

Prince Alfred College

CHRONICLE.

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EDITORIAL.

ANOTHER year has opened before us. We see many new faces amongst us, while many old and familiar ones are missing. At a time like this, when there are so many new-comers amongst us, it might not be inappropriate to make a few remarks, which we hope will be interesting to all, and to new boys in particular.

We are proud of those who have upheld the honour of our College in the past, and we are proud to hear of our old schoolmates winning laurels on the battle-field of life. Their example encourages us to do our best to maintain the honour of the institution to which we belong, and to do credit to our friends and ourselves. This depends largely upon our working well together. As in rowing, the harder the crew pull and the better the time they keep, the greater is the progress of the boat; but each oarsman must do his share of work, and must carefully watch stroke if the crew is to row well; so if we wish to accomplish our object as a school, each individual must fulfil the duty, however small, which he owes to the rest, and all must work together in harmony. Perhaps some may not be aware

that they owe anything to their school-fellows; at least it is your duty to take an interest in matters of common interest to the school. There is nothing more deplorable than to see a person indifferent to what is going on around him, thinking only of his own comfort, and caring little or nothing for the affairs and well-being of others; and if this selfish spirit be encouraged in youth it will ruin the character of the man.

The past year has been on the whole a successful one. Throughout the school the progress has been steady and satisfactory. At the March examinations our boys succeeded, for the first time, in taking all three scholarships, and it is to be hoped that we shall be equally successful in the forthcoming contest. We have all confidence in those who are to represent our College, and we heartily wish them every success.

Our Matriculation and Junior results were also very high—surpassing any previous year.

In sports we were not so successful as usual. "But British pluck is only raised to greater efforts by failure," and we hope this year to retrieve our ancient name. At the regatta which was held early last year, we were beaten by Whinham College. The race was a good

one, the Whinham boat only winning by one length; and although our crew was the stronger, yet the superior training of our opponents proved too much for us. There is no reason why we should not present a crew at the next regatta, and now is the time to begin training. We see where we failed last time, let us now "go in and win."

We lost the great cricket match of the year in spite of our vigorous efforts to maintain the honour of the year before. But our players did their best, and what more could be expected. We should spare no effort this year so that if possible the victory may be ours, and should we again lose those who come after us will not be able to say that we did not do our best.

Football has always been our mainstay, and may it ever be. We again vanquished St. Peter's College, and too much credit cannot be awarded to R. Stephens, who was the bulwark of our team.

Nothing approaching a cold spirit of indifference has ever yet been felt amongst us. The various departments of a large school like our own are numerous, and each should take a hearty interest in those in which he feels that it is his duty to work.

With the new year come new faces, good as they may be we think the old were better. We shall miss some of these latter very much. Robinson's place in the house will not easily be supplied; and as manager of the *Chronicle*, and Secretary of the Athletic Club, he will be long remembered and esteemed. Rowley and Hill will be much missed on the cricket field and in the sports; they helped to give tone,

courtesy, and energy to a good deal that took place. The columns of the *Chronicle* are still open to their pens; we beg to tell them that they may benefit the school yet there. From "A. F. C." and "M. P." we would fain hear wit, pun, and fun as of yore. It would be interesting to tell who are on farms and who in business—these are the most numerous—and which few are taking steps to enter upon the professions of law, medicine, or school keeping. May be, however, it would seem too personal, and this is not a society journal, so we will rest content with inviting any that can to keep up their union with us by the *Chronicle*, the Debating Society, or the Old Collegians' Association. And we assure all of our most earnest hopes that in character and skill they will everywhere be workmen that need not to be ashamed.

One of the first things looked for on our return was the addition of the new names to the tablets on the schoolroom walls. There they are, Hollidge with the Old Collegians', Duence with the Colton, Robinson with the Longbottom, Joyce with the Foundation, Burgess with the Robb; Wyllie is the first Malpas scholar, and Fletcher has the Cotton Medal. Some lists begin to look long. The Colton and Longbottom start from 1870; and they are lists of names of which any school might be proud. The present holders of the scholarships gained last Christmas are all with us still, except Robinson. Four of the seven new names are those of Sixth Form boys, and three were furnished by the Lower Sixth. It is generally so, but occasionally the Fifth has caused a surprise and secured one or two.

OUR UNIVERSITY FRIENDS.

(BY ONE OF THEM).

No IV.—*Their Work (continued).*

"All play and no work,
Makes Jack a ragged shirt."

—*Song of the Shirt.*

It is quite a mistake to suppose that because this rimeless sentiment has nothing of the false *Hood* about it, its converse is true. A (stale) bread-and-(strong) butter-miss of our acquaintance, to whom French of Paris is a thing unknown, the other day lisped out something about University life, having a "cooyloor dee rosee" fringe or hem—I forget which. The *un-fair* one doubtless drew her illogical inference from the view she obtained of the somewhat frayed condition of an inseparable affix of mine. "If by that you imply that beer-and-skittles, or cakes-and-ale, form the staple of our mental food, you err like a lost sheep," said I, with my wool off. (It doesn't do to concur with a green girl). This female's position being within the milk-pale of society, she was naturally eager to ascertain what it was that caused our boys' beardless cheeks to bloom so vividly. After a cabinet reference, a Bill of Fare (skilfully drafted by "Box," § LL.B.), was laid before Miss Ann Thrope, with the remark—"This is the food which man (and beast too apparently, was the comment of Miss A.T.) must digest, before he is admitted to the rank and privileges of the immortal *Feeder*, *B.A.*" The bill was then read (by her) for the first time, and, as was anticipated, passed—her understanding. *The following is the reprint from the Varsity Hansard:—*

BILL OF FARE.

Late Turn-up SOUP—
Rogout of Professor (Ill-bread)
Peace-soup

Attendance-book ENTRÉES—
Lamb, with Math Sauce applied (or pure)
Clean Pair of 'Eels Game Pie
Pretty Pickles Young Larks
Cut-Capers Great Pluck

JINTES—

Fill (et) O'Logg and (B.H.) Yams
Plain Trigonometry Tough Authors
Prose Composition Bacon
Stuffed Green 'uns

SWEETS AND SOURS—

Mill-itary Pudding Fowler Compôte
(hard to digest) Tart Remarks
Solid Geometry English Mixture
Ass-tronomy-kick-shaws

SAHARA (the Great DESSERT)—

Dried Syllogisms Stale Jokes
Comic Sections Greecy Dates
Figs for Philosophy (Acow) Sticks of Celery
Hard Cheese.

The *gorgeous* appearance of this fare (which none but the brave deserve), so frightened her that she now restricts her coloring appliances to rouge. Of the "gorgeous Jacks and guzzling Jimmies," dignified by the name of undergraduates, the most successful are those *Keen guests* who are present at the opening of the feast of reason, and who, sticking to their seats like Trojans—or wax—take in everything. These are the "Grinders." Others, on the principle that starving whets the appetite, take their first mouthful about a month before Christmas, and attempt to swallow seven months' food in twenty-four days. These are the "Crammers." Whenever a goose of the latter species, stuffed with sage notes and crumbs of confidence, presents himself for examination at Yule-tide, he is unmercifully plucked, and justly, for cramming spoils one's natural abilities—to eat. *Ver. sap.*

That wayward colt, the imagination, carries youthful riders into strange places. Many years ago, I knew a small boy, whose idea of the *summum bonum*

of existence was to play the Epicurean. A most uncomfortable corner of a plank-seated arbor, the favorite rendezvous of spiders, was to him a luxuriant couch. Nectar was represented by the contents of several glass bottles. The wines were apparently of a great age, judging from the cobwebby aspect of the receptacles. This phenomenon might have been accounted for otherwise, but not to the satisfaction of the juvenile gourmet. The liquors were of a very uncommon type. Ale (bottled in the sole consulship of *Adam*), sweetened with surreptitiously obtained sugar, formed a beverage known to the French as "odesukr," but to the imaginative one as "Prime Sherry." A bottle which contained, in addition, some vinegar, was labelled "No. 1 Claret." "No. 2 Claret" was the title of a second bottle of the same mixture. One long-necked fellow he called "Hock," because, said he, "this bottle is always *the one near me*." It contained his favorite vintage, stick-liquorice, hot water, and sugar. I remember remarking on the conspicuous absence of "Port" when I was met by the retort, "When I'm in 'arbor, that's sufficient port for me." Some very full-bodied whines were gratuitously contributed by his inexhaustible pet poodle. Not to be outdone by *Euterpe* he had manufactured a pipe of unique construction. A hole was bored at right angles to the surface of a circular cylinder (around which cotton had once clung closely), near its lower projection. Into the orifice thus formed an unadorned penholder was inserted, and the mere-sham was complete. After several imaginary puffs he would raise his chased wineglass (a dilapidated egg-cup) to the level of his languid peepers,

and fancying he caught the sparkle of nectar therein, would drink with enthusiasm. But the inevitable gritty dregs, rudely dispelling romance by setting his teeth on edge, would remind him of the liquid's ingredients. Far be it from anyone to undervalue the boon of possessing a fertile imagination, for has it not been the instrument that has produced our sublime conceptions on canvas, our most idealic poems, and—our lunatics. Nevertheless, many a youth [fresh from his hard-won victory over that VI. Form enemy, the subtle "Matric," viewing his abilities through opaque self-confidence, has fancied he has observed the flash of genius, and after expending all his talent in his struggle for distinction, he comes at last to the grains of common sense, which tell him (better than any phrenologist) that the "call" to greatness which he imagined he "received" during the stillness of that eventful night which decided his career, must in fact have been a—cat-call.

How we fared at the Christmas examinations you already know. Some of us might have done better, others worse. "The Sticker," B.A., couldn't have done better, and it was with mingled feelings of pride and pain that we watched him shake off the undergraduate dust from his now graduated feet. As the S.A. scholar for 1885 he will proceed to London to study for M.D. Good luck attend him! Antiquity is the youth of the world, and youth has often given advice to old age. It has not always been taken, however. Still, in these days of competitive examinations, and consequent brain-fag, if we world-ancients were to adopt the "eight-hours system," that Alfred the Great found

so beneficial, insurance canvassers would have to seek fresh fields of labor. Prolongation of life would, no doubt, be a questionable desideratum in the case of some, the printer's devil, for example, who was evidently over-worked some months ago. What in the (lower) world does he mean by "a Pusyball," and "a professional walking-stick," in the last *Chronicle*. "Fusyball," as Herr Nimmzwei explains, is simply "Football" "*und nichts mehr*." Moreover a "professional" walking-stick has never yet started on a tour through the Varsity, but we *have* seen, played with, and cracked a *professorial* stick. But it is extremely improbable that any of our University friends will suffer from excessive work.

(To be continued).

A TRIP TO LOBETHAL.

BY "VOYAGEUR."

One day soon after the holidays commenced, I was asked whether I should like to see the woollen mills at Lobethal. Needless be it to say my answer was, at once, "Yes;" and, as a result, on a certain Tuesday not long ago, I visited this quaint little German village.

After a ride of about an hour-and-a-half in the train through scenery whose equal for tranquil beauty and bewitching loveliness South Australia probably does not possess, we reached Balhannah. There the coach met us, and we took our place for Lobethal. Our way again led us through country, whose beauty, especially in the spring-time, only an artist or poet could fully express. At present it has rather a parched appearance; and but few flowers are

visible, the only ones I noticed being—the untouchable Scotch thistle, the pale blue chicory, and some other smaller flowers. The gum-trees, however, with their Phœbus-rayed crowns decked with many hued jewels of new foliage, presented a very striking aspect, and helped wonderfully to brighten the landscape. After stopping at the pretty villages of Oakbank and Woodside, and changing coaches at the latter place, we reached our destination about three hours after the time of our departure from Adelaide.

Lobethal is situated in a thickly-wooded hill-girt hollow, and looks very picturesque with its long winding streets, queer old-fashioned houses, and luxuriant fruit gardens.

After partaking of a lunch, such as only a good country hotel can provide, we turned our steps towards the "Factory," in company with the manager, Mr. McGregor, who kindly escorted us over the place. Viewed from the outside, it cannot be said to be imposing; the building being, for the most part, small and evidently makeshift. This state of affairs, however, will probably soon be remedied, if the industry meets with that success which it undoubtedly deserves. The first room we visited was that in which the wool is scoured. The wool, just as it comes off the sheep's back, is placed on a revolving table, whence it is guided by a revolving tumbler into a bath; forced along this by swing-rakes; then by means of side-lifters, raised to two rollers through which it passes to the second bath. After being driven along this, the water is again squeezed out between rollers, and the wool finally ejected, almost spotlessly white, by a revolving spiked cylinder. Next to this is the dyeing-

room. The wool, having been plunged in a solution prepared for ensuring the fastness of the dye, is immersed in a large copper containing the coloring matter. The process of dyeing is twice repeated after this, once in the yarn and again in the cloth. The wool is dyed such coarse colors as black or brown, the yarn, finer ones as scarlet or yellow, and finally, the cloth, good colors, as navy blue. The substance most used in this process is logwood, which stains the wool a deep blue, afterwards turning to black. Near here is the engine-house, where the engine which sets the whole of the machinery in motion may be seen; it is of considerable size, some thirty horse-power I believe. Having first been thoroughly dried in the sun, the dyed wool is taken into the largest room of all, where it advances several stages in its manufacture into cloth. The dirt and burrs are first removed, and the wool torn to pieces by a machine technically known as the "teaser," but which commonly goes by the name of that gentleman to whom Burns is so fond of alluding—the "de'il." Rescued at length from the the clutches of "the foul fiend," it is next thoroughly saturated with oil in order to facilitate its progress in manufacture. This accomplished, the wool next passes through three machines in succession called the "scribbler," the "breaker," and the "carder" respectively; from this it issues in the form of yarn of about the thickness of whipcord. The "condenser" next receives the yarn, and having "slivered" it (*i. e.* having cut it into long thin pieces), winds it on egg-shaped reels known as "spools," off which it is spun by the "spinning jennies." Some idea of the

speed at which these machines work may be gained from the fact that the "spools" complete nearly 3,000 revolutions in a minute. If it is intended that the cloth shall be "tweed," the next machine which the yarn enters is the twister, by means of which yarn of two different colors is united to form one thread. In this state it leaves the large room for that in which the looms are kept, to be first warped and then woven. A word or two in explanation of the former process. The "warp," consisting of threads arranged lengthwise in the pattern which it is intended the tweed shall be, is crossed by similar threads forming the "woof." The yarn is then said to be "warped." This process completed, it is taken to the looms and woven into cloth, for the most part, by girls, all of whom are exceedingly neat and clean. There are fifteen looms in use at present, including one worked by hand. The number of employes in the factory is about fifty.

The cloth, after it is woven, is taken to a small room, where all knots and superfluous white specks are removed by specially constructed scissors. From here it passes to another apartment where it is first of all thoroughly scoured; this serves the double purpose of removing all oil and shrinking the cloth. Then having been dried and stretched on "tenters," machines of so simple a construction as to need no explanation, all straws and other rubbish which may have found their way into the cloth are removed by means of the burrs of the "teasel," a plant somewhat resembling, and evidently belonging to, the same botanical order as that commonly known as "Queen Anne's Pincushion." The hooked bracts, made of steel, raise the

"nap," or woolly substance on the surface of the cloth, without injuring the material in any way. The loose hairs are then shaved off by a machine, and having been pressed, smoothed, and rolled, the cloth is ready for the market.

A rather interesting feature in connection with this establishment is the way in which the same water is used over and over again in the process of manufacturing. Owing to the scrupulousness of the local board of health, the Company is not allowed to drain its refuse water into the Onkaparinga, which runs through the premises; but is forced to get rid of it in some other way. This is accomplished by conveying the slaty-blue liquid by means of wooden gutters into two large concrete tanks. As soon as one of these is filled, an acid is poured in and the result is that all the oil and other refuse rises to the top, leaving the comparatively pure water below; this is filtered and conveyed to the factory for further use.

After we had finished our inspection of the mills, I took a stroll up the river before dinner. As has been remarked before, it contains numerous fruit gardens; plums and raspberries are, I believe, the fruit most largely grown. On the banks of the Onkaparinga numerous "osier" willows (the kind used by basketmakers), may be seen. Further down the river hops are also extensively cultivated, this district, I am told, being only second to Mount Gambier for the number of these plants grown within its boundaries. Amongst other places which I visited in the course of my wanderings was the little Lutheran churchyard, the inscriptions at the head of whose tombstones—"Hier rüht in Gott," or "Hier rüht im Hevin,"

had a strange appearance to my English eye. After dinner I gathered a few of the "teasels" which grow here, with some other wild flowers, and finally left Lobethal at three o'clock, reaching Adelaide shortly after six. Thus ended one of the most enjoyable days in my holidays, and I would advise any of my schoolmates, if they have an opportunity, to visit this interesting village.

CRAM.

It is not a nice word. It has too abrupt and harsh a sound; and the recollections it calls up are not quite of the pleasantest either. There was that extra piece of plum pudding taken when too much had been indulged in before. But the "eyes only were hungry;" and the after headache and ill-at-ease condition, and the cutting remarks of sundry Job's comforters, come up most vividly from memory's storehouse.

"Swinish gluttony
Ne'er looks to heaven amidst his gorgeous feast,
But with besotted base ingratitude
Crams, and blasphemous his feeder."

That is from Comus, but a little hard; however, in our remorse we were not sure whether it was not about true. No, cramming was quite right for turkeys. But perhaps mother was kinder after all than the too generous host at whose table we sat.

In school the word had changed its meaning, but it was always disagreeable. Sometimes it stood for a fib, or an exaggeration, otherwise named "stuffing you." Telling things false and improbable to gull those who could be easily taken in. Fellows who did that were looked down upon in the long run.

Some one found them out, and then like a bladder that had been pricked, collapse they went, and cut a sorry figure.

But oftenest it meant working under high pressure, getting up arrears, making up for lost time—trying to falsify the old fable of the hare and the tortoise. Of course it was a fluke that the tortoise won with his plaguy crawling ways, and who wouldn't rather scamper along gaily like a hare, with the kick of the heels and a twirl of the white tail. And yet somehow trying to catch the "slow and steady" men was anything but entrancing work. Some of them seemed ashamed of their plodding hard work and declared they did next to nothing, while the wooden spoon of our form talked quite gaily of his genius. But somehow genius doesn't come off, and there he stayed at the bottom.

Still "cram" or "stewing" came with us to mean learning memory lessons; and we didn't like them, so we quite approved of the kind articles in the daily papers about "over-pressure." Why should we work when we are not inclined to? Youth is the time for play, fatigue, and rest. Yes, those are the best doctors who see work hurts us and order rest and change of scene.

MIRAGES.

During part of my Christmas holidays I was on a station near the township of Warooka, Yorke Peninsula. Between this village and Yorketown are a number of very large lakes, which contain a considerable quantity of water during the winter, but in summer the water evaporates, leaving a thick crust of salt

on the bottom. If some article be put into the lake just before the hot weather sets in, after a few weeks it will be found covered with beautiful white crystals of salt.

On Saturday, January 10, I had driven into Yorketown, and was returning to the station when an unusual sight presented itself. I was nearing the region of the lakes, when, to my amazement, I saw, as I supposed, about half a mile ahead, a vast expanse of water, surrounded by a number of large trees. On my left there was another lake. I could not understand it, for being summer all the lakes were dry, and besides I had not seen them when driving to the township. On reaching the spot where I supposed the first lake to be, nothing was to be seen but a vast expanse of white salt, so I came to the conclusion that I had seen a mirage. The delusion was perfect; an actual lake surrounded by a row of trees could not have appeared more real.

These sights are not uncommon on the Peninsula; from the west coast the opposite shore is often plainly visible, appearing but a mile or two away. Mirages are very frequently seen in the hot deserts of Arabia and the East, deluding the weary traveller with the hope of soon reaching water or coming to a village for rest.

Y. P.

EAGLE-HAWK NECK, TASMANIA.

I imagine very few of my readers have had the pleasure of paying a visit to the above place, therefore a short account of it may be found interesting.

If the reader will glance at a map of

Tasmania he will see that there is at the southern extremity of the island a place called Tasman's Peninsula. This is joined to the mainland by only a few yards of sand. In the old convict days, when Port Arthur was a convict settlement, the Neck was a very important place, since any prisoner who escaped at once made their way to the Neck for the purpose of getting to the mainland, and in order to stop them a row of fierce dogs was kept chained across the Neck and on stages out on the water, so that no one could either get across it or swim to the mainland. The wooden stages are still to be seen, as well as the huts of the constables who lived there, but the dogs are a thing of the past.

The place itself has many interesting features, for on one side of the Neck is Norfolk Bay, and on the other a fine stretch of sandy beach, called Pirates' Bay. At one end of this Bay is a peculiar natural curiosity called the Blow-hole. It is an immense cavity hollowed out by the sea into which the water rushes with tremendous force, and gives forth a sound that is not soon forgotten. When I was there the water was comparatively calm, so that I was enabled to enter the cavern by crawling along the ledges of rock. I am told that during a storm the sound given out by this place acts as a warning to sailors far out to sea. About a mile farther on is another freak of nature, called Tasman's Arch. It is about two hundred feet from the water to the top of it. The thickness of the Arch being thirty-five feet, with perpendicular supports, across which is the immense arch of solid rock. From the Arch there is a fine view of the Hippolites, a group of rocks upon which the ill-fated s.s. Tasman was

wrecked some twelve months ago. At the other end of Pirates' Bay is a peculiar formation called the Natural Pavement. It consists of a large number of stones of all sizes, but fitted so perfectly together that it appears like the foundation of some large building. The stones appear as if cemented together, but it is entirely the handiwork of Nature. I have not seen anything to equal it except at the Giant's Causeway, in the North of Ireland.

The Bay itself is very fine, and the scenery about Norfolk Bay is lovely, so that should any of my readers find themselves in Hobart they should try and make a visit to Eagle-Hawk Neck.

D. W.

THE NEW ADELAIDE MUSEUM.

Every boy has been to the Botanical Gardens, many to the Zoo, and some to the new Museum, on North-terrace. Now, this Museum is the most important of the three, and is a place that every boy ought to go to and enjoy himself. If he does not enjoy himself he has not an inquiring turn of mind. He ought to go for both profit and amusement. There every adherent of Mr. Walker's Museum can satisfy himself in procuring names for his specimens.

The chief subjects illustrated are Zoology in every form, Geology, Conchology, Mineralogy, and Botany. Besides these there are the usual curios, such as collections of the implements and weapons of savages from all parts of the world.

I will briefly describe the chief things of interest to a visitor. The ground floor is taken up with specimens illus-

trating Zoology. There are specimens of animals, birds, reptiles, insects, and fish, beautifully mounted and preserved. Near the door is a glass case containing an Australian native, his lubra, and piccaninny, which are excellent figures. Among the chief animals to be noticed are a baboon, an alligator, and some beautiful deer. In another large case are the complete skeletons of a tiger, a horse, a zebra, and a small whale. There are also some snakes, and a complete skeleton of one in its coil—a delicate work of nature.

The chief wonder of the Museum is the Polar bear. He is in a large case, standing up. The ground is whitened to represent the snow, and this adds to the beauty.

Besides these there are endless specimens of all kinds of lizards, snakes, insects, skulls, stuffed creatures, sponges, birds' eggs and nests, &c. The birds are very numerous indeed.

In the gallery above are specimens of shells. There is a very good show of specimens here. We see in shells the most perfect blending and delicacy of colour, which is never found in Nature's other works. There are some truly valuable shells there, such as the Staircase Wentletrap, &c. The shells from China are as peculiar as the Chinese themselves. However, the best come from Ceylon and the South Sea Islands. In this gallery, too, are native implements. These take a long time to study, and are very amusing and interesting. There is the assegai taken from the Prince Imperial's body.

In the next gallery we find Geology and Mineralogy occupying all the space. In the first case there are models in glass of the greatest diamonds the world

has ever seen. There are specimens of every kind of stone. The specimens of copper, carbon, gold, and silver are the best.

Another worthy feature of the Museum is the numerous casts of the fossils of extinct animals. There are about a dozen casts of the extinct saurians, whose bones were found in Europe, and belong to Museums there. They are very interesting to a geologist.

I hope after this that no boy will neglect to visit the Museum. Boys from the country will find names for most of the animals and birds which live in the neighbourhood of their homes. I would suggest as a way to understand many points would be to take a book with you to which you can refer at any time. If, you have no book, you can go to the Public Library, which is in the same building, and get information there.

A. W. F.

THE ART OF CHEERING.

Towards the end of the programme last Speech-day His Excellency called for "Three cheers for Mr. Chapple." He took up a glass and said, "Hip, hip, hip, hurrah!" and did so again and again. But such a feeble shout followed that it was like what happened when Æneas drew near to the Greek Manes—"inceptus clamor frustratur hiantes," (the shout they began mocked their wide open mouths).

And yet we were ready to cheer our Head Master, if ever boys were. Every boy in the school respects and likes him.

And we used to know how to cheer too. When Governor Jervois brought the

young Princes, our future king and his brother, to the College, we made the big schoolroom ring so when they entered as to astonish them. In their reply to our address on the occasion, they said, "We shall long remember the sound of your voices," and I should think they would. But somehow last Christmas we hardly understood what it was all about, and we wanted a good strong leader.

"Oh, for one hour of—" Evan, Colton, and Davenport; but were not Hill and Rowley there.

A. N.

THE NARRACOORTE CAVES.

Every visitor to Narracoorte is expected to go to the caves, these being the principal objects of attraction in the district.

These caves were discovered accidentally, their entrances being merely small holes in the ground. In some cases these entrances have been blocked up by trees or other rubbish, and have been discovered when the debris was removed.

After a pleasant drive of about six miles through scrubby land, you arrive at the paddock in which most of the caves are situated. These caves are full of stalactites, which are formed by the continual dripping of the water from the ground above. They are formed in two parts, one part being suspended from the top, and the other rising from the ground. Some of these stalactites are very pretty and curiously formed.

The largest cave, called the Big Cave, is a large chamber with several passages leading off into other smaller chambers.

This large chamber having a smooth floor with few impediments in it, has been transformed into a dancing hall on special occasions. When the visitor goes through the other chambers, he has to carry a lighted candle on account of the darkness, and with this he can explore the whole cave.

One special place to be noticed in this cave is the "Black Man's Cage." Here, a black man, supposed to have been wounded by the settlers, was found petrified to stone, and an iron cage was built to stop people from taking it away. However, a travelling showman succeeded in taking it away, and perchance he is now earning his fortune by showing it to people in other countries.

The cave second in importance is the Bats' Cave, in which innumerable bats flit about. These bats are as large as sparrows, and sometimes swarm around so as to put out your lights. The floor of this cave consists of guano to a great depth, and this is now being removed and used for agricultural purposes. It is estimated that there is enough guano in this cave to supply the country around for years to come.

Another cave, called the Windy Cave, does not admit of exploration, as the wind rushes in with such force as to put out all lights. When you are standing above this cave, you can distinctly hear a rumbling noise, like thunder, but which is really the rushing of the wind.

There are several other caves of the same description, which are divided into chambers with connecting passages. Some of these chambers are very striking in appearance and shape. On the walls of all these caves, names are written in great confusion, some smoked with candles, some cut out with knives.

When the visitor returns from the caves, loaded with stalactites and other curiosities, he is sure to be thoroughly pleased with his day's outing.

TOM.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY.

In this issue we have to chronicle four meetings of varying interest and success.

The first of these was held on November 22, 1884. The subject then under discussion was — "Is the Land-grant System of Making Railways Beneficial to a Country?" R. T. Robinson led for the affirmative of this question, whilst E. W. Cotton maintained the negative. The former speaker must be especially commended for the clearness with which he explained this scheme. A lengthy and rather spirited discussion ensued, and finally those supporting the negative side of the question obtained a majority of the votes, eight upholding and nine dissenting from Robinson's views.

On December 6, 1884, a question then of considerable practical importance was dealt with, viz., "Are the Colonies in a Proper State of Defence?" That such was the case was maintained by H. W. Crompton, A. E. Chapman, on the other hand, denying this. Neither of the leading speakers, it must be admitted, were exceedingly brilliant in their style or language; and perhaps this was the reason that but little discussion took place. Eight members voted for and six against the affirmative answer to the question.

On December 13 a social was held, which proved a great success.

A rather poorly-attended debate took place on February 7, 1885, on the question, "Is a Scientific Education of any Practical Use to a Farmer?" B. W. Newbold was the champion for science on this occasion, H. L. Bertram opposing him. Both of the speakers just mentioned delivered lengthy speeches in support of their views, and helped to raise a somewhat lively debate. During the course of the evening some sensible remarks, which we shall all do well to lay to heart, were made by one gentleman present on the necessity of our "keeping more to the point" in our speeches. The result of the evening's discussion was that Newbold won the day by six votes to three.

On February 14 the first half-yearly business meeting was held. The report and balance-sheet showed that considerable progress had been made, and that affairs generally were in a satisfactory condition. After the business of the meeting was over A. F. Robin read an essay on "Richard I. and the Crusade," the reading of and the opinions contained in which came in for considerable criticism.

Our first half-year has passed away. During that period steady advancement has been made, but the goal of perfection is a long way off yet. Let us, therefore, one and all, not go backwards, nor stand still, but ever and always press Forward!

A. F. R.

Bear not to you famed city upon Tyne
The carbonaceous products of the mine.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROUND SCHNAPPER POINT.

"PIUS ÆNEAS."

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Having hired a boat at Port Adelaide for the summer holidays, our party (consisting of five friends and myself) decided to sail round in it to the Grange, where we were spending our vacation. We calculated that it would take seven or eight hours to reach our destination, therefore, we decided to take enough provisions in the boat to last a fortnight, at least.

The boat was about twenty feet long, and cutter-rigged, rejoicing in the original (?) name of Red, White, and Blue. We took the oars and pulled down the river for about one hundred yards, and then set sail. As it was a rather strong breeze, it was doubtful whether the boat would stand all sail, but we found that we were able to "trim ship" if we all sat on the weather side. Having set sail we glided down the rippling river, the water at the bow keeping up a harmonious lip-lipping accompaniment to the gay and witty (when I spoke) conversation. As we neared the open sea the breeze became fresher, and we had to lay aloft and furl the topsail. The boat no longer glided through the water, but tore along throwing jets of foam over the gunwale at the bows. As we passed the North Arm I observed several men fishing for schnapper. The banks on either side could not be called grand, sublime, beautiful, or even exquisite, as regards scenery, as they consisted of tea-tree scrub and mangrove bushes. We are now passing Torrens Island, and our

steersman (one of the fair sex) insensibly kept edging the boat away from it, although we assured her that there were no smallpox patients there. A Melbourne steamer now heaves in sight, and our fair steersman declined the honour of steering past her. A crowd of passengers were on the deck of the steamer looking rather seedy after their voyage. The waves which the screw of the vessel caused came rolling under us, causing one or two of the more nervous occupants of the boat to catch convulsively at the thwart.

On nearly every beacon a sea-gull sat pondering, seemingly, on the misery and hollowness of sea-gull life, and as we approached gave a little hop and flapped slowly away over the dreary waste of water.

As we were going with tolerable velocity we soon reached Schnapper Point, the extreme point of Lefevre's Peninsula. Here we had to commence the weary process of tacking. After several tacks we at last weathered the lighthouse. The rest of the voyage consisted of everlasting tacks, with nothing more to contemplate than the green seas as they rolled past us. One of our passengers seemed to take great interest in the appearance of the water, as he occasionally bent down and gazed intently over the side. Whether this was caused by his eagerness to find out the molecular composition of hydric oxide, and the amount of sodic chloride it contained or not I cannot say, as several of us were rather sceptical on this point. As we passed the Semaphore jetty we observed several persons engaged in the fascinating art of piscation, while several voracious ichthyophagists looked on. The sun had now set, and it was rapidly

growing dark. Luckily, however, the wind moderated and the waves somewhat subsided, and at length we reached our destination thoroughly tired out at 9.30 p.m.

We then turned our prow to the sea,
And the anchor with biting tooth
Moors the rocking boat.
A weary band of men and girls wade forth
On to the sandy shore ;
Some bring forth the cloaks hidden at the bottom
of the boat ;
Others cross the sand-hills and point out our
destination already mentioned,
But hungry I seek the loaded supper-table over
which mighty Bacchus presides,
And seek out the roast fowl, whose capacious
body the skilful cook roasts.

—("Æneid," Book VI., vv. 3-12.)

SWIMMING MATCHES.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Now that we have a swimming class in connection with P. A. College, I should think that it would be advisable at the end of the season to hold swimming matches, as it is well known, our sister Colleges—S.P.S.C. and Whinham College—hold matches of this kind. The prizes for the events could be obtained in the same way as the prizes for our annual athletic sports. If this suggestion meets with approbation, we should immediately set about making arrangements for the matches.

Hoping that you will find room to insert this in your very valuable columns,

I am, Sir, &c.,
VIX.

Kent Town, Feb. 12, 1885.

THE LATE CRICKET MATCH.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Your reporter of the match St. Peter's v. Prince Alfred's was most partial. If his decision were not the same

as the umpire's, nevertheless I should like him to leave his idea out of the paper, for it is bad taste to make remarks which would lead one to think that an unfair umpire was standing for the other side. I, as an old collegian, sir, would like through your columns to let St. Peter's know that we do not all think alike. And we must remember that to say that any one makes his runs "somehow or other" might reflect on some of our bats as well as their's.

Hoping that you will get a more impartial reporter next time, and that the match will not be reported at such length,

I am, Sir, &c.,
OLD SCHOLAR.

P.A.C. BOAT CLUB.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—After the school has been summoned three times we have succeeded in getting together a Committee and in appointing a Secretary.

It now remains for the elder boys of the school to join the Club, for, although only four can row at the regatta, we can easily make trial fours, and then any vacancy at the last can be easily filled.

What little trouble is spent in starting the Club is gladly given when the Prince Alfreds are first upon the river.

I am, Sir, &c.,
STROKE.

A LAWN TENNIS CLUB FOR P.A.C.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Some few months ago there was a great amount of discussion among the boys relative to the inauguration of a Lawn Tennis Club in connection with P.A. College, and even went so far as to

suggest the total abolition of cricket and football in favour of the new game. But I, for my part, am not an advocate for such sudden changes and entire overturnings of schoolboy precedents, lest a violent reaction should set in as soon as the necessary tools for the due practice of the game are purchased; nevertheless I should like to have the opinion of the school on this matter, as I think it would benefit a number of boys who are neither fond of cricket or football. The expenses could be met by the balance of the Cricket Fund, and by the payment of a small extra subscription by the members.

Hoping that you will find room to insert this,

I am, Sir, &c.,
LAWN TENNIS.

[We would remind our correspondent that it is not wise to keep too many irons in the fire.—Ed.]

PROPOSAL.
TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—Now that we are about to have a Medical School established at the University of Adelaide, I think it would be advisable, in order to retain the ancient honour of P.A. College, that one or two lessons were given every week on Physiology by some person competent, so that those who intend going in for Physiology after they leave College may have a favourable start at the University. No doubt great interest would be taken by all the intending students. The lessons would be very interesting and instructive to all.

Hoping the subject will be carefully considered,

I am, Sir, &c.,
P.A.C. FOR EVER.

[This subject is taught in two forms you would like it in the Sixth or Lower Sixth, I suppose.—Ed.]

The Head Master mentioned to the Sixth Form the other day that it has been suggested by the University authorities that our matriculated students should attend lectures for the first year B.A. or B.Sc. courses at the University, say in an afternoon, receiving at P.A.C. in the mornings, drill in the same subjects. He said this would lead to a start on the road to a degree, and might result in that very desirable goal being reached.

CRICKET.

THE FIRST ELEVEN.

Our first eleven at present consists of Mr. Chapple, R. Hill, J. Darling, P. Heath, A. E. Sharland, G. M. Griffith, H. F. Oldham, J. Drew, P. Hill, A. F. Joyce, and T. Readhead.

R. Hill, our Captain, has of late greatly improved in batting, playing forward very nicely. He has fallen off a little in his wicket keeping, but this doubtlessly is owing to his having had no practice during the long vacation. We trust that he will speedily regain his old form.

In J. Darling the team possesses a good sturdy batsman. He has greatly improved since last quarter, hitting with much more freedom and confidence. He is also a fair change bowler and a capital field.

Next comes our Secretary, P. Heath, in many respects the same as last quarter; his greatest fault is his being

too fond of slogging. He bowls well at times, and is a fair field.

The above-named three are all that now remain of the team who so valorously, but unsuccessfully, battled with St. Peter's on the Adelaide Oval last term.

Next comes A. E. Sharland, a promising player. He bats very carefully, and perhaps may be considered as the best bowler in the team, never losing courage when he sees that defeat is inevitable. He is a fair field. In his opening match for the first against the Normanvilles he obtained the splendid average of six wickets for 39 runs.

H. Oldham is the next. He is a left-handed hard hitter; very rough on loose bowling, especially on the off side. He bowls well occasionally.

Drew is a sturdy little batsman, very useful in matches; will make one of the best bats in the team with more practice. He has greatly improved in fielding.

Joyce is another hard hitter, but wants confidence and style; would improve greatly if he would attend practice more frequently. Good change bowler and a capital field.

Griffith is without exception the smartest fielder in the eleven. He bats and sometimes bowls well. We think that he would improve greatly in this department if he would put on less pace and show better judgment. He has since left the school, having obtained a situation. His successor has not yet been elected.

In P. Hill we have a promising player. He bats well on the off side, making some fine cuts, but his batting on the leg is rather reckless. Wants practice in fielding. We would advise him to

pay more attention to this portion of the game, or it will be the means of removing him from the team.

Readhead, the last on the list, is a splendid field and sure catch. His batting is free, but he has a very poor defence.

CRICKET FIXTURES.

FIRST ELEVEN.

February 28, I Zingari second. Our ground.

March 7, Woodville. Our ground.

March 14, Whinham College. Our ground.

March 21, Austral second. Their ground.

March 28, General Post-office. Their ground.

FIFTH FORM v. SCHOOL,

Played on 2nd, 3rd, and 4th February; resulted in an easy win for the school. For the latter Darling made 59, Fawcett 41, Readhead and Drew 11 each, and Sharland 12; total, 171. For fifth, Heath made 27 and Hill 31 not out. Sharland bowled well for the school.

BOARDERS v. DAY SCHOLARS.

Played on Monday, February 9, and following days, and resulted in an easy win for the day scholars. The following is a list of the teams:—Boarders—Mr. Chapple (Captain), Messrs. Brown and Barley, H. F. Oldham, J. Drew, G. M. Griffith, H. Rischbieth, Fawcett, J. Wilkinson, Readhead, and Castine; Day Scholars—R. Hill (Captain), P. Heath, J. Darling, A. E. Sharland, P. Hill, Dixon, Leschen, Chinner, J. Finlayson, Leitch, and Fischer. Scores:—First innings—Boarders, 62; Day Scholars, 186. For Boarders Mr.

Chapple made 27 not out and Wilkinson 14, while Mr. Brown touted well. For their opponents P. Heath made 68, Darling 50, Sharland 21, and R. Hill 13, Sharland bowling well. In the second innings the Boarders made 62 for eight wickets, Drew contributing 26 and Griffith 12. At this stage the Boarders, seeing that an ignominious one-innings defeat was inevitable, abandoned the match.

P.A. COLLEGE V. NORMANVILLES.

Played on Saturday, January 31, on their grounds, and resulted in a win for our opponents. Scores, 60 and 174. For us Joyce made 15, Drew 11, and Sharland 12. Sharland obtained six wickets for 39 runs, and had he been put on at an earlier stage of the game, he might have been instrumental in pulling off the match. For the Normanvilles, McIntire made 49, R. James 25, B. Middleton 20, Pyne 20, Kemp 19. Ewer obtained six wickets.

AN OPOSSUM HUNT.

Perhaps some of the readers of this paper may not know the manner in which the opossum is found, so I will explain the method of capturing it. The moon should be at least two hours high and not less than six days old. The most favourable kind of night for this sport is when the sky is enveloped in a mantle of thin white fleecy clouds, through which the moon throws a silvery light through the tree.

To be able to discern the opossum one should get the moon between himself and the branches of the tree; then if any lump be noticed in the branches or

on the limbs it can be examined by getting it against the face of the moon. This animal seems to like the leaves of the peppermint gum best, and therefore it is more frequently found in this tree than in any other. Some use a dog to help them find the opossum, but I have not tried this plan more than once or twice.

And now for our hunt. Starting at seven o'clock, the moon then being about the right height, we had a drive of about two miles before reaching the part of the country where the opossums are most plentiful. On arriving at the paddock we took the horse out of the buggy and tied him up as we thought securely to the fence. After mooning several trees without any result we found one at last on a peppermint gum and shot it. No sooner had the report of the gun reverberated through the wood than we heard the branches overhead rustling. On examining the tree again we found two more opossums, one of which we soon dispatched, but after firing at the other twice, much to our chagrin, we found that it had stuck fast between two branches, so one of us had to climb the tree and shake it down. We then walked along the banks of the river Gawler, capturing one or two more as we went along.

Mention of the Gawler reminds me of an amusing disaster that happened to a person whom I know. He was mooning a tree near the bank of the river, when as he was walking backwards close to the bank he tripped over a stick and fell into a waterhole. He got out and was none the worse for his impromptu bath except that the powder in his flask was wet, which necessarily stopped his sport for that night. After a time,

finding that it was rather hard work carrying the ten opossums which we had shot, and the skins being the only valuable part, we resolved to flay them. This resolution was no sooner made than it was carried out. On getting back to the buggy we found, much to our astonishment and disappointment, that the horse had broken the rope and gone home. What were we to do in this dilemma? We could, of course, walk home, but then what was to become of the trap? We at last came to the inevitable conclusion that we would have to draw it home ourselves, and as the road was mostly on the incline it did not prove to be very hard work. As we passed through the township at half past eleven those of the inhabitants who had not given themselves up to the charms of Somnus seemed rather puzzled to understand why two boys should be doing horses' work.

A BOARDER.

HEALTH AT SCHOOL.

One of the most striking signs of the present days is the attention given to health, to the conditions under which body and brain most vigorously develop. An international exhibition has been held in London to promote the study of sanitary science, to show what natural principles teach as to how men should eat, dress, and live. The encouraging fact is that these preachers are listened to, and that the modern medical man finds the most valuable part of his work to be to prevent diseases rather than impotently to try to cure them when they have come.

A valuable set of pamphlets has been drawn up in connection with this exhibi-

tion. They have been published at low prices, widely read, and must do great service.

One is on "Healthy Schools," by Charles E. Paget, an eminent authority on sanitation and epidemics. Active out-of-door exercise is strenuously urged upon all schoolboys. School games properly played are said "to induce habits of earnestness of purpose." "Good at work and good at play," is almost a household word in England. The need that growing frames have for oxygen—fresh air—is insisted on, and so boys are urged to sit as upright as possible at their desks to give their lungs free play. And teachers are told to see that entire change of the air in the room takes place at every interval; doors and windows to be set wide open.

Stooping and getting the eyes too close to the book or copy is shown to hurt the eyes too, and lead to short sight and "squint." It is a good suggestion also that on wet or muddy days slippers should be brought to school and be worn while the boots are dried. A good midday meal is said to be necessary for the well-being of active youth. But if this medical man condemns giving pence to boys to purchase something terrible and indescribable from sugar candy to pork pies, I wonder what he would say to the ice creams and leathery pastry which form the noon repast of some gourmands soon certainly to be dyspeptics.

After all that some doctors have written lately about over-work, it is surprising to find Mr. Paget say that between the age of ten and fifteen seven hours a day at school work are probably sufficient. In boarding schools he thinks the regulation of work and play is easy, and both are earnestly followed up. But day boys, he says, are often apt to do too much study at home.

These are a few points culled from a very able and suggestive *brochure*. Wise words are of service to the wise hearer.

NOTES AND NEWS.

ON Wednesday morning, December 17, after the usual morning assembly, our respected head-master (Mr. Chapple) said that as this would be the last opportunity we would have to bid farewell to Messrs. Vasey and Welshman, who were about to leave us, he would call upon Kay, as dux of the fourth form, on Robin, as Secretary of the P.A.C. Debating Society, and on Robinson, as Treasurer of *P.A.C. Chronicle*, to testify to the great interest Mr. Vasey had taken in all these departments since his arrival amongst us. The boys before mentioned spoke in most eulogistic terms of Mr. Vasey, while Kay, on behalf of the fourth form, presented him with a gold pencil-case. Mr. Vasey, amidst acclamation, suitably responded. Mr. Chapple then said he would fain have called on Stephenson, the dux of the second form, but that he was rather small to make a speech, and therefore on behalf of the school he would bid Mr. Welshman farewell. This gentleman, who seemed rather affected by the unexpected honour, responded in suitable terms. The vacancies occasioned by the resignations of the gentlemen above referred to have been filled by Mr. McCornick and Mr. Goldstein.

ON Tuesday afternoon, 27th January, the usual quarterly cricket meeting was held to elect the Secretaries and Committee for the remainder of the season. Heath and Oldham were chosen Secretaries, with Hill, Rischbieth, Fisher,

Darling, and Griffiths as a Committee. Sharland fills the vacancy caused by Griffiths' resignation. At a subsequent meeting of the Committee this body picked the first eleven, who elected R. Hill Captain and J. Darling Vice-Captain.

WE are glad to see that Mr. P. A. Robin, who was University scholar for 1876 and South Australian scholar for 1880, has attained his B.A. degree in England.

MR. LEITCH, University scholar for 1882, has gained his B.A. degree and the South Australian Scholarship.

MR. C. E. ROBIN, University scholar for 1883, has gained the John Howard Clark Scholarship for English literature.

THE daily papers of January 21st gave the results of the examination for cadetships in the Civil Service. They said that fourteen boys in all sat, and five passed. R. Radford, J. D. Iliffe, and A. C. Edwards, the three who went up from P.A.C. stand first, second, and third on the list. The first two were fifth form boys, and might be expected to succeed. But Edwards deserves special commendation for his pluck and industry. After a short period at work he felt the need of improvement; returned to school fifteen months ago, has been most painstaking, and made remarkable progress.

DURING the whole of the past year the duties of Secretary to the Cricket, Football, and Athletic Clubs were most ably carried out by A. Hill, who has since left us. We feel sure that no secretary has ever been more zealous in the arranging and in successfully carrying out the school matches and sports,

and we think that we could not let this opportunity slip by without tendering to him our sincerest thanks for the services he rendered us in this department during the year 1884.

ON Monday, February 2, a meeting of the senior boys was called to consider the means to be adopted for the issuing of the *P.A.C. Chronicle* during the ensuing year. Mr. Chapple, who was in the chair, said that the meeting was called to elect editors and other officers to fill up the vacancies which had occurred owing to the leaving of Mr. Vasey and Robinson. He also thought that the paper should be managed entirely by the boys. A. Wylie, proposed by Hollidge and seconded by Fisher, was elected editor, and J. M. Solomon, proposed by Duence and seconded by Crompton, sub-editor. A. W. Fletcher was appointed treasurer, while the remainder of the upper sixth are to act as Committee. At a subsequent meeting of the Committee it was arranged to issue the *Chronicle* four times a year, once every quarter, and an extra one after each of the oval matches.

ON Friday, February 7, a preliminary meeting was held to consider the matter of the P.A.C. Rowing Club. Mr. Chapple announced that owing to financial difficulties last year the Club had been obliged to sell all their boats, and it was necessary to ascertain whether boats could be hired to row in for the Easter Regatta. A Committee consisting of Fisher and J. M. Solomon was then formed to inquire into this matter, and to bring in their report to the general body. On Friday, February 14, the Committee reported that such boats could be hired. The election of officers then took place. J. M. Solomon

was chosen Secretary, Newbould, Oldham, Fisher, and R. Hill being elected as a Committee.

At the close of last quarter the first eleven presented J. Goodfellow, Esq., with a gold locket as a memento for his energetic efforts in coaching their team both before and after the Oval match.

WE have received the *Newingtonian* (No. 3), *Blue Bell* (No. 2), *Whinamist* (No. 1), *Hardwicke College Review* (No. 1).

ALL correspondence should be addressed to the Editor, and must be accompanied by the real name of the writer. We shall not publish any riddles or puzzles unless the answers are sent with them.

WE have to hold over several interesting articles for want of room.

VIX.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"MAY I ask," inquired a querist, "how many acres it takes to make a wise-acre?" Isn't this a *rood* question?

AN old bachelor explains the courage of the Turks by saying that a man with more than one wife ought to be willing to face death at any time.

Why is it useless to carve any meat except that which is underdone? Because what is done can't be helped.

ONE difference between sailors and soldiers is that sailors *tar* their ropes, while soldiers *pitch* their tents.

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