

1916
DECEMBER



The Cygnet

THE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

VOL. V., No. 6.

PERTH, DECEMBER, 1916.

PRICE 1/-

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Office-Bearers.

SPORTS COMMITTEE :

C. Veryard, R. D. Knight, C. B. Williams,
S. Oldham.

PREFECTS AND PROBATIONERS :

Prefects :

C. B. Williams, R. D. Knight, S. Oldham,
C. Veryard, W. More, N. Anderson,
M. Brooking, E. Arney.

Probationers :

J. Ainslie, W. Seed, P. Clifton, A. O. Watkins,
A. Cook, T. Vincent, J. S. Hungerford,
J. Hargrave, H. P. Summers.

CRICKET :

<i>Captain :</i>	<i>Vice-Captain :</i>
R. D. Knight.	C. Veryard.
<i>Hon. Sec. :</i> W. More.	

FOOTBALL :

<i>Captain :</i>	<i>Vice-Captain :</i>
C. Veryard.	D. Sanders.

ROWING :

Captain of the Boats :
N. Anderson.

Committee :

C. Veryard, R. D. Knight, E. Arney.

TENNIS :

Captain : M. Brooking.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE :

Editor : W. More.

Committee : W. Seed, J. Ainslie.

CADET CORPS :

<i>O.C. :</i>	<i>Lieutenant :</i>
Captain Jenkins.	C. Veryard.

Sergeants :

C. B. Williams, J. Ainslie, E. Arney,
A. Veryard.

Editorial.

The numbers of the school have been gradually increasing and we have now reached the second hundred in honour of which the two-hundredth boy was presented with a medal by the Old Boys of the School. Owing to the war the progress of the School has been to a certain extent impeded, and the progress that has been made gives great cause for encouragement. The sports of the School have again reached their former standard. Owing to the improvements that have been made on the School grounds the sports have more chance of improvement. The cricket this season is as yet, not very far advanced, but we are progressing favourably, and we have hopes of regaining the Darlot Cup. The football this season was not very good, but as it was the first season that we have played the Australian game, we did quite as well as could be expected. In running we did exceedingly well, getting third place with thirty-seven points and gaining sixteen places. Gymnasium and boxing are both being taught now, and steady progress is being made in both these branches of exercise. In the rowing, considerable improvement has been made, and we hope that it will not be long before we again meet with success. The School Magazine is another thing that must be kept going. There are several ways in which a boy can contribute to the Magazine. He can contribute to the original column, to the On Dit column, and to the form notes.

As a School, we have made progress in all directions, and the work of the School has reached a much higher standard than has been attained during the last few years. Owing to the

liberal donations of friends, Old Boys of the School, and also of the parents of the boys, the School has been placed on a solid foundation. The Old Boys have been very good in helping the School on generally. And the School in turn is proud of its Old Boys—proud especially of the noble way in which they have come forward in the present war and offered their services to their country. The long list of names on the Honour Roll in Big School is a constant reminder of their splendid loyalty and patriotism. It remains for us scholars of a later day to worthily maintain the high standard and noble traditions of those who have gone before us.

W. MORE.

School Calendar.

- September 19th.—Third Term commences.
 October 18th.—School Sports.
 October 28th.—Inter-School Sports.
 December 1st.—Cricket Match v. C.E.G.S.
 December 6th.—Cricket Match v. C.B.C.
 December 8th.—Cricket Match v. Scotch College.
 December 15th.—Third Term Ends.

School Notes.

The assembly in the morning is quite a beautiful sight. The boys fall in their squads at five minutes to nine, and do a few breathing exercises for five minutes. Then they march into school. The orderly entrance and exit of the boys speaks wonders for the training they receive from Mr. Wells, the drill instructor.

Physical drill takes place every morning from nine to ten. And all the boys in the School get enough drill to keep them active and healthy. Mr. Wells is a most capable instructor, and a great difference is noticed in the carriage of the boys over whom he has control.

This year football under the Australian rules, was played. It was taken up very keenly, and though we did not win any matches, we improved steadily right through the season. Mr. Wells took a keen interest in the football, and spent many Saturday mornings coaching us.

Boxing has been keenly taken up at the School. Mr. Parker, the boxing instructor, has now over seventy boys in his charge. Black eyes, thick ears, and red noses are quite common sights in the School. The wash-basins in the lavatories are used by quite a lot of boys, who wish to rid themselves of their superfluous blood, which has been obtained by a punch on the nose.

On the 11th October, we were granted a half holiday by Mr. Wilson, to go and see the show. Nearly all the School attended, and High School boys were much in evidence at the various side shows and refreshment booths.

Mr. Lionel Logue has started an elocution class, which is held about twice a week in Mr. Hind's class-room. About thirty boys are learning, and their English is improving greatly.

A musical society was started by Williams and Richards during the term. But it seems to have subsided as Richards has gone away. The first meeting was held on July 21, the first violin being incapacitated by a severe boil.

Randell left the school during the term to take a billet in an office. He is much missed as he took a keen interest in all School affairs. He was a prefect, he rowed in the crew 1916, and he played in the cricket and football teams 1914-1916, and was a member of the shooting eight 1916.

On the 10th October, Colonel Courtney accompanied by his aide, inspected our School company at the grounds. He appeared to be very satisfied with the drill, and he gave us a lecturette on patriotism. He left promising that he would come un-

expectedly to one of our drills and see more of our work.

There is a Leaving Certificate as well as a Junior Class this year. Good results are anticipated as there is some promising material in both classes.

Rowing seems likely to go ahead now. A new four has been built for the School by Mr. McCarter at a cost of £42, and promises to be a great success.

Our annual sports day took place on the 18th October, and was ably conducted by masters and prefects. Veryard I. was champion athlete, with fifteen points, and Williams I. held the second place with ten points. Veryard I. is to be complimented on his fine form, and his running made the sports much more interesting.

Mrs. Rolls has held a dancing class this term on Friday evenings in the hall at School. The boys and girls composing this class have attended very regularly, and it has been a great success. The spruce appearance of boarders on Friday nights was extremely noticeable, as it was quite different to their every day look.

On Friday, September 22nd, a presentation of medals took place in the Assembly Hall after school. Veryard i. and Chase i. received medals won at the Inter-school sports, 1915. More received a watch presented by Mr. Williams to the most improved player in the football XVIII. Stewart was the fortunate recipient of a medal presented by the Old Boys to the boy whose number on the school roll is 200, in order to mark this memorable stage in the growth of the School. Wilkinson was presented with a medal from the crew of the Artillery boat for coxing them to victory.

We have no doubt that everyone will be very sorry to hear that Captain Jenkins will not be coming back again to the school after the Xmas holidays. Captain Jenkins has been a master at the school for twenty-one years. He has always taken a keen

interest in the school in many ways, and especially in the Cadets. He has been head of the Cadets for a good many years. He was a lieutenant for some time, and several years ago he was raised to the rank of captain. Captain Jenkins had a son at school for several years under Mr. Faulkner, and we are proud to say that he has now joined the Expeditionary Forces. We hope that the good work that Captain Jenkins has been doing at the school will not end here, but will be continued afterwards.

R. Saw left during the term. He was elected Prefect in 1914, and was Head Prefect during 1916. He was a member of the cricket team from 1913-16; captain from 1915-16. He was a member of the football team from 1914-16. In previous years he represented the school in under-age events, both in swimming and running.

W. SEED.

Roll of Honour.

Allen, L. F.	Carter, L. J.
Abbott, Val.	Chalmers, J. H.
Armstrong, C. F.	Christy, J. H.
Bessell-Brown, A. J.	Clifton, Gordon.
Bunning, J.	Clarke, M. E.
Browning, L. G. W.	Courthope, E.
Belford, W. C.	Cooke, W. E.
Braidwood, R.	Caris, A.
Blake, H. A.	Davy, T. A. L.
Benari, R. L.	Dickinson, J. C.
Brown, Ralph.	Dickinson, J. L.
Baldry, F.	Driver, T.
Badock, C. G.	Dean, C. S. C.
Brown, Tom.	Davies-Moore, F.
Barraclough, H.	Draper, R.
Brown, Ken.	Ewing, Alister.
Carr, O. R.	Ewing, C. T. P.
Campbell, C. V.	Foot, N. J.
Campbell, H. A.	Foss, C. M.
Craig, L.	Francisco, E. C.
Clifton, R.	Francisco, G. H.
Clifton, George.	Forrest, Don.
Clifton, A.	Forrest, J.
Curthoys, C. W.	Forrest, D. B.
Clarke, Richard.	Forrest, Ernest.
Clarke, R. A.	Fowler, H. L.
Cooper, A. C.	Ferguson, J. M.

Forrest, J. R.
 Fry, H. P.
 Flavell, A. L.
 Ferguson, Don.
 Foxworthy, J. H.
 Guy, A. A.
 Gemmell, O.
 Gliddon, T. H.
 Gliddon, J.
 Garner, W. B.
 Gibbs, I.
 Gray, J.
 Hester, L. W.
 Hester, E. W.
 Hardwicke, A.
 Hardwicke, H. G.
 Herbert, A.
 Harwood, V. A.
 Harwood, C. C.
 Harwood, Ross
 Hall, R.
 Hawley, F. G.
 Hardinge, H. M.
 Harrison, C.
 Hillman, V. A.
 Hillman, A. J.
 Hillman, H. R.
 Herbert, Alan.
 Hearle, H.
 Irvine, C.
 Johnston, L.
 Johns, F. T.
 Joscelyn, F.
 Jenkins, R. M.
 James, G. S.
 Kevan, H. E.
 Leake, G. A.
 Leake, F. W.
 Leake, Frank.
 Lovegrove, P. T.
 Lloyd, F.
 Lawrence, K. F.
 Lefroy, E. De C.
 Lukin, J. H.
 Lodge, J.
 Leeming, P. C.
 Leschen, A. R.
 Liddington, H.
 Lodge, F. M.
 Lefroy, A. L. B.
 Lefroy, T. C. B.
 Lefroy, F.
 Lefroy, T.
 Lefroy, E.
 Lowe, W.
 Lukis, F.
 Lee-Steere, A. W.
 McDonald, G. E.
 Montgomery, A. M. P.
 Montgomery, A. B.
 Montgomery, G. O.
 McMaster, A.
 Muir, A. C.
 McDougall, K. A.

McLarty, Ross.
 McLarty, Dug.
 Mitchell, R. B.
 Mitchell, G. J.
 Makeham, J. P.
 Maitland, G. B. G.
 McMillan, R.
 McCall, A.
 Morrison, J. De B.
 Moseley, F. A.
 Moseley, Henry.
 Meares, E. G.
 Murray, E. A.
 Mathews, V. C.
 Miller, F.
 Moore, A. W.
 Maslin, R. J.
 McCullough, W. A.
 Needham, G.
 Nobbs, D. L. B.
 Orchard, C. B.
 Phillips, R.
 Price, F.
 Piesse, M.
 Piesse, V.
 Piesse, C. O.
 Perston, J. R.
 Price, W. J.
 Parker, Frank.
 Parker, Hubert.
 Parker, Harold
 Parker, Ernest.
 Perren, A. J.
 Robinson, J.
 Russell, H. D.
 Rose, H.
 Rose, T.
 Riley, F. B.
 Read, B. O.
 Read, C.
 Roe, J.
 Renow, L.
 Robinson, Val.
 Sawyer, G.
 Sherwood, C.
 Slee, F. D.
 Saunders, E. S.
 Shadwick, J. A.
 Snell, L.
 Simpson, C.
 Stokes, E.
 Snell, S.
 Stone, M.
 Sanderson, A.
 Toms, A.
 Thomas, A. L.
 Terry, C. H.
 Taylor, C. F.
 Turnbull, A. P.
 Thurston, M.
 Tilly, A. M.
 Weaver, L.
 Whitwell, C. H.
 Wood, H. C.

Wood, B.
 Wood, R. A. W.
 Wilson, N.
 Wilson, R.
 Williams, P. C. L.
 Williams, A.

Walton, A.
 Wilkins, S.
 Woods, R. A.
 Wardell-Johnson, A.
 Yelverton, H. G.

Anyone knowing of Old Boys who have enlisted, and whose names are not on this Roll of Honour, kindly communicate with S. Montgomery, Secretary, Old Boys' Association, 30 Richardson Street, West Perth.

The School Sports.

We held our annual sports meeting on the 18th of October, on the W.A. Cricket Association ground. The day was slightly cold, but an admirable day for running. There was a good attendance of the friends of the School, and they were able to witness some good results, both in the championships and the handicaps. Amongst those present were, Sir Walter James, Rev. Bro. Noonan, Drs. Tymms and Ambrose, and Messrs. J. S. Battye, G. Parker, and A. Alcock. The programme was a long one, but was got through punctually, and without a hitch. The contest for champion athlete was very close, both Veryard and Williams trying their hardest to win the coveted distinction. Veryard, the runner-up of last years' sports, finally won with 17 points, Williams being second with 13. The officials for the day were:—President, Sir Walter James; Judges, members of the board and all fathers and prefects and probationers. Timekeepers, Messrs. A. McDougall, C. A. Saw and T. Anthoness; Starters, Messrs. Curlew and Hind; Committee, Messrs. R. Saw, C. Veryard, R. Knight, C. Williams and S. Oldham. The results were as follows:—

OPEN EVENTS.

High Jump.—Williams, 1; Cox, 2. Height 4ft. 10in.

Long Jump.—Sanders, 1; Williams, 2; Veryard, 3. 17ft. 10in.

Prefects and Probationers, 1916.



Back Row—A. O. Watkins, H. Readhead, S. Oldham, H. B. Summers, J. Ainslie.

Middle Row—J. Hungerford, J. Hargrave, A. Cooke, W. Seed, E. Arney.

Front Row—C. Veryard, C. B. Williams, Mr. M. Wilson, R. Knight, M. Brooking, W. More.

440 Yards Handicap.—Knight, 1; Sanders, 2; Reading, 3. Time, 59 sec.

100 Yards Championship.—Veryard, 1; Sanders, 2; Torrance, 3. Time, 11 sec.

100 Yards Handicap.—Torrance, 1; Sanders, 2; Veryard, 3. Time, 10 4-5 sec.

Mile Championship.—Veryard, 1; Summers, 2; Hargrave, 3. Time, 5 min. 27 sec.

220 Yards Championship.—Veryard, 1; Sanders, 2; Torrance, 3. Time, 24 4-5 sec.

120 Yards Hurdles Championship.—Williams, 1; Knight, 2; Saw, 3. Time, 19 4-5 sec.

Under 16 Events.

High Jump.—Woodroffe, 1; Curtis, 2. Height 4 ft. 7½ in. (Unfinished).

100 Yards Championship.—Mead, 1; Veryard II., 2; Johnstone, 3. Time, 12 1-5 sec.

220 Yards Handicap.—Veryard II., 1; Wilson, 2; Tompkins, 3. Time, 26 sec.

440 Yards Handicap.—Paterson, 1; Van Raalte, 2; Mann, 3.

880 Yards Championship.—Mead, 1; Van Raalte, 2; James, 3. Time, 2 min. 39 sec.

Under 15.

100 Yards Championship.—Mann, 1; Chase, 2; D'Arcy, 3. Time, 12 2-5 sec.

300 Yards Handicap.—Wilson, 1; Tompkins, 2; Mann, 3. Time, 40 sec.

Under 14 Events.

100 Yards Championship.—Chase, 1; Easton, ; Thiel, 3. Time, 12 sec.

220 Yards Handicap.—Chase, 1; Gwynne, 2; Stone, 3. Time, 27 4-5 sec.

Under 13 Events.

100 Yards.—Norman, 1; Gwynne, 2; Broadhurst, 3.

440 Yards.—Hankinson, 1; Curlewis, 2.

Under 12 Events.

120 Yards.—Broadhurst, 1; Roberts, 2.

75 Yards.—Broadhurst, 1; Roberts, 2; Curlewis II., 3.

Under 11 Event.

75 Yards.—Roberts, 1; Curlewis II., 2; Stewart, 3.

Under 10 Event.

75 Yards.—Plaiستowe II., 1; Milner, 2.

Inter-School Sports.

The annual interschool sports took place on the 28th of October. This year several changes had been made, instead of the usual three representatives of each school, in each event only two were allowed but the first four men were placed in each event gaining 8, 5, 3, 2 points respectively in the open, and 5, 3, 2, 1 in the under-age events. This year our runners, thanks to Messrs. Hind and Curlewis, were in splendid condition, and several of them ran very well in their events. For the School, Veryard, who ran a very fine race in the 440 yards, and Knight gained points in the open events, while Mead, Mann, Chase (champion athlete under fourteen), Woodroffe, Thiel, Gwynne, Blackman and Roberts, all gained points in the under-age.

C.B.C. again carried off the honour of champion school, with 97½ points, but were closely followed by C.E.G.S., 86½ points, H.S. 37, and S.C. 33. Clark of C.E.G.S., did wonderfully well, breaking four records, the 440 yards (52 2-5) the 100 yards (10 1-10), the 220 yards (24 secs.), and the long jump with 21 feet. He also won the hurdles and obtained a place in the high jump. He obtained the title of champion with 42 points. This is undoubtedly the best exhibition given by a boy at the W.A. school sports. Nunn, of S.C., also broke a record, jumping 5ft. 6½in., 2½in. higher than the previous record.

J. AINSLIE.

Form Notes.

VI.

Our exams. are now at hand. Next week we shall endeavour to prove that we have done some hard work in the past year. Owing the grand efforts of Mr. Rankin, we

are all feeling fit and ready for our trial, and are all prepared to do or die on the 20th. Some have worked hard right through the year, while others are trying to cram during the last week. At the beginning of the term Mr. Wilson secured the services of M. Collot D'Herbois for special French tuition. Although he came rather late in the year, we have improved greatly in the art of French pronunciation, and hope to pass the oral test, which was held quite recently.

Although we have all the brains of the School, do not think that we devote all of our time to the study of hexameters and logarithms. Not we; several members of the form are members of different teams, both in cricket and football, while others are enthusiastic about rowing and may be seen at the rowing sheds nearly every afternoon.

During the last term our mathematical period has been greatly disturbed by boys coming in many minutes after the proper time. These pugilistic individuals mumble something about changing after boxing, or some other absurd excuse. Although their entrance causes some diversion from the tedious course of Mathematics, still our form-master does not approve of this sort of conduct, and has threatened to resort to most stringent measures in order to stop these most interesting performances.

Last term we lost Gordon James, who had only joined us at Christmas. He had shown great promise at School, both in work and in sport, but when he attained the military age he considered it his duty to enlist, and with that idea he returned to Melbourne, and is now in training with the Artillery.

At the end of the year many of us will be leaving, in order to enter into the more serious contest of life. We hope that our successors will always do their best, as we have done, to maintain the standard and uphold the dignity of this form.

V.

During the past term, under the able tuition of Mr. McIntosh, this form has made good progress in work. We had a good number of books to go through during the term, but we managed to read through them all before the advent of the all-important Junior Examination. This exam. took place during the week, beginning the 20th of November. The papers suited the majority fairly well, many of us being high in hopes of passing, although others—happily their number is small—are sunk to the deepest depths of despondency.

We have amongst us a fine collection of cricketers,, chief of whom are Brooking, Hungerford, Seed i., Seed ii., and Veryard i. All of these are in the 1st XI., while the rest contribute players to other teams of the School. During the term a match was played against the rest of the School. Both teams batted well, but, owing to other engagements, we were unable to finish the match.

Some of our members also belong to the Rowing Club. Anderson, Veryard i., and Williams all show great talent.

In the Inter-School Sports, Williams, Veryard i., Hargrave, and Woodroffe upheld the honour of the form.

We have also a fine collection of artists and poets, not to mention a famous novelist, who has lately been using miles of paper to write his latest trash.

There has also arisen amongst us a strong feeling for the fair sex. For this latest attraction the dancing classes have been largely responsible.

The Court jester is as gay and irresponsible as ever. It is said that, in view of the exams., he is now mourning for lost time. In his case the old saying, "diem perdidit" might fittingly be altered to "dies permultos perdidit."

IV.A.

An occasional debate is a most enjoyable feature in our class during the English period. Preparation of speeches makes us acquire a wealth of knowledge, and the attempts of our budding orators are worthy of a large audience, although some of them make some rather ludicrous statements at times. The most interesting subject discussed was "Should the State Feed the Poor?" During the term Sir Walter James offered prizes for the best essays on a visit to the Show. Kirby's effort was the best attempt in our form.

Our knowledge of Latin, under the able tuition of Mr. Wilson, is increasing rapidly, and only a few more exercises remain to be finished. The introduction of Industrial History readers is deeply appreciated, as we have now discovered that the subject is something more than a mere list of dry facts and dates.

Our form was well represented in the Inter-School Sports. Norman, Thiel, and Roberts all gained points for the School. Several of our boys take part in the boxing lessons under Mr. Parker. All declare they are coming pugilists.

Three of our boys—Paterson, Whittaker, and Meares—are enthusiastic about their pigeons. All have gained prizes in recent pigeon competitions.

IV.B.

One boy in IV.B. has rather a vague idea of parsing. In parsing a verb he concluded with the following extraordinary statements: "Masculine, objective case to out." He should evidently go to school.

Some members of our IV.B. Form go by rather extraordinary names. One creature is commonly known by the name of Blowfish, while two others survive under the names of Monkey and Baby.

Loton i., Roberts ii., Henriques, and Nathan i. are all budding cricketers, while

Roberts and Blackman both gained points in the Inter-School Sports.

The Junior Swimming Club is a very popular institution in our form.

III.

In this form there are about twenty boys. Our masters are Mr. Hind, Mr. McIntosh, and Mr. Campbell. The chief subjects that are learnt are: (1) Arithmetic, (2) Reading, (3) Writing, (4) Geography, (5) English, (6) History. Mr. McIntosh and Mr. Hind have both been reading to us lately. Mr. McIntosh has been reading two very interesting books to us — (1) "The Black Arrow," by Stevenson, (2) "Ivanhoe," by Scott. Mr. Hind has been reading the "Gorilla Hunters," which interests the class very much.

It is said that S. Yeo is the funniest boy in the class, as he is always making jokes.

We are taught boxing and cricket; every morning we have physical drill under Mr. Wells. Everyone looks forward to Friday, as it is games day. One of our favourite games is "Simon Says."

A Junior Swimming Club has been started, the object of which is to teach the younger boys to swim. We go swimming two days a week, Monday and Thursday. A number of boys who, when the club started, found it easier to swim to the bottom than anywhere else, are now quite respectable performers.

Grammar is a most amusing subject in our class. One of our companions does not know whether he is masculine or feminine, and has, at last, come to the conclusion that he must be neuter.

James is a funny boy at times. One day he was told to tell the detention master he was a naughty boy. James didn't like this, and said, in his funny way, "Please—sir—then I'd be telling—lies!"

J. AINSLIE..

Football Notes.

This season the School reverted to the Australian game, after some 12 years devotion to the British Association game. Such a change naturally left a good deal of prejudice to be overcome, and at the beginning of the season, the new game was not so popular as it might have been. It was, however, in the interests of the School football that this course should be taken, as it brought us into line with the other schools in the Association, and enabled us to take part in the competition for the Challenge Cup.

We were fortunate in having three or four boys who had a good understanding of the game, and with these as a nucleus, were able to get a fair number of others to take a keen interest in it. Unfortunately, there were some who could not, or would not, overcome their prejudice towards the game, even by the end of the year. At the beginning of the season, play was naturally not of a highly scientific order, and breaches of the rules were frequent, but progress was rapid, and by the end of the season a marked change had taken place, though traces of "Soccer" habits could still be seen.

As was to be expected, the 1st XVIII. did not succeed in winning any matches, but none the less they played some very good games, and were far from being disgraced by their performance, as there was at least no lack of keenness and pluck. There faults were obviously due to inexperience, for instance, kicking, especially pass-kicking, was poor, and free-kicks for throwing or touching the neck or back, because the man had the ball, were given away a good deal. In most cases, they played a very spirited game in the first half, but had not the necessary lasting power, to carry right through the game against heavier and more experienced teams, this showed the necessity for hard training. Great credit is due to Veryard

I. as captain, for the way in which he handled his team on and off the field, and also found time to play a really solid defensive game.

During a great part of the season, Saturday morning was given up to practice, and Mr. Wells was good enough to give up his time for some really useful coaching, which caused a most noticeable improvement in the standard of play.

A gratifying feature during the season was the keenness showed by a large number of the boys, particularly the juniors, who took a very great interest, although they did not have very great opportunities for play. This should augur well for future teams.

At the beginning of the term, Mr. Williams was good enough to offer a prize to be awarded to the boy, who should show the greatest improvement in his play, this was awarded to W. More.

CUP MATCHES.

v. C.B.C.,

At Subiaco, Friday, 23rd June.

Won by C.B.C. by 8.19 to 1 goal.

This was the School's first big match, and particularly keen interest was displayed in it. Our opponents had a clever team in the field, and generally had much the best of it, as our boys tended to become excited whenever a chance arose to score, but none the less our team as a whole played a very plucky and determined game, and are to be congratulated on their performance. Torrance and Veryard I. did splendid work in the defence, while Knight and Sanders also played very useful games. Our goal-kicker was Robinson.

v. SCOTCH COLLEGE,

At Claremont Show Ground, 28th June.

In this game, the School opened with a rush, and pressed the Scotch boys hard, and at the end of the first quarter, the

scores were Scotch 4.4, School 4.3. Scotch College thus having a lead of one point.

In the last three stages, the superior pace and stamina of our opponents were too much for us, and the final result was S.C. 20.15, School 4.3.

Our goal-kickers were Sanders, D. (2), Malloch (1), and Robinson (1), and our best players, Veryard, who did splendid work at half-back, Sanders, Knight, and Oldham.

v. GUILDFORD GRAMMAR SCHOOL, At Loton's Park, 5th July.

In the first quarter the play was fairly even, but our forwards could not score, and the quarter-time scores were 3 goals to 1 behind.

After this, the C.E.G.S. boys showed far too much science for us, and ran out very easy winners by 28.22—5.2. We made a good rally in the last quarter, but were unable to drive it home.

Our goal-kickers were Sanders, Torrance, Robinson and Woodroffe II.

Veryard i. and Knight played splendid games, while Sanders and Woodroffe I. also did well.

v. G.G.S., At Subiaco, 27/7/16.

This game again was not very interesting, we showed some very good play in the first half, but after that were very easily beaten, though we showed an improvement on the previous match.

The final scores were, G.G.S. 23.14, H.S. 3.1.

Our scorers were Sanders (2), and Torrance, while Veryard, Knight, Sanders, Williams, Woodroffe, and Reading were our best players.

The best players for G.G.S. were Clarke II., Rhodes, Sinclair, Duff, Holthouse, and Allen.

v. C.B.C., At W.A. Cricket Association Ground, 2/8/16.

In this game we showed a most decided improvement, and though beaten, it was by a much narrower margin.

In the third quarter we were against a fresh wind, and here lost more ground than previously. The progress scores were:

1st quarter:	C.B.C. 2.5	H.S. 1.1
2nd quarter:	C.B.C. 4.11	H.S. 2.3
3rd quarter:	C.B.C. 9.15	H.S. 2.3
4th quarter:	C.B.C. 10.18	H.S. 3.3

v. SCOTCH COLLEGE, At Subiaco, 23/8/16.

In this game, the Scotch boys ran through us very easily, and the final scores were 28.20—3.2.

Veryard i. and Knight, were our best players, More did very good work for his first Cup match.

OTHER MATCHES.

1st XVIII. v. MODERN SCHOOL, At Subiaco, 21/6/16.

This match was won easily by Modern School by 13.5—1 goal. The play was not of a very interesting order.

1st XVIII. v. MODERN SCHOOL, At Subiaco, 12/7/16.

In this game we played much better, although the scores were decidedly against us. The scores were, Modern School 6.23—1.1. The poor shooting was caused by a very heavy cross-wind.

1st XVIII. v. NORTH PERTH EX- SCHOLARS, 19/8/16.

This game was the closest played by the team, as we were defeated only by 9 points, and the finish was in doubt all through. The final scores were, North Perth 8.8, School 7.5.

Instructing Committee.—Chase, Albert, Draper, Yeo, Woodroffe II.

Sub-Committee.—Chase, Norman, Curlewis, Woodroffe II., Draper I.

The subscription fee is 1s. The swimming days are Mondays and Thursdays, and the instructor (for the present) Mr. Curlewis. Later on it is proposed to secure the services of a paid instructor, who will relieve Mr. Curlewis of the responsibility which he has so kindly undertaken in order to give the Club a start.

On October 18th, a Points Competition was held at Crawley Baths.

The following are the results:—

Under 14, 100 yards.—J. Curlewis, 1; Woodroffe, 2; H. Draper, 3; Shallcross, 4.

Under 11, 50 yards.—T. Draper, 1; B. Curlewis, 2; Breen, 3; Purser, 4.

Under 13, 60 yards.—J. Curlewis, 1; Broadhurst, 2; J. Yeo, 3; Shallcross, 4.

Under 14, 50 yards.—J. Curlewis, 1, W. Crommelin, 2; K. Woodroffe, 3; A. Draper, 4.

75 yards under 12.—J. Curlewis, 1; T. Draper, 2; B. Curlewis, 3.

100 yards, under 15.—G. Mann, 1; J. Paterson, 2.

100 yards, under 13.—Broadhurst, 1; J. Ceo, 2; B. Curlewis, 3.

50 yards breast stroke.—Chase, 1; Woodroffe, 2; A. Draper, 3.

Under 10, 30 yards.—B. Curlewis, 1; Breen, 2; Purser, 3.

200 yards, under 14.—A. Draper, 1; K. Woodroffe, 2.

and marbles. These two games were played very frequently, and were a source of great amusement to those who played them. In quoits there were great contests which were often very exciting. The best breaks were made by Hester, who made 19 from the long distance, and Brockman, who made 102 from the short distance. In marbles there is more room for disagreement among the players, and consequently there was often a great outcry against some unfortunate youth, and very funny remarks were often heard. "Who said Fudge? Fudge yourself!" and "Kill little Brock! He's got some alleys!" were among the commonest.

The boarders felt that they could not let James go to the war without giving him some sort of farewell; and so it was decided that the new boys should sing. Various songs were sung which were much applauded, but there was one which especially took the fancy of the Big Dorm., and this was Thomson's "Tom Doolan," which was loudly applauded by bursts of laughter. Eventually the evening was abruptly stopped by the arrival upon the scene of one of the masters.

On a dark and stormy night, as a boy in the Junior Dorm. had just received a hamper, he and some of his friends decided that it would be much nicer to eat it at midnight than at any other time; and so all preparations were made, and so at midnight they retired to the gymnasium and began the feast. But before they had gone very far, Mr. Wilson appeared on the scene, and of course what happened next need not be told.

Boarders' Notes.

During the last six months there have been many ways in which the Boarders have amused themselves in their spare time, but I think there are two which deserve special mention, and they are quoits

Prefects were elected among the boarders this term—More, Anderson and Hungerford as probationer. They were very much needed, as there were before only two—Saw and Knight. The duties of a boarder prefect are many. He has to help to keep order in the dormitory, and he also has to see that several rooms are kept tidy.

High School Football XVIII, 1916.



*Back Row—Standing (left to right)—A. Robinson, M. Brooking, H. Readhead, W. More, J. Parker.
Second Row—Standing (left to right)—H. Reading, R. Mead, S. Oldham, Mr. Campbell, T. Vincent, C. Williams.
Third Row—Sitting (left to right)—L. Woodroffe, D. Sanders, C. Veryard, R. Knight, F. Malloch.
Fourth Row—Sitting (left to right)—H. Huntington, C. Randell, A. Veryard, L. Eves.*

Running Team, 1916.



Back Row—G. Gwynne, M. Easton, R. Curtis, E. V. Blackman, B. R. Roberts.
Middle Row—G. Thiel, G. Mann, A. Veryard, E. Wilson, H. Norman, C. Chase.
Front Row—C. B. Williams, R. D. Knight, C. Veryard, D. Sanders, L. Woodroffe.
Absent—R. P. Mead and J. Hargrave.

There was always one night which was always looked forward to by the boarders, and that was Friday night, on which the dancing lessons were held. They were held in the big hall at the School. The floor was always pretty good. About 15 lessons were given, and by the end, some of the boys were quite good, while others were not up to much.

During last term the School was unfortunate enough to catch some of the ailments which were then about. We got measles and chicken-pox. The boarders were rather lucky, and there were only three cases of chicken-pox and two of measles. This happened about ten days before the end of the term, so that we got an extra week added to our holidays.

This year there were as usual three boys chosen from each School to be stewards at the Show. The three from the School were boarders, as most of the boarders came from the country, and consequently they know more about stock than the day boys. These three were, Anderson, Mead, and Brockman, who were fortunate enough to get a whole week holiday, and a pass to all parts of the ground. A prize of £1 is given to the boy who writes the best essay on whatever kind of animal that he was a steward for.

The last night of the dancing class was held about the end of October. Everyone looked forward to the night which was to be a long night. Supper was provided; the drinks and ice-cream by the boys, and the cakes by the girls. Everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and a very pleasant evening was spent. In conclusion, Mr. Wilson made a short speech, in which he thanked Mrs. and Miss Rolls for being so good as to teach the boys, and hoped that there would be another class next year.

W. MORE.

Tennis Notes.

Since the last edition of the *Cygnets*, two terms have very nearly passed, during which little tennis has been played. There

was a match against Modern School in the early part of last term, which resulted in a victory for our opponents. We arranged for a return match, but owing to wet weather, it could not be played.

This term opened with heavy rains, which continued until the beginning of October. Unfortunately when we expected to have more matches the King's Park committee closed their courts for top dressing, thereby stopping all play. On October 15th we received a challenge from the Training College, but as we could not get a court on which to play, we were unable to accept it.

On November 15th, we were given notice to put in a team for the Slazenger Junior Challenge Cup, to play on November 25th. The notice was very short indeed, but some kind friends came to our assistance by putting their courts at our disposal. We heartily thank them for their kindness. With the practice we have put in and will put in before the 25th, we hope to stand a good chance. As far as we know, there are two other teams in, Claremont and Modern School. The former team is the more formidable, it came second in last year's competition. Two of the members still remain to play this year. They are Trounce and Barker, two very good players. Modern School also has a strong team. Our team is (1) Brooking M.; (2) Cooke, A.; (3) Cooke, T.; (4) Pearse, F.

Last year the School was beaten in the first match by Claremont, though it did not come last. The competition was won by University. We hope to gain a better position than last time, especially as University has not put in a team to dispute with us. The winning team receives a Slazenger racket for each of its members, who in addition will have his name inscribed on the Cup.

Cadet Notes.

Since our last issue, the School Senior Cadet Company has moved along the even

tenour of its way with little variation. The chief feature of the period was a visit from the Commandant, Colonel Courtney, C.B., attended by Captain, now Major Davis. The Commandant expressed himself satisfied with the work done, and the general appearance of the Company. The parade was taken by Lieutenants Campbell and Veryard. At the end of the parade, Colonel Courtney addressed the Company. His words were listened to with deep attention, not merely as coming from the Chief Military Officer of the State, but also as from one who had done active service in the present war at Gallipoli and elsewhere. He said among other things that he was particularly keen in cadet training, and had himself begun his career with a commission in that branch of the service. But especially, he emphasised the importance of *esprit de corps*, so essential to maintaining the solidarity of a "Company," or indeed any body of men working with one common object. Courage, training, resource—all were necessary and highly important—yet lacking that vital spirit a man lacked the inspiration to perform the noblest deeds of valour and heroism. It was this spirit pervading the British army and navy that had made them invincible. He urged the boys to cultivate it in their school, their games and their company. He would, he said, visit them now and again without intimation.

We regret to chronicle that owing to the rifles and ammunition being called in by the military authorities, the annual interschool rifle competition had to be cancelled for this year.

The Junior Cadets are doing excellent work under Mr. Wells, and the results are noticeable, not only on the parade ground, but also in the general carriage of the boys both in and out of school. The games introduced into this work are a special feature and make for alertness and response of mind and muscle.

Original Column.

THE SYMBOL OF SEVEN.

I.

Two men ascended a flight of steps, and knocked on the door of Arnold Wetherby's residence in London. They were admitted instantly, and shown into a sumptuously furnished room, where an elderly-looking man rose to meet them.

"I am glad you have come, Mr. Kent," Wetherby said.

"I gathered that it was important, and came as quickly as possible," Edgar Kent answered.

"It is important. Look at that safe in the corner of the room."

Kent glanced towards the safe, and noticed that it was open and empty. Then he noticed something else.

"Why! This safe has been forced open," he exclaimed.

"Yes. Last night the plans were in that safe, which was securely fastened. This morning, the safe was open, and the plans were gone."

"You don't mean to say that the plans of your invention have been stolen?"

"I do," Wetherby answered. "The plans of my invention of a new aeroplane, on which I was working for the British Government, are gone, and England's safety is at stake."

"You think they have been stolen by German agents?"

"Yes. My invention would be valuable to Germany in this war, for it would give her the supremacy of the air which Britain has been striving to attain. You see how important it is that the plans should be recovered, and I want you to undertake the task."

"I will. Now you say there is not the slightest clue?"

"No, not the slightest."

While Wetherby explained the exact circumstances of the robbery to Haughton, Edgar Kent's friend and colleague Kent, crossed to the safe. Where the plans of the new aeroplane should have been, he

found a card bearing the figure 7 in large red print.

"Have you ever seen this before?" he asked, holding it up.

"What? Why——"

As soon as Wetherby saw the card with its mysterious sign, he staggered back and turned as white as death.

"Good Heavens!" he gasped.

"You know what this is?"

"Yes. It is goodbye to my plans, Kent. I will never see them again. England is in the gravest danger!"

"No, it is not so bad as that. I know we are up against a dangerous gang of criminals——"

"The most dangerous in England—the 'Society of Seven.'"

"Yes. Your plans have been stolen by the 'Society of Seven'—the most dangerous gang of criminals in England. They know no law; they know no country, and they range themselves on the side of the nation that pays them best. They are seven in number, and so they call themselves the 'Society of Seven.' All their nefarious schemes are marked by their sign, which has become feared throughout England. This sign, which I hold in my hand, is the dreaded 'Symbol of Seven.'"

"I have no hope of ever seeing the plans again. If you hope to succeed, you misjudge the 'Society of Seven.'"

We shall see. I will recover your plans, Wetherby. There is no gang which cannot be brought to justice, and the 'Society of Seven' is no exception.

The following day Kent and Haughton were walking through the Park on the track of their mysterious foes. A tall, well-dressed man crossed their path, and Kent, whose eyes were on the ground, observed the faint footprints that the stranger's boots left in the soft asphalt. In a moment, Kent was down on his knees beside the footprints, and when he rose to his feet he turned to Haughton and said:

"We must follow that man. He belongs to the 'Society of Seven,' and stole the plans of Wetherby's invention."

Maintaining a distance of about a dozen

yards between himself and the man he was following, Kent explained the mystery of the footprints.

"You observed yourself," he said, "that all the nails in the boots were plainly outlined in the footprints. The footprint of the right boot tallies exactly with a footprint I found outside Wetherby's house, and which I am certain was caused by the man who stole the plans. In that footprint, as in this one, two of the nails were missing."

The man Kent was following carried a bag in his hand, and walked briskly. He soon reached his destination, a large house near the end of the street.

"That," Kent said, "is the residence of Count Rosonwein, a German, who fifteen years ago was nationalised as a British subject. I intend to enter that house, and I want you to wait here."

Kent hurried away, and entered the grounds surrounding the house. He approached one of the side windows which happened to be open, and climbed into the house. He made his way to the passage, but he was scarcely there when he heard footsteps, and dodged back into the room he had first entered. Glancing through the partially closed door, Kent saw Rosonwein emerge from a room on the other side of the passage, and as soon as the latter was out of sight he entered the room and concealed himself in a cupboard.

A few minutes later the count returned with his visitor, the man Kent had followed to the house, but before presenting himself to the count, he had put a mask over his face.

"You have the plans?"

The masked man nodded.

"They are here, and will be yours as soon as I receive the money."

"I would like to see the plans first."

"That is not the way in which the 'Society of Seven' does business."

Seeing that it would be useless to argue with his visitor, the count crossed to a safe, from where he took a bundle of notes, which he handed to the leader of the "Society of Seven." The latter immediately

took a set of plans from his bag, and handed them to Rosonwein.

"Those," he said, "are the plans that will place England at your mercy."

The count gazed at the plans and folded them up and put them in the safe.

"I will forward them to Germany at once," he said, and he accompanied his visitor to the front door. As soon as he was alone in the room, Kent stepped from the cupboard, and crossed to the safe, which the count had left open. He took the plans and climbed through the window and hurried into the street, arriving there a few seconds before the leader of the "Society of Seven" left the house. Kent and Haughton still followed him until he arrived at a certain house in Regent Street. Then, confident that he had tracked the leader of the "Society of Seven" to his lair, Kent led the way to Wetherby's house, where he handed Wetherby the plans.

"You have recovered them already?" the old man cried.

"Yes."

Frantically Wetherby unruffled the plans and gazed at them. Then his expression changed and his head fell forward on his arm.

"What is the matter?" Kent cried.

"These"—the old man raised his head—"are not the plans of my invention. You have been fooled, Kent—fooled by the 'Society of Seven'!"

For some minutes Kent was silent.

"I see it all," he said at last. "I see exactly how we have been tricked. The 'Society of Seven' were employed by the German Government to steal the plans of Wetherby's invention, but they saw a way to make a double profit on the plans. They palmed a set of false plans on Count Rosonwein, and kept the genuine ones, intending to sell them to some other country—probably as their own invention."

Five minutes later, Kent and Haughton were walking down Regent Street, and soon came to the house to where they had followed the leader of the "Society of Seven." Kent knocked at the door, which was opened by a woman who appeared to be the landlady.

"I want to see a man——" Kept began.

"There are no men here. There was one, but he left barely an hour ago."

"For good?"

"I suppose so. He took all his luggage with him."

"Then I would like to see his room."

On entering the room which had been occupied by the leader of the "Society of Seven," the first thing Kent noticed was an envelope addressed to himself. He tore it open, and drew out the message inside.

"While you were on the wrong track," he read, "the 'Society of Seven' was willing to allow you to continue your investigations. You must drop this case."

Underneath the message was the "Symbol of Seven."

"This message," Kent said, "shows that the 'Society of Seven' were watching my movements as closely as I was watching theirs. The leader knew that we were following him this morning, but did not mind, as he intended to leave the house almost immediately. Then, knowing that I would return to the house later, he left this message, which, in plain language, threatens my life if I interfere in their plans.

Kent tore the note to pieces, and continued his search of the room. At last he came to the paper basket and emptied the contents on to the table. Then he proceeded to examine every piece of paper. The third piece of paper he picked up was evidently a part of a letter, and Kent read:

"... and it has been decided that you shall receive the sum of one million pounds for the plans of your invention of a new aeroplane, and we will expect you in Japan next Thursday by the s.s. 'Medina.'"

"We are too late," Haughton cried. "It is ten past four, and the 'Medina' sailed at four."

Kent did not answer, but, hurrying into the street, he hailed a taxi, and sprang into it, followed by Haughton.

"The War Office," he said to the driver, "as fast as ever you can drive!"

II.

The result of Kent's visit to the War Office was that a destroyer was immediately detailed to carry Edgar Kent to Japan. Kent counted on arriving in Japan before the leader of the Society of Seven, and he was not disappointed, for the destroyer arrived four hours before the time.

As soon as the ship touched the wharf, the leader of the Society of Seven made his way to the Government buildings, and was immediately shown into the presence of the all-powerful Baron Yutsami.

"You have the plans of the invention?" Yutsami asked.

"Yes; I have the plans that will make Japan the foremost nation in the world. You have the money—one million pounds?"

Baron Yutsami nodded.

"Where are the plans? I want to see them."

"They are in my bag."

"Show them to me."

The leader of the Society of Seven took the plans from his bag. Yutsami stretched out his hand for them, but the other drew them away.

"The money first; the plans afterwards."

"No, no"; Yutsami said. "The plans first, the money never!"

And Yutsami learnt forward and took a revolver from his drawer.

"Put the plans on the table," he commanded.

The other obeyed, and then Yutsami pulled off a wig, a moustache, and several other articles of disguise. And the leader of the Society of Seven staggered back, and stared at the man in front of him, for the clothes were those of the all-powerful Baron Yutsami, but the features were those of Edgar Kent! The leader of the Society of Seven turned and dashed for the door, but Kent was quicker. Unable to escape through the door, he hurled himself at the window, crashing through glass and all. Immediately a wild cry was heard, and dashing to the window, Kent saw a man's body falling through space, downwards, ever downwards, for the Government buildings had been erected on the top

of the highest of the cliffs so numerous in Japan!

The leader of the Society of Seven had met his doom.

At that moment the real Baron Yutsami entered the room.

"I thank your Highness," Kent said, "for allowing me to take your place, and so achieving my object."

"It is a small return for the service you once rendered me," his Highness said.

"I am sorry about the plans, but they are the property of the British Government."

"It matters not," Baron Yutsami replied. "Hasten back to England with the plans."

The plans which Kent handed Wetherby proved to be the genuine plans of the latter's invention, and now Kent set himself the task of bringing the rest of the Society of Seven to justice.

"It is evident that the leader of the Society of Seven used dynamite to open the safe when he stole the plans of Wetherby's invention," Kent said, as he and Haughton were walking down Regent Street. "By the use of wet bags, it would be possible to deaden the sound of the explosion so that it would not disturb anyone slumbering in another part of the house. The fellow bored some holes in the safe, and filled them with dynamite, muffing the sound of the explosion by covering the safe with wet bags. Here is the place I have been looking for."

Kent entered an ironmonger's shop, and approached the manager.

"Do you remember having sold several sticks of dynamite lately?" he asked.

"We have sold a good bit of the stuff, lately?" How long ago do you mean?"

"I don't know; it might be two weeks; it might be two months."

"I remember selling some about three months ago. I remember it, because there were several peculiar circumstances attending it."

"And what were the peculiar circumstances?"

"Well, the fellow that bought the stuff took an envelope from his pocket, and as he held it upside down, the message fell on

to the floor. I couldn't see what was on it, but it wasn't much. But this is what I thought peculiar: underneath the message was the figure 7 in large red print."

"The 'Symbol of Seven,' " Kent cried. "Can you remember the address on the envelope?"

"Well, I didn't see it too well, but the number of the box was 125."

"You are sure?"

"Certain."

Kent thanked him for the information and hurried away. Leaving Haughton to return to his rooms, Kent hurried to the Post Office, where he soon found box 125. Noticing that there were several letters in the box, he retired to a position from where he could conveniently observe anyone who called for the letters. He had only been waiting ten minutes, when a man approached the box, took the letters and hurried away. Kent hurried after him, and followed him to a certain house in Bond Street. Having seen him enter the house, Kent made his way to the back of the house, and entered by means of an open window. Having previously removed his boots, he was able to move without making a sound, and he entered the hall and approached an open door half-way along the passage. Glancing through the crack, Kent saw the man he had followed from the Post Office, put down his pen and pick up a message he had evidently just finished writing. Then he picked up a rubber stamp and imprinted a large 7 underneath the message. Then he blotted the message and rose to his feet. Kent dodged into another room, and the former went upstairs taking the message with him. Kent entered the room which the other had just left, and took the sheet of blotting paper from the table. From one of his pockets he took a mirror, and holding it so that the marks on the blotting paper were reflected, he was able to read off the original messages. He soon found the message he wanted, and through the looking-glass he read:

"The Society of Seven will meet at nine to-night.—Dalwin."

That night the Society of Seven, minus the leader who had met his death in Japan, were seated round a table in Dalwin's house, and Dalwin rose to his feet.

"Gentlemen, I have —"

But he got no further. A loud whistle sounded in the corner of the room, and the Society of Seven saw a sight which caused them to spring to their feet in alarm. The whistle had proceeded from a high cupboard, in the top of which were two holes covered for ornamental purposes. Now, however, they were being put to another use. From the interior of the cupboard two arms had appeared through the holes, and each hand held a revolver!

"The 'Symbol of Seven,' " came a voice from a cupboard, "will have to indefinitely postpone their meeting. Raise your hands above your hands."

The gang obeyed, and stared at the arms that had dared to hold up the dreaded Society of Seven. Who were the men inside the cupboard?

The whistle was evidently a signal, for the door was thrown open, and half-a-dozen constables entered the room. With one accord the gang dashed for the window, but found their escape cut off by three more constables. Dalwin snatched a revolver from his pocket and fired at the constables; but he fired no second shot, for one of the revolvers that protruded from the cupboard, cracked ominously, and he fell forward wounded. In a few seconds the gang were all secured, and Kent and Haughton stepped from the cupboard.

"After I saw the message to the effect that the Society of Seven were to meet at nine o'clock that evening," Kent said, explaining the circumstances to Wetherby, "I went to the police station and told them to surround the house at nine o'clock. Then Haughton and I entered the house, found the room which we guessed would be used for the meeting, and concealed ourselves in a cupboard. As for the plans, they are safe in the hands of the British Government. England is saved, and the Society of Seven and their mysterious 'symbol' are no more."

A. MILES.

(The End.)

Floreat Schola.

All men know the High School
Here for all to see;
That's the school that's my school,
Good enough for me:
For through all our story
Nought is found of shame;
We will guard the glory
Of our blameless name.

Friends of education,
Legislating so,
Gave us our foundation
Years and years ago.
That was our beginning,
Now we're rooted here,
Full of life and winning
Strength from year to year.

Read our tale at cricket,
Never known to yield
When we're at the wicket,
When we're in the field.
If you answer slyly:
"Then it's brains you lack."
Walker, Turnbull, Riley,
Davy answer back.

Old Boys' names that cheer us
On from day to day;
Still their fame is near us
Both in work and play.
Now they have departed,
We have joined the fray,
Just as loyal-hearted,
Just as keen as they.

Ludis et labore
Vitam degimus;
Neve sit honore
Finis vacuus;
Diu noster ensis
Victor splendeat:
Schola Perthiensis
Semper floreat.

Our First Boy.

June, 1858.

LAWRENCE STERLING ELIOT, ESQ.,
C.M.G., I.S.O.

Mr. L. S. Eliot for over half a century
was in the Civil Service of the State, and

for almost half that time the Under-Treasurer. He recently retired, carrying with him marks of Royal favor in his appointment as a Commander of St. Michael and St. George and a member of the Imperial Service Order.

One fine May morning this year Mr. Eliot attended the School, and when he had inspected the class-rooms the boys were assembled in the hall. After a few words of introduction by the Headmaster, Mr. Eliot, addressing the School, said he was the first boy to attend the School on its opening day, on the first Monday in June, 1-858, and on that day he was driven to the School by the founder of the School, the late Bishop Hale, one of the best men who ever came to the State. In those days the School numbered about 10 or 12 boys, amongst whom were William and James Forrest, William Parker, W. E. Clifton, E. M. Clifton, and W. Morgan, and the late Canon Sweeting was Headmaster.

He (Mr. Eliot) remained at the School about 5 years and during that time had as schoolmates representatives of each of the old colonist families. The School was at that time and for years afterwards the only one in Perth except the old Government School in the Terrace. There were very few people in the colony in those days, and still fewer who could spare their sons from home work, as all were needed, especially in the country.

There were no trains, and few mail coaches, and most country boys had to ride from their country homes to Perth along lonely roads through unsettled country; he was then a boy of 10 or 11, and used to ride alone from Bunbury, and often as nightfall came, the fear of natives would affect him, and they were very real ones until he got to his night's destination and felt quite safe. With his pony he would have to swim the river Murray during winter, and often had to camp out. While he was a boy the first cricket match of the School was played, in 1859; a School team against a town team, and it was played at the East Perth Recreation Ground. The School

won, and the old Bishop was more proud and happy than any of the boys, and throughout the day drove to and from the ground with edibles and words of good cheer.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor had followed Canon Sweeting as headmaster, and the Rev. Mr. Lynch came third on the list. Since he (Mr. Eliot) left the School he had followed its career with interest, and was glad that the Government had continued the work started by Bishop Hale, to whom Mr. Eliot paid a warm personal tribute for his enthusiasm in the cause of secondary education, his high-minded leadership of his Church and his sweet and unselfish nature. More than one man who had become prominent in Western Australia owed a debt of gratitude to the help and counsel rendered by Bishop Hale during school days.

He (Mr. Eliot) was glad to know that amongst the present boys were grandsons of Canon Sweeting, and that in young Archie Burt the School had its third generation of the fine old Burt family. As the first and oldest boy, he urged all present to keep at their books, and to "learn how to learn" when life's work really began, and as he, the oldest boy, was speaking from the distant year of 1858 in the presence of the youngest boy (Law Smith) of 1916, he would impress upon them all that the lesson of life was the same to-day as in the past, and each should aim at doing things well, and to keep trying, without being cast down because success did not come at first. The most successful men were those who were persistent and not afraid of work. He urged all the boys to live clean lives, to have clean minds, and to face life like brave men. Mr. Eliot gave many interesting reminiscences of his earlier days, and concluded by urging the boys to be loyal to the School, to think of the men who had been scholars during the School's life of nearly 60 years—men who had reputations throughout the State—and to determine to do even better work to the greater honor of the old School, which appeared to have taken a renewed lease of life under the pre-

sent Headmaster. A fact for which he, as an old boy and lifelong friend of the School, was grateful to Mr. Wilson.

The boys gave three hearty cheers, and Mr. Eliot left, obviously delighted with his reception.

Old Boys' Notes.

Maurice Simpson was a subaltern in the Bay. He went out on the *Aquitania*, which, he adds, carried 7,000 men. His regiment was among the first to land, and suffered heavily. He himself was hurt in the first half-hour, but managed to "stick it" for 17 hours. He landed on the Friday evening (August 6th), and was taken off on the following Sunday morning. He was sent direct to England, suffering from concussion of the spine.

H. Hearle has gone to England as a munition worker.

W. A. McCullough finished a most successful course at the University, by passing his Final Engineering Examinations with great credit. He has now gone to England to enlist in the Engineers.

H. L. Thomas came down from the North-West to enlist. He got into the artillery, and is now in the Eastern States in training.

J. H. Lukin, who gained a commission in the Queensland Light Horse, and was wounded in France, has made a good recovery, and has returned just lately to this State.

A. B. Montgomery has been right through the Somme "push" with the Worcesters. He mentions in his letters that the mails have been delivered very regularly, and very promptly; in one case, letters were delivered in a trench which had only very shortly before captured from the Germans. Among his mail was the last number of the *Cygnets*. He has since been on leave in England.



CAPTAIN J. M. JENKINS.

Clive Curthoys has been having a rather too exciting time. He was with a howitzer battery in France, and by some mischance some traces got tangled or broken. Curthoys jumped off the limber to set them right, and having completed the job, gave the word to move off before jumping into his seat. His foot slipped, and the limber went right over both legs. It was thought that he would be unable to move for a long time, but he has made a quicker recovery than was expected. His troubles, however, were not over after leaving France. The hospital in which he was recovering, a beautiful private home in Bedfordshire, was destroyed by fire, so that now he is in a General Hospital in London.

Wm. Brine has also returned from England.

Mr. F. C. Faulkner, our late headmaster, is now doing war work in England. He is acting as a commissioner to inquire into liabilities incurred by soldiers who have been called up under the conscription law. His work takes him to Nottingham very regularly.

C. T. P. Ewing has returned from England, where he has been nursing a badly wounded foot. Since coming back, he has passed his final law examination, and will be admitted to the Bar in December, provided the Full Court sits.

C. H. Whitwell who was wounded, has now rejoined the fighting forces. His unit is now D. Sub. 25th Howitzer Brigade, 115th Battery, 5th Divisional Artillery, A.I.F.

A. M. P. Montgomery, who left Perth with the 28th Battalion, saw service in Gallipoli, and returned with enteric fever, has now once again gone away, this time with the 14th Reinforcements of the 28th. He was present at the great review of Anzacs by the King on Salisbury Plain.

G. O. Montgomery is still in England as a subaltern in the 5th Yorkshires. His battalion has been drafted off as reinforcements, and recruited with Derby recruits.

He was ordered out to India lately on garrison duty, much to his disgust; but now that the order has been countermanded, he is once again hoping to be allowed to have a bit of the Boches.

Died of wounds received in France, Company-Sergeant-Major L. C. Renon.

Also Captain C. M. Foss, D. Company, 28th Battalion. Captain Foss was acting as Adjutant for his battalion, received the Military Cross and a personal letter of congratulation from Sir William Birdwood for the brilliant manner in which he carried out the first raid by Australian troops on German trenches, and met a soldier's death some weeks later.

Killed in action, Lieut. S. G. Mitchell, fighting in France for home and King.

News of our old headmaster, Mr. F. C. Faulkner, will interest all. In a letter written from Bedford, England, in September, he says:—For the last four months I have left this house at 9.30 and not got back until 7.30 every day. A friend of mine, a barrister, has been appointed Commissioner to examine into the civil liabilities of soldiers, and I help him. Unfortunately the last three weeks he has been laid up, as one of his eyes has been operated on; so I am a sort of acting commissioner, interviewing people, sitting as a sort of judge, writing reports, making grants of public money, etc., besides attending to all the correspondence, and looking after the office, etc. It is interesting work, but hard, especially just now, as I am doing two men's work. It is true war work, for all I get out of it is about enough to pay my fare to Northampton where we sit.

Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner send their kindest remembrances to all.

R. F. McMillan, of the 10th Light Horse, is shortly returning to this State. It is understood that his acquaintance with hospitals during the last few months has been more than sufficient.

"Tim" Woods recently passed through Fremantle as a sergeant in He was to be seen "doing" Hay-street with Chris. Ewing.

The engagement is announced of J. F. McMillan, who is now practicing his profession at Katanning, to Miss Chipper, of the same city. Congratulations.

George Maitland still has the misfortune to be in Egypt. A treatise from him on the subject, "Summer in an Egyptian Desert" would probably furnish good reading; albeit for the purposes of this magazine, some of the words might look better in Arabic.

Arnold Leschen sends interesting letters of his adventures on the western front. His narratives entirely dispel the current idea that the place is a health resort. He also finds the French girls very interesting.

J. A. Shadwick, at the School both as pupil and commercial master, is now in France. He went a way some time ago with the 2nd reinforcements of the 44th Battalion. He holds the rank of second-lieutenant.

S. B. Connor, now of Wagin, was recently admitted by the Supreme Court as a Public Notary.

C. T. P. Ewing settled down to hard work very soon after his return from the front, and sat for the final law examination in October. He passed with flying colours, and is now applying to be admitted as a practitioner in the Supreme Court.

J. H. Lukin, recently returned from France, where he has been in the thick of it. He holds a commission in a Queensland battalion.

Ian Stewart has gone up to the North-West.

Second-Lieut. Phipps Turnbull was our second Rhodes scholar, and perhaps the most successful of the Rhodes scholars who

have left Western Australian. He took a first-class pass in the Honour School of Jurisprudence, and his University course seemed to mark him out for success in after life. He returned to Perth and set up in practice as a solicitor. Soon after the declaration of War, he joined the 10th Light Horse and left for the Front. He was killed in action at Walker's Ridge, Gallipoli, August 7th, 1915. He was only 27 years old, and if he had lived he would probably have had one of the most successful careers that a man could wish for.

The following letter from H. Lacy has been received by Mrs. Wilson:—

"Beringarra, via Yalgoo, 6/6/16.

"Dear Mrs. Wilson,—I am now up on the Murchison on one of the best stations up here, owned by a firm that owns land and stations all over Australia; it is called the New Zealand and Australian Land Co., Ltd., and I am really getting on well and doing something well for the first time in my life. I have been here three and a half months, and haven't had a cross word spoken to me of my work since I have been here; and I know, because the manager told two other men here, another Jackaroo and the bookkeeper, that he was very pleased with my work, so at present I am the Peppermint Boy. Wonderful, isn't it? I didn't think I could do anything really right and keep it up, although I was guiltless of any crime for eight weeks at a stretch when I was at school. I have been on an outstation since I have been up here, which is rather a rough place, as all outstations are. We have a gin cooking, and her perspiring efforts at dough-punching is rather painful to witness. I have never read any war news for two months, but as long as the sun gets up in the East and goes down in the West I don't care a blow if the cow dies or the boss gets married. I often pull out my watch when I am riding round and look at the time to see what the chaps are doing at school at that moment, whether in school or out; I hated leaving school, although I pretended I

didn't, and I would give two months' wages for one more game of footer. I wanted to join the Old Boys' Association, but I don't know who to write to, and I also would like very much to take the School magazine when it comes out. If I could find out what the subscription for each month would come to I would send a cheque amounting to the same. I wish I could get the results of our last School reports. How is the old School going now? Strong, I suppose. I heard Mr. Hall has gone to the war. I wish him the best of luck. I did like Mr. Hall. I myself am going to try for the war before long. Before I came up here I and a chum went to the Recruiting Sergeant's office to try and get examined before I came up here, but the old love wouldn't do it, then I tried for a Census card all over Geraldton to fill in to say I was going in June this month, but they wouldn't give me one, because I wasn't eighteen. Every young man up here has gone just about, and it makes a chap feel rotten, because everybody you meet asks you why you are not at the war. I suppose a terrible lot of our old boys are at present in camp and going into camp. It would be a terrible thing to be forced to go by Conscription, an eternal disgrace for some. The homestead where I will be soon is a very roomy and comfortable stone house. At meals in summer they have a nigger pulling a punka over the table, and we inside get our boots cleaned every morning. Not too bad for the bush. We only get a mail once a fortnight. Give my kindest regards to Mr. Wilson and Mr. Belford, to Ronie and Clare.—H. Lacy."

A list of recipients of the Military Cross lately published contains the name of Captain Alexander Sanderson, one of the Old Boys of this School. The following from the "West Australian" should be of interest to our readers:—

"THE MILITARY CROSS.

"CAPTAIN A. SANDERSON.

"Captain Sanderson," says the announcement, "displayed great coolness and pluck

in exploding push pipes. When the leads were cut by shell fire he went out, regardless of danger, and lit the fuses." He is a son of the late Mr. W. J. A. Sanderson, of Perth, and Mrs. Sanderson, now of Claremont. He was born in New Zealand, and arrived in this State when nine years of age. He received his education at the Perth High School, and at the age of 15 passed the entrance examination for civil engineering cadetships, although he was then eight months under the required age. Subsequently he passed through the different branches of civil engineering under the late Mr. C. Y. O'Connor, and successfully completed his course in 1901. He has been associated with many engineering works of the State, including the Mundaring Weir and the Fremantle Harbour. He is also a licensed surveyor, and has done pioneering work in the South-West and North-West. Lately he has been engaged in mining engineering, and last December he joined the engineer officers' training school in Sydney, and was soon made an engineering lecturer. Later on he was promoted to a captaincy on the headquarters staff of the Mining Corps, with which he is now serving in France. Captain Sanderson's younger brother, Lieut. W. L. Sanderson, who served through the Gallipoli campaign in the 10th Light Horse, taking part in the famous charge on August 7, and who was wounded at Hill 60 on the 29th of the same month, is now on the headquarters staff of one of the field artillery brigades in France, with which he has been serving for the past five months.

HENRY ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

Eldest son of Colonel J. A. Campbell. Born 24th January, 1871, killed in action at Anzac, 18th November, 1915. Was through the South African campaign with the 2nd West Australian Contingent, 1900-1901, as Quartermaster-Sergeant. Received Queen's Medal and 5 clasps. Joined the 16th Battalion, A.I.F., as private in October, 1914. Was present at the famous landing, and was present at every engagement

up to the date of his death, being seven months on the Peninsula, without being a day away from his battalion through sickness or other cause. Of the 1,098 men comprising the Battalion when it left Black-boy Camp, there remained only 120 of the original men just prior to his death. He persistently refused promotion, preferring to remain with his comrades in the ranks, among whom were some of his South African companions, all of whom paid the great price. Just prior to his death he was promoted to the rank of Corporal. He held a commission as Lieutenant in the Northam

Mounted Infantry, and throughout his life was an ardent soldier—indeed he was born in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, with whom his father was serving. Prior to enlisting he was farming with his younger brother—Major Campbell—at the Bowes Estate, near Geraldton. At the "School" he was extremely popular with the boys of his day, possessing as he did to the time of his death a generous and kindly disposition, in which the element of "self" had no place. His only child—now 18 years of age—is at present in camp with the Artillery.

