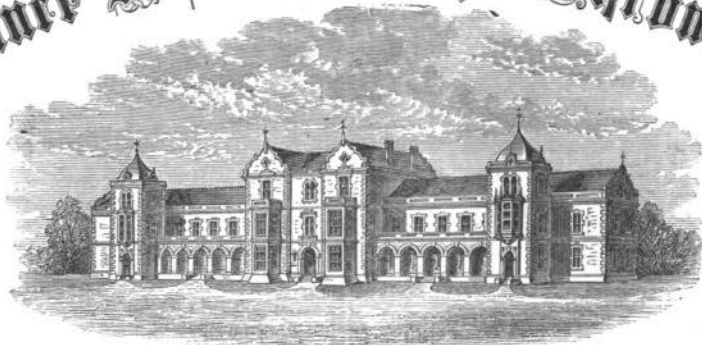


# Prince Alfred College Chronicle.



UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

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## EDITORIAL.

AGAIN we enter the most important quarter of the year, the quarter which to a greater or less extent brings forth and tests the knowledge gained by us during the whole year. Let those boys who have worked steadily and well for the previous three quarters give a final spurt—so to speak—that they may honour themselves as well as their teachers. On the other hand let the boys who have been careless and indolent, if there are any, work with a will and give their teachers the pleasure and encouragement of seeing that their year's work for their good has not been in vain.

During the past quarter the Preliminary Examination was held. This is the first time that any University Examination has been held during the third quarter. A large number of boys went up from our school, of whom thirty-five passed. This is the largest per centage of passes among

the higher schools, though a small number went up from the Model Schools and passed well. We congratulate those who passed, and we encourage those who failed and urge them "to try, try, try again." It certainly is a mystery that some did not pass, but still it cannot be helped.

The sports were held on Sept. 15, and were attended with success. The report is given further on.

Cricket now holds sway; its predecessor—football—may now be said to be out. We earnestly ask the cricketers who are likely to be in the Oval eleven to practice assiduously, and try to retain the laurels which have been won by the College in this grand old English game.

We would also say a word for the rowing. Why such a small number of boys indulge in this pleasant exercise is a puzzle to more than one. By rowing you will benefit yourself in health of both mind and body. You will also by training

hard help to honour the College in winning the Annual College Race. And lastly, but not least, you will help to support the Rowing Club itself. We have a good boat, and is it not a shame that we cannot get more than a score of boys to practice rowing?

As usual, the Junior and Senior Exams. come off in November. We wish the boys in the Fifth and Lower Sixth Forms every success, and hope they will once more obtain honours for P.A.C. on the University Lists.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

There was some talk about the big boys winning all the prizes at the sports, the scratch men gaining everything, and those with a handicap being out of it. Of course it is to be expected that the "race will be to the swift." But that they had matters all in their own hands the following facts disprove:—Out of the forty-four prizes given one boy won four prizes, two boys three each, eight boys two each, eighteen boys one each. Out of thirty-eight prizes assigned to races in which there were handicaps, the boys who started from scratch won seven, the boys with handicaps thirty-one. Some of us would like to see no handicaps, no prizes either, indeed, or only a medal or something of little value; the mere running and winning ought to be the thing wished for, not the money value of the prize.

Messrs. Cameron & Co. recently offered some prizes for writing. Alfred Chapple secured "honorable mention." He was the only one of his age (12) that did.

There is annually held in England an examination for schools under the auspices of the Oxford and Cambridge Universities.

The results of last July's competition are just to hand, and it may be interesting to read what British boys and girls of about our own standing do. There were 1,115 candidates, and the list below shows the subjects taken up and the successes gained in them.

Subject	No. Exmd.	No. Pasd.
Latin ...	839 ...	583
Greek ...	783 ...	590
French ...	554 ...	437
German ...	114 ...	85
Mathematics	1,053 ...	736
Higher do.	437 ...	233
Scripture ...	950 ...	686
English ...	324 ...	184
Physics ...	93 ...	72
Chemistry ...	67 ...	49
Botany ...	21 ...	13
Geography ...	40 ...	38
Biology ...	3 ...	3
Music ...	8 ...	5
Drawing ...	5 ...	2

These figures refer to the "higher" examination, and show that after all that has been said about changes in public and in press, the old studies keep their chief places in school courses at home; Latin, Greek, and Mathematics are evidently the main joints yet. Scripture is widely taught, too; this is an old fashion, but a good one. The proportion of passes is better than schools as a whole earn, on our University lists certainly.

We are glad to note that our Head Master has again been elected to the position of President of the Collegiate Schools Association.

The South Australian Sunday School Union has lately held an examination in Scripture. Some of our schoolfellows competed at it and passed. In the Senior Division, A. R. Chinner gained a certificate; in the Middle Division, Leslie Nicholls, George Kemp and Gordon Searle obtained prizes, and L. Birks and Arthur

Pritchard certificates; and in the Junior Division, Hugh Lillywhite, Frank Neill and Frank Magarey received prizes, and George Searle, Percy Magarey, Horace Hunter and James Nicholls certificates. We congratulate them, but should like to have seen the list much longer, and the P.A.C. boys to carry with them to Sunday-school, as elsewhere, a desire to work well and learn thoroughly and do credit to their school.

The cricket season is coming on. The Head Master has for some years given a silver medal to any boy who has scored fifty in a first eleven match. He now offers the same distinction to any first eleven bowler who takes three wickets in one over.

Mr. Ashton's Art Exhibition at the Norwood Town Hall this year was again a great success. We were glad to see that some of our boys past and present showed very creditable handiwork at it. In the prize list we note the following of our present boys:—For geometry, R. Rymill; for crayon drawing from solids, B. Goode; for drawing from the flat, F. E. Cummings, T. Drew, with L. Birks honorable mention; in water colours, O. Seppelt. The public drawing examinations are coming on soon, and we hope to see many of our boys pass them. It is a capital thing to be able to draw, useful and giving great pleasure.

The results of the Preliminary Examination lately held at the University were disappointing. The papers were not hard except that the composition was on puzzling subjects and the dictation was not given out well. Most of the failures were in Arithmetic, and yet that seemed easy enough, though the meaning of two sums was not quite clear; 341 candidates

sat and only 133 passed. Surely the standard was raised. We had a long list of passes, thirty-five in all; but there were many failures too; and some who always do well at school were "conspicuous by their absence" from the list posted at the 'Varsity. It seems strange, and they feel sad, but must learn to "grin and bear it." The "University," that great unknown, cannot have made any mistakes, never does.

The list of successful competitors from P.A.C. was as follows:—Angus, W. J.; Ballantyne, J. A.; Birks, L.; Boundy, F. P.; Bowen, V. L.; Butler, W. H.; Claffey, J. E.; Claxton, M.; Cotton, C. H.; Dawkins, S. L.; Goldsworthy, W. P.; Grigg, H.; Grundy, W.; Hancock, G. A.; Hawke, W.; Hunter, G. McH.; James, W. J.; Lawrence, P. J. A.; Lloyd, T. W.; Mellor, A. N.; Mitton, E. G.; Muecke, L. H.; O'Donnell, E. D.; Peters, E. A.; Salter, A. F.; Saunders, M. B.; Scott, J. S.; Searle, G.; Searle, T. G.; Simpson, A. A.; Tucker, W. G.; Vaughan, C.; Waddy, F. E.; Wilkin son, T. R.

The subjects for next year's junior and senior courses seem likely to be more interesting than those set for this year. At any rate, Macaulay's soul-stirring Lays of Ancient Rome are more promising than Cowper's task, most of it so dull and dreary. Scott's Lady of the Lake is bright and vigorous too. Good-bye will be said to Cicero's Old Age with little regret, and the German of Auerbach will be buried with great joy. The physics are to be further lengthened by the addition of mechanics and hydrostatics. They were long enough before, outlines of five sciences now instead of seven. Most

interesting studies, but too much of them to do well. One branch wants a lifetime to master.

The balance-sheet of No. 18 of *P.A.C. Chronicle* shows a profit of 4s. 9d. has been made on the issue; receipts from classes, old boys and so on, £5 9s. 6d., and expenditure for printing and posting the paper, £5 4s. 9d. The balance now in hand is £9 5s. 1d.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of subscriptions from L. G. Hancock, B. Newbold, E. B. Colton, E. W. Geyer, and J. S. Johnston. Old numbers may be obtained from F. J. Chapple, P. A. College. Current numbers from the Wesleyan Book Depôt, King William Street.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following contemporaries since our last number:—*Blue Bell*, *Ipswich Grammar School Magazine*, *Newingtonian*.

Rowing matters have again been started. At the beginning of the quarter a meeting was held for the election of officers. E. L. Kelly was elected secretary for this year, with A. Hill, C. R. Penny and G. Hunter to act with him as a general committee. There is to be a regatta held during November, and if a four from this college is to compete, a crew must be got into practice with as little delay as possible. All who are strong enough should join the rowing club, as if they cannot be in the team this year, they may in some future time; besides this, rowing is an exceedingly pleasant recreation. There is usually a boat race during the Easter quarter, and as the members of this year's crew may perhaps be leaving before then, some more must be training to take their places.

Cricketers' hearts have been made glad this quarter by the construction of a new asphalt cricket pitch. This is a great improvement, and we hope that the players will turn up well on Saturday afternoons to patronise it.

The following is the list of the heads of the classes for last quarter, and the percentages of the classes that gained certificates.

VI.	Chapple, F. J.	...	25
VI. L.	Trüdinger, W.	...	36
V.	Chapple, A.	...	11.1
V. L.	Loader, G.	...	64.7
IV. U.	Saunders, M. B.	...	36.4
IV.	Gurr, A.	...	9.3
III. U.	Drew, T.	...	43.7
III.	Cox, E. R.	...	39.3
III. L.	Waddy, E. W.	...	7.3
II.	Fraser, R.	...	35.4
II. L.	Young, S. W. C.	..	45.8
I.	Gordon, W.	...	54.1
I. L.	Simmons, H. C.	...	41.6

Total per cent. ... 34.

#### PRINCE ALFRED OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association was held in Beach's Rooms on Monday evening, the vice-president (Mr. F. Chapple, B.A., B.Sc.) presiding over a fair attendance of members. The secretary (Mr. E. B. Colton) in his report expressed regret that several of the old members seemed to be losing interest in the association. Having ascertained that there were about a thousand old scholars of Prince Alfred College, and that only 145 of these belonged to the association, the committee

decided to make a special appeal to the others to join. As a result 46 new members had been enrolled, and there were now 180 on the books. Several old members had resigned or left the colony, and three had died, namely, Messrs. J. C. Rowett, A. Rowett, and J. B. Cooper.

The usual sums had been voted for the scholarship and the sports. The former had been won by Mr. F. S. Butler, and the committee considered that the association had every reason to be proud of the fact that those who had obtained their prizes had done such credit to themselves and their *alma mater*. The statement of the treasurer (Mr. Bakewell) showed that in addition to the balance from last year of £74 4s., the receipts had amounted to £51 17s., a total of £126 1s. The expenditure during the year was £47 9s. 4d., leaving a balance of £78 11s. 8d. The report and balance-sheet were adopted. The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Mr. J. A. Hartley, B.A., B.Sc.; vice-presidents, Messrs. F. Chapple, B.A., B.Sc., E. B. Colton, and S. Churchward, B.A.; secretary, Mr. D. G. Evan; treasurer, Mr. Bakewell; auditors, Messrs. F. Chapman and J. R. Anderson; committee, Messrs. A. Scott, B.A., J. T. Sunter, B.A., D. Fowler, J. R. Anderson, F. S. Hone, F. Beach, and W. Wilson. A committee was also appointed on the motion of Mr. A. Scott to consider the best means of showing the appreciation of the association of the services rendered in the past by Mr. E. B. Colton, the retiring secretary, who had declined to take office again. A discussion ensued upon the question of distributing the *Prince Alfred Chronicle* among the members of the association, but the matter dropped.

The proceedings then took a social form, and various songs, recitations, and musical selections were given by Messrs. F. Sharland, G. M. Evan, Mitchell, Anderson, and other gentlemen, the result being that a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Note.—It is to be hoped that all present scholars on leaving will make up their minds to join the Old Scholars' Association. D. G. EVAN, Sec.

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### THE SPORTS.

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Our Annual Sports were held on Saturday afternoon, September 15, and though the weather was not very propitious, success again crowned the efforts of the committee.

Towards 2 o'clock visitors and friends began to appear, and after the first two races had been contested there was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen, the former making the ground very attractive by their gay spring colors.

The running was good throughout all the races. Kelly obtained the College Cup, and he also won the Champion Race and kicking of the football. Jackson ran well, but had misfortune in starting; he won the high jump. A. Hill's running was much admired, especially in the half-mile, in which he secured first honors. A. Chaffey won the Champion Race for under 15 easily.

We will now give a list of the events and their winners.

1. 150 Yards Handicap Flat Race (open)—First Event for the College Cup—1, Kelly, E. L., scratch, handbag; 2, Jackson, A. E., scratch, silver solitaire.

Kelly ran splendidly. Jackson had the misfortune to slip at the start. Axford and Taylor also ran well, but could not obtain a place. Time—14 secs.

2. 100 Yards Handicap Flat Race (under 11)—  
1, Anderson, A. D., 6 yards, silver inkstand;  
2, Aldwell, M., 2 yards, purse; 3, Magarey,  
F., 4 yards, knife.

This race was well contested, and it was only towards the finish that Anderson obtained the lead with Aldwell and Magarey close up. Time—15 secs.

3. 100 Yards for the Championship of the College (open)—1, Kelly, E. L.

Only two competitors appeared for this race, Kelly and Jackson. The former took the lead at the start and maintained it throughout the race. The time was not kept owing to some difficulty in the starting of the race.

4. 120 Yards Three-legged Race (open) — 1, Gillingham, W., and Pearce, J., 11 yards, watch keys; 2, Garrett, E., and Hosking, F., 19 yards, maltese crosses; 3, Chapple, F. J., and Stuart, W. P., 5 yards.

This was a very close race, and the winners evinced careful training. The third place was taken by Chapple and Stuart, who were only separated from the next pair by about 2 feet.

Time—16 secs.

5. 100 Yards Champion Race (under 15) — 1, Chaffey, A.

The winner led from the start, and came in an easy winner, Benda being two or three yards behind.

6. Quarter-Mile Handicap (open)—1, Kelly, E. L., scratch, bat; 2, Axford, T., 15 yards, field glass; 3, Taylor, H. S., 15 yds., tennis racket.

Fraser at first took the lead, but he was quickly overhauled by Axford and Kelly. At last Kelly took the first position, with Axford second and Taylor a good third, closely followed by Wilson. On the whole the race was a good one, though the winner was not at all pushed. Time—56 secs.

7. 100 Yards Handicap Flat Race (under 9)—  
1, Lewis, J. H., scratch, silver cup; 2, Cowan,  
F. G., 6 yards, knife, fork, and spoon.

Lewis won easily, the handicaps apparently not being too large for him. Time—16 secs.

8. 220 Yards Handicap Flat Race (open)—1,  
Dawkins, S. L., 20 yards, gold pin; 2,  
Stephens, C. E., 11 yards; 3, Stuart, W. P.,  
10 yards.

The winner made good use of his handicap, and just won with Stephens and Stuart well up.

The race was closely contested. Chapple had the misfortune to slip twice, while Mitchell, who looked as if he were going to make it hot for the winner, fell out close to the winning post through an accident. Time—27½ secs.

9. 150 Yards Handicap Flat Race (under 15)—  
First Heat—1, Chaffey, J., 6 yards; 2, Hom-  
burg, H., 5 yards; 3, Fotheringham, C., 6  
yards. Second Heat—1, Chaffey, A., 5  
yards; 2, Benda, M. H., scratch; 3, Riggs,  
A. H., 2 yards. Final Heat—1, Chaffey, A.,  
5 yards; 2, Benda, M. H., scratch; 3,  
Chaffey, J., 6 yards.

The final heat was very well contested. Benda ran very well from scratch, but was not good enough for Chaffey with 5 yards. Time, Final Heat—15 secs.

10. Kicking the Football (open)—1, Kelly, E. L.;  
2, Stuart, W. P.

The winning was from a very good place-kick. Stuart kicked very well, and obtained the prize owing to the fact that Kelly had already taken the maximum number of first prizes. Distance—64 yards.

11. 120 Yards Old Scholars' Flat Race—1,  
Hancock, R., scratch; 2, Heath, P., 1 yard.

This race was one of the finest of the afternoon. Hancock just won with Heath about half a yard off, and Ashton not far off. Time—12½ secs.

12. 150 Yards Handicap Hurdle Race (open)—  
Third Event for the College Cup—1, Hill,  
A., 6 yards; 2, Rymill, R., 8 yards.

Hill's handicap was too much for Jackson and Kelly, the scratch men, and it was also augmented by the falling of a hurdle, which confused Jackson. Kelly had the misfortune to fall over the first hurdle. Time—17½ secs.

13. 120 Yards Handicap Flat Race (under 13)—  
First Heat—1, Chalvey, B., 2 yards; 2,  
Lever, K., 3 yards; 3, Edwards, P., 1 yard,  
Fisher, P., 4 yards, and Olifent, H. G., 7  
yards. Second Heat—1, Heath, G., 2 yards;  
2, Chapple, A., scratch, and Gardiner, W.  
F., 2 yards. Final Heat—1, Chaffey, B.,  
2 yards; 2, Heath, G., 2 yards; 3, Gardiner,  
W. F., 2 yards.

The best runner undoubtedly won. The handicaps were too great for Chapple (scratch), though he ran well. Time, Final Heat—15 secs.

14. 120 Yards Handicap Flat Race (open)—1, Claxton, M., 5 yards; 2, Throssell, H., 8 yards; 3, Mitchell, A. H., 3 yards.

Claxton and Throssell took up the lead, and managed to secure the first and second places respectively. The remainder of the race was very close, Jackson and Mitchell especially being almost level. Time—13 secs.

15. Handicap High Jump—1, Jackson, A. E., scratch. Height, 4 ft. 9 in.

Rymill was the only one that offered any resistance to the winner, but he was scarcely good enough.

16. 120 Yards Old Scholars' Handicap Hurdle Race—1, Stephens, R.; 2, Heath, P.

The winner led from the start and maintained the advantage. Heath came in a good second. The time was not taken owing to an accident.

17. 120 Yards Handicap Hurdle Race (open)—1, Rymill, R., 8 yards; 2, Jackson, A. E., scratch.

Rymill put his handicap to the best purpose, and won with Jackson close up, Wilson and Peters immediately following him. Time—17½ secs.

18. Half-mile Handicap Flat Race (open)—1, Hill, A., 30 yards; 2, Claxton, M., 40 yards; 3, Mitchell, A. H., 40 yards; 4, Hawkins, C., 70 yards; 5, Chapple, F. J., 25 yards.

Hill, A., commenced at a good pace and after one and a half rounds drew away and won. Claxton obtained second place by steady running. Mitchell and Hawkins were very close for 3rd and 4th places respectively; the former won by about a yard. Chapple ran very well indeed, and managed to secure fifth place. Birks (scratch) started at a fine pace but could get no spurt on at the last and ran into sixth place. The handicaps were undoubtedly too good for him. Time—2 min. 7½ secs.

Immediately after the conclusion of the last race, a rush was made for the seats in centre of the ground, and soon there was a large crowd to see the distribution of the prizes. There were on the platform the Head Master and Mrs. Chapple, who kindly distributed the prizes, the President of the College (Rev. J. Haslam), Mrs.

Haslam, Mrs. J. D. Hill, and Mr. Sunter. The Head Master in a few words introduced to us the President, and felt sure we would all be glad to hear what he had to say.

The President of the College said that he would be very short in his remarks. He wanted to thank Mrs. Chapple who so kindly had consented to distribute the prizes. Mrs. Chapple had always shown a great amount of interest in the boys, especially among the boarders, and it was in part rewarding this interest that she was in that position this afternoon. Athletics were necessary for a tonic to school-work. When he was a boy the tonic he received would be several strokes from the rod. It was better now.

The prizes were then distributed, and cheers were given for "The Queen," the "Governor," and "Headmaster," and the proceedings, which had been greatly enjoyed, then closed.

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#### THE INTER-UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.

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The first Inter-University Eight-oared Race held in the colonies was rowed on the Lower Yarra, Melbourne, on October 6. The course was two and a half miles in length. This race created much interest in the three colonies, and bids fair to rival the old Oxford and Cambridge University boat race in time.

Our crew had gone in for a course of systematic training on the Torrens, and for about a month before the race had also been training hard on the Port River.

A week before the crew went to Melbourne, Mr. Halcomb, the captain of the boat club, invited the undergraduates of the University to go down to the Port on



board a steam launch kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. Cave, to follow our crew, who were to row a scratch crew of the Adelaides. The day was rather rough, but the 'Varsities left the Adelaides about a quarter of a mile behind.

The Universities represented were those of Sydney, Adelaide and Melbourne. The Sydney crew, dressed in Cambridge blue, with the badge of the University in gold on the left breast, took up their position on the north side. The Adelaide boat had the middle position. Her crew were clad in white guernseys with black facings, and black and white caps. The Melbourne appeared in white guernseys, with blue and black facings and white caps.

After the Sydney crew had been kept waiting for about half an hour a start was made. The blue and golds hit the water first, but Melbourne and Adelaide dashed off with the lead, rowing 38 and 39 respectively to the minute.

The Adelaide coxswain could not have had hold of his rudder lines, for his boat ran first to the southward, and then in attempting to straighten her she crossed abruptly to the north.

The Melbourne boat gradually forged ahead, and the crew settled into a good swing, gradually lessening the number of strokes.

The Adelaides were now putting more power into their work, but their efforts were nullified by their rushing forward and thus checking the way of the boat.

The Sydney crew were also gradually losing ground on account of the same fault, but in a more pronounced form.

The Melbourne coxswain had been steering a little wildly, but as the Adelaide coxswain jammed the rudder

with force first on one side and then on the other, the fault was unimportant.

The Melbourne crew were now three lengths ahead of Adelaide. Again and again Cox spurred, but the only effect which the efforts had was to widen the gap between him and the Sydney boat.

Just about this time No. 7 of the Sydney boat split the blade of his oar in feathering, but it did not make any difference to the result of the race.

The winning post was reached by the Melbourne crew in 13 min. 5 secs.; the Adelaide crew, rowing determinedly, were four lengths behind, and the Sydney crew about six lengths behind them.

The crews were as follows:—

Melbourne.—J. K. Jackson, A. Jenkins, R. S. Thomson, B. Langton, W. Robb, S. F. Mann, A. Christey, S. McCulloch (stroke), E. Bray (cox). ... .. 1

Adelaide.—W. F. Bonnin, W. P. Woolbridge, R. W. Henning, R. W. Chapman, C. Cox, W. R. Bayly, R. V. Oldham, A. P. Cox (stroke), E. W. Hawker (cox). ... 2

Sydney.—W. Rollin, A. Thomson, M. J. Brown, A. Hale, W. C. Belbridge, C. W. Schrader, V. B. McDermott, E. H. Wilkinson (stroke), G. F. Evans (cox). ... .. 3

#### OLD BOYS.

Christopher Bollen has obtained the degree of Bachelor of Medicine at the University of Toronto.

Frank W. Counter has passed the second Professional Examination for the degrees of Bachelor of Medicine and Surgery at the University of Aberdeen.

A LITTLE fellow, five years of age, the other day asked his mother, "Mother, if a man is a mister, isn't a woman a mistery?"



## CRICKET.

SOUTH MELBOURNE *v.* P.A.C. (1st 11.)

A match was arranged to be played between the above named elevens on Thursday afternoon, October 11. The South Melbournes were then in Adelaide competing for the football premiership.

Hill, A., won the toss and elected to bat, he and Jackson facing the Melbourne bowlers. Runs came freely till Jackson knocked a ball up and was out for a quickly put together 19. Stuart followed, but was almost immediately run out for "duck." Wickets then fell rather quickly. Wilson was in a long while for his runs. A. Hill at last ran out to a slow break and was splendidly caught by mid-wicket. Stevens played well for 13 Newman, Chapple and Axford did not trouble the scorers much. The palm must be awarded to "our small man," Hone, who made the top score, 38, in a praiseworthy manner. Hill, H., made some good hits in compiling his 13, not out, whilst Greenslade, the last man, cried content with 5 to his credit. The innings closed for 136 runs, a fairly good total considering. But it is evident that the eleven need much practice before the match on the Oval.

Our visitors then went to the wickets, and at call of time had scored 60 for 6 wickets. Jackson bowled well, taking 5 wickets at a cost of 23 runs. Stuart and Greenslade were the other bowlers, but did not do very well.

We have three of our last year's Oval team still with us, and several others who have improved very much since last year, but judging from the form shown at this match much practice is still needed before the Oval match, which is not very far ahead.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOLS'  
ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Collegiate Schools' Association was held on Friday evening, October 19, in the Y.M.C.A. Rooms. The President (F. Chapple, Esq., B.A., B.Sc.) was in the chair. A motion was carried approving of the appointment of Mr. Hartley as examiner in French and German in the approaching junior and senior examinations. A discussion took place on the recent preliminary examination, and dissatisfaction was freely expressed with the conduct of the examination in several particulars, such as the way in which the dictation was given out, and the method adopted of calling pupils away in the middle of the arithmetic examination to be examined in reading. The results were not at all in accord with the judgment of the teachers, since many pupils had failed who were undoubtedly superior to many of those who had passed.

A very interesting address was given by Mr. J. A. Hartley, B.A., B.Sc., the Inspector-General, on "Teaching Arithmetic," in which he dealt principally with the early stages. He strongly condemned the usual method of working straight through a text-book from one rule to another, and advocated in its place the plan of dealing only with small numbers at first, and performing all possible operations with them.

He gave a short sketch of the system adopted in the primary schools of this colony, where pupils during the first year are confined to the numbers 1 to 12, the second year 1 to 100, and the third year 1 to 1,000. The importance of concrete teaching was emphasised and illustrated by numerous examples. The speaker

concluded his address by pointing out the advantages of combining mental arithmetic with slate-work at all stages, and how difficult problems can often be made clear to pupils by dealing first with simple figures, such as can be worked mentally. A hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer concluded the proceedings.

### A REVIEW ON FOOTBALL.

Football is undoubtedly a game of great antiquity, although it can scarcely lay claim to that which we showed so conclusively that cricket possessed. Perhaps the earliest authentic record we have of this noble sport is found in the old classical writers. Charon is said to have taken his station near the Styx, in order to punt b(all) through with his boo(a)t. Upon searching the Bible diligently, we are rewarded by finding several passages which no doubt refer to football. A few of these I shall quote, lest the reader be inclined to doubt the statement. We are told by "Mark" (possibly his *nom de plume*) that John went forward, Peter followed, but the other Apostles stayed back. Paul (an ancestor, no doubt, of the celebrated English footballer), was frequently placed in goal. Peter was once placed there too, but was too good a follower to be allowed to remain there long. Many other passages could be quoted, but enough has been said to prove its antiquity beyond the shadow of doubt.

We will next deal with the game as played on the Continent; and first let us take France. If you, gentle reader, expect by my speaking of them first, that the French are prodigies on the football field, you will be woefully disappointed. It is rather its absence than its presence that

we will speak of. A Frenchman playing football would be as unusual a phenomenon as a dead donkey is said to be. Possibly the reason why they do not play is because they have no word for kick. If two French lads have a difference of opinion, and one thinks a kick would have a beneficial effect, he is obliged to say, "I'll administer a blow to your unmentionables with my boot," which sounds exceedingly feeble to the average Australian school-boy, whose dialect abounds with such vigorous words as "roost," "boot," &c. But we are wandering from our subject. In Germany they are still worse off with regard to football. Although Herr Drews has often assured us that they have such a word as *fussballspiel*, the word cannot have much more significance to them than "throwing the boomerang" would have to a Kamschatkan.

In Russia, anyone caught playing football is immediately arrested. If he can prove to the satisfaction of the court that he is not a Nihilist, and that the ball is not a new invention in the infernal-machine line, or a shell charged with dynamite, he is only put in the asylum and looked upon as a very harmless sort of lunatic. If, on the other hand, he fails to prove it, he is banished to Siberia for the term of his natural life, and the Czar has an extra cast-iron suit made to order. So on the whole it is more prudent to refrain from playing while in Russia.

The game as played in Australia is somewhat different from that played in the old country. The number of players on each side is not of much consequence. It must not be more than forty or fifty and not less than one. No person weighing more than twenty stone is allowed to

play, unless the lives of the other side are insured. A goal is not counted if kicked from more than one hundred yards. Always push behind, trip, collar by the neck and other such things that are sometimes called "playing the cad" in fun, when the umpire's back is turned, of course. Always appeal yourself when you have committed a breach of the rules, and the umpire will think that you have a grievance also, and probably will not give a mark against you. Always leave off as soon as you feel tired or are afraid of losing, or see a man with a writ approaching. Pursue these tactics long enough, and you will doubtless soon be one of the best players in the association.

The following articles are all that you will require:—A guernsey, three inches of ribbon, a stretcher, and some splints. Some, more prudent than others, generally have a surgeon in attendance, but this is not always necessary. The most important player is the umpire. The strangest thing about this functionary is that he may play for either side; and as a rule he plays for the winning side. He is generally a very good player, and is often said to "play the best game of the forty" for the side he elects to play for. His chief occupation is to amuse the spectators, for whom after all the game is intended.

Space forbids that we should treat further of the mysteries and intricacies of this noble pastime, much as we should like to do so; but trusting that the reader will profit by these remarks, we will attempt to say something more on the subject at some future date.

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"SEE here, waiter, how is it that I find buttons in this salad?" "Dat am a part ob de dressin', sah."

## A TRIP TO ALDGATE.

We (that is Joe, Jim and myself, whom I will not describe to you) met, as by arrangement, at the General Post Office at 10 o'clock, on the morning of September 3 last. After distributing the provision baskets amongst ourselves, we forced our way through the dense crowd that was thronging King William Street to the North Terrace Railway Station, and obtained tickets for Aldgate. We find there is already a large number of people on the platform seemingly bent on pleasure seeking as ourselves. After waiting a few minutes the train steams in and we make a dash for a carriage and are fortunate enough to obtain seats. We make ourselves comfortable and look about and take stock of our fellow travellers, four in number. The two on the same side of the compartment as Jim and myself are a gentleman and his wife, both looking rather sobersided. On the other side were Joe, a young man and young lady, both looking the reverse of "glum." Joe has brought some books with him, and commences to read "The Life of Andrew Marvel;" as soon as he opens the book there appears at the door an old gentleman inclined to be stout, indeed, Jim called him fat. We begin to spread ourselves out so as to fill up the carriage, but he evidently sees our design, and says, "Plenty of room here for two!" whereat we laugh, thinking he is joking about his size, but to our consternation there follows upon his heels a young fellow who had been hid before in the old gentleman's shadow. They take their seats next to Joe, and the old one questions his companion about the price of the fare, and whether the others are all safe. The

young one, glad of the chance of escape, says that he will go and see, which he does, and does not return until the porter has inspected our tickets and locked us in; he then departs leaving us to enjoy the society of the old gentleman. I now proceed to take a few notes, and Joe gets up to give me a book on which to rest my paper, and in the attempt knocks his hat out of the window just as the train begins to start. It is promptly rescued, however, and returned to its owner; meanwhile a paper urchin put his head in at the window, and yelled out an unintelligible confusion of sounds, among which *Tiser*, *Tit Bits* and weekly *Lantern* were alone distinguishable. The old gent invests in a *Tiser*, and some of the other passengers also buy papers. We are now safely on our journey, and our old friend begins to cut the leaves of his paper, and while doing so stares at Jim and me, who have been smiling at him. After vainly endeavouring to separate the pages, he discovers that he has been running his hand down the outside of the paper instead of between the leaves. He makes a more successful attempt, and becomes absorbed in the contents of the paper, but now and again gives vent to some strange ejaculations which it would be folly for me to describe. They reminded me somewhat of the noises our respected German master used to make, when trying to illustrate the guttural sound of "ch."

We are now at Goodwood, and the door is opened, and some friends of ours make their appearance, a gentleman and two ladies. The gentleman has to keep his head out of the window, as owing to his abnormal height he is in danger of damaging the roof of the carriage. After passing some remarks about the weather, one

of the ladies seeing the book Joe has, says she has left hers at home. I immediately hand her the book I have, which is a copy of Lessing's "Minna von Barnhelm," printed in German. She seemed highly interested in it for a few minutes, but soon returned it with the remark that she was not fond of Chinese authors.

By this time we had passed Mitcham, and were among the hills, from which we could occasionally see glimpses of the city and plains, and the coastline of the peninsula very distinctly. The tall gentleman now slowly begins to adjust his length to meet the requirements of the carriage, and intimated that we were approaching a tunnel; this was the signal to close the windows, and in the attempt Joe manages to jam one of Jim's fingers. We enter the tunnel, and I, to pay off old scores on Joe, commence to kick what I suppose to be his legs, but am horrified to hear the voice of the stout gent saying, "Steady, boy." When we emerged from the tunnel I looked very innocent, so that he did not know whether it was Jim or myself. We are now at Blackwood, and our Goodwood friends and also our stout friend leave us. We proceed to Belair, Upper Sturt, and Mount Lofty without any mishap, except that Jim manages to jam another of his fingers, and we at last reach Aldgate, and we *all* get out here. This was a joke one of us made at the time. We go through the railway station and look about for a suitable place to have dinner, as it is nearly twelve o'clock and we are all very hungry, the long journey and the chilly air having sharpened our appetites. We at last settle upon a site close to the creek, and light the fire, having collected wood for that purpose. We partake of a cold

repass and cocoa. When we have nearly finished, our attention is diverted by some youngsters, evidently natives of the place, staring at us. We throw some biscuits to them and begin to pack up our goods. These we leave at the railway station, and commence rambling in search of ferns and wild flowers, of which we get a fairly good collection, including two or three varieties of native heath. After a few adventures, such as slipping into the creek and wetting our legs up to our knees, we return to the station, having been rambling for two hours-and-a-half. It is now four o'clock, and we have an hour-and-a-quarter to have tea and be in the train. We get our bags and return to the old spot, relight the fire and set about tea. We make cocoa as we did at lunch, but discover that the milk has turned sour. We have to make fresh cocoa, but we soon finish tea and pack up, and go to the station and wait for the train. The train arrives and is immediately filled by those on the platform; there being only five carriages three more are shunted on, and we are successful enough to gain a seat in a compartment with only two occupants.

We are not to remain undisturbed for long, however, for at Mt. Lofty we are joined by five ladies and a gentleman, and I have to give up my seat to one of the ladies. At Blackwood we are again joined by three of our Goodwood friends. One would have thought the carriage was then overcrowded, there being fourteen persons in it already, but the officials thought otherwise, and showed two more in, thus bringing the number to sixteen, there being sitting accommodation for ten. We have now to make the best of a bad bargain for me, as the porter when slamming the door fastened my coat, thus

transfixing me, who am inwardly blessing the Railway Commissioners. At Mitcham I am released from my position, and we decide to get out at Goodwood, which we do, all thoroughly tired, but well pleased with the holiday. When we reach home we see if there is anything missing, and Joe finds that I have left the German book in the train together with my notes. I recovered the book next day, but my notes are still missing, so that I have had to write this from memory, and you must pardon me if I have not given you a strict account of how I spent the holiday.

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### JOKING.

BY CYNICAL.

If anyone has ever had a very bad headache, and has had in spite of it to continue working hard, while a cat or two on an adjacent fence howls with all her might for about an hour, he can appreciate the intensity of suffering which is undergone by one who is continually being subjected to hearing bad jokes made upon every subject, whether he feels in a humour for them or not. Of all bad kinds of jokes, punning is perhaps the most unbearable and the commonest. Some people make a pun upon almost every word spoken in their hearing. This may be all very well occasionally, when some light subject is on hand, and every one is in an exceptionally good humour; but the common punster is not content with this, he brings everything, serious, instructive, and solemn under his sway, and then we wish for a law which should condemn him to condign punishment on the spot, not some light penalty which he could make light of, and turn into a pun in another minute, but something that should so effect him

as to make him a sadder and wiser man—or little boy. We will not entirely condemn practical jokers. In a large school there is a large proportion of them. If care is taken to select only proper victims, those who will take an unlimited amount of injury and ridicule, and be glad to get it, if there are any such, and no tricks are played except upon these, and then only those of the most harmless kind, then no harm or ill-feeling will result. But, say they, there are no such people and no such harmless tricks! Certainly, then don't play any practical jokes.

There are some who think that the very funniest thing possible is to make fun either of masters, of others above them in authority. There was once a little boy who printed ASS on his master's coat one day, and the little boy died; so let that be a warning to all such triflers, for there isn't really the least wit or sense in turning everything that a master does or says into ridicule.

Of course there are such things as really good jokes, that have some real humour in them, though the proportion is not as much as a tenth of those that are made, but we ask those who read this not to think that because there are such things, that therefore they can make them, because, if once they get this idea into their head they are sure to try, and as surely as they try they will fail, for true humour is spontaneous, and the very act of trying to make a good joke makes it forced, and thus deprives it of its goodness. So we say to those who have natural humour, don't suppress it, but to those who are not thus gifted, don't on any account whatever attempt to say or do anything funny, enjoy yourself and be pleasant, but don't make jokes.

#### MY FIRST EXPERIENCE OF SNOW.

Happening to leave home for school on the last Friday of our mid-winter holidays, I had the good fortune to meet with the first snow I had seen. It was at Hallett, a station, as doubtless you all know, on the Great Northern Line, about twenty miles beyond the Burra. For several miles before reaching Hallett we had seen drifts of the snow covering the ground, and it could be seen on the hills for many miles along the line. Here, however, we had an opportunity of handling it. Against the fences and sheds it had drifted to the depth of 12 and 18 inches, and on the platform there had been erected two snowmen, each about 4 feet high. A rush was soon made from the train by persons eager to handle and examine this welcome novelty, and on leaving the station all hands on the platform were saluted with a parting shower of snowballs from the passengers. We took a large heap into an empty partition of our carriage, and for some time employed ourselves in making snowmen, &c. I found the snow not nearly so cold as I had expected, and instead of the feathery powder I had imagined it to be, I found a heavy substance very much like small hail. We kept our "man" till we arrived at the Burra, and there we left it on the platform; it was not, however, suffered to remain there long, for bits of it were soon flying all over the place, and the fun waxed fast and furious. The officials on the train managed, I believe, to bring some of the snow to Adelaide, where no doubt it was fully appreciated.



## KAPUNDA COPPER MINE.

Many of your readers have doubtless heard of the large copper mine at Kapunda, which has not been properly worked for the last twelve years or so on account of the low price of copper; but now numerous fresh shafts have been sunk, and it is expected that the mine will be in full swing again in less than a year.

One day during the last holidays I, in company with a friend, went on a visit to the mine. After about five minutes' walk from the main street we got to the outskirts of the mine property, the greater part of which is owned by the Mortimer family. We explored all the old quarries, and looked down many old shafts, telling their depth by the laws of gravity. On the top of a hill, at the back of the mine, was situated a large tower, in which the smelting was carried on, but this is now a heap of ruins; and the old water-wheel hard by has grown rusty on its axles and refuses to turn. Near this is a large heap of salt which was used in certain chemical processes, but now is covered with a thick crust on account of lying idle so long.

The part of the property mostly worked now is called the "Hillside Mine." The principal shaft is fifty fathoms deep, and from this run out drives in all directions. We accepted the invitation of one of the miners to descend this shaft, and went down as far as the water level by means of ladders, which are placed from various stages on the way down, but we could not be persuaded to enter any of the drives, as the water was continually dropping from above and we were not dressed in miners' clothes. The miners have a short drive about two fathoms from the surface in which they change their clothes,

because when they come out of the shaft they are drenched with water, and it would be very dangerous for them to come up into the outer air in that condition.

An old miner told us that they had only just come to the copper now at the water level, and that there was still much more copper in the mine than had ever been got out of it. The water at the bottom is to be treated in a certain way to get copper out of it, as it contains abundance of copper compounds in solution.

It is a curious fact that not a piece of malachite has ever been found in this mine, the copper being found in the form of blue and green carbonate, which, however, resembles malachite very much. The ores produce about sixteen per cent. of pure copper.

The largest shaft in the mine is the "Bull Engine Shaft," which is eighty-five fathoms deep. From the sides of this thousands of drives run in all directions, and the ground in the vicinity at a depth of about fifty fathoms is something like a honeycomb, the drives crossing and recrossing one another in all directions.

After going all through the mine we explored some old ruins which were near, and which had once served for miners' houses. There was not much left except a few bare walls, and an old cellar here and there. On the whole we spent a very pleasant afternoon, and would advise all who have a chance to go and see it for themselves.

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A LITTLE boy who had been used to receive his elder brother's old toys and clothes recently asked, "Mother, shall I have to marry his widow when he dies?"



## A HOLIDAY REMEMBRANCE.

During last quarter we often discussed among ourselves where we should spend our week's holiday. After much discussion we agreed to form a party of five or six to go down for a week's camping out to Lake Alexandrina, through which, as all know, the Murray flows.

School over, at least for that quarter, we started off by the Southern Railway on Saturday morning for our destination. We were a merry party, consisting of five all told, and hoped to spend a comfortable time during the next week. The railway journey to Milang was rather tiresome, there being little to amuse us, and the country was uninteresting from Strathalbyn to Milang.

At Milang we were met by the fisherman with whom we had made arrangements for the use of a boat during our stay, and after a little delay set sail for Point Sturt. Alf was installed as captain of the boat, he having more knowledge of boating than anyone else amongst us. After sailing for some time we reached our destination, where we hoped to enjoy a pleasant holiday, and to have plenty of shooting and fishing.

Choosing a nice sheltered spot we drew up the boat, erected our tent, and landed our stores and provisions.

By this time it was getting on towards evening, and, as we felt time for tea, so we dispatched Ned to try his hand at fishing, whilst Sid and I went out to get a shot at some ducks we saw some distance off. We were successful, as we got about ten between us, and thinking this enough we returned to the camp, where we all enjoyed a glorious tea. After tea Alf and Ned went out to get some more game,

whilst we others remained behind making ourselves comfortable. We had begun to get very tired, and so we were not sorry when our hunters returned, and after seeing that the boat was quite snug we all turned in for the night.

On Monday we all went out to try and get some kangaroos, but we were rather disappointed with the results, as we only got one large one, which was killed by Alf.

Our life for the next few days was of much the same character, being employed in hunting, boating, and fishing.

But as one can always have too much of a good thing, so in our case we began to get a bit tired of it, and were not altogether sorry when we broke up our camp and returned home.

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IN America a short time ago a master lost a pupil in a very novel manner. The pedagogue was explaining the conjugation of the verb "to go" in the imperative mood. He asked one of his pupils the present imperative of the verb. "I don't know," replied the boy. "Go!" shouted the irate master. "Thanks, sir," replied the boy, and before the master had caught his breath the boy was half-way home.

WHEN told to take a back seat the inclination generally is to take a front.

YOUNG ARTIST (innocently) — "I presume, Miss Fitzdook, you paint." Miss F. (indignantly) — "Sir! Do you intend to insult—" Y.A. (very much embarrassed) — "Oh, 'pon my word, Miss Fitzdook, don't for a moment think that I alluded to the paint on your face."