

## EAST ORANGE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

### Unveiling of Roll of Honor.

#### Visit of Director of Education and State Treasurer.

Mr. A. T. Caldwell, the enthusiastic headmaster of the East Orange Public School, is deserving of the highest praise for the excellent way he had completed arrangements for the unveiling ceremony, of the roll of honor of ex-pupils, which took place on Saturday afternoon in the presence of a great concourse of people. The chair was occupied by His Worship the Mayor (Ald. G. Treweek), and amongst those seated on the platform were: Mr. P. Board, Director of Education, Hon. J. C. L. Fitzpatrick, (State Treasurer), ex-Mayor E. T. McNelly, Mr. J. McLachlan (Bathurst District Inspector), Mr. S. Whitmee, Mr. S. Kearney, Messrs Armstrong and Parker (High School), Mr. W. G. Davies (District School), Ald. A.

W. Blowes, Miss Board, Miss Reuss and Mrs. H. Chandler (secretary Parents and Citizens' Association).

Apologies were received from the Rev. C. P. Walkden Brown, Mr. S. Lamrock and Dr. J. H. Wilson (president of the Parents and Citizens' Association), and also Senior Inspector Blumer, M.A.

Before the National Anthem was played by the Salvation Army Band, Miss Board, as she entered the building, was presented with a beautiful bouquet of violets by little Miss Enid Earls.

The Mayor said they had gathered that afternoon to do honor to the old boys of the East Orange school who had enlisted in the great war. The Australian army had made a name second to none in Australia, and those boys whom they were honoring had given noble assistance. They had enlisted in the cause of right, liberty and justice, and to protect the weak against the ruthless Hun. When they

enlisted the boys were told by the Government that when they were reinstated into civil life they would be

cared for. Now that a good many had returned after doing their duty nobly and well it was up to the people to do likewise for them.

The Recessional Hymn was then sung, Mr. B. James acting as conductor.

The unveiling of the Honor Roll was then performed by Mr. P. Board, who, in the course of his address, told the children that it was worth something to be an Australian. The English, Irish and Scotch people were all very wonderful, and they in Australia were equally proud of their country. When they looked at those honor rolls they would realise what they meant to the men who went to the front at enormous sacrifice, and in the very hour of grave danger. Continuing, the Director said he felt a certain degree of unworthiness when he thought of the great deeds performed by those noble soldiers; but yet there was always something inspiring in the unveiling of an honor roll. First of all it was for the honor of the men who

went, and also for the honor of the brave mothers. Those men enlisted for one reason, which stood behind them all. They had to remember that, while the boys went, there remained at home a silent mother who waited and watched for her missing boy. All honor and glory to the Australian mothers who sent their boys to fight. There were hundreds of reasons why they should preserve imperishable regard for all that their boys had done. As a result of their wonderful deeds Australia stood to-day amongst the greatest nations of the world. (Applause). If one of those who went were asked why he did so, he would reject it with a smile, but in every man's mind stood that feeling, "I must go; and woe betide me if my country calls in vain." But those who went as volunteers, with a love of country, and the magnificent way in which their duty was discharged—that unspoken, unexpressed duty—was re

sponsible for the splendid result achieved. The Roll of Honor stood there as a reminder for the generations to come, and, as one generation succeeds another, they will have something before them—a suggestion of some great glory done. At such a

of some great glory done. At such a gathering they had to bow their heads in reverence to the fact that seventeen men, whose names were inscribed, are lying where their deeds were done. They welcomed back the men who have returned, but let them ever remember with deepest reverence the seventeen who would never return. All honor to those dear boys. And, as the others come back, let them be given a most gracious and hearty welcome—a welcome not of words, but of deeds, and see that the debt which is due to them is paid. (Applause). Mr. Board then unveiled the handsome Roll of Honor, which contained the following inscription:—

Roll of Honor. To the Old Pupils of this School who served the Empire in the Great War: \*B. Argall, \*P. Argall, W. Agland, L. Anlezark, \*W. Beasley, \*C. Bayliss, W. Bourke, M. Bourke, C. Bourke, H. Braybrook, G. Buckles, R. Brown, T. Bungate, E. Brennan, E. Barnes, \*T. Curtayne, \*W. Coppock, A. Caldwell, A. Cockett, F. Collins, A. Connors, A. Crooks, V. Clift, \*A. Corkett, W. Crowe, D. Cameron, L. Carter, S. Crase, \*A. Dein, J. Davis, L. Dartnell, R. Dartnell, E. Dein, R. Deans, \*J. Earls, F. Earls, W. Eyles, \*E. Fardell, H. Fitch, H. Gartrell, R. Gale, W. Gilchrist, W. Grady, A. Hunt, M. Homer, C. Homer, W. Homer, R. Hudson, \*C. Jones, H. Keane, A. Knight, A. Lucas, P. Lavers, F. Langham, W. Langham, H. Lane, H. Lapham, C. Marshall, P. Martin, \*F. Martin, A. Ormerod, A. Oram, J. Parker, Roy Ridley, Ralph Ridley, A. Ryan, R. Rogers, C. Rogers, P. Raachie, \*G. Seers, J. Sykes, H. Sykes, N. Sara, E. Sinclair, S. E. Street, J. Street, R. Stobo, R. Sallans, W. Skelly, G. Scott, S. Somerville, R. Spurway, J. Smith, \*E. Tandy, R. Tandy, R. Thornberry, \*H. Williams, C. Williams, A. Williams, C. Wills, C. Waters, H. Williamson, S. Walsh, P. Watterson, H. Wells, J. Wilson, \*A. Woods, S. Willmott."

After the hymn, "God Bless our Native Land," was sung, Mr. S. Whitmee, addressing his remarks principally to the pupils, told them about the great deeds performed by the Australians, who had often to fight the enemy in mud up to their waists. They had experienced many dark days when they had to face the onslaughts of the Germans, but, despite all, they had come out of it victoriously. (Applause). As far as the war was concerned it was

now over, and he hoped the Australians would never be called upon again to go through such horrors. The Honor Roll would be something for the children to think of and to remember the boys who had made such sacrifices, and of the many who had laid down their lives for their country. Though the call may never come to the boys and girls there was plenty of room for sacrifice. All over the world there was turmoil and social unrest, and the cure of all would be some self-sacrifice. He concluded by trusting Australia would do justice to the boys who had helped so much to keep her free.

Hon. J. C. L. Fitzpatrick said it was with mixed feelings of pleasure and sorrow that he was asked to say a few words at such an important gathering. When he received the invitation to be present he could not give anything in the shape of a definite answer; but he realised that that function, as well as others in Orange, in fact throughout New South Wales, were those which should have an exhibition of sympathy from every public man in the community. He referred to the pages of history in which the efforts and achievements will be re-

corded in such a fashion that people in centuries to come will not fail to realise what the boys did towards winning the great war. Many of those who attended the school years ago did not then think for a moment that later they would be called on to defend their country; but, when the call was given, the great bulk of those who responded did so because throughout their whole being there was that recognition of what they owed to their country and the desire to put down those who wanted to put an iron and around the world. Britain, that great old country from which many of their people came, and which had stood so long for liberty, right and justice, had been in the main responsible for the winning of the war. Her descendants, Australia, Canada, South Africa, and elsewhere, all nobly gave a welcome hand, Australia having sent 50,000 of her sons, whose remains are buried in the sands of Egypt, Belgium, France and other centres. He referred to a similar gathering which he had attended a fortnight ago, when he unveiled an honor roll of 800 names

unveiled an honor roll of 800 names of men who had graduated through the Australian Rifle Club, and of whom 120 had paid the supreme sacrifice. Many more of their boys might have gone, but those who did go had a right to have their sacrifices recognised, and receive full justice, no matter what the cost. It did not matter what the organisation was, those who did not meet their obligations when the day of reckoning came, should be called upon to pay the penalty. (Applause).

Ald. E. T. McNeilly said that, though he had had a good deal of public experience, when he rose to speak at a gathering of that kind he felt a very sad man. He went on to refer to his boyhood days, when he first commenced to work, later to join the Foresters' Lodge when 16 years of age, and later on when he became an alderman and mayor of Orange for six years, but never in all those years had he felt it a greater honor than he did that day, an honor because most of the boys on the honor roll had been seen off at their homes or at the railway station by him when he was mayor. They had gone to fight so that the enemy might be kept back. All honor to the mothers and fathers who sent their boys to the front, and they had made a name for Australia equal to any other nation in the world. They had to do all they could for those boys who came back, work must be found for them, and the people would have to pay for it. He expressed his sympathy with the parents of the seventeen boys who had paid the supreme sacrifice, and, if there was a Heaven above, he felt certain those boys were there. He then paid a glowing tribute to the work done by the pupils of East Orange during the war, and said in Mr. Caldwell they had the most patriotic teacher in New South Wales—(applause)—for he, with his good wife, had worked night and day, and, with pleasure, sent their boy forward to fight. He concluded by saying that the people were deeply indebted to the East Orange school for all that was done during the long war.

An adjournment was then made to Newman Park where an avenue of trees was planted by relatives of fallen soldiers and school children. A Peace Tree was planted by little Esme McNeilly, and the unveiling of an inscribed memorial plate was performed by Mayor Treweek, at the conclusion of which the last post was sounded by

of which the last post was sounded by Bugler Langham. The playing of "Lead Kindly Light" by the band concluded proceedings, and all present returned to the school, where dainty refreshments were served.

A special table, most tastefully decorated, was prepared for the distinguished visitors, and after all had done more than justice to the dainties, the Mayor asked Canon Taylor to propose a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, who were responsible for the very pleasant and successful function. Canon Taylor voiced his satisfaction in his usual happy manner, and his remarks were seconded by Mr. J. C. Lee. Mr. Caldwell responded in the humorous manner characteristic of him, and then asked the gathering to thank Mr. Board for his presence, and also the ladies who so valiantly assisted him. To them a great deal, if not all, the success of the function was due. Mr. Board responded in a genial speech, also Mr. W. G. Davis, who was asked to do on behalf of the ladies. Cheers were then given for Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, and their soldier son, and the assemblage dispersed. The ladies' committee consisted of Mesdames Earls, Caldwell, Beasley, Foster, and Anlezark, and Miss Hunt, assisted by a host of others as a general committee.