

# SEDDONIAN

1948.



C.V.

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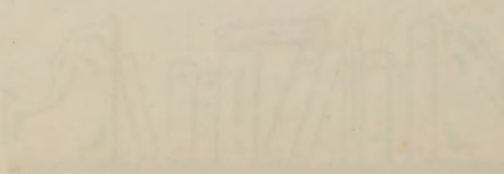
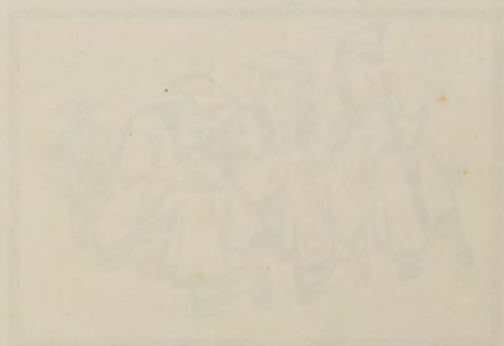
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1948

SEDDONIAN

Being the official magazine  
of the Seddon Memorial  
Technical College Auckland





# 1948

## SEDDONIAN

Being the official Magazine  
of the Seddon Memorial  
Technical College Auckland



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**WINNERS OF HINDLEY SCHOLARSHIPS, 1948.**

Patricia Astle, Com. VIB. William J. Nicholson, Wdwk. VI.  
 Nola Dickey, Com. VIA. Ian P. Palmer, Eng. VIA.  
 Donald Airey, Eng. VIA. David S. Preest, Wdwk. VI.

**BOY PREFECTS**

W. J. Nicholson (Head). M. W. Faithfull M. D. Peacock  
 D. C. Airey (Deputy). J. W. Hudson D. S. Preest  
 R. A. Carlton I. P. Palmer D. E. Stewart  
 L. J. Twiname

**BOY SUB-PREFECTS**

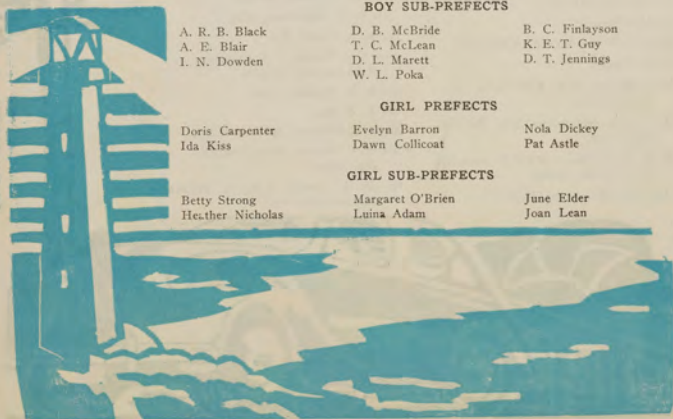
A. R. B. Black D. B. McBride B. C. Finlayson  
 A. E. Blair T. C. McLean K. E. T. Guy  
 I. N. Dowden D. L. Marett D. T. Jennings  
 W. L. Poka

**GIRL PREFECTS**

Doris Carpenter Evelyn Barron Nola Dickey  
 Ida Kiss Dawn Collicot Pat Astle

**GIRL SUB-PREFECTS**

Betty Strong Margaret O'Brien June Elder  
 Heather Nicholas Luina Adam Joan Lean



**The Seddonian, 1948**

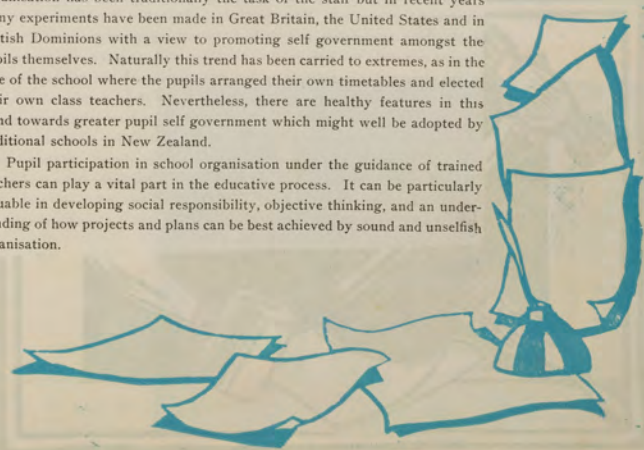
*Annual Magazine of  
The Seddon Memorial Technical College,  
Auckland, N.Z.*

**Editorial**

SEVERAL new features are incorporated into this year's "Seddonian." The Technological Section contains special technical articles contributed by adult full time students taking woodwork, metalwork and homecraft teacher training courses, and engineering students studying for British institute examinations. The Sports Section has been prepared by a Sports Editorial Committee consisting of students. The blocks, cover and work was done the boys of Typography Forms IV and V and the whole task of compositing and printing the magazine was handled by the master in charge and the boys of the Typography Course.

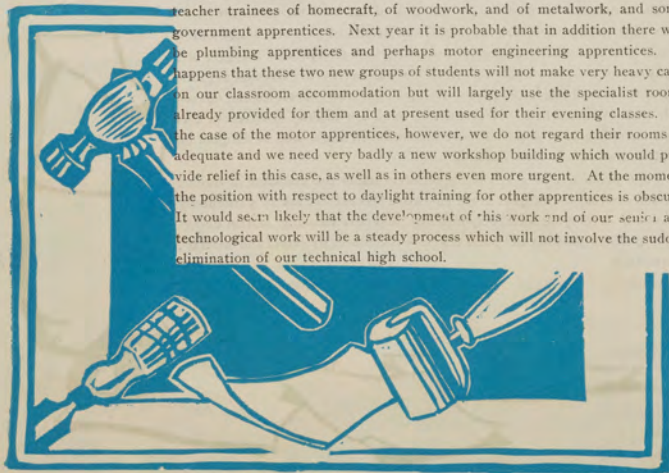
Hence it will be seen that further steps have been taken in the promotion of greater pupil participation in the organising of major school activity. Steps in this direction are in keeping with modern trends in education. School organisation has been traditionally the task of the staff but in recent years many experiments have been made in Great Britain, the United States and in British Dominions with a view to promoting self government amongst the pupils themselves. Naturally this trend has been carried to extremes, as in the case of the school where the pupils arranged their own timetables and elected their own class teachers. Nevertheless, there are healthy features in this trend towards greater pupil self government which might well be adopted by traditional schools in New Zealand.

Pupil participation in school organisation under the guidance of trained teachers can play a vital part in the educative process. It can be particularly valuable in developing social responsibility, objective thinking, and an understanding of how projects and plans can be best achieved by sound and unselfish organisation.



## The Principal's Message.

APERUSAL of the contents of this issue of the "Seddonian" serves to remind the reader of the great variety of work carried out in the College and of the changes which are taking place in the constitution of its student population. The day classes, the counter-part of the present technical high school, commenced in 1906, with the modest roll number of 83. The day pupils steadily increased in number and by 1928 had almost reached a thousand. The peak roll of 1746 was that of 1939 and since then the roll has fallen and this year was 1047, a figure which is not quite comparable with that of a normal year owing to the closing of the College through the poliomyelitis epidemic for most of the first term. The College, however, is making the maximum use of its accommodation and urgently needs more workshop, laboratory and practical rooms. The explanation of this apparent paradox is partly that some of the rooms formerly taken up by class-room accommodation has been used to improve our practical or specialist facilities. The formation of Mr Hollies' workshop, the provision of the Library, the conversion of rooms 77, 78 79 into chemistry and metallurgy laboratories are examples in point. The other important reason for the fall in the technical high school roll is that some have been displaced to make way for other and older students. In this issue there are articles in the technological section by some of these students. At present these day students include those taking the courses for the professional engineering Institutions' examinations, teacher trainees of homecraft, of woodwork, and of metalwork, and some government apprentices. Next year it is probable that in addition there will be plumbing apprentices and perhaps motor engineering apprentices. It happens that these two new groups of students will not make very heavy calls on our classroom accommodation but will largely use the specialist rooms already provided for them and at present used for their evening classes. In the case of the motor apprentices, however, we do not regard their rooms as adequate and we need very badly a new workshop building which would provide relief in this case, as well as in others even more urgent. At the moment the position with respect to daylight training for other apprentices is obscure. It would seem likely that the development of this work and of our scientific and technological work will be a steady process which will not involve the sudden elimination of our technical high school.



**PREFECTS**  
Back Row (left to right),  
B. Finlayson, W. Poka, I.  
Dowden, D. Marrett, Joan  
Lean, June Elder, Betty  
Strong, A. Black, K. Guy, M.  
Pescock, J. Hudson.  
Middle Row (left to right),  
L. Twiname, D. Jennings,  
Heather Nicholas, D. Stewart,  
Luina Adams, Dawn Collicot,  
G. McLean, Margaret  
O'Brien, A. Blair, D. Preest.  
Front Row (left to right),  
Patricia Astle, M. Faithfull,  
Nola Dickey, D. Airey  
(deputy Head Boy), Doris  
Carpenter (Head Girl), Mr  
A. B. Ohlson, W. Nicholson  
(Head Boy), Ida Kiss (deputy  
Head Girl), R. Carleton, Evelyn  
Barrond, I. Palmer.



**HINDLEY SCHOLARS**  
(Standing).  
D. Preest, D. Airey.  
(Seated).  
Nola Dickey, I. Palmer, W.  
Nicholson, Patricia Astel.

### Mr. C. Caradus goes to Education Department

THE "Seddonian" joins with staff and pupils in congratulating our popular Head of the Industrial Department, Mr C. Caradus, on his appointment to the inspectorate of the Education Department.

Mr Caradus came to us a year ago after many years experience in Manual Training Schools and Intermediate Schools, with an earlier practical experience in Industry. While he was at the College he did much to improve technical teaching standards and methods particularly in Woodwork, and by his enthusiasm and patience, gained considerable co-operation from industry.

Apart from teaching status, Mr Caradus carried out many tasks in connection with the re-equipment of workshops, building plans and specifications and the supervision of instruction jobs and alterations which only a few people know about.

To the Woodwork teacher trainees he was more than a teacher—he was a friend and paternal adviser, guiding each one of the future teachers he had helped to select on sound, commonsense principles which should stand by them firmly when they go out to their own classes and workshops.

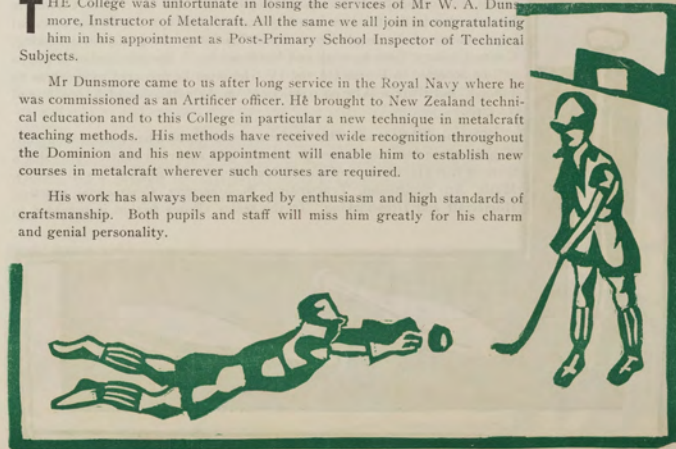
The boys, the teacher trainees and the staff are very sorry to see one who really possessed such manly and tactful qualities leave us, but nevertheless we realise that his qualities can offer much to the wider field of education to which his new appointment calls him.

### Retirement of Mr. W. F. Dunsmore

THE College was unfortunate in losing the services of Mr W. A. Dunsmore, Instructor of Metalcraft. All the same we all join in congratulating him in his appointment as Post-Primary School Inspector of Technical Subjects.

Mr Dunsmore came to us after long service in the Royal Navy where he was commissioned as an Artificer officer. He brought to New Zealand technical education and to this College in particular a new technique in metalcraft teaching methods. His methods have received wide recognition throughout the Dominion and his new appointment will enable him to establish new courses in metalcraft wherever such courses are required.

His work has always been marked by enthusiasm and high standards of craftsmanship. Both pupils and staff will miss him greatly for his charm and genial personality.



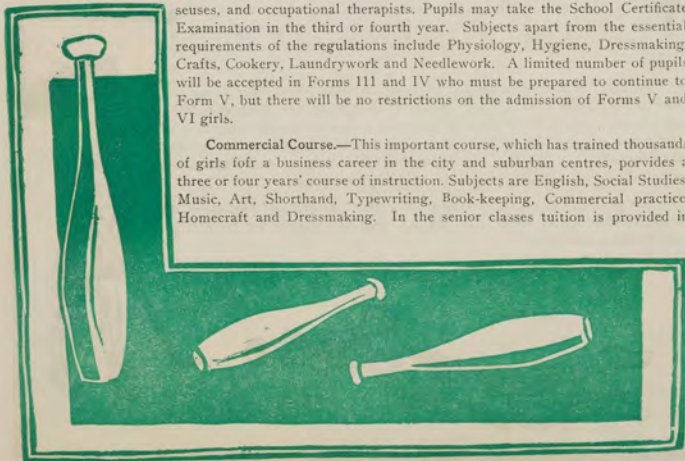
## College Courses for Boys and Girls

**Senior Business Course.**—This course is available to both girls and boys who have completed two years' post-primary education. The course includes the subjects Shorthand, Typing, Book-keeping, Commercial Practice, Calculating and Book-keeping Machines, taught by specialist instructors with comprehensive equipment both for Typewriting and for Commercial Practice. The time given to such subjects as Shorthand and Typewriting is such that rapid progress in speed is made. Careful attention is given to English as an essential basic subject and appropriate diversity is provided—Dressmaking for girls and Crafts for boys. In this way the course combines the advantages of an ad hoc training similar to that given in private business colleges, with the other advantages of equipment and staff which avoid the difficulty of making the course too narrow and specialised. Students wishing to take School Certificate will be able to take subjects required by the regulations. At the end of the year students who are adequately prepared may sit for the Public Service Commissioner's Shorthand Typistes' Examinations (Junior and Senior) and the New Zealand Society of Accountants' Book-keepers' Certificate of Proficiency. The College also awards special Diplomas for distinguished work, and certificates for those who have completed the course with credit.

### COURSES FOR GIRLS

**Nursing and Homecraft.**—This course is available for girls who wish to receive in their post-primary school years a good preparation for such vocations as nursing, dental nursing, teachers of Homecraft, dietitians, masseuses, and occupational therapists. Pupils may take the School Certificate Examination in the third or fourth year. Subjects apart from the essential requirements of the regulations include Physiology, Hygiene, Dressmaking, Crafts, Cookery, Laundrywork and Needlework. A limited number of pupils will be accepted in Forms III and IV who must be prepared to continue to Form V, but there will be no restrictions on the admission of Forms V and VI girls.

**Commercial Course.**—This important course, which has trained thousands of girls for a business career in the city and suburban centres, provides a three or four years' course of instruction. Subjects are English, Social Studies, Music, Art, Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Commercial practice, Homecraft and Dressmaking. In the senior classes tuition is provided in



Machine Accounting. The average girl will be able to sit for the School Certificate Examination in her third year, and may proceed to University Entrance Examination in her fourth year, or take the special Senior Business Course at an advanced grade. Girls who wish to remain only three years will then be fitted to take up positions in the Commercial world. Girls who reach an adequate standard may take the Public Service Commissioners' Shorthand Typistes' examinations in the second and third years.

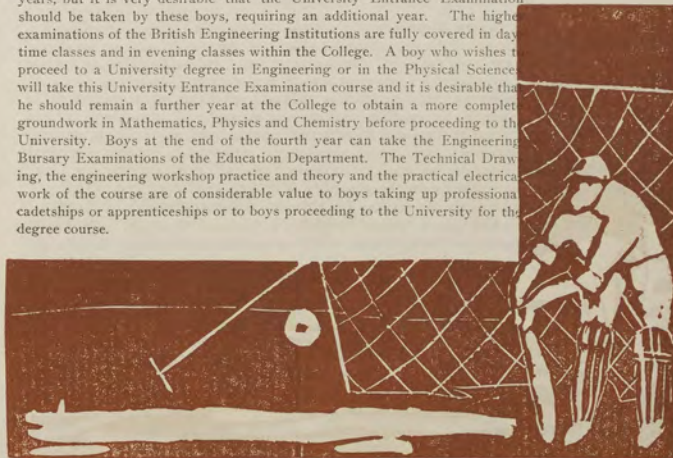
### COURSES FOR BOYS

**Engineering.**—This course is arranged for boys who intend to enter Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, Structural, Motor or Marine Engineering. The first year is largely exploratory, a decision as to the branch of Engineering to which the student is best suited being deferred until his work and aptitudes have been studied for twelve months.

The fundamentals, viz, Mathematics, Science, Technical Drawing, Engineering Shop-work, English and Social Studies, in addition to the "core" subjects prescribed for all post-primary schools, comprise the syllabus taught.

At the end of the first year the course is made somewhat more specific and specialised and takes the form of three main streams.

For boys who have a desire to become professional engineers, and who have the ability to proceed with the course of training necessary, particular attention is paid in their classes to the mathematics and science subjects which when passed in the School Certificate Examination, provide exemption from the Joint Preliminary Examination, the pre-requisite for the examinations of the Institutions of Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Structural Engineers. This School Certificate Examination course requires a minimum attendance of three years, but it is very desirable that the University Entrance Examination should be taken by these boys, requiring an additional year. The higher examinations of the British Engineering Institutions are fully covered in day time classes and in evening classes within the College. A boy who wishes to proceed to a University degree in Engineering or in the Physical Science will take this University Entrance Examination course and it is desirable that he should remain a further year at the College to obtain a more complete groundwork in Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry before proceeding to the University. Boys at the end of the fourth year can take the Engineering Bursary Examinations of the Education Department. The Technical Drawing, the engineering workshop practice and theory and the practical electrical work of the course are of considerable value to boys taking up professional cadetships or apprenticeships or to boys proceeding to the University for the degree course.

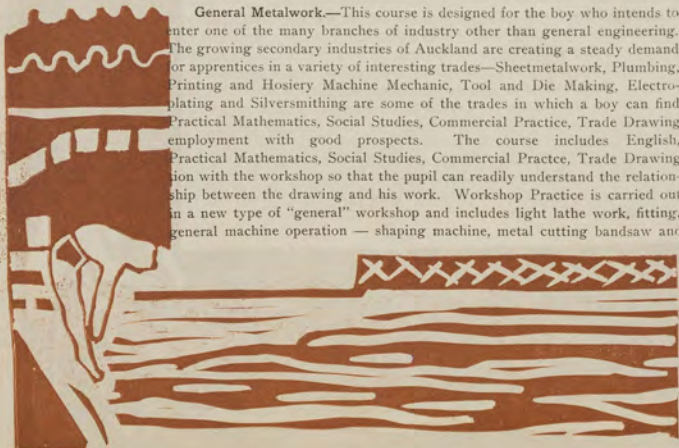


For other boys who wish to proceed to apprenticeship in one of the various engineering trades (mechanical, electrical, radio) more time is given after the first year to engineering shopwork and theory and to technical drawing, while for those who wish to enter the motor trade a motor engineering course is provided after the first year. If desirable, a boy in these courses can take the School Certificate Examination (minimum time, three years). In any case it is generally desirable that a boy should spend three years in these courses leading to apprenticeships if he is to obtain the maximum benefit from them.

**Senior Engineering Course.**—A day-time course is conducted for boys who have reached the School Certificate or (preferably) the University Entrance standard, and who wish to undertake further study, leading either to the "A" section of the Engineering Institutions Examinations, or to do more advanced work in the Physical Sciences and Mathematics prior to entering the University.

**Woodwork.**—This Course is designed for boys who intend to become builders, carpenters, joiners, cabinet-makers, motor body builders, boat builders, etc. The Course includes a sound general education which, today, is more essential than ever, along with those subjects which are basic to the above trades. Besides general subjects, this Course gives instruction in Technical Drawing, Design, Building Construction, Commercial Practice, Mechanics and Workshop Practice. The courses in Drawing and Building Construction are in line with modern building practice and boys who are prepared to stay from three to four years have an opportunity to sit for the School Certificate Examination, and later, if they wish to enter the architectural profession, for the University Entrance Examination.

**General Metalwork.**—This course is designed for the boy who intends to enter one of the many branches of industry other than general engineering. The growing secondary industries of Auckland are creating a steady demand for apprentices in a variety of interesting trades—Sheetmetalwork, Plumbing, Printing and Hosiery Machine Mechanic, Tool and Die Making, Electroplating and Silversmithing are some of the trades in which a boy can find Practical Mathematics, Social Studies, Commercial Practice, Trade Drawing employment with good prospects. The course includes English, Practical Mathematics, Social Studies, Commercial Practice, Trade Drawing in connection with the workshop so that the pupil can readily understand the relationship between the drawing and his work. Workshop Practice is carried out in a new type of "general" workshop and includes light lathe work, fitting, general machine operation — shaping machine, metal cutting bandsaw and



filing machine, milling machine—light toolsmithing, sheetmetalwork and metal spinning. This is a sound general course with many features which will assist the boy to choose wisely his future occupation.

**Printing Trades.**—The fact that printing is one of the biggest and most important industries in New Zealand is generally overlooked by parents. Many opportunities are offering in its wide range of processes, and boys with artistic ability would be well advised to consider the possibilities in this highly skilled and interesting craft. The Course has been arranged in consultation with leading members of the printing trades in Auckland. Besides a good general education it includes Art, Design and Layout, Book-keeping, the Chemistry of Printing Materials, Compositors' Work and Letterpress Machining. The 1948 edition of "The Seddonian" has been designed and printed by pupils in this Course.

## Parents' and Teachers' Association

**Executive:**—Chairman, Mr S. Aspinwall, Deputy Chairman: Mr J. Sinton, Secretary: Mr E. H. Halstead, Treasurer, Mr C. Brooking. **Executive:**—Mrs F. McBride, Mrs Stacey, Miss A. Basten, Miss L. Sutherland, Miss D. Spearman, Mr F. Pace, Mr C. V. Sharp, Mr Cunningham, Mr H. James.

In spite of a late start due to the Infantile Paralysis, the Association has had a very good year.

The first function was the Annual General Meeting and Prize-Giving to the 1947 pupils. Some four hundred parents attended this evening and ladies of the Committee, assisted by the College Staff served a delightful supper at the conclusion of the Prize-Giving.

In the second term an afternoon tea was held, which was attended by both parents and members of the Staff. The ladies of the Committee and the home-craft teacher trainees provided an afternoon tea.

A new feature of the activities of the Association has been introduced, mainly as a result of the enthusiasm and initiative of our new Deputy-Chairman, Mr Sinton, who has organised every Wednesday evening regular 500 tournaments. These have been attended by an average of some twenty-five parents and friends of the College. The majority of the funds raised at these evenings is being contributed towards the College War Memorial Fund.

Film evenings have also been held at which educational films and films of special interest to parents have been shown.

One of the most popular events of the Parents' and Teachers' Association's programme for this year was the Prefects' Concert, held on the 17th



of August, when the Prefects of the College organised and presented for parents a non-stop Vaudeville Revue. For this function the Hall was filled and from the entrance money of 6d. per head a sum of £17 was raised. Half of this sum was donated by the Executive to the School teams' Travelling Fund.

In all it has been a year of progress and we hope that parents whose children are leaving the College this year will maintain their membership of the Association and continue an active interest in the affairs of the College.

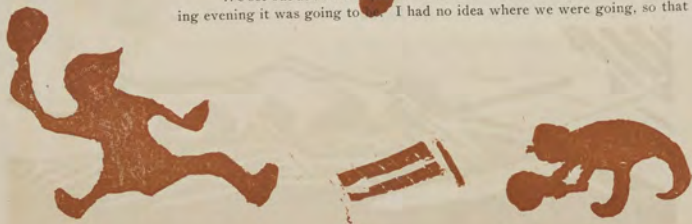
### Drama Notes.

ONCE again the Drama Group had reason to be pleased with its strenuous efforts in preparing and presenting the annual College play. This year's production, "The Lady of Lyons," by Lord Lytton, was interesting from the literary aspect as the play shows the evolution from the polished society plays of Sheridan and Goldsmith to the melodramas of the Eighteen-Nineties. The play was produced by Mr L. C. Grant. Capable performances were given to appreciative audiences by Dora Tripp (as a frivolous social climber and matchmaker), Margaret Gunner (an excellent character-study of an inn-keeper), Terence Boyle and Gael Cornford (male and female leads respectively), Mr H. W. James (as a bluff and hearty French colonel), Martin Faithfull and Gordon Matchett (splendid villains), Alan Cathro (prologue and epilogue), and Margaret Adam (who was excellent as the mother of the hero). Other players who contributed materially to the success of the play were Ray Hays (a wealthy merchant), Betty Turner, Annette Ardern and Avis Wilson (Gipsy dancers), Juel Clark (a friend of Melnotte), Malcolm Butcher (a French captain), Alex Kildare (a notary), and Don Moncrieff (an itinerant fiddler). Excellent costuming, lighting, scenery and properties gave the indispensable background, while it is pleasing to announce that the play was a financial success. A merry time was enjoyed by the members of the cast at a party held after the season had closed, where old incidents were relived and hopes expressed for a successful 1949 season.

### A Visit to the Theatre.

By BERYL SAUNDERS, COMMERCIAL 5A.

WHEN I was asked to accompany my friend, Joan and her brother Brian, to a small picture theatre and to see over it, I gladly accepted the offer. We set out at about a quarter to seven, little realising what an interesting evening it was going to be. I had no idea where we were going, so that



I was quite surprised when Brian told me that he was going to show us over Kerridge-Odeon's theaterette where, we were informed, the films were tested before being released to the public. The office staff were the only ones permitted to attend the films, but this Saturday night was one on which the staff took their friends.

We alighted from the tram at the foot of Wellesley Street and then proceeded along Lorne Street to the back entrance of the St. James Theatre which is the head of all the Kerridge-Odeon Theatres. The night was one in the season of the Ballet Rambert and when Brian took us up the stairway to the Mezzanine Lounge, we felt highly honoured, especially when everyone gazed mutely at us. We then walked along a small passageway which was thickly carpeted with a beautiful soft carpet and which was deep wine colour. This was laid throughout the passages, and also in the Kerridge-Theatre's office, helping to make that part of the building sound-proof. All the walls were of a beautiful varnished wood, and this also added to the pleasant surroundings.

We then passed up a flight of stairs which led us to a small corridor at the end of which was the theaterette. Before entering it Brian introduced us to the operator who took us into the projection room where he was winding one of the latest films, which happened to be "Sitting Pretty," on to a reel before sending it to the Mayfair where it was to be screened for the first time the following day. All this seemed a world of which I had never dreamed and Joan and I felt as if it was too good to be true.

We then proceeded into the theaterette and we were thrilled when we saw it. The floor was covered with the same carpet as was the other ones, and the room was arranged in two sections with very comfortable leather chairs. The walls were cream in colour and designed with a trellis effect which, in places, was used for ventilation purposes.

The screen was on a small raised platform, and the size of it was about half the size of the screens in the larger theatres. When it was time for the film to start, the operator turned on an electric switch and the screen was flooded with coloured lights which gave it a beautiful setting. Next followed the film named "You Were Meant for Me," starring Jeanne Craine, which proved a most interesting one and which was released in Auckland the following week.

We then viewed the new projection machines which had only recently been imported into New Zealand, and also the office which has proved to be the most modern in New Zealand. All the tables and desks were covered with glass and when standing in one office it was possible to see the rest of the



offices as it was glassed in from about five feet from the ground and as far up as the roof. The whole reminded me of the large American offices which are seen in the United States of America.

We then proceeded through the Mezzanine Lounge, back down the stairs, and out through the foyer of the theatre into Queen Street. Our conversation was here interrupted by a man in a white overall who brushed past us and ran towards the Regent Theatre. I then learned something I had not known before. The man was carrying a heavy-looking case, which, Brian informed us, contained different newsreels. Perhaps you have often wondered why you see the same newsreels at two different theatres. This is done by one theatre showing the film first and when it is finished it is packed in one of the cases and one of the men runs and takes it to a neighbouring theatre where it is again shown to the public. The time was only eight-thirty; so that was why we had encountered the man with the film.

As we passed into Queen Street, Joan and I felt that at last we had left the world with which we were familiar, although only a few hours earlier we had not known that it and its many secrets existed.

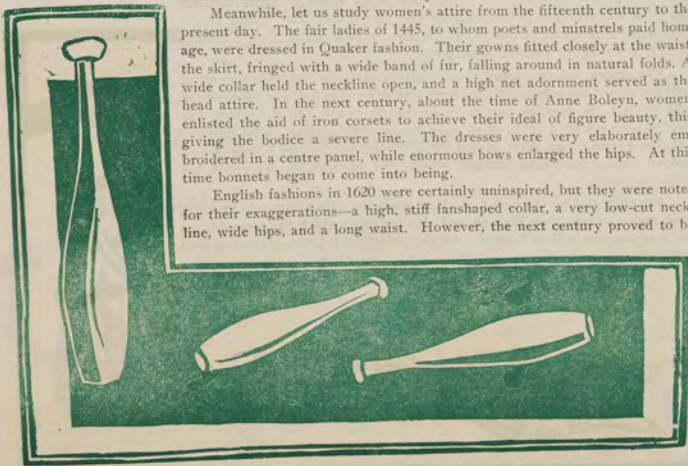
## Fashions Through The Ages

VALERIE HENDERSON, VA. COM.

**P**ERHAPS the most pronounced change which has taken place in the women's world throughout the ages, has been the styles and fashions of clothes. The wide variety of hats has been more or less influenced by the hair styles, which have ranged from simple "bobs," to fantastic and weird creations of curls, waves and plaits.

Meanwhile, let us study women's attire from the fifteenth century to the present day. The fair ladies of 1445, to whom poets and minstrels paid homage, were dressed in Quaker fashion. Their gowns fitted closely at the waist, the skirt, fringed with a wide band of fur, falling around in natural folds. A wide collar held the neckline open, and a high net adornment served as the head attire. In the next century, about the time of Anne Boleyn, women enlisted the aid of iron corsets to achieve their ideal of figure beauty, this giving the bodice a severe line. The dresses were very elaborately embroidered in a centre panel, while enormous bows enlarged the hips. At this time bonnets began to come into being.

English fashions in 1620 were certainly uninspired, but they were noted for their exaggerations—a high, stiff fanshaped collar, a very low-cut neckline, wide hips, and a long waist. However, the next century proved to be



an era of "silks and satins." Billowing skirts, richly adorned with frills, ruching and rosettes, fell from high-fitting waistlines. Brilliant colours and Pompadour hats were also popular. Women were not considered elegant unless one beauty spot at least was viewed.

The Victorian period was represented by the popular crinoline frocks, under which were worn much padding and many petticoats to hide any figure faults. Poke bonnets and elaborate shawls were also fashionable. The year 1890 brings us to a modest age, when the only femininity was a wasp-like waistline which was achieved with the help of whalebone corsets. Full sleeves and wide shoulders were typical of great-grandma's time, while round hats like upturned bowls sat demurely on a mass of upswept hair.

In the next era 1910, our own century, we find lengthy, full-skirted costumes with long coats. Large, elaborate hats were pinned on to artificially padded "hair-dos." Today styles vary greatly, but the usual type worn are smart, tailored costumes. However, in the past few months, fashions have changed considerably, and we may yet find ourselves among the gowns of the eighteenth century.

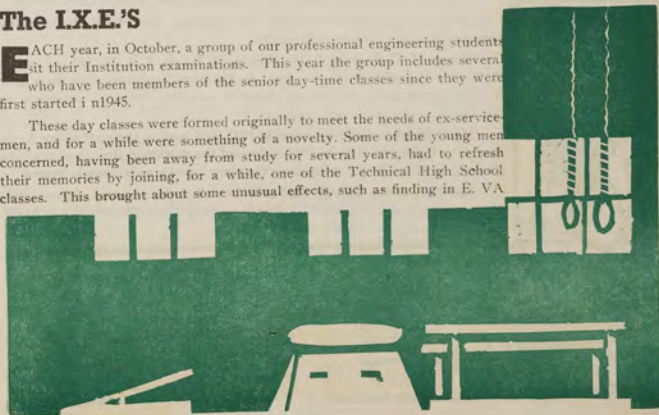
Hosiery has also played an important part in the minds of women and their fashions. As one fashion designer stated, "No mere man can fully understand the power of nylon stockings over women's hearts, minds and consciences." After World War I, fine wool cashmere stockings were worn, and it was not until 1926 that dark-coloured ones were banished and those in flesh-colouring took their place. Because short skirts were worn in the 1920's, more attention was given to stockings, and since then they have been regarded as a necessity.

It would be interesting to read the views given by a twenty-first century critic on the fashions of the present day.

## The I.X.E.'S

**E**ACH year, in October, a group of our professional engineering students sit their Institution examinations. This year the group includes several who have been members of the senior day-time classes since they were first started in 1945.

These day classes were formed originally to meet the needs of ex-service men, and for a while were something of a novelty. Some of the young men concerned, having been away from study for several years, had to refresh their memories by joining, for a while, one of the Technical High School classes. This brought about some unusual effects, such as finding in E. VA



a student with a luxurious moustache, or being informed by a Vith form pupil that he would be absent for a fortnight as he was about to be married.

Many of these original students have been highly successful with their examinations. Fifteen of them last year passed in Section "A," while the following have also completed Section "B."

**CIVIL:** P. S. Hutchinson.—Auckland Harbour Board Engineering Staff.  
D. Chitty.—Auckland Harbour Board Engineering Staff.  
T. F. Fenton.—W. Stevenson & Son.

**ELECTRICAL:** J. C. McCormack.—Auckland Transport Board Engineering Staff.  
G. Phillips.—Metro Vickers, England.

**MECHANICAL:** H. B. Cox.—N.Z. Railways.

Having secured their qualifications in whole or in part, these young men are moving into interesting and responsible jobs in the professional engineering field. A few personal notes, gleaned at random, are of interest.

Mr Morley Sutherland, who passed Section "A" Civil last year, is now working in London, and studying part-time at the Polytechnic for Section "B."

Mr Terry Fenton is engaged on a survey at Mangere for the Public Works Department.

Mr Gordon Nicholls is at Point Musick Radio Station.

Mr Dave Thom is with Mr Andrew Murray, a local Civil Engineer.

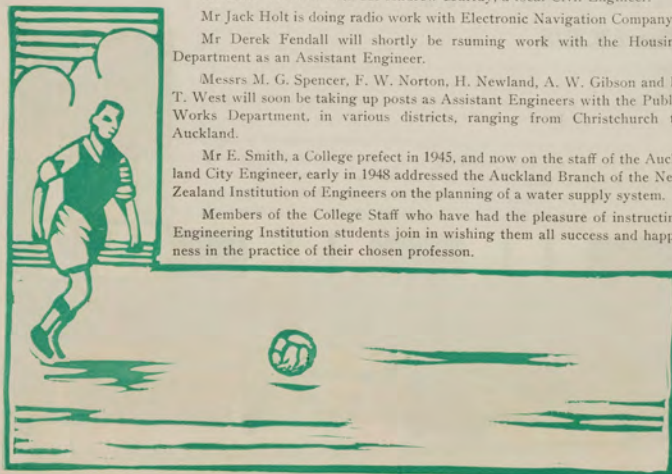
Mr Jack Holt is doing radio work with Electronic Navigation Company.

Mr Derek Fendall will shortly be resuming work with the Housing Department as an Assistant Engineer.

Messrs M. G. Spencer, F. W. Norton, H. Newland, A. W. Gibson and R. T. West will soon be taking up posts as Assistant Engineers with the Public Works Department, in various districts, ranging from Christchurch to Auckland.

Mr E. Smith, a College prefect in 1945, and now on the staff of the Auckland City Engineer, early in 1948 addressed the Auckland Branch of the New Zealand Institution of Engineers on the planning of a water supply system.

Members of the College Staff who have had the pleasure of instructing Engineering Institution students join in wishing them all success and happiness in the practice of their chosen profession.



## Cadet Battalion Notes

HE polio epidemic hit the Cadet Battalion very hard this year, particularly, because we did not start off with a good solid three days of training as usual. The times for drill decided on for 1948 were an hourly period on Thursdays from 2.30 to 3.30 p.m., in the first and third terms only with several half-days of consolidated training in the winter term. Actually therefore, the amount of training done until the third term was very slight.

Another serious difficulty arose over the question of rifle ranges. Until last year the College has used the miniature ranges at Craig's quarry, Mt. Eden, but, unfortunately, this range has been declared dangerous, so we are without a range closer to the school than Papakura. At present, it looks as though it will be very difficult to carry out any shooting until December, when a group of one hundred boys will be doing a shoot at Ardmore.

During the August holidays a number of N.C.O.'s attended refresher courses of different kinds at Papakura and learnt a good deal to help them in their Cadet work. Another group of N.C.O.'s and potential N.C.O.'s will attend at Papakura for a week at the end of the January holidays. These boys should prove a tower of strength to the battalion during the three days of consolidated training which are to be held during the first week of the 1949 school year.

### ORGANISATION of the BATTALION

#### Officers

O.C.: Major E. C. Wooller.  
Adjutant: 2nd. Lieutenant N. R. Page  
(vice Captain A. G. Adams not available during drill hour).  
Q.M.: Lieutenant H. W. James.  
Records: Mr L. M. McKillop.

#### "H.Q." Company

O.C.: Captain E. L. M. James (Signal Officer).  
Engineer Platoon: Lieutenant R. B. Waddell and 2nd. Lieutenant A. S. Wislere.  
Intelligence Section: Lieutenant F. D. Choate.  
Band: Dr G. P. O'Shannassy.

#### "A" Company

Captain K. S. Turtill (O.C.), 2nd. Lieutenant F. Wilkins.

#### "B" Company

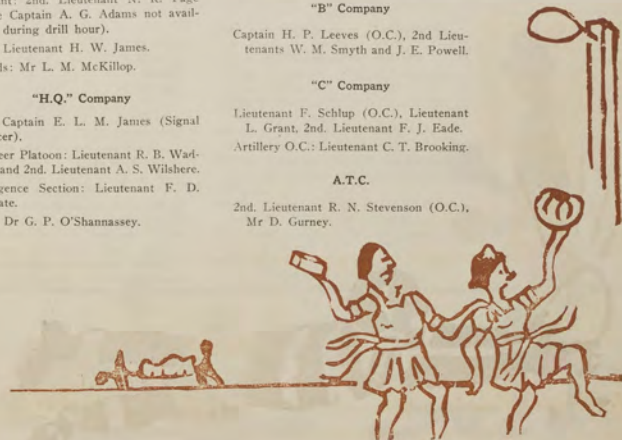
Captain H. P. Leeves (O.C.), 2nd. Lieutenants W. M. Smyth and J. E. Powell.

#### "C" Company

Lieutenant F. Schlup (O.C.), Lieutenant I. Grant, 2nd. Lieutenant F. J. Eade, Artillery O.C.: Lieutenant C. T. Brooking.

#### A.T.C.

2nd. Lieutenant R. N. Stevenson (O.C.), Mr D. Gurney.



N.C.O.'s

R.S.M.: W.O.1 R. Carlton.

R.Q.M.S.: W.O.2 O. A. Addison.

Drill Sergeant: C.S.M. P. Davis.

Records: Sergeant Haywood.

Armoury: Corporals Michael, Bellette, Cummane, Pallette.

H.Q. Company: C.S.M. T. Cebalo.

Signals: Staff Sergeant Jennings, Sergeant K. Guy, Corporals B. Finlayson, Spring-Rice, Evaroa; Lance Corporals O'Brien, Wratt.

Engineers: Sergeants Colcutt, I. Dowden; Corporals Poland, Thompson.

Intelligence: Sergeant A. R. Black.

Band: Sergeant McLean.

A.T.C.

W.O.2 K. Mason; Flight Sergeants N. Short, J. Bayliss, J. Pickering; Sergeants McQuoid, Caulfield.

"A" Company

C.S.M. W. Poka; Sergeants Fletcher, McCullough, McDonald; Corporals Te Whare, Peperu, Beach, McCullough, Simpson.

"B" Company

C.S.M. P. Hayes; Sergeants Barkworth, Clark, McIvor, Pine; Corporals Wilson, Morgan, Thompson.

"C" Company

C.S.M. Seal; Sergeants W. Cochrane, Brown, K. Robinson, J. Povey, Seal; Corporals A. B. Magee, A. Austin, N. Stacey, A. Johnson.

Artillery: B.S.M. L. Twiname; T.S.M. S. D. Stewart, D. Preest, W. Nicholson.

# SPORTS NOTES

This year a step was made towards having at least some of the Seddonian run by students of the College. The boys' sports section has been entirely written and edited by boys of the College. An Editorial Committee with a representative from each of the sports of the College was set up. Each of the representatives appointed through the coaches a member of each sports team to write the notes for his team. At the end of the season the representatives collected all the notes and handed them on to the editor as well as seeing that the team photographs were being taken and collected.

Mr Carnachan who was responsible for the committee being set up was always on hand to give his help and advice where it was needed.

Editor: D. C. Airey.

Sub-Editor: M. D. Peacock.

Executive Committee:

D. C. Airey.

M. D. Peacock.

W. J. Nicholson.

A. E. Blair.

K. E. Guy.

Sports Representatives:

Rugby - - - A. E. Blair.

Cricket - - - D. A. Cathey.

Soccer - - - P. Hayes.

Hockey - - - K. E. Guy.

Softball - - - R. Stewart.

Athletics - - - A. Taggart.

Swimming - M. D. Peacock.

House Matches and Boxing

M. W. Faithfull.

Tennis - - - R. I. Seal.

ATHLETICS

The Boys' Athletic Sports were held at the Outer Domain on the afternoons of the 16th and 21st of September after having been postponed from March. Interest and competition were increased by the reinstatement of the Houses.

Hindley emerged the winner with Binns, Seddon and Wellesley the other houses following in that order. The track was in fair condition for September and some good performances were recorded during the limited programme of championship events.

Outstanding performer was Jansen who established records for the Junior 4 and 4 miles by breaking long standing records. Other Juniors performing well were Matchett, Sherlock, Blucher and Archer. In the intermediate section, Moncur was outstanding, winning the three sprints and equalling the 220yds. record. Others who did well were Peperu, Ambridge and Poland. Peperu showed versatility in gaining two firsts and a second. In the seniors no one was outstanding but Taggart, Preest and Nicholson did well to gain double wins. Stewart and Cebalo each obtained a first, second and a third. Palmer and Seal both won an event and were third in another while Airey was second in two.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Outer Domain. September 16th. and 21st.

1948.

(Abridged programme — Championships only).

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100yds. 1. Matchett (S); 2. Matheson

(H); 3. Sherlock (W). 11 4-5s.

220yds. 1. Sherlock (W); 2. Jansen (H);

3. Blucher (S). 26s.

440yds. 1. Jansen (H); 2. Smyth (S); 3.

Raisbeck (B). 58 4-5s. Record.

880yds. 1. Jansen (H); 2. Bricklehan

(W); 3. Blucher (S). 2m. 20 1-5s.

Record.

100yds. Hurdles. 1. Magee (S); 2. Matchett

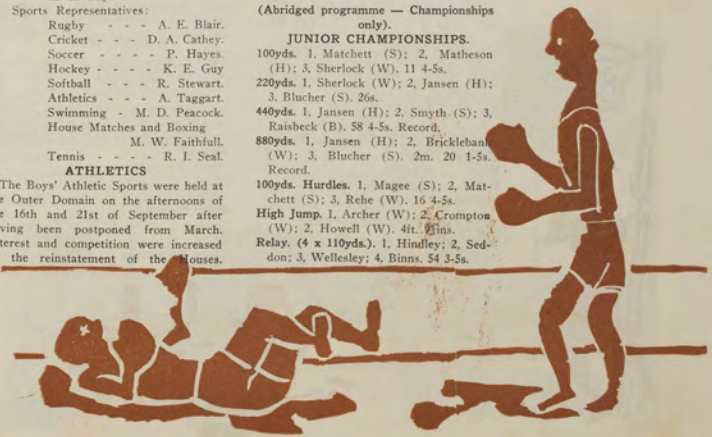
(S); 3. Rehe (W). 16 4-5s.

High Jump. 1. Archer (W); 2. Crompton

(W); 2. Howell (W). 4ft. 7ins.

Relay. (4 x 110yds.). 1. Hindley; 2. Sed-

don; 3. Wellesley; 4. Binns. 54 3-5s.



INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIPS

100yds. 1, Moncur (B); 2, Peperé (B);  
3, Poland (H). 11s.  
220yds. 1, Moncur (B); 2, Poland (H);  
3, Robertson (W). 24 3-5s. Equals  
Record.  
440yds. 1, Moncur (B); 2, Ambridge (S);  
3, Poland (H). 59 1-5s.  
880yds. 1, Ambridge (S); 2, Fagan (B);  
3, Cunningham (B). 2m. 19s.  
120yds. Hurdles. 1, Maret (H); 2,  
Fletcher (W); 3, Wallace (W). 20s.  
Long Jump. 1, Peperé (B); 2, Fagan (B);  
2, Ruddock (H). 17ft. 3ins.  
High Jump. 1, Peperé (B); 1, McDonald  
(B). 4ft. 5ins.  
Relay (4 x 110yds.). 1, Binns; 2, Wellesley;  
3, Hindley; 4, Seddon. 51 4-5s.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS.

100yds. 1, Taggart (H); 2, Airey (W);  
3, Mills (S). 11s.  
220yds. 1, Palmer (H); 2, Poka (W); 3,  
McCullough (W). 26s.  
440yds. 1, Taggart (H); 2, Airey (W); 3,  
Palmer (H). 57 2-5s.  
880yds. 1, Preest (B); 2, Stewart (S); 3,  
Cebalo (H). 2m. 16 4-5s.  
One Mile. 1, Preest (B); 2, Cunningham  
(B); 3, Hellens (B). 5m. 14 4-5s.  
120yds. Hurdles. 1, Seal (S); 2, Cebalo  
(H); 3, Pickering (B). 19s.  
Long Jump. 1, Nicholson (S); 2, Read  
(B); 3, Stewart (S). 18ft. 6ins.  
High Jump. 1, Cebalo (H); 2, James (S);  
3, Seal (S). 4ft. 9ins.  
Shot Put. 1, Nicholson (S); 2, Faithfull  
(H); 3, Poka (W). 34ft. 11ins.  
Discus. 1, Stewart (S); 2, Preest (B); 3,  
Te Whare (W). 91ft. 4ins.  
Relay (4 x 110yds.). 1, Seddon; 2, Hindley;  
3, Wellesley; 4, Binns. 50 2-5s.  
HOUSE POINTS. (Finals and Heats)  
Hindley 99 points - - - - - 1  
Binns 84 points - - - - - 2  
Seddon 70 points - - - - - 3  
Wellesley 57 points - - - - - 4

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

The annual Steeplechase was held at the end of the Second Term. In the senior race there was a very close finish between



Preest and Seal with Stewart not far behind.

The Results were:—

Senior (Handicap).  
1, D. Preest (30 sec.). Binns House.  
2, R. Seal (1 minute). Seddon House.  
3, D. Stewart (scratch) Seddon House.  
Times: Preest, 21m. 6s., Stewart 21m. 15s., Seal 21m. 36s.  
Intermediate.  
1, N. Lette, Wellesley House. 21m. 39s.  
2, G. Cunningham, Binns House. 21m. 54s.  
3, E. Gulbrandsen, Wellesley House. 22m.  
Junior.  
1, R. Webster, Wellesley House. 23m. 17s.  
2, R. Dawson, Wellesley House. 23m. 29s.  
3, J. Blucher, Seddon House. 23m. 38s.

SWIMMING NOTES

The boys' Annual Swimming Sports were held this year at the beginning of the third term in the Tepid Baths. Although most times were slow (probably due to the lack of practice over a long period during the recent paralysis epidemic), competition was keen and creditable performances were shown by Sweeney, a junior who won all six events in the junior championship, Peacock, senior champion and Heim, a persistent, keen and energetic senior participant who was placed second on championship points.

In house competition, Wellesley, Binns and Hindley were completely overwhelmed by Seddon who won both the Junior and Senior Championships decisively. Thanks must be given to Mr L. E. Adams for his efficient organisation and able judgment.

Seniors.  
100yds. Freestyle:  
Peacock 1; Sainty 2; Heim 3. Time: 70 4-5s.  
50yds. Freestyle:  
Peacock 1; Reber 2; Heim 3. Time 31 1-5s.  
50yds. Backstroke:  
Heim 1; Stewart 2. Time 38 3-5s.

50yds. Breaststroke:  
Herbert 1; Peacock 2; Heim 3. Time 43 4-5s.  
220yds. Freestyle:  
Dennerley 1; Heim 2; Peacock 3. Time: 3m. 20s.  
Championship Points. (Freestyle and Backstroke).  
Peacock 11 points, 1; Heim 10 points 2; Dennerley 5 points 3.  
Senior Diving Championship  
Sainty 1; Nicholson 2; Chichester 3.  
Juniors:  
100yds. Freestyle:  
Sweeney 1; Hunter 2. Time: 81 2-5s.  
50yds. Freestyle:  
Sweeney 1; Mathieson 2; Lusty 3. Time: 34 4-5s.  
50yds. Backstroke:  
Sweeney 1; Mathieson 2; Lusty 3. Time: 46 4-5s.

50yds. Breaststroke:  
Sweeney 1; Mathieson 2; Patten 3. Time: 52 4-5s.  
220yds. Freestyle:  
Sweeney 1; Hunter 2; Patten 3. Time: 3m. 45 4-5s.  
Junior Diving Championship:  
Sweeney 1; Windsor 2; Goldwater 3.  
House Relays (Junior).  
Wellesley 1; Seddon 2; Binns 3.  
House Relays (Senior).  
Binns 1; Seddon 2; Wellesley 3.  
House Points.  
Seddon 69; Wellesley 34; Binns 26; Hindley 19.

TABLE TENNIS

This year a school Table Tennis Championship was held, there being about fifty entries in the three divisions, senior, intermediate and junior.

In the seniors, R. Small defeated W. Poka in the finals. Small beat W. Nicholson and Poka beat M. Faithfull in the semi-finals.

The intermediate section was also won by Small who defeated Davis in the final. Bush won the junior title by defeating Herbert in the final.



FIRST XV NOTES

The First XV completed the season as winners of the "B" section of the competition. They played ten championship games, winning five and losing five, and also it is interesting to note that there were fifty-five points scored for and that same number scored against the team. They appeared to play better against the harder opposition. Examples of this are the close scores against Kings and Sacred Heart, the two leading teams.

The following players were awarded their colours—Nicholson (Captain), Stewart (Vice-Captain), Preest, Peacock, Palmer, Poka, Seal, Smith, Davis, Finlayson, Robertson, Te Whare, Blair, Black, Carleton, Evaroa, Marshall and Airey.

Palmer, the full-back improved immensely as the season progressed and put up some good displays when he curbed his tendency to try and run too much. Of the three wings played, Seal was the best. He was a strong runner and had a sound defence. Evaroa's play was somewhat spasmodic but he showed that he had ability. Airey's weak defence was beginning to close up at the end of the season. The centre, Poka, was a very hard man to stop once he was under way. Unfortunately his place-kicking lost its accuracy early in the season. The five-eighths were Stewart and Robertson. Stewart was at his best mid-way through the season but subsequently he had lapses in his handling. He was a very solid tackler. Robertson was a very fine player both on defence and attack as well as being an accurate kicker. Against Kings he played brilliantly.

The forward play sometimes suffered because there were too many roving forwards. Nicholson was the hard worker among the pack. He was always right up on the ball. He was ably assisted by TeWhare and Smith. Preest was a good line-out forward who was seemingly tireless. Blair and Carleton who were usually in everything, each had their good days.

Black and Peacock, although both apparently small, were intelligent players. Both combined clever attack with good cover defence. Finlayson the hooker, was sometimes devastating as a loose forward but his weight was at times missed from the rucks. Marshall improved greatly during the season.

**Versus A.G.S. Lost 5-14.**

The Grammar backs were very fast and shadowed ours, however, the forwards acquitted themselves very well. Davis scored for Seddon and Poka converted.

**Versus Avondale. Won 9-0.**

Seddon just won this game thanks to a last minute penalty by Poka. Seal scored a good try and Poka kicked two penalty goals.

**Versus Takapuna Grammar. Won 9-0.**

The College team showed considerable improvement in defeating Takapuna, (tries by Black, Evaroa and Peacock). The backs especially played well.

**Versus Kings. Lost 4-9.**

The First XV went very close to beating Kings. Each side scored one try. Our other points came from a penalty kick by Robertson who also converted our try scored by Finlayson.

**Versus Otahuhu. Lost 0-3.**

The team showed a complete reversal of form in this game which was played on a heavy muddy ground and was defeated.

**Versus Mt. Albert Grammar. Lost 0-3.**

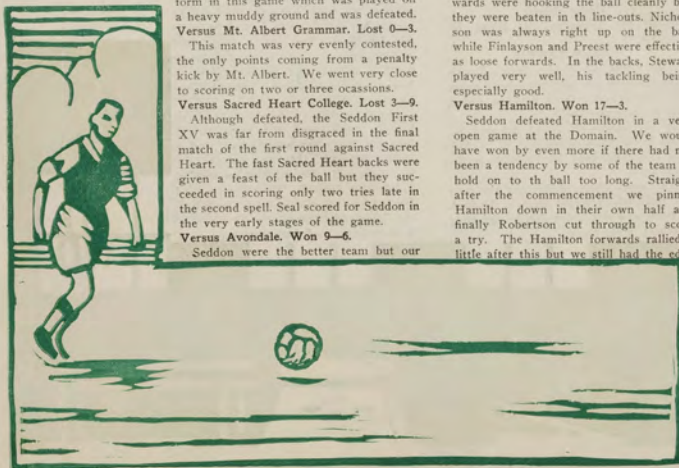
This match was very evenly contested, the only points coming from a penalty kick by Mt. Albert. We went very close to scoring on two or three occasions.

**Versus Sacred Heart College. Lost 3-9.**

Although defeated, the Seddon First XV was far from disgraced in the final match of the first round against Sacred Heart. The fast Sacred Heart backs were given a feast of the ball but they succeeded in scoring only two tries late in the second spell. Seal scored for Seddon in the very early stages of the game.

**Versus Avondale. Won 9-6.**

Seddon were the better team but our



attacking movements usually broke down just short of the line because of dropped passes. Robertson kicked a penalty while Poka and Smith scored tries.

**Versus Takapuna Grammar. Won 3-0.**

This game was played on a very muddy ground and the only score was a penalty kick by Robertson. The Takapuna forwards packed better than ours but we managed to hold them. The slippery ball made constructive back play impossible.

**Versus Otahuhu. Won 9-5.**

After taking a little while to settle down Seddon never looked like losing the final game of the season against Otahuhu. Robertson obtained the first points with a penalty kick and then a little later he made an opening for Seal to score a try. In the second spell Peacock scored to make the total 9-0, but towards the end of the game, Otahuhu scored a try which they converted.

#### NON CHAMPIONSHIP MATCHES

**Versus Pukekohe. Lost 3-6.**

Pukekohe started off in grand style and scored six points in quick time, however, the Seddon side settled down and about half-way through the first spell, Seal scored a try from a back movement. The ensuing play was very even and there was no further score. The College forwards were hooking the ball cleanly but they were beaten in the line-outs. Nicholson was always right up on the ball while Finlayson and Preest were effective as loose forwards. In the backs, Stewart played very well, his tackling being especially good.

**Versus Hamilton. Won 17-3.**

Seddon defeated Hamilton in a very open game at the Domain. We would have won by even more if there had not been a tendency by some of the team to hold on to the ball too long. Straight after the commencement we pinned Hamilton down in their own half and finally Robertson cut through to score a try. The Hamilton forwards rallied a little after this but we still had the edge



1ST. RUGBY XV  
Back Row. (left to right),  
W. Poka, R. Seal, A. Smith,  
C. Marshall, D. Evaroa.  
Middle Row. (left to right),  
B. Finlayson, R. A. Carleton,  
D. C. Airey, D. Preest, I. P.  
Palmer, A. E. Blair.  
Front Row. (left to right),  
O. F. Rewitt, M. D. Peacock,  
D. E. Stewart (Vice-Captain),  
W. J. Nicholson (Captain),  
B. E. Robertson, A. R. Black,  
Mr A. Ohlson.  
Absent.  
A. Te Whare.



1ST SOCCER XI  
Standing. (left to right),  
C. Herbert, P. F. Hayes, W.  
Hickmott, L. J. Twiname  
(Captain), T. Fletcher, B.  
McDonald.  
Seated. (left to right),  
J. Swamey, A. McCleary, D.  
Maggs, G. Wells (Vice-Cap-  
tain), P. Heim, J. Reber, Mr  
F. Schlup.



**FIRST CRICKET XI.**  
 Back Row. (left to right).  
 J. W. Hudson, M. W. Faithfull, L. E. Hunkin, W. J. Nicholson, A. Austin, K. E. Guy.  
 Middle Row. (left to right).  
 L. Twiname, D. A. Cathey (Vice-Captain), D. C. Airey (Captain), I. P. Palmer, Mr. C. T. Brooking.  
 In Front.  
 R. Harris, R. Magee.



**SENIOR HOCKEY**  
 Standing. (from left).  
 R. E. Sall, K. M. Young, J. Corkin, J. H. Bayliss, T. J. Combell, K. J. Mason.  
 Sitting. (from left).  
 W. A. Cockrane, I. N. Dowden, G. E. Taylor, K. E. Guy, D. W. Jones, D. Grimmer, K. Brown.

in the backs. There was no further score until early in the second half when Peacock and Black scored in quick succession. About half-way through the spell, Hamilton put over a penalty and then Smith scored a good try. Right on time Airey scored a further try which Robertson converted with a magnificent kick. In the forwards, Peacock played very well indeed as did Nicholson, Black and Smith while Robertson showed excellent form at second five-eighth.

Because of an outbreak of paralysis in Stratford, the trip to that town was cancelled, much to the disappointment of all concerned.

**Versus Technical Old Boys. Won 3-0.**

This year the School First Fifteen was challenged by the Tech Old Boys' Club. We played at the Showgrounds under atrocious conditions, the teams kept the game as open as possible. At times the handling of the school backs was excellent, while the forwards played their usual hard game against a heavier and more experienced set. The run of the play was nearly always in the School's favour, and only good defence by the Old Boys full-back, Cyril Barre, stopped further scoring.

In the first-half the School backs threw the ball about splendidly, and in his usual loose forward game, Finlayson harried the opposing backs. From a movement started by him the ball was sent to the wing, Seal, who, although tackled managed to pass to 1st. five-eighth Stewart who scored in the corner. From the side-line, Robertson, with a heavy ball, narrowly missed the conversion.

In the second half the rain eased and a strong wind began to sweep over the ground. The Old Boys forwards, led by the McIntosh brothers and Bruce Matthews, a former member of the First Fifteen, strived to overcome the defence of the School team. After a short period of defence the First Fifteen returned to the Old Boys' territory, where smart scrum service by Peacock and good side-

stepping by Robertson tried the Old Boy's defence. In the lineouts, McBride and Carleton played well, while in the tight Nicholson, Smith and Preest were outstanding. The whole team was still trying hard to break through the opposition's defence, when the final whistle blew.

After the game the teams were treated to refreshments by the Tech. Old Boys Club, who hope to see the game become an annual event.

**FIRST CRICKET XI NOTES**

The first game of the second half of last season was against King's College and but for deplorable batting in our second innings we would have won. We had a lead of some thirty runs on the first innings and when our second turn to bat came, we needed only sixty runs to win, but we were all out for only forty-eight. The batting in both innings showed a lack of confidence which was fortunately not evident in later games. Bowling for Seddon, Airey took eleven wickets for sixty runs in the two King's innings.

Our next game was a non-championship one against the Training College, but unfortunately it was abandoned after the first day. Seddon batted first and showed much improved form. Walker in particular batted well for 36 while we scored 31. The tail-end batsmen also hit out to some account.

We beat Takapuna on the first innings in our next game. Willis and Brewer both batted extremely well, especially in our second innings when Willis scored 53 and Brewer 56. Walker contributed a good 20 to our first innings total of 188. The bowling was, however, disappointing, there being far too many loose balls bowled. Twiname was the most hostile of the bowlers although McIntosh and Willis both came to light with some good overs just when it looked as though Takapuna might overhaul our first innings score.

The final game against Mt. Albert, the



competition winners, was cancelled on account of the polio epidemic. There has been no play in the Secondary School's Championship so far this year for the same reason.

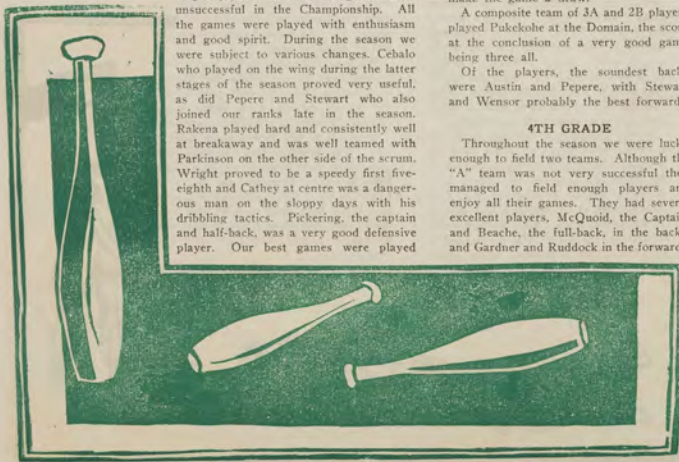
At the end of the season, Airey and Brewer were selected to play for the Secondary School's Representative side. Brewer, along with Willis had batted very well, while Airey and Port did nearly all the bowling. Unfortunately Port had a lapse of form and did not repeat his excellent performances of earlier in the year. He was, however, a good captain and, in common with Teague, a very fine fieldsmen.

**The Team:**—Port (Captain), Airey (Vice-Captain), Willis, Brewer, Breed, Twinnam, Cathey, Teague, McIntosh, Walker, Palmer, Faithfull.

During the Christmas holidays, Airey brought distinction on the College, and himself, by being selected to tour with the Auckland Colts side which toured the south of the North Island. The team consisted of twelve young cricketers chosen from the Auckland senior sides, and was captained by an experienced ex-Auckland representative captain.

#### 2B RUGBY

The 2B Rugby team this year had a very enjoyable season although we were unsuccessful in the Championship. All the games were played with enthusiasm and good spirit. During the season we were subject to various changes. Cebalo who played on the wing during the latter stages of the season proved very useful, as did Peperu and Stewart who also joined our ranks late in the season. Rabena played hard and consistently well at breakaway and was well teamed with Parkinson on the other side of the scrum. Wright proved to be a speedy first five-eighth and Cathey at centre was a dangerous man on the sloppy days with his dribbling tactics. Pickering, the captain and half-back, was a very good defensive player. Our best games were played



against Mt. Albert at Mt. Albert when to the last minute either side could have proved the winner, and the last game of the season when we defeated Otahuhu 11-8 at the Domain. The fact that 2B boys were keen was proved when for every game we fielded a full team with a number of reserves on the side-lines.

#### 3RD GRADE

3A had a difficult year. After weighing in we felt reasonably confident, but after the College First XV had been selected, things looked a good deal worse. However, in our first game against Grammar we attacked vigorously for the first five minutes, but after that the opponents found out just how good our tackling was. Thanks to Herculean efforts by Taggart, who usually had three men to deal with, the score was kept to twenty points difference. We then played St. Peters Maori College; in this game the forwards displayed some energy and the match was closely contested. The games against Mt. Albert, Sacred Heart and Otahuhu were lost rather heavily as we were weakened by illness and accidents and had no reserves to call on. We had an even battle against Takapuna, the team recovering from an indifferent start to score eight points in the last few minutes to make the game a draw.

A composite team of 3A and 2B players played Pukekohe at the Domain, the score at the conclusion of a very good game being three all.

Of the players, the soundest backs were Austin and Peperu, with Stewart and Wensor probably the best forwards.

#### 4TH GRADE

Throughout the season we were lucky enough to field two teams. Although the "A" team was not very successful they managed to field enough players and enjoy all their games. They had several excellent players, McQuoid, the Captain, and Beache, the full-back, in the backs, and Gardner and Ruddock in the forward.

It was quite a different story with the "B" team who won nearly all their matches. This was very exciting keeping the team of loyal, hard working fellows on their toes. Of the nine games played, five were won, two drawn and two lost. The team scored 71 points and had 53 scored against them.

McCullough proved a fine Captain and he was a good player.

#### 5A RUGBY

The 5A team this year was very successful, finishing third in the Championship. In our first game we lost to Grammar, the winners of the Championship, by 5-0 in a very good game. In the second game we lost 12-3, our points coming from a kick by Jenkins. In the game against St. Peters our backs and forwards combined excellently and we ran off the winners by 25-0. Our matches with Mt. Albert were both hard. In the first they won by six points to our three, but in the second we showed a change of form and won 13-0, (tries by Jenkins, Jansen and Seal, two converted by Jenkins). Sacred Heart, the runners up in the competition, soundly trounced us in the first game by 24-3, (try by Magee), but in the second they did not succeed in crossing our line and only beat us 6-0.

During the season we played Hamilton Technical and Thames High School. We beat Hamilton 3-0, but Thames defeated us 25-6. Outstanding in the team were:—Wallace, full-back; Griffiths, wing; Jenkins, five-eighth; Magee, half-back; Seal, lock; Hooper, front-row; and Stevens, the hooker.

Our coach was Mr. Stevenson, who was mainly responsible for moulding us into the combination that we were.

**Results:**—Played 12, won 6 and lost 6. Points for, 91 and points against, 87.

#### 5B RUGBY

The team went well during the season and finished runners up in the competition. We defeated the winning team, Auckland

Grammar B, in the second round 6-5, after a hard tussle. With a good chance of winning the competition, we played Sacred Heart only to go down 0-3. The first game against this same team ended in a scoreless draw.

Our regular team consisted of:—Rogers, Kilgour, Blucher, Mitchell, Oliver, Malloy, Keesing, Lette, Lindsay, Hamilton, McConchie, Miller, Griffiths, Wallace, Parris.

#### Results of games:—

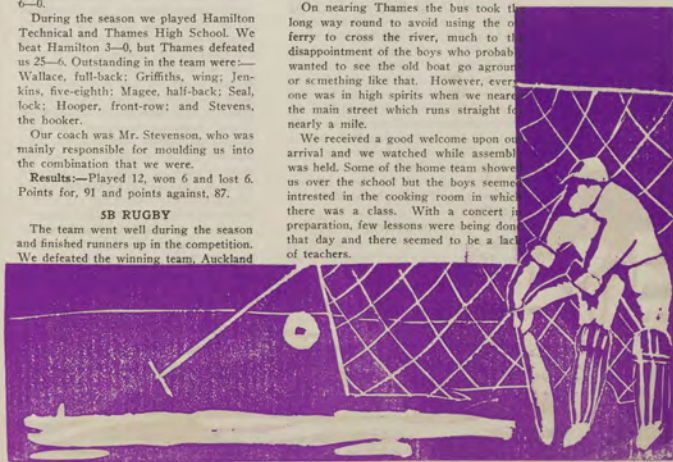
Versus A.G.S. (b). Lost 0-12.  
Versus A.G.S. (c) Won 24-3.  
Versus T.G.S. Won 48-0.  
Versus St. Pet. Won 14-3.  
Versus S.H.C. Draw 0-0.  
Versus M.A.G.S. Won 9-0.  
Versus A.G.S. (b) Won 6-5.  
Versus S.H.C. Lost 0-3.  
Versus Thames. Draw 3-3.

#### THE TRIP TO THAMES

Near the close of the season the players of both the 5th A and B grades journeyed to Thames to play the local High School. The bus left the city early one Friday morning with thirty-two boys and the two coaches, Messrs Stevenson and Powell. The boys all had a grand time on the way and nearly defamed the driver.

On nearing Thames the bus took the long way round to avoid using the ferry to cross the river, much to the disappointment of the boys who probably wanted to see the old boat go aground or something like that. However, everyone was in high spirits when we neared the main street which runs straight for nearly a mile.

We received a good welcome upon our arrival and we watched while assembly was held. Some of the home team showed us over the school but the boys seemed interested in the cooking room in which there was a class. With a concert in preparation, few lessons were being done that day and there seemed to be a lack of teachers.



We were able to walk into the classrooms and talk to the girls and boys.

There were about three hundred pupils in the school and they all turned out to watch the games. The B team played first and were unlucky not to do better than draw three all. The team kickers missed three or four penalties which curved around the posts or dropped short. The High School scored first with a penalty and led 3-0 at half-time. However, the boys were determined to win and came back full of vim. Throughout the match we held a slight territorial advantage. About half-way through the second spell, Blücher scored a try wide out. The kick missed and although Molloy and Oliver made some good runs the scores remained three all.

The A team did not fare so well against a heavier team and went down 25-6. Our points came from two penalties by Wallace. The forwards although much lighter than their opponents, played a good game. Both teams benefited from their games and played them in the true spirit.

After the games a "feast," which we enjoyed after the hard games was given by the High School. We had an hour to spare after this and we wandered about the town. At about 5 o'clock the boys were seated in the bus and after being checked we started on our homeward journey. When we had travelled about twenty yards, Seal appeared out of the High School and broke all records in a mad dash to head off the bus. Luckily someone noticed him and the bus was stopped, thus saving our friend Seal the exertion of running all the way to Auckland. We arrived in Auckland about a quarter to eight and made our weary ways home—and bed, after a very pleasant day. The boys all wish to thank Messrs Stevenson and Powell who made the trip possible.

#### 7TH GRADE

This year's 7th Grade was not up to the standard of last year's team but it was however, quite a good team. Bad luck

started the season, and in our first game we lost to Auckland Grammar 9-3, due, I think, to the absence of some of the team, and I am sure that if we had another chance to play them we should at least improve upon our first effort.

The forwards on an average have done reasonably well but because of the lack of weight they could not supply the necessary work that a heavier pack could. Not enough training in passing spoilt the backs, although a good combination largely made up for this weakness. The last match played was against Otahuhu which resulted in a win for them. The game was very tough and the result might easily have gone the other way.

#### FIRST SOCCER XI, 1948.

The First XI did not have a very successful season this year, probably because we had only three of last year's team back. These were Twiname, Wells and Hayes. The team finished third in the Championship, and was rather unlucky to be defeated 2-1 by Mt. Albert "A" in the first game of the Knock-out.

The team was—B. McDonald, J. Reber, Mc Cleary, P. Heim, L. Twiname (Captain), W. Hickmott, D. Cockroff, P. Hayes, D. Maggs, G. Wells (Vice Captain), J. Swami.

Only two of these players made the senior representatives last year. Twiname in the open grade team that went to Wellington, and Wells who was in the team that went to Australia.

As we had a team of new players we decided to play the third back game. This definitely saved us from heavy defeats against the stronger teams. Three times against Auckland Grammar and once against Mt. Albert Grammar the score was nil all at half-time. Playing the ordinary game we might not have scored, but we would have lost more goals against us too. Another reason for our defeats, by small margins in the final stages of the games, was the lack of practice. The Soccer teams, four in all, had one ground amongst them.

McDonald in goal played some really

good games, although he was one of the smallest in the team. Both backs, Reber and McCleary were hard workers and very reliable. They had a lot of work to do and they did it well. The half line of Hickmott, Twiname and Heim worked in quite well, though they took rather long to adapt themselves to the third back game. Hickmott was one of the finds of the season, playing at his best when hard pressed. Twiname had the advantage of size and experience over the rest of the team, this being his fourth year in the First XI, and his long kicks often got the side out of trouble. Cockroff on the right wing was fast and placed the ball to advantage at all times. Swami on the left wing was possibly the fastest and trickiest player on the field. He made very dangerous and solo runs, but held on a bit too much at times. Hayes at inside right played well, and hard, through out the season and was always dangerous when near the goal. He also had the advantage of experience, this being his second year in the team, and he also gained much from playing Third Intermediate football in an outside club. It was from Wells the inside left, that most of the break aways and goals came. Seddon has always been fortunate in having a good inside left, and Wells certainly lived up to this. He was very tricky and distributed the ball very well indeed. Maggs at centre forward was a robust player and would snatch any opportunity that came his way.

Here are the results of the games played:—

#### Versus Avondale Tech. Won 4-2.

(Scorers: Wells (2), Maggs, Cockroff). This was our first game and we were lucky enough to draw the newly formed Avondale team.

#### Versus Mt. Albert "B." Won 8-1.

(Scorers: Twiname (2), Wells (3), Maggs (2), Heim). A rather easy game once more.

#### Versus Otahuhu Tech. Won 1-0.

(Scorer: Hayes). The first hard and close game we had that season.

#### Versus Auckland Grammar. Lost 4-0.

A good game with the score nil all until about a quarter of an hour from the end, then we just could not hold them out any longer.

#### Versus Mt. Albert Grammar. Lost 5-0.

The fields were in a very bad state and we had three of our regular players away, and were two short right throughout the game.

#### Versus Avondale Tech. Lost 3-1.

(Scorer: Swami). Avondale had improved a lot since our first round encounter, and we still had one of our regular players away. A very poor game.

#### Versus Mt. Albert "B." Won 4-2.

(Scorers: Twiname (2), Wells, Swami). Mt. Albert had improved quite a lot. We took the lead early in the game but not for long. The score at half-time being two all. In the second half we played hard, Twiname and Wells changing positions, and we came out the winners, but only just.

#### Versus Mt. Albert "A." Lost 2-1.

We held Mt. Albert Grammar well and the score at half-time was nil all. On changing around we had the wind and sun, but no luck. We should have won this game.

#### Versus Auckland Grammar. Lost 1-0.

This was probably the best game of the season. Auckland Grammar—the winners of the Knock-out and Championship were very confident of beating us easily. We had a weak team, having two or three intermediates playing for us. The team was rearranged, Swami playing centre forward, Small left wing, French right wing, Herbert in goal. We played into the wind and sun, the first half and had the best of it. We were attacking all that half. On changing around we lost our combination, and Grammar took the honours by one goal scored near the end.

Once again we had the valuable services of Mr Steel as coach, and it was through him that we put up a good showing against these better teams. Mr Schulp



was the manager and was always there to help the boys.

#### INTERMEDIATE "A" SOCCER XI.

Ours was a very light team this year, which as the season passed proved to be our main drawback. A fairly high standard of Soccer was set in this grade and although we weren't successful in winning either the Championship or the Knock-out we did not disgrace ourselves greatly.

The team comprised.—R. Small (Captain), I. Davies (Vice Captain), C. Herbert, R. French, R. Hobbs, R. Clark, R. Evans, D. Howell, G. Harris, G. Dalton, M. Gambell, P. Rushton.

#### Versus M.A.G.S. "A." Lost 2—1.

Seddon's only goal came when Evans made a good pass to Small who scored.

#### Versus Otahuhu "A." Won 4—1.

This was a very scrappy game in which Otahuhu scored the first goal and then Seddon settled down for Evans to score four good goals.

#### Versus Avondale "A." Won 1—0.

Hobbs scored the winning goal off a defender.

#### Versus Takapuna "A." Draw 0—0.

Owing to a misunderstanding concerning the weather we only fielded eight players until half-time.

#### Versus Auckland Gram. "A." Lost 2—0.

The score was a fair indication of the play. Outstanding in goal was Herbert, who saved time and gain with good anticipation.

#### Versus Auckland Gram. "B." Won 1—0.

An unspectacular game in which Small managed to score a goal. Howell played a safe game at full-back.

#### Versus Auckland Gram. "A." Lost 2—0.

Once more we went down to this superior team against whom we did not even look like scoring.

#### Versus Hamilton. Won 5—1.

This game was enthusiastically played forward to, but an unfortunate accident occurred when a Hamilton player dislocated his elbow.

On the whole the team played very well and we extend our earnest thanks to Mr Davie Steel for his splendid coaching services which we greatly appreciated.

#### INTERMEDIATE "B" SOCCER XI.

The Team: R. Montgomery (Captain), G. Bosson, A. Worsley, A. Glass, B. Sharples, M. Solomon, R. Clews, V. Cammell, R. Burt, B. Webber, B. Armstrong, E. Dickens, S. R. Aston and L. R. Wellington.

This year we had a successful season, winning both the Championship and the Knock-out.

At this stage we wish to express our sincere thanks to Mr A. A. Smyth, and Mr D. Steel without whose invaluable assistance we would have been unable to perform as well as we did.

#### First Round:—

#### Versus Avondale College. Won 3—0.

Webber, Gulbrandsen and Wellington scored while Solomon and Sharples played well and Aston turned on his best performance for the season.

#### Versus M.A.G.S. "C." Won 2—0.

A feature of this match was the excellent performance given by Dickens, our reserve inside-left, who narrowly missed scoring more than once. The goal-scorers were Wellington and Cammell.

#### Versus M.A.G.S. "B." Won 3—2.

This was a very hard game but Cammell, Webber and Armstrong scored to make us the winners.

#### Versus Otahuhu. Won 1—0.

The score here was by no means any indication of the run of play because we were in their half for most of the game. The goal came from an opening by Wellington for Montgomery to score.

#### Second Round:—

#### Versus Avondale College. Won 3—1.

Although both teams played with less than a full number of players, we again proved superior. Cammell was outstanding, netting two goals while Montgomery scored the third.

#### Versus M.A.G.S. "C." Won 3—1.

Armstrong played a sound game here and scored two goals while Montgomery scored the third goal. Both on defence and attack the team combined together well, and individual efforts by our players were managed capably.

#### Knock-out:—

#### Versus Avondale College. Won 2—0.

It was during this match that we were unfortunate to lose Wellington, our outside-right, who broke his leg. Armstrong scored the first goal during the first half while Burt scored the second goal after half time.

#### Versus Otahuhu. Won 4—2.

This was the semi-final of the Knock-out, and although the backs played rather disappointingly, the forwards played splendidly. Scorers were Burt 2, Montgomery and Armstrong.

#### Versus M.A.G.S. "B." Final. Won 2—0.

This was the final of the Knock-out which was played at the Domain. The first half was fairly even, the score at half-time being 0—0. In the second half our forwards seemed to find their feet, and after an excellent display of passing, Webber and Cammell each scored one.

#### JUNIOR SOCCER XI.

The Team: Meredith (Captain), Bush, Merwin, Cliffe, Anderson, McWilliam, Feeney, Mathieson, Howell, Irvine and Thompson.

#### Versus Mt. Albert. Won 4—0.

This game was fast and hard fought by Mt. Albert but Thompson, Mathieson, Howell and Meredith each managed to score a goal.

#### Versus Otahuhu. Won 3—0.

Although Otahuhu played a solid defensive game, our attacks proved just a little too strong, with Meredith, Howell and Mathieson each scoring a goal.

#### Versus Auckland Grammar. Draw 1—1.

Merwin, Ellingham and Cliffe were mainly responsible for a good defence, while Thompson notched a goal in the second half of the game.

#### Versus Avondale College. Lost 2—0.

Avondale proved themselves a far better team, but again Merwin, Cliffe and Anderson deserve mention for a solid defence.

#### Versus Mt. Albert. Lost 2—0.

Bush, at goal-keeper proved to be Seddon's strong point on defence, and he did very well to keep the score as low as two.

#### Versus Takapuna Grammar. Won 4—1.

Goals for Seddon were scored by Mathieson, Anderson, Feeney and Thompson. Takapuna made an occasional attack but these were broken by the backs, Anderson and Churchill.

#### Versus Auckland Grammar. Lost 3—0.

This was a very important game for us as it was a knock-out game.

One or two brilliant moves by Seddon were quickly broken by the formidable A.G.S. backs. Thus we were eliminated from the knock-out with a 3—0 score against us.

#### 1ST HOCKEY XI NOTES

We entered a team in the 3rd grade competition this year and as was to be expected did not do very well. The team was—

Guy (Captain), Taylor (Vice-Captain), Jones, Corkin, Grimmer, Benseman, Dowden, Bayliss, Mason, Young, Short, Sale.

Others who played were Campbell, Brown and Jenkins.

A team is being sent to Wanganui to play in the annual five-a-side tournament. Guy, Jones, Corkin, Grimmer, Sale are members of this team.

#### Results of matches:—

#### Versus Grammar Old Boys. Lost 0—5.

As this was our first effort as a team we were not disgraced and were unlucky to miss scoring on several occasions.

#### Versus Papatotoe. Lost 3—10.

Papatotoe was a very good team and we did well to score three goals.

#### Versus University. Lost 4—6.

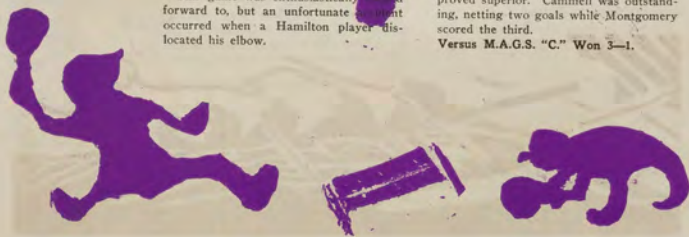
After leading 4—3 until 15 minutes before the end, lack of fitness told and Varsity scored three goals.

#### Versus Albertians. Won 1—0.

A disappointing game after the previous week's showing and the winning goal was scored right on time.

#### Versus Waitemata. Lost 1—6.

A game that left little to mention.



**Versus Somerville. Lost 3-6.**

A goal by Somerville within two minutes of the start disorganised the team and we never looked like winning.

**Versus Presbyterian B. C. Lost 1-2.**

We had the territorial advantage throughout the game but poor stickwork in the circle cost us the game.

**Versus Mt. Albert Grammar. Lost 1-3.**

We had been looking forward to this game as Mt. Albert were the only other school team in our section. We were well beaten by a better side but showed that we were not inferior to other schools.

**Versus Grammar Old Boys. Won 4-3.**

This was a game in which everyone played well and we deserved our win.

**Versus Papatoetoe. Lost 2-3.**

We were unlucky not to win this game as we were pressing all the time. We had improved immensely.

**Versus University. Lost 1-4.**

This game was played on a field which was little better than a swamp and we were beaten by a team which handled the conditions better than we did.

**Versus Albertians. Lost 0-2.**

Owing to absence through 'flu, five of our regular team were away so we had to substitute with juniors. Nevertheless we played well and it was the Albertians' goalkeeper that beat us.

**Versus Waitemata. Lost 1-8.**

This was played on a ground under-water and we were well beaten.

**Versus Mt. Albert Grammar. Lost 0-5.**

Playing a depleted team we were beaten on Albert's home ground.

**Versus Presbyterian B. C. Lost 0-5.**

This was a game in which tempers became frayed and we could not settle down.

During the year we played matches against teams in arranged games. We played two against Air Force, one against Hamilton, and one against Pukekohe.

**Versus Air Force. Drew 3-3.**

This game was played at Hobsonville

in conjunction with a visit by School Rugby and Soccer teams. It was played in driving rain and after having the best of the game we were unlucky not to win.

**Versus Pukekohe. Won 7-0.**

We won this game very easily in spite of bad form on our forwards' part. In this game Jones scored five goals.

**Versus Hamilton. Drew 2-2.**

**Versus Air Force. Won 2-1.**

In this game we were losing 1-0 at half time and although one of our players was injured we scored two goals in the second half to win.

Although we did not win many games we enjoyed the games played. Outstanding in the forwards were Grimmer on the left-wing and Jones at centre-forward and in the backs, Bayliss in goal and Corkin at left-back played exceptionally well. Like most other teams we were hard hit by 'flu just as we were reaching good form.

**THE HOCKEY TRIP**

The five-a-side team for Wanganui was - Guy (Captain), Jones, Corkin, Grimmer and Sale.

On Wednesday the 29th. of September after dashing madly home from the College we ultimately set out on the first leg of our trip from Auckland to Hamilton. Considerable anxiety was caused when it was discovered that the petrol coupons had been mislaid or lost. However our fears were groundless as they were ultimately discovered although fear had taken toll of all of us.

In Frankton we spent an uncomfortable night, due in no small measure to frenzied excitement, the admonitions of the coach and the constant chaffing, hooting and rattle of trains.

On Thursday we set out for New Plymouth via Te Kuiti. The weather was traditionally dirty and the first record of the trip was broken. Last year only one boy was car-sick but this year

we managed one and two halves. Considerable enjoyment was derived by the boys at the expense of New Plymouth teams, as well as beautiful Pukekohe Park.

On Friday the weather changed somewhat and we completed the journey to Wanganui, stopping at the North Egmont Hotel for some ski-ing. The ski-ing was probably the most interesting part of the trip. Several titles were claimed by the boys the most notable being Sale's triumph in the face down event. Corkin was the champion back-slider, while Jones, the speed-merchant, managed to fall on his side in some water. We quickly discovered that the fastest way to stop was to sit down smartly. A snow-ball fight resolved itself into a brawl.

Results of games:-

**Versus Huia "A." Lost.**

**Versus Wellington "A." Won.**

**Versus Hawera College O.B. Won.**

The first game was against Huia, a team of big Maoris who were at least twice as big as us. Huia scored in the early part of the game and although we tried hard to score the half-time score was 1-0 to Huia. From the start of the second spell we attacked hard and our efforts were rewarded by a goal. Our success was short-lived however, as Huia again scored and this goal proved to be our undoing and we lost 1-2.

The second game was the one we least expected to win and although we did win rather easily, the main reason was our forwards taking advantage of their opportunities. The backs also played too well for the opposing forwards.

The third game was our best as a team, notable features being good, long-range, well directed hits by Corkin; intelligent and forceful play by Jones; good swinging of the play by Grimmer and some good runs by Sale, one of which resulted in giving us the winning goal. Guy

played his best game of the season, his stick work being particularly good. After Hawera had scored a goal straight from the opening bully we did not settle down until half-time when Hawera were leading 2-0. In the second spell we played much better and levelled the scores. By the rule of the tournament, a draw is not allowed and the team with a corner or a twenty-five bully wins. As we had had three 25-yard bullies we won.

We were well pleased with ourselves on Saturday night and had a good night's sleep. On Sunday morning we set out for Taupo. We did not go the way we had planned but went down to Marton and met the main highway through the centre of the island. On the way to Marton, a certain mountain was noticed. One of our party, an intelligence officer, stated that it was Egmont, but after a heated discussion it was discovered that it was Ruapehu, much to the chagrin of the afore mentioned gentleman. Thirty miles from Wanganui, the petrol coupons, which had been deposited in the hotel safe for safety, were found to have been left there. However, we continued on, hoping that the garage-keepers would rely on Mr Carnachan's character.

We had no trouble with gas at Taihape and from there we drove to the Chateau where Mr Carnachan very kindly dropped some of the boys 400 yards from the Chateau to take a photo while he drove up to it. Rain soon began to pour down and this resulted in the boys getting very wet. From the Chateau we went on to Taupo—the coldness of the plains was remarkable. As we neared Taupo, the roads, which had been getting progressively worse and worse, became just tracks, so deep was the mud and water. All except Mr Carnachan and Jones, the farmer were delighted. Mr Carnachan worrying about the car springs, and Jones was babbling about rough roads on his farm. We managed to get through the



Taupo where we went to the hot pools for a swim, but to our great disappointment they were slightly below ocean temperature.

The road from Taupo to Rotorua was if anything worse than that into Taupo from the south. At one stage we were held up while some woman tried to get her lorry out of the bog with the help of some road-workers. In Rotorua we had a hot bath in the Ward Baths. From Rotorua we drove around the lakes to Te Puke and then on to Tauranga. We did not stay long at Tauranga but pushed on to Waihi where we had a look at the top of a mine. From Waihi we went to Paeroa, and from there across the Hauraki Plains to Pokeno and thence home. We would like to thank Mr Scott for letting us have time off school, and Mr Carnachan for taking us on such an enjoyable route.

2ND. CRICKET XI, 1947.

Although we were not fortunate in gaining a very high place in the competition we had a reasonably good season. For the first time in five years the Second Eleven won a game.

The Team was:—Guy (Captain), Nicholson (Vice - Captain), O'Brien, Barber, Colquhoun, Hunkin, Hudson, Mahaffie, Davis, Brownhill, Bines.

Results of games:—

Versus Auck. Grammar. Lost Outright.

Grammar 1st. innings	- - -	88
Seddon 1st. innings	- - -	24
2nd. innings	- - -	33

Versus Mt. Albert. Lost on 1st. Innings.

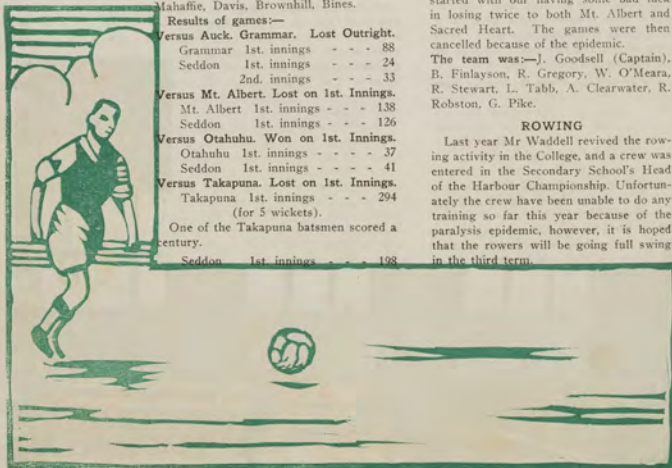
Mt. Albert 1st. innings	- - -	138
Seddon 1st. innings	- - -	126

Versus Otahuhu. Won on 1st. Innings.

Otahuhu 1st. innings	- - -	37
Seddon 1st. innings	- - -	41

Versus Takapuna. Lost on 1st. Innings.

Takapuna 1st. innings	- - -	294
(for 5 wickets).		
One of the Takapuna batsmen scored a century.		
Seddon 1st. innings	- - -	198



Our innings was notable for a century partnership by Mahaffie, 64, not out and Nicholson, 38.

The Second Eleven had an average of 87 runs per innings. Good players were Hunkin, a slow bowler, Nicholson, Barber and Hudson. The team would like to thank Mr Page for the interest he showed in the team and his enthusiastic coaching.

5TH GRADE B CRICKET TEAM

This team had the distinction of winning the Championship. It played in all eight games during the season and was undefeated. The regular team was:—C. Reid (Captain), McMullen (Vice-Captain), A. Sainty, R. Hooper, A. Heron, K. Ming, R. Stace, L. Read, B. Nicholson, L. Jenkins, A. Worsley, R. Rushton, L. Matheson. A number of the bowlers had remarkable successes, especially McMullen who twice got a hat-trick. Other hat-tricks were obtained by Heron and Ming, Reid, Sainty, McMullen, Ming, and Stace were the best of the batsmen. Against Auckland Grammar, Reid and Sainty made 77 runs for the first wicket partnership.

SOFTBALL

The end of the season games last year started with our having some bad luck in losing twice to both Mt. Albert and Sacred Heart. The games were then cancelled because of the epidemic.

The team was:—J. Goodsell (Captain), R. Finlayson, R. Gregory, W. O'Meara, R. Stewart, L. Tabb, A. Clearwater, R. Robston, G. Pike.

ROWING

Last year Mr Waddell revived the rowing activity in the College, and a crew was entered in the Harbour Championship. Unfortunately the crew have been unable to do any training so far this year because of the paralysis epidemic, however, it is hoped that the rowers will be going full swing in the third term.

THE HOUSES

This year the boys' school was again divided into houses after a lapse of several years in the system. A great deal of trouble was taken to see that the sporting talent of the College was apportioned evenly among the four houses, Binns, Hindley, Seddon and Wellesley, and the close nature of the competition shows that those concerned did a good job. Although there has been no evidence of wild inter-house rivalry, the house system has been successful in that it has been responsible in drawing out boys into playing games in which they had not previously taken part.

The house-masters and captains are respectively:—Binns, Mr McKillop and D. Preest; Hindley, Mr Woolfer and I. Palmer; Seddon, Mr Ohlson and W. Nicholson and Wellesley, Mr W. Smyth and D. Airey.

HOUSE MATCHES

First Series. Rugby.

Binns v. Seddon.

Binns 1st. beat Seddon's 1st.
Binns 2nd. beat Seddon's 2nd.
Binns 3rd. beat Seddon's 3rd.
Binns 4th. beat Seddon's 4th.

Wellesley v. Hindley.

Wellesley's 1st. beat Hindley's 1st.
Wellesley's 2nd. beat Hindley's 2nd.
Wellesley's 3rd. beat Hindley's 3rd.
Wellesley's 4th. beat Hindley's 4th.

Soccer.

Binns v. Seddon.

Binns 1st. beat Seddon's 1st.
Binns 2nd. beat Seddon's 2nd.
Binns 3rd. drew Seddon's 3rd.

Wellesley v. Hindley

Wellesley's 1st. drew Hindley's 1st.
Wellesley's 2nd. beat Hindley's 2nd.
Wellesley's 3rd. drew Hindley's 3rd.

Second Series. Rugby.

Seddon v. Hindley.

Hindley's 1st. beat Seddon's 1st.
Hindley's 2nd. beat Seddon's 2nd.
Seddon's 3rd. beat Hindley's 3rd.
Seddon's 4th. beat Hindley's 4th.

Wellesley v. Binns.  
Binns 1st. beat Wellesley's 1st.  
Binns 2nd. beat Wellesley's 2nd.  
Binns 3rd. beat Wellesley's 3rd.

Soccer.

Seddon v. Hindley.  
Seddon's 1st. beat Hindley's 1st.  
Seddon's 2nd. drew Hindley's 2nd.  
Seddon's 3rd. beat Hindley's 3rd.

Wellesley v. Binns.

Binns 1st. drew Wellesley's 1st.
Binns 2nd. drew Wellesley's 2nd.
Binns 3rd. drew Wellesley's 3rd.

Third Series. Rugby.

Binns v. Hindley.

Hindley's 1st. beat Binns's 1st.
Binns 2nd. beat Hindley's 2nd.
Binns 3rd. beat Hindley's 3rd.

Seddon v. Wellesley.

Wellesley's 1st. beat Seddon's 1st.
Wellesley's 2nd. drew Seddon's 2nd.
Wellesley's 3rd. beat Seddon's 3rd.

Soccer.

Binns v. Hindley.

Binns 1st. beat Hindley's 1st.
Hindley's 2nd. beat Binns's 2nd.
Hindley's 3rd. beat Binns's 3rd.

House points to date:—

HOUSE POINTS TO DATE:—

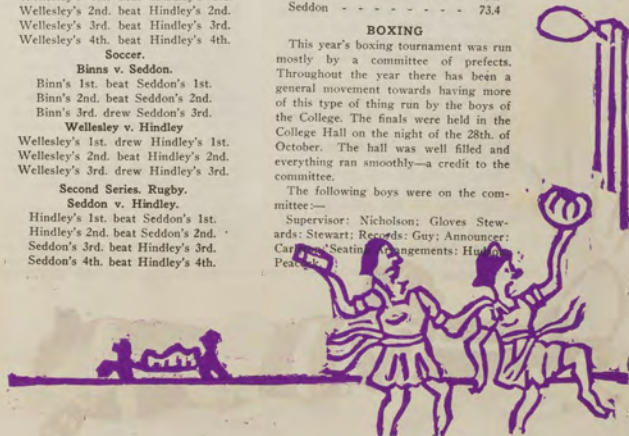
Binns	- - - - -	112.7
Wellesley	- - - - -	105.1
Hindley	- - - - -	75.8
Seddon	- - - - -	73.4

BOXING

This year's boxing tournament was run mostly by a committee of prefects. Throughout the year there has been a general movement towards having more of this type of thing run by the boys of the College. The finals were held in the College Hall on the night of the 28th. of October. The hall was well filled and everything ran smoothly—a credit to the committee.

The following boys were on the committee:—

Supervisor: Nicholson; Gloves Stewards: Stewart; Records: Guy; Announcer: Carter; Seating Arrangements: Hudson; Peal.



The committee wishes to take this opportunity to give their most sincere thanks to the following gentlemen who gave up their time to officiate on the evening:—

Referee: Mr E. Armishaw; Physician: Dr D. C. Campbell; Judges: Mr Burke, Mr Keenan; Timekeeper: Mr Joplin. . . .

There were several good fights during the evening. The Senior Heavy-weight contest between Poka and Seal was a good, even, hard-hitting fight. Poka won on points and Seal thoroughly earned the best loser's cup which he was awarded. Butcher did very well to take both the Senior Welter and Light-weight titles with T.K.O.'s.

**Results.—SENIOR.**

Heavy-weight: 11st. and over. Poka, on points.

Middle-weight: 10st. and under. Peperé, on points.

Welter-weight: 9st. 7lbs. and under: Butcher, T.K.O. in 2nd.

Light-weight: 9st. and under. Butcher, T.K.O. in 2nd.

Feather-weight: 8st. 7lbs. and under. Jones, on points.

Bantam-weight: 8st. and under. Jenkins, on points.

Paper-weight: 7st. 7lbs. and under. Pike, on points.

Midget-weight: 7st. and under. Cunningham, on points.

**Results: JUNIOR.**

Heavy-weight: 11st. and over. Wright, K.O. in 1st.

Light-weight: 9st. and under. Sherlock, T.K.O. in 2nd.

Bantam-weight: 8st. and under. Kilgour, T.K.O. in 1st.

Paper-weight: 7st. 7lbs. and under. Colling, T.K.O. in 3rd.

Midget-weight: 7st. and under. Lockie, on points.

Flea-weight: 6st. 7lbs. and under. Reke, on points.

**Special Trophies—**

Burke Memorial Cup (most scientific Boxer), Cunningham.

Best Loser.



**BINNS HOUSE NOTES**

Senior Mistress: Miss Maloy, Assistant Mistress: Miss McLachlan, Miss Stanners, House Captain: Nita Ball. Committee: Evelyn Barron, Doris Carpenter, Pam Ormsby, Fay Towers, Rose Petera.

With the re-institution of Houses, after a lapse of two years, keen competition has been prevalent between the four houses during the Basketball season. Although the competitions have not yet concluded Binns is fortunate to still hold a lead over Hindley who have on many occasions been close to passing us. However, at the end of the round it is hoped that we shall still retain our position and thus gain the highest points for our house.

Owing to the infantile paralysis epidemic it was not possible for the Annual Swimming and Athletic Sports to be held but it is hoped that swimming will be commenced in the last term. After the Basketball season has finished Tennis, Cricket and Baseball will be played when competitions will resume.

All members of the House have received much enjoyment from the games and hope our opponents have done likewise.

**HINDLEY HOUSE NOTES**

Senior Mistress: Miss Vickery, Assistant Mistresses: Miss Spearman, Miss Franklin, House Captain: Nola Dickey, Committee: Patricia Astle, Dawn Collicot, Colleen Gillett, Margaret Ewington, Shirley Simpson.

This year the members of Hindley House are putting forth every effort in order to gain points for their house. So far we have had no swimming or athletic sports owing to the late opening of the schools but we are hoping to have them in the third term when we are sure Hindley's athletes and swimmers will shine.

At the end of the second term we are coming second in the House points and are hoping to obtain enough points to gain first place by the end of the year. So far we have only had inter-house

Basketball matches but next term we will be starting on Baseball, Tennis and Swimming. Keen competition is shown throughout. All play their best and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

We appreciate the interest and encouragement given to us by our House mistresses throughout the year. We trust that those who remain in Hindley House next year will uphold its reputation both in the school-room and on the sport's field.

**SEDDON HOUSE NOTES**

Senior House Mistress: Miss Galloway, Assistant Mistresses: Miss Sutherland, Miss Creedon; House Captain: Ida E. Kiss; Committee: Heather Nicholas, June Elder, Ila Le Beau, Gwen Herd, Betty Turner.

Much to our surprise, the system of houses was brought back into being this year, after a lapse of two years. As soon as the girls were in their respective houses, the house captain and the committee were chosen. In picking the committee, we tried to include one girl from each class in the upper school. So far, however, the committee has not had any special duty to perform.

Owing to the serious outbreak of infantile paralysis late in 1947, this school year did not start until well on in April, consequently no athletic or swimming sports were held. The latest information indicates that these sports will definitely be held some time early in the third term. We have high hopes of gaining an outstanding place in the former sports as we have amidst our enthusiastic members, both the junior and junior runner-up champions of last year.

Throughout the second term the school played basket-ball on Tuesday afternoons at the Windmill Road Courts and although we did not lead throughout the matches, we did gain the highest points on one of the afternoons. That the girls enjoyed themselves was evident and all looked forward to seeing the match points



creeping steadily up. Several of our girls are to be congratulated on being able to represent our house in the school basketball teams which apart from playing other schools, also played regularly on Saturday afternoons.

The 1948 Seddon House girls, I am sure, will all join with me in thanking the Senior House Mistress and also Assistant mistresses for their coaching and keen interest and for the many other ways in which they have helped the House generally.

**WELLESLEY HOUSE NOTES**

Senior Mistress: Miss Bell, Assistant Mistresses: Miss Anderson, Miss Campbell, Miss Jenkinson, House Captain: Betty Strong. Committee: Margaret O'Brien, Joan Lean, Phyllis Petley, Dawn Mitchell, Stella Barret.

This year saw the revival of the various houses after a lapse of two years. Wellesley House, though it is only third at the end of the second term, is making the two top houses, Binns and Hindley, fight hard for their position, and the members of our group will be very surprised if we do not leave these two houses a long long way behind us in points, next term.

The third term will see the start of the swimming and tennis competitions, and it is to be hoped that the other houses won't be too disappointed when we leave them behind. I suppose that you are all beginning to wonder why we are in third position when we are supposed to be so good, but we decided at the beginning that other houses needed a little bit of encouragement so we have let them get a few points ahead.

Our grateful thanks go to the teachers who have helped us so much in getting the House started.

**GIRLS' FIRST CRICKET TEAM**

Team: Colleen Malone (Captain), Nita Ball (Vice-Captain), Ruth Hosking, Jean Pettit, Ngaire Siddell, Eluned Margaret Chaafé, Jean McDougall, Mary Carill, June Freind, Margaret McAllister, Beryl Saunders, Betty Bennett.

This year we again entered a Junior XI into the Auckland Woman's Cricket Association, being very successful in winning the Junior Grade Championship, but owing to the epidemic our season was cut short.

The games throughout were highly victorious with our two opening batsmen Jean Guphill and Nita Ball carrying the score to over a hundred in almost every game, the best being when they enabled us to declare none for 109. The only game where they were not successful in achieving this score was in the first match, but it did not trouble us as Ruth Hosking and Beryl Saunders in a fourth-wicket partnership carried our total to a high figure.

In the field we had a good reputation, most outstanding being Colleen Malone who could also be relied upon to help in the batting. Another fieldsman worthy of credit is Jean McDougall, who being only a first year in the cricket ranks did notably well, but on the whole honours go to all the team on the way they co-operated. Betty Bennett proved her worth at wicket-keeping and will be greatly missed, as she is now at Wellington and will not be able to take part in this year's matches.

Bowling was another feature in which the team was fairly strong, most persistent being Jean Guphill, Nita Ball and Colleen Malone, Margaret Chaaf being a good change bowler. These bowlers were very unlucky in not winning hat-trick badges as they secured two wickets in one over quite often. In one match we excelled in getting the opposing side out for the total of six. Most credit going to Jean Guphill for her fine bowling and also to Betty Bennett who played a good game behind the wicket.

In a friendly game against Kauri Point Naval Base we did very well in only being beaten by 54 runs, a very good effort for a junior girls' team against senior men. We learned many points from this game and we thoroughly enjoyed it.



Our thanks go to Miss Galloway, our coach, who has made it possible for us to carry on with our good work.

#### "A" BASKETBALL TEAM NOTES

##### Team:

**Goalers:** Edith Dick, Stella Barratt, Beth Yates.

**Centres:** Nita Ball (Captain), Heather Nicholas, (Vice-Captain), Ruth Hosking.

**Defence:** Nola Dickey, Betty Strong, Margaret Ewington.

**Emergency:** Yvonne Tamarau.

The 1948 Basketball season opened with the commencement of the second term. Most of the girls who played for the 1947 "A" team had left and we did not know where we were going to get competent players to fill their places. However, their emerged an "A" team worthy of its predecessors.

At the Windmill Road Courts their losses and wins are more or less even. Three of the players, Nita Ball, Nola Dickey and Heather Nicholas were selected for the Auckland Representative team for their grade. Nita Ball is captain of the Technical team and was also chosen as captain of the Representative team.

The team has met two visiting teams, one from Hamilton and the other from Pukekohe.

**Pukekohe:** Their teams arrived on the 22nd June. Owing to weather difficulties this game was played at the Y.M.C.A. which made it more like a football match than a Basketball game. It would have been interesting to see the results if played outside. The game ended 18-13 in our favour.

**Hamilton:** On the 27th. July the weather was again wet, but nevertheless Hamilton arrived and we met them down at the station along with the Captain and Vice-Captain of the "B" team. After providing them with lunch from the Cafeteria we all made our way up to the Y.W.C.A. Hamilton proved the better team and had a victory over us of 15-9.

**Inter-Secondary School Matches:** These

games were held at Avondale College against teams from as far away as Helensville and Pukekohe. We were successful in reaching the semi-finals, being beaten finally by the Auckland Girls' Grammar School team after a very close and exciting game.

Owing to the epidemic our trip to Stratford was cancelled and we were all very disappointed as this was the game of the season most looked forward to.

The thanks of all the teams go to Miss Collie who has given much of her time in order to coach us, and to arrange our inter-secondary school matches.

#### "B" BASKETBALL NOTES

##### Team:

**Goalers:** Luina Adam (Captain), Ida Kiss (Vice-Captain), Anita Doidge.

**Centres:** Venna Wallace, Noeline Clark, Joan Keesing.

**Defence:** Phyllis Petley, Margaret Munro, Aroha Blair.

**Emergency:** Margaret Masson.

The commencement of the second term saw the beginning of the Basketball season this year. Three teams were formed—an A, B, and C—all of which play on Saturdays.

The B team, this year, was not up to the usual standard having won about one-third of the games it has played on Saturdays. However, with several games of the season still to be played it is hoped that we may be able to equal our losses with our wins. One of the first games of the season was against A.G.G.S. and it was an exciting game as the teams were evenly matched. We had the misfortune to be beaten by them by 7 goals to 5.

The first visiting team whom we played was Pukekohe and although the teams were again evenly matched, Pukekohe managed to get the upper hand and won with a score of 14-10. Our second game—against Hamilton—was one of the best we have had. At the commencement of this game we had a lead of about 6 goals

to nil, but the visitors later recovered lost ground and made the score even. After half-time our victory was a hard-fought one, the two teams managing to keep abreast of each other. But eventually we drew ahead and at the end of the game we were the victors by a very narrow margin, the score for this game being 27-24. Both of these teams had the misfortune to visit us in bad weather, and these games were played in the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. gymnasiums respectively.

The College was represented at the Inter-Secondary Schools' Basketball matches, which were held this year at Avondale College, by the A, B, and a third form team. The "B" though unsuccessful, had an enjoyable day.

#### "C" BASKETBALL TEAM NOTES

##### Team:

**Goalers:** Margaret O'Brien (Captain), Joan Lean (Vice-Captain), Joy Lowe.

**Centres:** Colleen Gillett, Shirley Friance, Beverley Nelson.

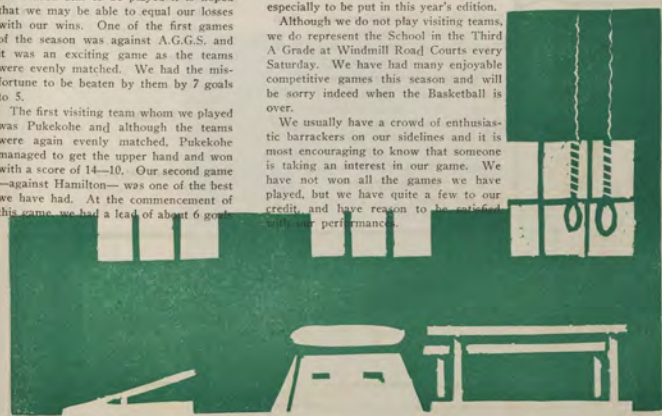
**Defence:** Laurel Matthews, Mavis Winter, Carol Bridges.

**Emergencies:** Betty Marsick, Maureen Wallace, Evelyn Philpot, and Rosa Woodcock.

This is the first year that the "C" team has had any prominence in the School Magazine, and we are quite elated at the thought of having our photographs taken especially to be put in this year's edition.

Although we do not play visiting teams, we do represent the School in the Third A Grade at Windmill Road Courts every Saturday. We have had many enjoyable competitive games this season and will be sorry indeed when the Basketball is over.

We usually have a crowd of enthusiastic barrackers on our sidelines and it is most encouraging to know that someone is taking an interest in our game. We have not won all the games we have played, but we have quite a few to our credit, and have reason to be satisfied with our performance.



**ATHLETICS.** (12th. October, 1948).  
'Twas two o'clock. The bell had rung.  
The girls their bags had packed.  
Like hounds they soon had given tongue.  
In noise they nothing lacked.

At Carlaw Park they soon arrived  
And quickly changed for sports.  
They chattered as they made a dive  
For all their shoes and shorts.

The sack race was a great success  
And skipping's lots of fun,  
But when it came to stilts—alas!  
They should not have begun.

At last when sports were at an end  
Their homeward way they found.  
Their bruises and their bumps to mend—  
Their parents to astound.  
Margaret O'Brien, Senior Business.

**JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP**  
75yds. Skipping: 1, Evelyn Philpott (W);  
2, Dawn Haira (B); 3, Audrey Crocker  
(B).

100yds. Flat: 1, Dawn Haira (B); 2, Evelyn  
Philpott (W); 3, Audrey Crocker  
(B).

220yds. Flat: 1, (equal), Dawn Haira (B),  
Evelyn Philpott (W); 3, Audrey  
Crocker (B).

**INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP**  
75yds. Skipping: 1, Judith Drake (B); 2,  
Beth Yates (S); 3, Maureen Hyland  
(B).

100yds. Flat: 1, Colleen Kerr (B); 2, Beth  
Yates (S); 3, Judith Drake (B).

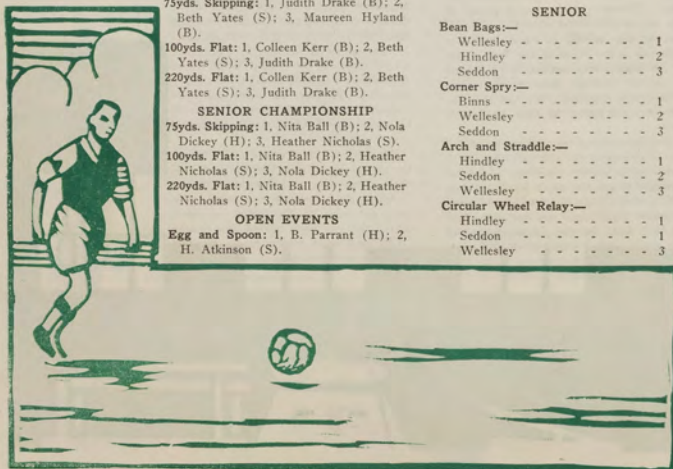
220yds. Flat: 1, Colleen Kerr (B); 2, Beth  
Yates (S); 3, Judith Drake (B).

**SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP**  
75yds. Skipping: 1, Nita Ball (B); 2, Nola  
Dickey (H); 3, Heather Nicholas (S).

100yds. Flat: 1, Nita Ball (B); 2, Heather  
Nicholas (S); 3, Nola Dickey (H).

220yds. Flat: 1, Nita Ball (B); 2, Heather  
Nicholas (S); 3, Nola Dickey (H).

**OPEN EVENTS**  
Egg and Spoon: 1, B. Parrant (H); 2,  
H. Atkinson (S).



Sack Race: 1, L. Paul (S); 2, F. Morunga  
(W); 3, M. Quick (S).

**Three-Legged Race:** 1, (V. Henderson,  
B. Henderson (H)); 2, (S. Barratt, D.  
Mitchell) (W); 3, (J. Moreland, J.  
Dixon) (B).

**Age Race, Under 14:** 1, J. Moore (H);  
2, J. Ellison (B); 3, J. Harford (H).

**Age Race, Under 15:** 1, C. Bell (H); 2,  
E. Trembath (B); 3, F. Hart (W).

**Age Race, Over 15:** 1, B. Henderson (H);  
2, J. Keesing (S); 3, S. Barratt (W).

**HOUSE EVENTS  
JUNIOR**

**Bean Bags:—**  
Hindley - - - - - 1  
Seddon - - - - - 2  
Wellesley - - - - - 3

**Corner Spry:—**  
Seddon - - - - - 1  
Hindley - - - - - 2  
Wellesley - - - - - 3

**Arch and Straddle:—**  
Wellesley - - - - - 1  
Seddon - - - - - 2  
Hindley - - - - - 3

**Circular Wheel Relay:—**  
Binns - - - - - 1  
Hindley - - - - - 2  
Wellesley - - - - - 2

**SENIOR**

**Bean Bags:—**  
Wellesley - - - - - 1  
Hindley - - - - - 2  
Seddon - - - - - 3

**Corner Spry:—**  
Binns - - - - - 1  
Wellesley - - - - - 2  
Seddon - - - - - 3

**Arch and Straddle:—**  
Hindley - - - - - 1  
Seddon - - - - - 2  
Wellesley - - - - - 3

**Circular Wheel Relay:—**  
Hindley - - - - - 1  
Seddon - - - - - 1  
Wellesley - - - - - 3



**INTER. "A" SOCCER**  
Back Row. (left to right).  
D. Howell, P. Heim, J. Reber,  
C. Wells, R. Clark.  
Front Row. (left to right).  
Mr F. Schulp, R. French, G.  
Dalton, R. Small (Captain),  
R. Hobbs, G. Harris, C.  
Hebert.



**INTERMEDIATE "B"**  
Winners Inter. B Grade  
Championship and Knock-out.  
Standing. (left to right).  
J. B. Sharples, A. Worsley,  
R. W. Clews, S. R. Aston, A.  
G. Glass, R. N. Burt.  
Sitting. (left to right).  
Mr A. A. Smyth, E. B.  
Dickens, B. C. Armstrong, R.  
G. Montgomery (Captain), F.  
B. Webber (Vice-Captain), V.  
I. Cemball, B. J. Bosson.



5TH GRADE 'B' CRICKET

Back Row. (left to right).  
 P. F. Ruston, K. Ming, L. A.  
 Jenkins, A. Worsley, R.  
 Hooper.  
 Middle Row. (left to right).  
 Mr. Brooking, A. Sainty, F.  
 McMullen (Vice-Captain), C.  
 Reid, L. Reid, Mr Choate.  
 Sitting in Front.  
 L. Matheson, B. Nicholson.  
 Absent.  
 Stace.



2B RUGBY TEAM

Back Row. (left to right).  
 W. Rakena, G. McMillan, J.  
 W. Dennerly, R. R. Rosevear,  
 T. G. Bartley.  
 Middle Row. (left to right).  
 T. Pope, T. Cabalo, D. A.  
 Cathey, A. N. Collocutt, R.  
 Henry, L. Deason.  
 Front Row. (left to right).  
 Mr Brooking, G. Parkinson,  
 D. G. Jennings, J. C. Pickering,  
 T. Peper, E. Griffin, W.  
 McConchie.

# FORM NOTES

THE  
SEDDONIAN  
Page Forty-one

## SENIOR BUSINESS

A full account of the purpose and work of the Senior Business Course has been given in last year's "Seddonian." It would therefore be irrelevant to include in this paragraph the stories behind the scenes in the Prefect's Room and in the Senior Business Common Room. Since we began school late this year, nothing eventful has taken place concerning school sports' activities, greater concentration having been given to our work. We feel quite exhausted after the examinations, which have also deprived us of our power to write humorous sketches, and now our one thought is holidays—not form notes!

## COMMERCIAL 6 FORM NOTES

The ranks of Commercial 6 are sorely depleted this year, consisting of only three—Nola Dicky, Patrica Astle and Peter Mills, who are no doubt, the most brilliant scholars of the College? Their small numbers, however, do not prevent them from attacking keenly the vast amount of work necessary owing to the shortened year, in order to pass University Entrance.

They are proud of the fact that Nola, who is a member of the "A" school basketball team, also was selected to represent Auckland in several matches. Both Nola and Pat are prefects. In the recent Prefects' Concert, both took an active part and Peter gave invaluable assistance in producing the girl prefects' sketch, as well as performing himself.

Nola and Pat are members of Hindley House, Nola being House Captain and Pat being on the committee. They are active in doing their best to secure points for their House.

Because of their small number they have given Woodwork 6 the privilege of sharing their company in English and History; so far Woodwork 6 have not

appreciated the honour bestowed upon them and persist in annoying and antagonizing the members of Commercial 6, thus preventing them from utilizing fully the limited time at their disposal before the examinations. It is hoped that Woodwork 6 will take heed of these gentle hints and in future give evidence of a reformed attitude.

Commercial 6 wish to take this opportunity of thanking their teachers who have patiently helped and encouraged them through the year and added thanks go to Miss Vickery, their form teacher for her invaluable help and advice.

## COMMERCIAL V A

Here we are again, but our flame of genius is burning low, for we have just completed our examinations; it is the end of term; and we are feeling tired. We fear, therefore, that our form notes are going to be as dry as dust. We shall be brief.

This year we at last attained VA status. Back in 1946 we looked up to the then VA with awe and wonder, but now that we have reached this elevation, we find that it is after all not particularly "hotcha." As we started school late this year, our numbers have diminished considerably since we last went to print, and the only ones left are those who are taking either School Certificate or Junior Government. We have had to work hard to try to cover the usual course in about two-thirds of the normal year, for, even although we worked faithfully during the correspondence period, it is not the same.

We have nothing very eventful to report this year. We are mostly quiet, unassuming folk. There has, however, arisen among us a new clever girl who streaks ahead of her opponents in the race for honours; there is our witty personage who enlivens some of our duller moments



our songstress whose golden-throated voice soars above the melodious notes of the other school choristers; and our champion runner, who, alas, this year had no chance to show her form in the (non-existent) athletic sports.

Sport, however, in the form of basketball or tennis, has been for the majority of us the most important feature in the week's routine. Owing to house competitions, friendly rivalry prevails throughout the form, but this does not break the chain of friendship with which we are linked as classmates, a chain which we know will never be entirely broken. We end on this moving note, dear readers, because soon many of us will be walking through the school gates for the last time. And so—farwell!

FORM NOTES C. 4A.

Oh Commercial 4A, looms up from the West,

Through all of wide Seddon this form is the best,

And save their goods brains, they helpers have none,

They struggle most gamely and stand all alone,

So faithful in homework, so peerless in play,

There ne'er was a form like Commercial 4A!

Boldly we entered the old College Hall, Among teachers and students, school-friends and all,

Then spoke the Headmaster, we all saw and heard,

"For once C. 4A, said never a word), "Oh come ye to work, or come ye to play?"

Was asked the bright form of Commercial 4A,

"We long wooed fair knowledge, our suit she denied,"

Commercial 4A, in a chorus replied;

"And now we are come, to work with a will,

To make but one statement and then to sit still;

There are maidens in Auckland who swot night and day,

But never a form like Commercial 4A!



PROLOGUE OF C. VB. PILGRIMS

(With apologies to Chaucer).

Here we are, all fourteen of us, on our pilgrimage of 1948 to the shrine of that martyred saint, Knowledge.

On Monday, two pilgrim choristers set off early to make a detour to be at the S.M.T.C. Inn at 8.30 a.m. where they make their bird calls till 9.30 a.m.

On Friday two other pilgrims, I. L. B. and P. O., happily carry their violas to the inn cellar (otherwise known as Room 55) where "like smalle foules they make melody" with the orchestra.

Our first pilgrim, S.B., excels herself in Basketball representing us in the "A" Team, while J.K. and M.M. have gained well deserved positions in the "B" Team. Also in our midst is E.B., the wonderful Teller of Tales, always ready to relate them in the various stages of our journey.

Another pilgrim, M.D., who knits socks for us, is christened "Grandma" while B.D. her travelling companion is nicknamed the "Chatterbox."

E.K. and D.T. who lags behind, catch up on the pilgrim band from time to time, but are frequently conspicuous by their absence.

We are sorry to add that two of our company have abandoned the pilgrimage for the greater attractions of the shrine, "Office," while R.P. has unfortunately through sickness been unable to accompany us except for the first stage of our journey in April.

We have one distinguished pilgrim in our party, D.M., "Detective Muggins" by name, also an Income Tax Collector, J.W. who is always raising subscriptions (usually a copper coin).

To relieve our weary plodding over the roads of learning we occasionally have some fun. Just the other day in the last stage of the journey our leader (Mr C.) fell off his horse (a chair with three legs) which made everyone laugh.

Another topic of interest arose when we alighted from our horses to attend a dance in the S.M.T.C. Inn which pro-



vided us with conversation and comment for some time to come.

To sustain us in weary parts of our pilgrimage we chant aloud:—  
We pilgrims are of C. 5B.

We never break a rule,  
We always learn our homework tests.

And never set the fool  
The twelve school rules you must admit

Are all obeyed by us,  
And when we're asked to do some work

We never make a fuss,  
Our lessons then we always do,

As happy as can be,  
When there's a row we're never in—

A band of angels we,  
Oh Well! we must be on our way

again to ford the wide river of examinations (just half way) and to prepare to cross the tricky falls of the Government Shorthand Typing Examination and the Institute of Secretaries' Examination, striving ever to reach in December our goal, the shrine of Knowledge.

COMMERCIAL N. B.

S.O.S.! S.O.S.! This is Com. 4B, calling.

This is Com. 4B, calling.  
Come in Seddonian, Come in Seddonian

Latitude: Tenth Week, Second Term,  
Longitude: North Cape of Good Success.

This is the Log Book of H.M.S. "Commercial 4B," under the Captainship of Captain G—. Once again we are braving unknown terrors and fearful hardships as we travel over the churning Ocean of Knowledge.

One of our favourite voyages was Shorthand Bay? Some were led and others pushed over a steep path, rugged with grammalogues and contractions (Ours). After some weeks of exciting adventure, we felt we had "had it." Obstacles being surmounted, we next steered our battered craft to Book-keeping Isle, where Cash Books, Ledgers and Journals were devoured with great zeal. Suffering somewhat from indigestion, we then made our next port of call at Maths Harbour.

There we battled with those fearful animals—decimals, algebra, geometry and the never-ending Metric System, while a



patient teacher also showed us the delights and hidden beauties (still hidden!) of the Practice Method?

After our touring was completed, we decided to turn the 'bow of our craft speedily homewards where we welcomed the term holidays with outstretched arms, after an eventful concert and prize-giving.

These months of voyaging over the sea keener sense of knowledge to some, and keener sense of knowledge to some, and to others, of their last happy days of school life.

Leaving behind them many memories of 4B. Commercial.

4B. Signing Off.  
4B. Signing Off.

Good Luck Seddonian.

THE ANGEL CLASS OF C. 4C.

When teachers enter room 43,  
They feel they want to dance with glee.

They wish that they could ever be,  
With the "angel class," of C. 4C.

That's Wel  
With teachers, we are all the rage,

They feel we've reached the sweetest age,  
Twixt childhood, and the "grown-up-

stage."  
We're young, and yet so strangely sage

Teen-Age.  
When teachers have to leave our room,

Their pleasant faces fill with gloom,  
They feel the cruel hand of doom,

Has plucked from them their precious bloom

Guess Whom?  
Our teachers may look old and sere,

May even seem a little queer,  
It's only 'cos they have the fear,

That they may lose that class so dear  
Next Year!

A DAY OF C. 3A'S LIFE.

Act 1. Scene 1.—Thirty-six bright girls are seated at their respective typewriters.

Miss M: "Stop typing and watch the board!" Everyone continues to type.

Miss M: "Watch the board, please! Now, I want you to type one perfect line of each word on the board. Remember only one line!"

There are murmurs, and six or seven



girls begin typing. Two lines of each word. The time quickly passes, and the girls file out, discussing their many mistakes.

**Scene II. The Art Room.**—Miss A: "Now mix your paints and put it on evenly." The artists of our group are in their element, but the rest dabble around, making what they fondly imagine is a colour-wheel. At last the bell goes and everyone makes a dive for the door.

**Scene III. The Hall.**—Miss C. is trying to induce several girls to do a hand-stand punctuating it with, "You're a lot of fussing old females," or "You're just a pitiless person," etc. After about half an hour everyone manages to get up, and just as we are about to start something new the bell goes, and we straggle to our next class-room.

**Scene IV. Room 33.**—Mr A: "Now you will get your contra account in the Cash Book. Do you understand that?"

Everyone nods absent-mindedly, although they really haven't the faintest notion of what is going on. After what seems a struggle for life or death, someone announces brightly that the bell has gone. There follows an immediate dive for the cafeteria. We sympathise with the girls whose voices we can hear droning patiently on, in near by class-rooms.

**Scene V. Room 33.**—Miss M: "Open your books at Exercise 35 and mark." After this has been completed we continue to juggle with upward "u" and downward "n", contractions, — phrases and other long shorthand signs. Many are the sighs of relief when the bell, a sign of freedom rings its welcome message.

**Scene VI. Room 33.**—There is a general buzz which fails to subside even when Miss M. enters.

Miss M: "Who has not brought back their exchange readers?" The wicked ones slowly raise their arms, shaking inwardly.

Miss M: "Very well, for an imposition, you will write me a limerick on "Why

I must bring the correct books to school." There is a groan which soon subsides, and the lesson continues.

**Scene VII. Room 43.**—Mr A: Take out your "World of Business" and study the part on banking. We sit there bored to tears. Fortunately this period passes quickly and at last we are really free, that is, until we get home, but then we only have the company of "dear" little brothers or sisters, and a blaring wireless, as we set about our homework.

### 3B. COMMERCIAL

We belong to Commercial 3B, Which has a total of thirty-three, Our naughty ways are never meant To our school work our backs are bent? Mavis as form captain is really sweet, And then there's Jeanette who giggles a treat.

Iris is always in for detention, When she forgets to pay attention, Margaret Adam's our actress bold She's in our school play as a widow old, All doing our work and talking together But the best at tongue-wagging is our little Heather.

Thus the three forms Commercial A, C and D Are very unlike the famous 3B.

### COMMERCIAL 3 D.

A struggling form are we— Our name you know's 3 D. We do our best To pass the test Teachers, do you agree? In form room thirty-one The day is never done, We toil and spin, But still can grin So long as time shall run, Our subjects new this year Cause us to frown and peer. Commercial work We never shirk. Oh, no—our task is dear. So, boys and girls, you see From us you learn to be Just bright and gay The livelong day Like happy Form 3 D.



### NURSING AND HOMECRAFTS V

This is ward 43 of the Seddon Memorial Technical College, Public Hospital, sending in its first report. Our group consists of eight very quiet and co-operative patients. (??) as the various sisters around the building will tell you. Many of them will go even further and say that they have never had a collection of patients quite like us before!

As you can see by the following list the members of our ward are a rather mixed group with varying talents. H. D. is our rhythmic poi dancer. C. G. often lets us practice our First Aid on her when she faints—if the staff sister is not present.

M. G. is our six footer and delights in calling us "shrimps." E. J. is our distinguished ballerina (???). M. L. is our budding dressmaker. B. Mc. can't knit as fast as she can talk. B. M. tires of our company and often goes over to 5A Com. for occupational therapy.

B. S. is our basketball fiend. As we are so few in number, the 5B office-staff are privileged to accompany us for general treatment. We in turn allow them occasionally to use Ward 43. I can tell you that they are very disappointed when forced to leave our cheerful company.

Quite often we smuggle chocolate pills and bitter medicinal tonics into our beds, and almost before we know it they have mysteriously disappeared. The sisters never seem to be quite as surprised as we are though, and occasionally they make us report to Ward 39 for extra occupational therapy from 3.30 p.m. to 4 p.m.

Doctor H. inspected us the other day and succeeded in persuading C. G. not to leave our cheerful presence entirely. As a result of this examination she has consented to practise her science of food values (if any) in the cafeteria—we hope that none of the patients will suffer in consequence!

All patients have just been suffering



from a severe bout of overwork due to detailed examinations set by the members of the Hospital Board, and are eagerly looking forward to three weeks' convalescence, before returning for the completion of the General Hospital treatment for 1948.

### N.H. 4A.

N is for nurses which most hope to be, U stands for useful. We are, you'll agree. R's reputation, a good one we hold, S is for school, the green and the gold. I is for illness which we try to cure N is for noise—never in 4A, be sure! C is for genius, I'm afraid we have none, H is for homcraft and homework, not done!

O stands for oranges we like to eat, M's for (good) manners, bad ones to defeat.

E is for excellent—top of the grade, C is for cooking—nice things that we've made.

R is for reference we find in our book A is the answer for which we still look! F is the fame we may? one day achieve, T is for Tech, and the mem'ries we leave. 4A's just perfection, as all will believe!

### N. H. IV B.

Courteous, gentle and true, Each morning we answer the call, Then assemble in rows in the hall, With our trim school attire, All our teachers admire N. H. IV B—the joy of them all. We rush to our rooms to begin, Nursing, Homcraft—we think it a sin, That the days fly so fast, And our lessons don't last, And they won't even let us stay in! At school work we all do excell, We heave a great sigh when the bell, Gruffly bids us depart, From our Cooking or Art, Or from learning to sew, seam and fell, This poem has now made it clear, N. and H. IV B as models appear, Loving work as we do, The pride of our College this year!

N. H. 3A

Our year began with a miscellaneous batch of new girls, rather afraid of one another, but after a short time we all found we felt quite at home together.

Most of the girls took this course of nursing and homecraft because it appealed to them; it is interesting to girls who want to be nurses of different types. A few girls also wish to be dressmakers or florists or to follow some other occupation.

While most of us like English with Miss H— (or are the windows the attraction?) we find ourselves in a great turmoil over the British and Metric Systems of weights with Miss — who, I am sure, has quite given us up as hopeless.

A certain member of our group will trip the "light fantastic" at our Prefects' concert, (which reminds me, what nuisances they sometimes can be!) Outmembers who managed to be included in standing in the sporting-world, are three the third form basket-ball team; Billie Oliver, Ina Poy Hing, and Joan Behreth are the lucky ones.

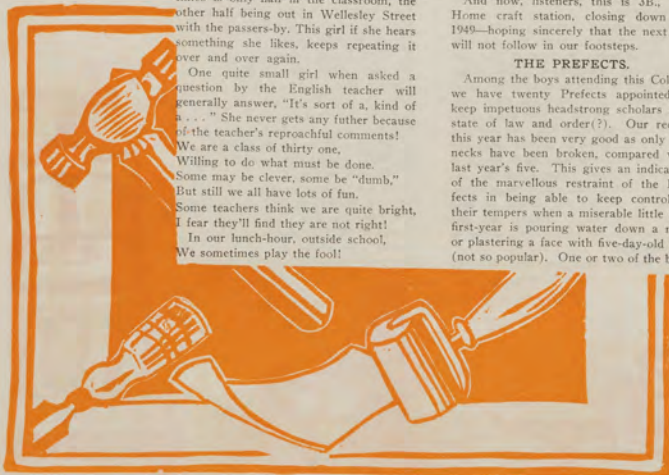
Some of our class are rather odd in their habits. There is one who is always eating pencils and must suffer terribly from indigestion, while a second at most times is only half in the classroom, the other half being out in Wellesley Street with the passers-by. This girl if she hears something she likes, keeps repeating it over and over again.

One quite small girl when asked a question by the English teacher will generally answer, "It's sort of a, kind of a . . ." She never gets any further because of the teacher's reproachful comments!

We are a class of thirty one. Willing to do what must be done. Some may be clever, some be "dumb," But still we all have lots of fun.

Some teachers think we are quite bright, I fear they'll find they are not right!

In our lunch-hour, outside school, We sometimes play the fool!



We sit and do homework at night, Hoping next day 'twill be marked right. In dressmaking we sometimes shirk, We talk while we're supposed to work! But on the whole we're not so bad, Though we may sound a little mad.

COMMERCIAL 3B N. AND H.

Hello, Everybody! This is the Homecraft Station of 3 B. N. and H., broad casting the year's results, at the end of 1948 from our home room, No. 47. Miss Jenkinson is our Director and friend. Of course we are a very good class—or at least we think so. Only some of the teachers don't, for they say we may be heard from one end of the corridor to the other. There are thirty of us and our class sergeant, Fay McKenzie, does her best to keep us in order. We may not be over intelligent but the girls are very pleasant.

I think we excel at cooking—cakes nice and black, soup nice and pasty—but no, we are better at dressmaking when we tuck sleeves back to front, and pick our fingers in our haste.

No, we do not think we astonish our Directors with our knowledge, yet it may be that our brains are just rusty from lack of use. But oh! for fun and frolic come to Homecraft, the rendezvous of imps.

And now, listeners, this is 3B., the Home craft station, closing down till 1949—hoping sincerely that the next 3B. will not follow in our footsteps.

THE PREFECTS.

Among the boys attending this College we have twenty Prefects appointed to keep impetuous headstrong scholars in a state of law and order(?). Our record this year has been very good as only two necks have been broken, compared with last year's five. This gives an indication of the marvellous restraint of the Prefects in being able to keep control of their tempers when a miserable little first-year is pouring water down a neck or plastering a face with five-day-old peas (not so popular). One or two of the boys

merely took on the appointment of Prefect as a sideline during the days off from the wharf.

These types must find it dull to order juniors into submission after employing their wits in the neck straining game of two-up or in making a hurried collection of dice, crown and anchor board, and winnings in an endeavour to outrun the long arm of the law.

However, they soon adapt themselves to their new found surroundings, so much so that at times they find it difficult to tear themselves away from the precincts of the Prefect's room (and the Ping Pong table) in order to do their predatory rounds. But with the aid of a little gentle coaxing, and the sole of a boot, they hurry up the stairs only too eager to do their duties (sometimes). Some of the members of our organisation find a very pleasant pastime in standing at the end of the workshops corridor and gazing into the girls' playground and at the inhabitants thereof. When off duty the Prefects employ their talents in a fast and furious game of Table Tennis, or clear the floor for a friendly (?) wrestling bout. The latter usually gives rise to minor furniture repairs, but these jobs are enthusiastically done by the Woodwork section of our noble institution. Altogether our associations with each other and members of the Staff have been something to be remembered—either pleasantly or otherwise. Whatever course we follow we will not forget our School and the happy (?) times we have had while registered on its roll.

ENGINEERING VIA.

Any rumour that the Seddonian would be devoted entirely to E. VIA and those who go to make it up was quite without justification. We do however, propose to give a short pen-portrait of each of the members of this magnificent form.

Airey—We must start with him because A is the first letter of the alphabet. Uncle Donald, who is rather tall, is the general doer of odd jobs—such as writing of form notes, etc. He might get on much better

in the world if he worried half as much about cricket and twice as much about things that matter.

Birch—One day we hope that Peter will find a more impressive audience than the critical E. VIA, to explain the finer points of electric motors to, not of course that we don't appreciate the fact that Peter knows considerably more about these motors than we do. He spends nearly all his time with them.

Faithfull—Martin is a man of many parts. You might come across him acting Shakespeare, arguing about the relative merits of topspin, sidespin and what have you in table-tennis, or waving wildly at some member of the other sex passing by.

Hudson—John is the master of bluff in the classroom. Never was there a person who could master so little and write so much about the same thing, and incidentally get so many marks for it. He is also a table tennis fiend.

McLean — George is a yachty but fortunately he manages to bear himself round the school in a much better manner than is generally associated with that particular breed of man. In fact to an outsider he might even appear quiet.

Palmer—If Ian had a beard it would undoubtedly be blue. He is keen on practically everything except that which goes on in the classroom, although he has been known to show signs of intelligence therein.

Peacock—Murray is a double character. One is the one we see at school, a clever lad, a lover of a good joke and a versatile footballer. The other is a bad type. The Saturday night Peacock, but we shan't dwell on that.

Smith—Frank is a learned looking lad and he was a strong candidate for the position of class-sergeant. It is still hotly debated whether or not he holds that office (the reason for the feeling is that the class-sergeant is awarded house points).

Tea—If you don't know all about Garry by now you never will. He teaches the teachers who pass on their thus obtained



information to the rest of us. Incidentally Garry's love for spectacular in the chemistry lab, may one day prove his undoing. Nuff sed.

#### ENGINEERING 5B. FORM NOTES.

Engineering 5B. can justly claim to have done its share in the support of the various phases of College life. In the Orchestra we supplied five members. As Cornetists there were Clark, Addison and Jones, and Grant was one of the violinists, while White played the trumpet.

In the realm of boxing two pugilists from E.5B fought out the finals in the heavy-weight class. Poka was the winner and his opponent Seal was judged to be the best loser. Last year, Poka was the best loser in the heavy-weight class, while Seal was successful in the middle-weight grade.

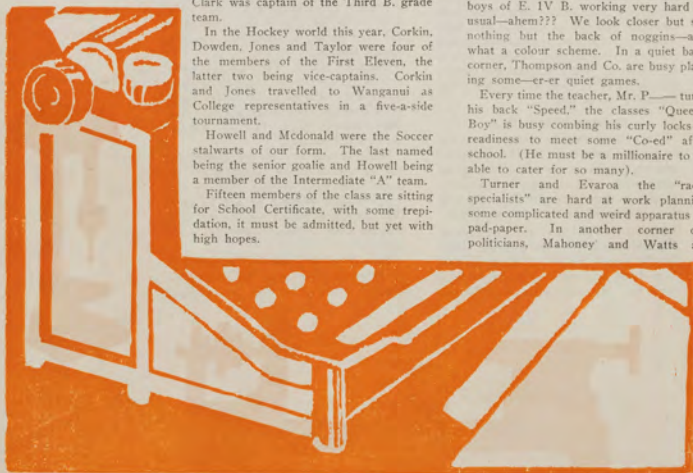
McQuoid claimed distinction by being runner-up in the tennis singles and partnered by Seal was runner-up in the doubles. He was also the able captain of the 4A. Rugby team.

Our form provided three members of the First Fifteen in the persons of Poka, Seal and Finlayson. The first named was our flashing centre, Seal was one of the top scorers, and Finlayson was by common consent the best forward in the team. Clark was captain of the Third B. grade team.

In the Hockey world this year, Corkin, Dowden, Jones and Taylor were four of the members of the First Eleven, the latter two being vice-captains. Corkin and Jones travelled to Wanganui as College representatives in a five-a-side tournament.

Howell and Mcdonald were the Soccer stalwarts of our form. The last named being the senior goalie and Howell being a member of the Intermediate "A" team.

Fifteen members of the class are sitting for School Certificate, with some trepidation, it must be admitted, but yet with high hopes.



In the workshop, Room 61, under Mr Hollies guidance, Finlayson and Seal are making a veneer press for the College.

#### ENGINEERING 4A FORM NOTES

With 33 boys on the roll and Best and Ruddock in charge, E. 4A have many representatives in the College activities as a recreation, Bartley and Henry, the heavy-weights of the form being in the Second XV and the lightweights Johnson, Field and Singh form the backbone of the Seventh Grade XV. In Soccer we have Fletcher in the First XI and Armstrong and Burt in the Intermediate B's. Cochrane (just out from South Africa) our only Hockey enthusiast plays well for the First XI. We must also mention those powerful runners Hill, Perry Walker, King and Ruddock who competed so well in the cross-country and of course, last but not least, the brawny Rower of the College crew, Fletcher. In the Cadet Battalion Povey, in the rank of sergeant, while there are 5 other N.C.O's also. Apart from those we have Walker, Armstrong and Bartley who (supposedly) make (sweet) music in the band. In the mid-year examination Durt topped the form with Waite second and Matheson (E. 3B. last year) third.

#### ENGINEERING IV B.

As we look into room 14 we see all the boys of E. IV B. working very hard as usual—ahem??? We look closer but see nothing but the back of noggins—and what a colour scheme. In a quiet back corner, Thompson and Co. are busy playing some—er—er quiet games.

Every time the teacher, Mr. P— turns his back "Speed," the classes "Queeny Boy" is busy combing his curly locks in readiness to meet some "Co-ed" after school. (He must be a millionaire to be able to cater for so many).

Turner and Evaroa the "radio specialists" are hard at work planning some complicated and weird apparatus on pad-paper. In another corner our politicians, Mahoney and Watts are



4A RUGBY TEAM  
Back Row (left to right).  
G. Keyte, B. Hinge, G. Gardiner, G. McIntyre, G. Parnell, M. Woon.  
Middle Row. (left to right).  
L. Fletcher, R. Urquhart, F. Ruddick (Vice-Captain), C. McQuoid (Captain), D. Ruffles, B. Marshall, B. Spear.  
In Front.  
K. Robertson, L. Hunter.



4B RUGBY  
Back Row. (left to right).  
M. Woon, W. Hallas, A. Bennett, S. Bricklebank, I. Hammond, D. Hill.  
Middle Row. (left to right).  
B. Marshall, B. Chichester, B. Ambridge (Vice-Captain), L. McCullough (Captain), L. Fletcher, A. Sherlock, Mr Page (Coach).  
Sitting.  
M. Robertson, P. Silveira, A. Clearwater.



**5TH GRADE "A" RUGBY**

Back Row (left to right).  
G. Cunningham, B. Cochrane,  
R. Hooper, R. Stevens, D.  
White.  
Middle Row. (left to right).  
D. Wilkinson, B. Jansen, B.  
Maiden, G. Spray, B. Wal-  
lace, B. Seal.  
Front Row. (left to right).  
Mr R. N. Stevenson, J. Park,  
L. Jenkins (Vice-Captain), D.  
McEvoy (Captain), L. Howe,  
R. Magee, D. Roberts.



**V GRADE "B" TEAM**

Back Row. (left to right).  
B. J. Miller, P. J. Mitchell, E.  
Scobie, B. Roger, L. Wallace,  
D. Keesing.  
Middle Row. (left to right).  
E. N. Lindsay, J. Hamilton,  
E. Griffiths, N. Lett, M.  
McLean, R. Bailey.  
Front Row. (left to right).  
C. Molloy, G. Kilgour, B. W.  
Miller, J. H. Blucher (Cap-  
tain), L. Parris, R. Roberts,  
Mr J. Powell (Coach).  
Absent.  
B. McConchie, R. Oliver.

busily discussing the latest wharf dispute. The two idlers, Craft and (Dumb) Bell are concentrating mightily on a thrilling game of poker.

Fagan, the class sergeant has a hefty mitt which he uses occasionally throwing missiles at misguided boys. If we look very hard we can see Te Whare, the form's mascot sitting his 15 stone bulk on a pile of books in order to see over his desk.

Meanwhile, Moncreff is busily discussing his latest breed of rabbits to a mildly interested Davies. The class brain is Smith, who gained top marks at the half year. There are quite a number of future All Blacks in the class, namely: Evaroa and Te Whare in the 1st Fifteen; Fagan, Speer and Kildare in the Fourths; and Wallace, Jansen and Blucher in the Fifths. Speer was second and Blucher third. In the Intermediate Cross-Country run, Fagan was fifth and Morgan seventh. Blucher was third and Jansen fourth in the Juniors.

On the whole we aie the best IV B ever (or so Mr S— thinks) and hope to rise to greater heights in the near future.

#### ENGINEERING 4C.

In sports perhaps are our greatest achievements. We have Hickmott in the First Soccer XI. We have two boys in the Rugby Fourth Grade A team, one in First Soccer XI and Grimmer in the the First Hockey XI, and two playing in the Fifth Grade B team.

Talking of sport, we have in our form, a boy generally known as "Fisherman W—n." It is rumoured that he goes fishing on English and Maths days.

Two of our number, Butcher and Cathro are taking parts in this years' play, "The Lady of Lyons." We are looking forward to seeing them in their war-paint before the foot-lights. "Mac" Wilson and "Fatty" Patten are in the string section of the School Orchestra.

One day in a corner of Room 91, we see S—r, apparently working hard; but! behind that book he has concealed a "comic." As Mr H— walks up the

aisle he fumbles to put it out of sight, but he is discovered and for his crime he is paid with two heavy swipes.

Other notorious characters in our class are:

Mousy B—d who is leaving us. Alas, Reckless Robo with the curly locks, and W—t, the cheesestaster.

Our form teacher, Mr. H. W. James, considers that we are a jolly nice lot of chaps, except when it comes to doing projects. Unfortunately, as the same gentleman taught many of us last year, he is up to our dodges—which spoils the fun to some extent.

#### MECHANICAL ENGINEERING 4.

On Monday morning you will see us all, Trudging up to stand in hall,

And when the assembly is through,

We stagger down to old room 2,

We line up quietly our noise doth cease,

There is a scream our roll decrease,

"A yell is heard" "Hey stop that noise!"

"If you don't shut up", "I'll drop you boys!"

At last into the room we file,

Followed close by Doc's profile,

A ruler flies, just for a lark, as usual it's,

Killer Clarke,

We quieten down and concetrate,

While we are told of our coming fate,

Of Algebra, and geometry, galore

Until we cry, "Hey stop no more."

And on this subject we stay,

Until at last the bell does ring.

Amid cheers and jeers of everything,

And seeing the editors are so mean,

For what seems the whole long day

We shall proceed straight to room 13,

Amid the piecing row,

In comes our form teacher Mr. Powell,

And then if the boys begin to yab,

We hear the cry, "Go get the strap,"

And then we start to work like mad,

To prove we're not so really bad,

#### METALWORK 4

The one and only Metalwork 4 (A) the brains of the School—well, that is, Deason our fountain of knowledge and the only school footballer in our form. We try



to abide by the teachers but when we mix with a certain form anything may happen (and it usually does). We have a great variety of teachers, including Mr S— who finds lots of things to do except teaching us.

Our form is very small, only consisting of seven. Bradshaw comes first on the roll, but not in the class.

Cupples is next, he is called Pinocchio. Deason we have already mentioned.

Landsdown is a bit of a clown. Schofield often breaks into song.

Taylor does not work at all.

Wilson's nick-name is Porky. (I wonder why?).

#### MOTOR ENGINEERING V

The M. E. V form is full of bright and keen types as well as Dronogos.

Our Form Master, Mr. Sinton has a strong and ruling hand. Our class teachers consist of Mr E. J. — who always says our drawing is wrong, then Mr Br., our English master who calls us all Dronogos.

Mr P— who shows an unfriendly feeling towards us always wants the strap.

For Maths Dr OS calls us all numb-skulls because he never gets any homework.

The Class:

Burrows the rabbit has found another burrow.

Butcher is a butcher's son.

And Tamlin is always wagging it for fun

While Volkner is the professor of air guns

While Callaghan that is an old Cowhand

While Johnson has a smile like Van.

And Ireland is oft to Ireland for a holiday

instead

While Kelly is the son of the famous Ned.

And Urquhart is just another weed

While Grant is very good indeed

And it's Henderson that has everything

you need.

#### TYPOGRAPHY V.

Although we commenced the school year with a good few pupils (3), we dwindled down to the meagre sum of two, and by the third term there was only one survivor in the class. It was between

these two boys that the opening pages of the 1948 Seddonian were compiled, but they will not complete them as one has left. We were lucky to strike a good pack of teachers, especially our History mistress whom we follow faithfully in every respect, (shhhhh). Our favourite teacher was our Mathematics and English master, Mr B—, who apart from giving us super lessons also supplied us with the latest in sport.

Here is the class in the sporting zone.

B. E. Robertson: Bruce was captain of the 3A Rugby team, but was transferred to the First Fifteen later on in the season. He was the goal-kicker and star back, which rightly justified his inclusion. Athletics and gymnastics also have come his way both being taken care of in creditable fashion. Swimming occupies the greater part of his spare time—when he's not out with the girls.

R. G. Small: Ron was captain of the Intermediate "A" Soccer team and also played a few games for the First Eleven. Table Tennis is just "lapped" up as he proved by winning the 1948 Senior and Intermediate school championships. Basketball and Tennis have also been successfully contested and a future seems possible to the latter especially. Maybe Ron is successful because he lays off the feminine gender????

#### TYPOGRAPHY 4 FORM NOTES.

Notice: The following passage is dedicated to a band of 22 boys who once roamed the corridors of S.M.T.C. They are all just a sad memory to all who knew them. The reason why these poor unfortunate creatures are no longer in existence is because of the total war waged by Mr C—-a. The life of these boys was nothing but misery all the time; detentions, detentions, detentions. Another minor item which caused their extinction was the continual bashing of chairs on their heads in the class room. The following is a description of a few of these persecuted creatures and what they would have been if they had their:

Ambrose: Folk friend nicknamed "Baldy."

his probable destination is a professor of rocks at Mt. Eden University of Rocks, (Rock College).

Harris: (Handsome Harry). Soccer fend.

Sheeran: (Mick). A big weak looking strongman, probable destination, (apology for circus strongman).

Richie: (Dronogo). Olympic cycling prospect? ? ? ?

Spencer: The superman from Aussie. Christian name, Wolfe, (woman hater).

Typo 4 is known as the paint slaves. All the year we have been working hard on posters for the various activities. Plays and sports, etc. The latest has been the scenery. Now we have to work hard making the Seddonian for all you people read.

#### WOODWORK VI.

There is a saying about the survival of the fittest, but, be that as it may, four of 1947's Woodwork Five returned to the "High Grey Walls." With delight we hailed Alfie, who was fast losing his cherubic innocence, and welcomed to our form of four, Davey, who brought the total number to five.

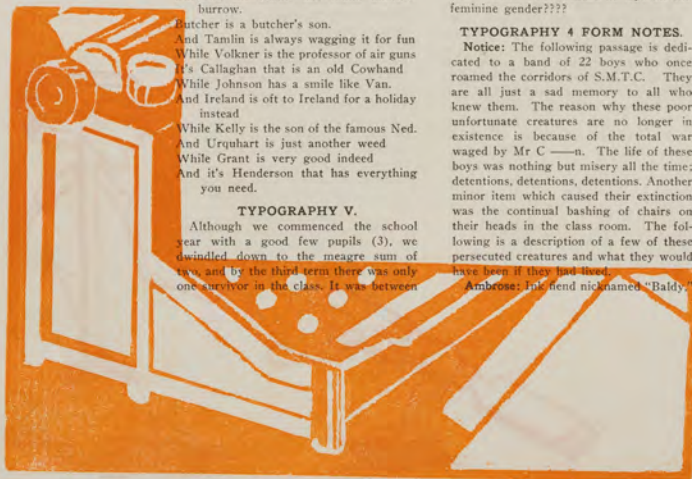
After the epidemic, during which we faithfully worked (some as carpenters), we commenced school. Four of this remarkable form became Prefects or sub-Prefects, the fifth, of course, was left in a sane condition to hold the form together. We were glad that our friend from first-year days became Head Prefect, although dark mutterings were heard concerning the future of the school. We soon got under way with our work, as our teachers, fortunately, were few. With cries of delight we hailed our "beloved English Master," cries of a different nature for History, and dead silence for Mathematics. Also, to our horror, we discovered that two females plus a male were to join us on occasions. We soon accepted the male, and the females, provided one could prevent them from borrowing a fountain pen, homework, or anything else that drifted their

way, were tolerable. So the first short half-year passed, with only one episode—"The terrible fourteen days"—when our English master was absent, to marr its perfection.

We could conclude with many incidents, such as the happy hours spent in 84a, or the enthusiasm of four of the form for Mathematics, but to do so would make this account of unnecessary length. But, with the spectacle of University Entrance looming nearer, we would like to say a few words of thanks to our various masters. First, and foremost, our form master and Mathematics teacher, for the way he has looked after us for all these weary years. Secondly, our English teacher, for his unflinching attempts to drum some vestige of literary knowledge into our heads. Thirdly, our History teacher, for his gallant struggle against us, insurmountable obstacles. Also Mr Woolley, of whom two of us will have an opinion, probably good, after the examination, and last, but by no means least, Miss Campbell, who will probably never know the amount of mathematical, historical and literary homework done in the Library.

#### THE PUPILS OF W. 4B.

Let me introduce J. Bailey the bright boy of the class, he sleeps in one corner of the room, while Manoah and Austin pester poor little Heaps, who sits between them. Griffin the class captain fights all day long with McCullough, and are always getting the whacks of Mr. B. Dominilovich the musician of the class of invulnerable tweeps is always stating his musical ability and as far as I can see he will end up the bloke who crawls up the organ pipes at the Town Hall to clean them out. Spray the biggest self-helper of the lot is always borrowing set squares, rubbers etc. Hobbs is the cricketer of our class, can bowl a ball which will be more likely to hit the batter and knock him out than hit the wicket and bowl him out. Feeney the working man of the class intends to be a boss in some large manufacturing firm, but he will end up in a furnace room



shovelling smoke out of the furnace into a wheelbarrow, but of course if he behaves himself he will soon become the fellow who carries cigar smoke out of the bosses' offices in a tin can.

#### WOODWORK 4C.

This is the 1948 "chronicle" of the best (?) form in the school W. 4C. Although we might not be the best at book-work, all our teachers agree that we are the best behaved and quietest form in the school (??).

Our average percentage for the examinations was 46 per cent, which the teachers said was the highest they had seen for many a year (ha! ha!).

Hunter, the clown of the class, fluked in to first place, while Jones (the McConchie) had some bad luck as he was away for one paper and he was not counted otherwise he would have beaten Jones for second.

The class is well represented at Football by Royal and Pai of the 3A's, Burr and McConchie of 2B, Hunter the 4A's and last but not least our class sergeant, Howe, one of the 5A team.

#### WOODWORK 3 A

The W. 3 A. boys started off this year's work with natural keenness and were soon out to beat any class who dared dispute their knowledge. The boys of E. 3 A. for a short while thought that they were W. 3 A.'s betters in Maths, but soon, even their master had to admit that the woodworkers were the best class.

W. 3 A. has also an almost complete circus troop, with K. Cliffe as the professional clown, J. Powell as the strong man, B. Ambridge as the human dwarf, K. Stuart as the fat man and S. Webster as the boy wonder. Next year W. 3 A will return to astound the masters with their brilliant work.

#### WOODWORK 3B. FORM NOTES

If ever you happen to pop into Room 82 you might find a group that goes by the name of W.W. 3B. Please I beg of you, don't believe all you hear (I know Room 84 by some strange thing suddenly

became splattered with ink while we were there, but accidents will happen).

There is a certain English master who has a liking for us on detention but taking everything into consideration we can work when we want to. There are a few brains in the class and we were not altogether outshone on sports day as our sports fiend tells you below.

"Well here we are up at the Domain and raring to go," cried the red head bombshell from W. 3b. All of a sudden a loud voice booms over the microphone: "Starters for the hundred yards Intermediates." Fidler, our walking skyscraper stands up and makes off for the starting post. They're Off! Our only hope is in the lead, all of a sudden a guy from nowhere tears past into the lead—"What was that," cried Chick, the Romeo of the class. Skyscraper put on an extra effort, so did the guy in front. "Fidle's getting tired," cried Pike, the shrimp of the class. The boys began to cheer for Fidler, what a cheer. Webster, Mr O's pet cheered till he went red in the face (what a face) but our only hope ran second and came back limping. Askew, our Snowy headed doctor, massaged his leg and said it would be alright. The boys congratulated Skyscraper so they are not a bad crowd, that's W. 3B.

#### WOODWORK 3C. FORM NOTES.

Today I am writing the annual report of the stout ship W. 3C, sailing under the good leadership of Captain N. To record: We have so far this year sailed two rough and windy seas, named examinations and sport, but now we are heading into calm water.

In our sports department we have not done so well, for we had only one good competitor, N. Lett, who won the cross-country, intermediate section. Apart from that we had two or three seconds and thirds.

On the Saturday games list our record was reasonably good with six boys playing Rugby and four boys in a Soccer team.

## LITERARY SECTION

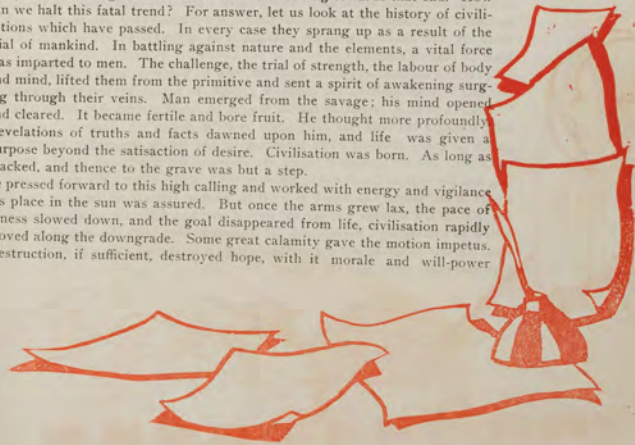
### ROTARY PRIZE-WINNING ESSAY

## A Mighty Opportunity is Before Us — or Final Disaster.

By D. PREEST, WOODWORK 6.

IN thinking about the times in which we live and in casting about for a suitable parallel to our position in the world today, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress seems to provide a shining example. The story of Christian's passage through the Valley of the Shadow of Death is a stern reminder and a frightening warning, if, in the place of Christian we substitute our civilisation. It appears to be a suitable illustration of the critical times through which the world is passing. This civilisation which we may enjoy has apparently entered its Valley of the Shadow of Death. Just how it will fare in its journey, whether it can survive this period, or will go under, is an issue of the most vital consequence to everybody and one which merits the intelligent concern of all.

Around us today can be seen the evidence of the decay of civilisation. On every hand the stage is set and the drama is moving towards that end. How can we halt this fatal trend? For answer, let us look at the history of civilisations which have passed. In every case they sprang up as a result of the trial of mankind. In battling against nature and the elements, a vital force was imparted to men. The challenge, the trial of strength, the labour of body and mind, lifted them from the primitive and sent a spirit of awakening surging through their veins. Man emerged from the savage; his mind opened and cleared. It became fertile and bore fruit. He thought more profoundly. Revelations of truths and facts dawned upon him, and life was given a purpose beyond the satisfaction of desire. Civilisation was born. As long as cracked, and thence to the grave was but a step. He pressed forward to this high calling and worked with energy and vigilance his place in the sun was assured. But once the arms grew lax, the pace of fitness slowed down, and the goal disappeared from life, civilisation rapidly moved along the downgrade. Some great calamity gave the motion impetus. Destruction, if sufficient, destroyed hope, with it morale and will-power

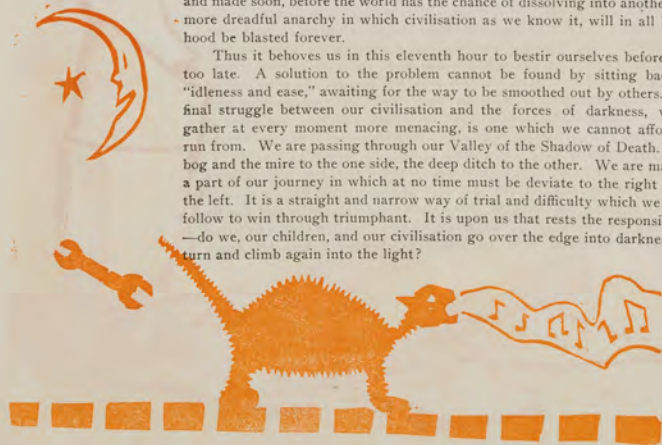


Such is the brief story of the collapse of civilisations—will it be the story of ours? Certainly there are many indications that it might yet prove to be. Into the life of mankind of late a deadly lethargy has been stealing. Slowly infiltrating into our outlook has come a dangerous complacency. No longer is the dignity of labour upheld. Enterprise and conscientiousness are laughed to scorn, the challenge of life is evaded and the stimulus of difficulty, adversity, and trial no longer actuates. The lessons of toil are unheeded in careless abandon to war-weariness, and the ample reward to body and soul of honest labour is sacrificed to a thoughtless seeking after "bread and games, repose and holiday." Materialism—the grasping at immediate advantage or passing frivolity—is an escape which many are using. We are refusing to face up to cold reality and austere fact, and are too willing to take refuge in present pleasure. To many, the all-important goal has been lost, the struggle in life has been abandoned—and nature is quick to reclaim her own.

Thus do the signs of decay manifest themselves in our modern civilisation and the broad road to destruction stretches in front of us. Such a course, if further pursued, is fraught with untold dangers. This is so at any time, but in an age when mere man controls, or tries to control, what seem to be the very powers of Hell, it is one which will most surely lead to the greatest and saddest of disasters. Into the hands of a few have been delivered terrible powers—it is in the hands of us, the masses, to make sure that they are used aright.

However, though at the present the signs of decay are in evidence, it does by no means mean that the end of our civilisation is near or certain. Fundamentally as yet our culture is still sound. The great paralysing calamity which overtook other civilisations has not yet been suffered, and though the recent war was horrible enough, recovery is well within the reach of human endeavour if the effort is but made. But this effort must be made, and made soon, before the world has the chance of dissolving into another and more dreadful anarchy in which civilisation as we know it, will in all likelihood be blasted forever.

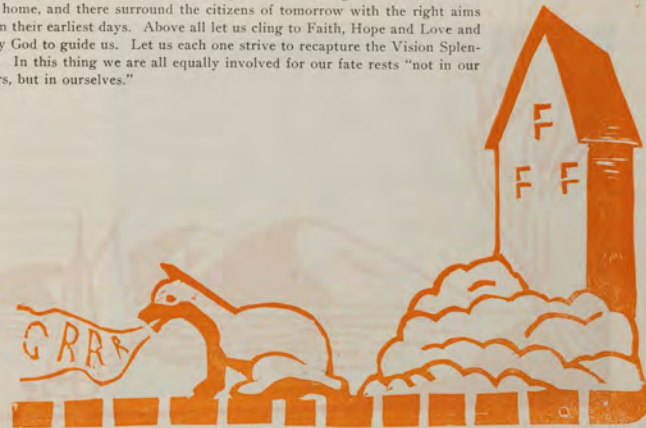
Thus it behoves us in this eleventh hour to bestir ourselves before it is too late. A solution to the problem cannot be found by sitting back in "idleness and ease," awaiting for the way to be smoothed out by others. This final struggle between our civilisation and the forces of darkness, which gather at every moment more menacing, is one which we cannot afford to run from. We are passing through our Valley of the Shadow of Death. The bog and the mire to the one side, the deep ditch to the other. We are making a part of our journey in which at no time must be deviate to the right or to the left. It is a straight and narrow way of trial and difficulty which we must follow to win through triumphant. It is upon us that rests the responsibility—do we, our children, and our civilisation go over the edge into darkness, or turn and climb again into the light?



Let us now accept the message of the past with our eyes upon the future. From the history of other civilisations let us learn the lessons they have to teach and determine that ours will survive where they have failed and fallen.

As with so many problems, this, the greatest crisis of all has its solution in the attitude and life of the common man. It needs only the vision, for "without vision a nation perished," and moral courage of the individual to make it effective. As we saw, civilisations were founded on hard work and vigilance and today if we wish to preserve ours, all must be prepared to surrender themselves to these. In an age of pleasure it is well worth the while to study the value of honest labour. The "give little, gain much" philosophy, which has become so popular, must go. Labour is the best moulder of character, and the nation which sees work in its right perspective and is determined to wrest from it all that it can give, is indeed to benefit. The oft repeated action, the monotony, the sincere sweat of unrelenting toil builds in the fibre of a people a strength, a toughness and a stability which will weather the wildest storms, and a sincerity, patience and self denial which stand the sternest trials. This is what is needed now. Let us see "difficulty, struggle, progress—the stride of God?"

The prize of success is above price, the reward of failure is appalling. It is a matter for the concern of all, the verdict affects all—into the balance let us cast our all. Let us not flinch from the challenge life makes, but meet it squarely. We must concern ourselves with the vital issues of life, give ourselves a goal to strive for and be prepared to sacrifice ourselves and our ambitions upon the altar of self denial for the good of all mankind. "Labour is Life" and "man's fortunes are according to his pains." Let us cease aimless drifting, root from our lives the weeds that clog and cause us to stagnate, and "keep the watch wound for the dark rust assalleth." When we have learned to control ourselves we must instil this spirit of awakening into the cradle and the home, and there surround the citizens of tomorrow with the right aims from their earliest days. Above all let us cling to Faith, Hope and Love and pray God to guide us. Let us each one strive to recapture the Vision Splendid. In this thing we are all equally involved for our fate rests "not in our stars, but in ourselves."



## The Story of a Tour

WHEN I read in the newspaper that I had been selected to go touring with the Auckland Cricket Colts team, I could hardly believe my luck. Not only was it a step in my cricket career, but also the team was to go to places where I had never been before. We were to play matches at Eden Park, New Plymouth, Wanganui, Marton and Hamilton.

We won our first Auckland game and at 8.30 a.m. on the first Sunday after Christmas, we started on the trip to New Plymouth. We were fortunate in that we had a bus at our disposal for the whole tour.

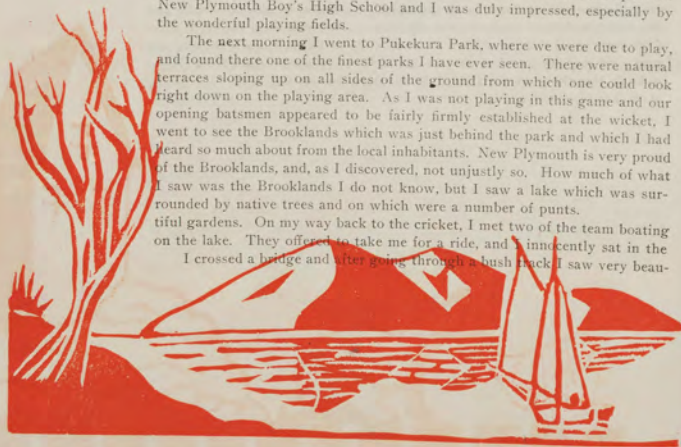
We had morning tea at Hamilton and not far out of the city one of our party began to take sly sips from an innocent looking bottle. At Te Kuiti we found that the bottle contained brandy which was being taken as a precaution against car-sickness. Everyone immediately felt car-sick and wanted some brandy, but none was forth-coming.

From Te Kuiti we set out into the King Country which I found very unattractive. There seemed to be nothing but rough land covered by dead trees. As we neared the coast we came through long gorges. I was thrilled by the sight of the sea which on that fine sunny day looked really beautiful. We stopped for afternoon tea at a small seaside town which had, mounted on the roadside, a German mine which had been washed up on the shore during the war. The road left the coast and we wound our way over Mt. Messenger, a never to be forgotten experience.

As we neared New Plymouth everyone began looking out of the bus windows and talking about Mt. Egmont. At last someone saw it although it must be admitted that it was not quite where most of us expected to see it, but it was Egmont. We arrived at New Plymouth and were immediately dispersed to our billets in time for tea. That evening my host took me up to the New Plymouth Boy's High School and I was duly impressed, especially by the wonderful playing fields.

The next morning I went to Pukekura Park, where we were due to play, and found there one of the finest parks I have ever seen. There were natural terraces sloping up on all sides of the ground from which one could look right down on the playing area. As I was not playing in this game and our opening batsmen appeared to be fairly firmly established at the wicket, I went to see the Brooklands which was just behind the park and which I had heard so much about from the local inhabitants. New Plymouth is very proud of the Brooklands, and, as I discovered, not unjustly so. How much of what I saw was the Brooklands I do not know, but I saw a lake which was surrounded by native trees and on which were a number of punts.

On my way back to the cricket, I met two of the team boating on the lake. They offered to take me for a ride, and I innocently sat in the punt. I crossed a bridge and after going through a lush back I saw very beau-



7TH. GRADE RUGBY  
Back Row (left to right).  
L. Matheson, R. Field, C. Lucena, K. Wylie, R. Armstrong.  
Middle Row. (left to right).  
C. Jackson, D. Churchill, L. McKenzie, A. Millett, B. Morris, J. Lockie.  
Front Row. (left to right).  
B. Bowden, P. Singh, T. Dick (Vice-Captain), A. Johnson (Captain), J. Renkie, L. Pike, Mr Wilkins.  
Absent.  
R. Keegan, G. Goldwater, T. Marko.



INTER-SECONDARY  
SCHOOL ATHLETIC  
TEAM, 1948.  
A. Taggart, T. Pepere, T. Fletcher, W. Poka, I. Palmer, J. Pickering, I. Poland, G. Moncur, D. Evaroa, D. Stewart, A. Cebalo, B. James, D. Airey, D. Preest, P. Ambridge, C. Archer, K. Seal, Mr A. S. Wilshere, J. Blucher, F. Ruddock, W. Nicholson, P. Heim, J. Smyth, Mr R. N. Stevenson, I. Jansen, D. Marett, R. Magee, G. Cunningham, L. Howell.  
Absent.  
A. Sherlock, C. Matchett.

bow of the boat. Unfortunately they omitted to tell me that they were not acquainted with the art of rowing, and with an oar each they managed to give me the wetting of my life.

We defeated Taranaki rather easily in the two days, and on Wednesday, we went to Wanganui. The country between New Plymouth is mostly farmland, but as we left New Plymouth, I was amazed by the apparent change of position of Egmont every few minutes.

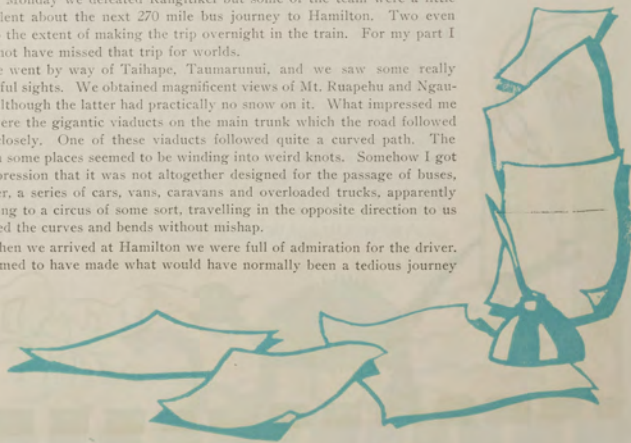
I very much liked the look of Wanganui at first, but as we went down the main street to our hotel which lay near the river, I was rather disappointed. The part of the river I saw was rather dirty looking and as I did not have very much time to look over the better part of the town, I left Wanganui with a none too good impression of the place. There is on the other side of the river from the town a hill with a tunnel in it and a lift up the centre to the summit of the hill from where you can look out over Wanganui and the surrounding country. We played and defeated Wanganui at Cook's Gardens, which has a very modern although small grandstand, quite unlike the drab affairs which adorn most other sports grounds. We spent New Year's Eve at Wanganui, but refrained from joining in the celebrations in the main street. We made the short trip between Wanganui and Marton early on Saturday morning as we were to start our game against Rangitikei that day.

Marton is rather an inactive town, without much beauty to commend it as far as I could discover. The gay members of the team went so far as to call Marton dead. The weather had, until then, been hot, but the next day, Sunday, the only day on which we were not playing or travelling, beat everything. We were at a loss to know what to do. Some went to golf, while some, more wisely, went swimming. I spent all day drinking milk-shakes in an endeavour to keep cool.

On Monday we defeated Rangitikei but some of the team were a little despondent about the next 270 mile bus journey to Hamilton. Two even went to the extent of making the trip overnight in the train. For my part I would not have missed that trip for worlds.

We went by way of Taihape, Taumarunui, and we saw some really wonderful sights. We obtained magnificent views of Mt. Ruapehu and Ngauruhoe although the latter had practically no snow on it. What impressed me most were the gigantic viaducts on the main trunk which the road followed fairly closely. One of these viaducts followed quite a curved path. The road, in some places seemed to be winding into weird knots. Somehow I got the impression that it was not altogether designed for the passage of buses, however, a series of cars, vans, caravans and overloaded trucks, apparently belonging to a circus of some sort, travelling in the opposite direction to us managed the curves and bends without mishap.

When we arrived at Hamilton we were full of admiration for the driver. He seemed to have made what would have normally been a tedious journey



World Chess Championships and international matches are held periodically. This does not necessarily mean that the competitors visit other lands to compete; sometimes the moves are telegraphed, cabled, phoned or even sent by letter.

Chess does not require patience if the interest is there, nor is it an "old man's game," for it gives great pleasure to both young and old.

## Flying Training

By IAN PALMER, ENGINEERING 6A.

**I**N July of last year, a Bill was passed in the House of Parliament enabling one hundred and fifty A.T.C. cadets to be taught to fly each year. Under this new scheme the various aero clubs throughout New Zealand had several extra aircraft added to their squadrons, on the understanding that they would in return provide instructors to teach the cadets. Each cadet receives thirty hours flying training, of which eighteen hours are devoted to dual flying and the remaining twelve hours to solo flying.

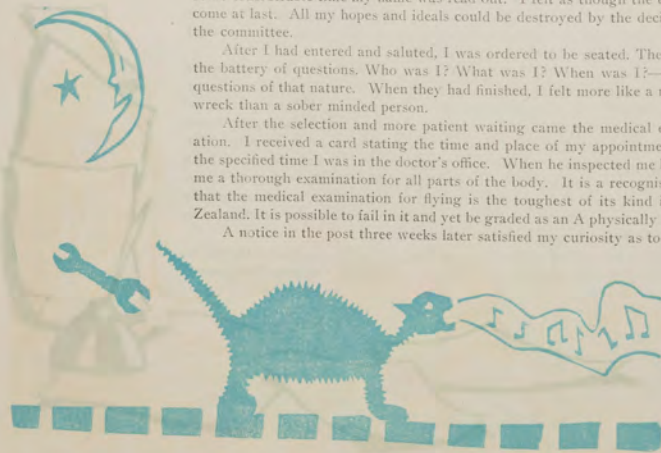
As I had been in the town squadron of the Air Training Corps for eighteen months, and was over the age of seventeen years, I was considered eligible to make an application for this training. Confronting with all other services, the Air Force had numerous forms to be filled in and returned to Headquarters. Once I had completed the required number of forms, I had to wait for several weeks before I received notice that I was to go before a Selection Committee.

One Saturday morning, fourteen cadets paraded at the Headquarters to go before the board for selection. While we were waiting outside, we were made to write a short essay on "Why We Had Joined the A.T.C." When I had completed my essay, I watched the downcast look on each boy's face as he came out of the room after spending a few minutes with the board. After some considerable time my name was read out. I felt as though the end had come at last. All my hopes and ideals could be destroyed by the decision of the committee.

After I had entered and saluted, I was ordered to be seated. Then came the battery of questions. Who was I? What was I? When was I?—and all questions of that nature. When they had finished, I felt more like a nervous wreck than a sober minded person.

After the selection and more patient waiting came the medical examination. I received a card stating the time and place of my appointment. At the specified time I was in the doctor's office. When he inspected me he gave me a thorough examination for all parts of the body. It is a recognised fact that the medical examination for flying is the toughest of its kind in New Zealand. It is possible to fail in it and yet be graded as an A physically fit man.

A notice in the post three weeks later satisfied my curiosity as to my fit-



ness. It stated that I had passed the medical and had to report to Mangere Aerodrome on the following Saturday for instructions. Along with the only other four Auckland cadets, I paraded at Mangere Aerodrome to receive my instructions from the chief instructor, Mr R. Prentice. After school each night, I have to go out to Mangere to have my half hour lesson.

And here I am, after passing all of the examinations and red tape, in an aeroplane at last. All of the theory I have learnt I can now put into practice. In my first lesson I was shown how each of the controls works and the effects produced by their movement. When I had absorbed that, I was allowed to fly the plane on a straight and level course. If you think it is easy you can try it out some time. Your idea of flying will change. While you are correcting for your Port and Starboard error, you will find that you are in a steep bank or some form of tail spin. The idea is to be able to control all three things at once, but of course all of this will come with practice. With each lesson, knowledge is starting to accumulate in my head.

Soon you may see me flying one of the big transport planes over your house. I may be inclined at some angle to the horizontal. If I am it will be a good signal for everybody to duck. When you see that everything is under control, you will know that I have been relieved of my job in the air and will soon be taking to servicing the planes on the ground as a lowly aircraft mechanic.

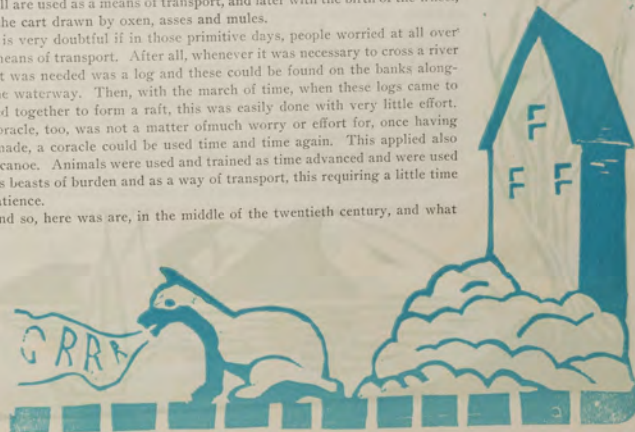
## Travelling

LUINA ADAM, SENIOR BUSINESS.

**F**ROM the earliest days of man's existence he has been trying to travel more comfortably, faster, and with the least possible worry to himself. Among the first means of travel might be included the log—which was later hollowed out to form a canoe—the raft and the coracle. Animals were, and still are used as a means of transport, and later with the birth of the wheel, came the cart drawn by oxen, asses and mules.

It is very doubtful if in those primitive days, people worried at all over their means of transport. After all, whenever it was necessary to cross a river all that was needed was a log and these could be found on the banks alongside the waterway. Then, with the march of time, when these logs came to be fixed together to form a raft, this was easily done with very little effort. The coracle, too, was not a matter of much worry or effort for, once having been made, a coracle could be used time and time again. This applied also to the canoe. Animals were used and trained as time advanced and were used both as beasts of burden and as a way of transport, this requiring a little time and patience.

And so, here was are, in the middle of the twentieth century, and what



shuddered, as the 'war-head' exploded on touching the sea a thousand feet below!

I returned to base in a happy mood. My day's work seemed to me a good one, as I taxied to the tarmac and switched off. Even the condition of my plane which presented a very sorry picture, with the fabric scorched from the rudder and all the paintwork black and blistered, did not lessen the elation I felt at having shot down two flying bombs, on my first day back from leave!

## Hitch-Hiking

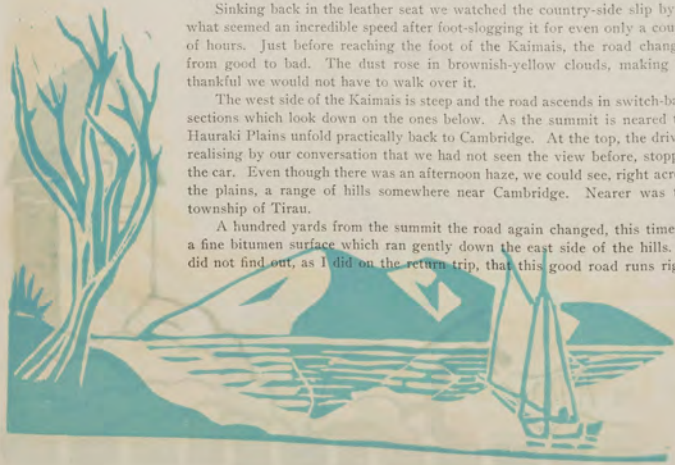
**T**RAMP! Tramp! Tramp! the hobnails rang out on the shingle embedded in the edge of the tar-sealed road, and another mile slid by. Behind us tyres growled on the smooth surface. Automatically the arm with outstretched thumb swung above the head. A gleaming radiator followed by a rush of air tore past and a shining grey car dwindled into the distance. "Empty too! but the Mercury's don't stop." The boots rang for another hundred yards, then coming towards us from the direction of the disappearing Mercury was another car. We waved. A hand lifted from the wheel and was gone. The next mile was a succession of cars coming and going, but unfortunately no trucks (they give the lifts). There were very few buildings of any sort in sight and about the only people we saw was a group of haymakers at work in a field. On a little further a hawk rose off the ground not far from the road. This made the eighth we had seen that day.

The arm had been swinging to every car that came from behind us for over an hour when, for the "umpty-ninth" time, we thumbed one. It passed. Then joyfully we watched it slow down and stop. We broke into the double and came up beside the unpretentious, brown, V/8. "Want a lift?"—"Thanks! Are you going near Tauranga?"—"Yes. Hop in." We hopped.

Sinking back in the leather seat we watched the country-side slip by at what seemed an incredible speed after foot-slogging it for even only a couple of hours. Just before reaching the foot of the Kaimais, the road changed from good to bad. The dust rose in brownish-yellow clouds, making us thankful we would not have to walk over it.

The west side of the Kaimais is steep and the road ascends in switch-back sections which look down on the ones below. As the summit is neared the Hauraki Plains unfold practically back to Cambridge. At the top, the driver, realising by our conversation that we had not seen the view before, stopped the car. Even though there was an afternoon haze, we could see, right across the plains, a range of hills somewhere near Cambridge. Nearer was the township of Tirau.

A hundred yards from the summit the road again changed, this time to a fine bitumen surface which ran gently down the east side of the hills. I did not find out, as I did on the return trip, that this good road runs right



down to Tauranga, because the next thing I knew was looking dopily out the window and the driver saying that he turned off here. We got out, thanked the driver warmly, shut the door and watched him turn the car. He was one of several "really good sorts" who helped us that summer, though I don't think I would know any one of them if I saw them again.

We hitched our packs and swung off down the road at the outskirts of the town.  
By P. HAYES.

## Chess

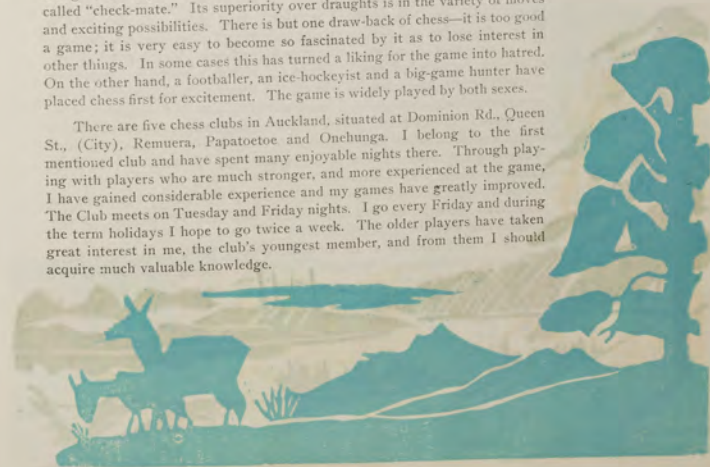
By B. MENZIES, ENGINEERING 3A.

**T**O die without having learnt chess is like dying without having heard music."  
C. J. S. Purdy.  
"Chess is the gymnasium of the mind."  
Andersen.

Chess was invented in India about 1300 years ago, and is mentioned first in the Seventh Century in Sanskrit writings. In the Tenth Century, because of the Mohammedan conquests, it spread to Persia and Southern Europe. Canute may have played, although it is not certain that it came to England before the Norman conquest.

That chess has been played by some of the ablest men of every generation, and has been carried on so long, is proof of its charm and interest. It can play a very valuable part in civilised life, when much recreation is purely passive. It is simple to learn and needs a chess-board and thirty-two pieces or men costing only a few shillings. The game is based on warfare and court intrigue, the object being to place the enemy King in a disastrous position called "check-mate." Its superiority over draughts is in the variety of moves and exciting possibilities. There is but one draw-back of chess—it is too good a game; it is very easy to become so fascinated by it as to lose interest in other things. In some cases this has turned a liking for the game into hatred. On the other hand, a footballer, an ice-hockeyist and a big-game hunter have placed chess first for excitement. The game is widely played by both sexes.

There are five chess clubs in Auckland, situated at Dominion Rd., Queen St., (City), Remuera, Papatoetoe and Onehunga. I belong to the first mentioned club and have spent many enjoyable nights there. Through playing with players who are much stronger, and more experienced at the game, I have gained considerable experience and my games have greatly improved. The Club meets on Tuesday and Friday nights. I go every Friday and during the term holidays I hope to go twice a week. The older players have taken great interest in me, the club's youngest member, and from them I should acquire much valuable knowledge.



into a pleasant trip. We did not feel as if we had been on the road for the best part of nine hours, although the accumulation of dust on the luggage was almost unbelievable. The Hamilton Hotel, where we stayed was for us a grand climax as far as accommodation was concerned. I found having porters and waitresses always ready to satisfy my every whim and fancy almost embarrassing. The hotel looked on to the Waikato River, which needs no description, and was all that one could desire.

We were all very glad to see in the next morning's paper that one of the team had been selected to represent Auckland in a Plunket Shield match. Later on another member of the side also received an invitation to play. Our match against Waikato was the most interesting, as in none of the others had we been fully extended, although the game in Auckland had had its moments. The game ended in a draw after we had gained a lead on the first innings thanks principally to a very fine century by one of our opening batsmen.

After dinner on Thursday night, before making our homeward trip we gathered in the lounge and made a presentation to our very popular captain-manager and to the likeable bus driver whom we had almost converted into a keen cricketer.

The tour had been very enjoyable as well as successful. It has left me with a strong desire to see the rest of New Zealand. The only disappointing feature had been the inability of some of the districts to field their strongest sides against us.

DON AIREY, ENGINEERING VIA.

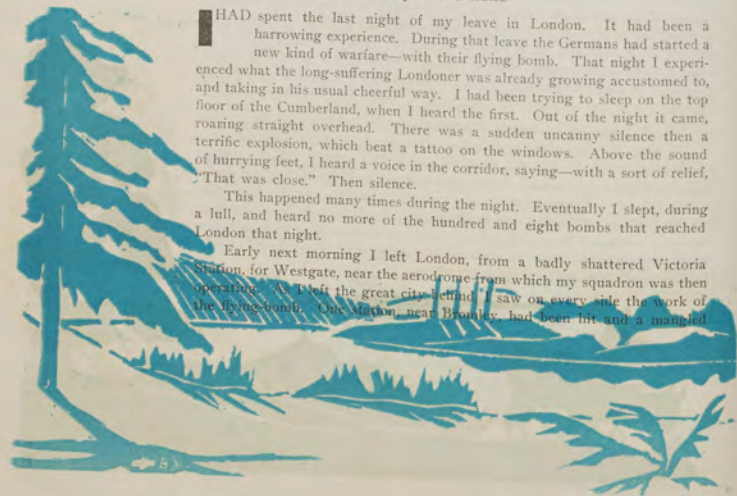
## Typhoon v. "Doodlebug"

By A. N. SAMES

I HAD spent the last night of my leave in London. It had been a harrowing experience. During that leave the Germans had started a new kind of warfare—with their flying bomb. That night I experienced what the long-suffering Londoner was already growing accustomed to, and taking in his usual cheerful way. I had been trying to sleep on the top floor of the Cumberland, when I heard the first. Out of the night it came, roaring straight overhead. There was a sudden uncanny silence then a terrific explosion, which beat a tattoo on the windows. Above the sound of hurrying feet, I heard a voice in the corridor, saying—with a sort of relief, "That was close." Then silence.

This happened many times during the night. Eventually I slept, during a lull, and heard no more of the hundred and eight bombs that reached London that night.

Early next morning I left London, from a badly shattered Victoria Station, for Westgate, near the aerodrome from which my squadron was then operating. As I left the great city behind I saw on every side the work of the flying bomb. One station, near Brunley, had been hit and a man had



pile of wood, twisted metal and broken glass was all that remained of a long line of carriages. At frequent intervals I saw whole blocks of buildings blasted out and many other scenes of destruction.

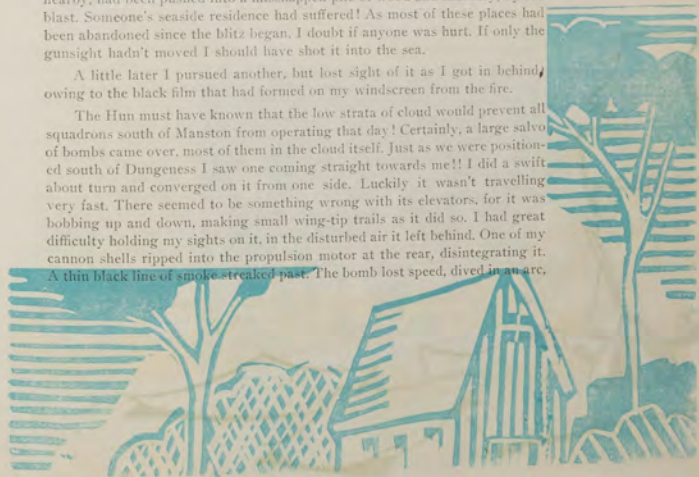
This new war on the civilian population of England was as intense during the day as in the night. I saw several bombs roar past on their way to London narrowly missing the hundreds of balloon cables that formed a protecting screen round the Metropolis.

I arrived at Manston to find the "Doodlebug" the main topic of conversation. Later in the day, I led a section on a channel patrol from Calais to Dieppe looking for these bombs. After a tedious and futile search, we were just thinking of giving up and returning to base, when, suddenly, I spotted one, coming in at 2500 feet and travelling at approximately 340 miles per hour. I attacked from astern, opening fire at 250 yards, but observed no strikes. I noticed that the sighting disc had vibrated round to the rocket projectile position. Immediately I corrected this and fired again—this time a hundred yards nearer, for I was closing in rapidly. A great ball of flame obliterated my view and told me the fuel of the bomb had ignited. To dodge this was impossible and I plunged straight through the fiery mass! A second later I was clear of the searing heat, but as I looked out from the sooty cockpit canopy I saw, no longer, greenish-grey wings. My aircraft was blistered black, the paint having been scorched as if by a terrific blow-torch.

As I was congratulating myself on having prevented just one "Doodlebug" from reaching London, I felt a peculiar bump, and guessed that the "war-head" had exploded on reaching the ground. I looked down on the fields beneath me and saw a huge crater just half a mile east of Rye harbour. A house nearby, had been pushed into a misshapen pile of wood and masonry, by the blast. Someone's seaside residence had suffered! As most of these places had been abandoned since the blitz began, I doubt if anyone was hurt. If only the gunsight hadn't moved I should have shot it into the sea.

A little later I pursued another, but lost sight of it as I got in behind, owing to the black film that had formed on my windscreen from the fire.

The Hun must have known that the low strata of cloud would prevent all squadrons south of Manston from operating that day! Certainly, a large salvo of bombs came over, most of them in the cloud itself. Just as we were positioned south of Dungeness I saw one coming straight towards me!! I did a swift about turn and converged on it from one side. Luckily it wasn't travelling very fast. There seemed to be something wrong with its elevators, for it was bobbing up and down, making small wing-tip trails as it did so. I had great difficulty holding my sights on it, in the disturbed air it left behind. One of my cannon shells ripped into the propulsion motor at the rear, disintegrating it. A thin black line of smoke streaked past. The bomb lost speed, dived in an arc,



have we achieved in the way of transportation for ourselves? It is true that it is possible today to travel at a speed hundreds of times faster than in those days of primitive man, but it is also true that we worry much more about it. Our system of transportation is much more efficient and very much more complicated.

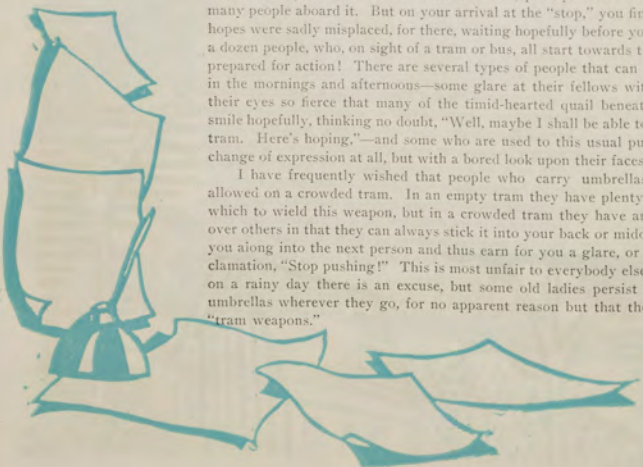
Take, for instance, the journey from Auckland to Wellington:

If you are not familiar with the railway timetables you must first of all check up on the dates and times of the trains. Then, having found a suitable train, you must make your way to the railway station to purchase a ticket, first of all checking up on your financial means to see whether or not you can afford to travel first class. Your ticket purchased, you must then proceed to the booking counter where, with some luck, you may be able to secure for yourself a seat, hoping that it has not already been reserved previously by some fellow-traveller. It is then the procedure to begin to worry about whether or not your ticket is safe and where your "reserve" ticket is—your packing—have you everything?—enough underwear, light clothes, shoes, stockings, etc., and you wrack your brains trying to remember some little tips that the "Red Cap" to whom you were talking gave you about travelling.

Of course, for some who travel frequently there will not be so much worry, but these worries will pursue the inexperienced traveller all day and even disturb him when he is trying to catch up on a night's rest. The same procedure is followed on any extensive journey and the time has yet to come when these difficulties will be solved to everyone's satisfaction.

Travelling over short distances, say to work in the mornings and home later in the day, is another matter. You usually attempt to rise earlier in the hope that if you catch an earlier tram or bus, perhaps there will not be so many people aboard it. But on your arrival at the "stop," you find that your hopes were sadly misplaced, for there, waiting hopefully before you, are about a dozen people, who, on sight of a tram or bus, all start towards the roadway, prepared for action! There are several types of people that can be observed in the mornings and afternoons—some glare at their fellows with a look in their eyes so fierce that many of the timid-hearted quail beneath it, others smile hopefully, thinking no doubt, "Well, maybe I shall be able to get on this tram. Here's hoping,"—and some who are used to this usual push make no change of expression at all, but with a bored look upon their faces, just wait.

I have frequently wished that people who carry umbrellas were not allowed on a crowded tram. In an empty tram they have plenty of space in which to wield this weapon, but in a crowded tram they have an advantage over others in that they can always stick it into your back or middle and push you along into the next person and thus earn for you a glare, or else the exclamation, "Stop pushing!" This is most unfair to everybody else. Of course, on a rainy day there is an excuse, but some old ladies persist in carrying umbrellas wherever they go, for no apparent reason but that they are good "tram weapons."



FIRST CRICKET XI  
Seddon Memoria' Technical  
College, Girls 1st. XI, 1947-  
48: Winners Junior Grade  
Championship.

Back Row, (left to right).  
Jean Guptill, Margaret  
Chaufe, Jean McDougall, Mary  
Carlill, June Friend, Margaret  
McAllister.

Front Row, (left to right).  
Miss Galloway (Coach), Ruth  
Hosking, Nita Ball (Vice-  
Captain), Colleen Malone  
(Captain), Ngairé Siddell,  
Beryl Saunders, Eluned Jones.  
Absent.  
Betty Bennett (wicket keeper).



"A" BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, (left to right).  
Y. Tamarau, B. Strong, N.  
Dickey, M. Ewington, B.  
Yates.

Front Row, (left to right).  
R. Hosking, H. Nicholas  
(Vice-Captain), N. Ball (Cap-  
tain), S. Barrett, Miss G.  
Collie.



"B" BASKETBALL TEAM  
 Standing, (left to right).  
 A. Doidge, M. Masson, P.  
 Petley, A. Blair, M. Munroe,  
 J. Keesing.  
 Sitting, (left to right).  
 Miss G. Collie, I. Kiss, L.  
 Adam, V. Wallace, N. Clark.



S.M.T.C. "C" TEAM  
 Standing, (left to right).  
 S. Fribence, L. Mathews, M.  
 Wallace, B. Marsick, C.  
 Bridges, R. Woodcock.  
 Sitting, (left to right).  
 B. Nelson, C. Gillett, J. Lean,  
 M. O'Brien, J. Lowe, Miss G.  
 Collie.

And so with the arrival of the tram you push your way on, and when it comes to your particular "stop," you push your way towards the door, everybody else it seems trying to hinder you—a suitcase protruding out into the corridor, an umbrella stuck into your middle, a large feather in someone's hat drooping languidly before your eyes, and somebody's elbow pushing you from behind. But you battle on and are nearly at the door when the conductor rings the bell and the vehicle starts up again and you are carried about fifty yards further on than you wanted to go.

Your patience is just about at its end by now, and this is the last straw. Heedless of anybody, you battle your way forward so that you can be one of the first off, and stand glowering at everybody in general and nobody in particular. You retrace your steps back and find that you are now five minutes late for work, thinking to yourself, "I will not ride to work any more. I would rather walk." But the next morning finds you refreshed and ready for another battle.

Such are the worries of "travel," and until some invention comes to light which will do away with this perpetual worrying we shall all have to suffer these discomforts.

## The New Look

GWEN HERD, C. 4A.

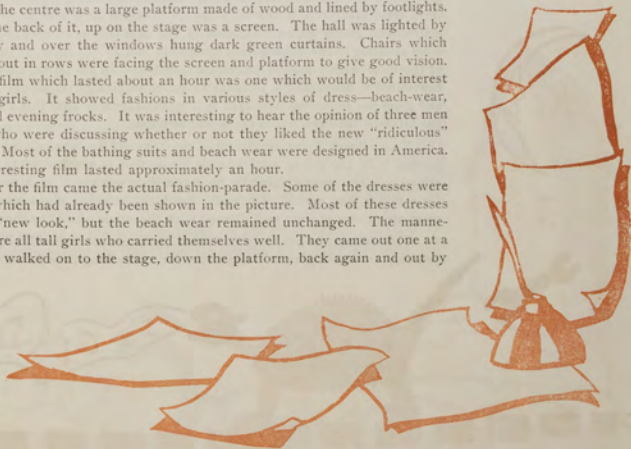
**T**HE day dawned rather fine for winter time and my friend and I decided as a treat to go to see Milne & Choyce's fashion parade and film of fashions.

The film began at eleven o'clock and when we arrived, a large crowd had gathered at the entrance. Inside the hall, the scene was an impressive one. In the centre was a large platform made of wood and lined by footlights.

At the back of it, up on the stage was a screen. The hall was lighted by electricity and over the windows hung dark green curtains. Chairs which were set out in rows were facing the screen and platform to give good vision.

The film which lasted about an hour was one which would be of interest to most girls. It showed fashions in various styles of dress—beach-wear, shoes and evening frocks. It was interesting to hear the opinion of three men nearby who were discussing whether or not they liked the new "ridiculous" fashions. Most of the bathing suits and beach wear were designed in America. This interesting film lasted approximately an hour.

After the film came the actual fashion-parade. Some of the dresses were models which had already been shown in the picture. Most of these dresses had the "new look," but the beach wear remained unchanged. The mannequins were all tall girls who carried themselves well. They came out one at a time and walked on to the stage, down the platform, back again and out by



the other side. There was one little girl of about four years old who was a model for children's fashions and she caused a good deal of amusement by her obvious enjoyment of her part in the parade. When all was over we went home after a very enjoyable morning's outing, and needless to say we took back with us plenty of material for discussion and argument with our friends upon that vexed question—the New Look. "To be or not to be?" I wonder?

## The National Symphony

EVELYN BARRON, SENIOR BUSINESS.

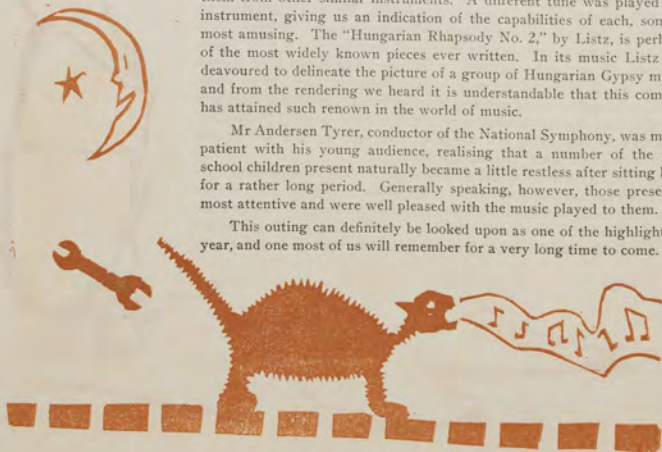
I was with more than a little enthusiasm that the girls of the College hailed the news that we were being taken to the Town Hall on Friday, the 17th September, to hear the National Symphony Orchestra, many of us for the first time. We were not the only fortunate ones as many other schools had also been invited and a packed hall listened with rapt attention to the wonderful music of the orchestra.

The items chosen by the orchestra were indisputably some of the best works of noteworthy composers, and were received with ardent zeal by an appreciative audience. The music most enjoyed was "The Flight of the Bumble Bee," "A Walk Through the Orchestra" and "The Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2."

The former item was a lively one, originating from a fairy opera, and composed by the renowned Russian composer, Rimsky Korsakov. As is obvious from its title, it characterises a bumble bee in flight, and the orchestra's interpretation of this piece of music was most impressive. In the "Walk Through the Orchestra," each instrument was demonstrated, giving us an opportunity to observe and hear the various contrivances and thus be able to distinguish them from other similar instruments. A different tune was played on each instrument, giving us an indication of the capabilities of each, some being most amusing. The "Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2," by Liszt, is perhaps one of the most widely known pieces ever written. In its music Liszt has endeavoured to delineate the picture of a group of Hungarian Gypsy musicians, and from the rendering we heard it is understandable that this composition has attained such renown in the world of music.

Mr Andersen Tyrer, conductor of the National Symphony, was more than patient with his young audience, realising that a number of the primary school children present naturally became a little restless after sitting listening for a rather long period. Generally speaking, however, those present were most attentive and were well pleased with the music played to them.

This outing can definitely be looked upon as one of the highlights of the year, and one most of us will remember for a very long time to come.



## Printing the "Herald"

FAY TOWERS, COMMERCIAL VA.

NOT long ago I spent a very interesting night at a large city office. It was the night when I saw how "The New Zealand Herald" was printed, as the first stage in the printing of the paper was done on the top floor, this was the place to which I was taken.

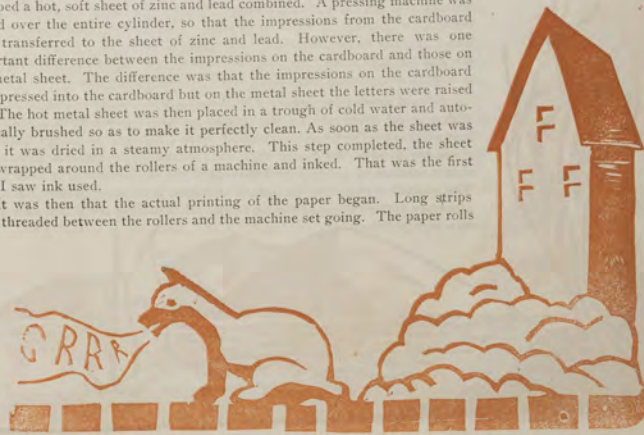
Here I saw the workers making iron stencils. These were made by a special machine about six feet high, with keys similar to those of a typewriter, except that they were slightly larger. As the operator pressed each key a small letter was produced, which was automatically attached to a piece of metal. All these stencils were the width of a column of the paper, while the letters were of a special height.

When the stencils were completed, they were collected by a man who placed them on a tray, divided into columns. Each tray was the size of a sheet of the "Herald." A man then proceeded skilfully to arrange the numerous stencils into the columns, allowing no waste spaces. If the column were not completely filled, blank stencils were used instead. The completed tray was then taken to a man who read it over. When he had passed it as being correct, a thin piece of black cardboard was placed over the entire tray, and both were placed in a press.

The work of this machine was to press the letters of the stencils, so that impressions were made on the cardboard. This completed, both tray and cardboard were removed from the machine. As there was no further use for the tray it was placed on a shelf, but the piece of cardboard was kept. It must be remembered that so far not a drop of ink had been used.

The cardboard was then taken to the ground floor, where it was wrapped around a metal cylinder with the edges just meeting. Around this was wrapped a hot, soft sheet of zinc and lead combined. A pressing machine was placed over the entire cylinder, so that the impressions from the cardboard were transferred to the sheet of zinc and lead. However, there was one important difference between the impressions on the cardboard and those on the metal sheet. The difference was that the impressions on the cardboard were pressed into the cardboard but on the metal sheet the letters were raised up. The hot metal sheet was then placed in a trough of cold water and automatically brushed so as to make it perfectly clean. As soon as the sheet was clean it was dried in a steamy atmosphere. This step completed, the sheet was wrapped around the rollers of a machine and inked. That was the first time I saw ink used.

It was then that the actual printing of the paper began. Long strips were threaded between the rollers and the machine set going. The paper rolls



had a diameter of three feet and were eight feet wide. There were also some rolls which were four feet wide and were used in the older machines. The first printed sheets that came through were smudged with ink, but it was not long before the copies came through clearly printed. When the sheets had been printed, they were cut and glued by the same machine that had printed them. The printed paper was now finished. However, it had yet to reach the public.

The separate papers were piled into bundles of a certain number. Some of these were then collected by buses and trains which distributed them to many distant towns and villages, while the remainder were taken by the carriers to various parts of the city.

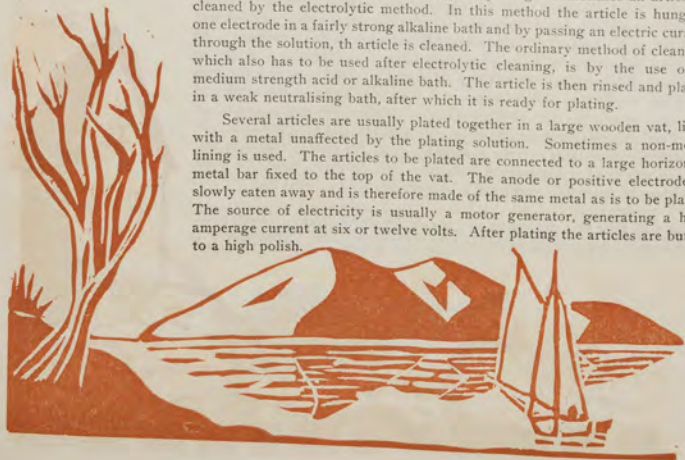
## Electroplating

WAITE, ENGINEERING 4A.

**T**HE principles of electroplating were discovered in the early days of Volta's cell. Two Englishmen accidentally discovered that water could be decomposed by an electric current. It was not long before it was found that solutions of salts behaved similarly and furthermore, if a cleaned metal article was hung from the negative electrode, a thin coating of metal would slowly form on it. Many improvements in the technique and a wider range of application of the process have been developed but the process still remains basically the same.

The article to be plated is first buffed to a smooth finish. It is sometimes necessary to "pickle" an article. "Pickling" consists of removing oxidation by immersing the article in a strong hot vat of hydrochloric or sulphuric acid. A similar process is used for removing old plating. Sometimes an article is cleaned by the electrolytic method. In this method the article is hung on one electrode in a fairly strong alkaline bath and by passing an electric current through the solution, the article is cleaned. The ordinary method of cleaning, which also has to be used after electrolytic cleaning, is by the use of a medium strength acid or alkaline bath. The article is then rinsed and placed in a weak neutralising bath, after which it is ready for plating.

Several articles are usually plated together in a large wooden vat, lined with a metal unaffected by the plating solution. Sometimes a non-metal lining is used. The articles to be plated are connected to a large horizontal metal bar fixed to the top of the vat. The anode or positive electrode is slowly eaten away and is therefore made of the same metal as is to be plated. The source of electricity is usually a motor generator, generating a high amperage current at six or twelve volts. After plating the articles are buffed to a high polish.



## An Overseas Journey

By JEAN W. WOTTON, COMMERCIAL 5A.

**A**MID vigorous waving and last moment farewells, the ship slowly pulls away from the wharf. I feel very excited, as this is my first overseas journey alone. Soon the busy hum of the city is left in the distance, and the house-dotted hills follow it into the background. By evening the land begins to fade from sight altogether, till the green hills look like white clouds against the horizon.

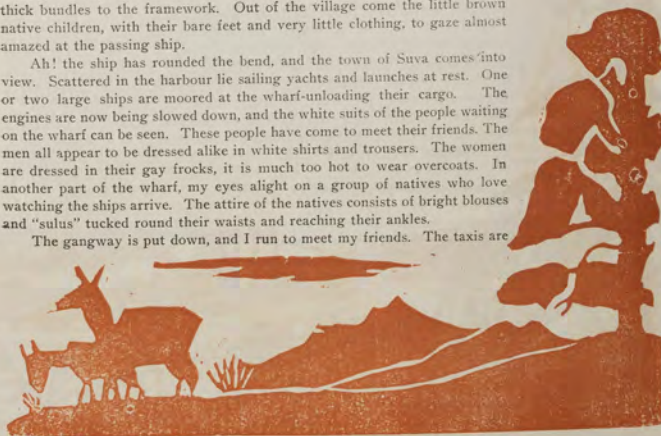
The first day of my journey has started. The excitement of a new experience stirs me from sleep at an early hour. Six-thirty finds me up on deck breathing in the clear salt-smelling air. The land has completely disappeared on the horizon. Nothing can be seen but the blue sky meeting the ocean, and a foamy trail left by the ship as it cuts through the water. On looking into the sea I can see large black objects, which I am told are porpoises.

The second day arrives and there is still nothing to be seen but the foam-tipped sea surrounding the ship. As we near the tropics the air is getting much warmer. The third day brings great excitement; we are to reach our destination in the evening. Every eye is scanning the horizon to catch the first glimpse of land. After breakfast a mist can be seen in the distance; this I am told is the first sight of Fiji. Great excitement is felt during the day. I am kept very busy packing my suitcases and running up on deck at regular intervals to see how much more of the land I can see.

At last, almost straining my eyes, I can faintly distinguish objects which form the shapes of trees. As the ship follows its course between the massive reefs, occasional native villages can be seen. These consist of houses, or "barries" as they are called, built of coconut leaves, plaited and tied in very thick bundles to the framework. Out of the village come the little brown native children, with their bare feet and very little clothing, to gaze almost amazed at the passing ship.

Ah! the ship has rounded the bend, and the town of Suva comes into view. Scattered in the harbour lie sailing yachts and launches at rest. One or two large ships are moored at the wharf-unloading their cargo. The engines are now being slowed down, and the white suits of the people waiting on the wharf can be seen. These people have come to meet their friends. The men all appear to be dressed alike in white shirts and trousers. The women are dressed in their gay frocks, it is much too hot to wear overcoats. In another part of the wharf, my eyes alight on a group of natives who love watching the ships arrive. The attire of the natives consists of bright blouses and "sulus" tucked round their waists and reaching their ankles.

The gangway is put down, and I run to meet my friends. The taxis are



waiting, and, driving through the town, I get a quick glimpse of it. The narrow streets are lined with small shops owned by Indians. We pass the hospital, which is no bigger than an Auckland hotel. The Indians prove queer sights in their long dresses with shawls covering their heads. Thus I arrive at my friend's house, glad to be at rest after my exciting journey.

### A Trip Through The Waitomo Caves

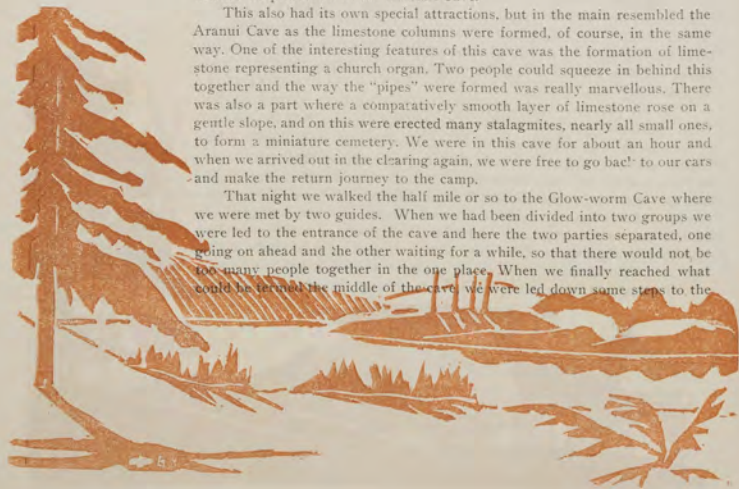
By COLLEEN PETERSON, COMMERCIAL 5A.

**W**E packed ourselves into the car and started off on the drive out to the caves. From the car park we had to walk down a path through the bush until we finally reached the clearing in front of the Aranui Cave, where we saw many wonderful things. This cave, like others in the district, is formed through the deposition of tiny particles of limestone by water which drips through from the roof or, alternately, sinks into the floor. The formations which grow downwards from the roof are called stalactites, and those built up from the floor are stalagmites.

We proceeded on into the interior of the cave and saw many interesting shapes, formed naturally by the limestone deposits, one of these being "a bust of Winston Churchill." Another feature of this cave was the underground waterfall which sounded very loud in the half-darkness. (Electric lights were placed at regular intervals along the roof). Our guide told us that if you received three drops of the limestone water on your head, it would mean that same day you would get married and not remain a bachelor or a spinster. After spending about an hour in Aranui, we came out again into the clearing, where we proceeded to the Ruakuri Cave.

This also had its own special attractions, but in the main resembled the Aranui Cave as the limestone columns were formed, of course, in the same way. One of the interesting features of this cave was the formation of limestone representing a church organ. Two people could squeeze in behind this together and the way the "pipes" were formed was really marvellous. There was also a part where a comparatively smooth layer of limestone rose on a gentle slope, and on this were erected many stalagmites, nearly all small ones, to form a miniature cemetery. We were in this cave for about an hour and when we arrived out in the clearing again, we were free to go back to our cars and make the return journey to the camp.

That night we walked the half mile or so to the Glow-worm Cave where we were met by two guides. When we had been divided into two groups we were led to the entrance of the cave and here the two parties separated, one going on ahead and the other waiting for a while, so that there would not be too many people together in the one place. When we finally reached what could be termed the middle of the cave we were led down some steps to the



"Cathedral." When we had wonderingly admired this, we were guided down some more steps till we reached the river where a punt was waiting to receive us. As we travelled up the stream, the roof and walls were dotted with myriads of twinkling lights which would go out at the slightest sound. The effect was starlike. On coming back down the stream, we could hear the other group singing in the Cathedral and it sounded very pleasant. Our guide told us that all the famous visiting singers who come to the Cave sing at least one song there. On reaching the open once more we were greeted with many twinkling stars which looked very big after the smaller light of the glow-worms.

It is indeed a rare pleasure to visit these caves.

### Pirongia

PAMELA ORMSBY, COMMERCIAL VA.

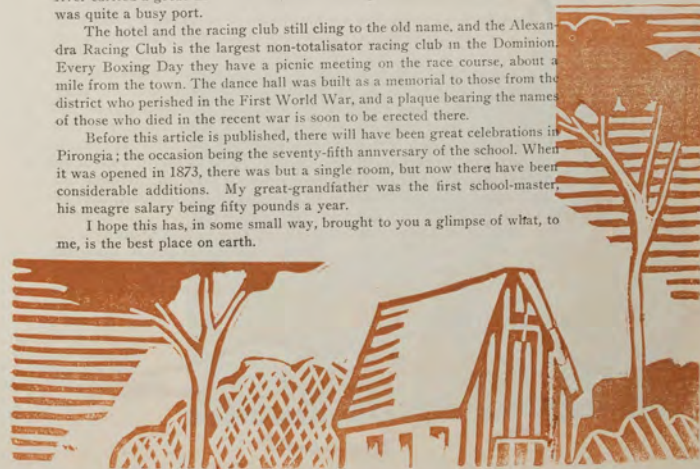
**I**F my fairy-godmother were to come along and offer to take me anywhere I wished on a magic carpet, I should unhesitatingly ask her to take me to Pirongia, for it is there that many of my near and dear ones live. Insignificant though it may appear to the casual passer-by, the little village means everything to those who know its story and have passed many happy times there, as I have.

The "town" itself consists of a general store, a butcher's shop, a library, a post office, an hotel, a dance hall, and three churches. The Church of England, which stands on an over-looking hill, was the scene of much bitter fighting during the Maori Wars, for it was there that the settlers fled from the Maori warriors. Close beside Pirongia flows the Waipa River, the southern boundary of the King Country. Before the railway was put through, this river carried a great deal of traffic, and so Pirongia—then named Alexandra—was quite a busy port.

The hotel and the racing club still cling to the old name, and the Alexandra Racing Club is the largest non-totalisator racing club in the Dominion. Every Boxing Day they have a picnic meeting on the race course, about a mile from the town. The dance hall was built as a memorial to those from the district who perished in the First World War, and a plaque bearing the names of those who died in the recent war is soon to be erected there.

Before this article is published, there will have been great celebrations in Pirongia; the occasion being the seventy-fifth anniversary of the school. When it was opened in 1873, there was but a single room, but now there have been considerable additions. My great-grandfather was the first school-master, his meagre salary being fifty pounds a year.

I hope this has, in some small way, brought to you a glimpse of what, to me, is the best place on earth.



## My Hobby

SHIRLEY DRUMMOND, N.H. 3A.

**M**y favourite hobby is making puppets. It is both interesting and amusing. It began when I was in Standard one at Titirangi school and the teacher asked how many children would like to join a Puppet Club? By the time I had belonged a few months, I could make dolls quite easily. Later when I came to the city, I completed the last doll of that collection, a witch. This year I made a negro mammy.

The first thing to do is to make a body out of strips of newspaper rolled up and joined together. The part I like doing best is making the paper face. I use one of my old dolls as a model and then I cut up pieces of paper and use a stiff glue to hold them together, leaving them to dry for a few days. I then paint the face suitably. After that the head has to be fixed to a filled sock. The hardest part is fixing the doll to the handle so that the strings by which it is worked, remain perfectly free. A bonnet or a scarf is required to cover the head.

I find this hobby a most interesting one and I have a number of puppets in mind that I still hope to make one day. The smaller children in our family are fascinated by these little dolls on strings which never fail to keep them happy and amused.

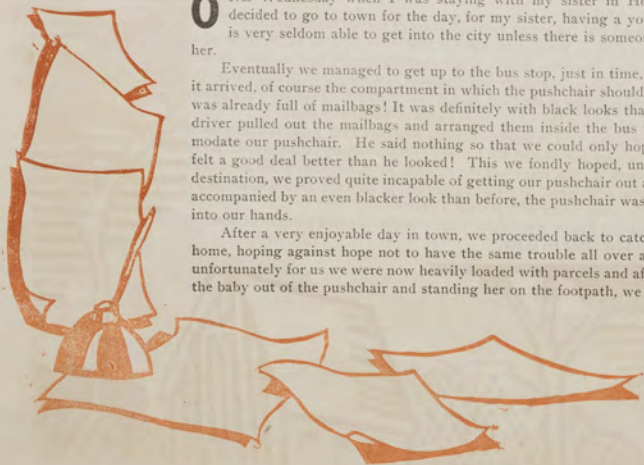
## Taking The Baby Out

By JOSEPHINE OSBORNE, COMMERCIAL 4A.

**O**NE Wednesday when I was staying with my sister in Howick, we decided to go to town for the day, for my sister, having a young baby, is very seldom able to get into the city unless there is someone to help her.

Eventually we managed to get up to the bus stop, just in time, but when it arrived, of course the compartment in which the pushchair should be placed was already full of mailbags! It was definitely with black looks that the bus-driver pulled out the mailbags and arranged them inside the bus to accommodate our pushchair. He said nothing so that we could only hope that he felt a good deal better than he looked! This we fondly hoped, until, at our destination, we proved quite incapable of getting our pushchair out again and, accompanied by an even blacker look than before, the pushchair was delivered into our hands.

After a very enjoyable day in town, we proceeded back to catch the bus home, hoping against hope not to have the same trouble all over again. But unfortunately for us we were now heavily loaded with parcels and after taking the baby out of the pushchair and standing her on the footpath, we struggled



120 YARDS SENIOR  
HURDLES

(Left to right).  
J. Pickering, A. Cebalo, R.  
Seal, M. Faithfull.



880 YARDS SENIOR  
CHAMPIONSHIP  
M. Peacock (inside), A.  
Cebalo, D. Prest (obscured),  
D. Stewart, R. Seal, A.  
Taggart.

desperately to get the wretched pushchair into position under the bus, only to turn around to find the baby gaily trotting along the footpath very proud of her independence. After retrieving her, we immediately dropped our bags of oranges which rolled cheerily in all directions.

Finally we did get on the very crowded bus and, almost exhausted, we managed to get home, sadly convinced that we, and our pushchair must be regarded as amongst the world's worst public nuisances.

## Portable Woodworking Tools.

By R. MARSHALL

**M**AKERS of portable tools have achieved a real triumph in the way they have developed lightness and ease of handling without sacrifice of either power or efficiency.

In portable tools of every capacity, both bulk and weight have been held to the minimum, while modern engineering design has constantly developed greater stamina and operating efficiency. Manufacturers have found in portable tools one of the greatest aids to the reduction of manufacturing costs.

There is probably no place in the entire wood-working industry, where portable tools have been of greater use in speeding up the work than in the cabinet room. Ornate carvings are applied by high-speed portable carving machines, and electric hand planes take the backaches out of drawer-fitting. Electric drills are used for boring, and screws are driven in with portable electric screwdrivers.

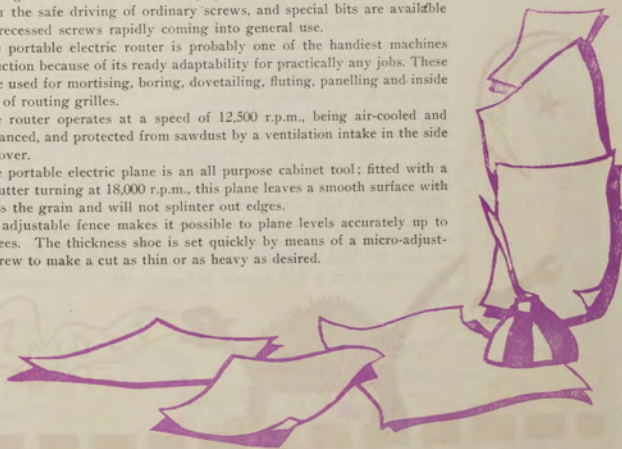
The portable power screwdriver is a highly favoured production tool. For ordinary work a speed of 500 r.p.m. is sufficient, but 750 r.p.m. is necessary for fast driving. Angle-driving devices of 15 and 25 degrees can be obtained for driving screws in out-of-the-way places. Self-centering sleeves are used, for the safe driving of ordinary screws, and special bits are available for the recessed screws rapidly coming into general use.

The portable electric router is probably one of the handiest machines in production because of its ready adaptability for practically any jobs. These tools are used for mortising, boring, dovetailing, fluting, panelling and inside shaping of routing grilles.

The router operates at a speed of 12,500 r.p.m., being air-cooled and well balanced, and protected from sawdust by a ventilation intake in the side of the cover.

The portable electric plane is an all purpose cabinet tool; fitted with a spinal cutter turning at 18,000 r.p.m., this plane leaves a smooth surface with or across the grain and will not splinter out edges.

An adjustable fence makes it possible to plane levels accurately up to 45 degrees. The thickness shoe is set quickly by means of a micro-adjustment screw to make a cut as thin or as heavy as desired.



Even electric glue pots, can be classed, like the above, as essential portable tools because, they ensure a hot adhesive at the point of assembly. These modern glue heaters maintain a constant temperature by means of thermostatic control, which prevents glue from overheating.

Portable sanders of all types are used in the cleaning up operation after the assembling. By use of these machines the equivalent of many hours of hand-sanding can be performed in a few minutes, and all parts of the cabinet can be sanded to a fine even smooth surface.

When we consider the varied uses of portable machines can be put too, it is evident that they should form an essential and important part of the equipment in any woodworking workshop.

## Kororareka

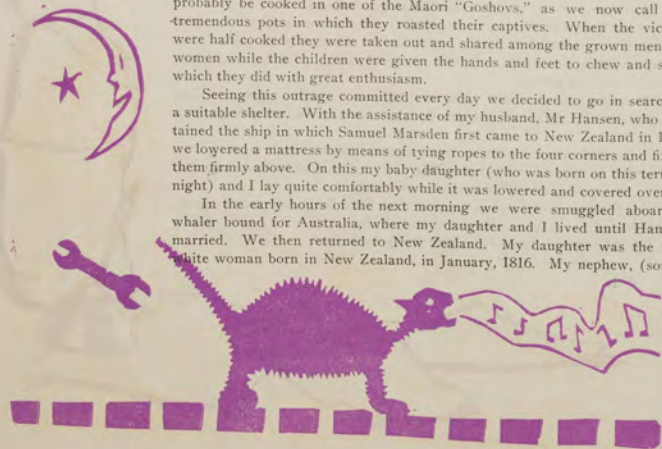
ANN MOLUGHNEY, 3 C.A.

THE burning down of Russell is one of the best known episodes in New Zealand history, and this is the story of my great grandmother, Mrs Hannah King Letheridge who was present at the time, as told by her mother, Mrs Hansen in the old family Bible.

"I remember looking down on the sunlit harbour early on the morning before that exciting night, and thinking how very peaceful it looked. No one could have convinced me then that this place was not only to witness but to be the actual site of the sacking of Russell or as it was called in those days, "Kororareka," and I can remember that day more vividly than anything else in my life. I was there when it was raided by the Maoris, many of whom were killed by the small band of white people, while all of our houses (which were very crude), and possessions went up in smoke. In a very short while we knew that if we did not find a suitable hiding-place very quickly we would probably be cooked in one of the Maori "Goshovs," as we now call the tremendous pots in which they roasted their captives. When the victims were half cooked they were taken out and shared among the grown men and women while the children were given the hands and feet to chew and suck, which they did with great enthusiasm.

Seeing this outrage committed every day we decided to go in search of a suitable shelter. With the assistance of my husband, Mr Hansen, who captained the ship in which Samuel Marsden first came to New Zealand in 1814, we lowered a mattress by means of tying ropes to the four corners and fixing them firmly above. On this my baby daughter (who was born on this terrible night) and I lay quite comfortably while it was lowered and covered over.

In the early hours of the next morning we were smuggled aboard a whaler bound for Australia, where my daughter and I lived until Hannah married. We then returned to New Zealand, My daughter was the first white woman born in New Zealand, in January, 1816. My nephew, (son of



Mr and Mrs John King), was born about six months before my daughter, but died from pneumonia, at the early age of nine days, after being christened, in the open air, by the Reverend Samuel Marsden.

The inscriptions on Mrs Letheridge's grave stone at Christ Church in Russell are as follows:—"In loving memory of Hannah King Letheridge, the first white woman born in New Zealand. Born at Oihi, Bay of Islands, January, 1816. Died 14th April, 1907, aged 91 years."

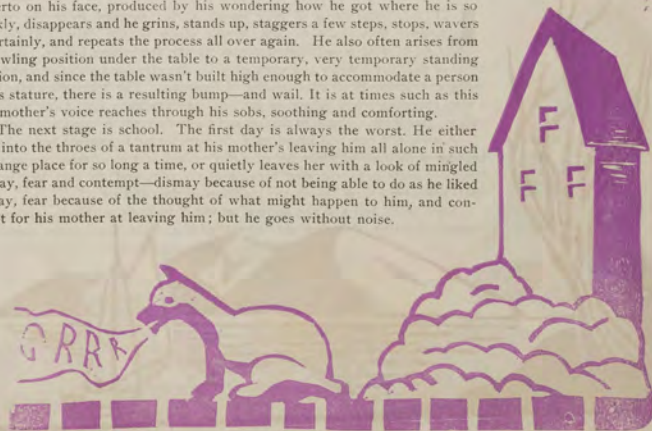
## Noise.

D. MARETT, ENGINEERING 6B.

NOISE is a thing that everyone has both riotously indulged in, and has forbidden. The first thing we do upon entering the world is to make a noise. There is a scientific explanation of the reason for this noise and the way it is produced, but the noise itself is very unscientific and very ordinary. In know; I have had a young, very young brother. As we grow up we quite frequently indulge in the pastime of making noise. An empty tin together with plenty of infant strength, can produce a delightful row. Reprimand in the form of a slap or removal of the instrument of torture, (torture as far as the parent is concerned) reduces the chubby infant to a state of lamentation—loud and lusty as he has by now had plenty of practice.

A toddler now, we find him still enjoying the noise produced by the banging of tins with sticks, and often in loud anguish, for the young infant learning to walk, can and does, subside easily and frequently from an erect position into a graceful nose dive, the progress of which is suddenly halted by the nasal organ coming into contact with the floor. Hence the aforementioned anguish. Or he may descend to floor level in the reverse direction, apparently unconcerned about the sickening thud which announces the arrival of the seat of his pants upon the floor and which make adults shudder. The look of wonderment hitherto on his face, produced by his wondering how he got where he is so quickly, disappears and he grins, stands up, staggers a few steps, stops, wavers uncertainly, and repeats the process all over again. He also often arises from a crawling position under the table to a temporary, very temporary standing position, and since the table wasn't built high enough to accommodate a person of his stature, there is a resulting bump—and wail. It is at times such as this that mother's voice reaches through his sobs, soothing and comforting.

The next stage is school. The first day is always the worst. He either goes into the throes of a tantrum at his mother's leaving him all alone in such a strange place for so long a time, or quietly leaves her with a look of mingled dismay, fear and contempt—dismay because of not being able to do as he liked all day, fear because of the thought of what might happen to him, and contempt for his mother at leaving him; but he goes without noise.



As he passes through school he will learn new noises, and other things besides. He will learn to whistle, to yell much louder, and to cry less. He will learn to make noises with instruments other than empty tins and sticks, that might or might not be orthodox. For example the unorthodox shepherd's whistle, and the orthodox kettle drum.

Having passed through school, primary and secondary, our young man, infant no longer, faces the world, and learns a few more noises. By now he will know how to dance and will respond to the rhythm of the dance band. He will also know noises related to his work. If a carpenter, the buzz of a planer and the whirr and scream of a circular saw; if an engineer, the whirr of lathes and overhead gear and the purr of electric motors and the staccato note of petrol and diesel engines; if in the commercial line, the clackety-clack of typewriters and the low hum of conversation in a busy office. Whatever his work, he will become accustomed to the accompanying noises.

As the young man is one of the ordinary millions in the world, the next important noise he will experience will be the Wedding March, as played by an organ. By this time he will know the noise of a party, the laughter and talk and the clink of glass, so the noises subsequent to the wedding will not be new. And eventually he will watch his children pass through the same stages as he did.

As he ages and his children grow up and leave him, he develops an irritable temperament. He is ever and anon telling the children next door, "Please take your noise somewhere else. How can a man get a nap with all that row going on? Be off with you." For he has grown to enjoy his afternoon nap as a time when he becomes oblivious of all noise.

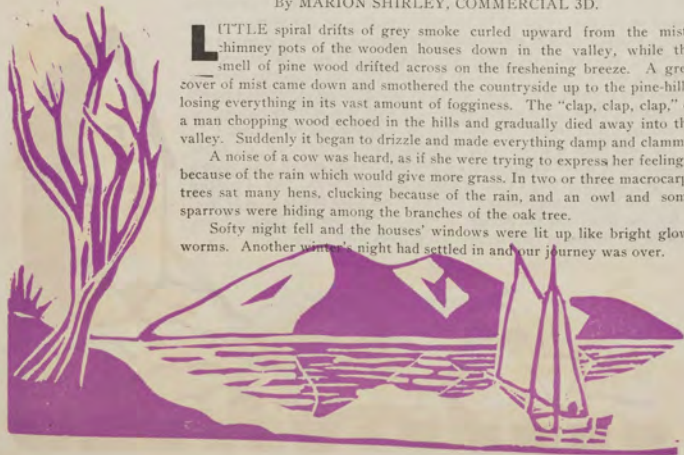
## "A Winter's Night"

By MARION SHIRLEY, COMMERCIAL 3D.

**L**ITTLE spiral drifts of grey smoke curled upward from the misty chimney pots of the wooden houses down in the valley, while the smell of pine wood drifted across on the freshening breeze. A grey cover of mist came down and smothered the countryside up to the pine-hills, losing everything in its vast amount of fogginess. The "clap, clap, clap," of a man chopping wood echoed in the hills and gradually died away into the valley. Suddenly it began to drizzle and made everything damp and clammy.

A noise of a cow was heard, as if she were trying to express her feelings, because of the rain which would give more grass. In two or three macrocarpa trees sat many hens, clucking because of the rain, and an owl and some sparrows were hiding among the branches of the oak tree.

Softly night fell and the houses' windows were lit up like bright glow-worms. Another winter's night had settled in and our journey was over.



## THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT

NITA BALL, Senior Business.  
I caught a bus to town one day,  
And oh! to my surprise,  
I saw a dress, a long array,  
Before my very eyes.

I looked at it and wondered what  
On earth it chanced to be.  
An evening dress? Oh surely not.  
What has come over me?

I stood and thought—yes, that is so:  
I made a random guess,  
I guessed it was—well do you know?  
That's right. The new look dress.

And as I stood and looked at it  
I thought, "Well, have you ever?"  
I liked it just one little bit,  
But will I wear it? Never!

## NEW SHOES

MERLE CONWAY, 3A. Commercial

One summer day  
We went hiking.  
My mother said,  
"Wear old shoes,  
Hiking's not biking!"  
But I thought new shoes  
More to my liking.  
Laughing and singing  
I hiked along.  
For the first mile  
I was brave!  
I was strong!  
Then though I smiled  
It felt wrong.  
I was still singing  
Behind the throng!  
Each step in agony—  
Pierced with pain,  
Sorry with suffering  
No longer vain,  
With blisters stinging  
I forgot the song.  
I took off my new shoes,  
Swung them in my hand  
And hiked along.  
Life was grand  
The sun shone.  
I remembered the song.

## SILENCE IS GOLDEN?

ANN MOLOUGHNEY, 3A. COM.  
We change our classroom hour by hour  
We trail upstairs and down.  
We watch our teachers, sweet and dour,  
To see them smile or frown!

Although we work and strive all day  
Results, I fear, are few,  
For taken on the whole I'd say  
We are a motley crew.

Our shorthand takes us twice the time  
That longhand ever could,  
Our typing though not in its prime  
Is really fairly good.

At maths and English, though we try  
We never do excel  
And everyday our teachers cry:  
"Why do they not work well?"

And speech is silver, silence gold  
An old proverb I've heard  
But who'd prefer that rule of old  
When there's the spoken word?

## ON WORDSWORTH'S DAFFODILS

JEANETTE EDEN, VIA. COM.

Amid the English countryside he dreamed,  
Lost, by a lovely lake, he found a glade  
Where daffodils all gold and shining  
gleamed

A yellow glowing pattern on green shade.  
Beside the waves they danced, swayed by  
the breeze  
A picture in his mind they seemed to  
make

The tossing flowers beneath the stately  
trees—  
Before them there, the sparkling lucent  
lake.

And later, when alone, he oft would find  
When thoughts were sad and hope seemed  
far away.

The scene would flash again into his  
mind  
To bring contentment and to make him  
gay.

And then to him in tired and lonely hours  
Came clear the mem'ry of those brilliant  
flowers.



In a corner where we eat our health-  
giving lunch,  
To make our teeth strong we stead-  
fastly much,  
Then chopful of vitamins leap for the  
court,  
Could any food better than sausage be  
bought?

## Macheth Visits C. VB.

This year, we have been reading and re-reading Shakespeare's play "Macheth," and it has obsessed my mind so that last night I dreamt our class was acting it. I heard Miss M's voice saying.

"Come, girls, we'll rehearse this again, I'm sure Shakespeare must tear his hair out every time he hears your version of his play!

Oh! by the way, I know you're one of the witches, but must you always wear that hideous mask? What's that! It's not a mask but your own face? Oh, well!

L.K., why on earth are you taking S.B.'s ruler? Give it back to her at once. It's time for your speech"—Is this a dagger that I see before me?" Don't you understand it's an imaginary dagger? Just because you're Macheth you don't have to go around stabbing everybody.

Yes, M.M. I know you're Lady Macbeth, but do you have to keep talking to your neighbour? Oh, you're just practising your evil speeches? Well, I wish you wouldn't pull her hair while you're doing it. Now J.V. you can be Lady Macbeth's gentlewoman. What! you consider yourself above a common servant? Well, after all, this is only a play—

L.La.B. Stop pinching, P.O. What! the play says that you have to cool the witches' brew with baboon's blood and P.'s is the nearest you can get to it. Well, being you're one of the witches I can understand your wanting the brew to be genuine, but tell me how are you going to get the "wool of a bat"?

When school days are over and our caf.  
is no more  
We'll leave a memorial over the door,  
A garland of sausages wreathing a bun,  
Inscription beneath, "Take warning and  
run!

ELAINE BUSH, Commercial VB.

Wha-wha-what's that? Well, I never. It's B.D. and M.D. What on earth are you two supposed to be doing with all that chalk smeared over your faces? You gave me quite a fright! So you're the two apparitions and you're just getting into practice. Well, don't practice on me.

S.B., how dare you use such profane language in my class. You wouldn't hear Shakespeare saying anything like that. What's that! You're only reading what what it says in the book? Ahem—next page, please.

Now D.M., I know you're playing the part of the old man, but when you're not acting you needn't keep on walking like a hunch-back. What? That's your natural posture—you must really get Miss C. to give you some remedial exercises.

Now J. W. stop leaning out of the window. I beg your pardon? You're only looking to see if Birnan Wood is coming towards you? Well, I'll let you off this time but next—

M.M. I'm sure Lady Macbeth wouldn't walk in her sleep like that. E.B., you show her how to do it correctly. Notice how she keeps rubbing her hands fretfully and stares vacantly in front of her, but above all notice that she doesn't look at the floor—Crash!

"Oh, where am I? Mother, what's happened."

"It's alright, dear, you've been sleep-walking and you fell down the stairs, that's all."

"That's all?"

## Holiday Work

By N. SHORT

ONE of the places I worked at during the holidays was Thompson and Hills, whose brand or trade mark is "Oak"—who hasn't heard of Oak jams and preserves?

The immense factory is divided into blocks—A, B, C, D and so on. Each worker gets a change of work every few days to relieve the monotonous nature of certain occupations.

On the day I started, they allocated me to the tomato sauce department. Here I was given a new pair of leather gloves and I took up my position near one of the sauce machines indicated to me by the foreman. There were seven people counting myself, at this machine. One man operated the machine which filled the bottles with tomato sauce, from the large churns on the next floor up, where it was made. Another placed empty bottles on the moving belt which carried them to a steam jacket where they were cleaned and then carried to the filling machine. Two women screwed tops on the bottles as they moved towards them. At the end of the machine the three remaining workers, of whom I was one, rammmed the tops on tight and packed them in baskets. It is interesting to note that this machine turned out thirty thousand bottles of sauce in a week.

The next day I was on what they termed "pulp"—tipping tomato pulp into churns. Every day for the next fortnight I was there I had an entirely different job, and they were all as interesting as any I have worked at.

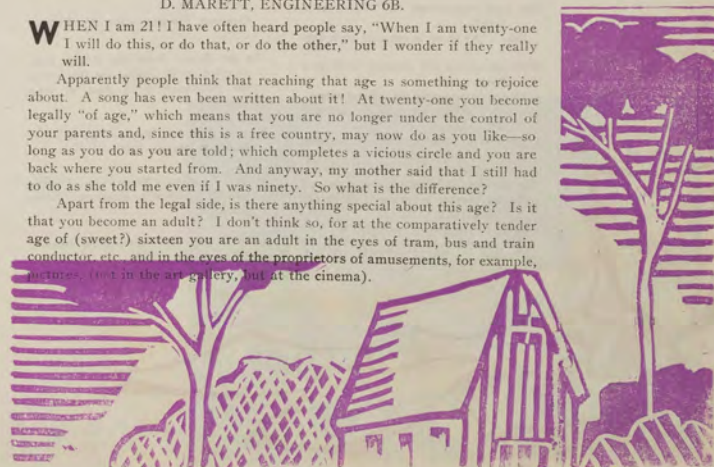
## The Age of Freedom.

D. MARETT, ENGINEERING 6B.

WHEN I am 21! I have often heard people say, "When I am twenty-one I will do this, or do that, or do the other," but I wonder if they really will.

Apparently people think that reaching that age is something to rejoice about. A song has even been written about it! At twenty-one you become legally "of age," which means that you are no longer under the control of your parents and, since this is a free country, may now do as you like—so long as you do as you are told; which completes a vicious circle and you are back where you started from. And anyway, my mother said that I still had to do as she told me even if I was ninety. So what is the difference?

Apart from the legal side, is there anything special about this age? Is it that you become an adult? I don't think so, for at the comparatively tender age of (sweet?) sixteen you are an adult in the eyes of tram, bus and train conductor, etc., and in the eyes of the proprietors of amusements, for example, pictures, (not in the art gallery, but at the cinema).



I wonder what I will be like when I am twenty-one; what I will do; what sort of a job I will have. I might even be Chief Engineer of the Dominion of New Zealand—or a navy. I might have come into money and be the owner of a large estate, two or three cars, a helicopter or two, and other modern conveniences—or I might be in the reinstated debtors' prison! I could even be married! I have my doubts though, having received large and varied kinds of advice upon the subject of matrimony. I have been told that "When you are out you want to get in; and once you are in, you want to get out." People seem to look upon it as a sort of imprisonment—like being chained for life. Their advice boils down to the same thing:—"Stay single as long as possible. If you are demented enough to want to get married, choose carefully. And above all, never, never, have any children. I know!" These last words, incidentally were pronounced with great emphasis and conviction by my beloved mother.

Cupid must have a marvellous time shooting those small arrows of his at people and watching the results. He must occasionally misfire, or do it intentionally for the amusement of seeing the results, for his arrows sometimes stick in the wrong person, or in two instead of one. I consider it a very low kind of sport to play with our emotions in such a way.

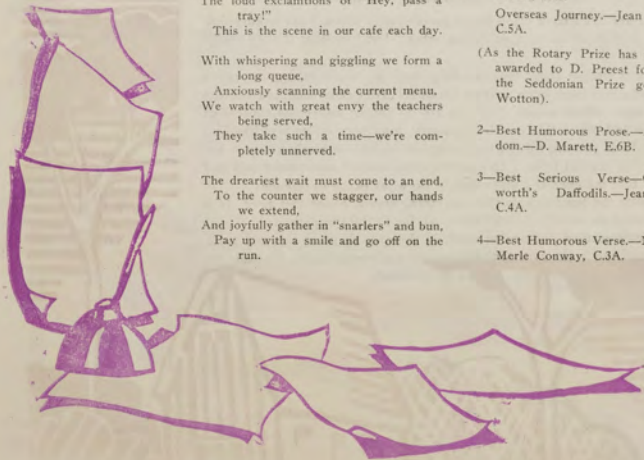
I seem to have somewhat deviated from the subject so I had better get back to it. When I am twenty-one, I—well, I wonder?

#### OUR CAFETERIA

MARY GAELIC, Commercial 4C.  
The rattle of bags the scraping of chairs,  
The patter of feet as they run up the stairs,  
The loud exclamations of "Hey, pass a tray!"  
This is the scene in our cafe each day.

With whispering and giggling we form a long queue,  
Anxiously scanning the current menu,  
We watch with great envy the teachers being served,  
They take such a time—we're completely unnerved.

The dreariest wait must come to an end,  
To the counter we stagger, our hands we extend,  
And joyfully gather in "snarlers" and bun,  
Pay up with a smile and go off on the run.



#### PRIZE WINNERS—LITERARY COMPETITION.

- 1—Best Serious Prose.—A Mighty Opportunity or Final Disaster.—D. Preest, W.6.  
Overseas Journey.—Jean W. Wotton, C.5A.

(As the Rotary Prize has already been awarded to D. Preest for this work, the Seddonian Prize goes to Jean Wotton.)

- 2—Best Humorous Prose.—Age of Freedom.—D. Maret, E.6B.  
3—Best Serious Verse.—On Wordsworth's Daffodils.—Jeanette Eden, C.4A.  
4—Best Humorous Verse.—New Shoes.—Merle Conway, C.3A.



Drawings and good tools aid Metal-raft instruction.



Trade Drawing is taught under good conditions.



A Fourth Form Project.



A corner of the Cabinetmaking shop.



A Typograh class sets type for the "Seddonian."



Good equipment helps to produce good Craftsmanship.

## TECHNOLOGICAL SECTION

THE  
SEDDONIAN  
Page Eighty-one

(Supplied by Teacher Trainees, Rehabilitation Students and Daytime  
Engineering Institute Students)

### Forestry in New Zealand

With particular reference to the Kauri Trees

W. H. MOOR

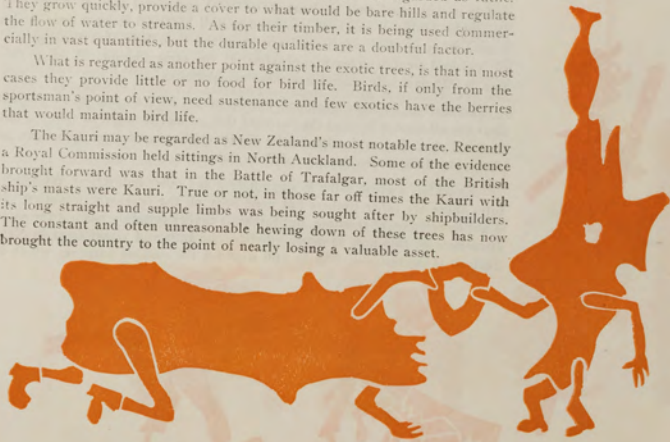
**T**HE policy of the Government of this country in regard to forestry is contained in the Forests Act, 1921-22. Various amendments to this have been made, but the main policy remains materially the same. Summarised, it deals with: (1), Providing ample timber supplies for the future; (2), Protection and regulation of stream flow through re-afforestation; (3), Retaining fertility of what would be otherwise unfertile lands; (4), Effects on the climate and public health.

Until recent years the planting of indigenous trees was not regarded as being worthwhile. The idea was prevalent that native trees took too long to grow, and in any case had to be left to grow naturally. With trial plantations of native trees, these ideas were exploded.

The planting of the many exotic trees must not be regarded as futile. They grow quickly, provide a cover to what would be bare hills and regulate the flow of water to streams. As for their timber, it is being used commercially in vast quantities, but the durable qualities are a doubtful factor.

What is regarded as another point against the exotic trees, is that in most cases they provide little or no food for bird life. Birds, if only from the sportsman's point of view, need sustenance and few exotics have the berries that would maintain bird life.

The Kauri may be regarded as New Zealand's most notable tree. Recently a Royal Commission held sittings in North Auckland. Some of the evidence brought forward was that in the Battle of Trafalgar, most of the British ship's masts were Kauri. True or not, in those far off times the Kauri with its long straight and supple limbs was being sought after by shipbuilders. The constant and often unreasonable hewing down of these trees has now brought the country to the point of nearly losing a valuable asset.



Kauris have always been regarded as difficult to grow, in fact, almost impossible. This fallacy has now been disproved. Take for instance the nursery at Waipoua in North Auckland. Latest reports state that 250,000 young trees are ready for planting out. These would be two or three years old.

For a number of years, this planting out has been going on systematically, not only at Waipoua, but also at other State Forests, Waipoua being one of the few forests where Kauris are planted, owing to its location. Since 1925, over 4000 acres have been planted at this place, though not all in Kauri.

On planting out at an average of 80 trees to the acre, it is found that the artificial conditions promote healthier trees which maintain a more rapid growth. Compare this with the system, or lack of system of natural regeneration. The seeds fell to the ground and perhaps germinated in large numbers. After some time, the over-worked soil took its toll on the "rikas," (young Kauri saplings) and they either died down or a few stunted ones remained.

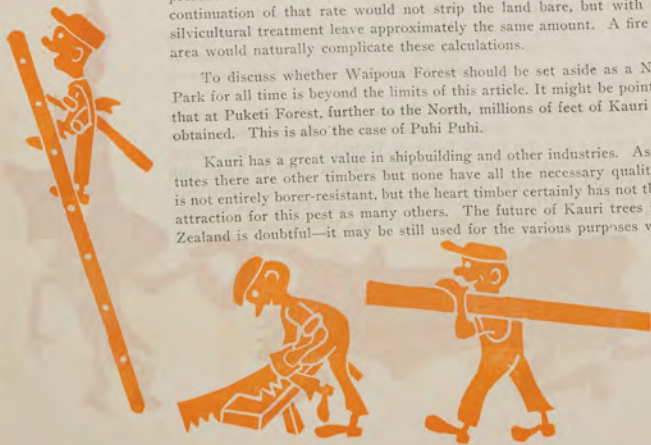
The selection of suitable shelter belts of quick growing exotic trees to keep the wind-driven salt spray off the trees has been worthwhile. Young trees that are planted are only those which show signs of being healthy. Shelter in the form of low-growing bushes is kept in check. These and many other measures of a similar nature give the tree its opportunity.

*Pinus radiata* is used after about 30 years growing. In some localities it is an economic proposition at 20 years. This must be compared with data on the suitable time to grow a mature Kauri. Investigations to date, suggest that with good conditions, Kauris can be a commercial timber in about 180 years.

The State Forest Service has been making surveys of Waipoua Forest, and it is estimated that at least 200,000,000 superficial feet of Kauri is at present millable. It has been proposed to mill 1,000,000 feet per year, and a continuation of that rate would not strip the land bare, but with proper silvicultural treatment leave approximately the same amount. A fire in this area would naturally complicate these calculations.

To discuss whether Waipoua Forest should be set aside as a National Park for all time is beyond the limits of this article. It might be pointed out that at Puketū Forest, further to the North, millions of feet of Kauri can be obtained. This is also the case of Pūhi Pūhi.

Kauri has a great value in shipbuilding and other industries. As substitutes there are other timbers but none have all the necessary qualities. It is not entirely borer-resistant, but the heart timber certainly has not the same attraction for this pest as many others. The future of Kauri trees in New Zealand is doubtful—it may be still used for the various purposes which it



## Location Survey for a Modern Railway

By W. A. GIBSON

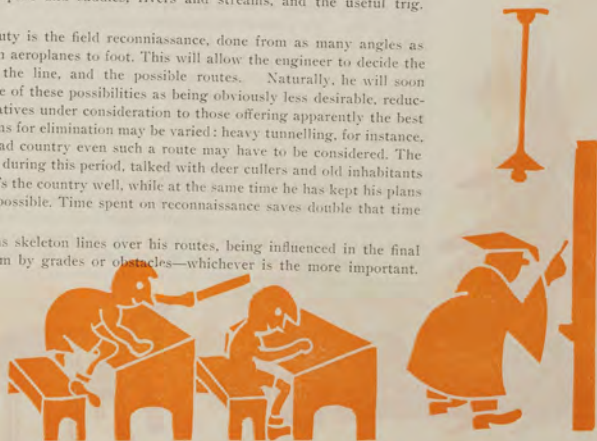
**W**HEN an engineer is confronted with the problem of location survey for a railway under present day conditions he has many advantages over his predecessors. However, in New Zealand there are still areas of country which defy modern methods of transport and living. Thus, the first question which the engineer asks of himself and his led with these aspects, he turns to more technical problems.

With the competition of road and air transport, the railways of yesterday must be considered modified to remain an economic proposition; thus we find that the railway of to-day has easier grades, larger radius curves, elimination of reverse or 'S' curves and acceleration gradients. These specifications will be presented to the location engineer, and he, having a firm grasp of these limits, will then try to get a railway line through the country between the proposed terminals.

The first step will be to collect as much prepared information as possible on the district through which the railway must pass. By co-operation with various Government Departments he can acquire all lands and survey plans, aerial photographs and up-to-the-minute details. Naturally, if the country is settled and sub-divided, his task is made very simple, as then he has practically all the information he needs roughly to site his line without more ado. However, as usual in railway locations where new country is to be opened up, these plans are very sketchy, only the triangulation and major topography being recorded. Assuming the later case, the engineer will study these until he has a general idea of the lay of the land, the positions of valleys and major ridges, cross spurs and saddles, rivers and streams, and the useful trig. stations.

The next duty is the field reconnaissance, done from as many angles as possible—from aeroplanes to foot. This will allow the engineer to decide the feasibility of the line, and the possible routes. Naturally, he will soon eliminate some of these possibilities as being obviously less desirable, reducing the alternatives under consideration to those offering apparently the best results. Reasons for elimination may be varied: heavy tunnelling, for instance,—though in bad country even such a route may have to be considered. The wise man has, during this period, talked with deer cullers and old inhabitants and now knows the country well, while at the same time he has kept his plans as flexible as possible. Time spent on reconnaissance saves double that time later.

Now he runs skeleton lines over his routes, being influenced in the final placing of them by grades or obstacles—which ever is the more important.

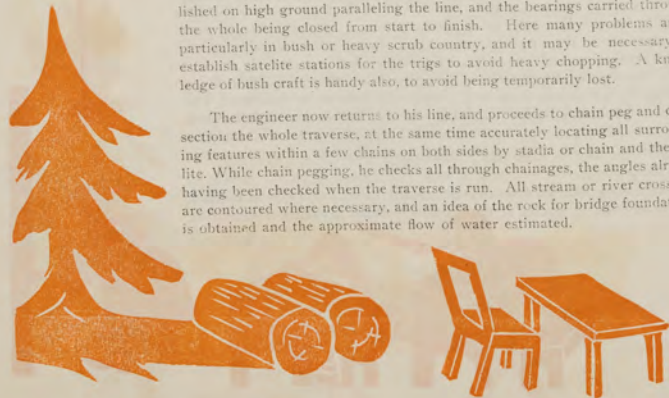


Thus, in well-developed farm land or built-up areas, where grade probably won't worry him, he will try to avoid disturbing buildings, roads, power lines, etc., and will run his lines along back boundaries of drains, for example. When in open, heavy country, he will be more influenced by grades, and will then have to fit his line to suit. These skeleton lines consist of a series of straights, as long as possible, with as small deflection angles as possible between them, only the grade and the angles being measured accurately. One method is to run the grades with a theodolite, fills and cuts being measured by stepping over, the line then being established with large diamond signals, and the angles measured. Here, the judgment and skill grades are a minimum, curves are reduced to avoid loss of height due to compensation, cuts and fills off the proposed formation balance, and the cuts are a minimum. Now it will be apparent that certain features of the topography will dominate the possible routes and the engineer will be able to narrow down his possibles to probales.

The fourth step will now be to run stadia longsection, or trail lines over the skeleton lines wherever the going is heavy or doubtful, re-aligning around the curves to follow the line more accurately, so that relatively detailed information of the remaining alternatives may be plotted and compared. This work can be done rapidly and accurately by a team when "leap-frogging" methods are used, with one man booking and drawing sketches of surrounding features. Thus we are left with probably one final with minor deviations only, though in good country there may still be little to choose between several routes.

From the information gained by the stadia traverse a much more accurate location can be made, the pegs re-located, and very accurate traverse run along the whole line with theodolite and chain, trying in by triangulation with existing trigs. It is probably desirable to cut the line up into sections, closing each in itself and thus reducing the area of error. Minor trigs, will be established on high ground paralleling the line, and the bearings carried through, the whole being closed from start to finish. Here many problems arise, particularly in bush or heavy scrub country, and it may be necessary to establish satellite stations for the trigs to avoid heavy chopping. A knowledge of bush craft is handy also, to avoid being temporarily lost.

The engineer now returns to his line, and proceeds to chain peg and cross section the whole traverse, at the same time accurately locating all surrounding features within a few chains on both sides by stadia or chain and theodolite. While chain pegging, he checks all through chainages, the angles already having been checked when the traverse is run. All stream or river crossings are contoured where necessary, and an idea of the rock for bridge foundations is obtained and the approximate flow of water estimated.



The field location work can now be considered practically complete. However, after the plotting of all information and the calculation of qualities coupled with the sifting of the knowledge gained, minor adjustments may be required at curves and crossings. The final information is now submitted for the permanent location calculations and decisions, and the location survey is complete. If the location engineer has done a sound job no further reference to the country will be required, and the permanent line can be pegged with confidence, knowing that it is in the most economical position.

## Pyrotechnics Used in Peace and War

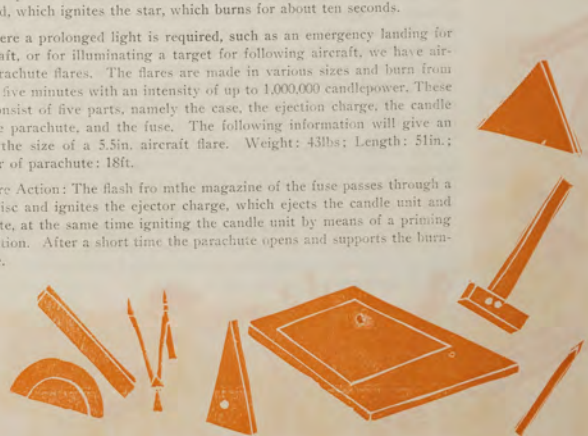
By C. W. BROWN

**D**URING the recent war Pyrotechnics (the use and application of fire-works); were developed to such a high degree that they are still carried on ships and air-craft in peace-time. There are various methods of igniting them and the following are the most common, cartridge base, friction igniter, and electric igniter. The three main uses of Pyrotechnics are, illumination, navigation, and signalling.

For illumination purposes, such as taking a brief glimpse of an enemy target from the air, we have the "Illumination dark ignition Cartridge" which burns for approximately ten seconds. This type if fired from the ordinary type of Very Pistol. The action of the cartridge being as follows. When the cap is struck the powder is ignited by the flash, and the explosion of the powder expels the star out of the case. At the same time the quickmatch is ignited, which ignites the star, which burns for about ten seconds.

Where a prolonged light is required, such as an emergency landing for an aircraft, or for illuminating a target for following aircraft, we have aircraft parachute flares. The flares are made in various sizes and burn from three to five minutes with an intensity of up to 1,000,000 candlepower. These flares consist of five parts, namely the case, the ejection charge, the candle unit, the parachute, and the fuse. The following information will give an idea of the size of a 5.5in. aircraft flare. Weight: 43lbs; Length: 51in.; diameter of parachute: 18ft.

Flare Action: The flash from the magazine of the fuse passes through a tinfoil disc and ignites the ejector charge, which ejects the candle unit and parachute, at the same time igniting the candle unit by means of a priming composition. After a short time the parachute opens and supports the burning flare.



Next we come to the navigational purposes, and here we find that the Navigation Smoke Float is of great assistance. This pyrotechnic is the shape of a small bomb, and on being dropped on to the sea, it gives off white smoke for six minutes. This gives an accurate wind direction should an emergency landing on the sea be necessary.

Action of the "Navigation Smoke Float:" On impact with the water the striker of the tail pistol, moves forward and strikes the cartridge fuses. The ignition is conveyed to the safety fuse which provides a delay of twenty seconds. This allows time for the float to have reached the surface of the water after impact. The safety fuse ignites the priming composition which ignites the smoke mixture. The pressure of the gases, bursts a seal at the composition end of the emission tube, and the gas rushes up the tube and bursts another seal, and the smoke is generated for six minutes.

For ground to air signalling, and for indication of a change of wind direction we have the "Smoke Generator" which gives off a white smoke for approximately eight minutes. It consists of a tinsplate canister containing smoke composition, and ignition is by means of a match composition.

Action: Remove the tear off piece from the match composition and rub the surface with the striker stick provided.

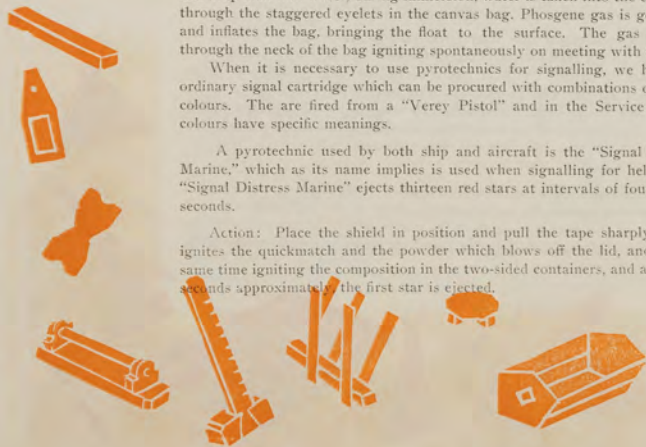
For navigation purposes at night we have the "Flame Float Navigation." This is used on the sea for laying a tail drift sight at night, or for an emergency flare path on the sea. It burns brightly for five minutes and gradually decreases for another fifteen minutes.

Action: Open the cylinder and take out the flame float, pull the rip cord and drop float into water, during immersion, water is taken into the container through the staggered eyelets in the canvas bag. Phosgene gas is generated and inflates the bag, bringing the float to the surface. The gas escapes through the neck of the bag igniting spontaneously on meeting with the air.

When it is necessary to use pyrotechnics for signalling, we have the ordinary signal cartridge which can be procured with combinations of mixed colours. These are fired from a "Verrey Pistol" and in the Service definite colours have specific meanings.

A pyrotechnic used by both ship and aircraft is the "Signal Distress Marine," which as its name implies is used when signalling for help. The "Signal Distress Marine" ejects thirteen red stars at intervals of four to five seconds.

Action: Place the shield in position and pull the tape sharply. This ignites the quickmatch and the powder which blows off the lid, and at the same time igniting the composition in the two-sided containers, and after five seconds approximately, the first star is ejected.



## When Country Football Clubs Began

"YON fetbaa's a awful game; every yen I saw faain, I thought was oor Peter." Such were the words of a Scottish mother who went to see her son play football in the early eighties.

Parents looked unkindly on this sport. Not only was it a wicked waste of time, when six days of the seven were fully worked, but a rough and dangerous game. Until the game was thoroughly established and recognised, various types of excuses were invented by young enthusiasts so as to ensure their presence at football on a Saturday afternoon. One young country lad who was sent for the weekly mail every Saturday, had to ride over approximately eight miles of mud road, so made good use of his outing to secure a place in a team. That is until someone, seeing him play in a match let the cat out of the bag. Alas, the poor lad went for the mail no more that winter.

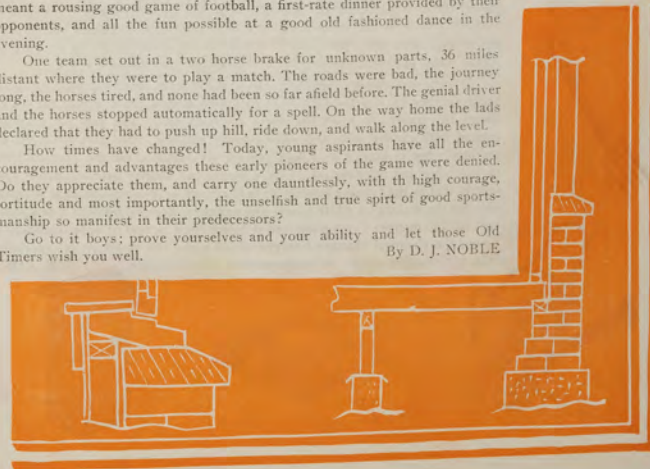
Not only were their difficulties in getting to football, but also to play when one did arrive. Games were often played in paddocks, surrounded by troublesome Hawthorne hedges, which would, with its thorns, puncture the ball each time it was inadvertently kicked therein. Then the game would have to stop while the bladder, which was a pig bladder, was taken out, a gun shot dropped down the tube, and worked with the fingers, till it fitted over the puncture and had a string tied behind it. Then came the task of replacing the bladder and inflating it by means of the mouth, as these were the days before repair outfits and air pumps were invented. Pneumatic tyres and motor cars were unthought of, and the high wheeled bike of the day had solid rubber tyres.

Surely the enthusiasm and grand sportsmanship displayed by the youth of these days is something to be admired and respected. Arduous trips over muddy bridle tracks and bad roads were hardships to be enjoyed when it meant a rousing good game of football, a first-rate dinner provided by their opponents, and all the fun possible at a good old fashioned dance in the evening.

One team set out in a two horse brake for unknown parts, 36 miles distant where they were to play a match. The roads were bad, the journey long, the horses tired, and none had been so far afield before. The genial driver and the horses stopped automatically for a spell. On the way home the lads declared that they had to push up hill, ride down, and walk along the level.

How times have changed! Today, young aspirants have all the encouragement and advantages these early pioneers of the game were denied. Do they appreciate them, and carry one dauntlessly, with th high courage, fortitude and most importantly, the unselfish and true spirit of good sportsmanship so manifest in their predecessors?

Go to it boys; prove yourselves and your ability and let those Old Timers wish you well.  
By D. J. NOBLE



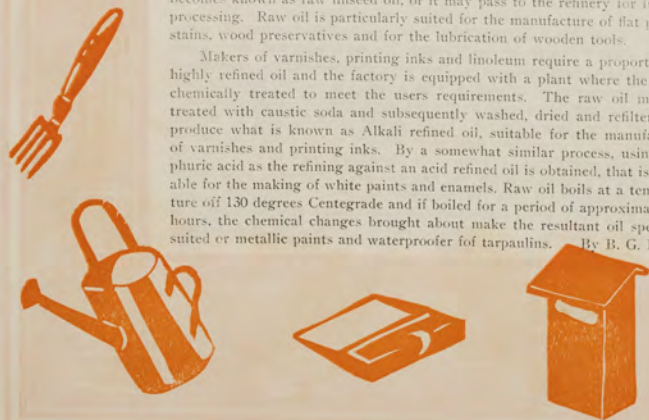
## Linseed Oil Manufacture

**L**INSEED oil is manufactured from the seeds of the linen flax now grown extensively in parts of New Zealand. The first attempt at extraction of oil from the seeds was commenced by a company in Auckland, and the annual output was approximately 25,000 gallons. However, as oil could be imported from overseas at a cheaper price, the company was forced to cease operations in 1935. New Zealand's chief suppliers of oil were India and Australia, but the outbreak of hostilities in 1939 created difficulties in our requirements being met, and as the local linen flax fibre mills had accumulated large stocks of seed, Dominion Industries Ltd., decided to establish a factory at Dunedin. This factory commenced operations in 1943, and at present is producing slightly in excess of 1,000,000 gallons annually, which at the present time meets the demands of essential requirements.

As it is required for processing, the seed which yields 29 to 32 per cent of its volume in oil, is drawn from large silos, machine dressed and dried to the desired purity of moisture content. It is then mechanically conveyed through a system of contrarotating rollers and is crushed to a fine meal and entered into expeller kettles, where it is cooked at a temperature of 200 to 212 degrees Fahrenheit for 20 minutes. The cooking process brings about chemical changes in the meal, thereby inducing coalescence of the oil cells which make the meal permeable to the flow of oil when it is expressed.

Passing into expellers after being cooked, the meal is subjected to a pressure of 20,000lbs per sq. inch. This enormous pressure is built up by a rotating worm shaft similar in principle to the household mincer. Consequently the oil exudes through escape openings in the machine, and is collected by pumps from the sumps underneath the expellers. The oil is then passed through a filtering process and delivered to maturing tanks where it becomes known as raw linseed oil, or it may pass to the refinery for further processing. Raw oil is particularly suited for the manufacture of flat paints, stains, wood preservatives and for the lubrication of wooden tools.

Makers of varnishes, printing inks and linoleum require a proportion of highly refined oil and the factory is equipped with a plant where the oil is chemically treated to meet the users requirements. The raw oil may be treated with caustic soda and subsequently washed, dried and refiltered to produce what is known as Alkali refined oil, suitable for the manufacture of varnishes and printing inks. By a somewhat similar process, using sulphuric acid as the refining agent an acid refined oil is obtained, that is suitable for the making of white paints and enamels. Raw oil boils at a temperature of 130 degrees Centigrade and if boiled for a period of approximately 4 hours, the chemical changes brought about make the resultant oil specially suited for metallic paints and waterproofer for tarpaulins. By B. G. ROSS



## Pressure Injection Carburettors

**T**HREE basic troubles were associated with conventional type carburettors

They were.

- (a) Metering instability during aerolatics.
- (b) icing of throttles and venturies.
- (c) Vapour formation with consequent metering disturbance

During the later years of the war the later type of American aircraft were being fitted with injection type carburettors. This was a complete break away from the conventional type carburettor.

This system is entirely different from the system used by the Germans in their Mercedes Benz fitted to the Messerschmitts. The system used there was direct injection into each cylinder when the piston was at the bottom on the compression stroke. The pump and atomizers used were similar to those used on high speed Diesel motors.

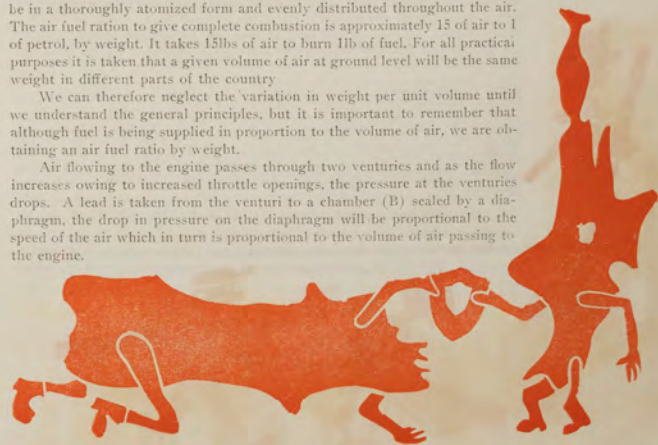
The German system added weight and was highly complicated with a large number of moving parts, all of which had to be highly finished to very small manufacturing clearances. In addition the use in some cases of extremely high injection pressure (exceeding 2 tons per square inch) placed greater stress on pipelines and joints and required a separate pipe to each cylinder.

On the credit side, it must be admitted that the fuel distribution should be better. The American system which is comparatively simple, can be fitted in place of the conventional type carburettor with very few modifications to the engine, it has few working parts and operates at the pressure of 15 lbs per sq. inch.

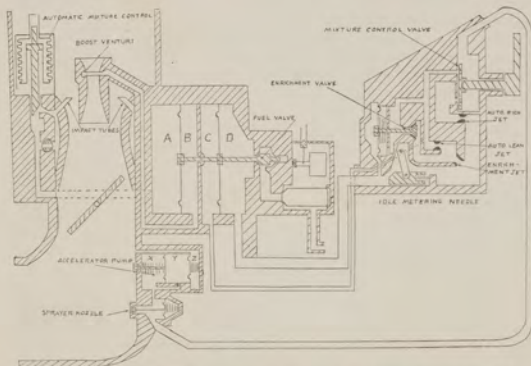
The fundamental duties of a carburettor are that it should supply the correct air fuel mixture under all conditions of speed and load, and the fuel should be in a thoroughly atomized form and evenly distributed throughout the air. The air fuel ration to give complete combustion is approximately 15 of air to 1 of petrol, by weight. It takes 15lbs of air to burn 1lb of fuel. For all practical purposes it is taken that a given volume of air at ground level will be the same weight in different parts of the country.

We can therefore neglect the variation in weight per unit volume until we understand the general principles, but it is important to remember that although fuel is being supplied in proportion to the volume of air, we are obtaining an air fuel ratio by weight.

Air flowing to the engine passes through two venturies and as the flow increases owing to increased throttle openings, the pressure at the venturies drops. A lead is taken from the venturi to a chamber (B) sealed by a diaphragm, the drop in pressure on the diaphragm will be proportional to the speed of the air which in turn is proportional to the volume of air passing to the engine.



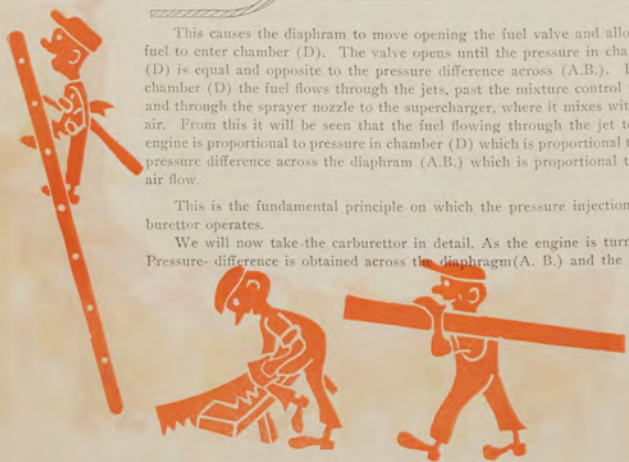
If the tubes in the mouth of the carburettor project into the airstream, the pressure in the tubes will be proportional to the airflow. A lead is taken from the tubes to chamber (A) and the pressure on the diaphragm will be proportional to the airflow. A spindle with a valve on the end, is fastened to the diaphragm (A.B.) This valve seals off the opening from the fuel chamber in which the fuel pressure is 15lbs per sq. inch. As the engine is turned over the airflow through the carburettor causes a pressure difference across the diaphragm (A.B.) which will be proportional to the volume of air passing to the engine.



This causes the diaphragm to move opening the fuel valve and allowing fuel to enter chamber (D). The valve opens until the pressure in chamber (D) is equal and opposite to the pressure difference across (A.B.). From chamber (D) the fuel flows through the jets, past the mixture control valve and through the sprayer nozzle to the supercharger, where it mixes with the air. From this it will be seen that the fuel flowing through the jet to the engine is proportional to pressure in chamber (D) which is proportional to the pressure difference across the diaphragm (A.B.) which is proportional to the air flow.

This is the fundamental principle on which the pressure injection carburettor operates.

We will now take the carburettor in detail. As the engine is turned a Pressure-difference is obtained across the diaphragm(A. B.) and the valve



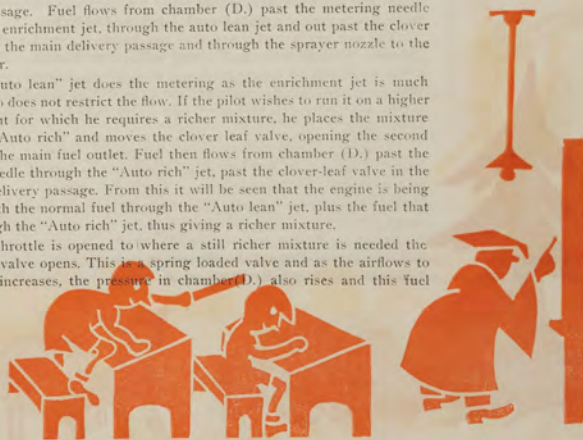
is opened allowing fuel to enter chamber D. The pressure rises until the pressure is equal and opposite to the pressure-difference across diaphragm(A.B.) and then the valve remains in this position. Fuel then flows past a metering valve which is connected to throttle lever, through the jets to the outlet. It is desirable to spray the fuel into the supercharger, so a spray nozzle is fitted to the outlet which opens at 5 lbs. sq. inch pressure. This building up of the fuel pressure at the sprayer nozzle increases the pressure on the outlet side of the jet which decreases the pressure-difference across the jet. This would not allow the pressure-difference across (A.B.) to be proportional to the Pressure-difference across the jet, but this difficulty is overcome by taking metered fuel pressure to chamber (C.) which assists the diaphragm(A.B.) to open the valve and increase the pressure in Chamber(D.) this bringing the pressure-difference across the jet back to the figure that it would have been if a spring loaded nozzle had not been fitted.

When the engine is only turning slowly, the throttle only being opened slightly, the metering needle acts as the jet, but as throttle is opened further this opening becomes larger than the jet, and the jet does the metering.

When an aircraft is cruising, and the maximum economy of fuel is desired, the engine is run on a lean mixture (less fuel to same quantity of air). For normal power a slightly richer mixture, and for take off and full throttle running a richer mixture still is used, giving maximum power and using the latent heat of vaporisation of the fuel to cool the engine and prevent detonation. This is accomplished by using two passages to the main delivery passage, opened and closed by a manually controlled valve and the use of the three jets and an enrichment valve. When the Pilot wishes to cruise and run on a lean mixture, he places the mixture control in "Auto Lean" and this moves the clover leaf valve, and blocks up one of the passages to the main delivery passage. Fuel flows from chamber (D.) past the metering needle through the enrichment jet, through the auto lean jet and out past the clover leaf valve to the main delivery passage and through the sprayer nozzle to the supercharger.

The "Auto lean" jet does the metering as the enrichment jet is much larger and so does not restrict the flow. If the pilot wishes to run it on a higher power output for which he requires a richer mixture, he places the mixture control in "Auto rich" and moves the clover leaf valve, opening the second passage to the main fuel outlet. Fuel then flows from chamber (D.) past the metering needle through the "Auto rich" jet, past the clover-leaf valve in the main fuel delivery passage. From this it will be seen that the engine is being supplied with the normal fuel through the "Auto lean" jet, plus the fuel that flows through the "Auto rich" jet, thus giving a richer mixture.

When the throttle is opened to where a still richer mixture is needed the enrichment valve opens. This is a spring loaded valve and as the airflow to the engine increases, the pressure in chamber(D.) also rises and this fuel



pressure, acting on the enrichment diaphragm, is sufficient to open the valve and allow fuel to flow past it to the clover leaf valve and to the main fuel delivery. The combined openings of the valve and the Auto lean jet are now bigger than the enrichment jet and so the enrichment jet does the metering. The accelerator pump to supply extra fuel when the throttle is first opened is entirely automatic. It can be seen from diagram that when throttle is closed the rear diaphragm will be drawn back against strong spring, owing to low pressure on engine side of throttle. Chambers (X) and (Y) are full of fuel. Diaphragm (X.Y.) has lightly spring loaded discharge valves attached to it. As throttle is opened pressure in chamber (Z) increases and spring forces diaphragm forward. This forces the fuel in chamber (Y) to force diaphragm X.Y. forward, open the valve and force fuel into the intake. This action is made possible by a restricted jet in the entry of chamber (Y.)

When the mixture control lever is placed in the idle cut off position the clover leaf valve blocks off both delivery passages and stops the supply of fuel. The motor is stopped in this manner. By A. C. A. McDONALD

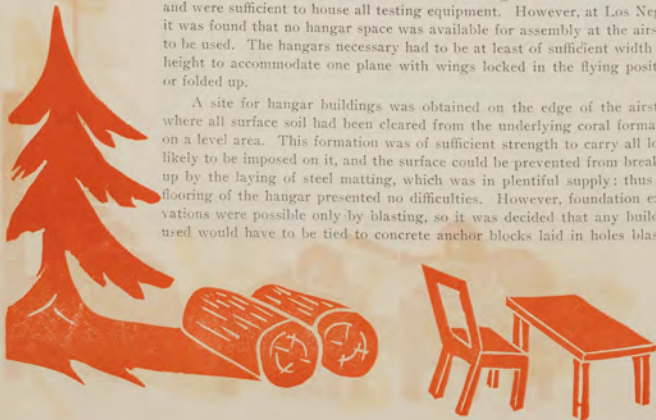
## Improvisation in the Pacific: Design & Construction of an Aeroplane Hangar

By F. W. NORTON

EARLY in 1945 the R.N.Z.A.F was notified that a large consignment of Corsair fighter planes would be delivered for its use at Los Negros. As the nearest and only workshops unit with equipment necessary to test and assemble these planes ready for flight was situated at Espiritu Santo, it was decided to shift the whole unit to Los Negros.

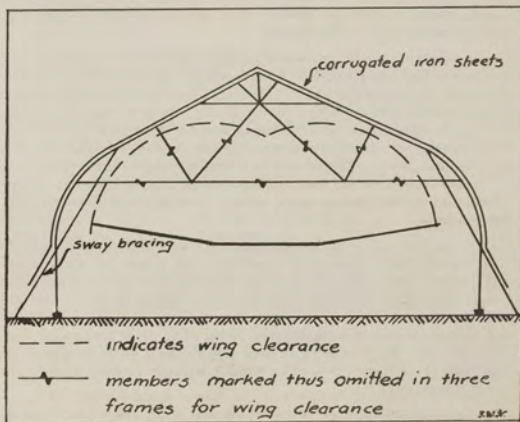
The unit was housed in pre-fabricated buildings, which could be shifted, and were sufficient to house all testing equipment. However, at Los Negros it was found that no hangar space was available for assembly at the airstrip to be used. The hangars necessary had to be at least of sufficient width and height to accommodate one plane with wings locked in the flying position, or folded up.

A site for hangar buildings was obtained on the edge of the airstrip, where all surface soil had been cleared from the underlying coral formation on a level area. This formation was of sufficient strength to carry all loads likely to be imposed on it, and the surface could be prevented from breaking up by the laying of steel matting, which was in plentiful supply: thus the flooring of the hangar presented no difficulties. However, foundation excavations were possible only by blasting, so it was decided that any building used would have to be tied to concrete anchor blocks laid in holes blasted



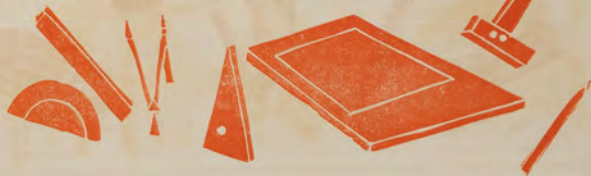
in the coral, especially in view of the fact that this was an area subject to hurricanes.

As timber was in extremely short supply and none could be spared for these buildings, an alternative material had to be found, and after an extensive search of the Island's dumps all that could be located was a supply of used pressed steel I and U sections, which were extremely light, as they were components of Quonset huts, (the prefabricated semi-circular huts used by the Americans), the I sections being quadrants of radius according to the



size of hut for which they were intended, while the U sections were the straight longitudinal stringers. Some straight I sections were also available.

The lightness of these sections excluded the use of a column-truss type of building, while an arch without the extensive manufacture of latticed box girders was not practicable because only one welding plant, and no bolts or rivetting equipment were available. Consequently, of necessity, a welded frame type of structure was decided upon. The frame used consisted finally of short vertical legs joining a curved member, with a straight joined to that, and carried on up to the ridge of the building. Two horizontal ties were welded across the frames, one above the height required for folded

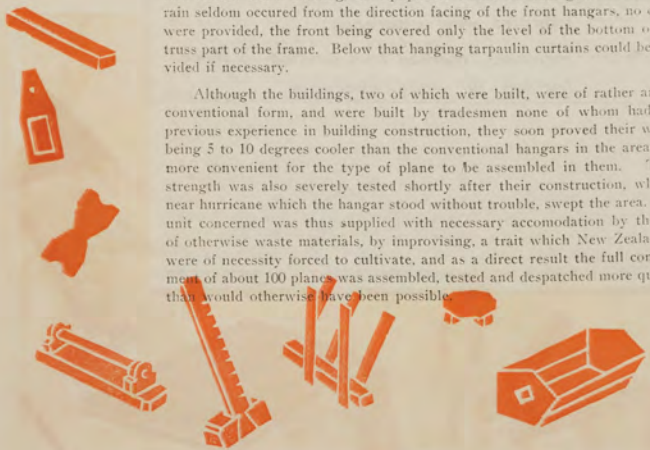


wings, and one several feet below that level. Bracing of W form was welded between the two ties, and between the top tie and the frame, forming a rigid truss. It was decided to fabricate these frames on the ground, then hoist them into position on wooden plates, which were fixed to concrete anchor blocks, in turn fixing their footings to these plates. At all points of intersection of members in the truss, longitudinal members were carried through the building, as well as purlins on the frame, welded connections being used throughout. The position of an aircraft in the hangar was marked, and where the wings would come the lower tie and bracing were omitted in three frames, making in effect two portions of the building fully braced, connected by a section with fairly light bracing.

The frames were hoisted into position, using staging and longitudinal members welded into place, sway bracing being connected across the ends of the curved member in the frames. This sway bracing was continued out to the ground and fixed to further anchor blocks. Purlins were carried along the sloped sides formed by these braces, and the corrugated iron covering of the hangar carried down these instead of the verticals, finishing some four feet from the ground. This provided an excellent means of air circulation in the hangars, which thereby remained much cooler than the conventional type, which was important in that region, as cooler working conditions meant more efficient work.

On the end wall of the hangar quadrant members were joined into the wall, forming half a Quonset hut attached to the hangar, for use as a tool and material store. This portion of the building alone was provided with a wooden floor, raised above the floor-level of the hangar, so that if torrential rain should cause flooding, no equipment would be damaged. As driving rain seldom occurred from the direction facing of the front hangars, no doors were provided, the front being covered only the level of the bottom of the truss part of the frame. Below that hanging tarpaulin curtains could be provided if necessary.

Although the buildings, two of which were built, were of rather an unconventional form, and were built by tradesmen none of whom had had previous experience in building construction, they soon proved their worth, being 5 to 10 degrees cooler than the conventional hangars in the area, and more convenient for the type of plane to be assembled in them. Their strength was also severely tested shortly after their construction, when a near hurricane which the hangar stood without trouble, swept the area. The unit concerned was thus supplied with necessary accommodation by the use of otherwise waste materials, by improvising, a trait which New Zealanders were of necessity forced to cultivate, and as a direct result the full consignment of about 100 planes was assembled, tested and despatched more quickly than would otherwise have been possible.



## Co-operation Between R.N.Z.A.F. and R.N.Z.A.C.

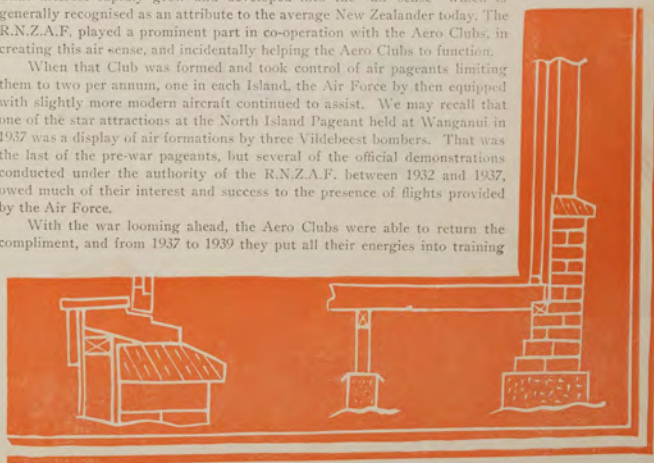
By R. G. SMYTH

**T**HE Aero Clubs have much reason for gratitude to the Royal New Zealand Air Force for its assistance to them in their struggle for existence in their early days and its continued assistance during their subsequent history. It was the first crossing of the Tasman Sea by "Smithy" in the "Southern Cross" and his tour of the Dominion in 1928 which fired the imagination of the youth of New Zealand and led to the formation of the first Aero Clubs.

The Clubs were without aircraft, flying fields or the equipment, or even the money with which to acquire these prime essentials and the public was not very much interested in flying in those days. Aero Clubs in the opinion of most people, were just bands of crack-brained enthusiasts who wanted to risk their necks by indulging in an expensive and dangerous sport. One of the first tasks of the Aero Club was to obtain the funds to provide themselves with aircraft, and one of the most effective ways of doing this was to hold Club flying displays, which were a novelty in those days even if only half a dozen Moths took part in them. This was where the Air Force was able to help, and did so. Although its strength was only 126 officers and other ranks and it was equipped with obsolete machines, the R.N.Z.A.F. assisted the Aero Clubs by sending one or more of its antiquated aircraft to take part in the Club displays, even if they merely sat on the ground. Curiosity drew people from far and wide, the Club's empty pockets benefited from the gate takings and public interest in these activities was slowly created. That interest rapidly grew and developed into the "air sense" which is generally recognised as an attribute to the average New Zealander today. The R.N.Z.A.F. played a prominent part in co-operation with the Aero Clubs, in creating this air sense, and incidentally helping the Aero Clubs to function.

When that Club was formed and took control of air pageants limiting them to two per annum, one in each Island, the Air Force by then equipped with slightly more modern aircraft continued to assist. We may recall that one of the star attractions at the North Island Pageant held at Wanganui in 1937 was a display of air formations by three Vildebeest bombers. That was the last of the pre-war pageants, but several of the official demonstrations conducted under the authority of the R.N.Z.A.F. between 1932 and 1937, owed much of their interest and success to the presence of flights provided by the Air Force.

With the war looming ahead, the Aero Clubs were able to return the compliment, and from 1937 to 1939 they put all their energies into training



pilots for the Air Force. Many pilots who received their initial training in New Zealand Aero Clubs fought with distinction in the Battle of Britain and other spheres of aerial combat during the war. Some of these pupils gave their lives for their country, some rose to a high rank, but it must be remembered that, although the Air Force owes a debt to the Clubs for the initial training of many of its best and most distinguished officers the Clubs returned the debt to the Air Force for assisting them in the first critical years of their existence.

Now that the war is over we find the same relationship existing and the same spirit of helpfulness on the part of the Air Force. At the first post-war Official Pageant held at New Plymouth last February, the Air Force sent a Mosquito, four Corsairs, a Hudson bomber and a Harvard trainer to lend interest and variety to the proceedings, but what a different contribution from that which it was possible to make at Wanganui ten years previously. Moreover, the pilots who flew these machines and displayed the qualities were all veterans who had gained distinction in the European or Pacific areas of conflict in the war. Since then the Air Force has placed its resources at the disposal of individual Clubs in organised flying displays.

In the unsatisfactory position in which many of the Aero Clubs find themselves, owing to the high cost of flying, the lack of subsidy and absence of reserves, they are forced to cast about for any means of augmenting their finances, and field days are probably the most profitable and certainly the most fitting way in which this can be done. But without the attractions created by such flying displays put on by the Air Force a field day so far as public interest goes would be a poor affair.



