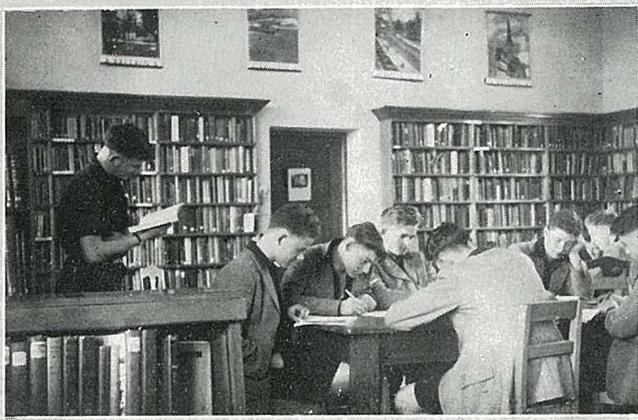
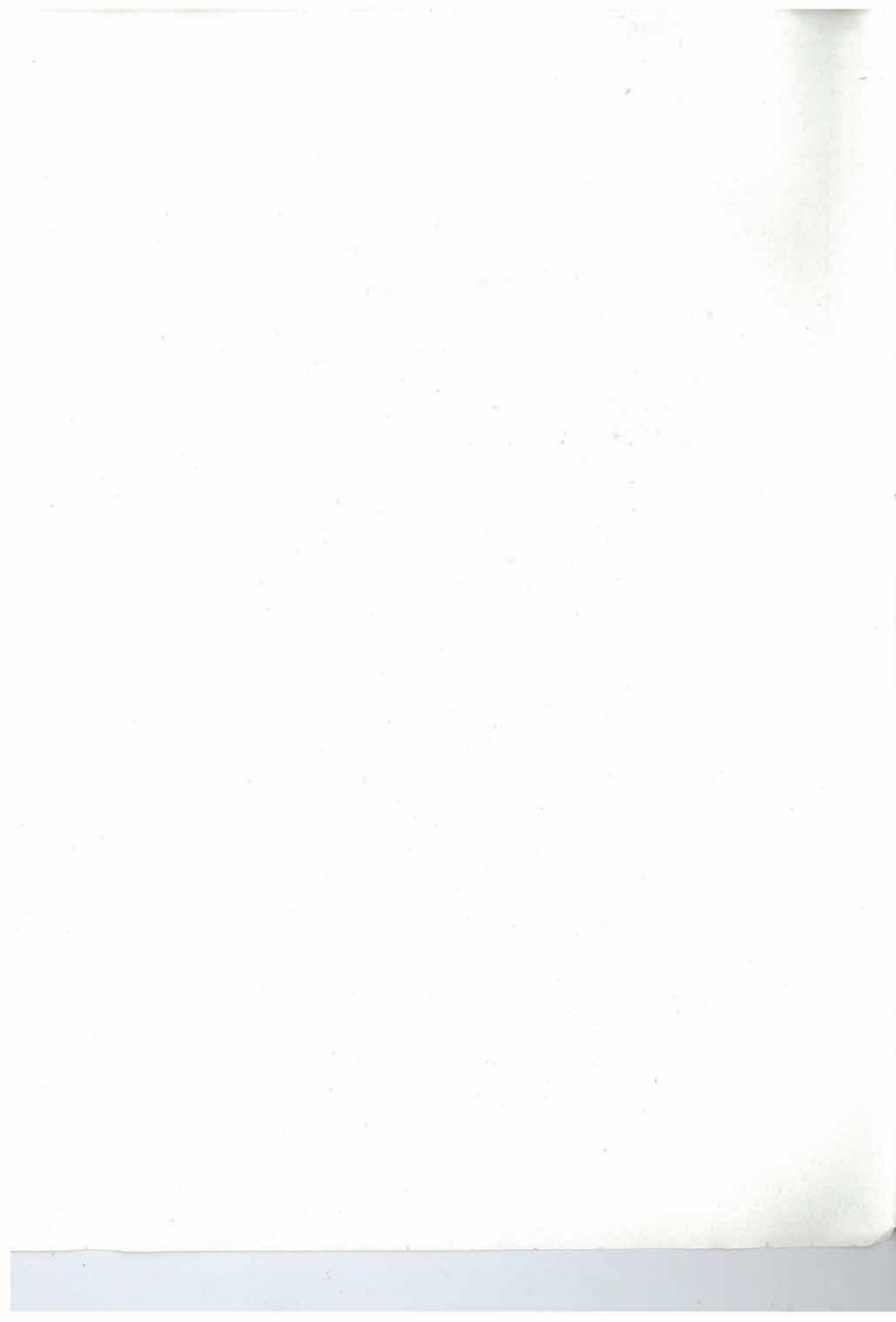


1950



SCHOOL AND SCHOOL LIFE.



Incorporated 1877

Opened 1881

Southland Boys' High School

Herbert Street :: Invercargill



Board of Govenors

Chairman :

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J. TAIT, Esq.
M. W. GRANTHAM, Esq.
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B. W. HEWAT, Esq., Mayor of Invercargill.

Secretary and Treasurer :

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Rector :

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

Assistant Masters :

H. W. SLATER, M.A., B.Sc. (First Assistant).	H. DREES, M.A.
A. J. DEAKER, M.A., Dip. Journ., Dip. Soc. Sci. (Head of Department Social Studies).	J. C. BRAITHWAITE, B.A.
A. R. DUNLOP, M.A.	S. ROXBURGH, M.Sc.
A. H. PARTRIDGE, B.Sc., B.Agr.Sc. (Head of Department of Sci. and Agriculture).	W. I. ROSS, M.A.
A. H. ROBINS, B.A. (Careers adviser).	R. C. TUCK, B.A., B.Sc.
	A. G. PICKARD, M.A., Dip. Ed.
	K. H. RICHARDS, M.A.
	G. C. MARTIN, M.Sc.
	L. V. BLAKIE, A.R.A.N.Z.
	J. R. CALDWELL.

Physical Education :

J. PAGE.

Woodwork :

N. F. SANSON.

Singing :

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

Dancing :

ALEX. SUTHERLAND.

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

School Officers, 1950



HEAD PREFECT

T. B. BUTSON.

PREFECTS :

P. C. Robins (Deputy-head), P. F. Burns, I. W. Cochrane, L. R. Kitson, B. J. McConville,
I. G. Mortimer, B. R. Padget, I. D. Payne.

CAPTAINS OF GAMES :

Football.—1st XV: J. G. Mortimer. 2nd XV: E. J. Perry. 3rd XV: G. D. Alabaster. 4th XV:
D. R. Binney. 5th XV: J. A. Perkins. 6th XV: R. Barron. 7th XV: C. Walker.
8th XV: N. Hoskins.

Cricket.—1st XI: I. D. Payne. 2nd XI: A. W. Smith. 3rd XI: G. W. Norris. Colts: Holloway.
5th XI: R. A. Barron. 6th XI: R. W. Erickson. House: E. J. Perry.

Hockey.—1st XI: D. R. Keane. 2nd XI: O. H. Gimblett. 3rd XI: R. G. Wood.

Athletics.—I. W. Cochrane (Senior). J. M. Masters (Intermediate). R. N. Millar (Junior).

Indoor Basketball.—A Team: I. D. Payne. B Team: B. R. Padget.

Harriers.—D. W. Kelaher (Senior). C. I. Hughes (Junior).

Softball.—A Team: T. B. Butson. B Team: R. J. O'Brien.

Tennis.—J. G. Mortimer.

Fives.—L. R. Wilson.

Life-Saving.—T. Spencer.

Swimming.—R. B. Williamson.

MAGAZINE :

D. R. Keane, L. R. Kitson, B. J. McConville, D. W. Rea, P. C. Robins,
K. Kennedy (photographs).

BULLETIN :

D. R. Keane.

LIBRARY :

R. G. Wood (Head).

BOOKBINDING :

A. J. Lamb (Head).

Class Prizes, 1949

FORM VIA.

Endorsement of School Certificate—B. J. McConville.

Higher School Certificates—G. Beale, K. G. Cloughly, B. G. Coleman, G. A. Grant, G. J. Griffiths, J. R. Grimadi, P. G. R. Kemp, M. R. Leadbetter, J. G. Mortimer, S. F. Noble, G. A. Pope, J. N. Preston, E. J. Tresidder, R. W. Webb, A. E. Levett, A. J. Fleming.

Prizes for Merit—B. J. McConville, Progress, 2nd English, 1st Latin (B Group); G. J. Griffiths, 2nd History, 2nd Geography, 2nd French; J. N. Preston, 1st French, 2nd English, 2nd Latin, 3rd Mathematics; G. K. Sands, 1st Chemistry, 1st Mechanics, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd Additional Mathematics; E. J. Tresidder, 1st English, 1st History.

Dux of the School—Malcolm Leadbetter, 1st Latin, 1st Mathematics, 1st Additional Mathematics, 1st Heat and Light, 1st Electricity and Magnetism, 3rd Chemistry.

FORM VIB

Endorsement of School Certificates—Allan, D. G., W. T. Ballantyne, J. B. Blomfield, P. F. Burns, A. T. C. Burtenshaw, T. B. Butson, R. Clark, R. L. Collett, J. T. Driver, G. R. Duff, H. R. Eastwood, M. A. Farley, G. Gordon, N. G. Howes, V. H. Hardaker, A. R. Imlay, D. G. Jacquierey, L. R. Kitson, I. McG. Mackintosh, K. J. McL. Malcolm, A. W. Mollison, H. R. Pearce, E. J. Perry, O. C. Pierce, J. H. Potter, D. W. Rae, P. C. Robins, A. M. Russell, J. W. R. Shand, M. A. Sharfe, J. B. Sheehy, N. F. Smith, R. H. Steele, G. R. Sutherland, J. E. Sutherland.

Prizes for Merit—M. Farley, Languages and 3rd History; L. R. Kitson, 1st History, 2nd Latin; A. W. Mollison, 1st English (A), 1st Chemistry, 1st Electricity and Magnetism; M. Sharfe, 1st Mathematics, 2nd Chemistry, 1st Heat and Light; N. K. Smith, 1st Accountancy, 2nd Mathematics, 3rd Chemistry.

FORM UPPER V

Prize for Merit—P. E. Batchem, 1st Science, 2nd equal English, 3rd equal Mathematics.

FORM VA

Prizes for Merit—L. C. Morton, 1st equal Mathematics, 1st History, 1st Commercial Practice; S. W. Slater, 1st English, 2nd French, 3rd General Science, 3rd Chemistry; A. W. Smith, 1st General Science, 1st Geography, 1st equal Mathematics, 1st Drawing, 2nd Chemistry, 3rd English; A. A. Watson, 1st Chemistry, 1st French, 2nd General Science; A. E. Wilson, 1st Latin, 1st History.

FORM VM

Prizes for Merit—O. Beadle, 1st Geography, 1st equal Agriculture, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd equal Science; H. S. Moyle, 1st Mathematics, 1st Science.

FORM VS

Prize for Merit—L. R. Wilson, 1st English, 1st History, 1st Science.

FORM IVA

Prizes for Merit—W. A. Poole, 1st English, 1st Mathematics, 1st Book-keeping, 1st Commercial Practice, 2nd Science, 3rd Social Studies (1st Aggregate); I. G. Clark, 1st equal Social Studies, 1st French, 1st Woodwork, 2nd English, 3rd equal Science (2nd aggregate); J. B. Morton, 1st Science, 1st Agriculture, 1st equal Social Studies (3rd aggregate).

FORM IVB

Prizes for Merit—A. P. Bruce, 1st Social Studies, 2nd Mathematics, 3rd Science (1st Aggregate); D. P. O'Byrne, 1st Mathematics, 2nd Commercial Practice, 3rd Social Studies, (2nd Aggregate); A. J. Baxter, 1st Science, 3rd Mathematics (3rd Aggregate); J. R. Murrell, 2nd English and Progress (4th Aggregate).

FORM IVD

Prizes for Merit—I. Kerr, 1st English, 1st Science, 2nd Mathematics, 2nd Social Studies (1st Aggregate); R. J. Rodgers, 1st Mathematics, 1st Woodwork, 3rd English (2nd Aggregate).

FORM IVC

Prizes for Merit—N. J. Hardaker, 1st Science, 2nd Social Studies, 3rd English (1st equal Aggregate); R. S. Thomson, 1st English, 3rd Social Studies, 3rd Mathematics (1st equal Aggregate).

FORM IIIA

Prizes for Merit—G. F. Rea, 1st English, 1st Latin, 1st Social Studies, 1st Science (1st Aggregate); J. A. Deaker, 1st Woodwork, 2nd Social Studies, 3rd English, 3rd Latin, 3rd Science (2nd Aggregate); W. P. Holloway, 3rd Social Studies (3rd Aggregate); A. B. Evans, 2nd English, 2nd Latin, 2nd Mathematics.

FORM IIIB

Prizes for Merit—D. C. Buckingham, 1st Science, 2nd English, 2nd Social Studies (1st Aggregate); C. M. Dunlop, 2nd Commercial Practice, 3rd Mathematics, 3rd equal Science (2nd Aggregate); I. C. Taylor, 1st Mathematics, 1st Agriculture (3rd Aggregate); P. J. Bell, 1st Woodwork, 1st Drawing.

FORM IIIC

Prizes for Merit—C. R. Watson, 1st Mathematics, 1st Book-keeping, 2nd English (1st Aggregate); N. K. Johnston, 1st equal Social Studies, 2nd Mathematics, 3rd Agriculture (2nd Aggregate); P. A. Walker, 3rd Mathematics, 3rd Science (3rd Aggregate).

FORM IID

Prizes for Merit—W. R. E. McKenzie, 1st Social Studies, 3rd Science (1st Aggregate); R. M. McEwen, 1st Mathematics, 2nd English, 2nd Science (2nd Aggregate); R. N. Brash, 1st Science, 3rd Social Studies (3rd Aggregate).



School Roll, 1950

VIA

Allan, D. G.	Kitson, L. R.	Rea, D. W.	Wilkinson, J. B.
Burns, P. F.	McConville, B. J.	Robins, P. C.	Williamson, R. B.
Butson, T. B.	Mortimer, J. G.	Russell, A. M.	
Driver, J. T.	Perry, E. J.	Sharfe, M. A.	

IV B

Aberdeen, A. A. M.	Christian, W. A.	Leadbetter, D. B.	Rowley, R. T.
Aitken, W. M.	Cloughley, M. R.	Left, M. W.	Slater, S. W.
Alabaster, D. B.	Cochrane, I. W.	McNabb, R.	Smith, A. W.
Alabaster, G. D.	Double, R. O.	Moore, N. M.	Squires, C. W.
Batchem, P. E.	Edmond, L. S.	Morton, E. C.	Tall, B. G.
Beadle, P.	Harrington, R. A.	Nicholson, D. M.	Turvey, L. K.
Bell, R. H.	Hay, D. O.	Padget, B. R.	Watson, A. A.
Boyd, P. G.	Heenan, W. J.	Payne, I. D.	Wilson, A. E.
Brash, E. A.	Jordan, R. E.	Pierce, O. C.	Wilson, L. R.
Brown, H. N.	Keane, D. R.	Pomeroy, H. C.	Wood, R. G.
Burtenshaw, A. T. C.	Keast, R.	Powley, W. R.	
Cawood, W. R.	Kelaher, D. W.	Robertson, G. A.	
Chin, P.	Kennedy, K.	Robertson, J. M.	

V UPPER

Barnett, G. C.	Henderson, R. A.	Matheson, R.	Smith, G. H.
Beadle, O.	Holcroft, A. R.	McLean, J. E.	Sutton, J. F.
Browne, L. S.	Jenkins, A. B.	Norris, G. W.	Woodham, O. C.
Davies, O. C.	Lacy, T. A. R.	O'Brien, J. R.	Young, D. R.
Forde, L. J.	Lamb, A. J. W.	Prebble, N. R. G.	
Geddis, A. J.	McEwen, R. G.	Roff, S. G.	

Anderson, H. W. D.	Clark, I. G.	McIntyre, I. G.	O'Byrne, B. P.
Baxter, A. J.	Condie, I. S. M.	McMillan, H. R.	Oughton, S.
Binney, D. R.	Edmondston, B.	Masters, J. M.	Perkins, J. A.
Boyce, W. H.	Familton, L.	Mattingly, R. J.	Poole, W. A.
Braithwaite, J. C.	Fisher, E. D.	Moore, L. W.	Ryder, T. T.
Brown, D. A.	Forsyth, W. D.	Morton, J. B.	Seaton, D. A.
Bruce, A. P.	Grant, R. G.	Murrell, J. R. A.	Smith, D. N.
Buxton, M. K.	Liddell, J. R. A.	Myers, E. D.	

Barron, R. A.	Hefford, R. E. C.	Nayler, M. R.	Short, J. F.
Brash, R. J.	Hughes, G. C. H.	Neilson, N. D.	Soper, C. N.
Brown, J. A.	Jackson, W. R.	Noble, A. J.	Wills, I. Y.
Campbell, D. H.	Johnson, R. M.	Parsons, R. D.	Wood, J. D.
Colligan, R. J.	Ker, D. S.	Robson, R. G.	
Cowan, A. G.	Kerr, I.	Ronald, W. A.	
Gimblett, O. H.	Macpherson, M. S.	Shaw, J. D.	

Acton, G.	Irwin, W. J.	Morton, S. G.	Spencer, T. A.
Bain, G. S.	James, W. H.	Murdoch, K. J.	Swain, I. L.
Brown, W. E.	Jensen, A. J.	Perry, B. A.	Swale, G. R.
Cartwright, W. D.	Johnsen, R. O.	Reid, R. T.	Thomson, R. S.
Goomes, A. R.	Kelly, G.	Robson, W. M.	Thwaites, J. R.
Gordon, W. I.	McAra, S. J.	Rodgers, R. J.	Walker, C. R.
Hardaker, N. J.	McKenzie, D. C.	Rowley, C. J. B.	Walker, L. J.
Howe, A. H.	McNaught, N. F.	Sim, D. S.	Webb, W. H.
Howes, W. R.	Monteith, R. E.	Smith, C. W.	

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

IVB

Adam, W. A.	Edie, J. G.	Officer, K. R.	Taylor I. C.
Andrew, E. G.	Freeman, L. A.	Patton, J. D.	Taylor, R.
Bell, P. J.	Hay, A. G.	Pearson, D. J.	Thomas, L. E.
Bell, R. D.	Howden, R. L.	Sangster, K. C.	Watson, C. R.
Brownlie, D. G.	Latham, J. G.	Smillie, A. K. J.	Webb, W. J.
Christie, L. J.	McMillan, D. G.	Smith, J. W.	White, R.
Cook, A. L. J.	Miller, R. D.	Spencer, D. A.	Wilson, H. S. W.
Dunn, I.	Mitchell, J. E. C.	Tait, A. J.	

IVC

Blackburn, D.	Johnston, N. K.	O'Connor, J. E.	Turnbull, S. J.
Dobbs, P. K.	Lang, W. A.	Osmond, D. M.	Walker, P. A.
Fraser, C. J.	Lindsay, A. I.	Robins, C. P.	Wesney, N.
Hawkins, R. E.	McCallum, R.	Russell, N.	Wild, D. F.
Henderson, R. D.	McDonald, W. H.	Small, R. J.	
Hughes, C. S.	Millar, R. J.	Souness, G. M.	
Jackson, E. D.	Murray, L. M.	Spence, G. R.	

IVD

Anderson, J. C.	Bunting, R. W.	McColl, B. R.	Pope, F. W.
Ayson, P. L.	Gibson, R. McK.	McEwen, R. D.	Spencer, D. S. G.
Bennett, F. W.	Hamilton, B. R.	McKenzie, W. R. E.	Swain, J. D.
Brash, R. N.	Lawson, G. T. B.	Morrison, J. J.	
Broomfield, A. J.	McCallum, A. E.	Pearson, M. H.	

FORM IIIA

Carnahan, R. M.	Gill, R. J. T.	Lockyer, J. L.	Robertson, S. B.
Clayton, W. T.	Glover, W. M.	Martin, B. J.	Sim, C. L.
Cole, G. E.	Hardie, J. R.	Mills, E. J.	Smith, B. M.
Cuttriss, H. N.	Haywood, G. C.	Moir, J. D.	Webb, R. A.
Dale, L. G. F.	Henry, G. A.	Morgan, J. O.	Welsh, K. O.
Duncan, I. L.	Jenkins, L. J.	Munro, J. B.	
Exel, D. M.	King, J. B.	Prain, H. C.	
Galt, J. G.	King, R. M.	Riddick, E. J.	

FORM IIIB

Ashby, C. J.	Gunther, C. M.	Mitchell, W. H. B.	Russell, D. G.
Bews, J. W.	Hawes, K. C.	Murrell, B.	Scobie, R. G.
Bickerstaff, B.	Hay, C. B.	Noble, D. B.	Smith, N. G.
Brass, C. E.	Hughes, R. G.	Noble, G. S.	Thomson, N. R.
Bremer, E. W.	Hurle, D. F.	Niven, E. J.	Treeby, B. W.
Corner, J. A.	Jenkins, C. J.	Rawlins, B. C.	Woodward, M. G.
Cox, L. D.	Jones, S. J.	Read, R. J.	Yeoman, W. L.
Duston, D. H.	Lindsay, I. D.	Robb, B. J.	
Elliot, T. A.	Little, M. C.	Ronald, R. T.	

IIIC

Adamson, C. W.	Graham, H. W.	Matheson, A. C.	Robertson, C. J.
Boggis, V. C.	Hamilton, R. R.	Maynard, C. G.	Spence, A. H.
Broad, D. G. T.	Hurch, N. C.	Middlemiss, L.	Sutherland, R. S.
Brown, T. A.	Jenner, W. A.	Nind, R. T.	Thomas, O. L.
Craig, W. A.	Keast, L.	Oram, J. W.	Tyrie, W. A. J.
Eastlake, M. R.	Kennard, C. R.	Padget, C. A.	Woodsford, G. T.
Ericson, R. W.	Kyle, A. C.	Paine, R. C.	
Graham, C. G.	Maitland, A. S.	Pay, J. S.	

IIID

Clouston, A. R.	Hill, H. J.	McGregor, D.	Stewart, R. M.
Davies, B. K.	Hoskin, N. H.	Marshall, A. D.	Wallace, W. J.
Findlay, R.	Howe, J. S.	Moyle, M. H.	Williams, D. S.
Fowle, M. E.	Jensen, H. N.	Olsen, J. F.	Wilson, J.
Gibson, D. J.	Johnson, R. L.	Parry, R.	Wood, J.
Glen, N. R.	King, D. B.	Perkins, R. R.	
Hamilton, N. F.	Macpherson, I. R.	Saville, N. W.	

The Roll includes all who have been in the Form in 1950.

The School Year

EDITORIAL

A school is a place of ebb and flow. From year to year its numbers fluctuate just as its sports teams vary in quality, but we are now on the verge of an incoming tide. In the next few years new entrants to the school are expected to swell the roll by almost half the present number. This tide, however, is formless and is moulded by the beach, and the new boys to a school are so much debris dancing on the waves until they sink and are moulded into the hard form of the outlook of the school. What we believe, and how we act now, may set the standard for a generation to come. It is worth our while to examine our school and draw up a balance.

We should not lean on our school's record of success and hope to weight the scales on the credit side. A school may cruise on reputation for a long time after the boys who created that reputation have left, and we may be doing that now. But we have some assets: an ability to work hard [if necessary]; an atmosphere of cheerful good nature; and a corporate feeling in the school which includes even the staff.

On the debit side we have these: a persuasion that good manners instead of being the mark of a true man, are slightly cissy: a lack of initiative, in that we expect our sport to be arranged comfortably for us, and our school-work to be spoon-fed; and a lack of accuracy. We have adopted the New Zealand attitude of "She's right, near enough." We make a bush carpentry job of work which should be done to the finest clearances. It is an attitude that leads neither to satisfactory work nor to satisfaction in it.

These are the debits and credits then. Set them against each other and draw a balance. If some of the debits can be changed into credits—that is good business.

A REVIEW OF 1950.

Last year, for the first time in its history, the Southlandian was issued in December. Up to that time, it had been the practice to issue the magazine in about April of the following year, relying for the contents mainly upon the memories of the boys who were back—and usually it was a fairly difficult task to think back a year. As well as this, a good proportion of the seniors, whom the issue mainly interested naturally enough, had left school, and the juniors could not hope to be anything but bored by a lot of vague or unknown names. The only drawback to the 1949 December issue, was that about two months of the last term had to be cut out, and as the prints have to be in before the 15th of October, these two months will have to be forfeited indefinitely.

FIRST TERM

The "season of mists and mellow fruitfulness" opened officially on February 1, but we were given another five days of holiday to spend in the exuberant position of youth, before being ordered to attend the seventieth term one opening of S.B.H.S. on Monday, February 6. And even then, custom was disregarded, as not only the first-years, but also the rest of the school, were required to be present on this first day. However, the grumbles soon passed, and until the following Tuesday, most of the working hours of the school were spent in "Barracks"—that all-important period in a young boy's life when he learns those three essentials of Army discipline: (1) How to break a machine-gun in one cosy lesson. (2) How to lift a neighbour's cap off with the barrel of a .303, and (3) the easiest way of running to the fence and back, holding a rifle above your head.

School proper began on February 14th, and we were a little bit disappointed not to see any new, shiny faces on the staff. Mr Waterson continued to teach in Mr Flannery's place. The nine prefects were appointed on the morning of February 17th, and were enthusiastically acclaimed by the lower school for the first and last time; we were given the afternoon off to watch some of the Empire Games athletes perform at Rugby Park. The tennis team and second cricket XI played at Gore High on March 8th in beautiful conditions, and on the 12th, lulled by a continued spell of good weather, the Athletic Sports

were held. But it rained in the afternoon of course, the unfinished events having to be run off the next day without the added incentive of an appreciative audience. A feature of the sports was the keen House rivalry in which Red managed to hold off White, Blue and School to finish in that order.

On the 21st of March at Dunedin, the 1st XI lost to King's by "ten minutes," and the tennis team defeated a King's team by the narrowest of margins. Meanwhile, the school saw the rather disappointing film of the Auckland Empire Games. On the 25th of May, the Inter-School Sports were held in Dunedin and unfortunately, although no doubt still affected by the film of the 1950 games, our athletic team lost the McCassey Senior Shield, the Junior Arthur Barnett Shield and the Senior Relay Baton. However, we won the Oswald Smith Intermediate Shield. Towards the end of March, the first heart-rending pants and groans of perspiring footballers tore every heart but those of the coaches; and about the same time, news came to us of the promotion—no, demotion—of the rector to Waitaki Boy's High. On this sad note then, March ended.

April 5th, and once again the genial catcalls, jeers and cheers reached heavenwards to remind passers-by that S.B.H.S. were having their annual Swimming Sports. Although, according to Mr Inch's census, almost every boy in the school could swim, as usual the encouragers far outnumbered the swimmers. School House won a clear-cut victory, with White second, and Red third. Easter marked a welcome break in between tests, but unfortunately, as it rained for most of the time, we could do little else but swot. However, the more musically-minded of us saw a very good presentation by Alex Lindsay's String Orchestra on the Saturday night in the Victoria Concert Hall; and we felt justifiably proud that Alex Lindsay, an old boy of the school, had reached these heights of success. On April 24th in the afternoon, the School Anzac Service was held, the speaker being Mr T. R. Pryde; and the following day, April 25th, a picked contingent of seniors marched in the Anzac Parade. Mr Flannery mounted to the stage for perhaps the best official time of his 35 years' of service to the school, when on April 27th, he said "farewell" to the Southland Boys' High School. And we know that the stories which will most certainly grow up around his name will earn him the reverence he sometimes did not get in Room 14, but more often did.

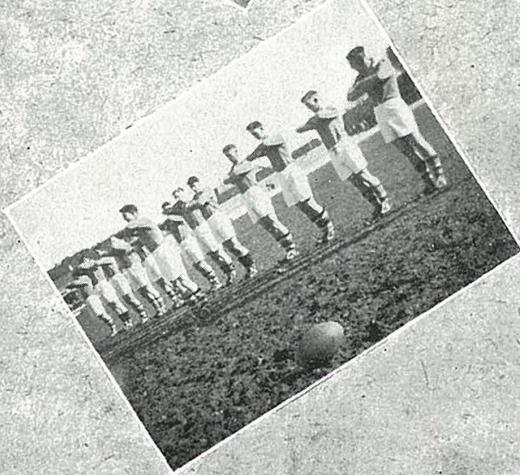
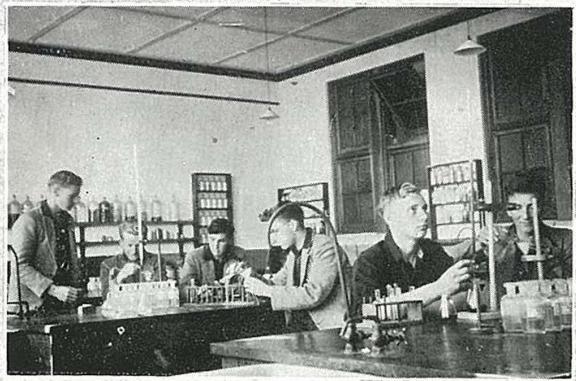
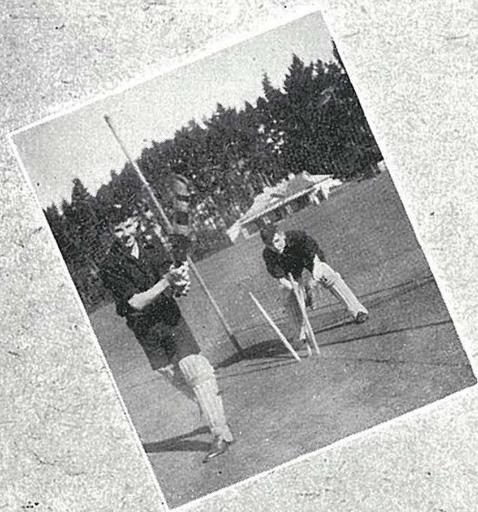
The long-expected visit by the Minister of Education took place on May 2nd, when Mr Algie spoke to the school—he promised to "give every consideration" to the proposals about our school hostel and buildings, but with no result as yet. On May 5th, a presentation was made to Mr Leadbetter by the school, and the following day, amid great jubilation, school broke up for the May holidays.

SECOND TERM

And so back we come, like the powerful snail, unwillingly to school. After two weeks of glorious holidays during which caps, books and cares lay buried deep in a drawer, we again saw the half-hearted reassembling of the clans—except of course, for those unfortunates who had been plucked from our midst, and who will probably spend the rest of their days treasuring the mistaken conviction that they had spent the best years of their lives at secondary school. But May 23rd was not such a bad day after all. In the morning Ken Jones, a member of the British Isles Rugby team, spoke a few words to the school, and in the afternoon, we were granted a half-holiday to watch Southland versus the British Isles.

Mr Ross had meanwhile been appointed to our staff from Christchurch, and he took up his duties on the 24th of May. For the rest of the term, Mr Slater fulfilled very competently the role of acting-rector, although exasperated mothers groaned when he changed the lunch-hour time-table.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened for about two weeks—the prescribed settling-in period—except that as June 5th, King's Birthday, fell on a Monday, we took a well-earned rest from the week-end's work. The following morning, we awakened to find the ground covered in a white mantle of snow. These cliches somehow slip in, but



WORK AND PLAY.



at least they serve their purpose and may therefore be left. At any rate, for the rest of the school week, snow was almost the only topic of conversation—even after the inevitable broken window, the prompt intervention of authority, and the unavoidable command—"No snowballing around . . . etc." Such has always been the case, and such will always be the case whenever boys and snow happen to meet in the vicinity of buildings. "Schoolboys of the world unite; arise and cast off . . . Er, sorry; wrong article!"

The first of our inter-school Rugby games was played at Dunedin on June 21st, when the 1st XV defeated Otago, 6-0. The hockey XI also played their first inter-school match when they drew with King's High. It is rather a pity that these boys had to miss the school's too-few red-letter days—June 20 - 22, visit of Inspectors. The only comment worth recording during these three days was made, we believe, by a member of the Upper V—"It must be amazing to know only what a fellow doesn't know." However, time heals all wounds, and by the 25th a once more enthusiastic school attended a showing of Henry V in the Y.M.C.A. concert hall. In the afternoon the 1st XV travelled to Gore to defeat Gore High by a tenacious victory in gale-force conditions.

A puzzling situation was finally cleared up on July 6th, when Mr Partridge spoke to the school on the subject of "When and when not to use the door opposite Room 6." The day came to a climax—or possibly an anti-climax—with the Boys' High Dance, the hall being once again packed with worn-out perfects, bright young faces (Juniors), bored young faces (Seniors) and a few masters interposed here and there; but soon the tumult and the shouting had died, leaving the mice thankfully to resume interrupted sleep. The next morning, Commander Stevens, an old boy of the school, spoke in assembly for a few brief minutes—he apparently came to the wrong conclusion about the many, vainly smothered yawns.

On the 12th, the first and second fifteens played Waitaki at Oamaru, the firsts winning 6-0, and the seconds being defeated by 12 points to 11. The trip was unusual for the many text books produced, but even the best intentions sometimes go astray, consciences being somewhat eased by the feeling, "at any rate we still have all week-end to swot." But the week-end soon passed, and from the 17th to the 21st, exams. were the order of the day. Our Cavalcade of Sport was continued on July 26, when S.B.H.S. teams, with exams. fallen back into the past, gave inspired displays to be undefeated in three matches. The 1st XV drew with Kings, the 2nd XV defeated Otago seconds, and our first hockey XI and Otago drew 4-all. The following night, the Girls' High held their annual dance, and an enjoyable week was rounded off on the 29th of July, by the choir, septet and orchestra quartet giving a performance at the Orphans' Hall.

"Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king," and probably of the three spring months, August is the most pleasant. With mid-term exams. left far behind, the threat of November examinations not yet imminent, and the thought of approaching holidays, we could afford to relax a little and enjoy the few final school days of the second term. August opened in a welter of activity. For a fortnight, during which over £130 was raised for the United Nations Appeal for Children, the school weathered a quick succession of raffles, competitions, films and quizzes, argued at a bring-and-buy sale and staggered through a dance. This enjoyable monotony was relieved a little on August 7th, when about half the school watched the National Orchestra perform at the Civic Theatre, and two days later when the singing competitions were held. The arrival of James Coburn from Aberdeen College, Scotland, in our "little village" of Invercargill, heralded the beginning of a last busy week for S.H.B.S. The following morning, August 14, the "lad from Aberdeen" captivated the Scotch element in the school by an account of his travels, and in the afternoon we saw our 1st XV complete an unbeaten record for the season in inter-school games by defeating Timaru Boys' High, 14-6.

The Art Exhibition attracted large batches of High School boys, who for most of the day of August 17th, wondered aimlessly from room to room, trying to miss as much school as possible. By half past two, however, all except the experienced-hardened few had hurried back to school to take part in the Round-the-Park Race—and about twenty

minutes later, boys could be seen scrambling all over Victoria Park in a vain attempt to find the right course. Mr Waterston was farewelled the next day, and a concert in the last period brought August 18th and Term 2 to a happy, but relieved finish!

THIRD TERM

September 12, and the beginning of the end. After three all-too-short weeks, we entered on the main term of the year—the term of crucial examinations, Bursary, Scholarship, University Entrance, Accrediting and School Certificate—for some of us the best term at S.B.H.S. A serious term, this third term—at least, some of the time. Our first thoughts, naturally, were ones of anticipation, but after a few days, when the new rector, Mr Grant had been compared and accepted, even these died down; and soon necessity to “swot me days, swot!” became obvious to all Seniors. Not so the Juniors, of course. They continued in their own sweet ways, paying vague attention to the masters, vaguer attention to the prefects, and most attention to themselves—following in the way of the devil, or, of all flesh, or something like that. The absence of Mr Black in Australia resulted in a cancellation of singing on Wednesdays and Fridays, and for about a month, there was a consequent decrease in the fatigue lists. It is really amazing how many boys find it practically impossible to arrive at school before fifteen minutes to nine on two days a week—a notable exception from the rule, “practice makes perfect.”

With these internal changes then, the third term commenced. The weather was almost perfect, the ground was hard and dry—and we returned to the monotony of “Barracks” on Thursdays. Every afternoon, one saw some obscure practice wicket being patiently rolled by prospective cricketers, argument and more argument arising from the baseball “diamond,” and the pros and cons of the American Twist Service being discussed by a huddle of tennis fans. Yes, S.B.H.S. winter sports had fallen back into the past—at least for most of us. But let me tell you the sad epic of the second XV. By the third week of the August holidays, all the Rugby competitions had been well finished—except for the Fourth Grade under nineteen. Slogging away under sweltering skies, those stalwarts had at last finished their competition on September 22, and “romped home with the bacon;” or at least half the bacon, as Marist High, putting in a timely protest, secured the other half. However, by being co-winners the seconds finished a great season for S.B.H.S. Rugby; and by being first in three grades and runners-up in the other, School teams have, for the first time in the history of Invercargill Rugby, won the Aggregate Cup.

Very little happened to break the even tenor of these lengthening spring days. On September 15, Mr Page injured himself in a fall from the horizontal bar, but he was soon back again, as energetic as ever, teaching third-formers the essentials of softball. About a week later, the clicking of cameras became quite common as our sports teams posed for photographs. The climax to many days’ practice came on October 5th, when Brigadier Parkinson visited us and expressed his approval of an excellent parade and march-past by the school battalion. The .303 shoot for the Islington Shield was held at the Otatara range on the 7th, and the same morning the Secondary School Tennis Championships began. October 9th heralded the beginning of a war on socks, and a “state of emergency” was declared soon after. The slovenliness of socks reclining on ankles has long been a sore point with those having any pride in the demeanour of the school, and this further step towards disciplined appearance will undoubtedly do much to quieten outside criticism. The good weather broke for the first time in about two months on Black Friday, October 13th, but the weekend was warm and sunny.

It has begun to look as though interest in House rivalry is diminishing rapidly. In 1949, the four houses competed against each other in football, indoor basketball, hockey, shooting, swimming, fives, athletics and tennis—White House emerging victorious for the second consecutive time. The February “Southlandian” 1949, had this to say—“The House system is growing more and more into the life of the school, and this is as it should be. A good House system can play a really important part in the moulding of a school with traditions, and it is to be hoped that this will not be just another “interesting experiment.” Has it been just an “interesting experiment?”

—D. W. Rea.

Staff Notes

"May all their faults be forgiven; and may they be wafted to bliss by little cherub boys, all head and wings with no bottoms to reproach them."

Toward the end of the first term, we heard that our rector, Mr M. Leadbetter, was leaving Southland for Waitaki. We made our farewells in regret for the loss of an excellent administrator and a very just man, who, quietly from his own fund of energy, gave momentum to the school. He was never emperor, but only consul, and we shall remember his consulship with gratitude.

During the second term his duties were assumed modestly but competently by Mr Slater, and at the beginning of the third term we welcomed our new rector, Mr D. A. Grant, and knew that his rectorship would be a pleasant one.

We had further cause for regret at the end of the second term in losing the cheerful presence of Mr Waterson, who had been relieving since Mr Flannery's illness. He has our good wishes in his new occupation and we welcome his successor, Mr W. G. Ross, from Christchurch.

We extend our congratulations to our caretaker and groundsman, Mr R. Lepper, who has been awarded the M.B.E.

Of interest to all ex-pupils is the retirement of Mr Flannery in the second term, after 33 years' unselfish service to the school. He will be remembered with affection. He has had the happiness to be understood by his pupils, who appreciate now his insistence on accuracy, and appreciated even then that his beating one end of them had as its sole and kindly object the improvement of the other. We can do no better than to quote from The Southland Daily News on the occasion of his retirement:—

"And so Jim Flannery began the work which was to be his real mission in life. In his own quiet, unassuming way, he was to grow from strength to strength as a part of the great moral structure of that school. No man can stay at a boys' secondary school as long as "Flan" without absorbing something of those high ideals for which a good school stands, and without also imparting something of himself to every boy who passes through his hands, so that in after years, when they look back on their school days they will inevitably associate the man they knew best with the school. To many of them indeed, "Flan" was the High School."

THE PREFECTS

Generally, the less said about the prefects, the better. They are applauded when announced at the beginning of the year in much the same way as the mob applauded the burning heretics. The school now knows its victims. However, assuming their cloaks of authority with a bugle-band flourish, the prefects begin practising—some bible-reading for assembly, others the interrogatory lift of the eyebrow, and the finger-point at halfmast socks.

This year, they were perhaps, less rowdy than usual although at times the sound of joie-de-vivre in the prefect's room has come in waves as the door opens and shuts, and even the book-binding staff has stood in mute admiration and regret for a better noise than they could ever make.

It has been a varied year under changes of leadership, and among the troubles was the rebellion of the proletariat during the snow and the quelling of that multitude in hand-to-hand combat. However, the prefects will march on together, bearing the school on their shoulders, with their backs to the wall, and their noses to the grindstone no matter what changes in the management of the business or the attitude of the customers.

The following are members of this select group:—

PREFECT	CHARACTERISTICS	INTERESTS
T. B. Butson (Head)	Terrifying wrath. Arguments with below.	Being a nuisance- Army style.
P. C. Robins (Deputy-Head)	Formidable voice. Arguments with above.	Same as above, additional equipment, a 'cello.
P. F. Burns	Modesty and self- effacement.	P. F. Burns.
I .W. Cochrane	Friendliness with first-years.	Roaring and bugling.
L. R. Kitson	Mona Lisa smile.	(Mona or Lisa)
B. J. McConville	Curry-colonel- Poona temper	Spreading sweetness and light.
J. G .Mortimer	General instability.	Footballs and glass/ windows.
B. R. Padget	Urbanity.	Being urbane.
I. D. Payne	Unobstrusiveness.	Maltreating footballs, cricket bats, basketballs.

Poetry and Prose

REVERIE

(From the French of A. Lacaussade).

Tell me, moving star be-wing'd with light,
That in the blue pursues thy mystic flight,
Whither thy path? What destination has thy course?
Wilt thou in some sky-vault fold thy wing?

Tell me, tired wind that follows chance
As out-cast, without home or rest,
Is there a secret bed in nature's depth,
Has the bough a nest for thee, or the ocean's breast?

Speak, tormented sea that murmurs wild,
And wails to the night and to the day,
Beyond the distance wilt thou find a shore
Where waits a couch of rest within the bay?

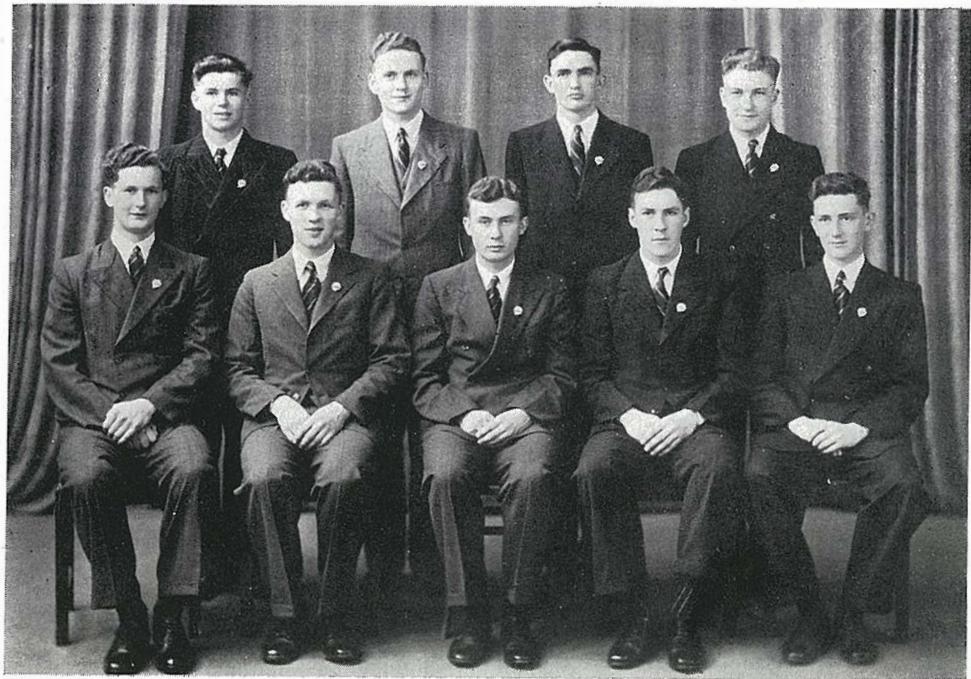
And thou, unquiet heart, more buffeted than the deep,
More errant than the breeze, phantasmal mourner,
Is there a blessed place in either world,
Where thou, my heart, oblivious canst sleep?

—Maurice Left, VIB.

THE ROSE AND THE ARTIST

All day he gazed, surveyed the blushing rose.
Then sat and cocked his head, his eye alert
To catch some hidden beauty in the pose,
Now turned his look upon the waiting sheet,
The pencil nigh, and brushes in the jar.
"Ah, could I but transfer the loveliness
"Of that to paper! But my touch would mar
"The image, for, alas! although my own
"Bright raiment shows my love of beauty's hue,
"And none more keen of eye to note the skill
"Of artist's handiwork than I, 'tis true
"That I am but, indeed, a parrot."

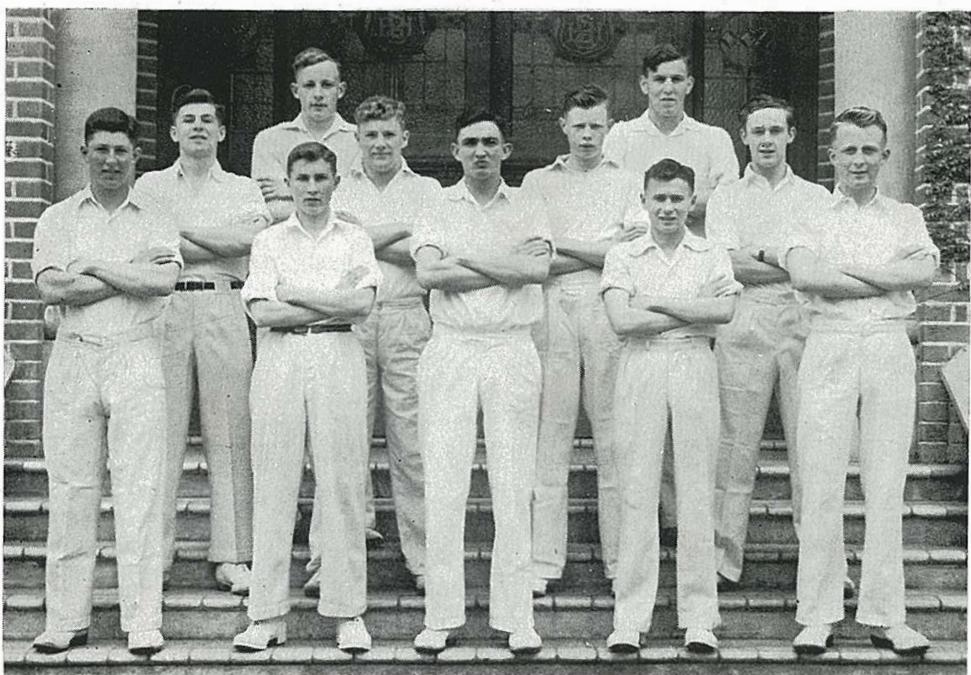
—L. Turvey.



THE PREFECTS.

Back Row: L. R. Kitson, L. W. Cochrane, I. D. Payne, P. F. Burns.

Front Row: B. R. Padget, P. C. Robins (Deputy Head), T. B. Butson (Head),
J. C. Mortimer, B. J. McConville.



THE FIRST ELEVEN.

At Back: P. Beadle, N. M. Moore.

Middle Row: L. R. Kitson, H. W. D. Anderson, E. C. Morton, A. B. Jenkins.

Front Row: R. A. Harrington, G. D. Alabaster, I. D. Payne (Capt.), D. B.
Alabaster, L. Familton.



FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF A DEPARTED SPIRIT

Monday, 5 a.m.—The idea, still current in many circles, that spirits emerge from cupboards and from behind shadowed curtains at the Witches' Hour, is a fallacy. Apart from the fact that we take no interest in cupboards and curtains, you would find, could you see us, that our by far the most busy time is between 5 a.m. and 8 a.m., the time when most people are preparing for the day's work. Our time of rest is shattered by some inward urge over which we have no control. The very atmosphere of sudden activity it would seem, compels us to visit once again an unreal world; a world for which we have no further use.

7 a.m.—At breakfast, my son, Henry, remarked that there was a peculiar smell of snuff in the room—"like father's." I felt a trifle uneasy at this discovery, for I had not realized until then that the smell of the snuff I had taken the previous night would cling to my person for such a long period. However, I wasn't going to think myself into any other part of the world just because the family had begun to suspect my presence. As it happened, the incident was soon forgotten, for Aunt Susan, whose sense of smell is slightly impaired, argued so strongly, that the rest of the family, who had been discussing me earlier, gave up the struggle, and put it down to an association of ideas. One—I mean a living person—might think that sitting at a table and not being able to be seen or heard by relations, would be frustrating, if not a little tedious. But this is not so. No one but a spirit could ever understand the never-ending fascination of taking part, and yet not taking part, in a conversation—if you know what I mean. Many is the time Aunt Susan has had company in her chair and not known it. She would not even suffer a cat to sit on her lap, for fear of her dress becoming crumpled.

2 p.m.—Visited some newly-acquired friends, namely William Shakespeare and Ludwig Van Beethoven. What company could be more select? I have always believed that my own personality has survived death, but I had ample proof this afternoon. I was witness to a terrible scene while talking to these spirits. Beethoven violently disagreed with something William let slip accidentally. He stamped, fumed and spat his ill-feeling upon the whole spirit world, and then, when I ventured to speak in defence of William, he ordered us both out. There, I turned to carry on the discussion with Shakespeare, but he had already disappeared. He is, after all, a very busy spirit.

7 p.m.—Returned to hibernation. I had, as a matter of fact, been invited to an evening at Wordsworth's. I would like to have gone, for I think Southey was going to try to get along. Wordsworth was also going to try to let Coleridge know, but it's so hard getting in touch with spirits when you haven't any idea where they are. Unfortunately there are no visible thought forms left behind.

It would seem that being able to slide through walls, "think" yourself to a certain place, in fact to disregard entirely time and space would be an immense advantage as far as energy is concerned. But a spirit, I assure you, is much fraile than a human body. It is its very frailty which enables it to exist apart from the body. So you will see that the very act of being is tiring. At this moment I am fit for nothing more strenuous than a quiet sleep. How restful to know that at last it is possible to be independent of all distracting noise! I shall never cease to be grateful to Aunt Susan for putting poison in my glass of wine.

—A. Holcroft.

NOCTURNE

The rhythm of the town recedes,
And comes again in waves of pulsing sound,
To and fro, with ever-stilling clamour,
Until the nightfall when the stars revolve,
And gaze unblinking onto cabbages,
And the luminescence of a vapour lamp.

Thus night comes out, and with the night
The peevish whistle of the wind
Echoed by the lines
Which run criss-crossed about the squares of streets
And Houses, rectangular and good for twenty years,
With purple stripes and yellow coating
On which small windows fasten,
Watching trams.

—B.J.M.

THE PATHS OF GLORY LEAD BUT TO THE GRAVE

Not a person in the audience moved. There was not a sound other than the crackling of a whip and the low growling of the lion. Fergus the tamer, showed not a flicker of fear on his stern face, but what he felt, no one knows. The only thing between him and the lion was a chair, which he held at arm's length. For some reason the lion did not spring. It kept pushing Fergus back, trying to paw the chair out of his hands. But he was game. He held on, and using his whip almost bluffed the best into obedience.

The guard beside the cage was waiting but he did not shoot. Fergus had told him not to fire until absolutely necessary. He was determined to beat the beast into obedience.

But the lion was not going to be beaten easily. It kept pawing at the chair, each attempt to brush it aside becoming more determined. Fergus still held on and used his whip, and then, without warning, the lion leapt. The audience screamed with horror and fear. The guard fired at the raging beast—he fired again and again but seemed to have little effect—God! The tamer was being mauled to death by the raging animal. They'd shot it four times and it wasn't dead. Why didn't they do something—go in and drag the bleeding beast off? Oh God! That poor, bloody man must be almost dead!

The guard realised that bullets could not stop the lion soon enough. He dived into the cage and began beating the beast with the butt of his rifle. The audience was still screaming. Some men had taken hold of any sort of a weapon they could find and were trying to force their way into the cage. Circus hands had appeared round the cage. Some went in to assist the guard. The lion was weakening.

The guard and circus hands kept beating at it. It collapsed, dead, with its teeth still buried in the tamer's shoulder. The jaws of the dead beast were forced open and its body was dragged off Fergus.

The great lion tamer was dead. The floor was covered with blood from his horribly-mauled body. Silence had fallen on audience and others alike. A dreadful silence —there wasn't a movement anywhere. God, it was awful. All eyes were held horrified on that mauled body. The only move made for a full two minutes was by the blood-covered guard. He moved his foot as a trickle of blood from the dead Fergus flowed toward his shoe.

W. J. Heenan.

HEAT HAZE

Summer wind spreading the plain
Breaks now my circle of stillness.
Mirrored, the world passes,
Simple as a single blade of grass,
Yet remote as my own sprawled form.
Later I shall arise
And follow the winding river pattern
Into the hotly-coloured scrub;
Break through the mirrored sky;
Touch the slimy stones.
But for now,
The murmuring and rustling deaden the mind
And create stillness within stillness.
Here by the road
Time passes with the sheep trucks;
The hawk circles with the dust;
And my spirit alone
Breaks through the spell
To touch what eyes see not.

—A. P. H.

THE DEATH OF NAOISE

My name was Naoise; if you have heard
the tale of that last battle by the road
to Syria, when Khian broke our power
for ever, as it seemed, you will have heard of me.

On the bright morning of that ghastly day
(the air being warm, and pleasant to the feel;
no lift of wind stirring the dust and sand
around us), I went a little from the camp
into the desert, seeking only ease
from strain, and peace from having men watch me,
unknowing of my mind, and trying to read
their fate and prospect in my looks—hoping
to gain their courage from my eyes.
And seated on a boulder in the sun,
with the grim desert loveliness around,—
red sandstone country, rough and somehow clean—
well was I able to appreciate
the bliss of a body without pain:
—lain broken half a night among the slain;—
racked by a memory my mind drew back
and anguished with the fear experience brings,—
more terrible, when near, than unknown terrors
or untaught imaginings.

I forced my thoughts from this, but uselessly,
for northward up the road the slow smoke rose
from burning Syrian towns, rising, growing,
quivering in the haze. And would the foe
content himself with Syria? Egypt was richer.
And I thought:
“Khian will come and rout my little force,
and then pass on to Egypt, but, being dead,
I shall not know of it . . .”

I thought of home; of Heliopolis,
my native town; and of my parents; and
of the dawning sun above the aqueduct
on just such a morning as this one. And then
the trumpet sounded in the camp, and I,
summoned by duty, came to take again
life in the present.

A dust rose up along the northern road.
Khian was marching with his chariots,
(my men had never seen nor heard of these)
and in an hour the foremost vehicles
passed the landmark and were on our ground.
So now we must attack, for I knew well
our only hope,—no hope, one sooner would
have said—was to break through the body-guard
and slay Khian—then would the others break
as leaderless barbarians have done
since Menes' day. My force was small and young;
our king, then warring in the north,
could spare me few for frontier guard.

A chilling thought. The king with the army
up in Nubia: and no armed men but mine
from here to Elephantine. Egypt . . .?
The fight began. I placed my javelin-men
to guard the flanks against the chariots,
which would, I hoped, not risk a speared horse.
Then, with the keen shield-infantry I hurled
against the solid wall of Hyksos spears.

Desperately we hacked, choked by a cloud
of dust, that blinded us. Striving to break
that firm-held line. A man's high shield reared up
before my face. At once I clashed the boss
of mine against it—foiling the wicked
belly-ripping stroke of dagger up-coming
And as my crescent falchion bit his leg
I saw his sweating face, grim-set to kill
me twist with pain, then slide downwards from sight,
disclosing in his fall, as a curtain dropped,
the next man's watchful eyes and ready spear.
Locked in our narrow world, we two forgot
the rest, and fought our duel out in the cloud
of heavy dust. He thrust his broken spear
into my face. I bowed my head to take
the spear upon my helm. It glanced away —
and passed behind my head. I struck his mailed
arm, and as he flinched, drove my spiked shield
boss in his throat, and killed him as he fell.
So it went on. But suddenly the crowd
of men before us broke and ran. Beaten,
I thought; but on the right, their curved scythes flashing
in the sun, the chariot squadron, hurling down on us,
cast terror in our ranks and all except
my own especial body-guard, blenched, broke and fled.
The chariots turned after the broken men.
Leaving we twenty standing by that square,
of strong unwearied men, which held the king.
With no word spoken,—what had we to say!
we formed and charged, hoping only to die
with arms in hand.

I sought to turn that hightorne battle-axe
upon my shield. I felt it beat the shield
down on my head, crushing my arm. And then
I found that I was on the ground, head-whirling
and a frightful pain rending my chest.
A gold-helmed man bestrode me, falchion raised.
It was Khian,—a stroke, and Egypt won . . .

I struck him weakly, and his mocking laugh
rang through my head as his bright blade
descended, shattering. A liquid blackness fell
about me and the battle sounds died into
nothingness.

--S.W.S.

STILLNESS

Passing often by this stream
I pause
Where spreads towards still images
The sun-lit willow tree.
Willow: Seek you then the same as I?
For it would seem
I have found this very stillness
Reflected on my heart
In a death, alas, beyond death.

—A. P. H.

TWO MORAL STORIES

RELEASE

Now that I am comfortably settled in my new quarters I can look back on my death with complete calmness, secure in the knowledge that I will never have to go back to that awful place again. And yet I had no intention of ending my life—the whole thing was entirely an accident.

That fatal morning did not seem out of the ordinary in any way. As I crawled out of bed and gazed blearily out at the dark winter scene, I had no indication that this was to be my last day on earth. As I hurriedly pumped up my bicycle tyre, flat as usual, at five minutes to nine, I felt no premonition of impending doom. As I waited in the senior bicycle shed for the last vigilant prefect to leave his post, I did not realize that my life had almost run its course. In short, everything seemed quite normal.

Morning school passed uneventfully until the fourth period, which my form was to spend in the science laboratory. As I looked around at the bright happy faces reflecting the overflowing desire for knowledge, I little guessed that I was to hurl them and myself into eternity.

Now as it happened I was still ruminating upon some words of wisdom which the English master had let fall a short while before, and that was perhaps the reason I was not attending my chemistry as I should have been. Each of us was heating a mixture of potassium permanganate and sodium hydroxide in a test tube, and absent mindedly I reached for a bottle of concentrated sulphuric acid nearby on the bench, unstopped it, and began to pour some into the tube.

Then in an awful moment I realized what I was doing. Through a purple haze I saw the blurred faces of my classmates, a look of horror frozen on their features. Events from my past life flashed before my eyes—the time when, as a child, I inadvertently put my hand through the living room window,—another time when, while surreptitiously smoking a cigarette in the woodshed, I heard my father's footsteps at the door—that moment when, standing on the stage about to begin my speech for the School Competitions, I forgot the words.

Frantically I jerked the bottle back, but it was too late. While all around me boys ducked for cover, there was a terrible frothing in the tube. The next moment a terrific explosion rocked the building, and everything went black. . .

When I awoke, I found myself floating several hundred feet above the ground. Below me I recognized the shape of Southland Boys' High School, the west wing of which appeared to have collapsed and to be on fire. All round me floated the spirits of the boys who had been in the laboratory, and some way off I saw the Science master sitting on a cloud. Before us was a huge sparkling crystal gateway inlaid with pearls, and in front of it a bearded old man in a flowing robe, who motioned me to enter. As I did so I noticed the others, including the Science master, being herded off in another direction by a gentleman with a forked tail.

—G. Rea.

THE STORY OF BIMMS

This is the story of Bimms. It is not a pleasant story, but it is the plain ungarnished truth, which I relate that you may realize the cold pitilessness of this hard world and act accordingly.

Bimms was a third-former. He was like any other third-former, which isn't saying much, until one fateful day, drawn by the dashing uniforms, he joined the Band. Oh, it is all very well for you hardened veterans who know all the pitfalls of school life to sneer, but the fact remains. Unaware of the trap he was being led into, the luckless infant made the fatal mistake of joining the S.B.H.S. Band.

For a few weeks he noticed nothing amiss. He practised hard on his little bugle and soon could play even the more complicated tunes, such as "We'll Gather Lilacs" and "Yes, We Have No Bananas!" But this fool's paradise could not last. Already thunder-clouds were looming on the horizon.

Then came the fatal announcement:

"General Smith will be visiting the school in a few weeks time. The Band will have to practise hard to be ready for his arrival."

The nightmarish period began. I quote from Bimm's diary—"Got up as usual at six this morning. Bugle practice for two hours. Breakfast. Went to school. Band practice till nine a.m. Another hour's practice at lunch-time. No time for dinner. Two hours, practice after school." This may give you some idea of his average school-day. At the end of the second week Bimms' mother noticed that he was much thinner; at the end of the third week he was but a shadow of his former self; at the end of the fourth week he was little more than a living skeleton. Every night he kept the neighbours awake, stumbling up and down his room blowing his bugle, for it had become automatic to him. He couldn't stop without using a tremendous amount of will-power, and soon he was too weak to do that. But still the Band drilled on.

And then one day he missed a practice. It wasn't his fault. He had been crawling to school one morning when he had fallen unconscious by the roadside, and he had lain there for an hour before a passerby found him. But the Bandmaster, who always arrived at the morning drill in time to hear the last notes, would take no excuses.

"Bimms," he said sternly, "you have failed in your duty. Report to my room after school and receive three strokes of the cane."

And then something in Bimms' brain snapped. One can't really blame him, for he had worked so hard for the Band's sake, and he was in an overwrought state. Although no one was present when his mind finally gave way, the scene could be reconstructed from the trail of bloodstains. It appears that having seized the Bandmaster by the throat, he turned on the electric saw and with the strength of madness hurled his persecutor on top of it. Then, rushing out of the room hurling all who came in his way aside, he climbed to the top of the library roof and sat there blowing broken notes on his bugle. Finally some nice men in white coats came and took him away.

This, then, is the story of Bimms. As I said before, it is not a pleasant story. Let it be a warning to you.

—G. Rea.

SCHOLARSHIP'S TAVERN

(With apologies to Keats)

Souls of Old Boys dead and gone,
What Elysium have ye known,
Happy field or perfect heaven
Sweeter than your old Room Seven?

Hast tipped Hippocrene from beaker
More blushful than the puns of Deaker?
Of ever heard a wit more choice
Expressed by an angel voice?

Or can a cherub's chat compare
With Dunlop's wisdom rich and rare?
Is your weekend sport a patch
On a Southland football match?

What winged harpist charms one more
Than Southland's Instrumental Four?

I have heard that on a day
A master's cane flew fey away,
Lost to sight and knowledge, till
An astrologer's discursive quill
To a sheepskin gave the story,
Said he saw you in your glory
Rememb'ring happy days of yore,
Rendering one another sore
With many a blithe and hearty whack,
At High School in the Zodiac.

Sons of Old Boys dead and gone,
What fiery Hades have ye seen,
In what Saturn's warm demesne
Paid the price of earthly fun
More dearly than in Room One?

—Maurice Left, VIB.

HIS MAJESTY COMMANDS

King Henry called for his chamberlain.
"Now my good man," quoth he
"The cook has reported with all due care,
That though he has hunted everywhere,
There's no jam left for tea."
Dumfounded by this terrible shock,
The chamberlain mounted a turkey cock,
And galloped off over land and sea,
To the far off land of Riddle-me-ree,
To get some jam for tea.

He passed the land of Samarcand,
And Jerico by the sea,
And when the cock was nearly done,
He changed his mount for a better one,
A monstrous bumblebee.
He travelled far, for many a mile,
Till suddenly, seated on a stile
He saw a man without any feet,
Cleaning his shoes to make them neat,
Who whispered thus to me.

"I know you're trying to find some jam,
So I'll tell you where to look.
You go over the hills and far away,
To the land where Chugwugs often stay,
And if you search each nook,
You're sure to find some marmalade,
And raspberry jam that's just been made,
And nice plum jam that tastes so fine,
For it's made from recipe ninety-nine,
In the Chugwug's cookery book."

"I thank you well," the chamberlain said,
Mounting his bumblebee.
And rode over the hills and far away,
To the land where Chugwugs often stay,
When they fish in the Sunless Sea.
He searched in ev'ry nook and crack,
Till he found some jam in a sugar sack,
Which he put on his own back cunningly,
To ease the load on his bumblebee.
Then returned to his majesty.

The chamberlain knocked on the emperor's door.
"Come in," cried his majesty.
"Sire, I've swum the seas and rivers as well,
I've been to the land where Chugwugs dwell,
And I've got some jam for ye."
"That's kind of you," King Henry said,
"But now, my man, it's time for bed,
I'm afraid your efforts were all in vain,
And you'll have to take it back again,
Because—I've had my tea."

—Bruce Wilson

SUGGESTIONS TO THE EDITOR

The Editor,
"Southlandian,"

Sir,

I wish to inform you of a recent nasty experience of mine, and to offer a solution to spare others this same experience.

While strolling down one of the less-frequented streets, I noticed with amusement, a peculiar insect struggling in the cracks of the pavement. Suddenly to my horror I perceived the creature was wearing S.B.H.S. socks in great rolls over its feet. A closer inspection revealed the fact that this object was indeed a third-former of our school. It was then that I realised that I must have been staring very rudely, so I hurried home feeling very dejected.

My solution is that perhaps a new rule could be made, allowing no boy to be admitted to the school until he reached the height of 4ft. 10ins. An alternative is to have a separate uniform for boys under a certain height, so that they would not be recognised as belonging to our school,

I am etc.,—Lofty.

Sir,

As juniors of this school think it more becoming to wear their socks about their ankles, presumably to show that the skin below their calves can, and does become tanned, and refuse to pull them up, why not make it compulsory for juniors to wear their socks in that position—just as the girls wear their sockettes—and allow only those in the fifth and sixth forms to pull their socks up? This, of course, would have the obvious disadvantage of showing up as juniors those who would wish to pass as seniors. One beneficial effect would be noticed in the improvement in the work of the junior section of the school, who would strive to reach the status of senior as soon as possible, so that they might have the privilege of wearing their socks at the height normally adopted by those moving in the elite circles of the fifth and sixth.

This I think would relieve the situation considerably, and also relieve the third and fourth formers of the bothersome task of periodically elevating the tops of their socks.

I am etc.,—“Chaussettes.”

Sir,

I should like to make a suggestion regarding the stairs at each end of the school corridor.

Lately there have been several accidents which may easily have proved serious. Several boys to my knowledge have slipped on the worn surface of the stairs. Other more venturesome boys have broken limbs through foolishly sliding down the bannisters.

To prevent such future accidents, I would suggest an escalator at each end of the corridor, one taking up traffic, the other taking down traffic. This also would create a one-way traffic in the corridor and so obviate the jostling and congestion.

I am, etc.,—“Sprained Ankle.,”

Sir,

Recently I have come in contact with a certain group of people called prefects. This group seems to take an extraordinary delight in tormenting unfortunate boys. My own experience will show to you their utter disregard for the golden rule.

Last term I neglected to adhere rigidly to their rules, consequently I received six essays. Being a born optimist I did not do them. I relied on their generosity and forgetfulness, although I knew they had little of either, and now I am told that I am to be caned, not once, but once for each essay.

I am sure that everyone will agree with me when I say this cruel and despicable class ought to be liquidated.

I am etc.,—“Official Liquidator.”

School Activities

RUGBY, 1950.

(To the Tune of "Much Binding in the Marsh.")

*There's much grunting in the mud,
The grounds this year have really been so boggy,
With much grunting in the mud,
The First Fifteen has found the park so soggy,
Timaru were beaten well because they all did tire,
King's secured a draw since they were better in the mire,
And Southland beat Otago and Waitaki with much fire,
And much grunting in the mud.*

—J. Deaker.

1950 Has been an outstandingly successful year for Rugby in the school. For the first time since 1936, the 1st XV went through its inter-school fixtures undefeated; they were also runners-up in the Third Grade competition, the standard of which was higher than usual. The Seconds, Fifth and Sixth Grade, each won their competition. Finally the Aggregate Cup came to School; the second time it has ever been won by a junior club.

SURVEY OF FIRST XV

In some ways this was the most successful season for several years. In the first place no school game were lost; we drew with King's, and defeated Otago, Gore, Waitaki and Timaru. To be runners-up in a stronger Third Grade Competition was a good effort.

The success of the First XV was founded on a very fine pack of forwards, which was never overshadowed, and also on the style of play they developed to suit themselves. This style of play did not always please the spectators, and apparently never pleased newspaper reporters. Although it was often very good football, it was branded "mediocre." They developed a loose, bustling game, with the forwards breaking very fast from scrums and rucks, harassing the opposing inside backs. The scrums were frequently screwed and the ball taken away in fine dribbling rushes. The story of most games was that the forwards would have the opposition subdued by the middle of the second spell, and only then would the backs show their paces. The forwards were generally so quick in smothering the opposing inside backs, and our own backs (in the first half, at least), so uncertain and slow in their running and handling, that possession from set play seemed of little use. This led to the bad habit of not making a real effort to get the ball to the backs from any other type of play. The way the backs moved in the last quarter hour of most games indicated that there could have been more confidence shown in them, and better co-operation between forwards and backs. The team's record reads:—

Club Games: Won 8, lost 2, drew 1. School Games: Won 4, drew 1. Points for 171, against 72.

Burns and Anderson each scored eight tries, Moore five, Watson and Beadle four. Tall scored thirty-five points with his boot. The success of the First XV was due largely to the energetic coaching of Mr Tuck. Harrington, Keast, Burns and Moore all gained Third Grade representative honours.

THE TEAM

I. D. Payne (1950)—Full-back. Besides being a very sound full-back, he could fill any other back position capably. The other fourteen had so much confidence in him that very often no attempt was made to assist him in a tight spot. This could, and sometimes did, lead to trouble. His chief weakness was that he tried to beat too many men before kicking.

A. A. Watson (1950)—Wing. Was given far too few opportunities. Although slightly built, he showed remarkable penetration. Indecisive at times.

R. A. Harrington (1949-50)—Centre. Potentially the most dangerous back. With faster service from his inside backs he would have shown his real ability. Deadly tackler.

D. H. Anderson (1950)—Wing. Showed speed when given room to work in, but to become a successful wing, he will need to show more determination, and be ready to look for more work.

P. Beadle (1950)—Second five-eighth. An orthodox player with enough weight and speed to carry him through more often.

B. Tall (1950)—First five-eighth. Could handle and kick remarkably well, but was too lackadaisical in his movements. He was probably the most improved player in the side.

R. B. Williamson (1950)—Half-back. Too slow and inaccurate with his passes. He discovered rather late in the season his ability to score tries close to the scrum. His ability to score tries close to the scrum.

P. F. Burns (1950)—Back-row (11.4). The cleverest and fastest forward in the team. His cover defence, linking up with the backs, and fast following up were of greatest value.

J. G. Mortimer (1949-50)—Breakaway (12.4). A grand all-round forward and an excellent captain.

R. Keast (1949-50)—Breakaway (12.3). An excellent pack leader. At his best in line-out and scrum work.

H. Moore (1950)—Lock (13.3). Used his weight to advantage and could handle remarkably well. He was the most improved forward.

B. R. Padget (1950)—Lock (12.6). A fine forward in the tight, but rather lost in open play.

C. K. Soper (1950)—Front-row (11.0). A light forward, but vigorous in both tight and loose play.

R. E. Jordan (1950)—Front-row (12.2). At the beginning of the season he showed determination and speed, but his play later deteriorated.

L. R. Kitson (1950)—Hooker (11.6). A very willing forward who took on the hooker's job without previous experience, and by the end of the season was winning more than his share of the ball against the orthodox and "South African" packing alike.

T. B. Butson (1950)—Back-row and breakaway (11.10). Replaced Mortimer with credit late in the season.

D. B. Alabaster. Played several games at half-back. He was less rugged but more elusive than Williamson, but no more successful with his passes.

OTAGO GAME

Although the Littlebourne ground was dry and hard, this game was a dull affair; throughout almost the entire game it was a grim forward struggle. Attractive back movements were deterred by determined tackling, and the harassing tactics of the fast-breaking Southland forwards, who dominated the play, especially in the loose. The backs were solid but their opportunities were limited. Payne's handling at full-back was always safe and his line kicking excellent. Anderson made some nice runs on the wing.

The first ten minutes were the brightest; the game then developed into a forward struggle with Southland doing most of the attacking. Penalties against the Southland forwards for off-side play and scrum infringements continually relieved the defence. Keast scored the only try with a determined run round the front of the line-out to score in the corner. Soon after, Tall made no mistake with a penalty from a handy position. The Southland forwards dominated the second half. Although play was almost entirely confined to the Otago half, there was no further score.

The final score: Southland 6, Otago 0.

GORE GAME

The determining feature of this game was a very strong wind blowing down the field. In the final half it placed Southland at a tremendous advantage, and in the second half, Gore.

The Southland forwards immediately took play to the Gore twenty-five, where it remained for the most of the half. Tall opened the score with a penalty from well out. Then Burns chased a rolling ball over the goal line and scored a try which Tall converted. The score was 8-0, but Southland was not taking full advantage of the wind. The forwards were not getting the ball back enough, while the backs were finding the ball hard

to handle. Before the end of the half, Jordan dived over from loose play near the line; again Tall converted. The half-time score was Southland 13, Gore 0.

The second half was a different story. The Gore backs exploited the wind to the full with long kicks into Southland territory. Payne had an unenviable task, but he came through a difficult half creditably. The Gore backs soon had two tries from their long kicks through, and one was converted. With the score 13-8, the School forwards played grandly against a determined opposition. Time after time, led by Mortimer and Keast, they took the ball from the Southland twenty-five into the Gore half, only to be driven back with tremendous line kicks. It was disheartening to find a grand dribbling rush brought to nought by a single kick. The final whistle blew with play on the Gore line and the score 13-8. It was a hard game, marred by the wind.

WAITAKI GAME

... This was the first time Southland had beaten Waitaki at Oamaru since 1936. In this game the Southland forwards gave an outstanding display on the hard ground; the style of play they had developed was most clearly seen. All the forwards were constantly on the ball. The tight play of Waitaki was countered by a loose, bustling game and fast following up. The scrums were frequently screwed and the ball taken away in fine dribbling rushes.

Payne gave an outstanding display of positional play and line kicking. The back line was sound. Harrington, in the first half, completed a passing movement of forwards and backs with a twenty-five yard run and scored in the corner. He scored again in the second half after Anderson had kicked through.

For those who wanted all back play, the game was perhaps dull, but the Southland forwards played a grand game. The cover defence gave Waitaki very few scoring chances, but Southland could have scored more. The score of 6-0 was not great, but

KING'S GAME

Again the First Fifteen drew with King's. Rugby Park was very heavy and muddy; consequently the game was not attractive from the sideline. Mortimer, the captain, was injured before the game and was replaced by Butson.

The game opened with the Southland forwards dominating play, which was carried into King's territory. The first points came after 14 minutes. Burns snatched up the ball in the loose, brushed off some weak tackles, and raced to the line for a fine try. Soon afterwards Watson dived over from loose play near the King's line; Tall converted. With the score 8-0, Southland were over-confident. King's first-five streaked through indecisive defence on the half-way, and scored under the bar. Half-time came with the score: Southland 8, King's 5.

Play was very scrappy for most of the second half. The Southland pack was very sluggish and King's again scored when their forwards broke through upon our line. With the score 8 all, both sides had a turn on attack. Not until the last ten minutes did School again gain the ascendancy. The forwards were showing more dash, but the backs were not handling well. Tall was taking some bad passes. Play was kept on the King's line. Anderson made a strong run, but the King's defence was sound and the game ended 8 all.

TIMARU GAME

By defeating Timaru 14-6, the First Fifteen broke a long run of defeats beginning in 1943. This win, therefore, was perhaps the most notable of the season. Both the weather and ground were perfect; if anything it was too warm. Injuries led to another change in the team. Double came in the front row and Jordan moved to the back of the scrum.

Timaru were superior during the first twenty minutes and the outlook was anything but bright. The bigger and heavier Timaru forwards kept play near the Southland line. There was little cohesion between our forwards and backs at this stage; the forwards were very slow in backing up. Right on half-time the Timaru backs received the ball and their wing raced over in the corner. Timaru 3, Southland 0.

This game, more than any other, showed the First Fifteen to be a second spell team. The forwards were more vigorous than earlier and the backs were getting more opportunities. From a scrum on the Timaru line, Williamson snapped up the ball from nowhere and dived over. Tall converted and we were two points up. Timaru, however, again scored when their centre flashed through, making the score, Timaru 6, Southland 5. The last fifteen minutes were the most exciting. While Timaru were tiring, the School forwards were livelier and breaking much faster. Payne, who had been moved to the wing after Watson was injured, received the ball from a back movement and ran determinedly to the corner for the winning try. With ten minutes to play the score was Southland 5, Timaru 6. The game was clinched when Butson raced sixty yards and passed to Anderson, who forced down in the corner. Southland 11, Timaru 6. School were still on the attack. Anderson kicked ahead, beat the full-back in the race for the ball, and again scored in the corner to make the final score 14-6. It was perhaps the hardest game of the season, but played in a fine spirit.

SECOND FIFTEEN

This year's Second Fifteen was one of the best yet. It came first equal with Marist in the Fourth Grade competition, losing only three of the sixteen games, and scoring 150 points, with only 49 against them. In inter-school games, they beat Otago, but went down to Waitaki, 11-12.

At the opening of the season, the team showed great promise. They had a hard-working set of forwards led by Heenan, Butson and Rea, with fast and enterprising backs. They soon settled down, and after losing to Bluff by one point, beat Marist Old Boys 22-0, and Marist High—a top team—28-0. They finished the first round with one loss and one draw, and their line had been crossed only twice.

Just at this stage, when the team was doing so well, a series of injuries upset the combination. Heenan, who had been playing really well, was injured at Waitaki. Pierce, the hooker, Rea, Butson, and later Double, all valuable players, were lost through injuries, but the team kept on strongly to win the competition. They played good football and deserved to win.

On 12th July, the team played Waitaki. Our boys had developed a useful combination, and their chances of a win looked bright. After three minutes' play the score was six to nil in Southland's favour, but soon the hard ground began to tell, and both the forwards and backs were unsettled. The Waitaki forwards packed the South African scrum and hooked the ball repeatedly. It was a close game, but Waitaki deserved to win.

The Otago game was not so open and fast as that at Oamaru had been, but the Seconds opened up play whenever they could. They were unlucky not to score more from some bright passing rushes. The Otago backs, with a monopoly of the ball, continually kicked for the line. The Seconds showed more penetration, and won 6-0.

Throughout the season, the team played open football. The forwards badly needed a leader after the loss of Heenan and Butson, but Pierce was a good hooker, and the backs saw their share of the ball. Wilson and Squires were inconsistent, but both played well. Alabaster, the half-back, and Perry, the captain, combined well and always covered the other backs. Edmond was quick to find a gap, but often lost the support of his outside backs. The two wings, Masters and Aberdeen, used their pace, but could have handled better. Beadle was an excellent full-back and an accurate place kicker. The most consistent scorers were Beadle (36) and Aberdeen (30).

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

FIFTH GRADE A TEAM

The Third Fifteen won the Fifth Grade Competition, but without any great enthusiasm. They played as though they were not particularly keen on the game and not really interested in winning. They played correct but lifeless football. They did, however, play to a definite plan, and this merit was usually enough to allow them to win against other more vigorous but more uncoordinated teams. Their lack of vigour was their greatest fault; now and again they overcame it and looked very keen and promising, but the next Saturday they allowed themselves to be pushed and bumped and neckscrewed and dumped in the same old fashion again.

Holloway was the best of the forwards and displayed more energy than the others; Alabaster was the best back, but he seldom looked as though he were playing his hardest.

A sixth-grade player, who once had a game against them, was asked by his father how he stood up to the battering in the higher grade. "Oh, it wasn't bad," he said, "they're not a very energetic lot."

That about sums them up.

The regular players were:—G. Alabaster (capt.), McIntyre, James, Morton, W. Holloway, Pearson, D. Smith, I. Clark, Fisher, Sangster, Prebble, Grant, Jackson, McNabb and McMillan.

O'Brien and Wood also played several games.

SIXTH GRADE

The Sixth Grade team finished the season winners in their competition. Their record was: Played 10, won 10. Points for, 186; against, 21. Principle scorers: Tait, 56 points; Roff, 48; Perkins and Mitchell, 30 each.

The forwards were well led by Wilson, Deaker and Cole, with Evans, Thomas, Russell, Christie and Wood always in support.

Gordon and Mitchell both played solidly on the wings, and Tait, Perkins and Thompson performed well as inside backs. Roff was very solid at half-back and gave good service to his backs. Yeoman was reliable at full-back.

The team was as follows: Wilson, Evans, Christie, Deaker, Wood, Thomas, Russell, Cole, Braithwaite, Roff, Thompson, Perkins (captain), Tait, Gordon, Mitchell and Yeoman.

HOUSE FOOTBALL

It is the last period on any fine Thursday afternoon during the winter months. An old boy visiting the school stands by the pavilion and disgustedly surveys the examples of young manhood on the playing fields before him.

"Who are those little boys?" he asks the master beside him.

"Oh, that's the First Fifteen practising," is the reply.

With a shocked look on his face, the old boy looks about him once more.

"Are you letting primary school boys play on these grounds now?" he inquires.

"Oh no. That's the Second Fifteen."

The old boy recoils in disgust. Then his attention is caught by a movement due west of him. He starts, and a beaming smile lights up his face as he breathes a sigh of relief. He points out some husky adolescents to the master.

"And who are those boys?" he asks.

"Those?" says the master, and a faint touch of pride enters into his voice. "They, my dear sir, are the House Footballers."

Whereupon the old boy decides that modern youth isn't so bad after all.

—G. F. REA.

Hockey Notes

This season only three teams competed in the local club competitions. The first Eleven by winning the Senior B Grade, became holders of the Lewis Shield for 1950. However the Second Eleven was not successful in the Senior B competition, and failed to win a game. The Third Eleven played consistently and won the Junior Competition.

THE FIRST ELEVEN

The two inter-school games resulted in draws. Against Otago, the score was four-all (Jenkins 2, H. Jensen and Blackburn, one) and the score was three-all in the King's game (Jenkins 2 and Cochrane one). Four of the Firsts, Keane, Jenkins, Boyd and Robertson, played for the Southland Junior Representatives, and Boyd, Brown, Jenkins, Keane, Robertson and Slater played for Town against teams representing Eastern and Northern. One player, Kerr, earned the distinction of being nominated and selected for the New Zealand Secondary Schools' team—a team composed of boys under 16 years—which toured New South Wales without defeat. The standard of hockey compared with opposing teams was relatively high, although some bad faults were clearly evident. The chief of these faults were lack of concentration, speed and ball control on attack, and an inability in initiating and finishing off movements. Balance when driving and

body movements were not good in some players, but positional play, short passing, trapping and wrist movements improved immeasurably as the season advanced. Muddy fields were a serious handicap and this was partly responsible for poor hockey. Jenkins, Keane and Kerr were the outstanding players during the year. Jenkins was invaluable as an attacking right wing; Keane was sound at centre. Kerr gave some fine displays of half hockey. The team's record during the year in club competitions was: Games played, 13; games won, 7; games drawn, 2; goals for, 79; goals against, 40. The team was: Keane (captain), Jenkins (vice-captain), Robertson, Brown, Jensen, Kerr, Boyd, Cochrane, Slater, Blackburn and Nicholson.

THE OTAGO GAME . . .

One visualizes the ideal hockey played on hard, smooth grounds allowing a fast game, accurate passing and simple trapping, but the ideal is always difficult to attain. An extremely heavy ground made conditions impossible for any semblance of good hockey, and consequently play was never fast and hard hitting was the only method of passing. Forward rushes were entirely absent and were replaced by individual efforts which makes play easier for halves and backs. The defence of both teams was therefore reliable and attacking attempts by either forward line were nullified. As a spectacle the game was dull and uninteresting, except at the beginning of the game and during the last fifteen minutes, when Southland made up a two-goal deficit to equalize the score. The teams were evenly matched and appeared capable of bright hockey in improved conditions.

AND THE KING'S GAME

Conditions were completely reversed in Dunedin at King's, and were ideal for good hockey. The game was exceedingly fast and the trapping and passing was of a high standard. The entire game was characterized by the end-to-end passing movements of both forward lines. They pushed the ball through past the defence and followed in hard and fast. It was a satisfying game—satisfying because it was one of those bright, open matches which the players thoroughly enjoy and one which is marked by a determination to win. Southland and King's shared a slight advantage in each half, but neither side could completely dominate play, and defence was quickly changed into attack.

THE SECOND XI

After making a successful debut in junior hockey at the beginning of the season, the Second XI was elevated to Senior B grade—an event which rather depressed them. In this promotion the good record suffered. The team had not the necessary skill or experience, and as a result underwent a series of honourable defeats in the senior grade, with one game drawn. The match against the Gore First XI was lost 3-2 in a closely contested game.

The team had weaknesses. At times they played hockey as though it were 3.30 on Friday afternoon, and the forward line had a tendency to prefer the fancy solo parts to the concerto. Later in the season, Lamb and Poole strengthened the team and it showed a developing combination, but still lacked speed, initiative, and consistent trapping.

The seconds gained few laurels in the season but the experience against superior players should be valuable. The team was:—Gimblett (captain), Hughes, Francis, McLean, Edmonston K., Jackson, Parsons, Poole, Walker, Jensen H., Edmonston B.

THE THIRD XI

The Thirds completed the season creditably, winners of the junior competition. They were undefeated. The juniors of the team improved rapidly and the seniors, Wood (captain), Pomeroy, and Cawood were towers of strength. Wood in particular seemed to play havoc with the morale of the opposing teams when he led the Thirds on to the field of battle. Bunting as centre-forward scored the most goals.

Our thanks go to Messrs Richards and Roxburgh for coaching and management.

Cricket Notes

Owing to the inability of the Old Boys' Club to field the Senior teams for the 1949-50 season, the 1st XI were relegated to the Intermediate A grade competition. The team enjoyed a successful season, winning its grade and with it the Norman Carter Cup.

The 1st XI group for 1950 was:—Payne (captain), Jenkins, Kitson, E. C. Morton, Harrington, Moore, S. J. Morton, Anderson, D. B. Alabaster, P. Beadle and Familton. Much of the team's success was due to the efforts of Mr Pickard. The endless hours he gave at the nets and his fine performance as a player, were greatly appreciated.

During the 1949-50 season Payne, Harrington, Watson and Jenkins represented Southland in the Brabin Cup team. Payne, Harrington, and Watson went on to play for the Otago Brabin Shield team at Christchurch and Wellington. During the past four seasons, eight members from the 1st XI have represented the Otago Brabin team while five have represented the Southland senior provincial side. Jenkins was awarded the J. S. Brass Memorial Trophy, open to players under seventeen. Payne had won the trophy the previous season. This fine record of players from the 1st XI, speaks highly of the quality of the players being produced at the school. In these achievements, Mr Pickard and Mr Dakin, must find some reward in the hours they have so willingly given to coaching.

The batting of the 1950 team was inconsistent. Payne, Mr Pickard, S. Morton and Jenkins were the main run-getters. Harrington, Anderson and Kitson gave some good performances, while D. Alabaster was orthodox but inconsistent. J. Alabaster and Familton showed signs of developing into good bats.

The bowling was usually steady. Mr Pickard, Harrington, E. Morton and Moore formed the medium-to-fastish attack. Mr Pickard was remarkably inexpensive and worried the batsmen considerably with his in-swingers. Harrington was sometimes devastating but sometimes not. Morton showed improved form but Moore will need to develop a new style to be really effective. Payne carried out the slow-to-medium attack and his off-breaks brought him forty wickets for the season. D. Alabaster, slow leg-spinner was erratic but showed improvement as the season progressed.

The fielding was not up to the standard of the previous season. The ground fielding was sound, but the catching was unreliable, Jenkins took some excellent catches at point. S. Morton at wicket-keeper was erratic but promising.

The 1st XI played King's at Dunedin but lost by 7 wickets.

Payne won the toss and decided to bat. Jenkins and Anderson gave School a good start but this was not kept up and only S. G. Morton, Alabaster, Beadle and E. Morton succeeded. The side was out for 135. The School batsmen were worried by the King's slow attack.

King's opened well against a steady attack. Payne worried the batsmen considerably when he came on, and took some quick wickets but the fielding slipped—catches were dropped—and King's made 166, giving them a lead of 31 runs on the first innings.

The Southland second innings began disastrously, Payne looked set for a big score but was bowled. An excellent partnership between S. Morton and Harrington of 65 runs for the fifth wicket, put us in a good position—100 for 4 wickets. The tail-enders failed miserably, however, and School were all out for 105. Murray, the King's fast bowling had the exceptional figures of 7 for 19.

This left King's with 75 to get in 75 minutes. We were in a bad position. Payne entrusted the task to the fast bowlers—Moore, Harrington and Morton. Should Payne have put himself on? The score inevitably mounted and our total was overtaken with ten minutes to spare. E. Morton bowled very steadily. It was an enjoyable match and we congratulate King's on their win.

CHAMPIONS

1st XI v. KING'S

SOUTHLAND

1st Innings

Jenkins b Brookes	38
Anderson lbw Hayes	6
S. Morton b Murray	18
Payne std Long b Brookes	1
Alabaster std Long b Hayes	14
Harrington c Grant b Brookes	3
Kitson c Skelton b Brookes	2
Beadle c Mitchell b Brookes	22
E. Morton c Hayes b Hislop	11
Familton not out	3
Moore std Long b Brookes	2
Extras	15
Total	135

2nd Innings

lbw Murray	4
b Murray	3
b Murray	44
b Murray	16
c and b Brookes	0
b Murray	27
c Mitchell b Brookes	0
b Murray	0
lbw Brookes	0
not out	2
b Murray	1
Extras	9
Total	106

KING'S 1st Innings

Skelton c and b Payne	23
Sinclair c Kitson b Payne	4
Murray lbw Payne	40
Duff c Familton b Harrington	5
Hayes c Familton b Payne	14
Long b Harrington	21
Brookes c Payne b Moore	22
Grant c Beadle b Alabaster	9
Bonar lbw Morton	1
Mitchell lbw Moore	2
Hislop not out	1
Extras	24
Total	166

2nd Innings

lbw Morton	17
b Moore	3
not out	35
c and b Harrington	7
not out	4
Extras	11

3 wickets for

Southland Bowling King's, First Innings

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Harrington	28	16	33	2
Moore	10	1	19	2
Payne	18	4	61	4
E. Morton	11	5	17	1
Alabaster	3	-	12	1

King's, Second Innings

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Harrington	7	5	14	1
Moore	11	1	36	1
E. Morton	4	1	17	1

SECOND XI

The Second XI was somewhat unlucky at the beginning of the year as a whole new team had to be built up. With the exception of P. Beadle, who was later promoted to the First XI, not one of the original team had returned to School.

At the end of the previous year the team under N. F. Smith had been doing reasonably well in the Junior A grade, but the new team found the competition rather too strong. However, at the end of the season the team had developed and could hold its own with any other in the grade.

The principal bowlers were Irwin, Forde, Ryder and Prebble. Mattingly, behind the stumps, was also a solid batsman, as were Ryder, Prebble, Roff and Lamb, who joined the team during the season. Keane was a sound, but rather slow opening batsmen. He did, however, prove a very effective "break" against the opposition's bowling.

The main match of the year was that against Gore First XI, played at the Hostel grounds, Gore. This match ended in a draw, but could easily have gone in favour of the Seconds.

The team was: Smith (captain), Keane, Mattingly, Ryder, Prebble, Roff, Lamb, Irwin, Forde, Batchem, Russell, Pearson, Slater. (P. Beadle also played several games).

THIRD XI

The 2 XI B, commonly known as the "Dregs," did not enjoy a successful season.

After the School holidays the best members of the team left and several Third grade players were brought in, weakening the team. However, credit must be given to them for the spirit in which they played their cricket. After a few games the team lost Lamb to the Seconds, and from then on, the batting was poor.

Before the holidays the batting was very good, with Roff, Prebble, Blomfield and Howes, all aggressive batsmen. These regularly made scores in the 40's and 50's. Forde, Irwin and Howes bore the brunt of the bowling with success.

When School resumed Lamb and Sangster developed into the only good batsmen in the side. The others were poor to indifferent only. Clark and Jensen became the two regular bowlers, taking most of the wickets between them. The team finished very low in the competition.

THE COLTS

The Colts competed in the Junior B grade and although they did not win the competition, they performed quite creditably. At the start of the season the Colts had a strong team, captained by G. D. Alabaster. However, during the season, the team lost G. Alabaster, L. Familton and D. Anderson, who were promoted to First XI, and B. Frazer and N. Redpath, who left School. This loss allowed some first year boys to enter the team, which was now captained by W. Holloway. Promising players among the first year boys were N. Thompson, N. Hoskin, H. Jensen and W. Mitchell.

Although the batting of the team was erratic at times the Colts usually made worthwhile scores. I. Kerr and N. Thompson headed the batting averages. The bowling lacked a fast attack, but W. Adam and R. Grant, the medium-paced bowlers, were successful in opening the bowling. R. Rodgers and W. Holloway, slow bowlers, took many wickets, while I. Kerr and N. Thompson were useful change bowlers. The fielding of the team was not up to standard, and it could improve.

Towards the end of the season the team lost Mr A. E. Dakin, who spent many hours coaching the Colts. Much of the success gained by the Colts can be attributed to Mr Dakin and the team would like to thank him very much.

THIRD GRADE A

The "A's" began the 1949 season in good style and by the end of the term, had played themselves to the top of the competition. All of the five games played were won quite easily. The best all-rounder of the team was the captain, Cook. Mattingly was the most orthodox batsman, while Grant and Clark were the pick of a good bunch of bowlers.

In the 1950 season, after losing its six best players, the team got away to a very poor start. Six games were played, four being lost, but the last two being won. The best all-rounder was Laing. There were no orthodox batsmen, but Buckingham and Officer were two good "hitters," the latter hitting many boundaries. Oughton and Barron were the best of the team's many bowlers, while Ashby, a slow, left-hand spin bowler excelled on a greasy wicket. Although the team only came fourth in the competition, some promising players were produced, and the experience they gained will stand a valuable asset to them in the future.

THIRD GRADE B

The 3rd Grade B was in a strong position at the beginning of the year, but weakened towards the end of the season. As captain of the team, Cowan held the best batting average with Scobie, a promising third former, in second place.

The best bowling average was held by N. Smith, a slow bowler who put up some good performances. Smith took over seventy-five per cent. of the wickets and is one of the most promising bowlers amongst the High 3rd Grade teams. Other bowlers for the team were Cowan, a good medium-to-fast bowler, and Naylor, also a medium-to-fast bowler who was too erratic to be relied upon.

As wicket-keeper for the B, Noble was a safe player and shows promise. For the whole season the team won sixty per cent. of their games and the majority of those lost were games played in the second half of the season.

Fives Notes

Over the last few years the game of Fives has suffered a regrettable, but nevertheless steady, decline in popularity. The explanation probably lies in the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the Junior School.

So far this year the Fives Championships have progressed slowly, although good entries, especially in the Senior Section gave promise of keen competition. Unfortunately competitors, especially the seniors, have proved very loath to demonstrate their prowess.

A more active interest by the leaders of the school and possibly a new Fives Court would do much to promote enthusiasm for the game.

—L.R.W.

Tennis Notes

FIRST TERM

It seems rather a pity that the interest taken in school tennis has reached saturation point. Our successes over the recent years in championship tennis have evidently created in our minds an attitude of smug complacency for the future, an attitude which, while probably doing no harm, will certainly do no good. A systematic coaching of all interested players is needed. Importance must be placed on net play, which is surprisingly weak and variety of service, a factor which has become increasingly essential to modern tennis.

The now annual fixture against Gore Boys' High was held on March 8th at Gore, in perfect weather. The Southland boys—G. Mortimer, D. Rea, G. Alabaster, J. Driver, R. Thompson and D. Alabaster—proved to be too much of a handful for their opponents, who were not disgraced, however, putting up a violent fight against more experienced players, and winning two closely-contested singles. In fact the final score of thirteen rubbers to two undoubtedly flattered Southland.

The match against King's at Dunedin on March 21, resulted in a much more even struggle. The two juniors, Francis and Tait, went a long way towards Southland's success by winning four of their five matches; while the Seniors—Mortimer, Rea, Thompson and Driver—could only win five of their twelve matches. The result was in doubt until almost the final mishit, and this can be realized by the fact that Southland won victory by nine rubbers to eight, 10 sets to 16, and 147 games to 153.

Two Senior teams, and one Junior, were again entered in the Secondary School Competitions, but only two matches of the first round were completed—school is once again assured of victory.

THIRD TERM

We came back after the winter break to violent upheavals in our accepted way of things—and a fulfilment of the old adage "Lest one good custom, etc." After almost twenty years of invaluable service to school tennis, Mr Deaker has stepped down in favour of Mr Ross, a newcomer, who has gained some tennis experience at Christchurch Boys' High. Mr Ross immediately got down to business, set aside an afternoon a week for coaching and arranged for teams to complete the Secondary School Competitions held on Saturday mornings, whenever suitable. The main attraction in the third term is of course, the Secondary School Championships, and school should do well in them.

It can be said that 1950 has been a successful year for Southland Boys' High School tennis.

—D. W. Rea.

Athletic Notes

Whether one dashes for the tape like a Scot in a gift race, or ambles unobtrusively along at the back of a D grade mile, secure in the knowledge that one doesn't have to beat anybody, the result is much the same—stiffness for the rest of the week; an all-pervading devilish stiffness that makes one long to sit down, and then stops any attempt at sitting down because it's too sore to do so. Of course, if you've taken the good advice given you, and trained before the "Sport," you probably feel a little better.

Training is a mysterious process which consists of running flat-footedly round a circular path laid out on the grass and called, with some originality, a "running track," dodging stray cricket balls supposedly aimed at wickets, and being roared at for taking short cuts across cricket pitches. One may graduate to running shoes, to running on one's toes, to running "relaxed"—energetically waggling one's hands to show just how relaxed one is—to worrying over styles, times and the mystic calisthenics, an interesting remnant of middle age torture in which a series of bone-breaking convulsions "get you fit." Just what one is fit for after then seems a little obscure.

The result of all this is that those who obey their coaches with limpid looks of eager devotion—or merely obey their coaches, and possess some inherent ability, have the joy of finding that they can hurl themselves at tapes and complete endurance tests around the track at greater speeds than others. This is called being first in a race, and those coming first are honoured on the principle that it pays to humour them. Others coming second and third are less mad, and consequently receive less praise. (Those mentioned in kind above are mentioned in name below).

The most notable thing about the school sports, on March 14, was that all ended in the wet. This had two effects—sundry 220's and 440's were put off until later, and some of the Girls' High contingent standing inadvertently but rather prolonged in the rain, became wet, and were ministered unto by good Samaritans with ulterior motives. Before this, chess had established itself as a leading means of relaxation between—and, for some boys, even during the races. One intellectual, suspecting his opponent of being liable to monkey with his pawns, missed his race so that he could watch and wait.

With the rain, however, all the tumult and shouting of chess, of boys anxiously ministering to parents before rushing off to run heroic races, and of unintelligible results breathed adenoidally through the loudspeakers died. Soon afterwards, I. W. Cochrane and R. M. Matheson, joint Senior Champions, J. M. Masters, Intermediate Champion, and R. D. Millar, Junior Champion, received very great praise.

On March 25, the Inter-school Sports were held at the Caledonian Grounds in Dunedin, and Southland exchanged both Junior and Senior Shields for the Intermediate Shield, despite great-hearted efforts by S. Morton and P. T. Bell in the Junior and L. R. Wilson and B. J. McConville in the Senior Section. P. F. Burns, J. M. Masters, R. E. Jordan and R. M. Johnson won the Oswald Smith Shield for the Intermediate.

The results of school sports are given below:—

OPEN

Shot Putt: A. grade—N. Moore 1, L. R. Wilson 2, A. E. Wilson 3. Distance, 34ft 9½in.
Shot Putt: B. grade—D. G. Allan 1, T. R. Kitson 2, D. B. Leadbetter 3. Distance, 31ft 5in.
Shot Putt: C grade—D. Blackburn 1, W. A. Ronald 2, H. W. McMillan 3. Distance, 27ft 1½in.

SENIOR

Broad Jump: A grade—I. W. Cochrane 1, J. G. Mortimer 2, B. J. McConville 3. Distance, 17ft 8in.
1 mile open: R. W. Matheson 1, I. D. Wood 2, R. G. McEwen 3.
880 yards: A grade—R. Matheson 1, D. W. Kelaher 2, A. P. Holcroft 3. Time, 2min 29½sec.
B grade—E. I. Perry 1, L. R. Kitson 2, O. R. Double 3. Time, 2min 33sec.
220 yards: A grade—I. W. Cochrane 1, B. J. McConville 2, D. B. Leadbetter 3.
220 yards: B grade—Edmonds 1, J. G. Mortimer 2, P. C. Robins 3. Time, 25 1-5sec.
120 yards Hurdles: A grade—B. J. McConville 1, D. B. Leadbetter 2, J. G. McConville 3.
Time, 17 2-5sec.
100 yards: A. grade—J. W. Cochrane 1, R. Matheson 2, A. M. Aberdeen 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.
B grade—L. E. Edmond 1, D. W. Rea 2, W. J. Heenan 3. Time, 11 2-5sec.
C grade—D. M. Nicholson 1, J. B. Wilkinson 2, A. M. Russell 3. Time, 12 1-5sec.
440 yards: R. H. Matheson 1, B. J. McConville 2, J. G. Mortimer 3.
High Jump: A grade—L. R. Wilson 1, J. G. Mortimer 2, W. J. Heenan 3. Height, 5ft 3½in.

INTERMEDIATE

880 yards: A grade—R. E. Jordan 1, J. D. Wood 2, R. G. McEwen 3. Time, 2min 26 4-5sec.
B grade—A. H. Howe 1, D. R. Young 2, D. G. Holloway 3. Time, 2min 29 3-5sec.
C grade—J. F. Forde 1, P. R. G. Prebble 2, D. M. Osmond 3. Time, 2min 39 2-5sec.
D grade—McNaught 1, D. L. A. Brown 2, D. A. Seaton 3. Time, 2min 52sec.
220 yards: A grade—J. M. Masters 1, P. F. Burns 2, R. Harrington 3. Time, 24 2-5sec.
B grade—N. R. Brash 1, R. Read 2, G. R. Swale 3. Time, 26 4-5sec.
C grade—W. R. Jackson 1, J. G. McIntyre 2, J. M. Robertson 3. Time, 27 2-5sec.
D grade—R. J. O'Brien 1, S. Oughton 2, O. C. Davies 3. Time, 27 4-5sec.
90 yards Hurdles: R. M. Johnson 1, R. Thomson 2.
B grade—W. E. Brown 1.
C grade—D. M. Osmond 1.
100 yards: A grade—Masters 1, Burns 2, Anderson and Harrington, equal 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.
B grade—Brown 1, Johnston 2, Swale 3. Time, 11 4-5sec.
C grade—Reid 1, O'Brien 2, Edmonston 3. Time, 11 3-5sec.
D grade—Moore 1, Wesney 2, Binnie 3. Time, 12 4-5sec.

JUNIOR

880 yards: A grade—C. F. Robins 1, N. R. Glen 2, R. G. Grant 3. Time, 2min 40sec.
B grade—Rodgers 1, J. Perkins 2, M. S. Little 3. Time, 2min 41sec.
C grade—A. G. Henry 1, H. S. W. Wilson 2, W. Wallace 3. Time, 2min 38 4-5sec.
D grade—M. Fowle 1, A. D. Pay 2, R. King 3. Time, 2min 56 3-5sec.
220 yards: A grade—R. D. Miller 1, L. W. Ronald 2, C. S. Hughes 3. Time, 26 4-5sec.
C grade—Brownlie 1, Morgan 2, Riddick 3.
D grade—Brewer 1, Howe 2, Clouston 3. Time, 31sec.
B grade—J. W. Edginton 1, A. S. Wood 2, R. F. Nind 3. Time, 28 3-5sec.
100 yards: A grade—Miller 1, Morton 2, Tait 3. Time, 12sec.
B grade—Ronald 1, Rodgers 2, Mitchell 3. Time, 12 1-5sec.
C grade—Hughes 1, Small 2, Prain 3.
90 yards Hurdles: S. G. Morton 1.
B grade—W. A. Lang 1.
C grade—G. C. Hughes 1.
Broad Jump: A grade—C. G. Morton 1, W. H. B. Mitchell 2, W. P. Holloway 3. Distance 14ft.
B grade—A. S. Wood 1, N. R. Thompson 2, J. G. Galt and L. E. Thomas, equal 3. Distance, 15ft 8½in.
C grade—J. G. Clark 1, D. H. Duston 2, J. D. Lindsay 3. Distance, 15ft 8¼in.
D grade—R. F. Ronald 1, C. M. Dunlop 2, G. T. Lawson 3. Distance, 13ft 8in.
High Jump: A grade—P. A. Walker 1, P. J. Bell 2, W. A. Lang and G. F. Woodsford equal,
3. Height, 4ft 8½in.

Swimming Notes

The swimming sports were held in the Tepid Baths on April 5, a large number of boys taking part. The Senior Championship was again won by O. Woodham, with R. G. Robson, last year's Junior Champion, runner-up, L. W. Ronald, won the Junior Championships, with N. Hamilton runner-up. Ronald also won the half-mile open.

Although some of the fields for the championship events were small, the handicap events proved very popular—in some races six heats had to be swum. The half mile open handicap, held later in the term, had a large number of competitors—fifteen juniors and seniors. This event is becoming too unwieldy to be run in one race, and in future it may be necessary to run it in two sections.

A new feature was the inclusion in the programme of a junior and senior 100 yards medley race. The ribbon dive was again one of the most entertaining events on the programme—so many entered for it that twenty names had to be drawn from some fifty entrants.

The school was well represented in outside swimming activities this season. At the Southland swimming championships in December three boys won titles: N. Hamilton (Junior 75 yards and 100 yards backstroke); O. Woodham (Intermediate 100, 220 and 440 yards freestyle); and R. B. Williamson (senior dive).

In the Southland-Otago inter-provincial swimming contest held in Invercargill in April, the Southland team included Hamilton, Ronald, Spencer, Robson, Woodham and Williamson.

At the New Zealand championships at Auckland in January, Woodham won the intermediate 100 yards Freestyle Invitation in 60 2-5secs.

School House (111½ points) won the House Swimming Sports, with White (88½ points) second, and Red (81 points) third. The twenty-a-side house relay provided plenty of excitement, White House gradually pulling away to win by fifty yards.

Mr Tuck's swimming classes at the baths on Wednesday and Friday afternoons have been well attended, especially by beginners and our thanks are due to him for the work and time he has devoted in this direction. There was very little life-saving done in the first term, only two squads sitting for the bronze medallion. Both of these were unsuccessful. The chief fault being insufficient practice in both land drill and water work.

The detailed results of events are as follows:—

CHAMPIONS

Senior Championship : O. Woodham 20pts, 1; R. G. Robson 14pts, 2; R. B. Williamson 7pts, 3.
Junior Championship : L. W. Ronald 16pts, 1; N. Hamilton 15pts, 2; G. Deaker 10pts, 3.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yards.—O. Woodham 1, R. G. McEwan 2, J. B. Morton 3. Time, 26 4-5sec.
100 yards.—O. Woodham 1, R. G. Robson 2, J. B. Morton 3. Time, 1min 8 2-5sec.
220 yards freestyle.—Woodham 1, Robson 2, Spencer 3. Time, 2min. 57 3-5sec.
100 yards medley.—O. Woodham 1, R. G. Robson 2, T. Spencer 3. Time, 1min 17 3-5sec.
50 yards backstroke.—R. G. Robson 1, A. W. Smith 2, R. B. Williamson 3. Time, 38 4-5sec.
50 yards breaststroke.—H. M. Brown 1, T. Spencer 2, R. B. Williamson 3. Time, 40sec.
Dive.—R. B. Williamson 1, A. Jensen 2, A. Howes 3. 26.6 points.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP

50 yards.—W. A. Lang 1, M. H. Pearson 2, L. G. Francis 3. Time, 34 1-5sec.
100 Yards.—N. Hamilton 1, M. H. Pearson 2, J. A. Deaker 3. Time 1min 22 2-5sec.
220 yards.—Hamilton 1, Deaker 2, Glen 3. Time, 3min 25 2-5sec.
100 yards medley.—L. W. Ronald 1, J. A. Deaker 2, M. H. Pearson 3. Time, 1min 33 1-5sec.
50 yards backstroke.—N. Hamilton 1, J. A. Deaker 2, L. W. Ronald 3. Time, 37sec.
50 yards breaststroke.—L. W. Ronald 1, S. G. Morton 2, C. Mitchell 3. Time, 43 1-5sec.
Dive.—L. W. Ronald 1, W. A. Lang 2, S. G. Morton 3, 22.9 points.

Basketball Notes

Two teams were again entered in the Y.M.C.A. League Competition. No. 1 team were a strong combination and were runners-up in the competition. The No. 2 team were not as strong as last year but they showed improvement throughout the season.

NO. 1 TEAM

Payne (captain), G. Alabaster, Tall, Jenkins, and Jordan.

Payne was the only member of the brilliant 1949 combination still playing, and it was round him that the 1950 team formed. Alabaster and Jenkins were from the 1949 No. 2 team. Tall, with previous playing experience, and Jordan, completed the team. The team played fast, open basketball but were sometimes upset when the opposing side played a man-to-man defence. The No. 1 team usually used a zone defence with good effect.

Alabaster, left forward, was adapt at quick breaks and his combination with Payne was outstanding. His all-round shooting was accurate and his general court work was very good. Payne at centre was early in the season inclined to too much individualism but he played some brilliant games—his ball control and shooting being good, and sometimes amazing. Tall, right forward, was perhaps the most improved player. His shooting and handling were very good, while he was adapt at interception. Jenkins, right guard, was very sound, having good handling ability, and his general court work was consistent. Jordan, the left guard, was mediocre. He showed improvement as the season advanced but his passing was erratic and was liable to foul. The team in all played sixteen games, winning fourteen of them. During the second term holidays, it travelled to Dunedin to represent the Y.M.C.A. against a strong Dunedin team. The team won its best game of the season 35 to 30, Payne and Alabaster playing very well.

Early in the season Payne was selected to play for Southland in the South Island Championships but was not available.

NO. 2 TEAM

Padget (captain), Kitson, Butson, O. Beadle, Perry, Burns and D. Alabaster.

Kitson, Beadle and Butson were the most reliable players, and shot the most goals. The team did not use a zone defence and played a moderate and roving man-to-man game.

Beadle improved greatly and his general all-round play was very good. A tendency to progress too much or foul perhaps spoiled his play. Kitson and Butson were sound in general play, while their handling was especially good. Burns and Alabaster ably fitted into the combination and were quite accurate "shots." Padget at guard was always trying hard but he was inclined to foul. Perry showed improvement.

Generally the No. 2 team were inconsistent. They opened up and played attractively on occasions, but they were liable to foul or progress over much, and overdo the use of the lob pass.

Cadet Battalion, 1950

O, Adjutant Butson's come up from the rest,
'Mong all the platoons his drill was the best,
And though save his old rifle he weapons had none,
He rose all unhindered and rose all alone.
So ruthless in drilling, his cap on a slant,
There never was "terry" like our Adjutant.
He stayed not for school and he stopped not for games,
'Till of the Battalion, his heads all the names.
And now at this beautiful time of the year,
The Brigadier's visit is fast drawing near.
He's coming, of course, our drill for to see,
And also we're told our Adjutant B.

Blessed with fine weather from the 7th to 13th of February, cadets for 1950 got away to a good start. The senior N.C.O.'s of 1949, Butson R.S.M., Robins C.S.M., of Headquarters Company, and Padget, C.S.M. of "A" Company, all returned this year to make this section of the cadets, with Slater promoted to C.S.M. of "A" Company, particularly strong. The first-years were formed into the four platoons of "A" Company and were quickly introduced to the military by the company's efficient junior N.C.O.'s. This year the Medium Machine Gun Section was formed into an infantry platoon, much to the disgust of Alabaster and other hardened M.M.G. veterans of 1949.

The first battalion parade and march past, held on the second day, produced a much higher standard than was expected, and by the fifth and final day of barracks when the battalion was inspected by Captain Y. K. Fleming, Area 12 Commander, the school was able to put on a performance equal to that of any other year. On the third day, to overcome the shock of having to do something during the last two days after eight weeks' holiday, the seniors of the school retired to the Otatara range on the pretext of a .303 shoot. As usual the battalion was most competently commanded by Major Braithwaite, who was assisted by Butson, the school's first Cadet Adjutant, and Robins, the Regimental Sergeant Major.

Two platoons of seniors, led by the band, put up a creditable performance in the Anzac Day Parade, and this was the last feature of cadets during the first term. The battalion was as follows:

Battalion Commander: Major J. C. Braithwaite.
Adjutant: U/O T. B. Butson.
Regimental Sergeant Major: W.O.2 P. C. Robins.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

O.C. Capt. J. Page; C.S.M. W.O.2 B. R. Padget.

Artillery: Capt. R. C. Tuck; Sgt. R. B. Williamson.
Signals: Sgt. B. J. McConville.
Mortars: Sgt. G. C. H. Hughes (Battalion Orderly Sergeant).
No. 3 Platoon: Sgt. I. D. Payne.
No. 4 Platoon: Sgt. J. R. Murrell.
No. 5 Platoon: Sgt. A. W. Smith.

"A" COMPANY

O.C. Capt. A. R. Dunlop; Lt. J. Caldwell; C.S.M. W.O.2 S. W. Slater.
No. 6 Platoon: Sgt. R. A. Harrington.
No. 7 Platoon: Sgt. P. G. Boyd.
No. 8 Platoon: Sgt. D. R. Keane.
No. 9 Platoon: Sgt. L. S. Edmond.

ARMOURY

Quartermaster: Mr A. G. Pickard.
Quartermaster Sergeant: L. K. Turvey.

THE BAND

Mr N. F. Sansom.
Bugle-Major: G. J. Mortimer.
Bugles: Sgt. I. W. Cochrane.
Drums: Sgt. R. Miller.
Q.M.S.: G. Robertson.

Due to the enthusiasm of its members (well, Mortimer's anyway), the band has held several 8 a.m. parades as well as the usual Monday practice. The pleasant new noises the band is making are not, as was previously believed, because O. E. Pierce has left, but because Mr Sansom has written two new tunes. Thus equipped with a repertoire of three, the band has paraded at several functions during the year, displaying a standard of marching and steadiness that might well be copied by the rest of the school. Mortimer and Mr Sansom are to be congratulated on their efforts.

A.T.C.

O.C. Major A. J. Deaker; F.O. L. V. Blaikie; W.O. L. R. Kitson.
No. 1 Flight: Flt. Sgt. D. G. Allan; Sgt. A. A. McK. Aberdeen.
No. 2 Flight: Flt. Sgt. E. J. Perry; Sgt. P. F. Burns.

Again the A.T.C. Unit, conscious of its proud tradition, confounded the Army critics and two very fine flights were formed by Major Deaker. A number of cadets attended a course at Weedons in January where they gained valuable experience. The training syllabus during barracks week was extensive and interesting; it included navigation, radio work, aircraft recognition, instrument panels, parachute packing—and drill. In fact the A.T.C. did everything but fly. We congratulate Sergeant A. Aberdeen, however, who was selected for flying under the C.M.T. scheme. The two flights should do well in the platoon Competitions in the third term.

—L. R. Kitson.

Music Notes

"Music hath charms," or so our radio announcer earnestly reminds us every Saturday night at 9.50 p.m. Yet one wonders—the pain registered on the features of the back-seat bosses as they mutter unrecognizable words to the strains of "Beautiful Ohio," is enough to dismay even the staunchest optimist—and it is rather a debateable point whether the masters appear in the hall on singing days, to further their appreciation of good music or to further the development of their good right arm

But come what may, singing is part and parcel of the school life and, perhaps next important of all, it has attained a place of high esteem in our outside activities; a place which could not possibly have been obtained but for the patience and energies of Mr Black. It is really amazing how, after nearly twenty years' service, Mr Black can conduct an argument with the front-row sopranos, run separately through four parts, and point out mistakes to boys who clearly haven't the faintest knowledge of music—all within the space of two or three minutes and without outwardly ruffling his demeanour.

The small choir have again proved their worth in two second term presentations—on July 29th at the "Orphan's Club, and on August 16th at a meeting of the Parents' Association. This team of sixty voices has developed, with constant practice, a near perfect quality of note and harmonizing. However, the quantity is sometimes a little too great, and there is thus a tendency to drown the melody. In the rather hazy, though genial atmosphere of the "Orphan's," the choir was not really at its best, and although the organ note improved towards the finish, the opening items were a little ragged. Their next appearance however, swept all doubts aside—whether it was the acoustics the clear view of the supper awaiting at the back, the thought of approaching school holidays, or the presence of the "That's-my-boy-see-the-one-with-the-cute-little-knock-knees-and-face-of-a-cherub-on-the-end-there!" feeling, will probably never be known, but needless to say, the choir excelled itself—a hungry "little Tommy Tucker" never more thoroughly deserved his supper.

Once again the school sextet has become a septet—not a sextet, octet or double quartet—consisting of two melodies, D. Rae and D. Nicholson; a tenor, R. Wood; two altos, I. Burtenshaw and D. Allan; and two basses, A. Wilson and D. Woodham. With Woodham, Wilson and Rae back from last year, Mr Black had a good grounding to work on, and he had soon blended the seven voices into one—and a one which certainly did not suffer any by comparison with former years. The first term's activities were limited to performances at the Borstal, and, by the request of the Invercargill Musical Union, at the home of Mrs Boyd, MacMaster Street, and culminated in a recital from 4YA Dunedin. In the middle term, the sextet sang twice at both the Parent's Association and the Orphans' Hall, and once at St Catherine's, where it may happily be recorded for future septets, the Seniors of the Convent were allowed both to serve and join in a very palatable supper.

The singing competitions were held earlier this year, August 9th, as Mr Black had made arrangements for a long trip to Australia at the end of the second term. Excellent performances were given by the nine contestants in the Senior section—in fact Mr Walmsley, when announcing his awards, said that the standard reached was the highest in his experience of the competitions. Wilson thoroughly deserved his win with a very fine exhibition in "Now Your Days of Philandering are Over," from "The Barber of Seville." Rea, with an excerpt from Faust, the beautiful "Even Bravest Hearts May Swell," came a close second. A humorous touch was added by O. Woodham's "Give a Man a Horse he Can Ride," which tied for third place with Burtenshaw's stirring presentation of "The Trumpeter." Special praise is also due to D. Allan, who gave a lovely rendering of "Bells of the Sea."

The five Junior contestants suffered a little from nervousness and loss of memory, but nevertheless turned on quite a good performance. The winner, B. Evans, seemed more experienced than his fellow-contestants, and established a clear lead in his rendering of "There is a Song Down Every Roadway." Mr MacDonald gave a sincere display in "Danny Boy" to gain second place, while R. Watson was third with the "Minstrel Boy."

We cannot possibly conclude without mention of the country boys. Every Thursday lunch hour this happy band of warriers gather in the hall to munch their lunch, sing and say, and munch their lunch again—a feat which no doubt inspired the recent lunch hour community sings for the United Nations Appeal for children. And we are quite sure that Mr Black was hurried back to Invercargill by the thought of the continuation of these horney little scenes.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

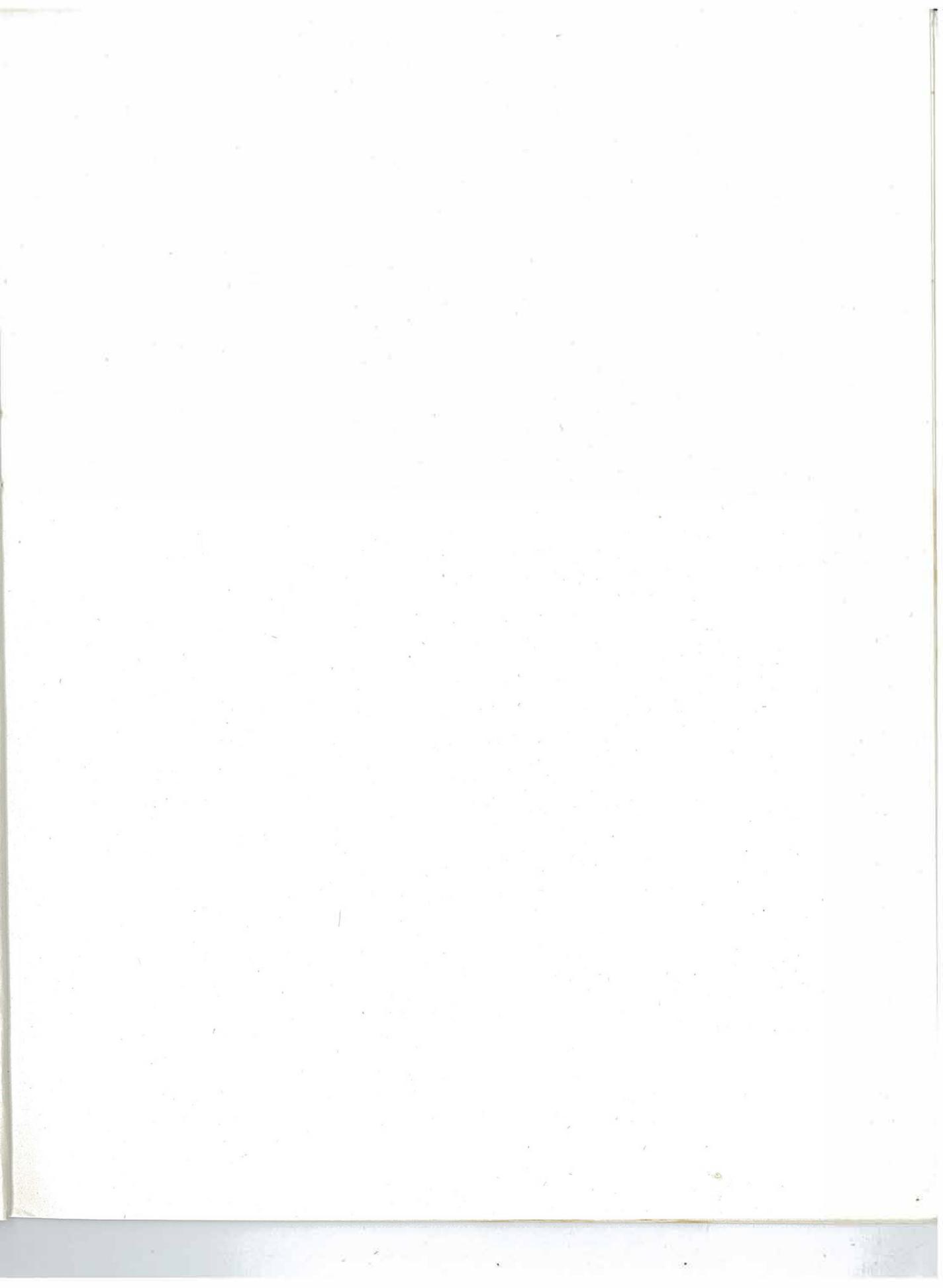
Conductor : Mr Partridge.

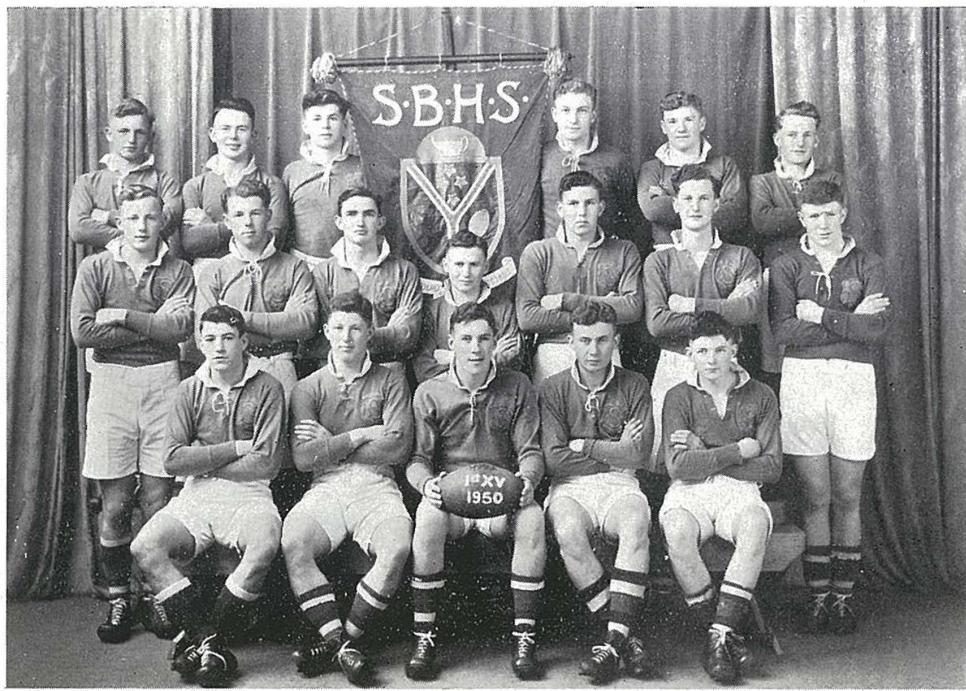
Leader : S. W. Slater.

The orchestra has not had a record year; but the fact that it still exists can be called encouraging. For the orchestra is in a peculiar position. In the first place, only a few boys are eligible—those who can play an orchestral instrument; and out of these there are some who are not willing to put in the hard work required, or who are not keen enough to join. The orchestra is formed from the remainder; and members must be prepared to give much of their own time, both at school and at home, for the benefit of the team. That a sufficient number of enthusiasts should be found each year to keep it going is remarkable; for playing in an orchestra has not the same appeal to the adolescent mind as, for example, playing in a Rugby team.

However, the enthusiasts are found, and the orchestra has been carrying on all this year directed by Mr Partridge. There have been no public performances so far, but it is to be hoped that the orchestra will present some items at the Parents' Association before the end of the year.

The music played has necessarily been simple—compositions by Charles Woodhouse, arrangements of some traditional Welsh air, and some pieces by Mozart, arranged in simplified form by Harold Perry and called by him "Waltzes."



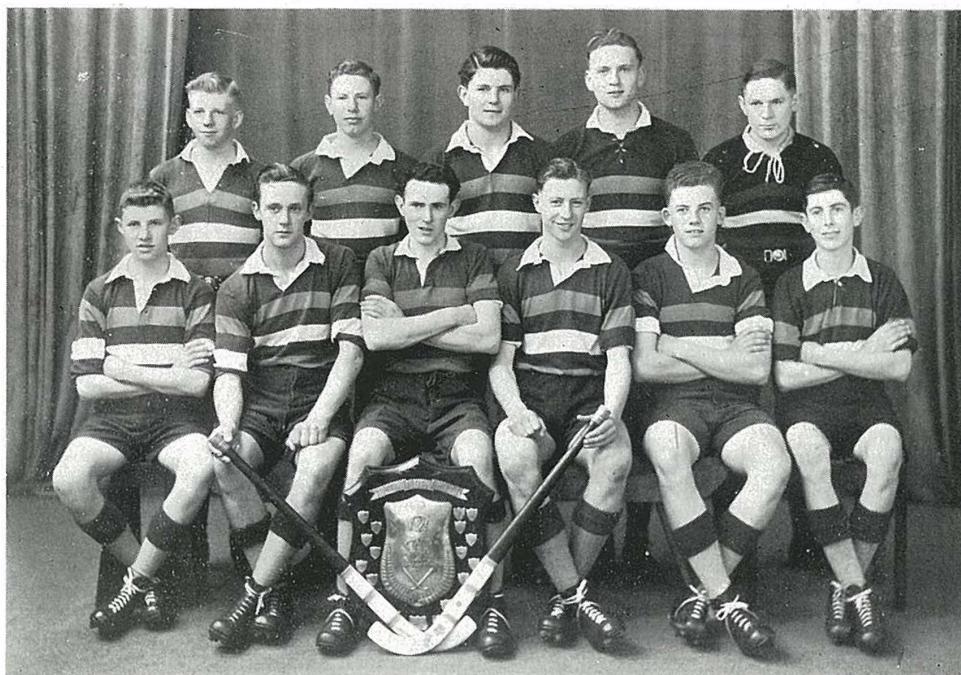


THE FIRST FIFTEEN.

Back Row: C. N. Soper, R. O. Double, L. R. Kitson, P. F. Burns, H. W. D. Anderson, R. S. Williamson.

Middle Row: P. Beadle, R. E. Jordan, I. D. Payne, D. B. Alabaster, N. M. Moore, B. R. Padget, R. Keast.

Front Row: B. C. Tall, R. A. Harrington (Vice-Capt.), J. C. Mortimer (Capt.), T. B. Butson, A. A. Watson.



THE FIRST HOCKEY ELEVEN.

Back Row: C. A. Robertson, A. J. Jensen, D. Blackburn, I. W. Cochrane, S. W. Slater.

Front Row: I. W. Kerr, A. B. Jenkins (Vice-Capt.), D. R. Keane (Capt.), D. M. Nicholson, P. G. Boyd, A. J. Lamb.

An attempt was made earlier in the year to have the orchestra play the first, and later the second, movements of Beethoven's First Sympathy. These were arranged by A. Watson of VIB, but were found to be too difficult for the Junior members of the orchestra, and the idea has been, for the meantime, dropped.

On two periods in the week, the Seniors in the orchestra coach the others in their work. This system works well and helps to lift some of the strain from Mr Partridge, who certainly deserves this relief. Indeed, the fact that the orchestra exists at all is due almost entirely to the talent and hard work which he has ungrudgingly lavished on it.

THE QUARTET

This year a string quartet has been formed, comprising three violins and a cello. The leader is Watson. The quartet has already performed before the Parents' Association and also, playing the same items, at a school concert, assisted on both occasions, by Mr Black at the piano.

The items had to be prepared in a hurry, so that neither the playing, nor the music—and especially the music—were of a very high standard. The quartet is handicapped by its having to use a third violin instead of a viola. If a viola could be bought for the school, it would help the quartet considerably and, it is believed, would give an enormous lift along to the orchestra. Any competent violin player could learn to manage a viola in a very short time. The idea is worth considering if the necessary funds are available.

The Quartet however, is continuing in spite of difficulties, and should greatly improve with time. —D. W. Rea.

Southland Boys' High School

Old Boys' Association



President :

N. A. DERBIE.

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

Secretary :

C. W. SNOW.

C/o Southland Frozen Meat Company, Box 115.

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

Old Boys' Notes

INVERCARGILL

The annual meeting of the association was held on 13th September at Elmwood, and disclosed a healthy state of finance and activity.

During the year a number of well-attended social functions were held. The combined ball was abandoned owing to catering difficulties and the Old Boys' Ball was held at Elmwood on Friday, 13th October, and proved a success in spite of the inauspicious date.

The memorial plaque is now in place. A further £500 is needed to complete the panelling of the hall and to buy furnishings and it is hoped to hold a fair in the autumn in aid of this fund.

During the year meetings were held to form an Old Boys' Athletic Club, and an anonymous offer of £1000 donation and £500 free of interest was made, provided the association build two squash courts and form a club. Both proposals are being considered.

The new executive appointed at the annual meeting was as follows:

PRESIDENT—N. A. Derbie.

SENIOR VICE-PRESIDENT—H. R. Wilcox.

**VICE-PRESIDENTS—J. Matheson, E. Smythe, J. R. Mills, B. R. Peterson, D. F. Leckie,
L. R. Lopdell.**

GENERAL COMMITTEE—G. Fogarty, H. Marshall, W. Stewart, S. Mills, W. Payne,

DELEGATES FROM CLUBS—R. C. Tuck—Swimming.

D. M. Leckie—Rugby.

R. E. Anderson—Soft Ball.

A. Laing—Hockey.

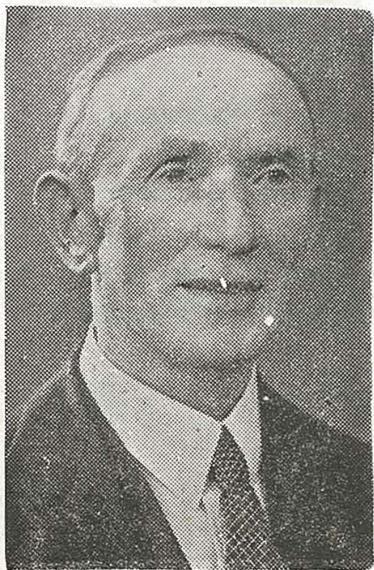
M. L. Watson—Cricket.

H. W. Slater—School.

SECRETARY-TREASURER—C. W. Snow.

AUDITOR—H. R. Wilcox.

SECRETARY, PRO. TEM.—P. E. Mills.



JIM FLANNERY

PRESENTATION

An opportunity was taken at the Old Boys' Annual Meeting to farewell Mr Jas. Flannery. The high regard in which he was held by all the boys who passed through his hands was mentioned by several speakers including Messrs O. G. Davis (1919-20), D. A. McDonald (1919-22), D. McKenzie (1944-46).

The President then presented Mr Flannery with a framed memento similar to the one presented to the school, and with a wallet of notes. Mr Flannery replied with a typical speech filled with reminiscences and modesty.

FOOTBALL CLUB

The Football Club again had four teams in the local competitions. The seniors showed marked improvement on the previous season and finished runners-up in the Galbraith Shield competition. The second grade team also had a good season, finishing runners-up. The Fourth XV was entered in the under nineteen fourth grade competition and consisted mainly of new first year members. This side played remarkably good football and certainly proved themselves an asset to the Club.

T. B. Short, and D. Fraser represented Southland in the second grade, and A. K. Rogerson and G. Goodsir in the third grade.

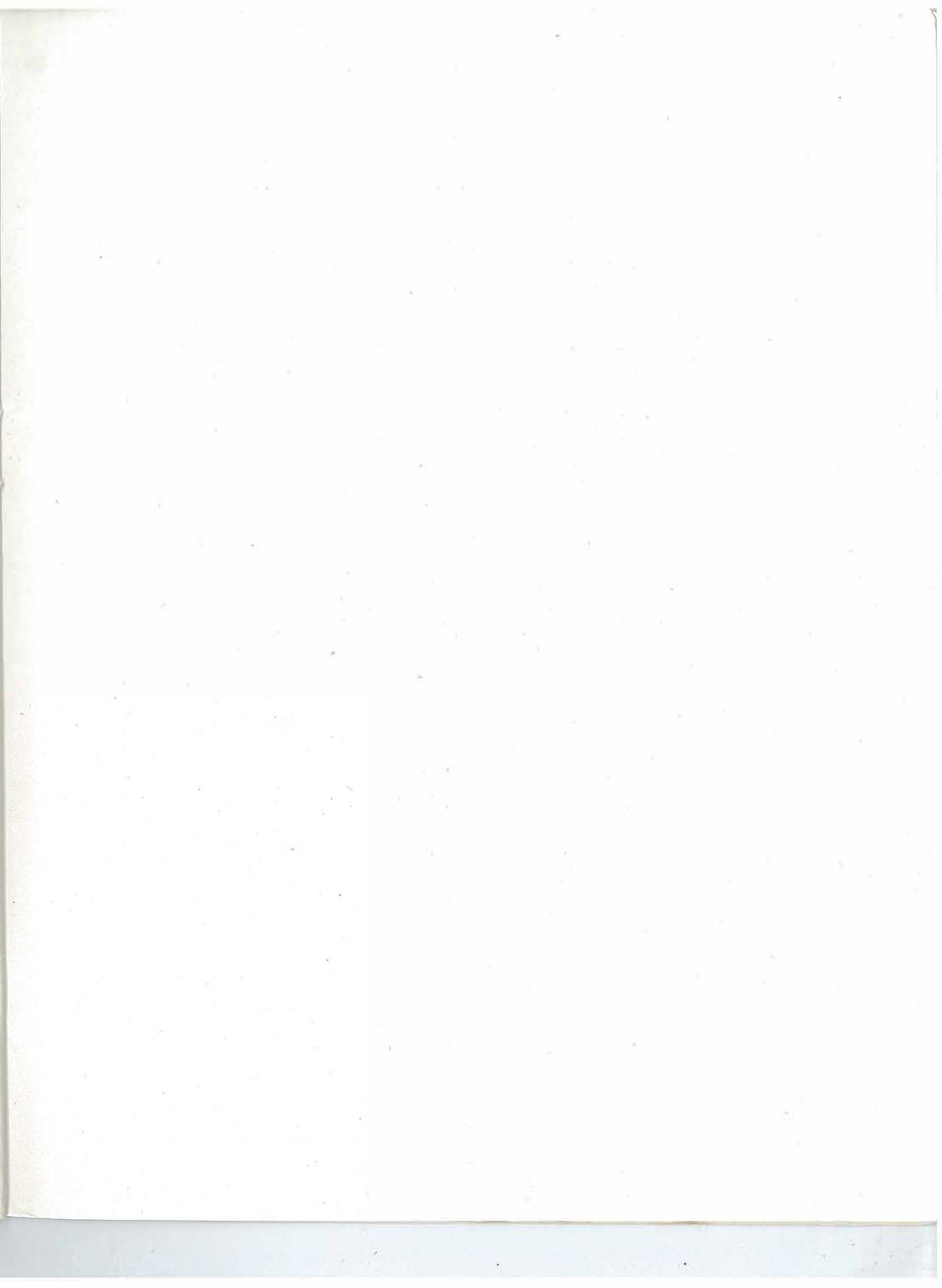
W. J. Montgomery was transferred to Dunedin, W. Drummond to Blenheim and N. Fallow to Wellington.

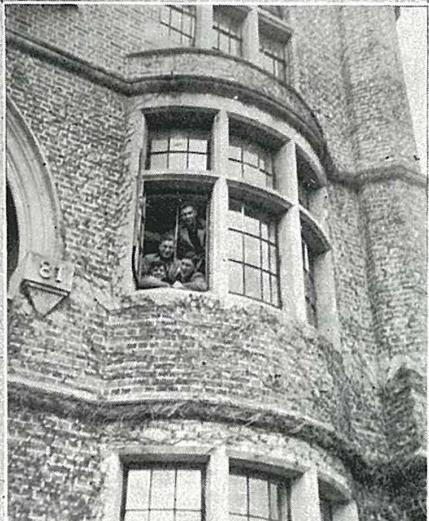
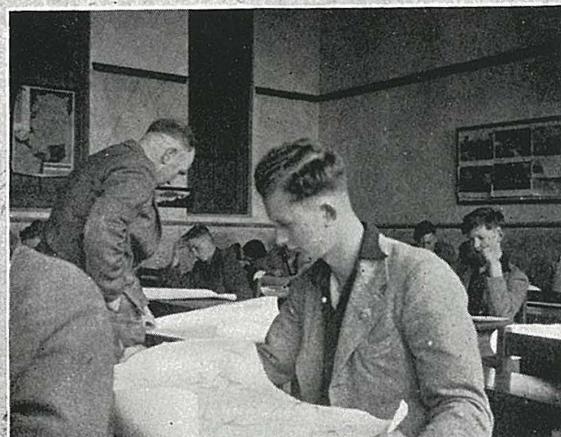
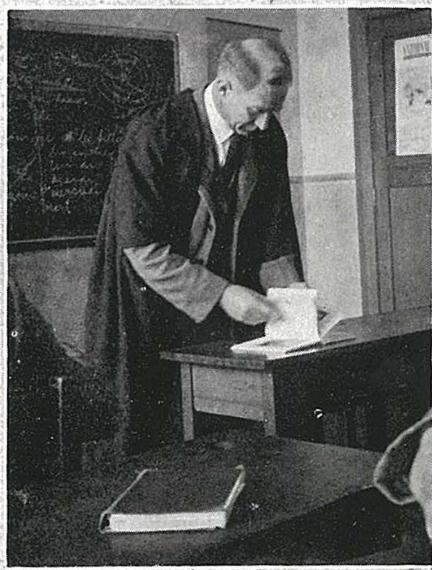
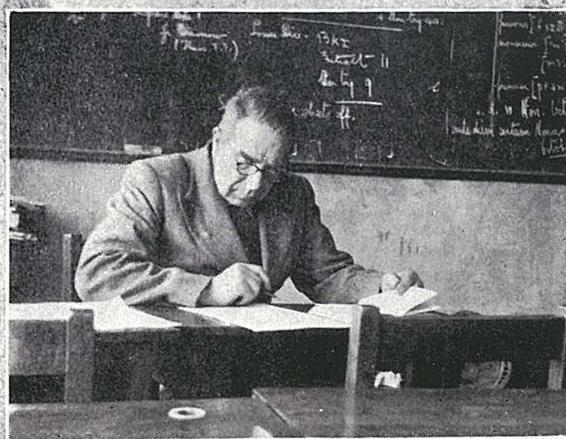
CRICKET CLUB

The season was a most successful one, the 1st XI winning the Senior Competition, thereby gaining the Woolbrokers Shield. The strength of this team was such that five players gained representative honours. They were G. Wilson, A. Gilbertson, I. Gilbertson, K. Semmens and W. Payne. S. G. Richardson captained the team on his return from overseas.

The 2nd XI performed creditably in the Intermediate grade, but the most pleasing feature of the season from a club point of view was the performance of the Junior A side. After a bad start, they welded into a solid side, eventually finishing very close to the competition winners.

The coming season looks promising since there is a solid foundation of older players, and a large number of younger members who have already shown much ability.





MAINLY WORK.

SWIMMING CLUB

The 1949-50 Season was again a busy and successful one, despite the difficulties experienced in running the Club hour due to lack of support by the Senior members. It is to be regretted that many of the older members of the Club who have derived much benefit from their associations with the sport are not prepared to assist. Many promising Juniors who are keen Club Members are suffering through lack of efficient coaches. It may not be a generally known fact, that the Swimming Club differs from the other associated clubs in that the membership is open to pupils of the Boys' and Girls' High Schools, and it is these younger members who could benefit by the advice and coaching of the more experienced.

Although the Club had no representation at the N.Z. Champs, our Juniors performed very creditably at the Southland Champs, several titles being won.

Several Club members were selected as officials for the British Empire Games and the knowledge and experience gained will prove invaluable to the Ex-pupils' Club.

HOCKEY CLUB

The 1950 season has seen our club much stronger than it has been before. We have been able to field two teams and although neither team has distinguished itself in the competitions good games have been played and enjoyed by all. The Senior Team was third on the Championship Table and the Senior B team was also third. Our club has been represented in both senior and junior representative teams and in fact, in the latter term six of our members were selected.

PERSONAL NOTES

D. W. Crowley (1933-37), formerly a lecturer in history at Otago University is now studying at the London School of Economics and has been awarded a Lever-holme Research Studentship Scholarship—the first time it has been awarded to a New Zealander.

Eric Hill (1935-39), now at Cambridge University on a Shirtcliffe Scholarship, was the winner this year of the Jebb Fellowship, tenable at Cambridge, and open to all graduates in classics at any university in the British Commonwealth. It is a very high and unusual distinction.

Russell Geary (1947-48) has been granted a government bursary which enable him to spend two years at the Royal College of Music and has left for London. He has already won a number of scholarships, ranging from the Moller trophy for the open piano championship at the Dunedin centennial competitions, to a radio scholarship from among six hundred contestants. He gained his L.R.C.M. at the 1949 examinations at the age of seventeen.

During the year, the school received a visit from Garfield Todd (1922-23). In 1934 Mr Todd went as a missionary to Southern Rhodesia where he and his fellow workers established a school. The Dadaya school now has about six hundred pupils, and the motto is: "Non scholae sed vitae discimus." He is now a member of the Rhodesian Parliament.

Also connected with education overseas is Angus McBean (1924-27), now assistant headmaster of St. Gallen International Boys' College, the biggest international school in Switzerland. Mr McBean was formerly on the staff of the Southland Times, and later of the New Zealand Herald. St Gallen College has attending it boys of thirty-one nationalities, many of them training for the diplomatic service. The pupils run school to a large extent and maintain their own discipline.

V. C. Officer (1935-39) is now at Melbourne University undertaking research in cosmic rays. He recently visited the school while on leave.

E. P. Blampied is teaching at Tauranga College.

R. Cocklin is teaching at Stratford Technical College.

J. Lindsay is on the staff of South School, Invercargill.

T. D. MacFarlane (1917-20) has been appointed headmaster of Waihopai School.

A. McCurdy is teaching at Roxburgh District High School.

R. Walker is on the staff of Waihopai.

A. C. Horne (1923-26), Surgeon-Commander, R.N.Z.N., has been appointed Senior Dental Officer.

N. A. Derbie, C. V. Barham and E. H. Smith are architects in this city.

T. R. Pryde (1915-18) has succeeded J. R. Mills (1928-32) as President of the Southland Branch of the R.S.A.

Gorden Anderson (1927-33) is a gold-mining engineer in Western Australia.

J. Cockerill holds an engineering position in Queensland.

W. Tattersfield (1922-26) is assistant engineer to the Southland Catchment Board, and D. F. Davis is assistant engineer to the Southland County Council.

A. F. Gilkison is a member of the Bluff Harbour Board.

K. Robbie has left J. G. Ward and Co., Invercargill, for a position in Nelson.

Ossie Cowie has left the Bank of New Zealand, and is now in business at Bluff.

G. M. Templeton (1947-48), after two years in the Public Trust Office, entered the Royal Military College, Dunroon, with the 1950 draft of ten New Zealanders.

E. Smythe has been appointed commanding officer of the 23rd Field Battery, Invercargill.

W. Bissett is sheep-farming at Morleyvale, Ohai, and J. S. Hamilton is farming at Tarras.

J. L. Thompson who in 1941-42 was the principal soloist in the school choir, is now in Wellington, and is making a name for his singing in that city.

J. Gill, K. Semmens, A. Gilbertson, I. Gilbertson and J. C. Alabaster represented Southland in cricket. Alabaster and W. Payne secured places in the Brabin Shield team. George Wilson represented Southland in Cricket and Basketball.

P. D. Skelt went with the New Zealand Badminton team to Australia.

I. B. McCurdy (1933-37) is this year President of the Southland Rugby Football Union

Harrison Rowley is on the staff of Wright Stephenson Ltd., Masterton, and was selected this year as an All Black.

An old boy whose reputation in Fleet Street is growing rapidly is Geoffrey Cox (1923-27). He took LL.B and M.A. at Otago and in 1932 was selected as a Rhodes Scholar. After Oxford, he joined The News Chronicle, transferring in 1937 to The Daily Express. He covered the Spanish Civil War and the German annexation of Austria. In 1940 he was in Finland. Later he served with the New Zealand Division in Greece and Crete as liaison and intelligence officer, becoming divisional intelligence officer for the Libyan and Italian campaigns. His book "Road to Trieste" is an account of the final advance in Italy. Mr Cox is now political correspondent for the News Chronicle and the Economist, and is a regular broadcaster in the overseas service of the B.B.C. He hopes to return to New Zealand soon, to consult Major-General Kippenberger about the 1949 Libyan campaign which he is dealing with for the official War History.

John Gilkison has been appointed Inspecting Engineer for Hydro-Electric installation and construction in New Zealand.

A. V. Jacquière is curate of St. Peter's Church, Caversham.

N. L. Richards is now Mayor of Timaru.

"Rusty" Page (1922-26) has been promoted to Brigadier, and is in charge of the Northern Military District.

Jack and Don Hamilton are in business together at Cromwell.

J. C. Dakin (1922-26), a former Rhodes scholar, now a colonial administrator in Uganda has recently been home on leave.

Derek Burns Watson (1941-45) after completing his B. Agr, Sc, at Massey College worked his passage to England this year, and after a trip to the Continent, is now studying at Reading University which specialises in Agricultural Science.

His brother, Ian Burns Watson, gained his F.R.C.S. in March this year and is now on the surgical staff of the North Middlesex Hospital, London.

AUCKLAND NOTES

At the other end of New Zealand, the Auckland Branch of the Old Boys' Association is flourishing in a warmer climate. The president is Mr R. D. Cox; secretary, Mr William Trail, who recently retired from the position of chief surveyor in the Lands Department at Auckland; and committee, Messrs McHaffey, H. F. Tilley, J. P. Lynch, H. I. McPherson and G. Seddon.

The branch has few rules and little routine, but much success. Reunions are held when convenient (as when the New Zealand-British Isles Match brought country members into the city), there is no annual subscription, and expenses are met when incurred. As a result, the branch has a liberal constitution and a healthy atmosphere.

On the membership list to pick only a few, are names familiar in Southland.

Mr D. Campbell is District Public Trustee of Auckland, and Mr A. J. Campbell is Vice-Principal of Ardmore Training College. Mr Rupert J. W. Hall is manager of the State Advances Corporation, and Mr Geof. C. Henderson is manager in Auckland for the Royal Insurance Company. Brigadier J. R. Page commands the Military District, Mr E. A. Dobbie is secretary to the King George Memorial Health Camp, Mr F. D. Kilby in manager of the Bank of Australasia at Otahuhu, Mr J. P. Lynch (formerly on the staff of The Southland Times) is a sub-editor of the Auckland Star, and Mr D. I. Macpherson is editor of The Weekly News.

Mr T. Wilson is Principal of Ardmore Training College, and Mr A. R. Howie is a lecturer at the same institution, while Mr R. G. Watson is Principal of the Pasadena Intermediate School at Point Chevalier.

Doctors on the roll are Dr A. Cumming, Mt. Eden, Dr T. R. Plunkett, Epsom, and Dr N. H. Wilson, Mt. Eden, while the law is represented by Mr J. R. Fitzgerald, solicitor, Hamilton, Mr A. M. Greig and Mr F. H. Haigh, solicitors, Auckland.

It is the practice of the association to keep an open door for guests with Southland interests. Mr D. M. Rae, M.P., is a welcome visitor. Mr G. H. Seddon, District Land Registrar at Auckland, takes his son, Mr R. B. Seddon, with him and Miles, son of Mr Geof. Henderson, is also an appreciative guest. Messrs Stan Rea, A. C. R. Smart, J. Gardiner, E. Parsons and R. Tapper are others who have shared the good feeling and good music of these pleasant social evenings. Mr Cox presides as a competent and enthusiastic president should and his sustained energy has contributed incalculably to the association's success.

WELLINGTON NOTES

During the year, the Wellington Branch of the Old Boys' held, in addition to their annual reunion, three luncheons, at one of which they were addressed by Mr Howard Elting of the American Embassy. Members also attended three of the monthly luncheons of the Wellington Branch Otago Boys' High O.B.A. and were indebted to the Otago Association for the opportunity to renew acquaintance with old friends and rivals.

The number of financial members and of those attending the association functions has been disappointing this year. Many of the older members have been away from Invercargill for a long time, and the secretary is finding it increasingly difficult to get in touch with the younger Old Boys. For the information of those leaving school and likely to go to Wellington, the new secretary, himself a more recent graduate, is:—Mr B. J. Stewart, C/o Inglis Wright Ltd., Advertising Agents, Evening Post Building, Willis Street, Wellington, C.1.

During the year the Branch was unfortunate in losing by death a very old and valued member in Mr A. C. Mitchell, at School 1887-1888. Mr Mitchell took the chair at the inaugural meeting of the Branch in March 1937, was elected senior Vice-President at the first Annual Meeting, was President 1938-1940, and had been a Vice-President since then. He was unfailing in his interest and attendance at meetings and functions until a short while before his death.

Another Old Boy to die during the year was Mr G. Tangey, at School 1908-1912.

Officers elected at the Annual Meeting on 15th September were:—

President : J. W. Stewart (1912-14).

Vice-Presidents : M. J. Forde (1888-89), H. M. Dykes (1914-15), A. W. H. Wheeler (1896-89), W. J. Patterson (1913-15), G. V. Wild (1910-16), A. C. Dickens (1914-18).

Secretary : B. J. Stewart (1941-44).

Treasurer : J. J. Taylor (1929-35).

Auditor : M. Summers (1912-16).

Committee : N. C. Thomas (1946), H. V. Moss (1916-18), P. F. Scully (1925-26), W. R. Barclay (1921-24), W. Kerse (1921-24), N. Crane (1939-?), E. G. Edie (1928-33) and N. Fallow.

PERSONAL NOTES

Anderson, G. D. (1921-25)—Director, National Film Library. Education Department.

Barnett, S. T. (1915-17)—Appointed Under-Secretary for Justice. Visiting Britain.

Cameron, A. L. (1933-36)—Public Accountant at Picton.

Crane, N. (1939-42)—With Bank of Australasia at Tawa Flat.

De La Mare, A. J. (1933-36)—Transferred to Invercargill in P. and T. Department.

Elley, E. C. (1918-19)—With Waterfront Control Commission.

Firth, R. M. (1914-15)—Transferred to United States of America to promote Tourist trade to New Zealand.

Fallow, N. (1939-42)—With Aerial Photo. Section, Lands and Survey Department.

Graham, C. E. (1921-24)—Captain N.Z.S.C. Transferred to H.Q. Southern Military District, Christchurch.

Gilkison, J. T. (1915-20)—With Ministry of Works.

Hassed, R. (1932-36)—With Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd. Visited Australia during year.

Harvey, H. (1938-41)—With Customs Department.

Harland, J. F. R. (1916)—Now an insurance broker and consultant. Represents Colonial Mutual.

Kerse, W. (1921-24)—Now with Mines Department.

Lopdell, F. C. (1906-08)—Transferred to Auckland as Superintendant Education Dept.

Murray, R. W. (1918-22)—With Todd Motors Ltd.

Mayhew, G. I. (1921-24)—With Labour and Employment Department.

McCurdy, E. E. (1930-35)—Practising as Public Accountant, Member of Upper Hutt Borough Council.

McGrath, I. (1923-26)—On Sub-Editorial staff of "Southern Cross."

McKenzie, W. G. (1917-18)—Stamp Duties Department, Napier.

McLean, A. A. (1933-36)—Has a grocery business at Karori.

McDiarmid, R. (1932-34)—With Prime Minister's Department.

Nicol, J. R. (1911-14)—On staff of Technical Correspondence School.

Page, J. R. (1922-26)—Transferred to Auckland as Brigadier in charge of Northern Military District.

Reynolds, A. E. (1904-06)—Recently retired from position of Registrar Supreme Court, Wellington.

Ritchie, T. R. (1901-02)—Retired as Director-General of Health.

- Rout, O. E. (1917-19)—In practice as dental surgeon.
- Reid, R. W. A. (1928-33)—A Director in National Film Unit, Miramar.
- Scully, P. F. (1925-26)—Now in Prime Minister's Department.
- McKillop, E. R. (1909-11)—Commissioner of Works. Has been overseas recently.
- Service, P. C. (1917-19)—Medical Practitioner, Johnsonville. Visited Australia during year for post-graduate study in Obstetrics.
- Smith, L. B. (1923-25)—Has left Paekakariki Hotel. Now in Wanganui.
- Smyth, P. K. H. (1935-38)—Practising as Barrister and Solicitor. Foster and Smyth.
- Scully, M. B. (1920-23)—Appointed Stipendiary Magistrate in Wellington.
- Stewart, B. J. (1941-44)—Has recently taken a wife.
- Spite, F. W. (1914-18)—General-Manager New Zealand Shipping Co. Ltd.
- Thompson, A. (1903-04)—Has retired from Aspro Ltd.
- Thompson, J. L. (1937-41)—Now teaching at Hataitai School.
- Uttley, L. M. (1930-34)—A Youth Director at Wellington Boys' Institute. Has been playing senior cricket.
- Uttley, K. F. M. (1930-31)—Now practising as a Pathologist with Dr P. P. Lynch.
- Walker, R. K. (1930-31)—With F.T.I. Air Department.
- Wells, W. J. C. (1916)—Medical Practitioner Willis Street.
- Wilson, A. E. (1938)—In Head Office, Bank of New Zealand.
- Withington, A. (1935-39)—With Waterfront Control Commission.
- Wilson, J. T. (1928-32)—Has a florist's shop in Woodward Street.
- Smith, Sir D. S. (1902-03)—Chairman of various commissions since retirement from Supreme Court Bench.

OTAGO NOTES

Efforts are being made here to start a branch association and it may be possible, if all the keen movers of the scheme can be brought together, to make plans to bring the idea of fruition early in 1951. Next to Invercargill, Dunedin probably has more Old Boys in residence than any other centre. The Otago University and the Dunedin Training College will offer a more-or-less moving membership but there are plenty of Old Boys permanently situated here to keep a branch association in a healthy state.

Sir Robert Kennedy, one of the most distinguished Old Boys produced by School and one of New Zealand's leading legal minds, retired from his position as a Supreme Court judge this year. He has subsequently been appointed chairman of the Royal Commission to investigate New Zealand's waterfront.

Old Boys who have had any connection with Mr E. C. Isaacs (1917-19), Sports Editor of the Otago Daily Times, will agree that his award of the M.B.E. was a well merited one. Ted received his decoration for services to sport. Over a long period of years his contribution as an administrator and coach is one that could stand comparison anywhere in the world.

Dunedin seems to have an irresistible lure for Old Boys in the newspaper game. J. Brokenshire, J. M. Elliott and R. Cuthill work on the Evening Star and John Moffet (editor), C. G. Macan (night Editor), E. C. Isaacs and R. K. Eunson eke out a living on the Otago Daily Times. G. K. Yule was formerly a member of this clan but he has now been appointed Trotting Editor of The Press, Christchurch.

T. B. Richardson (1942-45) one of the finest athletes produced by School is now married and working on a newspaper in Mackay, Queensland. He was formerly on the literary staff of the Southland Daily News and the Evening Star (Dunedin).

A. S. ("Tui") Macdonald (1918-21) has left the newspaper game to follow the more lucrative occupation of fishing at Stewart Island. He was elected a life member of the Dunedin Journalists' Union this year.

R. F. Waldron and W. J. Montgomery played representative Rugby for Otago this season. Both are former Old Boys' players and Waldron represented Southland in 1946.

T. H. Pickard, who is with the New Zealand Shipping Company in New Plymouth, played for Taranaki at Rugby this year. He used to play between All Blacks G. E. Beattie and R. A. Roper in his club side.

F. W. G. Miller ("The Poet") continues to add to his literary reputation. After producing "There Was Gold In The River" Fred made a good job of "Golden Days of Lake County" for the Otago Historical Committee. He has now been commissioned to write a history of the Wallace County. Fred's name will appear in future editions of New Zealand's "Who's Who."

A letter from G. K. Sands (last year's head prefect) provides information about study and sport.

Many Old Boys are doing well at indoor basketball. J. C. Alabaster, G. S. McKenzie, J. W. Muir, W. B. Bridgman, G. Griffiths and R. Hannon all play for 'Varsity teams. J. C. Alabaster and G. S. McKenzie were awarded N.Z.U. blues while J. W. Muir also played for the N.Z.U. team although not awarded a N.Z.U. blue.

K. McNaughton completed B.A. last year is now doing medical intermediate.

B. A. M. Moon completed B.Sc last year and won a senior scholarship in science. He is doing honours in Maths this year.

R. Hodges completed B.Sc last year, won a senior scholarship and is doing honours in chemistry this year.

R. Leadbetter, although only a "fresher" is one of the first two in Stage II maths.

A. Bainbridge, G. S. McKenzie, C. Haase are doing second year B.Sc.

R. Cowie, I. Malcolm, A. Menzies are following Art courses.

V. C. Jones won the Jennie Macandrew Prize in Music

... Autographs ...

