

# Prince Alfred College Chronicle

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

VOL. VI.—No. 56.]

ADELAIDE: APRIL 18, 1898.

[PRICE SIXPENCE

## The Continental.

“It was a beautiful evening, calm and free.”

A pleasanter evening could scarcely be desired than that of March 5th, when the Continental in aid of the Fence Fund was held. There was very little wind, and the moonlight was bewitching. Mr. Iliffe had gone to a great deal of trouble in preparing the illuminations, and as a result they were even more brilliant than on the previous occasion. Lights were shown through every window in the front, and Chinese lanterns were displayed at every coign of vantage. Some of the audience promenaded before the balcony and were quickly beguiled by the young ladies in attendance into purchasing bouquets, lollies, refreshments, &c. Others preferred to remain in the grounds and “sitting silently drank in amazed the large moon’s purity” and listened to the music. While the concert progressed a number of ladies dressed in white with the College colours assisted Mrs. Chapple in dispensing refreshments, &c., and young men (and old) parted with their coin with touching readiness.

Mr. Robertson had got together a splendid programme. Mr. R. Nitschke received great applause for his highly artistic rendering of “Marguerita” and “Bid me to love,” and with Miss H. Monten the duet “When the wind bloweth in from the sea.” Miss Monten also sang beautifully “’Neath the Hawthorn,” a song with a very taking refrain. The Adelaide Glee Club (under the direction of Mr. A. Walmsley) who are always ready to assist us, gave great pleasure in their glees and part songs, being particularly successful in “Oft when Eve” and “The Laughing Song.” Two choruses, “The P.A.C. Football Song” and “Eton Boating Song,” were sung by the members of the boys’ singing class who had been trained by Mr. Robertson. The fresh young voices were heard most distinctly right across the ground. One old boy said he heard them in Wakefield Street. Setaro’s String Band contributed several items very pleasingly, those deserving of special mention being “Funiculi Funicula” (with vocal solo) which was encored, “Ah Che la Morte,” and a piccolo solo “The Nightingale.” The band also contributed the

last item "Djin Djin" after which the visitors departed and "one more day dropped into the shadowy gulf of bygone things."

The great success of the Continental was due to the efforts of Mr. Iliffe in attending to the illuminations, of Mr. Robertson in compiling the programme, of the soloists and others who carried that programme out, and of all those who assisted in forming and perfecting the arrangements for the evening.

---

### The Cricket Season.

College cricket, in which perhaps far more genuine enthusiasm is displayed than in any of the other out-of-door games, is, like the Stock Exchange, characterised by unexplainable and mysterious fluctuations. There are occasional periods known to every individual who has ever handled the springy willow, when his animated paroxysm of unrestrainable ecstasy can almost be felt surging in gay ripples through the very atmosphere. Then again following nature's unchanging law that "every action has an equal and contrary reaction," there comes a time when fellows in their spare moments unaccountably prefer Latin grammars to their tried and trusted bats, and when the cricket sun seems to have set behind the clouds. Al-

though this season has known its ups and downs of interests, still the fading love for cricket in the drooping seasons has been re-awakened by the joyful news of the brilliant victories of our champions—past and present.

Our first eleven, whose stubborn determination was only increased by the disappointment and adverse fortune which attended it at the Intercollegiate test match, has carried itself through every other engagement of the season most satisfactorily.

Although lately missing some who in the past have occupied prominent positions in the team, still in almost every case it has been able to more than hold its own against powerful combinations.

As regards batting phenomena, the one which seems most worthy of record is 188 not out by H. Chapple against the North Prospect C.C. This batsman, who has captained the P.A.C. Eleven for three successive years, has been most consistent, has an average of over 200, and has now been asked to accept the proud position of a member of the East Torrens first eleven, a leading oval team. We congratulate him.

Bowling phenomena have been exceedingly rare. The lucky appearance of two rising stars, A. Willsmore and R. Taylor, has helped to give us many a victory and will give many more. And so taking these things into con-

sideration the first eleven may justly feel proud of having successfully upheld the honor of the School.

Our second eleven, which by its dashing energy during the earlier part of the season effectually crushed all possible rivals for the coveted position of top place in its association, has not been able to "keep it up." Some matches were arranged for Christmas vacation. These we had to forfeit and so got hopelessly out of it. It would be a pity to leave this Boys' Association, but it seems too great a handicap to play against. If they will arrange matches in "Vac." we must resign.

Our third eleven which, with its customary boyish recklessness has been banging away at its opponents all the season, if it has not had the luck to gain all the trophies has nevertheless thoroughly enjoyed as well as creditably acquitted itself.

Trusting that the members, supporters, and friends of the various elevens will have a most enjoyable holiday we will conclude this brief and very imperfect review.

Owing to the fact that the scoring book with most of the records of the matches played this season has been lost, we are only able to publish two or three; these have luckily been preserved.

The first match of which we have any record was against Marlboroughs,

and resulted in a win for the visitors by two wickets and 27 runs. The principal scores were:—P.A.C.—Mr. Langley 23, Drew 20. Marlboroughs—Barker 27, Smith 26.

In the match against the Electric Telegraphs, played on our grounds, some very fair scoring was placed to the credit of both sides, although owing to lack of time the game had to be abandoned and classed as a draw. The scores were:—P.A.C.—217; Jolly 43, Chapple 42, Kirkwood 38. E.T.C.C.—64 for one wicket; Burchell 34, Heddle 27.

On Wednesday, April 6, a team of Norwood Early Closers visited us, and were easily defeated by our fellows. P.A.C.—145 for three wickets; Kirkwood 63, Grewar 60. Early Closers—71.

---

### Sports Notes.

---

Our first eleven has been considerably weakened this term by the absence of R. E. Magarey, Parks, Muecke, D. R. Osborne, and Bishop.

Magarey and Muecke are now studying at the University, and we all heartily wish them success.

D. R. Osborne has been suffering from a severe illness in the West, but he will be with us again next term.

The team this term has been selected from the following:—Mr. Langley,

Grewar, H. and E. Chapple, Magarey, A. Drew, C. Osborne, Jolly, Willsmore, Taylor, Kirkwood, and Smith.

Willsmore and Taylor have come out as new bowlers.

We shall be losing H. Chapple and Grewar at the end of the term. Both have done us excellent service.

Our second eleven has also been weakened by several of its members leaving the College and by others being promoted to the firsts, also by irregular attendance at matches played off our own ground. The team has been made up of the following:—Teague, Noltenius, Waldeck, V. Drew, Colebatch, Murphy, Sullivan, Logue, Howie, Haslam, and Sparrow, with Alexander and Stewart as emergencies.

Waldeck is one of several new arrivals from the West, and has been successful as a bowler for the seconds. He is now being tried for the firsts.

The third eleven has played very few matches, and of these the scores have not been recorded. The team has been as follows:—Alexander, Stewart, Hassell, Doudy, Wilkinson, Brummitt (2), Claridge, Roach, Shannon, and H. Stokes.

Several inter-form matches have been played this term, and have proved very interesting. The match Upper and Lower Fifth v. Lower School provided tall scoring for the fifths, Teague compiling a century. These matches will probably be worked on a regular system

next season; they keep up the interest in cricket throughout the school and bring new players to light who otherwise would not have been noticed.

Kirkwood has performed his duties as boarders' secretary very well, and has also done good service for the firsts with the bat.

Teague, in whom we hoped to have a good bat next season, will soon be leaving for Tasmania.

It has been suggested that a team of O.P.A.C.'s should take a trip to the West next Christmas. The following thirteen would form a strong combination, and might even challenge any eleven in the colony:—J. Darling, C. Hill, A. Hill, H. Hill, V. Hugo, T. Drew, Peters, Homburg, E. B. Colton, W. Taylor, Scrymgeour, H. Cole, and E. H. Kekwick.

Rev. A. S. J. Fry, who in 1885 compiled over a century for us against St. Peters, scored 111 not out for the Ramblers against the Grange.

The match P.A.C. v. Wesleyan Ministers resulted in an easy win for the College by nine wickets. The Conference representatives could only score 99, Fry again scoring heavily.

We see with pleasure that V. Hugo, another O.P.A.C. has just been tried for South Australia as a bowler. Vic. did well for us two years ago.

Malin, Muecke, and Kelly, who recently left us, are now rowing in the "University eight."

Clem Hill and Joe Darling are now reckoned two of the best batsmen in the world.

Our Headmaster did well in the veterans' game in the recent tennis tournament in defeating a player of Captain Wallington's stamp, but he failed in his match with Mr. Pelly.

R. Bowen is again tennis champion of South Australia. W. Lang came through the contest as "challenger." Both are old P.A.C.'s.

---

### Cricket Meeting.

---

A meeting was held in the Lower Fifth Form room, on Wednesday afternoon, January 26, in order to elect three members of the committee in the places of those who had left at the end of last term. Mr. Chapple presided over the meeting. Very few were present, and those proposed were elected without opposition, namely:—H. Kirkwood, boarders' secretary; A. S. Drew and N. W. Jolly, members of the committee—in the places of D. R. Osborne, F. Muecke, and R. E. Magarey respectively.

---

### Old Boys.

---

The Angas Engineering Scholarship has been won by Edward Vincent Clark, and we heartily congratulate him upon his success. This valuable

prize entitles him to £200 a year for three years. Meanwhile he has to proceed to Great Britain, and there to pursue engineering studies. All P.A.C.'s past and present know the brilliant careers that have been commenced by Alexander Wyllie, Alfred Chapple, and Laurence Birks through winning this scholarship, and will hope and expect similar triumphs for Clark.

In the March Law Examinations we notice the names of I. H. Solomon as passing in Equity, and that of H. E. Hill as passing in the Law of Equity. This completes Hill's course, and qualifies him for admission to practise at the bar of South Australia.

F. J. Chapple tried for "Honors" in the M.B. and B.S. courses at the Melbourne University. He obtained "honors" in both, being specially successful in the Medical side, where he was placed fourth on the list.

The Rev. T. H. Frewin, M.A.—The following appreciative notice from the *Church Times* will be read with interest by old P.A.C.'s:—"We are glad to welcome back to the diocese the Rev. T. H. Frewin, who left Adelaide in 1893 for Oxford to study for holy orders. Mr. Frewin is a native of Port Adelaide. After a successful career at Prince Alfred College—which excellent institution, by the way, has given more than one of her old boys to the church—he proceeded with a University Scholarship to the Adelaide

University. He graduated in arts in 1890, with a first-class in classics and a second-class in modern languages. For some time Mr. Frewin was in residence at St. Barnabas' College, and rendered great help as lay reader in the Suburban Missions. In 1892 he was admitted after examination to the M.A. degree in the Adelaide University. He then left for England and entered as a student at St. Stephen's House, Oxford. In 1895 he passed first-class in the theological examinations, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Westcott, of Durham. His first curacy was at Silksworth, near Sunderland. Last year he was ordained priest. He has now returned to work under the Bishop's Home Mission Society."

We have pleasure in congratulating another of our old boys on success in another direction. In Western Australia a recent Act has constituted a Pharmaceutical Council invested with important powers, and the registered chemists of the colony have to elect seven gentlemen to administer it. The first election has just taken place, and we are glad to see the name of A. L. Tilly at the top of the poll.

At the Roseworthy Agricultural College Diploma Examination we are glad to notice that some old P.A.C.'s were very successful. W. J. Colebatch was top of the list, and received the Angas Gold Medal and special prizes for viticulture and for practical work.

W. M. Gordon also gained his diploma and some prizes. In the second year W. B. Ralph won the second place on the list. Sincere congratulations.

T. M. Burgess, who is well known to all P.A.C.'s past and present as a most enthusiastic and loyal helper of the "old school," and for the last few years the honorary secretary of the "Old Boys' Association," has left for the Golden West. We shall greatly miss him, but are glad to know that he has gone to enter upon a valuable appointment as head of the office in the Perth branch of Messrs. D. & W. Murray and Co., Limited. Another old boy equally loyal must also be congratulated upon promotion in the same service. Aldersey Cox is to be the head of the warehouse of the same firm's important branch in Perth.

"Joe Darling" and "Clem Hill" continue to develop their cricketing powers in the most wonderful way. It is not too much to say that the stand made by this pair, when Hill quickly compiled 81 by almost faultless play and Darling hit with the utmost vigor, once sending a ball right out of the Adelaide Oval for 6 and finally reaching 178, was the great feature of the Third Test Match against the Englishmen; and equally creditable, or even more so, was Hill's score made in the Fourth Test Match. Of Australia's best bats there were five out for 32 when Hill came to the rescue, and was



not dismissed till he had put together 188. He treated the best bowling in the world with as much confidence as he showed when playing against the deliveries of St. Peter's trundlers only four years before when playing in our great school match. Practically this innings won the match for Australia.

Mr. H. E. Fuller has been elected Hon. Secretary of the P.A.C. Old Collegians' Association. We congratulate the Association on securing so hearty a successor to Mr. T. M. Burgess, and we congratulate Mr. Fuller upon the opportunities the office will give him of serving the "old school" of which he has always been so loyal a supporter.

Harold Rischbieth is making a name as a rowing man at Trinity, Cambridge. He is in the First Trinity boat, and may even be stroke of it in the coming "Mays."

We regret to have to record the decease of Sydney C. Lang. He came to us in 1891 with a Government exhibition won at the Port Adelaide Model School. Here he won first a Robb Scholarship, and then the Colton Scholarship, and finally a University Scholarship. This took him to the Adelaide University in 1894. In 1896 he completed the course for the Bachelor of Arts

degree with first-class honors in Mental and Moral Philosophy, and second-class honors in Classics. He was always quiet and retiring, but was of genial and kindly disposition, and exercised a quiet influence for good and was very much liked and respected. He was never robust in health, and towards the end of the present January, when he had not quite completed his twenty-first year, he was called away from the life he never seemed quite strong enough to face.

Another piece of sad news has arrived just as we are going to press—the early decease of Dr. A. W. Fletcher. He was the son of the Rev. W. R. Fletcher, late Vice-Chancellor of the Adelaide University. He left our Sixth Form in 1887 to study Arts at the Adelaide University, and subsequently entered the Edinburgh University, there taking the Medical course. In connection with the Boys' Institute and Y.M.C.A. he did much useful work while here, and in Edinburgh he was a great centre of religious and especially missionary zeal. Dr. Fletcher left Scotland last year for Lake Nyassa in Africa, and could not have been long at his post before (on February 18) he was called away.

### A New Chum Abroad.

'Twas a mere matter of 111 degrees in the shade when the Melbourne express tore me away from the "Queen of the South," and started me on my journey to the bush country of Victoria in search of a cooler clime where thermometrical aspirations would not soar so high, and where a Christmas holiday would not prove such a weariness to the flesh; for though the Land of the Southern Cross is a land of revelry and "unreproved pleasures free," it has no Yule-tide worthy the name. The merciless heat obliterates peace and comfort, and drives limp humanity into shirt-sleeves and unbecoming attacks on ices, squashes, and such-like palate-tickling trifles—goose, roast beef, and plum-pudding are "decidedly *de trop*."

As I was being whisked south through the hot sand-laden wind and black night-heat of the desert I felt of all holiday-seekers the most miserable. No chance for cool reflection! Was I not a new chum?—a *novus homo* about to venture life and limb amongst the haughty patricians of a Gippsland station? To judge from the Melbourne *Punch*, *Quiz*, and other standard works, not to mention common report, the character of a new chum was not exactly a happy one. Inflated with self-esteem, yet supremely ignorant;

always "in the know," yet always "out of it;" far behind the times—in brief, a braggadocio and an anachronism—I was destined to be the sport of some of the greatest lovers of sport that ever trod this earth, in whose veins there still ran the blue blood of a bear-baiting ancestry! Test matches and cycle championships would pale into insignificance before the spectacle of a jackeroo on a buckjumper, or inextricably mixed up with the lash of a stock-whip! For the nonce I was a gloomy pessimist. Happily, my fears were groundless, for the good folk whose hospitality I enjoyed either were merciful or failed to discover my identity. Two things were in my favor—I laid no claim to infallibility, and I could drink tea with the best of them. The latter especially was everywhere an "open sesame"—the very bond of brotherhood; for the Gippsland settlers are confirmed—almost rabid—tea-drinkers, and the meanest shanty keeps a pet "billy." Perhaps, too, the chastening influence of hard times contributed to my immunity. Even dumb animals showed consideration for the "greenness" of my new-chumhood: dry feed was probably the cause of that. I never came across, much less got astride, a fiery "beanfed" Rosinante with that naughty twinkle of the eye which betokens danger ahead!



But, like the good knight, Sir Hudibras,  
I was—

Mounted on a sturdy beast, which  
Was well stayed, and in his gait  
Preserved a grave, majestic state—

except when the racing fever caught him, when he would charge blindly on across the trackless waste till rider and steed either fell in "hideous ruin" or parted company; though any but a new chum with a due sense of his dignity would have stuck to his post like Butler's hero—

By laying hold on tail and mane,  
Which oft he used instead of rein.

The "natives" still point with awe to the furrow ploughed through a certain clump of tussocks when my horse tripped in his mad career and shot me over his head like an arrow from the bow! That furrow is a silent witness that remains unto this day, but it is better to draw the veil over such scenes. Suffice it to say that the present writer passed through enough to turn him into the veriest old chum that ever trod the wilds of Australia. Most of my grey hairs date from this period. Of these experiences one only of more general interest shall appear in these pages. The rest, in which snakes, "tarantulas," mosquitos, flies, and jumping-ants played an active part, are better fit for private publication.

Bush-fires are now my theme. To

do it justice all the invocations of the classics would not avail; but you shall have the words of an eye-witness who has never before seen, and who never expects again to see, a sight so appalling in its power and so weird in its grandeur!

South Gippsland is comparatively flat, well watered, and timbered chiefly with the ubiquitous gum—which here does not show much advance on its South Australian cousin—and with ti-trees which grow close together, and in the distance look like rows and clumps of gaunt skeletons topped with rich green foliage. As one advances further from the coast and from civilisation the country becomes more broken; the trees gradually grow larger till the hills are reached and the bush proper begins. Here it is that pigmy man dwells among the giants of the forest world—blackbutts, messmates, and blackwarris—great, upstanding sons of Anak, too huge and too numerous to be felled. The blackwarri is the prince of them all. Often 300ft. from top to toe, he loves pride of place, and lives "next heaven" on the highest hills, towering proudly above the scrub. This scrub, which itself grows to a height of 80ft., is anything but "scrubby" like that of the Murray district, but is a thick, tangled mass of wild beauty, dotted with graceful tree-ferns and sprinkled with fragrant sassafras. Down the gullies flow creeks—which rarely miss their vocation and

run dry—ever and anon tumbling or sweeping over some rocky steep, and broadening into icy pools fringed with ferns and canopied with leaves and flowers of varied hue, once the haunt of dusky nymphs and naiads. But alas! twenty years ago the white man stepped in. The scene is changing; the old order of things passeth away, and ornament must give place to utility. Instead of scrub, cocksfoot and clover carpet the soil; the dairyman and dairymaid are abroad in the land; the ear is greeted by the lowing of herds and the music of machinery; chaffcutters and cream-separators are busily humming as they turn out food for man and beast.

Each settler on his arrival cuts down the scrub on his allotment, rings the stalwart, trees and, after a season, enlisting the aid of wind and heat, sets fire to the whole. This for many years was attended with little risk, as the dying gums retained enough vitality to resist the flames. But the dry season and the unusual heat which has prevailed since October last did its work only too well. The ringed giants lost their last drop of sap, and in many cases rotted to the core, their outer bark alone remaining hard. Thus it came about that they fell easy victims to the great blaze of January and February.

It was on Tuesday, January 11, that I was introduced to the fire fiend. We were out picnicking in one of the

beauty spots—now, alas! no more. Billies were on the boil and appetites were keen, when the roar of his artillery and the pungent odour of his smoke heralded the approach of our enemy.

Ours not to reason why,  
Ours but to—go or die!

We broke up our camp, saddled our horses, and fled.

The station was attacked the next day—henceforth to be known as “Red Wednesday,” and to rank with “Black Thursday” in the annals of Gippsland. A strong west wind was blowing the fire right on to us, and filling us with dread anticipation of sharing a similar fate to that which had already come upon many another homestead, though in my case the novelty of the situation minimised the sense of danger. The forces at our disposal were four able-bodied men, three ladies, and a new chum; our weapons were branches of trees and pails of water. We had terrible odds to face; but we were fighting for hearth and home, and had no wish to imitate the example of the philosopher who with his bottle of whiskey spent the night in the creek up to his neck in water! The battle began at midday and lasted till even. While the ladies guarded the house and prepared “cool drinks,” the rest of us advanced in skirmishing order. Our outworks—a mile of wooden fencing, valued at £30—were burnt down, and step by step we were driven back on to

our second line of defence—two large sheds stored with oats and fodder. Had it not been for the fierce wind, victory would long since have rested with us, as most of the surface growth had been cleared; but the big trees were alight, and many of them burning like tinder. Pieces of blazing bark were being whirled from one tree to another, often over a distance of 40 or 50 yards. Before these "big guns" we were helpless; all we could do was to pounce upon the sparks and burning bits as they fell near the sheds. At times we were almost blinded by the heat and smoke, while the roar of the fire and the crash of falling trees did not add to our peace of mind. Things become so hot that at last we held a hasty council of war and decided to retreat and make a final stand at the house; to save the sheds was beyond human power. But to our joy and surprise help came from an unexpected quarter. Deserting his former ally, the wind veered right round and fought for us: so seizing the chance we set fire to the grass and thin scrub adjoining the sheds. Then resting awhile from labors, we refreshed the cravings of the inner man as we watched "Greek meet Greek" and another triumph scored for the homœopathic treatment.

Thus the situation was saved for the time being. All danger was not past, however, for the wind, ever a fickle ally, would blow in turn from all points

of the compass. For several days and nights a careful watch had to be kept, as sparks and even chunks of fire from the burning trees were often wafted on to the sheds.

The awful grandeur of the scene at night would have gladdened the heart of a Nero, and inspired the brush of a Turner or the pen of a Dante.

Hollow trunks a hundred feet high, like upturned cannons were belching forth flames and showers of sparks which fell all around like spray from a fountain. Here the flames shone green, here red, here yellow. The squeals and grunts of monkey-bears and 'possums, the cries of black and white cockatoos, the roar and blast of many furnaces, the thundering crash of "falling monarchs," all discoursed unearthly music. Over all lay a dense pall of smoke, shutting out the light of the stars. An inferno in very sooth!

Time alone will heal the wounds inflicted on that fair land. Its beauty is sadly marred and it now wears the garb of mourning; but with the winter rains Gippsland will come up smiling again the richer for her present loss. The destruction of superfluous timber has lightened toilsome labor and saved much of the expense of clearing the land. Man's energy will suffer less waste; he will go forth to his labor with a lighter heart and "Ceres' blessing" will greet him.

"Earth's increase, foison plenty,  
Barns and garner never empty,  
Vines, with clust'ring bunches growing,  
Plants, with goodly burden bowing!  
Scarcity and want shall shun you  
Ceres' blessing so is on you!"

Such too is the wish of a grateful

"JACKEROO."

---

### Cricket.

#### ASSOCIATION ELEVEN V. JUNIORS.

The following extract from a recent *Journal* will be read with interest by P.A.C.'s:—

Taking advantage of the absence of Senior Club cricket while the South Australian Eleven was touring Victoria and New South Wales, the Cricketing Association arranged for the two Saturdays to be occupied by a match intended to bring into prominence likely juniors who would possibly be of service to the colony. Accordingly on Saturday a picked junior team began against an eleven chosen from the Association clubs. For the Juniors, Lewis and Chapple, Prince Alfred College, appeared first with the bat, and those of the spectators who saw the College cricketer play his second innings in the intercollegiate match were interested in his performance. He started off with every confidence, and facing Parkin in his second over the leader of the "reds" dispatched the first three to

the leg boundary, and prettily square-cut the next for a couple. Lewis, Deane, and Goldsack quickly disappeared, the captain foolishly running himself out. Chapple was joined by C. P. Hodge. When last these two players were together on the Oval in a cricket match they were rivals in the College fixture, but on that occasion the St. Peter's representative won fame rather for his splendid wicket-keeping than the runs he made. He is evidently a nervous starter, and the pace the ball made from the pitch troubled him, for his timing for several overs was faulty. He gave a couple of chances which were not taken advantage of, and gradually he settled down. Two drives and a square cut were splendidly executed, but he lost his partner, who generously sacrificed his wicket when Hodge had got too far down the pitch to return. Chapple had given such a taking display all round that a good deal of sympathy was felt for him in the untimely finish to his excellent free cricket. He would be a decided acquisition to any senior club. He obtained top score, 41 run out.

---

### 1,000 Feet Underground.

There were two of us—students endeavoring to not grow weary of the very hot three months' vacation during last summer—and we happened to be

spending a week or two in the mining district under the control of the Wallaroo and Moonta Copper Mining Company.

Our hospitable entertainers, thinking that we might like to see the mines, had arranged for us to be taken underground down one of the many shafts, where the copper ore would be seen in situ as it occurs in the earth with the men picking and blasting and drilling at it in every direction.

Accordingly, the permission of the manager having been obtained, we wended our way through the intricate disarrangement of roads to the office of the Company at Wallaroo Mines, where we were kindly received by Capt. Opie—the captain of the shaft just outside the office, called the office shaft. We were informed that arrangements had been made for taking us down Korilla—a shaft some distance off under charge of Capt. Julian.

On going into a little room behind the office we found a boy prepared to fit us with heavy hob-nailed boots, and heavy paste-board hats intended to prevent us from getting damp; then getting aboard a cart awaiting for us at the door, we drove off for Korilla carrying the hats, boots, and a suit of miner's clothes for each with us in the cart. These things we donned in the dressing room at the shaft, leaving our own clothes behind in case we should become involved in a fall of earth with a

possibility of being killed. Now we looked most ridiculous. Of course the boy had brought trousers too small for my companion, a tall lanky fellow, and the clothes being composed of heavy thick material did not "sit" comfortably on us.

However, when each had been provided with three tallow candles and a lump of clay we walked across to the top of the shaft. A man there was engaged in giving signals to the engine-driver some distance off, as to when to wind up or down.

We got into the cage or manship, this is nothing but a long iron coffin, and in it you can stand upright. There are holes in the top to allow of ventilation, and it is just wide enough for three people to crowd into, at least so we thought; but as a matter of fact four men can squeeze into one of these, and they often do so when coming up from work instead of waiting for the gig to return. By this means eight men can be taken up or down at one time as there are two gigs on one rope, the lower one being hooked on the upper by a stout chain. The rope is composed of steel wires and is necessarily very strong.

For our comfort we were told that at the bottom of the shaft there was a great quantity of crushed waste material called "skimpings," so that if the wire happened to break and we should be precipitated to the bottom, the cage

would simply bury itself in this stuff and thus save us from sustaining very great injury.

Capt. Julian having one of his candles alight then gave the word to the man to signal "lower away," and we began to descend into the bowels of the earth, the cage swaying and jolting against the wood work at the sides of the shaft. The shaft is very wide but is divided into compartments by wooden partitions. Down one of these, just wide enough for the cage, we were descending. The wheels of the cage ran loosely on planks arranged vertically. The ore is also brought up this shaft, but in different skips from those in which the men are carried. There is a part down which the pumping gear goes to draw the salt water from the bottom of the shaft. Then there are ladders going down the shaft, by means of which men go to repair anything out of order, and which are used by the captains when on their daily visits of inspection.

At length the rate of speed at which we were descending diminished as we slowly approached one of the drives or horizontal cuttings from the main shaft. Here our guide stepped out, cautioning us to be careful as to where we walked, and lighting a candle for each of us; around this we pressed our lump of clay and then stuck it on the front of our hats in orthodox fashion.

Now we were approaching the centre of working as we were led along this

drive. On the floor was a narrow tramway along which trucks containing the ore are wheeled to the main shaft, there to be emptied into the skips which convey the stuff to the top. On either side of us there were posts and supports and planking, all with their technical mining terms, and arranged so as to prevent the sides and roof from falling in on the men. As we went further the drive became narrower and presently we found our path becoming less regular in width and winding a little in places. We were now in the space which had originally been filled with copper ore; on either side was a wall of rock or "country" not containing a particle of copper. The ore occurs in great seams, in some places six feet wide, in others less. It seems as though the earth had had a large split in it, and a mass of molten sulphides of copper had been poured in and allowed to cool there.

A further walk of a couple of hundred yards brought us to a wall of ore blocking our path and into this there were three or four men drilling *i.e.* driving holes by hammering a long iron tool into the rock for a distance of four or five feet. Into these holes a charge of dynamite would be placed and exploded, blowing down perhaps five tons of ore. These men were employed in "stopping" or working in the stopes; when a sufficient quantity is loosened they will have a day for tram-



ing or carting it away, then the timbering must be done.

There were several of these drives one above the other in this "lode" of ore, and they are connected with one another by small shafts, so that in time there will be left a cleft in the earth from which all the ore has been taken; but as each part is exhausted it is filled up with skimpings obtained after crushing the ore. In these there is no copper.

After obtaining specimens of the ore which in this place was very rich, we returned to the shaft where we had left the gig, and taking our places were lowered again to a still greater depth. This was done in response to the signal sent up to the man at the surface by means of a wire.

Again we were "pulled up" at a drive very similar to the one we had just visited, this being a little more than 1,000 feet below the surface. Here we again saw men at work in the same manner as before, but we also saw them drilling by means of compressed air. For compressing the air there is machinery on the surface, and pipes leading from it and coming down the shaft. At the end of a pipe is a long indiarubber hose forming a flexible vehicle for the air so that the drill might be directed against the rock in any direction desired. This of course is a much quicker method of drilling than by the hammer.

Here also we had the pleasure of climbing on the wet slippery ladders and of crawling through some narrow openings in order to reach a large roomy cave in which men were working—pitch dark it would have been save for the candle which each man carried—the rock seeming to hang here and there ready to fall and crush us at any moment. Falls do sometimes occur and men are hurt or killed, but such accidents are fortunately few and far between. At this depth we found in places a very cool atmosphere, much more pleasant than on the surface; in other places the air was stifling and close; but this was due to there being good air currents in one place and not in another; shafts are made from one drive to another and everything is done to ensure good ventilation; though of course there is no danger of explosions such as occur in coal mines.

On returning to the shaft we found men there waiting for the skip to come and take them to the surface, the day being Saturday and the miners wanting their half-holiday. As soon as the skip was lowered we entered and were drawn up to the top with a jerky vibrating movement, the change from the confined space to the open air being quite a relief. After a bath we exchanged our temporary suits for our own clothes and thanking our leader Capt. Julian for this fresh experience set off well pleased with our trip below.

## Notes and News.

The new names on the walls are :—

Angas Engineering Exhibition	...	H. Chapple
John Dunn Scholarship	... ..	S. Churchward
University Scholarships	... ..	A. S. Clark
		S. V. Easther
Old Collegians' Scholarships	...	H. Chapple
Colton Scholarship	... ..	N. W. Jolly
Longbottom Scholarship	... ..	A. S. Clark
Robb Scholarship	... ..	H. E. Noltenius
Malpas Scholarship	... ..	R. E. Magarey
Elder Foundation Scholarships	...	H. J. Priest
		F. J. Searle
Cotton Medal	... ..	H. Basedow

And on the First Class Senior list: S. Churchward, A. S. Clark, S. V. Easther and N. W. Jolly (alphabetical order.)

Mr. Gall has executed an admirable picture of our last Speech Day gathering at the Town Hall. The handsome architectural features of the building, the platform, with His Excellency the Governor presiding, the Head Master and Staff, the Committee, and numerous friends, and clearest and largest of all the boys "come out" most distinctly and are clearly recognised. A copy has been hung in our Big Schoolroom.

Our Head Master is to be congratulated upon his election unopposed to the position of President of the Adelaide Young Men's Christian Association. He has been a vice-president and responsible trustee of this association from its foundation and has helped it

in many ways, and it is an open secret that he has been asked to be president upon several previous occasions. When at last he saw his way to consent there could be no doubt as to the voting of the members, old P.A.C.'s and others. He has also been re-elected president of the Collegiate Schools' Association for the present year.

Four of the "Elder Scholarships" recently founded here were offered for competition this summer vacation. The winners are :—

- H. J. Priest (Form v.)
- F. J. Searle (Form v.)
- R. G. Plummer (Norwood Public School).
- G. D. Moore.

The first two were open to boys already in the school and were won as shown above, the last two were restricted to "outsiders." Five more will be offered next Christmas and then the whole series will be in operation. One of these will be worth £150, like the Edward Spicer and John Dunn Scholarships. Who is to be the first Sir Thomas Elder scholar? At present it looks a "safe thing" for Norman Jolly.

On Wednesday, April 7, at the last evening "assembly" for the term, "Len." Grewar had presented to him a little token of his school-fellows' esteem and goodwill. The Head Master, in making the presentation at the request of the boys, referred to the fact that Grewar had been the head boy in the house for two years, that his name had found an honorable place in the cricket elevens and football teams; twice on the champion running cup; and now on the Senior Exam. list. In the name of the boys and of the Masters he wished him every success in his future life. He said that "Grewar possessed that great gift, the power to influence others, and it was a great responsibility to use that aright." Grewar feelingly replied, and thanked the Head Master and the boys.

A. R. Wight passed the March Preliminary.

At the March Examinations of the Pharmacy Board, A. E. Harrington was successful in the Preliminary, bracketed first; and E. S. L. Shepherd in the Qualifying Examination.

W. J. Angus has received the appointment of surveyor to the Outtrim Coal Mine, Victoria.

L. D. Grewar was successful at the March Senior Examination.

Harold Chapple is to be congratulated upon winning the "Angas Engineering Exhibition." This is the most valuable prize in the gift of the Adelaide University and has been won by a P.A.C. boy every time it has been awarded except once. May the line be kept up.

Six undergraduates have commenced the B.Sc. course at the University, along the lines leading to the new diploma for Mining and Metallurgy; four of these are old P.A.C.'s, namely, Basedow, Chapple, Clarke, and Easter. We wish them all every success.

Cleland, L. G., Magarey, R. E., and Muecke, F. F., have begun the Medical Course at the 'Varsity; and Churchward and Noltinius the Arts Course.

At an "assembly" held early in the term the Head Master mentioned the

suggestion of one of the boys, that it would be a very nice thing to give "Clem Hill" a little present on his twenty-first birthday; he said that he was obliged for the suggestion and entirely approved of it. The remark was received with loud cheers. On the 7th of March a "memorandum" from the Head Master invited each form to elect one of their number to receive subscriptions. On the following Monday the "elected" met, reported the amounts handed in, and asked Mr. Langley and Arthur Drew to buy a suitable present with them. On the 18th, the eventful day, Clem. very kindly came over to see us. He had that morning returned from the eastern colonies, and it happened that he came to the school just as the "weekly" examination was in progress; but the Head Master took him into the room where the sixth and fifth were, and in the name of the school wished him many happy returns of the day and hearty congratulations on his great successes at cricket and on reaching his man's estate. Ringing cheers followed, and Clem. suitably replied saying he hoped the fellows here now would have as good a time at school as he had.

What word can be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it?—Quick.

### Subscriptions.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of subscriptions from the following during the term:—Messrs. Hall, 2s. 6d.; Axford, 2s.; Waterman, 2s. 6d.

### Duces.

The heads of their respective forms at the close of the first term this year are:—

- Form VI.—N. W. Jolly.
- Form V.—J. C. Colebatch.
- Lower V.—H. D. Howie.
- Upper IV.—R. W. Cooper.
- Lower IV.—H. J. Savage.
- Upper III.—C. B. McMichael.
- Form III.—H. J. Stokes.
- Lower III.—V. F. Gameau.
- Upper II.—A. V. Pitt.
- Lower II.—L. E. Verco.
- Form I.—B. L. S. Day.

A boy being examined in Mathematics was asked: "Why will not a pin stand on its point?" He gave the following answer:—"In the first place, a point is defined by Euclid as that which has no parts and no magnitude. In the second place, a pin will not stand on its head, much less therefore will it stand on its point. Thirdly and lastly, it will if you stick it in far enough."

**Balance Sheet No. 55.**

## RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
Cash in hand ...	11	14	9
Sale in school of No. 55 ...	4	0	6
Old Boy's Association ...	2	15	0
Subscriptions ...	0	7	0
	£18	17	3

## PAYMENTS.

	£	s.	d.
Printing and blocks ...	11	14	0
Stamps, wrappers, &c. ...	1	3	4
Balance in hand ...	5	19	11
	£18	17	3

L. D. GREWAR, *Hon. Manager.***Football Meeting.**

As the programme for the coming football season has to be arranged this quarter, a meeting to elect secretaries and committee for carrying out that business was held in the Lower Fifth Form room on Tuesday afternoon, April 5, under the presidency of Mr. Langley, our sports master. The following were elected:—A. S. Drew, secretary; D. R. Osborne, boarders' secretary; C. E. Bennett, H. Nesbit, and N. W. Jolly, members of committee. The meeting was not as largely attended as usual, and the pro-

ceedings passed off quietly. However, a great deal more interest will be taken in football next term.

**Humors of the Classroom.**

Many instances of humor (conscious or unconscious) may be told of the classroom if one only has time to observe them and memory to recall them. "Age cannot wither them nor custom stale their infinite variety." This term has been as prolific as usual in these strange mixtures of shrewdness and nonsense. A few that have been actually noticed, chiefly of course in the lower forms, may help to enliven this issue of the *Chronicle*. In giving the meanings of words, "folio" was described as "something green" (evidently confused with "foliage") and again as a dog's name (Fido?). "Canto" was explained as "a covering for a bed" by one (was he thinking of "canopy" or "counterpane"?), and by another "a thing to pour out water with" (decanter?). "Grotto" was rendered as "a piece of wood used in playing grottoes" (domino?), while the boy who said that a "solo" was "a song sung by he or herself" was evidently doing his best to give satisfaction. The one who was responsible for spelling "bicycle" phonetically as "bisical" deserves to have the tyre of his new machine punctured on his first trip. "Howlers" are not absent from higher forms'

papers. The feminine of "sire" was given as "siren," while the masculine of "bee" was "zone." A budding etymologist was asked for the derivation and meaning of "dual." Here is the result:—"Dual comes from the Latin word 'dux' (a leader) and means a fight between two men." (Examiner's remark—"Ingenious but non-mark-getting.") Classical scholars will scarcely recognise "puerrimus" as the Latin for "most boys." I fancy the following excuse has been made before, but it is funny all the same. Boy (reciting)—

"Leaves have their time to fall,  
And flowers to wither at the north  
wind's breath,  
Er-er- thou hast -er—Please, sir, that  
leaf's torn out of my book, and  
that's all I know."

### The Roseworthy Match.

For some years past it has been the custom for a Roseworthy College team to make an annual trip to the city in order to meet our fellows on the cricket field. On Thursday, April 7th, we once more had the pleasure of meeting our "farmer friends" in a friendly contest. The morning broke dark and gloomy, and by 9.30 a.m. the rain came down in torrents, and as the match was played on a turf wicket on the Adelaide Oval the downpour soon made it most unpleasant. To make the disappoint-

ment of the Princes complete, four of our leading players, including the captain, H. Chapple, were prevented taking any part in the game for various reasons. Our acting skipper won the toss and decided to bat. The bowling of W. B. Read of Roseworthy was exceedingly destructive. He took 17 of our wickets for 30 runs. The following scores tell their own dismal tale of a wet wicket and unsatisfactory game. Suffice to say that we were defeated by seven wickets:—P.A.C.—First innings: 42; Smith 10. Second innings: 35; Mr. Langley 11. R.C.—First innings: 58; Colebatch 22. Second innings: 20 for three wickets; Richardson 11 not out.

### Our Contemporaries.

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

- "St. Peter's Magazine."
- "Way College Boomerang."
- "Cooerwull."
- "Patchwork."
- "Nelsonian."
- "Hamiltonian."
- "Sibyl."
- "King's School Magazine."
- "O.B.I. Magazine."
- "Y.M.C.A. Herald."
- "Melbournian."
- "Newingtonian."
- "Wesley College Chronicle."