

Vol. V.

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Hutchins School Magazine

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HUTCHINS SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. V.

DECEMBER, 1917.

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The Headmastership

The Board of Management decided some time ago that it was desirable that the Headmaster should reside in the School House, and have direct control over the boarders. A conference with the Council of Christ's College resulted in definite steps being taken to bring about the required change. As Mr. and Mrs. Lindon were not prepared to undertake the additional labour and responsibility devolving upon the Headmaster and his wife in the management of the house, it became necessary to make a new appointment.

Mr. Lindon has accepted the position of Rector of Christ's College Hostel, the establishment of which formed part of the original scheme of the College. He is to continue to live at "The Lodge," and will undertake tuition of University students who require assistance in their work, thus performing one of the functions of the hostel, and paving the way for a further extension of its usefulness.

Mr. Lindon's departure is a matter for genuine regret to all those who have been brought into contact with him during the five years he has occupied his present position. The members of his staff have proved him firm, dignified, tactful and courteous; a just and wise counsellor, and a staunch friend. The Sixth form will miss his cultured discourses, his mature outlook upon life, the high moral standard he set up, and his abhorrence of anything mean or dishonourable. The School is losing a scholar and a gentleman, for whom no one can fail to entertain the highest honour and respect.

Mrs. Lindon, too, has made many friends, both among masters and boys. We especially appreciate the keen interest she has always shown in our sports, and the way she has turned up Saturday after Saturday at cricket and football matches.

We wish them both many years of health to enjoy the "otium cum dignitate" to which their long and honourable service in the interest of education entitles them.

The new Warden and Headmaster takes over the reins of government at the beginning of next year, and we trust we shall find him a worthy successor to Mr. Lindon. The position was widely advertised in Australia and New Zealand, and a very large number of applications was received. The governing bodies, after mature deliberation, have elected Mr. C. C. Thorold, B.A., an English Public School man, with some years of Australian experience. He was educated at Marlborough College, and took his degree at Oxford in 1899, with honours in classics. On leaving the University he adopted the teaching profession, and about ten years ago came out to join the staff of the Southport School, Queensland, which had then been recently established under the headmastership of the Rev. Mr. Dixon. This school has made wonderful progress, and now numbers over a hundred and fifty boarders. The house system has been adopted, and Mr. Thorold has been in charge of one of the houses. The experience thus gained should stand him in good stead in his new position. He is a comparatively young man, and takes a live interest in sports, especially rowing. He

brings to his work here the traditions of one of the best of the English schools, and will, doubtless, endeavour to foster the public school spirit, the cultivation of which was one of the aims of the founders of the Hutchins School.

Presentation to Mr. Lindon

On Friday, December 6, the members of the staffs of Christ's College and the Hutchins School invited Mr. Lindon to meet them and give them an opportunity of expressing their regret at his departure, and their appreciation of his services to the School and College. All the members of both staffs were present.

Mr. Smith explained the object of the meeting, and, in well-chosen words, expressed the regret felt by all at losing one whom they must regard as their best friend. He congratulated Mr. Lindon on the magnificent scholastic record the school had put up during the five years he had been at the helm. He then asked Mr. Lindon to accept a present from the staff. The present consisted of a handsome leather suit case; and Mr. Smith aptly suggested that Mr. Lindon might "pack up his troubles in his old kit bag."

Mr. Erwin said that the College, in particular, owed much to its retiring Warden, and, speaking for himself, the five years he had been associated with Mr. Lindon were the happiest in his life.

Mr. Bean, speaking as an experienced headmaster himself, congratulated Mr. Lindon on his successful achievement in laying the foundation for his successors to build upon.

Mr. Brammall, Mr. Bullow, and Mr. Isherwood also spoke in terms of high appreciation of their personal relations with Mr. Lindon, and all were unanimous in wishing him and Mrs. Lindon many years of health and happiness.

Mr. Lindon replied with deep feeling, thanking all for their valuable present, but still more for their sincere and affectionate words. He asked for no better evidence that

his work had not been a failure, and it heartened him considerably for the future. He expected to spend the remainder of his life in Hobart, and would continue to take the deepest interest in the welfare of the school, but must be careful to refrain from even seeming to criticise his successor. He wished every member of the staff a prosperous and happy future.

Mr. Lindon was also presented with a silver inkstand by the boys of the Sixth Form. This presentation was made by the Senior Prefect, E. M. Lilley, who is too modest to report his speech, though we have no doubt it was well worth hearing. Certainly the applause that followed was heard all over the building.

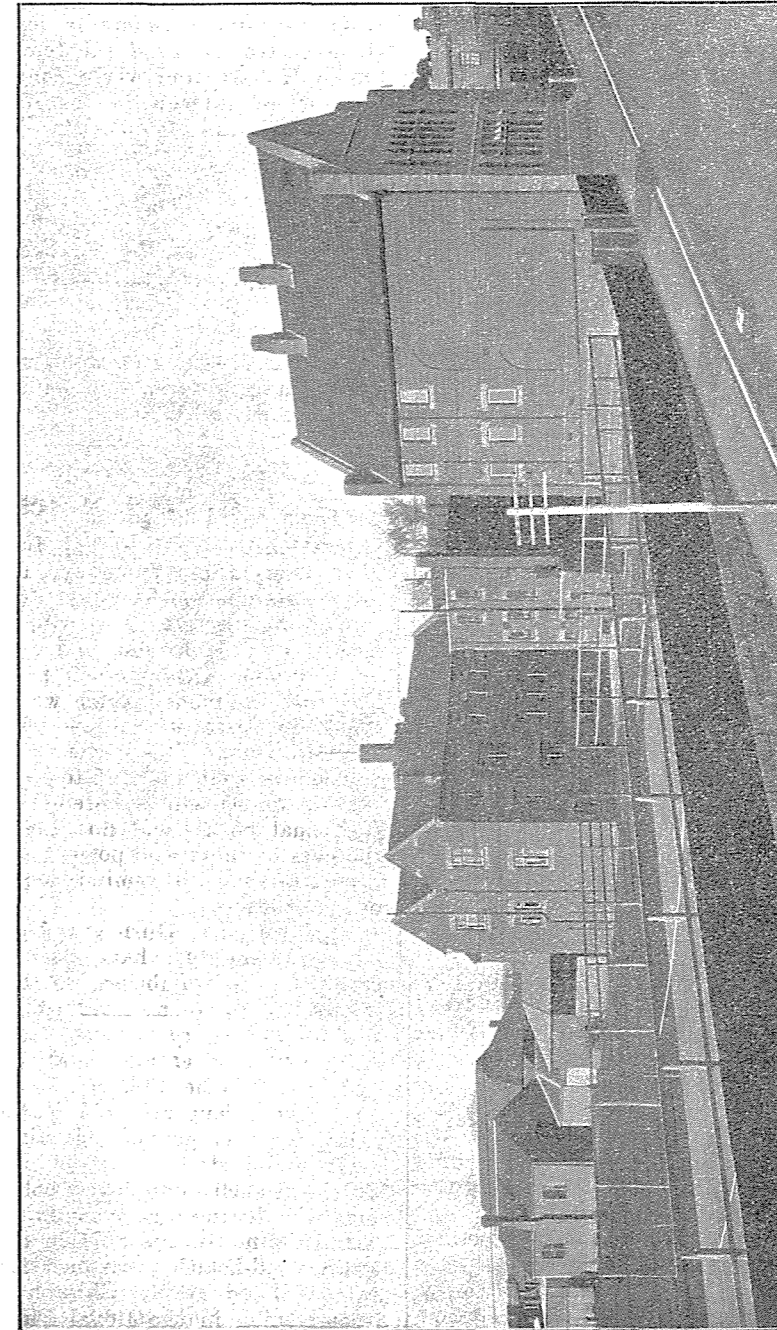
School Notes

The school will break up for the Christmas vacation on Thursday, December 13, and reassemble on Tuesday, February 5.

The prospective prize-winners met together some weeks ago, and quite spontaneously decided to forgo their prizes on condition that the money which would have been spent on these should be devoted to a patriotic fund. This is the right spirit, and we believe that in days to come the certificates, which will be presented instead of the usual books, will find greater value in the eyes of those who possess them than any books, as they will remind them of their act of self-sacrifice.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurney will be missed by the boarders who have been under their care. It will, doubtless, be somewhat of a relief to them to be freed from the responsibility and worry that the care of a large boarding-house entails, and to enjoy the privacy of home life, to which they have long been strangers. Mr. Gurney will continue to act as bursar, and will be placed on the teaching staff.

Mr. Connell, who has been in charge of Form IV.A since the beginning of the year, had to relinquish his position at Michaelmas owing to ill-health. His place has been temporarily filled by Mr. Holmes, former headmaster of the Scottsdale State-school.



BACK VIEW OF SCHOOL PREMISES.

We understand that Mr. Thorold has appointed Mr. Lydall as a resident assistant-master in Mr. Connell's place. Mr. Lydall comes from the Sydney Grammar School.

We have to congratulate Alan S. Crouch (VI. Form) on passing the entrance examination for the Duntroon Military College held in October. He was the only successful Tasmanian candidate, and took fourth place on the list for the whole Commonwealth, with 1,139 marks out of a possible 1,700.

We also have to congratulate Robert Hamilton, of V.A., on passing the entrance examination for the Royal Australian Naval College.

SALVETE.

Entered Fourth Term:—J. T. Eddington, S. R. Nettlefold, J. E. Hooker, W. T. Reynolds.

VALETE.

Left at Michaelmas:—C. Norman (VI. Form, 1st Eleven), G. Hirst (V.A.).

EXCHANGES.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks:—"The Launcestonian," "The Sydneian," "The Melburnian," "The Corian," "The Armidalian," "The Southportonian," "The Swan," "The Torchbearer," "The Prince Alfred College Chronicle."

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The following have not previously been acknowledged:—C. B. Hughes, 10s. 6d.; Captain W. Smallhorn, 10s. 6d.; Hon. F. Murdoch, 2s. 6d.; J. A. Saddler, 1s. 1d.; F. Fitzgerald, 2s. 6d.

Old Boys' Column

We have to congratulate the Rev. J. W. Bethune, an old boy and a member of the Board of Management, on his appointment to the headmastership of the Launceston Grammar School. Our best wishes go with him.

MARRIAGE.

COX—INCE.—At Gulmarg, Kashmir, on September 17, Lieut. Guy Alex. Temple Cox, 129th Baluchis, son of the late Colonel Alex. T. Cox, C.B., Indian Army, to Margaret, eldest daughter of Rev. J. Berkeley Ince, of Eastbourne, England.

DEATHS.

CHALMERS.—Cadet Geoffrey Walter Chalmers, youngest son of R. H. Chalmers, Sayes Court, Bagdad, aged 15 years.

FLEXMORE.—Died of wounds received in action in France, September 18, 1917, Gunner Archie Youl Flexmore, Field Artillery, A.I.F., of Richmond-park, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Flexmore, of Augusta-road, New Town, aged 23 years.

HENRY.—Killed in action in France, on October 4, 1917, Private Harry Lyell Henry, son of the late F. O. Henry.

RODWAY.—On November 19, Percy, youngest son of Leonard and Louisa Rodway, aged 23.

SHARLAND.—Killed in action in France, on October 12, 1917, Lieutenant Charles Frederic Sharland, only son of Rev. F. B. and Mrs. Sharland.

WINDSOR.—Died of wounds in France, October 17, Eric Henry Murray, dearly beloved and only son of T. and L. Windsor, and beloved husband of Nathalie Windsor, Warredi, Oyster Cove, aged 28 years.

The Military Cross

No fewer than nine old Hutchins School boys have now gained this distinction, the latest recipients being Lieutenants Bruce Watchorn and Ediss Boyes, both young officers, who have quite recently earned their commissions. It was only in our last issue that we published an extract from a letter from Watchorn, telling how he had gained a commission in the Royal Field Artillery.

Boyes left Tasmania with the 40th Battalion, and went into an officers' school at Oxford, where he enjoyed the privilege of rowing in a College Eight. We have not received particulars as to how the distinction was earned in either case.

With regard to Captain Giblin's decoration, which was announced in our September number, we are able to quote the following extract from the "Gazette":—"Captain Lyndhurst Falkiner Giblin, Infy.—For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He led his men with great dash and determination to the assault, reaching his objective through intense artillery and machine-gun fire. Although wounded early in the day he remained with his men, rallying them and supervising the consolidation of the captured position. His example of personal courage and devotion greatly inspired his men."

Mentioned in Despatches

The following despatch has been received by the Secretary of State for War from General Sir Douglas Haig:—

I have the honour to submit the name of the undermentioned officer serving under my command, whose distinguished and gallant services and devotion to duty I consider deserving of special mention:—Major John Redford Oberlin-Harris.

We publish on another page an extract from a recent letter from Major Harris who, we are sorry to hear, is suffering, for the second time, from shell shock.

Mr. P. C. Abbott, of King-street, Sandy Bay, has just received word from the Base Records Office that his son, Sergeant Paul D. Abbott, has been specially mentioned by Sir Douglas Haig in his despatch of April 9.

The Supreme Sacrifice

LIEUTENANT C. F. SHARLAND.

Charles Frederic Sharland was the only son of the Rev. F. B. Sharland, of Darcy-street, Hobart. He was born at Westbury in 1882, his father being then Rector of the

Parish. He received his primary education at the Ulverstone Preparatory School, whence he proceeded to the Launceston Grammar School. In 1898 he came to the Hutchins School, his father having accepted the cure of Clarence. He took a first-class in the Senior Public Examination in 1899, and proceeded to the University. Relinquishing this he accepted a clerkship in the local branch of the Union Bank of Australia, and was later transferred to Christchurch, and then to Sydney. He enlisted in the A.I.F. in December, 1915, and soon gained a commission. After passing through a further course of instruction he gained his second star, and was sent to the front early in the present year. He was killed in action on October 12. As a boy he was popular, cheerful, straightforward and unselfish. As a man he won the esteem of all who met him. And as an officer he was trusted and loved by his men. Our sympathy goes out to his bereaved parents and only sister.

ERIC H. M. WINDSOR.

Eric Henry Murray Windsor, who died of wounds on October 17, was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Windsor, of Sandy Bay. He was born in 1889, entered the school in 1904, and left in 1906. He was a popular and enthusiastic athlete, winning his place in the School Eleven, and the football team. He was only recently married to Miss Nathalie Crowther. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the young widow and to Mr. and Mrs. Windsor.

GUNNER A. Y. FLEXMORE.

Archie Youl Flexmore was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Flexmore, of Augusta-road, New Town. He was born in 1894, joined the school in 1907, and left in the following year to go to the Launceston Grammar School. He died of wounds received in France on September 18. His parents have our sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss.

HARRY LYELL HENRY.

Harry Lyell Henry, the news of whose death was cabled recently, was the son of the late F. O. Henry, of Strahan. He was a Queen's College boy, and entered the Hutchins School as a boarder in 1913, when

Mr. Stephens closed his school to take the position of vice-master here. He left at the end of the year, after passing the Senior Public Examination, and joined the firm of Hawkes Bros., at Geelong. Returning to Tasmania he took part in his father's business on the West Coast until he enlisted in 1916. He left with the 6th Reinforcements to the 40th Battalion on December 4, 1916, arriving in England on the 17th of February. He was killed in action on October 4.

GEOFFREY CHALMERS.

Mr. R. H. Chalmers, of Sayes Court, Bagdad, received a cable on November 24, informing him that his son, Cadet Geoffrey Walter Chalmers, was missing. This lad, who was only fifteen years of age, left school six months ago to join the training-ship Aparima, belonging to the Union Steam Ship Co. This vessel was torpedoed on the voyage between London and New York. Great sympathy is felt for the family in the loss of so promising and popular a boy, especially for his elder brother, J. Chalmers, who is still at the school.

Distinctions Gained by Old Boys

C.B.

Col. W. W. Giblin.

C.M.G.

Col. P. P. Abbott.

D.S.O.

Col. H. N. Butler.

Major T. F. Brown.

Major J. C. Walch.

Lieut.-Commander H. N. Hardy.

Legion of Honour.

Major E. L. Salier.

Military Cross.

Major Fergus McIntyre.

Lieut. C. S. King.

Capt. D. S. Maxwell.

Lieut. F. P. Bethune.

Lieut. L. W. Payne.

Capt. L. F. Giblin.

Capt. W. I. Clark.

Lieut. B. B. Watchorn.

Lieut. Ediss Boyes.

Our Roll of Honour

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Raymond Adams.
 Donald J. C. Anderson.
 Kenneth H. Anderson.
 Herbert Abraham Ansell.
 Guy Brooke Bailey.
 David Barclay.
 John Errol Benson.
 Geoffrey Walter Chalmers.
 Alexander Douglas Bethune.
 Edward George Brain.
 William John Alder Brown.
 Edward Lionel Austin Butler.
 Archie Youl Flexmore.
 Oscar Lorenzo Frizoni.
 Eric Louis Giblin.
 Harry Lyell Henry.
 Frederick Miller Johnson.
 Herbert Lord.
 Charles Daniel Lucas.
 Henric Clarence Nicholas.
 Lyndon Forrest Page.
 Percival Hugh Rex.
 John Clive Sams.
 Charles Frederic Sharland.
 Richard W. Travers.
 Harold F. Uren.
 Bryan James Walch.
 Roderic Noel Weaver.
 Eric Henry Murray Windsor.
 John Beresford Osmond Youl.

The Empire's Call

N.B.—The Editor will be grateful for additions or corrections to this list, which we believe is still far from complete.

Abbott, M. C., 40th Batt.
 Abbott, Paul, Quartermaster-Sgt., A.A.M.C.
 Abbott, Percy, Lieut.-Col., C.M.G.
 Abel, W. T., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Adams, G. W., Lieut.
 Adams, L. W., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Adams, R., Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
 Allen, C. T., Pvte.
 Anderson, A. F. S., Pvte.
 Anderson, D., Pvte, 2nd Batt. Killed.
 Anderson, G. H., 13th A.F.A.

Anderson, K., Lieut., 15th Batt. Killed.
 Ansell, H. A., Lieut. Killed.
 Atkins, C. N., Capt., A.A.M.C.
 Bailey, A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Bailey, G., Capt., A.A.M.C. Killed.
 Bailey, R., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse.
 Barclay, D., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse. Killed.
 Bayes, W. A., Pvte.
 Belstead, A., Pvte.
 Benson, J. E., L.-Corp., 11th Batt. Killed.
 Bernacchi, L. C. D.
 Bethune, A. D. B., Corp., 8th Light Horse. Killed.
 Bethune, F. P., Lieut., Machine Gun Co. M.C.
 Bibby, L., L.-Corp., Machine Gun Sec.
 Bisdee, J. H., Major., V.C.
 Bisdee, G. S., Capt., 40th Batt.
 Blacklow, A. C., Major.
 Boniwell, R. O., Sapper, Field Engineers.
 Bowden, E. J., Lieut., Flying Corps.
 Boyer, C.
 Boyes, J., Pvte., 12th Batt.
 Boyes, E., Lieut., 40th Batt. M.C.
 Bradford, H.
 Bradford, J. P., Sergt., 40th Batt.
 Brain, G. W., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Brain, E. G. Died at sea.
 Brent, R. D., Major.
 Brown, W. J. A., Pvte., 14th Batt. Killed.
 Brown, Major, T. F., A.A.M.C., D.S.O.
 Butler, Angus, Lieut., Royal Engineers.
 Butler, Brian, Pvte., 3rd Light Horse.
 Butler, C. T., Lieut., Dorset Yeomanry.
 Butler, G. T., Lieut., R.F.A.
 Butler, H. N., Lieut.-Col., A.M.C., D.S.O.
 Butler, Hedley.
 Butler, J. H., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Butler, Lionel, Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
 Butler, L. T., Lieut., 12th Batt.
 Cameron, Cyril.
 Cameron, D., Major, Machine-Gun Corps.
 Chalmers, R. H., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Champion, H. E. C., Lieut., A.F.A.
 Chancellor, C.
 Chambers, V. E., Sapper, 3rd Field Engineers.
 Chapman, K., Sergt., Howitzer Battery.
 Chisholm, J. D. W., Capt., 40th Batt.
 Clark, A. I., Driver.
 Clark, C. I., Sapper.
 Clark, J. P., Lieut.-Colonel, 44th Batt.

Clark, W. I., Capt., A.M.C., 40th Batt., M.C.
 Clarke, N. A., Pvte.
 Colbourn, F. R., Corpl., A.S.C.
 Colbourn, K., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Cotton, S. F., Lieut., R.F.C.
 Counsel, J. M.
 Cox, Guy, Lieut., Somerset Light Infantry.
 Crick, A. T., Lieut., A.S.C.
 Crisp, A. P., Major, Field Artillery.
 Croft, S.
 Crosby, A. W., Sergt.
 Crosby, W. M., Pvte.
 Cruickshank, A. La T., Capt., 40th Batt.
 Davies, G. G., Bombardier, Field Artillery.
 D'Emden, M., Pvte., A.S.C.
 Dollery, E. M., Sergt., 12th Batt.
 Douglas, O. H., Lieut.
 Douglas, B., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Elliston, C. W., Driver, Field Artillery.
 Elliston, V. G., Lieut.
 Evans, M., Pvte., 3rd Light Horse.
 Farmer, B. C., Pvte., A.S.C.
 Farmer, C. G., Major, A.S.C.
 Farmer, I., Pvte.
 Flexmore, A., Gunner, A.F.A. Killed.
 Fitzgerald, F. G., Pvte.
 Fitzgerald, G. M., Gunner, A.F.A.
 Foster, J. A., Capt., 12th Batt.
 Fox, E. C., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Frizoni, Oscar, Lieut., E. Yorks. Regt. Killed.
 Garnett, B. G., Capt.
 Gibbs, J., Pvte.
 Giblin, A. L., Lieut., R.A.M.C.
 Giblin, E. L., Capt., R.A.M.C. Killed.
 Giblin, L. F., Capt., 40th Batt., M.C.
 Giblin, W. W., Col., A.A.M.C., C.B.
 Gravely, E. C., Pvte.
 Grant, F. G., Lieut.
 Hardy, A. W., Pvte., A.S.C.
 Hardy, H. N. M., Lieut.-Commander, D.S.O.
 Harris, J. O., Major, 4th Batt.
 Harvey, J. B.
 Henry, H. L., Pvte., 40th Batt. Killed.
 Henry, S.
 Hickman, K. M., Corpl.
 Hill, T. A., Lieut., Royal Sussex.
 Hogan, T., Paymaster, H.M.A.S. Brisbane.
 Holmes, L., Staff-Sergt., A.M.C.
 Hood, Vernon.
 Hughes, C. B.

Hughes, S. L., Lieut., 12th Batt.
 Ibbott, D. C.
 James, T. B. W., Major.
 Jenkins, L., Field Artillery.
 Johnson, F. M., Major, A.A.M.C. Killed.
 Johnson, A. F., Capt.
 Jones, K.
 Kelly, H. G., Pvte.
 King, R.
 King, C. S., Lieut., R.F.A. M.C.
 Knight, M., Sapper, F. Engineers
 Lamph, A., Pvte.
 Lindley, T. M., Pvte.
 Lindley, D., Pvte., A.M.C.
 Lines, E. W. L., Lieut., 12th Batt.
 Long, G. H., Pvte.
 Lord, A.
 Lord, H. Killed
 Lucas, C. D., Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
 Lucas, R., Pvte.
 Marshall, N., Pvte.
 Marshall, P., Pvte.
 Marshall, R., Pvte.
 Mathers, K., Pvte.
 Maxwell, D., Lieut., 52nd Batt. M.C.
 McCormick, A.
 McIntyre, F., Major, A.A.M.C., M.C.
 McIntyre, G. L., Lieut., 40th Batt.
 McIntyre, W. K., Capt., R.A.M.C.
 McLeod, L. B., Lieut.
 McLeod, T. B., Capt.
 Moloney, F. E.
 Moore, B. R., Corpl.
 Moore, K. F., Pvte.
 Moore, T. C. B., Capt., 12th Batt.
 Morton, K., Pvte., 3rd Batt.
 Morriss, D., Corpl., 26th Batt.
 Murdoch, A., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
 Murdoch, J., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Murdoch, R., Transport Corps.
 Nicholas, H. C., Lieut. Killed.
 O'Doherty, J., Pvte., Light Horse.
 O'Kelly, R. A., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Page, L. F., Sergt. Killed.
 Page, R., Pvte.
 Payne, A. F., Lieut., Pioneers.
 Payne, L. W., Lieut., 25th Batt., M.C.
 Peacock, J. E., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Piesse, J. S., Corpl., 40th Batt.
 Pretzman, E. R., Corpl., 40th Batt.
 Pringle, F.
 Pritchard, N., Pvte.

Radcliffe, B., Pvte., Light Horse.
 Ramsay, P. M., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Rayner, C. S. W., Lieut., Oxford and Bucks
 Read, C. H., Capt.
 Reid, F. W., Sergt., Pay Corps.
 Reid, J. A., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Rex, P. H., Pvte. Killed.
 Reynolds, A. J., Major.
 Richard, N. B., Lieut.
 Richard, R. B., Sergt.
 Risby, T., Pvte.
 Rockett, Sergt.
 Rodway, S. F.
 Rout, F. B., Machine Gun Corps.
 Sale, A. T., Pvte.
 Salier, E. L., Capt. Fusiliers, Legion of Hon.
 Sams, J. C., Pvte. Killed.
 Sargent, D.
 Sharland, C. F., Lieut., 40th Batt. Killed.
 Shoobridge, A. W.
 Shoobridge, E., Corpl., 26th Batt.
 Smallhorn, W. L., Capt.
 Snowden, R. E., Lieut.-Col., 15th Batt.
 Sorell, M., H.M.A.S. "Melbourne."
 Steinbach, R., Royal Flying Corps.
 Swan, R., Pvte., 1st Pioneers.
 Swan, E. T., Pvte.
 Swan, R., Sergt.-Maj., 40th Batt.
 Thirkell, G. L., Lieut., Field Engineers.
 Thirkell, W. M., Capt.
 Thomas, L. R.
 Todd, R., Pvte., A.A.M.C.
 Travers, R. W., Sergt., King's Royal Rifles.
 Killed.
 Tressider, L., Corp., N.Z.E.F.
 Turner, J. W., Lieut., Field Artillery.
 Uren, L., Sergt.
 Uren, H. F., Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.
 Vail, R.
 Walch, B. J., Lieut., Essex Regt. Killed.
 Walch, J. C., Major, R.F.A., D.S.O.
 Walch, J. H. B., A.A.M.C.
 Walker, H. C., Corpl., A.A.M.C.
 Watchorn, B. B., Lieut., R.F.A. M.C.
 Williams, C. E., Lieut., 4th Wilts.
 Weaver, R. N., Pvte, Light Horse. Killed.
 Webster, A. A., Gunner, Field Artillery.
 Westbrook, H. L., Pvte.
 Wertheimer, M. J. T., Pvte.
 Wilson, E. R., Pvte., 12th Batt.
 Windsor, E., Pvte. Killed.
 Wood, A. D., Pvte.

Wood, R. A., Gunner Field Artillery.
 Wright, P. L., Capt.
 Wright, E.
 Wylly, G., Major, "The Guides," V.C.
 Youl, J., Lieut., 12th Batt. Killed.

Personal Notes

Colonel Elliott writes as follows regarding the death of Lieut. Raymond Adams:— I asked Lieut. Radford the particulars of his death, and he said they were in the Hindenburg line when our men had breached it just east of Bullecourt. They were being badly sniped, and moved around a corner into another bit of trench. Radford went on a bit, and returning a few moments later found that your brother had been shot through the head from another flank. He and two other officers of our battalion and a number of the men killed about the same time were buried at the railway embankment just south of Bullecourt by the Rev. W. K. Douglas, chaplain attached to ——— Battalion. Radford tells me that during the two days they were in the line Ray did excellent work, and showed himself absolutely fearless, though the lines were heavily bombarded the whole time.

Lieut. C. S. King, who was severely wounded in September, and has been in hospital in France, is recovering slowly, and has now been removed to England.

The following old boys have been recently reported wounded:—Lieut.-Colonel J. P. Clark, Major J. R. O. Harris (shell shock), Lieut. V. G. Elliston (severe gas poisoning), Capt. C. H. Read (gas poisoning), Sergt. D. Morriss, Gunner P. Marshall, Pvtes. T. Lindley, Hedley Butler, George Long (second time).

Sergt. E. M. Dollery, who left with the 20th Reinforcements to the 12th Battalion, as a sergeant, has gained a commission, after going through a school at New College, Oxford. We published an interesting letter from Sergt. Dollery in our last issue.

Mr. F. H. Piesse recently received official intimation that his son, John Stanley Piesse,

had been missing since October 13, whilst in action on the Western Front. A lieutenant in the Senior Cadets, young Piesse left his employ in the City Engineer's office, in which he was deservedly popular, in order to take his place in the fighting line, and during his brief period in camp rapidly rose to the rank of Company Sergeant-Major. He left Tasmania with reinforcements about twelve months ago, when he was only 20 years of age. It appears that he was seen wounded, but was not recovered by his platoon, and it is thought probable that he was picked up by a German ambulance and taken prisoner.

Mr. V. D. Elliston, solicitor, of Hobart, received a cable stating that his son, Second-Lieutenant Guy Elliston, of the 10th Field Artillery Brigade, was admitted to the Fifth Red Cross Hospital at Wimeraux, in France, on the 17th inst., suffering severely from gas poisoning. A later cable received stated that Lieutenant Elliston had been removed to England, and was in hospital there.

Lieut. Geoffrey Butler, second son of Mr. C. W. Butler, recently visited his family and the school on sick leave. Being in England on a visit when the war broke out, he enlisted in King Edward's Horse. Later he gained a commission in the R.F.A., and saw service in France, being wounded at Hooge. On recovering he was ordered to Greece, and took part in some stiff fighting against the Bulgarians. Being attacked by malaria, he was given furlough, which enabled him to spend some weeks with his people in Hobart. He was looking well when he left.

Percy Rodway, whose death is announced in another column, was stroke of the school champion four, and a prominent member of the football team in 1910-11. Like all his brothers, he was a quiet, unassuming fellow, and a thorough sportsman, respected by all who knew him. He had been in bad health for some time, and had to undergo a very serious operation two years ago. We offer our heartfelt sympathy to his father, Mr. Leonard Rodway, and his brothers, all old boys of the school.

Mr. R. S. McArthur has been appointed to the position of head operator of the sub-station of the Electrolytic Zinc Company's works at Risdon, and takes up his duties immediately. Prior to this appointment Mr. McArthur was the engineer-in-charge of the New Town step-down station of the Hydro-Electric Department. On leaving the employ of the department, Mr. Butters, the chief engineer, expressed the department's regret at losing Mr. McArthur, and stated that he had only been induced to allow him to go as he had been requested to recommend the most suitable man available for operating the large converter station of the Zinc Company.

Major J. O. Harris writes from France to the "Torchbearer," 8/5/17:—

"I am still seconded from the battalion doing odd jobs, as the school has broken up; establishing new schools and reinforcement camps, and living rather a disconnected kind of existence as a sort of hanger-on to the division. I have never been quite right since P—, and the H.Q. people have made that a reason for putting me on odd jobs.

"I had a chance of revisiting some of the old battlefields, including our own, the other day, and a more hopeless scene of desolation I hope never to see—nothing but huge and shapeless mounds, pits and slashes in the bare earth, strewn with broken rifles, hideous tangles of rusty wire, decaying equipment and clothing.

"In one of the woods just behind our old front line the trees are all smashed about the ground, all torn with scars of old trenches and shell holes, and every step is dangerous with loops of trip wire. The spring had just come in warm and sunny after a winter that lasted till far on in April (for we had snow lying on the ground half way through the month), and the trees were all coming out, the earth was carpeted with young grass and gay with primroses and pink anemones, as if nature was doing her best to cover the hideous ravages of man."

"17/7/17:—We are at present camped in some old French huts adjoining a very pretty little wood. It rains nearly every

day, and as the huts, like every other edifice that the military erect, leak impartially, we have to hop out of beds most nights and hastily move them from underneath one drip to another place underneath another drip, and finally tuck our valises round us and go to sleep again. Everyone is very healthy and happy, except that, as we are all in one huge hut, and the subalterns spend the early part of the night tearing one another out of bed amidst loud screams, it is rather difficult to get much sleep, especially as we have to turn out about 5.30. After doing some odd and end school jobs for the Division I applied for the fourth time to be sent back to the battalion, and have at last, much to my delight, reached what I look on as home."

Private E. R. Wilson, writing to his brother, says he has had the luck to contract mumps—result, a week's leave in London.

The Old Boys' Association

An enjoyable smoke social, organised by Mr. R. N. Butler, the secretary of the association, was held in the Mayor's Court-room on the evening of October the 23rd. This date was selected to suit the convenience of country members, many of whom were in town for the Hobart Show. In the absence of the president and vice-president, who were prevented by business from joining the gathering until late in the evening, Mr. M. Ansell was voted to the chair. The usual toasts were honoured, interspersed with songs and impromptu speeches, the latter mainly of an informal and reminiscent character. Among the speakers were Colonel Wilfrid Giblin, C.B., and Colonel H. N. Butler, D.S.O., who have lately returned from active service; Professor Dunbabin, and Messrs. A. Reid and E. H. Webster. Mr. Watchorn was inspired to start the old school football song, "Roll the Old Chariot Along," and the refrain was taken up with great gusto. The meeting adopted the suggestion of Colonel H. N. Butler that a greeting should be cabled to old boys at the front through the Agent-General.

Cricket

After an unenviable record for the first quarter, our outlook was far from reassuring; when we were faced with the difficulty of filling four places in the team, owing to illness and other causes. However, the places were filled, and the new men proved that they quite deserved to be there. Although we were successful in only one match, the other two were lost by narrow margins.

Our trouble in the bowling has been the lack of variety, Douglas and Lilley being forced to keep on nearly all the time. Douglas bowled splendidly against St. Virgil's and Friends', while Lilley was also successful against L.H.S. and F.H.S. D. Crouch proved useful as a slow change bowler.

In the batting department no one has scored consistently well. Douglas heads the batting average, and played two or three forceful innings. Lilley and Hay showed improved form, while Chalmers, D. Crouch, and Urquhart, three new men, each compiled one or two useful scores.

The fielding, all round, has been consistently good, and the catching, if not brilliant, has been far safer than is customary in school cricket. A. Crouch showed vastly improved form behind the wickets.

H.S. v L.H.S.

This match was won by Leslie House School by 20 runs.

H.S.—First Innings.

D. Crouch, b Archer	13
K. Douglas, c Hirst, b Archer	4
E. Lilley, b Archer	27
A. Crouch, c and b Hirst	11
G. Robertson, lbw, b Archer	1
G. Onslow, run out	12
S. Hammond, b Hirst	5
N. Hay, b Burrows	21
J. Chalmers, c Wiggan, b Burrows ...	16
D. Urquhart, b Burrows	0

Madden, not out	0
Sundries	10
Total	120

Bowling.—Archer, 4 for 51; Burrows, 3 for 6; Hirst, 2 for 53.

Leslie House School.—140 (C. Archer 56 L. Geeves 26, Burrows 20).

Bowling.—Lilley, 5 for 42; D. Crouch, 4 for 38; Douglas, 1 for 40; Chalmers, 0 for 9.

H.S. v. ST. V.

Won by Hutchins School by 18 runs.

H.S.—First Innings.

D. Crouch, b Oakley	0
K. Douglas, b Oakley	29
E. Lilley, run out	18
A. Crouch, b Oakley	0
N. Hay, b Oakley	0
G. Robertson, c Sheen, b Oakley ...	2
J. Chalmers, c Shirley, b Hiscutt ...	5
S. Hammond, b Hiscutt	0
G. Onslow, c Fort, b Oakley	5
Madden, b Hiscutt	9
D. Urquhart, not out	3
Total	73

Bowling.—Oakley, 6 for 38; Hiscutt, 3 for 21; Fahey, 0 for 13.

St. Virgil's.—58 (Oakley, 22).

Bowling.—Lilley, 4 for 31; Douglas, 6 for 27.

H.S. v. F.H.S.

Won by Friends' High School by 19 runs

H.S.—First Innings.

J. Chalmers, b Wardlaw	3
K. Douglas, b Miller	7
E. Lilley, c A. Cooper, b Miller	0

D. Crouch, c Miller, b Wardlaw	12
N. Hay, c A. Cooper, b Wardlaw	3
G. Onslow, b Miller	2
A. Crouch, b Wardlaw	10
D. Urquhart, b Wardlaw	15
S. Hammond, b Wardlaw	3
Madden, not out	7
G. Robertson, c Hay, b Wardlaw	14
Sundries	6
Total	84

Bowling.—Wardlaw, 7 for 41; Miller, 3 for 36.

Friends' High School:—103 (A. Cooper 23, J. Miller 20).

Bowling.—Lilley, 5 for 18; Douglas, 2 for 24; Chalmers, 1 for 9; D. Crouch, 1 for 34

JUNIORS.

The Junior Eleven contained several promising players, and, under the captaincy of D. R. Evans, won their game against Friends' School. The State High School game cannot be reckoned as a junior game, as the latter school played senior players in their ranks.

H.S. v. State High School:—This was played on Christ's College Ground. Scores:—S.H.S., 86; H.S., 40. Chief scorers for Hutchins were K. Armstrong 12, A. Bowden 9.

H.S. v Friends' High School.—This match was played on Christ's College ground, and resulted in a win for us by 73 runs. Scores:—H.S., 99; F.H.S., 27. Chief scorers for Hutchins were R. Bowden 61 (not out), R. Evans 10. Best bowling was:—K. Armstrong, 4 for 14; A. Bowden, 3 for 2.

"The Hot Lakes Thirty Years Ago"

By Edwin Bean.

Dazzling noonday light reflected from the warm bosom of Lake Rotomahana wherever its steamy surface was cleared by a passing breeze. "Plash, plash!" as the aged Maori's paddle sleepily wafted him and myself in his dugout across from the creams and greys of the White Terrace towards the blushing loveliness of its pink sister, above which hung steam-clouds of intense blue, like incense rising from some altar of Idalian Venus.

What a contrast here of man and nature! The grisly, tattooed old warrior, and the smiling scene that surrounded him! What memories must he have of tribal wars, of hardwood spear and greenstone axe, of yells and crashing skulls—perhaps even of cannibal orgies near this very spot.

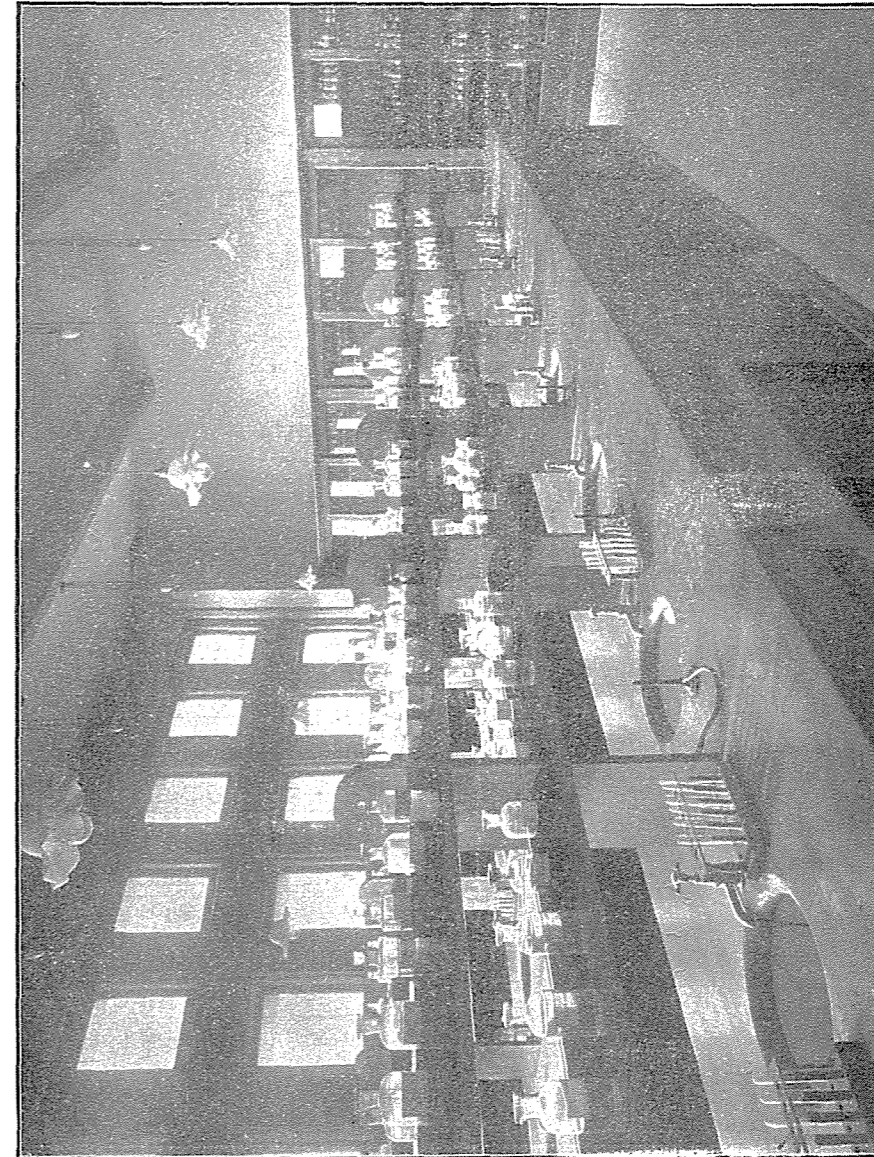
Suddenly a freak of rash, perhaps foolish, curiosity prompted me to ask, "Tell me, have you ever eaten men?" His eyes gleamed reminiscently, and the carved pattern on his cheeks wrinkled into a grin sinister as that of Mephistopheles, as he slowly replied, "Well—I haven't eaten any white men—yet."

Hastily changing the subject, I drew out a tiny pocket-revolver, and fired at a passing bird. "Oh, the little gun!" he cried, excitedly, "Show me the little gun!" I drew the remaining charges, and then passed it to him. He examined it with a respect amounting to awe, saying, as he handed it back, "Kapai! Wonderful! You must be a very great man in your own country. Perhaps you are even a murderer!"

A Fish Yarn

(Edward Mulhearin Lilley.)

A word of warning: to quote Mark Twain, "This man's statement was not generally believed."



CHEMICAL LABORATORY, CHRIST'S COLLEGE

The scene was the smoking-room of a prominent Hobart Club, and a casual observer could easily see that the main items "sur le tapis" were wine, cigars, and good stories.

"Hum!" began one, who shall be nameless. "I've heard a few strange yarns at one time or another, mainly the products of healthy imaginations, but I'm firmly convinced that an event which actually happened to me is far stranger than any of them. I was fishing one Michaelmas at the Scamander, and happened on this occasion to be alone. After some time, I got a bite. Hauling the fish in—I caught it on a hand-line that I'd thrown out on the off chance—I threw it, a fine bream, down in the boat. You could not possibly imagine my surprise and horror when, on turning round, I saw that fish standing straight up on its tail and swaying about like one possessed!" ("Umm-m-m" from one of the listeners.)

"Exhausted by its efforts, it fell down. Fixing its eye straight on me it gave an unmistakable wink, and laughed till briny tears of laughter rolled out of its eyes. 'I've got 'em,' I vaguely remember saying, and then, mechanically, I went on fishing. After a while another bite rewarded my labours, and I can assure you that it was not without some apprehension that I drew this one in. When I threw it down beside the other one, it gave an unmistakable 'hic,' and then fell fast asleep. By this time nothing short of the appearance of Satan himself could have astonished me, though I don't mind admitting that I couldn't go on fishing. So I started to clean those two, faintly muttering that I'd only had two glasses of port that day.

"While cleaning the first one I came across a piece of kelp, which struck me by its absolutely perfectly straight outline. Looking closer, I nearly jumped overboard on perceiving it to be a sheet of a copy of the 'Finny Times.'"

"What!" another rude person interrupted, "Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but it's the first time that I've heard of the fishes of the sea having a newspaper."

"I had presence of mind enough to take down a copy of the article on that page, and I have it here in my pocket-book, I think—yes, here it is, and it may perhaps shed some light on the facts that I have just related, and for which, no doubt, you look on me with a certain amount of suspicion. This is it:—

(Copy from "Finny Times")

"While returning home last night from a meeting of the Crustaceans' Union, at which all crayfish nets were declared black, Mr. Hector Lobster suddenly found his way barred by a curious flask, containing a still more curious amber-coloured liquid. Being naturally rather inquisitive, he indiscreetly sniffed the contents. The effect on him was curious: an eye-witness, with a mathematical mind, declares that his path home resembled the graph of a rather intricate Cubic equation. Although it was well past midnight a crowd soon gathered, and several prominent fishes, fired by the same spirit of inquisitiveness, which had proved so disastrous to Hector, even went so far as to taste the contents. The results put an end to all further experiments. Chief Trumpeter of the Water Police, who investigated, found nothing on the flask except the words, 'Johnny Walker,' which is presumably the name of the man who originally owned it. He is still continuing his efforts, however, and before long we hope to have complete information on the subject."

"Well, gentlemen, my reputation for truth is in your hands. Another cigar please!"

Sixth Form Spasms

They always told me not to smoke;

I don't.

Oh, no, it's really not a joke;

I don't.

At pretty girls I never wink—

To tell the truth I can but blink—

And really never even think

About their faces soft and pink;

I don't.

E'er tell a lie? Oh, dear! Oh, my!

I don't.

Or cuss and swear at all, oh, fie!

I don't.

A dutiful and real good son,

I really think I take the bun.

You wouldn't think I have much fun—

I don't.

It is with very heavy hearts (specific gravity, 2.6) that we sit down to chronicle the last doings of the mighty Sixth of 1917. As you would expect, we have been very good boys during the term, and the above lines are especially applicable to us, particularly the last part of the first verse.

Half-way through the term a casual visitor to the school would have been struck by the religious atmosphere which pervaded the form room; but it only lasted till the annual diocesan examination. "K" and "Arson" went so far as to spend a week-end at South Arm in order to be quieter for studying. When the appointed day came we had forgotten a good deal of what we had learned, and horrible blunders were made, but we hope that none of us was as bad as the Lower School boy, who designated Louis XI. as "Louis the Crosseye," and in all good faith. (The editor of our "As You Like It" states that it is bad form for one to examine jests too closely).

We were all glad to see "Nigger" back again after his serious illness, and trust that he has not altogether been thrown out in his work for the forthcoming Senior Pub. That reminds us; he has taken quite a liking to doing "other" people's French for them, especially when they are so intent on following the book closely that they cannot get near enough, even with their seat bang up against his. Now see that that doesn't happen again, my good lad.

We are genuinely sorry that we are to lose Mr. Lindon at the end of the year, and there is no doubt that he will be missed very much. However, we wish Mr. Thorold the best of luck in his new position, and trust that Mr. and Mrs. Lindon will enjoy many years of well-earned rest.

The Senior is right on us now, and consequently the end of the year is not far behind. Pimple, Teddy, Nanna, Chiller, O.J., and no doubt several more will be leaving. It will seem rather curious coming to the end of our sentences, and no doubt, when we are old and grey, or bald, we shall look back and think of the good times we had in the old Sixth; and we're not likely to forget all the hard work we did either.

So we'll say good-bye to those that are leaving, and wish them luck in their new sphere, and good-bye to those that are left, and wish them good luck to carry on the glorious traditions of the "Aristocratic Thirty."

And should our school days be forgot
And never brought to mind,
Well's take an ice-cream-soda yet,
For Auld Lang Syne.

E.M.L.

Boarders' Notes

We were very lucky one evening this term in having Mr. Addison up at the school to give us a conjuring evening all to ourselves. The entertainment was splendid, and we all enjoyed it most thoroughly, and would like to thank Mr. Addison again for so kindly giving up his time to us.

We are not in the habit of running one another down, yet sometimes one of us does something really worth printing. In reply to a V.A. examination question concerning the price of some apples, one boy put:—

Let x be the price of one dozen apples at the cheapest shop in pence.

Then $(x + 1)$ is the price of one dozen apples at the dearer shop in pence.

$$\frac{12x}{x} = \frac{12x}{x} + 12 + 2$$

$$\therefore x = x + 3$$

I think the examiner's criticism: "Surely a remarkable state of affairs!" is quite justified.

But even this is not much worse than the effort of another boy, who translated "Je leur criai: Bonsoir! et je fermai les yeux." "I cried good-day! and I opened my eyes."

The following is the report sent in by our official meal table correspondent for the term ending December 14:—

"The fast eating open championship was won by R. V. Bowden, who beat R. A. Terry by an average for the term of 1 3-5 mouthfuls to the helping.

"We sincerely regret that we are unable to publish any results of a drinking competition, since no one in the house considers himself in good enough form to compete with Terry."

The report further states "that on October 17 and 29 'Major' refused a second helping. also that on October 21, November 3, and November 11, Terry was heard to speak at table, which makes him a record for one term.

No wonder the Housemaster has complained of the noise that goes on at meals!

During Show Week, Keith (Broddy) paid one of his periodical flying visits, coupling with it a demonstration of how to start an Indian. First, you tickle him gently, then twist his wrists, and kick him several times in the ribs and stomach. He seems some-

how to resent this treatment, for he coughs and splutters, and tries to imitate a modern brigade of heavy artillery starting on "25 rounds rapid." Still he is unmoved, so you resort to more wrist twisting and kicking, especially kicking. Then several hold him on the ground while each in turn tries his foot at still more kicking (you see he's a kick-starter), the only result being that more brigades come into action. In despair half a dozen stalwart spectators get behind and force him to run by pushing him at top speed down Harrington-street. He makes no objection till he reaches the bottom, when he returns to his original state of rest. At this juncture he is once more and finally flooded, tortured, and rekicked. More out of sympathy for the feelings of his tormentors than from fear or obedience, he now explodes several times at odd intervals. This is a symptom that he entertains thoughts of starting. Hope rises from the boots of his tormentors, who make a last furious effort, and push him along the road. At last he starts; but once started is in almost as unmanageable a condition as in his state of rest. He tears away only to relieve his stored up energy in a mighty "blow-out" ten miles out from town. But all's well that ends well, and no doubt an agent for Indians will be only too pleased to replace the faulty tyre for a couple of pounds or so. I should suggest replacing the much more faulty engine, and that excellent twentieth century invention, the "kick-starter."