

The Southlandian



December 1955

Incorporated 1877

Opened 1881

Southland Boys High School

Herbert Street, Invercargill

— O —

Board of Governors

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Rector :

D. G. GRANT, B.A., B.Com.

Assistant Masters :

- | | |
|---|--|
| A. R. Dunlop, M.A. (First Assistant). | S. I. ROXBURGH, M.Sc. |
| A. H. PARTRIDGE, B.Sc., B.Agr.Sc. (Head of Dept. of Science and Agriculture). | H. D. RYAN, M.A. (Physical Education). |
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| A. G. PICKARD, M.A., Dip. Ed. (Head of Dept. of Social Studies). | S. G. HUNTER, B.A. (Rel.) |
| A. H. ROBINS, B.A. (Careers Adviser). | M. SHARFE (Rel.) |
| N. F. Sansom (Woodwork and School Band). | D. E. SOMERS, M.A. |
| L. V. BLAIKIE, A.R.A.N.Z. | H. N. S. WALWYN, B.Sc. (Edin.) (Rel.) |
| P. J. McNAMARA. | W. S. WATERSTON. |

Visiting Teacher :
ALEX. SUTHERLAND (Dancing).

School Janitor : R. LEPPER, M.B.E., D.C.M.

Telephone : Rector's Residence 1623.

Telephone : Boys' High School 1662.

High density

(B) Isotactic

High density polyethylene

Isotactic polypropylene

Isotactic polystyrene

Isotactic polycarbonate

School Officers, 1955

— O —

Head Prefect :
G. W. KITSON.

Prefects :

G. NICHOLSON, N. WYETH, D. HITCHCOCK, A. MATHESON, J. SMITH, H. CALVERT,
B. RUTHERFORD, H. FERRAR, M. ROBERTSON.

Captains of Games :

Rugby—1st XV: B. D. RUTHERFORD; 2nd XV: J. MITCHELL; 3rd XV: L. J. McPHERSON;
4th XV: M. McHARG; 5th XV: W. D. KNIGHT; 6th XV: N. CUFF; 7th XV: R. MUNRO.

Cricket—1st XI: G. W. KITSON; 2nd XI: J. SMITH; 4th XI: W. ROBERTSON; 7th XI:
M. MALCOLM.

Association Football—1st XI: A. J. ANDERSON; 2nd XI: K. KINGSLAND; 3rd XI: J. F.
MORRISON; 4th XI: R. WEAR.

Athletics—G. A. F. CONDIE, G. NICHOLSON (Senior), R. CURRIE, L. J. BUTT (Intermediate),
J. D. NEIL (Junior).

Hockey—1st XI: N. L. WYETH; 2nd XI: R. BOOTH.

Indoor Basketball—G. R. SINGLETON, and W. G. BROUGHTON.

Fives—J. HUNTER.

Softball—G. R. SINGLETON.

Tennis—C. FROBARTH.

Swimming—R. KNIGHT.

Life-Saving—W. N. WADDLE.

Harriers—T. J. BUTT.

Magazine :

N. L. WYETH, K. C. CALVERT, A. J. ANDERSON, A. HARVEY, M. McLAUCHLAN,
R. O'DRISCOLL, A. J. NEIL.

Library :

A. MATHESON.

Photographic Club :

R. F. TURNER.

Bookbinding :

G. GIMBLET.

Chess Club :

K. C. CALVERT.

Prize List, 1954

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CLASS PRIZES, 1954

FORM III.E

Certificates of Merit: C. F. PEARCE—3rd English, 2nd General Science. W. STRANG—2nd Social Studies, 3rd English.

Prizes for Merit: S. W. COOK—1st Woodwork, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd General Science, 3rd Aggregate. P. J. McARA—1st English, 1st Social Studies, 3rd French, 3rd Mathematics, 2nd Aggregate. R. A. FLACK—1st Mathematics, 1st General Science, 1st Book-keeping, 1st Commercial Practice, 2nd English, 3rd Social Studies. 1st Aggregate.

FORM III.D

Certificates of Merit: A. N. ECCLES—1st Woodwork. F. M. JOHNSON—1st Book-keeping, 2nd English. R. D. WILLIAMS—1st Social Studies, 2nd English.

Prizes for Merit: J. G. ELLIS—2nd General Science, 3rd Aggregate. J. B. WILLS—1st English, 2nd Social Studies, 3rd General Science, 2nd Aggregate. L. H. FRASER—1st General Science, 1st Mathematics, 1st Aggregate.

FORM III.C

Certificates of Merit: H. W. RICHARDSON—2nd Mathematics, 3rd Social Studies. P. T. EDWARDS—1st Mathematics. J. H. McEWAN—1st English. J. F. SMITHIES—1st Social Studies.

Prizes for Merit: P. TROON—Special Prize. J. B. FINN—1st Woodwork, 2nd General Science, 1st Agriculture, 3rd equal Aggregate. S. G. LITTLE, 3rd General Science, 3rd equal aggregate. W. J. McEWAN—1st General Science, 1st III.B French, 2nd Aggregate. G. A. NIND—2nd equal English, 1st Aggregate.

FORM III.B

Certificates of Merit: A. W. SIMMERS—1st English, D. J. POLLOCK—1st Social Studies, 3rd English.

Prizes for Merit: T. J. BELL—Special Prize. L. K. COONEY, Special Prize. D. A. HOLDEN—1st General Science, 3rd Mathematics, 3rd book-keeping. R. A. HOLLOWAY—1st Woodwork, 2nd Social Studies, 3rd General Science, 3rd Aggregate. R. N. Beck—2nd English, 2nd Mathematics, 3rd Social Studies, 2nd Aggregate. J. T. BOYS—1st Mathematics, 2nd General Science, 1st Aggregate.

FORM III.A

Certificates of Merit: R. G. WEAR—1st Woodwork. J. P. McMECHAN—1st Social Studies. W. A. COCHRANE—1st French. G. O. WARD—1st English. K. N. BOOTH—2nd General Science, 3rd Woodwork.

Prizes for Merit: H. B. TAPPER—Effort Prize. R. F. CARSWELL—2nd Mathematics, 3rd General Science, 3rd Aggregate. A. D. ROBERTSON—2nd English, 3rd Social Studies, 2nd Aggregate. D. F. YOUNG—1st Mathematics, 1st General Science, 1st Social Studies, 2nd French, 1st Aggregate.

FORM IV.C

Certificates of Merit: M. S. MALCOLM—2nd Mathematics, 3rd English. V. W. REID—1st English. C. D. SOMERVILLE—1st Social Studies, 2nd English.

Prizes for Merit: G. L. MOYLE—1st Mathematics, 3rd Aggregate. R. E. Ridd—2nd Social Studies, 2nd General Science, 1st Woodwork, 2nd Aggregate. J. H. THOMPSON—1st General Science, 1st Aggregate.

FORM IV.B

Certificates of Merit: G. E. GEORGE—1st English. A. H. CHURCH—1st Book-keeping, 3rd Commercial Practice. K. J. LAWSON—1st Social Studies, 3rd English.

Prizes for Merit: O. C. THWAITES—Best IV Former in Woodwork, 2nd Social Studies. E. J. BROWN—3rd Woodwork, 3rd Aggregate. A. J. CALVERT—1st General Science, 3rd Social Studies, 2nd Aggregate. L. M. Wensley—1st Mathematics, 1st Commercial Practice, 3rd General Science, 1st Aggregate.

FORM IV.A

Certificates of Merit: B. H. WILKES—1st Book-keeping. D. A. CATHCART—1st IV.B French, 3rd English. K. W. CARTER—3rd Mathematics, 3rd French, 3rd Latin.

Prizes for Merit: D. M. GORDON—Effort Prize. A. J. MILLAR—1st Agriculture (McKinnon Prize). G. D. BAILEY—1st French, 2nd Latin. P. A. SHARP—2nd English, 3rd Aggregate. N. R. MELHOP—2nd Social Studies, 2nd General Science, 1st Woodwork, 2nd Aggregate. P. M. GALT—1st English, 1st Latin, 1st Social Studies, 1st Mathematics, 1st General Science, 2nd French, 2nd Woodwork, 1st Aggregate.

FORM V.C

Certificate of Merit: C. G. MACKIE—1st History, 3rd English.

Prizes for Merit: J. M. MITCHELL—1st General Science, 2nd Geography. K. S. GREENWOOD—1st Mathematics, 2nd English. B. REID—1st English, 1st Geography.

FORM V.B

Certificates of Merit: D. KIDD—1st Book-keeping. W. G. KING—1st Geography, 3rd History. N. T. LODGE—1st General Science. R. MAYSTON—1st English.

Prizes for Merit: C. L. B. SOPER—Effort Prize. A. J. BLUE—1st Geography, 2nd English. C. G. MILLER—1st History, 2nd Book-keeping. N. IRWIN—1st Mathematics, 1st Commercial Practice.

FORM V.A

Certificates of Merit: A. J. ANDERSON—1st French. R. D. BRADY—1st Book-keeping. J. A. GALT—1st Latin. J. E. CARTWRIGHT—1st History, 3rd Mathematics. M. N. WADDLE—2nd French, 2nd Geography.

Prizes for Merit: M. O. McLACHLAN—1st Geography, 2nd General Science. G. J. ALLISON—1st Agriculture, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd Chemistry. A. J. NEIL—1st English, 1st Chemistry, 1st General Science, 1st Mathematics, 1st Art.

FORM V.M

Certificates of Merit: R. T. BRANDT—1st equal English. B. H. CHRISTIE—1st Book-keeping, 2nd Commercial Practice. J. E. CLENT—1st Commercial Practice. R. R. ROBB—1st French, 3rd English, 3rd History. C. H. FROBARTH—1st Mathematics.

Prizes for Merit: D. B. MARSHALL—1st History, 2nd French. C. E. WEBB—1st equal Geography, 2nd General Science, 2nd History. B. D. RUTHERFORD—1st equal English, 1st General Science, 1st equal Geography, 3rd French.

FORM VI.B

Endorsed School Certificates: D. L. Ballantyne, P. J. Boyes, E. W. Bremner, K. C. Calvert, D. Christian, N. E. Clark, G. A. F. Condie, W. J. Conley, K. C. Cook, D. G. Currie, P. J. Dick, N. J. Dunlop, E. McL. Eggers, R. H. Ferrar, B. F. Garden, C. J. Gee, D. F. Guise, J. E. Hargreaves, A. J. Harvey, D. J. Hitchcock, R. G. Hughes, J. P. Hunter, G. B. Johnston, G. A. Kane, G. W. Kitson, A. C. Matheson, M. F. McHarg, B. A. McNaughton, A. F.

Michel, D. D. Millar, D. P. Millar, J. F. Ovens, R. T. Peters, R. J. Read, M. K. Robertson, S. B. Robertson, D. G. Russell, J. M. B. Smith, R. J. Smithies, M. A. J. Stevens, R. G. Stroud, J. G. Turnbull, S. C. Weir, N. L. Wyeth, R. I. Young.

Certificates of Merit: R. J. READ—1st (Sec. 1) English. R. J. SMITHIES—1st French.

Prizes for Merit: N. J. DUNLOP—1st Book-keeping, 2nd Geography. J. M. B. SMITH—1st Geography, 2nd Chemistry. G. A. F. CONDIE—1st (Sec. 2) English, 2nd French. D. CHRISTIAN—2nd English, 2nd Physics, 3rd Mathematics, 3rd Add. Mathematics. M. A. J. STEVENS—1st Chemistry, 2nd English, 2nd Add. Mathematics. R. T. PETERS—1st Latin, 1st History, 2nd Geography, 3rd English. M. K. ROBERTSON—1st Mathematics, 1st Physics, 1st Add. Mathematics.

FORM VI.A

Higher School Certificates: E. G. Andrew, R. D. Beale, L. J. A. Christie, J. G. Clarke, H. N. Cuttriss, D. M. Exel, G. C. Haywood, A. G. Henry, R. F. King, G. S. Noble, P. J. Riddick, E. M. Smith, B. W. J. Treby.

FORM VI.A

Certificates of Merit: D. M. EXEL—2nd Add. Mathematics, 3rd English, 3rd Mathematics. G. S. NOBLE—3rd History, 3rd Geography.

Prizes for Merit: G. C. HAYWOOD—1st French, 2nd History, 2nd Geography. A. G. HENRY—1st Latin, 1st History, 1st Geography, 2nd English.

JOINT DUX OF THE SCHOOL.—(Old Boys' Association Book Prizes): HENRY NOEL CUTTRISS—1st Physics, 1st Mathematics, 1st Add. Mathematics, 2nd Chemistry; PETER JAMES RIDICK—1st English, 1st Chemistry, 2nd Physics, 2nd Mathematics.

SPECIAL PRIZES, 1954

Swimming—Junior champion, J. A. HAMILTON. Senior champion (Wilson Cup) R. J. KNIGHT.

Athletics—Junior champion (cup and miniature) E. R. CURRIE. Intermediate champion (cup and miniature) D. B. MASTERS. Senior champion (Len Hanan Memorial Cup and Sports Trust Miniature) W. H. B. MITCHELL and J. C. TURNBULL 1 equal. 880 yards Senior Championship (Sutherland Cup) J. C. TURNBULL.

Records Broken, 1954—880 yards Junior, 2min 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec, J. D. NEILL. High Jump Intermediate, 5ft 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ in, D. B. MASTERS.

Round-the-Park Races, (I.A.A.C. Cups)—Junior, J. D. NEILL. Intermediate, T. J. BUTT. Senior, J. C. TURNBULL. Inter-form Shield, VI.B., Captain E. W. BREMNER.

Inter-House Relay Race, (Auckland Old Boys' Cup)—
Blue House, Captain G. S. NOBLE.

Fives (Book Prizes—Junior Singles, M. J. POPE.
Junior Doubles, E. R. CURRIE and M. J. POPE.
Senior Singles, G. B. JOHNSTON. Senior Doubles,
D. B. MARSHALL and N. E. FAMILTON.

Lawn Tennis, School Championships (Book Prizes)—
Junior Singles, D. A. HOLDEN. Junior Doubles,
G. A. WALDRON and K. N. KINGSLAND. Senior
Singles (Patton Rose Bowl and book), R. T.
PETERS. Senior Doubles, R. MAYSTON and
R. T. PETERS. Post-Primary Schools' Senior
Competition (Cup), S.B.H.S. "A", Captain C. H.
FROBARTH.

Gymnastics—Junior Champion (book), J. T. BOYS.
Intermediate Champion (Nicholson Cup), J. D.
NEILL. Senior Champion (Mabson Cup), G. H.
NICHOLSON.

Rugby Football—Third Grade Cup, Captain W. H. B.
MITCHELL.

Association Football—Second Grade (President's Cup
and Herbert Smith Trust Cup), Captain R. T.
PETERS. Fifth Grade (Herbert Smith Cup and
Bell Shield), Captain J. F. MORRISON. Most
Improved Goal-keeper in Junior Grades, K. A.
HAWKINS.

Band Prizes (Books)—Senior drummer, J. B. CROAD.
Junior drummer, K. D. HAY. Senior bugler, C. H.
FROBARTH. Junior bugler, F. G. J. MUIRHEAD.

Cadet awards—Shooting: Senior Champion (Shield),
D. R. FRANCIS; Junior Champion (Cup), R. N.
BECK; .303 Championship (Shell Case), R. I.
YOUNG. Inter-form Shooting (Ritchie Shield),

VIA. Captain B. W. J. TREEBY. Best Platoon,
No. 2 (Signals and Mortars), Corporal R. H.
FERRAR. Best N.C.O. Sergeant E. G. ANDREW.

Inter-House Competition, (athletics, games, shooting),
Uttley Cup—Blue House, Captain G. S. NOBLE.

Chess Champion (Cup)—K. W. CARTER.

Public Speaking—Junior (Late Professor Collie's
Prize), D. F. YOUNG. Senior (T. D. Pearce Mem-
orial Prize), C. G. GRAHAM.

Singing—Junior (Mr W. H. Farley's Prize), R. F.
CLAYTON; (Mr Kennedy Black's Prize) L. J.
MORRIS; (Mr Ritchie Fraser's Prize), D. W.
Wood. Senior (Old Boys' Prize), N. L. WYETH;
(Mr Kennedy Black's Prize), E. M. EGGRERS; (Mr
Ritchie Fraser's Prize), G. E. GEORGE.

"Southlandian" Contributions—V Form (Book), A. J.
NEIL; VI Form (Book), R. J. SMITHIES.

Special Prize for Effort (Book) (anonymous), E. W.
BREMNER.

Special Prize for French (French Legation) (Book and
Medal—W. A. COCHRANE.

Best All-Round IV Former (1950 Prefects' Cup)—P. A.
SHARP.

Physical and Scholastic Improvement (Deschler Cup)
—G. W. KITSON.

Head Prefect (Award on basis of character and
leadership—E. G. ANDREW.

School Roll, 1955

FORM VIA

Calvert, K. C.	Garden, B. F.	McNaughton, B. A.
Condie, G. A. F.	Hitchcock, D. J.	Millar, D. D.
Curie, D. G.	Kitson, G. W.	Robertson, M. K.
Ferrar, R. H.	McHarg, M. F.	Smith, J. M. B.

Smithies, R. J.
Young, R. I.

FORM VIB

Allison, G. J.	Fleck, R. S.	King, W. G.
Anderson, A. J.	Froboth, C. H.	Knight, R. J.
Ballantyne, D. L.	Galt, J. A.	Leask, O. R.
Boyes, P. J.	Hamilton, O. J.	McCallum, B. A.
Brandt, R. T.	Hargraves, J. E.	McLachlan, M. O.
Broughton, W. G.	Harvey, A. J.	Matheson, A. C.
Branks, D. R.	Hill, I. K.	Michel, A. F.
Butt, T. J.	Hunter, J. P.	Miller, C. G.
Christie, B. H.	Imlay, L. B.	Mitchell, J. L.
Clark, N. E.	Jacquierey, R. W.	Neil, A. J.
Eggers, E. M.	Kane, G. A.	Nicholson, G. H.

O'Driscoll, R. J.
Ogle, W. D.
Rutherford, B. D.
Somerville, J. W.
Speers, P.
Stroud, R. G.
Waddle, M. N.
Webb, C. E.
Wyeth, N. L.
Woodfield, B. M.
Young, C. T.

FORM VA

Allison, J. L.	Fulton, D. B.	MacKay, A. J.
Bailey, G. D. G.	Galt, P. M.	McPherson, I. J.
Booth, R. S.	Gellatly, N.	Melhop, N. R.
Britton, R. L.	Gimblett, G. H.	Millar, A. J.
Calder, W. J.	Gordon, D. M.	Morris, B. E.
Carter, K. W.	Harvey, J. R.	Muirhead, F. G. J.
Cathcart, D. A.	Haywood, F. R.	Murdoch, V. C.
Currie, E. R.	Low, P. A.	Phillips, D. L.

Rassell, D. R.
Sharp, P. A.
Smith, A. A.
Varga, L.
Wilkes, B. H.
Williams, B. M.

FORM V UP

Anderson, G. A.	Lawrence, P. R.	Mitchell, J. M.
Brady, R. D.	Logan, B. A.	Molloy, R. G.
Denham, W. S. M.	Mackie, C. G.	Morrison, D. G.
Fleming, N. F.	McLees, J. F.	Osborne, H. R.
Johnstone, D. R.	Masters, D. B.	Reid, B.
Kidd, D.	Mayston, R.	Singleton, R. G.

Soper, C. L. B.
Spencer, D. S.
Tapper, J. C.
Woodward, R. R.
Zimmerman, W. J.

FORM VB

Barron, K. J.	Dunlop, J. W.	Macdonell, G. S.
Brown, C. C.	Elliot, A. R.	MacKenzie, E. D.
Brown, E. J.	Forde, E. R.	McLean, T. W.
Calvert, A. J.	George, G. E.	McMillan, D.
Church, A. H.	Hay, K. D.	Mitchell, J. R.
Croad, J. B. R.	King, W. A.	Neill, J. D.
Cruickshank, P. J.	Lawson, K. J.	Nicholson, C. R.
Dawson, B. S.	Little, R. C.	Price, F. R.

Rance, J. J.
Thwaites, O. C.
Waldrone, G. A.
Wensley, L. McD.
Youdale, K. A.

FORM VC

Armstrong, D. J.	Hunter, J. H.	Maxted, L. D.
Bisset, W. F. D.	Jackman, G. W.	Mitchell, R. B.
Branks, A. G.	Jackson, F. B.	Morrison, J. F.
Bunting, L. R.	King, B. A.	Moyle, G. L.
Davenport, C. E. H.	Kingsland, K. N.	Parry, E. G.
Duthie, D.	Knight, W. D.	Pope, M.
Galt, C. N.	Lantsbery, L. D.	Reid, W. V.
Greaney, B. A.	Malcolm, M. S.	Ridd, R. E.

Somerville, C. D.
Thompson, H. J.
Twemlow, J. R. H.
Webb, R. G.
Wishart, D. D.
Woodd, A. D.

FORM IVA

Bolitho, D. J.	Johnstone, W. T.	Reid, J. J.
Booth, K. N.	Jowett, W. C.	Reid, W. N.
Breayley, A. T.	Lawson, W. F.	Robertson, A. D.
Buckley, D. A.	McMechan, J. P.	Russell, R.
Carswell, R. F.	Manson, A. H.	Scott, P. J.
Clark, A. M. G.	Milne, A. S.	Smith, G. B.
Cochrane, W. A.	Moore, C. F.	Squires, K. E.
Colhoun, N. W.	Perkins, J. S.	Stephens, R. D.

Stroud, A. T.
Tapper, H. B.
Tattersfield, T. M.
Tuson, R. G. A.
Ward, G. O.
Wear, R. G.
Young, D. F.

FORM IVB

Bailey, C. D.	Cooney, L. K.	Hurd, P. S. A.	Osmond, M. G.
Beck, R. N.	Goodall, R. J.	Jenkinson, J. E. S.	Paterson, A. M.
Bell, T. J.	Gray, J. D.	McDonald, A. C. H.	Pollock, D. J.
Birss, J. N.	Holden, D. A.	MacPherson, A. C.	Robertson, C. D.
Boys, J. T.	Holloway, R. A.	Milne, P. W.	Robertson, W. A.
Chisholm, A. R.	Howe, D. F.	Munro, G. R.	Robins, A. G.
Chisholm, F. C. R.	Hunter, J. S.	Osborne, I. A.	Simmers, A. W.

FORM IVC

Batchem, P. J.	Henderson, A. J.	Mitchell, A. B.	Smithies, J. F.
Boyer, P. C.	Henderson, I. M.	Morris, L. J.	Stewart, L. J.
Brash, J. P.	Hill, C. J.	Nind, G. A.	Troon, P. G.
Campbell, P. R.	Hoffman, M. B.	Richardson, H. W.	Weir, M.
Clayton, A. J.	Little, S. G.	Ross, A. E.	Wood, D. W.
Edwards, P. T.	McEwan, J. H.	Ross, N. R.	
Finn, J. B.	McEwan, W. J.	Scheele, T. N.	
Gough, B. J.	Milne, B. K.	Scobie, J. R. A.	

FORM IVD

Black, E. E.	Frost, R. J.	Horrell, N. M.	Spence, I. N. G.
Burt, D. M.	Gieseg, E. J.	Jacquier, M. J.	Sutton, A. L.
Calvert, N. J.	Gimblett, R. G.	Johnson, F. M.	Varcoe, W. G.
Clent, G. J.	Glynn, R. T.	Macdonald, D. S.	Waters, M. F.
Eccles, A. N.	Hamilton, J. H.	McPherson, R. W.	Weir, K. J. T.
Ellis, J. G.	Hardaker, B. L.	Pagan, J. A.	Williams, R. D.
Fraser, L. H.	Hansen, A.	Patterson, W. J.	Wills, J. D.

FORM IVE

Anderson, W. A.	Crozier, N. G.	McLay, B. P.	Smith, P. H.
Anderson, W. H.	Dawson, N. D.	McLeod, N. A.	Strang, W.
Auld, R. W. B.	Deans, C. G.	Matheson, D. B.	Telfer, M. E.
Balloch, D. E.	Flack, R. A.	Moore, B. K.	Wylie, J. D.
Brown, D. F.	Hamilton, D. A. B.	Neilson, J. D.	Young, E. E. S.
Cook, D. J.	Hodgetts, W. G.	O'Connor, W. K.	
Cook, S. W.	Mackie, E. L.	O'Donnell, W.	
Cowie, N. M.	MacKenzie, R. G.	Pearce, C. F.	

FORM IIIA

Aldridge, R. G.	Faulkner, R. J.	Knuckey, E. D.	Stewart, R. J.
Anderson, C. McD.	Ferguson, D. McL.	McMillan, J. S.	Thomas, T. D.
Bailey, B. W.	Galloway, D. J.	McMeeking, R. G.	Thompson, G. J.
Bedwell, B. A.	George, G. W.	Meredith, J. D.	Walker, G. L.
Binnie, A. C.	Grant, A. B.	Milne, J. S.	Watson, K. J.
Blue, J. R.	Hammonds, T.	Moir, J. R.	Williams, D. B.
Childs, C. W.	Humphrey, B. J.	Sharp, D. C.	
Deaker, M. R.	Kitto, S. G.	Smith, J. C.	

FORM IIIB

Armstrong, S. N.	Corliss, J. R. S.	Houliston, B. A.	Morris, D. W.
Bayne, B. G.	Field, E. T.	King, T. E.	Murdoch, G. J.
Blampied, J. W.	Finkle, D. M.	Kingsland, W. N.	Rackley, A. T.
Boyes, B. C.	Fletcher, W. D.	Kirk, W.	Rae, R. P.
Bragg, K. G.	Foster, D. A.	Macpherson, A. B.	Robertson, N. J. W.
Cantrick, W. R.	Gray, K. R.	Moore, R. G.	Smythe, D. R.
Clayton, M. M.	Harrington, D. L.	Moreton, R. C.	Young, D. R.

FORM IIIC

Allott, R. M.	Gerken, W. J.	Philip, J.	Simpson, E. A.
Bernstone, R. L.	Irving, A. V. C.	Pirie, M. W.	Smith, R. W.
Blakie, D. J.	Kennett, P. J.	Ramsay, C. W.	Stanway, D. R.
Broomhall, B. S. C.	King, L. D.	Richardson, D. R.	Thomson, L. A.
Fowler, H. M.	McMillan, G. T.	Robb, M. I.	Tomlin, J. R.
Freeman, W. S.	Maguire, H. F.	Shanks, F. J.	Wainwright, N. L.
Galt, D. L.	Nicholson, W. C.	Shanks, W. R.	Waters, A. G.

FORM III

Bunce, C. W.	Fisher, A. B.	Heath, J. F.	McLeod, G. A. P.
Calder, A. C.	Flaus, R. C.	Hemmingsen, A. R.	Mackie, J. A. E.
Cuff, N. W.	Flynn, F. R.	Holmes, C. B.	Peake, J. T.
Drain, G. D.	Fox, D. L.	Jenkins, V. R.	Shaw, R. N.
Dunlop, J. H.	Glennie, A. J.	Lawrie, J. H.	Tattersfield, J. L.
Fenton, C. R.	Green, R. J.	Lightfoot, I. W.	Walker, K. G.
Ferguson, S. G.	Hay, I. B.	McCulloch, N. W.	Watson, G. J.

FORM III

Blomfield, R. J.	Hall, G. L.	McSkimming, L. J.	Smith, W. G.
Cochran, B. G.	Henstock, W. B.	Mouat, S. M.	Spencer, R. J.
Couling, W. H.	McHardy, D. J.	Myers, J. T.	Tonks, L. J. P.
Cowie, D. H.	McIntosh, G. A.	Peterson, D. T.	Wells, P. R.
Davies, W. H.	McLean, P. J.	Pirie, G. R.	Woodward, P. J.
Eastlake, R.	McLennan, N. J.	Price, D. E.	
Ericson, A. J.	McNaughton, D. W.	Roberts, D. R.	
Hall, A. K.	McNeill, R. M.	Smith, K. A.	

Editorial

At last we come to the end of the year, one of the many in our school's already long life. On this, the eve of the Southland Boys' High School seventy-fifth anniversary, let us all reaffirm our faith in the school. We have much that can remind us of the efforts of those in the past who have helped to build up the school to what it is today; there are about us the encouraging signs of progress. There stands in our grounds a large, impressive building, the new Science wing, reflecting the keen interest taken by the young people of today in science and the great benefits which its proper use can confer on mankind. Near to our main buildings there is rising the Hostel, a long awaited and much needed addition to our educational facilities. Alongside the school there are, in the process of construction, the tennis courts, and how pleased we are to see these, for in these days of crowded industrial cities every yard of open land is a valuable investment. Thus we can see that the material side of the school is, thanks to the efforts of so many through the years, well cared for.

Let us not think that we are in danger of becoming materialists, for that is not at all likely. The other side of school life, shall we say the spiritual side, is as important today as it always has been in the past. Thanks to the boys of other years, there is little we can do to better the school in this way. However, we can and will be proud to do our, utmost to retain and strengthen if possible that spirit of co-operation which will always hold our school together as an integral whole. This co-operation has never been forced upon us from those above us, it has come,

as it should rightly come, from ourselves. It is by our efforts, our understanding and consideration that the school has become respected by the community, and our greatest aim should be to guard jealously this spirit among ourselves.

The years gone by, with all their memories and tradition, command our respect. We wish to feel ourselves worthy of the past, of the now famous men who have come from this school, and gone their ways into the world. To be worthy of such men, we will carry on as they did, following their principles and bearing ourselves at all times as they would have us. There is still with us one who has seen many years pass by the school. He is our caretaker, Mr Lepper, who in his thirty years with us has shown us one most valuable precept, that a pride in your work produces a reciprocal respect in those about you; the truth of this we all know, and by acting upon it, we shall do much to prove ourselves worthy of those who come before us.

The future, of ourselves and of the world, is waiting for us to shape it. The aim of any school, of any teacher, is to show us how to shape this future for the benefit of others besides ourselves; the reward for the years of work and encouragement given by the teachers to the pupils is to see this aim fulfilled—let us see that they receive their deserved reward. Remember, at all times, that if we are filled with the desire to improve what is already an excellent school system, and keep alive the spirit of co-operation within it, then our next seventy-five years will be at least as productive as the last.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Photographic Club

This year the Photographic Club had an enthusiastic membership of 30.

The Photographic Club's year started off with the usual meeting, chaired by Mr Martin, at which a committee of 4—Calvert, Stroud, Kane and Ferrar was elected, and 15 enthusiastic boys were received into membership.

A good number of contact prints were received for the annual sports competition, and this was won by Read, 4A.

This year we have at last achieved one of our ambitions. A new enlarger was purchased and installed, and this has been a major dark-room attraction. An enlarging competition was held at which quite a good standard of work was seen, and we can be sure it will remain a very valuable asset. The three benches have also been covered with linoleum, and this should add to the cleanliness of the dark-room. It has been well patronised, and we have had a good year.

Fencing Club

This year a comparatively successful Fencing Club has been started in the School. As is usual with new ventures, it began with a lot of support but has quickly dwindled to a group of about a dozen enthusiasts.

The standard of fencing has been good, though not outstanding. Millar won a junior individual match organized by the town club, with O'Driscoll, Low and Telfer also competing. A match against the Technical College was arranged and several close bouts were fought.

With the help of the local club, and a few more years' experience, the School should be capable of holding its own in more senior competition.

A match was also held with S.T.C., and the School team (Millar, O'Driscoll, Telfer and Low), were narrowly defeated by 9 bouts to 7. Performances of the School team were:—

Millar 3 wins, 1 loss; O'Driscoll 2 wins, 2 losses; Low 1 win, 3 losses; Telfer 1 win, 3 losses.

The School team performed creditably considering that whereas S.T.C. have been fencing for 2 years the School team has only 2 term's experience.

Chess Club

This year the chess club has been very active. Throughout the year games have been played for positions on the junior and senior ladders, Carter, V.A. retaining his position at the top of the senior ladder. As in the last two years the club played two matches with the Girls' High club and greater experience helped the boys' triumph. The four top boys in the club were invited to a chess evening by the Invercargill Chess Club. Three of

them reached the semi-finals of the "lightning tournament," which Carter eventually won. At the moment of writing, the School Championships are at an interesting stage. Carter, last year's champion, has won his section outright but in the other section there will be a play-off because Wyeth, Booth and Hamilton have one win each. The club's success over the year has been a tribute to the enthusiastic guidance of Mr Roxburgh.

The Library

The Library has been fortunate this year in its librarians. Under the good leadership of A. C. Matheson (head librarian), B. A. McCallum and D. G. Currie (left in August), the duties of the library have been well carried out by J. P. McMeehan and W. N. Reid (who were responsible for the many posters that appeared during the year), D. A. Cathcart, D. McMillan, J. McLies, E. C. Parry, R. B. Mitchell, W. A. Johnstone, R. J. Gimblett, T. M. Tattersfield, J. S. Perkins, L. G. Tuson, J. B. Smith, P. T. Edwards, S. Hammonds, D. Morris, A. B. MacPherson, J. Dunlop, D. R. Richardson, M. R. Deaker, D. Roberts, A. Bennie, P. McCulloch, S. G. Kitto, D. R. Smythe and D. Ferguson.

With the cost of books and materials so high, the work of the bookbinders has been most valuable to the library. The task of stiffening covers and re-

pairing books has been undertaken this year by an efficient group which comprises J. H. Gimblett (in charge), K. W. Carter, J. K. Twemlow, D. F. Buckley, L. F. Carswell, G. J. Thompson, W. J. Gerken. Promising recruits in the third term were D. Foster, R. J. Blomfield and J. McIntosh.

We acknowledge with gratitude, gifts of books from R. D. Brady (still at school), G. C. Hayward, H. N. Cuttriss, J. S. Noble, M. Walker, W. R. King, R. Jenkins, D. R. Francis, G. Johnstone, G. Henrey (all of whom left last year), R. R. McNabb, H. W. D. Anderson (left 1952), J. R. M. Watson (left 1948), D. R. Roberts, Mr Deaker, Mr Hunter, Mr Drees and the Invercargill Presbytery.

The established custom of presenting a book to the library on leaving school, has proved a very valuable source of good books.

Cadet Notes

With a zeal approaching fanaticism our N.C.O.'s returned for the start of Barracks week to infuse into bored veteran rankers and unruly third-formers fresh from the primary schools, the rudiments of their knowledge acquired from Sutton and other up-to-date army bases.

After a week of grilling and drilling under a hot sun, the platoons were battered into shape, and, at the end of the week, they provided as a battalion, under the command of R.S.M. Nicholson, a creditable march past.

Captain Philipps, officer-commanding Area 12, took the salute.

The Battalion is as follows :

O.C.: D. Hitchcock, Flight Sergeant.

No. 1 Flight: Flight Sergeant P. J. Boyes.

No. 2 Flight: Sergeant G. George.

O.C.: Major J. C. Braithwaite.

R.S.M.: G. Nicholson.

Drill Sergeant: N. E. Clark.

Headquarters Company—

C.S.M.: G. Kitson.

G. Curry.

No. 1 Platoon: Sergeant Calvert (Artillery).

No. 2 Platoon: Sergeant Ferrar (Sigs. & Mortars).

No. 3 Platoon: Sergeant Robertson.

No. 4 Platoon: Sergeant Little.

No. 5 Platoon: Sergeant Hunter.

Intelligence Platoon: Sergeant Eggers.

O.C. Headquarters Coy.: Lieutenant Hunter.

"A" Company—

C.S.M.: N. Wyeth.

No. 6 Platoon: Sergeant Harvey.

No. 7 Platoon: Sergeant Galt.

No. 8 Platoon: Sergeant Sharp.

No. 9 Platoon: Sergeant Speers.

No. 10 Platoon: Sergeant Anderson.

O.C. "A" Coy.: Captain Dunlop.

ARMOURY

S./Sgt.: Mayston, R.

Cadets: Brown, C. C., Morris, L. J., McIntosh, G. A.

PLATOON COMPETITIONS

Best Platoon: No. 2 (Sgt. R. Ferrar).

Best N.C.O.: Sgt. B. R. Rutherford.

Shooting :

Senior—R. Mayston.

Junior—R. N. Beck.

.303—N. R. Melhop.

House—

Inter-form—VIA.

"There are a certain number of canons attached to each Cathedral, the rest are just small arms. When the small arms go off they become canons."

* A.H.R., 2/11/55.

Band Notes

Drum Major: J. M. B. Smith.

Drum Sgt.: B. D. Rutherford.

Drum Cpl.: G. Branks.

Drum L./Cpl.: D. Hay.

Bugle Sgt.: C. H. Frobarth.

Bugle Capt.: M. F. McHarg.

Bugle L./Cpl.: G. Muirhead.

This year the band was composed of a high percentage of junior members—there remaining only two drummers and three buglers from the previous years senior band. With the start of morning practices the juniors improved and now are rivalling some of the senior members. Among those who

show promise are Bailey, Maquire and Simpson in the drumming and Edwards and McMechan in the bugle section.

During the year the band attend the annual Anzac Day Parade and several buglers played at functions throughout the year.

The annual "band competitions" were held as usual in 1954, resulting in success for Croad and Hay in the drumming and Frobarth and Muirhead in the buglers. The band also performed very well in the School platoon competitions coming second equal.

With next year jubilee year the band will be called upon for a good deal of work and with the loss of only a few members should do very well.

Life Saving

Life Saving in the School during the last few seasons has been strongly supported and consequently, a high standard has been attained. At the beginning of the year G. Branks, W. Broughton, B. Croad, M. McHarg and M. Waddle, as members of the Oreti Life Saving Club, travelled to Waihi (90 miles south of Auckland) where they competed in the New Zealand Surf Championships. It is hoped that more medallion winners will further their humanitarian interests in the surfing world.

During the last term of 1954, J. Ovens, R. McNaughton, C. Gee and, instructed by M. McHarg,

gained their bronze medallion, while W. Broughton, R. Branks, G. Branks and B. Croad gained the higher award of Bronze Cross.

This term we are hopeful for a successful season and expect keen enthusiasm and hard work from the boys.

Our thanks to Mr Waterston for his untiring enthusiasm and for the efficient manner in which he conducted the life saving classes.

Two Tramping Trips

During the year Mr Hunter organized two tramping trips for the intelligence platoon—one to Stewart Island and the other to Roxburgh.

THE TRAMPING TRIP IN STEWART ISLAND

It all began in Room 20, one Friday afternoon, when a group of boys assembled to discuss a week's tramping trip to Stewart Island. Their capable leader, Mr Hunter, had arranged a base camp on a previous visit.

A fortnight later, nine bleary-eyed adventurers with enormous packs on their backs, scrambled into the 7 a.m. Bluff train. Then in an hour's time the same creatures clambered up the gangway to the deck of the s.s. "Wairua," bound for Halfmoon Bay. After a calm, uneventful trip they found them-

selves hungrily consuming sandwiches and tea in the Oban tearooms. Thus fortified, the boys walked a mile and a-half to the crib.

In the afternoon, Ringaringa, Deep Bay and Golden Bay were enthusiastically explored. That night the crib-owner kindly took the group into Oban in his modern fishing launch.

On Saturday, the party split. Six tramped eight miles to Maori Beach where remnants of earlier settlement were discovered. This trip proved to be an excellent tryout for the main expedition to Freshwater. The other three journeyed to Ulva Island—a wonderful bird sanctuary. In the evening, after a fierce fight for haircream and nugget and in spite of blistered feet and aching backs, everyone set off for the local picture theatre.

On Monday, the adventure proper began. The party, after careful organisation of requirements, set off on their long, arduous journey to Freshwater River. The track, seldom-used, wound through thick bush, crossing numerous steep ridges and streams, swollen by rain, which fell intermittently throughout. Thousands of protruding roots made the going slippery and muddy track even more treacherous. In many places the track was almost non-existent and could only be followed with much care.

The first night was spent in a clearing on a ridge-top. Next morning, breakfast quickly over, the party moved off. The boys were becoming accustomed to the packs and the pace was faster.

About mid-day, the track was lost and for the remainder of the day, the party struggled through the dense bush with the aid of a compass and a not very accurate map. That night was spent in the bush. Rain fell heavily, but the reliable light-weight japard tents kept everyone dry. Everyone sang until tiredness overcame them.

Next day, after a couple of hours of searching the track was found and the journey continued. This section of the tramp involved a precipitous climb on to a leading ridge and an equally steep descent to the Freshwater hut a fast pace was set to be out of the bush by nightfall. The track was barely visible when about 6.30 p.m. the party emerged from the bush to see the hut beside the Freshwater River.

In the hut, a huge fire was made and a special meal cooked. The sleeping-quarters were heavenly after the past two days.

In the morning, the Freshwater Plain was explored. Then the hut was cleaned and preparations made for the return journey.

Now seasoned veterans, the members of the party made good time and in two days reached Oban.

For the remainder of the story on the Island, the party engaged in exploring some of the attractive beaches and in fishing. Probably the highlight of this period was the baking of scones by John Mitchell. He bravely called them "five minute" scones, but eventually was forced to rename them "2½-hour scones". They were not wasted however, for their plastic qualities made them useful as fishbait.

Foveaux Strait was recrossed on a beautifully sunny day and the excursion to fascinating Rakiura was at an end.

—L.V.

THE ROXBURGH TRIP

A party of about 35, third, fourth and fifth formers, accompanied by Messrs Hunter and Somers, enjoyed a Geography, sightseeing trip by courtesy of United Bus Lines. The destination was the Roxburgh Hydro Works.

After leaving at 8.15 a.m., the first stop was Tapanui where a store-keeper, very kindly gave us hot tea and scones.

Arriving at Roxburgh at 12.30 we had lunch in the camping grounds and went for a walk round the town. It has recently had the addition of a very modern hospital which cost about £90,000.

We then proceeded through the very colourful orchards to the dam itself.

After gazing down on the massive and noisy scene from the observation point we were taken right down in front of the dam from where we received a very intimate view of what was going on. During the hour at the Hydro, we learnt many interesting statistics.

When completed the dam will generate 320,000 kw. of electricity, each of the eight turbines generating 40,000 kw. The huge penstocks which carry the water to the turbines are 18 feet in diameter and between the sections of the dam, pipes, through which ammonia flowed will cool the concrete to stop it expanding and cracking.

About the dam itself there are many small plants such as those for making the penstocks, for sifting the gravel which is dredged from the Clutha river, for assembling the pylons which will carry the power, and many others.

After a game of cricket in the cosmopolitan township of 12,000 inhabitants, we left the Hydro works and turned home. We stopped for tea at the banks of the Pomahaka river. We arrived home at about 7.45 p.m. after an interesting day.

—M.D.

Philosophy—

"You know it surprises me the number of you who are accredited and are working, and the number of you who are not accredited and are not working."

M.S., 31/10/55.

Works of Contemporary Authors

SAM

Oh, hearken with a tearful eye
To the authentic tragedy,
The harrowing tale, I have to tell
Of Scientific Samuel.

Sammy first saw the light of day
One sunny afternoon in May —
A disappointing child at birth
To those who gauge a kid by girth;
His features, too, I gravely doubt,
Were nothing to write home about.
These circumstances, I admit,
Were drawbacks, yes—but wait a bit:
Right from the first it was quite plain
The Infant Samuel ran to Brain.

"Oft, when I lay on Mummy's shoulder,"
(He's say, when he grew somewhat older)
"I'd feel within her little treasure
A painful Area of High Pressure
And Atmospheric Convergence
Whose happy, ultimate emergence
Was aided by a kindly hand
Patting me on my Hinterland."

When other little girls and boys
Had teething mugs and woolly toys,
Sammy dispensed with these, and played
Happily with his Alidade.
While they had golliwogs and blocks,
His fancy was for Igneous Rocks
Until he went to bed each night
Cuddling his new Theodolite.

With Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck
Young Samuel would have no truck.
While other little boys would scan
Their "Hotspur" or their "Superman"
And such-like tales of blood and strife
(Enough to warp their views for life),
Not Sammy! No! All his delight
Was in the thrilling books of White
And Foscue, Smith and Philip, and
The thrice-enchanting Cumberland;
And oft he'd lisp with infant tongue
Quotations from the works of Young,
Or read right through, with bliss seraphic,
The latest National Geographic.

Alas! His tale's too quickly told.
One day, when he was five years old,
He set his parents at defiance
And in the Sacred Cause of Science
Went off to brush up his Geology,
Erosion, Soil and Climatology;
In which Research, within a week
He'd clambered up a mountain Peak.

Far below which a Glacier crawled
(Consult your Jones and Darkenwald).
He hoped to prove (this infant critic)
That Glacial Valleys are Dendritic;
But in his zeal for Science, he
Leaned over much too far to see,
And added to his education
The meaning of Precipitation.
How swift and sudden was his fall!
How Vertical the Interval
Down through the jaws of that dark Pass
Into a dirty great Crevasse!
How swift his transit from the Ridge
Into the Geographic fridge!

I don't know—but I rather doubt
That he was somewhat messed about.
I think his undeveloped frame
Sustained a blow upon the Kame.
He bounced twice ere he came to settle,
And so, I fear, stove in his Kettle,
His Cirque and Esker both were gone—he
Had fallen on his Rochemoutone . . .

Yet Glaciers move, I'm told; and so,
Although the process may be slow,
Upon the Terminal Moraine
I fear we'll have him back again.

—G.A.F.C.O.

THE CLIFF

Jim hung there, his arms numb with the cold
and strain. The icy wind swept past him, threatening
to pull him from his small handhold.

He knew he could not hold on much longer, and
he could not climb up a cliff with one broken leg.
He had been over this mountain dozens of times,
once one of his friends had been swept over the cliff
he was now on, but there had been others to rescue
him. Now there was no one.

Why had he had that argument and stormed out of the hut to climb and "cool down." He remembered it as plain as day, he could still hear John's voice telling him,

"Don't be a fool Jim. You can't go out in this weather."

I can, and I will."

"Well, if you must, go, but I'll send out a search party for you at nine o'clock if you're not back."

"Oh, to hell with the search party, you mind your business, and I'll mind mine," said Jim storming out of the hut in a blind rage.

"Must be near nine o'clock," he grunted to himself, for the darkness was closing in, threatening to envelope and squeeze the life from his frozen body.

Gradually his hands started slipping. He looked down, and then swung his head up again, nearly vomitting. "Listen!" He could hear voices calling him, he answered and they came closer, but it was too late because his hands were quickly losing their grip.

FROM THE DIARY OF JUAN ALBERTO GONFLUCIUS

6th August, 2955—

The day has been long and dreary. We have travelled many miles over hot, sandy wastes. Our porters are suffering from exposure and utter exhaustion. Our food and water supplies are dwindling. We are all bordering on the limits of our mental and physical capabilities, but we hope to reach Invercargill, the long lost city of the Oystas, before another sunset. The weather is already changing. Dark rain clouds have swept up from the south, from the direction of the Stratus Fovoxus, and hold promises of quenched thirsts and refilled water bottles.

It is now seven months since Bassiano and I left Asciognrovus on our Herculean attempt to reach the heart of the ancient Oysta civilization. We have suffered many hardships and privations. Our path has not been an easy one, but at last we are almost within sight of our goal. Tomorrow night we hope to sleep among the ruins of one of the most magnificent and fabulous cities of its time. As yet, we do not know what wonders are held in store for us.

7th August—

About midday we sighted the city, from the heights of Mount Hokonus. It was here, also, that we made an amazing discovery. Coming across the

barely distinguishable ruins of some ancient habitation, we explored its length and breadth, every hollow and every cavity. While thus engaged, one of the porters dislodged a massive boulder, and was astonished to observe the entrance to a miniature cavern. On a plaque above the mouth these words were inscribed—"Distillario des Veterani Viski Manufacturios—'Moonzine Hokonuis.'" Inside the cave we found several flasks containing a curious liquid. Remiss, the head porter, took a sip of the potent and immediately fell flat on his back. It was some time before he came round again, but by then we had disposed of the contents of the remaining flasks, and were ready to proceed on our journey again.

With our Mecca still in sight and drawing ever nearer, we descended the slopes of Mount Hokonus and, after a tiring 7-hour march, entered the outskirts of Invercargill. Already rain was falling steadily, as apparently, it has been for ceaseless centuries, for our path was quite sodden and water-logged, indeed muddy. However, this last state appeared to be the result of numerous excavations, a pastime of the ancient Oystas. There was distinct evidence in more than one locality of large trenches having been dug out and filled in again. One of these gigantic canyons actually ran the length of what appeared to have been the main street. Other such trenches and depressions again, seemed to have a natural origin, and were peculiar to most of the suburban streets. Either these Oystas delighted in pig-rooting or remained content with having by-ways like washing boards.

Having reached the heart of the city, and as it was already growing dark, we cast about for a suitable place to rest for the night. None of the gaunt, crumbling edifices that were strung out along the main streets afforded much shelter from the rain squalls that swept up from the south. While thus employed, a porter and I were turning from one large street into another when a particularly strong gust nearly lifted us off our feet, and we were forced to seek immediate shelter from the howling winds that haunted that particular corner. While running desperately before this wind, we both tripped over a moulding iron frame and stumbled into a yawning abyss. Coming to rest at the bottom flight of stairs, I sat up and stared around me. I was in some small cavern. Above and forward of me, the last glimmer of daylight filtered through a wide opening. Rufus, the porter, came over to me, and together we explored our temporary prison. Along one side was a row of cubicles, but we were given no indication of what purpose they had served, except for the letters W.C. written on the door of each, which led us to believe they might have been wine cellars. They certainly were a peculiar folk, these Oystas.

Having recovered from our shock, and finding that we unanimously disapproved of making such a place our headquarters, we climbed back out of the dungeon and went to rejoin the rest of the party, who by now had discovered an ideal bedroom among the remains of an old bank vault, and, just as I write these few last lines, I can hear the sonorous wheezing of the majority of the men, intent on getting their full quota of sleep before the dawn of what promises to be another trying day . . .

8th August—

This, certainly, was a day of days, probably our last, unless by some miracle we discover the means of escaping what appears to be inevitable doom. But I speak in riddles . . .

After a good night's rest, we all awoke refreshed, eager to get on with the job. Our stomach's requirements satisfied, we set out on differing routes to thoroughly explore and chart the whole city, a colossal task due to the eroded nature of the streets and their irregular pattern. Taking one porter, Felix, with me I started off in a northerly direction, making detailed studies of each decaying edifice or heap of rubble in my path. One particularly large heap gave me much trouble in determining its origin. It stood about three chains from the corner previously mentioned, and had obviously been some great building during the height of Invercargill's prosperity. Why it should have decayed so rapidly thoroughly mystified me, until I found amongst the crumbling bricks and mortar a tablet with this inscription: "Support Your Library—Join the Library Association." Apparently the building had been a library, and, even in that illustrious period had showed signs of structural defect and was in need of support. Obviously this support had not been given, and the result was a heap of rubble.

Taking our leave of this interesting and historical monument to man's unco-operativeness, we proceeded slowly northwards till another equally strange and interesting, but still erect, building presented itself. Its four guant walls were bare, except for bars of iron criss-crossed over regular openings near the top and bottom. The whole was surround by a high wall, and much resembled our brain-washing institutions of today. But surely these highly civilized Oystas didn't condemn their fellows to a life of subordination and solitude in a place like that. Were they no better than us?

From there we struck north-east, coming across nothing of singular importance till we arrived before a large brick building, its face perfectly symmetrical in shape and having strands of some long-since dead creeper clinging to its walls. The building itself was in a remarkably sound condition, and we decided it was worthy of minute examination. As we entered

the main portals we were struck, quite literally, by a chunk of crumbling plaster bearing a strange message in unkown tongue—"Non Scholac Sed Vitae Discimus." Obviously there was something unusual in store for us.

Having gained an entrance, we came to two passages leading right and left respectively. Taking the left-hand one, we tramped its length and halted before a door with a letter 1 above it. Hesitatingly I opened it, and we stepped softly inside. We were in a fairly large room containing several articles of furniture, wonderfully preserved. This was probably due to the atmosphere created in the room. One wall was nearly covered by a huge green plaque, bearing all manner of weird and wonderful signs and symbols. In front of this plaque stood a table, decorated with parchments and scraps of papyrus. One particular file of parchments arrested my attention. If they gave any indication of what kind of life the inmates of this institution led, I doubt their sanity. They were barely legible, but when deciphered went something like this: "The first eleven will roll tonight," and "There will be shooting tomorrow." I could not bear to read further and, hastily dropping the parchment which thereupon turned to dust, I left the room with Felix, to try our luck next door, door 2.

Like room 1, this also boasted good furniture. Indeed, everything was almost in perfect order, the tables still retaining their polished finish. However, just to test its durability, I picked up one of these tables and dumped it heavily on the floor. Then it happened. Instantly I felt an icy chill creep over me as unseen hands lifted me up, turned me round, and deposited me in front of a green plaque, similar to that in room 1. But this one was different for there, written in language that all could understand, were these words. "These chairs and tables cost a lot of money, see, and I don't want them knocked around. They were made for you, not me, and I want them to look like new when I retire. If I find anyone deliberately mutilating them, he will be immediately punished by me, and he won't live to tell the tale either, SEE!"

Yes, the sentence has been passed and I can only wait now for the final act of justice. Would he who finds this journal kindly pass it on to my dear Angela, and tell her I died a man, and not a coward, but all the same I didn't mean to do it. How was I to know.?

End of Diary.

Rob. 31/10/55.

"Some of you have the spirit of chemistry . . . and that's about all."

G.C.M., 20/10/5.

THE DEAL

Men were standing four deep at the "Moon Glow's" long bar when he came in, but they moved back to make room for him, and the hubub of conversation quickly faded to a whisper. This he knew was neither because of his age nor his badge, it was because in half an hour he was going to hang a man.

The barman put a bottle and glass down in front of sheriff Bill Ryder and moved off to tend to his duties. Ryder poured a drink and downed it in one gulp. The man on his left laughed bitterly.

"It's that 'chisler' behind the counter that should be hanged," said the man. "He's charging double for all drinks today, like he always does when there's an execution."

"Perhaps," muttered the sheriff absently. He was thinking of the task ahead of him. He never liked a hanging. All the blood thirsty crowd that gathered hours before, for an afternoon's entertainment made a chill run up his spine. There was a gentle tug on his arm which brought him back to reality. It was getting late and he would have to get over to the cells.

Bill walked out of the bar into the street and made off in the direction of the jail house.

"Just about time Bill," his deputy said.

Bill nodded and looked toward the jail house. "How's he holding up?" he asked.

"Sobbing and frightened."

"Has anybody been to see him?"

"Nobody. He has no friends."

"Ok. Be ready in about five minutes," said Bill and made off towards the cells. He came to the last one and looked in. There, lying on the cot was the young man that had committed murder. He had black curly hair, bright blue eyes with heavy black eye-brows. His mouth was lean, his cheeks hollow with exhaustion. His face white with fear. When the sheriff came in he did not look up but kept on sobbing.

"All right Curly," said Bill.

Curly sat up, distrust and hatred showing in his pallid features. Then he lay back and started sobbing again but kept watching Bill.

Bill looked at the boy for a moment while his hand strayed towards the bulge in the pocket of his tartan shirt.

"You're a stupid fool," he said quietly. Curly kept on staring.

"If I was your father," Bill said, "I'd let you hang, but your father is stupid too. He thinks you are worth saving."

"Pop!" grasped Curly. "But Pop hates—"

"Shut up," said Bill sharply. "And listen hard." "But—"

"Shut up and listen," said Bill again. "I'm taking a big risk and I don't want my deputy to hear."

Curly nodded but did not speak. The sheriff glanced in the direction of the office. Then he faced Curly again, his voice very soft. "Your father made a deal with me," he said. "He sold his house and farm for a considerable price." He tapped his shirt pocket. "It's all here." Curly's face brightened a little.

"Now I've got a plan," said Bill. "We'll go through the action of hanging you but you won't hang."

"But how?" asked Curly.

Bill started slowly. "Years ago a showman showed me how to splice a rope so that the join could not be seen. But so that when given a sharp tug the rope would part. I fixed a rope like that last night. Now when I pull the trap, you'll drop—but you won't hang. The rope will part and you will keep going."

"But it's so hard to believe," whispered Curly.

"I've been a sheriff for twelve years now and all I've got to show for it is this tin star. So it wasn't a bit hard for me to take your father's money. Does that make you believe?" was the bitter reply.

"I mean Pop," said Curly. "He wouldn't even get a lawyer to defend me. He didn't even come to see me and wouldn't let mother come either."

"He was a hard man but he eventually had to come and help you. A man can only be hung once for a crime. So if the rope breaks it couldn't be your fault and when you hit the ground you'll be a free man. But remember this too. When you are free don't let me see you in these parts again or I'll shoot you."

"Ok," said Curly. "I'm ready now, and you won't see me again."

They set off toward the scaffold, Curly leading with Bill and his deputy close behind. As they walked a hush fell over the crowd. And as they walked out Curly smiled. He thought how disappointed the crowd would be when the rope broke. They climbed the steps, Curly first, followed by the two lawmen and the parson.

The parson spoke a few words and the black hood was put over Curly's head. His hands were tied behind his back. Then the noose was put round his neck and he stood on the trap door.

The trap opened and Curly's body shot down. Standing with his eyes shut Bill heard the small, sharp sound of Curly's neck breaking. It sickened him and he had to grasp the railing with both hands.

Twenty minutes later Sheriff Bill Ryder and his deputy re-entered Curly's cell to tidy up. Quietly, Bill reached to his shirt pocket, the one with the bulge in it, took out a packet of tobacco and rolled a cigarette.

His deputy smiled. "Well," he said, "it looks like you got away with it again Bill."

Bill nodded.

"I suppose you used the same old story that you used on all the others," the deputy said.

"Pretty much," replied Bill Ryder. "Pretty much the same old story."

—P.B. 6B.

THE CURTAIN FALLS

Applause filled the theatre as the curtain swished down. Robert Markham breathed a sigh of relief and drew his golden cigarette case from the pocket of his jacket, extracting a cigarette automatically. He barely had time to light it when he realised that the man who had sat so quietly beside him throughout the mediocre performance had risen and was standing over him, one hand in his right overcoat pocket. By a slight movement of his hand he allowed the unmistakable bulge of an automatic to show in his coat pocket.

"One unnecessary move and I'll make it your last," snarled the holder of the gun, indicating by a nod of his head the nearby exit through which the crowd was now jostling and shoving. "Don't think I won't shoot, I could be out of here before anyone wakes up to what's happened."

Knowing his unknown assailant was perfectly right, Robert carefully rose from his seat and moved slowly towards the door. He wondered if he should make a break for safety amongst the scrambling crowd at the exit, but knew his chances of escaping from the man close behind him were almost hopeless. A stray shot from the man might hit one of the chattering crowd and Robert knew that he couldn't risk other people's lives as well as his own. Once outside he could find out the reasons for his apparently motiveless stick-up. He couldn't remember seeing the man's face before and was unable to think of any apparent reason for his hold-up. Robbery was out of the question, no self-respecting gunman would ever run the risk involved inside the theatre and would certainly be disappointed if he chose him for a victim.

Outside, the rain was pelting down. Robert, looking up at the dark sky wished he had brought a coat and hoped his companion would not keep him standing in that maelstrom for too long. On the street his assailant walked close to him, so close that he could almost feel the gun aimed at his side.

"Head for the bridge, and make it snappy," said the gunman abruptly. And no questions."

You have got a check,' began Robert furiously, only to be cut off short by an unmistakable nudge in the ribs with the end of the automatic.

It was not far to the end of the bridge and Robert could see, as they walked, the lights of cars stabbing the darkness apparently floating, as they moved across the bridge. A short downhill walk brought them to the beginning of the huge structure. Stretching overhead, apparently towards the heavens, were the numerous cables which, fading in the darkness like so many wisps of spiderweb, helped support the huge single span of the bridge.

Robert was surprised to see the inspection gate in the side of the bridge open easily to the push of the gunman. As they walked through the entrance and along the narrow girder forming the path for the inspector, Robert glanced below and noticed with horror the dull gleams, red, green and white of the boats passing under the bridge, far below, on their journeys up or down the river. As they climbed upwards, above the level of the four lane highway, Robert seemed to notice a change of atmosphere, a feeling of intense loneliness. They seemed in another world, far removed from the white blobs of faces that swished by in the rain below, and completely cut off from those busy lights, gliding backwards and forwards in the murky night far beneath them.

Robert, realising with increasing anger that his clothes were nearly saturated, flipped his now useless cigarette into the outer darkness, and turned towards the dark shape of his companion.

"Now that we've come so far you will perhaps tell me the meaning of this ridiculous farce," he snapped angrily.

The gun was now held in the man's hand and glinted dully in the darkness. Robert stood still and waited. The man was standing barely three yards away from him. Robert knew that he was as securely trapped in this steel framed corridor as he would be in a locked room. No where to run, below the sheer drop to the silent river and before him the gun in the man's hand. He drew out his case and lit a cigarette; the match made a brief arc through the blackness.

The man spoke slowly and with emphasis. "This has been coming to you for a long time."

Robert's cigarette glowed in the darkness, twice, in quick succession.

"You probably won't even know me but I know you. I've watched your movements for months past, waiting for my opportunity, now I have it. I once wrote a play. I put all my life-savings into its production, all my faith in it's success, and you, a miserable swine calling yourself a critic, wrote so strongly against it that it was ruined, and all my effort was wasted. I called the play "The Painted Ashes."

Robert was taken aback. "I remember. But how on earth——"

"Never mind how I found your name, it wasn't that hard. The difficulty was living all that time, penniless, and ruined, because of you."

"Is it money you want. If so, how much?" said Robert abruptly.

"I don't want money now," said the man evenly. "I'm going to kill you. And after that I'll kill myself, and both of us will float out to sea like drifting logs."

The cigarette suddenly seemed useless. Robert threw it over the side and watched it vanish below. A nightmare terror was seeping into him, a feeling of unreality and horror swept over him, and waves of sickening blackness kept rolling over him from out of the cold night. The rain had stopped; from below came the toots of the scurrying ferries and steamers. Suddenly the whole world was slipping sideways; a sheet of light hit Robert—no noise—the light faded as if shut off by the fall of a curtain, and a deep darkness closed in.

J.E.H., VIB.

THE BOAT

The small boat dipped and rose again, spray cascading from every taut rope. The water swooshed across the deck threatening every obstruction in its path of destruction, and then was strangely stilled while the boat recovered itself with a gentle shudder, as if it was chilled at the thought of what it had been through.

But it was too good to last. Again the water rose, till the boat was dwarfed by the waves. They hovered above the ship as if prompted by some sadistic thought to wait and chuckle at the small boat's profound misery, and then down they came with a crash as if a mad giant was smashing at a huge anvil in anger.

The last shreds of canvas on the frail craft split with a sound like a thousand rifle shots, and, with no supports, the mast crashed down and rolled over the side, there to be held by one stay. There it clung, sticking valiantly to its task while all round its companions lay broken and useless and the little boat prepared to die.

But what was this, a hand reached out and grabbed the boat and a voice said, "Don't forget to put a string on it again, you silly boy."

P.M., IVB.

WHAT—NO ROYALTIES ?

A PLAY IN ONE ACT—SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN OF SIX AND ADULTS OF THE SAME MENTAL AGE.

Actor's Names, or Dramatic Personal:

Joe Friday:—Top-notch cop of the Yard.

Will. Shakespeare:—Little-known playwright, struggling to get recognition.

Chris. Marlowe:—A literary giant of this colourful period.

The Police Chief:—Just an ordinary sort of Police Chief.

A Page:—Just a page (in his early nicotines).

THE PLAY.

(Scene: The Queen's Highway. Intro. Joe Friday).

F.—My name's Joe Friday. I'm a cop. At 10.15 a.m. I was out on the Queen's Highway handing out a ticket to a vendor caught pushing his hand-cart over the speed limit.

(A page peddles up on his penny-farthing).

P.—The Chief wants to see ya back at Headquarters.

F.—What's the pitch, page—robbery?

P.—Yeah, with violence.

F.—O.K. beat it, kid. Here's a ducat. Go buy yourself a choc-ice. (Exit page.)

F.—(To himself): Robbery with violence. Homicide. My job. Slam. 10.45 a.m.: I arrived back at the office.

F.—You wanna see me, Chief?

C.—Yeah, it's Will. Shakespeare again. Been meddling with Marlowe's Manuals.

F.—Hummm. Serious. Want me to handle this?

C.—Yeah.

F.—Who is this guy Shakespeare, anyway Chief?

C.—Writes plays. Got his name up in lights all over town. Got a new song hit out. He's quite a guy. He hath a way with the public. Cheap seats, I guess. Better get going on the case.

F.—O.K. Chief. I'm on my way. (Exit Friday).

F.—11.15 a.m.: I arrived at Marlowe's residence, the "Tipsy Gypsy." T'was a tavern in the town. Marlowe was slumped over the bar, nursing a broken pate and a hangover. I spoke. Excuse me sir, I'm a cop sir, I'm from the Yard, Sir. Could you tell me all about the sir robbery; I mean robbery, sir? (Marlowe turned around. His eyes fell to the floor. He picked them up, focussed them through the tobacco smoke, then spoke).

C.—It's absolutely sickening, sir.

F.—O.K. sir. Spare the personal opinions, sir. Just give me the facts, sir.



PREFECTS, 1955

Back Row: M. K. ROBERTSON, D. J. HITCHCOCK, K. C. CALVERT, B. D. RUTHERFORD, R. H. FERRAR, N. L. WYETH.
Front Row: J. M. B. SMITH, G. H. NICHOLSON (deputy), G. W. KITSON (head), A. C. MATHESON, B. A. McNAUGHTON.



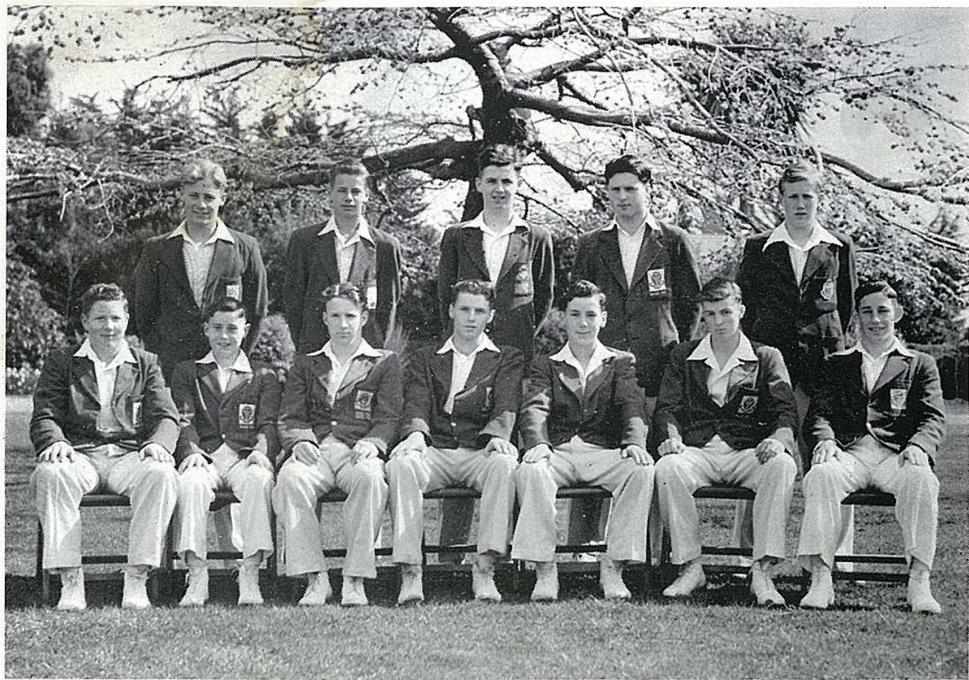
FIRST FIFTEEN, 1955

Back Row : J. P. HUNTER, G. A. F. CONDIE, D. J. HITCHCOCK, R. I. YOUNG.
 Middle Row : J. L. MITCHELL, M. O. McLACHLAN, C. E. WEBB, A. C. MATHESON,
 H. A. HARVEY, R. S. FLECK, D. L. BALLANTYNE, M. POPE.
 Front Row : G. H. NICHOLSON, C. B. SOPER, B. H. CHRISTIE (Deputy),
 D. B. RUTHERFORD (Capt.), W. S. M. DENHAM, E. R. CURRIE, J. M. B. SMITH.



FIRST ELEVEN, 1955

Back Row : W. ROBERTSON, W. O'DONNELL, R. N. BECK, G. R. SINGLETON,
 B. E. MORRIS, P. SPEERS, T. W. MCLEAN.
 Front Row : C. R. NICHOLSON, B. M. WOODFIELD, A. J. ANDERSON (capt.),
 L. D. LANTSBERY, K. W. CARTER.



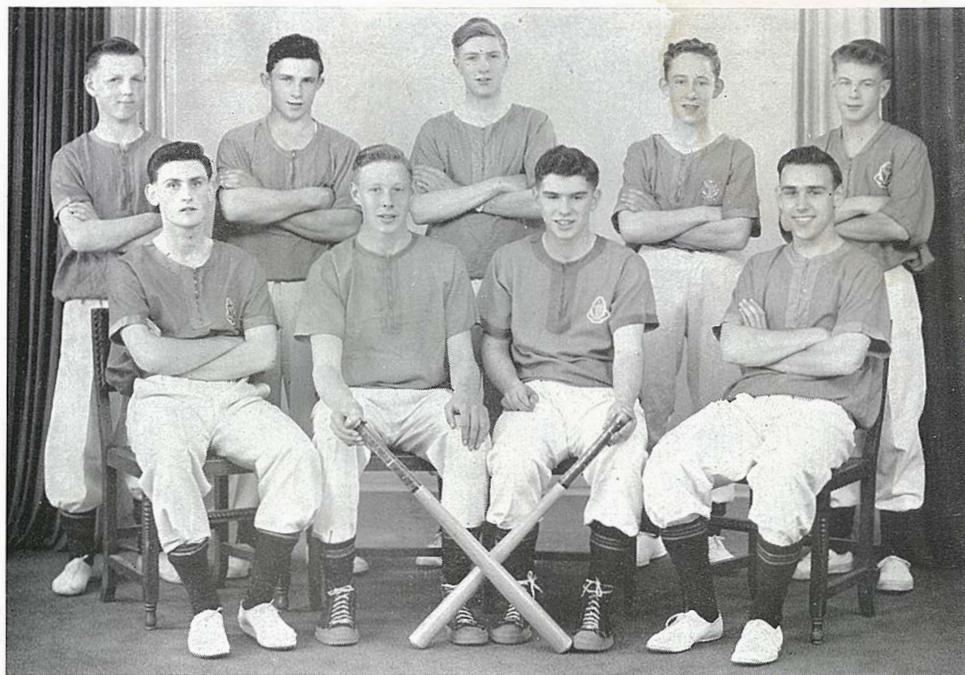
FIRST ELEVEN, 1955

Back Row : W. ROBERTSON, B. M. WOODFIELD, R. A. HOLLOWAY, W. A. COCHRANE,
P. A. SHARPE.
Front Row : M. POPE, R. MUNRO, A. J. ANDERSON (deputy), G. W. KITSON (Capt.),
K. J. BARRON, C. R. NICHOLSON, E. R. CURRIE.



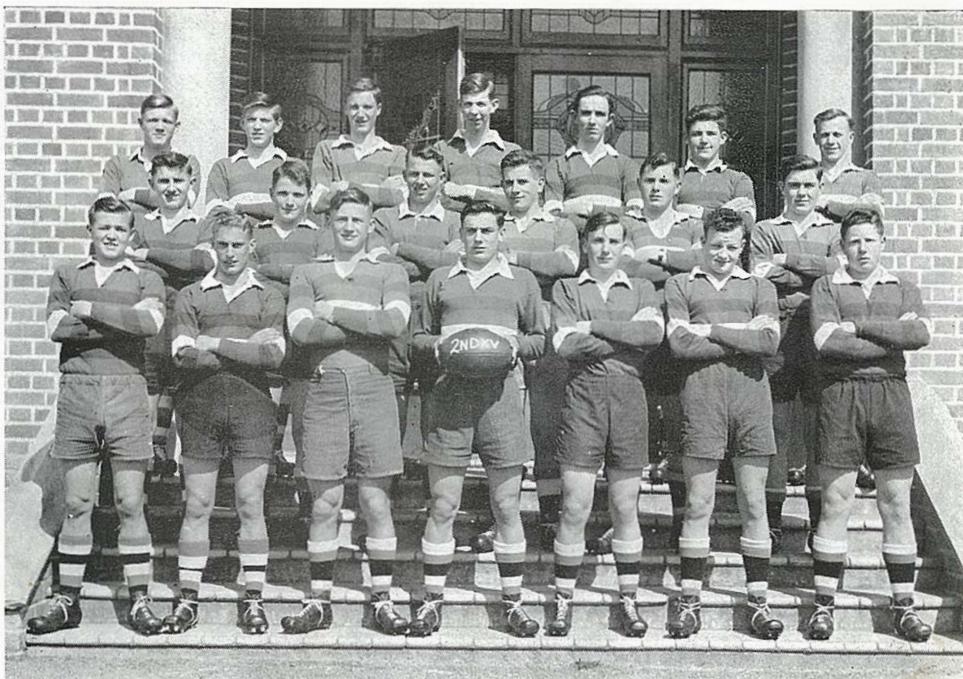
FIRST ELEVEN, 1955

Back Row : Mr M. MacNAMARA, R. G. STROUD, E. McL. EGGERS,
C. B. MILLAR, P. J. BOYES.
Front Row : A. H. GIMBLETT, A. C. MICHEL, N. L. WYETH (capt.), W. A. COCHRANE,
G. A. ANDERSON, W. A. ANDERSON. Absent : D. G. CURRIE, G. MOYLE.



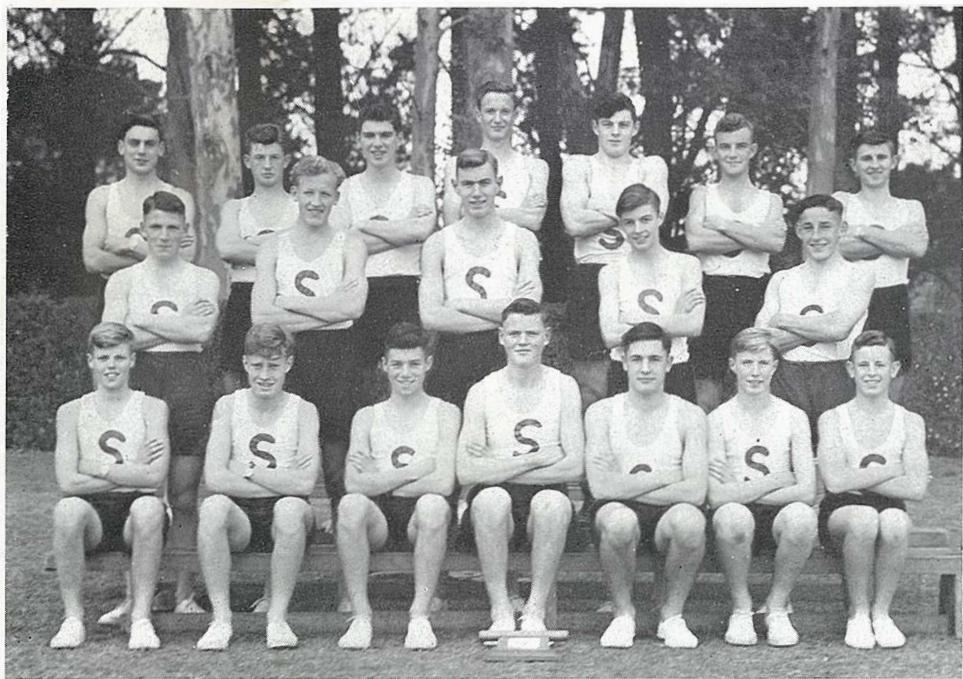
SOFTBALL TEAM, 1955

Back Row : R. MAYSTON, C. B. SOPER, R. D. BRADY, L. WALKER, G. A. ANDERSON
 Front Row : K. N. KINGSLAND, F. R. PRICE, G. R. SINGLETON (capt), W. S. M. DENHAM
 Absent : M. O. McLACHLAN, P. R. SPEIRS.



SECOND FIFTEEN, 1955

Back Row : O. C. THWAITES, B. A. McCALLUM, C. T. YOUNG, K. C. CALVERT,
 E. J. BROWN, R. T. BRANT, C. H. FROBARTH.
 Middle Row : D. R. BRANKS, J. D. NEILL, F. B. JACKSON, M. K. ROBERTSON,
 R. H. FERRAR, D. R. JOHNSTONE.
 Front Row : K. J. LAWSON, J. J. RANCE, R. I. YOUNG (deputy), J. L. MITCHELL (capt.),
 B. M. MITCHELL, G. A. WALDRON, M. POPE.



ATHLETIC TEAM, 1955

Seniors : Left to Right—J. MITCHELL, G. H. NICHOLSON, G. SINGLETON, C. YOUNG,
A. CONDIE, T. BUTT, R. BRANKS.

Intermediates : Left to Right—J. NEIL, E. WEBB, B. MASTERS, R. NICHOLSON, R. CURRIE.

Absent: D. WISHART.

Juniors : Left to Right—J. DUNLOP, S. NIND, A. PATTERSON, D. DAVENPORT,
B. MORRIS, WARD, R. WEAR.

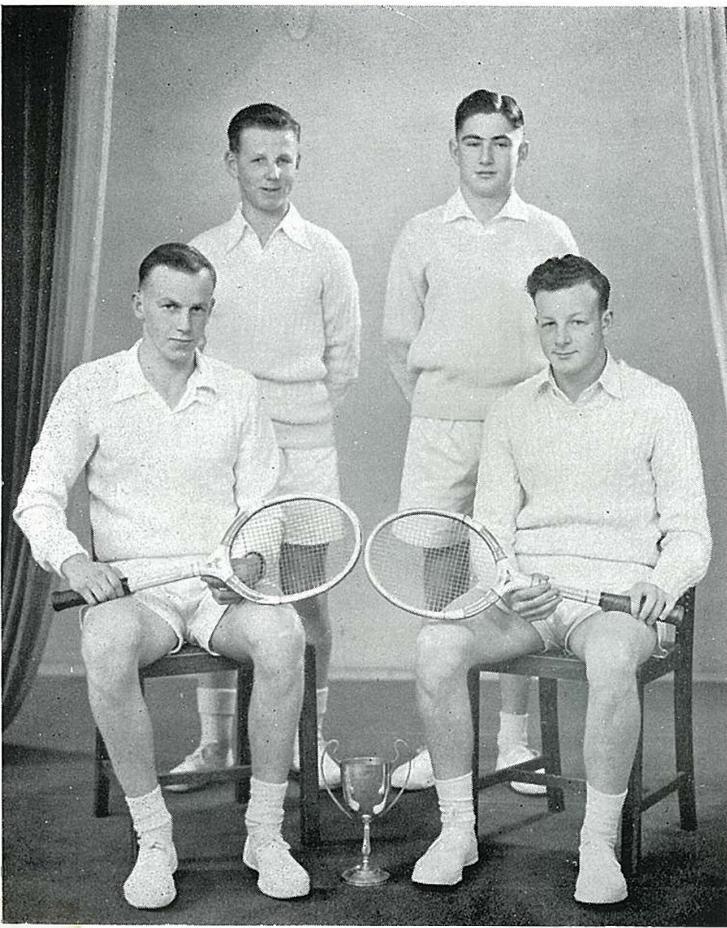
Coach : Mr RYAN.



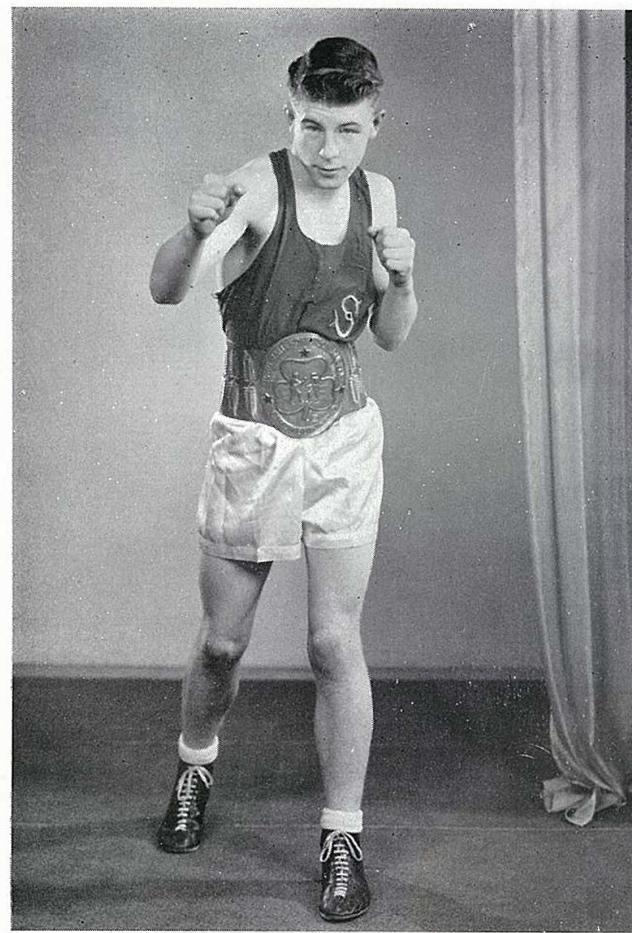
BASKETBALL TEAM, 1955

Back Row : Mr RYAN, MILLAR, D. R. BRANKS.

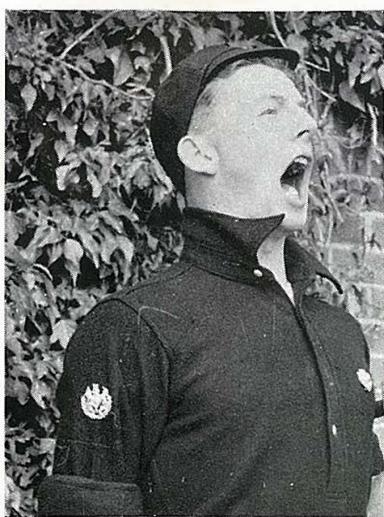
Front Row : C. H. FROBARTH, F. R. PRICE, G. R. SINGLETON, W. G. BROUGHTON.



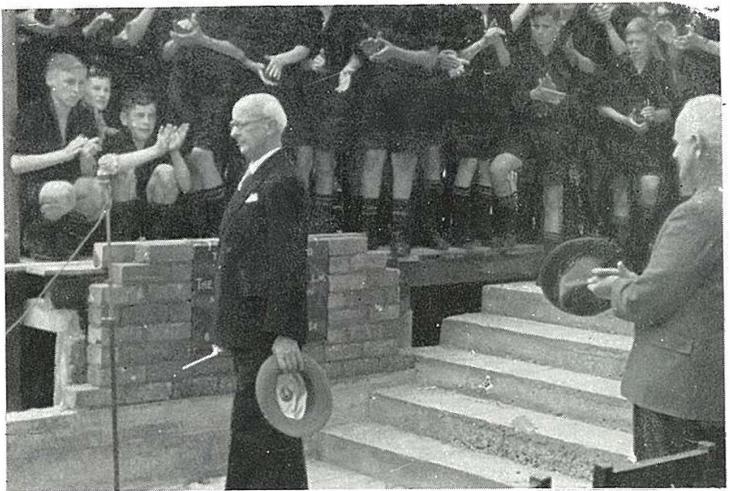
TENNIS TEAM, 1955
R. MAYSTON J. McG. MITCHELL
C. H. FROBARTH (Capt.) G. A. WALDRON.



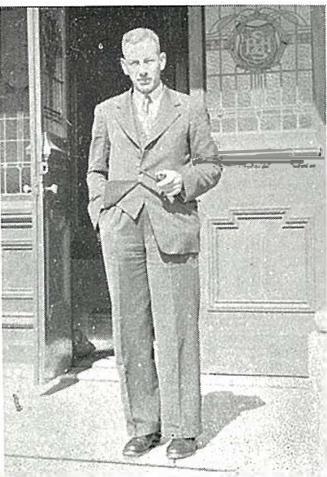
G. A. ANDERSON, WINNER OF JAMIESON BELT
For most Scientific Boxer at New Zealand Amateur Championships.
1955



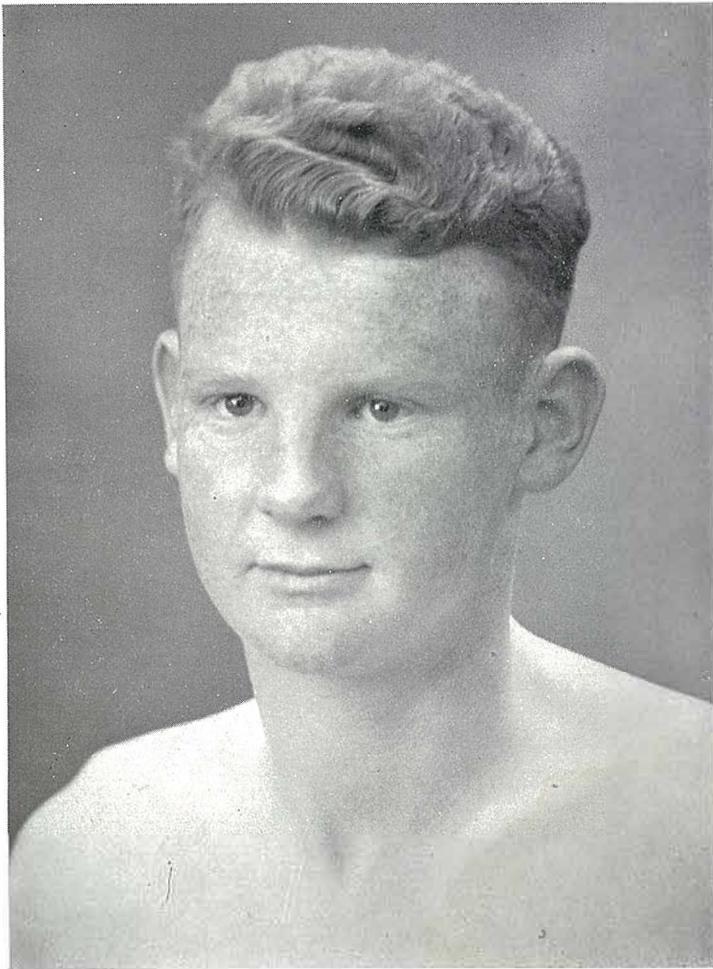
Photographs by K. C. Calvert.



Top : Hon. R. M. Algie at the Laying of Foundation Stone for new Hostel.



Bottom : Rector, Mr D. G. Grant.



R. J. KNIGHT
Junior 100, 220 yards Title and Record Holder. 2nd Junior
Medly. Senior 440 yards Titles at New Zealand Amateur
Swimming Championships.

M.—The facts! Oh yes, the facts. I'm awfully sorry.

Well Shakespeare and I were sitting serenely sipping soda (unfortunately there were no straws) when the blighter up and socked me with a length of lead-filled hose. As I sank to the floorboards, Shakespeare stealthily stole my scrips which I had secreted in my socks. I tell you sir, the systematic stealing of my scrips by that stage-struck milksop is slowly sending me silly.

F.—Thanks for the lowdown. Never fear, sir. Shakespeare will be found, sir.

M.—I say, by the way, officer, how are you going to can that pilfering Pantaloons?

F.—I thought you'd never ask. Dragnet. (Friday Exit).

F.—12.20 p.m.: After dowsing down a ham sandwich with a cup of black coffee, I sped over to Shakespeare's villa. I knocked on the door. It opened. The scribe was having lunch. I entered. The bard-to-be spoke.

S.—Say, wha's da big idea! You can't come in here!

F.—Sorry, sir. I'm from the Yard, sir. We've been informed that you swiped Suckling's stories; I mean meddled with Marlowe's manuals.

S.—Meddled with Marlowe's manuals! Whaddya mean! You can't pin that rap on me! I'll never come along with thee, no matter what the charges be! Do you hear, cop!

F.—I got you on a 4-12, too. (Shakespeare's pan goes as white as the paint on a zebra-crossing).

S.—A 4-12! What's a 4-12? (The veins stick out in his neck like knots in an oak-tree).

F.—Squeezing the wits outa the play-writing racket. (The scribe shook with anger and roared).

S.—Dat Wits! Those guys only write bedtime stories. I write plays. What similarities are there between bedtime stories and my plays!

F.—That's easy, sir. They both put people to sleep. I think you oughta apologise to Marlowe, Shakespeare, or at least pay his hospital bills.

S.—I? Apologise?

F.—Thanks Shakespeare. No hard feelings, pal. Come with me. (Exit Friday and Shakespeare).

F.—Back at the office Shakespeare broke down and confessed his obvious guilt. The scribe was dully convicted. His plays were confiscated and the Globe converted into a gymnasium. The scribe himself was detained at the Queen's pleasure—indefinitely. Script-pinchin' or literary-borrowin' is punishable by not less than 30, and not more than 60 years.

HOW THE VOICE

Stories have, from earliest times, been the solace and amusement of mankind. The Greeks of ancient days enshrined a wealth of stories in the safe repository of the drama, poetry and prose; they, however, were but one of the many nations who developed the art of story-telling, for to find a country without its heritage of myth, legend and heroic adventure, is beyond the power of man.

In its simplest form, a story is but an account of some deed or action; the adventures of a person, an animal, or merely a being. To the modern world, however, the word means a little more, though exactly how much more no one person can say. Suffice to say that the method of telling is often the making of a tale, and I am to consider which of three methods open to use, drama, narrative poetry, or the novel, best serves this narrative purpose.

For my enjoyment a story must have breadth of space, and to a lesser extent, of time; it must not be bound up within a limited sphere of action, save wherein being so bound there is an outlet such as in the characters or description subsidiary to the tale. The drama, by its very nature, suffers somewhat from these limitations, indeed it has been said that the essence of drama is unity of time and place—but the compensations of this form of expression are the richness of dialogue, the varied scenes, the manifestations of that character peculiar to the dramatic art. Moreover, the great dramatists have managed to cover a wide field in their works; their plays range far over realms of reality and phantasy, and even time is scarce a fact to be reckoned with.

Notable among plays which tell a story in an uncommon manner are "Macbeth" and "Hamlet"—in both the events are of lesser importance than the masterpieces of characterization. However, this latter quality does not make for a story alone; I am forced to the conclusion that they are not ideal examples of the art of story-telling. A play worthy for its own peculiar tale is "Emperor Jones," which, while limited greatly in the space it covers, is perfectly free with regard to the fantastic, the mind of man. If we regard the story as one which happens within the head of one person, then this play is wholly successful in the telling of it; otherwise it is scarcely eligible for that distinction.

"Julius Caesar," "Henry V," and indeed nearly all Shakespeare's historical plays serve their narrative purpose, I think, to most people's satisfaction. The plays of Shaw, notably "Pygmalion" and "Saint Joan" tell their stories with ease, although many parts of the former, such as the Reception at the Embassy, Liza's and Freddy's wanderings about London, cannot be, and are not intended to be, presented on the stage. The merit of much drama, such as

Byron's "Cain" and "Manfred," lies in the fact that it is intended more for reading than for acting.

" 'Tis time—farewell! Here's gold and thanks for thee—

No words—it is thy due—follow me not—
I know my path—the mountain peril's past:
And once again I charge thee, follow not!"

Thus speaks Manfred, and in his speech is locked something of the mystery and excitement of the tale—it needs no acting to unfold its story. As Shakespeare remarked :

"Those that pity, here
May, if they think it well, let fall a tear;
The subject will deserve it."

How right he was we all do know, for despite its limitations, the drama can present, and has presented, many of the enduring tales in our language.

Narrative poetry is one of the most ancient ways of telling a tale. The ballads, "Helen of Kirconnell," "The Gay Goshawk," and the later, imitative "Ryme of the Ancient Mariner" raise our interest not merely because of their material, but also by their rhythmical and enjoyable flow of words. That poetry was at one time the natural medium for English story-telling we know very well, and it was so for good reasons. Verse is easy to remember, and is suitable for recital to musical accompaniment—the minstrels of old knew that to good effect. However, I cannot deny that narrative poems deal, as a rule, with small, often insignificant subjects; they deal with them in a primitive, unrefined manner, and can't be expected to satisfy the appetites of the modern reader. True, Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" contain much of humour and shrewd observation, and Spencer's "Faery Queen," his tale of the "Redcrosse Knight," of the evil "Duessa," satisfies anyone's taste for story-telling, but they are almost exceptions; if one were to build a library of narrative poems alone, one would not gain a great deal of interest, for many of the poems revolve around a common theme, merely varying in their treatment of it. That poetry can, in skillful hands, tell a story well is undoubtedly so. Spencer's account of the Knight's meeting with the dragon is full of vivid description and excitement:

"And over all with brasen scales was armed,
Like plated coate of steele, so couched near
That naught mote perce, ne might his corse be
harm'd

With dint of sword, nor push of pointed speare;
His flaggy wings when forth he did display,
Were like two sayles, in which the hallow wynd
Is gathered full, and worketh speedy way:
His huge long tayle wound up in hundred foldes,
Does overspred his long bras-scaly back . . .
The wrathful beast about him turned light,
And him so rudely, passing by, did brush

With his long tayle, that horse and man to ground
did rush."

It is notable that little in the way of narrative poetry is written nowadays, though that of Masefield is worthy of a place on any bookshelf. Two of my favourites are "Reynard the Fox" and "The Everlasting Mercy." The conclusion I draw, then, is that narrative poetry is suitable as an instrument with which to tell a story, but often by its length or monotony, fails to sustain the reader's interest.

The novel, as a form of English expression, is unique in that there are no limitations to its style, or treatment of a story—its own flexible nature allows any subject, even the obtruse workings of the mind, to be dealt with lucidly. Here I am mainly concerned with the narrative powers of the novel, which show themselves to be of the highest order. One of the essentials of a good novel is a plot, yet many a story has been well told in novel form while lacking all but the rudiments of plot. I call to mind that perennial favourite, "Pickwick Papers"; it is rambling, its very charm lying in its discursive ness. Who would dismiss the lesser tales throughout it as irrelevant? "The Strollers' Tale," "The Goblin and the Sexton," "The Legend of Prince Bladud," "The Story of the Bagman's Uncle"—all these I was only too willing to accept, and wished there were more.

A novel with a strong plot, however, is capable of holding the readers' attention with deeper effect; his intellect is on the alert for the subtleties of idea expressed by the author, he reads partly for the story, partly for the writer's unstated opinions. One novel which made a striking impression on me when I recently read it, belongs to that class which tells a story with all the refinements of theme, plot, and intuitive knowledge of humanity—it was George Eliot's "Romala." I do not hesitate to say that it struck me as a masterpiece, and I am prepared to attempt to explain why.

Character—therein lies one of the reasons. I noticed, with pleasant surprise, just how real characters in the story appeared. I noticed too, how many sided they were, how very human, how their nature was constantly undergoing change. For instance, Romala was the daughter of a Florentine, Renaissance scholar; she had been taught to despise religion as superstitious and degrading, yet when under the care of the good Fra Savonarola, she developed into a friend of the poor, an active social and religious worker, a "blessed Madonna" to the sick. Another aspect of the novel which I found striking was the background detail—there was no gaunt, unadorned tale as in the old ballads, but a vital tale of human beings as real, more real than many living persons of today.

Theme is of importance to a novel—if the theme is of a serious nature, it often dominates the story, which may be said to spring from the theme. "Nineteen Eighty-four" is of this calibre. It is, to my mind, an example of a story which, while imaginative, is by the author's skill and conviction rendered depressingly realistic. The story is a means to an end—a warning; such are not the most enjoyable, but nevertheless are the most skillfully related, of tales.

An impressive novel, revolving around its characters and their interaction on one another, is "Wuthering Heights." The novel reaches the height of its vigour in this work; no other medium could serve to tell the saga of the black-browed Heathcliff—a character so malevolent, so intense, that if present on the stage he would dominate the scene with inexpugnable power; his conception in poetry would be well nigh impossible; it remains for the novel to create such as he. Of a gentler nature is the history of the Reverend Doctor Primrose, the modest hero of "The Vicar of Wakefield." There is something almost poetic in Goldsmith's prose, and for sheer reading pleasure it is perhaps only equalled by that of Thomas Hardy.

It is not difficult to see then, that the novel has given us some of the most enjoyable of stories—enjoyable because they are told well, in a manner which satisfies the most exacting of readers. The novel is, I believe, the most effective medium for telling a story because it can be the most diverse.

AT SEA IN A SMALL BOAT

The sea was one foaming mass. The wind and the tide drove it until it dashed on the rocks and flung its salty spray on to the leaves of the low hanging trees. The wind lifted the white foamy crests of the waves and chipped it over the sea and round headlands into bays. In a small bay we stood on the landing shivering with cold and looking apprehensively through the flying spray at the hills on the other side of the inlet. Where we were looking was where we were going to go.

After a while the small launch came tossing around the point from the next bay, where it had been moored, and with some difficulty pulled into the wharf. Having already donned our oilskin coats we, with visions of a rough trip before us and wet hides, clambered aboard. The lines were thrown off the piles and the engine was put into gear. Slowly the boat nosed out from the comparative calm of the bay into the full fury of the storm.

With the wind flapping the stays madly we plunged over the waves into the wind. In quick succession the waves pelted on us. Several smaller

ones and then a big one would come at us, but the boat never failed to ride over them. A small wave would come and we would glide over it only to be caught by the next.

Several times we would get drenched by the spray caused by the boats' bow crashing on the crest of the oncoming wave. Occasionally the full force of the wave would strike us along the keel. Then the boat and everyone's stomach would rise. When we were about halfway back I thought just after I had been thoroughly soaked by a wall of water, "Gosh, I hope I get back in time to go to the pictures tonight." By now the once small stream which had been trickling down my back had levelled into a full sized river and incidentally had become rather uncomfortable.

After half an hour we were still crashing about in tumultuous seas which had grown no smaller but on the contrary seemed to be larger. Every now and then the dinghy which was being towed astern, would come up and bang into the stern and then swing back on the crest of a wave and pull its painter so taunt that it would vibrate like a violin string. But by now those hills were much closer and much more inviting than they had been before. Waves thumped into us one after another, and after each one I wondered if we would survive the next.

But after what seemed an eternity of soakings and being buffeted around we eventually arrived under the shelter of the hills and comparatively calm water. Soon we were tying up at the wharf and climbing up the steps. We stood stiffly on the wharf in our misery and looked thankfully at the launch. Then we trudged home, not at all unthankful for feeling land underneath our feet once more.

K.S., IVA.

THE HERMIT

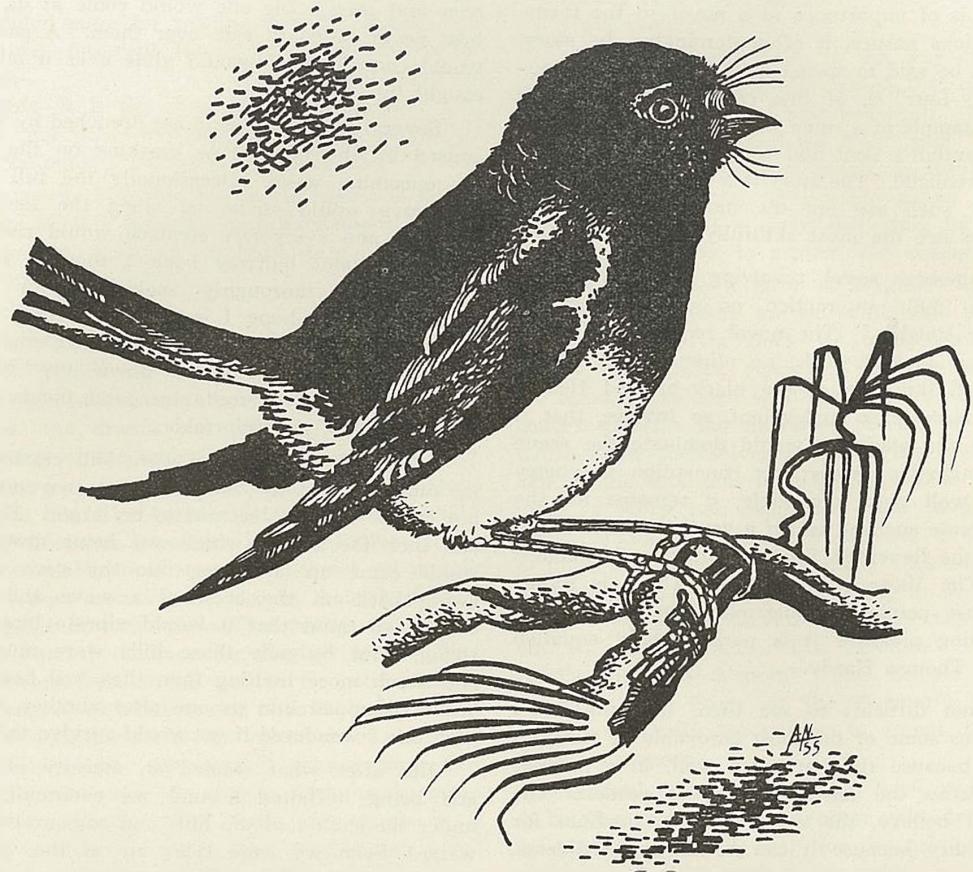
Here, where roam stray sheep and rabbits play,
And where the hills their majesty lay bare,
Where soars the eagle, waiting for a share
Of mortal flesh with brother birds of prey,
Where bubbling brooks o'er pebbles pick their

way

Till all are joined within the ocean's lair,
In this, a world unspoiled by human care,
Where nature works, unaided, day by day,
Dwells one, who of this fast world's careless
ways

Grew tired, and to this lonely hollow came
To live his life, and here to end his days,
Like some great warrior stripped of all his fame.
Though all did count him mad, he could forgive,
For he, alone, knew what it was to live.

—J.A.G. 6B



THE BOARDERS

The light was poor—the sea-room small,
In winter, in the fiord;
But there in sight the "Altmark" lay
With prisoners on board.
Which counts for more: the neutral's rights,
Or captive British kin?
What answer will the Navy make?
"The 'Cossack' will go in."

"Our guns can smite her where she lies,
But that we dare not do;
For, should we sink the 'Altmark' now,
We drown her prisoners too."
"More ways than one to scotch a snake
(And Nelson knew the knack);
Can we improve on his commands?
Pistols and cutlasses, all hands!
The 'Cossack' will attack."

We closed the 'Altmark' beam to beam—

We met them man to man—
We fought them as in days of old
Till, as of old, they ran;
We welcomed back our rescued kin—
Our screws reversed in foam—
Our task was done—then enemy
Was beaten, and his captives free—
And we could turn our bows to sea
And bring the 'Cossack' home.

Expressions used in an English period by a master:

"Stab me vittles."
"Slit me windpipe."

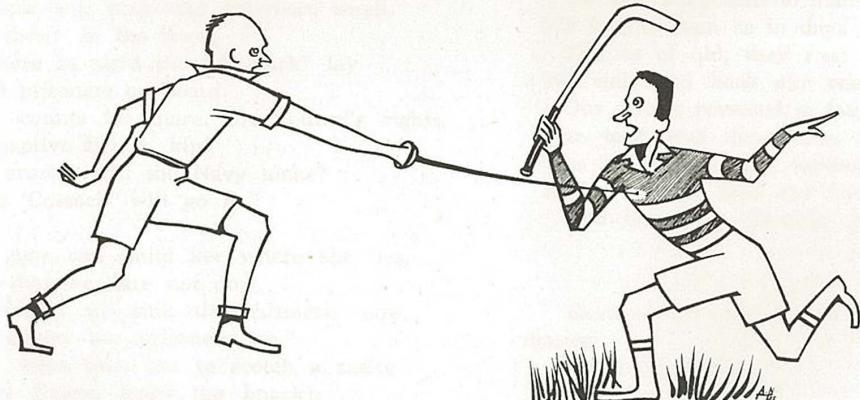
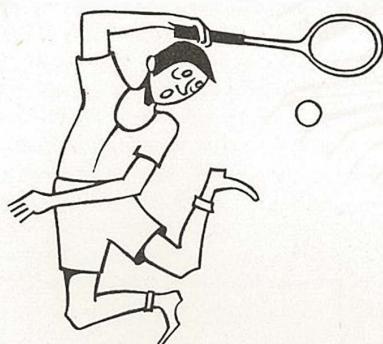
"Some think our Masters are wits, they are half right."

S.K., 6B.



8
поят

S P O R T S



Football

FIRST FIFTEEN — 1955

The team started the season off well, and looked like moulding into a very good combination. However, in the latter stages of the competition and with the last two Inter-school games the team lost its fire, and as a result scrapped home to win the competition by one point.

Injuries deprived the team of a full-back and a five-eighth. Kitson was hurt early on in the season and did not play again. Nicholson was also hurt early in the season, but he returned to the team later on as full-back.

In 12 competition games the team won 6, lost 3, draw 3. The inter-school games were even—two losses, two wins.

Nicholson.—Began the season as an inside back, suffered a severe injury, and finished the season at full-back. He is one of the most promising backs in the side.

Denham.—A competent footballer, who was handicapped on the wing by lack of speed. A sound defensive player, he may be happier in the full-back position.

Condie.—Heavy, fast and determined. He did some excellent work this season. He was the most dangerous wing seen in our inter-school games.

Rutherford.—Made an excellent job of his most important task—captaining the side. He led and directed the team admirably on the field, and played sound and competent football throughout the season. He will be back next year.

Currie.—Young, light and with a good eye for a gap, he should develop next season. His defence against heavier opponents in inter-school games was excellent. He is coming back.

Soper.—A 'natural,' who is a good handler, quick off the mark, and neat in his movements. He curbed his own enthusiasm to go alone, to feed his outside backs. Coming back?

Ballantyne.—The most promising half-back seen in the school for many seasons. Judged on this year's performances, he has a bright future in the game.

Matheson.—A tireless worker who gave his best in every game. Unobtrusive but effective. He served the team well as number eight. He may be back.

Webb.—Young, light and tough. He played well throughout the season. He is one of the three forwards expected back next year.

Christie.—His standard of play was uneven. During his brighter spells he was the most promising member of the pack. He brought off the best tackle of the season. Made a sound job of leading the forwards.

Hunter.—A big, strong lock, and the side's best line-out forward. His play improved markedly this season.

Harvey.—Played his best games on wet grounds. Rush-stopping, particularly in the Borstal games, was his strong point. He is expected back.

Fleck.—A strong breakaway at home on dry grounds. Served the team well as utility forward, and deserved his place in the side against Timaru.

Hitchcock.—The heaviest member of the pack. He gave invaluable support to Smith, and after a slow start, played well throughout the season.

Smith.—He outhooked his opponents in all the club matches, and in two school games. Small and light, his general play was sound.

McLachlan.—Every game he was 'buried in the tight,' and no forward worked harder or more effectively. Played intelligently throughout the season, and with Hitchcock, gave Smith excellent support. He is coming back.

THE OTAGO GAME

This, the team's first inter-school match proved to be the best game of the season. The game was played at Rugby Park and in spite of a soft ground the school team played attractive Rugby.

The Southland backs played as a unit and their handling of the greasy ball was a feature of the game. The forwards showed plenty of pace on the sticky ground and consequently took the majority of the loose rucks. However, the heavier Otago pack tired the home pack in the second half and only desperate defence kept the score down.

Southland opened the scoring when Matheson bullocked his way over after a forward rush. Pope converted. Otago were quick to equalize however when Pope, their captain scored and Kirkland converted. Then came perhaps the finest try of the season for the home team. The forwards were responsible for this fine effort as, three times in a row they secured the ball from rucks, the third time Otago had a back down, and Rutherford went through to score beneath the posts. Pope converted. It was truly a great team effort. Ballantyne scored the next try for Southland with a run from the base of the scrum. And just before half-time Gibson scored for Otago making the score 13-8 at half-time.

The second half did not produce the fine back movements of the first half. However, Condie brought the home team a 10-point lead half way through the second half when he scored a good try. Pope converted.

Southland's forwards were tiring at this stage and with repeated bids at the line, Frost finally scored for Otago, making the final score 18-11 in Southland's favour.

THE WAITAKI GAME

Conditions were fairly good at Rugby Park, although patches of mud caused the packs trouble.

The first half of the match was rather disappointing in comparison with the Otago game and a penalty kick by Condie were the only points made.

The second half however was much better and the Southland backs moved as a unit, often with two extra men. The tactics were not however very successful as the team lacked the finish to score.

The Waitaki backs tended to stand too shallow and their first five-eighth kicked too much.

The home forwards obtained slightly more ball than their opponents and matched them in general play. The Waitaki forwards were dangerous in the loose, especially when they started short passing rushes which often cost Southland valuable ground.

In the second half Currie opened the account for Southland when he scored in the corner from a good movement in which Condie and Nicholson were prominent. Shortly after this Waitaki's J. Fraser kicked a penalty from 27 yards out, in front of the posts.

Another try came for Southland when Soper went through and passed to Nicholson, in as extra man, and sent him across under the posts. Another penalty to Waitaki was kicked by J. Fraser and with 10 minutes to go Condie knicked a penalty for Southland, making the final score—Southland 12, Waitaki 6.

THE KINGS GAME

The school team travelled to Dunedin for this match, and although rain fell before the game, Hancock Park was hard and dry.

King's fielded a heavier forward pack than Southland and their backs were superior. At times, especially in the last portion of the first half, they completely bewildered School's defence. In this dazzling spell late in the first half, King's piled on 18 points and at half time the score was King's 21, Southland nil.

School, however, turned on a better show in the second half and with solid forward play and sound defence kept the score to 6 all for the half.

It was to the credit of the School team that they were on top at the end of the game and it was with about 10 minutes to go that Condie kicked a penalty, bringing up Southland's first points. From this time on King's appeared to tire and from a fierce ruck on the line, Denham dived over to score the last points of the match. Tries were scored for King's by I. Bassett, C. Reid (2), E. Squires, G. Gosney and J. Hyde. G. Bassett converted three tries and I. Bassett kicked a field goal.

THE TIMARU GAME

Southland travelled to Timaru this year and although beaten, the team did not disgrace itself.

Timaru fielded an all round heavier team, especially in the forwards and they proved too strong for the smaller and lighter Southland forwards. The Timaru backs, although given a vast majority of the ball, were not very effective in set play, and found it hard to make ground because of School's sound cover defence and good tackling.

Almost from the kick off it was evident that the Timaru pack were going to be too strong for us. However, it was a credit to our pack that they kept going right to the end, and at no time let up.

In the backs, only in broken play did the Timaru line show up to advantage. In set play the Southland line, aided by some good cover defence by the forwards, were able to contain their opposites.

Timaru scored early in the match when the full-back came in as extra man and made a gap for R. Hoskin who went through to score. J. Fowler converted.

Through the remainder of the first half Timaru continued to attack, but failed to cross the line. Fowler kicked two good penalties, making the half time score 11-0.

In the second half Timaru continued to make the play. However, Southland in the last few minutes of the game engineered some good movements which tested the defence.

Tries in the second half were scored by Hoskin, Lindsay for Timaru. Both tries were the products of good movements. The final score, Timaru 17, Southland nil.

SECOND FIFTEEN NOTES

The Second Fifteen had a successful season, but one of changing fortunes. After starting off exceptionally well in the competition, they faded rather badly in the second round. However, due to major upsets in the grade, School still remained top equal in the competition. As a result, a playoff had to be held. The first match resulted in a draw, and in the second School was beaten, and consequently slipped down to third place in the 4th Grade Competition.

For the whole season, School played a total of 18 matches, they won 11, lost 5, drew 2 and scored 236 points with 110 being scored by the opposition.

The team members for 1955 were:—

Pope, M. J., Thwaites O. C., Mitchell J. L. (capt.), Branks, D. R., Null, J. D., Waldron, G. A., Mitchell, R. B., Rance, J. J., Lawson, K. J., Jackson, F. B., Frobarth, C. H., Young, R. I. (vice-capt.), Calvert, K. C., Young, C. T., Robertson, M. K., Ferrar, R. H. Brandt, R. T., McCallum, B. A., Brown E. J., Johnston, D. R.

The forwards were a medium weighted, fairly fast pack, but did not always use their height to advantage. Those who stood out were Ferrar, who hooked well, Robertson in the tight and R. Young who led his forwards well in the loose. The forwards obtained a fair share of the ball, but the backs did not always use it to the best advantage. School, however, attempted to open up play at all times, and as a result most of the tries were scored by the wing threequarters. Pope at full-back was invaluable for his ability to kick goals, and Rance gave good service from behind the scrum. The two wings, J. Mitchell and Thwaites ran hard when opportunities presented themselves.

In their first inter-school match, the 2nd XV defeated Gore 1st XV 6-0 at Waverley Park. Gore fielded a very heavy team, and some of their backs could have ably filled lock positions. School forwards rucked well, and a feature of the game was the solid tackling of the backs. Good, all-round, combined efforts of the team successfully stopped the opposition from scoring.

Fair conditions prevailed at Rugby Park when School was defeated by Waitaki 13-3. School did not combine well, and were outplayed in all departments of the game. The heavy Waitaki team showed surprising speed and well deserved their win.

On a fast ground at Hancock Park, Dunedin, School drew with O.B.H.S., 6-6. The teams were very evenly matched, with each team taking the initiative. Although School tried hard towards the end of the match to score, Otago's sound defence held. Much of the success which the team enjoyed was due to the untiring efforts and encouragement of the coach, Mr Waterston.

THIRD FIFTEEN

This team was organised to cater for those players who were unable to gain a place in the seconds or were, for various reasons, unable to attend regular practices; and were still interested in a game of Rugby on Saturdays. A "social" brand of Rugby was played, but under Mr Alabaster's keen coaching the team proved quite effective on occasions. Scores in club matches were usually rather astronomical. Unfortunately, without exception, they were chalked up by the opposition. In two matches against Winton District High School's 1st XV, the team performed well to win both games. Personnel varied from Saturday to Saturday, being rather dependent on how many of the 2nd XV were injured, and often the team took the field with only a dozen players. On the whole, however, the experiment was successful and without exception the players in the thirds enjoyed themselves immensely.

FIFTH GRADE

The School entered two teams in the Fifth Grade competition this year, and both of them acquitted themselves well. The A team played 14 matches this season, losing only one, while the B team was successful in winning five.

Although playing conditions were not always the best the backs succeeded for the most part in playing open Rugby. The combination was sound, although individual efforts often collapsed through lack of support. Loose forward play and careless rucking were the main faults with both teams. However, any bad forward play was usually compensated for by the hard running and crisp passing of the backs. Several of the A's backs should go a long way in school football with their initiative, speed and teamwork.

If the A team is to be congratulated for winning the local competition, praise must be given to the B's for fielding a team every week and for playing their best. Both teams owe their success to their coaches, both of whom gave sound advice when warranted. Mr Pickard and Mr Harland are thanked for the time they gave to their teams.

SIXTH GRADE

The Sixth Grade A team finished the season winners in their competition, with 11 wins and one loss.

At the beginning of the season the team was fortunate to receive a large number of Southland Primary School Rugby representatives. The coach, Mr Hunter, combined these individualists into a hard-working team. The forwards worked well and won nearly every lineout and attained a lot of the ball from the scrums. The two "crew-cuts," Jenkins and Cuff, combined well at half-back and first five. Cuff's long and accurate line kicks helped the team out of many tight spots. The outside backs played well and the ball usually travelled the length of the line in passing movements.

The team was:

Backs: Jenkins, Cuff, Gimblett, Jowett, Bunting, Nicholson, Robinson, with Bedwell and Pagan reserves. Forwards: Blue, Frazer, Walker, Little (capt.), Hamilton, Milne, Haywood, Jenkenson, with Cochrane and Dunlop reserves.

SEVENTH GRADE

There were two teams entered in the Southland Rugby Union's Seventh Grade competition this year, but through the lack of weight in both forwards and backs the final record for the season was not particularly impressive.

The A team had a mixed season, winning three out of six games.

In the backs those who were impressive were Bragg, Bedwell and Holden, while in the forwards, Allison, Deaker and Patterson showed promise.

The A team members for 1955 were :—

J. Philip, Kitto, Knuckey, D. Holden, B. Bedwell, R. Munro (capt.), K. Bragg, M. Deaker, J. Allison, R. Stewart, W. Patterson, G. Thompson, D. Young, D. McHardy, B. Wills.

Soccer Notes

FIRST ELEVEN

The 1955 season was a mildly successful one for the Firsts; they finished third in the local second division competition, behind Rovers and Winton—teams with many new settlers from the British Isles and Holland in their ranks.

The team played bright, open, and sometimes really excellent football throughout the season and if it had not been for a rather temperamental and unpredictable forward line the team would have won the competition with comparative ease. The pleasing factor was that the side tried to play constructive football and to employ varied forms of attack. These two aims were rather difficult to attain not because of deficiencies on the part of players, but because of the bullocking tactics of the opposition, who generally trundled around like a loose pack of Rugby No. 8's.

Generally Singleton in goal was sound and safe throughout the season and at times brought off some quite spectacular saves; he also had his moments when he was rather erratic. He was faithfully supported by the two hard-kicking full-backs, McLean and Anderson, who backed each other up and broke up most of the opposition's attacks. The half-backs, Morris, Beck and Robertson, played consistently well throughout the season, but owing to lack of confidence in their forwards, were inclined to play too far back and leave an inviting gap in the middle of the pitch. Nicholson, Woodfield, Lantsbury, Speers and Morrison, sound players individually, lacked that bit of "umph" necessary to score goals and consequently many moves which they initiated came to nothing.

THE KINGS GAME

Played at Waverley, Invercargill on a greasy ground, spectators witnessed a game of fast, neat football. The game was mostly a tussle between our defence and the King's forwards, and as the score of 1-1 suggests, honours were about even. King's opened the scoring late in the first half, when Singleton was beaten by a Hilliker penalty after right-back Masters had handled. School netted after 25 minutes in the second half, when Nicholson cut in from near half way and beat the King's goalie with a powerful left-foot drive. School then attacked

"Here we have a fairly standard problem of a ladder against a wall. Now keep quiet while we run through it."

Rox. 15/4/55.

strongly up till the final whistle but despite a Woodfield header which screamed past inches from the crossbar, the game ended satisfactorily for both sides, the scoring remaining at 1 goal each.

THE OTAGO GAME

This game was played at Logan Park, Dunedin in a sea of rather odorous liquid mud. School commenced badly and with the defence a little shaken, were four goals down at half time. Woodfield, Speers and Lantsbury missed three "sitters" but it just wasn't their day. Singleton gave the Otago goalie no chance with a penalty awarded School late in the first half and the half time whistle was blown with the score at 4-1 against. The second half told a different story. School attacked strongly and were beating the defence with clever footwork and placement shots. However nobody could put the "finishing touches" to these moves. In the middle of the second half, Singleton again goaled from a penalty—to make the score 4-2, but Otago retaliated and in a spate of frenzied scoring brought the score to 7-2. In the last few minutes School rallied and their efforts were rewarded when Nicholson slipped in from the wing and netted. The whistle blew a couple of minutes later with the score at 7-3.

The Second Eleven was as follows : Osborne, Imlay, Kingsland, Armstrong, McKay, Morrison, Sharp, Malcolm, Gellately.

THE AUTOMOBILE

What wonders are enclosed beneath your hood
of polished iron, and chromium silver-shined.
What duties you accomplish for the good
Of man, who to your works is ever blind.

With four smooth tyres and body, light but
strong,
And motor breathing softly, silent, sweet,
You, uncomplaining, carry us along
Through quiet lanes or noisy city street.

But, can we say that you in giving this
Have carried man to unknown heights of power?
For, hidden in your innocence and bliss,
We find desire to shorten life's short hour.

U.V.W. 6B

Hockey

This year we welcome Hockey back into the School after an absence of two years. As in other years the School's 1st XV has won the intermediate grade and with it, the Lewis Shield. Although the School team was beaten twice, both times by Technical, it scored an average of five goals for every goal scored against it.

Early in the year we lost the valuable services of Mr Richards, who has gone to another school. Mr Richards did much to help hockey over those two difficult years of exile. After Mr Richards left, the hockey teams had to fend for themselves until the timely arrival of Mr McNamara from the Southland Technical College.

Hockey is a school sport again, but whether it will reach its former strength will depend on the

keeness of the boys in the coming years, and especially on those who take up the sport next year.

Team: N. Wyeth (capt.), R. Stroud, E. Eggers, C. Millar, P. Boyes, G. Gimblett, A. Michel, W. Cochrane, G. Anderson, W. Anderson, D. Currie, G. Moyle.

—N.L.W.

SCHOOL v. BANKS (Lost, 6 to 4).

" . . . In the first spell School had the upper hand, and had the sides remained unchanged, undoubtedly we would have won. In the second spell, however, Banks, who were a man short, were greatly strengthened by the addition of another player. This marked the turning point in the game . . . "

Harriers 1955

The Harriers benefited by the large number of fine Thursdays during the winter term, and had attained a much improved standard of running before the main harrier event of the year, the "Round-the-Park" Race.

It was a good season for the school group, and the enthusiastic manner in which the harriers were conducted by Mr Robins, the master in charge, and harrier captain, T. Butt, did much to arouse interest.

A variety of "runs" were made, involving more cross-country running than in previous years, which helped to make the afternoons more enjoyable. Most of the "trips" were held in the Thomson's Bush and Rosedale area, but for several Thursdays before the "Round-the-Park" race the group had trials on the course. This would account for harriers being so well placed in the event!

Results of the "Round-the-Park" Race—

Senior: T. J. Butt 1, 12min 20sec; W. D. Ogle 2; E. Webb 3.

Intermediate: J. D. Neil 1, 12min 26sec; Miller 2; Hoffman 3.

Junior: Bell 1, 13min 2sec; Bedwell 2; Corliss 3.

Five teams represented the School at the Southland Secondary School Cross-Country Championships. The members were:—

Senior: Butt, Webb, Ogle, Spencer, Fleming.

Intermediate: A team—Neil, Miller, Hoffman, Dawson, McPherson, Jackson. B team—Waters, Calder.

Junior: A team—Bell, Bedwell, Corliss, Thomas, Hodges, Hemstock. B team—Nind, Grant, Regan, Chisolm.

The School was most successful and took all the teams trophies—junior, intermediate and senior—at this event, and J. D. Neill added further to our honours by winning the intermediate section. In the senior event Gore High School and S.B.H.S. had a most interesting duel for team placings and the race was highlighted by the battle for individual honours between Knox of Gore and T. Butt of School, Knox winning by a yard.

Credit must be given to those boys who, although not in the higher placings, ran hard to be in as good a placing as possible so that their team might win.

Softball

Since softball has re-entered the school the "A" team has had 35 straight wins and has never lost a game.

The players are indebted to Mr Ryan who has taken a more than average interest in the game, and for the new equipment he has provided for the teams.

The pitcher, Singleton, who is also the coach, is fast and accurate and bats well. The catcher, Denham, is safe, combines well with Singleton, and is a steady bat. The infield composed of Kingsland, Brady,

McLauchlan and Speers is extremely reliable. McLauchlan is in a class of his own in this department and can always be relied on for a safe hit. The other infielders are quite good batters but their fielding is not up to the usual standard. The outfield, which consists of Soper, Mayston and Anderson, is safe but they are rarely needed owing to the good infielding. Also playing this year are Walker and Price. Walker, a first base man has a safe pair of hands, but his batting is erratic.

Basketball

During the past season the School "I" team came fourth in the Y.M.C.A. Men's Indoor Basketball League's annual competition, while the School "II" team came seventh. Although not winning all their games the First team played bright and open basketball, at times fully extending the top teams and then failing miserably against the lower ones.

The unorthodoxy of the First team won them many games, and, until the other teams followed suit, carried all before them. On the other hand the Second team played orthodox basketball and did not win many games, although on several occasions they lost, after extra time, by one point.

During the year both teams entered several knockout competitions. School II had its usual run of bad luck, but the Firsts always played into the finals and then lost. Both teams entered the Southland B Grade Club Championships, the Second team was eliminated but the First team won its way into

the final only to be beaten by a Bluff representative team.

The forwards, Frobarth, Broughton, Branks and Pope fed the centre too much, but were very accurate and reliable shots. Frobarth, second top scorer in the team struck form late in the season and had he done so earlier, the team could easily have retained the Giller Cup. Broughton was more a centre than a shoot and was often back on defence where the centre should have been. Branks and Pope did not play a full season and consequently did not strike top form.

School II, although not as competent as the First team contains many promising players. Namely, Cochrane, Morris, Barron and Sharp.

Finally to Mr Ryan, who has devoted much time to coaching the teams, we offer our thanks for a job well done. All the teams' success is due to his energetic coaching.

Cricket 1955

CRICKET, 1955

The 1st XI, during the 1954-55 season, went through the usual transition period following Christmas, with only Kitson, Anderson, Clark and Munro returning to school. Of these Clark was, unfortunately, soon a casualty, with a broken leg. Understandably the record of the team during the Christmas vacation was rather a sorry one, and when school began in February some team building was necessary, and the 1955 team became :—Kitson (captain), Anderson, Munro, Sharp, Woodfield, Cochrane, Currie, Nicholson, Pope, Barron, Robertson. The team suffered badly through lack of experience, winning only five matches in all, and drawing the two inter-School games.

Although the batting throughout lacked a core some fine individual performances were recorded. The bowling trio of Currie, Nicholson, and Anderson, was usually hostile and accurate, with Kitson although often expensive, taking some wickets in the spin section. The fielding, for the most part, was below standard.

The Team :—

KITSON (captain).—Had a generally bad season. His scoring was far below that expected of a player of experience. As a captain he was a tower of strength and his wise leadership and unflagging interest has added much to the standing of cricket in the School.

CLARK.—Showing promise of great things this season, broke his leg in the second game. However, in the three games he played at the end of the sea-

son, his forceful batting was a decided asset to the team.

ANDERSON.—After scoring two centuries the previous season, did not live up to the great things expected of him. However, his accurate left-arm bowling, an improvement on last season, was invaluable.

MUNRO.—As wicketkeeper he never really got to know his bowlers until the end of the season. As a batsman, his confident manner and stance, along with his natural driving power could well make him a leading scorer in the future.

SHARP.—As an opening bat was inconsistent, but shows great promise. He needs more determination.

WOODFIELD.—A conscientious player at present he also lacks the determination to get beyond the smaller double figures.

COCHRANE.—Brought variety to the attack with his swing bowling, but as a batsman he lacked concentration. He has definite ability and much can be expected of him in the future.

CURRIE.—Enjoyed a good season with both bat and ball up to the inter-school games. His bowling was hostile and accurate and he scored the only century recorded by the team this season.

POPE.—With a natural tendency to hit the ball, and hit it hard, restrained himself; with the result that his batting was marred by indecision and nervousness. His medium paced, change bowling, was rarely required.

NICHOLSON.—Enjoyed only a fair season with the ball, but he has great natural ability. His addiction to using the long handle often caused the tail to wag most vigorously.

Neither Barron nor Robertson had the necessary experience to handle the bowling they faced and were replaced by Clark and Holloway.

HOLLOWAY although not scoring prolifically, showed himself to be a player of great concentration and determination.

Of the players mentioned both Kitson and Anderson were picked for the Southland Brabin Shield team and for a Secondary Schools' XI to play the N.Z. Test Team in Dunedin. Kitson also played for a Southland Second XI. Finally, the team is greatly indebted to Mr Pickard, Mr Alabaster and Mr Dakin, for their invaluable coaching.

SCHOOL GAMES

v. OTAGO, at Dunedin

This game was one long failure and disappointment for School. We won the toss and batted, with Sharp and Woodfield scoring slowly and methodically in an opening partnership which yielded 30 runs. The remainder of the batting was tentative and nervous, and only Anderson showed any initiative. In the Otago innings of 266 for 5 wickets, declared, Aim's batting was a highlight and he scored 153, although he was lucky to survive an appeal at 32, when Currie appeared to catch him, off Anderson at leg slip.

School's second innings was a repetition of the first, and only heavy rain and some resolute batting by tailenders Barron and Pope averted defeat.

Scoring—

SOUTHLAND

	1st	2nd
Sharp	6	3
Woodfield	20	1
Cochrane	6	16
Kitson	7	0
Anderson	27	2
Currie	1	4
Munro	0	0
Nicholson	2	6
Pope	2	n.o. 19
Barron	0	n.o. 12
Robertson	1	did not bat
Extras	3	8
Totals	75	for 8 wkts 71

OTAGO

First Innings 266 for 5 Declared

School Bowling—

Currie	2 wickets for 81 runs
Nicholson	0 wickets for 42 runs
Anderson	1 wicket for 49 runs
Kitson	1 wicket for 40 runs
Cochrane	0 wickets for 54 runs

v. KINGS

School won the toss and batted after two wickets had fallen for 28. A partnership between the solid Sharp and Kitson was broken at 77. Anderson came and went and only Clark of the remainder of the batsmen who hit a hard 25 made double figures. Southland were all out for 131. Nicholson and Anderson struck early blows for School and at stumps, Kings had scored 98 for seven wickets. The seventh wicket partnership was however not broken when shortly before lunch the next day rain interrupted play. Kings innnings was declared closed at 206 for seven wickets. At stumps Southland in their second innnings had 147 for eight wickets. Cochrane 25, Kitson 34 and Clark 48, were the principle scorers in a much-improved batting display. The game ended in a draw.

Scoring—

SOUTHLAND

	1st	2nd
Sharp	26	9
Woodfield	3	9
Cochrane	11	25
Kitson	33	34
Anderson	13	0
Clark	25	48
Currie	0	0
Pope	3	0
Holloway (not out)	4	not out 8
Nicholson	4	not out 12
Munro	0	2
Extras	9	2

Totals 131 for 8 wkts 147

KINGS

First Innings 286 for 7 wickets declared.
Bowling for School—

Currie	1 for 36
Nicholson	3 for 55
Anderson	3 for 56
Kitson	0 for 32
Cochrane	0 for 3
Sharp	0 for 6

SECOND XI

With the loss of most of the older members of the team the seconds started the season at a very low standard, being easily beaten in their first few games. But, with keen practice, and excellent coaching and team building by Mr Gilchrist, the team improved immensely and in their last game, owing to good fielding beat the strong Waikiwi side.

Seeing that the side has now over eighteen permanent players and only eleven are need each Saturday, the standard of play has improved and this term the team should prove a foil for other clubs.

Youdale, a right-hand batsman, was the most prominent scorer, with Harvey and Eggers contributing with some valuable, if at times lucky, runs.

Smith and A. J. Harvey were the main bowlers, and, if the fielding had been a little keener, would have secured many more wickets. Youdale and Gimblett provided the "variety" to the attack.

In all not a promising start in the first term, but, with keenness and good constructive coaching, the team should more than account for itself this term.

The team was: Smith (captain), Harvey (vice-captain), Youdale, Gimblett, Eggers, Bailey, Waters, Fulton, R. Harvey, Millar, Ballantyne, Singleton.

3rd GRADE A

Several youngsters of ability filled the positions vacated by Blue, Morton, and Holloway, who were elevated to the firsts. All-round the team is stronger than its opponents and it had no difficulty in winning the 3rd Grade Competition.

The team is as follows: Barron, Robertson, Sharp, Bragg, McMillan, Wear, Jowett, Childs, Cuff, Ramsay.

Our sincere thanks to Mr Alan Dakin, who devoted much of his spare time, at a personal inconvenience to coaching the side.

3rd GRADE CRICKET

There are four teams this season. The third grade B, C and D are as below :—

3rd Grade B (Mr Hunter).—Philp, King, T. King, L. Young, Fowler, Flaus, Spencer, Wiliams, R. Humphrey, Deaker, Nicholson, Broomhall, McGuire, Green.

3rd Grade C (Mr Somers).—Milne, Tomlin, Kirk, Wylie, Spence, Wills, Wood, A. S. Milne, Jenkinson, Buckley, Booth, Cantrick, Patterson, Bell, Hardie, Wainright.

3rd Grade D (Mr MacNamara).—Malcolm, Tapper, Stroud, Reid, J. Robb, Bedwell, Milne, J. S. Holmes, Thompson, McPherson, McWilliam, Boyce, Galloway, Bailey.

THIRD XI

The growing popularity of cricket in the school is demonstrated by the fact that a new eleven has been formed to play in the Junior B Grade competition during the coming season. The team is a blend of experience and youth, and although no player is likely to set the Thames on fire, what is lacking in skill, is doubly compensated for in energy. Whatever dismal tales the scorebook may tell, it can be taken for granted that this group will enjoy its cricket to the full.

Athletics

THE SCHOOL SPORTS

The school athletic sports were once more held in the inclement weather which has become characteristic of such occasions over the years. A heavy ground and squally conditions made record breaking performances well nigh impossible. Davenport won the Junior Championship, recording his best performance in the quarter. Butt and Currie tied for honours in the Intermediate section, as did Condie and Nicholson in the Senior.

The most keenly contested events of the day must surely have been the Inter-House Relays. Blue House were home first in all three sections, but due to certain discrepancies between their idea of the rules and the official conception, they were disqualified in the Junior and Intermediate sections, and Red House finally carried off the major honours. The Staff versus the Fourth Form relay was loudly acclaimed by all. The speed of Mr Roxburgh and Mr Alabaster went a long way towards giving the Staff a convincing and well applauded victory.

Perhaps because of the poor weather, the attendance of parents was noticeably small, although a strong representation from the Southland Girls' High School late in the day did much towards raising the

Sports from the level of a purely domestic affair. Afternoon tea was once more served, and the prefects seemed to take on their duties as hosts with surprising alacrity, especially where the girls were concerned. Increased Inter-House rivalry was a pleasing sight; as such fervour enables those boys not particularly gifted in the athletic field, to take an active—and vociferous—part in the Sports. Next year we can hope that the weather is better, and the attendance of parents larger.

JUNIOR EVENTS (Under 15)

100 Yards.—Championship : G. Nind 1, B. A. Morris 2, A. M. Paterson 3. Time, 11.6sec. B Grade : J. F. McLees 1, V. R. Jenkins 2, K. Lawson 3. Time, 11.8sec. C Grade : D. J. Galloway 1, P. Galt 2, A. J. Calvert 3. Time, 13sec.

220 Yards.—Championship : R. G. Wear 1, R. C. Moreton 2, G. Nind 3. Time, 27sec. B Grade : B. A. Morrison 1, J. F. McLees 2, W. McEwan 3. Time, 27.4sec. C Grade : K. Lawson 1, C. M. Galt 2, J. R. Brash 3. Time, 27.2sec. D Grade : G. Bailey 1, C. W. Childs 2, D. H. Cowie 3. Time, 30.8sec.

440 Yards.—Championship : C. E. Davenport 1, J. D. Miekle 2, R. Jenkins 3. Time, 64.4sec. B Grade : H. B. Tapper 1, W. G. Jackman 2, W. O'Donnell 3. Time 69.4sec. C Grade : H. B. Grant 1, B. A. Bedwell 2, J. Boyes 3. Time, 66.8sec. D Grade : C. W. Childs 1, D. H. Cowie 2, J. D. Meredith 3. Time, 76.4sec.

880 Yards.—Championship : A. R. Chisholm 1, C. Davenport 2, B. C. Boyes 3. Time, 2min 48sec. B Grade : A. B. Grant 1, A. J. Calvert 2, G. C. George 3. Time 2min 42.4sec. C Grade : D. H. Cowie 1, T. D. Thomas 2, McPherson 3. Time, 2min 40.2sec.

Long Jump.—Championship : W. A. Cochrane 1, A. M. Paterson 2, J. N. Dunlop 3. Distance, 15ft 3ins. B Grade : R. G. Wear 1, K. J. Weir 2, D. G. McDonald 3. Distance, 14ft 5ins. C Grade : W. A. Holden 1, R. C. Flaus 2, A. Simmers 3. Distance, 13ft 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. D Grade : G. A. Hall 1, D. L. Galt and P. J. Woodward 2. Distance, 12ft 10ins.

High Jump.—Championship : R. C. Moreton 1, W. G. Hodgetts 2, W. J. Gerkin 3. Height, 4ft 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. B Grade : R. Russell 1, D. A. Brown 2, J. D. Wylie 3. Height, 4ft 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. C Grade : D. Holloway 1, S. G. Kitto 2, B. G. Cochrane 3. Height, 4ft 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ ins.

880 Yards Hurdles.—Championship : A. M. Paterson 1, J. H. Dunlop 2, G. Nind 3. Time, 12.4sec. B Grade : W. O'Donnell 1, A. J. Glennie 2, P. H. Smith 3. Time, 14.4sec. C Grade : A. G. Robins 1, J. R. Frost 2, B. R. Smythe 3. Time, 14.4sec.

Inter-House Relay.—Blue 1, School 2, White 3.

INTERMEDIATE EVENTS (Under 16 $\frac{1}{2}$)

100 Yards.—Championship : E. R. Currie 1, J. J. McPherson 2, L. D. Lantsbury 3. Time, 11.4sec. B Grade : A. D. Wishart 1, A. Millar 2, L. R. Bunting 3. Time, 11.8sec.

220 Yards.—Championship : E. R. Currie 1, L. D. Lantsbury 2, O. C. Thwaites 3. Time, 25.4sec. B Grade : B. Nicholson 1, R. Bunting 2, E. J. Brown 3. Time, 25.6sec. C Grade : K. Carter 1, J. A. Galt 2, A. Smith 3. Time, 29sec.

440 Yards.—Championship : T. J. Butt 1, J. D. Neil 2, C. C. Webb 3. Time, 53.4sec. B Grade : W. A. King 1, R. Mitchell 2, R. T. Howes 3. Time, 64.6sec. C Grade : K. Carter 1, J. A. Galt 2, A. Smith 3. Time, 70.4sec.

880 Yards.—Championship : J. Butt 1, J. D. Neil 2, C. E. Webb 3. Time, 2min 18sec. B Grade : D. G. Morrison 1, A. Millar 2, J. A. Morrison 3. Time, 2min 32.4sec.

Long Jump.—Championship : D. D. Wishart 1, E. R. Currie 2, R. G. Singleton 3. Distance, 17ft 6ins. B Grade : D. R. Johnstone 1, K. A. Youdale 2, L. R. Bunting and B. S. Moore 3. Distance, 15ft 6ins.

High Jump.—Championship : R. G. Singleton 1, W. McLean 2, C. E. Webb 3. Height, 4ft 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. B Grade : K. A. Youdale 1, A. B. Price 2, W. A. King 3. Height, 4ft 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

90 Yards Hurdles.—Championship : R. Nicholson 1, G. Waldron 2, M. Hoffman 3. Time, 12.6sec. B Grade : D. R. Rassell and P. Smithies 1, W. Calder 3. Time, 14.6sec.

Inter-House Relay.—School 1, Blue 2, White 3.

SENIOR EVENTS

100 Yards.—Championship : G. Nicholson 1, G. A. Condie 2, R. D. Branks 3. Time, 10.6sec. B Grade : C. A. Kane 1, J. H. Hunter 2, H. Hunter and R. I. Young 3. Time, 11.6sec.

220 Yards.—Championship : J. H. Nicholson 1, R. D. Branks 2, B. A. Garden 3. Time, 24sec. B Grade : G. A. Kane 1, M. O. McLachlan 2, J. C. Tapper 3. Time, 26.2sec.

440 Yards.—Championship : J. Mitchell 1, B. Rutherford 2, D. D. Millar 3. Time, 56sec. B Grade : G. A. Kane 1, B. A. McNaughton 2, C. B. Soper 3. Time, 64.4sec.

880 Yards.—Championship : J. Mitchell 1, B. Rutherford 2, D. D. Millar 3. Time, 2min 17.4sec. B Grade : R. H. Ferrar 1, A. C. Mathieson 2, D. Ballantyne 3.

Long Jump.—Championship : G. A. Condie 1, C. B. Soper 2, C. R. Young 3. Distance, 19ft. B Grade : J. M. B. Smith 1, L. Varga 2. Distance, 16ft 3in.

High Jump.—Championship : C. Young 1, J. M. B. Smith 2. Height, 4ft 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.

120 Yards Hurdles.—C. Young 1, R. D. Branks 2, D. Ballantyne 3. Time, 17.2sec.

Putting the Shot.—Championship : R. G. Singleton 1, D. J. Hitchcock 2, M. O. McLachlan 3. Distance, 35ft 6ins. B Grade : A. B. Price 1, J. H. Thomson 2, C. Millar 3. Distance, 26ft 7ins.

Throwing the Javelin.—Championship : G. A. Condie 1, J. M. B. Smith 2, M. N. Waddle 3. Distance, 135ft 10ins. B Grade : R. Nicholson 1, J. E. Hargraves 2, D. S. Spencer 3. Distance, 81ft 11in. C Grade : J. R. Tomlin 1, A. J. Ericson 2, S. M. Malcolm 3. Distance, 93ft 3ins.

Inter-House Relay.—Blue 1, White 2, School 3.

"We will have a test next Tuesday." "What will it be on, sir?" "Paper, I hope."

G.C.M., 13/10/55.

The Inter-School Sports

The Interschool Sports were held this year at Oamaru under ideal conditions, and sixteen schools from Southland and Otago competed. Performances were of a high standard and any boy who won his way into a final had to possess ability above the average.

School began very well in the morning, winning nine of the first thirteen heats. The finals, in the afternoon, told a different story. Among the Juniors Paterson was outstanding for School, winning the 80 yards Hurdles in fine style. Morris was perhaps a little unlucky in the Junior section, but he will do far better next year. The other Juniors all ran well but lacked that little bit extra needed in the finals.

School was stronger in the Intermediate grade, with Masters winning the 220, and filling second place in the Long Jump and third place in the Hurdles. He was beaten by only half an inch in the jump and a bad start cost him the Hurdles. J. D. Neil performed well for a second in the quarter and a third in the half-mile.

The Seniors were most successful. Nicholson was third in the Furlong and third in the Javelin. He won his heat of the 220yds in 24 seconds, but in a final won in 24.3 he could only get third. Condie

ran brilliantly in the 100yds and was only just beaten; his time of 10.4 seconds being the same as that credited to the winner. Branks gave a surprising exhibition of precise hurdling to gain second place in the 120 yards Hurdles, in a time that was only .2 seconds outside the record. It was left to Butt, however, to provide the highlight of the day. In a record-breaking performance he ran smoothly and sensibly to a well merited victory in the Mile. School has always been strong in the Senior distance events and Butt is a worthy successor to the very best athletes we have ever had in this event. In a race in which no one seemed to want to make the pace, he waited patiently until the final lap, and then strode away from the opposition for an easy win.

Once more School proved too strong for the opposition in the Senior Relay. How much a good half-miler means in this event! Fortunately School always seems to have at least one. The winning team was, Miller, Nicholson, Branks, and Butt. The team, as a whole, was not as successful as some have been in the past, but every member gave of his best. The School owes a debt to Mr Ryan, for his encouragement and enthusiastic coaching and much of the credit for success in the relay rests with him.

Swimming

Our Annual Swimming Sports were held at the Municipal Tepid Baths. There was a pleasing assembly of visitors and the number of entries for the open events was most encouraging. In the senior championship R. Knight won the 50yds backstroke and the 100yds medley.

He was beaten in the 50yds freestyle in a close finish by O. Thwaites, who also won the 100yds free-style and was runner-up up to Knight for the Senior Cup. The junior championship was won by J. Flynn, with J. Hamilton runner-up. Flynn won the 50yds and 100yds freestyle, and the 100yds medley on the day of the sports and later won the 220yds junior freestyle, breaking a long-standing record. The standard of the junior swimming was particularly high this year, which was probably owing to the swimming period held at the baths on Monday afternoons. One of the most entertaining races of the meeting was the learners' width, with the contestants stretching the whole length of the pool. The highlight of the afternoon was, however, the masters v. prefects' relay race, which the masters won by a considerable margin.

The results were as follows:—

HOUSE POINTS :

Blue 112, School 48, White 41, Red 37.
50YDS FREESTYLE JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP). Heat 1:: Holloway (R) 1, Milne (B) 2, O'Donnell (W) 3. Time, 31 2-5sec. Heat 2: Flynn (B) 1, Tapper (S) 2, Stephens (W) 3. Time, 28 1-5sec.

50YDS FREESTYLE SENIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Thwaites (B) 1, Knight (B) 2, Broughton (B) 3. Time, 27sec.

33½YDS FREESTYLE, JUNIOR A GRADE.—Kirk (B) 1, T. King (R) 2, Mackay (W) 3. Time, 20secs. **B Grade:** L. King (B) 1, Cuff (B) 2, Hill (W) 3. Time, 21 2-5secs. **C Grade:** Smithies (R) 1, Philips (B) 2, Deans (B) 3. Time, 19 4-5secs. **D Grade:** Flaus (R) 1, Galloway (B) 2, Foster (B) 3. Time, 21 3-5secs.

33½YDS FREESTYLE (SENIOR).—**A Grade:** Masters (R) 1, Nicholson (B) 2, Mitchell (B) 3. Time, 19 2-5secs. **B Grade:** Moyle (W) 1, Singleton (W) 2, Osborne (S) 3. Time, 20secs. **C Grade:** Brown (S) 1, Macdonnell (W) 2, Reid (B) 3. Time, 20 4-5sec.

100YDS MEDLEY, JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Flynn (B) 1, Hamilton (S) 2, Tapper (S) 3. Time, 1min. 13 3-5secs.

100YDS MEDLEY (SENIOR).—Knight (B) 1, Broughton (B) 2, Eggers (S) 3. Time, 1min. 8 3-5secs.

OPEN NOVICE DIVE.—Crozier (B) 1, Waters (S) 2, Little and Dawson (S) 3 equal.

100YDS FREESTYLE, JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Flynn (B) 1, Stephens (W) 2, Holloway (R) 3. Time, 1min. 4secs.

100YDS FREESTYLE (SENIOR).—Thwaites (B) 1, Broughton (B) 2. Time, 1min. 0 2-5secs.

66½YDS FREESTYLE JUNIOR.—Kirker (B) 1, Smythies (R) 2, King, T. (R) 3. Time, 45 4-5sec.

66½YDS FREESTYLE, JUNIOR HANDICAP.—Moyle (W) 1, Masters (R) 2, Osborne (S) 3. Time, 45 3-5sec.

JUNIOR DIVE (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Smithies (R) 1, Waters (S) 2, Deaker (S) 3.

50YDS BACKSTROKE, JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Hamilton (S) 1, Tapper (S) 2, Calvert (R) 3. Time, 33 2-5sec.

50YDS BACKSTROKE, SENIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Knight (B) 1, Thwaites (B) 2, Eggers (S) 3. Time, 30 1-5sec.

FINAL 50YDS, JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Flynn (B) 1, Stephens (W) 2, Tapper (S) 3. Time, 28 4-5sec.

50YDS BREASTSTROKE (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Hamilton (S) 1, Mackay (W) 2, Forde (R) 3. Time, 43sec.

50YDS BREASTSTROKE, SENIOR.—Knight (B) 1, Broughton (B) 2, Branks (B) 3. Time, 40 1-5sec.

SENIOR DIVE.—Branks (B) 1, Moyle (W) 2, Little (W) 3.

33½YDS BREASTSTROKE, JUNIOR.—Richardson (W) 1, Forde (R) 2, Squires (W) 3. Time, 29 4-5sec.

33½YDS BREASTSTROKE, SENIOR.—**A Grade:** Branks (B) 1, Tapper (W) 2, Armstrong (W) 3. Time, 28 1-5sec. **B Grade:** Dawson, B. (B) 1, Singleton (W) 2, McNaughton (S) 3. Time, 28 3-5sec.

33½YDS BACKSTROKE, JUNIOR.—Tapper (S) 1, Calvert (R) 2, Wear (B) 3. Time, 23sec.

33½YDS BACKSTROKE, SENIOR.—**A Grade:** Armstrong (W) 1, Dawson, B. (B) 2, Zimmerman (S) 3. Time, 25 1-5sec. **B Grade:** Waldron (B) 1, King, J. (R) 2, Branks (B) 3. Time, 30 1-5sec.

OPEN 2 WIDTHS, 3rd FORMS.—King, T. (R) 1, King, L. (B) 2, Kirk (B) 3. Time, 16sec.

OPEN 2 WIDTHS 4th FORMS.—Telfer (W), 1, Deans (B) 2, Milne (B) 3.

OPEN 2 WIDTHS, 5th FORMS.—Osborne (S) 1, Philips (B) 2. FORMS.—3.D

INTER-FORM RELAY.—3rd Form : 3.D 1, 3.B 2, 3.C 3. 4th Form : 4.C 1, 4.D 2, 4.A 3. 5th and 6th Forms : 6.B 1, 5.B 2, 5 Up 3.

INTER-HOUSE RELAY. Junior 10 aside), Senior 6 aside.—Junior : Blue House 1, Red House 2, White House 3. Senior : Blue House 1, White House 2, School House 3.

OPEN RIBBON DIVE.—Nicholson (B) 1, Flynn (B), Flaus (R) 2 (equal).

200YDS FREESTYLE, JUNIOR (CHAMPIONSHIP).—Flynn (B) 1, Hamilton (S) 2, Tapper (S) 3.

220YDS FREESTYLE, SENIOR.—Knight (B) 1, Thwaites (B) 2, Broughton (B) 3.

OPEN 880YDS FREESTYLE.—Eggers (S) 1, Flynn (B) 2, Tapper (S) 3.

Tennis

Tennis has again proved a most popular sport. Work on the new courts has begun and we hope they will be finished for the beginning of the coming year.

With the retirement of Mr Deaker, School lost an invaluable coach, and his place will not be easy to fill. During the first term both the Junior and Senior teams were successful in winning their grades against Marist and Technical in the Inter-School competitions played on Tuesday afternoons.

The teams were:

Junior—D. A. Holden, R. J. Goodall, W. Gallately, B. E. Morris.

Senior—C. H. Frobarth, R. Mayston, B. F. Gorden, G. A. Waldron.

In the Secondary School Championships, School was unfortunately not as successful as was hoped. Holden and Frobarth were runners-up in the Junior and Senior sections respectively. Our congratulations go to Laker of the Technical College and Dunn of Marist on their victories.

As yet the School Championships have not been decided, but we can look forward to keen competition and a high standard of play when they are.

The results of the 1954 School Championship were:

SENIOR: R. T. Peters, Runner-up, C. H. Frobarth.

JUNIOR: D. A. Holden, Runner-up, J. F. McLees.

Southland Boys' High School Old Boys' Association



President :

D. M. LECKIE,

C/o A. Russell and Co. Ltd., Dee Street.

Secretary - Treasurer :

R. H. LINES,

C/o Dillon and Jennings, 6 Roslyn House,
Esk Street.

All Old Boys wishing to join the Association, or interested
in its affairs, should communicate with the above.
The Association's Post Office Box Number is 296.

Old Boys' Notes

OLD BOYS OVERSEAS

V. C. Officer, who has recently obtained his degree of Doctor of Philosophy, is on the staff of the Melbourne University.

J. M. Butler, general sales manager of Shell Chemicals, London, recently spent a months furlough in New Zealand. Mr Butler graduated M.Sc at Otago University n 1936 and joined the Shell Oil Company. His work is not confined to Great Britain, as last year he spent seven months in South Africa, Rhodesia and East Africa. Mr Butler brought news of

Hector McNeill, a graduate of Canterbury College Engineering School, who has now an important position in the large engineering firm of Babcock and Wilcox, London.

John Thompson, after spending last summer with the Glydenbourne Opera in England, and appearing at the Edinburgh Festival, visited Berlin for concert engagements. He was in the Coronation choir and had B.B.C. engagements and solo parts in opera productions before his recent overseas engagement.

Mr Kennedy Black now living in the North Island has received news of **Ron Edmonston**, a member of the school septet in 1944-45, who is now at the English College of Physical Education for men at Fredensborg, Sweden.

Bryce Russell, lecturer in metallurgy for the faculty of mines and metallurgy at Otago University, has recently won a research scholarship which takes him to Birmingham University.

Dr. George Hamilton who has been engaged in missionary work in Bolivia and the Argentine for the past 46 years, returned to Invercargill for a brief visit early in the year. His home is now in Condoba, a town of approximately 400,000 people situated in the Federal District of Condoba. Dr. Hamilton spent the first few years of his life as a missionary in the Argentine, then moved to Bolivia where he preached and practised medicine for twenty-five years. Ill health finally forced him to leave Bolivia and return to the Argentine where he has been ever since. Dr. Hamilton intends to return to the Argentine after visiting Scotland.

A note from **John Petrie** serves as a reminder that we are well represented among the large band of New Zealand journalists at present in Canada. Probably the first man to begin this exodus was **Les Hannan**, when he went overseas to Australia and then to Canada immediately after the last war. Today he occupies a high executive position in the MacLean Newspaper Corporation and his home is in Toronto. **T. B. Richardson** has also finally found his

way to Canada after making an unsuccessful attempt to break in to Fleet Street. He was, for some time, employed by a newspaper in Coventry, where he soon proved his true worth and rose to a highly responsible position on the staff. Mr Richardson had already held positions in Australia and India before he arrived in England.

Garfield Todd, missioner-politician is making a fine job of his position as Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia and is earning the goodwill and respect of all members of the colony. Mr Todd's election as Prime Minister, apparently came as a surprise to some people, but his record shows that he has served a considerable political apprenticeship, having been a member of the House of Representatives since 1946, while his reputation as a hard worker and an independent thinker and speaker have given him the confidence of the people.

V. G. C. Jones has climaxed a brilliant scholastic career by passing with honours his Music Tripos for the Bachelor of Arts degree from King's College, Cambridge. Mr Jones is the first student from Otago University to graduate in music at Cambridge. At present his is on an extended tour of England and the Continent.

OLD BOYS AT HOME

The retirement of **E. R. McKillop**, C.M.G., O.B.E., Commissioner of Works for the past ten years, was announced by the Prime Minister in January of this year. Mr McKillop first joined the Public Works department in 1911 after taking a course in engineering at Canterbury University College. He has continued as one of the three Government directors with the Tasman Pulp and Paper Co. Ltd., and in this capacity, he is in charge of construction on the Murupara project, the largest single enterprise in New Zealand. He has also retained connections with the Works department by making his services available in an advisory capacity.

Another Old Boy closely connected with Government affairs is **S. T. Barnett**, the Under-Secretary of Justice, who took over the chairmanship of the Police Commission when Mr E. H. Compton resigned. Closely allied with the work of the new commission is the position of publicity officer, for the police force, and this position has been filled by **R. L. McDairmid**. Mr McDairmid has had considerable experience as a journalist as well as having already been publicity officer for the State Forest Service, and for the Mediterranean cruise of H.M.N.Z.S. Bellona. He was with the publicity section

of the Tourist Department immediately prior to this police appointment, and was a member of the Government entourage at the time of the Queen's visit to New Zealand.

Early in March the Minister of Railways announced the appointment of **C. Clark**, A.M.T.C.E., A.M.N.Z.I.E., as chief civil engineer of Railways. Mr Clark's connection with the Railway Department began at Dunedin in 1924, where he became assistant engineer in 1937. During the war he served overseas with the railway construction battalion and on returning, held a number of positions in Christchurch, Wanganui and then Invercargill, where he became resident engineer in 1951.

A. Walker who, for the past fifteen years has been the Oamaru manager of the Union Steam Ship Co., retired in March. Mr Walker's connection with the company dates back to 1904 and he has held positions in the company's offices in Melbourne and Dunedin, as well as Oamaru.

Changes in the newspaper world in Invercargill include the resignation of **J. S. Ferguson**, general manager of The Southland News Company Ltd., for reasons of ill health. He will remain a director of the company. His position has been taken by **R. M. Hutton-Potts** who has been editor of the News since 1945. On the same paper **R. G. Witt** has been appointed assistant editor.

Wilson E. Daniel, M.A., LL.B., has resigned his position as an assistant lecturer in international law at Victoria University College and has returned to Invercargill to join the legal firm of **W. G. and J. Tait**.

The selection of **J. C. Alabaster** as a member of the New Zealand cricket team to tour India and Pakistan was a well deserved reward. At the time of selection Mr Alabaster was on the staff of the School. He has also represented New Zealand at indoor basketball.

A loss to Southland and New Zealand swimming circles is **Neil Hamilton** who recently announced his retirement from active competition. A brilliant stylist, Neil held three New Zealand titles and a

record as a junior and as a senior he has been successful twice in breaking national records, and also holds three New Zealand titles. He intends to retain his connections with the sport by continuing as a coach.

School is well represented in Westport by the Mayor and Deputy Mayor, **James** and **William Hunter**. It is doubtful if the people of Westport ever realise when their deputy mayor has taken over in the absence of the Mayor, since the Hunters are twins.

OBITUARY

G. F. GRIFFITHS

Mr G. F. Griffiths one of the most widely known and highly respected members of the teaching profession in Southland, died early this year. Born in Timaru in 1880, Mr Griffiths took a position as a clerk, then changed to photography before he found his life's work in teaching. His first appointment was at Forest Hill in 1906, and from there he held positions in many Southland schools until 1930 when he became headmaster of the Invercargill Middle School, a position he held until he retired in 1945.

Many of the methods of teaching advocated by Mr Griffiths in his early days, were regarded as revolutionary, but he has since seen them adopted into the primary schools curriculum. In particular Mr Griffiths' urged a fresh approach to music in the schools and was instrumental in making successful the project method of teaching.

Always conscious of the dignity of his profession, Mr Griffiths did much to enhance that quality. His efforts have been rewarded with a Life Membership of the N.Z. Educational Institute and the Y.M.C.A. He was connected with the Rotary Club for 23 years, and has had a long association with the Orphans' Club. For the past ten years he had been an elder of First Presbyterian Church, and was also a stalwart of Heritage and the Crippled Children's Society. A prominent Freemason he was a past Grand Master of Lodge Waihopai.

