

Prince Alfred College

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EDITORIAL

AGAIN and again we are having painfully brought before our notice the necessity of learning to swim. Owing to the neglect of this many lives have been lost which otherwise might have been saved ; and yet it is strange that most boys should be so indifferent about acquiring the art of swimming, for it is almost sure at some time or other to prove most useful. Not only may we need to save ourselves, but it may be a blessing in preserving the lives of others, and no greater service can one man do another than rescue him from death. Then it becomes almost the duty of each individual to learn to swim. But, moreover, swimming is the most health-giving exercise in which we can indulge, for no other brings so many of the muscles of the body into play at the same time. And surely during the hot months of the year in a climate like our own it is anything but an unpleasant recreation.

Therefore, in accordance with the suggestion of our correspondent, we would

urge the advisability of forming a swimming club. One was organized last year, but only a few joined it and very little interest was evinced and it was, we believe, not a very great success. Mr. Bastard let us have tickets at four pence each, and kindly offered, if a considerable number could be got to go to the baths at an appointed time in the week, to instruct them in the art of swimming without any further charge. We understand that similar arrangements can be made this year, and it only remains for us to take advantage of this opportunity. A club should at once be formed before it is too late in the season, and all who are not yet able to swim should join it. If any one wishes to become a good swimmer he must be patient and persevering, for, although an easy art, it takes some time to acquire any degree of proficiency ; and having once learned, there is perhaps no exercise which one enjoys more than a good swim. Then we might be in a position to hold swimming matches, as is customary amongst schools like our own. These, besides being most interesting in themselves, would be an incentive to many to become accomplished swimmers, for this art, like all others worth learning, is worth learning thoroughly.

OUR UNIVERSITY FRIENDS.

(BY ONE OF THEM).

No. VIII.—*Latest Intelligence.*

OLD DON.

"Threescore and ten I can remember well :
Within the volume of which time I have seen
Students dreadful and things strange ; but last
December's deeds

Have licked into cocked-hats all former."

Macbeth, new version.

Big events have happened since the doings of the P. A. Cific undergrads were last chronicled. And the first to come off was the 'Varsity picnic. This long anticipated event, which is signalized by a display of more good-fellowship and jollity than any other occasion—and that speaks volumes—was celebrated at the close of last year with even greater success than of yore. The choice of the day was a happy one. Not only was it meteorologically suitable, but, being one of those otherwise restless days which succeed the exams. and precede the results thereof, 'twas very appropriate ; for then no one was lugubrious, because he had been "plucked," neither was anybody irrepressibly elated by the knowledge of his success. We were all, with one exception, in a state of masterly inactivity and anxious expectancy, and something was needed to divert our thoughts. "The picnic," said we all, "is just the thing." So on the morning of Tuesday, December 18, accompanied by bags that bulged suggestively, we took seats in the vehicle at our disposal and ere we had shaken off the dust of our feet against Adelaide, our wonted shyness had vanished. Being tumbled out of our conveyance somewhere near the Magill mountains, we then proceeded on ponies supplied by one Shank, Esq., but not being used to travel much

on them when dust and heat were plentiful, beatific visions of Rock Tavern and refreshments came unbidden into our minds. Said "Greek Adverb," ever and anon, as he mopped his streaming face with a willow-patterned bandana, "I say, Dick, how much further up is the Tavern?" "Oh, some distance yet," was always Dick's temperate reply, and then the thirsty questioner would groan. There is an end to an up-hill walk, however, and soon Rock Tavern was reached and entered, Norton's Summit was seen and reached. Here relays of tucker, mostly horticultural, were taken on, and after a rural saunter in woodland shade by babbling brooks, we came upon a spot as green if not as smooth as a billiard table, and down the company sat about 1 o'clock. Then Old Sol saw something. Fish, flesh, fowl, and good red herrings ; jams and jellies ; tarts and turn-overs ; milk and eggs ; rolls and roley-poleys ; almonds and raisins ; oranges and cherries ; cakes and biscuits ; ginger and peppermint ; lollies and liquors ; sugar and spice ; and everything nice lay there, begging to be eaten. How could we refuse the invitation ? No-how. And we didn't, for I tell no stretcher when I say that the meal lasted—with now and then a pause for a song, "a rubber," or a smoke—4 hours ! Yes, and after that "follow the leader into water and slush," was performed and then "branders" was the order of the day. Six o'clock saw the indefatigable "Box" manipulating a capacious kettle—the property of an obliging resident—"bilin' hot," by the aid of which we made tea. Not by the economic rules of old maids and grandams, antiquated fools, but tea, genuine Paou Chung. The fragments (there were not many) that remained from the feed, we didn't gather into baskets ;

we simply gave them to some hungry young bumpkins and a few small fishes. We left the scene of so much fun and feasting with regret, and we came home in style, insomuch that there was a division among the Magillites, as to whether we were larrikins on the spree, or a detachment of zealous Salvationists—showing what different views people take of some (even laudable) actions.

The publication of the list of winners in the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd year stakes of the Academical Racing Club was the event of next day, and, strange to say, there were no surprises. The reliable "Box," the dark "Lark," the wiry "Infant," and the slow and sure "Innocent," all came in first at the winning post in their respective races, the middle two running a dead heat. The sober-gray "Garey," the skittish "Doctor," and the untractable "Greek Adverb," were each a good second. The colt, "Cox," being attacked with the ossification of the hippocampus, was on his medical trainer's suggestion "scratched," and so was out of the running. *O si sic omnes!* After a week of hot weather and high spirits, commemoration day dawned to the extreme satisfaction of the successful *examinees*. Early in the afternoon the 'Varsity library was uncomfortably filled with the élite of Adelaide; the sisters, cousins, aunts, &c., of the heroes filling many seats. We at the back loyally gathering about our emblematic flag—a queen of 'arts in blue, red, and yellow—followed a time-honored custom and applauded everything possible in a very able and scholarly manner. Our interjections too, choice and apposite in the extreme, were not few. And when "Box," the S. A. hero of the hour, went up to be congratulated by the

Chancellor, the windows and rafters rattled again and again to our noisy vociferations. As he blushing retired an original song, all chorus, "For he's a jolly good fellow," was sung with much fervour and qualified success by his musical colleagues. The John Howard Clark scholar also received a due meed of praise. But the greatest enthusiasm was shown when the first lady-graduate tripped modestly up to receive her B.Sc. degree. The consequent plaudits were deafening and were out-noised only by the acclamatic thunder which the young lady's return to her seat occasioned—convincing evidence that sterling ability and genuine goodness are not unappreciated even by undergraduates. Towards the close of the proceedings, when those of us who were not asleep were yawning, someone suggested as a parting hymn the evergreen "Rule Britannia, &c." The idea was taken up better than it was carried out. Everyone started fairly but * * * Well, it is quite notorious now that only *one* was in at the death. We must practice more, you fellows. After all was over the healths of the scholarshipians and degree-takers were eloquently proposed and drunk to with (it was a hot day) great relish. The same evening, after rendezvousing near the steps of "the Academy," we went up higher and whiled away an hour or two lounging in the bowers of "the gods" and listening to the voices of some red stockinged ladies and the laughable absurdities of the Cogill Brothers [ADVT.], the 'Varsity banner showing well to the front. Of course, we behaved like gentlemen and 'Varsity men, tho' the gallery-boss, I fear, would perfer the latter expression. But on this, as on most questions of social politics, authorities differ. This ended our work for the year,

and after the customary leave-taking all went their several ways homewards. At least, I was given to think so. This too, is the last official 'Varsity intelligence the present writer will be privileged to chronicle. As he carefully cleans his ink-bespattered fingers, he is thinking that if he has failed to give his readers an idea of the inner life of an Adelaide undergraduate it is not because the spirit was unwilling, but because the ability was weak. He is not sure whether he may not have unduly extenuated the weakness of himself in these columns, but he is certain that about his University friends he has set down naught in malice. In the language of the retiring shop-keeper, then, he "thanks all his past customers for their generous support and respectfully solicits a lively continuance of the same for his successor."

THE UNIVERSITY EXAMS.

As one who has passed the junior and matriculation examinations, I would like to offer those who intend to go up for either of these exams. some advice. Go steadily to work from the beginning. Do not imagine that if you can just manage to scrape through each day's work that you are doing enough, and that by commencing in earnest a month before the exam. you can easily get up thoroughly the subjects you intend to take up; if you do you will make a mistake.

Have a stated time for studying, say from six to nine in the evening and from six to seven in the morning. You will require the whole of this time to thoroughly prepare the lesson set. I think you will find it a good plan to buy other books than those used in class and

steadily work through them, setting apart two or three hours every Saturday morning for such purpose. When studying you should always make use of the pen. You will remember a proof in algebra or a proposition in Euclid much better by carefully writing it out (following each step as you write it) three times than you would by reading it through a dozen times. Before I went up for the matric., I wrote to a friend who had passed well in both exams. (having come out top on one list and second on the other), asking him for advice. He answered something like this—"I often wondered how I managed to pass the matric. in the first class. I thought after the exam. that I had not done so well as a lot of other fellows. But hasty conclusions are not always correct.

(1) As soon as I had taken my seat I looked around to see if there were any pretty girls about (!)

N.B.—Don't follow my example here (?)

2. Having satisfied myself on this point I took up my paper and glanced through it, ticking off the easiest questions.

(3) I wrote the answers to these straight off, and then tried the more difficult questions.

(4) I drew fair figures in the answers to the Euclid questions. I used the common abbreviations.

(5) In natural philosophy I gave diagrams if possible, even where they were not asked, as I think the examiner then understands the answers better and so gives more marks. I was not over-careful in measuring angles, lines, etc., as the time allowed is barely enough, and sometimes not enough, for most fellows.

(6) In algebra and arithmetic I generally ruled the necessary lines where they were more than an inch or so in length,

but in small fractions I just drew the line with the pen. It is a good plan to first finish the question right off and then rule all the necessary lines; it saves time.

(7) I did not trouble much about neatness. If you give sensible answers the examiners do not look much at the neatness in marking them (*i.e.* if they are written so that they *can* be easily read.)

I think the above hints are well worth remembering. I found them very useful myself.

Here are one or two more suggestions—Do not be in a great hurry to get through a paper. Answer every question as fully as you can. One question well answered is worth three only half answered.

Do not guess at an answer if you do not know it. "You go up for examination," our excellent master used to say, "to show the examiners *NOT* what you don't know, but what you do know."

Having answered all the questions you can read your answers right through again. That is, of course, if you have time. You can then finish up by ruling lines where suitable, etc.

Everyone intending to go up for examination should do his best to succeed, and he can hope to do so only by working steadily and hard. "It cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind that application is the price to be paid for mental acquisitions, and that it is as absurd to expect them without it as to hope for a harvest where we have not sown the seed."—Bailey.

"MULTINOMIAL THEOREM."

It is better to have a clear conscience and be censured, than to have a bad one and be flattered.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Owing to the neglect of the writer of this report to send in his manuscript at a sufficiently early date, no account of the proceedings of the above society appeared in the last number of the *Chronicle*. What should have appeared then is, however, now inserted, together with a brief history of the chief events in connection with the institution mentioned since September 19. On August 8 the annual business meeting was held, when the second half-yearly report and balance-sheet were presented and adopted, and the officers for the ensuing year elected. The report represented that whilst the half-year under notice had not been so successful as was anticipated, there was still much that was hopeful in the condition of the society. The financial statement showed a small balance in favour of the treasurer. The following officers were elected for the present year:—President, Mr. Chapple; Vice-Presidents, Mr. Sunter and A. Wyllie; Secretary, A. F. Robin; Treasurer, H. W. Crompton; Committee, J. M. Solomon, A. W. Fletcher, C. Harding, E. W. Castine, J. D. Iliffe, and A. L. Tilly. A short debate on the question—"Which has been England's Greatest Benefactor—Caxton, Pym, or Simon de Montfort?" followed the formal business. The claims of the printer to that title were set forth by J. D. Iliffe, those of the two statesmen being asserted by H. W. Crompton and J. M. Solomon respectively. The meeting decided in favour of Caxton.

The comparative merits of Little Dorrit, Agnes Wickfield, and Florence Dombey, three well-known characters in the works

of Charles Dickens, were discussed on September 5. The champions of this fair trio were respectively Mr. Sunter, A. F. Robin, and A. Wyllie. Owing to the great resemblance existing in the qualities of the heroines alluded to, a similarity also noticeable in several other of the great novelist's female characters, some difficulty was felt in deciding as to which was the most worthy of admiration. The verdict was finally given for Agnes Wickfield, who obtained two more votes than Little Dorrit and one more than Florence Dombey.

The now time-worn subject—"Free-trade *versus* Protection"—was set down for debate on September 19. In spite of its age, it was yet felt that as a question which directly or indirectly affects every unit of our colonial population, and therefore among others the units forming our society, its discussion would prove to be of much interest, and, as the result showed, such was the case. Free-trade was represented by H. W. Crompton, and Protection (for the sake of argument) by Mr. Sunter. Its impracticability was the chief argument used against the former, and its selfishness the chief objection in the opinion of its opponents to the latter principle. A majority of one was gained by the Free-traders.

"Mind versus muscle" or, to quote the question as discussed, "Whether do mental strength or physical vigour the more conduce to success in life" was the subject debated on October 10. A. W. Fletcher led for mind, and J. D. Iliffe for muscle. The views of the first speaker appeared to be the more popular, and when the voting took place, it was found that Fletcher's side had a majority of four.

On October 31 members had a change from the accustomed regular debates in

the form of impromptu speeches. The subjects discussed were exceedingly varied in character, including, "Whiskers," "What Can be Done to Advance the Progress of South Australia," "Roses" and "Fishing." The speeches delivered excited both interest and amusement, and what is very satisfactory to note, every member present spoke.

The last formal meeting of the Society in the year 1885 was held on November 14, when a debate on the question—"Which is the Better—a Scientific or a Classical Education?" took place. As several of our "old boys" were students at Roseworthy Agricultural College, and others had expressed their intention to go there, the subject was one of more than merely theoretical importance, and, consequently considerable interest was taken in the debate. The champions of Science were victorious, obtaining a majority of three votes. It should be mentioned that W. Salter acted as leader for Science and C. Harding for Classics.

A conversazione was held in the dining-room in connection with the College on December 12. Owing chiefly to the arduous exertions of the members of the committee resident at the College, the room had a very cheerful appearance. There was a large attendance of members and their friends, the latter including a fair proportion of ladies. The proceedings were as are usual at such gatherings, songs and recitations being interspersed with the playing of games and the inspection of pictures and curios. A prize offered by an old scholar for the best speaker in a debate on "Who has been England's greatest benefactor—Wellington or Pitt the Elder?" was gained by J. M. Solomon, who upheld the cause of the statesman. "Bombastes Furioso," the well-known travesty by W.

B. Rhodes of Ariosto's "Orlando Furioso," was performed by E. Dunn, A. W. Fletcher, L. Fletcher, and S. S. Robin in a manner which secured great applause. This finished, the gathering dispersed after loyally singing the national anthem, all having, we believe, thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

We shall assemble as a society for the first time in the New Year on Saturday, February 13, when our third half-yearly business meeting will take place. Several have left us since our last gathering, so that there are some vacant seats to be filled; what is more, there are empty places never yet occupied to be supplied. Out of the fifty or more new scholars who have entered the College there must be some who would with a little persuasion be induced to allow themselves to be nominated as candidates for membership in our society. Let us therefore use that persuasion, echoing the cry of the greedy, never-satisfied miser, which must ever be ours as a society if we wish to succeed—"More! more! more!"

HUNTING.

During the holidays I went with a friend for the first time in my life on a hare hunting expedition.

We had traversed over a considerable range of country covered with fallen trees and scrub, without even seeing a bird, save a few tom-tits and honey-birds, and being after "bigger game," we left these unmolested. We had not proceeded much further before we were arrested by a man's voice telling us to get off his property, upon which we were trespassing without his leave.

We took a different course to more even country. I was by this time very eager

to have a shot at something, as I had never had a rifle in my hand before.

I was not kept in suspense long, for a tom-tit soon came twittering past and settled on a twig at a short distance from me; I took as good an aim as I could and fired, the only game being a few feathers and a little flesh clinging thereto.

How I managed to hit it I cannot say, because my hand shook so much that I could not take a proper aim, nevertheless, it was, like Mr. Winkle's, a lucky shot. On hearing the report of the gun two hares started; the dogs were let loose, but could not keep up with the hares, the ground being too scrubby. But as one of them was going up a hill, my friend fired, and hit it on the nose; a few summersaults took place and all was over. Coming home I discerned something sitting between the branches of a tree, and on asking my friend what it was the only answer I got was the report of a gun. Immediately an opossum fell close to me which rather scared me. This opossum was dead, but in its pouch we found a young one uninjured, which I carefully took out and carried home. On giving it plenty of freedom it grew strong and lively, and at the same time tame; it followed me like a dog, but one day, unfortunately, a fox terrier spied it, chased it, and before I could count ten my pet was dead.

Some nights after we went hunting opossums, but, as the sky was cloudy and consequently the moon had not much chance of showing her light, we went hunting native cats.

We took one dog only with us, a sheep-dog, which was a very intelligent and well-trained animal. Its owner accompanied us. He only had to say to the dog "Go;" he then went sniffing the ground, and as

soon as he scented a cat he began to bark, and on proceeding to the spot whence his barking came, we found him at the foot of a shea-oak tree anxiously gazing upwards. We took it in turns to shake the trees wherein the native cats were. As we shook the cats would fall down, only to fall into the jaws of the dog. One or two would escape falling into his jaws only to be snatched up by him after a little chase. That night we caught thirty-seven native cats.

NEW BOOKS.

Even dry-as-dust lore has been made attractive of late years. Ebers, in the "Egyptian Princess," has given an interesting outline of life in old Assyria, Egypt, and Greece. And many a similar work might be named. Here are some recent issues of the kind.

"Two Thousand Years Ago" tells the life-history of a Roman youth in the last days of the republic and the first of the empire. Sulla, Spartacus, Mithridates, Antony, Octavius Caesar, are made to live again to the reader; Roman manners, customs, laws, are pleasantly taught as the adventurous career of the young soldier is unfolded.

"With the King at Oxford," like the former work, is by the Rev. A. J. Church, Professor at University College, London. It tells of the Civil war, of the great battles, Charles' overthrow and execution. It is full of the knowledge of the antiquary and the details of the accurate historian, yet forms an exciting romance.

"A Tangled Web", by E. S. Holt, reproduces Perkin Warbeck and the days of Henry VII.

"My Mistress the Queen" lays its plot

amidst the Revolution, the Exile of James II. and Invitation of William and Mary.

All are readable and attractive.

MR. R. S. WELCHMAN, remembered as a painstaking and skilful teacher by some who were not long ago in the Lower Second Form, is still successfully pursuing his Arts' course at the Melbourne University. He has just secured "First Class" Honours at the 1st B. A., and the Exhibition in Deductive Logic and Ancient History; also a Scholarship of the value of £60 a year at Ormond College. We heartily congratulate him.

THE UNIVERSITY WORK for this year seems unusually difficult in some directions. The German for the Matriculation is very long indeed, and so is that set for the Junior, the German master says. The Matriculation French is long, too. Very few of the boys take up these subjects at the end of the year; still we study them in class and have found them hard enough before. The Matriculation Greek is short and easy, but the Latin is long and hard. However we must brace ourselves to the work with a will, and the difficulties will be got over as the months go by.

W. A. E. TUCKER, the winner of the South Australian Scholarship of £200 a year for 4 years, leaves the colony during the present month to pursue his studies in Scotland, we believe. We congratulate him warmly upon his success.

THIS is the last number of the *Chronicle* which will be published under the supervision of the present editors. We in retiring sincerely desire to tender our thanks for the hearty support which has been given to us, and trust that the same may be continued to our successors.

In Memoriam

We all read with great sorrow the account of the death by drowning in the Murray of our beloved school-fellow, Alfred Eugene Muecke. He had been with us for five years and a half, and was therefore known to most and very much liked and highly esteemed by both masters and boys. He passed the Junior Examination last Christmas, and was looking forward to the Matriculation with hope. In the gymnastic class he was particularly to be noticed for his attentive helpfulness to the smaller boys. In the tennis club he was a pleasant companion and play-fellow. And in school he was a cheerful, industrious, and honest worker. Into the home life it is not our province to intrude, but very many indications are recalled of his attachment to it and to his brothers. When we broke up for the holidays none seemed less likely than he to be called away from earth, so tall and strong and healthful; but Divine love and wisdom had willed it so. While we affectionately muse over so much that there was to admire and be thankful for in our departed friend, the warning comes stirringly to us, "Be ye also ready"; the call will come "in such an hour as ye think not," and the heart-searching question starts forth too, "Will home and school have as pure and consoling a memory of us if our summons peal forth soon?" Our departed schoolfellow was greatly

attached to the College, as he showed in many ways. And his father, bearing this in mind, proposes to found as a memorial an "Alfred Muecke" prize. This very appropriate and generous intention is cordially welcomed. The annual prize will fittingly be given in connection with the Junior Examination.

DICKENS' WORKS IN A CURIOUS MEDLEY.

"Oliver Twist," who had some very "Hard Times" in the "Battle of Life," and having been saved from the "Wreck of the Golden Mary," by "Our Mutual Friend" "Nicholas Nickleby," had just finished reading "A Tale of Two Cities" to "Martin Chuzzlewit," during which time "The Cricket on the Hearth" had been chirping right merrily, while "The Chimes" from the adjacent church were ringing "A Christmas Carol."

"Barnaby Rudge" then arrived from "The Old Curiosity Shop" with some "Pictures from Italy" and some "Sketches by Boz" to show "Little Dorrit," who was busy with the "Pickwick Papers," when "David Copperfield," who had been taking "American Notes," entered and informed the company that the "Great Expectations" of "Dombey and Son" regarding "Mrs. Lirriper's Legacy" had not been realised, and that he had seen "Boots at the Holly Tree Inn" taking "Somebody's Luggage" to "Mrs. Lirriper's Lodgings" in a street that has "No Thoroughfare," opposite "Bleak House," where "The Haunted Man," who had just given one of "Dr. Marigold's Prescriptions" to an "Uncommercial Traveller," was brooding over the "Mystery of Edwin Drood."

A NIGHT SPENT IN THE BUSH.

"What shall it be, shooting, fishing, or riding?" exclaimed P, as we lazily lay in our beds. "I vote for shooting," said H, with a yawn. "Agreed," said W.

We were schoolboysspending our Christmas vacation at — Station in the province of South Australia. It being unanimously carried that shooting was to be the order of the day, we hastened to make our preparations, the day being everything we could desire. We took a hasty breakfast, and trudged off in the direction of the bush. Our arms consisted of a sporting rifle, a double-barrelled breech-loading shot gun, and a dilapidated single barrel shot gun, which latter we rather looked down on, but it was the best we could muster. The day was a magnificent one, and gave promise of good sport.

After we had gone about three miles and were fairly into the bush, P suddenly gave a warning cry, and this was followed by two bangs in quick succession that so frightened the hare that we one and all thought it had never run faster in its life. There were any number of rabbits, but as we did not wish to be encumbered we deferred shooting them till coming back.

Presently the discordant screech of several cockatoos put us on the "qui vive," but knowing they are not the easiest birds, we decided to let H try this luck with the rifle. We regarded him as the best shot amongst us. After a steady aim he fired, and down came an aged patriarch of the flock, a very sorry specimen, who looked as if Father time had handled him roughly, but knowing human teeth were not made for the purpose of masticating bones and gristle, we left him.

By this time we began to feel rather "peckish" and the lunch put up for us was very acceptable, washed down by a drink from a neighbouring stream.

We saw several stately kangaroos, but could not get within range of them.

We came to the edge of a swamp where ducks, swans and plover were in tempting abundance. We were quickly in positions trying not to alarm them, but, alas! in vain, and with a whirr they were gone, dashing our fond hopes to the ground; "There is many a slip twixt the cup and the lip," said P, with a rueful grin; a solitary crane alone stayed and seemed inclined to dispute the possession of his lawful domain with us; however, he paid for his temerity with his life. The successful shooter waded in and brought it to dry land; we determined to keep it for a trophy, as white cranes are rare in that district.

We thought it was now about time to return homewards. "Come on," said H, and suited the action to the word. "That is not the way," I exclaimed. "I will quickly settle that point," said P, producing a compass, but the compass that was "merely made to go," besides other mishaps that it had suffered in course of time, was rather inclined to be fallacious, as we found to our cost.

It was a good ten miles home when we set our faces thither; at least so we thought. After an hour's sharp walk we struck some tracks, evidently quite recently made on the edge of a swamp, leading in the same direction as ourselves; but we soon found, to our dismay, they were our own, and began to be apprehensive about getting home that night. H rather liked the idea of camping out all night, and suddenly discovered he had a splinter in his foot; and P., who also liked the idea, found himself particularly

footsores. So I unwillingly consented to prepare to stay. We soon constructed a breakwind, and pulled enough grass for a bed. We began to feel very tired and hungry, but had nothing to eat bar the crane. So one of our number set to work to pluck and prepare it; and taking out his knife to commence drawing operations, a match fell from between the blades, which he picked up, saying, "Waste not, want not." And it was fortunate he did so, as it was the only one we possessed. By aid of an examination paper which, if it did not serve the purpose for which it was intended, came in very usefully, now helped to light the fire.

Leaving the crane to roast, we went to the edge of the swamp to see if the ducks had returned. Nothing but the plover had come back, but they were at least 300 yards off. H took the rifle and, after a careful aim, drew the trigger, and succeeded in hitting one, much to our astonishment; but we were unable to get it as the swamp was too boggy to wade in. On returning we thought the crane sufficiently roasted to eat; but the tough, bony old bird was anything but palatable, and when W pronounced it decidedly "slack" none of us challenged the statement; however as necessity has no law, we managed to force down a few morsels, and wondered if the Spartans had ever supped off a "howling pelican of the wilderness." After replenishing the fire we slept as soundly as circumstances would permit. About midnight we lay listening to the harsh cry of the plover and the weird cry of the curlew. Putting some more wood on, we took note of them and talked till the eastern sky was tinged with grey. We were soon on our feet again, and, after demolishing the crane, were about to move when we saw the

well-known figure of the overseer, who was looking for us. He told us we were not more than 200 yards from the track, rather a blow to our vanity as we thought we were miles away from it.

We took it in turns to ride home. We had not proceeded far before we saw several kangaroos hopping leisurely about. I tried my luck with the rifle, and succeeded in bringing a young one to the ground. Besides this, we shot some half-dozen rabbits.

We soon reached the station, and over a hearty breakfast forgot our troubles; although that unlucky crane was a standing joke ever afterwards.

G. S. D.

A DAY'S OUTING AT PT. LINCOLN.

We sailed at 6 o'clock in the morning from Port Lincoln in one of the largest yachts or oyster-boats in the bay on a fishing expedition.

There were ten of us in all, and the place chosen for our fishing ground was one well-known to Port Lincoln people, *i.e.*, "The Schnapper Rock." It is situated about eight miles east of the township, and is a large rock, cut off from the mainland by about 200 yards of sea.

The day was all that could be desired for fishing. We anchored on the lee side of the rock, and soon had our lines down.

There was a heavy swell from the ocean, which rendered fishing very difficult; anyhow, we soon had some fine schnapper, rock cod, and salmon lying on deck.

About eleven o'clock the fish seemed to leave us, so some of the party landed on the rock, which is about 300 yards round, and contains a large quantity of guano. We managed to get a couple of penguins

while here; one we had to dig out of a hole about two feet deep; the other we found under a bush. No doubt we could have got more if we had looked for them.

After having a dinner of boiled schnapper, we changed our fishing ground to the lee side of another island, the northern one of a pair called "The Brothers."

This island is noted for the quantity of rabbits which are found there. How they live is a puzzle, because there is no food on the island but a little pig-face and some stunted shrub.

Some of the less-determined fishers again landed. After walking along the shore for a few yards we started two rabbits; one of the party managed to break the hind legs of one, but it crawled into one of the many holes with which the island is covered.

On going on a little further our attention was attracted by a noise among the rocks. Looking in, we saw a penguin and a rabbit in a hole. Evidently the rabbit, having been frightened by us, fled into the nearest hole, namely, a penguin's, and thus disturbed the rightful owner, causing him to so loudly declaim against this intrusion.

They were too far in to get at, so we tried smoking them out; but it was of no use, so we were obliged to return to the boat without any game.

Finding there were no fish here, we again shifted to a ground at the foot of a high hill, on which is erected a monument to the memory of Captain Matthew Flinders, R.N.

Some of us wishing to see the monument asked the captain if there would be time to get there and back before he sailed. He said it would take us three hours to do it. Believing we could perform the journey in less time than that, six of us

set out. We agreed to give ourselves an hour to ascend, so that if we did not reach the top in that time we would desist.

After landing on the prettiest beach imaginable (it is covered with pure white shells, so thick that you can pick them up by the handful), we began our ascent on an old track overgrown with shrubs. After twenty minutes' hard work we saw the monument above us. It is a fine marble edifice about twelve feet square at the base, and tapering off to a height of thirty feet. It was formerly built of granite.

On it is an inscription to this effect—"That the monument is erected to the memory of Matthew Flinders, R.N., in 1841, who surveyed Spencer's Gulf, etc., from that spot in 1802, by John Franklin, Governor of Victoria." It was replaced in 1866 by one built of marble. Leaving some clue to our having been there we set off at a run, which we kept up until we reached the bottom, the only accident being that one of our number fell and had half the leg of his trousers torn off.

Thus was spent one of the most interesting and enjoyable days of the holidays.

A RAMBLER.

A TRUE ROMANCE.

During the last holidays I heard the following romantic story:—

Some years ago there lived in Echunga a small farmer named Smith, not much blessed with worldly goods, but rejoicing in the companionship of his only daughter Ellen, aged nineteen, who possessed agreeable manners, a spotless character, charming beauty, and was, moreover, a capital housekeeper.

It is not to be wondered at that such a prize should have been sought after, and

as was natural, she had many admirers. The two most pressing among them were Alf. Jones and Jim Browne. Jones was a tall, dark man, of vindictive character, the richest landowner in the neighbourhood; but Browne was a timid, fair-haired, lovable fellow, in medium circumstances.

One Sunday Jones and Browne, dressed in their best, with gorgeous buttonholes and bouquets, went to see Ellen. They popped in the door of Mr. Smith's house, popped a remarkable question to Ellen, received their answers, and popped out again. Browne came forth singing a song, but Jones vowing vengeance, for Ellen had declared that she would marry her Jim in preference to all the people in the world. At this Alf. was very wroth, and vowed he would make poor Browne repent the determination of his affianced.

Like the dark villain as he was, he went to Adelaide and bought a black mask and a dark lantern, and thus accoutred he returned home.

The following Monday week was a memorable occasion for the inhabitants of the rural village, for then it was that Jim and his darling Ellen were made one. After the ceremony was concluded they held their marriage feast at the hotel, and indulged in jollity till a late hour at night.

It was noticed by all that the rejected suitor was absent, and various guesses were hazarded as to where he was, but no one approached the truth.

It was decided by the marriage company that they would escort the bride and bridegroom home, and at 12 o'clock they set out to walk about two miles to see them to their new habitation.

One of the guests noticed a strange light in the sky ahead, but it was ascribed

to a defect in his vision, and to—something else. However, on turning a bend in the road the cause was apparent. The crowd stood transfixed to behold the happy husband's hut in flames, and too far gone, like most of the spectators, I am afraid, for anything to be saved. Many worked manfully, and at length got the fire under, but the house was reduced to a few charred posts and a chimney, and was therefore rendered uninhabitable.

Jones had seized the opportunity when all were away of taking his revenge, and he took it completely, for all Jim's savings were lost with the hut, and it was some time before he got a new domicile.

However, he and Ellen are now living together happily, with two children, while Jones is wandering about somewhere in America, filled with remorse for what he has done, and wishing to return and ask forgiveness, if he thought it would be granted, but not daring to do so.

N. O. T.

PRINCE ALFRED BOYS have carried off five out of the seven of these valuable prizes. The list of those awarded by the University is as follows—

1879	Beare, T. H.	P. A. C.
1880	Robin, P. A.	P. A. C.
1881	Holder, S. E.	P. A. C.
1882	Donaldson, A.	
1883	Murray, G. J. R.	
1884	Leitch, J. W.	P. A. C.
1885	Tucker, W. A. E.	P. A. C.

The career of these at the British Universities, in science, engineering, law, or medicine has so far been most creditable to the college, university and colony from which they came.

CRICKET.

P.A. COLLEGE V. S.P.S.C.

(By our Special Reporter.)

The annual match between the pinks and blues was played on the Adelaide oval on Thursday and Friday, November 19 and 20, and unfortunately resulted in a draw, although in our favour. I say unfortunately, because when the game ended, it was at such an interesting stage, that it is a great pity that it was not finished. At the beginning of the second day, P.A.C. asked S.P.S.C. to play it out on Saturday morning, but they refused. The cricket displayed on this occasion was by far superior to that ever shown previously, as can be evinced by the high scores. The wicket prepared by the indefatigable Chuckett, the caretaker of the oval, left nothing to be desired, indeed, it is said that it is the best ever played on on the Adelaide oval. The attendance on both days was very large, consisting of the scholars, past and present, of the rival schools and their friends, which included a good sprinkling of the fair sex. P.A.C. ought to congratulate itself that it includes in its ranks such a rising young batsman as Darling, whose score 252, the highest ever made on the oval, was truly a marvellous performance; he was at the wickets for more than six hours, and gave only two chances. Fry, too, batted for his 125 in a very free style, hitting well on both sides; his strokes were much more vigorous than Darling's, and taking into account that up till Wednesday he had been in bed with lumbago, it was a remarkable score. Braund batted well for 36, but was rather weak on the leg. P. Hill shaped splendidly for his 17, and had it not been for his eagerness to score

so quickly, he would have done much better. The fielding of our opponents deserves especial comment; throughout it was exceptionally good, and the bowling was nothing to be despised. Lander, Scott, R., Downer and Stone distinguished themselves in the field.

THE PLAY.—FIRST DAY.

Fry won the toss, and elected to go in first.

Play was commenced at 1.30 by Darling and R. Hill against the bowling of Miller and Wood. Miller started to Darling from the river side. After a cut to the chains for 4 and another for 2, the over ceased. Hill then played a couple of balls from Miller, but did not seem to be at all at home, and on the third ball was bowled off his pads for 0. 1—0—6. This looked rather bad for us, one of our most promising batsmen going for 0, but when Fry came he soon changed the aspect of affairs. Wood's first over was a maiden. Then followed a well-run single to Darling off Miller. Fry then hit a single to leg, immediately followed by a drive for 3 by Darling. Darling then hit a single, which would have been 3 at least had it not been well fielded and returned by Wood. Fry then hit Miller to leg to the chains, followed by a drive for 3 by Darling, off Wood. Fry then hit, after a few singles, a 4 to square-leg off Miller, and a 3 off Wood. Darling hit one to leg and cut another, which would have gone to the chains had it not been well picked up by Downer. Wood then gave place to Scarfe, whom Fry hit to square-leg for a couple. At this juncture, the first half-century appeared on the board, amidst enthusiastic cheers from the supporters of the pink. Scarfe then sent down a maiden to Fry, and from Miller's

next over Darling drove him beautifully for 4. Downer here took Miller's place, and the change was greeted with applause. Then followed a leg hit for a single to Darling, and a single to long-off. Fry then cut Downer for 2, and a single resulted from a well-run leg hit by Fry. After a nice cut for 2, which was well returned by P. Scott, Darling got 4 off a late cut from Downer. Fry then hit Scarfe to leg for 3, and from Downer's next over Darling cut for 4 and a single. Fry then drove Scarfe for 4, after a few singles and a leg hit for 3. The first century went up, and was greeted with loud plaudits on our side of the pavilion. Fry then hit one for 3, which was followed by a few singles and a fine leg stroke for 4. Some good fielding was then shown by Cox and Lander, after which Darling hit Scarfe to leg for 4. Here Cox took Scarfe's place, but was no more successful than the former trundlers in keeping down the runs. Darling drove Cox for 3, when Lander went in in place of Downer, and Fry cut him to the chains. At 150 going up, Scott, R., took Cox's place, when Darling hit one hard back to him, which was splendidly fielded. When Fry's score reached 79 he gave a chance, which was not taken advantage of. The scoring now became very fast, and on 190 being registered on the board, Darling had reached 100, amidst enthusiastic and vociferous cheering by the partisans of P. A. C. At 3.45 p.m. 200 went up, and an adjournment was made. After the interval several changes in bowling were tried, but without changing the aspect of affairs. Before 250 went up, Darling, with his score at 143, gave a slight chance, which was allowed to pass. The scoring now became

slower, owing to Fry feeling exhausted on account of his recent illness. At 284, however, Fry was caught at mid-on by Ross off Wood's bowling. 2—125—280. The retiring batsman received quite an ovation on his returning to the pavilion. During his long innings his runs had been made in a fine free style, and he did not fail to punish any loose balls on either side. Darling was now joined by P. Hill, who showed splendid form. Hill cut one to the chains for 4, which was soon followed by another chainer, the result of a leg hit from Darling, but soon Hill's promising career was brought to an untimely end by his trying to run a short one and failing, so he retired with 17 to his credit. 3—17—320. Heath followed Hill, but he again failed to fulfil the hopes that had been entertained for him, as after making 14 he was cleaned bowled by Scarfe. 4—14—349. Wilkinson now partnered Darling, but was bowled by Downer after making a single. 5—1—350. Rischbieth filled the vacant crease, and the hitting became faster, and when stumps were drawn for the night the score stood at 370, Rischbieth 13, not out, Darling 195, not out.

SECOND DAY.

The match was resumed at 1.30 on Friday, when the pinks continued their innings and kept possession of the wickets till four o'clock. Rischbieth, the not-out man of the previous day, added 7 more to his score, and was then caught by Boucaut off a full pitch from Cox. 6—20—385. G. Braund next came in, and a good stand was made, although, owing to the heat of the weather, the scoring was slow. Braund cut one to the chains for four; after which Scott sent down a maiden to Darling. Braund then hit one to leg for

3, which was followed by a drive for 3 by Darling. At a quarter past 3, with the score at 472, Darling hit one of Lander's into Scarfe's hands at point, which was eagerly taken advantage of. 7—252—470. On Darling's retiring to the pavilion he received a reception which I am confident has never been equalled in the annals of cricket in South Australia. The pinks shouted until they could shout no longer, and then rushed and hoisted the champion on their shoulders and carried him in triumph to the dressing-room. He has gained the proud position of having made the highest individual score ever registered on the Adelaide Oval. Fawcett filled the vacant crease, but his career was short-lived, as he was clean bowled by Lander for 1. 8—1—473. Castine now joined Braund, and a short stand was again made; but finally Braund succumbed to Scarfe, after making 36. 9—36—478. Cook was the last man, and great excitement prevailed, owing to the uncertainty as to whether the score would reach 500 before the last wicket fell. At 499 Cox appealed for a catch behind the wicket, which was disallowed, and when 500 was posted up cheer after cheer rent the air; but immediately afterwards Castine was bowled by Lander for a well-made 15. Cook retired with 9 to his credit. This is the highest score ever made on the Adelaide Oval.

After a short interval our men took the field, Scott and Lander facing the bowling of Castine and Fry. Lander hit Castine to leg for 2, and then for a single. After a few more singles Castine sent down a maiden to Scott. But with 17 up, Lander hit one hard back to Fry, which was accepted. 1—7—17. Cox partnered Scott, and a long stand was made, but the scoring was slow. Several changes in

the bowling were tried without having the desired effect. Both batsmen were hitting in splendid style, neither of them giving a single chance. At 5.30 the first century appeared on the board, and at 107 Scott was given out l.b.w to Fry, having made 41 by good sterling cricket. Scarfe joined Cox, and these two played time out, the former retiring with 62 to his credit, and the latter with 16. The scores stood at 132 for two wickets.

The thanks of the first eleven, and of the school generally, are due to Mr. J. Goodfellow for the very able and efficient way in which he coached the team, as he was indefatigable in his exertions to make each individual member of it perfect. And I cannot let this opportunity slip by without tendering him, on behalf of the masters, the Eleven, and the pupils of the school, our sincerest thanks for the great trouble he has taken in promoting the interest of true, genuine cricket at Prince Alfred College. Messrs. D. G. Even and H. D. O'Halloran made efficient umpires.

The following are the scores :—

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE.

J. Darling, c Scarfe, b Lander	...	252
R. Hill, b Wood	...	0
A. S. J. Fry, c Ross, b Wood	...	125
P. Hill, run out	...	17
P. Heath, b Scarfe	...	14
F. Wilkinson, b Dowrer	...	1
H. Rischbieth, c Boucaut, b Cox	...	20
G. Braund, b Scarfe	...	36
H. Fawcett, b Lander	...	1
E. W. Castine, b Lander	...	15
A. E. Cook, not out	...	9
Sundries	...	10
Total	...	500

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
A. Miller	138	89	2	0
S. Wood	138	69	4	2
A. Scarfe	234	82	9	2
C. Downer	114	54	5	1

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
A. Cox ...	102	54	0	1
H. Lander ...	162	68	4	3
R. Scott ...	96	64	2	0
Boucaut ...	12	7	0	0
P. Scott ...	12	5	0	0

ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.

H. Lander, c and b Fry	...	7		
P. Scott, l.b.w., b Fry	...	41		
A. P. Cox, not out	...	62		
A. Scarfe, not out	...	16		
Sundries	...	6		

Total for 2 wickets 132

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
E. W. Castine	60	17	2	0
A. S. J. Fry ...	120	60	4	2
A. E. Cook ...	48	12	2	0
P. Heath ...	30	17	0	0
T. Wilkinson	54	20	2	0

P.A.C. v. SUMMERTONS.

Played on our grounds on October 10th, and resulted in an easy win for us. Scores—68 for six wickets and 55. For P.A.C. the principal scorers were Darling, 35, and R. Hill, 10. For the Summertons, Laud made 23. Fry bowled six wickets for 28 runs.

P.A.C. v. IMPERIALS.

Played on our grounds on Saturday, October 17th, and resulted in a win for us. Scores—248 for six wickets and 38. For P.A.C. the scores were as follows:—Fry, 58; Darling, 56; Rischbieth, 31; Heath, 21; Braund, 20 (not out); R. Hill, 14; P. Hill, 14; Drew, 13, not out.

P.A.C. v. WANDERERS.

Played on our grounds on Saturday, October 24th, and resulted in a draw in our favour. Scores—238 and 28 for four wickets. For P.A.C. Darling made 97; R. Hill, 66; Rischbieth, 24. Fry and Castine bowled well for P.A.C.

P.A.C. v. INCOGNITO.

Played on our grounds on Saturday, October 31st, and resulted in a draw. Scores—P.A.C., 238; Incognito, 24 for no wickets. Chief scorers were R. Hill, 63; and P. Heath, 45.

P.A.C. v. STYGRANS.

The Stygrans, a club composed of the masters from the various colleges, wished to play us during the whole day. Accordingly the match was so arranged, and through the courtesy of the Head Master the teams were provided with luncheon. The match resulted in a win for us. Scores—148 and 48. Fry made 83, and R. Hill 29. For the Stygrans Mr. Caterer made 11. Castine took seven wickets for the cost of 19 runs.

W. C. v. P. A. C.

Played on the grounds of the former on Saturday, 14th November. Fry was absent owing to his having played in a match in the morning. R. Hill, who captained the team in Fry's absence, won the toss and elected to bat. The game resulted in a win for W. C. by 11 runs. Scores, 46 and 57. For us Darling 14, and Heath 14 were principal scores, while for them Rieken made 16.

During the whole of the past year the duties of Secretary to the Cricket, Footballs, and Athletic Clubs were most ably carried out by P. Heath, who has since left us. He has been very energetic in the arrangements and in successfully carrying out the school matches and sports. and we think that we could not let this opportunity pass without rendering to him our sincerest thanks for the services he rendered us in this department during 1885.

ROWING NOTES.

By No. 2.

Rowing has been again actively begun at P.A.C. for the April regatta. Mr. Van Senden has very kindly again consented to coach us to the best of his ability, and we know what that means ; so under his tuition and the steering of H. Hack, we hope to be able to repeat our success of last year.

The racing boat which was ordered last year from England is now on its way to the colony in the ship *Barunga*, which is expected almost immediately. She is provided with two sets of oars, which will be most handy in the event of one breaking ; she has also spare outriggers, &c. We feel greatly indebted to Mr. Van Senden for the great amount of trouble he has taken in ordering it ; it must have trespassed greatly upon his valuable time. It is to be hoped that a large number of boys will join the boat club this quarter, as the rate of subscription is very small (2s. 6d.), and the exercise is most healthy and can be indulged in by those who are unable to take part in the rougher amusements of cricket and football.

On Tuesday, February 2, a meeting was held in accordance with an announcement made by the Head Master at assembly, when the following committee was elected :—The Headmaster, Rischbeith, Braund, J. M. Solomon, with D. Fowler as secretary. We were very pleased to see such a large gathering ; it was quite a surprise. Our financial statement for last quarter seems satisfactory enough. It is as follows ?—

CREDIT.

Voted by Athletic Club	£3	0	4
23 subscriptions at 2s. 6d.	2	17	6
					5 17 10

EXPENDITURE.

Hire of 38 boats at 1s. each	£1	18	0
					3 19 10

There is thus a balance in hand of nearly £4, but this quarter we shall have a good deal of expenditure, at least £8, so we would like to remind our old boys that "the smallest contributions are most thankfully received."

CORRESPONDENCE.

DIRK.—We do not care to publish your letter. You should refer your grievance, which is not very serious, to the proper authorities.

A SWIMMING CLUB.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—We have recently had before us a very sad example of the necessity of learning to swim, in the case of Muecke and Cave. Now, I beg to propose—(1). That the Head Master call a meeting of the school, and a swimming club be formed if possible. (2). That this meeting appoint a committee to act on behalf of the club. (3). That annual swimming matches be held in connection with the club. Mr. Bastard, I have no doubt, will still allow P.A.C. boys to have tickets at fourpence instead of sixpence each. Let each boy determine to learn, and P.A.C. will soon have some champion swimmers. I, for one, will be only too glad to do my utmost for the club.

I am, Sir, &c.,

D. F.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I think it would be a good idea to set apart a page in each number of the *Chronicle* for riddles, problems in algebra, arithmetic, etc. You could publish say twelve problems in each number, invite answers, and give the correct answers in the following number together with the names of those who answered correctly. A column of the *Evening Journal* is set apart for the above purpose every Saturday. I think it a very good means by which to exercise the thinking powers. The following problems are taken from the *Evening Journal*—1. Classical numerical charade. As the 1, 4, 6, 7, coach 9, 10, 9, not arrive in 12, 6, 1, 8, we were not 4, 5, 7, 8, to board the 11, 13, 12, 12, 8, 3. We therefore 9, 8, 11, 2, 9, 8, 9, upon taking a 3, 2, 9, 8, for a 1, 10, 7, 8, or to on the beach, and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8,—9, 10, 11, 12, 13—though I drove we did not 1, 8, 8, 12, with a single accident. 2. Square word puzzle—(1) A flower; (2) an enclosed space for public competition; (3) at no time; (4) to show contempt by expression of countenance; (5) a river of Victoria. The words read the same vertically and horizontally. 3. Prose charade. I hardly think sister *last first* like living in *total*. 4. Geometrical. A straight line is divided into two parts such that the rectangle contained by the parts is 319 square feet, and the sum of the squares of the two parts is 962 square feet. What is the length of the line and of each part?

The answers are—1. Mirabile dictu.

2. PANSY 3. Can-Ada—Canada.
ARENA 4. Length of line 40 feet,
NEVER length of parts 29 and
SNEER 11 feet respectively.
YARRA

You could invite your readers to send in problems of their own together with the answers, then select the best and publish them.

I am, Sir, &c.,
"RISKI."

NEWS AND NOTES.

THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH.—It seems a long way back to refer to the Oval and the score of 500, and to Darling's 252 from his own bat. But there has been no *Chronicle* since and these are events still fresh in memory and long hence to be remembered. Much enthusiasm was shown by old scholars as well as present. Many wrote to the Head Master and he told us so at "assembly." Alf. Low and Tom Readhead, from Western Australia, telegraphed congratulations.

THE UNIVERSITY LISTS.—There were many letters and "wires," too, of congratulations about these. In the matriculation we had had it all our own way. The number of P.A.C. passes was about the same as it had been for some years past, but it was the "comparison" that was "odious," eleven of our fellows before a single one from anywhere else. It was a grand victory. It seemed hard to believe it when we were first told, and we can't understand it quite yet. The lower sixth of last year ought to have their portraits taken, they have done a wonderful achievement. Some correspondents of the *Advertiser* have been trying ever since to explain it away by suggesting that there may have been unfairness. Champions on our side have answered them well, because there was not and could not be any foundation for the nasty sneers. A grand victory has been gained, and

these writers who are ashamed to sign their names cannot undo and dare not deny it. It remains for the present lower sixth to try to do as well if they can, or at any rate to do their level best.

BOYS WHO HAVE LEFT.—We miss an unusually large number of boys as we go from room to room this term or chat in the play ground. All the sixth are back but Finlayson and Beyer, but the lower sixth has lost many. The sixth this year will, therefore, be unwontedly small. The few must, therefore, feel upon their mettle to maintain the prestige of the form. It is a pity though, for this work after matriculation is worth very much; classics and mathematics carried further, French and German vigorously attacked. There are prizes to be won, too; most of the Scholarships are usually carried off by sixth form boys. The Debating Society loses members in Simpson, Maegraith, Castine, Aldersey, Barnes, and Tilly, and a worthy officer in its late treasurer, Woodhouse Crompton; still all these, and indeed any other "old boys" can retain their connection with the Society, get and do good. Angel has given up his exhibition and commenced work upon the press, Iliffe has turned to teaching, and Cleland to law; Tilly and Rowley go to the Agricultural College, and Bollen to Scotland to study medicine; Walker has joined his father on the railways of N.S.W., and Gurner his father in business here. The cricket team lose Rowley Hill, the vice-captain, wicket-keeper, and free bat; Pam. Heath, the diligent secretary, good all-round man, and pleasant companion; and Castine, the fast bowler and thoroughly reliable and respected man; the boarding house, too, regrets Castine, E. E. Wilson, Goldsmith, and the two Salters; steady principle and

kindly spirit gained for all much genuine esteem. There were juniors who had a good name, but these were older, had influence—that most valuable gift—and used it well. All the "leavings" are not so satisfactory, the masters cannot look on them as "finished" articles, turned out well. As from Seth Bede's door, the panels are out and yet the work was looked upon as done. These cases are few, we wish there were none of them.

THE MASTERS have had changes as well, Mr. Dyer, after four years' work, has gone back to England, and Mr. McCormick to Hobart. Mr. A. R. Stephenson, B.A., London, and Mr. J. R. Tait, from Whinham College, have joined the staff, and promise to be valuable additions to it.

THE NEW NAMES were on the walls when we returned; some of the lists now nearly fill their panels. But there are some blank panels for the future donors or for longer lists.

The old Collegians was gained by	T. M. Burgess
" Colton "	" A. Wyllie
" Longbottom "	" J. H. Finlayson
" Foundation "	" G. A. Fischer

These all fell to the Upper Sixth. F. S. Butler, of the Lower Sixth, holds the Malpas, and F. J. Chapple, of the Fifth, the Robb. The Colton Medal for Agricultural Chemistry was won by A. L. Tilly.

Received with thanks—*The Melbourne University Review* (Nos. 3 and 4), *The Otago High School Magazine* (No. 4), *Young Victoria*, *The Melburnian* (No. 12), *The Bon Marche*, *The Whinhamist* (No. 6), *The Wesley College Chronicle*.
