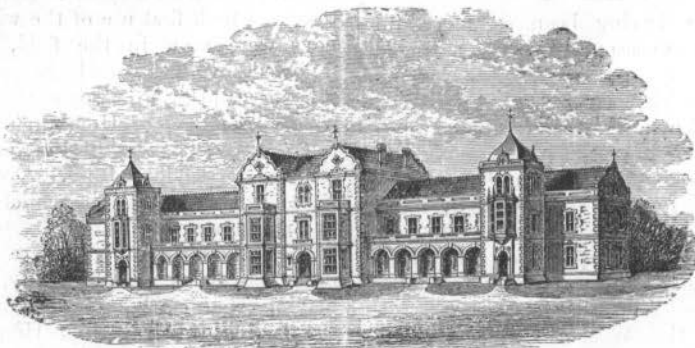


Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.



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[PRICE SIXPENCE.

Editorial.

THE first half of the year is almost gone, and all goes "merry as a marriage-bell." As prizes are given to the top boy in each class at the close of this term, the competition has been very keen, and, consequently, good work has been done.

Our First Eleven journeyed to Melbourne during the Easter holidays, and, although before then it was predicted that they would come home without winning a match, they succeeded beyond expectation, winning both matches they played, although unfortunately, they were unable to arrange a match with the Scotch College Eleven—the Victorian college premiers.

But now football is in full swing, and our team is practising assiduously. As we have a dozen of last year's players left, we ought to give a good account of ourselves

throughout the season, as, indeed, so far we have done. One fault—and one that could be easily remedied—is that our Second and our Third Twenties do not play as many matches as they should. And why should we not have a Fourth and a Fifth Twenty? Surely one boy out of four in the College plays football.

Next term will be an eventful one. There will be the Athletic Sports, the Gymnastic Demonstration, and the Rowing Match with St. Peter's for first possession of the Blackmore Challenge Shield. Besides, the positions in class at the end of the term affect the final positions at Christmas, so that every boy will try his hardest.

Prince Alfred College, as represented by its Old Boys, is making its influence felt everywhere. In the football arena this year several of our last year's players have appeared, to augment the already large list of "Princes."

Our Melbourne Trip.

Our Firsts having been so successful during the past season, a trip was arranged to the sister colony to play the leading schools there. The day of starting was fixed the 14th of April. At the train Messrs. Marshall and Drew promised bats—the former to the highest scorer in any match we won, and one for the best bowling average; the latter to the highest scorer in any match. The journey was long and wearisome, especially as only a few of the team got any sleep. We were met at the station by some of the Wesley College masters and boys, many of whom those of our team who had played against them before recognised at once. When we arrived at the College, after a general wash and brush-up, we were provided with a sumptuous repast by our kind hosts. After we had finished our lunch we went into the Oval to get a practice, but it was not a success, because most of the players were half-asleep. After a good night's rest we got up thoroughly refreshed, and, after breakfast, went about half-a-mile to the Melbourne Warehousemen's ground to practise, but the wicket was sodden, and everything either bumped or shot, so that little was gained by it. In the afternoon we intended to go to Heidelberg to see the Harriers' Sports, but we missed the early train, and did not get there until the races were nearly over. We were, however, in time to see the long kick, which Hantke won with a fine kick of about 65 yards.

On Monday morning, to our great disappointment, the rain poured down in torrents. The pitch upon which we were to play was a very good one before the rain came, but when we began it had about

half-an-inch of water on it, which had to be swept off with a broom. Kelly won the toss, and took first use of the wicket. Our boys were soon in the field, and were followed by Kelly and Moysey. After playing carefully for some time, Moysey tried to hit one of Homburg's to leg, but the only result was a skyer, which was caught by Taylor—1-3-6. Donahoo followed, but was almost immediately bowled by Saint with a fast short ball—2-0-6. Oakley came in, and, after a few more runs had been added, Kelly, who was playing well considering the bad wicket, slammed a loose ball from Homburg into the long-field, where it was held by Hantke—3-6-10. Hughes was next, but he immediately lost Oakley, whose middle stump was shifted by Saint when only a bye had been added—4-0-11. Rush came in and hit his first ball from Saint hard to Atkins in the long-field, but he was unable to accept the chance. Then a long stand was made by Hughes and Rush, producing 60. The bowlers were changed, Taylor and Atkins relieving Homburg and Saint, but no separation could be effected until Atkins pitched up a full toss to leg (usually Hughes' strongest spot), which he somehow played to the bowler, after playing a good and useful innings for 16—5-16-71. The next man, H. O. Johnson, lost Rush two balls later through his going out of his crease to hit Taylor and being smartly stumped by C. Hill—6-42-71. The outgoing batsman had followed the wisest tactics during his stay at the wickets by swiping at everything he could reach and blocking the rest, and, although he was badly missed by Atkins and F. Hill, his innings was a good display of well-timed sloggling. H. Hughes partnered Johnson, but was caught off his first ball

from Taylor—7-0-71. H. A. Johnson partnered his brother, but H. O. Johnson was caught and bowled by Taylor—8-0-71. Eggleston followed, and 12 runs were added to the tally before Johnson was caught in the long-field by Hantke off Taylor—9-6-83. Cunningham came in, only to see Eggleston driven back on to his wicket by the only ball delivered by Drew, who had relieved Atkins—10-0-83. The feature of the innings was the splendid wicket-keeping of C. Hill, who, during the innings, caught two men and stumped one, and, in the next innings, also caught three. He allowed hardly anything to pass him, although the bad wicket caused the ball to bump and shoot continually.

After a short delay Hantke and C. Hill began our innings. Both men played steadily, Hill scoring the quicker of the two. A separation was not effected for about half an hour, when Hill was bowled off his pads by Hughes, 1-16-21. Homburg took his place, and shortly afterwards Hantke was bowled by Hughes, 2-6-22. Darling filled the vacant crease, and a prolonged stand ensued. Both stonewalled, and as the bowling at this stage was very good, and few loose balls were delivered, the scoring was slow. At the call of time for the first day, each man had 13 to his credit.

Play was resumed next morning. The wicket was, if anything, worse than on the preceding day, and resembled a quagmire. Slow scoring was the order of the day, and after three-quarters of an hour's play, Darling was given out leg before, to Donahoo 3-20-70. He had played a fine defensive innings for about two and a half hours, notwithstanding the eccentricities of the wicket. Drew filled the vacant crease, but was not allowed to stay long, his leg stump

being displaced by Kelly—4-2-73. F. Hill was next at the wicket, but after a short stay was dismissed in the same manner as his predecessor—5-2-75. Atkins's career was brought to an end by a doubtful appeal for a catch at the wickets—6-0-75. Saint followed, but was clean bowled by a fine ball from Donahoo, without scoring—7-0-75. Taylor stayed at the wickets some time, before he was bowled by Kelly—8-1-79. When Magarey came in, four runs were wanted to pass the Wesley score. The required number was soon obtained, and the scoring became considerably faster, until Homburg played forward to a short one from Kelly, but the ball hung on the sticky wicket, and was caught by the bowler—9-18-91. Homburg had stonewalled splendidly, as the fact that he was at the wickets for upwards of three hours for 18 runs, will show. Had it not been for Darling and he the result would doubtless have been very different from what it was. Kelly came in and after 9 runs had been added to the score he was dismissed by an off-break from Hughes, who had replaced his captain—10-2-100.

Moysey and Oakley began the second innings for Wesley. Moysey scored quickly and had made twelve out of the first thirteen when he was bowled by Saint—1-12-13. Donahoo's innings was of short duration, for he was caught off his second ball from Saint—2-0-13. Kelly next appeared at the crease, but after making two was nicely caught at third man by Darling—3-2-20. Hughes after snicking his first ball to leg for two, was caught at the wickets off Homburg—4-2-22. Rush came in and tried to play the same game as in the first innings, but was caught by F. Hill off Saint—5-5-27. H. O. Johnson

followed, but succumbed immediately to a catch at the wickets off Saint—6-0-27. Harold Johnson came in and ten runs were made before he was caught and bowled by Saint—7-6-37. Up to this time Saint had bowled 96 balls with the splendid result of 6 wickets for 4 runs. H. Hughes was next but was shortly afterwards bowled by Taylor—8-1-41. Eggleston came in and a useful stand was made producing 18 runs.

Taylor brought about a separation by driving Oakley on to his wicket for a well-made 20—9-20-57. Cunningham's stay was short but it gave Eggleston time to make five runs when Taylor terminated the innings by bowling Cunningham—10-0-62. Eggleston remaining not out with eleven to his credit.

With forty-six runs to make to win Hantke and Clem Hill went to the wickets. Hill hit hard all round the wicket from the start, but it was some time before Hantke began to score at all rapidly. The score steadily rose, and the required number was gained without the loss of a wicket.

WESLEY COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

Moysey, c. Taylor, b. Homburg	3		
Donahoo, b. Saint	0		
Kelly, c. Hantke, b. Hantke	6		
Oakley, b. Saint	0		
Hughes, W., c. and b. Atkins	16		
Rush, T., st. Hill, b. Taylor	42		
Johnson, H. O., c. C. Hill, b. Taylor	6		
Hughes, H., c. C. Hill, b. Taylor	0		
Johnson, H. A., c. Hantke, b. Taylor	6		
Eggleston, b. Drew	0		
Cunningham (not out)	0		
Sundries	4		
Total	83		
	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Homburg	60	25	2
Saint	42	21	2
Atkins	42	21	1
Taylor	30	12	4
Drew	1	0	1

SECOND INNINGS.

Moysey, b. Saint	12		
Donahoo, c. C. Hill, b. Saint	0		
Kelly, c. Darling, b. Saint	2		
Oakley (hit wicket), b. Taylor	20		
Hughes, W., c. C. Hill, b. Homburg	2		
Rush, T., c. Hill, b. Saint	5		
Johnson, H. O., c. C. Hill, b. Saint	0		
Hughes, H., b. Taylor	1		
Johnson, H. A., c. and b. Saint	6		
Eggleston (not out)	11		
Cunningham, b. Taylor	0		
Sundries	3		
Total	62		
	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Homburg	90	14	1
Taylor	48	24	3
Saint	108	13	6
Drew	12	8	0
Grand Total	145		

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

T. Hantke, b. Hughes	6		
C. Hill, b. Hughes	16		
B. Homburg, c. and b. Kelly	18		
F. Darling, l.b.w. Donahoo	20		
T. Drew, b. Kelly	2		
F. Hill, b. Kelly	2		
C. Atkins, c. Oakley, b. Kelly	0		
A. Saint, b. Donahoo	0		
W. Taylor, b. Kelly	1		
F. Magarey (not out)	17		
J. Kelly, b. Hughes	2		
Sundries	16		
Total	100		
	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Kelly	174	37	5
W. Hughes	84	18	3
Rush	8	0	0
Donahoo	168	29	2

SECOND INNINGS,

T. Hantke (not out)	18		
C. Hill (not out)	28		
Sundries	1		
Total	47		

	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Rush	8	10	0
Hughes	12	9	0
Kelly	54	17	0
Donahoo	42	10	0
Grand Total 147

In the evening we were entertained at a social by the Melbourne Harriers. During the evening some splendid comic songs and recitations were rendered.

Next morning we commenced the match with the Church of England Grammar School. The wicket would have been good had it not been for the heavy dew which had fallen on the previous night.

The coin was spun and again fate was against us. Ahearn, the Captain, of course sent us in, knowing that the wicket would improve. Atkins and Magarey were first at the wickets, the former taking strike. After about half a dozen overs had been sent down, Atkins was caught at midwicket for 3—1-3-5. Drew followed but did not have a strike before Magarey was smartly caught at the wickets off Lempriere—2-12-15. F. Hill was next, but without any runs having been added, Drew played one back to Ahearn, who made a fine onehand catch—3-0-15. Saint partnered his captain and 17 runs were put on before a very mistaken decision as to a catch in the slips against Hill brought about a separation—4-8-32. C. Hill took his brother's place, but almost immediately lost Saint, who was caught off Ahearn—5-4-33. Hantke did not make much of a stand being disposed of for two in the same way as Saint—6-2-38. Homburg and Hill then got together and 22 runs were added, twenty of them from Hill's bat, when Homburg was caught and bowled by Ahearn—7-2-56. Darling filled the vacant crease, but was caught and bowled by Gaunt without

breaking his duck—8-0-56. Taylor followed, but was stumped off Ahearn for two—9-2-71. Kelly kept up his wicket until 16 runs had been made, and then Hill was caught in the slips off Ahearn—10-50-87. He played a splendid innings, hitting hard all round the wicket. His batting was a marked contrast to that of the other players throughout the tour, as the fact that he made fifty runs while his partners made ten will show. After dinner at the College, the Grammar School began their innings, Gaunt and Mackinery facing the bowling of Taylor and Homburg. The latter was bowling a fast good length ball, while Taylor bowled big off-breaks. Mackinery who was not at all at home with the bowling, succumbed to a good ball from Homburg—1-3-6. The Captain came in and batted finely, while Gaunt kept up a good defence at the other end until he was unluckily thrown out by Kelly—2-9-13. The next man, Dudgeon, was put to the right about by a big off-break from Taylor without scoring—3-0-18. Lempriere, one of their best bats was caught at leg by F. Magarey next over off Taylor—4-0-18. Doré followed but potted one to Drew shortly afterwards from the same bowler—5-3-21. Wilson partnered his Captain, and runs came freely until Ahearn was bowled with a beauty by Homburg—6-11-32. Miller then came in and a long stand was made, which produced 28 runs. A separation was effected by Wilson being given out l.b.w. to Taylor—7-18-60. Hall played nice cricket, and at the end of the innings he had scored nine. Miller, his companion, after making nineteen, was well caught in the slips by Hantke off Saint, who had for sometime been bowling in Homburg's place—8-19-73. Spier and Miller, the last men, fell to two successive

balls from Taylor, without scoring, and so the innings closed for 73.

Hill and Hantke led off for us in the second innings and at once got to work. The scoring was fast for a short time, until Hantke was caught and bowled by Lempriere—1-9-21. F. Hill joined Hantke and runs continued to come freely, mostly credited to the latter, who although he did not play up to his usual Saturday form, was batting well. The bowlers were changed, Gaunt and Mackinery relieving Ahern and Lempriere, but this did not have the desired effect. Doré then relieved Gaunt, and shortly afterwards bowled Hill—2-13-59. Magarey followed, but after making three, hit one hard back to Lempriere, who made a good catch—3-3-62. Darling then took the willow, but after 1 run was added, he played one back to Lempriere—4-0-63. Drew filled the vacant crease and at once started vigorously. When 75 was reached Hantke skied one to leg, and was caught by Miller off Lempriere—5-32-75. Atkins then went to the wickets, and when time was called Drew and Atkins had 4 and 2 runs respectively to their credit.

On resuming next day they did not remain long together, Atkins being bowled by Lempriere while trying his favorite pull—6-2-77. Saint filled the vacancy but was unluckily bowled off his pad—7-4-86. Homburg, who was put in first wicket down, but had preferred to go in later on, now took his place at the wickets. He had not been there long before he witnessed the departure of Drew, whose innings consisted of three twos, two threes, and one four—8-16-88. Taylor followed and broke his duck by a beautiful drive for four. The partnership was dissolved by Taylor being caught and bowled

by Ahern—9-9-104. Kelly was the last man, but being too anxious to score, smacked one up to long-on, where he was caught off Ahern—10-0-107. This left our opponents 131 to win.

The Grammar School second innings was begun by Lempriere and Dudgeon, the latter succumbing to Homburg, when he had made four—1-4-10. Ahern then faced the bowling of Homburg and Taylor, but Lempriere was soon forced to leave his captain, Taylor bowling him with an off-break—2-6-10. Doré was the next man, but they were not long together, as Homburg bowled Ahern; this was the second time Homburg had bowled the captain—3-3-15. Miller came in, and runs came freely until C. Hill snapped up the latter batsman off Taylor. Taylor was now bowling splendidly, none of the batsmen seeming to know much about him—4-8-30. Vale followed, but Doré was not allowed to stay much longer and retired with twelve to his credit—5-12-36. Gaunt took his place, but after he had made eight he was caught at coverpoint by Kelly—6-8-45. Wilson, the next man, batted in a style happily peculiar to himself. Nevertheless he made six before his wicket fell to Taylor—7-6-58. Vale was caught by Kelly off Taylor after making twenty by careful cricket—8-20-67. Mackinery and Miller II. carried the score to seventy-two when Mackinery was stumped off Taylor—9-3-72. Spier came in, but the innings terminated without any further addition to the score, leaving us victors by 54 runs.

PRINCE ALFRED COLLEGE.

FIRST INNINGS.

Magarey, c. —, b. Lempriere	12
Atkins, c. —, b. Ahern	3
Drew, c. —, b. Ahern	0
Hill, F., c. —, b. Ahern	8

Saint, c. —, b. Ahern	4
Hill, C., c. —, b. Ahern	50
Hantke, c. —, b. Ahern	2
Homburg, c. —, b. Ahern	2
Darling, c. and b. Gaunt	0
Taylor, st. b. Ahern	2
Kelly (not out)
Sundries	9
Total	97

	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Lempriere ..	90	24	1
Ahern ..	108	43	8
Gaunt ..	42	31	1

SECOND INNINGS.

Magarey, c. and b. Lempriere	3
Atkins, b. Lempriere	2
Drew, b. Lempriere	16
Hill, F., b. Doré	13
Saint, b. Ahern	4
Hill, C., c. and b. Lempriere	9
Hantke, c. Miller, b. Lempriere	32
Homburg (not out)	8
Darling, c. and b. Lempriere	0
Taylor, c. and b. Ahern	9
Kelly, c. —, b. Ahern	0
Sundries	10
Total	107

	Balls.	Runs.	Wkts.
Ahern ..	168	36	3
Lempriere ..	180	38	6
Gaunt ..	18	7	0
Mackinery ..	24	4	0
Doré ..	54	19	1
Grand Total	204

CHURCH OF ENGLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

FIRST INNINGS.

Gaunt (run out)	9
Mackinery, b. Homburg	3
Ahern, b. Homburg	11
Dudgeon, b. Taylor	0
Lempriere, c. Magarey, b. Homburg	0
Doré, c. Drew, b. Taylor	3
Wilson, l.b.w. Taylor	18
Miller (I.), c. Hantke, b. Saint	19
Vale (not out)	9

Spier, b. Taylor	0
Miller (II.), b. Taylor	0
Sundries	1
Total	73

SECOND INNINGS.

Gaunt, c. Kelly, b. Taylor	8
Mackinery, st. Hill, b. Taylor	3
Ahern, b. Homburg	3
Dudgeon, b. Homburg	4
Lempriere, b. Taylor	6
Doré, b. Homburg	12
Wilson (hit wkt.), b. Taylor	6
Miller (I.), c. C. Hill, b. Taylor	8
Vale, c. Kelly, b. Taylor	20
Spier (not out)	0
Miller (II.), b. Taylor	2
Sundries	0
Total	72

Grand Total	145
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BATTING AVERAGES.

	No. of Innings.	No. of Times not out.	Total No. of Runs.	Highest Score.	Average.
C. Hill ..	4	1	103	50	34.3
T. Hantke ..	4	1	58	32	19.3
F. Magarey ..	3	1	32	17*	16
B. Homburg ..	3	1	28	18	14
F. Hill ..	3	0	23	13	7.6
F. Darling ..	3	0	20	20	6.6
T. Drew ..	3	0	18	16	6
W. Taylor ..	3	0	12	9	4
J. Kelly ..	3	1	7	5*	3.5
A. Saint ..	3	0	8	4	2.6
C. Atkins ..	3	0	5	3	1.6

* Signifies not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs.	Runs.	Wkts.	Mdns.	Average
Saint ..	41	46	9	20	5.1
Taylor ..	44	104	20	8	5.2
Homburg ..	52	101	8	14	12.6
Drew ..	2	8	1	0	8
Atkins ..	7	21	1	0	21

How Can I Become a Good Footballer ?

In the first place you should practise kicking and marking the ball, for these are the two most important points in football. When practising you should not be too eager to follow, but keep the place you are allotted by the captain. If the captain puts you "following," always keep on the ball, and kick it off the ground when in a scrimmage and play marks when possible. You should learn how to pick up the ball when you are running, and not fumble it. Don't try to run too much, but always get your kick. Do not hold the ball or the man too long, or play too roughly, if you do the umpire will give a mark against you. When the captain puts you in a place always keep by the man you are marking, and do your level best to beat him. If your man beats you or you are put a buster, keep your temper and do not rush about after you get up, as if you did not know what you were doing, in order to put the man, who gave you a buster, one in return.

TED HANTKE.
(Champion Kick.)

Good Cricket.

There are three essentials requisite for the production of good cricket, viz., bowling, batting, and fielding. The latter two can be obtained by practice, but bowlers are born, and not made. Of course I do not mean that practice only will bring batsmen to the same level, but it will enable all men to attain a degree of efficiency to enable them to play a reasonable good game. To reach the highest

standard, one must be possessed of a quick eye, good judgment, patience, and defence, combined with punishing ability. Young players should study Giffen and Lyons if they have the ambition to excel. Tall scoring in first-class matches is rare, excepting on perfect wickets, and it is admitted by all good judges of the game that the secret of heavy scoring is by careful play in the early part of an innings—that enables the player to get thoroughly set, and thus command the bowling. The winning or losing depends largely upon the fielding. Many apparently-won matches have been completely thrown away by slovenly and careless fielding, therefore it is necessary that great attention should be paid to this part of the game. The statement about bowlers especially has reference to those of the highest class, who, by natural ability, together with practice, are enabled to have great command of the ball, securing accuracy of pitch, with break and variation of pace; but, with careful practice, many are enabled to bowl with sufficient skill to make their services valuable in ordinary matches.

CLEM. HILL
(Champion Batsman in Melbourne Trip).

The Way I Learn My Home Lessons.

No. I.

What I have found to be a very great help in learning my home lessons is method. Every lesson I do is done according to a fixed time-table. I allow a certain amount of time for each lesson, and when I have run to the end of my tether, even if I have not finished that particular lesson, I leave

it until all the others have been similarly treated, and then make the best use of whatever time is left. My watch always lies open before me. I divide my work into two parts, the one consisting of those lessons which require writing out, and the other of those which only require learning. Then I do the writing lessons in the order in which they are to be heard in school, and after them the lessons which are to be learned.

J. H. SOLOMON,
Dux of P.A. College.

No. II.

To master the lessons that are set as homework, you must give a fair amount of time to them, and to get them done in that time there must be method. The method I have adopted, though it may not be the best, is one which I have practised for some time, and, as far as I know, it has served me well. Before actually starting my lessons, I draw up a little programme of all I have to do, and then I start those which come first on the morrow. Thus, if by any means I should not complete my lessons, I have ample time before the following afternoon, to do them, and as the heavier lessons come in the morning, there is still a greater reason for doing so. In the evening I give about three hours to them, allotting a creditable amount to each study, after which I lay down my over-charged head upon my pillow. If it is required, I get up in the morning to do some unfinished lessons or to revise them.

OLIVER LEITCH.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE
FOOTBALL MATCH.

Balance-Sheet of No. 32.

EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.
Printing	7	0	0
Wrappers, Paste, etc. ...	0	4	6
	£7	4	6

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
Classes	4	8	0
Old Scholars' Association ...	1	10	0
Wesleyan Book Depôt ...	0	2	0
Subscriptions	0	8	0
Deficit	0	16	6
	£7	4	6

Received subscriptions from G. A. Hancock, J. R. Readhead, J. Uren, Rev. J. Mortimer.

The *P.A.C. Chronicle* may be had at the Wesleyan Book Depôt, King William Street, Adelaide.

S. DAWKINS,
Hon. Manager.

Notes and News.

We note with pleasure that Mr. Sunter, our esteemed Second Master has been made Secretary of the Education section of the Australasian Association for the Advancement of Science. The zeal Mr. Sunter has for so many years shown in the cause of education has made him thoroughly fit for the position, and deserving of the honor of it.

Now that Mr. Hugo Leschen has returned from his studies in the German gymnasiums. His father, Mr. A. Leschen, so long our skilful instructor in gymnastics, has resigned his position in favor of his son. To Mr. Leschen senior our most hearty thanks are due. About Mr. Hugo Leschen we entertain great hopes.

In the May drawing examinations the following have been successful:—In Second Grade Freehand—A. W. Moore, (excellent); and R. A. Sanders (pass). In First Grade Freehand—H. Mayfield (excellent); P. J. Cowell and W. J. Goodman (good); and F. B. Chapman, W. L. McDonald, W. Marston, A. H. Pellew, F. L. Rooney (pass). In Intermediate Solid Geometry—N. H. Thallon (excellent); H. E. Cook and W. J. Cowan (pass).

The Carpentry class is doing well, and has now forty members; a very busy scene it presents every Saturday morning, to see these boys, with coats off and aprons on, planing, sawing, and hammering away right merrily.

The Head Master is so pleased with the progress in this and the chemical practical work, that he is trying to arrange for teaching in practical agriculture, gardening, etc. More about this later on.

Old Boys.

One of the things that made the Melbourne trip so pleasant was meeting with so many Old Boys, and with some Old Masters, too. Mr. Vasey, B.A., LL.B., the founder of the *P.A.C. Chronicle*, gave us a hearty hand-shake; and Mr. Welchman visited us on Wesley College grounds. Both these gentlemen are doing well in

their professions—one as a barrister, and the other as a lecturer on history at the Melbourne University. We heard of the successful career, too, of Mr. Edgar W. Kelso—now a Master of Arts and Head Master of a flourishing school at Goulburn, N.S.W. Mr. Martin, not long ago of our Fourth Form, has joined him. David H. Hollidge, M.A. of Adelaide and Melbourne, is Senior Resident Master at Wesley College, Melbourne, and wore the old colors for the sake of old times during our stay. Ernest O'Donnell, too, met us at the station, and shone forth at both matches in bright red, often donning a brilliant "blazer." He was helpful to us in many ways. These came down to the match grounds, Andrew Chaffey, Kelly (once of Clare), Charles Darling, Arthur Kaines (now of Sandhurst), D. Shierlaw, and many another. Members of the Wesley team that came to South Australia two years ago rallied up and gave a kindly welcome, and made us feel more cheerful. Messrs. Broadbent, Catford, Lowe, Rush, Kelly, Donahoo, etc., etc. Many congratulations were wired over from Old Boys—one from E. H. Kekwick, our great bowler of last year, declaring "Reds can't be beat!"

Mr. Arthur W. Piper has been appointed by the Supreme Court a member of the Board of Examiners for articled clerks.

"Old boys" visit us often, and are always heartily welcomed. They frequently think Mr. Chapple will have forgotten them, but he rarely has; never, if they were boarders or there a reasonable time as day boys. One came a few days ago, about 4 o'clock, looked on at the football practice, thought of the "marks" he used to make—"there

were giants in the earth in those days"—now the boys were very small and slow, and yet somehow ten of our first twenty could give him half a head in height, some two or three a whole one. He must have grown downwards. He was almost disappointed to find there had been changes since he left; wanted the place to stay as it was, with all its faults. And yet he could not fail to see most of the changes meant improvement. The "pavilion" had been put back and more room made for football. That was a good thing, and in cricket time it must be well to have those four asphalt pitches. He remembered the time George Vaux and other energetic secretaries used to spend on getting the earth pitch level for Saturday, and even after that it would "bump" sometimes and bring knocks on the head and fingers, this makes play uncertain. Renting Smith's paddock for the youngsters was a grand move, for he had youngsters of his own, and they were to be "Prince Alfred" boys quite soon (though in pinafores yet). Then the tennis courts at the back were approved of, too, for he had learnt the game up in the country, and thought it a "good game for ladies and gentlemen," and so gallant Prince Alfred boys should learn it. The new Chemistry room and especially the working Laboratory received unstinted praise. "That's what I should like if I were back now. Often wish I had stayed longer." Sundry memories were called up of science lessons given as far as could be guessed by Mr. Daniel Walker, now of Ballarat School of Mines. "But working the experiments yourself; that's the right thing." The larger stock of books in the reading room and library was acknowledged to be an improvement as well.

It is with great regret that we record the decease of A. McCoy, George L. Carey, J. H. Bishop, E. A. D. Mellor, Alan Scott, and James Johnston; all with us a few years ago, then full of hope and promise. Two honored members of our Committee have been called away also, having finished their course and kept the faith—Mr. John Dunn, Jun., and Mr. N. W. Trudgen. The College owes much to them; they have helped it in many ways.

In the May Drawing Examination lists we note the following names of "old boys":—Second Grade Perspective, B. H. Goode; Second Grade Geometry, G. E. Roberts; Intermediate Solid Geometry, L. H. Howie (excellent), A. J. Pickering (good), and A. G. Newman.

The Rev. N. J. Cock, B.A., (Sydney) has been elected Livingstone lecturer for 1892. The lectures are on the relations between science and religion. We congratulate our old schoolfellow on being elected so young to this high honor. The subject is worthy of the ablest treatment, and to be chosen by the Congregational Union of New South Wales to deliver lectures upon it, speaks very plainly of the reputation our friend has won.

G. A. Hancock has received an appointment on the staff of the Way College.

Mr. J. D. Iliffe read a thoughtful paper on "Osmosis" at the last meeting of the University Scientific Society. He has been elected Secretary of that Society—hard work and high honor it seems to mean. The Society gave a brilliant *Conversazione* on Monday, June 30, and we found many old friends helping to show scientific experiments and aid in the entertainment, Messrs. Allan, B.Sc., Haslam, J. A. R. Smith, etc., etc.

Sale of Last Number.

Our Head Master, on his return from Melbourne, said he thought the boys of Melbourne colleges thought more of their school than we do. Certainly by the way the junior boys support the *Chronicle*, one would think so. I think we might reasonably expect more from the Lower Second to the Upper Fourth.

Appended is a list of the numbers taken in each Form :—

	No. in Class.	No. of <i>Chronicles</i> taken.
Upper Sixth ...	7	5
Lower Sixth ...	20	22
Upper Fifth ...	37	22
Lower Fifth ...	35	32
Upper Fourth ...	33	16
Lower Fourth ...	32	10
Upper Third ...	26	11
Middle Third ...	34	13
Lower Third ...	28	8
Upper Second ...	35	17
Lower Second ...	31	5
Upper First ...	23	10
Lower First ...	14	3

We acknowledge receipt of following magazines :—*The Melburnian*, *Otago High School Magazine*, *Wesley College Chronicle*, *Hermes*.

Hints upon Studying.

These "hints" are not the expression of the thoughts and decisions arrived at by any learned sage as the result of weighty meditation and patient pondering; they are simply and solely the notes and jottings of the methods which experience has taught a schoolboy to be the best, though they have far from perfectly been put into practice by him.

Different methods suit different minds. And, therefore, not many of the boys at the school—these are notes for schoolboys by a schoolboy—will draw benefits from my "hints."

Yet if one heart throb higher at its sway,
The wizard note has not been touched in vain.

Firstly, then, and foremost, I would ever urge industry; and would that I had had this preached and preached at me till I had felt its meaning. Urge and compel yourself to work hard the moment you become lazy or languid. In so doing you will be building up the structure of a most precious habit, besides affording yourself great pleasure. The conscientious pursuit of this habit soon marks you as distinct from other boys; your things are always exactly where they ought to be; you have not to worry all the people in the house, turn out all the drawers, upset the boot-room, and finally the boot-black to discover your lesson books; you become neat in your work; and, when you leave school, your employer selects you to be his employè in preference to many other cleverer but lazy fellows.

Neatness, I have said, is the outcome of patient industry; but a word about this virtue itself. In all your work be tidy; don't allow your books to be classical—which means, in plain English, don't scratch and scrawl as though a spider had been peacefully wandering over your page, dropping blots here and there and smudging elsewhere. You'll repent of your untidyness at the end of the year; when you want to look up for exams. the neat boy will lick you hands down; he can run down the headings of his work in no time, while you have no headlines at all, and become fine and muddled. The virtues in schoolwork seem so closely allied, that it is hard to tell where one ends

and another begins. Nevertheless, I would say here a word or two about "careful exactness," which means, being interpreted, desire to have everything precise and correct; this, you all see, refers in schoolwork chiefly to arithmetic and mathematics. Don't slur over sums because you can't get them out; never forget that although your genius is mighty and wondrous, there might happen to be an inferior being who could explain away your difficulty take for example, your master. Don't be afraid to question the teacher in class, he will always be only too glad to help you where he can, provided you don't think you know all about it. Each time you slur and pass over an example, you become lazy and more incompetent for the next. Work without ceasing.

Try to cultivate the memory by giving it something to remember. Some boys learn poetry as much as parrots learn "pretty joey." A clear and distinct image and impression of what the writer says is a surety for remembering anything written. A bad practice, too frequently indulged in, is it to give poor Shakespeare or Milton about five minutes before the master enters the room. O shades of Shakespeare! Poor fellow would weep and wish he hadn't written to see you treat him thus. All right, keep on in your old course; you'll find it out in the weekly exam. in poetry—0 out of 50.

Nil Desperandum, as they say in the classics, is a "good old" motto. Something to this effect was said when speaking about giving up difficult sums. I again repeat it. In the football or cricket field, on the tennis court, at exams., everywhere *Nil desperandum*—never despair. Look at the Oval match in football last year,

three-quarter time 5 to 1 (I mean, of course, goals, nothing else), and as the final quarter swept along, goal after goal went up and the hats too as the bell went. Hurrah!

ALF. CHAPPLE.

FIRST IN UNIV. SCHOOL EXAM.

The Midwinter Concert.

Few who attend our annual concert can appreciate the amount of work which has to be performed before arrangements are completed and an attractive programme provided. We are generally fortunate, however, in our committee, and this year was no exception to the rule, for Messrs. Newman and Brown, aided by W. Cowan, Drew, and Dawkins, secured for us an evening's entertainment which was in every way equal to any of the preceding concerts.

The first question to be decided was—"Shall we, or shall we not, make any charge for admission?" After mature deliberation the committee resolved that tickets should be sold for sixpence each, and the proceeds devoted to the Rowing Club. Cheer up, ye devotees of the river! You have well maintained the prestige of your College, with little or no expense, and at last your efforts are about to meet with some recognition. The amount received for tickets and at the door was nearly £11—a very substantial foundation to the boat fund.

Mr. Knox, who is always ready to assist us when we ask for his help, opened the proceedings last Saturday night, June 11, with something "*quite English, you know*"—a very pretty fantasia on English airs. Clem. Hack, our clever cox., was a very fit person to follow, and he recited

"The Victim" with such expression that for a moment, in spite of the exuberance of our spirits, we felt a little sad. George Ford, who recently left us, then sang "The Christian Martyr" very nicely. We could not help appreciating these two numbers, but still we needed something enlivening after such "sweetly sad" strains; and we got it from Mr. Newman, who gave us the humorous song, "It's English, you know," introducing two verses of his own composition, which are too good to be omitted. Here they are:—

In "Brightest Australia" we've got "stacks of stuff,"

That's Australian, you know; Colonial, you know,
And travellers who visit us can't get enough,
They say so, we say "No," you know.

From England a great cricket team came to play,
To bat, bowl, and field, they would show us the way,

But "Good Ink" and "Good Iron" we carried the day,

That's Australian, Colonial, you know.

There's a very fine College in Kent Town, its name?

Prince Alfred, you know; Prince Alfred you know.

Who'll win at the football next Thursday the game?

Why, Alfred, Prince Alfred, you know.

Exams. at the 'Varsity, pulls on the lake,
The champions of Alfred the record will break;
At the great town of Melbourne, too,

Who took the cake?

Why, Alfred, Prince Alfred, you know.

The things that we see, and the things that we hear,

Are Alfred, you know, Prince Alfred, you know,
It's the colour that does it, now give that a cheer,

That's Alfred, Prince Alfred, you know.

Of course Mr. Newman was encored, and in response he gave us "Oh, What a Happy Land's Australia."

Schlank pleased us all with his recitation, "Nat Ricket," the young hero who

"took the cake" in the king of field games. We would not believe Theo. Thomas when he told us he had a cold and could not sing, but were forced to admit the truth of the statement when he sang for us "A Boy's Best Friend."

We were sorry he was so handicapped, and, to show our sympathy, gave him a hearty round of applause. Arthur Moncrieff surprised us by his pianoforte solo; we did not know he could play so well. Dawkins has given us proofs of his abilities as an elocutionist before, so we expected something good from him in "Edinburgh After Flodden," and were not disappointed. Mr. Knox once more received hearty applause, but this time the contribution was "Bonnie Scottish, ye ken"—a fantasia from Scotch airs, in which the imitation of the bag-pipes was easily recognised. Our Head Master next delighted us by introducing an old friend, "The Powder Monkey," and right glad we were to renew the acquaintance. Since Mr. Hugo Leschen undertook the supervision of the Gymnastic Class some of us have taken much keener interest in Indian clubs; but even had this not been the case, Mr. Bayly was sure to be received with vociferous applause, for the annual concert is the only opportunity we have of witnessing his graceful swinging. We are glad to have an inkling of Tickle's probable future pursuits, but must admit we were surprised that he should adopt the profession of news-vendor. However, we predict success for him, for he carried out the rôle with great spirit, and received a well-merited encore. Three sailor-boys next made their appearance (F. Chapman, F. Ford, and W. Farrar), very tastefully attired. But neat as their dress was, it was not so

attractive as the trio in which their voices blended nicely. Hantke and Schmidt contributed a duet, "The Railway Guards," for which they were recalled; and then a typical "son of the Emerald Isle," an Irish philosopher, appeared and gave us some very interesting information concerning the "movements of the sun." Rischbieth is responsible for his appearance, but it was difficult to believe that fact, so well did he play his part. George Neil gained "the bubble reputation" as a comic reciter last winter, and he maintained it well on this occasion in "Life Assurance." Saint looks well in a dress suit, and showed himself quite a "society man" by the irresistible manner in which he begged for "One Polka More." For this song he was recalled, and in response informed us that he had lost something. The gem of the evening was the duet by G. and F. Ford, "The Bold Gendarmes." We could not help "running them in" again, so pleased were we with their voices. Mr. Newman, assisted by Schmidt, then exhibited an automatic singing machine, "all wood." We must confess that the machine did not appear to us to be absolutely perfect, but this may have been owing to a hurried fixing of the apparatus, the first machine having broken down. The only response on first winding the machine, and putting the penny in the slot, was a mournful growl. A second attempt was more successful, and a voice highly suggestive of a "love-lorn loon" wailed out "oh, my darling." Perhaps Mr. Newman was afraid of consequences if he exhibited the machine longer. At all events, after such an unearthly noise, he promptly sounded the signal for retreat, after which the National Anthem concluded a very pleasant entertainment.

Notes on "Training."

We may define "Training" as the means by which the body is best enabled to reach its maximum strength, with a view of engaging in a severe contest.

To one who intends going through a course of training, let me say, "be sure your health is perfect." Never start training with a cold, or you may do yourself more harm than good.

1. The style of training depends on the kind of race.

(A). In **long distances** the wind is a very important thing, as the pace is slower than for short distances. If you cannot do the full distance at required pace when you start training, do one of two things—either do the required distance slowly at first, but always increasing your pace, or run as far as you can at required pace, increasing the distance gradually every time you run, till you come up to the length of the race for which you are training. It is a good plan to always finish with a spurt. Know your pace and distance of your spurt. Some runners wait too long before they start to spurt, and others go beyond their pace; consequently they have to give up half-way. Always be able to run to the post.

(B). For **short races** you want to practise starting a great deal. Often short races are won by the start. Having got a good start, go as hard as you can all the way. It is a bad plan to try to leave it for the last twenty or thirty yards. When training get someone to run with you, for then you've got something to run for, and always run to win.

2. The best time for training is in the morning before breakfast. If this does

not suit you, do your running in the afternoon; the night is a bad time. Don't run just after a meal, let your food settle down properly.

3. Just a word on diet. Some attach great importance to diet, but if you eat good, wholesome food well cooked, you'll not go far wrong, but pastry and other fatty stuff should be avoided.

Don't overload your stomach; still, on the other hand, don't stint yourself.

Eat as much as you require and no more.

S. DAWKINS,
Cup Winner.

Football.

Boucaut, M.—CAPTAIN. Sure mark and kick; plays centre half-back and roves.

Ashton, E. J. W.—Follows; very good kick and mark, very fast and tricky, also plays well placed.

Atkins, C.—Plays centre half-back and roves; good kick and very good mark; tricky; should play more with the team.

Cowan, H.—Plays centre half-back on the left wing; fair kick and mark; very slow; cannot be depended on.

Cowan, W. J.—Plays centre on the right wing; very fast; good kick and mark.

Darling, F.—Plays back on right wing; good kick and mark; should play the ball more.

Edwards, P. G.—Plays centre half-forward; very good kick and splendid mark; very cool.

Fletcher.—Although rather small plays a plucky game.

Hantke, E.—Plays back, and is a change follower; very good kick and mark; inclined to be selfish at times; requires more practice.

Hill, F.—Follows throughout; good kick and mark; very fast; tries to run too much with the ball; should play more marks.

Hill, C.—Goal sneak; very good kick and mark; should keep his place.

Kell, F.—Follows; good kick and mark; also plays well placed.

Magarey, F.—Plays centre; very fast; good kick and mark; uses his weight well.

Rischbieth, H.—Follows; plays centre on the left wing; has plenty of dash; should practise kicking, and play the ball more.

Rowell, F.—Follows throughout; should play in the ruck more, and practise kicking.

Tolmer, R.—Plays centre-back; very good mark and kick; plenty of dash; can always be depended upon.

Schmidt, G.—Plays centre half-forward on the left wing; kicks well at times.

Leitch, O.—Plays forward on the wing; good kick, but rather slow.

Lyall, D. M.—Plays on the wing; good kick; very fast.

Young, F.—Plays back on the left wing; good mark; can be depended upon.

Taylor, W. D.—Good kick; plays a fast game.

Early in the term the Annual Football Meeting was held, the Head Master presiding. M. Boucaut was elected Captain, with C. Atkins as his Vice. F. Hill and W. D. Taylor were appointed co-secretaries, Mr. Chapple, as usual, being

Treasurer. The Committee appointed consists of F. Magarey, H. Rischbieth, E. Hantke, C. Atkins, with the Captain, Secretaries and Treasurer. As will be seen, the season so far has been most successful.

P.A.C. v. Christian Brothers' College.—On April 30 the season was opened with a preliminary skirmish against Christian Brothers' College. After a splendid contest, Princes won by 2 goals (kicked by Taylor and Magarey) and 3 behinds, against 1 goal 4 behinds. Atkins, Rowell, and Tolmer played the best games for us.

P.A.C.(25) v. Medindie.—Played on our grounds on May 14. The game, which was very close all through, ended in a draw, the scores being—P.A.C. 5—8, Medindie 5—11. C. Hill kicked four goals for us, and "Toby" Fletcher the remaining one, while Hantke, Tolmer, Atkins, and F. Hill played best for us; and Brown (2) and Daws did a lot of work for the Medindies.

P.A.C. v. University.—Played on Tuesday, May 17. The Universities, who had rather a weak team out, had to succumb, only obtaining 2 goals 6 behinds, against our 5 goals 8 behinds. F. Hill was especially brilliant, while Atkins and Tolmer also worked well. The Universities were best represented by W. Boucaut, Fisher, and A. Goode (all South Adelaide cracks).

P.A.C. v. Glenelg.—Played on May 23, and resulted in an easy win for us, the scores being, P.A.C. 14—12, Glenelg 1—3. C. Hill kicked 6 goals, Edwards 2, F. Hill 2, W. Cowan 1, while Atkins, M. Boucaut, Tolmer, and F. Hill managed to get about most amidst the mud. The muddiness of the ground pro-

voked a heartrending "poetical" effusion from "Uno," which was pinned to the board.

P.A.C. II. v. Way College I.—This match resulted in a draw, each side claiming 3 goals, while Princes had the majority of behinds. The Way College team was heavier than ours. For Princes D. M. Lyall played the game of the forty, while Drew and Taylor also put in sterling graft. For Way College, Brown, Trott, and Wheatly played well. At half-time it was found that Princes had been playing with 22 men. Muecke, who was elected Captain of the seconds, should have seen that only twenty were on the field.

P.A.C. III. v. Woodville Juniors.—Princes had out a very strong team, and won comfortably, kicking 4—5 against the Woodvilles' 1—1. The goalkickers, Muecke two, McKenzie and Darling one each, with "Sammy" Harris, Gepp, and Fletcher, played well for us.

P.A.C. III. v. Sturt Street School.—Played on our ground on June 4, and resulted in a very easy win for the Thirds, the scores being, P.A.C. 9—14, Sturt Street 1—4. A. Darling kicked four goals for us, while the Fletcher Brothers, Gepp, and Padman played well.

A Meander through Morialta.

The party which made this expedition consisted of five members, and a short description of each may be of interest.

No. 1. A true master of rhetoric, of which he gave ample proof on the way.

No. 2. A promising youth, but a maker of most heart-rending puns.

No. 3. Noted for his merriment, good eater.

No. 4. A good singer. Cooks well.

No. 5. A most skilful hill-climber, who conducted the party over difficult places.

Several others were invited to come, but they failed to put in an appearance, it being a very cold morning.

On the appointed day, May 24th, *postera uentem aurora polo dimoverat umbram*, the before-mentioned party started on their voyage of exploration. They formed a motley crowd. Dressed in various garbs (hats being very noticeable), and armed with strange looking parcels, they were the admiration of all.

The first stage of the journey was accomplished by taking tram to Magill. The drive was a delightful one. The pure morning air, together with the presence on the tram of several fair young maidens, set all in the best of spirits. Arrived at this pretty country village it is found that (thanks to absent members) the party is minus butter, salt, and pepper. One of the company, however, summoned up courage to enter a peculiar looking shop and obtained a pennyworth of each of the latter. Unfortunately no butter was obtainable, the shopkeeper had quite run out of grease of all kinds. After all these minor details had been arranged, all started off at a brisk walk for their true destination—the Morialta Falls. The road taken was the new one to Norton's Summit. For lovers of fine scenery it is a very enjoyable one. It winds round lofty hills in such a manner that, on one side there are mountainous steeps towering upwards, while on the other side deep gullies lie. Every now and then the traveller can

obtain a splendid view of Adelaide and the sea-side towns. The whole scene in fact is like some vast panorama spread out before the eyes.

Merriment was very rife amongst the party on the upward climb. Puns and conundrums fell like hail, and perhaps the reader would like to hear one of the latter:—"Why is a mare like an egg? Because the former is a (sh) e-g-g, while the latter is a (h) e-g-g. One member shone especially at this point.

After about an hour's walk, the roar of water betokened that the falls were near at hand, and then the downward descent to the same commenced. On either side immense hills rose up, and at the bottom of the valley thus formed, there ran a creek, forming, as it pursued its course, three large waterfalls. The country round about was thickly wooded, ferns grew in abundance, and the whole formed a highly picturesque scene.

But to proceed—Having reached the first of the three falls, light refreshment was partaken of. The bill of fare, thanks to the skill of the cook, was provided, in the order named;—Sardines and cocoa, bread and jam, fried sausages (seasoned with ashes, since they fell into the fire), pineapple, fried sausages, cocoa, fried sausages. Very little thought, however, was given to eating; for the members "ate to live." A start was next made for Fall No. 2—one of the loftiest. A halt was made, and a short impromptu concert carried out. One member gave in capital style a German recitation; another, perched in striking attitude on the highest crag available, delivered, in true oratorical style, an imaginary address of a judge to his jury:—"Gentlemen of the Jury, I beseech you to consider your verdict," etc.—calling forcibly

to mind those days of yore in which old Demosthenes used to hold forth.

But *tempus fugit*, and so, after the singing of the National Anthem, and the giving of three cheers for Queen Victoria, a start was made for Fall No. 3. Tea was prepared here on much the same scale as dinner, and then a start was made for home. The path to be traversed was almost perpendicular, and very rough. This, added to the fact that all had just alleviated the pangs of hunger, made it rather unpleasant, to say the least of it. The darkness, too, was increasing every minute; but, helped along by the singing of several popular selections, which caused the inhabitants to arm themselves with all possible haste, Magill was reached in safety. Tram was taken from here to town, and thus ended what all concerned mutually agreed to be one of the most pleasant holidays spent by them.

PERCY E. JOHNSTONE.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

NOBLENES.

Wherever noble deeds are done,
 In either battles fought and won,
 Or in the common daily strife
 Of each one's own eventful life,
 A greater happiness then reigns
 Than can be had from worldly gains.
 And there are none so humbly born,
 Who cannot by their acts adorn
 Their birth, and thus superior rise
 To one who, gifted, never tries
 To use his talents as he should—
 In doing right and being good.
 So, therefore, learn that Nobleness
 Is a true source of happiness.

AMICUS.

OVAL DAY.

All books aside, my boys, to-day!
 And bring your lungs along;
 To-day will see the match, my boys!
 So join the Oval throng.

Out stalks each player to his place,
 And then the game begins,
 Excitement beams on every face,
 They know not which one wins.

Now Holbrook's running with the ball,
 And just about to kick;
 But found our Fatty just too strong,
 And dropped it like a brick.

Now Fatty, here's a splendid chance,
 Some brilliant work to do;
 Ah! that's the way! Now, mark to Hill,
 And he will kick it through.

But ho! the Saints have got the ball,
 And by some splendid play,
 Are getting very near our goals,
 And no one in their way.

No! Boucaut's there to stop their game,
 And kicks it back once more,
 And so again the tide is stemmed,
 With Princes to the fore.

And thus the game proceeds along,
 Amid the youthful roar;
 But Princes play the winning game,
 With—to—the score.

F. YOUNG.

The "Reds" at the Mount.

On the 21st of May, in accordance with a challenge received from the Mount Barker football team, some twenty-five of our boys started for a trip to Mount Barker. Twenty were to play and the remaining five to barrack. At 9.30 we met at the College, and a drag from

Messrs. Hill & Co.'s stables conveyed us to Mount Barker. The drive up was very cold, but we contrived to make it merry by songs and jokes. On passing Hahndorf College we gave three hearty cheers to the College and all connected with it. We changed horses at Hahndorf, and there two of the horses seemed inclined to be restless on being taken out; but the driver and H. A. Cowan soon subdued them, and they suffered themselves to be led away into the stables.

At length we arrived at the Mount, and our red-and-white flags floating in the breeze seemed to attract the attention of the Mount Barker youngsters, for the drag was followed by a host of these to an hotel, at which we alighted, all feeling rather stiff and hungry. After having had a wash we repaired to a neighbouring paddock, where we had some kicks, which served to warm us; but we kept asking each other—"When will dinner be ready?" In course of time the welcome sound of the dinner-bell was heard, and there was forthwith a rush from the paddock to the hotel. In the dining-room a famous spread awaited us. Some of the team seemed to forget about the match that was to be played afterwards, and thought only of the present and their hunger, which, in some cases, required a great deal to appease. After dinner we again repaired to the paddock, and several of the boys held a contest to decide who could do the best "place" kick. It was won by P. Magarey.

As time went on it became necessary to make our way to the football ground, and thither we adjourned, accompanied by a large mob of the Mounts' supporters, who gave us some information concerning the play of some of the Mount's men.

Arrived at the grounds, after some preliminary kicking, etc., the match began. The Mounts, as a whole, played very well, but their marking was inferior to that of our men. Our fellows, notwithstanding that the Mounts were a much stronger team, kept the ball for the greater part of the time near their goal, but several chances were missed. Clem Hill, who kicked our only goal, did not seem in very good form, as he missed several chances. In summing up, I may say that while Atkins played the best game for P.A.C.'s, Addison did equally well for the Mount Barkers. The result of the match was:—Mount Barker, 2 goals 6 behinds; Prince Alfreds, 1 goal 10 behinds. After a rather cold drive we reached Adelaide at a quarter-past 10.

A BARRACKER.

"REDS CAN'T BE BEAT!"

Oh, good and true are the White-and-Blue,
Staunch, sturdy, stalwart men!
But the Red-and-White are the boys to fight!
For each has the heart of ten!

You're stout and bold, Red-Black-and-Gold!
Brave foes in friendly field;
But the White-and-Red always go ahead,
For they know not how to yield.

Oh, the White-and-Red will forge ahead—
They fear no charge or fall;
Though the game is long, and the foemen
strong,
They are always on the ball.

They fear no hack; each scrimmage pack
Like a phalanx—firm, secure;
They push with will, and they pass with skill,
And they tackle low and sure.

There's Clem. Hill lithe, and Frank so blithe,
And following strong and fleet;
Oh, Red-and-White—our hearts' delight!
You need not fear defeat.

There's Hantke's kick, whose none can lick ;
 And Boucaut's, I might say ;
 And if you're there, and watch with care,
 You're sure to see good play.

Oh, "Princes" dear ! you need not fear
 St. Peter's beating you ;
 For we expect that Red-and-White
 Will put St. Peter's through !

B. VON BERTOUCHE.

Things Worth Knowing.

From an election speech—"A genuine patriot must at all time be ready to die for his country, even though it should cost him his life."

One of those simpletons who bother the attendants in public libraries is said to have actually made the following request:—"I don't recollect the title of the book I want, but there was a remarkable passage in the last part which I should remember if I saw it."

At an old school where I used to go, the master, in a general exercise, wrote the word "dozen" on the blackboard, and asked the pupils to each write a sentence containing the word. He was somewhat taken aback to find on one of the papers the somewhat unique sentence:—"I dozen know my lesson."

Theodore Hook was at a musical party at which a certain lady attempted to sing a very difficult song, which she gave with exaggerated feeling and a great many blunders. "Don't you adore her singing?" asked a gushing old lady who sat next him, "it's so full of soul." "Well, madam, for my part," answered the wit, "there seems more of the flounder than the sole about it."

THE WATER SPIRIT.

(Imitated from Götthe's "Der Fischer.")

The sparkling waters rose and fell,
 Wave chasing wave adown the dell,
 And on the bank a fisher lay—
 Full many fish he caught that day !
 The gums above were tall and fair,
 Their dark leaves seemed to tinge the air
 With all their various shades of green.
 No sweeter spot on earth was seen.
 The plants around with flowers were gay,
 A fit place for a holiday.
 And so the jolly angler thought,
 For ne'er before had he such sport.
 Heated he stooped his thirst to slake,
 And then he saw the waters break ;
 And back he started in affright,
 He saw a strange and wondrous sight !
 For splashing rose a water maid,
 And in an angry voice she bade
 The quaking angler tell her why
 He had oppressed her subjects high,
 The fish that in the brook did swim ?
 The angler shook in every limb,
 And he from fear no answer gave.
 But strange ! the maiden ceased to rave
 And spoke to him in softer voice ;
 She made his beating heart rejoice ;
 She sang of regions far beneath
 The water with its endless wreath
 Of bubbling eddies whirling round—
 Regions no man had ever found.
 A place of gold and jewels bright,
 Those jewels filled that land with light !
 Where death could never reach, for men
 Of wisdom far beyond his ken
 Gave back to age its former youth.
 The fisher swore she spoke the truth.
 She begged him with her to return,
 That she was right he then would learn.
 No more he spake, he seized her hand,
 And swiftly sprang from off the land.
 The waters closed above the twain—
 He never more was seen again.
 The chilly waters ope once more,
 The water maid comes as before ;
 Her horrid laughter, loud and shrill,
 Is echoing from hill to hill.
 And then she dives down through the froth
 With vengeful shout, and cries of wrath.

And now the sun's time comes to set,
 And like the wattles' coronet,
 He quickly gilds with gorgeous glow
 The fatal stream's unheeding flow.
 The wind goes by in fitful gust;
 The fisher sleeps as sleep the just;
 And never more he will be seen
 Until the end of all, I ween.

A. A. SIMPSON.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association.

On May 9 a committee meeting was held, and amongst other things a sub-committee was elected to arrange for the annual dinner to be held on Thursday evening, 16 inst.

Messrs. J. Benbow, M. B. Saunders, E. H. Adams, L. Birks, P. E. Johnstone, F. J. Jude, and A. Chapple, were elected members of the Association. Happening to have vacation, I waited on as many members as possible to receive their subscriptions for the current year.

The annual meeting will be held during September, and as we are desirous of having the books quite straight up to date, I shall be glad to receive subscriptions from any one, who is still behind. It is impossible to see a great number of our country members, and I hope that this short notice will be sufficient.

There is no doubt that we are gradually gathering strength, and at the present rate may hope to be a very powerful and useful Society in a few years. I attribute this awakening, partly to the fact that the members are kept posted up in the events taking place at their old school by this very interesting *Chronicle*.

I hope that soon we shall be able to arrange for a social at the College during

the winter months where some of the members of this Association will meet, and do their best to amuse the present boys at least once a year. It might become to be known as the Old Boys' night. Such evenings are enjoyably spent at many other schools. Prince Alfred will soon, I hope, surpass them in this respect as well as it has done in some others.

On May 23 the Head Master gave the members of this Association, who lived near enough, a chance of seeing the New Science Hall, and of bidding farewell and of wishing success to Alex. Wyllie, Esq., B.A., B.Sc. A very enjoyable evening was spent by some sixty old boys, who responded to the invitation..

Mr. Wyllie has been for some time a member of our Association, and hopes to continue as such. A number of those who had most lately met him spoke during the evening, all confessing the great honor he had gained for the College, which he left to enter the University, and wishing him continued success and most particularly good health.

I got together a team of old scholars to practise the present boys at football. A number of our team came down late, and some not at all, so while short handed, our opponents put through so many goals we could not catch them at the end, when we had the full number on the ground. But, I fancy, the game answered its purpose very well. The dinner is to be held the same night as the annual football match with S.P.S.C., and we hope from that cause to have a larger attendance than usual.

FREDK. J. CHAPPLE, Hon Sec.

CHIPS.

Scotch airs.

Congratulations.

Sports next term.

Mr. Hugo Leschen.

Au revoir, bats and pads.

G. Ford sang very sweetly.

P.A.C. champions for 1891-2.

Who is the Nat Ricket of P.A.C. ?

Did someone get lost in Melbourne ?

Gymnastic demonstration next term.

"Three Sailor Boys" very successful.

It's English, quite English, you know !

P.A.C. "Pop" was greatly appreciated.

What has become of the Tennis Club ?

Were the buns missed on Saturday night ?

The concert unearthed a lot of hidden talent.

What is "consecrated chlorine" ? Ask Burford.

In memoriam—Alan W. Scott ; Vernon H. Shortt.

When is the Blackmore Shield to be rowed for ?

Was that automatic singing machine "all wood" ?

Why not have a bicycle race at the next sports ?

The singing of G. and F. E. Ford was much admired.

Contribution contest—1, Von Bertouch ; 2, "A Barracker."

Theatre Royal was fairly attended ; P.A.C. crowded.

Were our "Railway Guards" ever on the Broken Hill express ?

What became of the singing machine last Saturday evening ?

Mr. Hugo Leschen has taken charge of the gymnastic classes.

The "Fantasia on Scotch Airs," by Mr. Knox, was delightful.

We would not have thought that G. Neil had so much "assurance."

Is P.A.C. to be represented in the Blackmore Shield contest next September ?

The Scotch College never play inter-colonial matches. What ! never ?

"The best concert they have ever had," was heard outside the Schoolroom last Saturday night.

What boy in the Lower Third Form said that the concert was going to be a fraud ? Ask Sampson.

The past and present members of the Adelaide Gymnasium presented Mr. Leschen with a very handsome testimonial last Monday night as a token of their appreciation of his past services.

FOOTBALL ! FOOTBALL

—————
P. A. C. v. S. P. S. C.
—————

HEAVY RAINS.

MATCH POSTPONED.

—————

FULL ACCOUNT NEXT NUMBER

—————

Go in Princes, To-Day !