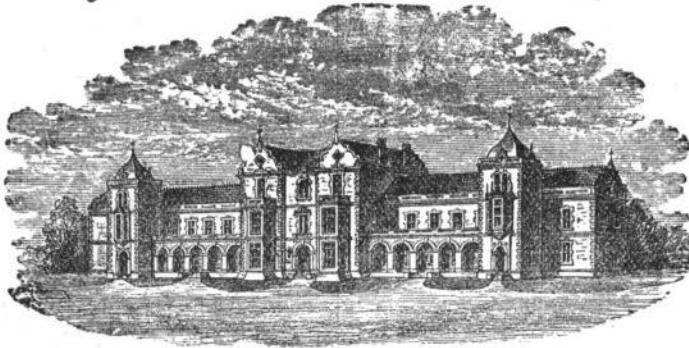


# Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.



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## Speech Day.

Although Speech Day seems a long way off now, yet it is well, if the *Chronicle* is to be a record of the events in the history of our School, that some mention should be made of it in this number.

Thursday, December 19, was the culminating point of our last year's work, and as usual, we found it necessary to secure the Adelaide Town Hall in order to accommodate the parents and friends of the boys. His Excellency the Governor kindly presided, and gave us an interesting and appropriate address. The proceedings were on the usual lines, viz., recitations, vocal and instrumental music, club-swinging, the Headmaster's report, and the distribution of prizes.

On this occasion the Headmaster departed

from the usual custom of reading a formal report, and gave a short address instead. A "Tennis Song," of which the words were composed by Mr. Harry and set to music by Mr. Stevens was sung by the singing class. The "Banquet Scene" from "Macbeth" was very creditably rendered by boys of the Sixth Form.

The duces of the various forms were :—

	Sixth Form—	A. M. Paton (Captain of the School).
	Fifth	" N. M. Jolly.
Lower	Fifth	" D. Dawson.
Upper	Fourth	" E. Chapple.
Lower	Fourth	" A. R. Hogben.
Upper	Third	" E. A. G. Smith.
	Third	" A. W. Smith.
Lower	Third	" G. F. Kelly.
	Second	" E. M. Ingamells.
Lower	Second	" E. W. Holden.
	First	" F. T. Cooper.

## SPECIAL PRIZES AND SCHOLARSHIPS.

Old Collegians' Scholarship (presented by the Prince Alfred College Old Collegians' Association)—A. M. Paton.

Colton Scholarship (founded by the Hon. Sir J. Colton, K.C.M.G.)—G. F. Dodwell.

Longbottom Scholarship (founded by W. Longbottom, Esq.)—A. L. Nairn.

Foundation Scholarship (presented by the committee, one year's free education)—O. S. Flecker.

Robb Scholarship (founded by John Robb, Esq.)—C. Lillywhite.

Malpas Scholarship (founded by H. Malpas, Esq.)—H. Chapple.

Gething Scholarship (founded in memory of the late Dr. Gething)—S. A. Malin.

Medal for Chemistry applied to Agriculture (founded by the late Hon. G. W. Cotton)—B. H. Moore.

Smith Prize for History (presented by Sir E. T. Smith, K.C.M.G.)—I. H. Boas, S. M. Vereco, equal.

Alfred Muecke Prize (founded *in memoriam*)—S. Churchward.

Arithmetic Prize (presented by the S.A. Cricket Association)—W. E. Palmer.

Neatness Prize (presented by Messrs. E. S. Wigg & Son)—E. C. Leggoe.

Recitation Prize (presented by W. C. Rigby, Esq.)—G. L. Goldsmith.

Music (presented by W. B. Chinner, Esq.)—F. F. Thomas, J. P. Allen.

Music (presented by W. R. Knox, Esq.)—R. O. Edwards, W. H. L. Wolter, E. Doncon.

Singing (presented by C. J. Stevens, Esq.)—M. L. Holthouse, J. H. Morish, R. P. James.

German (presented by Herr Drews)—R. G. Nesbit, S. M. Vereco, C. M. Vereco, W. H. A. Savage, F. J. Searle.

Special prize for German translation (presented by Herr Drews)—R. G. Nesbit.

Architectural Drawing (presented by D. Garlick, Esq.)—S. H. Stirling.

Drawing (presented by J. Ashton, Esq.)—W. U. Seppelt, I. H. C. Royal, H. E. Noltenius.

Painting—H. B. Holthouse.

Mapping (presented by D. Garlick, Esq.)—P. W. Mellor.

Boarders' Scripture Knowledge—J. Has-sell.

Librarian and Curator's prize—S. R. Rooney.

Silver medals for Cricket (presented by the Headmaster)—T. E. Cragen (2), H. Chapple (5), A. G. Hunt (2), T. Steele, H. H. Stock, W. A. Thompson.

Silver medals for Gymnastics—L. G. Hunter (best all round, presented by Hugo Leschen, Esq.)—W. A. Thompson, A. T. Wiltshire, E. G. Nation, R. W. Wilkinson, F. G. Cowan, D. R. Cowan.

Cricket bat (presented by Sir E. T. Smith)—H. Chapple.

Cricket bat (presented by Messrs. A. H. Jarvis and Co.)—H. Chapple.

Cricket bat (presented by J. Darling, Esq.)—W. A. Thompson.

Best bowling average (ball)—W. A. Thompson.

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### A Sea Trip.

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Starting from Henley Beach on Monday, January 6, after a lengthy leave-taking, we began our eventful cruise. We were seven, two uncles and five nephews. With a fair wind and a smooth sea we steamed direct for Port Wakefield. Owing to the shallowness of the water we were not able to go

nearer than within two miles of the land, much to the discomfort and sorrow of several members of our party. Next day we were allowed the use of the dingey, and after we had provisioned the boat, we set off at a merry pace for Port Wakefield, with the wind and tide in our favour. The more elderly of the saloon passengers passed away the time in dredging for shells. We rowed to the wharf, and then continued our voyage of discovery upstream. After we had followed the River Wakefield's winding course for some time, we returned to its mouth, and made a careful investigation of the mudflats. We discovered that mudflats, in some parts especially, are unpleasantly boggy. On returning to the dingey we found it high and dry. We had to exert ourselves to the utmost to get her afloat again. This done, we proceeded to wash off the black mud which we had obtained during the last hour. We looked as if we had black stockings on. We inspected the township in the afternoon, and came to the conclusion that it is a fine place to get away from. As it was getting late we prepared for the coming struggle—that of getting aboard the "Mermaid." A stiff head wind, and the tide racing in, severely taxed our muscles, and inscribed a line of blisters on the tender palms of our hands. Luckily we had four oars and a rudder, or perhaps we would have been there still, bravely sticking at the work, for what P.A.C. would ever give in? After much labour we reached the mouth of the channel, and here we did a rather uncharitable thing, for on reaching a beacon, although we made

the boat fast, we did not fast ourselves. Our "high tea" was not of very long duration, for the waves began to run high and the wind to blow. We soon decided to postpone all further operations until we trod the deck of the launch. We cast off the painter, and began the contest once more, taking care that we did not drift ashore, and also that the waves did not swamp us. Eventually we reached the steamer wet to the skin, and not sorry to change both our quarters and our clothes. On Wednesday we steamed across the gulf to Ardrossan. We all spent the morning in bathing, beach-combing, and township exploration. In the afternoon the steamer went out dredging, but we, thinking that "discretion was the better part of valour," did some fishing off the jetty instead. Next day we continued our voyage, and reaching Black Point soon after breakfast we took the dingey, and spent the day in spearing stingrays, in bathing, eating, &c. That evening, when we were aboard, we caught a nice lot of whiting and tommies. Next morning before breakfast we bagged a few more, then steaming out to the Orontes Shoal we began to fish for schnapper. Ninety-six unfortunates left their native element. Several weighed over 15 lbs. The sea was as smooth as glass, so that we saw a number of porpoises and sharks, and although we tried to catch the latter, the "sweet Williams" were not game. In the afternoon an immense turtle came up close to us. The men averred that it weighed tons, but although sailors, as boys, have some regard for truth, when they come to

man's estate they think of such a regard as a youthful indiscretion, and, as Dr. Johnson says of Milton, "they delight to sport in the wide regions of possibility; reality is a scene too narrow for their minds." Still many of us could truthfully say it was the largest turtle we had ever seen. A man whom we saw at Port Vincent assured us that it weighed three tons, but as he had unfortunately left his weighbridge at home when he saw it, and as he could not induce the turtle to go home with him, I for one came to the conclusion that he must have been guessing like the rest. While walking along the beach for our evening dip, we met a pair of infantile literalists. Addressing the boy, one said: "Do you live here, sonny?" "No," replied he. "Where do you live then?"—thinking that they were visiting the place. "The other side of the jetty," was the totally unlooked-for answer. The little girl, on being asked where her father lived, innocently said "He lives with us." We walked away, thinking that even if innocence is a virtue, it is highly amusing at times to see the way in which it manifests itself. But *virtus semper viridis* (virtue is ever "green"). On Saturday we caught forty schnapper, thus bringing the number of our haul up to 136. We had all of these scraped, cleaned, salted, and hung up aft, where they made quite an imposing spectacle. I noticed one of our engineers trying to rub his back. I offered to do it for him. "Yes," he said, "I wish you would. I have eaten so much fish lately that I was wondering if I was growing any dorsal fins." After I had made an examina-

tion, I found that such was not the case, and tried to reassure him. He seemed to treat it as a jest, and retired into the stoke-hole laughing. I did not consider it a laughing matter at all, for it really would have been very serious for the poor fellow if such a calamity had befallen him. After dredging for a few hours, we steamed for Henley Beach, reaching that place about 5 p.m. We each carried home a sugar-bag full of schnapper for the delectation of the members of our respective families. We stayed ashore all Sunday, and re-embarked on Monday morning. During the first week we had been favoured with lovely weather, and now we were hoping for a continuation of the same. The clerk of the weather willed otherwise, and we received a lovely tossing instead. We ran down to Rapid Bay, and anchored there for the night. Next morning we steamed down Backstairs Passage into the ocean swell. As regards that day the writer's mind was a blank. He had rolling and pitching *usque ad nauseam*, and wished for land *imo pectore*. And naturally we were all in the same boat. On the way down we saw the lighthouse on Cape Jervis, and then Kangaroo Island on our right. The rugged coast scenery around Rapid Head and extending southwards is well worth seeing. We saw The Pages in the distance, and soon after the well-known landmarks around Port Victor came into view. When we were safely anchored inside the breakwater, *una voce* we ejaculated, "*Gaudeamus!*" After tea we walked to Port Elliot, where we had relatives spending their holidays. Next day we

again walked to Port Elliot. Both here and at Port Victor we saw many of our schoolfellows and friends. After Tuesday's tossing we all agreed that a "Mermaid" may be very nice for a bit of a change, but, taking a perfectly unprejudiced view of the matter, we preferred the usual kind of maids. On Thursday we took a party of young ladies out for a sea trip. Is there any need to tell what happened? In an hour it was a case of *Troja fuit*. All but two were quite agreeable to come back before lunch. During our stay at Port Victor we visited most of the places of interest. A trip up the Hindmarsh is most worthy of note. On Tuesday and Thursday we watched a cricket match between the Port Victor and Port Elliot visitors, one of our number taking part. The steamer left Port Victor on the following Friday, carrying all but two, who were not anxious to renew hostilities, and therefore returned to Adelaide by train, a less romantic, but more comfortable conveyance. Dredging up Backstairs Passage during the day we made the American River at nightfall. On Saturday the run home was safely accomplished, although a breakage in the engines delayed us for about two hours. Landing at Henley Beach, we wended our way homewards, after voting our three weeks' cruise a signal success, *ab ovo usque ad mala* (from the beginning to the end).

### Cricket Notes.

February 1.—Campbelltown v. P.A.C.—Chapple won the toss, and decided to bat.

Scores:—P.A.C., 273; Parks, 111 (retired), Sullivan 71. Campbelltown did not bat.

February 8.—Dulwich v. P.A.C. Scores:—Dulwich, 171, of which Opie made 66 (retired), with plenty of luck. P.A.C., batting in the dark, made 80 for 8 wickets; Verco 24.

February 15.—G.P.O. v. P.A.C.—G.P.O. won the toss, and made 187. P.A.C. then went in, and made 51 for 1 wicket; Magarey 38 not out, Cowan 12 not out.

February 29.—At 9 a.m. a match was begun at P.A.C. with Way College, and was continued the following Saturday, P.A.C. winning by 3 wickets. There was a slight difference of opinion on the second day as to whether a certain P.A.C. man should be allowed to bat, but the umpires decided in his favour. Way College, who won the toss, made 145, of which Wells made 33, Ambrose 28. P.A.C., 147 for 7 wickets; Chapple 50, Magarey 44, being the principal scorers.

February 29.—Seasiders v. P.A.C.—The Seasiders had a day's fielding. Scores:—P.A.C., 295 for 6 wickets, of which Verco made 101 (retired), Magarey 67, Chapple 59.

March 3.—University v. P.A.C.—The P.A.C. boys, like noble youths, put the 'Varsities in. The latter made 182 for 8 wickets (Campbell 64, Magarey 31), and then declared their innings closed. For P.A.C., Parks and Dawson made 54 not out and 51 not out respectively.

March 4.—Wesleyan Conference v.

P.A.C.—Conference, 163; Fry 41. P.A.C., 165 for 5 wickets; Muecke 64 (retired).

March 9.—P.A.C. v. Waverly.—Waverly winning the toss made 112, Newland being not out with 33 to his credit; Grewar got 6 wickets for 30. P.A.C. made 86 for 5 wickets; Parks 28, Chapple 27 not out.

March 16.—Electric Telegraph v. P.A.C.—P.A.C., 190; Sullivan 55, Tolley 32 not out. Electric Telegraph, 61 for no wickets.

March 18.—P.A.C. v. Hindmarsh E.C.A.—Early-closers make 217, to which P.A.C. replied with 67 for 1 wicket; Parks 34 not out, Chapple 23 not out.

The First Eleven are displaying great "punishing power" in their batting, and already the following have earned the Headmaster's medals:—H. Chapple (2), C. A. E. Sullivan (2), W. C. Parks, F. A. Verco, R. E. Magarey. No one has yet quite come up to the qualification for the bowling medals, though L. D. Grewar has been near once or twice.

Every Prince Alfred boy, past or present rejoices that Darling and Hill have been chosen as members of the Australian Eleven now on its way to do battle in England, and all Australia acknowledges that they have gone "on their merits." For one piece of evidence recall what happened at the last intercolonial match in Sydney. When veterans fell, and 3 wickets were down for a mere trifle, Darling and Hill stepped into the breach, and the former with 121, and the latter with 206 not out, made a marvellous stand against some of the best bowling in Australia, if not in the world. Our whole South Australian team

scored 400 runs, the two Prince Alfred boys contributing 327 of these. It is interesting at this point to turn up old *Chronicles*, and to see Joe Darling as a lad of 13 described in 1884 as a "sure, steady, and patient bat," and to read once more that in 1885, when within a day of 15, he made 252 against St. Peter's, then the highest score made on the Adelaide Oval. The last two or three years he has most diligently "coached" his old school, and taken great pride in its victories. "Clem" Hill played for our First Eleven in 18.0, '91, '92, and '93, and was a good, steady, reliable bat. But nothing startling happened till the last year, when he put up 360 runs against St. Peter's, and then retired lest the match should end in a draw and not count in favor of his school. This 360 was long the "record" for Australia. When our eleven went to Melbourne at Easter '92, and beat both schools we played, Clem was the hero with bat and behind the stumps. The matches in England will be watched with much interest by all P.A.C. scholars.

### Rowing Notes.

Following on the appeal made in last quarter's *Chronicle* for more interest in rowing, several boys offered themselves as willing to occupy positions in our boat. At first it was thought doubtful if six weeks was time enough to prepare a crew for our annual race with St. Peter's College, but the boys were determined that the race should not fall through this year, and so immediately began training.

Mr. Bayly at once took them in hand, first in the University pair-oar tug, and then in our own old boat.

Great assistance was given by Mr. J. A. R. Smith—an old P.A.C. boy—who spent several nights a week with the crew; many thanks are due to him for the interest and care taken in our rowers.

After a fortnight of good work, one of the boys thought that he would take to cricket better than to the water, so he left us; P. L. Broadbent also had to give up on account of the great strain of training. This was a pity, because he had displayed great enthusiasm in the welfare of rowing at P.A.C.

Two other boys at once offered to fill these places, and the crew was arranged as follows:—C. E. Bennett, stroke; W. R. Kelly, No. 3; F. G. Cowan, No. 2; J. J. Thomas, bow.

Not one of these had done any rowing before, so it was a very awkward matter to get them to work together at all. But steadily, bit by bit, they picked up the art, and after another fortnight on the Torrens, a move was made to the Port River.

On a Saturday morning the new boat, which is much lighter than the old four-oar, was taken down by train to the Port Adelaide shed. A stiff piece of work was then done to the North Arm, where a good appetite was shown by the way that Cowan's grapes disappeared. Then another good pull back, and we felt that this was indeed "hard graft" compared with what was done on the Torrens, where the possession of "form" was to be aimed at.

Another fortnight on the Port River, and our race took place. A week before the contest, however, Mr. Bayly found it necessary to let Cowan take Bennett's place at stroke, while Bennett took No. 2; Cowan was more lively than Bennett, who had been "off colour" for a few nights.

It must not be thought that there is no enjoyment and fun to be got out of this sport; although one or two of the crew may wish a few week's rest, they are glad to have done something to keep up the honour of their school. For instance, what could you have more amusing and exciting than the cox., trying to knock over the landing at the University shed with the nose of the boat, or trying to put a size 10 boot through her bottom; or bow, uttering a tiny "swear," when the boat almost was tipped over; or No. 3 catching a crab immediately in front of two or three of our opponent's crews; or even stroke throwing his boot at the cox. for taking us close under the bow of a big steamer at full speed down the river? These and many another little incident served to make the time pass pleasantly, while the training is sure to benefit the crew. A word of thanks must be given to Mr. Playfair for the use of his shed, as well as to Mr. Bayly for the time and care spent in getting together the crew.

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Voulez-vous que je montre la "Legende du Juif Errant," illustrée par Gustave Doré:—Do you wish that I show you the legend of the "Wandering Jew," illustrious by gilded Gustavus?

### Rowing Club.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR—Allow me to express my most emphatic concurrence with the sentiment of the letter entitled "Rowing Club" which appeared in your last issue.

I think that Kelly has struck the right nail fairly and squarely on the head, and if such enthusiasm were more general there would be little to fear for the ultimate fate of that, at present, weakly creature—interest in rowing at P.A.C.

He exhorts the Princes, in good honest English, to wake up. And so a few choice spirits do, a couple of months before the date of a race, only to discover that they are hopelessly handicapped by the more lengthy training and greater experience of their rivals. In fact, under the existing condition, our chance of winning is dependent almost solely upon the number of accidents occurring to our opponents. No loyal Prince Alfred boy would, I feel sure, tolerate such a thing for a moment, if the case were only put strongly and plainly to him.

Now, doubtless there are many ways of overcoming the present difficulty, but the efforts of a few, however strenuous, can have little permanent effect without a universal and hearty co-ordination. As a step in the right direction, I would suggest that a Rowing Club be formed. All necessary particulars could be decided at the initial meeting, although I consider it a *sine qua non* that a fairly substantial subscription be fixed. This would have the

effect of maintaining the active interest of members, and also would produce the necessary funds for the purchase of a tub, a thing of which the College is in great need.

Since it is essential that those rowing for their College should have at least eighteen months' practical acquaintance with the sport before entering upon the final training, every inducement should be held out to members to go out daily in the club's boats. Form races and like means of arousing interest would be eminently appropriate. It is, of course, necessary that the members should have constant and efficient coaching, and I should here like to say that it is impossible for one, however energetic and time-sacrificing he may be, to do all the coaching needed.

Surely amongst the many old scholars and others interested in P.A.C., there are those who have the time and ability to lend a helping hand at a crisis during which such help means the saving of College rowing from an inglorious death.

Yours sincerely,

J. A. R. SMITH.

### Subscriptions.

We acknowledge with thanks subscriptions from the following old scholars:—R. H. Miley, A. E. Waterman, L. Büring. We sincerely hope that the Old Boys of last year will still contribute towards the support of the paper, and that others who have not renewed their subscriptions will do so at once.



### Visit to Roseworthy College.

At 7 30 a.m. on Saturday, March 21st, the boarder members of the first eleven met the others at the railway station, and entered the North train, in which we spent a hour and a half, enlivened by songs and speeches by ourselves and other gentlemen, especially one hailing from Port Augusta. At Roseworthy station we were met by "carriages" from the College, which was reached after a pleasant five-mile drive among the farms. Mr. Grasby welcomed us and we inspected the farm buildings, cricket ground, tennis courts, &c., meeting many old friends from P.A.C., one of which, Seppelt, is their captain. The match commenced at 11 o'clock, after we had been regaled with cocoa and bread and butter, Professors Lowrie and Perkins being among the spectators (of the match, not the lunch). Our fellows, who batted first failed to make a stand, the top score being 11 (Parks') and the total 48. The farmers went in, but did very little better than we did, being disposed of soon after dinner for 76, 28 more than our score. In the second innings, Chapple, after our men had made 81 for 1 wicket, declared the innings closed, hoping thus to win the match. Indeed it seemed for a time that it would be so, but as the stumps had to be drawn at 4.30 our bowlers only managed to get 5 of them out for 27. Therefore the home team won on the first innings by 28 runs. Colebatch (old P.A.C.) distinguished himself by making some fine catches, especially one which Bunny will remember. We dressed and Mr.

Grasby entertained us at Tea. The students assembled in front of the building and sent us off with cheers, and with two of our old friends for driving. Nothing of much importance occurred on the homeward journey excepting that the train was a half-an-hour late at Roseworthy, and that we had to stop a few miles this side of Gawler for an hour or so, owing to a breakage on the engine (during which period the other passengers were "favoured" with comic songs.) We reached North Terrace at 8.45, and, after taking affectionate leave of one another, dispersed. The day was fine and we all enjoyed the trip and hope to go again.

THE following circular was received a few days since by one of our staff, and is given as a good illustration of "English as she is wrote" in France:—"Dear Sir—Since a very long time, I am without your news. As I have enlarged my business since a few months, I shall have pleasure to have with you a Regular monthly correspondence. I have removed my Offices in a very large House & attached two clerks for give a new impulsion to my Stamps Business. In future you can be assured that I shall reply to your letters by return of mail, & you will have satisfaction with all the Fancy goods that I shall send you. I hope Dear Sir, to receive from you in a shortly delay, large Orders, & for obtain a large quantity of Stamps very promptly, you can do enquiries in the old letters. Hoping to hear from you soon I am Dear Sir yours very obediently—MAURICE DUCOT."

### Chips.

Football.

Happy Easter.

Farewell to cricket.

"The Golden West."

Roseworthy trip a success.

140 P.A.C.'s at Roseworthy.

Angas Exhibition—A. M. Paton.

Agricultural Scholarship—Landseer.

School of Mines Scholarship—I. H. Boas.

Where did those jelly-glasses come from?

Ice-cream will soon give way to hot peas.

Lantern lecture attracted a large audience.

Parsons better at sermons than at cricket.

Felstead champion swimmer of the Colleges.

Who will be Captain of the Football Twenty?

Old Scholars prominent in the late Tennis Tournament.

Who proposed a holiday on account of the drought?

Princes' crew a plucky one, but in want of training.

Many thanks to Mr. Bayly for his valuable "coaching."

Where is our own Tennis Club? Echo answers "Where?"

P.A.C. has two representatives in the Australian Eleven.

The "mastiff" more useful than the "greyhound" as a watchdog.

The Angas Exhibitioner deserves a Pat-on the back. (Spare plate, please!)

Will our two "record-breakers," Hill and Darling, come home with top averages?

### "The Golden West."

To help to augment the Fence Fund the Rev. G. E. Rowe kindly consented to deliver his lecture on the above subject, and it was accordingly given in the big school-room on March 2. A large audience of boys and their friends assembled, anxious to gain information about the much-talked-of land of gold. The Rev. H. Teague (President of the College) took the chair and briefly introduced the lecturer.

The lecture consisted of explanations of a hundred limelight views thrown on a screen at the back of the hall. Starting from Largs Bay the hearers were taken in imagination to the principal goldfields of the West, calling at the various towns *en route*. Beautiful views were shown of Albany and King George's Sound, Esperance Bay, Perth from various situations, the Swan River, Fremantle, Geraldton, Bunbury, Norseman, the Murchison, and Coolgardie. The West Australian pupils were not slow in applauding their native towns as they appeared. Mr. Rowe remarked on the wonderful progress of the colony, as shown by the rapid growth of the towns and the increased number and size of the buildings. Pictures were displayed of the larger edifices—Government House, Railway Station, Post Office, &c., and the defective telegraph system was pleasantly commented upon.

The photos. of the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly and other prominent men were received with favour, and so was that of the interior of the House of Assembly.

In alluding to this, the "birdcage" was pointed out, and mention was made of the fact that Western Australia clings to English precedents in Parliamentary affairs. "At present," observed Mr. Rowe, "in Western Australia the ladies occupy in the House a position where they see and are not seen, where they hear and are not heard. In future they intend to occupy a more prominent position, viz., the Speaker's chair. And why should they not, if they have the ability?"

The quality of Western Australian grapes was favourably spoken of, and (even) the flora was described as second to none in Australia.

A number of slides was (as the miners are also said to be) devoted to the "Sisters of the People," whose work was mentioned in appreciative terms. Reference was also made to the self-sacrificing efforts of the late Rev. O. Stephenson, an old Prince Alfred boy.

After taking us safely to our destination, noting points of interest on the way, Mr. Rowe quickly brought us back to Adelaide with the remark: "There's no place like home."

During the evening F. Egerton, who hails from the West, sang very nicely, "Hush! don't wake the baby," and Misses H. Felstead and M. James, accompanied by Mr. J. A. Haslam, were imperatively encored for a taking rendering of "I don't want to play in your yard."

The Rev. James Haslam proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer, who suitably re-

sponded. Much of the success of the entertainment was due to Mr. R. B. Adamson for his skilful manipulation of the lantern.

The Headmaster, having briefly thanked the visitors for their attendance, the proceedings terminated.

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### That Reminds Me of a Story!

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It has often occurred to us that there must be a rich mine of anecdote amongst the elementary school teachers of the land. Indeed, in our various journeys up and down the country, we have had pretty conclusive evidence of the truth of the opinion. So, by way of tapping this mine for the especial delectation of our readers during the Christmas holidays, we have invited some of the best known of our colleagues to help us by contributing each a story. The success or otherwise of the idea may be left to the judgment of our readers. Meanwhile, we beg most sincerely to thank all who have assisted us to furnish amusement for a holiday hour by the fire-side. We asked that the names of the story-tellers might be added. Several of our good friends have shrunk from this measure of publicity. So we have ventured to sign their contributions with the somewhat undistinctive sign-manual—"Anon."

#### THEY HAD KEKEWICH.

One would imagine that all the members of a schoolmaster's family would be familiar with the magical names at Whitehall. That such is not the case the following story will

show:—I was telling a friend, a school-master's wife, renowned for her cookery, all about the dinner at the Leeds Conference of 1892, describing in detail the arrangements, decorations, toasts, &c., giving minute particulars as to the various dishes that made up the menu, adding soon after, "You know we had Kekewich at that dinner." "Had you," replied my friend, "*what sort of a dish is that?*"—(MISS) SELVAGE (Hainton, Lincs).

#### THE PRESIDENT'S EYE.

At the first Manchester Conference excitement ran very high, and aspirants for oratorical fame clamoured vigorously to catch the President's eye. One of these gentlemen was so zealous that, gradually stepping from one row of seats to another, he finally found himself in the first row, immediately below the President, and in front of Mr. M——, the jocular representative of the Irish teachers. The Englishman repeatedly jumped from his seat, and excitedly thrusting forward his clenched fist, exclaimed, "Mr. President! Mr. President!" At last the patience of the Irishman was exhausted, and he quietly observed, "Be aisy now. Be aisy! *You're blottin' the President out ov me oye!*"—R. SYKES (London).

#### NO RELIGIOUS TESTS.

Not 100 miles from — a candidate for a Headmastership, who found that no class subject had hitherto been taken in the school, asked the chairman at the meeting of selection if there would be any objection, if he were appointed, to his taking geography.

One of the managers, a large farmer, asked what Adam and Eve knew about geography in the Garden of Eden? Before the candidate could answer, the question was objected to by another manager, on the ground that it was out of order to question candidates on religious subjects!—JNO. C. HOROBIN (Cambridge).

#### JONAH'S PRAYER.

It was an infants' class of forty children or thereby. The young teacher had found the way to the hearts of her pupils, and the children quite forgot they were engaged in work. Everything she said and did was real and right in their eyes, and her Bible stories were a source of wondrous delight. They would not have been astonished had they met Abraham or even some of the antediluvians in the street. The Headmaster, on visiting the room, found them all interested in the career of Jonah, and told them he would come again to learn what they could tell about the errant prophet. As he expected, he found the story familiar to them, and so with the view partly of trying their power of expression and partly of witnessing the perplexity of the embryo scholars he asked them to tell him Jonah's prayer while he was in the whale. Words to express their pent-up knowledge failed most of them, but one more vigorous than the rest relieved himself thus—"Jonah just said 'God lat me oot o' this.'"—G. F. DUTHIE (Aberdeen).

#### A TRADE UNION VIEW OF THE CASE.

A short time before I left the Park Wesleyan Schools I was taking the Scrip-

ture lesson. The subject was the parable of the "Labourers in the Vineyard." I had heard many a sermon on the subject, and I had read Ruskin's "Unto this Last," but thought I should like to learn whether anything fresh and new could be said upon the question. So I thought I would try what light my juvenile friends could throw upon a subject which had puzzled many an older head than theirs. In reply to my question, why those who only worked from the eleventh hour received the same wages as those who had "borne the burden and heat of the day." I got many and varied answers, all, however, very much on the old lines. At last a lad at the back, evidently big almost to bursting with a solution of the problem, attracted my attention. "Well, my lad, what do you think about it?" And like a shot out of a gun came the answer, "'Cos he couldn't gie him onny less."—W. ARMITAGE (Sheffield).

#### ANTICIPATING THE EVIL.

At Glasgow University some years ago the Professor of "Humanities" read out a piece of Latin and called upon one of his students to translate the same. The young fellow stood up and floundered about in a frantic struggle, only to be met with "Sit down, sir! I'll see you after the hour." A second was called upon with a like result, the professorial verdict being as before, "Sit down, sir! I'll see you after the hour." A third was signalled to—a somewhat simple Highland lad. He got up with an ingenuous smirk upon his face, and, renouncing all effort to translate the sentence,

drawled out, "Misther Professor, Sir! I'll see you after the 'oor!"—ANON.

#### TOUCHING THE OSTRICH.

A class was being questioned by H.M. Inspector on the ostrich. He asked the size of the ostrich eggs, but could only get "Very big," or "Very large," for answers, so he asked them to mention something that would show him they knew *how* big they were. After some hesitation one boy put his hand up, and when asked, replied, "Please, sir, as big as your head." The Inspector laughed, and then asked, "Where does the ostrich deposit its egg?" Again the same boy put up his hand, and looked very anxious to be asked. When the Inspector said, "Well, my little man, where?" the boy replied, "Please, sir, in our museum!" No further questions were asked on the ostrich.—(Miss) BROOMS (Ipswich).

#### WHEN THEY'RE RUNNING ABOUT.

It is the venerable old question, "What is a noun?" that has drawn out the hoary answer, "Name of an animal, person, place, or thing." Of course the Inspector follows up with the almost equally antique, "Am I a noun?" and the little fellow tumbles into the creaking old trap with a cheery "Yes, sir." "Are you a noun?" proceeds the Inspector, and the "Yes, sir," of the reply shows very little loss of confidence. "Are all the boys in this class nouns?" The sturdy little grammarian feels from the tone that someone has blundered, and the "Yes, sir," this time has an uncertain sound.

Everything up to this point has been done in the most approved fencing style—three cuts up and one down; all the moves are as hackneyed as in the King's Knight's Pawn opening. It is only when the Inspector is about to effect Fool's Mate—but let me give it as it happens: Inspector—"What is a noun?" Boy—"Name of an animal, person, place, or thing." I.—"Am I a noun?" B.—"Yes, sir." I.—"Are you a noun?" B.—"Yes, sir." I.—"Are all the boys in the class nouns?" B. (a little doubtfully)—"Yes, sir." I.—"And are all the boys running about in the playground nouns?" B. (brightening up)—"Please, sir, no sir. *When they're running about they're verbs.*"—JNO. ADAMS (Aberdeen).

#### THESE ARE GENUINE.

R. H. was, to say the least, one of the most peculiar boys I ever had in my school. Often when taking his class in Scripture, I have been surprised by his asking some questions bearing on some points of incident or of doctrine which showed plainly enough that he had in him something beyond mere wit and humour. Nor was he a bad boy: his countenance, on the contrary, was universally beaming over with genuine merriment. The following piece of R. H.'s original composition when contemplating the Whitsuntide holidays of 1890 will be read with interest. He was at that time eleven and a half years of age:—"What I expect to do in my holidays is the greater part of the time to mind the baby. Two years and a half old. Just old enough to run into a puddle or to fall

downstairs. Oh! what a glorious occupation! my aunt or Sunday-school teacher would say, but it is all very well for them, they ought to have a turn with him. I am going to have a game at tying doors, tying bundles of mud in paper and then drop it on the pavement. I shall buy a bundle of wood and tie a piece of cord to it, and when someone goes to pick it up, lo! it has vanished—not lost, but gone before. I shall go butterfly catching, and catch some fish at Snob's Brighton (Lea Bridge). I shall finish up by having a whacking, tearing my breeches, giving a boy two black eyes, and then wake up on Monday morning refreshed, and quite happy to make the acquaintance of Mr. —'s cane." The following, written a little later, will convince every London teacher that R.H. had practised fishing in the New River:—"Man goes fishing, takes his rod and enough tackle to make a telegraph wire and starts on his piscatorial expedition. He arrives, and happy man is he if he has not forgot something, a hook, his bait, or his float. He sits there, apparently contented; he catches a frog or some other fine specimen of natural history, and a cold, and a jolly good roasting from his bitter half, when he arrives with some mackerel which he had bought at the fishmonger's. He, poor man, did not know that they were seafish, but his wife did. When juveniles go fishing they take a willow, their ma's reel of best six-cord, a pickle jar, and a few worms, and proceed to the New River happy. When they arrive they catch about fifty (a small thousand they call it), and are

thinking of returning home, when a gent with N.R. on his hat, and a good ash stick in his hand comes up. 'Ullo there,' says he, 'what are you doing there?' 'Fishing, sir,' answer they meekly. The man then takes away their fish and rod, gives them some whales instead (on their back). And they return home sadder but wiser boys." J. G. TINNER (London).

FELT, BUT NOT SEEN.

Some years ago one of my class teachers was engaged in giving a grammar lesson on the Noun to a class of little fellows who had just been promoted. After the children had given lists of the names of common things they had seen in the school, at home, and in the streets, the teacher told them they had omitted to name one thing which was in the schoolroom, their homes, and the street, in fact they often felt it, but did not see it. Upon being asked to name it, silence reigned supreme for a short time, and then suddenly a hand was timidly raised, and a small voice exclaimed—"A flea, sir."—D. O. POWE (Plymouth).

**Cricket Meeting.**

On the 29th of January a meeting was held in the Lower Fifth, after school was dismissed, to elect members to the vacancies on the cricket committee. Mr. Chapple presided. The committee now consists of the following:—L. D. Grewar, boarders' secretary; H. Chapple, corresponding secretary; W. Parks, R. E. Magarey, and W. B. Kelly, members of committee.

**The Boat Race.**

The annual race between our School and St. Peter's was held on Saturday morning, March 21, and again resulted in an easy win for our opponents.

The boys who rowed for us showed great pluck in striving manfully for the School, when they knew that defeat was almost inevitable. We cannot hope to compete successfully with our rivals until we follow their example in training much earlier than has been our custom, and in having a large number of oarsmen to choose from.

Mr. R. Playfair acted as starter, Mr. C. B. Cox as umpire, and Mr. Hugo Leschen as Judge.

The crews were as follows:—

S.P.S.C.		P.A.C.	
	st. lb.		st. lb.
E. A. Wooldridge	.. 9 0	P. P. Thomas (bow)	.. 9 5
(bow)	.. 9 0	C. E. Bennett (2)	.. 9 12
H. H. Dutton (2)	.. 10 2	W. A. Kelly (3)	.. 10 7
G. V. Padula (4)	.. 12 4	F. G. Cowan (str.)	.. 10 4
J. H. Gosse (str.)	.. 11 11	E. G. Nation (cox.)	.. 6 9
* Bickford (cox)	.. 4 12	Total rowing weight, 40 st. ;	
* Had to carry dead-weight to bring him up to 6 st. 7 lb.		average, 10 st.	
Total rowing weight, 43 st. 3 lb ; average, 10 st. 11 1/2 lb.			

It will be seen that, though considerably heavier than our boys, the blue-and-white four was not so weighty a crew as that of 1895. Our crew was composed of boys comparatively new to a racing-boat, whereas the St. Peter's four included Padu'a, who rowed for the blues in 1893, 1894, and 1895. Gosse, also of the Saints, rowed in the race of 1894 and 1895, whilst Dutton and Wooldridge have each handled oars in public school races at regattas on the Torrens.

The tide was on the ebb, and therefore the race was rowed down stream, the course being from a buoy moored off Robinson Bridge to a point near No. 1 beacon, a distance of one mile.

The launch that followed the race was crowded with boys and masters from both schools and their friends and with supporters of each. The crews were started at about 11 o'clock, and the superiority of the Blues was at once evident in their clean dashing stroke, as compared with our men's want of style. But if they lacked style they showed true grit in sticking gamely to their work. Before the race was ended our crew began to show signs of distress, especially Cowan, who had been only recently transferred from No. 2 to the stroke seat. He was obliged to stop for a few seconds, but soon pulled himself together, and made another attempt, amid the cheers of those on the launch, who admired his pluck.

The Blues won by four and a half lengths, the time being 6 min. 57 sec.

The Blackmore Challenge Shield will decorate the halls of our rivals for another year, but we hope that next year will enable us to turn the tables, and transfer the shield to our own walls.

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### Old Scholars.

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Leo Büring was allowed at Roseworthy Agricultural College to sit for his diploma in two years instead of three. He secured the "Gold Medal" or highest award at the

Coonig examination. On February 5th he left for Geissenheim to study Viticulture. He expects to be in Europe for about three years. Our hearty congratulations and best wishes go with him.

I. H. Boas has gained the Scholarship at the School of Mines for day students. This secures him free education at that institution for three years.

To A. M. Paton has been awarded the Angas Engineering Exhibition at the Adelaide University. This is the most valuable entrance Scholarship in the gift of the University, and we heartily congratulate our "dux" of last year on his brilliant success. This prize has now been competed for eight times, and seven times won by a P.A.C.

We were glad to welcome back to the colony an old boy, now Dr. Jüttner, of the Melbourne University. He has come to be one of the house surgeons at the Adelaide Hospital.

In the March law lists, we are glad to notice H. A. Parson's second year LL.B., and H. Homburg, Law of Contracts.

C. H. Stubbs has passed the "qualifying" examination of the Pharmacy Board. He has since been appointed assistant dispenser at the Adelaide Hospital.

At the March Preliminary, the following were successful:—C. F. W. Back, H. Basedow, A. H. Goode, S. H. Graham, A. D. Greenlees, A. E. Harrington, D. W. S. McArthur, C. T. Rose, F. J. Searle, and at the Civil Service, G. J. Hogben.

Frank Felstead has been the fortunate recipient of two gold medals this term for



swimming, as he has won two races called Public School or College Championship, open to the whole colony—one at the City Baths, and one at Glenelg.

### Balance-Sheet, No. 47.

#### RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
Classes .. ..	3	3	6
Old Scholars' Association ..	2	2	6
Subscriptions .. ..	0	7	0
Extra copy sold .. ..	0	0	6
Book Dépôt .. ..	0	0	6
	£5	14	0
Loss on last issue .. ..	0	2	0
	£5	16	0

#### EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.
Printing .. ..	5	13	0
Wrappers and stamps .. ..	0	3	0
	£5	16	0

W. R. KELLY, *Hon. Manager.*

### Howlers.

1. Albaque populus.—And the fair sex.
2. C'est le chemin de fer.—That is the way to do it.
3. Il avait le bras cassé par un coup de pistolet.—He had a couple of pistols in a brass case.

### On Reading.

Much of our reading is undertaken purely for pleasure, or with a view of acquiring information on some particular subject. There is another aim, which is too often neglected, and that is *culture*.

Culture may be briefly defined as that enlightening of the mind, cultivation of the judgment, and widening of sympathy, which comes from getting to know the best which has been thought or said in the world in all ages.

The great danger in this age of cheap and abundant literature is the acquisition of ill-arranged and confused knowledge which arises from desultory reading. In order to counteract this, one should concentrate one's efforts on a few of the best books, and get to know them really well.

The men who win the highest distinctions at our great Universities seldom fail to make their mark in after-life. These generally gain their honours by a thorough knowledge of about eight books of Latin and Greek literature. To these they give the ardent study of two or three of their best years. It is believed that to know these few books thoroughly lays the foundation of the highest culture, and this belief is amply justified by the results.

The ancient classics are not for us all, but we all can find time for the study of the best writers of English literature. Every Englishman ought to know well the writings of Shakspeare, Milton, and Bacon. If we were to follow the old Oxford plan, and try to know a few of the best books

very thoroughly, it would be better than the superficial smattering, which is all that many of us now acquire.

Above all, we ought to know our Bible well. Not only is it a collection of the finest literature the world has ever seen, but it is also a storehouse of the deepest philosophy and of practical rules for the conduct of life. It is still true that "Reading maketh a full man."

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### Letters to a Schoolboy from his Father.

No. III.

MY DEAR BOY—

I would like you to remember that many things which appear to be trifles are not really so. One of these is outward appearance, which is so often neglected, but is of the greatest consequence to one's success in life.

Very much depends on first impressions, and these depend, firstly, upon *person* or *individuality* (which is not in our own power), and then upon two things, *dress* and *address*, which everyone may secure with proper attention. These are the small coin in the intercourse of life which are continually in request; and perhaps you will find at the year's end, or towards the close of life, that the daily insults, coldness, or contempt to which you have been subject have been caused by a neglect of these two superficial recommendations.

When we habitually disregard those things which we know will ensure the

favourable opinion of others, it shows that we set that opinion at defiance, or consider ourselves above it, which no one ever did with impunity. Inattention to our own personal appearance implies a disrespect to others, and may often be traced no less to a want of good nature than of good sense. The old maxim—"Desire to please, and you will infallibly please"—explains the whole matter. If, on the one side, inattention to one's personal appearance there is a tendency to vanity and affectation, there is also, on the other, no less an amount of pride and obstinacy in disregarding one's personal appearance.

Slovenliness may at any time be cured by an effort of resolution, but a graceful carriage requires an early habit. I would not have you, from not knowing how to enter a room properly, stumble at the very threshold in the good graces of those on whom perhaps the fate of your future life may depend. Nothing creates a greater prejudice than awkwardness, while an easy self-possessed manner sets others at ease with you, and immediately wins their favour. I beg you to remember this, and so avoid all slovenliness of dress, and an awkward and ungainly carriage.

HAZLITT.

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Ray Rooney doing good work on Wadnaminga Goldfields as Home Missionary.

*Au revoir*, Mr. Brown, who contributed so many interesting items to this column.

The Turkish authorities look upon the Armenians as revolting people.

### Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association.

*Re* proposed Scholarship. At their last meeting the committee decided to take the vote of all the members on the proposal to pay down £200 to the committee of the College and so secure the right to nominate one day boy every year. Voting papers have accordingly been issued, and these are to be returned to the secretary by 18th April. If from any cause any member has not received his voting paper, will he kindly notify the secretary at once, when the omission will be rectified.

Those members who have not yet given a donation to the fund for presenting a testimonial to the late secretary (Mr. F. J. Chapple), are reminded that it is not yet too late to participate.

Old scholars, whether of short or long standing, are invited to become members of the Association, thereby to sustain their interest in the old school, and to support it by payment of scholarships and contributions to sports funds.

Will any willing to join please communicate with the secretary (T. M. Burgess), 24 Waymouth Street.

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### Officers of the School for 1896.

Cricket.—Secretaries—L. D. Grewar and H. Chapple. Committee—R. E. Magarey, W. Parks, W. R. Kelly.

Football.—Secretaries—L. D. Grewar and H. Chapple. Committee—W. R. Kelly,

S. A. Malin, F. A. Verco, R. E. Magarey, P. L. Broadbent.

*P.A.C. Chronicle.*—Editors—R. E. Magarey, L. D. Grewar. Committee—G. F. Dodwell and C. Lillywhite. Manager—W. R. Kelly.

Tennis.—Secretary—H. Chapple.

Librarian.—W. R. Kelly.

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### “Chronicle” Meeting.

All the old committee but one having left the College, a meeting of the Sixth Form was called on Monday, March 9, to elect a manager and committee for the ensuing year. Less interest than usual seemed to be displayed, few being anxious for a position on the committee, which it should be considered an honour to hold. The result of voting was as follows:—L. D. Grewar and R. E. Magarey, editors; G. F. Dodwell and P. Lillywhite, members of committee; W. R. Kelly, manager.

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### Football Meeting.

On Monday afternoon, March 23, a meeting was held in the Lower Fifth to elect a committee and secretaries for the coming football season. The meeting decided to elect the whole of the committee at once. The voting resulted as follows:—L. D. Grewar, boarders' secretary; H. Chapple, corresponding secretary; W. R. Kelly, S. A. Malin, F. A. Verco, R. E. Magarey, and P. L. Broadbent, members of committee. Mr. Chapple presided.

### A Little Latin is a Dangerous Thing.

They were learning Latin at the Girls' High School, and papa, who had a dim and distant recollection of his own painful struggles with the tongue of Flaccus, highly approved of the innovation. "A strong study like Latin," he remarked one evening to a room full of friends, "is just the thing to take the flightiness out of girls, and give them that gravity and solidity their scheme of education lacks. By the way, my dear," he went on, "just hand me Euphonisba's exercise book. I should like our friends to see what progress my girl is making." Then the father opened his daughter's book and read the following:—

"Boyibus kissibus  
Sweet girlorum,  
Girlibus likibus,  
Wanti somorum."

His faith in Latin as a sobering influence on the feminine mind is just a little shaken now.—J. EDWARD PARROTT (Liverpool).

### Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries:—

- "O.B.I. Manuscript Newspaper" (2).
- "Patchwork."
- "Geelong Grammar School Quarterly."
- "The Melburnian."
- "The Sydneian."
- "The Newingtonian" (3).
- "Sibyl."
- "The Coerwull Magazine."

### Hora Gaudiorum.

Farewell, parumper! P.A.C.,  
And ye (hinc illae lachrymae!)  
O Summi magistrorum.  
Hip, hip, hip, hip hurrah! say we,  
For appropinquat ecce fe-  
Lix hora gaudiorum.

Per oim, come boys (O pueri),  
Put Cicero and Virgil by,  
And all the rest librorum.  
Hip, &c.

Ad tem of lessons satis jam,  
Ii idem also of exam,  
Enough for brains nostrorum.  
Hip, &c.

Ubi non est from books a spell,  
For corpus is not sanum (well),  
It dies needs ludorum.  
Hip, &c.

Hic et ubique we will—bah!  
Aperte (freely), go—ha, ha!  
At school there'll be no quorum!  
Hip, &c.

### WHY THEY EMBALMED THE BODY.

At Scripture examination. Subject: The Life of Joseph.

"And what happened to Joseph at last?"

"He died."

"Quite right. Where was he buried?"

"He was not buried?"

"Why?"

"Because he died in a strange land, and he did not wish to be buried there."

"Yes. Then what was done with him?"

"His body was embalmed."

"Right again. What was the embalming for?"

No answer; at last the usual sharp boy who knows everything put up his hand.

"Well?"

"To keep his dead body alive!"