

Prince Alfred College

CHRONICLE.

VOL. I.—No. 6.]

ADELAIDE : JULY 17, 1885.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.

EDITORIAL.

It is an old, but true, saying that perseverance overcomes all difficulties. Indeed its age is almost a sufficient guarantee for its verity, for nought but truth can live. But if this be not a sufficient proof, a cursory glance at history will suffice to show that plodding industry has ever been rewarded, while indolence and fitfulness have never gained any permanent successes.

There have been men possessed of great talent, but who have lacked perseverance. Their genius has only displayed itself in fitful gleams, brilliant no doubt, but like the uncertain flashes of lightning in the storm, shedding abroad a flood of light for an instant and then disappearing, only aggravating us by making the succeeding darkness appear greater.

On the other hand, we find that many of the shining stars of history have been men endowed with but little natural ability, who, by their diligence and application, have risen to positions of trust and honour amongst their fellows. But we must not forget the long and noble catalogue of those in whom genius and perseverance have been combined. These have been the greatest benefactors of mankind, and

have exerted the most powerful influence on the human race.

There is a great danger when a youth discovers that he has been endowed with certain talents of his sitting down and priding himself on his ability, and quite ignoring his plodding, but less gifted fellow. He is apt to think that his genius will lead him in the highway to fortune without exerting himself to apply it to some purpose.

Let such a one remember that unused talent does not benefit or honour its possessor; but, like iron, when lying idle, rusts away. It is but another illustration of the old fable of the hare and the tortoise, "Slow and steady wins the race."

There is another class of persons who sit and grieve that they have so little ability, and utterly ignore what is at their disposal, which might be turned to very good account. Some possess many talents, others few; but no one has been left without any. But the talents themselves are valueless without perseverance and industry to make a proper use of them. In any sphere of life success depends not on the measure of our intellectual powers, but on the use we make of them. As exercise invigorates the physical powers, so use develops the mental faculties; and though our complement of them be but

small, it is in our own power to increase it, and what is wanting in ability may be compensated for by perseverance.

The importance of perseverance cannot be overrated. No one ever yet attained to any degree of excellence in any study or pursuit without exercising it, nor need any ever hope to do so. We cannot reasonably expect any great return for that which has cost us but little; and though we do not reach the summit of our ambition, we still may have the priceless satisfaction of knowing that we have done our best.

If half the time spent on building castles in the air were devoted to work with the steady purpose of attaining some set goal, we should, indeed, erect stately mansions, but on sure foundations. The motto of every youth when setting out on life should be, "Persevere and do the right;" and be assured, though his name may never be recorded on the page of history, he will leave his footprints, and those deep, upon the shifting sands of time.

"OUR UNIVERSITY FRIENDS."

(BY ONE OF THEM.)

No. 6.—*Some Individual Characteristics.*

"Be to their virtues very kind,
And to their faults a little blind."

(*The Good-natured Man.*)

In the event of war we can still muster six strong; for, to recruit the ranks of the "art-ful dodgers" which the well-earned promotion of "The Sticker" and the enforced resignation of "The Balance" had thinned; that goddess of war, the alma Groszmütter, enlisted two of her best-drilled youngers in our glorious cause. They are known to us (and therefore to fame) as "The Innocent Abroad" and

"Greek Adverb" respectively. The tenacious application of "The Sticker" and "The Balance's" (want of) deliberation are now conspicuous by their absence amongst us, yet tho' their owners were good men, their loss is our gain. For in the persons of L. A. and G. A., we not only have their fac-similes, but fac-similes that are better than the originals. Picture to yourself, omnivorous reader, the interior of a room full of disorder and undergraduates on a sunny morn in April, and the dismay (they thought it was a Prof.) a gentle door-knock has just produced. A chorus of faint "Come ins" follows, and the door gradually opening, reveals to your astonished eyes a small boy, wearing in addition to one or two etceteras, a sac-coat and a bewildered expression. You involuntarily ejaculate "Is this not 'The Sticker' that I see before me, as I knew him five years ago; timid, unassuming and joke-less? No, it can't be; and yet—" Your doggerel is cur-tailed by the new-comer introducing himself as a "Varsity scholar for '85 and suggesting that his name—well, rhymes to college. A closer scrutiny satisfies you that his semi-sad smile is such as "The Sticker" never smole. Nor is it a contemptuous smirk such as that little ascetic, "The Infant" (whose constant whine is "*cui bono?*" and who if a millionaire gave him a cheque to fill up, to any amount, would ask "Why can't you do it yourself?") constantly puts on. No. "The Innocent Abroad" smiles more out of pity than contempt. You notice he has a wide-open countenance. This in him is the result of philosophic meditation, in another it would be due to idiocy. His head is as large as his heart, and his fine forehead in such apple-pie order, that you feel sure that disturbing care has either never made his bed there or has slept

lightly. You further observe that he has two eyes, both grey, cheeks that paralyse a female beholder, and an oval, effeminate face, around which seems to play perpetually a halo which his zeal in the pursuit of knowledge has engendered. When you remark on the sturdy independence which seems to be part of his nature, you complete his external description. But, besides all this, he is a model of punctuality and attentiveness at lectures; as industrious as Watts' bee, as plodding as Solomon's ant, and as simple as that Simon who was lucky enough to meet a vendor of pies. Like another ruddy David, he will seize the giant (Time) by the fore-lock and will be the S. A. Scholar for 1887. But towering above "The Innocent Abroad" you see a twinkling-eyed youth whose irrepressible anxiety to know "everything that's going on" has overcome his respect for etiquette. This explains his having entered without a preliminary knock. "What a mixture of cheek, good-humour and matter-of-factness" you exclaim and truly. It is the "Greek Adverb." His very aspect is interrogative and—celestial. Some know-nothings say that his ambition is to become a market-gardener. I need scarcely add this is a libel; he has'n't the energy, nor is he rakish enough. No; the young idea (not the cabbage) is what G.A. will, by-and-bye, teach how to shoot. Like "The Balance" he is mathematical, and so prominent are his perceptive bumps, that his reflectives falling short, give his fore-head the appearance of a sloping roof. A Chinese Gordon he will never be, he hasn't sufficient modesty: and (unless he ballasts himself with grains of common-sense) the gale of encouragement getting under his full-blown cheek will one day waft him to the height of impudence! Like the needle

he has a fine steely eye, yet fine as it is, more is seen by it than by the optic of an owl. Professors highly appreciate his talent for guffawing during a lecture, and students don't know how to properly estimate his indefatigable attempts to make a joke. Better men than you, I ween, have failed; employ your energies in another direction—the study of Confucius for example. But "Greek Adverb" has plenty of brains and can relish a good thing as much as any one. It's a bad sign when a student pulls out his watch twelve times in the last ten minutes of a lecture. It smacks of unappreciation. The G.A. does this, but so (alas!) do most of our University friends. To sum up: there are many worse fellows than this cheeky, cute and capering recruit, and probably more better. He will be the S.A. scholar for 1997.

Some fellows have no imagination. Of such is "The Infant," and the absence of this commodity in him is most painfully conspicuous when he construes. Between a classical word and its English equivalent he invariably interjects a spasmodic grunt *e.g.* he translated a line of an amorous ode in the following sympathetic manner:

"Nitor-er-the beauty
Glyceræ-er-of Glyceræ
Urit-er-inflames
Me-er-me."

To "err" may be human, but we have yet to learn that it is rattan, and so not being divine, we can't forgive him. His Timonism too calls for censure. Take a less dismal view of life, my child, and learn that the "Open Sesame" of happiness is the making those around you happy.

"The Lark" has improved socially and in cricket. He has, so to speak, left the nest more frequently and in consequence is one of our most sensible students. Con-

sidering the number of our wise-acres, this is saying a good deal. With the exception of a celebrated St. Peterite he is our best batsman, and I am told his original bowling-action has undergone considerable modification. Never say die after that. "The Lark" still thinks silence golden, and now-and-again he replies to a civil question with a snap of mouth that says plainly "correspondence closed." It reminds one strikingly of the way "Box" puts down his watch-lid when some soporific cannon has been firing away for an inordinate time on a Sunday evening. Whiskers and wisdom seldom grow apart. "The Lark," having become wiser is now the lucky owner of an incipient moustache. Every beginning is difficult, and while wishing to give every encouragement to a local industry, we would advise him not to put too much per scent on it. Our hardest-working comrade has been knighted for his debating powers. Sir Oracle Box, with his *ipse dixit*, is now too much for us. When HE opes his lips no "'Varsity dog barks." His Excellency is also a heroworshipper. Mem. I. to Box—I had rather eat the pope's-nose (if the fowl were not "a tough-un,") than kiss his toe. Mem. II.—In the old days knights had pluck. Space would be exhausted in detailing "Cox's" deficiencies. Besides being noted for the atrociousness of his puns, and the villainousness of his jokes, his fickleness is remarkable. Positive levity in a cox is, no doubt, a desideratum in a smooth-water race, but for the stormy voyage of life, it's better to take ballast on board. We *rejoyce* that P. A. C. is well represented in the new medical school by two good men and true. The bigger of them hails from *Megara*, the smaller from *Eye-dalia*. Their latest combined success has been the determining the composition of a 'Varsity dog, from living specimens.

A 'VARSITY DOG.

Formula : K 9 ; F-atomic wt. (in lbs.) ; 120 (approx.)

Chemical Analysis.

Tincture of Bark	...	725.6	
Bite-oxide	...	6.725	
Io-died of wagtalium	...	90.0	
Nightrowgen	...	75.32	
Sulp-hate of silly-cur	...	1.01	
Nightrate of spree	...	75.32	
Assetate of coxcombyl	...	16.525	
Dissoluble tin (week solution)	...	9.5	
Hirsute appendage	}		slight traces
Attic sal			
Total,			1000.000

 THE P. A. C. OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

The Boys' Dinner this year was a great success. Between seventy and eighty were present. The repast did great credit to the college *cuisine*. The speaking was of a high order, and the re-union was felt by all to be exceedingly pleasant. The chair was occupied by J. A. Hartley, Esq., B.A., B.Sc., the President of the Association; and he was supported on the right by the Rev. C. T. Newman, the Hon. John Colton, the Hon. G. W. Cotton, and Mr. E. B. Colton, the Secretary of the Association, while on his left sat Mr. R. H. Lathlean, Major Beach, &c. In the vice-chair sat F. Chapple, Esq., B.A., B.Sc., and Andrew Scott, Esq., B.A.

The CHAIRMAN proposed the toasts of "The Queen" and "The Governor," in felicitous terms, and they were right loyally responded to; some members even thus early gushing forth into music.

Mr. HARTLEY then delivered an address, pointing out the steadily-increasing prosperity of the college and of the Association that had still been maintained

during the year, though many interests in the colony lamented depression. He spoke earnestly and patriotically about Australia's offer of help to the mother-country in her campaign in the Soudan; and said that he confidently trusted the Old Boys of the College would be ready to defend their country should need arise.

Mr. G. M. EVAN gave the toast of "The Parliament." He hoped the time was not far distant when Prince Alfred College would have a representative in each House. At present they looked to Messrs. Colton and Cotton as specially belonging to them.

The Hon. G. W. COTTON, M.L.C., the Secretary of the College, responded for the Upper House. He also expressed his undiminished interest in the College. It had surpassed the most sanguine hopes of its founders in the speed of its progress, but many things lay yet before it to do.

The Hon. JOHN COLTON, M.P., the Treasurer of the College, pointed out that the best positions in the community lay open to the young men before him. He thought it a noble ambition to become a public man and to serve one's country. He hoped some of them would enter Parliament young, and become such as the community could trust and respect.

Mr. A. LANGSFORD proposed "Prince Alfred College and its Masters." He entered amusingly into details about early difficulties, and how Mr. Hartley had triumphed over them; and spoke in terms of gratitude and affection of his connection with it. Also, as an outsider, he believed the College was still doing well, and that it always had his cordial good will and hearty support, and that of all right-feeling "Old Boys."

The HEAD MASTER apologised for the absence of Mr. Churchward and Mr.

Sunter. He then responded to the toast, first recalling attention to Mr. Colton's remarks, saying that there were few countries in which a public career lay so open to the able and honourable. He pointed out many indications of the increasing influence of the College in the community, and gratefully alluded to many instances of the great interest taken by Old Boys in their proceedings, and of generous aid afforded during the year. He said these were of very great service to the present boys and to those managing the institution. All such signs of affectionate attachment strengthened *esprit de corps*, and were a valuable incentive to seeking after excellence. He alluded to the *P.A.C. Chronicle*, thanked the Old Boys for their contributions, and asked for more. The Debating Society too, some who had left school continued to attend, and to render great service. Any others would be heartily welcomed. He had a few portraits of "Old Boys," and would like to fill an album with them.

Mr. H. C. SHORTT also replied. He was very heartily received.

The REV. C. T. NEWMAN gave "The Association." He dwelt on the good name. He found that the College had, all the colony over, the high reputation of its Head and other Masters, and asserted his confident belief that the Association was a great source of strength to it. He felt sure, too, that the members of the Association not only found it a means of helping their beloved school, but a source of pleasure and satisfaction to themselves.

Messrs. G. S. COTTON and E. H. BAKEWELL replied, pointing out that the number of members was now over 200, the annual subscription small, and the good gained by the members great.

Mr. A. M. BONYTHON proposed "Ab-

sent Friends," specially alluding to the large number studying for various professions in England.

Mr. R. H. LATHLEAN energetically and eloquently responded.

Mr. W. A. E. TUCKER proposed "The Army and Navy," in a thoughtful and forcible speech, especially referring to the reception that day of the Soudan troops at Sydney.

MAJOR BEACH, of the V.M.F., accepted the toast.

Mr. D. G. EVAN proposed, "The Ladies," especially alluding to those who had so tastefully decorated the tables with flowers, and to Mrs. Chapple, who had arranged for the banquet.

Mr. C. E. ROBIN humourously replied, and, as a lady, revealed some of the secrets of the advance of the "Women's Rights" movement and the coming ministry under "Petticoat Government."

Songs by Mr. A. Davenport and by Mr. H. Dunn, a reading by Mr. Hartley, and a recitation by Mr. F. W. Braund, pleasingly varied the proceedings, and altogether a very enjoyable evening was spent.

BOARDERS' CONCERT.

On Saturday evening, June 13, the usual mid-winter concert was held in the Assembly Room, in the presence of a large audience, considering the unpropitious state of the weather. The first portion of the programme opened with a pianoforte solo by L. S. Hancock, which was very nicely rendered. Mr. Jenkyns followed with the "Irish Schoolmaster," a comic song, and was rewarded by a vociferous encore, to which he responded. This was followed by a glee by the singing-class, and a song by Mrs. Lyons, who was heartily

applauded. A scene from Shakespeare's "Henry IV.," in which Messrs. Shortt, Bailey, Robertson, and McCormick took place, followed; and then Mrs. Lyons and Mr. Chapple sang a duet, which obtained loud applause. A song, "Jack's Yarn," by Mr. Chapman, was followed by a scene from "Heir at Law," in which L. S. Hancock, J. D. Iffie, and F. Chapple were the actors.

After an interval of ten minutes, during which refreshments were handed round, the second part was opened with a pianoforte solo by E. E. Cleland. A debate followed, the question in dispute being, "Whether has Gladstone or Nelson been the greater benefactor to the English nation." The part of the former was taken by A. F. Robin and J. M. Solomon, while A. Wyllie and B. Newbold, on the other side, were the champions for Nelson. There were some strong arguments employed on both sides; and when the question was put to the meeting, it was seen that Nelson, in the opinion of the youthful audience, had rendered more service than Gladstone. The debate was followed by songs from Messrs. Bodinner and Evans respectively. A. F. Joyce, J. M. Solomon, and Wheatly then gave recitations, which were well received. Mr. Jenkyns was again received with applause, and encored, for his rendering of "Tooralooraladi-oh." "The Man with the Carpet-bag" was the title of a farce, which was ably interpreted by the respective actors taking part. J. D. Iffie, H. L. Young, and L. G. Hancock were the most conspicuous, and performed their parts exceedingly well. Some of the actors seemed to be a little at fault in the text, but with this exception, the piece was admirably rendered. The National Anthem concluded a most enjoyable evening.

P. A. C.

THE DEMONSTRATION.

Saturday, the 13th of June, was the day on which our gymnastic class had their demonstration. We had been practising for it about eight weeks, under the able tutorship of Mr. Leschen, with what success may be judged by those who witnessed the performance. The gymnasium was very nicely decorated by Messrs. Martin, Roberts, and Bayly, with the help of a few boys, who brought green boughs and flags. This year Mr. Chapple had a platform erected at one end of the building, to enable a larger number to see well. The weather on that day was particularly unfavourable, as it was raining the greater part of the afternoon, which no doubt kept a large number from being present. Still the attendance was by no means bad. We were to have been favoured with the presence of His Excellency the Governor, who however was unable to attend on account of important official duties. The proceedings commenced at 2.30 p.m. The programme was as follows:—Free Exercises, Parallel Bars, Leaping, Miscellaneous, Horse, Horizontal Bars, Pyramids, a Fencing Lesson. The free exercises were done very creditably, the time kept being good. The leaping was also well done, the highest jump with a pole being performed by H. W. Rischbeith (nine feet,) and without a pole Rischbeith and R. P. A. Von Bertouch both cleared five feet. These are about our best gymnasts. Of the small boys Fletcher and Phillips did particularly well. In the daily paper, of the Monday after the demonstration, it was said that the horse exercises were not very interesting, but this was because about half the exercises of this item had to be dispensed with, as the time at our disposal was drawing to an end. At the close, short speeches were delivered

by Mr. Chapple and the President of the College, Rev. C. T. Newman; and also by Mr. Leschen, who took advantage of the occasion to try to induce more to join the class. The proceedings were over at five o'clock. The Demonstration gave considerable pleasure to the boys, and we hope also to our visitors.

L. G. H.

TIME.

Molloy repeats at the end of each verse of one of his best songs that

“Time is the king of men,”

and whatever our political views may be, we have here to submit to an absolute monarchy. Many of us who are not fond of work, and find time hang heavily on our hands, would very much like to get from under the sway of King Time, and form a Republic of our own, and I expect a very popular measure for the new Parliament would be to cut out all the days of the coming quarter except Saturdays, and to commence the Michaelmas week at once. But fortunately this is an impossibility. We are under a despotic rule in this respect, and whether we like the prospect or not, we must face the eleven weeks of work or laziness, as the case is going to be with each one of us.

Tempus fugit is a very common saying with us, and is a bit of Latin, the most ignorant of us can air with comparative safety, its brevity probably adding to its popularity; but in spite of its popularity one can't help suspecting its absolute truth. Whether this was originally the production of the philosophic mind of a Cicero or a Virgil, my scanty reading of the Classics cannot determine, but one can quite imagine the fertile brain of a Roman schoolboy capable of such an effort when on his way

to school after a three week's holiday ; perhaps like young Virginia, with bag in hand, wending his way across the Forum muttering "*Tempus fugit, Tempus fugit*"—or rolling up the Appian Way in his father's chariot, thinking the three weeks had gone like three days, and that it was but yesterday he carried home his prize. Whoever the author may have been, some will be inquisitive enough to ask how far the old adage is true ; for last quarter time crawled along, dragging out its tedious weeks in a tortoise-like fashion, instead of taking to itself the proverbial wings and flying. The answer to the question is well on the surface, and in it the remedy for the slow flight of time. Had Newton lived a few years longer and met with more lazy people, he might have brought out another Law of Motion to this effect—that the rate of the flight of time varies directly with each one according to the amount of work done—and have we not verified this scores of times ? the largest night schools were always the longest, and the quarters in which we did most work always the shortest. Thus we see—that just as penalties inflicted for the keeping of the laws of our country affect law-breakers only, and not peaceable and law-abiding citizens—just as school rules are only irksome to those who offend against them—so time is only a burden to those who abuse and waste it.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Three meetings are all that we have to chronicle in this issue. At them the attendance has been fair and the interest well sustained.

The warscare, which a few months ago, was so universal in our colony, seized among other

victims the members of our society, the outcome being a debate held on May 2nd, as to "Whether is it desirable that a cadet corps should be formed in connection with Prince Alfred College?" Mr. Darken maintained the affirmative, whilst L. Fletcher upheld the negative. A long discussion took place, the result being that the question was answered in the affirmative by a majority of three votes.

On May 16th, we were called upon to decide as to "Which is the best Hobby?" Gardening, Fossil Hunting, the Study of Mechanics, and Exploring were the four between which the choice lay, their advantages being dilated upon by A. F. Robin, H. W. Crompton, L. Hancock, and B. Newbold respectively. On a vote being taken it was found that there were four votes each for Fossil Hunting and Gardening, two for Exploring and one for the Study of Mechanics. As the result of a second vote, Gardening obtained a majority of one.

"Whether is it preferable to live in the town or in the country?" was the question discussed on May 30. The advocates of city life had as champion L. Hancock, the rural interest being represented by D. Iliffe. The evils and benefits to be gained from both were well discussed, and finally country life was decided to be preferable.

At the half-yearly school entertainment, which was held on June 30, our society contributed towards the evening's amusement a debate between four members on the question—"Which has been England's greater benefactor—Gladstone or Nelson?" A. F. Robin and J. M. Solomon upheld the cause of the statesman, and A. Wyllie and B. Newbold that of the admiral. The chief arguments on the one side were the superiority of a religious, social and political reformer over a mere warrior, and on the other that the Statesman who rules at

home is of but secondary importance to him who guards the nation's bulwarks, and that without the latter, the former cannot exist. The voting was almost unanimous in favour of Nelson. It will have been noticed by those who take an interest in our proceedings, that the character of the questions debated by us has been somewhat altered of late. This is due to the feeling that arose, that perhaps some of the subjects discussed were not of sufficient personal interest to boys, and hence the change was made. We point this out especially for the benefit of those members who have left us to join other societies, and we trust that this notice will be sufficient to induce them to return to that which has undoubtedly the first claim upon them.

A. F. R.

KING ARTHUR.

By "MYSTIC."

The brave deeds of him who has been the "ideal knight" not only of Tennyson but also of many other of Europe's poets, have had and probably always will have great attractions for all lovers of true chivalry. Whether, however, the majority of the tales with regard to this doughty king must not be regarded as fabulous, and as belonging to that class of myths so current in the middle ages, amongst which are to be found the fanciful stories of "The Wandering Jew," and of "Prester John," is a question which admits of considerable doubt, although the actual existence of Arthur will be denied by few. That so much of uncertainty should be felt with respect to the acts of one who lived so long ago is, however, a matter not greatly to be wondered at. As, standing on the shore of the present we gaze across that vast and ever-widen-

ing ocean which separates us from the sixth century, the dense clouds of romance and fable hover so closely over time's dark sea, as to render the coast-line of real history almost indiscernable. The motive with which this paper is written is not so much to attempt to dispel those bright but airy forms as to give some account of the career, as described by the old chronicles, of this "veray parfit gentil knight," always taking care, however, to distinguish, when possible, between what is undoubtedly true and that which is merely fictitious.

The unanimous decision of historians with reference to the birth of Arthur is, that he was the son of Uther Pendragon and of Ygerne, who was also the wife of Gorlois, duke of Cornwall. Like many another king famed in history, Uther became enamoured of the beauty of his neighbour's wife, and used every means in his power to gain her for himself. To this end, it is said, he went to war with Gorlois, with the result that the latter was slain, and the victor achieved his desire by forcefully marrying the helpless Ygerne. The offspring of this unnatural union was the subject of this sketch, who, born after his father's death, was entrusted by his mother, as soon as he was born, to the magician Merlin, to be reared in secret until the time should arrive to allow of his appearing openly. A romantic story is also told by several writers, attributing to the babe a fairy parentage. It is said that on the night in which Uther died at Tintagil, on the Cornish coast, the king's two attendants, the sages Bleys and Merlin, left their master when lifeless, to wander forth together, by the side of the loudly wailing sea. The darkness of the night was so intense that earth, sea, and sky, all seemed merged in one dread chaos. Suddenly, far away on that aw-

ful deep, there appeared a ship, in form like a winged dragon, and peopled with a shining crew, in aspect resembling visitants from fairy-land, but as soon as seen both vessel and crew vanished as if beneath the whirling eddies of the maelstrom. After this strange phenomenon had disappeared, the two men retired to the shelter of a small cave, to watch the great waves vent the fierce bitterness of their wrath on the silent rocks and equally silent beach. One billow larger than all the rest particularly attracted their attention. On it came roaring; its own deep bass blended with a many-voiced chorus of weird mystic cries. It raised its immense volume to its full height—a shining arch of mingled wave and flame—and then broke in golden-crested spray on the shore, casting at Merlin's feet a naked babe, clad in a robe of fire, which fell off and vanished as soon as it touched the beach. The magician raised the sea's strange gift, and clasped it in his arms. Then breaking forth into a glad song of rejoicing, he greeted the boy as Uther's heir, and bore him off to the good old knight, Sir Anton, who watched over the child until he was old enough to take care of himself.

Such was the valour and the merit which manifested itself in Arthur's boyhood, that when only fifteen years of age he was chosen as their king by the Silures, a powerful British tribe, inhabiting the southern portion of Wales, and the western coast of England. In this capacity he waged a successful war against the Saxons, who were then almost the absolute masters of Britain. In several battles (twelve according to the chronicler Nennius, but this is not at all certain) he completely revenged the defeats inflicted on his countrymen by the invaders and forced

them, for a time at least, to fly the land. His earlier contests were all fought in the North of England and in Scotland; but latterly, owing to the successes achieved by the Saxon commander, Cerdic, in the West of England, he had to confine his operations mainly to that part of the country. After several encounters with this chief, in which neither seems to have gained much advantage, Arthur met and finally overthrew his foe at the great battle of Mons Badon, the site of which has been held by most historians to be identical with that of Bath. In this contest the British leader is reported to have slain 470 men (or, according to some, twice the number) with his own hand, aided by his magic sword "Excalibur," his shield "Pridwin," and his good lance "Ron," weapons of which more will be said anon. After this success, Arthur is stated to have left England in order to conquer Ireland and Iceland, which object he is said to have achieved. As, however, this statement rests on no good authority, the conquest of these two countries by the British has been justly regarded by historians as mythical. On the other hand it is an almost undoubted fact that, after his victory near Mons Badon, Arthur was elected "pendragon" *i.e.*, "chief ruler" or, to use the modern title, "king" of all Britain. His coronation took place at Caerleon-on-Usk in Monmouthshire, and with this event, as, in fact, with all the others of our hero's life, romance has not been idle. The story goes that as the king, seated on his throne, conversed with his warriors, suddenly a dazzling tri-coloured light—green, blue, and flame-colour—flashed over and illuminated both monarch and throne, revealing behind the royal seat the bright forms of those three fairy-queens who ever, visibly or

invisibly, watched over and aided their offspring.

It was here also, say some romancers, that Arthur received from the hands of the "Lady of the Lake" the famed "Excalibur," the result of seven years' toil. This statement, however, is difficult to reconcile with the previous one, that the weapon referred to was used by the British king at the battle of Badon Hill, an event which is almost universally admitted to have preceded the coronation. The cross-shaped hilt of the great sword was ablaze with jewels of such brilliance as to dazzle the eyes of all who looked upon them. On the one side of the blade of faultless steel were engraved the words "Take me," on the other "Cast me away." On seeing the latter of these inscriptions, the countenance of the king is said to have fallen, but he was soon reassured by Merlin telling him that the time to "Cast away" had not come then, nor was it to come until a long time afterwards. Another, and more generally received story with regard to the manner in which Arthur obtained his sword, is to the effect that he drew it out of its magic sheath—a stone—a feat which 201 powerful nobles were unable to accomplish, and one which, according to the old tradition, proved him who achieved it the rightful lord of Britain. With reference to the king's two other weapons, "Pridwin" and "Ron," all we are told is that the former had on its face a picture of the Virgin Mary, placed there, it is said, to keep the wielder of the shield in remembrance of her, for whose Son he fought; and that the latter was "hard, broad, and fit for slaughter."

After so many years spent in fighting, a period of well-earned peace ensued. It was during this epoch that Arthur is re-

ported to have founded the famous order of the "Round Table," the doughty deeds of whose knights are so beautifully depicted by Tennyson in his "Idylls of the King," a poem to which I must also (for want of space) refer my readers for information as to their exploits. A few words may, however, be said about the "Round Table" itself. It was of marble, and was first made by Merlin for Uther, after whose death it came into the hands of Leodogran, Prince of Cornwall, who gave it to his daughter Guinevere, whom Arthur married, and thus gained possession of the treasure. At it were placed thirteen seats, twelve only of which were occupied, the vacant one being left for the Judas of the order. All the members had sworn to live pure, upright, honorable lives, to aid the weak, and to slay the oppressor. The table is said to have been made from a model of one in the possession of Joseph of Arimathea. After twelve years of peace Arthur again engaged in war, this time with the Romans, whose empire, the romancers would have us believe, he completely destroyed. This, however, must, like the alleged conquest of Ireland and of Iceland, be considered as fabulous. It is fairly certain, however, that whilst aiding his nephew Howell, king of Brittany, in quelling an insurrection which had arisen there, Arthur had to return hastily home to deal with the rebellion raised by Mordred, another nephew, and one of his knights, who had also seduced the king's wife, Guinevere. After several indecisive contests, the king and his recreant knight finally met at Camlan, in Cornwall, at which place both were slain; the former immediately, the latter after suffering much pain, being brought by sea to Glastonbury, where he was buried. According

to romance, however, he was borne not to Glastonbury, but by a fairy barge

To the island-valley of Avilion,
Where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly; but it lies
Deep meadow'd, happy, fair with orchard lawns
And bowery hollows, crowned with summer sea,
Where he will heal him of his grievous wound.

And in that fair dale he rests still, buried by his sister, the fair Morgana, fifteen feet below the ground (so says the tradition), and over his tomb was erected a stone, and on the stone were these words:—

Hic jacet Arthurus,
Rex quondam, rexque futurus.
* * * * *

Here lies Arthur,
A king in time gone by and a king in time to be.

But the king has not come yet. That horn which was to have broken the deep silence of those Cornish hills, summoning the knights who repose there to rouse from their long slumbers at the approach of their master returning from fairy-land, has not yet sounded, nor, to all appearance, will it ever do so.

The historic Arthur has passed away, never to return—the ideal Arthur,

Who reverences his conscience as his king,
Whose glory is redressing human wrong,

has never ceased to exist, nor will he while time lasts. He has lived again in the persons of such men as Gustavus Vasa, of Sweden; as Mazzini, of Italy; or as Gordon of England. He has been found, and is to be found still, amongst "all sorts and conditions of men." The knights of the true "order of the Table Round" will ever have their duties to fulfil, their foes to fight, until the old bells of time indeed "Ring out the false, ring in the true" for all mankind.

GIPSIES.

By "VIX."

The study of the antecedents of this peculiar race of people has been, and ever will be, a subject of all absorbing interest to the philologist and the historian; but, nevertheless, their origin is still shrouded in mystery, and even now no one can say with certainty when and whence they sprang. The common belief is that they belong to a tribe of Nomad Indians. The chief characteristic of the gipsies as a nation is their exclusiveness. With other men they have no bond of brotherhood; but they have a nationality of their own, which in every way they strive to perpetuate.

Gipsies can easily be known by certain physical peculiarities, which that race everywhere presents. Reform has never had any place in their ranks, for they cling to the notions and customs of their forefathers as tenaciously as to life itself. Time, which in like manner affects everything, which causes thrones to totter and empires to disappear, has scarcely effected any change for the better, either in the social life, habits, or ideas of these mysterious tribes.

Their language, the Romany, forms another bond between them, like the Hebrew of the Jews, which can never be blotted out by time. Although the gipsies appropriate words from the languages of every country they pass through, yet those of their race who for centuries have had no intercourse with them would immediately recognise them by certain words and phrases, which remain indelibly fixed on their memories.

The moral character of the gipsies is a strange medley of what is honourable and

what is dishonourable, of what is religious and of what is profane, of what is right and what is wrong; but still I think it can be confidently stated that the good predominates over the bad. They are for the most part faithful, and they never forget a service rendered them. Their talent for music is remarkable, and many famous artists have risen from their ranks. Their principle articles of creed are: Be true to your people; be faithful to your husbands; and never pay any debts but those owing to your own kindred. Their numbers do not seem to diminish; far from it; they increase twofold. The total number of them in all parts of the world is computed, in round numbers, to be about 5,000,000. As a people, they have a notion that recreation is a necessary and important element in the happiness of life. They therefore indulge in many kinds of games, sports, and pastimes, including racing, jumping, sparring, etc., but in which no one else but members of their own race is allowed to take part.

THE COLOSSEUM.

Amongst the relics of the past, few possess for us more interest than the majestic ruins of the Colosseum; and no traveller can leave Rome without examining this important place, which, indeed, is the most imposing sight in the city.

This building occupied a prominent position in the history of Rome, so important indeed, that it was said: "While stands the Colosseum, Rome shall stand; when falls the Colosseum Rome shall fall; and when Rome falls, the world." And it would indeed seem that these magnificent ruins are defying the ravages of relentless time; and it is not at all improbable that the Colosseum will endure while Rome

does, for prophesy has declared that Rome shall perish; and if she continues her downward course at the same rate; as she has been declining for the past few centuries, the total annihilation of the once mighty city of the seven hills may not be in the very distant future.

The Colosseum is an amphitheatre, and was commenced by the emperor Vespasian, who employed captive Jews to execute his design. It is situated between two of the hills on which Rome stands. It is oval in shape and covers about six acres of ground, its internal circumference being 1,600 feet, and it was able to seat about 80,000 people. In the height of its glory the Colosseum was a building of great magnificence, gold, marble and precious stones being lavishly spent on the beautification of the interior. The building was opened by Titus as a place of public amusement; and it is said that on the opening day he caused 500 wild beasts and a large number of captive Christians to be introduced into the arena, there to fight with and destroy one another.

During the reigns of Nero and Diocletian, when fierce and terrible persecution raged against the Christian Church, the Colosseum was the scene of many martyrdoms. The Christians were unmercifully dragged into the arena, and there left to the mercy of ravenous wild beasts. These dreadful sights attracted large multitudes, who took positive delight in beholding these fearful and fiendish scenes.

After a time, these sights became so common, that men were punished who attempted to save the Christians from the fatal arena, and "the Christians to the lions" was a common cry in times of panic.

When the Goths sacked Rome they spared the Colosseum, and for many years large sums of money were expended in preserving it entire.

In the meantime Rome had changed. From the ruins of her imperial dominion, the greatest the world has ever seen, she had risen to become a supreme ecclesiastical power. Since so-called Christianity had established its throne at Rome, there was no more use for the Colosseum; for persecution was at an end, and the church strictly forbade all public sports. Therefore the popes and other church dignitaries used the material for building palaces for themselves. In this way about one half of the Colosseum was demolished, the remaining half being spared because of the hugeness of the stones which the indolent Italians found beyond their power to remove. The interior of the ruins became filled with rubbish, which remained there until Napoleon I. marched to Rome and caused the building to be cleared; but after his departure the Pope had some portions refilled, and the splendid ruins now stand pretty much as Napoleon left them.

HALF-AN-HOUR WITH THE LUNATICS.

(INSANAE MENTES IN INSANIS CORPORIBUS.)

E. E. C.

It is the custom of the two Lunatic Asylums to have dances every alternate Wednesday. These prove a great source of enjoyment and delight to the patients, as it helps to break the monotony of their somewhat uneventful life. Many of them spend the previous fortnight in decorating and beautifying their persons, with the fond hope of captivating some visitor of the opposite sex. When a person first enters the room, if he be at all nervous, he feels some fear at being in the company of so many lunatics; also, if he be tender-

hearted he will feel no little compassion for them. This latter feeling soon wears off when he notices how supremely indifferent each patient is to his own infirmity. Many have been heard to remark to a visitor, "How sad it is to see so many poor lunatics here! We ought to feel thankful that we are not as they are." To this the visitor heartily agrees, although, if he be at all conceited, he does not feel complimented on being classed with his interlocutor. Perhaps he may set it down as a sure mark of insanity in his companion.

A clergyman, having been forewarned to agree with everything a lunatic said to him, was asked by one if he believed that the moon was made of green cheese. "Yes, certainly," replied the minister. "Well," said the lunatic (?), after a pause, "I always did think that parsons were awful fools, but *you* are the biggest I've ever met."

Some of the lunatics are remarkably plain-spoken, especially in reference to dancing. Perhaps after you have completed a waltz, (having got through it very creditably in your *own* opinion), you ask your partner to excuse your bad performance; and being prepared for a flat denial as to its being bad, you are rather surprised to hear your fair partner exclaim: "You're the clumsiest *I've* ever come across!" It may thus be seen that lunatics adhere more closely to the truth than many educated ladies, their superiors in intellect.

However, after all these snubs you feel somewhat compensated when you receive a withered rosebud (which has very much the appearance of having been lately *sat* upon). Moreover, if the lady presenting it be especially sentimental she will herself pin it to your coat, thereby destroying the immaculate whiteness of your shirt front, which you had devoutly hoped would last for the next three weeks.

Some lunatics are not as mad as they seem, as the following authentic anecdote will show. A patient, after a lengthened study of the Bible, came to a sentence that suited his own case. Taking up a piece of bread, from which he had diligently eaten off all the butter, in one hand, and the Bible in the other, he approached the head-attendant, and impressively recited the following text:—"Man cannot live by bread alone." "That's true, isn't it?" "Yes, certainly, my man," replied the conscientious attendant. "Well then, mister, I want some more butter," said the artful patient, displaying his dry crust. He got it!

At half-past nine the performance terminates, and the patients retire to their respective wards, after having imbibed a cup of hot coffee, thereby showing that they at least have one feeling in common with more rational beings—namely, that of enjoying the good things of this life.

ANTS.

When we consider the habits of these little creatures, we are astonished at their intelligence, and are almost driven to the conclusion that they possess reasoning faculties.

One of the most wonderful discoveries that has been made about them is that they keep what we may call milch cattle.

There is a very small insect, the aphid, which is found on the leaves of certain plants; it is much detested by the gardener, but highly valued by the ant, on account of a very sweet fluid which it secretes, and which forms an important part of the food of the ant. These aphides are kept in the ant-hills, where they are cherished and most carefully guarded from

all intruders. They often become a *causus belli* between two ant-hills, and bravely do the owners fight to save their milch cattle.

Most astonishing is the knowledge of military tactics which the ant possesses, and their battle fields are planned in the most scientific manner.

The following story, related by Dr. Franklin, will suffice to show the keen sagacity of these busy insects.

One morning, while the doctor was sitting alone at breakfast, in the city of Paris, he noticed that some ants had found their way into the sugar-basin. He made several attempts to drive them away, but they persisted in returning. He therefore had the bowl suspended a little above the table by a string from the ceiling. The ants made several fruitless efforts to reach the basin, but at length departed—for good, as the doctor thought. A short time after, to his surprise, he saw the lumps of sugar in the bowl again covered with ants. The ingenious creatures had walked up the wall, across the ceiling, and reached the sugar by the string.

It was scarcely to be expected that the very large numbers attending the Evening Classes at the University during the First Term would keep up. Novelty and curiosity must have led several to enrol themselves as students, still about seventy students have entered for the Second Term; of these about a half are for Mathematics, sixteen for Latin, and twelve for Geology. Among the students in the Geology class during the First Term were Professor Watson, M.D., and Lecturer Phillips, LL.B. The class joined the Field Naturalist's Society in a geological excursion on a recent public holiday.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A SUGGESTION.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—The following is, I may say, not my own idea, but when I heard it, it struck me as being a very good one and one which, if carried out, would be of profit to our boys. It is to have a good collection of specimens of the different kinds of wool and wheat raised in our colony, which stands foremost in these productions, and therefore it would not only be useful, but proper for everyone to have some knowledge of them. Many regard these things as beneath their notice and think that farming is all very well for those who can't do anything else; but such is not the case; it is not every man who can farm well.

Now, I would suggest that all those who are in a position to collect such specimens should do so; then they could be placed in a case and we could easily get all necessary information about them, and thus we could do a little scientific farming at school.

I should not advise any of our boys to go to Roseworthy to learn farming; for although one may get a scientific knowledge of the subject, he will not find it of much practical use if he come to farm in the North.

I am, Sir, etc.,

ONE INTERESTED IN ALL
VALUABLE PURSUITS.

[Our correspondent, whom we understand is himself a practical farmer, takes rather an illiberal view of Roseworthy College, the object of which is to turn out scientific as well as practical farmers; and in a district like the North, where it is so difficult to farm successfully, it is impossible that one can have too much scientific knowledge of the subject.—ED.]

HINTS CONCERNING ROWING.

TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir—In accordance with your desire, I have much pleasure in giving you a few hints concerning rowing. I am in great measure indebted to that well-known oarsman, Mr. Warre, for the following rules and principles, and I am sure no better authority can be quoted:—

The first thing to learn is, how to sit in the boat, for unless a man sits correctly, it is impossible to perform the several motions properly.

In rowing on fixed seats—and every one must be perfect in oarsmanship before attempting the “slide”—the body must be just balanced on the after part of the thwart, *i.e.*, as near the stretchers as possible; and this latter must be fixed at such a distance as to allow the hands to clear the knees in going forward on the feather, at the same time such a distance off that the legs may be straightened while pulling the oar through the water. The feet should form the letter V on the stretcher, the juncture of the heels being exactly opposite the fork of the body. In this way only can the body swing truly fore and aft in pulling the oar through the water and during the feather or recovery.

The swing of the body *must* be in a true line with the keel of the boat, or she cannot be kept steady; and nothing stops the way of a boat or prevents the full power of the oarsman to be brought to bear so much as rolling.

When forward and ready to take the water, the handle of the oar is naturally at an angle with the shoulders, which must always be kept level and square in the boat. To counteract this position the wrist next the rowlock is arched and the arm

very slightly bowed, whilst the other arm is extended to its utmost and rigid; the knees slightly opened, the chest and stomach well forward, the head held up, and not buried on the chest, as so commonly is the case, and the shoulders thrown back so as to give full expanse to the lungs. A sharp turn of the wrist now brings the blade of the oar into the correct position for taking the water, that is to say, the upper part of the blade a little leaning over towards the water; this prevents the oar from diving, and also gives the greatest amount of resistance. The hands are now slightly raised and the blade of the oar brought to its proper depth at once. The *moment* the oar is in the water, the whole weight of the body must be thrown on to the oar and the stretcher, and taken off the seat. The stroke is pulled through with the arms stiff and rigid until the body is just passing the perpendicular, when the handle is pulled right home to the chest. Great care must be given to the use of the stretcher. Immediately the stroke has been commenced the knees are flattened together, and the muscles of the legs brought into full play; the feet firmly planted on the stretcher, so as to assist the arms as much as possible.

When the body reaches the perpendicular, as above referred to, the elbows are dropped and carried close past the sides, the body being held well upright, the chest always thrown out, the shoulder-blades going well down, and the head erect.

The moment the oar handle touches the body drop the hands smartly down, turn the wrists sharply, and shoot the hands out, with the body following up at a slower pace than the hands.

The body must swing only from the hips, the back being as straight when for-

ward on the feather as at the finish.

The outside hand never leaves go of its firm grip of the oar, but the inside hand allows a little play in the feather. The weight of the body must be brought on to the oar as though by a spring, but there must be no jerking, the same strength used right through. A man's weight is always with him, but his strength, if wrongly applied, is of no avail.

The body should never be still; the moment it has ceased going forward it should be coming back, just as the pendulum of a clock.

In concluding, let me urge on beginners the necessity of mastering the rudiments, and getting a good form in irrigated tubs before attempting the outrigger. It is absolutely impossible "to run before you can walk."

Very truly yours,
E. W. VAN SENDEN.

THE RECENT FOOTBALL MATCH,
P.A.C. v. S.P.S.C.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir—From the last football match between the two teams from the Colleges, in which our team suffered defeat, I think that they, and other boys now at the school, who will in time to come belong to the first twenty, may learn something. Firstly—That football cannot be played properly without a good deal of training some time before the match. Secondly—That they should play the ball and not the man. Thirdly—That when their man is running with the ball, they should endeavour to shepherd him to the best of their ability, and not leave him to his own defence. Fourthly—That little marks are decidedly better than trying to scramble through half a dozen of your opponents.

In an ordinary match on a Saturday, sometimes about eight or nine make their appearance. If the boys were more regular in their attendance, and were to play well together, and taking care that their team is properly placed according to their respective abilities, I do not think that we should be defeated again so disastrously as on the last occasion.

Trusting my remarks may have some effect in bringing about a better state of affairs when next we meet our rival school,

I am, Sir, &c.,
G. I. R. C.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—The result of the late match with St. Peter's was to me, and I am sure to many other old scholars, a source of bitter disappointment. I wish to give St. Peter's every credit for the sterling game they played and for the win they so richly deserved; nevertheless, I am of opinion the defeat should not, and would not, have been so decided, had proper measures been taken to avert it. It looks to me very much as if our boys relied too much on the reputation that Prince Alfred teams have long held for playing good football, instead of depending on their own good form and skill to win them the match. However, Sir, my object in writing is not to indulge in vain regrets, but, if possible, to point out a means by which we may retrieve our fallen fortunes, and once more place Prince Alfred College in the proud position of possessing the best school team of footballers in the colony.

It is patent to every one, that the all-important means to attain this desirable end is perseverance in practice. Be a player ever so good, he is not good enough to be picked in the team if he won't

practise. It is utterly useless for half the team to practise and play well together if the other half are all astray; and the fact of even one man being unaccustomed to the play of the rest of the team, is in itself often sufficient to prejudice a side's chance of success. It rests with the Match Committee then, to see who practises and who does not; and let me advise them, if they would avoid defeat, to shun picking the man who does not practise. No matter if he is the best player at the College, the good he does by playing in matches will be more than counter-balanced by the harm done by his setting a bad example in not turning up to practice. There must not be one rule for the good player and another for the bad or indifferent. Let the Match Committee put their foot down and say to one and all. "If you want to be in our team, you must turn up to practice," and if it is known that this is a firmly-established rule, which will not be altered one whit to suit the caprices of those who think they can practise or not as they please, then I venture to say that before long the P.A.C. team will be the model one, which, with the material at their disposal, the Committee and the players themselves ought certainly to make it. I have now been a humble votary of the "noble game" for some years, and during that time have had the pleasure of sitting on several Match Committees, and have always striven, wherever it was possible, to gain preference for those who turned up to practice, to the exclusion of those who did not. Without wishing for one moment to appear self-laudatory, I can say with truth that the adoption of this plan has more than once been attended with the most gratifying results. I hope that any of the present scholars who may read these remarks and who may happen to be

on the Committee of the P.A.C. F.C. next season will strive with might and main to get the whole twenty to turn up regularly to practice, and will mark their disapprobation of the conduct of those who wilfully stay away by voting against their inclusion in the team. If this is done, I doubt not that after the contest with St. Peter's next year the partisans of P.A.C. will leave the ground with bright and smiling faces instead of the very lugubrious countenances they departed with after the match on the 17th of June last.

I am, Sir, yours &c.,
CENTRE FORWARD.

THE COLLEGE MUSEUM.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Can you find room for a few extracts from a speech delivered to the boys of Wellington College by the late Canon Kingsley? The occasion was the beginning of a College Museum.—“The first thing for a boy to learn after obedience and morality, is a habit of observation—a habit of using your eyes. Everything which helps a boy's powers of observation, helps his powers of learning; and I know from experience that nothing helps that so much as the study of the world about you, and especially of natural history. To be accustomed to watch for curious objects, to know in a moment when you have come on anything new—which is observation. To be quick at seeing when things are like, and when unlike—which is classification. All this must, and I well know does, help to make a boyshrewd, earnest, accurate, ready for whatever may happen.” Then the Canon quoted a story called “Eyes and No Eyes,” from a “jolly old book,” “Evenings at Home.” He

went on to show that the boys might well spend many an hour during the holidays in collecting objects for the Museum; that in doing this, they might have at heart, not only the interest of the College, but the interest of Science herself; that is, the interest of the health, the wealth, the wisdom of generations yet unborn; and that old scholars, when scattered into other countries, might be sending home their prizes to enrich the stores of the old Museum.

I would suggest that it is quite time for a room to be set apart as the College Museum, and that the few curiosities we already have should be properly arranged therein. Then we could at once begin to cast about for other curiosities, and ask help from old scholars and friends. Perhaps a meeting of masters and boys interested in this might be held soon.

I am ready to follow Kingsley's example in one respect at least, and offer a prize, say of value of half a guinea, “for the most rare and curious thing of any kind, whether in natural history, geology, antiquities, or anything else fit for a museum, which has been *bona fide* found by the boy himself,” and contributed to the College Museum before December 1st.

I am, Sir, &c.,
S. CHURCHWARD.

TO THE EDITOR.

Now that we have our paper (the *Chronicle*), in a thorough working order, I think we might manage to get a small printing press for the College.

The collection in aid of the new boat for the rowing club proved that a very fair amount of money might be raised for anything which might be of use to us now and to our successors afterwards, as a printing machine would be.

Mr. Martin, the head master of the Port Adelaide Model School, having purchased a small machine, has for some time past, with the assistance of a printer at intervals, been teaching the boys the art of setting type, in which he has succeeded in a very satisfactory manner.

A printing press at our College would be of an advantage to us in many ways. For instance we could issue the *Chronicle* as often as we thought proper, and we could use printed examination papers, which would save a great deal of trouble in separating the classes.

All this could be done with very little expense, when once we got the machine, besides affording an interesting amusement to the boys so disposed. Hoping that this suggestion will be carried into effect,

I am, yours, &c.,
"PRESS."

FOOTBALL.

P.A.C. v S.P.S.C.

PRESENT SCHOLARS—OVAL TEAM.

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. King, A. E. | 11. Lee |
| 2. Oldham, H. F. (capt.) | 12. Castine, E. W. |
| 3. Rischbieth, H. W. | 13. Braund, G. |
| 4. Fischer, A. G. | 14. Joyce, F. |
| 5. Hill, R. J. | 15. Winzor, H. |
| 6. Finlayson, J. | 16. Fawcett, H. |
| 7. Fry, A. | 17. Fowler, D. |
| 8. Darling, A. | 18. Cleland, E. E. |
| 9. Heath, P. | 19. Johnstone, W. |
| 10. Von Bertouch, P. | 20. Watt, T. J. |

It is with feelings of deep regret, not unmixed with pleasure, that it is my duty to place on record the first defeat in football which we have ever sustained on the Oval, at the hands of our old and honourable adversaries, the pupils of S.P.S.C. The feelings of regret would not be so great had the defeat been less disastrous, had not the play shown such palpable and

inexcusable want of practice. It is true that individual members of our team played well, but the twenty as a whole played badly—very badly. It should also be remembered that a captain is put in the field not only to place his men at the beginning of the game, but to see that they keep their places, to encourage and enervate them in the face of a possible defeat, and to urge them on to fresh efforts at every advantage gained by their adversaries. The feeling of pleasure which I feel is owing to this fact, that in my opinion the crushing defeat we have just sustained will do much to raise the tone of football at P.A.C., which I regret to say has long been deteriorating, to make the attendances at practice matches larger, and to encourage the players to go in for a proper course of training. I cannot close these few remarks without referring to the great dissatisfaction which was openly expressed both inside and outside the school at the picking of the oval team, it being rumoured that favour had exercised too much sway with the members of the committee, who should remember that they hold very responsible positions, and when choosing a team should not forget for whom they are voting, but with unbiassed eyes look at his play, and judge if that makes him worthy of a place in the twenty. Hoping that next year something far different will have to be chronicled, I will proceed to give a brief description of

THE PLAY.

The annual football match between the two rival colleges, S.P.S.C. and P.A.C., was played on the Adelaide Oval, on Wednesday, the 17th June. The weather was not all that could have been desired, several smart showers falling during the latter part of the afternoon. The game was advertised to start at 3 o'clock, but by

some misunderstanding it commenced at 2 30, so that many of the spectators did not see the first portion of the play. Gwynne, the Saint Peter's captain, won the toss, and elected to kick, with a strong wind blowing due north, into the northern goal. Oldham, our skipper, set the ball in motion, when it was immediately taken possession of by the blues, who before five minutes' play was over, had scored first goal (Miller). They then kicked some behinds, the play being all in the proximity of our goal, when two more goals (Hayward and Miller) speedily followed for our opponents. Our team then made a stand and tried hard to break through the back ranks of the blues, who easily sent the ball down again, and the reds for the remainder of the half were completely disorganised, two more goals (Hosier and Miller) being added to Saint Peter's score, and when half-time was called, the score stood, St. Peter's 5 goals and 11 behinds to nil.

After a short breathing time the ball was thrown down, when the game was more even for a time, although the Saints were continually shooting for goal, but without any success; but soon the reds were again disorganised, all our forward men being brought back, and not long afterwards Cox added another goal. Result—S.P.S.C., 6 goals 22 behinds to nil. Too much cannot be said of the little marking and machine-like play of the blues, and great meed of praise is due to their Captain Gwynne, whose efforts were quite indefatigable to bring them to their present state of perfection. For S.P.S.C., Gwynne, Downer, Cox, Scott, A. Salom and Howell played well, while Rischbieth, Fry, Fowler, A. G. Fischer, Finlayson, Darling, King and Heath strove hard to avert a defeat. Mr. Noble, a member of the Norwoods, made an impartial field umpire.

I cannot close this article without mentioning one fact. The services of T. Readhead were much missed on the Oval; his absence was owing to his having sprained his ankle a few days before at practice, I am glad to hear that he is quite recovered.

P.A.C. v S.P.S.C.

OLD SCHOLARS.

This match, the first of its kind, was played on the Adelaide oval on Saturday, May 2, and resulted in a win for the representatives of P.A.C., who were far and away better than their opponents. Scores—8 goals 7 behinds to 3 goals 4 behinds. Before the commencement of the game, G. M. Evan (vice-captain of the Adelaides) was unanimously elected our captain, while Hall filled the same office for our opponents. The blues won the toss and elected to kick into the northern goal. Immediately after the kick off, by the agency of some good passing on by Rowe, Stevens got a mark close up and scored first goal for P.A.C., midst ringing cheers from the champions of the Wesley College. Not long after the starting of the ball, Rowe kicked another goal, and E. Sharland the third. Then followed some behinds, and the Saints seemed to gain fresh energy, and smartly passed the ball down to our quarters, only to be returned just as quickly by G. M. Evan, when by a good rush, Scrymgour notched the fourth goal for P.A.C. The Saints now rallied and played well together, from which some behinds were forthcoming, and shortly after Hargrave kicked the 5th goal for us. After the kick off our opponents again made a rush, which was rewarded by Driffield safely landing the ball between the sticks. The play was now very even, the ball being rushed all over the field till half-time was

called. Scores—P.A.C. 5 goals 4 behinds ; S.P.S.C. 1 goal 3 behinds.

After a short interval the ball was thrown down, and after a few minutes play Scrymgour kicked 6th goal for the pinks, and shortly after Hargrave kicked another. Saint Peter's representatives now rallied, and by some fine play, Burton got a mark, and kicked 2nd goal for them. Soon after Haldane kicked third goal. After this the game was pretty even, but the Wesleys again prevailed, and Stevens kicked 8th goal, when time was called. Result—P.A.C. 8 goals, 7 behinds ; Blues 3 goals 4 behinds. For us, Stevens, Evan, G. M. (capt.) Duncan, Sharland, F. Rounsevell and Rowe played well, while for the losers Acraman, Turner, Hall (capt.), and Burton distinguished themselves. J. Stevens (capt. of Adelaides) made an efficient field umpire.

A team from the combined Colleges (P.A.C., W.C., and S.P.S.C.) played two football matches on the Adelaide Oval, against the Aborigines, on July 6 and 7.

The first game resulted in a win for us. Scores—3 goals 10 behinds, to 2 goals 11 behinds. Gwynne was unanimously elected captain for the Colleges. The goal-kickers were Griffith (S.P.S.C.), Howell (S.P.S.C.), and Rieken (W.C.)

The second game, the proceeds of which were handed over for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, resulted in a draw in favour of the aborigines. Scores—4 goals 6 behinds, to 4 goals 16 behinds. Gwynne being absent, Brown was elected captain.

The goal-kickers were Warren (W.C.), Joyce (P.A.C.), Griffith (S.P.S.C.), and Cox (S.P.S.C.)

We are glad to be in a position to state that Readhead was sufficiently recovered to be able to take part in these matches.

ROWING NOTES.

By Bow.

Rowing matters have not been quite at a standstill at P.A.C. since the publication of the last number of the *Chronicle*, and it is the intention of the Committee to re-establish the Rowing Club immediately after the holidays.

The subscription-list for the new boat steadily increased, until it was at last deemed advisable to order the boat from the builder of all the English University boats. This matter has been arranged by Mr. Chapple and Mr. Van Senden. All the partisans of rowing will be pleased to learn that the time for holding the annual regatta has been altered, and it will now take place during the third week in December ; so that the new time will be much more suitable for training purposes.

Early last quarter Mr. Van Senden, our coach, was waited on by Mr. Chapple, the crew, and the Secretary of the P.A.C. Rowing Club, when Mr. Chapple spoke in very high terms of the able manner in which Mr. Van Senden had trained the crew, while D. Fowler, on behalf of the boys of the college, presented him with a handsome gold locket and chain. Mr. Van Senden responded and thanked the donors, and subsequently wrote a letter to Mr. Chapple, thanking him for the gift.

NOTES ON BOOKS.

A very useful book, the existence of which is, I think, not very generally known, has lately been published, entitled "Land, Sea, and Sky." The title of the book suggests its own sphere of work, and I would advise any of the readers of the *P.A.C. Chronicle* who have not yet seen it to obtain a sight, if not the possession of this very valuable book. The fund of information

contained in it is of a most varied description. It is filled with most admirable illustrations, which attract the eye and awaken the desire of reading the history of the beautiful and curious forms there represented.

Another most interesting book for boys who have a taste for the wonderful is "A World of Wonders," which contains information on every curious subject on the face of the globe, from *alpha* to *omega*. It contains accounts of all the wonders of the animal and vegetable kingdom, of antiquarian curiosities, of wonderful buildings, of curious instances of animal's sagacity, besides many other things too numerous to mention.

My excuse for making these suggestions of books worth perusing is, that I've heard the want expressed in other schools of a knowledge of suitable books, which can amuse, and at the same time instruct a leisure hour.

"Vix."

NOTES.

At the Midwinter Breaking up, prizes are given to the top boy in each form. This year they were assigned as follows:—

Sixth Form	T. M. Burgess.	
Lower 6th "	A. E. Simpson.	
Fifth "	F. J. Chapple.	
Lower 5th	{ F. W. Kay E. A. Farquahar E. E. Wilson }	Æquales.
Upper 4th "	O. A. Witt.	
Middle "	S. Cooper.	
Lower "	W. Martin.	
Upper 3rd "	H. A. Parsons.	
Middle "	R. H. Harris.	
Lower "	W. E. Glyde.	
Upper 2nd "	E. S. L. Benda.	
Lower "	E. Basedow.	
Upper 1st "	L. Büring.	
Lower "	A. W. G. Pitt.	

The number of certificates earned this term

was 124, or 12 more than last. The Head Master is not satisfied with this result, and said so when distributing them.

The Sixth Form secured	4
" Lower 6th "	7
" Fifth "	6
" Lower 5th "	3
" Upper 4th "	8
" Middle "	13
" Lower "	17
" Upper 3rd "	15
" Middle "	3
" Lower "	7
" Upper 2nd "	3
" Lower "	19
" Upper 1st "	14
" Lower "	5

Through the courtesy of the editor of the *Whinhamist*, the editors of the *P.A.C. Chronicle* were provided with complementary tickets for the Annual Entertainment given by the pupils of Whinham College. They acted "Pinafore" two nights to bumper houses, and we are glad to see that it proved a financial success. The proceeds were in aid of the Industrial School for the blind.

Received with thanks:—The *Melbourne University Review* (Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8), The *Whinhamist* (Nos. 3 and 4), *As You Like It* (No. 1), The *St. Peter's School Magazine* (Nos. 6 and 7), *H. G. Tatler* (No. 1), The *Wesley College Review*, The *Young Victoria* (Nos. 5 and 6), The *Hardwicke College Review*.

On Friday, 15th May, a deputation consisting of the crew of the P.A.C. boat, introduced by the Head-master, waited on Mr. Van Senden at his office to formally express the hearty thanks of the school for his kindness in coaching the crew and training them so successfully. It was felt that we had no claim whatever upon him, and that he had undertaken an uphill task with great readiness and ability. They also asked

his acceptance of a little *Souvenir*, a compass hanging from a gold chain. Mr. Van Senden briefly replied; said he had felt pleasure in working with such a crew, and that he should be happy to be of further service, especially with advice as to the building of a boat, and that he hoped the present crew would keep together as far as possible, and try to train others.

The Debating Society gave a capital contribution to our breaking-up entertainment. Two on each side undertook to persuade the audience of boys that England owed more to Gladstone than to Nelson, and *vice versa*.

A. F. ROBIN maintained that the victories of peace are greater than those of war, and that it was a harder and a nobler task to teach England to submit her disagreements with other nations to arbitration than to the sword. He said that the fame of England rests most upon her free institutions and love of liberty, and pointed out in how many ways political and religious freedom had been promoted by Mr. Gladstone.

A. WYLLIE contended that but for Nelson there would have been no English nation for Mr. Gladstone to benefit. The victories of Nelson checked Bonaparte and saved England at a most critical juncture.

J. M. SOLOMON freely and readily advocated the superior claims of the statesman and the party he led, alluding to free trade, commercial treaties, sound finance, as some of their achievements. He credited them too with the volunteer movement, which had saved England in quite as great a crisis as did Nelson's wooden walls.

B. NEWBOLD vehemently insisted that the warrior's is the nobler and more daring work, and he most violently declaimed against Mr. Gladstone's blunders and the

consequent national dishonour. The speaking on behalf of the great statesman was by far the most careful and skilful; but the career of the famous sailor evidently carried the sympathy of the boys, and the voting gave a triumphant majority to his advocates.

The Committee of the P.A.C. Old Collegians' Association have voted a donation of three guineas towards the "Boat." This, with ten pounds from the masters and twenty-five from the present boys, makes a total of thirty-eight. G. M. Evan has received about five from old boys.

On our return to school after the winter vacation, one of the first things to look for is the list of subjects for the special prizes and scholarships to be awarded at Christmas next. The Head-master has several times lately asked us to begin at once work to be shown at Christmas, and said he wished it might take a wider range this year; not only the steady class work to be perused, and the studies for the special prizes, but he would like a display produced from the boys' "hobbies," collections of minerals, shells, butterflies, drawings, maps, fretwork, &c.

A propos of the Revised Version of the Bible, a copy of which we hope soon to see in the hands of every boy, we may mention two instances of what would now be called slang, which we met with in the New Testament. In a copy of date 1774, the commentator, referring to a saying of Christ, writes: "This is that which Christ *shotte at*." While in a Gaelic Testament, the word "forsook" is rendered by a word which looks very much like the Yankee "skedaddled."