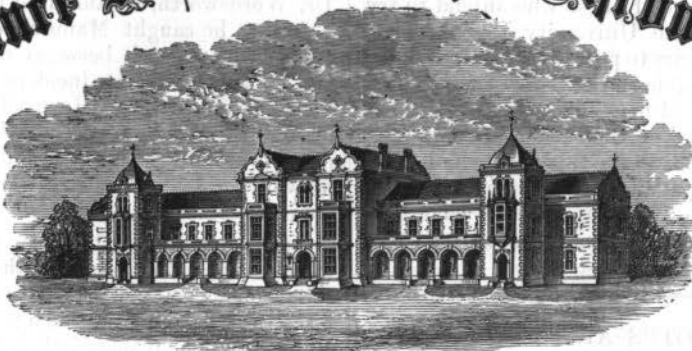


Prince Alfred College Chronicle.



UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

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EDITORIAL.

EVERY effect has its cause. It has been found almost every year that although a team could always be got together to play football every week during the first half of the season, that after the holidays the Committee find the greatest difficulty in getting up a team for the ensuing Saturday. The only cause to which this can be assigned is that the Oval Match occasions all the difference. It is clear then that some of the players only play for the sake of getting a place on the Oval, and not for the sake of the College. We hope that this will not be the case this quarter, as it seems likely to be. If there was any prospect of another Oval Match some time during this quarter, it is almost certain that the players would come forward again as they did last quarter in order to carry away the palm again. There was a prospect of this, but unfortunately the authorities at St. Peter's

could not see their way clear to it. But though there is no likelihood of another oval football match this year, training and practice ought not to be abandoned. We would remind all that this training would not be wasted, but would be sure to bear fruit at the sports which are coming at the end of the quarter. Football is splendid exercise for developing the physical powers, and if any one wishes to be in tip-top form for the sports he cannot do better than keep up the football and turn up for Saturday matches, and the advantage will also be felt in the school work.

The Preliminary Examination will be held at the end of this quarter. It is the first time that a University Examination has been held at the end of the third term of the year, and it is a very good thing for those who want to try for both the Preliminary and Junior this year, as they will have a month or two to work at the optional subjects after the Preliminary

is off their minds. It is very much to the advantage of those who intend to try for any of the University Examinations in future years to pass this examination as soon as possible so that they can have all next year without having to continue working hard at the elementary subjects, so we urge all to try this year who have a chance of passing. We wish success to all who try, and if any should chance to fail this time let them take courage and try again.

NOTES AND NEWS.

No. 17 of *P.A.C. Chronicle* has £6 entered as receipts, and £5 2s. 6d. as expenditure on the balance-sheet, making a profit on the issue of 17s. 6d. The balance now in hand has thus been raised to £9 0s. 4d. We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of subscriptions from C. R. J. Glover, A. W. Piper, W. T. Flint, M. Aucher, A. J. Foster, A. White, A. C. Davis. Previous numbers can be obtained from F. J. Chapple, P.A. College, or at the Wesleyan Book Depot. The *Chronicle* is issued four times a year. The subscription is two shillings per annum, including postage.

The Great Football Match of this year brought more than the usual excitement and trepidation; for St. Peter's had totted up so good a record up to date, they had won everything or nearly; and we—well, we hadn't. However, there was no talk of wearing blue, pink and red blazed on every breast; we would be loyal, even if we were to be beaten.

This reminds me of a story I read the other day. Christopher Wordsworth, Bishop of Lincoln, was at Eton when Henry Manning, now Cardinal Arch-

bishop of Westminster, was at Harrow. Dr. Wordsworth, it is said, used to tell with glee that he caught Manning out at the great cricket match between the schools, and that from that incident sprang a life-long friendship. He used to say as he was telling the story, "If he met me now, he would call me Christopher," but he would add slyly, "Yet he would burn me if he could."

The portraits of "the twenty" were to be taken before starting the game on the Oval. The Head Master urged this; he likes to have a group each year to keep. But some of the team objected, "it brought bad luck." The photographer was in readiness, but two of the champions—to be nameless—came too late. However, the picture has been done since, and copies can be had on enquiry from either secretary Conigrave or Jackson.

The victory gained, congratulations came in, notably a telegram from a former captain, the Rev. A. S. Fry, of Silvertown, J. M. Solomon, of the University, and the Rev. C. T. Newman.

The Committee who manage the Oval sent a donation of five guineas towards our Athletic Funds, which we beg to acknowledge with thanks.

The Gymnastic Demonstration passed off capitally. The class that took part in the exercises was large and looked well, a good illustration of the worth of such training; the programme was gone through without a hitch; the audience was numerous and enthusiastic; the speeches short and laudatory. His Excellency Sir Wm. Robinson kindly responded to our invitation that he "would have much pleasure in attending, if possible," but in the course of the afternoon sent a note to the Head Master

to say he was unavoidably prevented. We should have been very glad to have seen him, and to have given him a hearty greeting, particularly as the chances of further visits from the present Governor must be growing few.

The claims of the Boys' Brigade were laid before us by the Head Master early this term, and he asked contributions towards a fund for procuring them a piano. There has only been a slight response yet; but the amount in hand will at once be sent in to the secretary, S. A. Davenport (an old P.A.C.)

The Head Master has been working during the holidays at the Boys' Institute at the Y.M.C.A. rooms, Gawler place, of which he is President. He gave them one evening an interesting lecture on Electricity and was skilfully aided by Mr. Iliffe and Kelly. R. W. Laughton and A. W. Fletcher (both old P.A.C.'s) are the secretaries, and they would be glad to see any of their old schoolmates who could help in this useful work. Several other P.A.C.'s do lend aid, and A. S. Devenish teaches a class in shorthand.

PRINCE ALFRED OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

As June comes round year by year, many of our old boys are accustomed to remember that this is the month in which it is their wont to meet many old school friends whom they seldom or never see at any other time. For many years past the annual dinner has been held during the week immediately following the close of the second term, and this year proved no exception to the rule. On the evening

of Thursday, June 28, about sixty old boys met in Beach & Son's dining-room to enjoy "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," not to mention the good things set down on the elaborate menu cards. In addition to the old boys we noticed several masters both present and past; there were Mr. Hartley (the Head Master who preceded Mr. Chapple), Mr. Andrew Scott (who taught in the School for many years), our Head Master (Mr. Chapple), and Messrs. Churchward, Sunter, Shortt, Aucher, and Bayly.

After the dinner was disposed of the usual toasts were given. "The Queen" and "The Governor" by the Chairman (Mr. Hartley), then Mr. D. G. Evan proposed in a short but felicitous speech "P.A. College and Masters," to which Mr. Chapple and Mr. Churchward responded. "The Parliament" was proposed by Mr. Meyrick in a somewhat satirical vein, and Mr. T. H. Robin responded. In the absence of the President of the College (Rev. J. Haslam), Mr. Stephenson proposed "The Association," to which Mr. Hartley and Mr. Scott responded. Last of all came the toast of "Absent Friends," proposed by Mr. Horace Rounsevell and replied to by Mr. Alex. Melrose.

During the time this interesting programme was being carried out, many a quiet chat went on between the old boys who sat near each other, recalling memories of the old school-days, the scrapes they got out of, the tricks that were played, the cricket and football matches, the prizes gained, and the punishments incurred. Then there was also much talk of the fellows who were at school in days gone by and what has become of them now; of the masters who

used to be on the staff, but have gone elsewhere. The two or three hours passed very pleasantly indeed, and many expressed their regret that these times of re-union do not come more frequently, and that comparatively so few of the old boys avail themselves of them. Between the toasts there were numerous songs and recitations, and we were glad to hear that some of our old boys have not neglected to improve their powers of elocution. Mr. John Roach and Mr. Mostyn Evan were especially successful in bringing down the house by their efforts in this direction.

The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" brought a very enjoyable evening to a close.

We commend this Association to the notice of the boys who are still at school, and would urge upon them the advisability of joining it as soon after leaving school as possible. There are many strong reasons why this is desirable. Not only are there these opportunities of meeting old school-friends, but there is the means of still keeping a connection with the school, and of furthering its interests in several ways, of which one is contributing to the valuable scholarship given each year by the Association.

THE portrait of the Hon. John Colton has been sent to the Melbourne Exhibition. This was done at the request of the artist, Mr. MacCormac. He is said to look upon this painting as his best work. Meanwhile we miss the strong, kindly face from our library walls, and shall be glad to see it safely back into its place again soon.

THE BREAK UP.

On the last day of last term we assembled in the schoolroom at 2 o'clock for the formal conclusion of the half-year. First Mr. Chapple read out the school order, which showed that there are now about 350 on the roll book. Then he read the lists of those who had been successful in obtaining certificates for the weekly examinations of the quarter. There was an increase upon the number gained during the previous quarter, 103 having been obtained this quarter, or 29·5 per cent. of the whole school.

The President of the College, Rev. J. Haslam, then presented the prizes, which are given to the top of each form, and one in each German form by Herr Drews, after which, at the request of Mr. Chapple he addressed a few words to us, and then we departed for our three weeks of holidays.

The duces of the forms and the percentages of those who gained certificates are as follows:—

VI.	Chapple, F. J.	...	25
VI. L.	Trüdingen, W.	...	30·7
V.	Lillywhite, R.	...	5·4
V. L.	Loader, G.	40
IV. U.	Saunders, M. B.	...	46·3
IV.	Combe, A. S.	...	24·2
III U.	Giles, H. M.	...	41·3
III.	McFarlane, D. H.	41·9
III. L.	Cox, E. R.	...	16·1
II.	Colebatch, W. J.	18·6
II. L.	Stephens, C. F.	...	38·4
I.	Young, S.	...	36
I. L.	Coombe, C. W.	...	23

 OLD BOYS.

From the lists of those successful at the Art Examinations held this May we extract the following names:—In Geometry—Excellent, A. H. Clark, E. J. N. Fisher, A. D. Hensley, L. E. Saunders, H. E. Fuller; Good, W. E. Rossiter, E. Thomas; Pass, F. C. W. Trudgen. In Model Drawing—Pass, R. Buring. In Freehand—Excellent, H. E. Fuller; Pass, R. Buring. Arthur Clark and W. E. Rossiter (equal) obtained the prize for a set of drawings illustrating a plane geometry course. Herbert E. Powell was bracketed with another pupil of the Art School for the prize for drawings illustrating the solid geometry lectures; with Arthur G. Collison next. R. A. Duncan is in the prize list for Elementary Machine Construction; W. Johnstone, and H. S. Krichauff in the advanced section of the same.

Our staff of masters has been strengthened by the addition to it of Mr. Walter Treleaven, B.A. He is an old scholar, and the recurrence of his name on the school-room walls shows that he had an honorable school course with us. Since taking his degree at the University of Adelaide, he has been engaged as a master at Maryborough Grammar School, Queensland, and at Horton College, Tasmania. We cordially welcome him back to the old school.

J. W. Leitch, who went from us with a University Scholarship to the Adelaide University, and then from the Adelaide University to the old country with the South Australian Scholarship, has passed the Second Professional Examination for the degree of Bachelor of Medicine at the Edinburgh University in the first class.

Frank Counter, we are glad to report, has recovered from his long illness, and resumed his medical studies at the Aberdeen University. He has gained a First Class in Materia Medica, and a Second Class in Physiology.

C. Bollen has just returned to the colony, having successfully completed his medical course of training.

L. E. Saunders has passed the Civil Service Examination just held early this July.

 ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

“GOALPOST.”—Yes; two of our players are virtually in the senior Association, but are debarred from playing by the rules of the College.

“ENQUIRER.”—Yes; the proceeds were to go to the “Star of Greece” fund, but the idea has been thrown up, as the St. Peter’s authorities would not consent to it, unfortunately for the poor mariners.

“H.W.C.”—We regret that owing to press of matter we are forced to hold over your excellent article till next issue.

“SKRIB.”—Your letter seems hardly suited to our columns. We have mentioned its complaint to the authorities, and they think what you ask would do more harm than good, but will watch the matter.

PUBLICATIONS received since our last issue:—*Wesley College Chronicle*, *Whinhamist*, *Newingtonian*, *Hardwicke College Review*, *Grammar School Magazine*, *Patchwork*, *Hermes*, *Melburnian*, *Ipswich Grammar School Magazine*.

FOOTBALL MATCH.

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

Our annual game with St. Peter's College was played on the Adelaide Oval on Thursday afternoon, June 14. The weather was very threatening till the very morning of the match, and even then was cloudy; but this did not prevent one of the largest crowds that has ever witnessed the College matches from assembling. No one went away dissatisfied; even the losing school and their "bar-rackers" must have derived satisfaction from the way in which they stuck to their work.

Just at the last J. Boucaut declared himself unable to play on account of a sprained wrist, and A. Mitchell was chosen in his stead.

At 2.30 p.m. the blue and whites filed into the field, and half-a-minute later the red and whites put in an appearance, followed by the umpire, Mr. A. Birrell; judging by the various comments on the merits of the teams, the game was expected to be close and exciting.

Our skipper, Kelly, having lost the toss from Bertram, started the ball against a slight breeze blowing across the Oval. It was quickly rushed down into the Saints' territory, where good play by Kelly enabled Stephens to mark in front, and he posted first goal to P. A. C. three minutes from the start. From the kick-off the S. P. S. C.s made a determined assault on the reds' goal, and though Chapple and A. Hill defended well, the Saints were not to be denied, for after a behind kicked by Kirby, Bertram picked up the ball and punted it through amid cheers from the supporters of the blues.

Kicked off, Ballantyne showed good form, but Campbell was awarded a free; Oldham marked from his kick and passed to Kelly. Stephens was the means of Russell getting a free, and by long kicks the reds' goal was placed in jeopardy, two behinds coming. Jackson relieved; Bertram marked and tried to pass to one of his colleagues, but Marlow beat his man and sent the sphere back again. Toms, however, proved effective in relieving his goal and caused Jackson to defend. Oldham obtained a free and passed to Marlow. Scott, Hill, A., and Marlow by combined play landed the ball in the back lines of St. Peter's, but Toms by a good run nullified their efforts, when quarter-time was signified, the score standing P.A.C. 1 goal, S.P.S.C. 1 goal 3 behinds.

With the wind in their favour, the pinks quickly set to work and obtained a behind. Kelly and Jackson did good service, and the former marked from Oldham and tried for goal, a behind resulting. Good play by Bertram and Holbrook sent the sphere to the other end, where the latter scored a behind, but it was quickly returned and Ballantyne obtained possession within kicking distance, but was content with a behind. Immediately after Kelly from a splendid place kick scored goal No. 2 for his side, causing great rejoicing among the P.A.C.ans. Toms kicked off, and W. Boucaut marked and passed to A. Hill. Good play was shown by Newman and Evans on the wing. Stuart marked and passed to Ballantyne, and he again to Kelly, who added another goal to our tally. Playing well together, the Saints had the object of contention in their opponents' territory, where both sides put in good

play, the most noticeable being that of Conigrave and Kirby. Chapple and Kelly passed to the other end and a free was given to Acraman, but Marlow obtained possession and passed to Jackson, who made a good run, landed the ball near the Saints' goal, where Stuart marked and kicked the fourth goal for P.A.C. Scott and Kelly put in some good work, but the Saints carried it forward and gave Shakes a chance to score, but he preferred to add a behind. Oldham and Acraman came to the fore. Jackson marked and passed to Stuart, who kicked goal No. 5 from a difficult angle. When half-time bell rang the score stood—P.A.C. 5 goals 3 behinds, S.P.S.C. 1 goal 5 behinds.

From the bounce the blues prevailed, and Conigrave was called on to relieve. Some give and take play ensued in the centre and Bertram had a shot for goal, but did not kick the distance. Kelly immediately passed to Scott; the Saints were again placed in difficulties, but Kirby obtained a free and passed to Bertram, and he put the ball well into the P.A.C.'s goal. W. Boucaut and Downer tried unsuccessfully to relieve the pressure, Holbrook obtaining a mark at an angle, from which came second and last goal for S.P.S.C. Beythien marked from the kick-off and passed to Kirby, but good play by Kelly and Hone enabled Scott to mark, from whose kick Kirby again obtained possession, and by a good kick had his opponents' goal in danger; but Jackson and Wilson relieved and passed to Chapple, and he by a long kick put Toms in possession, well up in the S.P.S.C.'s goal. He kicked the ball well out of danger, but Kelly again returned, and cleverly eluding several opponents,

finished a good run by giving Chapple a mark. Andrews relieved, and Holbrook by a long drop kick gave Kirby a chance to score, but Jackson proved too much and passed to Newman, and he by skilful play placed the St. Peter's further in difficulties. Bertram replied by a fine run and kick. Hill, A. was put in possession; from his kick Marlow obtained the ball and passed to Kelly, who by a good punt landed the sphere in close proximity to the blues' goal, and Bertram could not prevent Stephens from picking it up and putting it between the sticks, scoring sixth goal for P.A.C.

From the kick-off the Saints made a rush, but our place-men proved too good, and H. Hill narrowly escaped kicking a goal from a long punt. Oldham and Marlow by good play called on the Saints' back men to relieve; Bertram, Andrews, and Kirby by combined play worked the sphere to the river end, where Conigrave distinguished himself just as three-quarter time bell rang, the score standing P.A.C. 6 goals 4 behinds, S.P.S.C. 2 goals 5 behinds.

On the ball being bounced Hill marked to Newman, and he put the ball well up amongst the P.A.C. forwards. Chapple marked and kicked fifth behind. Jackson marked from the kick-off, and directly after Kelly kicked another behind. Holbrook at last got the ball away and, aided by Toms, sent it to the other end; the Saint Peter's followers tried hard to maintain the advantage, and some useful work was done by Shakes and Bolitho, but they were not allowed to succeed, as Scott by a good run passed to Jackson and he marked to A. Hill. Andrews relieved his goal and tried to pass to Evans, but Newman beat him and put the ball well

up in goal, and A. Hill kicked seventh goal from a scrimmage, the ball just rolling through. Scott marked from the kick-off, but the S.P.S.C.'s with a rush, in which Kirby and Crozier figured well, scored a behind, kicked by Green. Kelly saved his goal, and Ballantyne and Hone by clever play passed to Oldham; Bertram put in some fine play for the S.P.S.C.'s, and Newman was unable to stem the tide of the attack, and but for the way in which our back men kept their places our opponents must have scored. Conigrave marked well in goal, and several times put in good runs, and at last raised the siege, and Jackson immediately changed the venue of the game by giving Bertram plenty to do. A. Hill marked to Stuart, who added another behind directly after. Stuart again marked and passed to Oldham, he again passed to Wilson, from whose foot came 8th and last goal for P.A.C. From the kick-off the reds completely overmatched the Saint Peter's, and several chances were missed; no doubt this was owing to the bad state of the ball, which had not been improved by the shower of rain which had fallen just after half-time. When the bell rang the ball was still in the S.P.S.C.'s territory, and the score stood P.A.C. 8 goals 11 behinds, S.P.S.C. 2 goals 6 behinds.

Our boys were undoubtedly the better team. It would be hard to say who among the individual players played the best game; but it lies between Kelly, Bertram, and Hill, A. The first named, who roved for P.A.C., played a splendid game; his running, marking, kicking, and coolness were much admired, and we heartily congratulate him as captain on the glorious victory which he and his team achieved.

Bertram also played a fine up-hill game, using his head and strength very much. Hill, A., was very useful to his side, he seemed to be wherever he was wanted and always secured his kick.

The followers, Scott, Chapple, and Oldham deserve praise for the way in which they stuck to the ball; the latter followed for four quarters, and has never played so well before. Jackson, too, showed fine form, his brilliancy at times evoking loud applause. Conigrave (back) used great judgement and coolness in his play, and he ably defended his goal. Marlow, Ballantyne, Stuart, and W. Boucaut also rendered good service. Of the Saints, besides their captain, Holbrook played very well, as also did Kirby, Noltenius, Toms, Andrews, and Acraman.

P.A.C. v. CLIFTON JUNIORS.

Played on our ground on Saturday, April 21, and resulted in a win for us. Scores—P.A.C. 3 goals 5 behinds, Cliftons 2 goals 3 behinds. As this was our first match, a good number of boys put in an appearance, and showed great interest in the match. For us, Kelly, Jackson, Chapple, Marlow, Ballantyne, and Stevens played well, whilst Mole, Hornabrook, and Lawrence tried hard to avert defeat.

P.A.C. v. COROMANDEL VALLEY.

Played on our ground on Saturday, May 12, and resulted in a win for us. Scores—P.A.C. 4 goals 7 behinds, Coromandel Valley 5 behinds. The ground was totally unfit for football, owing to the heavy rain. For us, Kelly, Marlow, Scott, and Chapple played as well as could be expected from the state of the weather.

P.A.C. v. MEDINDIE (1ST TWENTY).

Played on our ground on May 19, and resulted in a win for us. The Medindies could do nothing against our machine-like play. We kicked 5 goals 13 behinds to 2 goals 2 behinds. Kelly played by far the best game of the forty, and was ably supported by Jackson, Scott, Chapple, Hill, A., Marlow, and Conigrave; Brown (2), Nitschke, and Mugg played well for the losers.

P.A.C. v. BANKS (COMBINED).

Played on the College Oval on Wednesday afternoon, May 16, and resulted in a decisive defeat for us. Scores—Banks 7 goals 10 behinds, P.A.C. 1 goal 6 behinds. Shaw, Hooper, Burton, Evans, L., and Everett played well for the former, as did Kelly, Jackson, Scott, Hill, A., Chapple, Newman, and Conigrave for us.

P.A.C. v. UNIVERSITY.

Played on our ground on Friday afternoon, May 25, and resulted in a win for us. The Varsity men turned up in good force, and played a very good game against us, though the kicking of both sides was not up to the mark. Scores—P.A.C. 6 goals 8 behinds, University 5 goals 11 behinds. For us, Kelly, Jackson, Scott, Chapple, Marlow, and Newman played well, as did Von Bertouch, Powell, Rymill, and Marryat for our opponents.

P.A.C. v. WEST PARADES.

Played on our ground on Saturday, May 26, and resulted in a defeat for us. Scores—West Parades 4 goals 10 behinds, P.A.C. 2 goals 5 behinds. Paget, Brüggemann, Bull, and Daws rendered good service to the winners, and Kelly,

Jackson, Scott, Wilson, Ballantyne, and Chapple played a good defensive game for us.

P.A.C. v. INSURANCE OFFICES.

Played on the College ground on Wednesday afternoon, May 30, and resulted in a draw in favour of the latter. Scores—P.A.C. 3 goals 9 behinds, Insurances 3 goals 11 behinds. The play on both sides was slow, owing to the sloppy state of the ground; this also prevented any good play being shown, except by Jackson for the College, and Keckwick and Bertram for the Insurances. For us, Jackson, Conigrave, Wilson, Hill (2), Stuart, and Kelly worked hard, as did Hill, R., Keckwick, Bertram, Rymill, Scott, and Fowler for our opponents.

P.A.C. (2ND TWENTY) v. S.P.S.C. (2ND TWENTY).

Played on the ground of the former on Saturday, June 2, and resulted in a win for them. Scores—P.A.C. 13 goals 10 behinds, S.P.S.C. 1 goal 2 behinds. For the winners Mitchell, Throssell, Peters, Smith, and Tiddy played well, as did Eimer, Dodd, and Gillman, J., for their opponents.

P.A.C. (3RD TWENTY) v. S.P.S.C. (3RD TWENTY).

Played on the ground of the latter on June 2, and resulted in a defeat for them. Scores—P.A.C. 10 goals 10 behinds, S.P.S.C. nil. The winners had it all their own way all through the game.

A PICTURE of the Prince and Princess of Wales has been hung in the reading room during the vacation, of similar style to the Jubilee portrait of the Queen that was there before.

THE GYMNASTIC DEMONSTRATION.

The Annual Gymnastic Demonstration took place on Saturday, June 16, very successfully at the college gymnasium. For several years past the weather has been stormy on the day chosen for the demonstration, but this year our luck turned, and consequently a large number of friends and visitors were present, who filled the platforms erected at one end of the building. The room had been very nicely decorated with bunting and foliage.

The class marched into the gymnasium at half-past two, and formed into lines for dumb bell exercise; this was one of the best items on the programme, the time was very well kept, and the motions performed with very great regularity. After parallel bars exercises came the jumping, which was very good; Kelly jumped the highest, easily clearing 5 ft. 8 in., and some of the smaller boys also did very well, notably Pustkuchen; in pole jumping Grundy easily outdid the others, and jumped the full height of the poles.

After some pyramids, the ring and trapeze exercises followed; in this set Laurie was the best. Then after another pyramid there was a general scramble up the ropes; several were so close together that it cannot be said who won the upward race. At the horizontal bars Laurie again was very good, as well as Seppelt and Taylor.

The show at the horse was much better than it has been in former years; some of the actions caused a good deal of amusement. Hannam and Pustkuchen were about the best, considering their size. Another pyramid on the ropes ended the first part of the programme.

Mr. Chapple apologised for the absence of His Excellency the Governor, who intended to have been present, but was prevented by other business.

The Rev. J. Haslam moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Leschen, and complimented him and the class upon the excellent work that had been done.

Cheers were given for the Queen, the Governor, Mr. Chapple, and Mr. Leschen, and the proceedings terminated, an enjoyable afternoon having been spent.

BOYS' FIELD CLUB.

In canvassing for members for any new society in this colony of societies, one must expect to answer at least two questions. These are—(1) What are its objects? (2) What is the subscription? Dealing with the latter query first on account of its importance in what a certain poet has called "this bank-note world," it is well to state that the annual subscription to the Boys' Field Club is a shilling, the payment of which and the approval of the committee are the only things needful for membership. The following are the objects:—1. To awaken an interest among the boys of South Australia in the truthful though seeming "fairy tales of science." 2. To teach members the elements of the different natural sciences, and to encourage them to study these for themselves. These aims are achieved—First, by field excursions on Saturday afternoons; secondly, by evening meetings, at which short lectures on suitable subjects are given by gentlemen of experience in scientific matters. In order to encourage the botanical work of the Club, the Field Naturalists'

section of the Royal Society has offered members of the B.F.C. the privilege of competing in a separate division at the show of native plants to be held in October of the present year. A joint committee of the two Societies has drawn up a prize-list, copies of which can be had from the Head Master. Although the Club was started by a State school teacher, and although many of the members attend the Government schools, yet the association is meant for all sorts and conditions of boys of average good behaviour. At present about a dozen members come from P.A.C., three or four from S.P.S.C., and several more from the other high schools of the colony.

In seeking to commend the Club to readers of the *Chronicle*, the writer would appeal to that quality which few boys who are worth much are altogether without—ambition. We are rightly proud of the successes which some of our "old boys" have gained in arts, medicine, or law, but as yet we cannot congratulate ourselves on their having done much as regards those branches of science which treat of nature and her many mysteries. In order to become a distinguished naturalist, it is not necessary to take the degree of B.Sc. or D.Sc., although these, if obtained, are undoubtedly useful; for it is not he who knows many sciences moderately well, but he who is acquainted thoroughly with one who generally achieves the greater renown. Australia is still, to a considerable extent, unknown scientifically, and there are yet many opportunities for earnest students to make fresh discoveries. The band of colonial-born scientists is now only a small one, but there is no reason why it should always remain so. Will some P.A.C. boys be among the pioneers?

AWFUL CRAMMERS.

Whether Campbell Taylor was a mere wanton enemy of the truth, or only a moral idiot, perhaps cannot be determined, but he has a clear right to rank high as an organiser of magnificent and sweeping falsehoods. He has been a traveller, and when he begins to talk about his voyages he draws the long bow with a vigorous hand.

"You see," said Campbell one day to a little company, whom he had met at the hotel in our county town, "you see, I was once a sailor before the mast on a vessel which was cruising about in the South Atlantic Ocean. She was a very small vessel, and so frail that I was afraid all the time she would go to pieces, but she didn't. It happened one day that I was sent aloft to nail a block of some kind on the top of the mainmast, and as we had no hatchet I took an axe. I hit the mast three or four pretty stiff knocks, when all of a sudden I thought I felt the mast go down with a jerk. But it looked all right, and I thought it couldn't possibly be, so I came down and said nothing about it. Three or four days afterwards the mate said to the captain, 'Cap., it's queer we don't sight land by this time.'

"'Very queer,' said the captain, 'and what's more funny about it is my instruments for several days past have made us out to be in precisely the same latitude and longitude.'

"'Maybe something's the matter with the sun.'

"'Or perhaps the parallels of latitude have shifted.'

"'Or you may have made a mistake in your figures.'

“ ‘I didn’t think of that,’ said the mate.

“So they took another observation, and found that they were in precisely the same place. Everybody was frightened, and it was not until after a close examination it was at last ascertained that I had actually driven the mainmast through the bottom of the ship into the mud, where it had stuck fast, and the old tub had been spinning round and round, like a weather-cock on a steeple, all this time without anybody knowing it.

“To say that the captain was mad don’t describe his condition. He roared around so about it that I got scared, and hid myself in an old cask in the hold. There I lay all day, when it was decided to heave part of the cargo overboard to lighten the ship, and the cask I was in was headed up and the whole concern was tossed into the water.

“I was in that barrel about four days. It was a little crowded, to be sure, and it would roll somewhat, but on the whole it was comfortable. One day I felt myself tossed ashore, and then I was so certain of saving my life that I turned over and took a good nap.

“I was awoke by something tickling my face. At first I thought it was a mosquito, but then I remembered that no mosquito could have got into the barrel. I brushed at it again and caught it; it was a straw. I gave it a jerk. Something knocked against the barrel outside, and I heard the word, ‘Thunder!’

“Then another straw was inserted, and I pulled it still harder; I heard this exclamation: ‘Thunder-r-r-r!’

“Still another straw came through the bung-hole, and as I caught it, I saw there was a man outside, trying to suck something through the straw; and whenever

I pulled it it knocked his nose against the barrel; so I gave it one more pull, and then kicking the head out of the barrel, I introduced myself to him.

“After mutual greetings he told me that I had washed ashore in Western Australia, and that when he saw the cask he thought it contained some good old Jamaica rum, and had started sucking through straws to get a taste; when the straws were jerked he thought there must be some creature preserved in it, which, he told me in confidence, greatly improved the flavour. I lived there some years and had some sensational adventures. It was a wonderful place for fish of all kinds. Once I exploded a charge of dynamite in the water and was so long carting away the fish killed by the explosion that the residents got up a petition to have me ejected as a nuisance, because the greater part of the fish went bad before I had nearly done carting. A few head of cattle which I had bought strayed away one night, and I resolved to bring them back; I followed them for three or four hundred miles on foot, a distance which is thought nothing of in that country, over some very stony ground. I noticed blood prints on the way, and eventually I overtook them, hobbling along on their bleeding stumps, having worn their hoofs right through. I shot them and gave the blackies a great feed that night, when twelve of them disposed of fifteen bullocks, skin and all. The country is very dry. One day I ascended a high hill and saw a large cloud of dust on the horizon, and travelling in that direction for several weeks, when I found the dust was raised by a flock of emus going towards the coast for water. Upon my return to the coast I had a tremendous

row with a fellow about the possession of a dark young lady, and was to have had a duel with him next morning; reflecting however, that I might kill him and thus sadden his future wife and unborn children, I resolved to leave before the duel took place.

"That night I walked to town, and shipped on a barque that had just loaded a cargo of mahogany for Liverpool, and next morning I was at sea.

"I have been subject all my life to cataleptic fits, during which I seem to be dead. On the tenth day out one of these fits attacked me, and the doctor, after feeling my pulse said I was a corpse.

"They determined to bury me. Contrary to custom at sea, they made me a substantial coffin out of mahogany, and as they were rather short of nails, they tied the lid on with pieces of marlin-twine. A hundred pound shot was fastened to the bottom of the coffin, and the Episcopal service was read over the body. Then the word was given and the whole concern was launched into the sea.

"All this time I had been lying unable to move hand or foot, or to speak, but I was conscious, and I had heard all that went on around me, and even followed every sentence of the burial service.

"You can imagine the frightful agony I endured. The plunge in the cold water, however, revived me, and I recovered the use of my faculties only in time to find myself going down to the bottom of the ocean, at the rate of about a mile a minute. The water was just two miles in depth, and before I could budge, I had struck the bottom. Fortunately they had buried me in sailor clothes, and I had a jack-knife with me; I instantly drew it,

slipped the blade in the crack between the lid and the coffin, cut the marlin-twine, severed the rope that held the shot, clutched the sides of my narrow apartment and began to ascend with frightful velocity.

"When I reached the surface the impetus gained threw the coffin three feet in the air and it came down right side up with me lying in it snug and comfortable, only I was a little wet and hungry. I had been under water precisely five minutes and I couldn't possibly have held my breath a second longer, so it was lucky the sea was not deeper just there. I must have drifted somewhat, for the vessel was just visible on the horizon. The velocity of the ocean currents will account for this."

(To be continued.)

CRICKET: ANCIENT AND MODERN.

The game of cricket is, like that of spoo, of doubtful origin. There are, however, many reasons for believing that it is of great antiquity. Long before Peter stood up for the eleven and was "bold," the worshippers of Bail had lived in thousands, and it is even said that the garden of Eden was not without its wicket-keeper. The existence of such clubs at the present date as the Ishmaelites, the Assyrians, etc., may be taken to afford conclusive proof that the game was extensively practised among the ancient Biblical tribes; just as the later exploits of the "Stygians" serve to remind us that in the remotest mythological periods the ball was kept rolling between a "Set of Styx" with as much energy, no doubt, as at present.

The exact period when the three original "Graces"—undoubtedly the ancestors of the celebrated Gloucester trio—lived, is unfortunately involved in obscurity; but their existence is amply verified by tablets in the British Museum. We have read that Hercules had his club, and where is the proof it was not a cricket club, and that he was not the Giffen or Grace of his period.

But it is not our intention to trace cricket through all the devious course of history. How the bat of the nineteenth century has gradually been evolved from the tree-stump, shin bone or paling (supposing they possessed them) used by primitive man; how the wicket—first, no doubt, the side of a house, then the same, painted or chalked upon, then an empty kerosine tin, or a dead enemy perhaps—has gradually developed into the graceful structure of our time; and how the ball, once a stone, or a cocoa-nut, or a hard boiled egg, has ultimately resolved itself into that sphere which imparts such a thrill to the finger-tips as it speeds away from the deftly plied willow. All these things we leave to the future Darwin of the game, whensoever he shall arise.

Dickens was under the impression that cricket was played on the hearth: he was wrong. It is played on grass, matting, office floors, and even on the stock exchange, where, by the way, it is best left to its inmates, as outsiders get tempted out of their ground and "stumped" immediately. We are told by sailors that splendid "pitches" are to be had at sea, but we cannot vouch for the truth of this statement.

The game is usually played with an implement called a bat, whose shape is not unlike that of an oar, which accounts for

the tendency of some cricketers to "pull." Always play with a straight bat, it is supposed to be a sign of a good player, that is if you can get such an article.

In class-room-floor cricket, a ruler or book (large lexicon preferred) is usually employed, and a defunct tennis-ball or inkpot as a ball, while a door or school-bag does duty as a wicket. In real cricket the stumps are surmounted by a set of "bails," which we will simply remark that the more prudent batsmen make it a rule to screw or stick with cobbler's wax on to the top of the stumps while the umpires are having their lunch. Other implements used in cricket are a pair of pads, gloves (not boxing, nor kid, but a kind of cross between), a box of pills, to be taken after lunch, and in some cases "a pair of spectacles," also known by the name of "a pair of ducks." Some of the expressions used in cricket are certainly idiomatic, not to say idiotic to a foreigner's ear, such as the following:—"A maiden over" (Punch has the monopoly of obvious jokes on this by right of long usage), "a duck's egg," "a butter fingers," "a square-leg," "a point,"—not the one that has no parts nor magnitude—and many other apparently foolish terms. But enough has been said about cricket for the present, so we will conclude, hoping that some insight has been given to those who previously did not understand the noble game.

"CRICKETSPIEL."

An Irishman quarrelled with an Englishman, and told him if he didn't hold his tongue he would break his impenetrable head and let the brains out of his empty skull.

POETRY.

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

The well-earned laurel and the myrtle wreaths,
 Still fresh from thickly show'ring on the heads
 Of all our fortune-favoured bold athletes,
 Have been renewed, and victory for the reds
 Against their adversaries old, the blues,
 Once more proclaimed. Then loud the triumph
 sound!
 Sing for th' football play'rs with victory crowned!
 My feeble pen inspire with notes of fire
 To herald their renown, O sportive muse!

The team, well picked from out those boys, aspiring
 By careful training and by natural merit
 To earn and gain a place therein, desiring
 For captain one both of commanding spirit,
 And also able well to play the game,
 Chose, after much deliberation long
 And close debate, E. Kelly, he whose strong
 And closely knitted form familiar is
 To all, so zealous for Tasmania's fame.

In kicking, place or drop, but few can match him,
 In marking, none; upon the field he uses
 Well his weight; when started once, 'tis hard to
 catch him.

A. Jackson for vice-captain picked, abuses
 Not his name of stone; he shines as back
 Pre-eminently grand, untouched he stands
 By all in non-association bands;
 On the field he endures, and his running procures
 Him fame through the land on the spieler's track.

P. Stuart, our goal-sneak of last oval match,
 Retained his place in the front of the van;
 And brilliantly played he, and keenly he fought
 With the batch of three Saints, who were marking
 this man,
 Rendered dreadful to them by his last year's bright
 role.

Of followers we, though rather short, had still
 Some men well worthy of their place, with will
 And wind and strength to bring at length
 The rolling sphere before the opponent's goal.

Ray Birks, the long winded runner; the strong
 man, Jack Scott,
 Though short, like Miles Standish of old, or the
 mighty Kwasind
 Of Longfellow; Alf. Oldham, the ruck man, com-
 pleted this lot,
 Not omitting Fred. Chapple, who never was
 known far behind
 Of the football to lag. Alf. Marlow, the plucky,
 was one

Of the best of the all round footballers we had:
 he can charge
 Fairly swiftly; undaunted he strives with his
 marksman, though large.
 He springs from his mark, as a stag, fresh and
 stark,
 Bounds at the bay of the dog or report of the gun.

Arthur Hill, once so slow, now plays with a dash
 that carries
 All obstacles with it; in kicking he's tardy,
 Yet he still renders aid most efficient; nor stops he,
 nor tarries,
 Until, by sheer weight or bold manœuvring, his
 hardy
 And resolute effort has carried the ball out of
 danger.
 Jack Downer can mark well, and knows how to
 play,
 And contributed much to our winning the day.
 Bert. Hone, though our elf, can stick up for
 himself,
 He's a straight little kick, and to funking's a
 stranger.

Charley Stevens' the player that'll yet make his
 name;
 He comes of a footballing race; and as long as
 he plays
 They need ne'er be afraid that he will dishonour the
 same.
 Boucaut, the mighty, the stalwart, the strong,
 in these days,
 When brute strength is declining, forms a subject
 well fit
 For rapt contemplation for those who delight in
 a strong man.
 In the midst of the field his position he takes,
 and can
 Abide, as the rock waits the ocean's shock,
 The charge of the onrushing players; confused
 they sit,

And from him back reeling, they see but the stars,
 And live but in the feeling. Ballantyne, in the
 front of the field,
 Plays well on the wing, and, like another Mars,
 Rushes impetuously swift to his place in the
 onset; he'll yield
 Not while breath in him lasteth, or strength on his
 pins to remain.
 'Twere long to discover in detail of each single
 player
 The points; let the rest be content that, though
 not mentioned here,
 'Tis not to their shame, for they each played a
 game
 Well worthy all praise, and all honour to gain.

But now that we've done with the players, let's
take a peep

At the game. The oval is thronged with lads and
their friends

Awaiting, expectantly joyous, with the enthusiasm
deep

Of the schoolboy, for the teams to appear in the
field. Cheering attends

Their arrival, such cheering and shouting as never
was heard

Except from the throat of a schoolboy, and on
such

An occasion as this. In the two rival teams not
much

Is the difference in weight, but one wight, strong
and great,

Is away from the ranks of the red. For now in
the herd

Of spectators James Boucaut reposes his frame,
And he whose broad shoulders and giant-like
form

Ought now to've been forcing their way in the
midst of the game

Stands still with a wrist out of joint; and the
approaching storm

His comrades must weather without him. His
place is supplied

By one who in sports takes a prominent place,
And who won last year's under-fifteen champion
race;

He runs as a hare, surprised in her lair,
Strives hard to escape down the steep mountain
side.

The Saints won the toss and our skipper kicked
off. With a rush

Our men followed swiftly and close on the ball;
in the space

Of one minute from start of the game, by a mark
from the crush

And a fortunate kick, the bladder, awirling
in space,

Was sent through the sticks by C. Stevens. The
blues,

Though they rallied again and again, found
much to their cost

That our team was the best; from the start of
the game, when they lost

Their first goal, they could gain little headway,
and again and again

Our score was increased. Oh! footballing muse,

Inspire me to write to the praise of our athletic
heroes!

Tell me where can be found on oval-shaped
ground

A Kelly so strong and in kicking so sure. He rose
In his strength like a tower o'er the Saints; still
resound

To his praise the shoutings that hailed him when
twice through the sticks

Sailed the ball from his foot. His claims are
divided with one

Whose name, by a warrior hero borne,
Disgraced by him has been never, nor will it be
ever,

So long as his stand he takes the goal-posts betwixt.

Arthur Jackson is he, who, though hurting his foot
at the start

Of the game, from the battle retired not, nor
playing desisted;

Forget not the way that he played! how he made
the Saints smart,

With his running so swift, and how he assisted
In winning the day. Half-time being called, the
score,

With five goals for us stood; our opponents had
one started.

Once more, the unfortunate Saints, though some-
what downhearted,

Made a pluckier stand against our band
Than heretofore, with the addition of one goal
more.

Arthur Hill played well, and made his weight tell
On the opposing ranks—from the scrimmage he
kicked one goal;

Charley Stevens pluckily playing, before the bell,
That ushered in three quarter time could toll,
To his former goal added one.

Alf Oldham astonished us all by his play;
He kept on the ball throughout the long day,
And marked in a style that made the Saints boil
With hot rage; he contributed too, more than one
useful run.

But now the bell with frantic stroke on stroke,
Declares the finish of the glorious match;

And on the board of score where all may look,
Thus stands the issue of the day. Our batch
Of goals is eight, our extras eleven; the opposed
Score shows goals, two, six behinds.

Then all depart, we with joyous minds
And happy hearts; nor yet departs
Our joy, till we in sleep our weary limbs reposed.

H. S. TAYLOR.

"Do you have damp sheets?" said the
fussy old man securing a room at the
hotel. "No!" said the clerk, who wanted
to be obliging, "but we can sprinkle 'em
for you, if you like 'em that way."

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