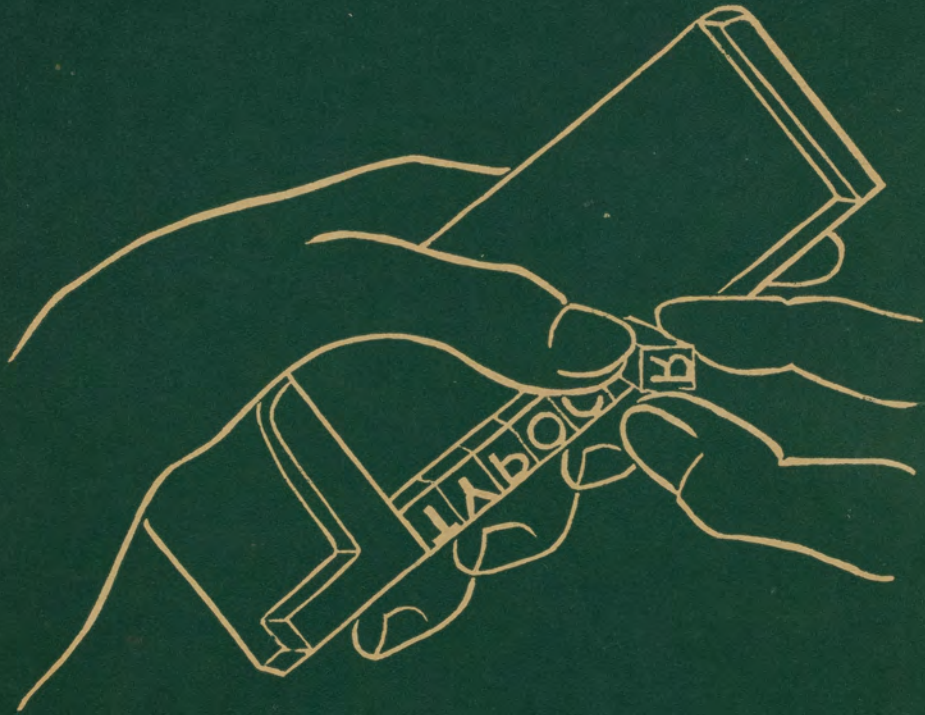


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THE SEDDONIAN



Printed and bound by the
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The Seddonian, 1947

Annual Magazine of

The Seddon Memorial Technical College, Auckland, N.Z.

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Editorial

AT THE end of the 1947 session, the "Seddonian" is presented to you as an annual review of college activities. It was a busy year, carrying a heavy programme of curricular and extra-curricular work. Under the skillful leadership of the new Principal, college courses have been adapted and broadened to meet the requirements of the new post-primary school syllabus and the high standard of attainment in technical subjects established in past years, has been more than maintained. Many new projects have been launched, and an ambitious programme of dramatic and musical activities successfully pursued. A Queen Carnival, promoted to raise funds for the War Memorial Library project passed an optimistic target of £500 to realize a final sum of £1054 1/3; the Shakesperian production "The Tempest" won high praise from the public and the press; and the annual musical festival was a tribute to the efforts of the staff concerned in promoting musical education. New senior courses in the Day and Continuation school have considerably improved the educational service which the college is providing to the people of this city and the participation in Apprenticeship Committee work by representatives of our staff is bringing college courses and instruction into closer touch with the problems of commerce and industry.

There have been staff changes. Mr. H. M. Scott has now been Principal for a year, and with

keen insight to organisation problems and with a sympathetic understanding of the problems of both students and staff, he is building steadily on the firm foundations laid by Mr. G. J. Park, who retired last year. Mr. Parker, Senior Woodwork instructor has passed away—his loss is keenly felt by colleagues and the students whom he taught. Among the new-comers to the staff, all of whom we welcome, is Mr. C. Caradus, recently appointed Head of the Industrial Department. He brings to us a long and valuable experience in educational and practical trade fields.

To the students of the Day and Continuation classes—in all, some four thousand students—we recommend the policy of the college which is embodied in its motto—*Vitae Non Scholae Discimus*—"we learn for life and not for school." This does not mean that facilities for cultural education so liberally provided in the new education, should be neglected. There is more in life than work alone, and intelligent and useful citizenship can only be developed by the study of literature, the arts and the social sciences. The wider your cultural outlook and the more liberal your education, the more useful you will be as a citizen, employer, and employee. See that you, at least can go into the work of the world with a fair understanding of the great problems of the day, and when your time comes, be as good an employee as, one day, you will be an employer.

The College War Memorial

THE YEAR has been notable for the energy with which the War Memorial Committee has launched its campaign for funds for the War Memorial and for the splendid response of the day pupils to the appeal to work hard for the Queen Carnival effort. It will perhaps be of value to summarise to date the course of the campaign.

The Board of Managers set up last year a special War Memorial Committee consisting of representatives from the Board, from the Past Students' Association, and from the staff. It was early decided that a Library would form a most fitting type of memorial, in which the memorial

aspect could be prominent and ever present while at the same time it would be a functioning memorial, providing a service to coming generations which is vital to the successful working of a Technical College. A Library would form a happy compromise between the views of those who insist that the Memorial must take the form of a dignified work of art setting out clearly its memorial nature, and those who insist that the young men who died would have demanded a living memorial of continuing usefulness to the generation of students who will follow them.

The target of £25,000 was fixed by the committee, taking into account the great number of past students who have attended the College and of the many interests in the Auckland metropolitan area which the College serves. The Board of Managers headed the appeal with a generous allocation of £2550 from its funds. The Auckland Savings Bank which had made possible the erection of the main building on Wellesley St. in 1912, made a donation of £300 at the time of its centenary celebrations. In the short period covered by the second term, the day pupils raised over £1000 in the Queen Carnival—the result of strenuous work on the part of staff and pupils in which much ingenuity was shown in many and varied methods of raising funds for the Queens.

The Committee has coopted the executive of the Past Students' Association in sending out an appeal by letter to past students. So far the results from

Mr. Francis Parker

The College suffered a very severe loss in the death of Mr. Francis Parker on 24th June, 1947.

Mr. Parker had a long association with technical education. He was the first pupil to be enrolled at the Christchurch Technical College day classes (in 1907) and attended day and evening classes there over a period of nine years. He obtained the City and Guilds' Manual Training Teacher's Certificate and passed the Final Grade



MR. FRANCIS PARKER

this have been disappointing and we hope that past students will play their full part in making sure that the appeal is a complete success and that the Memorial will indeed be worthy of the Old Boys—nearly 200 in number—who fell in World War II. The Committee is about to extend its appeal to former and to others who have had contacts with the College.

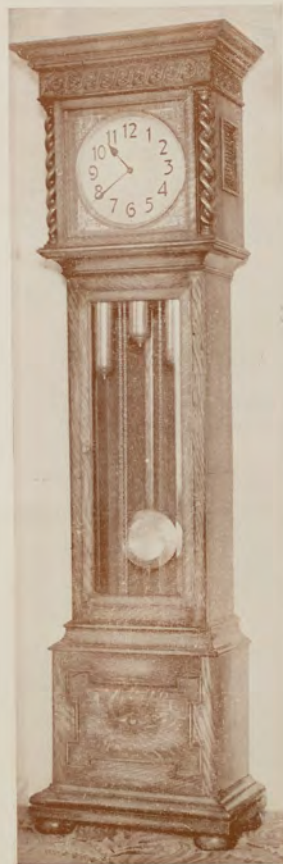
The College has built up a good stock of books and it is spending a considerable sum each year, particularly on the reference and technical sections of the library. The result is that the present library is very overcrowded and the books cannot be displayed to advantage. Thus the War Memorial Library will fill a real need. In the hands of a skilful architect it can be designed to express our deep sense of gratitude to the 200 past students who fell, and to be a constant reminder of their sacrifices to coming generations of students.

Cabinetmaking Examination with honours. After twelve years as apprentice and journeyman in Christchurch, he joined the staff of Wanganui Technical High School and four years later, in 1924, came to the Seddon Memorial Technical College as senior woodwork instructor. In this position he built up the equipment of the workshops to a remarkable degree and was responsible for the attainment of very high standard of work. He was one of Mr. G. J. Park's group of senior departmental supervisors who, over the last twenty years, brought our College to its present stage of development.

A man of forceful personality, his character was marked by two outstanding features—integrity and enthusiasm—which appeared in every phase of his activities. Integrity and honest achievement led him always to look for first-class work, whether in himself or in others. Nothing less satisfied him. He was himself a master craftsman and he had as well unusual artistic and designing abilities. These qualities, linked with his zest for teaching, enabled him to make a great contribution to the welfare of his pupils; he was full of the desire to give his boys the basic training which would lead to their being his equals in craftsmanship. With integrity of workmanship went his enthusiasm for work and activity. Shop-work, teaching, designing, drawing, painting—he threw himself wholeheartedly into each—always produced superlative work himself, always fired others with his enthusiasm to persevere and produce the best.

His former pupils and his colleagues will remember him, too, as one who was always cheerful and confident; intensely alive; always aware of new developments; keenly interested in the projects and welfare of his pupils and friends.

When failing health began to overtake him, his integrity of purpose and his enthusiasm led him to continue teaching until, only a short time before his death, he recognized with reluctance that strenuous work must be ended.



Two very fine examples
of the Craftsmanship of
Mr. Francis Parker



G. MUNRO BEING MADE UP AS ALONSO



PROSPERO FORGIVES CALIBAN

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, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Commercial Practice, 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 Commissioners' Shorthand-Typists' Examinations (Junior and Senior) and the New Zealand Society of Accountants' Bookkeepers' Certificate of Proficiency. The College also awards special Diplomas for distinguished work, and certificates for those who have completed the course with credit.

For Girls

Nursing and Homcraft

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 Home Science, Dietitians, Masseuses, Occupational Therapists and Commercial Kitchen Work. 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, Bookkeeping, Commercial Practice, Homcraft and Dressmaking. 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. At the end of the second or third year girls who are adequately prepared may sit for the Public Service Commissioners' Shorthand Typists' Examination.

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 Shopwork, 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, students will be advised as to what lines their future studies should take. Those who wish to become Motor Mechanics join the Motor Engineering classes, while those who wish to become Professional Engineers will proceed to concentrate on those School Certificate subjects which, when passed, will provide exemption from the Joint Preliminary Examination of the Institutions of Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Structural Engineers. This leads directly to the higher examinations for the Associate Membership of the Professional Institutions.

Boys who pass the S.C. Examination in the appropriate subjects and who propose to take a Degree in Engineering are prepared for the University Entrance Examination and for special Engineering Bursaries which provide for five years at a University School of Engineering.

For those boys not wishing to proceed to an Examination, provision is made to devote more time to shop work and drawing.

Senior Engineering Course

A day-time course is conducted for boys who have reached the School Certificate or 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, to-day, 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.

Metalwork

This Course leads to instrument-making, electro-plating, copper-smithing, plumbing, sheet-metalwork, welding, panel-beating, boiler-making. It combines a sound general education with subjects necessary to form a basis for the many branches of metalwork other than fitting and turning. In Auckland there are large numbers employed in sheet-metalwork, plumbing, panel-beating, boiler-making, coppersmithing and other industries dealing with metals. These are skilled trades, not overcrowded, which offer scope for ability. In addition to general subjects, the Course includes subjects such as Technical Drawing and Design (including developments), the chemistry of metals, commercial practice, and practical instruction in metalwork, which comprises sheet-metalwork, soldering, some light lathework, the shaping of metals by beating and spinning, and electro-plating.

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 Lay-out, Bookbinding, the Chemistry of Printing Materials, Compositors' Work and Letterpress Machining.

This copy of "The Seddonian" has been designed and printed in the College.

Past Student's Association

THE pupils of this College can be divided into two groups, those who regard it as a means of dodging employment for a short period, and the sensible ones who, apart from the keen pursuit of their studies, are loyal enough to interest themselves in the sports and other worthy causes associated with Tech. and their fellow pupils. To this second group the years spent here are not only a preliminary to the sterner tasks ahead but also

for the foundations of lasting friendships. Many of these persons wish to keep contact with the College activities, some to follow the sports they competed in, some to keep reviving happy memories and others in appreciation of the important part Tech. played in fitting them to go out into the world.

In former years that privilege was denied to students passing out of the College but now, with the formation of the Past Students Association, that gap has been bridged. So that is the object of the Past Students Association—to provide a strong bond between the present and past members of the College; also that friendships made here can be continued by enthusiasm for the College or in the periodical dances and special groups such as the Drama, Choir, Rowing; again by meeting members of Old Boys' Football, Athletics and Hockey clubs, of the Araki Basketball teams and Old Girls' Hockey club.

When you are leaving, therefore, pause and think of the many happy hours you enjoyed with your "cobbers," of the pranks played on some unfortunate person or teacher. Next year or the following year they'll not be remembered, but in ten years time when at some social function of the Association, you meet your old friends then they will be happily revived. You will also be able to swap yarns with those who passed through before and after you. So remember the Past Students' Association and arrange with your friends to join up together at the Office, and keep in touch with the College past and present.

This body of Past Students would not have been so far advanced in its activities and ready to provide for you after Tech. life, if it had not been for the lead and enthusiasm of the present Principal, Mr. H. M. Scott, to whom we are deeply grateful, not only for granting use of the Hall, Board Room and satisfying our other wants, but also for the interest he has taken in those Sporting Clubs of which Old Technical Pupils are members.

COLAN McLEAN,
President.

REUNION OF PAST STUDENTS

On Saturday October 11, over 200 past students and past and present members of the staff of the College spent a most enjoyable afternoon renewing old acquaintances in the College Hall. The suggestion that such a reunion be held was made at a meeting of past head prefects called to consider what they could do to help with the appeal for the War Memorial Library, and the chairman at the reunion was Bill Murray, head boy in 1925, whose name still appears on the Athletic Sports programme as record holder for the Senior 100 and 220 yards.

Mr. H. M. Scott, welcomed the old pupils and Dr. G. P. O'Shannassy entertained them with a series of very lively reminiscences. Afternoon tea was served by the prefects of 1947.

Those present decided that they would like the function to be repeated in 1948 and a committee was set up to arrange this.

The Committee would like this intention to hold a 1948 Reunion as widely known as possible and would ask all those who read the "Seddonian" to let their friends know. If past students who read this would send their own names and addresses to the College office, together with those of any other old pupils whose whereabouts they may know, it would probably be possible to inform them individually of the date of the 1948 Reunion.

I ONLY HEARD . . .

THAT Alwyn Moon, an honorary vice president of the Association, also president of the Tech. Old Boys Athletic Association, has been nominated as manager for the N.Z. team for the next Olympic Games that are being held in London next year.

THAT Ken Downey, a prominent old boy in Athletic circles has become engaged, we wish him every happiness.

THAT footballer, Sid Chamberlain has been married. Best of luck Sid.

THAT Owen McCullough, who was here in the early 1940's and is also a scout master is away at the World Jamboree in Paris. No doubt Owen will have some interesting experiences to relate when he returns.

THAT Kerry Jackson, head prefect in 1943 and Shirley Strickland a prefect in that year have been married. Pleasant wishes to you both.

THAT Eileen Smith prominent in girls' athletics here in 1942-43 was nominated for Auckland Basketball Reps.

THAT last November Joan Durban (nee Joan Stanley) gave birth to a bonny girl. Congratulations Joan. Mrs. Durban was Head Girl for 2 years, and has for past years held higher positions in the Araki Basketball Club, and is also Selector to the Basketball Association.

THAT Ivan Botica, Deputy Head Boy and well known tennis player of a few years back, is returning to his homeland. Pleasant voyage Ivan.

THAT the Association Secretary, Dennis Brown has retired as he has been sent to Wellington on business. Miss Shirley Childs has been appointed secretary in his place.

THAT Mr. Woods an old Tech. boy has been nominated for a Rhodes Scholarship.

To all those Present and Past Techites who have gained honours on the sports fields, in scholastics and business, also to those who have become engaged, married or proud parents, we send our heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

To those who have through accident or ill health lost their relatives or friends, we offer our extreme sympathy and condolences.

Rosina Raisbeck

EARLY this year a delightful recital was given by Miss Raisbeck to the students of this College. Miss Raisbeck is an Australian singer rapidly rising to stardom. She has a rich strong contralto voice. Miss Raisbeck sang two well known songs, "Comin' Thro' the Rye," a traditional, and "Arise O Sun," by Maude Caske Day. Her pianist introduced Miss Raisbeck and gave us a resume of their tour. She afterwards played two piano solos "To the Spring," by Grieg and "Prelude No. 20," by Chopin which were greatly enjoyed by the audience. Miss Raisbeck's manager informed us that, after their New Zealand tour was over she would make her debut in Carnegie Hall, New York.

Boyd Neel Orchestra

DURING THE Middle Term a thoroughly enjoyable concert was given to over 2500 secondary school pupils by the Boyd Neel String Orchestra.

A warning against the misuse of the term "classical" as applied to music was given by Mr. Boyd Neel to the audience. The Orchestra played works by Bach and Mozart which were said to be "classical," as they were composed prior to 1800. Other pieces played were "Serenade for Strings" (Elgar) and "St. Paul's Suite" (Holst).

The boys and girls listened with rapt attention throughout and showed their appreciation by their hearty applause.

The National Symphony Orchestra

IT IS INDEED to the credit of those concerned with the management of the National Symphony Orchestra that in the numerous centres where it has played, there have been special audiences of school children.

It is the Orchestra's first visit to New Zealand. Although nearly 5000 children attended each of the two performances in the Auckland Town Hall almost an equal number were unable to be accommodated. Some of the children in the audience had travelled from Wairoa, others from Helensville, some even from Tauranga. Each of the secondary schools of Auckland were represented by about 45 per cent of the roll number.

The programmes were carefully selected, comprising mainly well-known pieces, such as "Invitation to the Dance," by Weber, Prokofiev's "Nutcracker Suite" and Prokofiev's "Peter and the Wolf" a musical fairy tale, the story being narrated at the same time as the accompanying music.

An outstanding feature of the concerts, was the short talk given by Mr. Anderson Tyrer, the conductor of the Orchestra, called "A Walk Through the Orchestra," in which he described the qualities of each of the separate parts of the Orches-

tra, calling on one person from each section to demonstrate upon his instrument. One of the men playing the double bass played "Pop Goes the Weasel" to demonstrate his particular instrument, and this was highly appreciated by the audience. When another member was called upon by Mr. Tyrer, to demonstrate the extreme depth of the basson, peals of laughter were roused by the strains of "Popeye the Sailorman." The snare drummer's demonstration was obviously the puffing of a train increasing in speed and volume and eventually dying away. There was no mistaking the part of the individual instruments in the combined effect of the whole.

JOY WALKER, Senior Bus.

The Band

THE DRUM and Trumpet Band which has two lives, one from 1920 to 1930, and another from 1940 to 1947, has died the second time. Both bands rendered good services to the College and the Community. At all sorts of ceremonies during World War II, the band was asked for and granted permission to attend the College authorities. On Anzac Days, the trumpet band rendered beautifully the Last Post and Reveille, both at the Dawn Parade, and the R.S.A. Commemoration Services. The boys have always been willing to give their help after they have been selected as efficient. Some notable figures come to mind. Such drummers as Parslow and Mason, many really good trumpeters, and Drum-Majors Senior and Davidson. And now we give place to the new Military Band with its variety of instruments. May its record of service and efficiency be equal to that of the Old Trumpet Band.

The Queen Carnival

THE MOST important activity carried out during the second term was a Queen Carnival for the purpose of raising funds for the War Memorial effort on the part of the day school pupils. It was decided to organise the Carnival on a departmental basis and, accordingly, queens were selected and allotted as follows: Commercial, Ngaire Heaps; Engineering, Nola Dickey; and Industrial, Noelen Peach.

The campaign proved to be a decided success and interest grew rapidly as the barometers in the Assembly Hall rose. At first it was thought that a goal of £500 would be the final objective, but the money continued to pour in until one morning Mr. Scott was able to announce the reaching of £1000.

Finally, the Engineering Department, after a very close race for premiership with the Commercial girls, triumphed and their queen, Nola Dickey was duly crowned in a ceremony held in the Assembly Hall during the last Thursday of the second term.

"The Tempest"

Characters in Order of Appearance:

The Master of a Ship	Billy Poka
The Boastwain	Don Brook
Alonso	George Munro
Antonio	Cedric Walker
Sebastian	James Bevin
Gonzalo	Martin Faithfull
Miranda	Margaret Chicester
Prospero	Mr H.W. James
Ariel	Desmond White
Caliban	Wallace McLeod
Ferdinand	Peter Lockley
Trinculo	Garth Port
Stephano	Ellison Armour

Goddesses

Iris	Joy Walker
Ceres	Noeline Peach
Juno	Dawn Collicott

Mariners, Spirits, Nymphs, Reapers, Dancers

ON Wednesday, 13th of August, the College presented its second major effort in the field of drama. Shakespeare's play, "The Tempest," was given by a cast consisting of pupils, with one exception, namely that the part of Prospero was taken by a member of the staff, Mr. H. James.

Consistent work over a period of more than six months resulted in a very creditable performance, especially as the principals were nearly all from the third and fourth forms and most of them had had no previous experience on the stage.

The music of Sibelius provided a suitable atmosphere and background for the development of the play, while attractive settings, artistic lighting and some beautiful dances arranged by Madame Valeska added a note of enchantment to the performance. Stage-hands and electricians worked splendidly behind the scenes to achieve a fine presentation.

It is perhaps unfair to single out any performers for special mention, but the producer considers that great credit is due to the boys of E. V.E who gave a spirited and impressive performance of the "Storm Scene," a result achieved by the splendid co-operation of actors, stage-hands, orchestra and a group specially trained in the production of noise-effects. Very fine work was done by those who played the parts of the lords of Milan and Naples, parts which easily become tame and boring unless skilfully handled. Special credit is due to Margaret Chicester who played the part of Miranda with grace and spirit.

Audibility (particularly on the first night) was not especially good. Nevertheless diction was, on the whole, a vast improvement on last year's effort.



TRINCULO, STEPHANO AND CALIBAN



A MASQUE IN HONOUR OF FERDINAND AND MIRANDA



PREFECTS 1947



HINDLEY SCHOLARS 1947

PREFECTS 1947

BACK ROW: I. P. Palmer, L. A. Brownhill, M. W. Faithfull, Colleen Malone, Betty Bennett, Joy Walker, Dawn Collicot, Ida Kiss, M. D. Peacock, B. J. Henderson, B. E. Davidson
SECOND ROW: R. A. Carleton, W. J. Nicholson, D. E. Willis, T. H. Ah Chee, G. A. Breed, D. C. Airey, L. H. Helsby, D. S. Preest, R. B. Brown, L. J. Twinnam
SEATED: Nola Dickey, J. E. Brewer, Noeline Peach (Deputy Head), G. R. Port (Head Boy), Mr A. B. Ohlson, Ngaire Heaps (Head Girl), G. S. Bonnici (Deputy Head), Annie Bellve, K. A. McIntosh
IN FRONT: Evelyn Barron, Barbara Thorne, Doris Carpenter, Lynley Heslop

The play is a difficult one to stage, and depends for its success on the intimate fusion of drama and music. Difficulties in the way of rehearsal during the latter stages of preparation resulted in a certain lack of finish or polish in the initial performance, though this was got over in subsequent ones. The performance was commented upon favourably by the critics of the local press, and we feel sure that both performers and listeners received something of permanent benefit to themselves.

Parents' and Teachers' Association

The 1947 Executive.

Chairman: Mrs E. Watson.

Deputy Chairman: Mr C. V. Sharp.

Mesdames: G. M. Risbridge, F. McBride, Misses B. E. Carnachan, A. E. Basten, E. L. Sutherland, J. MacLachlan, Messrs. F. C. Pace, S. Aspinwall, A. G. Adams, C. J. Brooking (Treasurer), E. H. Halstead (Secretary).

The Association has made steady progress this year and has followed a programme designed to further the objects of the Association which for the interest of parents who may not be members is quoted:—

"To co-operate with the Board of Managers and the staff in the interests of the College with special reference to relationships between parents, staff and pupils. It shall be the aim of the Association to create a true community spirit within the school."

Apart from the usual evening functions, there have been held each term, afternoon tea meetings. These proved to be a successful innovation. No

HINDLEY SCHOLARS 1947

STANDING: John E. Brewer, Kenneth A. McIntosh
SEATED: Desmond E. Willis, Ngaire P. Heaps, Colleen Malone, Garth R. Port

formal business was discussed. Parents were able to meet members of the staff who taught their children and were able to discuss informally over a cup of tea, matters of common interest. On the 12th of March, a Social Dance evening was given to welcome Mrs H. M. Scott, wife of the new Principal, to Auckland. There were about 200 present to enjoy a programme of musical items, games and dancing.

The policy of the Association is to hold two social functions per term and to have at least one business meeting. It is also hoped to arrange for more demonstrations such as was given on November 11th, when Mr H. W. Hollies gave parents a demonstration of workshop instruction. Parents saw students at work on the machines.

The Association was unfortunate in losing the service of Miss B. E. Carnachan who has ceased her active association as an executive member after ten years loyal service. She was a foundation member of the Executive.

Theatre Notes

THE YEAR started off being somewhat inactive owing to the absence of our projector, but as soon as the new projector arrived, the theatre was a hive of busy operators being taught how to operate the new victor machine. This did not take long. During the Queen Carnival the operators did a grand job operating in the Hall at night and in the theatre at lunch-time to raise funds.

Our very bright moment this year was when Friend—was tampering with the switch which was not working properly. He was about to take the screw out of the switch when all of a sudden he touched the base and the screw at the same time causing the lights to go out and a beautiful arc to be caused. Screams came from all over the theatre and a general call came to turn on the lights—nothing happened. After a bit of trouble getting the emergency lights to work, we saw the screw driver had a bit missing from the end. We went to the switchboard and what do you think we found? Yes, a blown fuse! This was soon replaced but still the lights did not work. We looked on the the fuse board below where the large 15 amp fuses are found and found one missing. On replacing this we found the lights were on once more.

Mr. Woolfer, the master in charge of Visual Education, has been a great help in getting hold of essential things for us.

OPERATORS: R. A. Carleton (Head Operator) E.5A, B. J. Henderson (Deputy Head) E.5A, L. Brownhill E.5C, R. Seal E.5B, J. Goodsell E.6, L. Maskell W.5, B. Nicholson W.5, N. Maddock E.5A, L. Stilwell E.4A, B. Borely W.4B, L. Lemon W.4A, Tait E.4A, T. Cebalo E.5A, D. Marett E.5A,



BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS

The Boys' Athletic Sports were held at the Olympic Stadium, being spread over a preliminary afternoon and a full day as usual. The outstanding competitors in the Senior Section proved to be: G. Bonnici, who won the 100, 220 and 440 yards championships and set up an excellent record of 53 4-5s. in the quarter mile; F. Cowley, who set an increased record of 43ft 8ins in the Shot Put; G. Breed, who established a record of 17s. in the Senior 120 yards Hurdles.

This year the Sports Management Committee decided to allot the three Athletic Cups to winners of aggregate points in sections of the Senior Championships. The results were as follows—

Chairman's Cup for aggregate points in Senior 100, 220, 440 yards: G. Bonnici.

Lambert Cup for aggregate points in Senior 880 and 1 Mile: D. McCarten and D. Preest (equal).

Stallworthy Cup for aggregate points in Senior Field events: L. Maskell.

In the Intermediate Section, W. Nicholson broke the Shot Put record with a put of 41ft 3in, while G. Breed (100, 220, 120 hurdles), Taggart and Wilton ran well on the final day. B. Johnson who set an excellent record of 10 4-5s. in his heat of the 100yds, was a casualty on the final day. Amongst the Juniors, Jansen, Heron, Harvey and Robertson performed well.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP:

- 100yds: Bonnici, Henderson, Brewer. 10 3-5 secs.
- 220yds: Bonnici, Risbridge, Henderson. 24secs.
- 440yds: Bonnici, McCarten, McIntosh. 53 4-5secs.
- 880yds: McCarten, McIntosh, Preest. (Record), 2 mins. 12 1-5secs.
- 1 Mile: Preest, Davidson, McCarten. 5 mins. 13 1-5 secs.
- 120yds Hurdles: Breed, Cowley, O'Meara. (17 1-5 secs. 17 secs. Heat). (Record).
- Long Jump: Maskell, Bonnici, McCarten. 19' 4 1/2". (Record).
- High Jump: McCarten, McIntosh, Maskell. 5' 1".
- Throwing Discus: Faithful, Maskell, Port. 78' 6".
- Putting the Shot: Cowley, Maskell, Brown. 43' 8". (Record).
- Throwing the Javelin: Maskell, Faithful, Hoskings. 111' 3".
- Special 100yds Invitation Race: Bonnici, Risbridge, Brewer. 10 3-5secs.

INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP:

- 100yds: Breed G. Taggart, Sangster. 11 1-5secs (Record-Heat-Johnston B. 10 4-5secs).

- 220yds: Breed G. Taggart, Bevin. 25 1-5 secs.
- 440yds: Taggart A. Bevin J. Child J. 56 secs.
- 880yds: Wilton W. Child J. Burrell D. 2 mins. 19 4-5 secs.
- 120yds Hurdles: Breed, Moselen, Marett. 17 4-5 secs.
- Long Jump: Nicholson, Cox, Hill. 16' 10".
- High Jump: Hill, Moselen. 4' 9".
- Throwing Discus: Nicholson, Styants, Lahaikane. 75' 5".
- Putting the Shot: Nicholson, Stewart, Poka. 41' 3" (Record).
- Throwing the Javelin: Blackwood, Nicholson, Mitchell. 103' 5".

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP:

- 100yds: Eustace, Robertson, 12 1-5 secs.
- 220yds: Jansen, McMullen, Thompson. 28 2-5 secs.
- 440yds: Heron, Jansen, McIntosh. 63 1-5secs.
- 880yds: Jansen B. McIntosh R. Rainbow. 2 mins. 28 secs.
- 100yds Low Hurdles: Harvey R. McMullen, Adams. 15 4-5 secs.
- High Jump: Harvey G. Lee G. Johnston R. 4' 5 1/2".
- Long Jump: Robertson, Harvey G. Blair. 15' 7 1/2".
- Throwing the Discus: Rainbow, Harvey, Norris. 61' 0".
- Putting the Shot: Lemon, Eustace, Amaru. 29' 7".
- Throwing the Javelin: Norris, Mitchell, Urquhart. 72' 8".

HANDICAP AND OPEN EVENTS:

- 100yds over 16: Sangster, Neads, Peacock. 11 1-5 secs.
- 220yds over 16: McQuoid, White, Denyer. 27 secs.
- 440yds over 16: Peacock M. Jenkins J. Helsby I. 60 secs.
- 440yds under 15: Jansen, Wi, Halbury. 55 2-5 secs.
- 440yds under 16: Birrell, Borich, Parish. 60 secs.
- 880yds over 16: Goodsell J. McQuoid C. Ireland B. 2 mins. 18 3-5 secs.
- 1 Mile Open: 1. Joy P. 2. Pyc, 3. Cunningham. 4. Carter, 5. Hall. 4 mins. 49 1-5 secs. (Scratch), 5 mins. 13 3-5 secs.
- 120yds Open Handicap Hurdles: Seal, White, Smith. 19 4-5 secs.
- Long Jump under 16: Nicholson W. 16' 10", Cox W. Munro G. 16' 4".
- Long Jump over 16: Port, Maskell, Jenkins. 18' 0".
- High Jump under 16: I. Munro, O'Neill scr. 47".
- High Jump over 16: Patterson, Maskell. 5'.
- Hop Step and Jump Handicap: Bonnici, Maskell, Gregory. 37' 10".
- Throwing the Cricket Ball: Whyte, Teague, Sumich. 256' 3", 252' 10", 246.

SCRATCH EVENTS:

- 100yds under 13: Wilkinson D. Irvine I. Lowe E. 13 secs.
- 100yds under 13 1/2: Matchett, Mathieson, Bickley. 12 4-5 secs.
- 100yds under 14: Montgomery, Keyte. 12 3-5 secs.

- 100yds under 14 1/2: Bowland, Hitchen, Eustace. 12 1-5 secs.
 - 100yds under 15: Lavu Lavu, Rule, Crabbe. 11 4-5 secs.
 - 100yds under 16: Poka, Small, Smith. 11 4-5 secs.
 - 100yds over 16: Twiname, Palmer, Whyte. 11 4-5 secs.
- CHAMPIONSHIP POINTS (Seniors Only):**
KING CUP: (100, 220, 440, 120 hurdles). Bonnici—15 points.
LAMBERT CUP: (880, 1 Mile). McCarten, Preest—6 points.
STALLWORTHY CUP: (Field Events). Maskell—17 points.

CADET BATTALION

DURING THE second week of the first term, a period of consolidated training was carried out at the Domain with very beneficial results to the discipline and bearing of all boys. On the final day of training, the battalion had the pleasure of a visit from the Officer Commanding the District, Brigadier Williams, who by the way is an old boy of the School. The Brigadier presented the trophies won by the Artillery and the Engineers in connection with the Daughters of the Empire Cup competitions.

Once again the battalion as a whole put up a very good performance in the Imperial Challenge Shield shoot, being placed in the Honours list for the British Empire. It is worth noting that New Zealand came within one point of winning the Empire premiership this year and, if the other schools improve as much as S.M.T.C. have in 1947, this title should come to our country very soon.

The thanks of the battalion are due to the O.C., Major Woolter and his officers for their efforts to keep the efficiency of the cadets up to a high level. To the N.C.O.'s, particularly the seniors, R.S.M. G. R. Port and C.S.M.'s L. Brownhill, R. Carleton, P. Hayes, M. Faithful, G. Bonnici and Palmer, credit must go for their keenness and knowledge of their work. Last but not least is our old friend Sgt-Major (Jock) Eglinton who is back with the battalion once again after a trip to Japan with a J Force draft.

THE A.T.C. 1947 NO. 5 SCHOOL UNIT

Like all specialised school units, the A.T.C. is open only to those boys who have completed one year's basic training with the School Cadet Corps. This preliminary year is to ensure that all boys of the College achieve a certain standard of discipline and efficiency, before being allowed to proceed into units for which they think they are qualified or for which they wish to exercise a preference. This year the size of the A.T.C. unit has increased slightly as more boys feel that their future may lie along the Air Force lines. In the last year many College old boys did valiant work in the R.N.Z.A.F. and helped to gain a reputation second to none among the Allied Air Forces.

At the beginning of this year a special camp for N.C.O.'s was held at the R.N.Z.A.F. station Ohakea, Warrant Officer I. Palmer, Corporals Mason, Short and

Baker were selected to represent the College at this course. All of these boys passed with credit and the Warrant Officer I. Palmer was retained at the request of the A.T.C. to assist with the next training course. The training derived from this course was not only beneficial to the N.C.O.'s but also has resulted in the achievement of a higher standard of efficiency this year.

No. 5 School Unit wishes to thank the A.T.C. Staff Officers and Instructors who have this year been present at each parade in increased numbers and who have at all times made every endeavour to assist the unit and who are responsible for the interesting work which has been done.

Last year the School Unit was proud to be placed second in the Daughters of the Empire Trophy Competition for A.T.C. units throughout the district, and this year the unit is working hard to see if it can improve on its last year's performance.

NO. 5 SCHOOL UNIT

Commanding Officer: Squadron Leader W. M. Brown.
 Warrant Officer: I. Palmer.

No. 1 Flight Officer in Charge: Flying Officer G. P. Ryan.
 N.C.O.'s: Sergeant K. T. Mason; Corporal Brook, Corporal D. C. Buchanan.

No. 2 Flight Officer in Charge: Flying Officer W. F. Dunsmore.

N.C.O.'s: Sergeant Short, Corporal Airey, Corporal Maney.

No. 3 Flight:
 N.C.O.'s: Sergeant Brewer, Corporal Baker, Corporal Hudson.

Remember if you wish to be a pilot, navigator, an air gunner or a wireless operator or a valuable member of the ground personnel of the Air Force, you should join the A.T.C. Here you get the initial training and it is here you will know whether or not you are suited to follow an Air Force Training.

1ST XV NOTES

THE FOLLOWING players received their colours for the 1947 season: Helsby, Bonnici (Captain), Breed, Davidson, Stewart, Brown, Henderson, Brewer, Cowley, Brownhill (Vice-Captain), Patterson, Nicholson, Hanraki, Preest, Willis, Mazzoleni, Brown, Carleton—McIntosh, Poka Palmer played several games.

The weather tested the Seddon 1st XV harshly this year. Almost every game was played either in the rain or on heavy wet grounds. The team started the season with nine of last year's side available. The forwards were light and Cowley was sadly missed after he left midway through the season. Brownhill led the forwards well and he played some excellent games. Congratulations must go to Willis for his success in gaining a place in the Secondary Schools' Rep. side. He played well throughout the season while Nicholson and Hanraki also toiled hard in the scrums. The half-back, Brewer was always sound although his passing was sometimes erratic. He had an excellent understanding with Henderson, first five-eighth, who improved greatly as the season progressed. The three-quarters, Breed Bonnici and Davidson were all capable of turning out first-class displays while Helsby was always safe.

The team played ten championship matches winning five and drawing one.

Summary of Matches.

versus S.H.C. Lost 14-6.
 versus A.G.S. Lost 11-6.
 versus MT. ALBERT. Lost 19-6.
 versus AVONDALE. Won 6-3.
 versus OTAHUHU. Won 3-0.
 versus KINGS. Lost 6-0.
 versus TAKAPUNA. Won 3-0.
 versus OTAHUHU. Drawn 6-6.
 versus AVONDALE. Won 10-3.
 versus TAKAPUNA. Won 10-8.
 versus HAMILTON. Won 21-3.

This game was played in ideal weather at Hamilton. Hamilton scored a try practically straight from the kick-off, but Breed evened the scores with a fine try after cutting the defence to ribbons. The play was until half-time very even and we could only score once more. The second half was a personal triumph for Davidson who scored no less than five tries. For the first time the Seddon backs functioned well and they all had a share in most of the tries. None of the tries were converted.
 versus STRATFORD. Lost 12-0.

The annual game with the Stratford Technical High School is always eagerly looked forward to by the whole of the First XV. This year it was Stratford's turn to visit us, but unfortunately they came while Auckland's weather was at its worst. The game had to be played at Eden Park because all other grounds were closed. The team was anxious to avenge the defeat of the Basketball team earlier in the day, but they did not play up to form and Stratford won by 12 points to nil. The Stratford side did a war dance and then the game commenced. Seddon hooked from the first few scrums and the ball went out to the backs, but Breed tried to go through on his own too much and was solidly tackled. Stratford settled down and came within a shade of scoring but Helsby just managed to push the ball dead in the face of the visiting forwards. Cameron put his side in the lead with a penalty goal. After the ensuing kick-off, Stratford returned to the attack and when they hooked from a scrum in front of the posts, Cameron raced through to break out of Henderson's tackle and then pass on to Adams who scored. The score was taken to 8-0 and before half-time, Davidson had a run which finished just short of the line. Both sets of backs were endeavouring to make the play open but there was no penetration on the part of the Seddon inside men. Henderson tried a short kick to practically no advantage because it was going straight into the arms of the Stratford backs. Neither Davidson nor Bonnici were getting many chances but they both came close to scoring at times. Possession from set scrums was even and the only score in the second spell was a field goal by Cameron and Stratford came off the winners. They must be congratulated for their success in both the Basketball and Football matches, and it is hoped that they were able to enjoy their short stay in Auckland in spite of the most unfavourable weather.
 versus PUKEKOHE. Won 11-9.

The team's first trip of the season was to Pukekohe, and the local High School put up a very fine display. We drew first blood when Willis broke through a ruck on the

IST SOCCER (Runners-up Championship and Knock Out)

BACK ROW: G. A. Wells, M. W. Faithfull, S. G. Cox, W. R. Mudgway, G. J. Mulholland, P. F. Hayes
 FRONT ROW: P. J. Risbridge, F. T. Lavu, L. J. Twiname (Vice Captain), G. R. Port (Captain), J. Q. Clark, Mr F. Schlup (Coach)
 ABSENT: Mr D. Steel (Trainer), P. Clark

line. Bonnici converted. 5-0. Pukekohe attacked successfully, scoring from a back movement. 5-3. Not long after our forwards were caught off-side and Pukekohe drew ahead by kicking a goal from the resulting penalty. 5-6. Seddon regained the lead when Bonnici scored a try a few minutes later. 8-6. We suffered a reverse when the home side scored a try just ten minutes before the final whistle. This made them one point ahead but Davidson clinched the game with a try from a back movement right on time. The final score was 11-9.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETICS

FOLLOWING some excellent performances at the Annual S.M.T.C. athletic sports, a large team set to work to train for the Secondary Schools Athletic Championships held at Eden Park on Saturday, 12th of April, 1947. High hopes were held that some of our "stars" would defeat the talent from the rest of the Auckland schools but the meeting proved once again that only super-athletes can win secondary school titles.

In the Senior Section, Frank Cowley proved himself once again, winning the Shot Put for the second year in succession. He also ran brilliantly in the 120 yards hurdles to be narrowly beaten out of second place while in the Discus Throw he secured a standard with a throw of over 100 feet. Our leading sprinter, G. Bonnici won his heat in both the 220 and 440 yards, but had to bow his head in defeat to the brilliant Arnerich from Sacred Heart.

In the Intermediate Section the school did not secure a title although Taggart in the 440 and Wilton in the 880 yards went very close to winning. G. Breed managed to get up into the third place in the 100 yards, where the competition was very keen. It was unfortunate for B. A. Johnson who broke the school 100 yards intermediate record, clocking 10 4-5 secs, that illness for some weeks prevented him from doing his best, but he helped the Relay Team to gain third place.

The juniors did not score many points. G. R. Harvey ran third in the 100yds, while the relay team gained a third also.

The following team represented the school:-

SENIOR: Bonnici G. S., Brewer J., Cowley F. C., Henderson B. J., McCarten D., McIntosh K., Maskell L. G., Nicholson W., Preest D., Risbridge P. J.

IST CRICKET ELEVEN

BACK ROW: G. S. Bonnici, L. Twiname, D. A. Cathey, G. A. Breed, K. McIntosh, I. P. Palmer
 MIDDLE ROW: Mr C. T. Brooking, D. C. Airey (Vice Captain), G. R. Port (Captain), D. E. Willis, J. E. Brewer
 FRONT ROW: D. Teague, C. Walker



FIRST CRICKET ELEVEN



IST XI SOCCER (Runners up Championship and Knock Out)



RUGBY 1ST FIFTEEN



11B RUGBY

RUGBY 1ST FIFTEEN

BACK ROW: L. Hauraki, R. Carleton, B. E. Davidson, J. Mazolini

SECOND ROW: D. E. Stewart, D. E. Willis, W. J. Nicholson, D. S. Preece, G. Breed, K. A. McIntosh

SEATED: W. Poka, I. E. Brewer, L. A. Brownhill (Vice Captain), G. S. Bonnici (Captain), L. H. Helsby, R. G. Brown, Mr A. B. Ohlson

ABSENT: B. S. Henderson, W. Brown

INTERMEDIATES: Bevin J. R., Breed G. A., Child J. K., Cox F. W., Hill O., Johnson B.A., Moselem L., Nicholson W., Taggart A., Wilton W.H.

JUNIORS: Eustace D. H. P., Harvey G. R., Heron A. C., Jansen J. N. R., Lee G. P., McIntosh R. A., McMullen G. C., Robertson K. W., Wakelin J.

SECOND GRADE "B" RUGBY

ALTHOUGH our results of the season's play were not exceedingly good, all of our players enjoyed playing hard football. Our main difficulty at the beginning of the season was to find sufficient players to make a team. In our first two games we were short, but near the end of the season we had a full team with several emergencies at each game. Some of our players played several games for the first fifteen.

In our first game, in which we fielded 14 players, we kept up a hard game until it was noticeable that we could not keep on defending with one man short. About fifteen minutes from time Northcote's superiority proved itself to us.

Against Auckland Grammar we had only 13 players. We performed well to beat them. Following good backing up Payne scored twice, one of which was converted by the captain, Palmer. When the final whistle went we found we were the winners by eight points to six.

The third game against Mt. Albert Grammar was a closely contested game. It was Herring who proved himself a hard working forward. He scored our only try. Carleton with the aid of Lyall lead the forwards in fine dribbling rushes. In this game we played with some combination between the forwards and backs.

Against King's Skipworths and Tawhare, two fine Maori forwards played very fast football and were responsible for the busting of the inside backs. Child scored two tries after quickly following up on the ball. Palmer converted one of these tries and in the other succeeded kicking a "poster" from a difficult angle. Possession of the ball was gained by Hunkin, Reed and Jennings. Palmer at full-back played a strong defensive game.

In the second round we should have beaten Northcote but we lacked polish.

Against Auckland Grammar in the second round, the

11B RUGBY

BACK ROW: I. R. Chan, N. Manoa, B. H. Lyall, J. Child, T. J. Otto

MIDDLE ROW: R. S. Hunkin, W. H. Skipworth, D. C. Airey, D. S. Jennings, J. S. Sumich, A. Tawhare

FRONT ROW: O. P. Reweti, B. C. Finleyson, B. L. Poka (Vice Captain), I. P. Palmer (Captain), R. N. Reed, B. A. Herring, Mr C. T. Brookling (Coach)

IN FRONT: T. A. Leaf, R. Payne

score was no indication as to the play. We were at least a match winning combination capable of defeating any of the teams in the competition. Sumich in the forwards played brilliantly. Near the end of the first spell we were at last rewarded with a try by Reweti. In a scrum near the line Poka went around on the blind side to score our second try. In the second half Airey scored. Poka converted the try with a good kick.

Throughout the season we have had two fine kickers, Palmer and Poka both capable of kicking from the side line.

3A RUGBY

AS IN previous years the 3A Competition provided difficult opposition. However, we had a very successful season, finishing as runners-up. A great deal of credit for our success must go to the keenness and ability of our coach Mr. McKillop, who was pleased with the way in which the team kept together throughout the season.

During the latter part of the season, we had two very successful trips. We defeated Pukekohe Technical High School by 18-0, and Hamilton Technical High School by 29-0. As a team every member played well throughout the season, but there were some players who deserve mention.

Backs: Whyte at first five eighths was a great asset both on attack and defence. As the team's goal-kicker he amassed the great total of 73 points for eleven games. Teague at second five eighths and full-back, proved outstanding on attack, while his handling and defence was also sure. Wilton at half-back was very steady and proved the most prolific try-getter.

Forwards: Of a solid pack of forwards the most outstanding were K. McIntosh, T. McIntosh, Black and Peacock, although the others gave excellent support. Blair was perhaps the most improved player, while Godfrey proved his worth as hooker.

A pleasing feature was the reliability and punctuality of the team for both practices and matches. In addition to this the members of the team, intelligently led by the captain, K. McIntosh, showed resource and initiative on the field.

TEAM: K. McIntosh (Captain), N. T. W. Whyte (Vice-Captain), J. Child, A. Taggart, W. Karena, R. Seal, D. Teague, W. Wilton, A. Black, T. McIntosh, G. Masson, C. Marshall, M. Peacock, K. Lemon, E. Godfrey, A. Blair, J. Bevin.

RESULTS: v. Auckland Grammar "B," Won 21-6; v. Otahuhu Tech., Won 19-9; v. Auckland Grammar "A," Drew 3-3; v. St. Peters, Won 19-0; v. Mt. Albert Grammar, Lost 5-11; v. Avondale Tech., Won 33-0; v. Pukekohe T.H.S., Won 18-0; v. Hamilton T.H.S., Won 29-0; v. Sacred Heart College, Won 8-0; v. King's College, Won 16-3; v. Mt. Albert Grammar (for final), Lost 6-11.

Games Played: 11. Won 8, Drew 1, Lost 2. Points For: 177. Points Against 43.

11B FOOTBALL TEAM

FROM A winning point of view the season was moderately successful. The team settled down towards the end of the season and won games in succession. College was unlucky to lose its game against Northcote who were the section leaders. Another stirring game was that against Sacred Heart, which was lost 8-6, after a hard struggle.

McCracken made a good "skipper," Gibb shows promise of becoming an excellent forward. Bines was always dangerous on attack. Both Stuarts played a good game on the side of the scrum. Lemon did well at half and Keenan worked well with him at first five. Carrol showed definite improvement, whilst McKernan, Rosevear and Parnell formed a solid front row; Hallas and James worked well together; Retter was always keen.

A good spirit pervaded the team both on and off the field.

VTH GRADE RUGBY NOTES

DURING THE season we had a lot of fun, and one boy Robinson played for the Reps. Other good players were Cleary (forwards) and Stanaway and McQuoid (backs). We started with nearly two teams but towards the end of the season we had to scratch one team with boys sick and others leaving school.

SIXTH GRADE "A" RUGBY

THE FOLLOWING boys played throughout the season: G. Jenkins (Captain), L. Jenkins, McEvoy, McCoy, Benjamin, McCaslin, Dale, White, Wangford, Goodall, Butcher, Hunter, Sheeran, Low, Griffiths, Rasmussen, McIvor.

Coach: Mr. W. M. Smyth.

The team had a successful season, finishing as runners-up in the Sixth Grade Competition. The only games lost were those against Sacred Heart; of them the first was an uncertain game played at Sacred Heart in rain and mud, ending 6-3. The score remained 3-3 until near the end when Sacred Heart converted a free-kick. The second match progressed mostly in their favour and ended 6-5. In this match we were out-classed slightly in the forwards.

Other games were those in which we won against St. Peters, 19-3; Takapuna, 19-0; A.G.S., 11-0; Avondale, 14-3; and Mt. Albert, 13-3.

Outstanding players were the following:-

Jenkins, Captain, a tireless forward and a good leader. Jenkins, good inside back with dash and aggressiveness. Rasmussen, breakaway, probably the best forward in the competition. White, half-back, quick and dependable. Griffiths, a very reliable full-back. Goodall, fast on the wing. Butcher, centre, big and hard to stop.

Most of the games throughout the year were played in adverse conditions, so the forwards had to keep the ball on the ground. When, however, the ball was let out to the backs, they always put up a good exhibition if combination and gained as much ground as possible before passing the ball. The best example of this was when we played Sacred Heart the first time. Our forwards played quite well and managed to force the game for most of the time. The try that we gained was scored by McIvor on the right wing after the ball was hooked from a set scrum.

Five of the team were nominated for the Reps; they were: Jenkins B. Jenkins T. Butcher, Rasmussen and Goodall. The match against the Auckland Reps, was won by the secondary schools team 12-3.

7TH GRADE RUGBY TEAM

Backs: Reid (Captain), Magee, McMullen, Cunningham, Pike, Futa, Cunningham.

Forwards: Adheru, Hooper, Roberts (2), Howe, Gussey, Singh, Ambrose, Nicholson.

THIS TEAM finished runners-up in the competition and was a great little side both on and off the field.

It was at first difficult to field a team owing to the school having few boys under 6 stone and this probably cost the boys the championship as in the first game played against the eventual champions, only 11 men could be fielded. However, as the season progressed, others rallied round and a good team was built up although quite often the team turned out short in numbers.

Only two losses we recorded, both to the Avondale side, the grade winners.

The team built up a combination that is rarely seen in the lower grades and rattled up some high scores.

No fewer than five of the team made the 7th Grade Reps. Reid, the captain, Magee, Adheru, McMullen and Cunningham.

FIRST SOCCER ELEVEN

ONLY FOUR of last year's first eleven returned this year, and a very young team was chosen as the First Eleven. The team was small and light for senior grade, and there were six boys of intermediate age included, but all played very well. We ran out runners-up in both the championship and knock-out, for the third year in succession.

The Team: G. Port (Captain), L. Twinaime (Vice-Captain), M. Faithfull, P. Risbridge, G. Cox, G. Mudgway, G. Mulholland, G. Wells, J. Clark, P. Clark, P. Hayes, F. Lavu Lavu.

Our first game was against Otahuhu; we won 1-0, after a hard but one sided game. Our next game was against Auckland Grammar; and in this we were beaten only in the last five minutes. Easy wins were registered against Mount Albert "B" and Takapuna, which brought us against Mount Albert "A." We were very unlucky to lose this match.

The second round was coupled with the knock-out, thereby adding extra interest. We defeated Otahuhu 3-0, to play Auckland Grammar again. As last year, this proved to be our best game of the season. We took absolute control of the game. Our vanguard made many dangerous moves and shortly before half time, Port scored a pretty goal from a grand cross by Mulholland.

After play resumed we immediately took control and peppered the Grammar goal, but Wareham, the rep. goalie, was equal to all of them. Grammar began a desperate attack, but could gain nothing, and the game ended 1-0. Everyone played a great game that day, and it is interesting to note that Grammar got six boys into the reps, while we got only two? Further easy wins were registered until we came to the final of the knock-out, with Mount Albert "A."

Against such a weakened team, Mount Albert won 2-0. So we were runners-up in the knock-out too.

Risbridge in goal played consistently throughout the season. Cox and Mudgway, full-backs, played very well for their first year in the eleven. Outstanding in the half-line was Twinaime. Faithfull and Wells combined well with the inside men, giving valuable assistance in attack. The forwards were built around Port, who made many gaps in the defence. Jim Clark on the right wing, made some determined runs, sending across good centres. Peter Clark and Hayes have the aptitude for forward play. Mulholland and Lavu Lavu repeatedly tricked the opposition.

Our deep and earnest thanks go to Mr. Schlup, who has looked after all our wants and needs throughout the season, and to Mr. Steel who has coached the team, in the finer points of the game. Both have looked after us in a fatherly fashion, and no small measure for our success, we feel, goes to them.

INTERMEDIATE SOCCER TEAM

THE STANDARD of football set up by the past soccer teams of the College has been the envy of other codes. This year's Intermediate Soccer team has done nothing to lower this.

We acquitted ourselves well in the Championship and went on improving all the time to the final of the knock-out.

We extend our congratulations to our two members, E. Smith and C. Gubb who were chosen for the New Zealand side. Other players who showed consistent form were J. French, D. Cockcroft and R. Stevens.

JUNIOR "A" SOCCER TEAM

THIS SEASON was a successful one, and we were the only "Tech." football team to win a championship. The team had to be changed considerably during the season, which put us out of gear a bit. But the defence of the backs was sound and a good understanding developed among the five forwards.

The team itself was:-Hempleman, Paine, Clark, Harris, Reber, Webber, Small (Vice-Captain), Davies, Wilson, Dickens (Captain), Hobbs, Hickmott. Here are our results:

versus TAKAPUNA "A." Won 9-0.
versus AUCKLAND GRAMMAR "A." Won 3-0.
versus OTAHUHU "A." Won 6-0.
versus MT. ALBERT GRAMMAR "A." Draw 1-1.
versus MT. ALBERT GRAMMAR "B." Won 8-3.
versus TAKAPUNA "A." Won 6-1.
versus MT. ALBERT GRAMMAR "A." Lost 0-1.
versus MT. ALBERT GRAMMAR "A":

Resulted in a win by one goal to nil. This game was played at Seymour Park. The only ground open as this was the last game of the season. The goal was scored by Reber the centre half who was playing an attacking game, the ball while in flight hit a defender's foot and rebounded into the corner of the goal. This same Tech. player thrilled the crowd with a spectacular free kick which just sailed over the crossbar.

In all we had nine games, winning seven, drawing one, and losing one. The team is extremely grateful to Mr. D. Steel and Mr. A. A. Smyth for their services rendered to our team this year.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL JUNIOR "B"

ALTHOUGH WE did not win our grade we had a very successful season, finishing runners-up.

THE TEAM was:-Goalkeeper; B. McDonald, Full-backs; Jansen, D. Howell, Halves; Atkins, R. Montgomery (Captain), R. Clews, Forwards; L. Wellington, H. Bickley, S. Mitten, A. Pierce, E. Gulbransen.

During the season two of the players, G. Harris, and B. Webber, were transferred into the "A" team.

The summary of our games is as follows:-
In our first game we performed very well to defeat Auckland Grammar by five goals to nil.

In our second match we drew with Mt. Albert Grammar 1-1.

Against Avondale Tech. in our third match we again showed a good form to win by three goals to one, although playing one man short.

In the following match with Otahuhu Tech. we suffered our first defeat by one goal to nil.

The return match with Auckland Grammar was an exciting game from start to finish. Towards the close of the game, Wellington, our right wing, scoring the only goal of the match as a shot by Milden our centre-forward was only partly stopped by Grammar's custodian, Wellington rushing in to finish with a full time drive.

Our return match with Mt. Albert Grammar resulted in a 5-0 win.

For the championship final we played Otahuhu Tech., and were defeated by one goal to nil.

During the season we played seven matches, four of which we won, losing two and one being drawn. We scored 15 goals (Milden scoring 5, Harris and Jansen 3, Pierce, Wellington and Gulbransen 1 each), for 4 against. We also played a friendly match was Takapuna Grammar losing by 2 goals to 1. Milden scoring our only goal.

1ST HOCKEY ELEVEN NOTES

WE WERE rather unfortunate in that only two of last year's senior team returned, and we had to build a team about these two boys. However, we formed a moderate team which played some enjoyable games. The original team was:-

Guy (Captain), Ireland (Vice-Captain), Baker, Benseman, Corkin, Dowden, Frith, Goodsell, Grimmer, Mason, Trotman; but after three games Trotman left the school and we had to replace him. During the season we lost several players. At the end of the season the team was:-
Guy (Captain), Baker (Vice-Captain), Bayliss, Benseman, Corkin, Dowden, Frith, Goodsell, Grimmer, Mason, Scott and Taylor.

RECORD OF MATCHES

versus MT. ALBERT "A." Lost 2-8.
versus OTAHUHU. Lost 1-3.
versus MT. ALBERT "B." Won 3-0.
versus AUCKLAND GRAMMAR. Draw 3-3.
versus MT. ALBERT "A." Lost 1-5.
versus OTAHUHU. Lost 1-3.
versus GRAMMAR. Draw 2-2.
versus MT. ALBERT "B." Won 4-3.

This year we had two trips away, to Hamilton and to Pukekohe.

On the 24th of July we went to Pukekohe with the football and basketball teams. We won the game 3-2, after having played a weakened team at the request of Pukekohe. After being 2-0 down with very short time left, we rattled on three goals to win after we received some support from the sideline.

The 29th of July found us at Hamilton, where we were beaten 4-0 on a dry ground in a game which left little to mention. Incidentally this was the only game in which we did not score a goal.

We would like to express our thanks to Mr. A. Parr, Manager of the Auckland Savings Bank for letting Mr. F. Wellbourne come and coach us.

We would also like to thank Mr. Carnahan for the things he has done for us this season, and Mr. Ireland for his support and helpful hints.

Representative badges were awarded to Guy, Ireland, Corkin and Dowden.

WANGANUI TOURNAMENT TRIP

Team: K. Guy (Captain), B. Ireland, D. Baker, I. Scott, J. Corkin.

At Wanganui we played three games winning two and losing one.

Results:—

versus HINEMOA, Lost 0—3.

We were well beaten by an evenly balanced team which included New Zealand Army representatives.

versus WELLINGTON TECH. OLD BOYS, Won.

In this game we played our worst match but won narrowly. At the conclusion of the game the score was nil-all but as there was not time for a replay we won by a penalty corner which we had gained during the match.

versus TE AWAMUTU, Won.

This game was a very fast one and after being down one goal at half-time, we scored in the second half and forced a penalty corner thus giving us our second victory by a penalty corner.

Although we did not win a trophy, all five members of the team had a very enjoyable time and we are looking forward to going down again next year and with the experience gained this year we hope to do better.

1ST CRICKET XI

OWING TO a misunderstanding the Cricket notes were not printed in last year's "Seddonian." We propose, therefore, to give an account of the games played in the last two years.

1946.

The team was young as a whole, but as the season progressed they turned out into quite a strong side.

Our first game was against Auckland Grammar and we were beaten by the narrow margin of 13 runs. We were badly tromped by Mt. Albert, and just failed to stave off an outright defeat by King's. David caught four of the first five King's batsmen.

We batted first on a good wicket against Otahuhu and scored an invaluable 29. Our innings closed when the score was 95 for 9 wickets. Otahuhu were all out for 75. Armour taking 4 wickets for 20 and David 2 for 10. We made 77 in our second innings, Brewer being responsible for 31 runs, giving us a win on the first innings.

Everyone in the side was very keen to win the match against Sacred Heart, the 1945 champions. We batted first, but started badly, and the innings closed for 95. At the end of the first day's play, Sacred Heart had replied with 60 for the loss of only 4 wickets. 26 wickets fell for only 112 runs on the second day's play. The next 5 wickets added only 17 runs. We were in an unenviable position when the score stood at 18 for 7 wickets. Port was joined by Willis and the two added 46 runs. With one wicket to fall Port hit out and paid the penalty. He went in first wicket down and was last man out after scoring 37, over half the side's score. Incidentally only three members of the side scored in this innings.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETIC TEAM

BACK ROW: B. Johnson, W. Wilton, A. Taggart, P. Risbridge, J. Brewer, B. Henderson, J. Child

THIRD ROW: K. McIntosh, J. Bevin, W. Nicholson, F. Cowley, L. J. Maskell, W. Cox, G. Breed, B. Davidson

SECOND ROW: Mr E. C. Wooller, C. McQuoid, G. Lee, G. Bonnici (Captain), I. Eustace, G. Harvey, Mr R. N. Stevenson

FRONT ROW: J. Wakelin, A. Heron, B. Robertson, B. Jansen

Sacred Heart made a fatal mistake in trying to hit the runs too quickly and the last seven were routed for four runs, thanks to fine bowling by Armour (4 for 10) and Port (3 for 4), we beat Sacred Heart outright.

The match against Takapuna was a batting triumph for us. Our position deteriorated somewhat when we had 86 for the loss of 6 wickets. Willis and Magee then put on 104 runs, for the ninth wicket. Our total of 284 which broke the bowling and then Willis's unbeaten 92. The second day of play was wet and miserable. The pitch was wet and the bowlers could not spin the ball or make it lift. The Takapuna batsmen defended stubbornly and at stumps there were still two wickets standing and 178 runs had been scored.

The last three games yielded us 2 championship points. Our congratulations must go to David who was selected to play for the Secondary Schools Representative side.

1947.
Team: Port (Captain), Airey (Vice Captain), Willis, Brewer, Breed, Cathey, Twiname, Bonnici, Teague, Palmer, McIntosh, Walker.

We were fortunate in having five of last year's players back, and a strong team was moulded round them. The batting was strong but the bowling lacked variety. Practically all the bowling has fallen on Port and Airey. Brewer, Twiname and Cathey have been useful changes. At the end of the first half of the season, we were the leading team.

Our first game was against Auckland Grammar. Cathey batted well in his first game for the team in scoring 14. Our total was 113. Teague scored an unbeaten 26, while Willis and Brewer each made 13. Grammar were soon in difficulties until Middleton and Marsden added 70 runs. Bowling honours were shared by Port and Airey. Airey bowled well to take 3 for 28 while Port took 4 for 59. We started very badly in the second innings. Airey joined Breed and the two put on 53 runs. Airey's share being 33. Breed batted very patiently and was assisted by Willis to carry the score to 87 for four wickets. Breed scored 30 while Willis contributed 31. The innings closed for 123 runs. We lost on the first innings.

Our second game was against Sacred Heart. Our bowlers Airey and Port dominated this game. Sacred Heart batted first. They were out for 76, Sullivan top scoring with a good 35. Airey took 5 for 19 and Port 5 for 36. We lost two wickets for 3 runs, but Brewer and

3A RUGBY (Runners-up in Championship)

BACK ROW: W. Karena, J. Child, J. Bevin, A. Blair, C. Marshall, D. Teague

MIDDLE ROW: A. Taggart, G. Masson, N. T. Whyte (Vice Captain), K. A. McIntosh (Captain), W. Wilton, T. McIntosh, Mr L. M. McKillop

FRONT ROW: K. Lemon, E. Godfrey, M. Peacock, A. Black



INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETIC TEAM



3A RUGBY (Runners up in Championship)



V GRADE RUGBY XV.



IVB FOOTBALL TEAM. (Won 5, Lost 5. Points For 78, Points Against 58)

IVB RUGBY FOOTBALL TEAM

BACK ROW: P. Keenan, G. Parnell, B. James, P. Gibb, G. Jenkins, J. Carroll
MIDDLE ROW: Mr Waddell (Coach), R. Stewart, N. McCracken (Captain), R. Retter, R. Roseveare, G. Bines
FRONT ROW: E. Lemon, W. Hallas, T. O'Brien, L. McKernan, R. Stewart

then Bonnici turned the tables with scores of 43 and 34 respectively. We scored 144. Sacred Heart again collapsed, and were out for 49. Port took 5 for 21 and Airey 4 for 20. Port took three catches in the innings. Teague's fielding was outstanding.

The match against Otahuhu was a personal triumph for the captain, Port, who scored 61 runs in our innings and performed the remarkable feat of taking 9 wickets in the Otahuhu innings. Otahuhu batted first and scored 109 runs. Port's bowling figures, 9 for 32 speak for themselves. Port pined Cathey and immediately set about the bowling, scoring 20 runs in as many minutes before stumps. On the next day he and Airey who had replaced Cathey, added 63 runs in a bright fashion before Port was bowled. Airey continued to bat attractively until he was bowled for 30. Palmer batted with promise and scored 13 not out. We won this game on the first innings.

The following are the leading batting and bowling averages for the 1st half of the 1947 season:—

Batting.

	Runs	Highest Score	Average
Airey	75	33	18.75
Port	69	61	17.25
Brewer	68	43	17
Willis	66	31	16.5

Bowling.

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Av.
Port	72	29	143	24	5.11
Airey	68	28	115	12	9.58
Twiname	15	5	45	4	11.25

4TH "A" CRICKET TEAM

WE COMMENCED the season by a drawn game against Otahuhu Technical High School, but thereafter we had a succession of narrow defeats. In spite of this our team spirit remained very high. We played for the love of the game although a win now and then would have been an encouragement to us. Because we were always losing does not mean we were a poor team—other teams were just a little better than us. However, with some solid practice in the third term we are looking forward to a bright season.

We offer our special thanks to our coach, Mr. Stevenson, for his interest and enthusiasm.

VTH GRADE RUGBY XV

BACK ROW: K. Turner, A. Austin, S. Beach, R. Urquhart, A. Clearwater, A. E. McLeod
MIDDLE ROW: T. Huia, C. C. Hissel, E. Solness, T. Robinson, I. Best, G. Parkinson
FRONT ROW: N. Cleary, N. Ritchie, C. McQuoid, G. Stanaway, J. Povey, A. Hutchinson, Mr K. S. Turtil (Coach)

4B CRICKET NOTES

ALTHOUGH WE did not gain a position in the competition, we thoroughly enjoyed every game played. A pleasing feature throughout the season was the fact that at every game there were always emergencies. The team was ably captained by Wilson, who batted and bowled well on all occasions. Trotman and Marshall were perhaps the best batsmen both making excellent scores at intervals. Pedersen was easily the best bowler in the team, and on one occasion took twelve wickets in one match, bowling ten, and catching two off his own bowling. Bevin and Smith were among the outstanding fieldsmen, but Trotman, Pedersen, Reid and Blair all fielded well. Blair developed into a very good medium paced bowler as the season progressed. Norris did useful work behind the stumps even although chances did not come his way very often. We would like to thank our coach Mr. R. Stevenson; also Mr. Brooking for the interest he showed in us at many of our matches. The team was as follows:—

Wilson (Captain), Trotman (Vice-Captain), Blair, Pedersen, Bevin, N. Smith, Reid, Norris, Marshall, Oliver, Hitchen and Gubb.

5 "A" CRICKET TEAM 1947

THE TEAM that played in most matches were: Crowhurst (Captain), Austin (Vice Captain), Hobbs, Harris, Benseman, Grimmer, Klink, Sherin, Noble, Lemon, Pearce, Rogers.

Austin, Hobbs and Harris were successful in being chosen from the 5th Grade for the colts' team against Northcote High School.

We had a very happy and enjoyable series of games. It is to be hoped that many of us will be chosen some day for the First XI.

TABLE TENNIS

TABLE TENNIS has not yet been introduced into the College but a movement has now been started which may result in the formation of a Table Tennis Club. We trust then that next year we will have a successful club.

Most of the Prefects play every day, either before or after school hours, and they have become very proficient in the game. Prefects have their own championships which make them strive for perfection. Some of these players and other members of the school represented our College at the Inter-Secondary School Table Tennis Championships held during the May holidays. There was a mistake in the date, and consequently two entirely separate tournaments were held. One of our pupils, however, showed his class by winning both them very comfortably. This year there was no tournament for girls. The results of the championships are as follows:—

BOYS' SINGLES: First Championship.

G. R. Port (S.H.T.C.) defeated T. M. Cooper (A.G.S.) in the final, 21—15, 21—10.

BOYS' SINGLES: Second Tournament.

The event was won by G. R. Port (S.M.T.C.) who defeated T. McCarthy (M.A.G.S.) 21—9, 21—7.

The tournaments attracted record entries, about ninety boys taking part in all. Our victories this year are great encouragement for the furthering of the game in the school. Next year we hope to provide more entrants and enjoy wider competition, hoping of course, that our representatives will again win the championships.

ROWING

1947 SAW the resumption of "Rowing" as one of the College regular activities. It is proper to acknowledge at the outset the generous attitude of the St. George Rowing Club in placing their shed and equipment at our disposal, also it is most important to acknowledge the good services rendered by Mr. Jack Coutts, the Club Captain of the St. George Rowing Club. It is fortunate indeed that a fellow of Mr. Coutt's disposition is available to help our boys. He has not only taken a keen interest in the actual coaching of the boys in the "art of sculling" but has a much wider interest in the boy's future welfare.

Our record for 1947 is as follows. Early in the 1st term the boys started an intensive six weeks training. At the end of that very brief period a "four" was entered in the Secondary School's Rowing Regatta in St. Mary's Bay.

The standard of rowing shown by all contestants was high and although College did not win, their performance was quite good.

The boys, as well as parents have taken a great interest in this sport which promises to become permanently and popularly established as one as the College's activities.

We are looking forward to this coming season when we expect to put up a good fight for the "Maadi Cup," to be rowed for on the Waitemata by many Secondary Schools of the North Island. It is anticipated that we will produce an "eight" and "two fours" this season.

In conclusion we would like parents to realise that if they are inclined in any way to take some active interest in this activity of the College that both the St. George Club and the master in charge will be very pleased indeed to discuss the matter with them.

Rowing is a great sport, and our object is to foster in our College an activity which undoubtedly will give the Seddon lads a healthy and enjoyable interest.

1946 COLLEGE BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS

HELD IN the Assembly Hall the finals attracted a very large audience of parents and friends. The standard of boxing was considered to be well up to its usual standard.

The officials were provided by the Auckland Boxing Association. Mr. H. Scott, Principal, suitably thanked this helpful body at the conclusion of the tournament.

Results were as follows:—

SENIOR DIVISION

Mosquito weight, 6st 7lbs and under: B. M. Donald. Paper weight, 7st 7lbs and under: J. Smith. Bantam weight, 8st and under: J. Smith. Feather weight, 9st and under: G. Port. T.K.O. Middle weight 10st and under: Mc Arihies. Light heavy weight, 10st 7lbs and under: Twiname. Cruiser weight 11st and under: M. Sorby. Heavy weight: G. Engel. Feather weight 8st 7lbs: G. Port. T.K.O.

JUNIOR DIVISION

Flexa weight, 6st and under: Cole. Mosquito weight 6st 9lbs and under: Church. Midget weight, 7st and under: Bulcher. Paper weight, 7st 7lbs and under: Lasher. Bantam weight, 8st and under: Keenan. Feather weight, 8st 7lbs and under: Munro. Light weight, 9st and under: Barnett. Welter weight, 9st 7lbs and under: Panapa. Middle weight, 10st and under: Mayyoleni. Cruiser weight, 11st and under: Skipworth. Heavy weight 11st and over: G. Engel.

The Burke Memorial Cup awarded to the most scientific boxer, was awarded to P. Keehan. The best loser's award went to Brown.

The Teams contest, Industrial v. Engineering; 10 aside, resulting in a draw.

BOXING 1947

SENIOR.

Heavyweight: 11st and over. M. Faithfull.
Light Heavy Weight: 10st 7lbs and Under. D. Haereti.
Middle Weight: 10st and Under. R. Seal.
Welter: 9st 7lbs and Under. G. Port.
Feather Weight: 8st 7lbs and Under. R. Urquhart.
Bantam Weight: 8st and Under. R. Butcher.
Paper Weight: 7st 7lbs and Under. G. Jenkins.
Midget Weight: 7st and Under. J. Oliver.

JUNIOR.

Light Heavy Weight: 10st and Under. D. Evaria.
Middle Weight: 10st and Under. D. Teague.
Welter Weight: 9st 7lbs and Under. D. Teague.
Light Weight: 9st and Under. K. Ming.
Feather Weight: 8st 7lbs and Under. M. Pat.
Bantam Weight: 8st and Under. E. Smith.
Paper Weight: 7st 7lbs and Under. B. Herdegren.
Midget Weight: 7st and Under. K. Wilson.
Mosquito Weight: 6st 7lbs and Under. G. Pike.
Flea Weight: 6st and Under. R. Wing.
Cox Cup: Poka.
Burke Cup: G. Pike.

SOFTBALL NOTES

THE COLLEGE entered two teams in the Secondary School Competitions. Our senior team under the capable captaincy of J. Goodsell experienced a very successful season, being runners-up to St. Peters for the championship. The games in this grade were evenly contested.

Results:

versus **MT. ALBERT GRAMMAR.** Won 15—14 and 17—16.

versus **ST. PETER'S MAORI COLLEGE.** Lost 28—8 and 15—11.

versus **TAKAPUNA GRAMMAR.** Won 32—1 and 28—4. The members of the team were: R. Gregory, B. Finlayson, R. Stewart, B. King, I. Petterd, L. Pollock, W. O'Meara, P. Risbridge, J. Goodsell.

Our 2nd team under the captaincy of A. Clearwater did not have such a successful season. This season we have more boys who wish to play and hope to keep this team up to full strength.

The members of the team were: A. Clearwater, L. Tabb, G. Pike, M. Rielly, M. Shearman, B. Sangster, J. Anderson, C. Duthie, L. Wood.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN 1946

SENIOR: R. C. Jilings, the co-record holder from 1945 with 19 mins 23 secs to his credit, ran from scratch and won the race, but was over a minute slower than his best time. D. McCarten was second and R. Evans third.

INTERMEDIATE: D. Stewart, E 4A ran well to win this section, his time being 21 mins 27 secs as against the 1941 record of N. Stanyer, 20 mins 15 4-5 secs. "Squib" Jenkins ran very well indeed to get second while I. Scoffin was third.

JUNIOR: The winner proved to be A. Moffat, ME5 in 22 mins 26 secs compared with the record of 21 mins 5 secs. D. Marett, E 4A was second and C. Parish W 4A was third.

SWIMMING NOTES

THIS YEARS "A" Team comprised: Davidson (Captain), Brown, Peacock and Child.

We did not do as well as last year's team, but we managed to keep the name of the school well up in swimming. We were runners up in the McIndoe Shield and Schischka Cup, being narrowly beaten each time by our old rivals Auckland Grammar School. Although we lost those two races we managed to win two other championship races out of Auckland. While on a trip to Hamilton with an Auckland Swimming team, Davidson, Brown and Child won the South Auckland Secondary Schools Championship; (3 in a team), defeating the crack Hamilton Tech. team by half a length of the pool. Our next victory was at Pukekohe during a swimming carnival, when we won the Pukekohe Schools' Championship; defeating Wesley College by a length of the baths (25yd pool).

2ND HOCKEY XI

THE TEAM was as follows: C. Morris (Captain), N. Smith (Vice Captain), G. Munro, B. Broad, N. Short, L. Pollock, K. Mason, J. Bayliss, B. Keene, P. Benesman, V. Young and G. Taylor.

Although our path was hardened by inexperience, bad luck and illness, we managed to emerge at the end of the season, still able to call ourselves a hockey team.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking our coach Mr. Carnahan for his advice and interest in us throughout the season.

At various intervals in the season, Mason, Grimmer, Benesman, Bayliss and Taylor were promoted to the First XI, their loss being keenly felt by our struggling side. This also affected the play in the closing stages of the season a great deal.

GIRLS SPORTS NOTES

GIRLS' CRICKET XI

Team: Colleen Malone (Captain), Nita Ball (Vice-Captain), Betty Bennett, Ruth Hosking, Jean Guptill, Ngaire Siddell, Edna Cundall, Mary Carhill, Eluned Jones, Beryl Saunders, Margaret Chaife.

Although the team had many ups and down during the course of the 1946-47 cricket season, we thoroughly enjoyed all the games in which we participated.

Many players showed much promise in the various departments of the game, this being evident from the fact that Colleen Malone, Nita Ball and Betty Bennett, were selected as Auckland Junior Cricket Representatives to play in an inter-provincial contest which was to have been held at Christchurch during the Easter week-end.

The highlight of the season came when in a match against Metro, our Technical team declared its innings closed with three wickets down for 162 (Jean Guptill 77, Nita Ball 54 not out), a rather notable performance for a junior team.

Jean Guptill was the most successful of the batsmen, always to be relied upon to run up a good score, while Colleen Malone and Nita Ball improved as the season progressed and were always consistent. Beryl Saunders and Ruth Hosking filled very useful places when it came to batting, and Ngaire Siddell could be relied up to help pull us up at critical stages.

Bowling was a feature in which the team was very strong. Nita Ball and Jean Guptill being the most outstanding while Mary Carhill and Betty Bennett were good change bowlers.

The fielding was also particularly good, Betty Bennett's wicket keeping being of a very high standard and Edna Cundall filling her place very successfully during her absence. Margaret Chaife, Eluned Jones and Ruth Hosking helped a great deal in the field while in Colleen Malone we had an outstanding fieldsmen.

The team was particularly keen and we secured third position in the championships. Miss Galloway is our coach and our captain, Colleen Malone.

"A" BASKETBALL NOTES

Centres: Jean Guptill, Nita Ball, Colleen Malone.
Goalers: Betty Bennett, Lynley Hessel, Joyce Anderson.
Defence: Moya Crump, Catherine Hepi, Florence Hori.

We rejoined the Basketball Association this year in the Senior B grade, which consisted of twenty-one teams, and succeeded in being runners-up in the Championship. We have had a very successful year, having lost only three games this season—two on Saturdays against Kilarua and Training College, and the other against Stratford. We enjoyed our games thoroughly and hope that the teams we played did likewise.

versus PUKEKOHE:

This year we visited Pukekohe. This was our first visiting match. We left about 9.30 on Thursday, July 24th, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The day proved successful to all respects and we returned victorious, the final scores being 14—7. This was somewhat a surprise for all concerned, as for the last four years Pukekohe had managed to get the upper hand.



versus HAMILTON:

It was our turn to visit Hamilton this year and was keenly anticipated. We had a good trip down, going by the express. We were fortunate in having fine weather which is always to our advantage. The game was very evenly matched and at half-time we were not feeling exactly confident, but after strenuous play in the second half we gained victory by 14-10. After a splendid afternoon tea and a tour over the school we made our way back to Frankton Station in high spirits. We travelled home by slow train which was not so good, however, we were lucky enough to have a holiday next day because of the arrival of "Monty."

versus STRATFORD:

This was the most important match of the year. The Stratford teams arrived at six o'clock on the morning of August 5th, slightly tired but in very good spirits. As their time was very short, the vice versa games were held on the afternoon of the day they arrived. These however, were unfortunately ruined by a heavy fall of rain which stopped all play for the rest of the day.

Wednesday was "the big day" and dawned wet and miserable. It cleared a little later, but conditions were not of the best. Both sides gave a good display of accurate passing, particularly Stratford, and of neat footwork, though some of Seddon's players were not up to their usual standard. Stratford took the lead and rapidly increased their score until at half time the goals stood at 10-3 in Stratford's favour. Seddon then began to play more steadily and quickly increased their score, but Stratford's lead in the first half was very difficult to make up, and the final result was Stratford 21-17, after one of the fastest games witnessed on our court.

We thoroughly enjoyed the game and we hope Stratford did too, and now we look forward to visiting them again next year.

versus AVONDALE:

For the first time we met Avondale on their spacious grounds. It was a very successful game and evenly matched, and it was only the experience of the Seddon team which enabled them to be the victors in a very good game. Score 10-7.

versus OTAHUHU:

Unfortunately the date fixed for this match proved to be a very wintry day, and the match had to be cancelled. We look forward however, to meeting this team before the end of the season.

Three teams took part in the Auckland Basketball Association Saturday games and in the Association's Field Day.

At the Inter Secondary school gathering, an A, a B and a Third Form team competed, all having a most successful day, especially the Third Form team who lost only one game. The Third Form team also played at Avondale Tech. High School, the game resulting in a draw.

Our thanks go to Miss Galloway for her untiring interest and encouragement to the team, which helped to make the season so successful.

"B" BASKETBALL TEAM

Goalers: Ngaire Heaps (Vice-Captain), Ida Kiss, Lola Dickey.

6A RUGBY TEAM (Runners-up in Championship)

BACK ROW: W. McCaslin, L. Dale, M. Benjamin, R. McCoy, M. Low, R. Goodall

MIDDLE ROW: G. Wanford, I. Rasmussen, L. Jenkins, G. Jenkins (Captain), R. Butcher, J. McIvor, Mr W. M. Smyth

FRONT ROW: J. Sheeran, T. Griffiths, D. McEvoy K. Bell

ABSENT: D. White

Centres: Gloira Lowe (Captain), Shirley Adamson, Valmai Curd

Defence: Lois Buckley, Joy Walker, Ngaire Siddell

This year we had the good luck to play all our matches on the grounds of other schools, this enabling us to have a number of merry trips.

Our first game was against Pukekohe Technical High School at Pukekohe. At half-time the score was in our favour and when the whistle blew for the end of the game we were still winning, the final score being 7-2 in our favour.

The most important trip this year was to Hamilton Technical High School. The weather was not a hundred per cent being very misty. We ate lunch on the train and played our game practically as soon as we arrived at the school. At half-time we were leading 4-2, and after a very hard-fought game were the victors. The final score being 8-5. They then treated us to a scrumptious afternoon tea after which we had to hurry to the station to catch our train home.

Our last game this year was played against Avondale Technical High School, a new team to us. The weather was perfect for basketball, and we had a really enjoyable game, the final score being 10-3 in our favour.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Galloway and Miss Collie for their untiring efforts in coaching us, and we feel that successes have been due to their coaching. The team as a whole wishes also to thank Mrs. Siddell for the unflinching support she has given us Saturday after Saturday, something which the girls have appreciated very much.

GIRLS' TENNIS NOTES

LAST YEAR there was very little tennis at school for girls, owing to the difficulty of finding suitable courts near enough to school for us to use in the limited time available. At the beginning of 1947, we were delighted to know we should be able to go to Windmill Road again on Tuesdays for tennis. About 150 girls go in the first and third terms each week and although a number of us are only beginners, we enjoy our games and are looking forward to more coaching next term and to seeing and taking part in the Annual Championships held at the end of the year.

7TH GRADE RUGBY (Runners-up in Championship)

STANDING: R. Hooper (Vice Captain), R. Magee, F. McMullen, W. Ambrose, C. Adern, J. Howe

SITTING: G. Cunningham, D. Roberts, C. Reid (Captain), R. Roberts, Mr F. Wilkins

IN FRONT: P. Singh, J. Cunningham, B. Nicholson

ABSENT: S. Smith, G. Pike, K. Fields, D. Keesing, W. Gussey, D. Summer



6A RUGBY TEAM (Runners up in Championship)



RUNNERS UP 7TH GRADE RUGBY CHAMPIONSHIP, 1947



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, JUNIOR A
Winners of Secondary School Junior Championship



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, JUNIOR B
(Runners up of Secondary School Junior B Championship)

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, Junior A (Winners of Secondary School Junior Championship)

STANDING: R. Wilson, R. Hobbs, R. Paine, G. Harris

SITTING: J. Reber, R. Small (Vice Captain), A. Dickens (Captain), R. Clarke, Mr A. A. Smyth

IN FRONT: B. Webber, J. Hempleman, I. Davies

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS, Friday 14th March, 1947.

Carlaw Park—9 a.m. — 3 p.m.

RESULTS:

Junior Championship Events.

75yds Skipping: H. Nicholas 1, G. Herd 2, C. Gillett 3.

100yds: H. Nicholas 1, G. Herd 2, C. Gillett 3.

22yds: H. Nicholas 1, G. Herd 2, C. Gillett 3.

Total: H. Nicholas 27 points

G. Herd 18 points

C. Gillett 9 points

Senior Championship Events.

75 yds Skipping: C. Malone 1, S. Kerr 2, G. Lowe 3.

100yds: C. Malone, S. Kerr 1, M. Williams 3.

22yds: S. Kerr, 1, C. Malone 2, M. Williams, G. Lowe 3.

Total: C. Malone 24 points

S. Kerr 24 points

G. Lowe 6 points

M. Williams 6 points

Open Skipping 75yds: J. Anderton 1, N. Ball 2, B. Brown 3.

Egg and Spoon: A. Cumming 1, M. Winer 2, D. Bosson 3.

Potato Race: J. Kerr 1, V. Wallace 2, D. Diamond 3.

Sack Race: A. Cumming 1, J. McDougall 2, M. Winer 3.

Age Races.

Under 14: H. Nicholas 1, D. Bosson 2, M. Ewington 3.

Under 15: J. Anderton 1, B. Brown 2, E. Jones 3.

15 and Over: C. Malone 1, N. Ball 2, M. McKinlay 3.

3-legged Race: N. Dickey, N. Heaps and S. Kerr, G. Lowe 1, J. Guptill, S. Adamson 3.

Form Events.

Bean Bags 1st Years: N.H. 3B 1, 3C Com. 2, 3A Com. 3.

2nd Years: N.H. IV 1, IVA 2, IVB 3.

3rd Years: VB 1, VA 2, V Remove 3.

Champion Form.

N.H. IV 1.

VB 2.

N.H. 3B 3.

Flag Relay: 1st Years: N.H. 3A 1, 3D 2, N.H. 3B 3.

2nd Years: N.H. IV 1, IVA 2, IVB 3.

3rd Years: Sen. Bus. and Com. VI 1, V Rem. 2, VA 3.

Champion Form.

Sen. Bus. and Com. VI 1.

N.H. 3A 2.

N.H. IV 3.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, Junior B (Runners up of Secondary School Junior B Championship)

STANDING: R. Jansen, D. Howell, D. Atkins, R. Clews

SITTING: Mr A. A. Smyth, L. R. Wellington, R. Montgomery (Captain), E. Gubransen, B. MacDonald

IN FRONT: S. Mildon, H. Bickley, A. Pearce

Overhead Ball: 1st Years. 3D 1, 3A 2, N.H. 3A 3.
2nd Years. IVA 1, IVC 2, N.H. IV 3.
3rd Years. S.B. and Com. VI 1, VB 2, VA 3.

Champion Form:

Sen. Bus. and Com. VI 1.

IVA 2.

IIID 3.

Circular Ball: 1st Years. 3A 1, 3B 2, 3C 3.

2nd Years. IVA 1, IVB 2, IVC 3.

3rd Years. S.B. and C.VI 1, V Rem. 2, VB 3.

Champion Form.

IVA 1.

Sen. Bus. & Com. VI 2.

IIIA 3.

440 Relay: 4th year. (VIths). 1.

2nd year. (IVths). 2.

1st year. (IIIrds). 3.

3rd year (Vths). 4.

Champion Forms For Whole Meeting:—

Sen. Bus. & Com. VI 53 Points

IVA 28 Points

IVB 25 Points

GIRLS' SWIMMING SPORTS, Thursday, 20th February, 1947.

Shelly Beach Baths.

Results.

Junior Championship: R. Noyer 27 Points

D. Wilcox 21 Points

H. Rangi 18 Points

Senior Championship: C. Cook 39 Points

S. Adamson 27 Points

L. Griffin 15 Points

Form Championship: Senior Business 32 Points

IVB Com. 23 Points

VA 22 Points

Form Relays: Third Forms. IIID Com.

Fourth Forms IVB Com.

Senior Forms Senior Business.

Relay Finals: 1st. Senior Business

2nd. IVB Com.

3rd. IIID Com.

Neat Jump: B. Bennett 1, M. Munro 2, R. Sanders 3.

Neat Dive: J. Keesing 1, M. Carhill 2, N. Jones 3.

100yds Open: M. Ewington 1, J. McDougall 2, M. Mc.

Allister 3.

Plunge Race: M. McKinley 1, J. Anderton 2, E. Downs 3.

Potato Race: J. McDougall 1, C. Cook 2.

Age Races.

Under 14: J. Keesing 1, M. Ewington 2, M. Munro 3.

Under 15: D. Wilcox 1, J. Skeen 2, J. Anderton 3.

15 and Over: A. Rumble 1, J. McDougall 2, N. Gordon 3.

33 1-3yds Open: A. Rumble 1, J. Keesing 2, M. Ewington 3.

Dressing Race: A. Rumble 1, R. Hepi 2, M. Winter 3.

Beginners Race: E. Boyle 1, B. Dale 2, B. Taylor and D.

Mitchell equal 3.

Tandem Race: G. Lowe and L. Heslop 1, J. Anderton and

B. Parker 2, M. Ewington and M. Wallace 3.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL—Junior A (Winners of Secondary School Junior Championship)
STANDING: R. Wilson, R. Hobbs, R. Paine, G. Harris,
SITTING: J. Reber, R. Small (Vice Captain), A. Dickens (Captain), R. Clarke, Mr A. A. Smyth
IN FRONT: B. Webber, J. Hempleman, I. Davies

Form Notes

SENIOR BUSINESS

SENIOR BUSINESS, is a combination of girls who have passed School Certificate and wish to specialise in commercial work, and those who have transferred from other schools to take this course.

The class has excelled this year at sports, having in its ranks the Senior Athletic Champion, Shirley Kerr, and the Senior Swimming Champion, Clysie Cook. We were sorry later in the year, to lose these two girls in addition to June Commons, who has long since departed on her voyage back to England. We work in two groups for practically everything except Commercial Practice, because of the different examinations we are contemplating.

There are three prefects in this form, so all "inside" information from meetings about the Queen Carnival and such like activities is speedily reported to us. We have the pleasure at present of having the lead over all other classes for money raised for the Commercial Queen—who, we are sure, will prove the Carnival's Queen too! However, time will tell, we are told by the wise-acs!

On the whole the class record is not a bad one, though we are often called "boisterous," much to our teachers' disapproval. Several of our numbers are participating in the production of "The Tempest," and most of us have been doing typing work for the teachers and have gained a fairly large sum for this to swell the Carnival funds, besides making other efforts both orthodox and otherwise! Ours is one of the smallest but one of the happiest and liveliest forms in the school. There is a roll number of 21 girls but we have Commercial 6 with us for some periods—an additional six girls. We have a number of newcomers this year and have welcomed them and tried to make them feel happy amongst us. Whether we have succeeded or not, can best perhaps be judged by these few notes from some of them:—

"In our class, Senior Business, we have a very pleasant time. I like the subjects I am now taking, far better than those I took before. Our form room is used as a common-room for the girls in Senior Business, and we have recently acquired an urn for morning-tea (much to the amusement of the

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teachers!) We are free to go out of the school at lunch-time and there are a number of other little privileges which we are fortunate enough to enjoy."

"Although I looked forward to coming here, it was with great regret that I left my old school and I would not have done so, had it been possible to take commercial work there. It was very different there. I did not have to say "cheerio" to my friends at the end of the day, for we were lucky enough to share the same dormitory. The grounds were big and in summer we could lie under the trees on the grass when we chose. All our form-room windows opened out over the Waitemata Harbour. We appreciated greatly the annual functions held, and most eagerly anticipated, were the School's Birthday, the Garden Party and the Youth Social. We were taught to pull together and to regard ourselves as one family. I think that here, though I have come to like it, there is lacking the warmth of a boarding school, and certainly there are far too many of us for one family!"

"When it was finally decided that I was to come and take this course, I did not look forward to the idea much at all. It meant leaving my old school, and starting in a new one, besides leaving all of my friends; however, the days sped on and I was at last here. The first few days I thought were terrible, but after a while I began to settle down here and to enjoy it, and now I feel thoroughly at home in Senior Business."

III. COMMERCIAL

THANK goodness the half-yearly examinations are over. Now we can have some peace! We have thoroughly enjoyed our basketball and we have, so far, lost only one match. Queen Carnival activities keep us busily engaged and our fund is slowly increasing.

One of our girls has distinguished herself by falling upstairs! She should keep her mind on her studies more! Our plans for a class concert are well advanced and though we are no film stars our show will not be bad. We have been rehearsing a melodrama until it is quite customary to see heroes and villains, lovers and sweethearts, stalking about our classrooms revolver in hand, or walking fondly arm in arm, as the case may be. Surely our form-room is one of surprises.

III. COMMERCIAL

We're fair at shorthand, Phys., Ed. and Art,
At Book-keeping we're—oh! very smart!
And when it comes to English
We forget to bring our books;
But while we're in the kitchen,
We're really clever cooks.

There are thirty-nine girls in 3A Commercial and they are all of different types, shapes and sizes! One of the thirty-nine of our class made a slight mistake in reading when she said "clouds barking

up on the horizon" and then wondered why we laughed! Another, when asked in S.S. what a watershed was replied, "A shed in which there is a tank for holding water for rains."

We often have a little joke in class. For instance one day we were at drill. That particular day we were being "fairies!" Miss C— was showing us how to do it when P—who was the first in the line, began a little comic imitative action, and soon had the whole class laughing.

As we do our work we usually have an accompaniment of music, whether of bands, of singing classes, or the sweet sounds of passing trams or of the boys doing army drill, with shouts of "Attention!" "Stand at Ease!" or "Keep Quiet, you!" One day a certain girl in our class "got the giggles" in cookery and then she laughed loudly. Miss F— and Miss R— were standing at the back and they looked at each other, quite bewildered at the queer noise! Then Miss F— asked us why one of us was crying, but when we told her that she was not crying but laughing, Miss F— and Miss R— stood there and laughed too at the funny sound which they had quite seriously mistaken for a cry.

So then we all laughed at our laughter! Oh, yes, 3A Com. can easily find a joke at any time—appropriate or otherwise.

III. COMMERCIAL

"Dear Diary" by a commentator in 3. C.

Sunday 5th: Hurried preparations for school tomorrow such as pressing gym and blazer, also starching collar of school blouse. Also doing last minute homework!

Monday 6th: Back at school to-day. Passable, but all 40 of us kept in for talking and making noise in the corridor, by Miss—I wish 3.C. would behave and then we could get home earlier. Our punishment for the noise was to write out P. 7-8 of Pitman's Shorthand. We had an interesting basketball match with 3. B. N. and H.—exciting as it was a drawn game.

Tuesday 7th: Dreadful, wet, miserable day. Eight girls in 3. C. (including myself) had names taken at gate for being late and we had to do the cafeteria dishes. None of the class could do or read their shorthand so we had to stay in and learn it, much to our disgust. Tuesday always seems to be our unlucky day.

Wednesday 8th: Arrived at school in a cheerful mood. All 3.C. were early for once. To-day we were told by Mr A— that we were the best class he ever took, if we would only stop our endless talking! Two girls were caught combing their hair (me again) and we had our combs taken away by Miss — otherwise the day was much as usual.

Thursday 9th: 3.C. were exceptionally good because there was a basketball match that afternoon and we wanted to be present. Our mistress gave us a lecture on our record which was growing rapidly worse. We listened very meekly for we still

wanted to see the match. J. D. and I also paid 3d fine towards the form's Queen Carnival effort for the recovery of our combs.

Friday 10th: Received bad marks for science which annoyed Miss — immensely and so we were glad to change over classrooms to cooking. We made appetising desserts which were later eaten by the proud girls with the exception of two whose meringues were "slightly burnt!" We seem to have a number of expert toffee and fudge makers (when they remember to produce their efforts) but of course we all are professionals at eating—the demand is definitely greater than the supply.

One bright member produced a form recipe which sums us up very well. Here it is:—

Ingredients: 1 angry teacher
40 children
3½ doz. dry books
½ cup grey matter
few drops of ink
Equipment: 1 small room
pens, pencils, chalk
6 singers
1 "Tempest" dancer

METHOD

1. Put children and teacher into a small room. If done too hastily throw the class out and sift in again more slowly and quietly. Temperature of teacher rises.

2. Separate singers and dancers and add later when they return.

3. Open books, and using pens, add a few drops of ink to taste.

4. Slowly stir in the grey matter heating all the time (by teacher).

5. If plenty of bad behaviour which causes burning comments by the teacher (who is now boiling over), add one late night to cool the mixture down a bit.

N.B. Occasionally add fifty lines or detention to improve the flavour of the whole.

IV. COMMERCIAL

DURING 1947 Commercial IV A has had, along with the other fourth forms, a very full and sometimes hilarious existence.

The ability of this form, much of which we are too modest to comment upon, is really remarkable, and even our not-so-competent members prove intelligent when it comes to sport. At the Athletic Sports held at the beginning of the year, we were proud of winning the team-relays and of having among our ranks the Junior Champion, who brought us much recognition. We are proud of our basketball A team which has not once experienced defeat, (at time of writing!) and in all fields of sport our form has gained a good reputation.

The majority of Commercial IV A are talented in music, and a number of our girls are members of the choir, while others are in the school orchestra. More talent was revealed in a successful concert we had in aid of the Queen Carnival to

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III. COMMERCIAL

"Dear Diary" by a commentator in 3. C.

Sunday 5th: Hurried preparations for school tomorrow such as pressing gym and blazer, also starching collar of school blouse. Also doing last minute homework!

Monday 6th: Back at school to-day, Passable, but all 40 of us kept in for talking and making noise in the corridor, by Miss—I wish 3.C. would behave and then we could get home earlier. Our punishment for the noise was to write out P. 7-8 of Pitman's Shorthand. We had an interesting basketball match with 3. B. N. and H.—exciting as it was a drawn game.

Tuesday 7th: Dreadful, wet, miserable day. Eight girls in 3. C. (including myself) had names taken at gate for being late and we had to do the cafeteria dishes. None of the class could do or read their shorthand so we had to stay in and learn it, much to our disgust. Tuesday always seems to be our unlucky day.

Wednesday 8th: Arrived at school in a cheerful mood. All 3.C. were early for once. To-day we were told by Mr A— that we were the best class he ever took, if we would only stop our endless talking! Two girls were caught combing their hair (me again) and we had our combs taken away by Miss — otherwise the day was much as usual.

Thursday 9th: 3.C. were exceptionally good because there was a basketball match that afternoon and we wanted to be present. Our mistress gave us a lecture on our record which was growing rapidly worse. We listened very meekly for we still

wanted to see the match. J. D. and I also paid 3d fine towards the form's Queen Carnival effort for the recovery of our combs.

Friday 10th: Received bad marks for science which annoyed Miss — immensely and so we were glad to change over classrooms to cooking. We made appetising desserts which were later eaten by the proud girls with the exception of two whose meringues were "slightly burnt!" We seem to have a number of expert toffee and fudge makers (when they remember to produce their efforts) but of course we all are professionals at eating—the demand is definitely greater than the supply.

One bright member produced a form recipe which sums us up very well. Here it is:—

Ingredients: 1 angry teacher
 40 children
 3½ doz. dry books
 ½ cup grey matter
 few drops of ink
 Equipment: 1 small room
 pens, pencils, chalk
 6 singers
 1 "Tempest" dancer

METHOD

1. Put children and teacher into a small room. If done too hastily throw the class out and sift in again more slowly and quietly. Temperature of teacher rises.

2. Separate singers and dancers and add later when they return.

3. Open books, and using pens, add a few drops of ink to taste.

4. Slowly stir in the grey matter heating all the time (by teacher).

5. If plenty of bad behaviour which causes burning comments by the teacher (who is now boiling over), add one late night to cool the mixture down a bit.

N.B. Occasionally add fifty lines or detention to improve the flavour of the whole.

IV. COMMERCIAL

DURING 1947 Commercial IV A has had, along with the other fourth forms, a very full and sometimes hilarious existence.

The ability of this form, much of which we are too modest to comment upon, is really remarkable, and even our not-so-competent members prove intelligent when it comes to sport. At the Athletic Sports held at the beginning of the year, we were proud of winning the team-relays and of having among our ranks the Junior Champion, who brought us much recognition. We are proud of our basketball A team which has not once experienced defeat, (at time of writing!) and in all fields of sport our form has gained a good reputation.

The majority of Commercial IV A are talented in music, and a number of our girls are members of the choir, while others are in the school orchestra. More talent was revealed in a successful concert we had in aid of the Queen Carnival to

raise money for our War Memorial Library. Selections played on the piano-acordian and steel guitar were the highlights of this event. Together with other music lovers of the College, we have appreciated greatly the feasts of music provided for us this year by Cherniavsky, the National Symphony Orchestra, and the Boyd Neel String Orchestra.

Our class library was another innovation this year. The girls stocked it generously with books, lent until the end of the year, and so we have had the chance of reading many favourites not always readily available to us in the school library.

A new experience for the form was its first turn on telephone duty. There was the usual confusion and slight nervousness for the first half hour, but we soon found ourselves enjoying this contact with the outside world!

Last but not least our class work! This is the pride and joy of all our instructors, being the result of our constant observance of our motto: "Concentration."

And now cheer up, all you rival fourths. "Of course you can never be like us, but be as like us as you're able to be!"

IV B COMMERCIAL FORM NOTES

OUR CLASS consists of 19 pupils. Not a very large number, but we don't mind; in fact it's rather nice to be the smallest class. Although we are small this does not mean that we do not take our share in things. Nearly everyone of us has been or is taking part in some activity. Six of our girls took part in the ballet dancing in "The Tempest," four others are in the orchestra and the two choirs. We also helped with the decorations for "The Tempest," by making the fruit and some of flowers for the girls to put in their hair on the night. Our class is also fortunate enough to have in its midst some Maori girls. Many items given by these girls have been of great benefit to the College. We do fairly well in the music world too. Some of our musicians of whom we have many are— a talented young pianist who plays at all our small concerts, and Maori girls who often oblige with their popular action-songs. In connection with the Swimming Sports the girls in our form excelled themselves by coming first in the fourth-form relay and second in the final combined forms relay. We even have in our midst a girl athlete who was selected for the Senior B Auckland representative basketball team. She and another girl play for the school basketball teams every Saturday at Windmill Road courts. We managed to keep up to standard by coming fourth in the Commercial Department in the Queen Carnival effort and our Lady-in-Waiting officiated in the Coronation Ceremony. We put up a good effort in the Athletic Sports too. One of our girls won nearly every race she entered in, whilst others managed to come in with places. So you can quite understand that we have had an extremely busy year, and if we did slip a little in the first term in our work we are pleased to say that we are now very nearly up to the standard of 4A and very proud of it.

COMMERCIAL 4C FORM NOTES

OUR CLASS consists of twenty girls, all of whom are extremely bright and intelligent. A few have left us during the past month, but still we carry on obeying the school rules and staying in at 5.30 for doing so.

In subjects like Shorthand and Book-keeping the girls somehow cannot arrive fast enough and consequently are asked to remain behind after school for a tete-tete. We are learning Chemistry and getting on very well, e.g. we all know that $2H_2$ — O_2 — H_2O — H_2 — O_2 —something similar to that, equals oxygen. Geometry has raised its head during our mathematics class and we were recently asked how we would, if we were Egyptians, build a house on a hill? Some girls voiced their thoughts by stating that heights made them dizzy or that they were easy victims to catching colds and hills were very windy. Others said that they weren't Egyptians, and therefore wouldn't want to build the house. After listening to the teacher's comments on block-heads, nit-wits and simpletons we went on to Typing where we pounded out our righteous indignation upon the unfortunate keys.

For sports, the girls have formed two basketball teams which compete against other classes on a Wednesday afternoon. Physical drill is put into action twice a week and this the girls like as they specialize in circus antics.

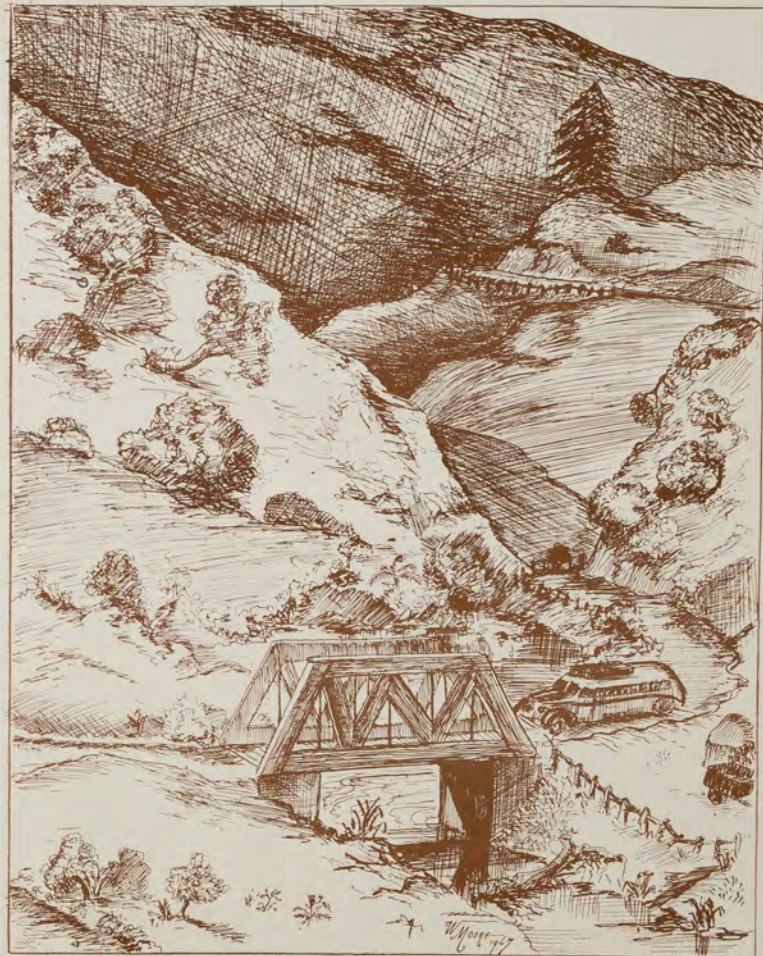
Cafeteria is a problem nowadays as all our fourth period class-room are on the second floor and so by the time we have edged our way out to the corridor, climbed the steps, sneaked our way three times up to the front (and been pushed back three times) we duly find ourselves at the end of the queue.

Apart from Book-keeping, Shorthand, Geometry, Mathematics, Chemistry and a few other such obstacles, school is pretty good; but how could it be otherwise to such a bright and intelligent class as C.4C?

V A COMMERCIAL FORM NOTES

THIS IS VA signalling from flight-deck No. 2 of H.M.S. "Seddon." We live here, our headquarters being Room 35 (which is highly convenient for certain of our members!). We have practically all our lessons on this deck, except when we visit 76 and 48. Some members really like visiting 76 (entirely for the Botany, of course!). We have just begun this subject this year and have not been fully initiated into the mysteries of plant-life, as we found out after the examination! We have been advised by some optimistic teachers that we are "capable of" passing the School Certificate examination, but being very modest, several of our number are dubious about the exact implication of these words.

We have 28 members, allowing for various additions and subtractions. Two, wearying of school life, thought they would venture into the outside world, and are now industrious members of the S.M.T.C. Office Staff. Not so very far afield,



HOLIDAYS



1ST HOCKEY ELEVEN 1947



2ND HOCKEY XI

after all! Being a sporting class, we have several representatives in the Basketball teams, of whom we are justly proud. However, not being musical, we have only one member in the choir, and one in the orchestra.

Dramatic talent is not lacking, and some girls have gratified the urge to express themselves by effectively rendering from the stage, parts in "The Tempest" and "Pokey Huntus," for we are nothing if not versatile. More silent members quietly paraded as village dancers, or as stately goddesses and their peacocks.

To help to keep order in our classroom are four of our number who have the fortune to be Prefects. They are wonderful at keeping other classes quiet, but somehow have not quite the heart to damp our gay spirits too completely.



A fact that seems to be strangely ignored is that the eyesight in our class is poor, seven girls needing to wear glasses. This does not prevent our having much homework! It seems a sad shame that so many pairs of eyes are being so strained so many nights, after so many nights! We feel this should really be brought before the notice of the homework authorities so that—How many so's is that? Just about enough I expect! So, "so long," for the present.

OUR FORM

On each Monday morning at five minutes to nine, You'll find all our form in a very straight line (?) A very good omen to start the week well, So sprightly we stand at first sound of the bell. On Tuesday in Botany we look very glum, And Mr. O. says, "My, how very dumb!" But after our luncheon we're so full of vim, We rush up the stairs into the girl's gym. Then three times weekly all troop to the hall, To the time of the prefects' monotonous call, "Now, be quiet, don't push," so sedately walk we As model a form as you'd anywhere see. Thursday's choir practice; 'tis held in the hall, Sopranos and altos and tenors and all, Students and teachers all join in the throng, And all then unite in song after song.

1ST HOCKEY ELEVEN

BACK ROW: I. C. Scoff, J. H. Bayliss, G. E. Taylor, J. E. Corkin, K. T. Mason, M. J. Frith, P. B. Benseman

FRONT ROW: D. L. Baker, S. J. Goodsell, B. W. Ireland (Vice Captain), K. E. T. Guy (Captain), I. N. Dowden, D. Grimmer, W. E. Maney

Exams, how they plague us; alas! this must be, Shorthand, Book-keeping and much History, December though promises our trials to end, And then what a holiday VA will spend!

RUTH HOSKING, VA COM.

COMMERCIAL VB.

THIS IS Commercial VB.—There will be a slight pause to allow readers to turn to their neighbours, shrug their shoulders and say: "So what?"

We admit ourselves that Com. VB far excels any other class as far as behaviour is concerned. Our silence is exemplary. True, doggedly persevering mistresses have been known to describe us as "dumb" and to make comparisons with brick walls, but we must, we are sure, provide restful contrast to other forms.

However, we are many-sided. Only see us on the playing field. Our basketball teams are rather good as teams go. (Sometimes they don't!) Take for instance the day when we won against Serfor Business. What a victory!—for us!

Our work?—well need I go into that? Apparently it leaves much to be desired. Except in arithmetic—we excel in that. Only ask our mistress! We all like science—or at least we say we all like science. It has great possibilities. One day when we were being directed in the art of lighting a Bunsen Burner, some one threw the match into the waste paper basket. A few minutes later clouds of smoke were issuing forth from the receptacle. Flames began to appear. We gasped and sat horrified. The teacher looked at it with tired eyes. "Dear, dear, what a nuisance," she said and lifted the basket, throwing the flaming contents into a nearby sink.

Apart from such welcome incidents, the year has proved rather uneventful, and I think we agree unanimously that instead of the present college song, a song starting "Ever working, night and day, getting neither thanks nor pay," would be most appropriate in the circumstances!

2ND HOCKEY XI

BACK ROW: G. E. Taylor, L. Pollock, N. O. Short, G. Munro, B. D. Keene, V. M. Young

FRONT ROW: P. B. Benseman, N. G. Smith (Vice Captain), K. F. Morris (Captain), D. Grimmer B. A. Broad



WOODWORK 5

HEAR YE! Hear ye! Hear ye! The illustrious Woodwork Five is in the forefront once more. The experience of three winters at "Tech." is behind us, and, as grey bearded patriarchs we speak to you from our depths of knowledge. Oyez! Our annals are filled with the honours of members of the form; football, cricket, athletics and a hundred other things. Masters view our coming—or going, we aren't sure which, with pleased eyes.

However united we stand, singly we fall. Our form has diminished in numbers since the beginning of the year, but not in spirit. We will live on in Seddon's memory. . . . In our star form we have three defects—sorry, prefects, and a very keen form master (on Maths). With their combined efforts they keep us well on a straight course.

The Queen Carnival claimed our attentions and with unrivalled ferocity, we pawned, gambled, sold, robbed and made money in every way except counterfeiting. It is amazing what a form can do if they think and work together as a team.

Our class, as all others, consists of many many characters. We could catalogue unlimited types, but let a few drawn from the midst of W.5 suffice.

Name	Characteristic
Nicholson	brains! brains! Brains!
Forsyth	tendencies to a harem —no brains.
"Alfie" Black	promising all Black!
"Squib" Jenkins	CENSORED.
"Maestro" Blackwood	"my kingdom for a chess board."
Isaac	rare sparks of intelligence.
Borich	wrestler of the "villian" class.

Woodwork Five was sad to hear the loss of Mr. Parker. He was held in high regard, and respected by the boys, and we felt his passing deeply.

So now we leave you to carry on the school motto "Vitae non Scholae Discimus."

WOODWORK 4A

Joy our class sergeant, lives up to his name, Keyte and his fiddle, plays tunes all the same; Leabourn from the farm is a happy old chap, Lemon the strong man, with Butler does chat;

McCullough our athlete, walks to school every day, McIntosh our "quiet" boy, bass fiddle doth play; McKenzie the sportsman, made the score 0-3, Matheson the giant, weighs about 4st 3; Pope is a quiet boy, don't know much 'bout him, Reade at maths, is not really dim; Seal, I should say, lives down by the sea, Stevens is unpopular with our Mr. C; Trenor and Walker are practically one, Wilson, afore mentioned, cannot be said dumb; Wrigley, poor fellow, is just like his name, Wymer and McCullough have fun in any game, So ends our epistle of W 4A.

That's just about all we are able to say, Mr. Wooller, our form master, must surely be proud,

Of this loyal obedient, hard working crowd.

J. GIBSON.



BAILLIE comes first, but not in the class, Blair goes with Wilson, and will probably pass; Booth is an Anssie, but seldom is seen, Borley our film man, shows things on the screen; Butler with Lemon, with their air gun do shoot, Cammel, though he's small, is a bit of a beaut; Chase the bright boy, came top of the form, Cook, like his name, is usually warm; Gibson from Christchurch, is not a bad sort, Grant with his bike, races for sport; Gulbrandsen of course, is the noise of the form, Hinge with his homework, works until morn; Hodges, newcomer, was a little first year, Jackson called porky, had a fog in his ear;

THE SAGA OF WOODWORK 4A

The room was dark and stormy,
The ink was flying thick,
Someone grabbed the teacher,
And hit him with a brick,
They raised him from the carpet,
(The room was sixty four).
They saw his battered features,
And they threw him out the door.
He called in all the teachers,
And forced the ink stained door.
But, not expecting any water,
Got a bucket full or more.
The class was 4A Woodwork
The leader, Chase R. C.
The teachers grabbed this chappie first
And o'er a chair went he.

The class just sat there watching,
The ink was running low,
Someone grabbed a duster,
And dealt a ghastly blow,
They buried that poor fellow near
And on his earthly mound
They wrote, "Don't Mourn, Dear Friend, Please
Don't."

For they're all Mt. Eden Bound. . . .
R. McINTOSH, W 4A.

IVB WOODWORK

OUR FORM consists mainly of 26 boys from 3B and 3C Woodwork of last year. We are not a very large form but we are all the best of friends. Usually we are very quiet but now and then we break out in a fit of annoyance. Recently two of the bright types of our class put poisoned worms into Mr. Ohlson's goldfish bowl, with the result that they died soon afterwards.

We have been represented very well in the winter sports. L. Hauraki who was a very good lock-forward played for the 1st Rugby XV. He never missed a game and attended every practice at the Domain. In the 2nd XV, Leaf played on the right wing while Reed and Lyall were in the forwards.

F. Ward played 4th grade Rugby, while B. Marshall and R. Sigglekow were members of the 5th grade team. McCoy played 6th grade and C. Ardern for the 7th.

Both A. Borley and D. Cockroft were in the Intermediate Soccer team.

K. Rudman was the only class representative in the 1st Hockey XI.



WOODWORK 3B

THE DAY of the departure had come. The train was standing in the Wellesley Street station taking aboard the 1200 pupils of the Seddon Memorial Technical College. Mr. Scott the engine-driver with his fireman, Mr. Caradus was standing in his cabin ready to set the school off on its annual journey. Various guards distributed through the train were the mighty Mr. Gemmell, and Messrs. Ohlson, Brooking, Wooller and Wilkins, not to mention Mr. Howie and his "squeak box."

The train early stopped at Newmarket for a few day's sport and from the W 3B carriage,

Broadfoot, McCullough, Sharples and Eustace distinguished themselves on the athletic field, while a little later at the Olympic Pool, C. Reid and T. O'Brien shone out.

Following the half-yearly exam, there was a real exodus from W 3B to W 3A and W 3C in return. Other arrivals were boys from schools in the persons of Trearuz, Nicholson, McNab and Worsley, the "Lancashire Lad." The train has almost completed its long journey now and soon the carriages will lose their passengers until next February.

WOODWORK III C

ALTHOUGH LAST of the Woodwork forms we are by no means least. We hope!

Since the beginning of 1947 our Select gathering has been well represented in Athletic, Scholastic and Artistic activities. Our form sergeant, D. Teague has gained the distinction of being a member of both the 1st XI and the 3rd XV.

B. Johnston broke the school record for the Intermediate 100 yards, and represented the College at the Inter-secondary Schools Athletic Sports meeting.

T. Robinson in his first season of Rugby football gained a place in the Secondary schools 5th grade Reps. and R. Hobbs played a valuable game on the left wing for the Intermediate Soccer Reps. W. Mudgway is in the 1st Soccer team.

The form Basketball team won the Junior competition.

Twelve of our members proved themselves as sweet (?) songsters in the Music Festival at the Town Hall.

In the scholastic field the whole class has done very fine work, several pupils nearly reaching the first place with their aggregate marks and only one sinking as low as bottom.



ENGINEERING 6

ENGINEERING SIX, quite distinct from any other Sixth form, consists of thirteen fine, upstanding youths. Unfortunately we have, for most of the time, to put up with the presence of six types who call themselves Industrial Science Six. They generally sit at the back of the class room and gaze upon us in undisguised admiration. Woodwork Six also study mathematics with us, presumably because they have nothing better to do. But more about ourselves. Early in the year one of our

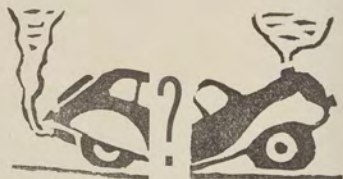
teachers, who has been privileged enough to teach the majority of us since our days in the third forms, told us, the Sixth Form, that as a class we were badly behaved. Mr McK. helped us overlook the insult by telling us that we are above the average when it comes to doing Algebra, but unfortunately Mr A does not have the same confidence in our ability to do Geometry, while as regards English—but way from the academic side of life. We have the dishonour of having four prefects in our midst, Airey, Faithfull, Palmer and Peacock while Faithfull, Palmer, Peacock and McLean each hold some substantial rank in the Military Battalion. Hudson is paid for being head lab. boy in the Electrical Lab., but we have yet to discover what work Hudson does. In the two main sporting events of the year, swimming and athletics, E.O. was not to the fore. Either the swimming sports took the form quite by surprise, or Peacock is the only one of us who can swim, but he that as it may, we did embarrass Mr. Adams, our form teacher, not end by winning the dog paddle relay in a convincing manner. Faithfull surprised himself and his most ardent admirers, by winning the throwing the discus event in the athletic sports, but there has since been a whisper that there was no strong competition in the event. Faithfull represents us in the First Soccer XI and he is our sole representative in "The Tempest" in which he has a leading part. Airey has had some success in the First Cricket XI of which he is vice-captain, while Palmer also plays for this team. Goodsell and Maney are both members of the Hockey team.

While rowing is a comparatively new sport in the school, having been inaugurated at the beginning of the year, our form had two of its members numbered in the crews, namely Otto and Poka.

Our form was well represented in the production of "The Tempest," both on the stage and behind the scenes, and our breasts filled with just pride when words of commendation were spoken from the platform when the show was all over. We felt that we had done our share.

In regard to the Queen Carnival held to raise funds for the War Memorial Library this class added a considerable sum by means of raffles, and "bring-and-buys" and boys still speak of the excellent fresh currant buns to be bought each Monday morning.

Our numbers have fallen towards the end of the year, as boys have left to take up positions in the city. The number left now comprises those mostly who intend to sit for the School Certificate examination, for which we are all striving valiantly. Please wish us good luck.



ENGINEERING 5C

ENGINEERING 5C may not be a "brainy" form but the grey matter we lack is amply made up for by our brawn. Though we make slow progress through the realms of knowledge we excel on the field of sport. Our classmates, Ben Davidson, Laurie Brownhill, Billy Brown, Ian Patterson and Frank Cowley performed prodigious feats on the football field. All were members of the First Fifteen. Our form was also represented in the Soccer and Hockey by Peter Risbridge and Don Baker respectively. In the swimming sports Ben Davidson carried off a number of swimming races, breaking one record and equalling another. Bruce McDonald was also another winner who belonged to our form. We filled second place in the form relay.

The swimming sports were closely followed by the athletics in which we were equally successful, Frank Cowley winning and breaking by over four feet the Shot Put record and running second in the Senior Hurdles. We also won the form relay. After some intensive training form members, Davidson, McQuoid, Risbridge and Cowley gained school representative honours in the school athletics. Frank Cowley won the Shot Put and filled second place in the Senior Hurdles. All in all Engineering

ENGINEERING 5B



IN THE field of sport this form was well represented. In soft-ball, Gregory was catcher, Finlayson short stop and Konlton played outfield, all in the first grade. Otto at outfield was the representative in the second grade.

In the First Eleven Hockey the form member was J. Corkin, while B. Broad held a similar position in the second grade.

We claimed a much more numerous membership in the field of Rugby football. Harkin, Finlayson, Sumich and Otto were members of the 2B Rugby team, while Billy Poka had the distinction of being included with the First Fifteen. Child, Seal and Whyte were in the 3rd grade and Gregory and Carroll in the fourth team.

In the sphere of Soccer E. 5B had a place in the person of Cox.



SPECTROMETER EXPERIMENT



GENERAL VIEW, ELECTRICAL MACHINE LABORATORY



STUDENTS AT WORK IN SENIOR WORKSHOP



SENIOR WORKSHOP. MACHINE TOOLS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION

5C has certainly excelled in sport. The saga of Engineering 5C has yet to be concluded and it is hoped that we will be as successful at the end of the year as at the beginning.

E 4A

THE COLLECTING of these notes has caused quite a lot of trouble during school hours.

Our form teacher this year is Dr. O'Shannasy, and with his aid, we managed to raise a large sum of money for the Queen Carnival. As for sports our class is proud to have been represented by Bevin and Tait. Bevin was selected to run in the inter-secondary schools sports and was placed fourth in his heat. Tait, our swimming and rowing star, arrived just in time for our swimming sports. He had been in the South Island with the Auckland representative swimming team. Many of the teachers say that there is a sad lack of brains in the class, but we hope at the exams to prove that they are wrong.

We were well represented in the Drama Group, and members of our form took leading parts in "The Tempest" production. We hope to offer to the world at least one great musician, one Barkworth. Two members of the form are famous in the College for their clown acts, rivalling Planagan and Allen. Next year will witness our brilliance as members of E VA, that select group of supermen, gazed at with so much awe by smaller boys.



ENGINEERING 4B

ENGINEERING Four B this year has a roll of thirty three pupils most of whom, we are pleased to say, take part in school activities. In the Hockey section, Dowden was in the First Eleven and Taylor in the Second. The football boys are: McCracken, Rosevear and Gibbs in the 4B grade; Godfrey in the third grade, which were runners-up in the championship by only losing one game; Stanaway in the fifth grade. Mulholland and Hempleman are the Soccer boys; Mulholland was one of the boys who went to Australia with the Soccer team. The swimming was upheld with Lomax being one of the relay team, while Burgess came third in the 50 yards under 14 freestyle. In "The Tempest" three of our pupils took part; Gibbs took the part of Francisco, Cullerne of Ariel, Dowden of a lord, while Lomax was an understudy of Caliban. In the music section Grant and Allen are taking instrumental courses while C. Clark is the the

special Choir. To aid in the Queen Carnival last term we had two "Bring and Buys," and we raffled a box of groceries which was won by Rambaud of our form who was the very lad who suggested running it. Cullerne won the prize for selling the most "Picture Benefit Tickets" with a margin of 150 tickets. Howse came top in the half year examinations with Allen second and Dowden third. The class sergeant was Dowden; the deputy sergeant Stanaway.

E 3A

THE FORMS class sergeant is Best, while his deputy is Dale. The class's form master is now Mr. Powell, who took over when Mr. Jenkins left at the beginning of the second term.

E 3A contains a number of good athletes and members of the form gained honours in both the athletic and swimming sports. As well as this one of the members of the form was picked for the Secondary Schools athletic sports.

During the second term, the form has been engaged in raising funds for the Queen Carnival. The members of the form have helped to raise these funds by different methods such as copper trails, selling tickets for the College's production of "The Tempest" and class collections. In the earlier stages of the carnival some "games of skill" were run in the form room.



E 3B

CURIOUS AS to why no form notes had been produced by E3B, the literary editor climbed to the 91st storey one day, only to discover that the form room had been for some time usurped by a zoo. The keeper, Mr. J. — was not very helpful; but gave us a few particulars.

"I have in my charge," he said, "some three dozen animals. It is difficult to teach them new tricks, or to improve their meagre minds; they have a genius for dodging anything beginning with the letters WOR (except worms which are too quick for them). Some have made excellent imps in classroom and on stage; others produce vicious noises on well-meaning instruments at times when their keeper requires them for cultural exercises.

I will endeavour to describe a few of my charges. First of all, the birds—the delightful mock-eye (moeccaus peregrinus or 'wandering willy'), the kea-tea, (or red-polled parrot), the hen rhee, (female of the Australian rhee or 'liar-

bird'), the camp bell-bird, (a nuisance to campers), the long-build grover, (recognised by its light head and heavy tread) and the monk-reef bird (or the incheape-rock bird).

Some intriguing animals are the duffthorincus (or the brush-back flatipus), the henn ox (or red-topped buffalo), the hogannus and the ham ilton (both porcine family) the blond steal (related to the stea-lion) the neighlorus (or hiccupping horse) and the kempis (or four-eyed lynx).

Fish fans will be pleased to meet the pike (or overgrown pikelet) the caddis (or undergrown golfish) the kingey (or common kingfish) and the halburger (or popular pie-fish)."

"The rest" concluded the keeper "are non-descript: one wild Irishman, some silly hens, others various species of 'nuts' whose botanical names I forget. If you are interested in mountaineering, come up and see us some time, and inspect our 3B zoo."



ENGINEERING 3 D

HULLO, everybody! This is station E3D from S.M.T.C. We will now broadcast our annual report for the benefit of our listeners.

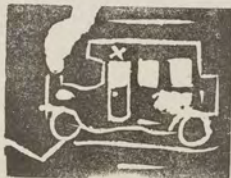
We were a large carefree group of boys when we arrived, all intelligent and bright, our minds free from such things as Mechanics, Geometry and Algebra. But now many months of Technical College life we know the joys (?) of such subjects and how different we look!

As we look into the playground of S.M.T.C. we can see some of the boys of E 3D. In the far sheltered we see a mass of entangled arms and legs. If we look closer we see it is Crowhurst, working out one of his fiendish hold on some unfortunate victim who has fallen into his clutches. In another part of the playground we see a boy picking up papers. It is Heerdegen. If ever there's a fight the Prefects round up Heerdegen as first suspect for disorderly behaviour. In another shelter we see Mahoney and Watts with their heads together studying Science in which they hope to get full marks in Mr. Powell's test. In the middle of the playground we see Sangster and Duthie, the two toughs of the class, busily beating up some small boys. So you see these are some of the boys that make up E3D—the greatest form "ever."



ENGINEERING 3 E

OUR GREATEST achievement to date is to have been represented in the touring New Zealand schoolboy Soccer team in Australia, by two of our members. There are thirty-eight members in our form this year and we are a very happy family. Our members are well represented in school sport and we also have more band members than any other form. Some of our number were fortunate in securing places in the athletic and swimming sports at the beginning of the year. Music, however, is our special distinction, and twenty-five boys represented the School at the Secondary Schools Music Festival after being specially trained by Mr. Howie.



ME 4

ALTHOUGH we had most of the class from last year we saw several new faces on the first day this year.

At the beginning of this year Wilton was nominated class sergeant, a position he still holds. He represented the college at the Inter-secondary school athletic sports, which were held at Eden Park and ran in the 880 yards intermediate championship. The race was very closely contested and he was unfortunate to be beaten by a small margin. As well as a keen athlete he is a good footballer and plays for the College 3A Rugby team.

Another sportsman is Mazzoleni, who plays in the forwards for the College 1st XV. As a swimmer, he excels and holds two of the College records these being the 100 yards and 220 yards championship. It is regretted that Mazzo left just before the editing of these notes.

Gubb who plays Soccer for the school has been fortunate to be selected as goal keeper for the representative team which will shortly be visiting Australia. They will travel by air and we wish

Gubb and the rest of the team the best of luck.

Stewart, another footballer, has been selected to play in the secondary school IV grade reps.

We cannot devote the space allotted entirely to sport as we have to mention celebrities in other spheres. Volkner commonly known as "doc," has now been promoted to "professor" in our form. Perhaps one of these days one of his amazing experiments may get him tied in a knot. A few weeks ago, Professor's bicycle was stolen from the schools' bicycle shed much to his despair. He communicated with the police and after a period it was located in a bicycle shop supporting a large placard upon which was written £10.



Rowsen the class millionaire seems always to have unlimited finance. He always has a pocket of sweets, but we do not really mind because he is very generous and even when he is not, our form master distributes unlimited quantities among the class. Walkie Talkie Tabron is another of our rarities. He is bothered with an itching tongue and always gives it plenty of work. His hair is another of his specialties which he keeps gloriously greased and smooth.

Now last of all let us mention Ron Retter, the "Walking Dictionary," because if there are any spelling mistakes you can safely blame him.

In conclusion it is vital to mention the scholastic side of the class. This will prove to be more value in later life as most of us will never make a living at sport or as humorists. Under the careful guidance of our masters the boys who gained top positions were McLeod, Davis, Volkner and Oliver respectively.

METALWORK 3

THE YEAR is 1957 at the reunion of past students fairly big fellow. It's Cliff Wilson foreman of the in the College Hall. As we go in the door we see a Amalgamated Panelbeaters Co., and Bob Dunstall manager, Max Benjamin, Roy Williams, Allen Walding and others of old Metalwork 3. Jack Stallward and Jack French are talking together. They are plumbers. Here is David Cupples back from his cruise around the world as a ship's plumber. Ken Akeast, Bruce Watson, "Herbie" Bickley, Bob Whiteside and Stuart Bradshaw are talking to Ken Buckland and the two Taylors.

"Charlie" Byfield goes over and talks to Graeme Watkins and Bill Scofield, Noel Shaggett and Rex Hotchin. In "bowls" Ian McCallum. The class is now complete. We talk of all our old teachers and also the things that we made at metalwork such as electric motors, matchbox holders, knives, pipe vices and forks etc. Most of the fellows are either Sheetmetalworkers or plumbers with a few Panelbeaters thrown in.

METAL WORK 4

METALWORK 4 it seems is always in the limelight of trouble. The reason why is unknown to the form for we always try to abide by the rules of the school. However, we are not the only ones who wonder, the prefects, wonder too, the difference being they want an answer. Our trouble always seems to come about when we mix with a certain form.

Even though we seem to be in trouble we have our good moments. Take for instance the time we won the form running relay and also had final starters in three events.

We used to have a few liberties once but we were deprived of them by the same form who seem to be the cause of our troubles.

By the third term our numbers had dwindled from 18 to 8, but those eight valiantly fight to steer clear of trouble. This task has become extremely difficult since we mix more than ever with that form who are supposed to be motor mechanics.



TYPOGRAPHY FIVE, 1947

THIS YEAR, Anno Domini Nineteen hundred and forty seven, has been highly successful, eventful and educational for Typo 5, or more simply expressed, Typographiens Five or in simpler language still "The Foot," "The Hair," "The Legs," and "The Hat." If you require this any simpler than what is stated above, just simply refer to Websters horological table of screwball formulas on the evolution of forms. However, to continue; we began the year's work (?) only after our masters (and mistress) had been carefully selected by ourselves in close conjunction with Mr S. our eminent Headmaster.

To divert ourselves from our hard labours in the classroom, our form decided to form a hobbies club, and the hobbies undertaken have been both

various and numerous. The following are a few of the most popular ones:—

(1) Cooking the soses.

(2) Schizophrenia, that is the practice of dual personality or kidding ourselves that we were two forms, that is, Commercial 5A, Woodwork 5, Engineering 5B, and Typography 5 (us).

(3) Loose rope walking across the typographic block. N.B. this has no connection with tight rope walking which involves alcoholic beverages, and is something quite different.

(4) Footography which is not the same as Photography although it is relatively similar. This was intricately studied by "The Hair" (Buchanan) "The Legs" (Chaliner) and "The Foot Lush," but they gave it up after discovering that at one time or another they had photographed every known sight in Auckland and the surrounding district.

(5) The practice at Golf, sorry, we mean Hockey, which was undertaken by Smith, "The Hat," but who decided after being selected in the new test team which defeated India in the 1947 Olympics, to abandon the game as there was not enough visible scope, and play then, a game which required plenty of physical stamina, Ping Pong.



A Study of "THE HAIR" slightly exaggerated

Luckily we managed to slip through the year without any serious accidents to the personages of our form, but we feel that three minor accidents that occurred, should be brought to your notice. Firstly brother Lush, while practicing his Footography had the beastly luck to catch his foot in the shutter of his camera. However, to console his ravings it was necessary for us all to contribute something towards a new camera. (What about his foot? (Editor) Who cares about my foot, think of my poor camera! (Lush). This all goes to show you how keen our "Kamera Klub" really is.

The next minor incident involved Bullin (The Fat Man), who nonchalantly, while feeding the baby, deposited two fat, chubby fingers in the infant's mouth. Naturally as can quite well be imagined, the darling baby closed its little jaws, and our Bullin trotted smartly down to Rutland Street. He now lets the infant feed itself. Last but not least is perhaps the most grave of these

three minor accidents. It involves "The Hair" who for a time lapsed into a coma and was unable to remember anything. One day he arrived at school at the usual time (11.30), but instead of doing the usual thing, did a very unusual thing, by writing T. Buchanan, Typo 3, on all books, desks, cheques and clothes of his personage or anybody else's that crossed his path. Of course this was pure folly as he was Typo 5 all the time. However, at the time a remedy appeared to be necessary and the only visible cure that seemed plausible was to deposit him with Typography 3, but as Typography 3 wouldn't have any we had to have him back with us.

At the commencement of the third term we found to our immense surprise a new typographic master in the stead of Mr. L.— This new character was received with mixed feelings of surprise, horror, anticipation, sorrow, boredom, revolution, and a general strike. However, the lads have risen to the occasion and given him the customary welcome.

(We would like to take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to the masters and mistress who have had to put up with our presence this year, when like a bolt from the blue we decided to sit School Certificate, and we appreciate their patience with our non-intellectual selves. We would also like to thank our form master Mr. Schlup for arranging for us our special timetable, and his help and advice to us in general throughout the year).

We now present a table for your added information, on the subject of the Senior Typographical form of our College.

Name	Appearance	Pet Subject	Ambition
Buchanan	Ruddy	Law	Barrister
Bullin	Chubby	Printing	Printing boss
Chaliner	Lean & hungry	Tennis	Wimbledon
Hegh	Meek & mild	Soccer	N.Z. test team
Pedersen	Sturdy	Cricket	Hammond II
Shorrocks	Useless	Art	To be hung in Art Gallery
Smith N.	Bored	Ping Pong	World champ.
McCarten	Lamp post	Athletics	Olympic champion
Lush	Cripple	Footography	To take a photo
Name	Probable Destination		
Buchanan	Bar keeper		
Bullin	Message boy		
Chaliner	Caretaker Stanley Street Tennis Court		
Hegh	Caretaker at Blandford Park		
Lush	Chemist developing films.		
McCarten	Cheer leader at Inter Sec. Sports		
Pedersen	Caretaker at Lord's		
Sharrocks	To be hung		
Smith N.	World chump		

Literary Section



The Woburn Workshops

DURING my stay in Wellington in the May holidays I was lucky enough to visit the Woburn Railway Workshops in the Hutt Valley. The buildings are arranged in four separate blocks—the carpentry block, the foundry, the boilermaking and sheet-metalwork block, the machining and assembly block. These four blocks cover a large area of land.

The carpentry block is the smallest, and it is here that the patterns are made for the shaping of the moulds in the foundry. In the making of patterns the shapes are formed of different-shaped pieces of very smooth wood, which is sometimes clear varnished.

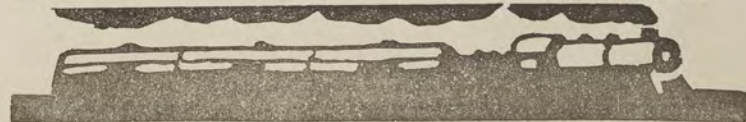
From the pattern-making I went to the foundry. The first things that I noticed here were the rows and rows of moulds. These are filled with a special fine black sand. The mould consists of two metal boxes with the tops and bottoms out of them placed one on top of the other. The patterns were placed in these moulds and the sand was pressed hard. Then the patterns were taken out and the moulds were ready to have the molten metal poured in. Suspended by ten-ton girder cranes were the buckets of molten metal. On one side of the foundry there is a giant blast furnace from which the molten metal was poured into the buckets.

The second-to-largest block is the boilermaking and sheet-metalwork department. This is where the tenders and boilers are made for the locomotives. Heavy sheet-metal is used in the making of tenders to stand the pressure of the coal and water. These are usually riveted except on the latest type where the sheet-metal is welded, giving a smoother finish. These latest types are equipped with roller bearings. The electric locomotives, which are made in this workshop, are of box-shape; and at both ends is a driver's cab, in between which is the electric motor. The doors of the cabs are at the ends of the locomotive and not at the side where it would be expected. On the roof are two collapsible frames which make contact with the overhead wires.

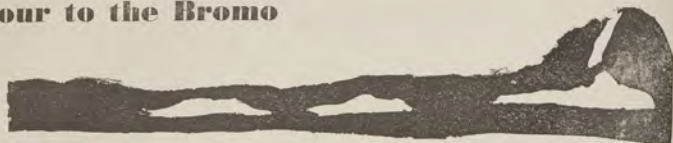
The last block I visited was the machine shop and assembly shop. It is here that all of the locomotive parts are machined. Giant lathes are employed for turning the driving wheels, which are up to four feet six inches in diameter. Nearly a hundred machines are used, mostly lathes. On the other side of the building, the locomotives are assembled. The roof is built high for the girder cranes, the largest of which can lift one hundred tons. The boilers are covered with corrugated asbestos sheets overlaid with thin metal to hold it on and keep the water out. The asbestos is used as lagging to keep the heat in. The boilers are lifted on to the frames which have already had the wheels attached. The driver's cab and the fittings are the last things to be done before a coat of black paint is applied.

When an engine is finished it is stoked up ready for a run on the test track. Then it is sent to Wellington ready for service.

JOHN CREBER, E. 4A.



A Tour to the Bromo



MY father, mother and I had now been for several days in a hotel in the tourist resort of Tosari. Tosari is about 70 miles in a south-westerly direction from Surabaya. It is the most beautiful district in Java, when it isn't misty. Tosari in itself is not so beautiful. There are hundreds of other places more picturesque, but Tosari is the point from which you go to the Bromo crater.

The usual procedure is to reserve some guides and horses for 2 a.m., be awakened by a member of the staff at 1 a.m., dress and be off. The hotels provide you with food, hot coffee or tea and so on. Normally, there is a whole party going.

We followed this procedure, because there is no alternative. The next morning I was awakened, took a cold shower and was ready in half an hour. Some others were ready, too, and we picked the best horses. Soon the rest of the party were ready, and we set off. The others consisted of some ladies and their husbands, a Frenchman who did not talk much, and a fat American who talked nearly all the way in very broken Dutch which nobody could understand.

The path went over undulating country for a bit through the jungle. It was very dark so that we had to use our torches all the way. After about three-quarters of an hour, we started going steeply uphill, and the rimbu (jungle) changed to lovely scented pine trees. The horse of the fat American was still not on strike, very surprising to anyone who knows Indonesian horses. They are not bigger than a pony. A tall man has his feet just swinging free from the ground. The horses have a hungry look on their faces and their ribs can be counted. They have the habit of running suddenly away, standing on their front legs and letting the rider sit on the ground. They have only one good habit and that is that they are good mountain climbers, but for the rest they have the habits of a mule.

When we got to the top we came to a big plateau, which is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length. It took us about half an hour to get to the other side. From here real mountaineering began. First a descent into the Sandsea by a very narrow and steep path. Some ladies began to shriek, but everything and everybody came safely down. The Sandsea lies in a kind of cup. It is about three miles in diameter, and is enclosed by walls of about 100ft. high. The Sandsea itself is absolutely flat. The sand is the same as on the beach. In the middle there are three hills about a hundred feet high, two of which have some trees and grass, but the other is bare—not a single plant grows on it. It has a kind of yellow-brown-red colour. This hill is called the Bromo.

The Bromo has been a sacred mountain to the natives for thousands of years. They hold a religious festival there. Flowers and coins are thrown in the crater, in order to please the gods who are guarding their sawahs (rice fields). Two hundred years ago, before the Dutch Government had prohibited the offering of human life, the native priest used to choose a child. This child was thrown into the crater during the festival. They use a dummy figure nowadays.

The horses were now held firmly by their owners because they are apt to become mad in the Sand-sea. When we got to the foot of the mountain, we descended from our horses.

Now we descended steps. There are 306 steps to the top. These were laid for a Governor-General early this century who visited the volcano with his wife. When we arrived at the top, the American was making noises like a steam engine and wiping his brow. We were now waiting for the sunrise. Things were becoming clearer and slowly, while the minutes went past, a great red ball rose. If you have once seen it you will never forget it. The American produced a little pocket camera and began to take photos with yellow filters and what not.

After about half an hour we went back. Everything went well until we were about halfway on the steep hill, when the horse of the American went on strike. It was an awkward position. He could not get off his horse because the path was too narrow. The owner of the horse was yelling to the beast, but got it going again only after about half an hour's pulling and pushing.

When we reached the top, we had our breakfast and then took a last look at the volcano. It was fuming big, black clouds, a striking colour contrast with the yellow sand. The hills look so forlorn in the Sand-sea.

R. J. LA PERE, E. 5A.

Journey's End

WHEN it was decided that my parents and I should leave our native land, Northern Ireland, and come to live in New Zealand, it was with some misgivings that I thought of the change. All was bustle and excitement for a few weeks among the grown-ups. Shopping was to be done and clothes prepared, but this was all pleasant enough; the unpleasant part came when we had to go to say good-bye to the many friends and places that we loved.

Finally, however, we left our home farm, and drove six miles to Letterkenny station, where we took the express to Belfast. From there we crossed the Irish Sea to Liverpool. After a week or more we embarked on the S.S. Ruapehu in a heavy downpour of rain. As we steamed down the Mersey, we endeavoured to bid our last adieux to friends and relations on the dock, but the sky was overcast, making the day dark, and the rain so thick that we could not see them for long.

All went well until we entered the Bay of Biscay, where the ship rolled unpleasantly as the waves grew fiercer, and I began to feel quite sick, and finally to hope that the ship would go down as I would at last surely feel at peace if I were drowned! After a day in bed, however, I began to recover and feel that life perhaps still held some joys for me.

We steamed on for miles and at last reached the Panama Canal. I grew most excited when going through the locks and my mother had some difficulty in keeping me on the boat as I would persist in climbing the rails to "have a look over," as it was all very interesting.

Our next sight of land was Pitcairn Island, where the natives came out in canoes laden with fruit and curios which they sold to the passengers.

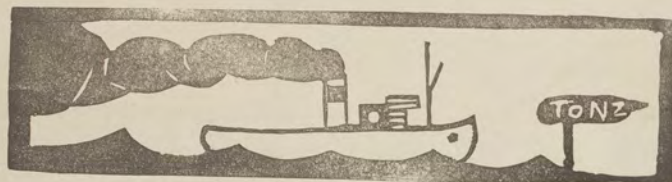
All through the voyage sports were held on the boat, and I had a great time competing and winning quite a few races, so that I grew quite proud of myself. Then one night there was a fancy-dress party and I went as Jacky Coogan, and to my intense delight won the prize of a silver spoon, which by some oversight or accident was never presented to me! To this very day I still feel injured when I think of that prize which I had won but never received.

The great dining room where we had our meals always fascinated me, and I looked forward to meal-times when I could watch all the people and see them all together in one large chattering group. The captain was a big jovial man and I imagined how fine it would be if he invited me to go up with him to the bridge, but, of course, he never did! Dances were held regularly but I was much too young to be interested in these and so I went to bed quite contentedly while the grown-ups danced.

In the middle of a thunderstorm we arrived in Auckland just six weeks after leaving Liverpool. We thought it a very sad ending to the glorious weather we had enjoyed on the boat and were quite reluctant to leave the Ruapehu, which seemed our last link with our homeland.

However, we found Auckland a very pleasant place and settled down here very happily, never regretting our long journey over the oceans separating us from our kinsfolk, and now we have the added comfort and knowledge that air transport has brought them and our homeland much closer to us.

MAUREEN WILLIAMS, 5A COMM.



How Sugar is Obtained from Cane

MY home is in Fiji, where my father is employed by the Colonial Sugar Refining Company. This company has five sugar mills in Fiji which produce much sugar, both for export and for home use. The process by which sugar is obtained from the waving cane in the numerous fields is a very interesting one, and it is what I am going to describe, as I have often visited both the sugar mills and the canefields.

The cane is first planted out by the natives in the ploughed fields. After it has been left for two years to ripen, it is cut and stacked on the trucks, ready for transport by locomotive to the mill. When the cane reaches the mill it is weighed on a weigh-bridge and then the trucks are pulled by bullocks up to the machine which unloads them, tipping the cane into a carrier which revolves, taking the cane up to the cutters, which cut it into small pieces. After this process the cane is crushed to separate the juice from the cane pulp. The juice is then carried to the huge boilers where it is tested at intervals till it has boiled sufficiently. It is afterwards transferred to large vats which revolve rapidly, separating the tiny grains of sugar from the molasses. The molasses is later made into treacle.

The sugar is left in these vats until it has become a light brown colour and is free from all liquid, after which it is put into large sacks and stacked away to await the arrival of a ship to transport it to Chelsea in Auckland, where it is refined and turned into white sugar.

J. WOTTON, 4A COMM.



GIRLS CRICKET TEAM

BACK ROW: Ruth Hosking, Beryl Saunders, Maragaret Chaafe, Edna Cundall, Ngaire Siddell, Eluned Jones
FRONT ROW: Jean Guptill, Mary Carlill, Nita Ball (Vice Captain), Colleen Malone (Captain), Betty Bennett, Miss J. P. Galloway (Coach)



"A" BASKETBALL TEAM

BACK ROW: Catherine Hepi, Margaret Chaafe (Emerg.), Joyce Anderton, Betty Bennett, Moya Crum
FRONT ROW: Miss J. P. Galloway, Colleen Malone (Vice Captain), Lynley Heslop (Captain), Nita Ball, Jean Guptill
ABSENT: Florence Hori



"B" BASKETBALL TEAM And Emergencies

BACK ROW: Ida Kiss, Nola Dickey, Mary Carill, Joy Walker, Heather Nicholas, Lois Buckley
 FRONT ROW: Valmai Curd, Maragaret Watson, Ngaire Heaps (Vice Captain), Gloria Lowe (Captain), Ngaire Siddell, Shirely Adamson, Miss J. P. Galloway (Coach)



3RD FORM BASKETBALL TEAM

BACK ROW: Collen Fleming, Zelma Wallace, Margaret McCormack, Ngaire Young, Gay Jenkins, May Clark
 FRONT ROW: Dureen Ireland, Margaret Ewington, Beth Yates, Ema Downs, Evelyn True, Miss G. Colie

"The Overlanders"



THIS film has none of the polish of a Hollywood production, nor does it contain in its cast any of England best-known actors, yet it is classed as an "A" grade picture because of its naturalness and because of the unusual story which is based on actual happenings.

When producer Harry Watt was sent out to Australia by Ealing Studios to make a film about that country, he landed at Sydney without actors or story, but after traveling round the country for some time he had managed to obtain both. It is only natural that an Australian story should be centred around country life and the wide open spaces, so typically Australian.

The most outstanding feature of the film was its setting. Because Osmond Borro-daille took his movie camera into the heart of the Northern Territory, he could photograph the actual country and not rely upon elaborately painted scenes. One could almost feel the clear, open spaciousness of the Australian landscape, and the camera lingered long and lovingly over the surroundings, the trees, and the vast plains. We were given a glimpse of the new road, made during the threat of invasion from Japan, which runs from Adelaide to Darwin, thus linking isolated northern towns with the larger cities of the south.

Although the acting did not reach the perfect finish of more finished film stars, it was, nevertheless, sincere and very convincing. The girl in the story, Daphne Campbell, presented her part well, while "Chipps" Rafferty portrayed the typical independent outdoor Australian; but quite the best characterisation was given by the woman who took the part of "Ma Parsons." The diction of all was clear and easily followed, despite the slight Australian drawl which emphasised the picture's setting.

The story was of the moving of great herds of cattle from the north into the southern states, and the fact was emphasised that the distance covered was as far as from London to Moscow. A clear picture was given of the trials and difficulties of moving cattle during the hot Australian summer, and of the all-important part water-holes—natural and artificial—play in the everyday life of Australian farming; again, when the doctor arrived by plane, it became obvious just how important the "Flying Doctor" is to those "outback" people. The musical background was appropriate, but many times was dispensed with, in favour of the natural night sounds of the countryside—the croaking of frogs, the lowing of cattle and country sounds that come when all else seems quiet and still.

During the whole performance, I never once felt that any incident had been over-dramatised or wrongly interpreted, and if this is a sample of what an English and an Australian combination can produce, then one feels that much good entertainment will be forthcoming for the "picture public."

EVELYN MCGRECHAN, C. 5A.



A Visit to a Racing Stable



THERE is a sting in the air, and the morning is fresh and delightful as mornings in the country are. The time is about seven o'clock, and already the boys have finished breakfast and are busy with the horses. The stable is in a large building consisting of eight good-sized, well-ventilated stalls, a feed room, and a harness room. A deep layer of sawdust covers the floor between two rows of stalls. Within the sheltering walls of the building the gentle coaxing of the three stable-boys can be heard as they saddle up the horses for their morning track gallops. Stepping daintily across the threshold is a long-legged black filly, a three-year-old, who shows much speed.

It is not long before the horses are ready and standing patiently outside the stable. What a picture they make—with ears pricked, heads held high, and nostrils quivering, the sun catching every curve of their graceful bodies. They move forward slowly down the driveway. On either side are fresh, green paddocks, shaded by large trees. The horses pass through a white gate and on to the road which leads to the track. Leading the team is the trainer, who is seated on "Nigger," and leading a solid chestnut horse. As the string of thoroughbreds reaches the railway line, the chestnut flings up its lovely head and prances nervously, every muscle taut and tense. I follow on foot behind the horses, enjoying the fresh air and everything around me.

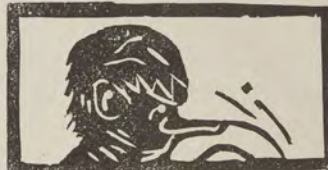
It takes approximately a quarter of an hour before we reach the track, a medium-sized one, surrounded by tall trees. After passing through the gates, the boys dismount and stable the horses in the boxes on the left-hand side of the gate. Opposite them are four other boxes. We are the earliest team to arrive, a boy exercising two brown horses and a leggy colt cantering around the course, being the only other early arrivals. "Nigger" and a brown mare "Grannie" are the first to have their gallop. Both of them are under a strong hold, striding easily over the turf. "Nigger" then has a roll in the sand barn, which is near the boxes. By this time, other trainers with their teams have arrived, the silence and peacefulness of early morning being now broken. "Charlie" again exhibits his temper, but otherwise the little team is well-behaved, and after the horses' exercise is ready to return to the stable.

As they turn into the driveway "Grannie" catches her leg on the gate, the tender part of her foot being torn. The little brown mare is taken to the stable, where she kicks savagely in her pain. With great difficulty the wounded foot is washed and bound. After this the horses are hosed down and taken to their stalls to be dressed. The boys set to work with brushes and currycombs to put a shine on to the horses' well-kept coats. They breathe very heavily to keep the dust out of their lungs as they rub the animals down. The oats follow, "Nigger" highly approving of these. Horses usually have some trick of their own, one bright bay gelding promptly putting out his tongue when politely asked to do so.

Recreation time is the best time of all. The horses are turned out into the green paddocks where they kick up their heels, gallop, and generally play in a way which is delightful to watch. They eat as much as they wish, and then rest in the cool shade to dream—every muscle relaxed. The rest of the day is a holiday, except when their teeth are working overtime amongst those delicious oats. At six o'clock they are stabled in their cosy stalls, where they are left to ponder over the day's doings, and to await the next day's routine.

BEVERLEY HENDERSON, 4A Comm.

The Surface Grinder



IN Room 61 at the Seddon Technical College there is a comparatively small but very important precision machine. It is the Pallas Surface Grinder. This machine is used mainly for grinding steel. The largest piece of work it can comfortably accommodate is about 18 x 6 x 12 inches in size, as this is the size of the magnetic chuck. Although this machine produces a fairly good finish, it is not perfectly accurate. If a finer finish is required the work has to be hand-scraped.

During grinding operations a table about four feet long moves horizontally from left to right. The distance of the table stroke is governed by two stops set in the base of the table which trip a reversing lever at the end of each stroke. The most important part of the machine is the grinding wheel (which is placed just above the table) and its carrier box. The wheel is about six inches in diameter by three-quarters of an inch wide. It is protected by half a circle of steel like the mudguard of a car. The wheel and its guard are carried in a hollow box with bearings on opposite sides. The box slides between two guides. On the front of the box above the wheel there is a locking lever which prevents the wheel from being moved during the machining period. The box is controlled by a hand-wheel situated at the top of the machine which is graduated in 2/1000ths of an inch. On the side guides of the bearing box there is a three-position switch. This is connected to the magnetic chuck by an armoured cable. Below the table there are three wheels and a reversing lever. These wheels and lever are used extensively during grinding operations. Just below the wheel and lever panel there is a door which when opened reveals a high-speed motor connected to the grinder by a flat, endless, leather belt, controlled by a double push-button switch.

The operation of the machine is fairly simple. The work is placed on the magnetic chuck parallel to its sides. The motor is started and the automatic feed set in motion. The table is now moving back and forth, under the grinder. The grinder is lowered on to the work and the first rough cut is taken. The second or third cuts are the finishing ones. When the opposite sides of the work have been ground to the required size, the work is fixed by clamps into a master angle block and the rest of the faces ground.

W. HOWSE, E. 4B.

Trouble for Launch-Owners

"ELECTROLYSIS!"

Whenever this word is spoken among seamen a long discussion usually follows. Yes, it's a very serious problem.

The word really means "breaking up by electricity." It is caused by the electrons conveying metal particles from the positive pole to the negative pole while the poles are immersed in electrolytic solution—that is, a solution which will conduct electricity. (Incidentally, it is by this means that electroplating is carried out.)

On a launch the engine is of iron and you may have a copper drip-tray under it. Salt water rises to the bottom of the engine. The engine constitutes the positive pole, water the solution, and the drip-tray the negative pole. An electric current passes from one to the other and electrolysis occurs, taking particles of iron from the bottom of the engine and depositing them on the tray.

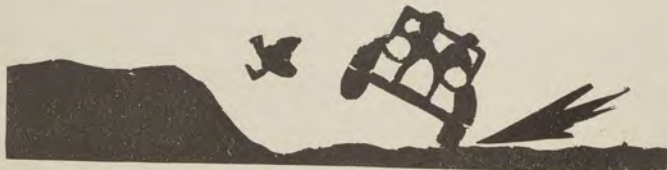
One ampere a year at 100% current efficiency will dissolve a 20.1lb. block of iron or 74.5lb. of zinc.

Many suggestions have been made for the checking of this destruction. One is to place a block of zinc on a metal underwater surface, such as the rudder or the stern gland. A 200ft. steel ship needs at least a 32 cubic inch block to divert electrolysis.

Another idea is to paint every possible metal surface with zinc-chromate. This is one of the best checks as this paint will last for quite a long time, whereas the zinc blocks have to be replaced every so often.

Electrolysis has been known to dissolve almost the complete copper sheathing of a 52-foot launch, and in another case to eat away the oil-sump.

F. BARTLEY, E. SA.



How a Motor-car Works

THE principle of a motor-car engine is that petrol vapour is forced into the cylinders. It is then exploded, thus forcing the pistons back. The shaft to which the pistons are connected is in the form of several cranks, so that when one cylinder is forced down another is forced up. This produces a circular motion. The more cylinders there are in an engine the more power it has and the more smoothly it runs.

The gears in a motor-car are all enclosed in an oil-proof gearbox. They are in four sets, three forward and one reverse. When the gears are changed the speed of the car is changed in relation to the speed of the engine. When the car is in a lower gear it can climb hills more easily. The gearbox is connected to the engine through a clutch which enables the driver to disconnect the engine from the gearbox. The idea of this is to allow the driver to change gears without ruining the cogs. The universal

joint on the transmission shaft allows a little play between the engine and the wheels. It is formed by two rings bolted together. The differential is a T-shaped joint for the junction of the transmission shaft and the two rear axles. It consists of two sets of gears running independently of each other, thus allowing one wheel to run faster than the other. This reduces wear on the tyres while rounding corners.

The most important control is the steering which works by a system of levers. These levers make the manual force necessary very small. Brakes are used to slow or stop a car. These also use levers and in some cases hydraulic force. Acceleration is controlled by an instrument which increases or decreases the amount of petrol vapour entering the cylinders.

The bodies on cars are becoming more streamlined as time goes on. This is to lower the wind resistance and to increase the beauty of the car. The interiors of cars are also being improved, providing more comfort and beauty.

It is useful to know a little about the workings of a car if one drives, for if anything goes wrong with it one has an idea what it is. The car can also be controlled in a safer manner.

SIMPSON, E. SA.

Popular Superstitions

IS it not peculiar how, even in these enlightened days, old superstitions still linger? Is it some primitive fear of the unknown, of evil, passed down through the ages? Of course, some people are much more superstitious than others—some even claim to be completely free of such inhibitions.

Take, for instance, the superstition about spilling salt. Walk into any restaurant in the city to-day and accidentally spill the salt. Your waitress, or perhaps even the person at the next table, will instruct you to "throw with your right hand over your left shoulder" a little of the spilled salt—or suggest some such other nonsense! This remedy is supposed inevitably to dispel the evil that would otherwise be incurred.

Take a walk down Queen Street at any time you please, and watch the people dodging the painter's ladder that may be across the pavement. (It is bad luck to walk under a ladder!)

On another occasion, when out visiting in the evening, remark to the assembled guests that there is a new moon. Immediately there will be a general exodus—so that the new moon may not be seen first through glass. Some may even turn their money "for luck." On leaving the house, your hostess, in all probability, will advise you to leave by the same door as you came in, lest you have bad luck.

Next time you are at a gathering of any sort be sure to drop your mirror and smash it into a thousand fragments. A horrified gasp will arise on every side at this awful deed, the consequence of which will be a mere seven years' bad luck.

What is this nameless dread that clutches at the hearts of those who break these local taboos? Every country has them—some for good luck, some for bad. I once asked a canny old Scotsman for the answer, but his wary reply was, "Weel, I am nae superstitious, but I just dinna wan' to tempt Providence!"

So what have you? Is there any foundation for these many superstitions?—I wonder.

BARBARA THORNE, SENIOR BUSINESS.



OHAKEA is the aerodrome on which all of the boys in the Air Training Corps are trained to become efficient n.c.o.'s. From all over New Zealand about one hundred boys are selected to undergo special training. You can see that only the boys who show definite promise go.

Last year four cadets from the College A.T.C. Squadron were picked to go to a camp to be held early in January of this year. Along with about twenty other boys I reported to the R.T.O.'s office at the Auckland Railway Station on Sunday, January 5th, ready to entrain. The train journey to Marton Junction was no different from any other excursion; it was dull and uneventful. I could not sleep. I lay in one position until the guard came through the carriage and knocked my pillow from beneath my head. It was hot and stuffy. As the guard returned he shone his lamp in my face. After being disturbed a number of times I consoled myself that I would not sleep at all that night.

The first thing I did when I arrived at Ohakea next morning was to study the layout of the airfield. The central main block was a self-contained building.

In the building were the living quarters. These were well spaced and well aired. "Cleanliness" in these quarters was a rule which was obeyed by everyone.

The messes were each capable of seating over five hundred airmen. In modern kitchens Air Force cooks prepared food of the highest quality. Each meal was varied as much as possible so that every man received a well-balanced meal.

The cinema—a large factor in maintaining high morale among airmen stationed away from home—was as large as any one of the Auckland suburban cinemas. A different film was screened every night of the week, Sunday included. The theatre was operated by an airman on the Y.M.C.A. staff.

A place which was much frequented by all airmen on the station was the Y.M.C.A., where everyone can play table tennis, cards, chess or billiards. There was a complete staff with Post and Telegraph experience in the Station Post Office. Also there was a buffet which supplied cakes, tea and soft drinks for morning and afternoon teas and supper at prices much lower than is normal. A writing room was built on as a wing to the large hall, and it was equipped with writing materials and stationery. In this room an airman may write to a friend as well as read any one of an up-to-date collection of the New Zealand newspapers.

While receiving medical treatment, I later found in a building, the size of a fifteen-roomed house, the hospital. A medical officer and a matron were in charge of a staff of six orderlies. The Medical Section was equipped with two ambulances ready for any emergency. It was a complete hospital which could give anyone medical treatment.

The aerodrome has its own swimming pool and its own sports grounds. Both of these were well prepared by the Public Works Department. The swimming pool was 33 1-3 yards long and at the deepest end it was nine feet deep. The sports area was as

large as the Auckland Domain. It had five cricket ovals and two baseball diamonds. It was on one of these cricket pitches that the A.T.C. challenged the Station team to a game of cricket.

The whole aerodrome would cover about two square miles of ground or, as an example, as much land as would cover Motuihi Island. In all of the time I was there I never succeeded in walking completely around the whole aerodrome.

While I was there an aerial display was given by two experienced pilots. One of the pilots flew the jet-propelled aircraft, the Meteor, while the other flew the American fighter, the Corsair. Now I fully recognise the capabilities of the jet-propelled aircraft. The two 'planes dived down over the aerodrome and then flew at about fifty feet above the control tower. When the two 'planes were over the control tower the jet 'plane boosted its turbines to full power. A sudden spurt and the Meteor climbed and banked away from the Corsair. It seemed as though the Corsair had stopped in mid-air. While the Corsair did half a roll the Meteor did a complete roll.

The Mosquito aeroplanes which have been bought by the New Zealand Government from England were stationed at the Royal New Zealand Air Force Station of Ohakea. Small deliveries of about five 'planes are regularly coming there once a month. Despatches of pilots were being trained day and night so that they could have the required number of hours necessary for ferry pilots.

Something which all of the boys always looked forward to was leave in Palmerston North every Friday night. I found that all of the boys enjoyed the night very much. Leave was granted to everyone from 1700 hours (5 p.m.) to 2359 hours (11.59 p.m.). If you were not inside of the gates by that time you would be severely reprimanded. You were in for a long walk if you missed the bus back to camp because it was 18 miles. One boy did miss the bus and had to stay in Palmerston North overnight. There are always a few boys who stay behind just to make nuisances of themselves in the barracks. When all of the boys came home at 2345 hours (11.45 p.m.) they found all of their clothes and beds turned out everywhere. Next morning severe penalties were enforced on the nuisances by the rest of the cadets. One of the penalties was a cold shower to be taken at 0600 hours (6 a.m.).

Flights were arranged for all of the cadets by the Commanding Officer, Wing-Commander Baird, in a Lockheed Hudson. We were taken up in batches of six. I had an uncanny experience while I was in the air. The pilot asked me if I wanted to be in the cockpit during the flight. "Of course," I eagerly replied, and was up next to him in a second. When I got into the cockpit I noticed that we were over the sand dunes. Suddenly, while we were flying at 2000ft., the pilot dived the 'plane down and then pulled slowly out and steadily climbed again. When we were at the lowest point in our flight I noticed the frightened seagulls flying in all directions. When we went down I found that my stomach remained at the original point for some time before it decided that the rest of the body was rapidly losing height. Again, when we banked and began to climb, I found myself kneeling down on the floor. My knees had completely given way from beneath me. It was a very queer sensation.

You may think that all we had to do was to go flying, shooting, playing sport and going on leave, but you will be mistaken because much of the time was taken up in listening to interesting lectures. Together with these drill was the main consideration as far as we were concerned. To go back down there would give me a great deal of enjoyment. To see the friends I made with a lot of airmen would make me very pleased. If I cannot go back as a member of the A.T.C. I hope I will return there when I join the Royal New Zealand Air Force in a few years' time.

A Sea Journey



ON the 14th August, 1940, my sister and I received notice to be ready to leave Glasgow for Liverpool. As the time for preparation was short, mother had a very busy time getting us ready and our things packed.

The next day, the 15th, we took a tram into the city to a large school, which was the leaving centre. The same day, at 10 a.m., we left in a large bus for the Central Station, to catch the 10.30 a.m. train to Liverpool. All went well and we reached Liverpool at five o'clock that afternoon, where two double-decker buses were waiting to take us from the station to the institution where we stayed on the Wednesday and the Thursday. There were five air raids on the two nights, and we had to put on our warmest clothes, take a blanket and our gas-masks and go down to the hall. Fortunately none of the buildings around us was hit.

On Friday afternoon we were taken down to the docks by bus, embarked on the S.S. Ruahine and sailed the same night. The Ruahine joined a convoy of thirty-two ships as soon as she left Liverpool. Our escort consisted of destroyers and one aircraft. The ship's course took us up the coast of Ireland and round into the Atlantic to be clear of the German minefields. For a whole week we were in the convoy; and at one stage the destroyer thought she had sighted a submarine, but it turned out to be a British lifeboat with a few survivors in it. The convoy, however, did not escape the German submarines, because five ships were torpedoed. The children were told about it afterwards. The Ruahine had on board eighty-nine children from Glasgow, Edinburgh and England. Each day at ten o'clock we were given fruit and at eleven we got ice-cream.

After leaving the convoy we made for Curacao, where the ship docked on the 3rd September to take on oil and coal. We sailed again at two o'clock that afternoon. When we arrived at Panama it was raining but we all stayed on deck. Entering the first lock two small but powerful electric engines took the ship in tow and pulled her into the open canal, after the water had raised the ship several feet. Once in the canal we progressed very slowly, so we could not help being impatient to be in the open sea. However, we reached the second and last set of locks and it was not long before we were in the Pacific.

After several weeks we sighted the coast of New Zealand, our new home. The next morning most of the children were up at 6 a.m. to watch Wellington coming out of the morning mist. It was Friday afternoon, 27th September, when we finally docked. The children who were going to the South Island went that night, but the North Island lot stayed on board till Saturday. Saturday dawned fine and clear and we were taken by bus round to Lower Hutt where people took us to their homes for dinner. At 2.30 p.m. we met at the station and left for all towns as far as Auckland.

My sister and I left the train at Hamilton at 4.30 a.m., Sunday morning, and our auntie met us, took us home and we went to bed. Hamilton has been our home for six years.

R. MITCHELL, E. 4A.



My Younger Brother

I AM blessed, unfortunately, with a younger brother, but he has his advantages as well as his disadvantages. He provides quite an amount of amusement by saying things, that, although he does not see the point in them himself, have everybody else in fits of laughter. But, on the whole, I find him rather a pest.

The other day we had visitors—a lady and her small daughter aged five. My brother was, of course, soon on intimate terms with the young lady—women have an attraction for men even at that tender age—and they were playing in our bedroom (my brother's and mine, that is). They had been told quite a number of times to adjourn to the exterior of the house and went, eventually. I happened to go into the bedroom for something and—well! The mess! A tornado would have nothing on those two.

There are many other cases, too, though. When you go to use your razor you find that it wouldn't cut hot butter. Somebody, a mysterious unknown person, has been using it for some nefarious deed or other. When you want to take a young lady home after the pictures you find it impracticable because of having to look after a young brother. If you want to go for a jaunt in your father's boat you have to take your brother along with you to keep him quiet and are constantly in fear afterwards lest he lets slip a few words that will place you in a very awkward position. When you want to go an urgent message you find that your young brother has gone for a ride on your bike.

Of course they have some good points, but not many. If you are doing a job and you come to a place where you need two pairs of hands, you simply yell for your brother to come and hold this or that or the other, and he comes—nine times out of ten, anyway. But by some trick of fate, the tenth time will be something important or urgent. They come in handy if you want to go out somewhere and you remember that your bike is covered in mud. You simply say: "—, wash my bike while I'm getting ready, will you? I might let you have a ride on it if you do it nicely." And, although he does not know that he has been the victim of bribery and corruption, he goes about his task with a certain degree of efficiency, quite certain that this is a good way to earn a ride.

I haven't quite decided yet whether younger brothers should be exterminated or not.

D. MARRETT, E. 5A.



Living in the Country

HOROKINO is one of the many places in which I have lived.. It is a small settlement far from any town, the nearest township being a good distance off. People from the city would not have found it at all an enjoyable sight, with its grey, unpainted houses, its cookhouse, and its mill.

Few people lived in this isolated spot, so it had no place of entertainment, and most of the time, for me, was spent in walking to and from school and doing my lessons. I do not think anyone possessed a bicycle as there was nowhere to ride it—our path to school being only two miles of railway line—not that any passing trains used it, only the locomotive which brought logs to the mill.

Mother was always afraid that her uncle, who operated the mill (and may, I am not sure, have owned it), might chop off a finger, that dad might run the engine off the line, or that Bob or I should break a leg on the slippery ice which covered the tracks. She was very glad when we moved from Horokino.

There were few cats and dogs which managed to survive the winter cold and frosts, except one dog which would frequently be found in the morning covered with snow but very far from dead! It was our favourite pastime, while the snow lasted, to collect any boards we could find and to slide joyously down the hills seated upon them. Another, not so innocent, amusement that the boys enjoyed was throwing snowballs at the locomotive as it passed! The drivers generally took care to place sacks in the side of the cab so that a chance, well-directed snowball might not take them by surprise.

We left Horokino about eighteen months after we had arrived there, to move to a larger village, Mangapehi, which also had as its centre a mill. This suited mother better because there were more means of travel, but Bob and I did not have nearly so much liberty, and I was not very happy when we moved twice again, finally leaving the country for the City of Auckland.

JEANETTE EDEN, 3A COMM.



The Wind

Rustling through the grasses,
Whistling in a tree,
Singing as he passes,
He tosses up the sea.
Under sighing seabirds soaring,
And gleaming o'er the shore,
Whitening waves, a-roaring,
He frolics more and more.
Rustling through the grasses,
Singing in a tree,
Laughing as he passes,
I wish that I were he.

PATRICIA, 3C COMM.

The Ridges

Ridge after ridge
And more ridges stand,
Bluer and greyer than thunderclouds.
Grey with deep bush,
And blue with haze.
Here they stand in loneliness,
Ranked with gorges,
Blue haze filling all the gorges.
Gorges and ridges
Up to the skyline wrapped in silence.
As if a man,
Lost in their silence,
Might wander forever,
Climbing the ridges,
And descending the gorges,
Until he was old and his beard was grey.

J. BEVIN, E. 4A.



An Outline on Photography



A SUBJECT which has a strong appeal to many people is that of photography. The more fortunate of these people have been taught the subject, but perhaps the more resourceful, on the other hand, have studied it by themselves. Many people depend on photography as a means of making a living, while many others study it for its own sake.

Photography can be described as a combination of art and science, whereby light is harnessed to produce pictures. Light can be harnessed scientifically and mechanically but the form and composition of the resulting picture, is however, the expression of the artistic sense of the photographer. Therefore, as well as mastering some of the main scientific facts about photography, we should also learn to "take" pictures in such a way that they would have a pleasing effect upon persons looking at them.

Light is the most essential factor in photography, for without light nothing could be seen. It would therefore be to the photographer's advantage if he understood most of the qualities of light, such as its waves and various strengths. There are two other essentials, or rather minimum requirements, in producing a picture. One of these requirements is a light-proof box, commonly known as a camera, which should be fitted with a means of controlling the admission of light through a small hole. The other requirement is a "sensitised" substance, such as a plate or film, on which to receive the waves of light, and record them.



It has been found that the placing of a lens in the hole through which the light passes, enables the light to be controlled and focussed. Other means of controlling the light are by varying the size of an aperture in front or behind the lens, and by the use of a shutter. The manner in which the camera uses the light in making a picture is known as the principle of photography. The rays from the subject of the picture pass through the lens, and according to their intensity, they affect the emulsion on the sensitised paper.

A certain amount of detail, such as studying the exposure which you give the film in accordance with the size of the aperture, and the brightness of the light, is needed if you want to make a success out of photography. Charts can be purchased, from which you can learn the different exposures and the sizes of the apertures, for varying times of the day, and strengths of the light. This extra study may at first seem of little or no use, but after you have seen your results you will most certainly change your mind. In the actual taking of the picture, the artistic senses of the photographer can help him to make his subject a prominent thing amongst the other articles in the photograph, and by continual practice his ability will develop.

When the required time comes, the film can be developed with the help of chemicals in a photographic darkroom. This first development produces what is known as a negative, because everything which is dark in actual reality, shows white on the negative, and vice versa. From the developing of the negative we come to the printing of the film, when with the aid of light shining through the negative on the special sensitive printing paper, the proper picture of the original subject is produced.

From this scanty outline of the broad and interesting subject of photography, I hope that the reader has grasped an idea of the real joy and usefulness in the art of recording the things about him in a permanent way.

KEN McINTOSH, 6 Woodwork.



A Visit to the Farmer's Freezing Company Building

MID January is always hot and so during the school holidays my brother and I spent a morning swimming at the Olympic Pool. Knowing the afternoon would be no cooler, we decided to visit the Farmers Freezing Co. stores on the King's Wharf. I wanted just to sit in one of the freezing chambers but Ray was anxious to see all of the premises.

It was "old Smithy" who conducted us; he knew what we wanted to see as he had ushered many other parties.

First we went into a butter-store, just one room as large as a tennis court. Thermometers registered 5 degrees, and men were shovelling snow four inches deep. "Smithy" explained that the moisture in the air condenses and forms snow which has to be removed as it prevents the room from freezing properly.

We helped to sweep cheese mites from a room where cheese is left to mature. These strange creatures help to put the tang into tasty cheese. Smithy placed some on my arm and before long I was rubbing the itching irritation where the mites were biting me.

You have heard of "Quick Freeze" foods? Well Ray and I saw some—yes, strawberries as hard as ice, peas and beans, loganberries and peaches all packed in neat rows in small strong cartons. Our guide informed us we could merely look at them with wide eyes as they belonged to the American forces.

We glanced into another room stacked with tinned butter for the Army in Japan, also with dates and barley, as cold storage keeps weevils out of the last two named.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs from corner to corner, from roof to floor, they filled one large chamber while above that was a smaller room with tins of egg-pulp all in neat roof high lines. Preserved in this manner, our guide told us, they would last a century if need be!

A grading room, a huge laboratory and a dining-room cover the top floor. Every crate of cheese is tested and one case of butter in every twenty-five. Strange to say cheese is rubbed between the fingers and smelt by experts who grade the samples. Butter is tested for moisture content in the spacious laboratory. Samples are cut with a semi-circular knife called a "Pea Knife."

In the butter rooms men wear heavy woollen clothes and mittens under their leather gloves and sacks tied over their shoes to keep out the bitter cold.

I asked "Smithy" why some rooms had pipes on the roof and others, just as cold, had none. He over a brine bath which absorbs moisture and prevents the formation of snow. This frigid current of air is forced from room to room through huge pipes on the ceilings, and temperatures as low as 20 degrees below Zero are easily reached.

To transfer the butter, elevators lift it from floor to floor and roller chutes carry it horizontally. The elevators and chutes move the butter at the rate of 1200 boxes per hour. But cheese is heavier, so it is carried at half speed and instead of using chutes, the employees spin the cheeses on their edges and run easily with them. One room "Smithy" showed us was over half an acre in extent and has held 47,000 crates of cheese.

On the maze of rails there is a quaint little engine to shunt the railway trucks for despatch and delivery. Every room is insulated with a layer of cork at least six inches thick while the huge airtight doors, looking very much like safe-deposit vaults, are filled with pumice and packed with sheep's wool.

After being in the cool rooms so long, the sea breeze as we crossed the small courtyard to the engine-room felt like a fiery blast on our faces. The workshop makes or repairs most of the machinery in the huge buildings; while the engine-room supplied all the power needed for the compressors. On entering this well-lit room, the first things I noticed were the two huge flywheels measuring about 12 feet in diameter and weighing several tons apiece. Two huge cylinders drove the wheel which in turn drove the two compressors, thus pumping a liquid Ammonia solution all through the miles of condenser pipes. These two refrigeration plants when viewed from above both resemble the letter "H." The steam power is supplied from two boilers which are electrically fed with coal.

Having seen everything of interest we thanked "Smithy" for his kindness and with the five o'clock whistle blowing shrilly in our ears, we left for home in the cooler evening light, grateful not only for having avoided the hot afternoon sun, but also for our informative visit to such an interesting place.

RHONA BRUNTON, COM. 3C.



A Journey I Would Like to Make and Why

"EXTRA! Extra! First prize of £2000 in the Art Union won by I. K. of Auckland!"

How I long to hear that wonderful piece of news! What would I do with it, you ask. I could do many things, one of the first being to pack my bag and go for a journey to a land far from here, to my Homeland of Hungary. Why—, I have many reasons. I have not seen my dearest friends and relations for nearly ten years and life at home must have changed a great deal since then.

On arriving in New Zealand I found conditions to be almost the reverse of what I had been used to. I was in Standard II when we left Hungary and the school terms at Home were different. The new school year did not start until September, and in December we left for New Zealand. This part of the world was in the middle of a glorious summer (though not too glorious in Southland) when we arrived and we were surprised to find children running about on farms, enjoying what was known as the "end of the year" school holidays.

However, these were soon to end, and one fine morning a funny little green bus came to collect us and drove us to the school. It was a dreadful feeling seeing all new faces, meeting their questioning glances and listening to their gibberish-like talk, but after a while I found myself more at ease at this foreign new school. When my interpreter and the headmaster had finished their little conversation, I was taken to a classroom, but I was soon to learn it was not a Standard 2 classroom. Alas! It was Primer 1. Nevertheless I soon found I had mastered some of the English language and from then on have progressed in school.

The war broke out one year after we came to New Zealand and letters from home became less frequent until finally they stopped for five years and we were cut off from the familiar little pieces of news which we had been used to getting. Then the happy day dawned when hostilities ceased and a very short but pleasant letter bearing the postmark of Budapest reached us. Everybody at Home seemed to be well, and anxious to see us again and this is all the more reason I have for making a journey to the land I love.

Whether that prize comes my way or not, I am hoping to make this journey soon after I have left this College.

IDA KISS, 6 COM.

Railways

RAILWAYS as we know them are a modern development, and yet as far back as the time of Christ, the Romans were running carts between two stone tracks or rails. Steam and internal combustion engines then being unknown, the "trains" were essentially horse driven. But the Romans still found them a definite advantage over the lumbering carts pulled through the mud tracks of the day. In many countries to-day this is still the case, for to cross the Australian Continent or America in the railway trains is far preferable to cart or bus.

The invention of steam engines was the main cause of development of railways. Although the English were responsible for the steam engine, they were the last to encourage trains. Until the end of the last war they were the slowest to the help in the development of more modern means of travel. The stage-coach companies did their utmost to retard the progress of the railways, they introduced a bill in Parliament stating that all means of mechanical transport must have the guard walking before carrying a red flag and the speed must not exceed four miles per hour.

The Canadian Pacific Railway of Canada is recognised as having the longest trains in the world and as being the first to introduce the injection of water into the boiler. Engines of the Atlantis class belonging to this railway have a grate area of 31 square feet and pull the heaviest weight of carriages for the third longest none-stop trip in the world.

These engines are a direct contrast to the engines employed in Switzerland. The trains have in some instances to mount a gradient of 1 in 15 and as no ordinary wheels would grip at this angle, a cogged wheel is used to engage the track. New Zealand has very similar difficulties to surmount, but instead as many as five engines are used.

Prior to the war the German railways were known for their luxurious sleeping and dining cars, with the exception of perhaps two other railways, the best in the world. In Berlin the overhead railway is now being rebuilt; it is powered not by the grip of the wheels on the track, but by a propeller like an aeroplane.

M. COYLE.



Some Hints for the Budding Artist

IT is not a very wise procedure to attempt painting without first obtaining the essentials in equipment. However, when the materials are obtained great care must be taken not to maim or destroy them in any way. When I mention this point, I refer to those individuals who, either out of sheer hunger, or boredom, or both, devour their newly acquired paint tubes. I cannot stress emphatically enough the utter folly of this practice. Surely you must realise that it is you who will suffer, yourself who will pay the consequences and who will pay for new paints.

The next thing that I would like to make clear, is the wasteful act of mixing two contrasting colours together to form some other colour, when it is really not necessary at all. If you require, for example, sky blue scarlet, in pastel tonings of red, brown, green and pink, with silver dots to be applied in half tone, graded stripes, why waste time mucking up your paint box trying to mix it? Is it not much simpler to trot along to your local paint retailer and purchase the colour ready made?

Another careless act is the oft used practice of using the finished canvas as a repair piece for the old canoe. I am well aware that some works produced by novices are probably heart rendering. What does it matter if the jolly old canoe has sprung a beastly leak? Who will notice it? Besides if a boat is being constantly patched up it will begin to feel self conscious and ultimately develop an inferiority complex. Another point that must be taken into consideration is the cruel injustice to posterity. That very canvas, unbeknown to you, may be a masterpiece, and who will be in a position to see it underneath a canoe, except perhaps a few fish? Therefore I say to you, No! definitely and emphatically, do not use your canvas on

the jolly old canoe. Would it not be far better for posterity if you repaired the seat of those old trousers that are lying in the attic?

Another thing that I am most averse from is the hurried method of present day works. Artists to-day simply rush off canvas in an endeavour to make a little more money. Was it not Thomas Carlyle who wrote, quote "To be a great artist and show your true genius it is necessary to get poor and remain in such a position," unquote. Nearly all our famous artists in the past have evolved their master-pieces over very long periods. An excellent example is that of the famous artist, Rip Van Winkle, whose master-piece entitled "Bowls With The Little Men," took him twenty years to complete.

In conclusion I think it fitting, to make some reference to the habit of using aids excessively. It is definitely wrong to use such mediums as rulers, pencils, erasers, brushes, and other similar appliances. Paint and paper must naturally be excluded from the list as these are essentials. Instead of using these artificial aids, would it not be better to abolish these things and resort to our own natural, instinctive, resources? It would surely be far better in the interests of posterity to use our fingers instead of a brush, or bread in place of the eraser, or soap and charcoal instead of the lead pencil. Then in the case of an emergency, if the paint supply had been exhausted could not strawberry jam be used as an emergency measure? In fact with these new ideas I am almost certain that perhaps a complete new phase of art may be discovered. Who knows, perhaps it may be you who will become the originator of a new era in art.

NEIL SMITH, Typography V.

Shells

There are many treasures of the deep,
Shells are some that we may keep;
They're cradled on the ocean bed,
And lulled by mighty waves o'erhead.
Their dwellers are tit-bits for larger fish,
Who watch and wait for a tasty dish,
The scavengers of the sea must roam
Beneath the waves and silvery foam.
There are rosy shells, and some like pitch,
Conical shells like the hat of a witch,
Wee periwinkles, curled and small,
And shells which cling to the rocks lest they fall.

All these and thousands more you'll see
Scattered about as bright as can be.
When next you walk on the ocean beach,
They are most of them there within easy reach.



Living in Auckland

THE boat eased alongside the wharf and made fast to the piles. With mixed feelings I made my way on to the steps and ashore. It was a very important day for me when I first came to Auckland. I was eager to be among the bustling, jostling crowds, to walk indifferently up the main street and to become a citizen of Auckland. But somewhere I felt a little afraid, somehow dazed and awed, not alert and sure of myself as I had been back in the country. This, I knew, would not be the same easy-going life I had been used to. It was another door opening in my hall of life and what lay behind it only the passing of time would tell.

So I settled down in my new home, and began to become accustomed to the advantages and disadvantages of a city life. I disliked most of all the rushing to catch buses and trams. Here time seemed really to be the "enemy" and yet the clock such a friend. I disliked the way in which everything had to be paid for. It really is not so obvious in the country.

The air here was not so fresh, and instead of the sweet, homely smell of grass or flowers there was the tang of burning coal and oil. I missed the green, open spaces, the trees and streams. I thought that somehow the parks with fountains and statues and exotic trees were so suggestive of the work of man and not of nature.

But I did not dislike Auckland. To gaze down on her twinkling lights, bright and friendly, like playful glowworms at night was a pleasure which stirred the more delicate emotions in one. It was rather awe inspiring to go by the Station in the evening, when the engines were silhouetted black and monstrous, glowing and hissing, emitting bright red sparks, and giving the impression of great tireless, fiery eager dragons, restless and ever wanting to be away. I found it a great pleasure to watch those graceful man-made birds which glide over the harbour on fine Sundays when the water is blue and sparkling.

So I have found the result of the experiment to be very satisfying. Life in Auckland can be as pleasant and happy as life in the country.

PICKERING, ESA.



The End of the Term

"NO more spelling, no more French, no more sitting on a hard board bench." With the prospect of escaping from the rigor of school life for three long, interminable (?) weeks, this old saying has begun to run through our minds. There is a lot in that saying. Maybe we don't take spelling or French but we certainly sit on a hard board bench. I think something should be done about that. Why can't we have nicely sprung and upholstered arm chairs? I'm quite sure we would concentrate on our work much more. But then there would always be some silly "twerps" who would mutilate them. Still, if a heavy enough punishment was promised, say having to pay to have the chair repaired, that sort of vandalism would soon cease—with present day prices anyway!

As for not taking spelling, I think that in some cases we should. There are certain persons, (not mentioning names of course), whose spelling is atrocious. Their standard is about limited to knowing not to spell kat with a c, sorry, cat with a k. Often of course the mistakes are due to carelessness, for we generally have a terrific amount of English

homework that necessitates a large amount of writing. Together with homework from other masters, there amasses a large amount that has to be done in a period of time not great enough. Hence the carelessness.

And French, I don't see why we should have to learn it, not that we do anyway. I find English hard enough, let alone a foreign language. It isn't as though we were going to France. In that case it might be of some use, but people who have learnt French and then go to France, find that the French spoken there is different from the French learnt here. It is pronounced differently and it has different meanings in different places, as has English. For example: "Ring the bell" has two different meanings here. In one case it means just what it says—"ring the bell". In the other it means "stop exaggerating so much." So you practically start learning over again. I seem to have wandered from the subject a bit, but it is connected with it. It is because we have subjects, not those just mentioned—spelling and French—over and over again, week in and week out, and get so "fed up" with them and don't do our homework and don't pay attention in class and the authorities realise that it is about time they gave us a holiday to

recuperate, that there is an end of the term.

It is really a delightful time. During the last week or two before we break up, we do a terrific amount of school-work because there are prefects' concerts and such like to go to, and the masters pile on the homework because they are too busy and too rushed to mark it. The whole school may be permitted to go and see a very good picture or to attend a lecture or an exhibition. Prefects, supposed to set an example, don't fancy dress and stroll around behind the band, also dressed up; they obtain stirrup pumps and have a private war against the rest of the school whose armament consists of water bombs—paper bags filled with a mixture of



two parts of hydrogen to one part of oxygen. The water bombs have a greater range, but their direction is liable to be erratic. They have to be filled at taps and while this is being done the fillers "become victims to the enemy." The stirrup pumps have a two or three man team. One pumps, the other directs the line of action of the jet and the third assists to move the apparatus. It has a fairly large range and produces a steady stream of water, both these things of course depending on the available energy of the "pumper." Any defect in direction, range, velocity, and cross-sectional area of the jet can quickly be corrected. They last for quite a time and when they begin to get empty, they cover each other's retreat for there are two or three of them. They retire to their stronghold, the prefects' room, to refill, pursued by a terrific bombardment of water bombs. On these occasions masters are notably absent.

As I said before, it is the end of the term. Everyone is sick and tired of doing work and I am sick and tired of writing essays so I will cut this one short. Now to dream of the three weeks' bliss that awaits me, but four and a half days distant!
D. MARETT, E.5.A.

The Pohutakawa Tree

It stands in stately splendour,
Alone by a silver sea,
Old and gnarled with uplung arms,
A haven for bird and bee.
Soft winds sing thro' the branches
Murm'ring a song to the sea,
And blossoms red on the rough grey stems,
Flame on the rugged tree.

MARGARET BELL, N. H. 3B.

The Prefects

FAR too many people think that prefects are just senior pupils with a silver badge as an emblem of authority. Only those who are, or have been, prefects know of the joys and sometimes the hardships and sacrifices which the position brings. Perhaps I can enlighten you on the subject. I hope so. Firstly, prefectship is the highest honour a school can possibly bestow, upon a select few of its pupils. I should also like you to know how prefects are chosen and the duties and activities which are their responsibilities.

Every year, twenty boys and twelve girls are selected from the likely senior pupils, on the basis of all round excellence in sports, scholastic ability and character. The boys consist of ten prefects and ten sub-prefects, (the girls have six of each), the only difference being a different shape of badge and eligibility to attend the Prefects' Council. Regular meetings of this council are held in the Board Room, where matters relating to all aspects of school activities are thoroughly discussed. Among the topics are school rules, pupils' outside behaviour, school dramatic works, the annual Ball, choirs, concerts, socials and many more such items. The Head Girl and Boy represent the Prefects on the School Social Committee, which organises and runs all socials and dances, with programmes submitted by the boys and girls. At such dances, Prefects give as much assistance as possible.

In addition the boy Prefects form their own separate Council, the girls doing likewise. Here matters concerning only the boys are discussed, such as cap parades and detentions, while any far-reaching decisions are forwarded to the Prefects' Council. During the year, assistance was given to Mr. Ryan in his production of "The Tempest," and Mr. Howie has a working committee of prefects to further music in the school. During the second term, the Queen Carnival was at its height and prefects put their heart and soul into the endeavour for a War Memorial Library.

The hardest task of the Prefect is that of carrying out lunch-hour duties, which fall day after day, week after week. At least half of the lunch time is devoted to duties and while the staff knows and appreciates this co-operation, most pupils do not realise the difficulties involved. Even a prefect can only be in one place at a time, and reprimand eager boys one at a time, and believe me he has his time well taken up in so doing; in the playground, in the tuckshop, or over Albert Park. Not only is vital school time given up to other duties, but also much leisure time as well. By reason of their appointment, all prefects are active in the field of sport, and they represent and lead the school on Saturdays against some of the best secondary schools in Auckland. Not all are champions, but at least they all try their best—nobody can do more than that!

Many of you have had dealings with the Prefects, some of them not too pleasant, but remember that although they do their best, they are not infallible. However, do not resent their actions or their authority, for they are the best pupils of the school or else they would not have been appointed. Make full use of their examples, they have learnt by experience—and so will you.

GARTH R. PORT. (Head Prefect).



Drudgery

TO the very young the word "essay" spells drudgery. It entails much thought and pencil chewing. To the very young, self expression in words is almost as abhorrent as self expression by acting. Both are dubbed "sissy." Anyone professing to like this part of primary school life is summarily dismissed from the best social circles. The word "drudgery" is too weak to describe the sight of a class of small boys grappling with literary thoughts and pencil stubs.

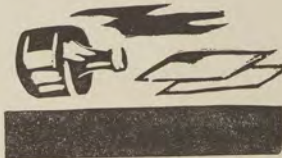
This dislike of "composition" does not seem to be so clearly marked in girls of the same age. They are more willing to transfer their thoughts and theories to paper—hence the epithet "sissy." Those who in the playground will shout and roar like young lions become curiously reticent when faced with pen and ink.

A possible reason is that the subjects set for primary school children to write on are too difficult. A favourite subject set by primary teachers is "What I am going to do in the Holidays," or as an alternative—"What I did in the Holidays." In nine out of ten cases the boy concerned will do nothing in the holidays but get into mischief, annoy his mother, or play marbles and will (on paper) then describe the production of an atomic bomb. The child therefore thinks that something extraordinary is required of him. Recently I saw an essay by a Standard I child in which he plainly stated that he was going to America during the August holidays. That was where his essay finished. His knowledge of the United States of America was exhanst. Obviously if he had been asked to describe the manufacture of a kite he would have got along much better. Children think that they will be

reprimanded—as probably they would—if they wrote down what they really did during the holidays. Therefore they attempt something spectacular and come to an abrupt halt as did the young gentleman's visit to the U.S.A. Other teachers ask for a highly imaginative effort, and who has heard of a Standard III boy with an imagination beyond the realm of "Deadwood Dick," "Superman" and "Cowboys and Indians," all of which are unacceptable. Small wonder that thousands of pencils are digested annually in our primary schools.

But curiously enough, this disinclination to put pen to paper persists with the majority right through life. Letter writing is regarded by many adults as a particularly onerous duty which should be put off for as long as possible. When it can be put off no longer, the writing pad is produced with considerable reluctance and the pen chewing stance is struck. The writer looks unhappily around and appeals to others for something else to say. It is only when the envelope is finally sealed that the writer can feel happy.

G. W. SYMMANS, I.S.VI.



TRIAL BY ORDEAL

There in the room sat Com. 5A,
Their spirits blithe, at Zero lay,
Their faces wore an air of doom.
For them the clock tolled out a knell
And there they sat as in a spell,
Examinations near did loom.
Then to them came the mistress bright,
And smiled on their unlucky plight,
Then papers dire were passed about,
From lips came sighs of deep despair,
"Why did we not that one prepare?"
"In revising, that one I left out!"
In gloomy room we penned our words;
"For pens are mightier far than swords,"
"We breathed, and hoped it might prove true!"
And did it?—When, our papers back
And did it?—When, our papers back,
I leave the answer now to you.

DORIS CARPENTER, 5A COM.



The Gypsy's Prophecy

WHAT did the gypsy mean? Where was I? How did I get there? All these questions crossed my mind when I found myself standing in a gloomy room rather like a cavern in appearance. The only things distinguishable were a few glowing embers at the far end of the room which gave a burnished light to the kettle hanging above it. Beside the embers squatted the gypsy who gazed questioningly at the spherical glass which he held in his hand. I stood bewildered, not daring to speak or even move.

"I see," muttered the gypsy, in a tone so low, that I had to move slightly forward to hear. "I see three unhappy incidents in which you will be concerned!" I murmured, and as soon as the words had left my mouth the scene became blurred and eventually faded away. I woke to find myself standing in my own bedroom; a few embers were still glowing from the fire of the night before. I woke my friend with whom I was staying at her father's snug little cottage, and told her of what I considered to be my dream.

Three days passed and nothing out of the ordinary in any way occurred. We forgot the incident and then two things reminded me of it in a sudden and unexpected way. We were walking along the beach below the cottage, where at one part there was a large boulder over hanging.

"You know," said my friend, "one day that is going to fall." We were standing underneath the boulder as we were remarking this, and just as we turned the headland into the next cove we heard a terrific crash! We raced back to see the boulder under which we had been standing lying together with a mass of rubble on the beach. We thought nothing more of the matter and had proceeded on our way when my friend saw a bunch of small yellow flowers above us on a cliff edge.

"Look!" she cried, "they are just what I want to complete that section of my collection. Do you think I could get them? I told her if she were careful she might be able to, so she climbed slowly and carefully up the cliff face. The flowers were not really very far up the face of the cliff, but the first few feet were almost devoid of footholds of any kind. I helped my friend up the first few feet then settled down to wait for her.



"I've got them," she called gleefully and threw me the flowers. As she did so her foot slipped and she just managed to save herself from a nasty fall on to the rocks, by clutching a roof of the coarse grass that grows on cliffs by the sea. She managed to regain her balance but in doing so, dislodged the crumbling clay and sent a shower of small rocks hurtling down upon me. I received several nasty bruises. My friend managed to get down safely and we proceeded on our way. We had gone some distance when we realised that Jip, our dog, was not with us. We wondered where he could have gone and ran along the beach calling, "Jip, Jip." We hunted in all the likely spots a dog might revel in, but after about an hour's careful searching we were no nearer a solution than when we had first missed him. Where could he have gone? My friend suggested that he might have returned home, so home we went too, but still no Jip!

By eight o'clock he had not appeared. "I am going to the police," my friend declared. "Somebody might have found him and taken him there." We went to the police-station where we found a typical country police officer ready and eager to listen to us. "Why yes," his answer was, "we did have a little dog here."

"Yes," we said eagerly, "and where is he now?"

He told us that as there was nowhere there to keep a dog, the man who found Jip had offered to keep him until he was claimed. The constable gave us the man's address so we proceeded post-haste to claim the wanderer.

We were welcomed by the man amid a barrage of barks of glee from Jip. The man gave us a lecture for letting Jip out of our sight in a place where he might have come to harm, then dismissed us with a friendly smile.

"Well," I said to my friend when we got home, "what do you think of my dream now?"

"Your dream," she said in a mystified tone, "What dream?"

It did not take me long to remind her!

N. SIDDELL, 5A COM.

Auckland City's Milk Supply

THE milk for the City of Auckland is drawn from a very wide area. At the present time there are about thirty thousand gallons daily being brought into the city. The milk is picked up at the farm gates and brought to the factory to be pasteurized. The times for arrival at the factory are at intervals so as to keep a steady flow of milk running through the machines.

The milk is tipped into the scales and weighed, then released into a holding vat. From there it is pumped through stainless steel pipes into the pasteurizing plant. The milk is heated up to a temperature of 145 degrees, held at that temperature for 35 minutes, then released to run over cooling coils. These coils have ammonia running through them, which brings the temperature to well below freezing point. By the time the milk has reached the bottom of the coils it is in the region of 37 degrees.

The milk is then run into a huge holding vat which has pipes leading from it to the bottling department and also valves or taps which release the milk into cans. From the time the milk is brought into the factory until it reaches the homes of people it is in no way touched by human hands. The bottles are fed into the bottle-washer, which fills them as they revolve.

As the bottles leave the filler they go through a capping machine which automatically places a cap on them. The bottles after capping are placed in crates, run by a conveyor into the cooler room and there held until the early hours of the morning, when they are loaded onto waggons and trucks for distribution to homes, hotels, milk-bars, schools and offices in the city and suburbs.

GRAHAME HAMILTON, ENGINEERING 3B.



Working in the Holidays

WHEN boys reach the fifth and sixth forms most of them look upon the holidays as a period when they can earn some pocket money, so, with only a few days before the end of the term, the main topic of conversation was centred on the work which each boy was going to do during the two weeks holiday. Someone was going out to the freezing works, another intended painting ships at the dockyards, and at least two of us were going to try our luck as "casuals" on the wharf.

We arrived at the pen at about 7.45 a.m. and made our way inside. In one corner there was a disreputable looking crowd playing Crown and Anchor, and a little distance away another group was engaged in a game of "two up." We took very little notice of them however, and waited patiently until 8 o'clock when about a dozen men came over, mounted the platform in front of us, and began to pick the workers for that day.

We tried to look a few inches taller than we were and finally when our hopes were dying, one of the men looked us over, took our names, and told us to report to the sugar company. We were put in the hold of one of the small sugar lighters, where we had to put the bags in slings so they could be hoisted onto the lorries. We were rather ignorant as to how to make the slings, but the two men who were with us showed us how, and afterwards we managed quite well.

The rest of the day's work was uneventful but later in the afternoon a man from one of the other shipping companies came round to get men for the 6 p.m. to 9 p.m. shift that night. He took our names and we were told to be at the ship called the "Forsdale" at 6 o'clock that night.

When we arrived at the ship we found that she was loading frozen meat. Because it is very cold in the hold, the men work in shifts, one hour on deck and one hour below. We had to work the second shift so, for the first hour we had to be content with waiting in a makeshift change-room which had been erected on the deck. The seat in this change-room was occupied by a rather fat man who was supposed to be down in the hold.

At 7 o'clock we went down below. It was exceptionally cold, and a thin mist hung over the hatchway. The frozen meat is sewn in muslin but the ice on it makes it very slippery to handle. We had only been down about twenty minutes, when rain, which had been threatening all the evening finally set in. The order was given to put the hatches on, and after this was done we were told that there would be no more work that day. We made our way home, very pleased with the day's work.

I put in many days on the wharf during the

holidays and worked on several well known boats. The best boat I worked on was the "Port Lyttleton She was a new boat, on her maiden voyage and while we were waiting to go down in the hold a member of the crew showed us over the whole boat. The engine room was spotlessly clean, as were the decks and cabins. The ship carries mainly cargo and can only take five passengers. The crew's quarters were more or less luxurious and I should say they would be very comfortable. When members of the crews of overseas boats speak to you it is sometimes very hard to understand them and sometimes in the case of the English seamen they have to repeat themselves three or four times.

For anyone who is the least bit interested in boats the easiest way to learn about them, without actually going to sea is to work on the wharf where you can see almost every type, from coastal boats to the largest passenger boats which can berth here.

C. MARSHALL, E.V.A.

Secret Treasure

My desk is full of odds and ends
That give me secret pleasure,
And when the teacher doesn't look
I play with all my treasure.

But, oh! Then—
Where is my rubber and where is my pen?
I put them away in my little black den.
Somebody stole up and took them out,
I feel as if I'm going to shout,

"Who took my rubber and who took my
Pen?
Did you, Johnny Wilkins, or you, naughty
Gwen?"

And where is my pencil and where is my
ink?"

I'm supposed to be writing but can't even
think.

The teacher has seen me!

Oh, just one glance more.

Too late! Now I know I shall stay in till
four.

But oh!

My desk is full of odds and ends

That give me secret pleasure,
And when the teacher doesn't look
I play with all my treasure.

MARY FARRELL, 3D COMM.



The Good Things of Life

NO doubt you have your opinions of the good things of life and it may be interesting to see how yours differ from mine.

To begin with, I think good health should be considered not only as a good thing, but as the best thing in life, for without this one cannot put into practice the things one likes doing most.

One of my pleasures is surfing. Even although you do get knocked back three steps for every four you take, even if your board does get carried away and you have to run after it, even supposing you do have to stand shivering while waiting for a big wave to come—yet you are in such high spirits that these difficulties are only part of the fun of it all.

How much also I appreciate the common things one sees when coming to school each day. For example on frosty mornings it is pleasing to

see the hundreds of spider webs hanging from the fences all glittering like diamonds in the morning sun. The tiny pools are covered with a thin layer of ice which crackles at a slight touch.

Yet another of agreeable things is sound. The dainty trills in the thrush's song at dawn, the murmur of the lark as it soars upwards to the sky—each gives me a feeling of peace within, and gladness. I enjoy the triumphant song which the hen sings on laying an egg. A happy note echoes in her voice as she rises, clucking gently, from the nest, peers at the oval shape, and proclaims her satisfaction to the world.

These, along with the desire to build up the generous, unselfish light of nature, that I admire in others, are I consider, some of the really good things of life.

JEAN CATTANACH, IV A COM.

A Lesson I will Never Forget

THIS HAPPENED TO A FRIEND OF MINE
IN JAVA

SOME months after the Japanese invasion into Java in March 1942, a great number of the Europeans were interned. We were lucky to stay outside, but my mother got a pass. I was too young for a pass because I was under 18 years of age. My mother had prohibited me from going outside the house. I looked older than I was. The secret police was searching for boys of 18 years and over, to throw them into camps.

I was always interested in electrical things, like transformers, motors and so on. The last Christmas before the war my father had given me a transformer and several other things. I had made a bell system in the house and was quite happy to play with those things. One day a friend of mine, who lived some houses further down the street, came with an electric motor. He asked me to test it for him. The motor looked quite alright, so I connected the contacts with the plug, switched on the electric current. A blue spark shot out and some smoke came curling out the cooling holes. We went to the switchboard, and put a new fuse in. Still no electricity. That meant that the fuse at the street pole was broken. These pole fuses were sealed and were not to be touched.

My mother was not at home then, so we decided to go to the Electricity Company, about half an hour away on the bicycle. Before the war we used to have a phone, but the Japs had taken it away. Some explanation would be needed as to how the fuse had been blown. Other boys were often going along the street; I knew I was doing wrong to disobey my mother's orders, but why should we be caught?

We fetched over our bicycles and along we went. There was nearly no traffic on the roads. That had fast diminished during the war. Soon we arrived at the Company's office. Everything looked normal, so in went. I told the Indonesian clerk behind the counter in my best Malay that our fuse had blown, and that we didn't know the reason. He took the name and address, and told me that owing to staff and transport shortages it would perhaps take some time before it could be repaired. I thanked him and out I went.

We had just started to bike back when suddenly we were ordered to stop by two Kempai-tai men (secret police only distinguishable by their special armbands). We stopped and they asked in broken Malay how old we were. I said fifteen. One yelled: "Tidah, tidah bisah!" (no, not possible you are a great liar.") They ordered us to walk to the Kempai-tai headquarters. They



walked on our sides, as if we were a pair of criminals, brought up to the police station for a crime.

When my mother came home she didn't find me. She didn't worry much because I could be next door. She waited and waited but nobody came home. At last my mother went to my friend's mother. She knew that we had gone to the Electricity Company and was greatly worried because her son hadn't come back either. They couldn't do anything that night. The Kempai-tai headquarters would be closed, and the Japs didn't allow anybody to go over the street after six o'clock at night.

Meanwhile we were there questioned. They wouldn't believe we were under 18 years. So we were thrown into a cell with nothing in it except a couple of fleas and mosquitos. No mattress; no beds or bunks, no food, no water and a number of fleas and mosquitos biting you. My throat was dry and I was quite nervous. My friend was in the same way. There was no light in the cell corridor only a dim light from far away. The air didn't smell too fresh, but we soon got used to it. After we had been telling each other what they would ask us, and if they would torture us.

Long, long hours passed. They seemed like years to us. Occasionally we heard heavy footsteps passing above our heads. We tried to get some sleep but it is hard to sleep on the bare floor, although the temperature is fairly high in the tropics and you never sleep with blankets there. Furthermore the mosquitos kept humming above our heads. Some time later I fell asleep with wild dreams. But when I awoke my watch showed that it was early in the morning.

It was about 11 o'clock in the morning when there came somebody down the corridor. Our hearts began to beat faster. The soldier opened the door and brought us a Japanese lieutenant and our mothers waiting for us. The lieutenant seemed to be one of the better kind. He made his excuse saying that he was sorry that it had happened. Our mothers had proved that we were under age, but we looked a bit older. We thanked him and went away. This taught me never to disobey an order my mother had given me. She generally knew best.

R. J. LA PERE, E.V.A.

LITERARY PRIZES

- 1.—Best Serious Prose.—"Drudgery," G. W. Symmans I.S. VI. Commended.—"Journey's End," M. Williams C. 5A.
- 2.—Best Humorous Prose.—"My Younger Brother," D. Marrett, E. VA. Commended.—"The End of the Term," J. C. W. Pickering, E. 5A.
- 3.—Best Serious Poetry.—"The Ridges," J. Bevin, E. IVA.
- 4.—Best Humorous Poetry.—No Award.

