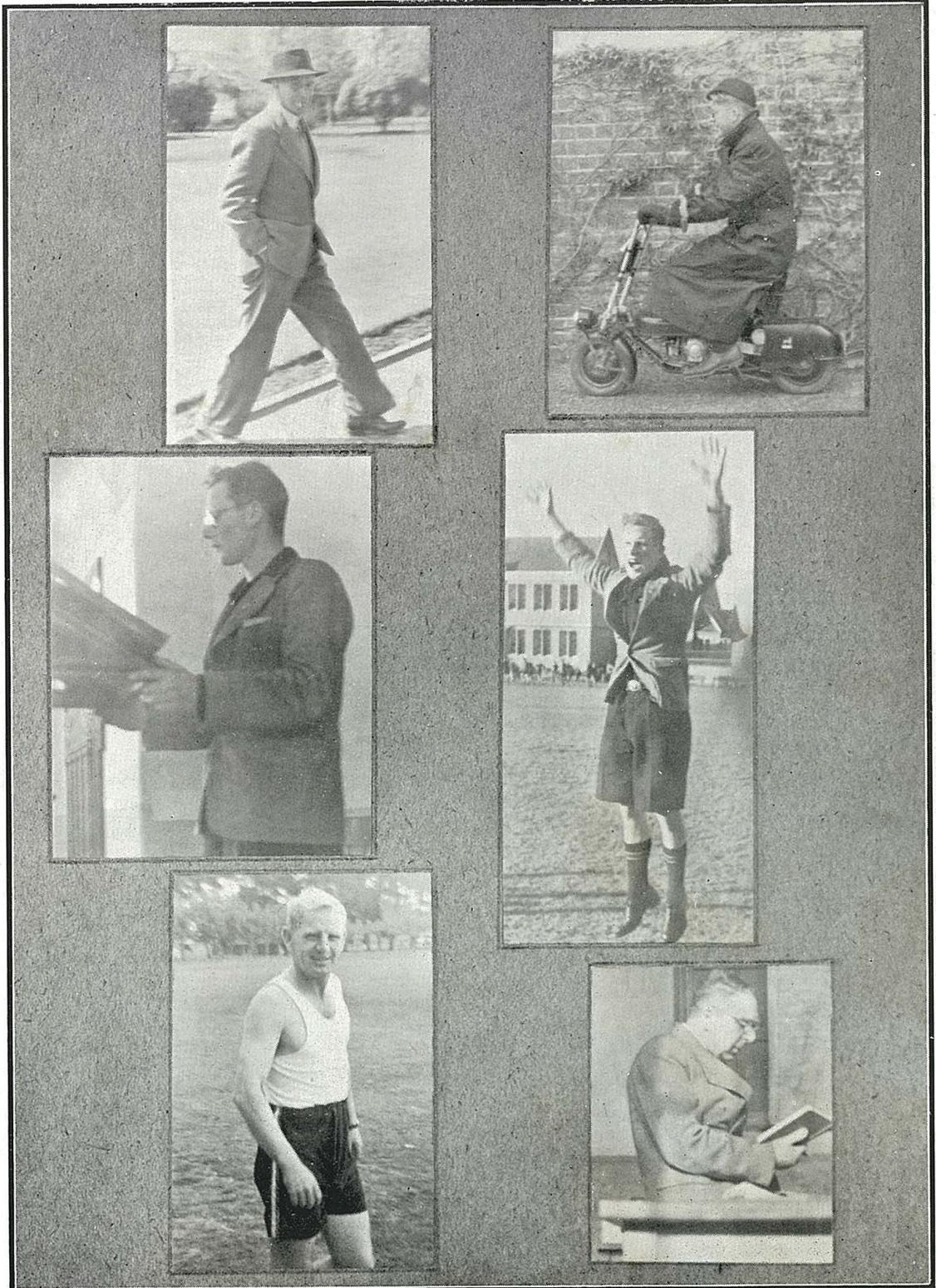
So in this manner,
I will take mercy on this unjudged sinner.
For I refrain, and force no life upon
This fullness. In images of stranger worth
I will portray its utter peace in stone.

MY FIRST BIG MATCH

The curtain-raiser was half over now, and it was time to get changed. Down we went into our dressing room. Our opponents could be heard talking and laughing among themselves. I took my togs from my kit and started to change. My togs were clean and my boots were shining, for had I not spent an hour polishing them? It was cold changing into football togs, and I began to shiver. Then, I realized that I had a hollow feeling in my stomach. I was nervous. I wondered why, for I had played for years, but never at Rugby Park before a crowd of schoolboys who were critical if you did not play up to standard. There was the presence in the stand of a father who was always hoping that his son would be the best forward on the ground. Perhaps these were the reasons, but I do not know.

The coach began to give us a final talking to. "It's wet and the ball will soon get greasy. Throw it about until it gets greasy, then keep the ball at your toe."

At that moment the referee called for the captain, who went out to toss. He came back to tell us that we had lost the toss, and we were playing into the wind and rain. The referee blew his whistle and the two teams lined up beneath the grandstand. We saw our opponents now, but we were comforted by the saying, "the bigger they are, the harder they fall." The boys who had played in the curtain-raiser pushed past us as we filed on to the field. Now we had to do the haka. We had practised at intervals for weeks, but this was the first occasion we had performed it before the public. The leader shouted and we began. It was our opponents' turn now, and I stood there pretending to be interested, for who could be interested with the rain beating down on his face, and that hollow feeling at the start of the big game.



CONTRASTS

—Photographs R. K. Cook.

A LETTER

In the uncertain, well-bred pause that followed,
They all retired into their shells—you too,
As though I suddenly had up and hollered
Something that was too risque or too true
For that polite assembly to have swallowed.
Suppose I really started out, and drew
On some of the wild ideas that we concocted,
I, you, together when we threw
The world in a new relief; you since have mocked at
Those adolescent revolutions: do
Not reject them yet, till you've locked out
All vestiges of the reforming past,
All hopes for better or worse life cast
Aside.
I tried
To let you know how much you hurt me—
Glad if you alone had heard me out.
But no, with "by your leave" you left me—
Left another pin for memory to wriggle on; without
Reprieve—crowded, alone, in a blur of voices
And with an unguided depth of sound about
Me.
These nervous words jerked out, our friendship broken,
Yet it must comfort both to have them spoken. —S.W.S. VI.A.

CLOSE-CUT

The man in grey paused a moment in passing the barber's and looked inside. He went on but stopped two doors further on, and ran nervous fingers through his hair. His hat, held in the other hand, was new, and so were all his clothes—brand new. They looked somewhat stiff on him.

There had been no-one in the saloon, and after a long moment's thought the man in grey returned and entered. Even the barber was away—a notice on the saloon door said, "Back in ten minutes." Inside were the usual newspapers, but he disregarded them—he did not mind having to wait as long as the barber was not there prattling. The minutes passed. Presently he got up and went to the window, leaned on the stone sill, looking out. There was nothing interesting outside—the window looked on to a brick courtyard, where a few trapped bits of paper blew round and round. The man followed them idly with his eyes.

It was pleasant, he reflected, to make that decision about the haircut: just thought—have a hair-cut, and decided, yes! It was nice to be able to do things like that again; even though this time he hadn't needed the hair-cut.

The courtyard outside was a dreary place; the man noticed that no other window, and only one door opened on it. He found it oppressing his mind with a heavy memory which he tried in vain to shake off.

The scraps of paper blew round, never stopping, never getting out, never getting out . . .

"Keep moving there, keep moving, move on." God, five years, five. You can't see further, you can't think further than a week ahead here, don't try. Stark, dark prospect. The man found himself clutching his lengthened hair, stiffened in horror.

It's all right, over now, come through it all.

A door closed behind him; he jumped. It was the barber returned.

"Good morning. Hair-cut? Shave? What can I do for you?"

The man in gray stirred heavily. Do for me? "Yes, I came for a hair-cut."

In the chair: "How do you like it done?"

The man made an effort, thought hard. Finally: "Cut it short, very short."

"A convict clip?" said the barber.



THE OTAGO GAME

School Activities



—Linocuts E. McL. Eggers.

LAMENT FOR A DEAD FIFTEEN

I weep for Rugby football—it is dead.
O weep for Rugby football! till our tears
Remove the shame that hangs about our head.
Never have teams been trounced since many years
As ours have. And to increase our fears,
Each year first years grow smaller than the year's
Before. Where can our huge Goliaths be,
Before whom no trembling foe did ever dare
To jeer. Alas, these hopes can never be,
And we must lose and lose unto eternity.

RUGBY

"Such is the mutability of human affairs," as someone (probably old Johnson again) has said, that the First Fifteen which last year crowned themselves with laurels, this year provided the following record:—

Club Games: Won six, lost six, drew one.

School Games: Lost five.

The main trouble was that the team was too inexperienced in third grade Rugby. Only one 1950 cap was back, and most of the rest were promoted from fifth and sixth grade teams. The forwards were too light and were frequently pushed right off the ball when they had gained possession, and at the beginning of the season they did not show enough "devil" in rucks and line-outs. It was a fast pack, however, and they used their speed to worry the opposition with loose passing and foot rushes, and by following up centre kicks from the three-quarters. It was by following up in this way that the forwards scored most of their tries. There was too great a tendency among the forwards in line-outs to stand and watch the three men in the middle try to hold up the opposing pack on their own. Their tackling was for the most part good, but the breakaways could have been faster onto their men, and they could have protected their own half a lot more.

The backs did not combine well at any time. This was perhaps due to the injuries which made many rearrangements of the back line necessary, but it was also obvious that many of them could not find form. It was an extremely fast three-quarter line, but most of their dangerous movements were ruined by watching their opposite number

instead of the ball, and by mishandling. The inside backs moved smoothly and efficiently, but because of slow hooking and lack of protection, the half-back was sometimes harried into throwing erratic passes, and the full-back was kept very busy because of the lack of determined tackling among the three-quarters. There was no one in the team who could kick goals, and many opportunities of getting points went by.

THE GORE GAME

Southland was defeated in this game by 27-14. The game was for the most part, a dull one, and except for two brief patches of bright scoring movements, the lethargic and over-confident Southland team was soundly beaten in all departments. The main faults of the Southland team were poor rucking in the forwards, and poor handling in the backs.

THE OTAGO GAME

The final score in this game was Southland 3 (one try), Otago 15 (two tries and three penalty goals). Both teams played bright football for the most part, but both, also, had unaccountable lapses at times. The heavy Otago forwards had the better of a light Southland pack in the tight, and consequently the backs did not see enough ball to cover their lapses in handling.

THE WAITAKI GAME

Again Southland was defeated on Rugby Park, this time by 8-3. The state of the grounds were such that it was impossible to handle the ball, and the players often had difficulty in keeping their feet. The Southland forwards dominated the loose play, and by making use of long, sweeping foot-rushes, Southland had a territorial advantage for the greater part of the game. The backs moved well when they handled the ball.

THE TIMARU GAME

The long line of defeats of the season was certainly not broken in this game. The final score was Timaru 24, Southland 3. The Southland backs moved well when they received the ball, but the Southland forwards were pushed off it time and time again. It was a fast, open game in which the forwards and backs on both sides took part in many passing rushes. Timaru definitely had the edge on Southland in both speed and efficiency.

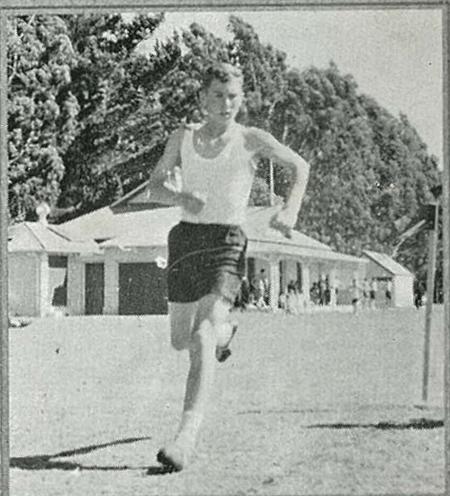
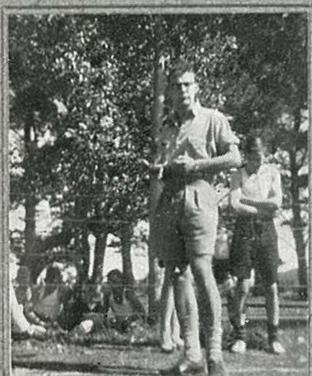
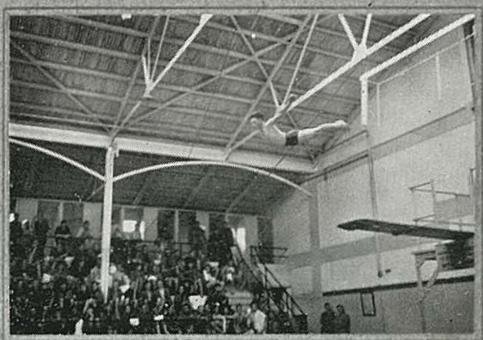
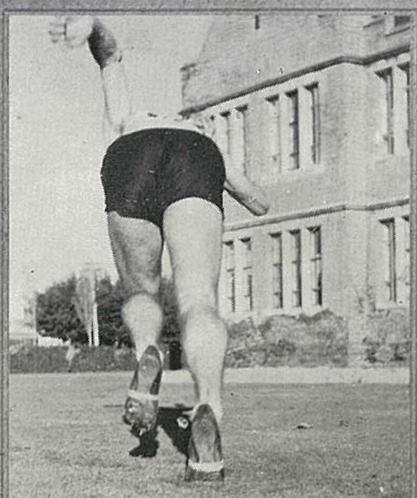
THE KING'S GAME

In this game the teams were more evenly matched than in the other games, so the play might be considered typical of each man. In the first half, Southland was on the defensive and King's tried desperately to score. Our full-back's determined tackling, however, kept them out and at half-time there was still no score. At the beginning of the second half Southland attacked strongly, and appeared unlucky not to score on several occasions. After 10 minutes of this, King's suddenly turned the tables and swept down the field, breaking weak tackles, and scored. Southland settled down to steady attack for the rest of the game, but try as they might, they could not score, and the game finished: King's 3, Southland 0.

In this game Beadle, at full-back, really showed his true form and, had he tackled at the beginning of the season as he did here, he would never have been shifted from his position of centre.

Johnson, the right wing, who had seemed a much improved player at the beginning of the season, showed some bad handling and tackling lapses in this game, and these caused his side some trouble.

Anderson (captain), the left wing, who, with his speed, weight and accurate centre-kick, should have been the best back on the field, could not rid himself of the habit of trying to avoid any personal contact with the opposition. He showed flashes of his abil-



SPORTS DAY: ENDS AND ANGLES

—Photographs G. T. B. Lawson and P. Chin.



ity, but he was too inclined to look at his opponent, rather than at the ball. His and Johnson's weak tackling caused Beadle much unnecessary trouble at times.

If Hoare, who played in the centre position, had been able to handle better, he would have been the team's most valuable asset. He made many dangerous breaks against King's, only to discover he no longer had the ball.

Sangster, at second-five, was an ideal link for a strong three-quarter line. He handled extremely well and never tried to do too much on his own.

Alabaster, at first-five, was a trifle light and slow on his feet to avoid all the trouble that came his way. His handling in this game, as in all other games, was first-class, and his tackling was better than usual.

Tait played his usual game behind the rather weak scrum. The jump from 6th grade ~ third grade was too big a one, and the maulings he received throughout the season slowed him up a bit. Big things are expected of him next year.

In the forwards there were several of the hard-working, "bury-yourself" type, such as D. South, Wilson and Squires, and several of the fast loose-type, such as Ayson and Matheson, but no really clever forwards.

Ayson, in the back row, played his usual loose game and his backing up was excellent. He headed most of the foot-rushes.

Holloway, a breakaway, chased the ball relentlessly, but his line-out work and rucking could have been better. He is a young forward and will improve with experience.

Matheson, on the other side of the scrum, kept breaking off prematurely, and he gave away many penalties. This was a typical fault of his.

D. Smith at lock was at his best in line-out play, where the rest of the forwards were too inclined to stand and watch him, Wilson and W. Smith do all the work. He had no hesitation in going down on the ball to stop foot-rushes.

Wilson (pack-leader), the other lock, worked hard in all tight play, and was always looking for the ball. He tackled well when he got the chance. He could have used his voice to encourage his pack more.

W. Smith, a front-row prop, worked hard in rucks and jumped well in line-outs. His main fault was that he did not look for the ball enough when he was rucking.

Squires, the other front-row prop, could be summed up as "seldom seen, but always working intelligently."

Brown was at last learning to hook, and the ball went out to the backs more often. He tackled well, and his general play in this game was very good. It was probably his best game of the season.

It was evident from this game that most of our forwards were too gentlemanly. W. Smith, Wilson, and Holloway in particular could resolve to be a little less polite: Rugby after all, is a vigorous game!

Those who gained their caps for 1951 were—D. Anderson, O. Beadle, H. Howe, R. Johnson, K. Sangster, G. Alabaster, A. Tait, P. Ayson, R. Matheson, A. Wilson, D. Smith, W. Holloway, A. Smith, G. Brown, and C. Squires.

Masters, Jackson and Dawson also played for the team, and Anderson and Beadle gained third grade representative honours.

Our thanks go to Mr Tuck for his energetic coaching and unfailing interest throughout the season.

THE SECOND FIFTEEN

This year's second fifteen was a good one. It came third in the Fourth Grade competition after having a bad start at the beginning of the season. In inter-school games it defeated Waitaki at Invercargill by 8-5, and lost to Otago at Dunedin by 6-0.

Owing to the competition for places in the first's, and injuries sustained, the second's were a while before they settled down. The pack was one of the lightest in the competition, but this did not alter their type of play. James, the hooker, was injured. Cowan filled this position, and developed into a fast hooker. Andrews, Buckingham, Smillie and Binne were great workers in the tight, while Spencer, Cowan, Simpson and Barnett managed to do a fair amount of damage in the loose.

On July 11th, the team played Waitaki. This could hardly be called Rugby, as the ground was in terrible condition. Praise must be given to Perkins and Couling, the inside backs, and Thompson, the full-back, who handled the ball remarkably well, considering the state of it. The forwards worked tirelessly all the time, and the team deserved their win.

In the Otago match, the forwards put up a good fight, considering the weight of their opponents and the loss of their pack-leader, Barnett. The backs played well on defence, but on attack threw away too many chances. On the whole, it was a good, even game.

Throughout the season, the team always tried to play bright football. O'Connor, the half-back, and Perkins combined well, and always covered the other backs. Couling used his weight to advantage and managed to break through many times. McNabb, at centre, played good football all the season. Jackson and Baxter on the wings used their pace, but could have handled better. Thompson and Wilson from the third fifteen played well, and we thank them for their good work.

It was a successful season, and we congratulate Mr Caldwell on the results obtained.

FIFTH GRADE

The usual two teams were entered in this competition, but we had more than usual difficulty in finding enough players. The result was that the B team, although it drew on Sixth Grade boys, frequently took the field short of players, and was seldom able to show its true ability. A good core of enthusiasts, however, turned out and took their defeat week after week with a cheerfulness that must be admired; and Moore, the captain and organizer, is to be congratulated on the perseverance of his team.

The A team was made up of younger boys than usual, and many of them should develop into fine players. The team came second in the competition which was somewhat disappointing, as we had forwards who could get the ball, and fast backs who, alone in this grade, realised the value of combined play. The players, however, had an unfortunate habit of allowing the opposition the privilege of making the first attack, and while in most games this was overcome by a strong finishing effort, in the crucial game against Technical College, we were so thoroughly disorganized by their initial attack that we could not combine enough at the end to save the game. The forwards, though slow to warm up, worked well as a pack, and were well led by Deaker, both by example, and later in the season, by voice also.

The backs had two stars in Mitchel and Dawson, and when the First Fifteen seized Dawson, our back line was still better than that of any of our opponents. Our backs were, of course, watched very closely, but in spite of that, we scored some tries that were a delight to the onlookers, and especially to the coach.

But the team as a whole showed signs of immaturity, and rarely played as well as it could; the boys in the opposing teams were older and stronger, and in this grade age and strength go a good way towards counteracting skill.

The teams were:—

"A"—Deaker, F. Cole, Wilson, Rea, Thomas, Henry, Christie, Braithwaite, Russell, Yeoman, Mitchell, Dawson, Norris, Mayston, Linn, Thompson.

"B"—Moore, G. Cole, B. Christie, Matheson, Saville, Moyle, Wood, Hoskin, Stevens, McMillan, Simmers, Bell, Brass, Webb.

6TH GRADE A

The season finished with the team winners in their competition. Their record was: Played 12, won 11, drew 1. Points for 210, against 24.

B. Dawson was a prolific scorer with 125 points. Keast, Robertson, Duston and Broad were the outstanding forwards. MacPherson, Turnbull and later Nicholson, played well on the wings. The inside backs could improve their handling, but their defence was sound. Lindsay was always safe as full-back, and Smith gave a good service to his backs.

The team was as follows:—Lindsay, Nicholson, Turnbull, B. Dawson, MacPherson

(Capt.), Walker, Smith, Sangster, Broad, King, Keast, Hunter, McMillan, Simmers, Millar, McNaughton, Noble, Dunlop, Duston and Robertson.

The team's success can be attributed to the keenness of the side, and to our coach, Mr Robins, for assistance at many hours of solid practice.

SEVENTH GRADE A

The seventh grade team played well during the season and finished winners of the competition. Their record was:—Played 7, won 6, lost 1; points for 107, against 14.

The forwards were ably led by Glover, Jenkins and Beale. Kitson and Hardie were reliable on the wings, and Johnstone, Robb and Gibson combined well as inside backs, although Gibson was inclined to stand still when taking passes from the half-back.

The team also won the schools' seven-a-side tournament, defeating Technical 8-3, and School C 14-0.

The team was as follows—Gordon, Mitchell, Kitson, Hardie, Johnstone, Beal, Robb (capt.), Gilson, Ballantyne, Jenkins, Goldsworthy, Glover, McPherson, Freizes, Smith, Paine.

Hockey Notes

THE LOSS OF LOYAL GEORGE

*Toll for the brave,
The brave that are no more!
Poor George is in the grave,
Sunk to six feet or more.
He wished to show them all
He too could play the game.
He donned his hockey togs,
And on the field he came.
Alas he wasn't fit,
He gasped for lack of breath,
Until at last exhausted,
He fell and welcomed death.
Now hockey players note,
George might be living yet,
If he'd helped to roll the field,
He'd surely have been fit.*

—Poems by H.B.W. VA

THE FIRST ELEVEN

The First Eleven completed the season with an impressive record. They were undefeated in grade games, scoring 162 goals and having nine scored against, making the goal average for—11.57 and against, 0.64. But it should not be assumed from these results that the First Eleven was all-powerful, or the best team that the school has produced. Certainly, no other first eleven has scored so many goals in a season or had a better points-scoring average, but other first elevens have played against stronger opposition, and four times, in 1930-31 and 1945-46, they won the senior competition.

The 1951 team was young. Only three players returned, Keane (1948-49-50-51), Boyd (1950-51) and Slater (1950-51), and around these three the team was moulded. Combination was at times, good, but the forwards missed many opportunities by jerking passes in the circle instead of rolling them, by the failure to draw a man completely, and through lack of ruthlessness. The team knew what to do—it was excellently coached by Mr Dakin—but lapses in concentration, insufficient care in passing and trapping, and



FIRST HOCKEY ELEVEN

Back Row : H. M. JENSON, O. H. GIMBLETT, P. G. BOYD, S. W. SLATER, I. S. DUNCAN, B. EDMONSTON.
Front Row : E. D. JACKSON, W. A. POOLE, D. R. KEANE (Captain), A. J. W. LAMB, K. EDMONSTON.

trying to move too fast in possession, cost many goals. The right wing attack functioned well during the middle of the season, but after the Otago game it seldom worked smoothly and few goals were the result of the calculated execution of a movement which bewilders the opposition. Three players were outstanding during the season for consistent displays. The team pivoted on the captain and centre-half, Keane, who played increasingly better games as the season advanced. Boyd was always sound, never brilliant, but consistent and reliable. Poole also, is sound and rugged, and a dependable full-back. The form of the other players varied.

THE OTAGO GAME

School began with every advantage. Keane won the toss and we played with the wind and sun into the best circle on a hard, smooth ground. After 10 minutes Keane converted a penalty corner with a powerful flick that bulleted to the top of the net, and soon after, Lamb scored from a penalty bully. Although school had gained the initial lead the score at half-time was two-all. In the second half the forwards now failed completely. They never looked dangerous on attack, and even with an adequate supply of good passes, they were unable to penetrate a defence which was solid and vigorous, but not impregnable. The Otago Daily Times reported that it "was an outstanding match played at a fast pace throughout. It was a solid exhibition by both teams, Otago having a territorial advantage. The Southland team pivoted around the centre-half, D. R. Keane, who played an excellent game. The forward line did not function well, but the defensive play was good." The disappointing feature was that all six goals were scored from corners or penalty bullies—none from open play. By converting two goals in the last ten minutes Otago gained a deserved win. No forward was impressive, and although positional play was good, there was no linking up in combination.

. . . . AND THE KING'S GAME

This game was played in peculiar conditions on the school ground. The hard morning frost did not thaw, and since the ground had been entirely rolled, and with rain falling heavily, water lay on the hard and slippery surface. Considering the state of the ground, the standard was good. King's started well and attacked vigorously for the first fifteen minutes without scoring. The School team then began to combine and by the end of the first half had scored four goals. In the second half School moved even better in cohesion, their positional play was excellent, but King's were now playing like eleven men and tending to be ubiquitous. Gimblett and Slater gave their best performances; Keane was the pick of both teams' half backs, and Poole the best of the full backs. The remainder of the team had lapses, but the awkward ground was certainly the cause for some inconsistent trapping and the failure to draw a man. Boyd, K. Edmonston and Jackson found the conditions hard. However, they improved, and at the end of the game were playing soundly. Duncan had few shots to stop and the two which beat him were difficult. The inside forwards, B. Edmonston and Jensen, combined with the rest and threw good passes. Lamb, in the pivotal forward position, moved sluggishly.

Slater and Gimblett scored three goals each, Jensen two, and Lamb one.

During the season, first eleven players were selected for representative games. Keane was selected for the Town 1st XI to play Eastern-Northern in two games, and Gimblett, Jensen, Lamb, B. Edmonston (twice), Slater, Boyd, K. Edmonston, Poole, and Jackson played for the Town No. 2 team. For the Southland Junior team which played Otago, the forward line, Slater, B. Edmonston, Lamb, Jensen, and Gimblett played, and also Poole, Boyd, and Keane, who was also chosen as captain. Aitchison, B. Edmonston, Lamb, Jensen, Gimblett, K. Edmonston, Boyd, Poole, and Keane played for the Southland under 18 team which defeated North Otago. Keane was also captain of that team.

SECOND ELEVEN

The Second Eleven had a rather ordinary year, partly because it often had to supply its better players to fill gaps in the first eleven.

We lost the main game of the season, against Gore High first eleven by 2-1 but play in the second half was dominated by the seconds. As the season progressed the team improved considerably but sometimes, especially before the inter-school matches, the team felt that it was being used as a guinea pig in practices with the firsts.

The team was ably led by Wood with Walker as vice-captain. Francis and Aitchison (a first year) gave some fine performances but play during the season would have been better for more co-ordination and understanding among the individual players.

THE THIRD XI

The Third XI won the Junior competition by a narrow margin. Their play throughout the season was erratic. The cardinal faults were poor trapping and poor ball control, and without those skills positional play was more chance than calculation. Neilson on the right wing was the strongest of the forward line, but he was not served according to his merit. The front line lacked drive, control, and cunning in the circle. The half line was strong. Tyrie, Barron, and later, Jenner, worked hard and for the most part, intelligently. The backs were determined, with an "over my dead body" defence which resulted too often in obstruction, and a tendency to clear blindly. Retter was confident and fast in goal. The team was ragged, but another year should tuck the frayed ends in.

THE COLTS

The Colts enjoyed themselves, playing a form of shinty which at times closely resembled hockey. A cross-section of the game includes a period of psychological warfare on the enemy to soften him, a cavalry charge by the front line, and a straggling, rattling retreat when the wing is turned—like stones down a shelving beach. However, there was energy enough, and the team although unsuccessful (it finished third) was unbowed. Credit must be given to Rowley for keeping his team of individualists together as well as he did. By the end of the season, there was a considerable improvement in control and in co-operation, particularly among the halves. The year has at least prepared them for the refiner's fire to come.

SPECIAL MENTION

Hockey in this school has a lasting debt to two people, one of whom is about to leave us. D. R. Keane has been in the first XI for four years, two of them as captain. For one season he was also coach, and his leadership on and off the field was always remarkable; in jobs such as marking out and preparing the ground, Keane handled his team in a marvellous way and always had them working together and liking it. He himself put in many hours extra on these odd-jobs, and no one was supposed to know about it. As a captain he was resourceful, and as a player—for three years centre-half—he was brilliant. His influence on hockey in this school will not easily pass.

Mr A. E. Dakin has been the fuse behind the force the first XI has exerted. He has this year lavished time, knowledge and a meticulous attention to detail on the first and second XI's, and these have brought results. We cannot end the hockey notes without thanking him for it.

The Boxing Tournament

THE CRAVEN

Once upon a midnight dreary, while he brooded, weak and weary,
Over painful bruise and nose that streamed with ruddy gore
While he lay there gently moaning, at his stupid folly groaning,
Suddenly there came a droning-droning like a midnight snore.
'Twas his cauliflower ears, he said, hearing things not heard before.
Quoth the boxer "Nevermore!"

On Thursday, September 20, the School held its first boxing tournament since prewar days. The night was dark and stormy, and the interior of the old Y.M.C.A. building looked even brighter than it was. At 7.30 p.m., the advertised starting time, about fifty spectators were present. When the first bout commenced half an hour later, the attendance had doubled. But for that (trifling) delay the organisation was very efficient. As soon as the ring was vacated by one pair of boxers, the next pair were climbing between the ropes; except in one bout.

Some of the fighters conveyed an excellent idea of the battle between Don Quixote and the windmill, providing the spectators and themselves with something to yell about. Another type of fight, fortunately rare, was that between "a lion and a lamb." Such combats, while giving those enthusiastic spirits a chance to express their bloodthirst, are not pretty to watch.

In the heavyweight section Spencer put up an excellent performance, beating Murrell, Howe, and Wilson in just about enough time to stage one bout of three two-minute rounds. Though something tells us he is not exactly the complete boxer, Spencer's hard hitting and superior fitness entitled him to his popular victories.

The lighter divisions provided some very good, very even contests, but in spite of this our fellow spectators drew our attention to the fact that some boxers made insufficient use of the right hand. Of course the onlookers were obviously the experts on ringcraft, and equally obviously the boxers should never have been allowed to enter the tournament. We feel that it was a gracious gesture on the part of the majority of the spectators to refrain from entering. Good as these lighter weight contests were, none came up to the standard of that between Howe and Spencer, which lasted just long enough for the ringsiders to get their voices nicely at full pitch before it was finished by a blow from Spencer. Indeed a slogging match!

Just before the final bout the Rector thanked the boxing association for providing us with everything but the boxers and three officials. May we here add our thanks to the Rector. Who were the three officials provided by the school? W. Smith, the head prefect was an informed ring announcer. Ryder and D. N. Smith, both of 6B, engaged in an interesting seconding contest. Ryder's technique was better but he tired more easily than Smith.

Several well-known figures about the school were present, displaying a sporting instinct usually reserved for interschool matches. Surprisingly enough, Mr Braithwaite, organiser of the tournament, was not seen during the bouts. However, if he can put on such a good show working behind the scenes, will he please be in the forefront of our next tournament.

Taking it all round there were few faults to be found. However the spectators should not be so eager for a comrade's welfare that they cheer him on before Smith introduces him, and the boxers in whom we were interested spent too short a time in the ring. This is particularly true of McNab and of Bickerstaff, who won the cup for the most skilled boxer. Congratulations Bickerstaff!

Basketball Notes

The two teams once more entered in the Y.M.C.A. League Competition, No. 1 team alone having the success it deserved. The No. 2 Team was erratic and not as good as last year, but managed to pile up a reasonable score now and again.

No. 1 Team : G. Alabaster (captain), O. Beadle, G. Tait, F. Ryder, D. Smith, R. Johnson.

Alabaster was the team's "pillar of strength." He dazzled the opposition with fast dribbling, intercepting and passing, tore most defences to pieces and shot the most goals. Alabaster was the only member of last year's No. 1 Team to represent the school this year, but Beadle came up smartly from last year's No. 2 Team and played a confident game at left guard. His passing was quick and snappy, but sometimes inclined to be wild.

Ryder also played a sound game at right guard, and jumped well under the net. His passing could have improved, but he developed his play during the season into a hard and accurate defence. Tait shows promise on the left wing, and should become a very quick little player. In spite of his size, Tait showed taller players up when he slipped around them to net the ball. D. Smith could also hold his side competently, playing right wing. R. Johnson was a really athletic defence, jumping higher than anyone in the competition.

School were runners up in the Y.M.C.A. League Competition, but the No. 2 Team unfortunately had no success whatsoever.

No. 2 Team : H. Howe, J. Brown, J. Liddell, R. Robson, L. Familton, W. Adam.

The team played independent, wild but exciting basketball, and consequently enjoyed little measure of success. Selfishness was the main fault of all of them, and a tendency to dribble too much lost them their games. Passes were erratic and the goal shooting from close into the net was poor. L. Familton showed the best form, and J. Liddell had periods of straight shooting. The team enjoyed the season and had a lot of fun.

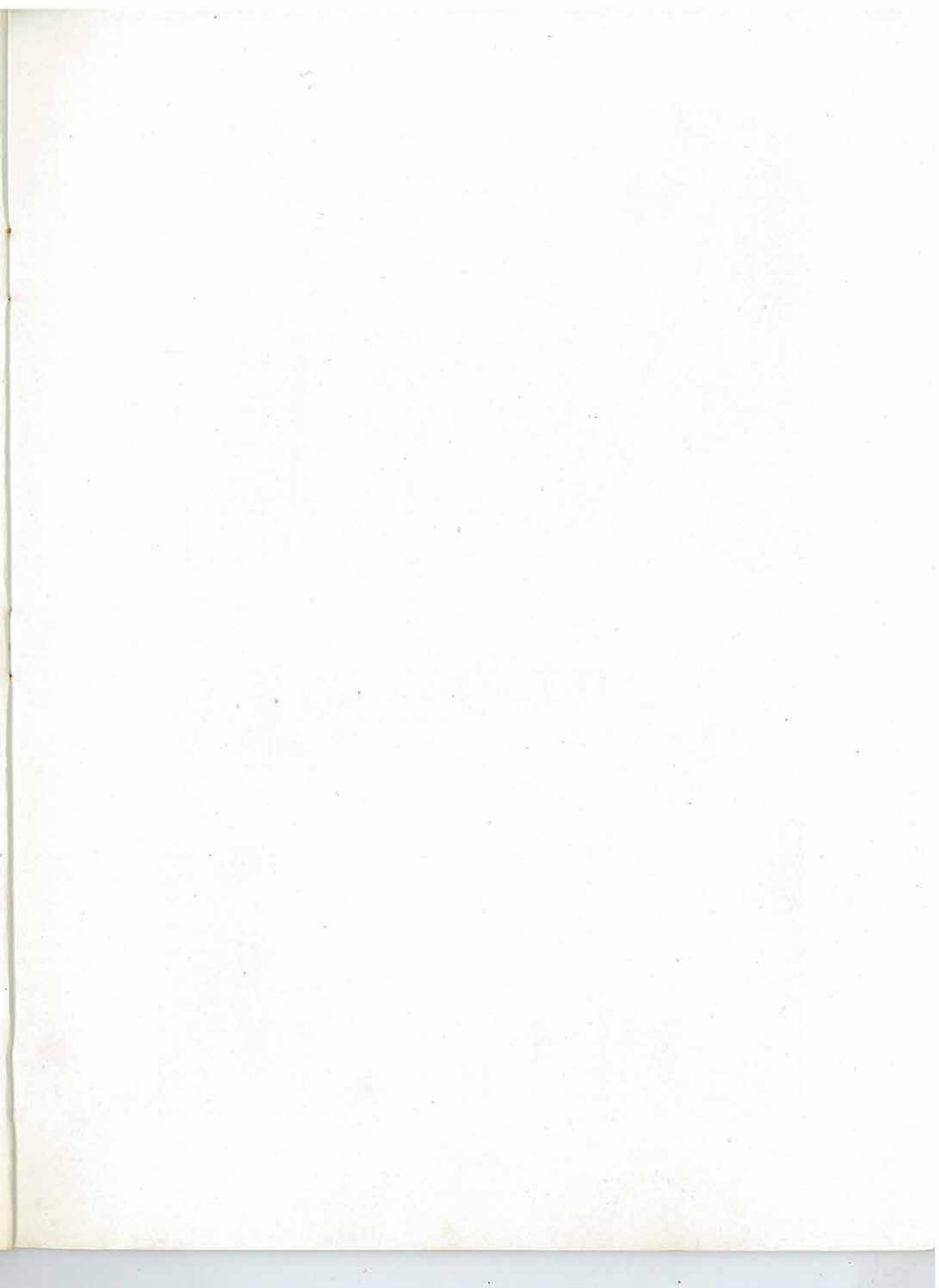
Harriers' Club

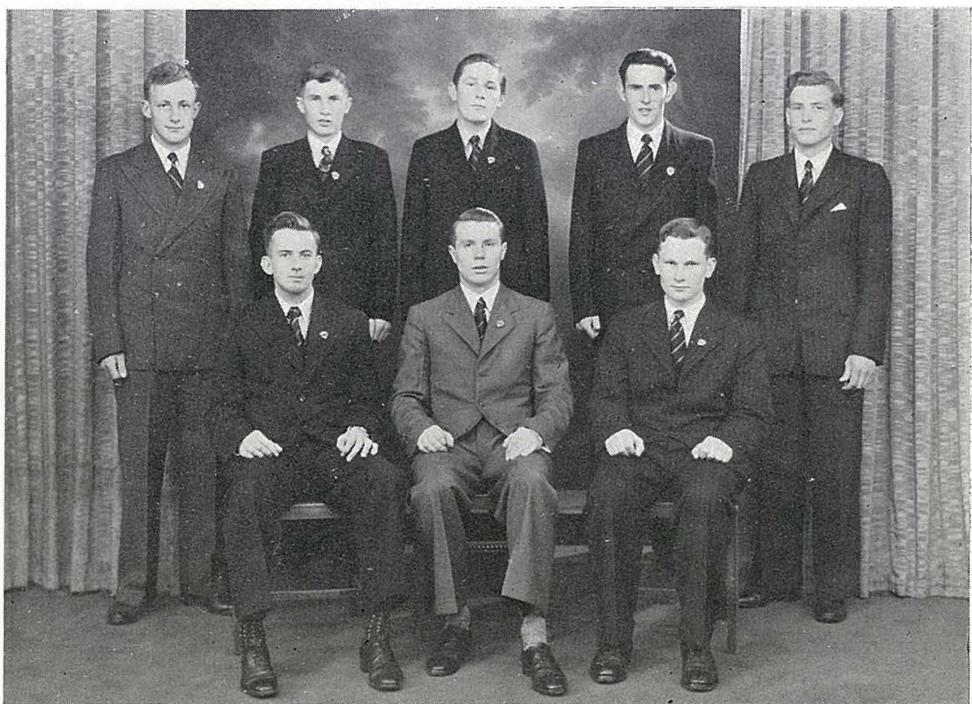
The School harriers again had a successful season.

This year the programme was encouraging for beginners, as the weekly runs were more varied, the majority being cross-country. Two most enjoyable runs were conducted from the racecourse, and we are indebted to Mr Marshall, the caretaker, for his kindness in making showers available.

The harriers were divided into a fast and a slow pack in order to cater for all members.

Many of the competitors showed considerable promise but D. Holloway must be considered the first runner of the season.

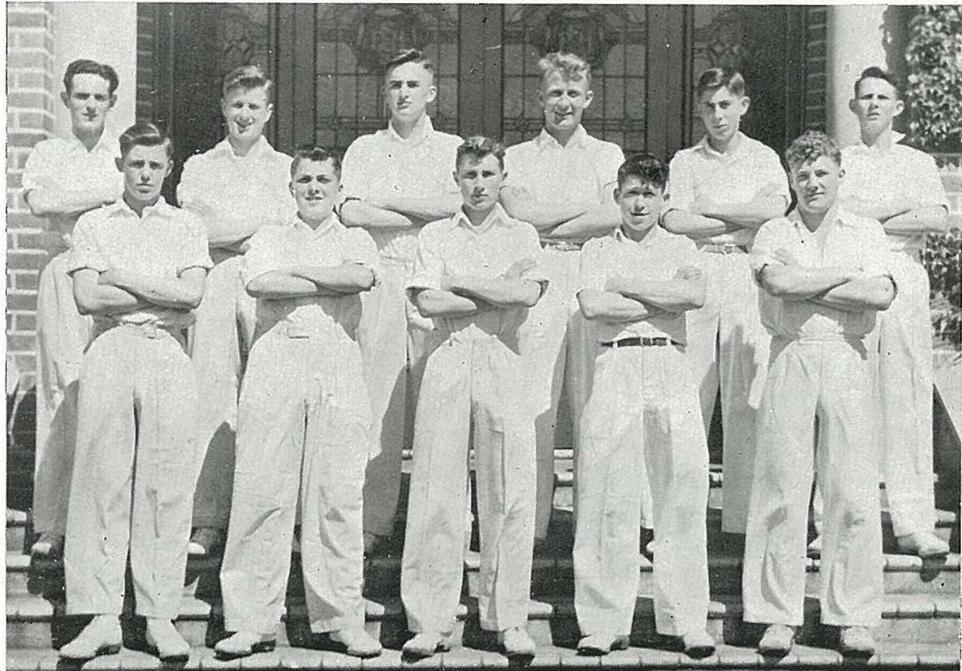




THE PREFECTS

Back Row : O. BEADLE, G. D. ALABASTER, S. W. SLATER, D. R. KEANE,
L. R. WILSON.

Front Row : R. M. MATHESON, A. W. SMITH (Head), J. R. MURRELL.

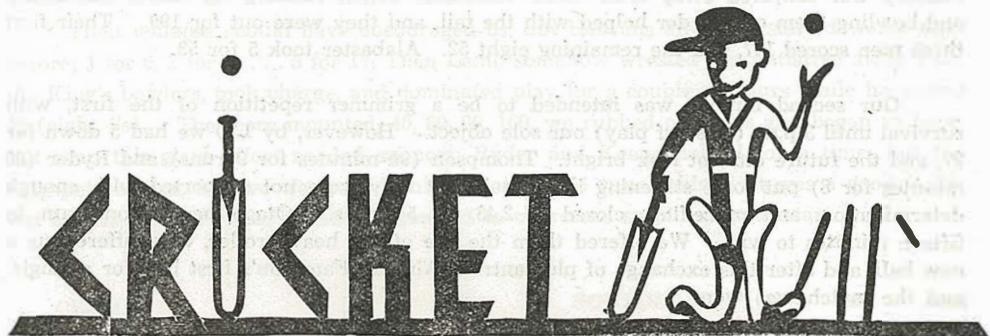


THE FIRST ELEVEN

Back Row : D. R. KEANE, T. T. RYDER, W. P. HOLLOWAY, L. FAMILTON, A. J. W. LAMB,
W. A. ADAM.

Front Row : N. R. THOMSON, N. H. HOSKEN, G. D. ALABASTER (Captain), A. J. TAIT,
H. W. D. ANDERSON.

Cricket Notes



—Linocuts E. McL. Eggers.

THE ELEGANT CRICKETER

*Here rests his head upon the lap of earth
A youth whose pursuit you'll soon discover.
He is fielding, and while he proves his worth,
He searches elegantly for the four leafed clover.

A chance stroke turns the ball his way,
Far indeed from the usual channels.
He dives, then having sent the ball away,
Bends down to brush his flannels.*

After several years of entering eight teams in the competitions, we were able this year to find only six teams.

For the First XI, the 1950-51 season was divided more markedly than usual into two halves by the Christmas holidays. Before the holidays, the team consisted of Payne (capt.), Anderson, D. Alabaster, G. Alabaster, Jenkins, Harrington, Morton, Kitson, Moore, Familton. Of these Payne, Harrington and Jenkins had played in Brabin Shield matches, and the same three, with the addition of Moore and D. Alabaster, played again in March of this year. The others had a season's play and an inter-school game behind them, so that the team, though not outstandingly strong, was mature and reliable.

Then everybody left at once, it seemed, and in the new year only three players were back, and not the strongest three. G. Alabaster was captain of Anderson, Familton, Holloway, Thompson, Lamb, Hoskins, Tait, Adam, Ryder, and Keane. This team of course was raw, lacking reliable batsmen, and in particular, steady stock bowlers, and the defeats it suffered in the inter-school games were to be expected; although in both games enough of the unexpected happened to keep the games interesting, and prevent our opponents from having too smooth a path to victory.

Against O.B.H.S., on the Littlebourne ground, our batsmen dug in amazingly well and carried on a war of attrition; the opening partnership lasted seventy minutes. Holloway carried on his marathon innings for three and a half hours, Thompson and Lamb each batted for over an hour, and the side took 260 minutes to score 145 runs. This of course was not aggressive cricket, but it was sound cricket for an inexperienced side against a mature side that had a very steady attack and a particularly good bowler in Huggett and the demoralising effect of our tactics was shown by the fact that Otago, bored to frustration, dropped eleven catches during our innings.

After our rather timid scratching, the Otago batsmen looked skilful and assured, and when rain stopped play at 5.10, they had 100 on for the loss of one wicket. Next morning, Aim and Cullen continued masterfully, but to our surprise and pleasure, their mastery was conjured away from them—Alabaster began running up rather diffidently and bowling them out. Ryder helped with the tail, and they were out for 199. Their first three men scored 147, and the remaining eight 52. Alabaster took 5 for 53.

Our second innings was intended to be a grimmer repetition of the first, with survival until 3 p.m. (close of play) our sole object. However, by 1.30 we had 5 down for 27, and the future did not look bright. Thompson (90 minutes for 9 runs) and Ryder (30 minutes for 8) put some stiffening in the tail, but they were not supported with enough determination, and proceedings closed at 2.45 for 54 runs. Otago needed one run in fifteen minutes to win. We offered them the use of the heavy roller, they offered us a new ball, and after this exchange of pleasantries, Aim hit Familton's first ball for a single, and the match was won.

SOUTHLAND	1st	2nd	OTAGO	1st	2nd
G. Alabaster	17	3	G. M. Aim	77	1
W. Holloway	30	0	L. T. Stewart	33	(N.O.) 0
L. Familton	15	20	W. R. Cullen	37	
D. Anderson	26	4	Sew Hoy	8	
N. Thompson	23	(N.O.) 9	E. G. Ansell	2	
J. Lamb	8	0	T. P. Huggett	8	
A. Tait	16	8	B. Carson	11	
D. Keane	8	0	S. Hume	3	
N. Hoskin	0	0	W. Edgar	0	
T. Ryder	2	8	K. Wing	9	
W. Adam	(N.O.) 0	0	A. Clark	(N.O.) 0	
Extras	10	0	Extras	11	0
<hr/>					
Total	145	54	Total	199	1

Edgar 2 for 30.

Alabaster 5 for 53.

Huggett 5 for 36.

Familton 2 for 65.

Wing 3 for 45.

Ryder 3 for 21.

Ansell 0 for 18.

Adam 0 for 49.

Aim 0 for 6.

We should like to thank the Otago Boys' High School people for arranging this match in such a way that we had an opportunity to watch a whole day of the M.C.C. v. Otago match.

Against King's, down here, on a soft wet wicket, we opened miserably in all ways, saving our heroics until the end when they were too late to counteract our early foolishness. The King's batsmen found the slow wicket difficult, and at lunch had 6 down for 96, but even this was more than they deserved for we had dropped a catch when their total was three, and two others soon afterwards. King's finally reached 135. Then we went in and actually found ourselves in the position they should have been in—1 for 2, 2 for 3, 3 for 4. This was too bad altogether; we had no bold resolute batsman to lift the side out of a position like this. Although Thompson defended stubbornly for two hours, and Lamb and Anderson each stayed with him for 35 minutes, at the end of that time we had 5 down for only 33, and three more wickets fell at that score. Ryder laid about him lustily for 14, and we were all out for 50. Harford took 7 wickets for 6 runs off 15 overs.

King's were again disgracefully encouraged to make a good start by dropped catches, but from 4 for 70, they slumped to all out for 91, leaving us 177 to make to win the match.

Their collapse should have encouraged us, but Heavens alive, we started worse than before; 1 for 0, 2 for 0, . . . 5 for 17. Then Lamb somehow wrested the initiative away from the King's bowlers, took charge, and dominated play for a couple of hours while he scored 59 (eight 4's). The score mounted, 40, 60, 90, 100, we rubbed our eyes and began to hope, but even this giant effort needed support; Ryder and Keane helped for a time, but the help petered out, and we were all dismissed for 111, 65 runs behind. It was a good finish, but an almost miraculous finish was needed to overcome such a doleful start.

KINGS	1st	2nd	SOUTHLAND	1st	2nd
Skelton	22	21	Holloway	1	0
Hay	5	19	Alabaster	1	0
Darracott	3	2	Familton	1	9
Brookes	24	30	Thompson	8	0
Long	26	9	Anderson	11	8
Hislop	1	0	Lamb	6	59
Pearson	16	3	Tait	0	4
Ross	0	4	Keane	0	8
Stewart	(N.O.)	21	Hoskin	0	2
Harford	11	(N.O.) 0	Ryder	14	17
Swanson	1	1	Adam	0	0
Extras	5	0	Extras	8	4
Total	135	91	Total	50	111

Familton, 5 for 50; 4 for 52.

Hislop, 3 for 10; 4 for 23.

Alabaster, 5 for 42; 4 for 8.

Harford, 7 for 6; 2 for 24.

Adam, 0 for 28; 0 for 31.

Brookes, 0 for 22; 2 for 37.

Ryder, 0 for 10.

Hay, 0 for 4.

Skelton, 1 for 8.

Pearson, 1 for 15.

SECOND ELEVEN

As usual the team played in the Junior A grade. At the end of the first term it had finished with an even record, having won about as many games as it had lost.

The main game of the season was that against Gore High School played at School. The Gore team was not up to the usual standard and the "Seconds" secured an easy victory. With only two or three members back from last year, the team was composed mainly of younger and less experienced players but soon developed a solid combination under the enthusiastic coaching of Mr Tuck.

Smith, Forde, Beale, and Cowan were the chief bowlers, all of the medium fast type, and each finished the season with a creditable average.

The "find" of the season on the batting side was Deaker. Other prominent batsmen were Forde, Perkins, and Smith. The team was:—

A. W. Smith (captain), L. Forde, J. Perkins, H. Sangster, D. Beale, A. Cowan, R. Carnahan, G. Norris, J. Deaker, S. W. Slater, W. Mayston and R. Barron.

THE DREGS

Poletely called the 2nd XI B, this team began the past season in typical style by failing to win a game. Greatly weakened by the loss of some of its best members, the team, consisting now of players, rather than cricketers, rose above itself after the holidays, winning three of the four matches played.

THE COLTS

The Colts again competed in the Junior B grade and were runners-up to Appleby. At the beginning of the season they had a strong team. However during the season, the team lost the services of Holloway, Adam, Thompson, and Hoskin to the First XI and other members either to the seconds or through leaving school.

The batting generally depended on N. Hamilton, G. Kitson and W. Mitchell although B. Robertson, R. Scobie, J. Officer and W. Yoeman were capable of runs. Having no real fast attack, the Colts relied on the medium-paced bowlers, N. Hamilton and B. Bickerstaff to open the bowling. C. Ashby left-hand, and J. Lindsay were relied upon for slow bowling, while G. Kitson, D. Brownlie and R. Scobie were useful change bowlers. A. Johnson performed with credit behind the stumps.

Much of the success gained by the Colts is attributed to Mr Grant.

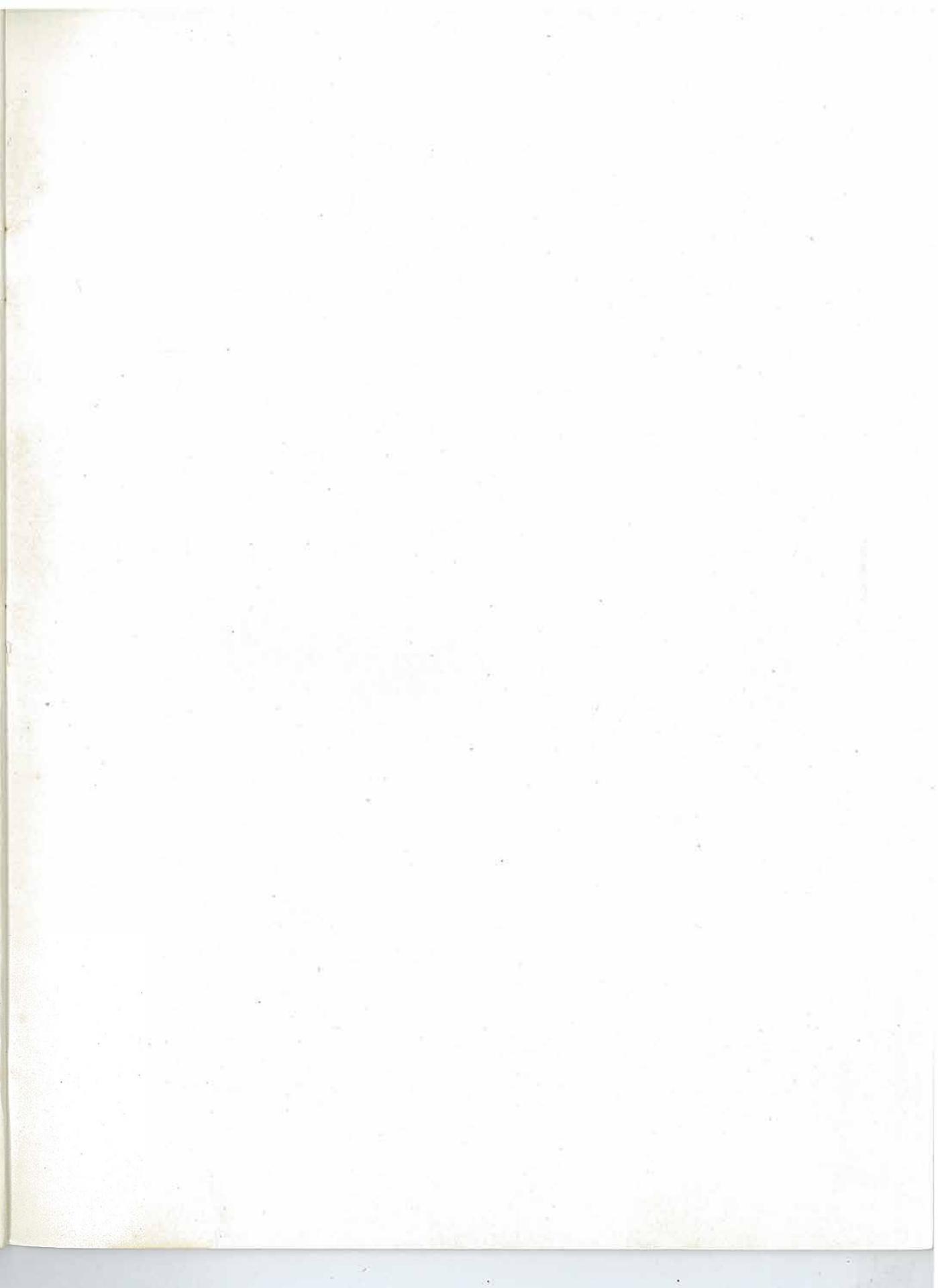
THIRD GRADE A

In the first term of 1951 this team lost one game only, against Marist. The inexperience of many of the players resulted in a definite "tail," and against opponents who could bowl steadily and hit the loose ball hard, if not necessarily correctly, this proved their undoing. Added to this were the facts that the B team included players of A class ability and that several members of the eleven suffered from the "growing pains" that go with a different form of coaching.

D. G. Russell was the most successful batsman, adding to some free driving and powerful back-foot shots, some less orthodox strokes of his own that should have met with a fate less kind. His 72, against Bluff, was the highest score of the season. R. W. Ericson, with a limited range of shots at present, powerful shoulders and some determination, made 57 and some far less impressive totals. J. Hall showed signs of steadiness to come as a batsman, D. J. Gibson at odd times looked the part, but most of the others failed because of lack of confidence in their own ability and an exaggerated idea of that of their opponents. L. Ballantyne and B. Bickerstaff bowled steadily and encouragingly, and Ericson and several others had their moments of triumph and disaster. The standard of fielding did not amuse the bowlers.

THIRD GRADE B

As was only to be expected, the B's found the going hard, and the road led uphill nearly all the way. When one or two of their best players were unwell or were required for the A's, the team became rudderless and drifted into a happy state of leaving ill alone. However, towards the end of the term, some had made definite progress. B. J. Robb worked hard at the nets and was the most successful all-rounder; J. Wood and H. J. Hill both showed glimpses of improved form, but both lacked patience when it was most necessary. Of the others, W. Jenner showed that the future held something for him in cricket.





THE FIRST FIFTEEN

Back Row : A. H. HOWE, P. L. AYSON, A. E. WILSON, A. W. SMITH.

Middle Row : D. N. SMITH O. BEADLE, R. M. JOHNSON, R. M. MATHESON, W. D. HOLLOWAY, C. W. SQUIRES,
J. M. MASTERS.

Front Row : J. A. BROWN, K. C. SANGSTER, G. D. ALASTER, H. W. D. ANDERSON (Captain), A. J. TAIT, G. W. DAWSON,
W. R. JACKSON.

Tennis Notes

THIS RUNNING RACQUET

*Nothing could be nicer on a perfect summer's day,
Than to have a game of tennis in much the normal way.
The only fault that I can find about this joyous sport
Is, darn the thing, I spend more time in chasing balls than playing on the court.*

It was not long after the first term commenced that the various positions on the School senior and junior ladders became stabilized. This stability would seem to indicate that each boy had found his merited place on the ladder and did not have the ability to progress further. There was a marked inactivity on the part of those who should have been challenging. It is amazing how quickly the enthusiasm of some boys suffers after one defeat. Tenacity and concentration were lacking in most of players and account for their failure in match play. Some players should also remember that practice alone is not sufficient, and that it is the ability of the player to apply concentration during practice which paves the way for improvement and success.

Alabaster held an almost unchallenged first place on the senior ladder while Francis was similarly placed in second position. The junior ladder was headed by Morgan.

During the first term a weakened School team was runner-up to Technical in the Secondary Schools' tennis competition.

Matches were played against Gore and King's High Schools. The Gore match was lost by the narrowest of margins, most of the school players acquitted themselves with credit.

When they played King's the School team realized just what their ability was—they won only one match. Morgan, the sole winner, can feel proud of his performance—it was first class. Although the King's team was strong; I feel that the School team, with more match experience, would have turned on a better performance.

The team was perhaps a little unfortunate in not having the services of Alabaster and Tait, another promising player, both being in the 1st XI. During the season one of the School players, Alabaster, was selected for the Southland Junior team.

The Secondary Schools' championships will begin shortly, and although the entries from school in the senior section are few, those who have entered appear to stand an excellent chance.

Thanks are extended to Mr Ross and Mr Deaker for the time they have spent on arranging the tennis programme and on coaching.

Softball Notes

Softball began rather shakily this year as most of the 1950 players had left school. With only Smellie and McNabb back, it was some time before an effective combination was attained. However, towards the end of the first term, we were playing good softball, and doing quite well in the Saturday competitions. The High Braves concluded the season winning about half their competition games.

This term we have about twenty-five players, and hope to be able to field two teams in the competition. We are rather unfortunate in having no coach or master, but under the guidance of the older players we hope to be able to get a reasonable team of juniors to carry the game through the school.

It was noticed that a large number of boys, including cricket players, played for High School in the inter-school games on Tuesday evenings.

This season's team will be slightly changed to include Sangster and Boyd. In conclusion we owe a lot to our famous pitcher of Chinese ancestry, "Wun High, Wun Low," whom all the softball boys will recognise as a "ham."

No. I Team: McNabb (captain), Smillie, McPherson, Latham, Sullivan, Miller, Freeman, Beadle, Aitken.

Fives Notes

Fives, I am afraid, are not what they once were at Southland Boys' High School. Where are our "giants" of the game such as J. C. Alabaster, Gilchrist and G. G. Haase? The science of Fives as they applied it, is no longer seen on our courts. The reason for the low standard and for the slow rate at which the senior championships are progressing is, I think, self explanatory. Enthusiasm is sadly lacking among our school Fives players. Buckingham, Barnett and Brookland alone, seem to possess noticeable talent and the willingness to concentrate in their play.

However, to strike a cheerful note, the juniors are showing more interest in this fine game and it is on them its future rests.

Athletic Notes

This year the School sports were held in brilliant sunshine, an enjoyable change after many meetings in the rain, but the presence of a strong north wind did hinder some events. In spite of this, R. M. Johnson reduced the senior hurdles record by 2-5 of a second, and H. W. D. Anderson bettered his last year's record in the Intermediate Broad Jump with a leap of twenty feet. At the end of a very successful day we found that R. Matheson and J. M. Masters had won the Senior Championship, H. W. D. Anderson and C. Dawson the Intermediate Championship, and W. Mitchell the Junior Championship. All these boys deserve great praise.

From the results of the sports Mr Page was able to select a fairly strong team of young athletes to represent the School at the Inter-school Sports in Oamaru. Conditions on the day of those sports were very unfavourable, a cold wind off the sea and drizzling rain made warming-up almost impossible. If one did manage to get warm one would be almost paralysed, with the cold, waiting for the start. The track was sticky in the afternoon, and spikes became clogged.

Despite hard-fought attempts, both senior and junior teams were unable to win their respective shields. The Intermediate team won the Oswald Smith Shield for the second year in succession with plenty of points to spare. H. W. D. Anderson broke the Intermediate Broad Jump record, and the Intermediate relay team cut 1-5 of a second from the record.

A grand finish to the sports were the three relays, all of which were won by Southland. It was more than pleasing to see chaps running better in the relay than they had in their events. It shows that a strong team spirit still remains in the school.

The team returned on the Monday evening, after a very enjoyable trip, pleased with their hard-earned successes.

The results of the School sports are given below:—

OPEN

Shot Putt: Anderson 1, A. W. Smith 2, Rider 3. Distance, 35ft. 10in.
Shot Putt: B Grade—S. W. Slater 1, A. J. Baxter 2, J. G. Latham 3. Distance, 27ft 3.5in.
Shot Putt: C Grade—J. A. Brown 1, Naylor 2, Tait 3. Distance, 28ft 5in.

JUNIOR

Long Jump: A Grade—W. H. B. Mitchell 1, W. L. Yeoman 2, L. G. Christie 3. Distance, 16ft 2in.
Long Jump: B Grade—B. M. Dawson 1, N. R. Thompson 2, D. Duston 3. Distance, 15ft 10.5in.
Long Jump: C Grade—M. Fowle 1, R. Peters 2, N. Dunlop 3. Distance, 14ft 10in.
Long Jump: D Grade—J. F. Olsen 1, N. Hoskin 2, D. B. Marshall 3. Distance, 15ft.
High Jump: A Grade—E. M. Smith and N. R. Thompson equal 1, W. L. Yeoman 3. Height, 4ft 6.5in.
High Jump: B Grade—C. W. Blake 1, Ericson and G. T. Duston equal 2.
High Jump: C Grade—J. C. Preston 1, G. A. F. Condie 2, D. Williams and H. M. Moyle equal 3.
80 Yards Hurdles: A Grade—C. F. Neil 1, D. L. Ballantyne 2. Time, 15sec.
220 Yards: B Grade—J. P. Hunter 1, J. O. Morgan 2, B. Bickerstaff 3. Time, 29.8sec.
220 Yards: D Grade—R. Nind 1, M. Buton 2, Christie 3. Time, 28.6sec.

100 Yards: A Grade—W. H. B. Mitchell 1, J. G. Galt 2, R. N. Carnahan 3. Time, 11.6sec.
 100 Yards: B Grade—N. R. Thompson 1, R. Nind 2, Haywood 3. Time, 12.4sec.
 100 Yards: C Grade—Butson 1, Hill 2, Alcock 3. Time, 12sec.
 100 Yards: D Grade—Perkins 1, Davies 2, Conley 3. Time, 11.8sec.
 880 Yards: A Grade—A. G. Henry 1, J. E. Connor 2, R. D. Henderson 3. Time, 2min 30sec.
 880 Yards: B Grade—D. Russell 1, B. Robb 2, A. D. Pay 3. Time, 2min 42.6sec.
 880 Yards: C Grade—Glover 1, D. A. Marshall 2, J. Catto 3. Time, 2min 33.4sec.
 220 Yards Junior: A Grade—W. H. B. Mitchell 1, Turnbull 2, R. M. Carnahan 3.
 220 Yards: C Grade—Nind 1, Brown 2. Time, 27sec.
 440 Yards: A Grade—B. M. Dawson 1, Turnbull 2, McLachlan 3. Time, 1min 4sec.
 440 Yards: B Grade—J. O. Morgan 1, J. L. Mitchell 2, A. D. Broad 3. Time, 1min 8.2sec.
 440 Yards: C Grade—W. M. Glover 1, R. C. Scobie 2, R. F. King 3. Time, 1min 11.2sec.
 440 Yards: D Grade—P. J. Riddick 1, Nicholson 2, D. King 3. Time, 1min 13sec.

INTERMEDIATE

100 Yards: A Grade—H. W. D. Anderson 1, C. Dawson 2, W. P. Holloway 3. Time, 11sec.
 100 Yards: B Grade—G. C. Hughes 1, C. G. Hughes 2, D. N. Smith 3. Time, 12sec.
 100 Yards: C Grade—A. N. J. Smillie 1, W. A. Adam 2, E. B. Roy 3. Time, 13sec.
 100 Yards: D Grade—B. M. Dawson 1, T. A. Brown 2, J. M. Simmers 3. Time, 12.4sec.
 220 Yards: B Grade—D. N. Smith 1, G. C. Hughes 2, W. L. Mayston 3. Time, 27.2sec.
 220 Yards: C Grade—J. C. Mitchell 1, T. A. Brown 2, J. M. Simmers 3. Time, 30sec.
 90 Yards Hurdles: C Grade—Carnahan 1, Butson 2, Webb and Brass equal 3. Time, 14sec.
 440 Yards: A Grade—C. Dawson 1, D. G. Holloway 2, W. P. Holloway 3. Time, 1min.
 440 Yards: B Grade—A. R. Goomes 1, D. M. Smith 2, J. A. Perkins 3. Time, 1min 17.6sec.
 440 Yards: C Grade—W. A. Poole 1, O. R. Thomas 2, D. T. A. Brown 3. Time, 1min 6.8sec.
 880 Yards: A Grade—D. G. Holloway 1, C. T. Robins 2, J. B. Morton 3. Time, 2min 20sec.
 880 Yards: B Grade—I. G. Clark 1, D. M. Smith 2, W. A. Poole 3. Time, 2min 33.6sec.
 220 Yards: A Grade—C. Dawson 1, H. W. D. Anderson 2, P. L. Ayson 3. Time, 25sec.
 Broad Jump: A Grade—H. W. D. Anderson 1, W. P. Holloway 2, J. G. Clark 3. Distance, 20ft
 (a record).
 Broad Jump: B Grade—C. R. Walker and J. F. Sutton equal 1, L. J. Walker 3. Distance,
 15ft 10in.

90 Yards Hurdles: B Grade—W. T. Mayston 1, D. G. Aitken 2, K. A. Officer 3. Time, 15sec.
SENIOR

High Jump: A Grade—L. R. Wilson 1, A. W. Smith 2, G. C. Barnett 3. Height, 5ft 2in.
 100 Yards: B Grade—G. W. Norris 1, L. J. Forde 2, O. Beadle 3. Time, 11.6sec.
 120 Yards Hurdles: A Grade—R. M. Johnson 1, W. H. James 2. Time, 16.2sec (a record).
 Broad Jump: A Grade—L. J. Forde 1, D. E. Couling 2, A. W. Smith 3. Distance, 18ft. 3in.
 Broad Jump: B Grade—T. T. Ryder 1, C. W. Squires 2, T. A. Spencer 3. Distance, 15ft 9in.
 220 Yards: B Grade—G. W. Norris 1, I. Y. Willis 2, N. Hardaker 3. Time, 27sec.
 100 Yards: A Grade—J. M. Masters 1, R. M. Johnson 2, R. J. O'Brien 3. Time, 11sec.
 880 Yards: A Grade—R. M. Matheson 1, J. D. Wood 2, A. P. Holcroft 3. Time, 2min 25sec.
 880 Yards: B Grade—G. D. Alabaster 1, T. A. Spencer 2, Forde 3. Time, 2min 46sec.
 220 Yards: A Grade—J. M. Masters 1, R. M. Johnson 2, D. G. Boyd 3. Time, 23.6sec.
 440 Yards: A Grade—R. M. Matheson 1, J. M. Masters 2, A. H. Howe 3. Time, 57sec.
 440 Yards: B Grade—Norris 1, O. Beadle 2, G. D. Alabaster 3.

SECOND DAY RESULTS

Inter-House Relay (teams of 64, distance four miles): Red House 1, Blue House 2, School
 House 3.
 Mile, Junior: W. M. Glover 1, B. Henderson 2, J. E. O'Connor 3. Time, 5min 49 3-5sec.
 Mile, Intermediate: J. Sutton 1, T. Spencer 2, K. Sangster and J. Deaker equal 3. Time, 5min
 32sec.
 Mile, Senior: J. D. Wood 1, R. Matheson 2, R. Alabaster 3. Time, 4min 46 4-5sec.
 Javelin Throw, Junior: N. Hardaker 1, J. G. Latham 2, I. V. Wills 3. Distance, 99ft. 11½in.
 Javelin Throw, Intermediate: W. A. Adam 1, D. Davies 2, A. N. Smillie 3. Distance, 91ft 5in.
 Javelin Throw, Senior: A. G. Cowan 1, R. D. Miller 2, R. Matheson 3. Distance, 130ft 11in.
 Inter-House Competition: Red House 199 points, White House 165 points, Blue House 134½
 points, School House 131½ points.

Swimming Notes

TO A BLITHE SPIRIT

*Hail to thee, blithe spirit!
 Fish thou never wert,
 When at thy goal or near it,
 Flying spray doth squirt
 And with wildly flailing arms you do your final spurt.*

*Higher still and higher,
 From the board thou springest
 Like a cloud of fire
 Remember as thou wingest,
 That what goes up falls down, and falling always sinkest!*

One of the most successful events of the first term, was the swimming day conducted at the Tepid Baths on April 11, and the large number of entries gave the spectators an enjoyable afternoon.

The handicap events and the ribbon dive were conducted with great spirit and competitors obviously received enjoyment in doing their best. The masters' relay team (Messrs Grant, Blaikie and Tuck), with the advantage of a very useful handicap, showed their superiority over the pupils' representative team.

In the Senior and Junior Championships, the titles were won by L. Ronald and N. Hamilton, who both showed qualities of championship swimmers. Several pupils have represented Southland in New Zealand and Southland-Otago Provincial Championships.

School House maintained what is almost a tradition of scoring the most points in the Inter-house Swimming Sports.

Detailed results of the sports are as follows:—

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yards.—W. S. Yeoman 1, D. G. Russell 2, A. Cockcroft 3. Time 36sec.
50 yards backstroke.—N. Hamilton 1, W. J. Webb 2, T. B. Barron 3. Time 33 4-5sec.
50 yards breaststroke.—B. W. Truby 1, H. Aitcheson 2, W. J. Yeoman 3. Time 41 1-5ces.
100 yards.—N. Hamilton 1, A. Cockcroft 2, T. Barron 3. Time 1min 12 4-5sec.
100 yards medley.—N. Hamilton 1, T. Barron 2. Time 1min 16 3-5sec.
220 yards.—N. Hamilton 1.
Dive.—H. Aitchison 1, B. Bickerstaff 2, D. B. Barron 3.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yards.—R. G. Robson 1, J. Deaker 2, L. Simpson 3. Time 28 1-5sec.
50 yards backstroke.—L. Ronald 1, R. Robson 2, L. Simpson 3. Time 33 4-5sec.
50 yards breaststroke.—L. Ronald 1, L. Simpson 2, T. A. Spencer 3. Time 37 4-5sec.
100 yards.—R. Robson 1, T. A. Spencer 2, J. E. Morton 3. Time 1min 8 1-5sec.
100 yards medley.—L. Ronald 1, L. Simpson 2, T. A. Spencer 3. Time 1min 13 2-5sec.
220 yards.—R. G. Robson 1, L. Ronald 2, T. A. Spencer 3.
Dive.—L. Ronald 1, L. Simpson 2, T. A. Spencer 3.

Cadet Battalion, 1950

Everybody enjoyed barracks week. Even the hardworked armoury staff could sometimes be seen snatching a moment to watch more fortunate boys enjoying their drill. The first-year boys thought the phrase "you're in the army now" a little overworked, but they soon caught the spirit of the thing and became less shy of their N.C.O.'s.

If the picture of the barracks here presented is not exact, at least everyone worked hard, and if he didn't like it, he lumped it. The mob of boys, new and returned, became a school and a unit in the first five days. The barracks ended with a parade in which Capt. Spence inspected the troops and took the salute at the march past.

On Anzac Day a detachment of Cadets were present at the service in the Theatre, and afterwards marched through the rain to the Cenotaph for Last Post and Reveille, followed by the unveiling of the names of those who fell in the Second Great War.

Band Notes

At the beginning of the year, the numbers of the Band increased to fifty. The massed playing was fairly good, although individually only average. Once again Mr Sansom was in control, and the members are indebted to his invaluable help and patience.

Parades were not numerous, but the Band gave creditable displays at the functions which they attended. On numerous occasions, members played Last Post and Reveille at funerals and commemorative services. Although the Band did not parade much in public it has had a fairly successful year and the improvement shown amongst the juniors indicates that next year's band should perform quite well.

Library Notes

Prospective librarians were this year initiated into the intricacies of issuing and marking off books by R. G. Wood, reappointed head librarian, and A. P. Holcroft and A. T. Cook as deputies.

With a smaller school, issues were down on last year's. The estimated total issue for this year will be about 5086 books, 2932 non-fiction and 2154 fiction.

Periodically during the year, overdue book lists were compiled and offenders were pursued by various means, to various ends.

More non-fiction than fiction was added to the library during the year. The proposed small tables to replace the long ones have still to arrive.

We acknowledge with gratitude, gifts of books from:—Mrs R. Ross, Mrs E. J. Kerr, and Messrs A. G. Pickard, S. W. Slater, A. P. Holcroft, F. Sutton, G. Kelly, and W. A. Sharpe, W. J. Heenan, R. J. Souness, A. E. Bambridge, J. G. Mortimer, L. R. Kitson, J. G. Griffiths, N. R. Leadbetter, the Invercargill Public Library and the London Book Club.

Assisted by the customary influx of "first years," the bookbinders continued a disguised vandalism in the library. Most types of jobs are undertaken, e.g., full-jobs, backs, and the complete binding of "Penguins" bringing them up to the standard of other books.

WHO

*No shuffling feet; no squeaky seat,
The hall is deathly still.*

*The atmosphere, is not too clear,
The temperature is nil.*

*And on the stage, with stifling rage,
And menace in his glare.*

*A figure stone, stands all alone,
A picture very rare.*

*No! Could he be, from history,
Some prehistoric God?*

*How does he make, his victims shake,
Without a word or nod?*

*The air is still; he's out to kill,
We daren't even look*

*His angry call, rings through the hall,
"Bring back that Library Book!"*

—M.R.N. VU.

Chess Club

This, the newest of the School's clubs, was organised by Slater, at the beginning of the year. Within a few weeks, quite a large group was meeting regularly in room 13 on Mondays, after school, and a competition was begun for places on the club's ladder.

The ladder is divided into several marked groups. At the top, is the school's only competitor in the Secondary Schools' championship, Slater, who is unlikely to be dislodged. The next three positions are occupied by players of even skill, but there have been no challenges from outside them. The rest of the ladder is the most active part, as the learners and junior members try to improve their positions.

At an evening arranged by the town club, a trophy for the best player was presented to the School. This should cause some very interesting games. The club's playing strength is constantly increasing, though the loss of Clark was a severe blow.

Music Notes

For the musical side of the school, the year has been a full and interesting one. Perhaps the most outstanding event was the visit of the Gilbert and Sullivan Opera Company, and their concert for school children. It is seldom that Invercargill has the pleasure of seeing such fine performances of "Gilbert and Sullivan," and we are very grateful to Mr Black for arranging our visit to "The Gondoliers."

This year the small choir, consisting of seventy-two voices, entertained at the "Orphan's Club" and the Parents' Association in the second term, and this term at the Parents' Association and a bazaar at St. John's Church. Thanks to the energy of Mr Black, the 1951 small choir has maintained the high standard of harmony for which the School is known.

On October 14th the septet, consisting of two melodies, R. Reid and A. W. Smith; a tenor, R. Wood; two baritones, J. B. Morton and L. R. Wilson; and two bases, L. J. Forde and A. J. Lamb, joined with the Civic Band in its final Sunday night concert. The ensemble has been moulded by Mr Black into a septet which can be justly proud of its achievements. In the middle term the group sang at "Orphan's Club" (twice), Parent's Association, Bluff Church Concert, University Association, and Borstal (twice). This term the septet has performed at Girls' High School Parents' Association, St. Catherine's, and is to sing at the Travel Club.

Record entries—12 senior and 7 junior—were received for the singing competitions held on October 17th.

In the senior section, the winner, Francis, scored with a fine interpretation of "The Trumpeter," to gain a popular decision over Ryder and Wood, who were second, equal.

The junior section was won by Bruce, who displayed excellent clarity in the upper range of his voice. Wyeth was placed second and Aitcheson third. The judge was Mr A. Walmsley.

Orchestra Notes

The orchestra has fallen on lean times, and is now reduced to a group of violins, helped on occasions by Mr Slater who plays a 'cello, and Mr Robins with a double-bass. At one point this year, the orchestra appeared to be dying a painful death, but Mr Partridge gathered miraculous new stores of energy, and returned to the attack with the pleasing result that the group was able to play some simple ditties to the Parents' Association. The standard is at present not high, but as long as members enjoy playing together, the orchestra is a success.

Thanks are due to Mr Partridge for great zeal and perseverance in his work with the orchestra.

Quartet.—The string quartet that was founded last year has lapsed for want of a viola.

Camera Club

There was a sinister rustle, and a shadowy shape moved in the dim light. Quietly it bent over a strange machine as it gently and carefully arranged something. Suddenly it straightened up with a strangely human sigh of relief and satisfaction. Was it a man? Hard to see in this eerie red glow. With a slight click he depressed a switch and a myriad tiny shafts of light shone out from the contraption, but nothing else was apparent.

Silently and carefully watchful he stood, seeming to count the seconds. Suddenly he leapt to the switch in agitation and nothing was visible again, but the strange reddish-yellow radiation. Swiftly and impatiently he tore something from the base of his machine and the reflection on the wall, of a bath of chemicals, rippled fretfully as he stirred it.

Just a minute! What was happening. The object was darkening. He stood spell-bound as he watched. It reached the right tint and he frantically wrenched it out and dipped it in another bath again, standing motionless for some minutes, then, with a sigh of relief, he reached for another switch and a flood of pure, healthy white light invaded the gloomy place revealing — ?

Nothing but the "Southland Boy's High School Photogaphic Club's" darkroom, where a member has been doing a little enlarging.

R.K.C., VA.

Southland Boys' High School

Old Boys' Association



President :

N. A. DERBIE.

C/o Ford, Gray and Derbie, Dee Street.

Secretary :

A. DUNCAN.

Treasurer,

A. J. DILLON,

Roslyn Buildings, Esk Street.

All Old Boys wishing to join the Association, or interested in its affairs,
should communicate with the above.

Old Boys' Notes

INVERCARGILL

The association throughout the year has been buoyant, financially and socially. The meetings of the Executive Committee have been generally well attended, and the Annual Ball held in "cabaret" style at Elmwood was an advance in numbers and financial success on that of 1950. The Christmas Party has become an annual and well attended function.

The original War Memorial Committee has been disbanded, and a final personal appeal is being made for the competition of panelling in the School Hall.

A drive for new membership to the association is now being made.

At the annual meeting of September 28th, held on a cold, wet night with an attendance of fifty members, the following officers were elected:—

PATRON: Mr D. G. Grant.

PRESIDENT: Mr N. A. Derbie.

SENIOR VICE-PRESIDENT: Mr H. R. Wilcox.

VICE-PRESIDENTS: Messrs J. R. Mills, D. F. Leckie, Jnr., H. Marshall, A. Duncan, W. Stewart, F. Ross.

COMMITTEE: Messrs G. Hinton, T. Short, S. W. Mills, R. Stewart, G. Fogarty (together with representatives from affiliated clubs).

SECRETARY—A. Duncan.

TREASURER—A. J. Dillon.

FOOTBALL CLUB

Four teams were entered in the local competitions. Of these, the Seniors and Seconds played good football, although unplaced. The Third Grade, losing only one game, won their competition, and the Fourth Grade, under nineteen, again played remarkably well to finish runners-up.

The year saw the establishment of a stronger social side to the Club, under the direction of a competent committee. Outside training lights, and lights in the School Pavilion were installed.

B. Tall, P. Beadle, P. Burns and R. Harrington played against Otago in the Southland Third Grade side.

HOCKEY CLUB

The two teams finished fourth in the Senior Grade and second in Senior B. During the season, the club won an enjoyable game 5-2 against Training College at Dunedin.

B. Jenkins, H. Eastwood, and P. Robinson were selected for the Southland Senior team.

B. Jenkins, G. Robertson, H. Moyle and A. Jensen were selected for the Junior Representatives.

CRICKET CLUB

The club played bright and enjoyable cricket through the season. The 1st XI retained the Woolbrokers' Shield, winning the senior competition. The intermediate team won their grade and the Norman Carter Cup. The Junior A team finished about middle of their grade.

Representative honours in the Southland Team were gained by G. A. Wilson, A. W. Gilbertson, I. G. Gilbertson, W. A. Payne. R. A. Harrington was a member of the Otago and South Island Brabin Shield Teams. M. Gavan gave some fine batting displays, including a century and was awarded the Cup for the highest aggregate in the Senior Grade Competition. The bat awarded by the President, Mr H. J. Gilbertson, for the first century scored during the season was won by J. Dixon of the Intermediate Team.

SOFTBALL CLUB

The season was very successful. The Red Sox and the Blue Sox finished first and second respectively in the First Division and a third team gained second place equal, after a late entry in the Second Division.

A travelling team made history by becoming the first South Island team to defeat a North Island team at the N.Z. Inter-Club Championships held in Dunedin.

During the season five players, R. E. Anderson, J. Lyall, L. Bell, R. Goodson, and M. Harrington gained places in the Southland Senior Team, with J. Noble coach. M. Hillstead, A. Bell, R. Akhurst and D. Watson were selected for the Southland Colts.

In the off season extensive work has been done in view of the proposed tour of the North Island at Christmas, winding up with the N.Z. Club Championships at Auckland. Three teams, maybe four, are predicted for the coming season.

SWIMMING CLUB

The Club had another successful season with the membership remaining at 120, a fair proportion of whom attended the Club Hours where coaching instruction was carried out.

Good representation with a fair measure of success was experienced by the Club at the Southland Championship, while at the N.Z. Championships, one of the Club members performed very well to win a N.Z. Title.

ADDITIONAL SPORTS JOTTINGS

R. E. Anderson and M. Harrington went on tour with the Southland Representative Team, and also played in the South Island Colts' Team.

J. McKenzie, S. Pittaway and F. Stewart played for Spartans.

L. Bell played for Southland Maoris.

I. D. Payne, J. C. Alabaster, J. Muir and G. S. McKenzie are all playing Representative Basketball in Otago. Muir and McKenzie toured Australia with the N.Z. University team.

P. D. Skelt represented N.Z. in Australia at Badminton. Paul now holds second place on the Dominion Badminton ladder, while his brother, Tony, is sixth.



E. R. MCKILLOP, 1909-11.



J. R. PAGE, 1922-26.



J. L. THOMPSON, 1941-42.



PAUL SKELT, 1937-40.

PERSONAL NOTES

E. R. McKillop is now Commissioner of Works, Wellington in charge of public works throughout New Zealand.

S. T. Barnett (1915-17) is Administrative Director of the Justice Department.

G. C. Israel (1927-31) has moved on from the University of Hobart to the University of Hongkong as Senior Lecturer in Physical Chemistry.

F. W. Mitchell (1910-12), for some time General Manager of the State Advances Corporation, is now a Managing Director of that Corporation.

C. M. Marshall (1915-18), a Medical Practitioner, Liverpool, has been lecturing at John Hopkins University, New York, and in Egypt.

J. Houston (1908-11) is now Assistant General Manager of the Tourist Department.

E. R. McKillop (1909-11) has been for some time Commissioner of Works.

E. C. Mills (1943-46), and G. R. Swale (1948-50) are away in Austria at the International Boy Scout Jamboree.

T. R. Pryde (1915-18) is President of the Invercargill R.S.A.

J. R. Mills (1928-31) is now Crown Prosecutor in Invercargill.

A. M. Boyes (1933-35) is President of the local Aero Club.

W. V. Boyes (1921-24) has been elected a representative of the parents of the Board of Governors.

R. Hodges (1942-46) has been awarded a Post Graduate Scholarship in Science and will shortly leave for Manchester University.

I. M. Grant (1933-38) has been in Johannesburg and Southern Rhodesia for several years.

W. S. Barrett (1934-38) is teaching art at the London University.

N. M. Marshall of the "Cape Argus" (Cape Town), is at present in N.Z.

C. G. Gibson (1943-46) is with Time-Life Inc., New York.

T. B. Richardson (1942-45) was for some months stationed in Nilokheri, near Delhi, India, as Public Relations Officer. He is now in London.

K. McLeod (1940-44) is an accountant in London.

D. G. Watson (1942-45) has obtained a degree in Agriculture at Reading University. He also won a Rugby Blue at that University.

I. B. Watson (1937-41) is a Doctor in Edinburgh.

F. J. Lehaney (1928-32) is at the State Laboratory, Sydney.

K. Reed (1922-25) has recently been appointed Assistant Manager, Commercial Bank, London.

W. D. Crowley (1933-37) is now lecturing at the University at Aberdeen.

Wallace McNeil, a former old boy, was this year's delegate to the World Assembly for Moral Rearmament at Caux, Switzerland. He is the President of the Auckland Branch of the Harbour Boards Employees' Union.

Victor Jones, who completed B.A. last year, is studying for M.A. in English this year, together with a section of the Mus.B. course at Otago.

J. L. Thompson has been awarded a Government Scholarship to study singing in London. During the third term he visited Invercargill, giving recitals at the school and at Girls' High, and taking a leading solo part in a performance of the St. Matthew Passion at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

Graeme S. McNaughton (1943-47) has gained the Proudfoot Scholarship in Experimental Science at Otago.

Graham Haase (1945-49), now at Otago University, was a N.Z. University and Otago Hockey Representative.

Norman Moore, also at Otago University, played for Otago Rugby Colts.

AUCKLAND NOTES

The Auckland Branch of the Old Boy's Association continues to carry on its programme of regular gatherings, three having been held during the last twelve months, of a purely informal nature.

Attendances are generally about 35 and each time there are one or two newcomers.

Matt Henderson is back with us again having taken up the position of Assistant Manager of the main Auckland office of the National Bank.

A. C. Rowe has returned to Auckland to stay having recently retired from the position of Inspector of Schools in Dunedin.

Russ Page will be leaving us shortly having been appointed Adjutant-General at Army Headquarters while Andrew Boyce goes to Wellington as Assistant General Manager of Boots Ltd.

We regret having to report the death after a long illness of Norman Gilmour our first Secretary and one of our most enthusiastic members. Norman's courage and cheerfulness during his illness made a great and lasting impression on all his friends. Old Boy's acted as pallbearers at the funeral.

Old Boy's coming to Auckland would do well to get in touch with the President R. D. Cox or the Secretary W. Traill.



• • • *Autographs* • • •

J.H.

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