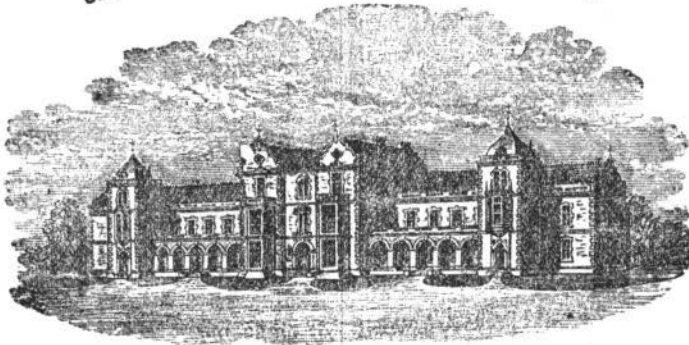


Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.



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Notes and News.

First a word of "Good-bye" to a former master, now the Rev. Donald Kerr, of Christchurch, North Adelaide. Eight years of most skilful and earnest devotion to duty, have left an impress for good upon the character of many a "Prince Alfred" boy. And if any who had left school wanted a "coach" for a further exam., they turned with confidence to Mr. Kerr.

Then a word of welcome to Messrs. Vanes and Langley, the new masters from England. They have already shown themselves energetic and accomplished teachers, and Mr. Langley has joined us at cricket, and proved a dashing bat, a hard hitter, and a good bowler, and has entered into the games in the most friendly spirit.

The University Scholarship List of Christmas last was very satisfactory to P.A.C. First came Dodwell (P.A.C.), then Stuckey (S.P.S.C.), then Moore (P.A.C.), Nairn (P.A.C.), and Lillywhite (P.A.C.) Dodwell retires from the list, because he has won the Edward Spicer Scholarship of P.A.C., and Stuckey does the same, because he has a scholarship at St. Peter's; so Moore, Nairn, and Lillywhite enter upon the three scholarships. We heartily congratulate them.

We desire to congratulate Archie Clark on obtaining the Day Scholarship at the School of Mines. How very short-sighted those people are who want to have their boys take just this and that at a school, pick a subject here and there as they would goods out of a grocer's shop, instead of letting them follow the full course of the School,

and thus be made ready for whatever may be their needs after leaving. Not narrow men who cannot budge an inch from the course that they have trodden, but educated men who can turn to a new line or a new idea if need be, readily.

In the Civil Service pass list, we note the names of W. H. L. Wolter, H. Hodgson, and C. A. E. Sullivan, and hear that they have all received appointments.

Why had we no candidates for Roseworthy Agricultural College scholarships this year? We have sent some good men there in other years, and yet it is better equipped now than ever it has been, and its training for "producers" more valuable every year. Farmers' sons must be made skilful if they want to succeed now-a-days.

F. B. Felstead has again won the gold medal, offered by Mr. C. Bastard, for the fastest swimmer in the "Colleges." The course was six lengths of the City Baths, or 200 yards. A. W. Winterbottom, of St. Peter's, made a good race of it; he got first off while "Felly" was looking at somebody else out of the crowd around instead of the starter. But it was soon evident that our champion had the race well in hand. In the third length, Frank adopted his "screw," or blackfellows' style of swimming, and soon established a good lead and never lost it; coming in comfortably winner by about 20 yards. The time was given as 2 minutes, 24 seconds.

Walter Stokes also won the race for under 12; two lengths of the bath, or 200 feet

in 1 minute 7 seconds. Willie Stokes also swam in this race; he will be heard of by-and-by.

Sunday, February 14, saw a most unusual sight in our grounds: a big sheet of water, for the creek not only had filled its broadest channel, but it had gone far beyond it. The bridge was submerged; at least a foot of water stood above its gangway, and huge logs borne down by the racing torrent bumped against the planks and supports, and threatened to sweep them away. The Headmaster was seen hauling away at some of these obstructions, but without much effect—the flood was too strong. Where the creek leaves our grounds, the water stood within a yard of the top of the galvanized iron fence, and must have been twelve feet deep there. With some difficulty some of the sheets of iron were knocked away, and free course was given. Soon then, the water subsided, and by the end of about three hours from the first rising all was over, and the water ran peacefully in its usual winter channel. But it was the biggest flood ever seen in P.A.C. grounds. The memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not to the contrary.

Rowing with us just now seems as dead as Queen Anne, and no crew has been found to row the annual race with St. Peter's. Mr. Bayley, who has spent so much time and energy in coaching crews in years gone by, says it is no use merely rowing in spurts; there must be younger oars coming on, steadily rowing for many months. Now, who will take it up, and

put in steady work? The Torrens is fairly near, and there is some talk amongst the senior fellows of beginning at once, and trying if a crew can be got into form say by September, the date we used to row.

The Christian Union has resumed its meetings on Wednesdays at 1 o'clock, and invites any, especially of the seniors, who wish to spend half an hour a week in united Bible study and similar exercises to join. This meeting particularly appeals to day boys. School life is so important a part of a boy's life that those who are earnest in these matters should show it at school as well as at home.

Cricketers have been for a long time urging the Headmasters to agree that in the annual cricket match, S.P.S.C. v. P.A.C. two innings should be played out. The unsatisfactory state of affairs last December, when the only hope we had of winning was taken away by time, has added force to the persuasion, and we hear that it is likely that the game will be played on Friday all day, Saturday all day, and finished on Monday, if not before. This will not take up much more school time, and so the Headmaster's objection will be removed.

We heartily congratulate R. G. Bowen on winning the lawn tennis championship of the colony for the third time. W. A. Lang, the "runner up," was also an old P.A.C.

In the press one Wednesday lately we learnt that the late Sir Thomas Elder had left instructions to his executors to endow

Prince Alfred College with the handsome gift of £4,000, free of legacy duty. Visions of the omnipotence of this large sum have been floating before many eyes ever since. The Board of Governors will of course decide; but in many important ways the interest of the school will be advanced, and Prince Alfred will be laid under lasting obligation to this generous friend of education.

FOOTBALL MEETING.

Owing to the proximity of the football season, it was deemed necessary to elect the two secretaries and a committee at once. On Friday, April 2, therefore, a meeting of the school, which was well attended, was held in the Lower Fifth room. After a somewhat lengthy and exciting discussion, the following were elected:—General secretary, L. D. Grewar; boarders' secretary, D. R. Osborne; committee, H. Chapple, C. Bennett, and R. E. Magarey.

CRICKET MEETING.

On February 3, a meeting was held in the lower fifth room, to elect officers to fill the vacancies on the committee, occasioned by the absence of S. R. Malin and W. R. Kelly this year. An exciting election resulted in the appointment of F. F. Muecke and D. R. Osborne; the latter being also boarders' secretary.

"CHRONICLE" MEETING.

The annual meeting of the "Chronicle" was held in the sixth form room, on March

2nd, Mr. Chapple presiding. The principal business of the meeting was the election of a manager and a committee of four. The result of the voting was as follows:— Manager, L. D. Grewar; committee, N. Jolly, R. Magarey, F. F. Muecke, and S. V. Easter.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

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

- “The Melburnian” (2).
- “The Sydneian.”
- “The Coerwull Magazine.”
- “Sibyl.”
- “Way College Boomerang.”
- “St. Peter’s Magazine.”
- “O.B.I. Manuscript Newspaper.”
- “Patchwork.”
- “Echo.”
- “The Otago High School Magazine.”
- “Wesley College Chronicle.”

Speech Day.

Speech Day seems a long while ago, and yet if this is to be a chronicle, some reference of it should be made. One passage at least from the Headmaster’s speech on that occasion should be entered here to encourage the Sixth Form of this year:—

“The ‘present’ boys’ list of successes is long and highly creditable. To begin with, four scholarships are open to public competition at the Adelaide University, and Prince Alfred College boys have received all four of them — the Angas Engineering

Exhibition and three University Scholarships. In the senior examination pass-list we have sixteen names, in the junior 14, and in the preliminary 30. In the Senior, there is no doubt that Dodwell is top of the whole list. On the credit list our boys took the only credits given in Greek, the only credit given to boys in German, the first place in chemistry, and four credits in all in this, five out of the seven places in mathematics, six out of the first eight places in physics. These show the high positions taken by those who did brilliantly, and enquiry into the work of the rank and file is similarly assuring.

Subjects.	Sat.	Passed.	Credits Gained.
English	19	19	2
Latin	18	12	—
German... ..	14	13	2
French	3	1	—
Chemistry	18	16	4
Greek	3	3	1
Physics... ..	17	15	6
Mathematics	19	17	5
Applied Mathematics ..	1	1	—
Geology... ..	5	2	—

“In all 117 papers were worked by our boys, and 99 of these satisfied the examiners or passed. It must not be thought either that we eliminated the unlikely ones. Practically all the boys in the class, who wished to, took the examination. Some we could scarcely expect to succeed in some papers, but it was important for them to try, and try they did, and the class may well be pleased with the result.”

And the kindly and enthusiastic speech of the chairman, the Right Hon. the Chief Justice, should have a place in our records also :—

His Honor, who was received with cheers, said that he wished to thank them for the hearty welcome they had given him. (Applause.) It was four years since he was present at their Speech Day. He was glad to be amongst them and feel like them—a happy boy again. (Cheers.) The happiest man present was the Headmaster, who had now placed his year's hard work behind, had the holidays immediately in front of him, and the recollection of the joys of the last twenty-one years. (Applause.) He most heartily congratulated the boys, and most heartily did he congratulate Mr. Chapple on the completion of twenty-one years of service as Master at Prince Alfred College. (Cheers.) Mr. Chapple and he had been running together during the past twenty-one years, Mr. Chapple as Headmaster of the College, and he as Chief Justice. They had a nearer connection, however, as Mr. Chapple was Warden of the Senate of the University, which he might call the House of Lords, while he was Chancellor of what he would term the House of Commons. (Laughter.) More boys had come up to take their degrees from Prince Alfred College than from any other college. (Cheers.) Fifty-four out of the 170 who had graduated at the Adelaide University, had had their first training in Prince Alfred College. (Applause.) More scholarships had been gained by boys from

Prince Alfred College than from any other school in the colony. (Cheers.) He took the liberty of rejoicing with Mr. Chapple on the success that had attended Prince Alfred College. Was he (Mr. Chapple) proud of the old boys? Yes; he was pleased also. (Cheers.) On the other side of the world Headmasters had high distinctions before them. The three last Archbishops of Canterbury were Headmasters of public schools. Drs. Tait and Benson, of Harrow, and Dr. Temple of Rugby. There were no Archbishops before the Headmaster of Prince Alfred College. He could not even be President of the Conference unless he first became a probationer and worked his way up, but Mr. Chapple's happy recollections of his connection with Prince Alfred College were an exceeding great reward. He looked back over the past and remembered that there were 2,000 boys in this colony and other parts of the world doing their duty as useful citizens, who had had their training at Prince Alfred College. (Applause.) He looked down on the gallant 300 before him, and hoped that they would do better than any of the old boys who had been at school, and make South Australia a better land and the world itself better for the sake of Prince Alfred College. (Applause.) Mr. Chapple reminded him that there were breaches in the ranks of those who in past years had had the honour of sitting upon that platform. He was sorry their old friend Sir John Colton was not present. He was a grand old man, and he, the speaker, was as proud of having

him as one of his colleagues as the boys were that he was still connected with that institution as treasurer of Prince Alfred College for the last thirty years. (Cheers.) In the death of the Rev. R. M. Hunter they had lost a good friend; there was no sweeter spirit and no better man in the ranks of the Methodist ministry of Australia. John Dunn—no grander name amongst the pioneers of South Australia; and one whose loss was nearer to them—Charles Drew—whom he always looked upon as a pattern Methodist. Many of the boys would go into business, and some of them, like him, might become rich, and if that were the case he hoped they would be as loyal to Methodism, as munificent in their gifts, and as consistent and manly in their lives as he was diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. (Cheers.) And there were two other names, the loss of whom would affect them even more than the honoured names he referred to. He meant the late John Anderson Hartley and Mr. Sunter. Mr. Hartley was a great educationist. They did not realize how great he was. In years to come the boys familiar with his life and expressive countenance would tell their children that they knew that great man, the Headmaster of Prince Alfred College for five years, who had given the impetus of success which it had not lost during the last twenty-one years. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Sunter was not known so well, but he was a splendid example of what a Prince Alfred boy should be. He and Mr. Hartley were fast friends, beautiful in their

lives, and in their deaths they were not divided. The last year had been a fine one. It was a fine year upon the cricket field, and only the last few days had brought forward two names to be added to the list of those who had gained distinction on the cricket field. The names of Clem Hill and Darling were better known in the mother country than the names of the Headmaster of P.A.C. or Mr. Kingston, the Premier of South Australia. (Laughter.) He congratulated them on the fact that they had other boys coming on, and he had no doubt that the names of Verco and Chapple would be as famous and their performances as great as those of Darling and Hill. To-morrow he would have the pleasure of seeing four more of the P.A.C. boys receiving degrees, and no doubt he would have the honor of conferring some degrees in years to come on many boys present that afternoon. It was a magnificent thing to be a leading and successful boy in a great school like Prince Alfred College, but he would remind them that those who had gained scholarships and prizes only marked their position to-day, while the defeated boys, if they worked their very best, would be victorious to-morrow and next year. (Applause.) His Honor alluded to the splendid opening for young men in the Indian Civil Service—one of the finest services in the world. That service was open to every boy throughout the British Empire if he succeeded in a competitive examination. It was better than the Army and Navy, and very large salaries were received by young men. There were three

difficulties in the way. The first was that you not only had to pass in Latin, Greek, French, and German, but also in Arabic and Sanscrit. And in these two subjects we were not prepared at present to give the requisite knowledge. Candidates had also to go to England and go through some University there, so it was a difficult and expensive course. The third difficulty was that the boys must be able to ride. He hoped that at a future date some Prince Alfred boy would compete for this distinction, and in his opinion the question, "What shall we do with our boys?" would thus be solved. (Cheers.) In conclusion, he congratulated them most heartily on their success, and wished them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. (Loud cheers.)

The Headmaster's Visit to West Australia.

Several old boys wish me to write some account of my trip to the West this summer vacation. This is rather a delicate thing to do, because to me the pleasure of it was so largely personal, and its memories centre round persons. Of course I could tell you about the country; about Perth, with its great stretch of water, called the Swan River (a rowing school could be founded near it, with much better chance of success than in Adelaide); about Albany, with its matchless climate and its capacious harbour, where the British fleet could lie at anchor in safety; about Coolgardie, a very Palmyra in the desert; about Kalgoorlie,

with its dust, and its bustle and its marvelous mines, and yet to my mind this would be playing with the fringe of the subject from first to last. To me it was mainly a visit to my "old boys" and their parents; to those whom it has been my pleasure to know in successive generations for the last twenty years or more. If it was only half the pleasure to them to "give," which it was to me to "receive," there were a good many happy, young people in W.A. last January. I should like to put their names in my story; they are vivid in my grateful recollection, but perhaps had better not.

Old boys availed themselves of every possible opportunity to show kindness to their old master. They had forgotten or forgiven him all the mistakes and sins of the olden days, and now only seemed to remember the bright hues, the cheerful aspects of that time which comes but once in life, the time when one is a "happy schoolboy." The kindnesses began in Adelaide; one old boy, holding an important position in the steamship company, saw that I had a good berth; I left the choice to him with perfect confidence; he could and would do better for me than I could for myself. On the ships, both going and returning, travelled other "old boys," who made the journey pleasanter by chat, visit, and attentions. The good ship "Ophir" reached Albany late on Saturday; but from the first launch that boarded her, there sprang an old P.A.C. He relieved me of all bother about luggage, &c. At the customs office, similar courtesies awaited me, for another

"old boy" chalked the magic initials on my baggage, and passed me on; no need to ask his old master searching questions. They told me that five P.A.C.'s had been on the lookout all day to give me a bigger reception to "West Australia," but the late arrival had upset their plans. However, I was forthwith mounted into a conveyance by another respected "old boy," and driven off to his delightful residence, there to be introduced to his four charming little daughters. Their mother I had had the pleasure of meeting some years before, for did not she pay a visit to "Prince Alfred" on the great holiday of her life. In this hospitable mansion I spent four most delightful days, varied by an occasional call or visit elsewhere, and then proceeded by night express overland to Perth. Here "old boys" abounded, both natives and "t'othersiders," and their kindness knew no bounds except the time that I had to spare to receive it.

The greatest event of all was I suppose the "social." It was held on a baking hot night, and the notice was extremely short, still a goodly number gathered to meet me, and to make many enquiries about the friends of days gone by, but still remembered with kindly regard, about boys, masters, and the house staff. The chair was taken by one who left here in 1876, and not the least pleasing feature of the evening was a speech from an ex-St. Peter's man. He said that "old Blues" of course had the first place in his regard, but that the next best thing was to

be a "Red." The chairman and he had fought against one another on the football field in old times, and now in more recent days they had fought side by side on many important public matters.

Many P.A.C.'s are to be found amongst the leading cricketers over yonder, so a cricket match was arranged for my sake, and I had the pleasure of seeing how much many had improved since leaving school, and they had the pleasure of seeing me play (I won't say how) once more. It was a very hot day, but a very enjoyable affair. Then there were dinners and "at homes," and last of all a notice in the newspapers brought a score or so together to have me photographed in the midst of a group of "old Reds."

At Northam, like kindness awaited me; one drove to meet me at half-past four in the morning, the unearthly hour at which the train landed us at the station. Another gave up the best part of that and the next day to driving me to see one and another former P.A.C.'s who were fruit growing, or were otherwise engaged in that pleasant and productive neighbourhood.

I spent about a week on the gold-fields, and here it was just the same. Reaching Kalgoorlie late at night, I was delighted to be hailed before I could alight. Four claimed the pleasure of carrying my modest Gladstone. "You don't know me," said one. But I did, and could remind him of a peculiar side kick by which he had scored many a goal for P.A.C. out of a scrimmage in the

olden days. Good quarters had been bespoken at the best hotel, and something said which secured attention there during my stay. Then off we went to the Wesleyan Manse, for was not the parson an "old boy" too. And did he not feel it an important part of his duty and privilege to make every old P.A.C. in that great mining district feel that at the parsonage in a double sense there was a man and a brother. With the parson and his family I spent what was left of the evening. The next day "old boys" continued their kindness. One had "put me up at the Club;" another took me through the Great Boulder, and introduced me to the manager of the Lake View.

Another reminded me of what was long a "record" for P.A.C. (though we hardly used that piece of slang then). Whinham's, then at its maximum of numbers, &c., were playing us at cricket one Saturday afternoon, and they had brought up with them two masters of whom they thought a great deal, and they would not play without them, so the P.A.C. boys asked me to join in. Fred Sharland (the captain) and I began the batting. Runs came rapidly. ("Chainers" had not been invented; it was all "run it out.") At length Sharland thought it best to retire. He was 150. I asked him to wait till I reached 100, for I was near it. A minute later we went off to the pavilion the score stood none for 280. The veracious historian, now a bank manager at Kalgoorlie, followed, and when he was 66 not out and his partner

had a good score, Whinham's went home. My story isn't half written, but this will do to close with, Mr. Editor, though the memory of this trip will be a "joy for ever."
F. C.

RECEPTION TO MR. F. CHAPPLE.

Last evening a reception was held in Wesley Hall, Perth, in honor of Mr. F. Chapple, the Headmaster of Prince Alfred College, Adelaide. Mr. Chapple has been on a visit to W.A., and before his return to Adelaide a number of the old boys thought the opportunity a fitting one to meet the Headmaster. An invitation was sent to a number of the old boys of St. Peter's College, Adelaide, to be present, and amongst those who accepted the invitation was Mr. G. Leake, M.L.A. The chair was taken by Mr. Theo Lowe. After the usual loyal toasts had been honored, "Prosperity to Western Australia" was proposed by the Rev. A. J. S. Fry and responded to by Mr. Leake, who impressed upon the old boys of both the colleges the necessity of taking their part in furthering the interests of the colony. The principle toast was that of "The guest of the evening," which was proposed by the chairman. Several of the old boys spoke to the toast, these being the Rev. A. J. S. Fry, Messrs. C. Smith, M. Moss, A. Lowe, Ford and Wilkinson, all of whom bore witness to the influence Mr. Chapple had exerted on the boys, and which had contributed largely to their success in life. Mr. Chapple, in responding, expressed his plea-

sure at seeing so many old boys present, and in meeting others belonging to St. Peter's. The object of his visit to Western Australia was, he said, to consult with the local college committee as to the desirability of establishing an institution in Perth, not as a rival to the existing High Schools, but, as he remembered there was always room at the top, it seemed to him if an institution of the nature of Prince Alfred or St. Peter's could be started here, it would be advantageous for the colony, and he had so expressed himself to the committee which had met the previous day. He referred with pardonable pride to the achievements of the boys of Prince Alfred College, who had taken foremost places all over the colonies and elsewhere, and he instanced Beare and Wyley, and also Alf. Chapple and Birks. The two first-named had won high honor in engineering studies, and had since obtained very important positions in two English towns, whilst the latter two had just come out very high amongst a large number of students in the same branch. "The educational interests of Western Australia," was proposed by Mr. Chapple and responded to by Mr. J. P. Walton. The other toasts were "Masters, past and present," proposed by Mr. Chapple, and responded to by Mr. Jenkins of the High School. "The Chairman," proposed by Mr. Chapple and responded to by Mr. Theo. Lowe. During the evening songs were sung by Messrs. Smith Jenkins and Chapple and a duet by the Rev. C. A. Jen-

kins and Mr. Walton. The gathering broke up with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."—*West Australian*.

OLD SCHOLARS S.P.S.C. v. OLD
SCHOLARS P.A.C.

THE REDS VICTORIOUS.

An inter-collegiate cricket match, which paled considerably in comparison with the renowned annual struggles for supremacy between elevens representative of St. Peter's and Prince Alfred Colleges in Adelaide, was contested on the Karrakatta C.C. Ground, Lord street, Perth, between teams composed of one-time students of the scholastic institutions named. The game had been arranged in honor of the visit to Perth of Mr. Frederic Chapple, the Headmaster of Prince Alfred College, which was then in its Christmas vacation, and the enthusiastic promoters of the match had hoped that teams fully representative of the two colleges would have been able to play. Business engagements and the extreme heat of the weather, however, prevented or deterred several of each side from putting in an appearance on the ground, and the elevens that did do battle were not actually representative. Withal the match was played, and though the scorching heat prompted terrific thirst, the old collegians stuck manfully to their batting, bowling, and fielding duties, and an enjoyable game was the result

On the scores obtained by each side the game was declared a win for the old Prince Alfredites by 44 runs. Following are the details of the scores:—

PRINCE ALFRED OLD SCHOLARS.			
W. Osborne, retired	37
Tom Coombe, retired	54
A. J. Fry, st Atkins, b Dempster...			1
C. Osborne, c R. Osborne, b Scott			13
Fredk. Chapple, b Dempster	3
C. H. Smith, retired	26
— Farrar, thrown out	7
— Hooper, retired	18
A. E. Jackson, not out	9
Peter Kemp, absent	0
Sundries	6
Total for 10 wickets			174
ST. PETER'S OLD SCHOLARS.			
*W. Leschen, c Coombe, b Jackson			12
H. J. Scott, run out	11
George A. Farr, lbw, b Farrar	0
G. Dempster, st Hooper, b Smith...			15
— Douglas, not out	36
*C. Atkins, retired	50
H. G. Hitchen, b Jackson	0
*H. Schmidt, b Coombe	0
J. H. Max. Law, c Fry, b Coom			1
*A. J. Lee, c Osborne, b Coombe			0
E. G. S. Hare, absent	0
Sundries	5
Total			130

S.P.S.C. analysis not kept.

P.A.C.—A. E. Jackson, 8 overs, 3 wickets, 23 runs; Tom Coombe, 7 overs, 2 wickets, 34 runs; Farrar, 4 overs, 1 wicket, 22 runs; Smith, 2 overs, 1 wicket, 19 runs; Rev. A. J. S. Fry, 4 overs, 0 wickets, 28 runs.

* P.A.C. Old Scholars.

—Morning Herald, Per

CRICKET.

The cricket match on Wednesday, Feb. 24th, against the "Conference," had some very amusing incidents in it. One was to see Bob Wilkinson at "mid-on" bobbing after a catch, knocking it up and down like a shuttlecock by a battle-door, and being beaten by gravitation after all. Another was to see man after man succumb to Grewar's soft under hand "stuff." One big, strong clergyman, evidently a good player, scored a "chainer" off the first ball he had, and the second went to the chains also; but the sequence was a sight "for sair een." The stalwart batsman had put his right foot on to the wicket and simply floored the lot of stumps. His countenance then was a picture in which many emotions were plainly shewn. Clearest of all was incredulity, "it couldn't be." He searched around for a *vera causa*, but none would come, and so sought the pavilion amidst the roars of his "side." Harold Chapple, our captain, had a good time with one over from an "old boy," Mr. Catt, of Gladstone. He had sent the first five balls to the chains, and evidently wanted to "finish" the over. Mr. Catt was equally determined that this should not be, so he bowled a ball almost out of reach, but the relentless Harry would not be denied; he jumped out and despatched that delivery high in the air off to Smith's paddock, amid the cheers of fielders and onlookers alike.

Another very interesting match was that of Day Boys v. Masters and Boarders, but

it proved by no means as close as was expected. Muecke's tricky bowling proved too good for the Masters, who had not taken the right estimate of its value, and down they went. The scores are :

DAY BOYS.

Muecke, c and b Mr. Langley	...	26
Jolly, b H. Chapple	...	39
Magarey, c E. Chapple, b H. Chapple		21
Parks, c Mr. Bayly, b H. Chapple...		22
Richardson, c Mr. Bayly, b H. Chapple		11
Morris, b H. Chapple	...	19
Willsmore, run out	...	1
Easther, c Mr. Langley, b H. Chapple		16
Flecker, c E. Chapple, b Mr. Langley		16
Rofe, c Mr. Langley, b H. Chapple		0
Magarey, W., not out	...	0
Total	...	192

MASTERS AND BOARDERS.

Mr. Langley, c Flecker, b Muecke...		2
Grewar, b Muecke	...	3
Osborne, R., c Richardson, b Parks		0
Mr. Bayley, c Magarey, b Parks	...	18
Chapple, H., st Morris, b Muecke		30
Mr. Chapple, st Morris, b Muecke		4
Mr. Vanes, b Muecke	...	0
Wilkinson, b Muecke	...	0
Chapple, E., not out	...	11
Mr. Newman, b Muecke	...	2
Osborne, C., b Muecke	...	1
Total	...	78

OTHER MATCHES.

P.A.C. v. Viceroy's.—P.A.C., 243 (Chapple 67, Muecke 50, Parks 31); Viceroy's, 2 for 66.

P.A.C. v. Literary.—P.A.C., 196 (Grewar 58, Parks 40, Jolly 27); Literary, 2 for 71.

P.A.C. v. Wesleyan Ministers.—W.M., 107; P.A.C., 5 for 171 (Chapple 66 n.o., Grewar 51, Mr. Langley 32).

P.A.C. v. Waverleys.—P.A.C., 300 (Muecke 66, Chapple 65, Mr. Langley 30, Muecke 6 for 17); Waverleys, 6 for 32.

P.A.C. v. Security.—Security, 158; P.A.C., 4 for 67 (Grewar 19 n.o., Chapple 8 wickets).

P.A.C. v. Athols.—P.A.C., 6 for 210 (Magarey 81, Chapple 54, Grewar 17, Muecke 17); Athols, 3 for 81.

P.A.C. v. Norwood Early Closers.—N.E.C., 76; P.A.C., 4 for 112 (Magarey 50, Muecke 18, Chapple 7 wickets).

P.A.C. v. Roseworthy College.—R.C., 146; P.A.C., 54 (Mr. Bayly 20, Muecke 16 n.o.).

P.A.C. v. Norwood Early Closers.—N.E.C., 170; P.A.C., 262 for 8 wickets (Jolly 90, Muecke 34, Grewar 31, C. Osborne 44 n.o., Grewar 8 wickets).

Prince Alfred Old Collegians Association.

A committee meeting was held on February 17th, when Messrs. W. J. Purvis, Johnson James, H. E. Fuller, O. Crompton, and O. S. Flecker were elected members of the Association, and other routine business was transacted.

Members are reminded that subscriptions for the current year are due, and should be paid to the Secretary.

T. M. BURGESS.

The Trip to Roseworthy.

On Saturday, March 27, the First Eleven journeyed to Roseworthy to play the Agricultural College team, and some other members of the school availed themselves of the opportunity to make what proved to be a most enjoyable excursion. The appearance of the sky was not very reassuring as we hurried down North Terrace after an all-too-early breakfast, but matters improved after Adelaide was left behind, and our spirits rose proportionately. At Roseworthy station the new drag was awaiting us, and we had reason to appreciate the latest addition to the College rolling stock when we saw what manner of roads lay between us and our destination. On our arrival, a welcome opportunity was given us of supplementing the hasty meal that had preceded our departure, and then Professor Perkins and our old friend, Mr. Haslam, took us for a pleasant stroll over the farm, where we found more than one old P.A.C. serving his apprenticeship to Mother Earth. After this we settled down to the business of the day, which was only interrupted by dinner, and a subsequent visit to the winery, where many of us became acquainted for the first time with the details of one of the most important manufactures of the colony.

Whatever may be said elsewhere of our fortunes on the cricket field, the social side of our outing was a triumphant success, and the ringing cheers with which we bade farewell to Roseworthy proved, we hope,

that we were not ungrateful for the kind hospitality we had received. We trust to have the opportunity shortly of fighting our battle over again on the home territory, and if we can then treat our kind entertainers in all respects as they treated us, we shall be more than satisfied.

The "Continental."

During the last year or two various entertainments, fetes, &c., have been held to help the "New Fence Fund," and on March 20th a new departure was made in the shape of a "Continental," on the College grounds. It was thought that such an entertainment would prove attractive and pleasant, if suitable outdoor music could be obtained. Mr. J. Robertson kindly undertook to coach the Boys' Singing Class and to secure the services of the Adelaide Glee Club under the direction of Mr. A. Walmsley. When it was known that Miss Galbraith was to be the soloist, it was felt that the success of the gathering was assured.

Mrs. Chapple called a large meeting of young ladies, who with ready enthusiasm entered into the arrangements, taking and selling tickets, obtaining what was necessary in the way of refreshments, preparing bouquets, and making up packets of lollies. On the night of the "Continental" these supporters assembled in a body, 54 in number, attired in white dresses and hats trimmed with the College red, a band of sirens to whose exertions much of the success of the evening was due.

The illuminations were a brilliant success. These were undertaken by Mr. Iliffe, who adopted the plan that was used in 1887 (when the Queen's Jubilee was celebrated), with additions and improvements. The Chinese lanterns were on their best behaviour, and, with lights in every window, the whole effect was, as reported in the dailies, "splendid and imposing." An old sixth form boy was even moved to exclaim, "Flagrans canicula nescit tangere," and was good enough to explain that he meant the Dog-star couldn't touch it.

The Adelaide Glee Club, assisted by Miss Galbraith, Setaro's String Band, and the Singing Class, carried out the following programme, to the evident enjoyment of all present:—Overture, "Semiramide," Setaro's Band; glee, "Come, merry comrades," Glee Club; song, "Island of dreams," Miss Galbraith; chorus, "Cricket song," P.A.C. Singing Class; waltz (piccolo obbligato), "Les mésanges," Setaro's Band; glee, "A Franklin's dogge," Glee Club; duet, "The Fishermen," Messrs. Dale and Robertson; selection, "Djin-Djin," Setaro's Band; part songs, "Departure"—"Vintage song," Glee Club. Interval. Overture, "Poet and peasant," Setaro's Band; chorus, "Jingle bells," P.A.C. Singing Class; song, "Sunshine and rain," Miss Galbraith; intermezzo, "Cavalleria rusticana," Setaro's Band; glee, "Drum march," Glee Club; quartette, "Evening," Messrs. Hawkes, McInerney, Hornidge, and Osborne; chorus, "Dear Mother England," P.A.C. Singing Class;

part song, "Softly falls," Glee Club; gavotte, "Coralette" (Rose), Setaro's Band.

The weather, which was threatening in the afternoon, proved to be eminently suitable for such a gathering, and everyone declared that it was like a scene from "Wonderland."

The object profited to the extent of £40, making the cash received to date and out at interest £615.

Our best thanks are due to Messrs. Robertson and Iliffe, Glee Club, Miss Galbraith, and the ladies who, under Mrs. Chapple's guidance, worked so heartily to make the affair go off well.

Extracts from Alfred Chapple's Letters.

May 9, 1896.—To-day absolutely perfect, almost hot, 65° in the shade; so I strolled down to the "backs" to see young Cambridge at play. Dozens of tennis sets, and many cricket matches were vigorously going on on the lovely, broad, green courts. Everybody dressed in white and looking healthy and happy. I wandered on to the 'Varsity tennis courts, and there it was my lot to witness the very best tennis possible to see in Cambridge. Four of the first six were practising, the brothers Allen, and Pearson, and Doherty. Huge fellows and exactly alike are the brothers Allen, great shoulders and well padded chests, they looked much like Julian Ayers, except in being more graceful. I watched four sets, in two of which Reggie Doherty played in place of his brother. I was enraptured, it was simply glorious. No weak, effeminate strokes, no slow returns, but hoyke, bang, smash, volley

all the time. You remember poor Bert Hone at his very best, well they played as well at their commonest. Eyes like eagles, muscles wonderfully obedient to the impulses of the will. You know those awkward ones coming fast and straight at you, well they simply return them still harder, and just where you can't get them. At half volleying the brothers Allen were splendid. This tennis was really A1, and in the last set Pearson and Doherty ran out 6 love against the brothers, who have before this made a good fight for the championship of England. The second man in our 'Varsity VI. is R. B. Scott, at one time a Melbourne 'varsity student, who came out second to Green, and when I mentioned that Bowen, old P.A.C., beat Harbison, who was nearly equal to Green, some of us Australians decided that after all Australian tennis is not much inferior in quality to the English play. In the backs of Johns we have sixteen good courts altogether, and it is a fine sight to see 64 men vigorously playing, but of those 64 many a man knows how to hit at the ball and miss it, how to hit the ball behind him, and how to flounder about, and finally accomplish a hit for 6, &c.

On Sunday night about 12 or 15 of us went to Barnwell for an open-air. We did have a time! Little children running into the ring and dancing about there. Noise, confusion and disorder, were prominent. Two drunken men attended, one would sing all out of tune. One of the fellows quieted him beautifully by assuring him that he was singing the wrong verse, and while they were discussing the question the hymn, of course, was finished. Cap and gown have no effect upon the young urchins, who, whilst we are singing, pin and tie them together, and are in high glee seeing us undo the ties.

I played Mr. Chinner's *Aspiration Religieuse* on the organ at church last Sunday. Cook, Corbett and I are hoping to walk down to London this year again through the night. It's just a whole year since we did it last. I don't altogether relish the idea, but I'll take the dose as medicine. Called at a friend's house to meet some friends from Melbourne, who turned out to be Mrs. Bevan (wife of Rev. Dr. Bevan) and two sons who are coming to Cambridge in October next. One goes to Trinity, the other to Trinity Hall.

We sent off our luggage to London by goods train; then slept from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. Hall at 7.15 to 7.45 p.m.; then at 8.25 p.m. we set off to London, carrying a good-sized and heavy basket of provisions (12 hard boiled eggs, sandwiches, fruit, &c.). No time to describe details. Absolutely the most delightful moonlight night I have yet seen. The sunrise near the lovely stream of Wadesmill, at 26 miles, was excruciatingly lovely. Oh, the charming walk! inexpressibly charming! Ware (30 miles) at 5.15 a.m.; coffee; reminded of the famous history of John Gilpin. Waltham Cross (40 miles), breakfast at 8.15 a.m.; reminded of good King Edward I., the body of whose beloved wife Eleanor rested as the cortège arrived here on its way to London, and the Cross was erected in memoriam. At 45 miles poor Cook knocked up, and fagged out took a car. Out of bravado Corbett and I did 49 miles, and then took a car. After a ride of 4 miles I could only just stand up. Then walked down Moorgate Street to London Bridge; electric railway; home at 2.30 p.m.

Cold bath ; bed most welcome ; slept from 11 p.m. to 10 a.m. ; feet quite worn out. In returning from the city, where I transacted business for the pater, I got wet through, and—a great joke!—aunt ordered a change of clothes AND the old remedy at P.A.C. for a broken leg, neck, or any ailment—a dose of *camphor*!

Went to visit an old friend of yours, whose son is studying at Guy's Hospital, and has just passed his first year London M.B. He has done a lot of original research with the Rontgen rays, and knows all about the best apparatus, so will kindly assist me in purchasing Crooke's tubes, and Ruhm Korff coil for you. He called on me unexpectedly to go into the city with me to purchase them. We went to C. E. Müller and Co., High Holborn. This man is a German, and an excellent glass-blower, and showed me some lovely work. I saw the men making the tubes, and testing them in the dark. They are excellent workers those Germans ; it was very fine and interesting. Went to Baird and Satlock for a coil ; I was shown over the workshops which I enjoyed immensely. I am to go and see it tested before it is sent.

Nothing in life will pay you better than the drudgery of to-day, if thorough.

Knowledge, thoroughly assimilated, gives a sense of power, which the possessor and all else feel.

A man who owed Sir Thos. More money put him off with "Memento Mœriaris." The witty scholar retorted "Memento Mori Aris."

Chips.

Football.

Over £600.

Easter nearly due.

Trip to Roseworthy.

Agricultural plots look well.

Champion "swimmist"—Felstead.

"Continental" an encouraging success.

What has become of our Rowing Club?

P.A.C. Tennis Club likely to be resuscitated.

A generous bequest by the late Sir Thomas Elder.

Mr. Langley a great help to the First Eleven.

Translate *maitre d' hôtel*.—The mother of the public.

Day boys too good for the masters and boarders.

A stirring address at Speech-Day by the Chief Justice.

The ladies in charge of the lollies and bouquets were simply irresistible

Who was Prime Minister at the beginning of Victoria's reign?—Ans. : Mehemet Ali.

Hearty thanks to all who helped to make the "Continental" pass off well.

Why is a careful boarder like a good novelist?—Because he is sure to attend to his (agronomy) plot.

Congratulations to the boys who gained University scholarships at Christmas.

Harold Rischbieth rowed 6 in 1st Trinity 4th boat at the Lent bumps.

He represents Cambridge against Oxford for the light-weight boxing championship, and is expected to win. (Go in P.A.C.)