

# Prince Alfred College Chronicle



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UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

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## Editorial.

'Midst the excitements and anxieties of these days of action, it is well we should pause a moment in our onward march, and consider the great deeds of those who have passed out of the old school and are now helping to make history all the world over. We should try to analyse, if possible, the advantages which accrue to the College which is fortunate enough to have sent many worthy sons out into the world.

The new boy who takes his seat in the College hall for the first time, feels that he is entering into a noble inheritance. He thinks of all the great spirits that have passed through the school, that have occupied the desks in which he now sits; and, consciously or unconsciously, he is thrilled with a desire to emulate the deeds of his predecessors. He scans the long lists of Honour upon the walls, with pride and admiration to think that it is his school which has equipped them for their life's work. He picks out the familiar names, now associated with greatness, and, sooner or later, there is born in him a stern resolve that his name shall be added to the list of those who have already done their school honour.

It is this spirit of emulation which is so beneficial to a College; and, provided that every lad has a worthy ambition before him, the school's destiny is decided, and it may advance down the years secure in the knowledge of a successful future.

The school is a link which connects Past and Present with an unbreakable bond. There is something in common between the smallest youngster in the Prep. and the most honoured Old Boy. They are related in that they both belong to the one school, and the tie which binds them is indissoluble. Both are working for the good of "the best school of all."

So let us who are still in the desks, and us who are denied the service of school and country in the world's great battlefield, remember that duty calls in the daily round and common task with voice as insistent as at the most critical points in history.

S. H.

## School Notes.

Few events in the history of the school have called forth such a display of enthusiasm as the visit of Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell, V.C., did on Wednesday, June 7th. The scenes on the grounds and in the schoolroom will long live in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to be present. Nothing was left undone by us to show him how highly we appreciate the heroism that won for him the great distinction. The old boys who escorted him from the railway station to the school; the present boys who welcomed him; and the speakers in the Assembly, who voiced our feelings, put no restraint upon themselves in their expressions of congratulation. Throssell was manifestly carried away by our welcome; we were certainly impressed by his unassuming bearing and modest reply. We felt that he had come back to us from storm and stress, sweet, wise, and moderate, simple as a child, and with his faith in the ideals of boyhood unaltered still. We are much indebted to Mr. W. D. Taylor, the President of the Old Collegians' Association, for the handsome picture on the schoolroom wall, recording the scene on the grounds.

Lieut. H. V. Throssell, V.C., during his stay in Adelaide, seemed to lose himself entirely in "Jimmy" Throssell, and to be delighted to do so. He gladly accepted the Head Master's suggestion, that he and his particular chum, "Bully" Claridge, should really "renew their youth" for a few hours. They joined the boarders at tea in the dining hall, where they modestly asked for seats as far from the Master on duty as possible. After tea they did not face evening study—that was too much to ask—but spent the hours with a few chums of their schooldays, fighting their school battles over again. The night was spent in or near their old cubicles. What transpired that night has not been recorded; a wondrous deafness fell upon all magisterial ears. The happenings of the night will probably become a legend of ever-increasing wonder as the years roll on. Breakfast among the boarders, followed by attendance at assembly, concluded a re-union full of pleasure to them and to us.

Empire Day.—May 24th is not usually celebrated at the school in any special way, but this year it seemed fitting to celebrate it. At close of school, the cadets were drawn up in front of the pavilion with the rest of the school on their flanks. The hymn, "O God our help in ages past," was sung, and prayers were offered for the Empire. After devotional exercises, the Union Jack was run up, and was saluted in military fashion. Cheers were then given for

King and Empire; after which the school dispersed with the feeling that it was good to have engaged in such patriotic exercises as were probably being carried out by schoolboys all over the Empire.

It was a happy coincidence that the Rev. N. J. Cocks, M.A., of Sydney, should visit the school on Empire Day. It evidently gave him pleasure to roam once more through the rooms, where from 1880 to 1882, he completed his schooldays. At Assembly he spoke words that we shall do well to remember. After a thoughtful review of what the Anzacs had done, he showed how Australians had come to be taken seriously in the world, and had won the right to stand with the world's best in the field of battle. He went on to remind us that the realms of art, literature, and other refining influences had been as yet but little explored by us; that therein lay fields of noble endeavour for us all. He paid a generous tribute to the splendid work done by Chaplain T. Gordon Robertson, who held out so wonderfully during the trying times on Gallipoli, and who, when so many chaplains were incapacitated by illness, was for some time doing chaplain's work for all denominations.

It is inspiring to present boys to feel that Old Boys all over the world have the school continually in their thoughts. This fact is revealed in a striking manner whenever any opportunity for showing it occurs. The expressions of good will and congratulation that came at the time of the Football Match were much appreciated. They came from far and near—from Blyth, Kadina, Port Pirie, Maitland, Northam, Sydney, Maribyrnong Camp in Victoria, from Egypt, and from Rolleston Camp in England.

The hand of Death has lain heavy upon the school during the term. Our death roll is exceptionally long. Upon it are the names of three who went direct from the service of their school to the service of their Empire.—Capt. J. W. Blacket and Lance Corporal G. C. Davies from the staff, and Private Bruce Godfree from the Commercial Fifth. Within a few hours came news of the death of all three; they had fallen in action in France. The school was deeply moved; nothing has brought the awfulness of the war home to us as this did. It may safely be said that—

Till the future dares  
Forget the past, their fate and fame shall be  
An echo, and a light unto eternity!

Mr. Llewellyn Tipping, the Principal of Islamia College, Peshawar, North West Frontier, India, called to see the school. He has charge of an educational institution for training the native boys on the frontier of India, near the famous Khyber Pass. He was

much interested in our work, and his visit reminded us of that of Principal Fraser, whose work in Ceylon was so delightfully described in his address to the school. These gentlemen were to us the embodiment of that noble principle of British rule, founded upon a sense of responsibility for the development of less enlightened peoples who come beneath our Imperial sway.

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## To Lord Kitchener.

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O thou! in whom an Empire put her trust,  
 Thy deathless soul has fled this mortal sphere,  
 And on swift wings, cleaving the upper air,  
 Has left its erstwhile home—now common dust.

An Empire mourns in sorrow o'er thy grave  
 Of wild sea-billows, tipped with flying foam:  
 But thou art gone to thine eternal home—  
 The home of true and noble, strong and brave.

Thy name is carved on that immortal scroll  
 Of heroes, who have served their country's need  
 In danger's hour: the very bells that toll  
 Thy knell, when from their mournful office freed,  
 Shall one day peal for joy; the years that roll  
 Shall but advance thy fame as on they speed.

S. H.

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## Old Boys.

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Lance Rhodes has received a commission in the army. We congratulate him upon this well-merited promotion. He was in the now famous 10th Battalion at the landing at Anzac. He was wounded and sick, but passed through these troubles and returned to duty a seasoned veteran. After a course of training in a non-commissioned officers' school, he qualified for the promotion he has fairly earned.

Murray Fowler, who left Australia with the rank of Lieutenant, has been promoted to Captain.

Second Lieutenant T. R. Mellor has been made a First Lieutenant in the Australian Artillery.

C. B. Burden, G. H. Burnell, G. S. Shipway, and A. R. Southwood, were admitted to the degrees of Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery of the University of Adelaide at a special

congregation on July 26th. They were medical students whose courses were accelerated that they might be enabled to volunteer for service as soon as possible.

J. L. Glasson, D.Sc., who holds an appointment at the University of Tasmania, has been awarded the degree of M.A. of Cambridge University. The Tasmanian Government have appointed him as their representative on the Federal Industrial Research Council.

H. A. Shierlaw, LL.B., has been appointed Crown Prosecutor by the Government of South Australia.

Rex F. Matters has passed, with honours, his fourth-year examination in Medicine at the University of Sydney.

Rev. D. M. Lyall, who has been on active service in Korea as a member of the Presbyterian Mission, intends to take up field service work, and expects to go to the front in August.

The school was well represented among the officers of the 43rd Battalion, which left for the front during the term, by the following :—Captains Playford, Guymer, and Rowell, and Lieutenants Gunter, Osborn, Wilson, and Colliver.

Will Ashton, R.O.I., has two pictures—one on the line—in the Royal Academy this year, and is represented at the International Art Exhibition in London with a large Australian landscape. The picture which was on the line at the Academy was sent by request to the Royal West of England Academy at Bristol. He has purchased two pictures for the National Gallery of South Australia.

Driver H. Waterman, of the 3rd Divisional Supply Column, 26th A.A.S.C., called at the school while the transport was for a short time in harbour. He joined the forces in Victoria. He had not visited the school since he left it as a boy, and was delighted at the opportunity of seeing it once more before going to the front.

We share the gratification felt by all friends of the late Lieut.-Col. Frank M. Rowell in the fact that he was mentioned in a despatch from General Sir Ian Hamilton, dated September 22, 1915, for gallant and distinguished service in the field. News of this only came to hand recently.

Greetings and good wishes have been received during the term from the following, from various departments of service:—Pte. Claude Cockram, Gnr. N. V. Mengersen, W. N. Charlton, Capt. J. A. W. Kayser, Lieut. A. W. Collins, Sgt. Harold Humphries, Capt. Ken. Steele, and Capt. R. G. Wilton.

Lieut. R. H. Henning, who joined an English regiment, wrote from a place 200 miles west of Alexandria, on the north coast of Africa, where his regiment is quartered. They were on the outskirts of the recent fighting with the Senussi; they are kept there to prevent another outbreak of similar trouble, but are chafing at the inactivity this service condemns them to.

Ray Piper wrote also from Africa. He had been with a force engaged in putting down risings on the part of the tribes in the Libyan Desert.

R. G. Nesbit has been appointed Chairman of the Licensing Board.

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## Intercollegiate Football.

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After the experience of 1915, it was particularly gratifying when the Saturday (July 15) set apart for the match against Saints turned out bright and sunny. About one hundred Princes left the school in drags for the Oval. The drags proceeded along the usual route, and clusters of people lined the streets to see us pass, and to listen to our songs and war cries. When we arrived at the Oval, we spent the remaining time in singing songs and chanting our war cries until the commencement of the match.

### THE PLAY—FIRST QUARTER.

Sharp at 2.45 Prest led his team on to the field amidst cheers from both schools. Saints, headed by Jose, soon followed, and received an equally enthusiastic reception. No time was lost in starting the game. As soon as the ball was bounced, Saints rushed off and scored one point from the boot of Mathwin. Jose soon followed up with a neat goal. Saints were jubilant, but Princes got going, and Swann notched a behind. A period of ding-dong play followed, which ended in Smith scoring Princes' first goal with a fine long punt. Saints again attacked, but Vawser, saving beautifully, passed to Prest, and the ball was worked down again among our forwards. Howard essayed a long place-kick, resulting in a behind. Fowler soon scored another point. The ball was kept forward, and Swann at last notched a lucky "sixer," which dribbled through the posts. From the bounce, Saints worked forward, and Herbert from an angle, scored a good goal. Saints again worked forward, but Hobbs saved just as the bell rang. Princes' best men for the period were Prest, Muirden, Howard, Fox, Wilson, and Harbison.

P.A.C., 2 goals 2 behinds; S.P.S.C., 2 goals 1 behind.

## SECOND QUARTER.

Saints again started the attack, and notched three behinds in quick succession. The ball was then sent down to the river end, where Princes were attacking, and Swann, from a free, scored an easy goal. Again the ball was returned, and Fox scored a clever single. From the kick-off Fox again put in some very clever play, but this time made no mistake—goal. Yet again Princes rushed forward, and Swann put Prest in possession. The result was a beautiful goal from a long drop-kick. A period of desultory play followed, and just as the bell rang Tudor saved with a nice mark, almost on the line.

P.A.C., 5 goals 3 behinds; S.P.S.C., 2 goals 4 behinds.

## THIRD QUARTER.

The third period was the best of the day. Both teams played magnificent football. The result was that Saints gained one point on us. Soon after the play began, Fowler punted a goal for Princes. Saints then took up the attack, but twice failed through not being able to get past Vawser, who was saving well. When Saints were beaten off, Princes dashed away, and by the prettiest piece of combination for the day, worked the ball right forward. Fox kicked a behind from a free, followed by another from Fowler within easy distance. Saints then took a hand, and Farrant notched a neat goal from a difficult angle. Princes again attacked, and Swann, from a free, kicked out of bounds, but Howard made amends by snapping a goal from the throw-in. Up-and-down play followed, until Gibson scored a behind from a free for Saints. Another soon followed. L. V. Pellew then scored Saints' fourth goal from a free. Saints attacked again, and Herbert, from a doubtful free, kicked an excellent goal from a seemingly impossible angle. Not to be denied, Princes attacked, and Fox snatched a goal. Hobbs checked a Saint rush, and the bell for "lemons" sounded with Princes attacking.

P.A.C., 8 goals 5 behinds; S.P.S.C., 5 goals 7 behinds.

## LAST QUARTER.

The last quarter opened with a determined Saint attack, but they could not do better than score behinds. Howard, who played back for Princes this quarter, repeatedly saved by his high marking and long kicking. After Saints had scored 2 behinds, Hone relieved the pressure. Pellew then had a try to score for Saints, but Howard saved. Then came Princes' turn, and they made full use of it. Swann scored 2 behinds and a goal, soon to be followed by another goal from Fowler. Saints made one last desperate effort, but Tudor saved with a beautiful mark. Saints managed, however, to score one more behind. From then on, Princes did all



the attacking. Harbison had the misfortune to hit the post from a long running shot. Swann snapped a behind, and then Fox scored a good goal from a long shot. Soon afterwards the final bell rang, leaving Princes the victors.

P.A.C., 11 goals 9 behinds, S.P.S.C., 5 goals 11 behinds.

The game was much more even than the scores indicate, and had Saints kicked straight at the Cathedral end (where they scored 7 behinds but not a single goal) the scores would have been much more even. Vawser gave one of the finest exhibitions of goal-kicking ever seen in a College match. Princes won the match on their superior ruck work, centre-line, and leadership. But Saints are to be congratulated on the splendid fight they put up against a heavier team. Princes' best players were:—Harbison, Vawser, Fox, H. G. Prest, Howard, Swann, Tassie, Wilson, Finch, Muirden, Fowler, and Tudor.

Mr. B. T. R. Bailey handled the game well, and deserves the heartiest thanks of both teams for his impartial and strict umpiring.

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## Boarders' Notes.

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We returned to the field of scholastic endeavour with buoyant spirits and renewed resolutions.

The House, we found, had been augmented by several new boys, who were straightway divested of their cloaks of aloofness and initiated into the traditional practices of the old school. They were inveigled into the common-room by enthusiastic researchers and introduced to boxing gloves and other dissecting weapons, whereby their several athletic qualities were laid bare.

Football, the game of the season, was entered into most heartily by the boarders, who were strongly represented in the "inter" match by Howard (Vice-Captain), Swann, Wilson, Tudor, Finch, and Fox.

The result of the breathing exercises in the salubrious morning air stood the members in good stead in the "great battle," and also had an appreciable effect upon certain enthusiasts. "Springer" has added to his stature, and "Fatty" to his general activity. It is understood that "Springer" has issued a challenge to "Grimy" to a boxing contest.

We have been honoured during the term by several distinguished visitors, among whom was "Flu," who seemed to have

an inclination to stay until she had made personal acquaintance with all.

Our hero "Jimmy" Throssell, V.C., and his old College "pal," "Bully" Claridge, spent a night in the Senior Dorm, occupying their old "bunks." "Jimmy" and "Bully" revived long-forgotten tricks, and "in the silence of the night" half-suppressed yells betokened that someone had come to the conclusion that his big toe had been lassoed and anchored to the bed-post. "Thou shalt not eat in Dorm.!" But we—we did like the *look* of those ham sandwiches. We wish our V.C. the best of good luck, and hope that some more of his sort will happen along.

"Jock" and "Pinkie," who have a natural bent for chemistry, have been investigating the larrikin element, which has been very prevalent of late. They report that the element itself is seldom "isolated," but is largely found in "compounds." They have succeeded, however, in procuring a sample by using a strong "battery."

Why do the boarders smile so broadly on Tuesday mornings? Slazengers!

Extract from an exam. paper (not a boarder's):—"Warren Hastings was a battle fought in William IV.'s reign against the French." "The Reign of Terror was a great plague that spread over England in Elizabeth's reign."

The Head Master took us to see "As You Like It," which was very much "as we liked it." It is evident that all enjoyed the play. Audrey, Willum, and Touchstone, seem to have left the greatest impression. Their parts have been re-acted incessantly since—Willum's boisterous "Haw! Haw!" and Audrey's coy chuckle not being at all affected by Touchstone's "Thou art—."

The members of the dancing class are making great "steps" towards the perfecting of their ideals regarding "graciousness" and courtly bearing, and as a result "Porky" and "Feeby" are now able to command great respect from juvenile circles.

We regret that Michael, Treloar, and Cowan have parted from us, but we wish them prosperity in the wider sphere of life.

In conclusion we wish to thank all those who have helped to make our evenings pleasant during the winter term.

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## Extracts from Old Boys' Letters.

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Capt. W. Haslam, in a letter to his brother, Mr. J. A. Haslam, writes:—

"Perhaps the biggest day I have had was our Anzac Day, on April 25th. It was a wonderful day, and included a service at the

Abbey, which I shall never forget. The Abbey is a most wonderful place, and I think it seemed all the more wonderful because we were taking part. I shall never forget the singing of the hymn, "For all the Saints," or the procession when the King and Queen and Kitchener, and many other great and noble people, came down the aisle. I sat quite close to the King, and facing him, so I saw the whole service well. Another inspiring thing on that day was the wonderful reception we got as we marched from the Waterloo station down the Strand, and down past Whitehall to the Abbey. You could scarce y imagine the thousands of people who lined the route and cheered themselves hoarse. Our fellows looked magnificent, and marched even more magnificently. They are heaps bigger and broader than the average English Tommy at present about, and are very popular."

Sergt. H. W. Humphries writes of his visit on furlough to Scotland:—

"The Victoria League Club for Men of the Overseas Forces, managed entirely by ladies of Edinburgh, made us so welcome that we stayed there for nearly a month, of which five days were spent in Glasgow. There is a marked difference between these two cities—Edinburgh being famous for its old historical places, Glasgow for its commercial activities. While in the former city we were very fortunate in always having someone to take, and explain to, us all about such interesting places as the Castle, Holyrood Palace, St. Giles' Cathedral, and the old part of the city. A New Zealand gentleman and his wife, who both take a keen interest in "Anzacs," motored us to a number of the chief sights out of the city, the Forth Bridge—a magnificent piece of engineering, and the Rosyth Naval Base, being among them. Also spent a day at Stirling, and saw the Castle and famous battlefield of Bannockburn. I cannot speak too highly of the kindness shown us by the people of Scotland. No matter where we were, we were always welcome.

"Last week was very pleased to receive, among a big batch of letters, last term's *Chronicle* containing such splendid results of sports and exams. Handed it round to a couple of other Old Reds, who were also delighted to hear that the boys at home were doing their "bit" as well as those who had gone before them are doing at the front.

Sergt. N. V. Mengersen, another of our "Commercials," writes:—

"We reached Colombo last Wednesday week, 9 p.m. (10 days from Fremantle). All day we could see the Ceylon coast low near the shore, and in the background behind Kandy—the hills. As we were nearing the harbour, we could see hundreds of different coloured

lights, and they looked great. Had a splendid day next day. Another sergeant and self hired a horse, carriage, and native guide for the day, and set out for exploration. First of all, we set off to have a look at the native quarters, and the natives fairly swarm in thousands, and are awful pests. The youngsters run miles after you, trying to sing parts of Tipperary, etc., and then naturally you think it your duty to give them a penny. Went down to the fruit and vegetable market. Talk about cheap fruit—pineapples and coconuts five for one shilling, and bananas—well, we bought a bunch, counted 13 dozen, for sixpence. They come from all parts of the island, and the guide showed us them going back, "up country," as he termed it. Asked him how far, and he said, "From 10 to 12 miles;" but when he told me they did six miles a day (bullocks in a caravan), can quite understand them terming it "up country."

"Our next move was to Victoria Bridge, across Grandpass River, one of Principal Rivers of Ceylon, down which the natives float a considerable amount of produce in their canoes—chiefly tea. We then visited a Buddhist temple—had to get our boots taken off before we were allowed to walk in upon the sacred floor. The paintings and figures of Buddha were really marvellous, and showed great skill of the ancient natives; also the number and variety of sweet smelling flowers they gave up as offerings. The guide gave me one as a memento of the place.

"Our next move was to the famous Cinnamon Gardens. Well, I am not going to describe the splendour of the lawns, flowers, etc., tennis courts, and club houses, and behind them the mansions, and gardens of the rich tea and rice merchants—white and native—all oriental fashion—which struck me as being beautiful. He took us from there to Mt. Lavinia, 7 miles, for the most part past these merchants' homes. Arrived there at sunset. Could see the sun setting, throwing a red glow across the bay, through the palms and creepers, and in the distance was the hotel—previously a castle of an old native chief. Dozens of low steps to a three storied building on a steep cliff. Could take all of this in with one glance of the eye. Think I can now believe the colours of oriental places shown in moving pictures."

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Excerpts from letters from Arthur E. Howard, who with Bröse and Gordon Short, are still at the Ruhleben Concentration Camp. will be read with special interest. Naturally, such letters are not permitted to tell us a tithe of what the war means to the writer: he must keep to safe topics. What revelations await our old schoolfellows when the door of freedom is open to them, and they no longer "see through a glass darkly," and what revelations they will be able to make of the strange life they are living! We

hope that for the sake of their anxious relatives and friends, as well as for their own sakes, that door will soon be opened, and the bitterness of exile will soon be past. Meanwhile, it is something to know that life is not mere stagnation, and that Howard is able to continue the good work that he once did in the Literary Society, the Christian Union, and the classroom.

"Am speaking on 'The Imperial Ideal' at an Empire Night of the Debating Society.

"Can you send half a dozen knobby cherrywood pipes sometime soon ..., No. 55 and 133 of World's Classics series, and a little pocket Shelley? Don't forget, please, to send chocolate, cocoa, tea, and sweets.

"Thank everybody for the array of socks, &c. I have only about 30 pairs now!

"Am sorry — have not been well. They should come to Germany.

"I feel such a fool being tied up here and unable to do anything. I never thought that I would become a parasite on my country! 'Blind mouths,' as Milton says.

"Next week we have a Shakespearian festival. 'Twelfth Night' is being played for three days; then a concert of Elizabethan music; then an evening on 'Shakespeare and his Age,' in which I have a part—half an hour on Shakespeare as a lyrical poet. The programme finishes with the production of 'Othello.'

"I feel awfully much behind the times . . . Shall probably be quite a back number by the time I arrive home.

"There is a great deal of work to do, especially in the Y.M.C.A. We are organising it as well as we can. We have over 200 members, and are working intensively at first. We are just now having 15 prayer meetings every day among the various barracks. The central fact around which we are working is the absolute necessity of a clear conception of the actual personality of Christ as revealed in the four histories which we possess.

"My lecture on the origin and development of Greek drama came off last Monday, along with the production of two scenes from Euripides' 'Electra.' I managed to struggle through without breaking down, and everybody seemed pleased.

"I'm glad Princes are doing so well. I expect I shall come back a Rip van Winkle."

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Ken Steele writes—No. 3, Australian General Hospital, in Egypt:—

"I am even keener now on my old school than I was in my own schooldays. In such times as these, one realizes more fully than ever what one owes to it. I continually meet old P.A.C.

Boys, and as soon as they tell me they went to P.A.C., we are chatting about the good old school. I am told that over 500 Old Reds have enlisted—a fine record, of which we are all proud.”

Dick Wilton writes from “where Moses was born” :—

“This is just about the next to last place on earth—Gallipoli being the absolute last. There are a fair number of Old Reds in this mess (50th Battalion) — Murray Fowler (Capt.), Bowden (2nd Lieut.), Lance Rhodes (2nd Lieut.), Bill Hoggarth (2nd Lieut.), L. W. Jeffries (M.O. Capt.), and self (Capt.), besides about half a dozen Old Blues. We are, consequently, a very happy family. The Old Reds and Blues in the rank and file are rather too numerous to mention, but they are there all the same, and make their presence felt.

“I met Dolling a few weeks back in Cairo. He is—or was—with an English Hospital in Alexandria; also Don Steele with the 3rd A.G.H.. Russell is a major now, and in charge of one of the Field Ambulances.

H. B. Piper writes from the “Canal Zone.” :—

“Of course, I have seen several Reds here. Tom Mellor was my first O.C. on my arrival in Egypt; Murray Fowler I saw some miles out from the Canal; Eric Chinner I saw in Heliopolis, and J. D. L. Craven is camped about 100 yards away; and numbers of others. It is one of the most pleasant parts of this business running into old friends, especially as you generally meet them when you least expect to, as one may be camped quite close to you without your knowing it. I often hear from Bob Davey in France: he is still going strong.

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## To the Huns.

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You awful, murderous, “Kultur'd” swine,  
 We'll drive and rout you over the Rhine;  
 We'll beat you round and up and down;  
 We'll beat you out of every town!

We're smashing your line both left and right;  
 We'll jolly soon show you the way to fight;  
 We're kicking you out on the East and West;  
 We'll easily teach you who's the best!

We'll beat you on water, air, and land,  
 For our trenches and warboats are splendidly manned;  
 We'll fight and fight till we enter Berlin,  
 For you may be sure we're going to win!

A 13-YEAR-OLD RED.

## Extracts from a Soldier's Diary.

31st May, 1916.

We left Alexandria this morning. Have to live in lifebelts again as a precaution against the "tin fish."

Friday 10th.—So far we have had a very quiet time. The weather has been perfect, and the boat is tip-top. We spend most of the day on parade or some duty or other. We passed Malta to-day about mid-day. I was sorry we didn't go through the Straits of Messina. We anticipate arriving in Marseilles on Sunday, and landing on Monday.

This boat used to do yachting "cruises from New York to the Fiords, Norway—on one trip, and to the Mediterranean the next. The cheapest fare was a pound a day.

Sunday.—We arrived in Marseilles this afternoon at 3 p.m. The last two days it has been pretty rough, and a few were very pleased when we did arrive.

Marseilles is wonderful. It is a very mountainous precipitous sort of place. The hills are all covered with trees, etc. The harbour is like a big semi-circle protected by several islands. The houses are all red roofed and look very clean and pretty. There are several very fine cathedrals. One stands on the top of a big bare peak, and on the top, has a big gold statue of the Virgin Mary. There is also a wonderful steel suspension bridge. The whole place looks very clean, interesting, and inviting.

All the houses are red-tiled; even the oldest shed is tiled, and to see the houses nestling among the trees in a hollow is a thing of beauty. Everywhere the place is crowded with gaily dressed, chattering people. The women are wonderful, beautifully dressed, and very pretty. One thing that strikes one very forcibly is the number of people in mourning. Nearly everyone is wearing black.

Although usually so gay, every now and then you see them pause and think, and their faces grow sad. There is not a man to be seen of military age not in uniform. Only boys and old men are to be seen.

The French have introduced women labour to good effect (to the eye anyway). There are lady tram conductors, and the streets, trams, trains, are cleaned by women.

There are a wonderful lot of statues and monuments about. One is in memory of the children who were killed by the Germans in the Franco-Prussian War.

Nearly all the main streets have avenues of plane trees, in fact some of them have three rows.

Le Palais Longchamp is a beautiful place. The figures under the dome are huge bullocks drinking out of a pond. Behind the masonry are wonderful gardens. We are getting splendid fruit. Cherries and oranges are very plentiful. Their cakes—their famous honey cakes—are lovely; light as a feather and very tasty.

The docks extend back for a long way, and hold a great number of boats. The docks are on the same principle as the Alexandria docks. In the evening we visited various shows—mainly consisting of cinemas—and saw life in capitals. I arrived home about 2 a.m., being driven by a man who had lost his leg in the War. He drove like a demon, and told us after he didn't care whether he lived or died.

We left Marseilles at mid-day. There were four of us in our carriage, subalterns all—Morris, Auld, Bowden, and myself. We had the time of our lives. Tuesday night we stayed at Orange for tea. The country is absolutely the best I have ever seen. We passed through numerous tunnels, and went right

up the Rhone Valley. The ground is green all over, all forests, fields of grass, and hedges. The fields are sprinkled with red poppies. Pretty little villages dotted all over the place.

The men are all behaving themselves like gentlemen. France and its women are certainly worth fighting for. Everything is bright and clean. There isn't a bare patch of ground to be seen anywhere, beautiful flowers, vines, and orchards. The place is full of creeks and rivers, water is very plentiful. The women are wonderful. I have lost my heart a hundred times an hour so far, they are so vivacious, friendly, and beautiful. Everyone turned and waved to us. We stopped for meals at Macon, Les Laumes Alesia, Monteraux, Epluches, Atteville, etc. Everyone is delighted with France.

After three days' travelling from South to North, we arrived at our destination on Friday morning. A march of a few miles brought us to a farmhouse which was to be our home. The place is built in rectangular style. One side of the figure is open, the other two are piggeries and stables, and the third side is the house. In the centre is a big pond or muck heap. It is very "nice" I can tell you.

One very pathetic little scene I saw. An old lady came out of a cottage as the train was passing, and waved to us. Every now and then she would stop and wipe her eyes. There she was waving to us, with tears running down her face. She was in deep mourning, and it is quite likely that she had lost her son. This is the home side of war that we have missed up to date. We have seen the destruction being done, but have become accustomed to it. This silent misery hits us much more.

All the country we are in now was in the hands of the Germans for a time. In fact they were in possession of this house. They took all they wanted, and promised to pay for it at the end of the war.

For the time being we are living on milk, eggs, and champagne. Fizz is very common, being only 3/6 per bottle, rather different to price in Adelaide.

I am gradually learning French. In fact, I am in the middle of a heated discussion in mixed English, French, Arabic, and Australian.

We are in sound of the heavy guns now. They sound very cheering. Aeroplanes are very common.

Last night there was a scrap between several of our planes and zeppelins. I didn't see it—but the other chap did.

There is a very long twilight here; it doesn't really get dark till about 11 p.m., and is light again at 3 a.m. It is possible to read up till 10. At first it struck us as most peculiar, but we are gradually getting used to it.

This is a splendid education we are having. You have no idea what it is like. The country in our hills is something like it, although in the main, this is more rural. Just about here the country isn't half as pretty as in the South, but I will try and describe it.

The country is undulating. Little villages are everywhere, and farm houses looking very pretty with their red tiled roofs every few hundred yards. Creeks are gurgling everywhere, all the roads are bounded by hedges; in fact, there are no fences; trees abound, and cows and pigs are everywhere.

Everywhere you turn you are confronted by crucifixes. They even have life size ones standing at the corners of the streets. Some of the houses look very peculiar. They are thatched with a sort of cane, and along the ridge there are small shrubs growing. It looks like a bonnet on the top of the house.

22nd June, 1916.

We have had yet another move. In fact, we will be on the move all the time now, every few days.

It is a pretty little town. I am billeted in a house in a fine little room to myself. It is on the ground floor, with a window looking out into the street. I have quite an abundance of furniture, and am very comfortable. We hold our company mess in another house, presided over by a fussy little woman, who



does all the cooking. She runs round the table chatting away in French, and laughing and giggling to herself. She is quite a source of amusement to us all.

It seems a peculiar thing to walk into a house and take possession. However, it is quite comfortable and very nice after crowded camp life.

Last night I had my first taste of being under fire in France. I took a party of about 120 men up to within a kilometre ( $\frac{5}{8}$  mile) of the firing line. We had to do some digging. After we had been going some time, they started an artillery duel. Most of the men I had were quite raw, and it shook their nerves somewhat. Some of them were very funny. However, nothing went very close to us except stray bullets, and we came out of it all right. We were working till about 2 a.m., and I got to bed at 4.

Before long we expect to move right up to the line, or very close to it. Some of the shells that come over are quite an awkward size. I have met a few of the Tenth. They are right ahead of us. Yesterday I saw a couple of officers, and Davidson and Colbey. They are all looking well.

Gas is a very frequent thing here. We all have masks. Yesterday we were tested in it by walking through trenches with gas spraying over us. It is nasty stuff. They use several sorts of gas. One kind makes the eyes run with tears, and smart like fun.

I saw the place where O'Leary won his V.C. last night. It is about three miles from here.

It seems funny to think that all this country was in the hands of the Germans at one time.

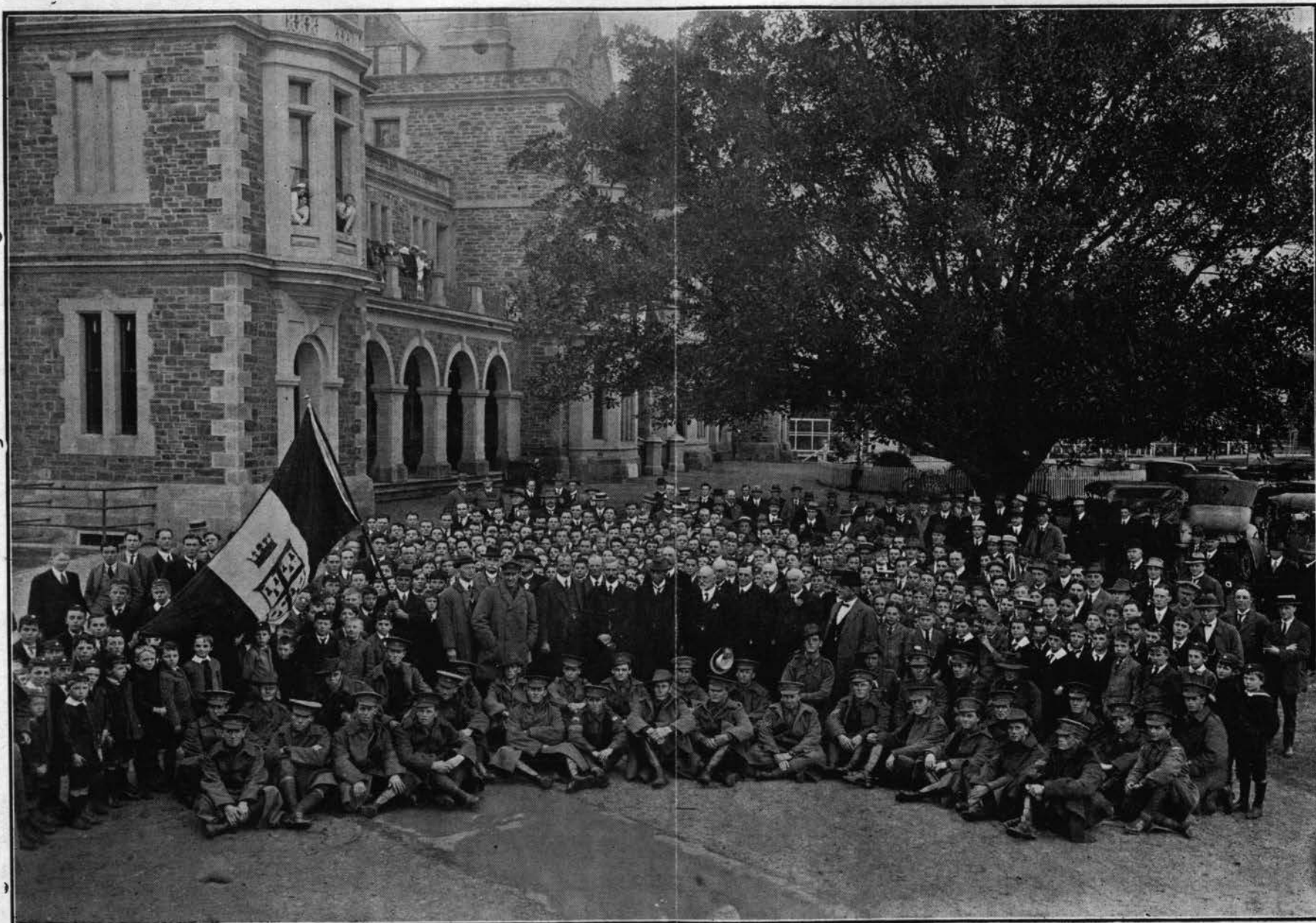
From now on you must expect scrappy letters, as I expect we'll be pretty busy.

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## Welcome to Lieut. Hugo Throssell, V.C.

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"This is one of the finest days I have ever had in my life. For 14 years I have always longed to see the old school. I am proud to be back here, and I do appreciate the welcome you have given me to-day. Thank you very much." So spoke Lieut. Hugo Vivian Hope Throssell, V.C., one of Anzac's heroes, to an audience of old and present scholars in the big schoolroom, at Prince Alfred College on Wednesday afternoon. The gallant soldier arrived at the Adelaide Railway Station, at half-past 3 o'clock. A large and enthusiastic crowd of Old Reds assembled on the platform, and the moment Lieut. Throssell stepped off the train, loud cheers rang out. He was received by the Premier (Hon. C. Vaughan)—himself an old scholar—the President (Mr. W. D. Taylor), and the executive of the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association, after which members of that body carried the hero shoulder high to motor cars, which were waiting to accompany him to his old school. A procession was at once formed, and it wended its way down the main streets. As it turned into the college grounds, cheers from 300 youthful voices rent the air. There Lieut. Throssell met his old



Welcome to Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell, V.C.

schoolmasters, Messrs. F. Chapple, C.M.G., and W. R. Bayly, B.A., B.Sc. (the present head). After a group had been photographed on the grounds, the large body present moved into the big schoolroom, where a princely welcome was extended to the poor famous old scholar. To use the words of the Head Master, the room was "not as big as their hearts," so great was the demand for accommodation. Mr. Bayly presided. At each side of him sat Lieut. Throssell, the President of the Association (Mr. Taylor), the Premier, the Attorney General (Hon. J. H. Vaughan), and Mr. Chapple.

Mr. Taylor, in behalf of the Old Scholars, said that they had with them that day their most renowned "Old Red." When they read of the exploits, endurance, and courage of Lieut. Throssell, on Hill 60, at Gallipoli, they all recognised that he was worthy of the distinction conferred upon him by the King. They thanked him for the lustre which he had added to his old school, and hoped he would be long spared to wear the distinction which he had so nobly earned.

The Premier said he joined in welcoming Lieut. Throssell, who had won a distinction which had placed him high in the ranks of honour, for the Victoria Cross was not easily won. It was not showered upon everybody like the Iron Cross. On behalf of the Government and people of South Australia, he welcomed Lieut. Throssell back, and trusted that he would live long to enjoy the high honour which the King had given him.

Mr. Chapple said that there was no name in the whole list that he remembered or held in higher honour than that of their guest. Of course, Lieut. Throssell was best known in their records as a great football captain. When he was in England in 1901, early one morning, he found a telegram from Mr. Bayly saying that Princes had won the football match by seven points. That came into the English papers, and in accounts of the game there was mention that "There was a back man named Throssell, who seemed to be a very hard man to bump up against." The next year Throssell was captain, and they had a glorious victory. Those games made him a strong and vigorous man, made him know how to manage his men, to put them in their places. Men of such kind made lieutenants in the army, and earned Victoria Crosses.

On behalf of the school, Mr. Bayly said they were deeply grateful to their guest for what he had done in their name. Might God long spare him to enjoy the happiness which he had so well won.

Lieutenant Throssell, who was met by a tremendous ovation, said that that was not the first time that he had spoken from the platform by any means. He had, however, never made a speech in front of the Masters before. The hero refrained from referring to his own feats of valour, and addressing the young scholars, said he

would just like to tell them what a bond they were making at present. They were making their life-long friends. Alluding to his war experiences, he said he well remembered one night when he was left in charge of the horses in Egypt, after the regiments had gone to Gallipoli. The others had been fighting for three months. He got there just in time for the big charge on August 7th. For the first time in his life, he had a taste of strong drink. He stole a bottle of whisky. It was a wonderful night. He would never forget it. But he did not like the stuff a bit. If it did them any good, it loosened their tongues. Ross and Lindsay Chipper, his brother Eric, and himself talked about old times at school. At midnight, they shook hands and wished one another good luck. As he walked up the trench, he could hear Ross Chipper's voice saying, "Good luck, Jimmy, you for the till to-night." It was a bad start. Both Chippers were killed. The charge on August 7th was an awful thing. They lost about 450 men in about 10 minutes, and they only had about 30 yards to run. The Turks had a large number of machine guns along an 80-yard front. General Hughes said that several men who got up to a trench deserved the Victoria Cross. It looked as though they were going to a certain death. They could never show their heads over the trenches; they used periscope rifles. His brother Eric went out in the charge and was shot through a lung. He fell just about 10 yards in front. He crawled into a hole made by a shell. Another man soon joined him, and asked him where he was hit. While the man was speaking, a bomb came and blew the poor chap to pieces. In order to rescue men, they often unrolled their puttees, tied them together, and threw them to the wounded men, so that they could be dragged back to the trenches. Amid great amusement, Lieut. Throssell related an incident where a Western Australian, in the midst of the fight, imagined that he had received a serious wound. He could feel the moisture coming through his clothes, and thought he was bleeding to death. After an agitated examination, great was his relief when he found that the top of his water bottle had been blown off.

The proceedings then terminated with the singing of the National Anthem.

"Jimmy" won the hearts of all by his simple unaffected speech, and his happy boyish manliness, or manly boyishness; and we left the old schoolroom proud in the knowledge that one of our most popular schoolboy heroes had shown his old-time quality on the battlefield, and so added fresh lustre to the fame of his country, and of his school. He has done just what we might have expected him to do. And, of course, "Jimmy" again accomplished the "expected" by neatly luring the Head Master into granting

the school a holiday ; thus making a " dead cert " (one of his own favourite expressions) of his high place in our " Temple of Fame," and of his grip on our esteem and affection.

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## Christian Union.

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The meetings of the Union during this term have proved that the enthusiasm displayed in the first term was by no means temporary. The average attendance was raised to 106, and there are over 100 members.

Besides the usual meetings, fourteen circles, consisting of 104 members, have held weekly gatherings, each lasting for half-an-hour, for Bible study. Both Boarders and Day Boys formed seven circles, which are under the leadership of S. Howard, M. Newbold, R. A. Piper, H. G. Prest, A. F. Hobbs, T. E. Cooper, E. Swann, C. A. Tudor, A. Tregilgas, F. Lower, R. B. Hone, E. W. Davies, H. Muirden, and R. S. Lee.

Mr. Haslam prepared a course of study in Old Testament leaders, which proved most instructive and interesting. The studies have not yet been completed, but there is no sign that the keenness shown in them will fall off. We now take the opportunity of expressing our thanks to Mr. Haslam for his valuable assistance to the union as a whole, and especially for preparing the subjects and readings which have been so useful to us in studying those ancient heroes.

The two ordinary meetings at which the attendance was considerably over 100, were addressed by Mr. Showbridge and Rev. G. Rayner. The former gave us some sound advice on the use of our physical, mental, and spiritual powers, and the latter pointed out how our school training was preparing us for the work of the world. We regret that Rev. N. J. Cocks, of Sydney was unable to speak at our meeting on account of sickness. Other speakers were Revs. T. E. James, W. G. Clarke, F. W. Norwood, J. S. Moyes, and G. K. Haslam, Chaplain-Colonel McPhee, and Chaplain-Captain Rowe. All of these were most instructive, and we thank them for giving so much time and trouble to help us at our meetings.

A useful Conference of P.A.C. and University C.U. leaders was held on a recent holiday at Marino Kocks. By the courtesy of the Rev. Henry Howard, we were able to hold the meeting at his cottage in that locality, and Stanford Howard was a kind host. One of the results of that Conference was a combined meeting of College and Varsity Unions on August 4th. It so happened that

this day was the second anniversary of the declaration of war, and at the suggestion of the Head Master, the whole school assembled to take part in what proved to be an inspiring service. The President of the Union, Howard, presided, and announced the hymn "Fight the Good Fight," welcomed the Varsity Union, and wished success to a former P.A.C. Secretary, H. L. Rayner, who was leaving for Oxford. Mr. Northey offered prayer, and the Rev. Henry Howard delivered an eloquent address on Heroes. The Head Master then read the following resolution:—

"That on this second anniversary of the declaration of a righteous war, this meeting of Prince Alfred Collegians records its inflexible determination to continue to a victorious end the maintenance of those ideals of liberty and justice which are the common and sacred cause of the Allies."

Staff, University Students, and Collegians carried the resolution by giving three ringing cheers for the King.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the Head Master announced that the Rhodes Scholar for 1915, H. L. Rayner, was to leave for Oxford within a few days. He referred to Rayner's sterling qualities, and on behalf of the "Reds," wished him great success in all that he undertook.

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## War.

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### A SONNET.

Tyrannic King of this chaotic age!  
 Thy biting blade unsatiated reeks  
 With blood of innocents, and further seeks  
 To vent on human prey thy purblind rage.  
 Thy thirst pernicious cannot blood assuage?  
 Ambition's subtle breath did fan Desire:  
 Conjointly Lust with Carnage did conspire  
 For power, and now with Hatred they engage—  
 Confederate of dire Malignity—  
 The pearly throne of Love to desecrate,  
 And Peace from her domain to extirpate  
 And ruthless slay. Alas! O Probité—  
 Forced for a time thy throne to abdicate—  
 When wilt resume thine ancient dignity?

—CÉCIL A. TUDOR.



## Roll of Honour.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Adams, D. B.	4386	1910	Blake, J. W.	3826	1904
Addison, J. J.	2652	1894	Bland, H. G.	4002	1906
Aldersey, A. H.	1139	1882	Bollen, C.	637	1878
Allen, E. B.	4815	1914	Botten, H. W.	4314	1909
Andrew, J. C.	3950	1905	Boundy, A.	1370	1884
Andrews, R. C. C.	1075	1882	Bowen, H. L.	2995	1897
Armstrong, H. E.	3723	1903	Bowen, N. L.	2687	1894
Arthur, A. G.	4326	1909	Bowey, C. T.	4521	1911
Barber, A. A.	2614	1893	Bowring, H. W.	3345	1900
Barns, L. M.	4558	1911	Branson, L. J.	4242	1908
Barkla, S. E.	2169	1890	Bray, P. B.	2190	1890
Barlow, D. L.	4010	1906	Bristow, L. L.	3255	1899
Basedow, H. O. W.	3816	1904	Broadbent, R.	3940	1905
Basnett, L.	3376	1900	Brook, H. A.	4025	1906
Bateman, F. W. S.	2612	1893	Brooker, A. D.	4186	1908
Battye, R.	4641	1912	Brooker, H. H.	3634	1903
Beavan, D.	3396	1900	Brummitt, E. A.	2561	1893
Beavan, J.	3426	1901	Burden, C. B.	3997	1906
Bell, W. G.	2193	1890	Burgess, L. F.	3503	1902
Bell, K. D.	4710	1913	Burnard, J. W.	4706	1913
Benham, C. B.	1897	1888	Cameron, C. L.	4465	1910
Bennett, C. G.	3636	1903	Cane, W. H.	3952	1905
Bennett, T. M.	2768	1895	Cann, F. A.	3833	1904
Bennett, R. A.	4416	1907	Carlin, C. B.	4920	1915
Berriman, R. H.	4291	1909	Carne, A. G.	3831	1904
Berry, J. G.	3250	1899	Carne, H. C.	4532	1911
Bice, J. L.	3351	1900	Carter, H. R.	4112	1907
Bills, A. P.	4318	1909	Carter, J. V.	4125	1907
Bills, R. L.	4086	1907	Catchlove, S. G. L.	3207	1898
Birks, A. N.	3571	1902	Cate, H. C.	3150	1898
Birks, W. R.	3484	1901	Cattle, H. J.	3604	1902
Black, E. C.	3166	1898	Chapman, A. H.	1500	1885
Blacket, J. W.	3423	1901	Chapman, F. B.	1960	1888
Blackwell, A. T.	4131	1907	Chapple, E.	2211	1890

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Chapple, H.	1854	1887	Cresdee, L. J.	3801	1904
Charlick, G. A.	3282	1899	Crewes, K. R.	4396	1910
Charlton, N. N.	3631	1903	Crompton, J.	4038	1906
Chennell, W. D.	3746	1903	Crompton, R.	2179	1890
Chinner, E. H.	4198	1908	Crosby, W. S.	2547	1893
Chipper, L. S.	3551	1902	Cross, J. R.	4503	1911
Chipper, R. V.	3297	1899	Darke, L. L. H.	4183	1908
Claridge, R. E.	4023	1906	Darling, H. F.	2426	1892
Claridge, M. H.	4430	1910	Darling, J. M.	3840	1904
Clark, E. N.	1972	1888	Darling, L.	3281	1899
Clark, W. F. D.	3776	1904	Darwin, L. J.	3310	1900
Clarke, A. D.	4196	1908	Davey, R. A.	4041	1906
Clarke, L. E.	4201	1908	Davey, R. S.	3485	1901
Clarke, W. G.	4016	1906	Davidson, F. G.	2069	1889
Cleland, T. E.	3682	1903	Davidson, R. H.	3816	1904
Cleland, W. L.	2366	1891	Davies, G. C.	3846	1904
Close, W. J. W.	3877	1905	Davies, J. N.	4288	1909
Coad, L. O. S.	3965	1905	Davies, L. A.	2010	1889
Cockram, C. E.	4604	1912	Davies, W. L.	3818	1904
Cole, C. R.	4450	1910	Dawe, W. S.	4845	1914
Colebatch, J. C.	2969	1897	Dawson, D.	2520	1892
Collins, A. W.	3228	1899	Day, L. B.	3155	1898
Collins, B. E.	4505	1911	Dean, E. W.	1711	1886
Collins, H. G. H.	3302	1899	Dearlove, A. S.	4434	1910
Collison, H. Y.	2658	1894	DeGaris, R. E.	4106	1907
Colliver, E. J.	4000	1906	Delbridge, S. R.	4295	1909
Congreve, T. G.	2890	1897	DeRose, E. A.	3375	1902
Cook, A. E.	1394	1884	Dickson, D. E.	4828	1914
Coombe, O. A.	2886	1896	Dobbie, M. M.	2988	1897
Cooper, A. A.	4036	1906	Dolling, C. E.	3712	1903
Cooper, A. G.	2876	1896	Downing, G. W.	3647	1903
Cooper, H. F.	4035	1906	Downing, H. W. N.	4572	1911
Cooper, J. H.	3487	1901	Downing S. C.	4308	1909
Cooper, W. W.	3333	1900	Downs, A. W.	4570	1911
Copley, A. W.	4400	1910	Drew, C. F.	3268	1899
Cornish, E. C.	3932	1905	Drew, K. M.	4199	1908
Cornish, R. B.	3855	1904	Driscoll, J. B. H.	3670	1903
Corry, S. L.	3315	1900	Driscoll, L. S.	4403	1910
Cowan, D. R. W.	2608	1893	Dumas, R. J.	3409	1901
Cowan, J. L.	4267	1908	Dunn, C.	4536	1911
Cowell, P. J.	2394	1891	Dunn, J. F. W.	3847	1904
Cragen, G. G.	2836	1896	Dunn, R. H. S.	4304	1909
Crase, T. N.	4001	1906	Dunstan, G. R.	4231	1908
Craven, J. D. L.	3687	1903	Dunstan, L. H.	4232	1908



	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
East, O. L.	4470	1910	Gray, W. E.	2211	1890
Ekins, A. K.	3455	1901	Gray, W. W. E.	3761	1904
Ekins, G. L.	3160	1898	Grewar, L. D.	2794	1895
Ekins, M. H.	4444	1910	Gunter, Ac. M. B.	3841	1904
Ellis, S. V. T.	4741	1913	Gurner, L.	4124	1907
Entwistle, J.	3514	1902	Guymer, A. H.	4184	1908
Evans, R. S.	3311	1900	Guymer, E. A.	3988	1906
Fawcett, J. E.	3323	1900	Hains, I. C.	3643	1903
Feige, G. K.	4029	1906	Hains, Morris	4188	1908
Felstead, L. J.	3693	1903	Hall, R. J.	4471	1910
Ferguson, W. B.	4345	1909	Hamlyn, F. L.	2111	1889
Flavel, A. L.	4855	1914	Hancock, A. V.	3648	1903
Flecker, H.	3132	1898	Hancock, E. O.	4066	1906
Fleming, T. G.	3424	1901	Hantke, S. C. R.	3256	1899
Forden, G. J.	3529	1902	Hanton, H. H.	3227	1899
Fornachon, P. C. A.	3705	1903	Harman, E. L.	4273	1908
Fowler, S. F.	4496	1911	Harris, C. I.	4404	1910
Fowler, W. M.	3923	1905	Harris, E. W.	4268	1908
French, F. R.	3468	1901	Harris, F.	4602	1912
Fry, H. K.	2822	1896	Harris, R. H.	3770	1904
Fry, H. L.	2738	1895	Harvey, F.	4405	1910
Furniss, A. H.	4243	1908	Harvey, J. M.	4088	1907
Gambling, R.	4352	1909	Harvie, A. G.	3610	1902
Gameau, V. F.	3001	1897	Haslam, L. H.	2933	1897
Gardiner, B. L.	2313	1891	Haslam, S. H.	4067	1906
Gault, A. K.	3600	1902	Haslam, T. W.	2609	1893
Gepp, A. E. C.	4245	1908	Haste, R. A.	3861	1905
Gifford, A. S. H.	4259	1908	Heggatton, R. D.	2231	1890
Gilbert, W. S. S.	4078	1907	Hemsley, C. A.	4191	1908
Glasson, J. L.	4486	1911	Henning, R. H.	518	1877
Goddard, C. E.	3893	1905	Hill, W. E. L.	4240	1908
Goddard, E. L. P.	3892	1905	Hobbs, K. H.	4040	1906
Goddard, J. S.	4007	1906	Hodge, C. V.	4375	1909
Godfree, B. L.	4724	1913	Hodge, P. L.	3825	1904
Godlee, J.	3688	1903	Hodge, R. N. C.	4088	1907
Goldney, V. H.	4923	1915	Hogben, G. I.	2251	1890
Goode, A. H.	2416	1891	Hoggarth, W. P.	3875	1905
Goode, A. F.	3780	1904	Holder, E. M.	3867	1905
Goode, G. P.	3552	1902	Holland, F. B.	4136	1907
Goodfellow, S. C.	4105	1907	Holland, H. G.	3515	1902
Gordon, D. W.	3962	1905	Hornsby, F. L.	4258	1908
Gordon, M. M.	3963	1905	Hooper, C. W.	3120	1898
Graves, T. W.	3363	1900	Horwood, C. R.	3584	1902
Grasby, W. W.	3971	1905	Houlgrave, C. C.	4534	1911

	Reg. No.	Enter-d Coll. ge.		Reg. No.	Enter-d College.
Howie, L. H.	2293	1891	Knight, L. H.	3907	1905
Hubbe, H. F.	4037	1906	Knowles, R. H.	4703	1913
Hubbe, M. U.	3665	1903	Knutsen, N. A.	3486	1901
Hughes, H. G.	4315	1909	Kohler, O. A.	3501	1902
Hummel, H. W.	3811	1904	Lang, J. D.	4519	1911
Humphrey, F.	4458	1910	Langman, H.	3492	1901
Humphrey, L. M.	4597	1912	Langsford, J. K.	3176	1898
Humphries, H. W.	4452	1910	Langsford, W. W.	4263	1908
Humphris, C. H.	4766	1913	Lavis, F. C.	3814	1904
Humphris, F. C.	4140	1907	Lawrence, R. K.	2583	1893
Hutchinson, L. W.	2665	1894	Lee, A. J.	1658	1886
Ind, H. H.	811	1880	Leschen, H. H. A.	4039	1906
Inglis, K.	4421	1910	Lewis, P. A. C.	4221	1908
Jackson, G. C.	3533	1902	Lewis, V. J.	4300	1909
James, B.	4135	1907	Liddelov, B. J.	3170	1898
James, E. R.	3664	1903	Liddelov, E. B.	3171	1898
James, M. C.	4617	1912	Lilliecrapp, M. A.	4276	1908
James, R. P.	2749	1895	Lock, A. E.	3704	1903
Jarrett, M. K.	4714	1913	Logue, H. W.	2591	1893
Jeffery, F. S.	3864	1905	Loutit, C. W. B.	3902	1905
Jeffries, L. W.	3222	1899	Love, J. A.	4180	1908
Jessop, T. L.	3199	1898	Lyall, D. M.	2034	1839
Jew, E. S.	4947	1915	Mack, D. L.	4715	1913
Johnson, A. E.	4490	1911	Macrow, K.	4284	1908
Johnson, S. L.	3837	1905	Madlern, L. H.	4667	1912
Johnston, M. G.	4441	1910	Madigan, C. T.	4048	1906
Jones, R. R.	4407	1910	Magarey, A. W.	2955	1897
Jose, F. G.	2803	1895	Magarey, C.	784	1879
Jose, H. S.	2802	1895	Magarey, D. D.	3922	1905
Judell, C.	4426	1910	Magarey, P. R. R.	1714	1886
Kayser, J. A.	2247	1890	Malpas, J. S.	1675	1886
Kelly, E. A.	4507	1911	Marchant, C. S.	4150	1907
Kelly, H. C.	4060	1906	Marchant, F. L.	4323	1909
Kelly, J. A.	1947	1888	Marshall, E. M.	3539	1902
Kelly, J. G.	4494	1911	Marshall, L. A.	3854	1904
Kelly, R. R.	3563	1902	Marshall, P. J.	2531	1893
Kelly, W. C.	3728	1903	Marshman, B. K.	4147	1907
Kennedy, G. W.	4215	1908	Martin, W. E.	3915	1905
Kilsby, M. J.	4121	1907	Masson, G. G.	3565	1902
Kimber, M.	4675	1912	Mather, E. S.	4514	1911
King, A. E.	912	1881	Matheson, J. A.	4056	1906
Kingsborough, F. E.	2044	1889	Matheson, K. L.	4113	1907
Kleemann, W. H.	3230	1899	Matters, S. W.	3882	1905
Knabe, C. H.	3641	1903	Maughan, J. M.	4075	1907

	R. g. No.	Entered College.		R. g. No.	Entered College.
Maughan, M. V.	4264	1908	Nock, R. A.	4305	1909
May, S. G.	3208	1898	Norman, J. M.	4202	1908
McCoy, F.	4316	1909	Norton, K. A.	4280	1908
McEwin, K. J.	4233	1908	O'Brien, E.	4099	1907
McFarlane, B.	2764	1895	Oldham, E. C.	2359	1891
McFarlane, K. S.	3655	1903	Olifent, D. R. C.	3823	1904
McGregor, A. W.	4226	1908	Osborn, F. E.	3765	1904
McGlashan, R.	4704	1913	Osborne, C. H.	2602	1893
McLennan, R. S. G.	4187	1908	Osborne, D. R.	2472	1892
McNamara, L. W.	3569	1902	Padman, E. C.	2304	1891
McNeil, D. S.	3210	1898	Palmer, C. E.	4289	1909
Medlyn, C.	1073	1882	Partridge, H. E.	3264	1899
Medlyn, E. L.	3625	1903	Pearce, G. M.	4073	1907
Mellor, K. J.	3925	1905	Pearce, J. E.	4072	1907
Mellor, T. R.	3508	1902	Pearce, W.	743	1879
Meth, M. W. R.	4044	1906	Pearse, L. E.	4735	1913
Mengersen, N. V.	4414	1910	Pederick, E. A.	4249	1908
Mills, A.	4261	1908	Pellow, L. J.	2683	1894
Mills, T. B.	4423	1910	Pentelow, S. T. O.	3981	1906
Minnis, J. L.	4257	1908	Perry, A. W.	4154	1907
Minnis, T. L.	3656	1903	Perry, C. J.	4267	1908
Mitton, E. L.	4220	1908	Pflaum, E. F.	3890	1905
Mitchell, C.	4668	1912	Pflaum, R. H.	4699	1913
Moody, C. T.	4449	1910	Phillipps, W. J. S.	4070	1907
Moore, G. D.	3137	1898	Pickett, H. S.	3733	1903
Morcombe, A. E.	4512	1911	Piper, H. B.	3592	1902
Morcombe, P. T.	3646	1903	Playford, E. F.	2310	1891
Morley, S. R.	3633	1903	Plumstead, C. P.	4027	1906
Morris, A. V.	4090	1907	Porter, J. E.	4262	1908
Mowat, C. J. W.	3619	1903	Potts, F. A.	3987	1906
Mowat, R. H.	3986	1906	Potts, F. R.	4482	1911
Muecke, F. F.	2827	1896	Purvis, W. A.	3897	1905
Mugford, C. S.	4089	1907	Quin, K. W. R.	4409	1910
Murdock, W. G. C.	4149	1907	Ragless, B. B.	2580	1893
Nesbit, H. P.	2525	1892	Randle, T.	3393	1900
Newman, A. L.	3380	1900	Rawling, A. A.	4472	1910
Newman, C. S.	2538	1893	Raws, J. A.	3331	1900
Newman, M. R.	1324	1883	Raws, R. G.	3332	1900
Nicholls, C. G.	4018	1906	Rayner, G. P.	4157	1907
Nicholls, J. K.	4081	1907	Rayner, L. N.	3851	1904
Nield, A. R.	3984	1906	Reading, J. F.	4059	1906
Nield, H. K.	4286	1909	Reed, A. I.	4063	1906
Nixon, F. H.	4091	1907	Reid, L. H.	4569	1911

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Reid, R. G.	4568	1911	Silby, A. C.	4239	1908
Reid, R. H.	2894	1896	Simpson, B.	3417	1901
Rhodes, R. H.	4062	1906	Simpson, W. F.	4372	1909
Rhodes, R. L.	4093	1907	Sinclair, J. M.	3601	1903
Richardson, N. D.	4294	1909	Sinclair, W. M.	3700	1903
Roach, E. M.	3879	1905	Smeaton, B.	2100	1889
Roach, H. K.	3880	1905	Smith, A. B.	3720	1903
Roberts, C. A.	3586	1902	Smith, E. M.	2899	1896
Roberts, E. V.	4428	1910	Smith, K.	3995	1906
Roberts, T. W. B.	3789	1904	Snell, R. R.	4209	1908
Robertson, H. R.	2485	1892	Snow, W. R.	3494	1901
Robertson, S. B.	2939	1897	South, A. C.	4411	1910
Robertson, T. G.	2855	1896	Sparrow, C. M. W.	2585	1893
Robin, G. DeQ.	4292	1909	Spinkston, R. D.	4206	1908
Robin, J. K.	3122	1898	Steele, D. M.	3408	1901
Robinson, C. C.	4725	1913	Steele, K. N.	3549	1903
Rogers, J. H.	4181	1908	Stephens, C. F.	1921	1888
Rooney, L. D.	4287	1909	Stephens, C. E.	4700	1913
Rowe, C. G.	3370	1900	Stevens, S. H.	4306	1909
Rowell, F. M.	2318	1891	Stirling, E. H.	2973	1897
Russell, E. A. H.	2734	1895	Stockham, S. C.	3630	1903
Ryder, G. K.	3863	1905	Stone, P. R.	2466	1892
Saber, K. W.	4094	1907	Strange, A. T.	4826	1914
Sanders, F. G.	2373	1891	Stratford, C. R.	4485	1911
Sauerbier, G. K.	4629	1912	Stempel, C. A.	4080	1907
Savage, F. R.	4015	1906	Sutherland, D. G.	2994	1897
Scott, M. L.	2395	1891	Sutton, C. R.	4082	1907
Scott, R. M.	3419	1901	Swann, G. G.	3246	1899
Searby, W. H.	4034	1906	Swann, L. K.	4391	1910
Seppelt, N. E.	3441	1901	Swann, V. R.	3399	1900
Seppelt, J. G.	3546	1902	Swift, H. W.	4182	1908
Shapley, G. W.	3709	1903	Symonds, J. C.	3883	1905
Shapley, H. G.	4493	1911	Taplin, L. T. E.	4412	1910
Sharland, W. D.	3527	1902	Taylor, F. W.	4635	1912
Shepherd, A. E.	1411	1884	Taylor, K. H.	4479	1910
Shepherd, C. A.	3970	1905	Thallon, N. H.	2046	1889
Shepley, R. P.	3822	1904	Thomas, C. B.	4451	1910
Shepley, T. A.	4397	1910	Thomas, H. C.	2587	1893
Shierlaw, N. C.	2950	1897	Thomas, J.	3924	1905
Shorney, A. B.	3362	1900	Thomas, K. D.	3926	1905
Shuttleworth, A. N.	3958	1909	Thompson, I. G.	4587	1911
Shuttleworth, C. G.	3263	1899	Thomson, R. G.	4204	1908
Shuttleworth, L. B.	2892	1893	Throssell, F. E.	2861	1896

Throssell, H. F.	1813	1887	Watts, G. G.	3990	1906
Throssell, H. V. H.	2862	1896	Watts, J. H.	2897	1896
Tilbrook, R. L. H.	3945	1905	Way, G. H.	4515	1911
Tobin, H. B.	4506	1911	Weatherill, J. C.	3662	1903
Treloar, J.	4422	1910	Webb, A. W.	3580	1902
Trewren, H. P. L.	3803	1904	Wellington, C. G.	4324	1909
Trott, E. M.	4145	1907	Wheeler, H.	4615	1912
Trudgen, H. A.	2059	1889	Whittington, L. A.	3327	1900
Tuck, H. P.	4290	1909	Whyte, E. P.	2357	1891
Tuckwell, H. A.	3935	1905	Whyte, R. L.	2814	1895
Unbehaun, C. H.	3242	1899	Wibberley, B. W.	3871	1905
Verco, J. S.	3495	1901	Wilcox, C. A.	4104	1907
Wade, B. H.	4168	1907	Williams, M. H.	3857	1904
Wade, K. J.	4167	1907	Williams, R. H.	3512	1902
Waite, W. C. N.	1908	1888	Williams, R. L.	4325	1909
Walkem, G. C.	3815	1914	Williamson, R. C.	3993	1906
Wall, F. L.	3880	1906	Wilson, R. R.	3976	1906
Walter, N. A.	3745	1903	Wilton, R. G.	3454	1901
Ward, A. G.	4123	1907	Wood, R. K.	3383	1900
Warren, F.	4644	1912	Woodman, H. E.	4171	1907
Waterman, H.	3603	1902	Young, R. M.	4484	1911
Watson, C. S.	3478	1901	Zwar, H.	2225	1890

## WOUNDED.

Major A. E. King	J. F. Reading
Captain L. W. Jeffries	E. M. Roach
Captain J. K. Langsford	C. C. Houlgrave
Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell	L. W. MacNamara
J. E. Pearce (invalided home)	F. E. Throssell
A. K. Gault (invalided home)	C. T. Madigan
W. P. Hoggarth	W. C. Kelly
R. R. Jones	R. L. Bills
J. G. Kelly	A. J. Lee
N. A. V. Knütsen	J. F. W. Dunn
L. A. Marshall	R. B. Cornish
G. C. Jackson	R. H. Pflaum
D. R. Olifent	C. B. Thomas
C. E. Palmer	M. M. Gordon
J. M. Sinclair	A. E. Stephens
F. H. Nixon	A. W. Collins
R. L. Rhodes	A. V. Morris
P. B. Bray	K. H. Hobbs
R. E. Claridge	A. N. Shuttleworth
A. K. Ekins	E. L. P. Goddard
G. K. Feige	

FALLEN.

Major E. C. Oldham  
Major S. Beresford Robertson  
Sub-Lieut. Roy N. C. Hodge  
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  
J. J. Addison  
Corpl. G. P. Goode  
Surgeon-Captain E. W. Deane  
Lance-Corpl. G. C. Davies  
Capt. J. W. Blacket  
Capt. H. F. Hübbe  
Private B. L. Godfree  
Lieut. J. Godlee  
Private P. C. A. Fornachon  
Private W. G. Bell  
Lieut. E. H. Chinner  
Capt. C. W. Hooper

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## Obituary.

Rev. J. G. Wright, of the Angaston Congregational Church, who died recently after a long and honourable career in the ministry, was one of the first pupils enrolled at Prince Alfred College. He was one of the little company that helped to lay the foundations, in 1869, of all that has been accomplished since in the classrooms of Prince Alfred College.

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Joseph Ashton died on July 7th. He also was one of the pioneers of our classrooms; he entered the school in July, 1869.

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H. H. S. Back entered the school in April, 1894. After leaving school he entered into commercial life. He met a sad death in early manhood as the result of an accident to a motor car.

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Harold J. Hobbs, who entered the school in 1904, died under very sad circumstances recently. He had only been married a few weeks, and had every expectation of many years of happy life, when he was suddenly cut off.

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Willoughby George Bell, who was for some time reported as missing, was killed in action on May 2, 1915, at Gallipoli. He enlisted in Western Australia, and went to the front with the 16th Battalion, 4th Brigade, A.I.F.

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Paul C. A. Fornachon also was reported as missing in Gallipoli. News has now been received that he also was killed. He won the John Dunn Scholarship in 1906 and went to the University, where he graduated as Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Arts. He had a brilliant course at school, but was too young to take any great part in athletics. As a University student his physical powers were more developed, and he did good work on the river and in the lacrosse field.

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John Godlee entered the school at the beginning of 1903, and, after six years of school life, left to take up pastoral work. When war broke out, he was in charge of a station in Western Australia, but left his post to join the 10th Light Horse. He was at Gallipoli for four months, and took part in the desperate encounter on August 7, 1915. He won his stripes, and was offered a commission in the infantry, but declined it. Soon after he was invalided to England with enteric fever. As soon as he was reported fit for duty he joined the Royal Flying Corps, in which he held a commission. He was killed on July 19.

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H. F. Hubbe was at the school from 1906 till 1911. His father, Capt. S. G. Hubbe, fell in the South African War, after he had done good service for the Empire. The son inherited soldierly instincts, and threw himself wholeheartedly into the study of warfare, with the intention of taking up a military career. His qualifications for such a career are shown by the fact that he was only just 21 years of age when he fell, and was one of the youngest

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fficers of his rank among the Australian forces. He had an unusually bright and attractive manner, which won the confidence and regard of all who came in contact with him.

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Eric H. Chinner has fallen in battle in France. He went to the front as an officer of the 32nd Battalion. He was a capable officer, and entered very enthusiastically into his work. Only recently he sent greetings to the members of the school, in which he spoke with pride of the part Old Reds were taking in the war. He was especially proud of the fact that the two senior non-com. officers under him in his own platoon were Prince Alfred boys—Sergt. Hugh Watts and Sergt. Ken. Hobbs.

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Who will readily forget the noon of Thursday, July 20? For then we received the sad news that the Great Reaper had called to the Hall of Heroes the brave soul of John Wesley Blacket. Who can depict the grief and shock which came upon all of us? For a moment, it seemed, things stood still. Nothing could be more impressive than the poignant grief—suppressed yet unconcealed—of masters and boys, when at a special assembly the Head Master announced that Capt. Blacket had been “killed in action in France on July 4th.” He has fallen on the field of battle, charging, no doubt, amid the reek of war. And this is as we, who knew him best, would have it; for John, as he was affectionately called by all, was the highest type of British valour—dogged, indomitable. He entered Prince Alfred in 1901, at the age of fourteen, and 1905 found him at the head of the boarding school. He then joined the teaching staff, and gave ten of his best years up to the interests of his old school. With him the College ranked first, and no more loyal supporter could be found. As a member of the committee of the Old Scholars' Association from 1913-15 he did much to further the interests of the Association. As a member of the staff, he was specially interested in the cadets and football. In 1913 and 1914 he coached our football team, and he trained the cadet team when it won the State championship in 1913. His work and manly qualities were also recognised outside his school. He was chairman of the South Australian Amateur Football League, captain of the University football team, as well as wicketkeeper for the University eleven. Both on and off the field, his cheery disposition gained him hosts of friends, and he always played the game. In his military work, he was a soldier in every sense of the word. When the call for men came, he resigned his position as area officer and pursued the game of war with that keenness and whole-heartedness

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that characterised him in his work and sport. As an officer, he was severe, but fair, and his men speak in the highest terms of his leadership; they would follow him anywhere. He left as adjutant of the Battalion. While in charge of a company at Gallipoli, he was shot through the shoulder by a sniper. On returning to duty, he was appointed to headquarters staff as Brigadier Major when the forces were reconstructed in Egypt, and while acting in that capacity he had sole charge of the disembarkation of 6,000 troops at Marseilles. This class of work did not suit his daring spirit, and he was not happy until he was again appointed to a company. And now he has gone! The sting is with us who are left behind—the victory is his.

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Lance-Corporal George C. Davies entered College in March, 1904, when he was admitted a member of Form I. He passed the Junior Public Examination in 1911, the Senior in 1912, and finished in VI.U. in 1914. Davies captained the sports teams of 1913 and 1914, and was a Prefect in the same years. In 1914 he was President of the Christian Union. He joined the P.A.C. staff in January, 1915, and after a term's work enlisted in the A.M.C. for service in war. Whilst in Egypt he transferred to the 27th Battalion, with which he went to France. Lance-Cpl. Davies was mentioned in despatches for conspicuous bravery in helping wounded comrades under fire, and was killed in action on June 29th, 1916. Such is the record of a great-hearted leader in the school life of 1913-14. His impulsiveness sometimes led him into difficulties, but his generous nature soon found a way out; and the school he loved is the richer for his life and work. His qualities as a leader were shown in camps, in sports, and in his management of Christian Union affairs. Comrades were devoted to him, and younger boys found in him a hero. George Davies was a promising elocutionist, gifted in art, and possessed of musical talent. But most of all he loved young life, and resolved to dedicate his life to the work of teaching. His bravery in caring for wounded comrades under fire was characteristic; his generous heart ever cared for others. As we count years, George Davies died young. Yet who can measure the influence of his devoted life, of his unselfish spirit, of his radiant goodness? We treasure the memory of such a hero as a rich heritage and as a constant inspiration "to be the best that we can be."

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Private Bruce L. Godfree entered College in February, 1913, and, passing through Forms IV.L. and IV.U., volunteered for ser-

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vice at the front whilst in the Fifth Commercial. He fought at Gallipoli, and was killed in action in France on June 28th, 1916. Godfree was a manly type of schoolboy—serious and conscientious in study, true in friendship, and keen in his enjoyment of sport. He was a member of the 1914 first eighteen, but sickness prevented his appearance in the Oval match. Just before he left for Egypt, his Commercial comrades in particular, and the school in general, gave him an enthusiastic “send-off,” and the great cheers he received testified to the high regard in which he is held by his schoolfellows and by the staff. Brave Bruce! We mourn our loss. We have left to us the memory of a hero who left his desk to fight for his King and Country.

Chas. W. Hooper entered the school in 1898 as the holder of a Government exhibition. After a creditable course at school, he won a University scholarship, which enabled him to proceed to the Bachelor of Science degree. When war broke out he was engaged in the assay office of the Wallaroo Smelting Company. His strong sense of duty impelled him to break up his home, and to leave his little son, at his country's call. He left our shores as Lieutenant in command of reinforcements to the 10th Battalion, with Lieut. Murray Fowler as second in command, and has been on active service since June, 1915, in Gallipoli, Egypt, and France. He was promoted to Captain, and has recently been killed in action in France. We cherish his memory as a soldier whom the school honours for his devoted, courageous service and sacrifice on her behalf.

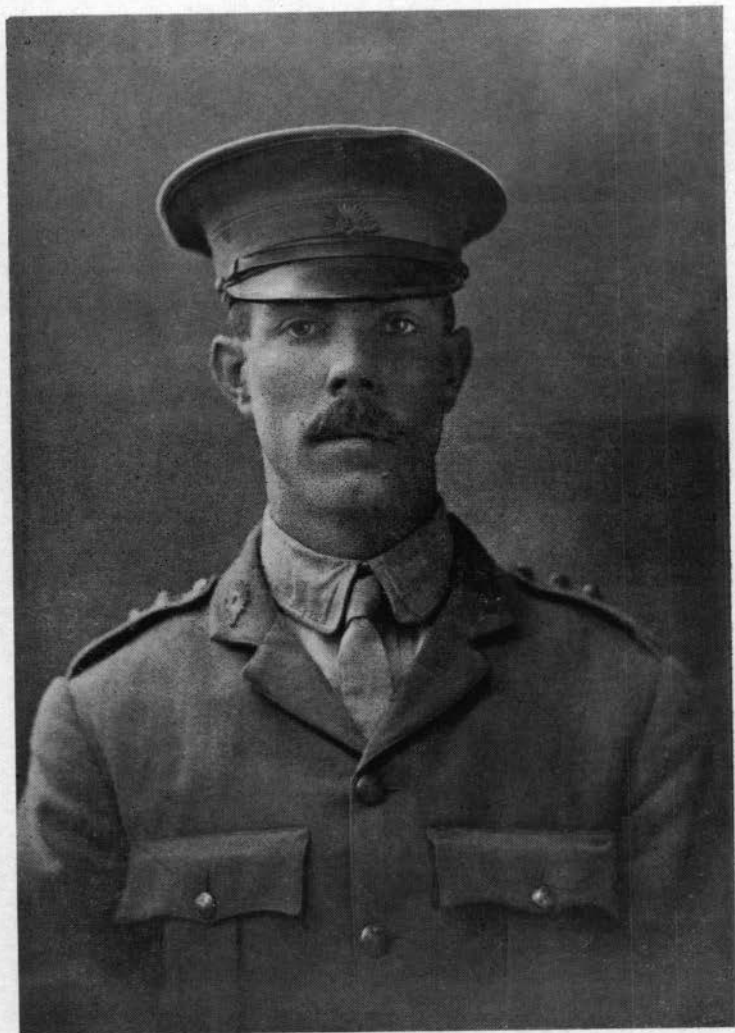
## A Summer Morning.

The sky is blue above me,  
 The earth is green beneath;  
 I see the swallow, winging  
 His way across the heath.  
 And every thought of sadness,  
 And every load of care,  
 Has melted into gladness,  
 In the joyous morning air.  
 The bird of brilliant plumage  
 Is a streak across the sky;  
 The bees, all honey-laden,  
 Drone as they pass me by.

My heart is light within me,  
 And free from toilsome load,  
 As I gaze across the meadows  
 To the sun-crowned hills of God.  
 No thought of war and carnage,  
 No thought of pain or death;  
 No thought of anxious mothers  
 Who wait with bated breath!  
 The world is not for sorrow;  
 'Twas made for joy and mirth.  
 So seems it, as I gaze upon  
 The beauties of God's earth.

—S. H.

**"Pro Patria."**



**CAPT. J. W. BLACKET.**

**"Pro Patria."**



**LANCE-CORPL. G. C. DAVIES**



**PRIVATE B. L. GODFREE**

**"Pro Patria."**



**CAPTAIN H. F. HUBBE.**



**CAPTAIN C. W. HOOPER.**

**"Pro Patria."**



LIEUTENANT E. H. CHINNER



LIEUTENANT J. GODLEE

**"Pro Patria."**



**PRIVATE P. C. A. FORNACHON**



**PRIVATE W. G. BELL**

## Receipts and Expenditure—No. 115.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Sale in School ... £7 4 0	Expenses No. 115—
Old Collegians ... 17 11 9	Printing ... £21 18 6
Extra Sales ... 0 3 0	Blocks ... 0 10 6
Photograph ... 0 2 0	Wrapping ... 0 4 0
Balance brought forward from No. 114 4 18 5	Cash in hand ... 7 6 2
<hr/> £29 19 2	<hr/> £29 19 2

S. HOWARD, Hon. Manager.

## Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following since our last issue:—St. Peter's School Magazine, Wesley College Chronicle, Scotch Collegian, The Melburnian, Pegasus, Adelaide High School, Hawkesbury Agricultural College, The Kyrian, Waitakian, The Nelsonian, The Scotch College Reporter, Hutchins 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 Queensland University Magazine, The Sphinx, College Chimes (Hong Kong), The Bluebell (M.L.C., Melbourne), The Tormorean, The Sydneian, The Swan, The Launcestonian, The Coerwull, Coöee, The Armidalian.

## Lieut. Throssell, V.C., in the West.

The following letter from Harold Boas will be read with interest:—

Dear Mr Bayly,

I have to report to you officially two important functions which the Old Collegians held in Westralia recently in connection with the welcome to Lieut. Hugo (Jim) Throssell, V.C.

The Perth Branch assembled at the Savoy Hotel on the



evening of the 24th May, and tendered Throssell a dinner. There were present—R. T. Robinson, K.C., M.L.A., Capt. Dr. F. M. Wilkinson, Colonel-Chaplain A. J. S. Fry, Sergt. Arthur N. Birks (44th Battn., A.I.F.), C. L. Elsgood (N.C.O.s Class, A.I.F.), C. B. Carlin (10th Light Horse), G. N. Love, Tom Coombe, E. N. Glyde, W. N. Tonkin, A. A. Strickland, Herbert H. Wheatley, G. H. Stein, A. S. Chipper, S. J. Diamond, A. L. Tilly, E. W. Cotton, J. A. Loader, A. W. Unbehaun, Walter C. Cross, J. F. Solomon, Henry E. Pearson, and myself.

The occasion was very enthusiastic, and the Old Boys were delighted with the way in which Throssell opened his heart to them and told them of the incidents relating to his great achievement in securing the V.C. He spoke for one and a half hours.

At the conclusion of the social aspect of the evening, during which the old school was toasted, the meeting resolved itself into an Annual General Meeting of the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association, and the following officers were elected:—President, R. T. Robinson, K.C., M.L.A.; Vice-Presidents, Lieut. Hugo Throssell, V.C., Col.-Chaplain A. S. J. Fry, Capt. F. M. Wilkinson, E. W. Cotton, A. L. Tilly; Committee, Messrs. Coombe, Unbehaun, Loader, Stirling, Wheatley, and Strickland; Hon. Secretary, Harold Boas. On the motion of Mr. Cotton, Hugo Throssell was made an Honorary Member for life.

Following on this function was another tendered to Throssell at Muresk, near Northam, by the Eastern Districts Old Collegians' Association.

This event took the form of a dinner at the residence of Mr. E. W. Cotton, and there were present:—E. W. Cotton, R. T. Robinson, R. H. Duence, Dr. Wilkinson, C. S. Rhodes, H. M. Laurence, T. A. Gepp, J. A. Loader, R. J. R. Miller, E. H. Stirling, C. K. Stewart, G. J. Whyte, L. A. Solomon, A. S. Chipper, Frank Day, and myself, representative of a district covering some hundreds of miles in extent. The evening was most enjoyable, and was apparently highly appreciated by the guest of the evening. I have no doubt that Throssell will himself tell you of the many incidents that occurred at both these functions, the chief desire amongst the Old Boys being that they could themselves be in the large schoolroom on the morning when you introduce Throssell to the present boys.

These incidents have helped to revive the old Association, and the Committee is meeting this week to see in what way they can

improve the occasion by bringing Old Boys into closer touch with one another than has been the case in the past.

With kind regards and every wish for the success and prosperity of the old school,

Yours very sincerely,

HAROLD BOAS.

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## Cadet Notes.

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The work of the cadets has suffered several serious interruptions during the term. As the company had completed its schedule of work for the year ending in June, drill was suspended for a month before the beginning of July. Then again, especially during the latter part of the term, rain has seriously interfered with the work of the company. On several days, owing to the opposition of the elements, all outside drill had to be suspended and instruction was carried on indoors.

This latter was more detrimental to the boys who have just come into the senior cadets, than to the older cadets, since the former are just at the stage where they do not need oral instruction alone, but where this must be accompanied by constant practice in carrying out the details of the instruction.

Early in the term, on the Friday on which the 43rd Battalion embarked, the company took part in a parade of the streets by the cadets from several of the leading schools. As soon as the parade commenced, rain began to fall, and it continued to pour heavily throughout the entire march; but in spite of this disagreeable fact, the company bore itself well and won the commendation of those in authority.

On account of the fact that the rifles became seriously wet on the march, two or three extra parades were held during the following week to enable the rifles to be thoroughly cleaned and oiled, before they had time to suffer any damage.

Drill was resumed at the beginning of July, and several men from the company were transferred to the citizen forces. The first few parades were devoted to the most elementary squad drill, but the drill will now gradually become more difficult as the year proceeds.

The drum band has continued its activity during the term, under the leadership of Mr. Dunstone. It is rapidly increasing in efficiency, and is proving itself a valuable acquisition to the company.

The miniature Rifle Range has been renovated, and a new

mound built, consisting of earth instead of boards, as did the previous one. This renders it softer for the elbows, and has made the range popular. The Rifle Club has a membership of 43 paid-up members.

The shooting, under Mr. Dunstone's direction, started with the half term, and has been kept up with great keenness. The range has been in constant use, and 780 rounds have been fired in the last five weeks. The best shooting has been done in the last three weeks, as one of the rifles first purchased had a faulty sight, and had to be exchanged. Since then, out of an average of 25 rounds each, there is an average of 14.7 bulls.

The highest scores have been made by Joyner, D. McKay, C. Snook, Flint, McLachlan, and L. Collins.

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## Football.

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At the beginning of the 1916 football season, we found we had five of the previous year's Oval team—Prest, Howard, Tassie, Wilson, and Harbison still with us; and in addition, Swann and Hobbs, who would have been well in the running for places in that team had not illness and injuries interfered with their training.

This was an excellent start for the season's eighteen, and with keen competition among last year's Second Eighteen men, the team soon showed good form. H. G. Prest was, at the beginning of the season, elected captain, and S. Howard, vice-captain. Unfortunately, we were handicapped throughout the season by having almost invariably two or three of the team on the sick list; in fact, the only match for which we did not have to draw on the Second Eighteen to fill up vacancies was that against S.P.S.C. on July 15th. On that day everyone was well, and the full team was able to play on the Oval. We were fortunate in having Mr. Gordon Dreyer again to coach the team, and its success was, in no small degree, due to his untiring efforts. To him we tend the heartiest thanks of the team, and also of the school.

As so many players of the Amateur League teams had gone away to play the greater game on the fields of Europe, there was, this season, no regular league programme; but the University, Kingswood, St. Francis Xavier, and Glenferrie Clubs arranged matches with us. The teams were often not representative only of the teams nominally playing, as the ranks of all had been equally thinned by enlistments; but the matches were, as a rule, well contested, and all were played throughout in excellent spirit. We are

grateful to the clubs mentioned for getting the teams together to give us our usual Saturday afternoon games. The medal presented by the Old Collegians' Association to the player adjudged by the team to have been the best man of the season, was awarded to Howard, who followed consistently from the beginning of the season to the last match, in which, especially, he had the lion's share of the hard work. Of the other members of the team, it is sufficient to say that everyone always did his best, and all contributed well to the team's success. The shooting for goal, and the play of the forwards was above the average in most of the matches, as the records show:—122 goals obtained, to 119 behinds.

The Second Eighteen played in the Students' Association with a fair measure of success. The record of this team would have been much better had it not continually given up two or three, and sometimes five or six, of its best men to fill the vacancies in the First Eighteen. Of 8 matches played, 3 were won and 5 lost, two of the latter being by the narrow margins of 2 and 3 points respectively. R. A. Piper captained the team in most of the matches, the most promising players in which were Symons, Waddy, Barton, Pflaum, Kelly, White, Wilson, and Lewis.

The Third and Fourth Eighteens had fair programmes arranged, but more matches could with advantage have been obtained, as we can with no difficulty have four eighteens in the field every Saturday afternoon.

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#### RESULTS OF MATCHES.

First Eighteen	...	10	matches played,	7	won,	3	lost,	—	drawn
Second	"	8	"	3	"	5	"	—	"
Third	"	6	"	3	"	3	"	—	"
Fourth	"	5	"	3	"	1	"	1	"
Fifth	"	2	"	—	"	2	"	—	"

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#### FIRST EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

v. St. Francis Xavier.—This was the first match of the season, and consequently during the first half of the game there was little combination. The Xavier team was not a strong one, and so the game for three quarters was fairly even, the slight advantage being with us throughout. In the last quarter our play was much better, and we scored six goals to two in that term, and so won by a large margin. Prest, Tassie, Wilson, Swann, and Jones played well.

v. Glenferrie.—The Glenferrie Club had especially suffered through the enlistment of its members, and the team representing it in this match was composed largely of Old Boys of S.P.S.C. and P.A.C. Swann, Muirden, Tudor, and Symons were absentees from our team. The game was clean and fast throughout. We obtained

a good lead in the first quarter, but our opponents had the better of the second and third quarters, and at the final change the scores were level. We again had the advantage in the last quarter, and won by 18 points.

v. University. — The game started slowly, and the first quarter was evenly contested; then the University men made the pace much faster, and by good open play in their forward lines, soon got a substantial lead; this they considerably increased in the third quarter, and at its close led by five goals. The last quarter was again even. Our back lines were noticeably weak, and Wilson (centre) and Tassie (half-back) saved us from overwhelming defeat.

v. St. Francis Xavier.—In this, the second match against this team, we were again short. H. G. Prest, Fowler, and Muirden were absentees. The game was slow for three quarters, and the game was fairly even. In the last our ruck and centre line was good, but the forwards failed to make the most of their opportunities to score. Howard, Smith, Finch, Harbison, Tudor, and Jones played well.

v. Kingswood (first match).—Kingswood were recognised as being the team which was most likely to give our team a good stiff fight. The game started fairly evenly, but our kicking was bad, whereas theirs was faultless. In the third quarter the tables turned in this respect, and they five times raised one flag only, not scoring one goal throughout. We were ahead at three-quarter time, and had high hopes of beating them. In the last quarter they had the game nearly all their own way, and succeeded in beating us after a splendid game. Howard, Tudor, Muirden, Hone, and Vawser played well.

v. Kingswood (second match).—Our team started this match hoping to avenge our previous defeat. The game started at a good pace, and was slightly in our favour in the first quarter, but our opponents established a slight lead in the second stage. In the third, Princes' goal-kicking was exceptionally good, and, as in the previous match, we were ahead at the end of this quarter, but Kingswood again scored rapidly in the last quarter, and finally won by two goals.

v. Old Scholars.—A very weak team represented the Old Boys, so many of our prominent athletes having joined the various expeditionary forces. So the game calls for little comment. Our forwards had practice in combined play and goal-kicking, which was certainly useful. Finch got 5 goals, Howard and Prest 3 each.

v. Port Adelaide Catholics. This team also was not able to extend our First Eighteen, but the game was played in good spirit,

our opponents, in spite of the score against them, appearing to enjoy the game as well as ourselves. Swann got 7 goals and Howard 8.

June 10th.—v. Adelaide High School—Lost. In this match we had practically a second rate team in the field, as no less than seven of the regular eighteen were down with influenza, among them, Wilson, Tassie, and Swann from last year's team. High School turned out in full force to witness the match. For a time the game was even, but gradually A.H.S. drew away and maintained their lead till the end, winning comfortably by several goals. Siemens and Symons were most prominent for them. In spite of the weak state of our team, we must congratulate the High School on their win. It is their first success against P.A.C. since the establishment of the High School, seven or eight years ago. However, our defeat was a good tonic, and all resolved that it would be the first and last of its kind. The scores were:—A.H.S. 8 goals 7 behinds; P.A.C. 3 goals 7 behinds. Best players for P.A.C. were:—Howard, Fowler, Smith, Hobbs, Cowan, C. P. Prest. Goal-kickers—Harbison, L. Wilson, H. Prest.

July 8th.—v. University—Lost. On this occasion we met 'Varsity on their own ground, and a good game resulted. In the first quarter 'Varsity got away and kicked four goals in quick succession, then in the second quarter Princes went ahead and kicked five goals. Some fine system was witnessed on both sides; 'Varsity playing handball with conspicuous success. At half-time the scores were—'Varsity 6 goals 6 behinds; P.A.C. 6 goals 3 behinds. In the third quarter P.A.C. again came to the fore, and put on five goals, bringing our total to 11 goals, while 'Varsity only put on two goals. In the last quarter P.A.C. went to pieces, and 'Varsity kicked five goals to our two. The final scores were:—'Varsity 13 goals 12 behinds; P.A.C. 13 goals 11 behinds. Goal-kickers P.A.C.—Swann 4, Prest 4, Howard, 2, Finch 2, Leaver 1. Best players—Howard, Jones, Tassie, Prest, Harbison, Finch, Vawser, Wilson.

August 5.—v. Adelaide High School—Won. On this second occasion of meeting the A.H.S. our team consisted more nearly of the regular eighteen, but even then, was without the services of Fowler and Leaver. Princes attacked at the start, kicking against a strong wind, and for all the first quarter the High School citadel was in danger. Little scoring was done, however, Howard failing with a place-kick and an angle shot, and Swan kicking short. Swann later on in the quarter raised both flags. In the second quarter A.H.S. pulled up, and at half-time the scores were even. Symons, the captain of the A.H.S. team, was unsurpassable, and played a splendid game all through. Princes in the third quarter were left till just at the end, when they put on three goals. At the

beginning of the fourth quarter A.H.S. were 7 points ahead, but Princes attacked all the quarter, and with several behinds reached the High School tally; then Howard snapped another goal, and put Princes in the lead by 5 points. The excitement was now intense, but P.A.C. again attacking, Prest passed to Howard, Howard to Symons (P.A.C.), and Symons to Fox, who scored another goal. The issue was no longer in doubt, and soon the bell rang, leaving P.A.C. victors by 11 points. P.A.C. had the better of the game nearly all through. Their ruck was stronger and their system much superior to that of A.H.S. Prest, roving and forward, played a fine game throughout. Umpire Jarman gave complete satisfaction. Scores—P.A.C., 7 goals 11 behinds; A.H.C., 6 goals 6 behinds. Goal-kickers—Swann (4), Howard, Fox, Finch. Best players—Prest, Howard, Swann, Tassie, Wilson, Harbison, Muirden.

#### CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

[By the Captain.]

Finch, H. R.—Forward, left. Very fair mark and fair kick. Gets loose easily in the forward lines, and has kicked some splendid goals. As a change rover, he has proved to be of great service to the ruck. Dodges well, and plays hard.

Fowler, R. M.—Rover. Good mark and kick. Very fast, and gets well away with the ball after receiving the knock-out from the ruck. When playing forward is a hard man to beat. At times, runs too much with the ball.

Fox, R. O.—Forward. Good kick, and marks particularly well on his chest. Tends to leave his place and run too much with the ball. Tries hard and is very enthusiastic. Greatly improved towards the end of season.

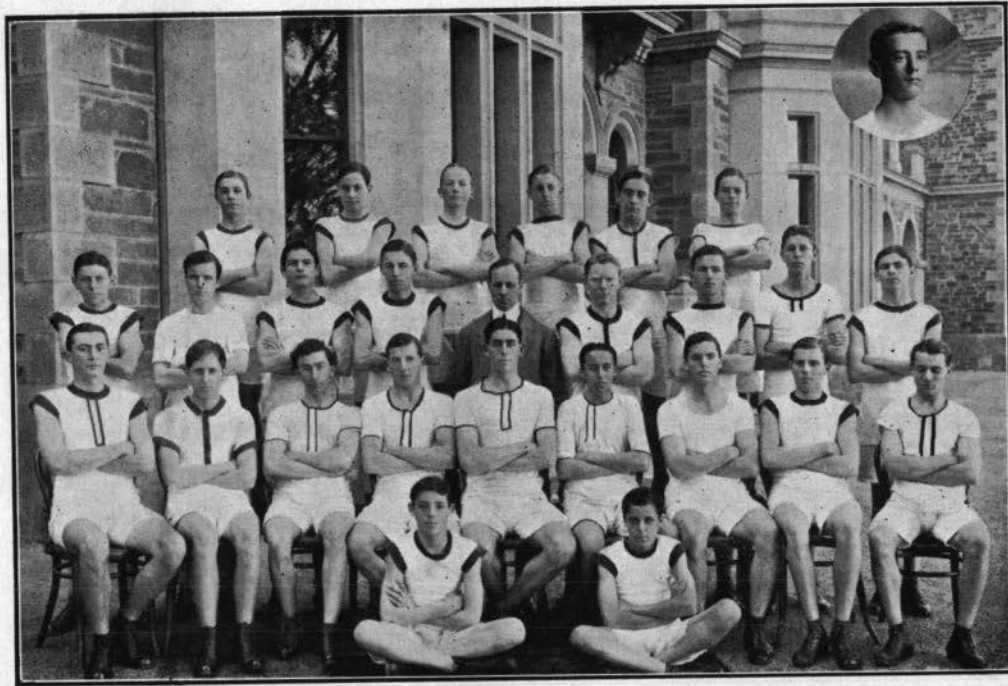
Harbison, E. J. K.—Left wing. Good high mark and excellent kick. Fast, and dodges well. By his long drop-kicks sends the ball well down among the forwards, and is skilful in picking out a man. Has played particularly well during latter half of the season.

Hobb, A. F.—Half-back, right. Sure mark and good kick. Watches his man well, always keeping in front. Clears and saves well, hardly ever missing his kick.

Hone, R. B.—Back, left. Good kick, and by his high marking saves well. Inclined to leave his man too much. Is a good follower; although slow, he works hard. Has plenty of weight, and uses it to his advantage.

Howard, S. (Vice-Captain).—Ruck. The highest mark and best follower in the team. His kicking is erratic at times. As a

SPORTS TEAM, 1916.



C. A. Stanton L. J. Nesbit E. L. Armstrong E. R. Waddy C. T. Piper G. H. Jeffrey  
 K. E. Cornish J. A. Heaslip T. M. Price K. Michell F. I. Grey, Esq. H. G. Prest C. M. Deland G. M. Hone L. Symons  
 (Sports Master)  
 M. Newbold C. T. Waddy F. R. Wilson T. W. Tassie S. Howard R. M. Fowler A. F. Hobbs H. R. Muirden J. T. C. Cowan  
 (Vice-Captain) (Captain)  
 H. F. Hobbs W W McGregor Inset—I. R. McTaggart



PREFECTS, 1916.



W. A. Crosby	H. G. Prest	R. A. Piper	E. J. Swann
T. E. Cooper	S. Howard (Head Prefect)	W. R. Bayly, Esq. (Head Master)	A. F. Hobbs M. Newbold

ruck man, all through the season, he has played clever football, working well and knocking well out to the rovers. When not following, has proved to be a great tower of strength at half-forward, centre, where by means of his high marking and place-kicking he has obtained a number of goals.

Jones, R. N.—Half-forward, left. Sure high mark and good kick. Although rather slow, plays well in ruck, where he has done much for the team. Plays a good game in the back lines if required.

Leaver, F.—Half-forward, left, and rover. Fair mark and sure kick. Dodges well and passes neatly to the forwards. By his accurate kicking has been responsible for some useful goals. Takes things too easily at times.

Muirden, H. R.—Right wing. Marks well and is a fair kick. Rather slow in watching his man, but saves and clears with good judgment, always getting his kick.

Smith, D. S.—Ruck, and back, left. Fair mark and kick. Battles hard in ruck. When back does not get in front of his opponent.

Swann, E. J.—Goal-sneak. Good mark and sure kick. Gets well out on his own. Dodges well, and is very quick in snapping goals. Has played consistently all through the season, and has kicked a great number of goals for his side.

Tassie, T. W.—Half-back, centre. Very good mark and kick. Keeps well in front of his man, and plays cool and clever football. Very quick in getting off the mark, using his pace in clearing, and always sends the ball far out of danger. Rucks well when called upon, and is a hard man to beat.

Tudor, C. A.—Half-back, left, and ruck. Very sure high mark, but an erratic kick. Should punt more often. Watches his man well when defending, and using his weight in ruck has played some fine games.

Vawser, J. A.—Goal-keeper. One of the best kicks in the team, and a sure mark. His kicking-off has been very consistent, and by his good judgment in running out has saved goal after goal. With his powerful kicks, places the ball well out on the wing.

Wilson, F. R.—Centre. Good kick and mark. Very fast. Plays clever football, and always gives his man a good run. Dodges well. Sends the ball well among the forwards. Inclined to lose his place a little too much.

[By the Vice-Captain.]

Prest, H. G. (Captain).—Has captained a young team well, and in spite of frequent illness among members of the team, has

kept it working steadily. Good forward and sure kick. Also roves very well. Has plenty of dash, and uses his weight often to good advantage, but should get his kick sooner at times. Has congratulations of team on winning football for the best man on the Oval.

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#### SECOND EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Adelaide High School.—Won. Princes 11.16, A.H.C. 4.4.
- v. Christian Brothers.—Lost. Princes 8.13, C.B. 10.12.
- v. School of Mines.—Won. Princes 13.21, S. of M. 1.5.
- v. University II.—Lost. Princes 6.4, A.U. 17.11.
- v. S.P.S.C. II.—Won. Princes 7.21, Saints 6.8.
- v. S.P.S.C. II.—Lost. Princes 5.4, Saints 7.20.
- v. School of Mines.—Lost. Princes 5.8, S. of M. 6.5.
- v. University II.—Won. University forfeited.
- v. Christian Brothers.—Lost. Princes 7.7, C.B. 7.9.
- v. Adelaide High School.—Not yet played.

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#### THIRD EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Kyre College.—Lost. Princes 4.4, Kyre 6.15.
- v. Sacred Heart College.—Lost. Princes 5.3, S.H.C. 7.7.
- v. S.P.S.C. III.—Lost. Princes 10.9, Saints 11.5.
- v. Kyre College.—Won. Princes 11.15, Kyre, 5.5.
- v. S.P.S.C. III.—Won. Princes 6.12, Saints 4.6.
- v. S. of M. Technical School.—Won. Princes 4.9, T.S. 3.5.

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#### FOURTH EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Grange.—Draw. Princes, 10.8, Grange 10.8.
- v. A.H.S. III.—Won. Princes 13.8, A.H.S. 3.4.
- v. A.H.S. III.—Won. Princes 6.7, A.H.C. 1.2.
- v. S.P.S.C. IV.—Lost. Princes 1.2, Saints 11.13.
- v. S.P.S.C. IV.—Won. Princes 4.4, Saints 2.6.

The Fifth Eighteen played two matches against S.P.S.C. V., and lost both.

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## The Ashton Shield.

	Football.	Sports.	Cricket.	Total.
Boarders	6	6	4	16
South	4	2	4	10
East	0	4	0	4
North	2	0	4	6

This shows Boarders top with 16 points, and in a good position

towards winning the Shield. The cricket is not yet concluded, Souths having yet to play Norths, but little difference will be manifest even after this game. The tennis and shooting are yet to take place.

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## Distribution of Sports Certificates.

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The boys again decided this year to forego the usual prizes; but so that they should have some token to keep for future years it was decided that a suitably-inscribed certificate should be given to each successful competitor. It was also decided that the College Cup should be given.

For the purpose of distributing these, a concert was held on the last Thursday of the term, when a large number of friends of the school assembled. A small charge was made for admission, the proceeds going to swell the school's collection for patriotic funds.

The evening was left in charge of the Head Prefect, Howard, who proved a very capable chairman. The first item was a chorus by the Singing Class, who were followed by the Junior Prep. boys, who gave in their usual stirring style, "Boys' Rights." Mr. T. L. Chinner then gave a selection on his flute, and he received an encore for the splendid way in which he rendered it. The Prep. boys then told us what accidents happened "When Father Laid the Carpet on the Stairs." This was vigorously applauded, and they were recalled. To the merriment of the members of the Senior School, the Prefects next took possession of the stage, and sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning," the audience joining in the chorus. The Singing Class then gave us some ragtime "Nursery Rhymes in Ragtime," for which they were encored, and Mr. Chinner gave us another selection on his flute. Fox then delighted the audience by his vivid description of the photographer's wily ways, and Clarke then gave us a piece from Rattisbrön.

Howard then called on Mrs. Taylor to present the prizes. Davies read out the names of the successful competitors, and Hobbs handed the certificates to Mrs. Taylor.

We heartily congratulate all who were successful in gaining certificates. We all rose and cheered when Howard went up to receive the Cup and the congratulations of Mrs. Taylor. Howard then in a few well-chosen words thanked Mrs. Taylor for the part she had played in the evening's entertainment, and also all our friends who had honoured us with their presence.

The Junior Prep. boys then gave us "Six Little Boys from School, and in conclusion the boys gave the popular chorus, "Long, Long Trail," the audience joining in. A happy evening was brought to a conclusion by the singing of the National Anthem.

Our best thanks are due to Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Chinner, and also to Mr. Robertson, to whom the success of the evening's entertainment is largely due.

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## The Debating Society.

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This year it was decided that the boys of the Fifth and Sixth Forms should be eligible for membership, but that anyone in a lower class wishing to join should give his name to the committee, who should decide whether to accept him as a member or not.

A meeting was called for the election of officers. The Head Master was appointed Hon. President; Mr. J. F. Ward and Mr. George S. Fowler, Vice-Presidents; M. Newbold, T. E. Cooper, W. A. Crosby, R. M. Fowler, and H. R. Muirden as the Committee; R. S. Lee, Hon. Sec.

The first meeting, held on June 10th, took the form of a debate on the question, "Should America enter actively into this war?"

T. E. Cooper was the leader on the affirmative, and was supported by H. R. Muirden and C. A. Tudor. The leader against the motion was R. A. Piper, who was supported by S. Howard and E. J. Swann. T. E. Cooper rose first, and used all his powers of oratory to convince the members that America was committing a crime against civilisation in staying out of the war. His leading opponent then proceeded to show the advantages that would be gained by America's remaining neutral, his strong point being that she could help the Allies with munitions. Each leader's two colleagues then addressed the meeting, and carried on their leader's work. Cooper and Piper next summed up, each doing his best to prove fallacies in the other's arguments. A vote was taken for the best speakers, which resulted in the opposition winning. The question was then thrown open for general discussion, and arguments waxed vigorous about America's navy, as to whether it could do much more than help to augment the rubbish depot at the bottom of the Atlantic or not. The President then spoke a few words of commendation on the effective way in which the speakers had brought forward their arguments.

The second meeting took the form of prepared speeches. The following were the subjects and the speakers:—

1. The need of economy now.—H. G. Prest.
  2. Are Polar expeditions justifiable in view of the hardships and sacrifices involved?—R. M. Fowler.
  3. Value of District Sports in the school.—T. E. Piper.
  4. Is Earl Kitchener's death as serious as it first seemed?—N. E. Lade.
  5. Reasons why Australian boys should be eager for life in the open country.—H. R. Finch.
  6. Woman's work in the war.—R. O. Fox.
  7. Is sport justifiable during the war?—J. T. Cowan.
  8. Is personal gallantry as important in modern as in ancient warfare?—S. Lord.
  9. The value to a school of celebrated old boys.—S. Howard.
- J. T. Cowan was adjudged the best speaker of the evening.

As the speeches had not occupied as much time as was expected, the Head Master gave a very interesting chat on "Industrial Education in Germany."

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The third evening was occupied by four lecturées, given by Howard, Davies, Fowler, and Swann. H. R. Muirden was elected chairman for this meeting.

The first lecturée was given by S. Howard on "The Retreat from Mons," as an example of the open strategic square. Illustrating, by ten sketches, he described the movements of the armies at Mons, during the retreat and at the glorious recovery at the Marne. He made us all feel that the retreat had not been a failure, but a brilliant strategic success.

The next lecturer was E. W. Davies, his subject being "The Story of the Aeroplane." He traced its history from the very earliest attempts down to present-day perfection, and then gave us his idea of what the future might bring forth in this respect.

C. J. Swann was the last lecturer. His subject was "The Fruit Industry and its value to the State," and he explained lucidly the processes of this valuable industry.

This meeting was a pronounced success, and augured well for the future speaking abilities of the members who had lectured.

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The fourth meeting was another Parliamentary Debate on an Education Bill containing five clauses. H. R. Muirden represented the Minister of Education, being supported by H. G. Prest and F.

R. Wilson. W. A. Crosby was the Leader of the Opposition, having as his colleagues N. E. Lade and R. S. Lee. Many good arguments were brought forward by the Government as to the beneficial effect this Bill would have on the community if it were passed. The Opposition then proceeded to expound the detrimental effects of passing such a Bill, especially at such a time as this. Discussion was fairly vigorous over the question of Bible instruction in State schools. On a vote being taken for the best speaking, the Government won by one vote.

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The next meeting took the form of extempore speaking, the speakers having to draw their speeches by lot. Many speakers drew subjects which were altogether out of their range, but good amusement was afforded in this way. For example, E. C. Gifford drew from the hat the all-important subject, "Should women propose?" Crosby occupied the attention of the audience on the question of the Brushback mode of wearing the hair. Fashions seemed to be the favourite subject. Newbold travelled to the other extremity of the human body, and spoke words of wisdom concerning the wearing of gay-coloured socks. Buring, who spoke on the value of Water Conservation, laid his points out in good style, and was voted best speaker for the evening. Mr. Ward gave the speakers some very good advice concerning style, delivery, position, and other details which make for perfection in oratory.

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The last meeting for this term was held on August 12th, in the big schoolroom, and took the form of a Mock Trial, in which H. R. Finch, alias James No-work, was accused of overworking himself. The accused was in the custody of P.C. Snapemupanpopemin. Lawyers Tudor and Cooper appeared for the prosecution, while the prisoner was defended by Lawyers Howard and Swann. Evidence was given for the prosecution by the above-mentioned P.C. His evidence was promptly squashed by Lawyer Howard, Doctor Killemquick, Detective Shirtless Bones (R. S. Lee), Gussy Goosegog (L. D. Cowling), Alphonso Guzzlebeer (F. R. Wilson), and Unophibanskite (R. O. Fox). Alphonso Guzzlebeer made the astonishing discovery that one would not look on bedroom walls for a cat. Dr. Killemquick seems to have found the accused's brain in shocking condition. Lawyer Howard doubted the ability of Detective Shirtless Bones to crawl in and out of the legs of three desks in perfect silence. Detective Eggsandsteak (W. A. Holden) was first witness for the defence. He was succeeded by Sam Slumky (N. E. Lade) and Dr. Xenophon Zoroaster Caster (R. A. Kitto). Sam Slumky, Esq., began to cast "nasty nasturtiums" at Tec Shirtless Bones of the prosecution, and was summarily sat upon. Dr. Caster's credentials caused considerable amusement,

they being signed by various prominent doctors, among them Dr. Phœble Chappie, Violent Hummer, and Ben. Poultry. In spite of all the efforts of the defence, the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was condemned to "14 days' absolute loafing" (to be done in the holidays). During the course of the trial, the ladies present were sent into fainting fits and hysterics by two attempts to escape on the part of the prisoner; but P.C. Snapemupanpopemin was not to be cheated of his prey.

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The session is to be finished next term with a Mock Banquet. All who have taken part this term will agree that the society has had splendid meetings, and that many promising speakers have been brought to light.

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## OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

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### Old Scholars' Service.

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Old Reds—and by invitation a number of present boys—turned up in force on the morning of Sunday, July 16th, to take part in what is becoming, as the years go by, an increasingly cherished privilege and an ever-tightening bond of union. The Old Scholars' Service is the only function of "Old Boys' Week"—apart from the Oval Match—which may rise superior to the strain and stress of war conditions; and it therefore stands out, not only unimpaired, but invigorated, and spiritualised by the knowledge that, of many who used to meet with us, some have fought the good fight and "finished their course," thus serving to link us more closely with the Unseen, while others are now in our far-flung battle line fighting for everything that we hold dear.

The clarion call "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might!" rang in ears attuned to receive it. As we thought of the men of the past, the men who had done big things, we felt that the old school could well claim to be, in Virgil's happy phrase, "Felix prole uirum," and that we had the strongest of incentives to quit ourselves like men.

The Head Master's conduct of the service was chaste and dignified. Mr. Haslam presided at the organ with his usual sympathetic touch. A pleasing innovation was the introduction of a special prayer and litany for those who have gone forth from our school, for those who suffer, and for those who minister to the suffer-



ing. The singing—particularly of Kipling's "Recessional," of "For all the saints who from their labours rest," and of the now established favourite (composed by an Old Red, the Rev. N. J. Cocks), "Lord God of Hosts, Thy hand alone"—went with its accustomed heartiness.

The Rev. W. Hawke's address was listened to with all the keen appreciation of an audience of men.

At the close a collection was taken at the door, and the sum of £11 10s. thus realised has gone to aid the fine work that is being done by the Y.M.C.A. Army Department.

#### ADDRESS BY REV. W. HAWKE.

##### THE GOSPEL OF HARD WORK.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Ecc. ix. 10.

Carlyle's "Gospel of Work," as it was called, was comprised of the particular advice, "If you have anything in the world to do, do it."

Everybody has something in the world to do. So it may not always appear, but so it always is. The first thing necessary is clearly to perceive the duty to be effected, and the next thing is to do it. Grit and go accomplish wonders. The man with purpose and push comes out on top. Action is the end of existence. We are only living whilst we are doing. We have not strayed into a fool's paradise, where we may dream out our lives in inglorious idleness. We are sent into a vineyard, where we are to dig the soil and sow the seed from which we are to reap an eternal harvest. And no one is exempt from this responsibility. No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is work for all, and tools to work withal, for those who will.

Our minds are given to us for thought—for earnest, energetic thought, and our bodies are machines to be set in motion by our minds, and through which they put their high and holy purposes into action. And it is only whilst we thus act, that we live. A life without action is like a desert, arid and barren, where no flowers bloom and no fruits ripen; where there is nothing to admire and nothing to enrich. A life active for God's glory and man's good, is like a garden where the generous soil smiles with floral beauty and the trees bend to earth with rich, ripe clusters of fruit.

Hence it does not always follow that the man who lives longest lives most. The active, energetic man, the man who works with his might, who perchance dies in the morning of his days, often crowds more life into his brief existence than the dull and stagnant



MR. H. W. A. MILLER.



SERGT. L. B. SHUTTLEWORTH.

JOINT SECRETARIES OF OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

one, who dreams and drags out his existence in an inglorious old age. Hence says our immortal bard—

We live in deeds not years ;  
 In thoughts, not breaths ;  
 In feelings, not in figures on a dial ;  
 We should count time by heart throbs.  
 He most lives, who thinks the most ;  
 Feels the noblest, acts the best.

These words do not express a mere poet's fancy ; they embody a great truth which harmonises with a doctrine of our text, and which our text enforces with all the authority and solemnity of a Divine message.

Nay, more than this, the text not only tells us that life is to be doing, but that there are things which must be done in this life or they will be left undone for ever ; for the sacred writer solemnly reminds us " that there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave, whither thou goest."

And hence he exhorts us to do these things with our might, with all heartiness and haste, because our opportunity is limited and final. And whether in work or play, the " slacker," the " shirker," the one who " can't be troubled " is a disgrace ; and laziness, whether of body or of mind, is never a little thing. It is to the character what rust is to the handle bars of a bicycle ; the longer you leave it, the deeper it bites ; and what sure ruin it brings !

Contrast the indolent man with his opposite ; the man who works while he works, and plays while he plays, always with his might.

The one really reminds us of the neglected damp-spoiled cycle, and the other of one that shines like silver, because its proud owner never spared pains to keep it clean and bright.

Many to all intents and purposes are sleeping away their lives. Oh ! the pity of it when there are so many things to do.

A nobleman in Europe, cultured and wealthy, tired of life, determined to commit suicide, and as he made his way to a forest to carry out his purpose, he met a weeping child. Moved by a passing fit of pity, he took her to her home, and when he saw the misery and destitution that reigned supreme, he relieved them of their care, and their glad and sincere thanks filled his heart with a joy and satisfaction undreamt of before, giving him a new outlook on life, and he said, " Fool that I am to think of rushing out of the world, where so much good can be done !" And to him that moment became the hour of a new life, the beginning of doing good things.

Do good, and be thoroughly in earnest about what you have to

do, and even the common—the so-called common—things—whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

There is a beautiful old Papistic legend of a monk in his cell, engaged in his early morn devotions, when suddenly a glorious angelic visitant stood before him, and conversed with him, filling him with blissful ecstasy and joy divine; and suddenly the great bell of the monastery began to toll, reminding him that it was his turn to give the morning bread to the poor who had gathered around the gate. Sadly he rose and went forth to do his duty, and left the glorious vision behind; but lo! when he returned the angel was still there, and told him that if he had not obeyed the call of duty, he must have gone, never to return. What a lesson for each one of us. When the bell of duty swings, obey it. Duties to God, duties to man: and instant obedience ever brings the richest and greatest rewards.

I quite agree with good old John Newton. "If a man were but a shoe black, he should try to be the best in the village." "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." It is true about all common things, and no man has the right to plead spirituality in excuse of laziness. We must be diligent in business, whatever our business may be; and there is a way of being fervent in spirit, and all the time serving the Lord.

"Whatsoever." It takes in the whole area and circumference of our life. Some people tell us that the Bible is an impracticable book, that it talks about far away things, abstractions such as sin and grace, and so on.

The Bible is a book that talks about things that we *think* to be far away, and it brings them in upon us. It is a book which also lifts into the light of God and Eternity whatever thing your hand finds to do. It is the most practical book you ever read; it is the wisest book for worldly wisdom that ever man opened.

The Bible a book that does not refer to daily life! It is a libel.

"Whatsoever." All daily work, every daily task, all under the great Taskmaster's eye, from the boy in the factory, up to the king on his throne. "Do with thy might!" In other words—put head, heart, conscience, will, and energy, human and divine, into it, be your best in everything. The Bible an impracticable book! It rings with common sense. "Whatsoever thy hands find to do," do it a little better.

Many grumble and complain, and think they are not in the sphere where they can do much. Whatever your position in life, you have capabilities and powers, and you need this text as a steam power to drive them.

You may be engaged at the smaller things, but if you are true

to your trust, then the greater things will come to you; but if you are careless, and slack with the lesser duties, then the more important things of life will never be yours.

Religion will not spoil you in any kind of secular work: it will help you. Our text is a perfect battery of energy and a call to unceasing diligence. Ruskin says: "You may find a clever man who is also an indolent man, but you never find an indolent man who is truly great man;" and he further says, "Whenever I hear of any young man starting out in the battle of life, and praised as being a man of promise and a man of genius, I always ask just one question, 'Does he work?' That is a true criticism—'Does he work?'" "The gods sell all things to men for labour," can easily be made a Christian utterance by changing "gods" into "God." God sells all things to men for labour. The very Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force.

Our text is a trumpet call to energy, to sanctification of all our powers, as under our Master's eye; and so with the daily task, whatever you are going to do—in work, in purpose, in enterprise—do it; up and do it. Do not merely think, don't dawdle, do not idle, do not dream. Young or old, rich or poor, master or man—do not spend time in dreaming, in star-gazing, in hatching schemes in your imagination, and in thinking marvellous things of a benevolent nature.

Were you thinking of making some new start, then the Bible gives the best rein to every legitimate ambition and power within. Let go, drive on ahead, this is your driving power.

There is a great deal of nonsense talked about earnestness, and some folk seem to imagine that the maxim, "Be in earnest," is the first thing, the vital matter, the basic principle of life. It is not. If on a touring expedition you lost your way and asked a countryman direction to a certain destination and he answered, "Run as fast as you can," you would answer "No, that is not what I want; I want the right direction first, and then, if my time is precious, I will run next; for if I am not right first then, the faster I go, the further I may get away from my desired goal." And so in the pathway of life. Being right is first; this is the great imperative. Get the right thing to do, and when you have got it, be as much in earnest as you can. You cannot then be too earnest, but get right first.

A young man went to Rome. He was an intense student, and his master said to him one day, "Why did you come to Rome?" and he answered "I hope one day I may become a priest of the Holy Catholic Church." "And what then?" "Then I hope one day I may possibly possess a Bishop's mitre." "And what then?" "And then, although it seems beyond the bounds of possibility, I

may one day wear a cardinal's hat." "And what then?" "And then," said the young fellow, "who knows, although it is beyond my wildest dreams, I may even sit in the chair of the Vatican." "And what then?" And he answered, "Then I suppose I shall have to die and leave this world." And the master answered, "Take my advice and first get ready for that which *must* be, and afterwards for that which *may* be. You may even become the Pope of Rome, but you *must* die. So first make ready for that which is sure to come." And was it not wise advice? I pass it on to you. Get right with eternity; "seek ye first the Kingdom of God." You say "I will get this and that settled first of all; afterwards —" "This first!" says Christ, and there will be no firm foundation till then. Some years ago there was such a severe winter in England that a big fair was held on the Thames, and many elaborate booths were built on the solid ice. Imagine a man saying, "I will dwell here for good," and he builds a lordly mansion on the treacherous ice. You know what would happen before many weeks had passed by—ruin and disaster and death. And is not such a man typical of those who build all their hopes of success on this fleeting transient life? Build on the ice of time and you court catastrophe.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." What is the work to the doing of which we are thus solemnly and urgently exhorted? Not the work by which so many around us are all absorbed. It is not the work of gathering riches, acquiring honours, or pursuing pleasures. No, the work referred to is higher and nobler than this. It is to prepare for Eternity, to save our souls, and try to save the souls of our fellow men. We are to work out our own salvation with fear and trembling. We have doubtless other work to do, but this has the first and the strongest claim. This is the great business of our life. And then "with might," with whole-heartedness. The most successful workers in the world are ever the most earnest. The names that are immortal, that have shone as suns—the mortals of peerless minds—have all been men who worked with their might, and it was because their heart was in their work that they succeeded. The most important and valuable members of society are not the very clever, but the most diligent and the most determined.

War was declared, and the Spartan mother handed to her boy his father's sword, and he said, "Mother, it is a short sword!" "Put a step to it my boy," said she; and so I say to you, "Come a step nearer to your work, and if your gifts and ability are not great, put a little more work to them. Be more determined, and don't go wandering off in search of all sorts of work, but do that which lies near your hand."

Do you want to work for God? Then do the work that confronts you in your daily path, that faces you in your own neighborhood. There is a tremendous fever with some men about work thousands of miles away. Do the work that lies near to your hand, and never forget that the men who wait for big chances never get them, and they would not be fit for them even if they did come.

On every side, and nigh, at your door, there are men and women who need a saving hand. You and I stand by the rushing stream, and men, women, and children are swept for an instant within our reach. Have you the grasping hand, the saving hand? Be quick, or it will be too late, and they will be swept by.

And working with our might does not imply that we are to be noisy. Earnestness does not always move with a clatter of dancing Miriams, braying trumpets, and rolling drums.

You know men bustling and boisterous, when tested by deeds, not words, by sense, not sound—they weigh but lightly after all. And you also know men, quiet and obstrusive, who are a perpetual blessing. They are golden men, deep-souled and true, whose memories linger long after they have gone, like light upon the hills after a glorious sunset.

As a rule, the best work is done when the least noise has been made. When the machine goes noiselessly, you know friction has been reduced to the smallest possible quantity, and the force is not wasted on the process, but comes out in accomplished work.

“With thy might.” According to your own particular gift. And our gifts differ as our faces, but each has his own. Some are mighty with money, some in thought, some in feeling, some in faith. Whatever the particular form of gift we possess, we must use it to the best of our ability, with our might.

Some of you will be blessed with money, with wealth; use it as a sacred trust, as a stewardship from God. Do all the good with it you possibly can, and ever remember Wesley's maxims: “Get all you can, Keep all you can, and also Give all you can.”

Some of you are blessed with fine sensitive natures, keen intuitions. Laugh with those who laugh, and so help to make the old world a brighter and sunnier place. But also weep with those who weep; scatter sympathy and consolation on every side, and you will be blessed.

Some of you have been gifted with great intellectual power. Instruct the ignorant; defend the right; champion the truth when it is assailed; be a leader in the fight against the wrong.

And some of you may possess the power of getting into close touch with the unseen, of intimate companionship with the Infinite,

and I would say to such, "Prayer is not a weak and worthless thing; it is the greatest lever man can wield, and those who are mighty with God, like Jacob of old, can still plead and prevail."

"Thy might." We have not equal might, but we must do with our own might. And what are the motives that should drive us on with tireless energy? They are found in the closing words of our text. We must work with untiring zeal, with unflinching purpose, with undying determination, because life's little day will soon be past, and all our golden opportunities will soon be left behind; and so, while we have the chance and the opportunity, "Whatever our hand finds to do, let us do it with our might, for there is no work, no device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither we go."

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## Luncheon to Lieut. H. V. Throssell, V.C.

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Old Scholars have from time to time entertained at luncheon "Old Reds" who have distinguished themselves in various walks in life, but probably the most distinguished and, certainly, the most popular guest they have thus honoured was he who sat on the right hand of Mr. W. D. Taylor (President of the Old Collegians' Association) at Bricknell's Cafe, on Monday, 12th June, in the person of Lieut. H. V. Throssell, V.C., better known to his school mates as "Jimmy." The President was supported at the top table by the Head Master, Messrs. A. N. Day, A. L. Rowley, and N. A. Webb, (Vice-Presidents of the Association), and Messrs. Angas Parsons, K.C., G. M. Evan, and A. H. Hill. A seat was also found for Mr. W. H. Trevorror an "Old Red," who is an engineer in H.M. Navy, and who had just returned to South Australia for a brief stay from his duties in the vicinity of the North Sea and elsewhere.

Mr. G. M. Evan, in proposing the toast of "Our Guest," said it was in 1871 that he had entered Prince Alfred College as a scholar, and since then on many occasions he had felt a thrill of pride at the fine achievements of the students in many directions; but the Old Scholars were never roused to such a great pitch of enthusiasm, or felt so proud of their old school, as when it was announced that one of their number had been honoured with the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery at Hill 60, Lone Pine, on August 26, 1915. (Cheers). That day it was their privilege to have Lieutenant Throssell with them as an honoured guest. After describing how



Lieutenant Throssell had been wounded, he said that even then their guest had struggled to the firing line, and taken his place with his men again. (Cheers). They were all proud of Lieutenant Throssell, and of the school where he was taught. There was no time for a recruiting speech, but he could not help saying that two things ought irresistibly to impel every young man able to enlist. First, there were the acts of bravery, such as their honoured guest had been guilty of—(loud laughter)—and the other was the feeling of veneration which they felt for what their women-folk were doing. It had been said that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," and rever in the history of the British Empire had the influence of women been so great, and never had their patriotism stood out so prominently as in the present war. (Cheers). It was indeed a case of hats off to their women-kind, and might God bless them for what they had done, and what they were going to do. (Cheers). Those things, coupled with one's love of country, should impel every eligible man to don the khaki; and if they did not, the sooner they had conscription in Australia the better. (Cheers). Lieutenant Throssell had made them prouder than ever of their old school.

Mr. A. H. Hill supported the toast, which was honoured with enthusiasm.

Lieutenant Throssell, who was cheered on rising to respond, said he was immensely proud and fond of the old school, and now that he had returned to South Australia they were giving him a bonny time. He had been back in Australia only for four weeks, but the present was the fourth occasion on which "Old Reds" had honoured him. He remarked that he was No. 12 of a family, and was the baby. (Laughter). He was a bit spoiled. Lieutenant Throssell mentioned the names of many old scholars whom he had met on the other side of the world, and related one or two stories regarding a few of them. A yarn which interested his audience concerned a friendship he formed with Miss Henrietta Watson, an actress. When he was at College, 14 years ago, he saw her act, and regarded her as the "champion of champions" in stageland. Years later, when he was on a station in Western Australia, and was known as "Northam Jim," he wrote to Miss Watson, in London. In the letter he discussed station life and other matters. To his surprise, four months later a reply came from her. The sequel happened in London. He was in an hospital awaiting the performance of an operation, and, hearing that Miss Watson was in the great city, "dropped her a line." Next morning she called, and thus their friendship was cemented. He had heard that she had married a Queensland squatter, but he was dead. (Laughter). Lieutenant Throssell said he would like to contradict a few rumours which had gained currency concerning him. One was that he was

badly wounded. He was hit seven times, but had a charmed life, and it was an exaggeration to say he was seriously hurt. However, when he got to England he contracted meningitis and nearly died. It was also rumoured that he was married, but that was not so. He greatly appreciated the honour conferred upon him by "Old Reds." (Cheers.)

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## Mr. L. B. Shuttleworth.

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At the luncheon tendered to Lieutenant Throssell, Mr. Taylor, President of the Association, took the opportunity of making a presentation to Sergeant L. B. Shuttleworth on behalf of the Committee, on the eve of his departure for the front. Sergeant Shuttleworth left with the 3rd Reinforcements of the 5th Pioneer Battalion, on 20th July.

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## Old Collegians' Smoke Social.

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Old scholars of Prince Alfred College who have heard their country's call and changed their civilian attire for the khaki uniform would be more than sufficient in number to form half a battalion. The Old Collegians' Association is naturally proud of such a fine record, and at the college on Saturday, May 13, tendered a smoke social to the "Old Reds" who were in camp. The 75 men invited included five captains, eight lieutenants, and 17 sergeants. Seated with the Chairman (Mr. A. A. L. Rowley) at the top of the table were the Head Master of the college (Mr. W. R. Bayly), Major C. E. Padman, who has returned from the front, Capt. E. F. Playford, H. E. Rowell, and E. A. Guymer, Messrs. A. W. Piper, K.C., A. N. Day, W. Lathlean, W. G. Rhodes, J. R. Robertson, and W. H. Colliver. The proceedings were marked by the utmost enthusiasm.

Mr. Bayly read a letter which he received from Mr. F. Chapple (ex Head Master of the College). It ran—"I greatly regret that I cannot be with you. I should like to have shaken hands with my departing friends. I should like to look each brave man in the face. They are going where brave men are doing brave things, men who are growing braver and nobler. And they will come back, please God, braver still. I am proud of them, and envy

them." Mr. Bayly announced that he heard occasionally from Lieut. Throssell, V.C., one of the old Western Australian boys, who was home on furlough, and who had recovered so far as to go back to the front. They looked forward to seeing him in Adelaide before long if he could get extended leave. (Applause).

After the loyal toast had been honoured, the Chairman proposed "Our guests." The war, he said, was teaching the old country that Australians were worthy representatives of their forefathers. He pointed to a roll of honour which contained the names of more than 500 P.A.C. boys who had joined the colours. The Australian lads had made a name for themselves. Australia was now heralded as a nation. They were proud of the men who went with the first contingents. Some went out of enthusiasm, some from a spirit of adventure, and others, no doubt, for fight. After two years of fighting all realized what a serious experience it was. In face of all that, however, the boys present had rallied to the colours. (Applause).

After the Chairman had read a list of old collegians who will shortly leave for the front, Capt. Playford responded. Those present, he remarked, had happy recollections of the old school. He remembered well having led a night attack with pillows on the juniors at the College, with very satisfactory results. (Laughter.) They were anxious to get to the war zone to show the Germans the calibre of the Australian boys. Some had made big sacrifices, but, the greater the sacrifice, the greater the honour. (Applause.) When he thought of the number of Old Reds who had given their lives for their country he felt proud of the old school. Seven of the officers appointed with the 43rd Battalion were Old Reds. (Applause.)

Cpts. Rowell and Guymer, Lieuts. Sutherland, Colliver, Davies, Osborn, and Gunter, Sergts. Shuttleworth, Bowen, and Chapman, and Pte. Magarey also spoke. Mr. Piper honoured "The returned wounded," to which toast Mjr. Padman replied. "The fallen" was submitted by Mr. Bayly.

Messrs. W. K. Collins, J. R. Robertson, and G. Goldsmith contributed musical items.

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## Reminder.

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Members are reminded that the Association's year closes on September 30, and subscriptions should therefore be forwarded to the Secretary without delay. A very large number of the mem-

bers residing in the city have already paid their dues, and this reminder is therefore more particularly addressed to those living in the country. The Annual Subscription is now 6s., and the Life Membership, £5 5s. During the current year, the list of Life Members has been increased by 15, and the capital account now stands at over £1,100. Only those members whose subscriptions are paid by 30th September will be eligible to participate in the ballot for the Association's Scholarship.

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## New Members.

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The following have joined the Association since our last issue :

### LIFE MEMBERS.

K. Michael, 46, Young Street, Wayville	Dr. K. N. Steele, on active service
W. G. C. Murdoch, on active service	L. E. L. Dunn, McHarg's Creek, Ashbourne
J. W. Burnard, Long Plains	

### ORDINARY MEMBERS.

E. E. Bayly, Henley Beach South	Capt. J. K. Langsford, c/o A.S. Langsford & Co., Adelaide
T. D. Campbell, Fisher Street, Norwood	L. G. McCallum, Elgin, Kil- kenny
D. C. Cooper, Upper Kensing- ton	J. K. Nicholls, Rose Park
C. B. Carlin, 66, Thomas St., West Perth	E. T. Rowe, Woodville
L. S. Clarkson, Largs Bay	C. Stephens, on active service
E. R. Dennis, Merriton	J. S. Shipway, 16, James St., Adelaide
H. W. L. Hoare, c/o D. & W. Murray	R. Treloar, Bimbowrie Station, via Olary
A. McI. Hunter, c/o Duxbury and Burgess, Waymouth Street	H. Waterman, on active ser- vice
	H. Wheeler, East Tce., City

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## Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. W. D. Taylor.

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. A. A. L. Rowley, A. N. Day, and Noel A. Webb.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Representatives on College Committee—Messrs. J. H. Burgess, W. Lathlean, A. S. Lewis, F. N. Simpson, T. Steele, R. O. Fox, and H. W. A. Miller.

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

Committee—Messrs. C. P. Forwood, W. G. Rhodes, J. R. Robertson, L. A. Mander, W. S. S. Gilbert, C. R. Davies, and Geo. Fowler.

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

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 six shillings per annum. It is suggested that Country Members should remit sufficient to cover four years subscriptions or become Life Members by payment of £5 5s. 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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