

Prince Alfred College
Chronicle



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UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIME NON EST BONUM.

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Editorial.

Since the publication of our last issue, we have been cheered by more than one expression of appreciation from outside the school. That this has taken a concrete form will be evident on a perusal of our receipts and expenditure account. Thanks to the generous action of the Old Scholars' Association, the "Chronicle" is now free of debt, we hope for all time. This is yet another proof of the deep practical interest our Old Boys are now taking in their Alma Mater; and we are glad of this opportunity of telling them how much we appreciate all they are doing.

Our previous appeals for news and for articles of interest to old or present Reds have not yet been very productive, but they still hold good. "Considerations of space" need not now enter into our editorial calculations: we have room enough and to spare.

For the sake of convenient reference, we have decided to devote the latter part of the "Chronicle" to all matter which more closely concerns Old Boys. We trust, however, that this will not tend to discourage their reading of our own doings, or, on the other hand, to decrease our interest in theirs; for our interests are mutual, and the co-operation of Past and Present is alone surety for future progress.

School Notes.

The number of Old Boys who have enlisted for service is steadily increasing. The school is deeply interested in them and their movements. Everything that can be thought of is being done to keep as accurate records of them as possible. It is by no means easy to complete these records, and we shall be greatly obliged for any information about old boys who have enlisted or about their experiences. The full list to date—so far as we know it—of volunteers, of the wounded, and of those who have fallen, is

published in this issue. The Head Master or the Secretary of the Old Collegians' Association will be grateful for any help in our efforts to keep correct records.

The death of Mr. W. B. Chinner was regretted by the many Old Boys who had been fortunate enough to come under his influence during the many years in which he taught music at the school. His genial and kindly interest in his pupils, and his refined taste, did much towards creating in them a love for the art to which he devoted himself with such success.

On August 4th, Bishop Hoss, of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, visited the school. He attended the morning assembly and was introduced by Rev. Geo. Hall. Bishop Hoss addressed the school, and kept our attention by an entertaining address full of helpful ideas and brightened by that breezy humour so characteristic of American speakers.

Mr. MacDiarmid, who addressed the Christian Union at one of its meetings during the term, brought most interesting news of two Old Reds. He is the secretary of the Soudan United Mission, an interdenominational mission doing excellent work in the Soudan. He reported that Dr. Ronald Trüdinger was medical officer at Melut, a station 400 miles south of Khartum. Dr. Trüdinger, who has also his brother Martin Trüdinger with him, has developed exceptional skill as a linguist, and is engaged upon splendid translation work. Mr. MacDiarmid spoke most enthusiastically of the imperial value of the work done by the mission in maintaining feelings of loyal devotion to the Empire among the people; its officers play a most useful part in acting as intermediaries between them and the British authorities.

The weekly collection organised in the school by Mrs. Bayly and Miss Dreyer has been well and consistently supported during the term. The amount paid to various patriotic funds reached £105 by the close of the second term.

A lectern and a Bible have been presented to the school by Old Boys who are now in the ministry of the Gospel. The school has sent forth many of her sons into the services of the various denominations, of whom a great number eagerly embraced the opportunity of sharing in making this very appropriate gift to the school. If there are any who have not yet contributed, and who would still like to do so, it may interest them to know that the cost of the lectern has not yet been met, and that subscriptions from any who have not yet contributed will be gladly received. The ministers

now serving in Western Australia asked to be allowed to furnish the Bible as their contribution. These gifts have been generally admired; they were used for the first time at the Old Collegians' Service, and form a handsome addition to the appointments of the assembly room.

Mr. J. H. Morish has presented the school with a handsome blackwood chair for the dais in the schoolroom. This practical expression of goodwill towards the school is greatly appreciated by present boys. It may interest other old boys to know that two companion chairs would be a welcome and needed addition to our appointments. Such gifts have an influence in linking the present with the past which cannot be overestimated; they make for continuity in the "school spirit."

The rearrangement of the photographs of cricket elevens around the Sixth Form room in chronological order has greatly improved the appearance of the room, and has given added interest to the records themselves. It is most pleasing to see the enthusiasm with which the old boys study the giants of their years, and recall incidents in which they and the heroes of their days took part. The sequence includes the photographs of our cricket elevens from 1885 to 1914, except those of 1887, 1889, and 1890. If any old boys can help us to fill in these gaps, their kindness will be much appreciated. The school is deeply indebted to Mr. Comley for the patient work he has done in arranging and mounting the photographs. When the idea was suggested and he took it up, it was little thought that the work would make such demands upon him. We tender him hearty thanks. It is hoped that in time our representatives in other departments of sport will similarly adorn the walls of other rooms.

As usual, many messages came wishing the school success at the football match. They came from far and near, and all were much appreciated. Three were especially interesting; one from a troop ship on the way to Egypt, from Privates G. C. Jackson, Tom Loutit, and H. G. Holland; another from Port Said, from Capt. J. W. Close, Lieut. C. W. Hooper, and Lieut. W. M. Fowler; the third from Old Reds in Cairo forwarded by Lieutenant Colonel Frank M. Rowell. The last has for us a sad interest indeed; it was the last communication sent by Frank Rowell to his native land.

Bruce L. Godfree, a member of our V.c. Form, enlisted for service at the front on his eighteenth birthday. Prior to his departure his comrades of the Commercial Forms entertained him at

a farewell gathering in the Form Room. G. R. Dreyer kindly motored the distinguished guest from the Mitcham Camp, and on his arrival he was given a warm reception. Mr. Haslam referred to Godfree's sterling qualities as a student and an athlete. K. H. Taylor, on behalf of V.I.c. Form, presented the soldier with a fountain pen; and R. J. S. Muir, on behalf of V.c., handed him a belt which bore the signatures of his class-fellows and of the Head Master and the Form Master. The Head Master then called a full assembly of the school, and as Private Godfree was carried into the schoolroom on the shoulders of his comrades, he was greeted with enthusiastic "Red" cheering. At the call of the Head Master, the Captain of the School (F. R. Hone), in the name of all its members, congratulated Private Godfree on the noble step he had taken, and wished him success, and a safe return to South Australia. Three cheers for the first "present" Prince Alfred Collegian to leave for the trenches closed a historic gathering.

The Annual Concert.

The Big Schoolroom was filled to its utmost capacity on the night of August 21 for the annual concert. Punctually at 7 o'clock the doors were opened, but long before half-past 7 standing room was barely obtainable.

After a few appropriate words of introduction from our Head Master, the programme commenced with a swinging "Song of the Rolling Sea," by representatives of the Junior School. Although the Upper School in most school matters leads the way, yet we are forced to confess that without the aid of Mr. Robertson and his able pupils our annual concert would be but a name. This year more than half the programme was contributed by our Juniors, and although some of us sang the same songs in long past ages at concerts that soon will have passed beyond the memory of man, yet these songs will always be welcome, if only for the memories they recall.

The two Third Forms then entertained us with the story of an "Interfering Parrot," and of two "Twins," and our sympathies were aroused for the poor unfortunate beings who were born at the same time.

The more musical section of the audience was next catered for by Miss Winnie Howard, who with superb expression sang that sweet old Irish melody, "Kathleen Mavourneen."

"When Father laid the Carpet on the Stairs" received just

as good a reception as it did ten years ago, and an encore was demanded.

In his inimitable fashion, Mr. Reeves then gave us a dialogue between a rather "fresh" navy and the "ever objectionable" type of woman "in the tram." Besides its abundant humour, "In the Tram" portrays the opinions held by the lower classes generally with regard to the war. Of course, an encore was almost imperatively demanded.

The first half of the programme was concluded with a patriotic song from the Prefects, "We'll never let the Old Flag fall," which was vigorously encored.

During the interval the chief item was school songs.

The second half of the programme commenced with a chorus, "John Bull's Letter Bag." This was succeeded by the "Night Wind," which made the audience wish that they hadn't to go home in the dark.

The Third Form boys once again came to the fore with "Nursery Rhymes in Ragtime" and a selection from Scott.

For the second time Miss Howard entertained us with one of Bevan's charming little songs, "Peg Away," and in response to an inevitable encore, gave a sweet rendering of "At Rest," which the audience forced her to repeat.

In spite of the tragedy connected with "Six Little Boys from School," the Prep. Boys literally convulsed the audience with their acting, which would have done credit to professionals.

A new "Old Boy" in the person of George Davies was next greeted with tumultuous and enthusiastic applause, which made evident the fact that George is still remembered by his former companions. Mr. Davies sang "The Irish Fusilier," and had to respond to a vigorous encore.

The next item was from Mr. Reeves, who entertained us with a countryman's appreciation of "Rubinstein's" musical powers. As an encore, Mr. Reeves recited "Play up and Play the Game."

The final chorus was the now classical "Farewell Isabelle," which went with a swing.

A very pleasant and successful evening's entertainment was concluded with the "National Anthem."

Before bringing this article to a conclusion, we should like to thank all the "outsiders" for their invaluable help, especially Miss Winnie Howard, Mr. Reeves, Dr. E. H. Davies, and Mr. George Davies.

Cadet Notes.

At the beginning of the term, as only one or two drills were required to complete the year's training, there was a period of about five weeks during which no drill was indulged in.

In July, the beginning of the new military year, a company was formed consisting of three platoons, there not being enough cadets to constitute the four platoons, of which a company usually consists.

Our commanding officer is still Captain Ward, and Mr. W. O. Menz, who now occupies the position on the teaching staff left by Lieutenant G. C. Davies, has also filled his position as second in command of the company. We are sorry to lose Lieutenant Davies, but we honour him for his decision to serve his King and Country. His departure will mean a serious loss to the company, but we trust that his position will be ably filled by Mr. Menz.

A class for non-commissioned officers has been conducted throughout the term; and, as the examination will not take place until about the end of September, the appointments of non-commissioned officers for the company have not yet been made.

Hone and Hetzel, who passed their lieutenant's examination last term are each in command of a platoon, and Howard is acting as platoon commander of the remaining platoon. The positions of platoon sergeants are being temporarily occupied by Newbold, Davies, and Swann.

During the term, the company has indulged chiefly in squad drill, some time being devoted to platoon drill and musketry instructions.

Saturday, August 7th, was a day fixed for a whole day drill. The 1898 and 1899 quotas journeyed to Port Adelaide by train, and thence to the ranges, arriving there about 10 a.m. Five rounds were fired at 100 yards for grouping, and five at 200 yards; but on account of approaching rain the remaining ten shots at a figure target were postponed until the next whole day parade. Although a strong wind was blowing across the range, some good shooting was done.

There have been two splendid acquisitions to the cadet work during the term. The first was the institution of a competition between the three platoons. The suggestion was made by the Head Master that the shield formerly presented for competition between the companies in shooting, should be used for competition in general proficiency in drill. It was decided that the result of

the competition should depend on the whole year's work, and it is hoped that this fact will be an incentive to each platoon to do its best during the whole year's training. The second was the formation of a drum band in the corps. This consists of a big drum and four kettle-drums, and the possession of it has already proved a great advantage to the work of the company. Each week, some time is spent by the company as a whole in marching to the time of the band, and a decided improvement has already been noticed in the bearing of the cadets, and in the swing of their marching.

Boarders' Notes.

There is much to be said ; but we think it not out of place to tender, first of all, our sincerest sympathies to two of our number who have been stricken with the loss of a brother. We hope soon to see them back again with us.

We have to congratulate ourselves on our victory in football over the bombastic and presumptuous youths of the North. It was with chagrin that they saw us snap goals under their very noses without any apparent effort. We must congratulate Captain Gray on his successful disposal of the team. We have unearthed a bright gem which hitherto had lain buried under the miry clay, in Thomas the "Beaut," and his prowess in the forward line as a goal-kicker has called forth many favourable comments.

Saturday nights still provide many attractions, especially for card-sharpers of whom A. K. M. is perhaps the most notable. Miss Dreyer is still hard at work to give us pleasure, and the success of the Euchre tournament must be attributed to her. We appreciate very much the interest which the ladies of the house, led by Mrs. Bayly and Miss Dreyer, take in us, and tender them our grateful thanks. We have also had several pleasing visits from outsiders who have played and sung for our benefit.

We must also congratulate "our energetic Secretary" on the vigour with which he has carried out the business of the Literary Society, and hope, with the Head Master, that he may live till a little Donaldson takes up the work which he has so nobly begun.

And now we come to the all engrossing feature of the term—the extraordinary, unparalleled, unequalled, inimitable eating propensities of the greater successor of the Great Shirty. Truly it was a bad day for the College finances when "Dossy" came to board. He formed the basis for a mock trial in the Literary Society and, sad to say, was found guilty of excessive indulgence

in proteids and other forms of edibles. We hope that this public exposure and revelation of his great powers may inspire him with a sense of shame at his misdemeanours, and that he may in future live down his evil reputation.

We are glad to see so many of our members directing their skill and zeal in worthy directions. We refer to Newbold and Prest's gifts of billatelle boards and Snook and Freebairn's notice boards. The first two have greatly added to our Saturday evenings' amusement.

The paper-chase this year proved a great success; Gray, Howard and Newbold were the hares and got home with about five minutes to spare. The course was right round Adelaide through the parks and had it not been for several scientifically laid false trails, the hares would have been caught. We were pleased to see so many day-boy members of the Sixths present, and feel sure they enjoyed it.

We had seven members of the House representing the school in the Intercollegiate football team. Gray (vice-captain), Howard, Prest, Carlin, Mullner, Wilson and Swann, who was incapacitated from playing by a broken collar-bone. All did well, especially Gray, who won the football and also a laurel badge for consistent play.

Tucker is seriously thinking of buying a new pair of tennis shoes; we must congratulate him. Gray is going strong with the glad eye, and spends many joyous week ends. Shirty still frequents West's on Saturdays, and Springer is no fatter yet. Our two yards of tape is still abroad and roams the grounds at large, especially in the rain. Although he has often been asked to reach down a star, yet he is no "meteor."

We wish the best of good fortune to all who are leaving us this term and trust they will never forget the days they spent at P.A.C.

Literary and Debating Society.

Many issues of the Chronicle have been published since the above familiar heading last appeared in its columns; and we are pleased to be able to report that once again this long dormant institution is in full swing among us.

The Head Master, wishing to make it a permanent feature of school life, brought the subject before the boarding house, and his suggestion was promptly and eagerly acted upon. The Head Master

was appointed Hon. President; A. K. D. Macdonald, Hon. Secretary; Mr. J. F. Ward and Mr. L. A. Mander, Vice-Presidents; H. E. Tucker, S. Howard, C. B. Carlin, N. Newbold, and C. A. Tudor were appointed to act on the Committee.

It was decided that the Society should draw its members from the Senior School, i.e. from all classes above the IVU., although the committee reserved the right of granting membership to any below that standard who were likely to benefit by the meetings. Day boys are also allowed to join the Society.

The first meeting took the form of a Parliamentary debate, on the motion that "Australia should abandon her White Australia Policy."

S. Howard was appointed Premier, and H. E. Tucker Leader of the Opposition. It was arranged that each should choose two members to support him; and that, after these had spoken, the motion should be submitted to general discussion. After this, the Leader of the Opposition and the Premier were to sum up on behalf of their respective sides.

The Head Master, in opening the meeting, said he was pleased to see such a number present on the first occasion, and hoped the Society would be a great power for good in the school. After the Minutes had been read, the Premier was invited to bring forward his motion, and he summoned to his side Messrs. Newbold and Hetzel.

In a spirited address, the Premier laid his views before the house, and did his utmost to convince them of the necessity of favouring his motion. He was briskly opposed by the Leader of the Opposition, whose speech bristled with sarcastic remarks as to the advisability of letting the scum of the East run riot over our fair land. Each called upon his supports, those of the Oppositionist being Messrs. Dorsch and Carlin. Each did his best to knock the arguments of his opponents to pieces. The Leader of Opposition then summed up, and his humour was again in evidence in his reference to Jack Johnson's wife. The Premier then summed up for the motion. On the President's asking the house to range themselves on the sides which they thought made the best attempt, it was found that the motion was passed by 21 votes to 18.

The President then commended the speakers on their efforts, and read a highly interesting letter from Lance Corporal L. Rhodes, who is at the front.

The second meeting took the form of prepared speeches. The subjects were as follows:—

Effect of our recent Rains—R. S. Lee; Are Athletics too big a factor in School Life?—E. J. Swann; Should Sport be abolished

during the War?—C. A. Tudor; Friendship in School Life—A. L. Reimann; Should Batchelors be Taxed?—N. E. Lade; Use of Poisonous Gases in War—A. K. Mullner; Painting and Art—L. L. Plush; Should the Bible be introduced into State Schools?—F. M. Buring; Is Coursing to be considered a Sport?—K. W. Smith; The value of Sheep Breeding to Australia—A. L. Collins.

C. E. Dorsch and S. Howard then criticised some of the prominent features of the speeches. The opinion was expressed that the speeches should not take the form of written exercises, as most of them did, but should be delivered with the help of headings only.

The President then read another of Lance Corporal Rhodes's letters describing the landing of the Australian Troops at Gallipoli. This proved a very successful finale to a pleasant evening.

The third meeting took the form of a Parliamentary debate. The Premier, Mr. H. E. Tucker, brought forward the motion that "Conscription should be established in Australia," and was supported by Messrs. James and Pearson. He was opposed by Mr. S. Howard, the Leader of the Opposition, and his supports, Mr. R. A. Piper and Mr. A. K. Donaldson.

In the general discussion that ensued, some excellent speeches were made. Those who took part were Messrs. J. T. Cowan, G. H. Jeffrey, M. Newbold, C. B. Carlin, F. M. Buring, A. L. Reimann, and E. J. Swann.

The Leader of Opposition then summed up and played rather upon the patriotic feelings of the House than upon their reasoning faculties. He was succeeded by the Premier, who in sound reason, summed up the arguments for his side. On the House dividing, it was found that the motion had been defeated by 22 votes to 13.

The Head Master then congratulated the speakers and members upon the success of the meeting. He said that a larger number of members had spoken than on previous occasions, and that the speeches showed increased power of thought and freedom of expression.

On August 7th, Mr. Ward presided over the largest meeting for the season. On this occasion the vulgar public were admitted. The meeting took the form of a mock trial in which G. H. Jeffrey age 14, charged V. E. Goldsmith, age 16, with "having seriously overloaded his digestive organs to their detriment, with material of an indigestible nature." The following acted as court officials:—Judge, Mr. L. A. Mander; Judge's Associate, A. L. Reimann; Clerk of Court, C. A. Tudor; Constable, P. A. Cuddlecook (in person of R. L. Lee), and a jury of twelve with M. Newbold as foreman.

The counsel for defence were C. B. Carlin and A. K. Donaldson, while the prosecuting counsel were S. Howard and R. A. Piper.

The prosecuting counsel made out a strong case against the prisoner. Evidence of a very convincing nature was brought forward by Detective Followsteps (Dorsch), who had prosecuted his investigations through the accused's bedroom. P.C. Cuddlecook then, with great clearness, gave his evidence and Professor Radium (Cooper) made his deposition as to the over development of the accused's jaw muscle. Other witnesses in the name of Samuel Slick (Finch), Alfonso Spagoni (Jeffrey), Joseph Jinks (Lade), Fritz Fewclothes (Mullner), and Gustav D'Arcy (Cowan) were then called, and by their aid an astounding chain of evidence was forged against the accused. His Form Master, Mr. J. F. Ward, deposed to the accused's having even eaten pen-holders, which went a long way towards showing the extreme depravity of the accused's taste. The counsel for the defence relied upon the cross-examination of the prosecution witnesses rather than on witnesses of their own, and thus weakened their defence. After the counsels had addressed the jury, and the judge had summed up, the jury retired for a brief space, and then returned with a unanimous verdict of "Guilty." Before sentence was passed, the prisoner vehemently protested his innocence and pleaded for mercy. The judge, however, was adamant, and condemned the accused to eat two saveloys before the assembled court. The accused, however, having partaken of an excellent tea, was pronounced unfit for such a test of his powers, and the judge revoked that sentence, substituting for it, that the condemned man should subsist on one carraway seed and a glass of water per diem for a week.

The meeting was highly successful, and its great success must be largely attributed to the kindness of Mr. A. W. Piper, K. C., who supplied us with a correct statement of court procedure, which added greatly to the realism of the trial.

This was the last meeting of the term and proved in every way a crowning success.

Preparatory Notes.

We have had a pretty lively time this term in sports. We played the Upper and Lower Thirds and Lower Fourths, but they were much too big and strong for us, and we didn't have a chance against them.

On Tuesday we played the Saints' Preparatory for the first time at football. We played on the back ground of the Big School, and after a good game we won by 3 goals 5 behinds to nothing, thus making up for our defeat at cricket last March. Wood (captain), Adamson, A. Clark, Hobbs, Magarey, Rowley, and R. Glyde were our best players. Howard umpired for us, and we wish to thank him for his kindness.

We had a great time at the School Concert. We did four of the items ourselves, and Sir said that he thought we did pretty well considering.

As a result of the term's work, Magarey has taken Leader's place as top of the Senior A's; Cowling has beaten R. Clyde for first place in the Senior B's, and Homburg remains top of the Juniors.

About the middle of the term, Sir sent a letter to each of the Old Preparatory Boys asking them to send along a book for the School Library, and in response to his request we got over a hundred new books. It was very good of the Old Preps., and we should like to thank them for their kindness. The Head Master of the Big School also was kind enough to give us a beautiful book case, so we are quite set up now.

To our "Old Boy" Heroes.

God speed you, brave Old Reds!
 To you we bare our heads;
 You're fighting in our stead,
 All of you, heroes!
 You heard your country's call,
 Answered it, one and all,
 To fight for her, or fall,
 All of you, heroes!
 From desk and office chair,
 From home and business care,
 Each came to take his share;
 All of you, heroes!
 Wherever you may be,
 Whether on land or sea,
 You'll honour P.A.C.,
 All of you, heroes!
 And though you ne'er return,
 Each will his glory earn;
 Of you the world shall learn,
 All of you, heroes!

Duces.

VI.U., K. S. Hetzel; VI.L., K. W. Smith; VI.C., K. H. Taylor; V.U., A. R. Shepley; V.C., R. Treloar; IV.U., K. G. Symons; IV.L., S. Krantz; III.U., G. P. Warnecke; III.L., H. H. Pitt. Preparatory—Senior A, I. S. Magarey; Senior B, G. A. Cowling; Junior, R. Homburg.

Intercollegiate Football.

When we college boys congregated on the Adelaide Oval last year to play the annual intercollegiate match, there was, so far as the people of the British Empire was concerned, a mere darkening of the international horizon to portend the fearful storm that was to engulf humanity in a little more than a week from that day. What a change has come about in a short twelve-month. Some of our fellow collegians, who would have taken part in the match, have answered their country's call, and have gone to the front to stand shoulder to shoulder with bearded men in the fight for civilisation; but still we can enjoy our football and other games; for we have not the cares of men upon our shoulders.

The day dawned cloudy, and before 11 o'clock rain began to fall, and by quarter to three the oval looked muddy, and here and there a pool of water was to be seen. Shortly after two o'clock the crowd began to assemble, and very soon the grandstands were filled.

His Excellency the Governor and Lady Galway, attended by Mr. Leigh Winsor, private secretary, occupied seats in the vice-regal box, which was decorated with the Governor's colours.

We had four members of last year's team, and Saints had two. We sympathise with McGregor and Swann, who, owing to a sprained ankle and a fractured collar-bone, were unable to take part in the match.

White led Princes out into the field, and Hall led Saints. We were easily the heavier team, and, under the conditions which prevailed, this told to no small extent.

Tunbridge set the ball in motion at ten minutes to three. Saints, assisted by a light wind, were kicking to the South end. Steady rain was falling, but nevertheless, the players handled the slippery ball deftly, and kicked well. The Reds at once attacked, and Bowen, Saints right-back, cleverly turned the rush, but we were not to be denied, and the first point was kicked with a snap.

White's centre work kept Saints' defence lines busy, but, headed by Hylton, they stood firm. A dash by Howard enabled the Reds to score another point. After Hylton had staved off several attacks, Tassie broke away, and Prest, with a nice punt, raised two flags. Clever work by Jose put Pellew in possession, and Saints scored their first point. Immediately after, Jose followed this up by a goal off a free. Tassie, who was attacking splendidly, headed a rush, but Saints' defence lines relieved the pressure. Saints now attacked, and Farrant, after marking nicely, raised one flag, and made the scores level. Gray (roving) by clever work enabled Porter to get possession, and a long punt hit the post. The rain now increased to a driving shower, and the ball was freely kicked off the ground, and Prest kicked the second goal for us. Our forwards by trying too much handball lost a good opportunity. Auld, marking well, kicked the ball among the Princes' backs, where it was knocked through. We continued to hold the upper hand, and at the first change of ends the scores were:—

P.A.C., 2 goals 4 behinds; S.P.S.C., 1 goal 3 behinds.

When the second quarter opened, the ground was almost a quagmire, and players tumbled over at every turn. Prest kicked our third goal, and Saints, who were unable to hold the slippery ball, lost a chance. Rain continued to fall in torrents, and the ball was mostly kicked along the ground. Attack followed attack, but only behinds were registered, until, at length, Gray picked up the ball from the boundary, and kicked a goal. Howard immediately followed this up with another, and the game developed into a scramble. Occasionally flashes of good play were seen; but Saints tried too much handball, and several attacks were successfully staved. Clarkson ran in and punted our sixth goal. Hone and Mullner continued to work hard in the ruck, but Paxton, who was following, kept them busy. The spectators found considerable amusement in watching the players slip about on the Bulli soil in the centre. At half-time we had a substantial lead, when the board showed:—

P.A.C., 6 goals 8 behinds; S.P.S.C., 1 goal 3 behinds.

The wet weather did not damp the spirits of the barrackers, who as usual occupied the grandstands. The conduct this year was exemplary, and we are glad that the exhortation of His Excellency the Governor at the College Speech Days has had a salutary effect. Still, none of the keenness of the school rivalry was lost.

After the usual break, the players reappeared, looking very cold, their knickers white no longer. Neither side was able to get the ball from the centre for some minutes. Eventually the Reds broke away and scored a behind. Before Saints could get the ball past the centre, White marked well close to the goal, and kicked

true. It was an uncommonly good kick with a wet ball. Saints then assumed the offensive, and got within scoring distance, but a fine mark by Tassie relieved the situation, and the play was transferred to the other end. Florey repulsed in good style, but Saints could not carry on the attack. The Reds rushed goalwards again, but Legge saved for a time. Howard picked up the ball and punted it through the uprights. The umpire, however, called up the ball and awarded a free to Hall. Princes having put on several behinds, Legge averted an attack by marking splendidly near the goalposts. Harbison, by a long kick, scored another six-pointer for us. We were now running over our opponents, and Clarkson again scored the maximum. Saints had not scored since the first quarter. At three-quarter time the scores registered were:—

P.A.C., 9 goals 14 behinds; S.P.S.C., 1 goal 3 behinds.

With the rain falling in torrents, and the lightning illuminating the black sky, the ball was again set in motion. The Reds attacked from the bounce, and a behind was registered. Shortly afterwards Clarkson, marking in a striking manner not far from the goals, kicked a major, and brought our goal tally into double figures. The game now developed into a monotonous goal-shooting exhibition. Saints showed occasional flashes of good play, but the Reds' back lines were too strong, and Saints resumed the defensive for the remainder of the game. Harbison snapped another goal for us. After a brilliant bit of marking, Hone marked within shooting distance, and kicked a goal. Saints could not get the ball past half way, and our goal-keeper, Torr, was standing close to the centre line. Saints made one final effort, then "time" was signalled. The final scores were:—

Princes, 12 goals 18 behinds; Saints, 1 goal 3 behinds.

Saints' best players were—Hylton, E. L. Pellew, Hall, Hill-Smith, Spiller, Legge, and Jose.

Princes' best players—White, Gray, Tassie, Taylor, Prest, Robinson, Howard, and May.

Goal-kickers (Princes)—Prest and Clarkson (each 3), Harbison (2), Grey, Howard, White, Hone.

Lady Galway handed the cup to Captain White, and congratulated him upon the victory of his side. White called for cheers for His Excellency the Governor and Lady Galway.

The number of wins standing to our credit now are 22, while Saints claim 11.

All members of the team thank Mr. G. R. Dreyer for his untiring efforts in coaching the team so ably, and thus largely contributing to our overwhelming victory.

Football.

FIRST EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

June 5th.—v. St. Francis Xavier—Lost. P.A.C. 1 goal 12 behinds; St. Francis 9 goals 16 behinds. Princes kicked with the wind, but failed to gain any advantage. Prest kicked their only goal, but the forwards were very weak. At half time the scores stood at—P.A.C. 1 goal 4 behinds; St. Francis 5 goals 7 behinds. After half time the play livened up, but St. Francis maintained their lead, and ran out victors by 9 goals 16 behinds to 1 goal 12 behinds. Princes' backs played splendid football, and considerably worried the opponents' forwards. Best players—White, Robinson, Gray, Carlin, McGregor, Taylor. Goal-kicker—Prest.

June 7th.—v. Kingswood—Lost. P.A.C. 1 goal 4 behinds; Kingswood 8 goals 14 behinds. This match was played on the holiday under most unfavourable conditions. It teemed with rain from beginning to end, and the match finally became a farce. The heavier Kingswood team had the play mostly their own way, and won by 8 goals 14 behinds to 1 goal 4 behinds. Goal-kicker—Leaver. Best players—Carlin, White, Gray, McGregor, Robinson.

June 12th.—v. Varsity—Lost. P.A.C. 5 goals 4 behinds; Varsity 15 goals 10 behinds. Princes had the misfortune to have several players on the sick list for this match, and this necessitated a big alteration in the team. The match was fast from the commencement, and not nearly so one-sided as the scores indicate; but the Varsity were too good for Princes and won easily. After half time Princes played much better football, but were unable to prevent Varsity from scoring. Goal-kickers—Mullner (2), White, Harbison, Leaver (1). Best players—White, Gray, Robinson, Howard, McGregor, Cleland, Wilson.

June 14th.—v. Roseworthy College—Won. P.A.C. 8 goals 19 behinds; Roseworthy 2 goals 9 behinds. This was Princes' first win, and showed a general improvement. P.A.C. started from the bounce, but they fumbled the ball too much, and lost golden opportunities to score. After the first quarter they livened up and kept the lead right through, winning comfortably by 8 goals 19 behinds to 2 goals 9 behinds. Goal-kickers—Robinson (3), White, McGregor, Willsmore, Clarkson, Hone (1). Best players—Gray, White, McGregor, Howard, Prest, Torr, Robinson.

June 19th.—v. Kenilworth—Won. P.A.C. 5 goals 9 behinds; Kenilworth 5 goals 8 behinds. This was Princes' first win in the Amateur League. After a very exciting and fast game, Princes won by the narrow margin of 1 point. Princes kicked with the

Inter-Collegiate Football, 1915.



BACK ROW—H. W. McGregor, E. J. Harbison, C. B. Carlin, E. B. Willmore, H. M. Cleland, E. J. Swann.
MIDDLE ROW—Mr. F. I. Grey (Sports Master), H. Torr, F. R. Hone, S. Howard, J. E. Porter, A. K. Mullner, Mr. G.
R. Dreyer.
FRONT ROW—H. G. Prest, C. C. Robinson, W. E. Gray (Vice-Captain), A. H. White (Captain), K. H. Taylor, M. K.
May, T. W. Tassie.
KNEELING—F. R. Wilson, L. Clarkson.

wind, and soon after the start Prest kicked a goal. Shortly after White ran in, and kicked Princes' second goal, and the first quarter ended P.A.C. 2 goals 5 behinds; Kenilworth 1 goal. The remainder of the match was very evenly contested, but Princes' last ten minutes held out the Kenilworths. In the last quarter the play became rougher, but Kenilworth found Princes a trifle more solid than they looked. Intense excitement reigned when Kenilworth succeeded in getting one point in the rear of Princes, but before they could reach our score the bell rang. The final scores being P.A.C. 5 goals 9 behinds; Kenilworth 5 goals 8 behinds. Goal-kickers—Prest, White, Gray, Harbison, Swann. Best players—White, Gray, Torr, Willsmore, Prest.

June 26th.—v. Semaphore Centrals—Drawn. P.A.C. 3 goals 12 behinds; Semaphore Centrals 4 goals 6 behinds. A fast, exciting, and unduly rough game resulted in a draw. The first half was played in the mud and rain, but Princes, although much lighter than Semaphores, were predominant, and the scores at half time were P.A.C. 1 goal 5 behinds to Semaphore 4 points. After half time Semaphore made a determined effort to defeat Princes, and at the end of the third quarter were slightly in the lead. In the final quarter Princes kept the game more open, and ran all over their opponents. But they could only kick behinds, and the final result was a draw. Goal-kickers—Swann, Harbison, Gray. Best players—McGregor, Gray, White, Taylor, May, Howard, Tassie, Torr, Robinson, Prest, Swann.

July 3rd.—v. St. Francis Xavier—Lost. P.A.C. 6 goals 10 behinds; St. Francis 12 goals 11 behinds. In the second meeting of these teams, neither side was fully represented. Princes were without the services of McGregor and Taylor, and as a result the team was slightly disorganised. However, the first half was very keenly contested, and both teams showed some good football. At half time the scores were P.A.C. 2 goals 8 behinds; St. Francis 3 goals 7 behinds.

After half time Princes went to pieces. The backs, usually so reliable, left their men and wandered about. In the last quarter Princes pulled themselves together, but still St. Francis kept well ahead, and ran out winners by 6 goals 1 behind. Goal-kickers—May (2), Gray, Willsmore, Harbison, Howard (1). Best players—White, May, Gray, Prest, Howard, Hone, Tassie, Swann, Cleland.

July 8th.—v. Adelaide High School. This match was played in the rain, and neither side showed their best form. Princes were far the better team. Their play showed more system, and they watched their men better than did their opponents. Princes' forwards showed great improvement, and outclassed the opposing backs. Adelaide High School kicked 1 goal 2 in the first quarter,

and 4 points throughout the remainder of the game. Princes' backs were good, and marked and kicked splendidly with a wet and slippery ball. Adelaide High School have not yet attained the standard required for Amateur League Football. Final scores:—P.A.C. 7 goals 8 behinds; Adelaide High School 1 goal 6 behinds. Goal-kickers—Harbison, Hone (2), Prest, Porter, Clarkson. Best players—Gray, White, Robinson, Mullner, Prest, Tassie, Willsmore, Howard, May, Taylor.

July 10th.—v. Glenferrie—Won. P.A.C. 5 goals 14 behinds; Glenferrie 1 goal 6 behinds. In the first match of the season, Glenferrie defeated Princes easily, but at the second meeting the tables were turned. The match was played in wet weather, and the ground and ball were very slippery. In spite of these disadvantages, Princes showed their superiority over Glenferrie right throughout the game. At half time the score was in Princes' favour by 2 goals 7 to 4 points. Princes kept the lead easily, and Glenferrie were only able to obtain 1 goal. At the end, the game became somewhat rough, and the scores stood at Princes 5 goals 14 behinds; Glenferrie 1 goal 6 behinds. Goal-kickers—Mullner (2), Prest, Harbison, Hone (1). Best players—White, Gray, Robinson, Howard, Tassie, Torr, Prest, May, Taylor.

July 17th.—v. St. Peters—Won. P.A.C. 12 goals 18 behinds; S.P.S.C. 1 goal 3 behinds.

July 24th.—v. 'Varsity—Lost. This match, although 'Varsity won comfortably, was much more evenly contested than the first match against 'Varsity, and showed great improvement in Princes. Princes were without the services of Torr, May, and Mullner, three useful men, but in spite of this, they managed to make 'Varsity play harder than was generally expected. Princes went in at the bounce, and kept going hard at it till half time, when the score stood at 6 goals 5 behinds all. In the third quarter, however, they went to pieces, and 'Varsity added 6 goals 1 to 1 point. In the last quarter Princes played more together, and added 2 goals 2 behinds to 1 goal 3 behinds. The final scores thus being:—P.A.C. 8 goals 8 behinds; 'Varsity 13 goals 9 behinds. Best players—Gray, Robinson, White, Taylor, Prest, Tassie, Howard, Cleland.

July 31st.—v. Kenilworth—Won. This was the last match of the season, and in consequence of a forfeit by Kenilworth, resulted in another win for Princes.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

[By the Captain].

Carlin, C. B.—Back, right. Good mark and fair kick. Clears and saves well. Inclined to run with his head down. Leaves his man rather too much.

Clarkson, L. K.—Forward, left. Fair mark. but poor kick. Inclined to lose his head, and kick without looking. Should try to get into it more, and not hang off so much.

Cleland, H. M.—Half-back, right. Good mark and kick. Fast. Clears and saves well. Gets the ball well down among the forwards. Seldom misses getting his kick. A useful change rover.

Gray, W. E. (Vice-Captain).—Rover. Splendid mark and kick. Very fast. Plays clever and cool football. Dodges well. Picks out his man well. Has proved to be one of the best rovers of the League. Makes a good half-forward when not roving, where he gets loose very easily.

Harbison, E. J.—Goal-sneak. Fair mark and good kick. Rather slow in getting off the mark. Tries hard. Should keep in front of his man more, and get loose more. Has been responsible for a number of goals.

Hone, F. R.—Ruck. Good mark and kick. Slow on his feet. Makes a useful ruck man, where he has done a lot of work. When not ruck plays forward right, and while in this position, has kicked some splendid goals.

Howard, S.—Ruck. Highest mark in the team. Erratic kick. Splendid knock-out in ruck. Fairly fast. Plays half-forward centre when not in ruck, where he has played some fine games.

May, M. K.—Half-forward, left. Good mark and kick. Very fast. Dodges well. Makes a very good change rover, where he can be relied on to give his man a good run. Has plenty of weight, and uses it to his advantage. Rather inclined to run with the ball.

McGregor, H. W.—Half-forward, right. Good mark and kick. Very fast. Keeps in front of his man. Makes a good change ruck. When in ruck takes a great deal of beating. He has the sympathy of the team in his disappointment through his unfortunate accident.

Mullner, A. K.—Half-forward, centre. Good mark and kick. Has plenty of pace, but does not always use it to advantage. Splendid change ruck, where he works hard and has played some fine games. Should use his right foot more.

Porter, J. E.—Forward, right. Fair mark and kick. Very slow and slightly clumsy. In ruck he works hard, and has done a lot for his side. Has plenty of weight, but seems afraid to use it. Greatly improved towards end of season.

Prest, H. G.—Half forward, right. Very good mark and sure kick. Our best forward. Not very fast, but dodges well, and has a knack of getting through. Has kicked some fine goals. Picks

his man out well. Uses his weight to his advantage. Can always be depended on to give his man a good run.

Robinson, C. C.—Half-back, centre. Best high mark in the team. Dodges well, and plays cool and scientific football. Saves very well. Has worried considerably every half-forward centre whom he has stood. Very good kick. Inclined rather to lose his head.

Swann, E. J.—Forward, left. Good mark and kick. Very quick at getting his kick. Dodges well. Has the sympathy of the team in his disappointment at being unable to play in the Inter-collegiate owing to his shoulder.

Tassie, T. W.—Right wing. Good mark and kick. He is a much improved player. Has plenty of pace and uses it. Gets the ball well down to the forwards. Has plenty of weight, and uses it to his advantage. Should make a good ruck man later.

Taylor, K. H.—Half-back, left. Good mark and very good kick. Fast, and uses his pace to advantage. Comes right through. Saves well, and can generally be relied on to give his man a run.

Torr, H.—Goal-keeper. Very good mark and kick. Saves very well, judging his run out splendidly. His kicking off has been remarkable.

Willsmore, L. B.—Back, left. A much improved player. Good mark and kick. Plays cool and clever football. Dodges well. Saves well. He has played some fine games. Sticks to his man well.

Wilson, F. R.—Left wing. A greatly improved player. Fast, but runs with the ball too much. Has a bad habit of throwing the ball out in front of him. Good mark and kick. Gets the ball well down to the forwards. Should learn to kick punts more often.

(By the Vice-Captain).

A. H. White.—Captain.—Has captained an inexperienced team with great success, and is not afraid to shift his men when needed. All through the season he has been our best man, and has played a rattling good game each time. Good mark and splendid kick, being very sure in the latter. Always gives his man a good go at centre, and is a hard man to beat. Tends to hold the ball too long.

The football season just ended has been very successful; the First Eighteen played their series of matches in the Amateur League and obtained fifth place. The win against S.P.S.C on the Adelaide Oval was the most decisive one for many years. The team was a very even one, and in spite of its losing players

continually through injuries it could always be relied on to put up a good game. In addition to the Amateur League matches the usual games were played against Roseworthy College, Adelaide High School, and P.A.C. Old Boys; of these the two former were won and the last lost. White, captain of the Eighteen, was brilliant at centre, and handled his team very well. Gray (vice-captain) was an excellent rover, and frequently was the most prominent player on the ground. Robinson, Taylor, and Torr (in goal) were the best of a fine back lines combination. Tassie, on the wing, Howard, following, May, roving and forward, and Prest, forward, were perhaps the other conspicuous members of a team, every one of which did his full share of the work. The success of the team and also of the Second Eighteen was due in a great measure to Mr. Gordon Dreyer, who coached the teams during the season. For his services we must most heartily thank him.

The Second Eighteen this year joined the Adelaide Students' Association, and had a very satisfactory programme of matches arranged. In the first round they obtained fourth place, and were beaten in the semi-final round by Christian Brothers' College. The team worked well under the captaincy of Driscoll, and the experience the members gained this year will be of great service next year when the vacant places in the First Eighteen have to be filled.

Seven matches were played by the Third Eighteen. Shepley captained the team in these matches, of which three were won and four lost.

The Fourth and Fifth Eighreens played their usual home and home matches with the junior teams from S.P.S.C., and in addition two or three other matches. Of the matches played with teams from S.P.S.C., four were won and four lost.

SECOND EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. S.P.S.C.—Lost. 3.11 to 3.8.
- v. S.P.S.C.—Won. 5.9 to 3.10.
- v. A.H.S.—Lost. 17.10 to 3.4.
- v. A.H.S.—Lost. 15.16 to 0.2.
- v. University II.—Won. 11.5 to 6.7.
- v. University II.—Lost. 10.8 to 2.5.
- v. School of Mines.—Won. 8.15 to 4.13.
- v. School of Mines.—Won. 4.9 to 1.12.
- v. C.B.C.—Lost. Forfeit.
- v. C.B.C.—Lost. 3.6 to 2.8.
- v. C.B.C.—Lost. 8.7 to 3.5.

 THIRD EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. S.P.S.C. III.—Won. 7.10 to 4.18.
- v. S.P.S.C. III.—Lost. 2.10 to 6.15.
- v. Kyre College I.—Lost. 1.7 to 13.18.
- v. Unley High School.—Won. 8.15 to 5.4.
- v. Sacred Heart College.—Lost. 7.6 to 8.12.
- v. St. Theodore's.—Lost. 2.5 to 3.6.
- v. St. Theodore's.—Won.

 FOURTH EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. S.P.S.C. IV.—Lost. 1.8 to 6.23.
- v. S.P.S.C. IV.—Lost. 7.4 to 17.10.
- v. Sacred Heart II.—Won. 8.10 to 3.6.

 FIFTH EIGHTEEN MATCH.

- v. S.P.S.C. V.—Won. 6.8 to 6.5.

 SENIOR FORM MATCHES.

The Commercials have once more shown themselves the best team by again winning the Senior Shield, this time, however, by a narrower margin than last year. They fought a hard fight against the Lower Sixth, and emerged victors by three points, the scores being 4 goals 11 behinds to 5 goals 2 behinds. The Upper Fifth were third on the list, the Upper Sixth fourth, and the Upper Fourth fifth. The scores were as follows:—

- VI.U. v. VI.L.—Won by VI.L., 7.5 to 5.6.
- VI.U. v. VI. and V.c.—Won by VI. and V.c., 12.11 to 2.2.
- VI.U. v. V.U.—Won by V.U., 3.2 to 2.3.
- VI.U. v. IV.U.—Won by VI.U. (forfeit).
- VI. and V.c. v. IV.U.—Won by VI. and V.c., 15.19 to 0.2.
- VI. and V.c. v. V.U.—Won by VI. and V.c., 5.18 to 0.0.
- VI. and V.c. v. VI.L.—Won by VI. and V.c., 4.11 to 5.2.
- VI.L. v. IV.U.—Won by VI.L. (forfeit).
- VI.L. v. V.U.—Won by VI.L., 13.10 to 1.3.
- V.U. v. IV.U.—Won by V.U., 5.8 to 1.3.

Capt. Gray, of the Commercials, went up to receive the shield on the last day of term, and it once more hangs upon the walls of the Commercial room.

 JUNIOR FORM MATCHES.

The Junior Shield was won by the Upper Third Form, whose team won the three matches played. The Lower Fourth obtained

second place, and the Lower Third next. The scores of the matches were as follows:—

- III.U. beat IV.L. by 8.6 to 4.5.
- III.U. beat III.L. by 8.12 to 7.12.
- III.U. beat Prep. School by 17.10 to 2.2.
- IV.L. beat III.L. by 12.2 to 2.3.
- IV.L. beat Prep. School (forfeit).
- III.L. beat Prep. School by 7.17 to 2.0.

The shield was presented to Brown, the captain of the Upper Third Form team, at the assembly on the last day of term.

DISTRICT MATCHES.

In connection with the District Shield, the matches in football were keenly contested. As result of the matches the points were:—Boarders, 6; Norths, 4; Souths, 2; Easts, 0. This leaves the total points for the shield to date—Boarders, 10; Souths, 8; Norths, 4; Easts, 2.

The matches provided some very good contests, and great interest centred round that between Norths and Boarders. Up to half-time the scores were fairly even—Boarders, 4 goals 3 behinds; Norths, 4 goals. After half-time, however, Boarders broke away time after time, and Swann did some wonderful shots. Final scores—Boarders, 12 goals 5 behinds; Norths, 4 goals 3 behinds.

The other games caused less excitement. Boarders beat Souths pretty easily, the scores being—Boarders, 8 goals 18 behinds; Souths, 2 goals 2 behinds. In the Boarders v. Easts, the Boarders had a still easier time, kicking 15 goals 11 behinds to 0 goals 1 behind.

Norths beat Souths easily, though in the first half Souths held their own well. The scores were—Norths, 8 goals 13 behinds; Souths, 3 goals 6 behinds.

Norths beat Easts pretty easily, though Easts managed to get 3 goals. The final scores were—Norths, 15 goals 19 behinds; Easts, 3 goals 2 behinds.

Easts and Souths played the final match, and Souths emerged victorious with several goals to spare, the scores being—Souths, 8 goals 7 behinds; Easts, 4 goals 11 behinds.

Tennis Notes.

At last the long drawn out tournament is over, and we are at liberty to publish the results. The entries were abnormal this year and so the final games were protracted to the end of the second term. We are pleased to congratulate Rowe on winning the Championship of the College and also the A grade singles. F. R. Hone was second in the championship and Mullner second in the singles. The Junior Championship found a winner in G. M. Hone with R. M. Fowler as runner up. The B grade singles were won by K. Symons while Crosby was second. The Handicap Doubles were won by Plush and Pearson while R. B. Hone and Jauncey were runners up. The prizes were presented to the successful competitors on the last day of the term amid the plaudits of the whole school.

Rain and football have interfered rather much with practice for the Intercollegiate match, but it speaks well for the standard of tennis in the school that the original practice team consisted of eighteen members. This number has now been reduced to twelve. Our sincere thanks are due to Mr. Menz and Mr. Lavis for the loan of their courts for practice. Some fine sets have been seen at the practices and Rowe is in splendid form. We sympathise with F. R. Hone in his inability to take part in the finals of the Championship. He was incapacitated by a strain which he sustained playing football, and we only hope that it will not be serious enough to prevent his representing the College in the Intercollegiate match which takes place next term.

The Christian Union.

The feature of the second term's work in the Union has been Bible Study. Fifteen circles were formed: six amongst the Boarders and nine amongst the Day Boys. The leaders were: F. R. Hone, K. Hetzel, A. F. Hobbs, E. J. Swann, S. Howard, E. W. Davies, H. E. Tucker, K. H. Taylor, W. E. Gray, C. Dorsch, M. Newbold, K. W. Smith, R. A. Piper, H. W. McGregor, R. S. Lee; and their circles contained ninety members. The text book used was "Great Leaders," compiled during the early part of the year by Mr. Haslam. It embodies the course of studies of Old Testament leaders, worked out in manuscript for our circles last year, and has proved a great success. Innovations were made in

conducting the circles. Meetings were limited to a half-hour period; this enabled convenient times to be found for all circles, and prevented the meetings from becoming tedious. Further, circle meetings were held, weather permitting, in the open air. We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Haslam not only for the trouble he has taken in getting his book ready for our use and for the time he has since given up in conducting the leaders' preparation class, but also for his never-failing assistance in all matters connected with the Union. The course of special Bible Study will end with the first week of the Third Term; but the Head Master, who has strongly supported the movement throughout, has presented International Bible Reading Cards to the whole school, and we trust every boy will reward the Head Master's thoughtfulness by reading the daily portion of Scripture prescribed.

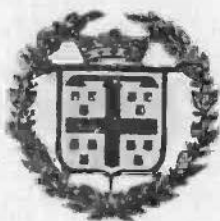
Finance Week was observed during the latter part of the term. Mr. McDiarmid gave us an address on the Friday before we began our collecting, and ably stated the necessity for helping the distressed University Students of Russia, Poland, and Armenia, many of whom were working for seven pence per day in farms in Switzerland. We held a special meeting to receive the offerings and £9 was handed in. We aimed at £10, and the Head Master generously made up the balance. Members of the Union worked splendidly to secure subscriptions, and P.A.C. heads the list of contributions made by Undergraduate and Secondary School Unions.

The ordinary weekly meetings have been well attended, an average of 60 being maintained. Rev. J. H. Allen, an old scholar and former master of the school, and now a missionary in India, gave us a most interesting talk on Indian ideas. Others who addressed us, and to whom we listened with great appreciation were Revs. P. Fleming, A. B. Lloyd, W. G. Clarke, Henry Howard, A. E. Gifford, Dr. Elliot, Mr. J. H. Chinner, and the Head Master.

Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks since our last issue the receipt of the following papers:—Wesley College Chronicle, Scotch Collegian, The Melburnian, Pegasus, The Sydneian, The Swan, Adelaide High School Magazine, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Magazine, The Kyrian, Waitakian, The Nelsonian, The Scotch College Reporter (W.A.), Hutchins High School Magazine, The Cygnet, Wattle Blossom, Sibyl, The Excelsior, The Mitre, O.B.I.

Magazine, The Scindian, Lux, Riverview (St. Ignatius College), The Newingtonian, The Australian Christian Commonwealth, The Student (Roseworthy), Kings School Magazine (Parramatta), Queens and University Magazine, The Sphinx, College Chimes, Hong Kong, The Bluebell (M.L.C., Melbourne), The Tormorean, St. Peter's School Magazine, The Launcestonian.



Roll of Honour.

Efforts are being made to secure a complete list of Old Reds who have offered their services in defence of their King and Country. The last issue of the "Chronicle" contained nearly 200 names, and since that date many others have enlisted. The list is given in full in this issue, and Old Boys are requested to advise either the Head Master or the Secretaries of the Association of any omissions.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Adams, D. B.	4386	1910	Bowring, H. W.	3345	1900
Addison, J. J.	2652	1894	Brummitt, E. A.	2561	1893
Aldersey, A. H.	1139	1882	Burnard, J. W.	4706	1913
Andrew, J. C.	3950	1905	Bray, P. B.	2190	1890
Arthur, A. G.	4326	1909	Cameron, C. L.	4465	1910
Basedow, H. O. W.	3816	1904	Cann, F. A.	3833	1904
Basnett, L.	3376	1900	Carne, A. G.		
Bateman, F. W. S.	2612	1893	Carne, H. C.	4532	1911
Beavan, J.	3426	1901	Cate, H. C.	3150	1898
Bell, W.	2193	1890	Carter, J. V.	4125	1907
Bills, R. L.	4086	1907	Catchlove, S. G. L.	3207	1893
Birks, W. R.	3484	1901	Cattle, H. J.	3604	1902
Black, E. C.	3166	1898	Chapman, F. B.	1960	1888
Blacket, J. W.	3423	1901	Charlick, G. A.	3282	1899
Blackwell, A. T.	4131	1907	Chennell, W. D.	3746	1903
Bollen, C.	637	1878	Chapple, H.	1854	1887
Botten, H. W.	4314	1909	Chapple, E.	2211	1890
Boundy, A.	1370	1884	Chinner, E. H.	4198	1908

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Chipper, R. V.	3297	1899	Dolling, C. E.	3712	1903
Chipper, L. S.	3551	1902	Downing S. C.	4308	1909
Clarke, W. G.	4016	1906	Driscoll, L. S.	4403	1910
Clarke, L. E.	4201	1908	Driscoll, J. B. H.	3670	1903
Clarke, A. D.	4196	1908	Drew, C. F.	3268	1899
Claridge, R. E.	4023	1906	Dunn, J. F. W.	3847	1904
Claridge, M. H.	4430	1910	Dunn, R. H. S.	4304	1909
Cleland, T. E.	3682	1903	Dunstan, L. H.	4232	1908
Close, W. J. W.	3877	1905	Dunstan, G. R.	4231	1908
Cole, C. R.	4450	1910	Ekins, A. K.	3455	1901
Collison, H. Y.	2658	1894	Ekins, G. L.	3160	1898
Colliver, E. J.	4000	1906	Ekins, M. H.	4444	1910
Collins, A. W.	3228	1899	Fawcett, J. E.	3323	1900
Collins, B. E.	4505	1911	Feige, G. K.	4029	1906
Cook, A. E.	1394	1884	Felstead, L. J.	3693	1903
Cooper, A. A.	4036	1906	Flecker, H.	3132	1898
Cooper, W. W.	3333	1900	Fleming, T. G.	3424	1901
Congreve, T. G.	2890	1897	Fornachon, P. C. A.	3705	1903
Copley, A. W.	4400	1910	Fowler, W. M.	3923	1905
Cornish, R. B.	3855	1904	French, F. R.	3468	1901
Corry, S. L.	3315	1900	Fry, H. L.	2738	1895
Cowell, P. J.	2394	1891	Fry, H. K.	2822	1896
Cowan, D. R. W.	2608	1893	Gardiner, B. L.	2313	1891
Cragen, G. G.	2836	1896	Gault, A. K.	3600	1902
Crase, T. N.	4001	1906	Gepp, A. E. C.	4245	1908
Craven, J. D. L.	3687	1903	Glasson, John L.	4486	1911
Crewes, K. R.	4396	1910	Goddard, C. E.	3893	1905
Crompton, R.	2179	1890	Goddard, J. S.	4007	1906
Crompton, J.	4038	1906	Godfree, B. L.	4724	1913
Crosby, W. S.	2547	1893	Godlee, J.	3688	1903
Darwin, L. J.	3310	1900	Goldney, V. H.	4923	1915
Davey, R. A.	4041	1906	Goode, G. P.	3452	1902
Davey, R. S.	3485	1901	Goodfellow, S. C.	4105	1907
Davies, L. A.	2010	1889	Gordon, M. M.	3963	1905
Davies, W. L.	3818	1904	Graves, T. W.	3363	1900
Davies, J. N.	4288	1909	Gray, W. E.	2211	1890
Davies, G. C.	3846	1904	Gurner, L.	4124	1907
Day, L. B.	3155	1898	Hains, I. C.	3643	1903
Dawe, W. S.	4845	1914	Hains, Morris	4188	1908
Dawson, D.	2520	1892	Hancock, A. V.	3648	1903
DeGaris, R. E.	4106	1907	Hantke, S. C. R.	3256	1899
Delbridge, S. R.	4295	1909	Hanton, H. H.	3227	1899
DeRose, E. A.	3375	1902	Harman, E. L.	4273	1908
Dickson, D. E.	4828	1914	Harvey, F.	4405	1910

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Harvey, J. M.	4088	1907	Kleemann, W. H.	3230	1899
Haslam, T. W.	2609	1893	Knight, L. H.	3907	1905
Henning, R. H.	518	1877	Knowles, R. H.	4703	1913
Hill, W. E. L.	4240	1908	Knutsen, N. A.	3486	1901
Hobbs, K. H.	4040	1906	Kohler, O. A.	3501	1902
Hodge, R. N. C.	4085	1907	Knabe, C. H.	3641	1903
Hodge, C. V.	4375	1909	Langsford, J. K.	3176	1898
Hodge, P. L.	3825	1904	Langsford, W. W.	4263	1908
Hoggarth, W. P.	3875	1905	Lawrence, R. K.	2583	1893
Holder, E. M.	3867	1905	Lewis, V. J.	4300	1909
Holland, H. G.	3515	1902	Liddelov, B. J.	3170	1898
Holland, F. B.	4136	1907	Lilliecrapp, M. A.	4276	1908
Hooper, C. W.	3120	1898	Loutit, C. W. B.	3902	1905
Horwood, C. R.	3584	1902	Madigan, C. T.	4048	1906
Houlgrave, C. C.	4534	1911	Magarey, P. R. R.	1714	1886
Howie, L. H.	2293	1891	Magarey, A. W.	2955	1897
Hubbe, M. U.			Malpas, J. S.	1675	1886
Hubbe, H. F.	4037	1906	Marshall, L. A.	3854	1904
Hummel, H. W.	3811	1904	Marshall, P. J.	2531	1893
Humphries, H. W.	4452	1910	Marshall, E. M.	3539	1902
Humphris, C. H.	4766	1913	Masson, G. G.	3565	1902
Hutchinson, L. W.	2665	1894	Matters, S. W.	3882	1905
Jackson, G. C.	3533	1902	Matheson, J. A.	4056	1906
James, E. R.	3664	1903	Mather, E. S.	4514	1911
James, R. P.	2749	1895	Maughan, M. V.	4264	1908
Jeffery, F. S.	3864	1905	Maughan, J. M.	4075	1907
Jeffries, L. W.	3222	1899	McCoy, F.	4316	1909
Jessop, T. L.	3199	1898	McEwin, K. J.	4233	1908
Jew, E. S.	4947	1915	McGregor, A. W.	4226	1908
Jones, R. R.	4407	1910	McGlashan, R.	4704	1913
Jose, F. G.	2803	1895	McLennan, R. S. G.	4187	1908
Jose, H. S.	2802	1895	McNeil, D. S.	3210	1898
Johnson, S. L.	3837	1905	Medlyn, C.	1073	1882
Johnson, A. E.	4490	1911	Medlyn, E. L.	3625	1903
Judell, C.	4426	1910	McFarlane, B.	2764	1895
Kaysar, J. A.	2247	1890	Mellor, T. R.	3508	1902
Kelly, H. C.	4060	1906	Mills, T. B.	4423	1910
Kelly, J. G.	4494	1911	Minnis, T. L.	3656	1903
Kelly, W. C.	3728	1903	Minnis, J. L.	4257	1908
Kelly, R. R.	3563	1902	Morcombe, A. E.	4512	1911
Kelly, J. A.	1947	1888	Morris, A. V.	4090	1907
Kennedy, G. W.	4215	1908	Morley, S. R.	3633	1903
Kimber, M.	4675	1912	Mugford, C. S.	4089	1907
King, A. E.	912	1881	Muecke, F. F.	2827	1896

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
McNamara, L. W.	3569	1902	Shepley, T. A.	4397	1910
Nicholls, C. G.	4018	1906	Shepley, R. P.	3822	1904
Nield, A. R.	3984	1906	Shierlaw, N. C.	2950	1897
Nield, H. K.	4286	1909	Shorney, A. B.	3362	1900
Nixon, F. H.	4091	1907	Shuttleworth, C. J.	3263	1899
Nock, R. A.	4305	1909	Shuttleworth, A. N.	3958	1909
Oldham, E. C.	2359	1891	Sinclair, J. M.	3700	1903
Olifent, D. R. C.	3823	1904	Smith, A. B.	3720	1903
Osborne, D. R.	2472	1892	Smith, E. M.	2899	1896
Osborne, C. H.	2602	1893	Smeaton, B.	2100	1889
Osborn, F. E.	3765	1904	Snell, R.	4209	1908
Padman, E. C.	2304	1891	Spinkston, R. D.	4206	1908
Palmer, C. E.	4289	1909	Steele, K. N.	3549	1903
Partridge, H. E.	3264	1899	Steele, D. M.	3408	1901
Pearce, J. E.	4072	1907	Stephens, C. E.	4700	1913
Pearce, W.	743	1879	Stevens, S. H.	4306	1909
Pellew, L. J.	2683	1894	Stockham, S. C.	3630	1903
Pflaum, E. F.	3790	1905	Strange, A. T.	4826	1914
Pflaum, R. H.	4699	1913	Sutton, C. R.	4082	1907
Piper, H. B.	3592	1902	Swann, G. G.	3246	1899
Plumstead, C. P.	4027	1906	Swann, V. R.	3399	1900
Potts, F. A.	3987	1906	Swift, H. W.	4182	1908
Pederick, E. A.	4249	1908	South, A. C.	4411	1910
Ragless, B. B.	2580	1893	Thomas, K. D.	3926	1905
Raws, J. A.	3331	1900	Thomas, C. B.	4451	1910
Raws, R. G.	3332	1900	Thomson, R. G.	4204	1908
Reading, J. F.	4059	1906	Thompson, I. G.	4587	1911
Reed, A. I.	4063	1906	Throssell, H. V. H.	2862	1896
Rhodes, R. L.	4093	1907	Throssell, F. E.	2861	1896
Richardson, N. D.	4294	1909	Tobin, H. B.	4506	1911
Roach, E. M.	3879	1905	Trott, E. M.	4145	1907
Robertson, S. B.	2939	1897	Trudgen, H. A.	2059	1889
Robertson, T. G.	2855	1896	Tuckwell, H. A.	3935	1905
Robertson, H. R.	2485	1892	Verco, J. S.	3495	1901
Robin, G. DeQ.	4292	1909	Waite, W. C. N.	1908	1888
Robin, J. K.	3122	1898	Wall, F. L.	3880	1906
Rogers, J. H.	4181	1908	Walter, N. A.	3745	1903
Rowell, F. M.	2318	1891	Watson, C. S.	3478	1901
Russell, E. A. H.	2734	1895	Watts, G. G.	3990	1906
Saber, K. W.	4094	1907	Weatherill, J. C.	3662	1903
Savage, F. R.	4015	1906	Webb, A. W.	3580	1902
Seppelt, J. G.	3546	1902	Whittington, L. A.	3327	1900
Shapley, G. W.	3709	1903	Whyte, E. P.	2357	1891
Shapley, H. G.	4493	1911	Wibberley, B. W.	3871	1905

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Williams, M. H.	3857	1904	Wilton, R. G.	3454	1901
Williams, E. S.	4207	1908	Wood, W. A.	1498	1885
Williamson, R. C.	3993	1906	Woodman, H. E.	4171	1907
Wilson, R. R.	3976	1906	Zwar, H.	2225	1890

WOUNDED.

Major A. E. King	Private A. K. Gault (invalided home)
Captain L. W. Jeffries	Private W. P. Hoggarth
Captain J. K. Langsford	Private R. R. Jones
Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell	Trooper J. G. Kelly
Sergt. J. E. Pearce (invalided home)	Private N. A. V. Knütsen
Corpl. J. M. Sinclair	Private L. A. Marshall
Corpl. F. H. Nixon	Private G. C. Jackson
Lance-Corpl. R. L. Rhodes	Private D. R. Olifent
Private P. B. Bray	Trooper C. E. Palmer
Private R. E. Claridge	Private J. F. Reading
Private A. K. Ekins	Private E. M. Roach
Private G. K. Feige	

SICK.

Sergt. A. H. Aldersey (invalided home)	Trooper G. G. Masson
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MISSING.

Private P. C. A. Fornachon

DEAD.

Previously Reported—

Major E. C. Oldham
 Major S. Beresford Robertson
 Sub-Lieut. Roy N. C. Hodge

Since last issue—

Lieut.-Col. Frank M. Rowell
 Major Alfred E. Cook
 Sergt. D. B. M. Adams
 Corpl. T. Alan Shepley
 Corpl. B. E. Collins
 Lance-Corpl. L. L. S. Chipper
 Private Morris Hains
 Private T. B. Mills
 Private A. B. Shorney
 Private R. R. V. Chipper

Obituaries.

Lieut.-Col. Frank M. Rowell, who died in Egypt of illness following on wounds received at Gallipoli, was one of the best-known military men in the State. From his youth he had taken a deep interest in military work, in which his enthusiasm and soldierly qualities brought him well-merited and rapid promotion. He served with distinction through the South African War, where he saw much active fighting. Upon the conclusion of the war he went to England as a member of the colonial troops which took part in the ceremonies attending the coronation of King Edward VII. The command to which he was appointed when the first batch of troops was sent from our shores to take part in the war was an expression of the confidence of the military department in him—a confidence which his subsequent work fully justified, for when Col. Chevall was invalided to England, the command of the Third Brigade devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Rowell. He won universal regard and respect; his unaffected bearing, frank sincerity, and sterling worth impressed themselves upon officers and men alike. We recall with pride the splendid ovation he received in the Town Hall on September 10th, 1914, when he rose to express in plain, soldierly language the determination of himself and his comrades to uphold the honour of our State. We honour his name for the way in which he redeemed his pledge.

Major A. E. Cook died at Malta, on July 4th, of wounds received while bravely leading his men into action at the Dardanelles, where he was serving under Col. Miell. He, like Frank Rowell, took up military work very early, and with like enthusiasm, and soon won for himself a name as an officer of more than average ability. He was one of the 25 men selected to represent South Australia at the celebration of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee. He also served with distinction in South Africa, where he spent nearly three years and saw much active service.

Corporal T. Alan Shepley, only son of Mr. Harry Shepley, who entered the College in 1910 as the recipient of one of the Old Collegians' Association Scholarships, has been killed at the Dardanelles. His earnestness of character and sterling worth had already made themselves felt. His death at such an early age is a great loss.

Sergeant Douglas B. M. Adams died on July 7 of wounds received in the trenches at Gallipoli. He was attached to the fourth reinforcements of the Tenth Infantry—the Fighting Tenth.

Private Arthur Burton Shorney, only son of Mr. E. G. Shorney, of Port Adelaide, was also killed in the early operations at the Dardanelles. The fine qualities he manifested at College developed in later life, and his death at the early age of 25 years is mourned by a wide circle of friends. He had joined his father in business, but at the call of duty put aside his work to serve his country.

Lance-Corporal Lindsay L. S. Chipper and Private Ross R. V. Chipper, two brothers, who came to the College from Western Australia, have been killed in action. We extend sincere sympathy to the family that has paid so heavy a price to uphold our country's cause.

Private Thos. B. Mills succumbed to an attack of meningitis while in camp training for active service. He was greatly devoted to his military work, and anxious to take his part in the war. During his lucid moments toward the end his one regret was that he was not permitted to strike a blow for his country.

Lance-Corporal Bertie E. Collins also died in camp from an attack of meningitis. He left school at the end of last year, and was well-known to most present boys, to whom his many splendid qualities endeared him very much. The end came with terrible suddenness, and made a deep impression on all at school. Our sympathy went out to his two brothers, so suddenly called away by their great bereavement.

Private Morris Hains was killed in action at the Dardanelles. After leaving school he took a course at Roseworthy College with a view to taking up farming. He was on the land in New South Wales, but, at the call of duty, he left his farm to fight for his country. He always took a keen interest in military matters, and was a good rifle shot; he was only three weeks in camp before he was sent from Sydney with the Sixth Reinforcements to the Third Brigade.

"Pro Patria."



LIEUT.-COL. F. M. ROWELL.

"Pro Patria."



MAJOR A. E. COOK, V.D.,



CORPL. T. ALAN SHEPLEY,

"Pro Patria."



SERGT. D. B. ADAMS.



PRIVATE MORRIS HAINS.



CORPL. BERT ERNEST COLLINS.



PRIVATE A. B. SHORNEY.

One by one—as manhood calls us,
 Forth we pass from boyhood's rule ;
 Sworn to be renowned and famous
 For the honour of the School.

True as steel
 In our zeal,
 For the honour of the School.

So to-day! and, oh, if ever
 Duty's voice is sounding clear,
 Bidding men to brave endeavour,
 Be our answer, " We are here !"
 Come what will,
 Good or ill,
 We will answer, " We are here !"

Old Boys.

R. W. Tassie, B.Sc., M.E., who won the Angas Engineering Scholarship in 1908, and afterwards went to Cornell University, America, has recently been in Adelaide on a visit to his people. He has had much experience since graduating in the service of several great American electrical works, and is now in Cuba, holding a good position on the staff of the Havana Electric Railway Light and Power Company. His visit to the school was much enjoyed. It was good to hear that our cause in the present crisis is strongly supported in America; also that, though Germany may be anxious to involve America in the conflict, it is felt that America can render more effective help by keeping up the supply of munitions of war than by diverting her attention from this to the organisation of her own forces on a war footing.

J. C. Weatherill has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for exceptionally good work in scouting and in an attack resulting in the capture of two of the enemy's guns at Gaba Tepe on April 25. His school congratulates him most heartily on winning such distinction.

Dr. Norbert E. Seppelt is at Toungoo, in Burmah, where he holds an appointment as medical officer for the Burmah Railways Company. He volunteered for service in Europe, and was exceedingly disappointed when the company would not release him from his engagement that he might go the front.

Dr. S. L. Corry, who was on his way to England when war broke out, has received a commission in the Royal Army Medical Corps.

Dr. C. E. Dolling also joined the Army Medical Corps in England.

D. R. Osborne, who was captain of the First Eleven in 1898 and 1899, and who has been practising law in England for some years, has been appointed a captain in the Northumberland Fusiliers—the Fighting Fifth.

P. L. Hodge called at the school during a short visit to Adelaide from Fiji, where he has been for some years. He had an interesting tale to tell of the anxious times they had at Suva while the German squadron, which was destroyed at Falkland Islands, was roaming the Pacific. As soon as war was declared, volunteers were called out to enrol themselves in preparation for resisting an expected landing by a German force. The German warships were actually on their way to attack Suva when the Governor sent a wireless for support to the Australia. This message was picked up by the Germans, who abandoned their intention of attacking Suva, and went off to bombard Papeete, the French colony. Mr. Hodge intended to enlist for service with the hope of getting a commission in an English regiment.

L. W. Hutchinson also enlisted in Fiji. The people of Fiji are very proud of their representatives. The Governor, Sir H. Sweet-Escott, in addressing one of their contingents, claimed that Fiji stood far ahead of any other part of the Empire in the number of men who had enlisted, as compared with the number of Europeans in the population.

Frank S. Bateman called on his way from West Australia to Victoria. He had enlisted, and was one of fifteen West Australians selected for special training in artillery, in the camp at Seymour, in Victoria. They were to return to West Australia after their course, and afterwards to be sent to the front.

J. J. Addison fought with the Seaforth Highlanders at Neuve Chapelle, and also at Hill 60.

T. E. Cleland and Robt. S. Davey have gone to England to enlist there. They were both anxious to join an artillery regiment, and felt that they would have better opportunities for doing so if they joined the army in England.

R. H. Henning is serving as a lieutenant in the Second County of London Yeomanry—the Westminster Dragoons.

R. C. Williamson called to say good-bye. He enlisted in Sydney, and was returning to go into the Liverpool Camp.

R. M. Tucker and R. S. Davey have been admitted to the Bar as legal practitioners in the Supreme Court.

W. R. Bayly, B.A., B.Sc., has been elected a member of the Council of the University.

E. E. Cleland, K.C., has been elected President of the All British League. In accepting the honour conferred upon him, Mr. Cleland outlined the plan of campaign of the League in a vigorously patriotic speech.

OBITUARIES.

Hon. E. L. W. Klauer entered the College in 1883 and remained till the close of his schooldays. From school he entered the Government workshops for a course of training in engineering. From the beginning of his career he took great interest in political and municipal matters, and sought relaxation in music. The earnestness with which he devoted himself to the many interests that engaged his attention, and the confidence he won among his fellows is evidenced by the leading positions he occupied. He devoted himself heartily to the interests of the Labour Party in politics, and in 1910 was elected as their representative for the Central Division of the Legislative Council. His death in the prime of life was a distinct loss to the community, and called forth many testimonies to his work. He died on August 6th.

Dr. W. J. Gething entered the College in 1877. He was the son of Dr. Gething of Port Adelaide, and followed the profession of his father, to whose practice he succeeded. After leaving school he turned his attention to law, and qualified to practice as a legal practitioner, but abandoned the legal profession to take up medicine. As medical officer for Port Adelaide and health officer for the Quarantine Department he did good service.

H. A. Turner, who died on July 10th, came to the College in 1881. After leaving school he took up accountancy work, and was well known up to his death among commercial men in Adelaide.

E. J. B. Cook entered the College in 1888. We regret to record his death which took place on June 18th.

Receipts and Expenditure, No. 112.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Sales—Present Col- legians £8 3 6	Balance brought for- ward £17 1 8
Sales—Old Collegians 18 1 8	Expenses No. 112—
Donation—Old Col- legians 18 4 4	Printing ... 23 8 6
	Wrappers ... 0 2 0
	Repurchase of No. 112 ... 0 1 0
	Cash in hand ... 3 16 4
£44 9 6	£44 9 6
	S. HOWARD, Hon. Manager.

Extracts from an "Interne's" Letter.

Engländer Ruhleben,
June 9th, 1915.

Absender :
Arthur E. Howard,
Baracke X,
Box 21.

Dear . . .
. . . Feeling much better; using biscuits for bread . . .
A number of fine men here, and that makes up for everything.
We have an orchestra of our own; a dramatic society that plays
Shaw, Shakespeare, &c.; variety people who give evenings; a de-
bating society; lectures on all subjects—a real university . . .
Spoke at a Wednesday evening service lately and had quite a good
time. Am about to start a little class in English Literature; we'll
do some Shakespeare, Shelley and Browning together. Am
studying French at present . . .

When is all this business going to finish? I wish with all my
heart I could be with my own countrymen; it is a dream to think
back into those days, and the times are out of joint . . . How
I appreciate the thoughtfulness of you English folk; it is something
apart, "einzig und allein." You simply can't guess what it means
to get a letter or a postcard every now and then. South Austra-
lians can write through Dr. Carroll, 24 Amselstr, Basel; and he
will forward to Ruhleben . . . The weather is awfully hot and
there's a good deal of dust; but I'm keeping happy and well, in

spite of it all. Bröse hasn't been very well lately, stomach trouble or else appendix. H. Swift is very fit: there are lots of Austrians here, quite characteristic men

ARTHUR E. HOWARD.

Extracts from a Soldier's Diary.

Continued from last issue.

Had charge of a picket to escort a crowd of prisoners to Cairo; the detention barracks were full, so had to bring them back again.

One of our fellows fell off the Pyramids to-day; I believe he was killed.

Yesterday had a swim in the baths at Mena House; won the company 100 yards championship; it was a hard race without any training.

Have been laying matting on the floor of the tent. This matting is made by the natives, of plaited grass or straw and forms a very nice floor. The military authorities are erecting big mess-rooms, so it looks as if we are to be here a long while. Every night we have heavy dews, which wet everything through and through.

Every morning we have to march a little further; now we get out about five miles and then skirmish home. Last night had to do outpost duty. Set out at 3 p.m. for the Sahara; marched out for a mile and then split up. The idea is to take up a good position on a ridge and entrench. Our section was detailed for screening patrol work and we had to lie on the edge of a hill from 4 p.m. till 7. There was a strong icy wind blowing mingled with occasional rain. When recalled we took up positions in a picket trench, 4 feet deep by 2 feet wide. We have to live in it without moving, speaking or smoking. The least movement or sound betrays the position and thus spoils any chance of surprising the enemy, who may be attacking. I was wearing a singlet, khaki shirt, sweater, tunic, balaclava cap, mittens, scarf and two pairs of socks and even then the wind went through me like a knife.

In Cairo German trade has a great hold. German cutlery is used in the cafes and hotels and is generally of the cheap and nasty variety. Nearly all the better class business people are French, with a few Maltese, Italians, and Greeks thrown in.

Yesterday spent a very cheap and interesting day: was dead stiff, so decided to have a quiet time; had only 10 'disasters'

(piastres) and every time I go to Cairo I spend at least 50. Went to Gizeh in the car and wandered along the Nile taking a few photos; was about two hours by myself without seeing a white man. The up-river trading boats are just like those on the Murray, perhaps a little bigger. The Nile, about Cairo, is very like the Murray without the trees. Walked towards Cairo and had a look at Lord Kitchener's residence. It is very fine, looks right on the river and has splendid lawns in front.

This morning two of our battalions from the 2nd Brigade went off to the Canal. They moved out with bands playing, and the other unlucky ones lined up along the road cheering them on and wishing they were going too. Things are rather willing on the Canal, I believe.

When the 1st Reinforcements arrived, we had just completed a four-mile skirmish; it frightened them when they heard what sort of work we were doing.

There were 29,000 Turks attacking the Canal at two points, The Canal was defended by about 6,000 British, mostly Ghurkas. There were about 3,000 casualties with the Turks and about 200 with the British. The Turks brought water in drums, which were to be used for making rafts; also big iron boats, eight of them, filled with water and dragged on sledges over the sand by the soldiers. The Turks are buried in big pits with from 20 to 30 in each. In some cases they are buried so shallowly that their boots can be seen sticking out of the sand.

We are being fed very well now, although our only meat food is stew. We get a pound of meat and a pound of bread per day from the Government and are allowed sixpence per day mess allowance. With this the Quarter-Master buys anything necessary for the company, such as jam, porridge and vegetables.

A lacrosse match was played between a couple of Territorial teams the other day. We wrote them re a match and loan of sticks. We found they had nearly sixty players with them and could put practically an International team in the field. They are lending us sticks to find out the best twelve men in the division, with a view to an All Australian v All England match. We formed "the 10th Battalion Lacrosse Club" and chose a team to play the 9th Battalion. Our colours were all blue, blue sweater and dungaree trousers. We lined them up to the tune of 11 goals to nothing. It was like playing with the old North Adelaide's again, there were so many of the old players. We played within 300 yards of Cheops' Pyramid.

It is rumoured that we are leaving soon. The 9th and 10th have been told they are leaving on Saturday as an advance guard.

We have no idea where we are going; if we do move, it will be very welcome.

We are a lean-faced, tanned, wiry-looking lot. We don't notice it much, but we must be nearly black. The natives think we are a l'very wealthy. They say—"Hullo Australia! Australia very nice, very good, give it backsheesh, give half piastre, Australia plenty of money."

Played the lacrosse match on Saturday: we could only get a middling sort of team. The "Terries" had a splendid team, several of them Olympic Games men. We were completely outclassed, 20 goals to 6.

At sea. Have left Egypt and have been out a few days now. Think we are on to the real thing.

Port Mudros,
Lemnos Island.

Very rough and awfully cold. There is a big snow-capped mountain just at the entrance of the Dardanelles and the wind blows right off this with freezing coldness.

To-day three companies out of the four in the battalion have gone ashore on a three days' bivouac; they have to carry an awful load of stuff, each man having 50 rounds of ammunition, a blanket, an oil sheet and 3 days rations, bully beef and bread, in addition to the usual pack. Officers have to carry it as well; all have to wear the webb equipment now on account of so many officers being picked off at the front. It is very hard to imagine that we are only 50 miles away from action, and that perhaps with luck we shall be in it ourselves in a week or two. We have been getting the Turkish version of affairs. It is very funny and their opinion of Australians is certainly not flattering. One paper says there are 25,000 Australians here, 20,000 having been landed from two ocean liners! Also that the Turks sank about 5 boats by shell-fire, and absolutely crippled the Queen Elizabeth. Another paper says that after the brilliant victory of the Turks on the Canal, the Australians have been moping about the streets of Cairo; that they are an undisciplined, insubordinate, rowdy crowd who can't be dragged from the wine shops day or night; and that there is always a fleet of about 20 transports empty, ready to carry them away at any time; that the Indians refused to fire on the Turkish army and were sent to France; that all the butchers' knives had been confiscated to nail on sticks; that in the end the authorities found that the only use we could be put to was to be turned into police or Red Cross men!

Someone has cut out and posted up an advertisement for fleas, offering 1/- dozen; underneath was written, "Troops are not to

sell regimental fleas, as they may give information of our movements."

Yesterday all the Battalion Commanders of the 3rd Brigade went up on the Queen Elizabeth to the probable scene of operations. While up there, they saw a two-storied house that was being used for an observation post for their forts. "Lizzie" spoke thrice and made a lovely dust heap for fowls.

Well we have got what we have been looking for for nine months, and the result is I am now bound for Alexandria with my left arm in a sling.

It had all been planned that the Allies were to commence landing operations on the Dardanelles, on Sunday morning, 25th inst.

By 2 p.m. the whole of the fleet of warboats and transports steamed out of Lemnos Harbour. It was a fine sight to see all the big warboats steaming in line. On either side of us was a destroyer on the look out for submarines, etc. Soon after dark we arrived at Imbros Island, and lay off there for several hours. Up to now everyone had been bustling about getting things ready, but now things quietened down, and we tried to get a little sleep; but I could'n't sleep. I wasn't feeling exactly nervous, but I had the same sort of feeling one gets before a big rowing race.

All day we were being fed with stew, bread and jam, and tea, etc. When a little fighting was wanted, the tucker came to light all right. The last meal came on at 10 p.m., and that was the last we had for 24 hours. Not a light was showing, and as we could not sleep, Tom Whyte and I had a game of dominoes. We knew we were up against something pretty solid. It was a case of no surrender. It meant either victory or the 3rd Brigade being completely wiped out, because once ashore there was no getting back.

Saturday night we had four days rations with us, and a quart of water to last heaven knows how long.

About 11.30 the "Scourge" and the "Foxhound" came alongside again, and we, that is A and D Companies, went aboard. A company went on the "Foxhound," and at midnight we said "goodbye" to the "Ionian." We had been told that we had to take the ground and hold it, even if we were wiped out completely. There was a fairly bright moon showing, but it would be down by the time we wanted to land.

We steamed up the Gulf of Saros without a light showing, in company with three or four cruisers and seven destroyers, carrying the rest of the 3rd Brigade. We were going to land about half way up the Gallipoli Peninsula, just opposite the Narrows. The French and English were landing in other places. About 2:

a.m. we were served with a pint of cocoa. This was the last drink I had till 5 p.m. Sunday. The "Foxhound" had life-boats tied up alongside, three a side, which were to land in. Jonah, Crowie, Moyses, and myself were told off to row one ashore, and at 3.30 a.m. we were told to stand by and get into the boat. Then the fun started. The commander took us inshore at about 20 knots, and before we knew where we were our boat was half swamped and very nearly capsized; we only got out in time (we had our full equipment too). One poor fellow, a sailor, went overboard from the life-boat ahead of us about 3 miles from the shore; but they didn't stop to pick him up. They had to slacken down after that, but in another little rush one of the boats on the port side capsized with eight of our men in it, and four sailors as well. One of our sergeants (Sgt. Searcy) was just pulled out in the nick of time, but I think all the others were lost. Unfortunately, the Turks saw us coming and let fly just as we shoved off. We had to row about a quarter of a mile under a regular hail of lead. The Turks were on the beach waiting for us.

As soon as the boat touched land we jumped overboard into the water. It was up to my waist where I got out; somehow I happened to miss the bullets. I fell once, wetting my rifle, but eventually managed to get on the beach, and ran up about 20 yards to a small cliff under which we all lay huddled up, free from fire to a certain extent, and regained our wind.

A couple of men in our boat were hit getting ashore. B and C Companies had just got ashore as we came up, and they drove the Turks off the beach for us. The beach is about 20 yards wide, and then the cliff rears up almost straight 100 feet high. There is a small plateau there, and there was a trench or two; then down and up a very steep gully on to another ridge—this one about 400 feet high. Down a still more precipitous hill, across a small creek, and up another heavy climb on to the top of the country.

The whole country was one mass of low scrub, prickles, trees, bushes and rocks of every description. In this valley there were four tents covered with leaves and branches to hide them from aeroplanes.

Well, to get back to my tale. We found it pretty trying work sitting in the boats with bullets dropping all round us. I felt quite calm and collected, and nearly everyone was the same. As soon as we touched, those two fellows were hit, one in our section too. Instantly four fellows ran out and carried them under cover. This was the first act of bravery I saw, but not the last. I saw dozens of actions worthy of distinction during the day.

As soon as all our men had collected, we took off our packs, fixed bayonets, and charged up the cliff. The Turks didn't wait

for the steel though, but retreated. On the top of the hill we found a trench; there was a badly hit Turk there. I got a couple of bullets of theirs as mementoes. They are about the same size as ours, only pointed instead of rounded like ours.

By this time all the companies and battalions were most horribly mixed. Crowie and I managed to stick together right through the day though, I am glad to say.

We advanced from there on to the next rise. The fire was not so heavy now, although there was a ring of snipers pinging at us all the time. We could see our fellows landing with shrapnel bursting all round them, with an occasional reply from the warships.

It was now about 10 a.m., and we were meeting fellows we knew and exchanging news. A number of our poor fellows had been hit. A howitzer, at some distance on a high hill, was bombarding our fleet, and they were starting to reply on it, and a fort further south. It was wonderful to see the shells bursting, but nasty to hear the screech of them over your head. You never saw a braver, cheerier, or more courageous crowd before; our fellows were just dying to get at the beggars. We advanced on to the next rise, and dug a small fire trench. This rise was our objective, and all we had to do was to hold it at all costs.

Soon after this the Turks attacked our position, and the firing was very heavy. We were ordered up to reinforce the firing line. Here the fire was very hot, shrapnel was bursting over us, and machine guns were popping a treat. We had to stay here a long while. The shrapnel shells are horrible things, they come with a roar and a bang, a flash of fire, and then bullets everywhere. They contain about 300 balls of lead. If they burst in the air they spread over a patch of about 50 yards wide and about 200 yards deep. If they hit the ground they alter the scenery a little.

We were getting them three at a time. We had no artillery at all, and the seaplanes couldn't pick out their batteries, because of the machine guns they had turned on them. They were thus prevented from helping the warboats to find them out. Just about here poor old Crowie stopped a shrapnel ball. It hit him in the side and entered the stomach I think. He was in a pretty bad way I fancy. I managed to put on his field dressing for him, and soon after we received the order to advance, and after a hand clasp had to go and leave him. Haven't heard anything of him since, but have an idea it was the finish. We were getting a very lively time, men were being hit very frequently; their shrapnel was sweeping the ground like fun. It was awful; machine guns, rifles, and shrapnel, the bullets just whistled over us. The machine gun is like a pencil tapping on a board as fast as you can tap, and

the bullets are one continuous sssisses. The shrapnel is terrifying ; it just paralyses one. I was out in front with four other fellows. One after another these chaps got picked off, and I was left alone, and I can tell you I had a rough half hour. Shrapnel was bursting just over me with a roar. We were enfiladed too. We couldn't raise our heads, just had to lie flat and bury our noses in the dirt. They were just blowing us off the earth. There were small bushes about 18 inches high, and this was all the cover we had. The bullets just whistled over us. I felt very frightened and lonely for a bit. From where I was I could see our fellows advancing along the ridge. Time after time they advanced along the ridge, and each time were blown back with shrapnel. They captured the trenches several times. I crawled back to a party a few yards behind me. A mountain battery manned by Indians worked up on to a ridge to the left and opened fire for a time, but they were blown clear off the earth. Our fellows did their best to hold that ridge too. We had been hanging on for a couple of hours. We couldn't advance, or retire, fire, or get reinforcements, We received orders from the Brigadier to "hang on."

One chap after another was hit and had to get back as best he could. I was with Sergeant Henwood of our Company, and a man from the 11th, when we saw some Turks at about 800 yards, and we enjoyed ourselves for some time potting at them. It was lovely getting a decent shot at them ; one has to fire so often at what is apparently nothing. Wonderful how blood-thirsty a man gets. Some machine guns had got up at the head of our lines, north of me, and were enfilading us properly ; what with machine guns, maxims, shrapnel, and rifle fire, we were having a gay time. Our navy silenced their batteries several times, but they would move them. Commander Sampson did good work with his seaplane in giving the naval men the ranges. There was a captive dirigible too observing all the time. Of course, troops were being landed all the time, and were working forward, but we were just about hopeless. Just as I was getting interested with the Turk potting, I was potted in the arm, which put a stop to my recreation.

It was like a blow from an iron bar, it didn't hurt much ; a bullet entered th fleshy part of my left arm just below the elbow, and came out about an inch lower down. I couldn't use my left arm, so I beat a hasty retreat. There was a trench just behind me with about 50 men in it, and in a lull I ran back. There was only about one man of the lot who hadn't been hit ; there was shrapnel by the ton. In another lull I reached the creek and put on my field dressing, and then found my way to the sea down the track of this creek. The Turks had the range of it beautifully too, and the shrapnel was flying from end to end.

The bed of the creek was just one mass of mud about a foot deep, and we all paddled through it. There were some shocking sights there. Men crawling about cut up horribly. The bullets were falling all round the beach even. Hundreds of wounded were limping their way to the beach, and snipers were busy picking off both wounded and A.M.C. men. The beggars were using dum-dum-bullets too. A hospital had been rigged up, where I had another dressing put on my arm, and then was taken on a barge to this boat. There were 600 of us put on board. There was blood everywhere, fellows groaning with lumps blown clear off them. We were fed very well. The 13th Battalion (2nd Contingent from Victoria) were aboard. They went off early Monday morning. It was about 4.30 when I was hit, just completing my 12 hours fighting.

When the machines were firing, the tops of the bushes over our heads were just swaying backwards and forwards with the bullets.

The beggars got all our officers just about. In the end Colonel —— was in a trench firing a rifle like the rest of them. There were many acts of bravery performed. Major —— kept one of the machines supplied with ammunition all the afternoon himself, whilst under heavy fire.

I am sure Australia has no need to feel ashamed of her boys; I never saw a braver, cooler and more determined, and withal, cheerier lot of men. They got their position and stuck there under a very heavy fire until they were nearly all wiped out. The poor old 3rd Brigade is practically "non est." They have been horribly cut up. I believe a muster parade was held Sunday night, and an average of 63 per Battalion turned up. That is 63% left; of course, there must be more men mixed up with other Brigades. The 2nd Brigade suffered heavily too, although not as much as the 3rd.

When I reached this ship with a couple of hundred others, we were looked after properly. The hospital ship was full up. It is a fine big ship, clean, and plenty of tucker.

All I have now is what I stand up in. I bought a tooth brush, and that is the extent of my personal property. I have lost my overcoat, woollen wraps, 3 pairs of woollen knitted socks, tobacco, handkerchiefs, underclothing, writing materials, and shaving kit. I hav'nt had a shave since Friday.

There are 43 10th Battalion on board, 17 of whom are A. Company. We have quite a little N.C.O.'s mess on our deck.

I am the legs of establishment, and the others are the arms. The bullet that hit me struck me just where my shirt was rolled up and tore about six holes in it from the cuff up to the elbow, another bullet went through my haversack, and through my mess tin.

strapped on my back. It tore a big ragged hole in the top and side; cut a handkerchief that I had in it to ribbons.

During the night the transports were shelled and we had to move out. Monday I put in the time watching the shells blowing up the hills, and helping in the hospital. There were only three doctors on board and very few A.M.C. orderlies. Tuesday afternoon we set sail for Alexandria. I was acting mess orderly. There were some marvellous escapes. Chaps hit on the pouches which exploded their cartridges without injuring them; several times I was hit on the back with spent bullets, which didn't do any harm. Art Kinnish had a hole cut in the peak of his cap, and Cowan was bruised on the shoulder by shrapnel, but it didn't wound. There are some horrible sights here. Fellows with their arms, legs, faces, and eyes blown away. I am satisfied that I am one of the luckiest on board.

All day Monday I was helping in the hospital clearing out blood-stained bandages etc. There are only three doctors and fifteen A.M.C. men to dress 600 men. It was awful for a day or two. We had a splendid trip back. Twenty poor chaps died on board from wounds. It is wonderful the way the men stand their hurts. There is never any grumbling; they are all as cheerful as if they were on the field.

Nearly all the wounded are hit on the left side. That is the side we were enfiladed from. It is marvellous how one settles into a groove; we are living our life here quite happily, no one would think we had all just missed death by a miracle, and that half our friends had been shot down. There is no need to grieve though, because they have died the finest death possible.

We have an English doctor on board, and he has been serving amongst wounded since the war started; he says "I've never struck such a tough lot of fellows; no one seems to care a tuppenny dam." You ask chaps who have half their bodies blown away. how they are; "Tip top clobber thanks," they answer every time. Others fall head over heels downstairs; there is an instant rush to their assistance, but they crawl off by themselves saying, "It's all right."

Thursday night, and we have arrived in Alexandria. The doctor mustered us on deck, but another boat-load have gone in just ahead of us, and a hospital ship is already here, so we won't get off to-night.

Saturday, 1st May. We were taken off Friday afternoon. We came through in a Red Cross train, and had a great time. Indian orderlies and English nurses—it was a treat to see them in their white uniforms. When we arrived in Heliopolis we were taken to the Palace Hotel in motor ambulances, and then sent on

to the Skating Rink of Luna Park, as we are not serious cases. It was a treat to sleep in bed with white sheets again, the first time for nine months. So far we have had nothing to growl at, tucker and attention just the thing. I have had my arm dressed more to-day than during the whole of last week.

There are a bevy of Australian nurses hovering round all the time, and this afternoon a lot of English women brought flowers, papers, and writing materials.

All the chaps who have been wounded in the foot are learning to hop. You can see chaps hopping along at tremendous speed, hopping for dear life—just like a lot of kangaroos. I ought to be on the way to the Front again in a week easily—hope so anyhow.

* * * * *

I have been back here three days now. It was a very different landing to the last one I made here. All the cliffs within our lines are one mass of "dug-outs." You would imagine we were living in the cave-dwelling age again. A hole is dug about 4 feet each way in the side of a steep cliff, and it is "home."

We have to do all our cooking, except making tea; some of the fellows are fine cooks, and make even the despised bully beef edible. I was very glad to get back to all the boys again. You would be surprised how well they are all looking. Fellows, who before had long thin faces, now have regular full moons. There are a lot of gaps in the company of course, but there are still a lot of old friends left. Davey is looked upon as the luckiest man in the company. One of his chief traits is to go out with parties and return to report the party as wiped out, and himself the sole survivor.

The general programme here is—a day in the firing line, a day rest, a day supports, and a day fatigue. This is repeated three times, and then the company goes out into the dug-outs in the rear for three day's rest.

We have splendid trenches here. I should say they would compare very favourably with European trenches.

Washing is a thing of the past now. For twelve days we live in the trenches in our clothes, etc., and when we go out for a rest it is possible to get a swim at night. There is one big gun that shells the beach every day at regular times, known as "Beachy Bill." Some of the persistent guns are known as "Lazy Liz," "Weary Willie," etc.

Prince Alfred Collegians' Lodge.

On Friday, August 6, the Lodge admitted its hundredth member, and to mark the occasion it was resolved that the foundation members of the Lodge who held office at its inception should be asked to perform the ceremony. The fact of having Past Masters in the various offices gave added zest to the proceedings, and the members spent a most interesting and instructive evening. Among the many visitors present were the Pro Grand Master, Bro. E. B. Grundy, K.C., who consecrated the Lodge eight years ago, and the Worshipful Master of St. Peter's Collegiate Lodge, Bro. A. E. H. Evans.

On Friday, October 1, Bro. W. R. Bayly, the Head Master of the College, who served for two years as Senior Warden prior to his departure to Geelong, will be installed as Worshipful Master of the Lodge. It is safe to predict that there will be a large number of Old Reds present on that occasion.

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

Old Scholars' Service.

The service held on Sunday, July 18, in the Assembly Room at the College was attended by a splendid company of old scholars, representative of every stage of the school's history. The service was conducted by the Head Master, and the address, which is given in full below, was delivered by Rev. A. B. Lloyd.

All present felt that they were meeting under unusual conditions; the war cloud hung o'er them. This feeling manifestly intensified the earnestness of all, as they contrasted the outlook in this awful world-shaking crisis with the conditions under which they had assembled a year earlier, and wondered what conditions they might meet under a year hence. The Rev. Arthur Lloyd uttered a fine call to the best in his audience, impressing upon them their obligations and duty in these critical times of national strain.

The hymns were chosen with special reference to our country's needs, and were sung with great spirit. The hymn "For all the

Saints who from their labours rest" had special significance in view of the fact that the death-roll included the names of the first of our number who had fallen in battle. The list of those who had died during the year included Rev. J. D. Langsford, H. T. Bonython, H. P. Finlayson, R. N. C. Hodge, S. Beresford Robertson, E. C. Oldham, E. A. Heath, A. Edward Gault, and W. H. Allen.

At the close of the service a retiring offertory, which amounted to £13, was taken up for Patriotic Funds.

MR. LLOYD'S ADDRESS.

It is a great honour to have this opportunity of speaking to you, the past and present scholars of our old and great school, and yet one naturally feels loth to undertake so great a responsibility—a responsibility rendered even greater than ever before by reason of the shadow of war that is upon the world.

As we again tread these familiar ways, and enter these loved halls in the quietness of this Sabbath morning, it must be with reverence. With many of us the tale of the years is not great since we attended our last morning assembly, and yet, with most, sufficient time has passed for us to reckon up whether the aspirations that were ours then are in course of becoming realised in our lives. Each year that passes, each gain in experience, must add to the glory of the halo that surrounds the remembrance of our College days and the buildings wherein our minds were shaped and our characters formed.

Yes, as memory floods in upon us, our souls are stilled to reverence. Here were unfolded to us the treasures of knowledge; here was kindled within us a desire to attain the highest and best; here we learnt in the great brotherhood of the school to despise meanness, cant, and hypocrisy; here were developed the instincts of honour and of chivalry. Sometimes the lesson was hard, and oftentimes had to be repeated, but in accordance with the way we received the lesson did we go forth, fitted or otherwise for the responsibilities of life. Here also we made our boyhood friends, some of whom have become the friends of our life; and might I say some of those friends were our masters. It would hearten the latter if they knew to the full the affectionate remembrance in which they are held by old scholars. We begin to realise, as time goes on, just what they have been to us, and what they have given to us, not only of knowledge, but of temperament and character.

There is also this morning an especially solemn hush upon our gathering as we remember the noble two hundred and more who have gone forth from our ranks to the ranks of our ever-growing army—an army that has already won glory immortal and enduring

fame, not only for themselves, but also for the land from which they have gone. And the name of our great College also will shine with a brighter lustre because of each and every one of her old scholars, who, putting on one side all personal considerations and ambitions, has gone forth to fight in response to the call of King and country and of God. So this morning, while the world rings with the clash of arms, while chaos seems to reign, while so many of our number are facing danger and death on far Gallipoli, with serious minds and with aching hearts we gather for worship and prayer.

May God hear our earnest supplications, that He will protect our soldiers and our Empire, that He will, as in the beginning, out of chaos bring life and joy and peace, so that the world may come forth from darkness and sorrow and death to behold the dawn of a new era in which liberty and truth shall be exalted among the nations of the earth, and righteousness shall reign.

You will pardon me, I am sure, if as a preacher I take the ordinary course and quote to you a text. In Psalm lxi. 5, David declares: "Thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear Thy name."

During the year that has passed, our thoughts have been lifted out of the parochial to the Imperial. There has awakened to fuller consciousness the soul of the Empire. We have always been aware of the ties that bound us to the Motherland and all her dominions; but we have never so realised all that this meant, that we were indeed, as St. Paul said of the church, "one body, fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth."

What a heritage God has given to the British nation! So vast in extent, so abounding in wealth. The promised land of the Jews dwindles to insignificance when compared to the lands that own British dominion—a heritage that has been won for us by the undying devotion and sacrifice of our fathers. Won by the courage of intrepid explorers—not least of whom have been missionaries of the Cross; by the sacrifice of soldiers and sailors; by the service of statesmen and administrators; and by the devotion of thousands of others who have trodden the commoner paths of duty. Yes, won by these, and we glory in their memory; but this is only part of the truth. The greater truth is this, that it has been won by these as the servants—consciously or otherwise—of a great over-ruling Providence.

God has set His seal upon the British peoples, even as He did upon the Israelites of old, instilling into the mind of the nation, by means of a thousand ways of discipline, and by the teaching of His Word, a love of truth and of liberty, of honour and of chivalry, of

justice and of righteousness; He has sent our people forth to the ends of the earth to establish and to rule, so that the larger purposes of His will yet to be revealed may be fulfilled in the extension of His kingdom throughout the world. Let, then, this truth possess us, so that we boast not nor vaunt our strength, that it is

Beneath His awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and plain.

Men, at a time of crisis like this, when all the nations are being weighed in the balance, we must remember that our dominion is utterly dependent upon the favour of God. God has used Britain because Britain is righteous. Let Britain forsake her righteousness and the fear of God's name, and He will pass her by.

This brings us to the thought of our text, that the heritage of our Empire, given to us by God, is the heritage of those that fear His name. Under the providence of God it has been won for us by men and women who feared and served Him, and who have sought to weave His righteousness into the basal fabric of our nation. As we read our history carefully, we become more and more conscious of the fact that therein has lain our greatest strength. Is it not that in honouring God we have learnt the principles of honour? Could the influence of our Christian teaching have been abstracted from English life twelve months ago, would England have entered this strife? Would she have risked her all? Would she have jeopardised her commercial interests, have opened her great treasury, and, infinitely more important still, would she have sent the flower of her population to suffering and death? It would not have been considered a moment. But because she counted honour of greater value than all, she has given her life-blood, and still will give.

Is it not the fear of the Lord that has made the British race love righteousness? In spite of much sin, the Puritan conscience is far from dead. Where have we learnt our principles of righteousness, upon which our laws are founded and our national life sustained, if not from our English Bible?

And again, is it not that our nation has learnt the lessons taught by Jesus Christ—That "He that loseth his life shall find it," that there has been so wonderfully displayed the spirit of sacrifice and of heroism, of sympathy and of charitableness.

Permit me to quote just one instance of this spirit as revealed in a humble life in this land. A man came to this State 40 years ago. He has had a long, hard struggle, but at last, after great toil and much disappointment, has won for himself a good farm and a fair competency. He was speaking to a friend the other day in his dearly won home; he said, "I have given my son for the war, and if England needs my bit of land and my bit of money to save

her, she can have it." Men, the spirit of sacrifice shown forth so wondrously by our great Redeemer has left an undying impress upon the race. "Thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear Thy name."

In any great nation, however, there are always those who are unworthy, who love darkness rather than light, who "give themselves over unto lasciviousness to work all uncleanness with greediness." These are they who, if they increase in influence, lead the nation to peril and disaster.

We have all witnessed during these awful months of war, just what can happen when this element in a nation contains the full ascendancy. Germany—at any rate, so far as she is represented by her military leaders and her present day philosophers and statesmen—by the exaltation of might and materialism, and an organised efficiency called into being for a base purpose, has given herself over to the lust of power, and the awful history of her fall into iniquity is being written in blood and tears.

Her honour dead, her virtue destroyed, she pursues her degraded way, blasphemously using the name of God as a cover for performing the very works of the devil. From her high place she has fallen, and what words can tell of her fell crimes.

By poison, condemning thousands of honourable foes to intolerable pain and death; by murder on the high seas, sending hundreds of women and children to a watery grave; by massacre and wanton destruction and pillage, laying waste a whole kingdom, ravishing her women, slaying her men, desecrating her temples. These things have become possible because she has turned her back on God.

From the shuddering horror of the thing we have witnessed, will we not as a nation, even while our noble armies under God's hand drive back the perpetrators of this iniquity, cleanse from our own lands the incipient forces of evil which strive to gain mastery over us also? Men, there are evils in our midst of a different character perchance, but none the less potent, which, unless they are vanquished, will likewise rise up to destroy us and to lay waste our heritage.

There is going on a spiritual as well as a military conflict, and the clarion call that should ring through our empire is a call to national and individual repentance and humiliation before God. If this call be answered, then through all the sacrifice and suffering we shall come forth purified and strengthened, and the heroic deeds of our armies and navy will not have been in vain. We shall with

a double victory add yet more glory to the wondrous grandeur of our heritage.

Soon the struggle will be over,
 Soon the flags of strife be furled,
 Downward from his place defeated,
 Shall the enemy be hurled.
 Onward then with ranks unbroken,
 Sure of triumph shout and sing,
 "God is with us,
 Christ, our Lord, shall reign as King."

Again, not only in our Empire, but in our own State we have a wonderful inheritance.

If there is one thing that we South Australians have reason to be proud of it is the record of the pioneers of our land. Men and women they were of sterling and noble character. "Great hearted to do and dare." Coming to this land they found a wilderness of scrub; but undaunted, they toiled and suffered, and and at last made "the wilderness and the solitary place to be glad for them, and the desert to rejoice and blossom as the rose." How great have been their achievements, and how wonderful the work they carried through, the present condition of our State amply testifies; but the greatest heritage they left us is that of noble character and upright life. Gladstone once said, "The safety of our country is not in law or legislators, but in Christian gentlemen like unto Lord Shaftesbury." We have had many in this land, who in a humbler way and a narrower sphere have yet manifested the same spirit, and our responsibility is to preserve the name they left us, and to keep our bright escutcheon untarnished. A wonderful future awaits us; and the greatest work remains to be done. While so many are giving their all to defend us; let us give our best powers, the use of our full talents, not to selfish ends, but to the general service of our land.

Great the heritage they left us,
 Great the conquests to be won.

Let us win them "in the strength of the Lord and in the power of His might."

There is also the heritage that we have in our school. The men who founded this College were brave-hearted and clear-visioned. They foresaw that if the State was to develop, if fit leaders of the people were to arise, the rising generation must be trained. Their desire was not only to found an educational establishment, but to create an atmosphere; not only to train the mind, but to develop the character, and so they gave with great liberality, and began to build this great school. And what a history it has had, what a multitude has been within its influence. Do we not need the same liberality to-day and the same clear vision? If the small company of founders could do what they did, what great things could be accom-

plished by the great body of the past scholars if we gave back in service and in wealth but a small portion of the debt we owe to our College. This heritage is ours; through all our life we speak affectionately of our school, as we do of our home; we have entered into its life, and it has entered into ours.

The great value of a college such as this is not to be reckoned in the extensiveness of its buildings, in the breadth of its curriculum, or even in the amount of knowledge imparted. The apparent results that are gained are not everything. We must remember, that a school like this is "building a house not made with hands," the true value of which, though partly seen in life and character, can not be fully revealed until the dawn of eternity.

Just what that value will be will depend on each and every one of the masters and the past and present scholars of the school, and on whether the "heritage of those that fear God's name" so freely given to us, is passed on to future generations in the same spirit of faith, and loyalty, and love.

And, lastly, let us lift our minds to a yet higher realm than any we have considered this morning. There is our Spiritual heritage in the Kingdom of God, gained for us by the supreme sacrifice of the Son of God, retained for us by saints and martyrs of every age, ever widening its extent, ever intensifying its influence; ordained by God to go on from conquest to conquest until the whole earth shall acknowledge its dominion, that shall reach the full zenith of its grandeur when "at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." A heritage that shall pass on unto an "inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you."

Men! what a heritage we have in such a school, in such a State, in such an Empire, and above all, in such a spiritual kingdom.

Are we worthy? We are made so if we link our lives to Jesus Christ and serve Him in full earnestness. The need today is for the definite committal of ourselves to life's highest and best service. The cry of the day is for men, more men, in every great endeavour. Will you not then consecrate or reconsecrate yourselves this day unto the Lord?

Give us men!
 Men from every rank,
 Fresh, free, and frank,
 Men of thought and reading,
 Men of light and leading,
 Men of loyal breeding,
 Nation's welfare speeding;
 Men of faith and not of faction,
 Men of lofty aim in action;
 Give us men—I say again,
 Give us men!

Give us men!
 Strong and stalwart ones;
 Men whom highest hope inspires,
 Men whom purest honour fires,
 Men who trample self beneath them,
 Men who make their country need them,
 As her noble sons,
 Worthy of their sires;
 Men who never shame their mothers,
 Men who never fail their brothers,
 True, however false are others;
 Give us men—I say again,
 Give us men!

Give us men!
 Men, who when the tempest gathers,
 Grasp the standard of their fathers
 In the thickest fight;
 Men who strike for home and altar;
 (Let the coward cringe and falter)
 God defend the right;
 True as truth, tho' lorn and lonely,
 Tender as the brave are only;
 Men who tread where saints have trod,
 Men for country, right, and God;
 Give us men—I say again,
 Give us men!

Old Reds' Smoke Social in Cairo.

Twenty-five Old Reds who are members of the expeditionary forces in Egypt assembled in the Heliopolis Hotel, at Cairo, on July 16, to celebrate Old Scholars' Week. The evening took the form of a smoke social. Captain Padman was elected chairman. After the loyal toast had been honoured, Captain Padman said that the occasion was a unique one. Never before had a number of Old Princes gathered under similar circumstances. He referred to the red-and-white band he was wearing, and which is the badge of the military police, and said that the grand old colours to-night signified that he was on duty as captain of the Cairo Guard. This would necessitate his early departure from the meeting, but he trusted that all would enjoy a pleasant evening, and he was glad of the opportunity of being present, if only for a little while, at this unique gathering.

After Captain Padman had retired, the chair was taken by Lieut. Blacket, and the proceedings took the form of a social chat. Stories of school days and comments on the work of the morrow were exchanged, and refreshments were handed round.

The toast of "Those already fallen" was proposed by the Chairman and drunk in silence. Lieut. J. S. Malpas, in support of the toast, said he had not been closely connected with the old scholars, but intended, if spared through this war, to take a keener interest in the College affairs.

Capt. Flecker, of the A.A.M.C., Sydney, proposed the toast of "The Old School." He said the Old Boys who had already given their lives for their King and Country had added lustre to the name of the school which they all loved so much. The Old Reds were playing a splendid part in the greatest crisis the Empire had known. The toast was honoured to the lusty tones of the school war cry.

An old W.A. boy, Lieut. Hugo H. Throssell, of the 10th Light Horse, W.A., told us of his schooldays, when something like thirty lads went across to Princes each year. He mentioned several of them who had already reached the front, and some who were at present in camp at Blackboy Hill, W.A.

Sergt. H. W. Humpbries, of the 27th Battalion, spoke on behalf of the N.C.O.s of the 27th Battalion. He mentioned the good days he had spent at College, and the prospects for it in the future. He referred to the last evening spent at the College before their departure, and said that the memory of that gathering would be with the boys throughout the campaign.

Other speakers were Corpl. Burnard, of the 27th Battalion, and Private R. E. DeGaris, of the 7th A.A.M.C. They spoke of the intercollegiate match of the following day, and expressed the opinion of all that they would soon receive news confirming the belief that Princes would come out on top.

During the singing of the School Song, we were interrupted by the military police, and informed that our time had expired, and that we must bring our gathering to a close, so we joined hands and to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," the meeting ended. In addition to the speakers the following Old Boys were present:—

Sgt. M. Kimber, Lance Cpl. K. R. Crewes, Pte. W. G. Clarke, Pte. C. C. Hallgraves, Cpl. Evan M. Holder, Cpl. R. G. Thompson, T. W. Graves (A.A.M.C.), R. H. S. Dunn (7th Fld. Amb.), Lance Cpl. S. C. Stockham, John F. W. Dunn (B Sec., 7th Fld. Amb.), C. Plumstead, C. R. Horwood, R. McGlashan, R. H. Knowles, S. C. Goodfellow, L. J. Felstead (M.G.S.), Cpl. Minnis.

Members' Subscriptions.

The present financial year of the Association closes at the end of the current month, and the Secretaries are endeavouring to secure

the payments of all subscriptions. The year has been particularly heavy from a financial point of view, and the Committee are relying on members meeting their obligations, to allow of a credit on the year's work. Few members realise what a difficult and anxious time the Executive officers have to accomplish their object, and the work becomes more difficult each year. Ten years ago, those responsible for the management of the finances decided that all Life Members' subscriptions should be "capitalised," in order to ensure future prosperity to the Association, thereby making the ordinary subscriptions available to cover the total cost of each year's working. That was not a difficult task with 80 Life Members, but now that the roll contains the names of 320 who have paid their Life Membership subscriptions, the necessity for the payment of all ordinary subscriptions becomes more apparent.

We give herewith the amount received during each financial year from ordinary subscriptions, together with the number of Life Members.

Year ending September,	Ordinary Subscriptions.	Life Members.
1906 ...	102 5 0	82
" " " 1907 ...	141 12 6	110
" " " 1908 ...	182 4 6	132
" " " 1909 ...	177 6 4	171
" " " 1910 ...	192 15 0	207
" " " 1911 ...	160 0 0	227
" " " 1912 ...	75 19 9	258
" " " 1913 ...	155 17 6	285
" " " 1914 ...	164 6 8	309
" " " 1915 ...		

It will be seen that whereas our Life Membership has rapidly increased, the income from ordinary subscriptions has remained practically stationary during the past seven or eight years. We trust that these figures will appeal to those who have not paid their current subscriptions, and that they will remit the amounts owing by first post.

Although the Association does not at present show a big balance in current account, our Capitalised Account Funds total over £1,000, as compared with £40 ten years ago.

The Annual Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Association will be held during October. The date has not yet been fixed, but probably the last Thursday in that month will be decided upon. Notices giving full particulars will be posted at a later date.

New Members.

The following additions have been made to the roll since our last issue:—

LIFE MEMBERS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 329 E. N. Jensen, East Terrace, Adelaide | 334 Bruce L. Godfrey, Second Avenue, Payneham |
| 330 Ronald C. Thomson, Smithfield | 335 A. P. Bills, Frederick St., Unley |
| 331 W. W. Grasby, Park Tce., Wayville | 336 Alfred H. O. Keidel, c/o Cornell, Ltd., Pirie St. |
| 332 W. O. Menz, Beulah Rd., Norwood | 337 G. D. Faulkner, c/o Commonwealth Prov. Store, Pimba, East-West Line |
| 333 Spencer H. Haslam, Heywood, Unley Park | |

ORDINARY MEMBERS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| F. L. Williamson, 25, Dequetteville Tce., Kent Town | Cyril Moss, Glenelg |
| A. O. Nettlebeck, Tanunda | Hon. Crawford Vaughan, M.P., Parliament House |
| K. D. Bell, Strathalbyn | C. E. Stephens, Eden Valley |
| G. R. Dreyer, Wright St., City | K. C. Treloar, Tranmere, Magill |
| L. A. Mander, University | R. C. M. Smyth, Salters Springs |
| Jack Thurston, "Cornsboro," Lower Wycombe Rd., Neutral Bay, N.S.W. | G. K. Davidson, Merriton |
| | A. E. Jarrett, Maitland, Y.P. |
| | K. H. Hobbs, Paradise |

Smoke Social.

A fine gathering met at the smoke social held by the Collegians' Association in the dining-room of the College on Saturday evening, July 17, to bid God-speed to a number of men who were proceeding to the war, and to entertain the victorious football team. Mr. N. A. Webb (President of the Association) was in the chair, and was supported by the Head Master. Mr. F. Chapple, C.M.G., the Director of Education (Mr. M. M. Maughan, B.A.), and members of the College and Association Committees. There were between 30 and 40 Old Reds then in the military camp, and as many as were able to do so attended the gathering. Proudly displayed at the Chairman's table was the Football Cup won on the Adelaide Oval that day. The following message from Lieutenant-Colonel

F. M. Rowell, by cable from Cairo, was read to the accompaniment of hearty chering :—"Greetings from Old Reds in the trenches on Gallipoli."

The Chairman said it was felt this year that they ought not to hold a big public dinner, so the practice usual for many years past had been abandoned, but it was considered not out of place to meet there in a social way, especially as the opportunity could be taken to say good-bye to some of the Old Boys going to the front.

Mr. J. H. Chinner (Secretary of the College), in proposing the toast of "The School and its Masters," said no one really knew Prince Alfred College who was acquainted merely with the buildings and the work at Kent Town. To realise something of its greatness, its influence, and what it stood for, they must follow the old scholars into the perilous Antarctic and into the trenches of the bloodstained peninsula of Gallipoli to see how Old Reds did their duty, how they fought, and how they died.

Mr. Bayly, in responding, said if the school loomed larger this year it was because they had found an ampler opportunity and had responded to it. There had been brought home to them something of the influence Prince Alfred College had wielded in the community. They found that Lieutenant-Colonel Rowell, in the hell of torment in the trenches, could still think of them and their work, and messages of greeting and remembrance had poured in from other old students scattered far and wide in the world. From all directions there were indications that the fellows who were playing the great game of fighting for the Empire were playing it well. He hoped the school was standing on a foundation that would still merit success. Its greatest foundation of assured comfort was that which rested on the affection of the Old Boys. Regarding the boys of to-day, Mr. Bayly said never were they so valuable in the world. They would count for more in the world's work in a few years than ever a similar number of boys had counted. The College was keeping a roll of honor bearing the names of its sons who were at the front, and already it contained 260 names. More were continually being added and many had not yet been traced. The work they were doing for King and country was an inspiration to the younger lads. To those who were about to depart they wished a safe journey and a safe return, when he challenged any one to give them a warmer welcome than they would receive from the old school.

The meeting resolved, amid hearty cheering, to forward the following message to Lieutenant-Colonel Rowell in Gallipoli:—"Your cable received with utmost enthusiasm and pride. The Reds send to Reds in the trenches proud and grateful greetings. Princes won football match."

Dr. F. S. Hone proposed "Our Soldiers." In toasting that sentiment, he said, they were not merely honoring those who were going or had gone, but were saying, "You are not an isolated body going on our behalf, for as wave succeeds wave in the infinite sea of Australian loyalty, more will go to support you or fill your places as the call comes for duty to follow inclination." Those leaving now would fight all the better because of the traditions established for them by the first and second contingents.

Captain L. A. Davies, Lieutenant A. E. Gepp, Sergeant G. C. Davies, Privates S. W. Matters, H. B. Piper, J. McNeill, F. S. Jeffrey, and R. H. Pfaum responded.

Mr. G. M. Evan proposed the health of the College football team, and A. H. White (Capt.) responded. Stirring addresses upon the British Empire and Australia's part in the great fight for freedom and civilisation were given by Mr. A. W. Piper, K.C., and Mr. F. Chapple, C.M.G. Songs were contributed by Messrs. J. G. Berry, W. S. Gilbert, J. R. Robertson, and C. Lathlean, who considerably added to the enjoyment of the evening's gathering.

Photographs Wanted.

The photographs of the football teams of the years 1884, 1886, 1889, 1894, and 1898, are required to complete the series now being framed at the school. Any Old Boy who could let the Head Master have any of the above would be conferring a great favour on the school.

Medical Exam.

Just as the "Chronicle" was going to press the result of the Medical Exam. for 1915 was made known, and amongst the successful we notice with pleasure the names of the following Old Reds:—First Class—Douglas L. Barlow (3rd on list). Second Class—J. A. Love. Third Class—A. H. Guymmer, W. J. E. Phillips. We take an early opportunity of congratulating these gentlemen, and wish them success wherever their profession may take them.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. Noel A. Webb.

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. J. R. Robertson, W. D. Taylor, and A. A. L. Rowley.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Representatives on College Committee—Messrs. J. H. Burgess, W. Lathlean, A. S. Lewis, W. G. Rhodes, F. Simpson, T. Steele, and H. W. A. Miller.

Hon. Auditors—Messrs. R. G. Neill and C. Viner Smith.

Committee—Messrs. J. W. Blacket, R. O. Fox, C. P. Forwood, G. Fowler, H. L. Bowen, L. A. Whittington, and W. S. S. Gilbert.

Joint Secretaries—H. W. A. Miller, c/o A.M.P. Society; L. B. Shuttleworth, c/o Shuttleworth & Letchford, King William Street.

Melbourne Branch—C. A. E. Sullivan, Stock Exchange Club, Melbourne, Hon. Sec.

Sydney Branch—Alfred G. Newman, Vickery's Chambers, Pitt Street, Sydney, Hon. Sec.

Broken Hill Branch—E. M. Holder, Central Mine.

The objects of the Association are:—To keep Old Boys, wherever they may be, in touch with one another and with the boys at the school; also to foster and maintain their interest in the school.

The P.A.C. Chronicle, of which a large part is devoted to matters of special interest to Old Boys, is forwarded to each member of the Association.

A dinner is held annually, at a time which is thought likely to give as many Old Boys as possible an opportunity of meeting one another; and social gatherings are held whenever any occasion arises that makes them desirable.

The Association gives annually to the school the Old Collegians' Scholarship, of the value of fifteen guineas, and donates five guineas per annum to the Sports Fund. Two Scholarships tenable for two years are also awarded and are balloted for by the members.

The subscription is five shillings per annum. The simplest way is to send along a pound for four years, or to make a life payment of three guineas. Any Old Boy wishing to become a member can do so by forwarding his name and address to the Head Master, or to any member of the staff, or to one of the Secretaries.

H. W. A. MILLER.

L. B. SHUTTLEWORTH.

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