

Prince Alfred College Chronicle.



Vol. VII.

No. 118.

MAY, 1917.

Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

VOL. VII.

MAY, 1917.

No. 118.

Editorial.

The new school year was accompanied by such a flood of new boys that it seemed as if the old fellows would have to take care, or they would be swamped out. In fact the new boys are so numerous that it will perhaps be advisable to address ourselves to them in particular. We do not wish to imply that our words may not also be instructive to the veterans. There are many things which puzzle a new boy when he enters P.A.C., but what puzzled us most was the College war-cry. We do not refer to the "razzle-dazzle, hobble-gobble" concoction—it would take more than even the oldest veteran to put that into intelligible English—but to the cry, "Reds can't be beat." It seemed to us, at first, that this needed to be taken with rather more than a pinch of salt. Gradually, however, we learnt the true import of these words. One of the words, it seemed, needed altering a little before the proper meaning could be arrived at. "Reds won't be beat"—with the accent on the "won't"—would be a better way to put it. In other words, whether beaten or not, we refuse to recognise the fact, and use our defeats as incentives to victory.

Though we meet adversity, we'll ne'er give up the fight
contains the real sentiment of the words.

One of the first duties of the new fellow should be to learn the College songs. They represent, in popular form, the spirit of the school, and in them is the explanation of our war cry.

They are made of grit that must and will prevail ;

and

You must never know defeat,
For they say, "Reds can't be beat."

Such words contain the real meaning of the College war-cry. They are typical of the bulldog spirit of the British nation, and, no doubt, this same cry of "Reds can't be beat" is just now inciting to victory those men whose names are written upon our Roll of Honour.

We usually hear this cry at the Oval, and many of the fellows seem to think that the sentiment is reserved for that place only. This is a great mistake. Let us carry this sentiment with us wherever we go—into the sports-field, the examination-room, and, later on, into the outer world.

F. E. P.

School Notes.

As 1916 was drawing to a close, there were many indications of a feeling of depression which was general in the community. Thoughtful men in various walks of life were predicting that the effects of the war would be felt to an increasing degree, and that we, who hitherto have not really known what war means to a people, should have this knowledge brought home to us in various ways as the opening year advanced. In view of this, it was expected that the School would probably be smaller than last year; but, to our surprise, quite the contrary has been the result. The School roll for the first term has reached 327, of whom 86 are boarders. This is the largest number we have had on the roll for many years. It has necessitated the formation of a new class, and the appointment of another member to the Staff. The increased numbers have made heavy demands upon our accommodation, and the Council of the School are fully alive to our requirements. Alterations and improvements are being carried out as rapidly as circumstances will permit, with a view to maintaining and increasing the efficiency of the School.

We are glad to know that our experience is a general one, and that the Public Schools, both in our own and other States, are overflowing. It is to be hoped that this is indicative of an increasing demand for education; that the feeling is growing that the training and education of the rising generation is the greatest responsibility we have to face, in view of the great upheaval in national life that may be expected to follow upon this devastating war.

We welcome Messrs. R. J. Croke and E. J. Swann to the School as members of the Staff. We wish for them a happy and profitable life among us. Mr. Croke has had exceptional

experience in modern language work, and we look to him to establish the French language firmly at the School. Unlike most Public Schools among British people, we have hitherto given greater prominence to German than to French. The influence of German on South Australia, and the growth of Germany as a world-wide commercial power, seemed to justify this; but the conduct of Germany during this war has so greatly discredited both the German character and language that, for the present at any rate, there is little demand for it, and French is coming into her own among us.

H. G. Prest has been appointed Captain of the School. W. A. Crosby, F. E. Terrill, R. S. Lee, T. W. Tassie, H. R. Finch, R. N. Jones, and K. G. Symons have been appointed School Prefects. S. Lord, G. H. Jeffrey, and F. R. Wilson have been appointed House Prefects.

On March 5, the members of the Methodist Conference paid their annual visit to the College, when Rev. Frank Lade, M.A., the retiring President, bade farewell to us in his capacity of President of the College, and we had an opportunity of extending a hearty welcome to his successor, Rev. J. J. Watts.

Geoffrey T. Clarke has been nominated as the first "Reg Davey" Scholar.

R. A. Piper was awarded the Angas Engineering Exhibition for 1916. As he has enlisted, the award has been held over until his return from active service. The exhibition would have been awarded to T. E. Cooper, but he failed to comply with the regulation that the successful candidate must have passed in two languages beside English at the Senior Public Examination. This requirement should be kept in mind by those who are looking forward to becoming candidates for the Angas Exhibition.

T. E. Cooper was consoled for his loss of the Angas Exhibition by being the first candidate to receive the Eric Smith Scholarship awarded by the Commercial Travellers' and Warehousemen's Association. This Scholarship was founded by Sir Edwin Smith in memory of his grandson, Lieut. Eric W. Smith, who fell in action in the attack on the Dardanelles on April 25, 1915. The Scholarship is awarded on

the nomination of the Association, and provides for the payment of all fees for a degree course at the University of Adelaide.

Last year a branch of the Snapshots from Home League was formed at the School, and the members have entered heartily into this worthy patriotic work. L. R. Nesbit has taken the leadership of the movement, and with such successful results that Prince Alfred College has established a record which quite eclipses the efforts of other schools in the Commonwealth. Our branch has forwarded over 200 snapshots to men at the front, and their work has called forth a very complimentary reference at a Conference held in Melbourne recently. We congratulate Nesbit and his supporters, and wish them continued success in their efforts to gladden with a glimpse of home the lives of the men who are doing so much for us.

From 1917 onward the dux of the Upper Third Form, or the Form which, in the opinion of the Head Master, corresponds to the present Upper Third Form, will receive each year the "John W. Blacket Memorial Prize"; similarly the dux of the Lower Third Form will receive the "George C. Davies Memorial Prize." These prizes have been founded by the Rev. John Blacket and by Dr. E. Harold Davies as a means of perpetuating the memory of their sons, who, at the time of their enlistment, were form masters of our two Third Forms. The School is grateful to them and theirs for this action; we deeply appreciate the feeling that has prompted them to do this, and we assure them that their purpose in so doing will be fully accomplished. Again and again have we as a School tried to express our deep regard for their sons, and our sense of loss when they fell so nobly on our behalf. A scheme, which is outlined in another column, is being carried out by their schoolfellows to raise a memorial to them on the School grounds.

Old Boys.

Since last issue the following Old Boys have won distinction in the firing line. We do not know the circumstances under which the distinctions were won, but we congratulate

the recipients most heartily. We are proud to record their doings, so far as we have news of them.

Captain J. S. Malpas, of the 27th Battalion, has been awarded the Military Cross.

Captain W. R. Snow has been awarded the Military Cross. He has been engaged in aviation work, and a cable has been received as follows: "Awarded Military Cross; promoted Captain."

Lieut. J. K. Robin has been awarded the Military Cross. His death in action has since been recorded.

Surgeon-Captain T. G. Fleming received the Military Cross for his brave offices among the wounded in the field of action during the Somme battle.

Surgeon-Captain W. Brian Wibberley received the Military Cross for conspicuous service during the Somme offensive.

Surgeon-Captain N. C. Shierlaw received the Military Cross for his courage and devotion to duty near Pozieres on August 29 and 30, 1916.

Lieut. H. E. Woodman has won his commission and has been mentioned in despatches for his work on the Somme. He left New South Wales as a private, and was at the landing on Gallipoli. He fought at Lone Pine and Shrapnel Valley, and afterwards at Pozieres and other engagements in the "Great Push."

Major L. W. Jefferies, Captain F. L. Wall, and Lieut. E. L. Medlyn were mentioned in despatches for their work in the Battle of the Somme.

Sergeant-Major C. H. Unbehaun has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. In September, 1915, he left a lucrative position in Java to join the Motor Machine Gun Service. After a period of training at Bisley, he was sent to East Africa as a member of an armoured car battery in the East African Expeditionary Force. He was with this force when he won his distinction.

W. B. Reid, who entered the School in 1901, and after schooldays took up dentistry in Melbourne, was recently heard of in Greece. He had abandoned dentistry and was studying medicine in Edinburgh when war broke out. He at once volunteered, and is now a Captain in the Royal Field Artillery serving in Greece.

Rev. John Blacket received the following communication from the War Office recently: "I have it in command from His Majesty the King to inform you, as next of kin of the late Captain J. W. Blacket, of the Australian Infantry, that this officer was mentioned in a despatch from General Sir Douglas Haig, dated November 13, 1916, for gallant and distinguished service in the field. I am to express the King's high appreciation of those services, and to add that His Majesty trusts that this public acknowledgment may be of some consolation in your bereavement."

R. E. Claridge has been awarded his commission, and has been given a position on one of the instructional staffs in England. He left Australia in September, 1914, as a private, with the first troops that were sent from South Australia to this war, and has been on service ever since. While at Gallipoli he was mentioned in despatches for his bravery in carrying two wounded comrades out of the fight under fire, though he himself was wounded. He has been wounded on three different occasions. We congratulate him upon winning his commission, and upon his long and honourable service.

The officers of H.M.S. Campania, to which Flight Lieut. R. A. Davey was attached when he met his death, have subscribed a sum of money which they have forwarded to his parents, with the request that a memorial brass shall be erected to his memory in some suitable place as a monument of their esteem and regard for a brave comrade. No finer tribute to his worth could be imagined.

News has come to hand that E. L. Goddard has won his commission.

Mervyn Claridge, who was formerly reported as missing, is now known to be a prisoner of war in Germany.

Dr. J. L. Jona, D.Sc., M.D., B.S., has been awarded the Rogers Prize of £100 of the University of London for 1916, for an essay based on some research work on fever. Dr. Jona commenced this work at the Lister Institute, London, as the holder of the Beit Memorial Fellowship for Medical Research in 1912-1913, and continued his work at the University of Melbourne physiological laboratories since his return to Australia. The prize is open to all persons whose names appear on the medical register of the United Kingdom, and is awarded on some medical or surgical subject named by the University of London.

S. Howard, R. A. Piper, C. A. Tudor, F. E. Leaver, and W. L. Spinkston, who left School last year, have enlisted for active service.

Obituary.

A promising commercial career was cut short when W. H. M. Randell succumbed to an attack of appendicitis on March 8, 1917. He was at the School during 1905-1908, and will be remembered with pleasure by his contemporaries of those years.

Since last issue the following have been reported as killed in action:—

F. L. Stanton—entered in 1894. He joined the 1st Light Horse in New South Wales, and took part in the recent fighting with the Egyptian Forces. He was killed in the attack on Rafa in January, 1917.

H. G. Collison—entered 1894.. He enlisted as a private, but worked himself up to a lieutenancy, and went to Egypt in command of 14th Reinforcements of the 10th Battalion. From Egypt he went to England and attained such skill in bomb work that he was, to his disappointment, kept in England for some time as bombing instructor. A chance meeting with General Birdwood, who noticed the colours of the Tenth on his uniform, led to the gratification of his wish to go to the front. He was killed after a month's service in the firing line.

Garnet F. Kelly—entered 1895. Was killed in France on January 8.

R. G. Raws—entered 1900. He was at Gallipoli from August, 1915, until the night of the evacuation at Anzac. He went on to France, where after four months' continuous fighting he was reported missing on July 28. Subsequent enquiries showed that he had been killed.

J. K. Robin, M.C.—entered 1898. Has been killed in action.

J. A. W. Kayser—entered 1890. He was with the 12th Battalion at the landing on Gallipoli, where he was wounded. On his recovery he returned to duty, and went with the Australians to France. He was again wounded, and had a nervous breakdown. After a visit to his home on furlough, he returned again to France, and was wounded a third time at Pozieres. When convalescent he once more returned to duty, and met his death in action on February 16.

A. G. Harvie—entered 1902. He gave up a promising career in New Zealand, and returned to his native State to enlist, impelled by a strong feeling that it was his duty to respond to the Empire's Call, though he had a great distaste for military work. He left Australia in March, 1916, with reinforcements for the 10th Battalion, and was killed in action in France on November 19, 1916.

C. V. Hodge—entered 1909. He was killed in action in France on January 17, 1916.

R. H. Knowles—entered 1913. He enlisted in March, 1915, and soon after was sent to the Dardanelles. He was with Captain Blacket at Gallipoli when the latter was wounded. He was invalided home seriously ill, but on his recovery he returned to duty in France, where he was reported missing on November 5, 1916. News has since been received that he was killed in action.

L. J. Branson—entered 1908. He enlisted with his school-fellow, R. L. Williams, who was killed on November 5, 1916, and went to England with reinforcements. After a course of special training at Tidworth School of Instruction, he went to France. He was at first reported as missing, but was actually killed in action on the same day as his school mate fell.

Reg. Davey Scholarship.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold E. Davey, having expressed a wish to perpetuate the memory of their son, Flight-Lieut. Reginald A. Davey, who met his death while on duty in the North Sea, by founding a Scholarship at the College, arrangements have been consummated for carrying their wish into permanent effect. Flight-Lieut. Davey was in attendance from 1906 to 1914, and thus received practically the whole of his education at the School. He was also during this time a member of the Kent Town Methodist Sunday School. The happy thought occurred to his parents that it would be well to make the scholarship founded in his memory a bond of union between the two institutions which did much to develop in him the splendid qualities that won for him universal regard and esteem.

Under the conditions of the foundations, a scholar is to be selected by a committee consisting of the Minister of Kent Town Methodist Church, the Superintendent of the Sunday School, and the Head Master of the College, from the scholars in attendance at the Sunday School, who shall enjoy the privilege of attending the College without payment of tuition fees. The scholarship is to be awarded annually, and it may be awarded to the same boy, provided that no scholar shall enjoy it for more than three years.

A memorial brass has been erected by Mr. and Mrs. Davey upon the southern wall of the Assembly Room. On it are recorded the circumstances under which Flight-Lieut. Davey met his death; also expressions of sympathy and eulogy from His Majesty the King, His Excellency the Governor (Sir Henry Galway), Wing-Captain Oliver Schwann (of H.M.S. Campania), and Colonel E. Maitland (of the Royal Naval Air Service). Space has been provided under these records for recording the names of the Reg. Davey Scholars for many years to come.

On March 5, in connection with the visit of the Conference, this memorial tablet was unveiled by Mr. A. E. Davey, in the presence of several members of his family, the members of Conference, and the assembled School.

The Rev. F. Lade, M.A., in handing over the tablet to the College on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Davey, spoke in terms of highest praise of the manly qualities of him whose memory

was being thus honoured. He made especial mention of the news that had but just come to hand. When their balloon was crashing down, and when the only chance of saving their lives lay in Lieut. Davey and his comrade donning their life-saving apparatus, it was found that only one of the two outfits was of any value. Lieut. Davey promptly handed over the sound one to his comrade, whose life was thereby saved. Reg. Davey was one of those lads who would make the seas of the world hallowed to us by the thought that they were the graves of many of our noblest fighting men. He hoped that many a life within the walls of the old School would be inspired to devoted service and heroic death by his example.

The Head Master, in accepting the gift on behalf of the School, assured Mr. and Mrs. Davey that their wish in founding the Scholarship would be regarded as a sacred trust, and that the "Reg. Davey" Scholars would be heartily welcomed at the School. Every opportunity and encouragement would be given them to take such advantage of the award as would enable them to strive to become worthy to be classed with him whose memory was being perpetuated by their presence at the School.

Cricket.

After the Christmas vacation, it was found that the team had lost five of its members. Those who returned were—Jones, Finch, Crosby, H. Prest, Pflaum, and Hone, of whom Prest was re-elected Captain, and Jones was appointed Vice-Captain. Several promising players were unearthed, and our prospects for the future are very bright.

FIRST ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.					BOWLING.			
	Inns.	H.S.	N.O.	Runs. Avg.		Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Hone ...	4	115	—	180 45	Wilson ...	37	4	9.25
Pflaum ...	5	67*	2	97 32.3	White ...	66	6	11
Eaton ...	7	53	—	180 25.7	Hone, G. ...	235	20	11.7
White, N.	4	19	2	42 21	Pflaum ...	112	9	12.4
Lord, S.	5	34	1	69 13.8	Lord ...	55	2	27.5
Wilson, L.	5	19	1	51 12.75	Prest, H. G.	171	2	85.5
Crosby ...	4	34	—	47 11.72				
Finch ...	4	31	1	31 10.3				
Jones ...	2	18	—	18 9				
Prest, H.	4	23	—	37 9.25				
White, M.	4	28	—	36 9				
Prest, C. P.	3	13	1	17 8.5				

SECOND ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.					BOWLING.						
	Inns.	N.O.	H.S.	Runs.	Avg.	O.	M.	W.	R.	Avg.	
Lord ...	2	—	63	71	35	White, M.	35	5	15	113	7.5
Barton ...	4	2	23	64	32	Lord ...	7	2	3	23	7.6
Lee ...	6	—	45	130	22	Barton ...	19	3	7	56	8
Fowler ...	6	—	49	127	21	Fearn ...	47	2	17	239	14
Fearn ...	8	2	34	109	18	Piper ...	15	3	3	56	18.6
Prest, C.P.	4	—	23	64	16	Prest ...	15	3	3	82	27.3
White, M.	4	—	35	65	16						
Clarke ...	6	2	16	56	14						
Pflaum, H.	6	1	18	50	10						

FIRST ELEVEN.

P.A.C. v. Alberton. Won by P.A.C. by 149 runs. P.A.C.—(First innings), 284; Hone 115, Eaton 46, Finch 31, N. White 19 not out. Alberton—(First innings), 135; Cooper 3 for 12, Pflaum 4 for 22. P.A.C.—(Second innings), 2 for 78; Eaton 15, W. N. White 13 not out.

P.A.C. v. Glen Osmond. Drawn. P.A.C., 5 for 62; Eaton 17, Wilson 14, Pflaum 12 not out. Glen Osmond, 121; White 3 for 12, Pflaum 3 for 25.

P.A.C. v. Glenelg. Won by Glenelg by 39 runs. P.A.C. (First innings), 158; Crosby 34, White 28, Prest 23, Hone 17. Glenelg, 197; Hone 5 for 73, Wilson 2 for 26. P.A.C. (Second innings), 4 for 81; Eaton 53, Lord 25.

P.A.C. v. University. Won by P.A.C. by 3 wickets 56 runs. P.A.C., 7 for 209; Pflaum 67 not out, Lord 34, Hone 33, Eaton 24, Wilson 18 not out. University, 153; Hone 5 for 42, White 2 for 28, Pflaum 2 for 16.

P.A.C. v. Sturt. Won by Sturt by 46 runs. P.A.C., 93; Wilson 19, Jones 18, Eaton 16, Hone 15. Sturt, 139; Hone 6 for 46, Wilson 2 for 1. Sturt (Second innings), 236; Hone 3 for 49.

INTER-COLLEGIATE BOARDERS' CRICKET.

In accordance with custom, Princes' First and Second Boarders' Teams met Saints' First and Second Boarders' Teams. The Firsts competed on Saints' ground, and the Seconds on ours. Again, we showed our supremacy; in both matches we obtained easy victories. Saint Peter's Firsts won the toss, and decided to bat; they were dismissed for 110, Lord securing 4 for 22, White 3 for 30, Pflaum 1 for 22, Wilson 1

for 15. White and L. H. Pflaum opened for Princes. White was caught out when he had reached 45; Finch joined Pflaum, and these two carried our score past that of our opponents; Finch 33 not out, Pflaum 26 not out. Thus we won by nine wickets.

Our rivals' Seconds also batted first. They compiled 37, H. C. Pflaum obtaining 6 for 17, and Willis 3 for 15. Princes replied with 3 for 130, L. Walsh 49, Grayson 49, Pflaum 14 not out, being the chief scorers.

CONFERENCE MATCH.

At the visit of the Methodist Conference to the School, our Firsts played the annual match against the Conference Eleven.

The Conference team, which was weaker than usual owing to several of its members being on military service, had first use of the wicket. They were dismissed after compiling 63, our chief bowlers being Fearn, L. H. Pflaum, and C. P. Prest. Princes, after contributing 100 for 5 wickets, declared the innings closed; M. White (50 retired) obtained best results with the willow.

After the match the teams were entertained at tea, and speeches closed a very pleasant afternoon's play.

SECOND ELEVEN.

At the commencement of 1917, the Second Eleven continued the matches that were arranged by the Adelaide Students' Association. Their season of success seemed to have died with 1916, during which they had an unbeaten record; this year, except for the first match, they suffered defeat in every contest.

The final match was played against Adelaide High School, on the Adelaide Oval, and ended in a victory for the High School, thus making them top of the Association, and Princes Seconds runners-up.

Results of Association Matches:—

- v. Sacred Heart College.—Won by 6 wickets.
- v. S.P.S.C. II.—Won by 94 runs.
- v. Kyre College—Draw; Princes 81, Kyre 7 for 14.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—C.B.C. forfeited.
- v. Adelaide High School.—Won by 71 runs.
- v. S.P.S.C. II.—Lost by 95 runs.
- v. S.H.C.—Lost by 28 runs.
- v. Adelaide High School.—Lost by 40 runs.

THIRD ELEVEN.

The condition of the Third Eleven augurs well for the standard of future cricket; this year they have an unbeaten record, in majority of matches they obtained overwhelming victories.

The most promising batsmen are Scrymgour, N. Walsh, L. Walsh, Chinner, Hutchins, and Jeffrey (captain). The best bowlers are Jackman, Chinner, and Warden.

FOURTHS AND FIFTHS.

The Fourths and Fifths played several matches, but the chief matches were those against S.P.S.C. Fourths and Fifths. In these the Fourths lost twice, and the Fifths won twice.

In the Fourths, Gray, Jaehne, and Davidson are the chief batsmen. Gray, Jaehne, and L. Symons obtained the best results with the ball.

The best Fifths batsmen are Grayson and Joyner. Elford and Kearney were the Fifths' best trundlers.

DISTRICT CRICKET.

Four of the six district matches were played this term. In the third term, Norths v. Easts, and Boarders v. Souths, will be played.

Results:—

Boarders v. Norths. Won by Boarders by 8 wickets and 6 runs. Norths, 63; Eaton 27, Hutchins 12; White 7 for 34, Lord 2 for 6. Boarders, 2 for 69; White 15, Lord 28, Finch 15 not out.

Boarders v. Easts. Won by Boarders by 7 wickets. Boarders, 3 for 78; Finch 23, Kelly 26, Lee 16, H. C. Pflaum 10; Tassie 2 for 18, Tighe 1 for 4. Easts, 72; Glasson 12, Tassie 18, Fowler 28; L. Pflaum 6 for 24, L. B. Wilson 2 for 4.

Easts v. Souths. Won by Easts by 3 runs. Easts, 143; Fowler 34, Glasson 50, Tassie 17, Barton 24; Fearn 3 for 20, C. P. Prest 2 for 51. Souths, 9 for 140 (declared); Crosby 24, H. G. Prest 33, Fearn 25, Scrymgour 12; Cooper 5 for 35, Barton 3 for 58.

Norths v. Souths. Won by Souths by 34 runs. Souths, 115; C. Prest 10, Clark 24, Fox 18, Scrymgour 24; Hone 6 for 22, Slade 3 for 26. Norths, 81; Hone 38, Hutchins 16, H. G. Prest 4 for 15, Chinner 5 for 9.

Boarders' Notes.

The strenuous times through which we are passing make no difference to the steadily-increasing influx of new boys to the boarding-house, which is amply testified to by the fact that we have a record number of boarders this year. Among them are many "old birds," who we hope will have another happy year in the house.

Many incidents throughout the term have helped to brighten up the leisure hours of the house. Firstly, we wish to thank heartily Mrs. Bayly, Miss Dreyer, and the Misses Bayly, for their kindness in helping to make the Saturday evenings pleasant. We may also here take the opportunity of thanking Symons for his untiring energy in providing games, etc., for the Saturday evenings.

In our number we have entertainers of different merit (Meritt). Early in the term, certain gentlemen, who wish to remain strictly anonymous, gave exhibitions of sleight-of-hand. These enjoyable (?) performances were, however, brought to an untimely end.

Peter, Bertie, and Eric moved us to tears with their nigger ragtime "stunt"; while White, with his forceful eloquence, firmly convinced us that "the world can't twirl around without the beautiful girls." Jauncey, as a social reformer, has made some flowing speeches, but his endeavours have so far been unfruitful; he should be a valuable asset to the debating society.

The House is extremely grateful to the Head Master for taking "Physical Jerks." We all feel the benefit of inhaling the salubrious air of the dewy morn, redolent of the odours of fragrant sausages and chops. Some remarkable results have been obtained through these exercises; the most remarkable case is Lord's, who has started growing chest-nuts. The costume in which White appeared on the second morning would have started a small second-hand shop.

The waters of the recent flood came through the roof of the Senior Dormitory in several places. Pink, swimming a strong breast stroke up the stairs, swam into his blazer and flannels; while several fellows, on an improvised raft, managed to rescue one silk stocking and a tie-pin. Symons, L., did the Robinson Crusoe act in the bathroom for about an hour, and

when he could get his teeth still, his only comment was, that it was damp - peculiar weather.

The clothes presses are a very good idea, but there have been some nasty accidents through fellows forgetting their presence.

Pflaum's idea of making money by having three shies a penny at the notice-board, came to a speedy end, and he has been forced to take on book-making.

Geordie, our "Dog Fancier," is throwing down the pen to take up the spade. We wish him every success in his future endeavours.

Could anyone enlighten us on these matters?—

Who is the best miner in the Juniors?

Where did those sandwiches come from?

Who does ledge(r)-work by moonlight, and why?

What happened to an April-fooler?

Who has the other silk sock?

Where was Luke on a certain Saturday afternoon?

Why did a certain prefect put the mustard on the wrong plate?

Who's going to win the shield?

In concluding, we wish every one a pleasant holiday, and a safe return to good old P.A.C.

—G.H.J.

Cadet Notes.

As soon as School duties were resumed for this year, the Cadet Company was thoroughly reorganized, as a great number of new boys were included among the ranks. The whole Company is in the command of Captain Ward, and the position of Area Officer is occupied by Lieutenant H. L. Lean, who has just returned from Active Service. The Company consists of three platoons, which are under the commands of Lieutenants Smith, Swann, and Nesbit, who gained their commissions by doing creditably in their examination held early in the term.

Many non-commissioned officers were appointed to fill the vacancies which were left open by those who passed out of the Company at the end of last year.

The majority of the parades so far has been devoted to squad drill, as efficiency in this department of our military training is essential.

On one occasion, the 1899 and 1900 quotas journeyed to the Port Adelaide Ranges, but, owing to the military authorities having taken all our rifles except ten, we were at a disadvantage, as it was not possible to fire as many rounds as usual.

Classes for the instruction of non-coms. have already been organized, and the enthusiasm exhibited by the members indicates that these classes are recruiting grounds for our future officers.

This year we are entering two rifle teams in the Schumacher Competition. One team will be comprised of Senior Cadets, while Junior Cadets will constitute the other. Judging by the accurate shooting which was witnessed at the ranges at Port Adelaide, and by the practice obtained on the miniature range at the College, it is evident that these teams will be of a high standard.

The Junior Cadets have been preparing themselves for inspection, and have done good work under Mr. Shorthose. On April 3 they were inspected by Lieutenants Flight and Woolhouse in squad drill, but did not prove themselves up to last year's standard. On April 17 they are to be inspected in their physical work.

—H.G.P.

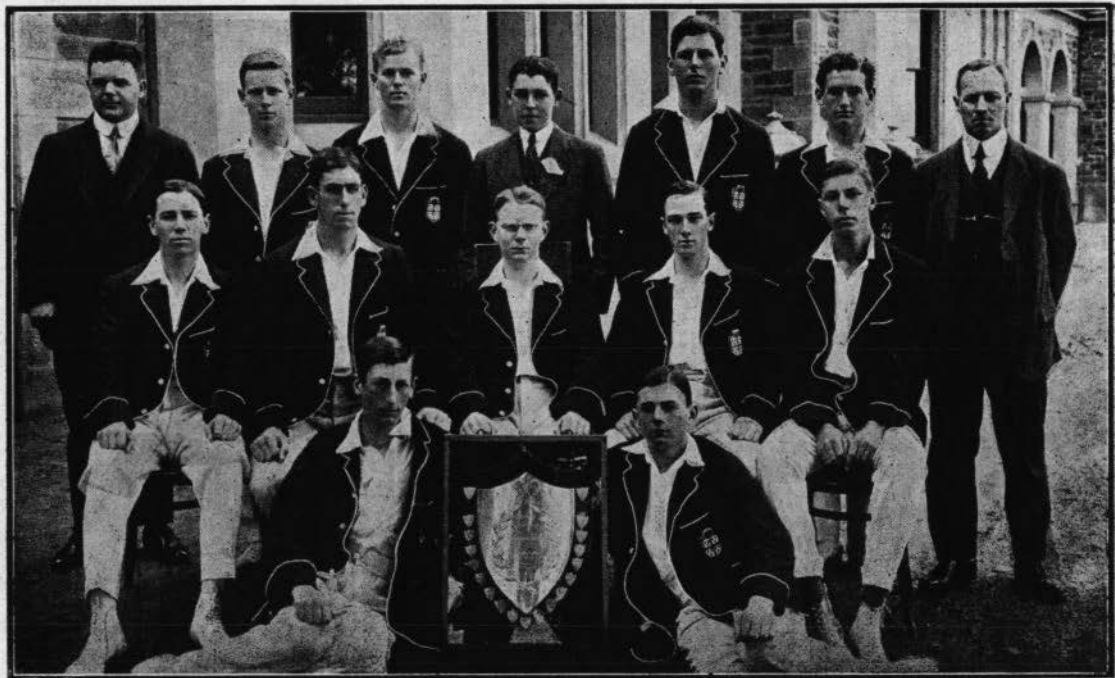
Tennis.

FIRST TERM, 1917.

As usual, the Tennis Tournament was begun soon after the re-opening of the School. The entries were not so large as in the previous year, but this is an advantage rather than otherwise, as in previous years the tournament had dragged on, until practically all interest was lost in it.

At the time of writing, in the Senior Championship, two rounds have been played; while in the Junior Championship, the semi-finals and finals have yet to be played, as is the case in the A Grade Handicap. H. C. Pflaum and Rees are the only two left in the B Grade. The doubles have just been started.

INTERCOLLEGIATE CRICKET TEAM, 1916.



BACK ROW.—C. R. Davies, Esq., W. A. Crosby, R. N. Jones, A. R. Shepley (Scorer), R. B. Hone, E. J. K. Harbison, F. I. Grey, Esq.
MIDDLE ROW.—J. A. Vawser, S. Howard (Vice-Captain), H. G. Prest (Captain), E. J. Swann, G. M. Hone.
FRONT.—L. H. Pfäum, H. R. Finch.

Two matches were played during the term, both on April 14. One team played M.L.C., the other Girton House. A delightful afternoon was spent in both cases, and interesting tennis was witnessed. This is the second occasion on which P.A.C. has played M.L.C., and we hope that both matches will become annual engagements.

The detailed scores were:—

M.L.C. v. P.A.C.

Misses L. Bollen and C. Bayly lost to G. M. Hone and W. A. Crosby, 2—6.

Misses B. Griffiths and M. Chewings lost to L. H. Pflaum and L. C. Jauncey, 3—6.

Misses J. Walker and M. Matters lost to K. G. Symons and W. A. Holden, 1—6.

Miss L. Bollen lost to G. M. Hone, 3—6.

Miss C. Bayly lost to W. A. Crosby, 2—6.

Miss B. Griffiths lost to L. C. Jauncey, 2—6.

Miss M. Chewings lost to L. H. Pflaum, 1—6.

Miss J. Walker lost to K. G. Symons, 4—6.

Miss M. Matters lost to W. A. Holden, 1—6.

Total scores—M.L.C., 19 games; P.A.C., 54 games.

GIRTON HOUSE v. P.A.C.

Misses J. Wald and K. Wemyss lost to R. J. Eaton and R. M. Fowler, 3—6.

Misses B. Evan and R. Nitschke lost to H. G. Prest and R. N. Jones, 3—6.

Misses M. Connor and E. Hazel lost to G. R. Cowell and R. O. Fox, 3—6.

Miss J. Wald lost to R. J. Eaton, 5—7.

Miss K. Wemyss lost to R. M. Fowler, 7—9.

Miss P. Evans lost to H. G. Prest, 3—6.

Miss R. Nitschke lost to R. N. Jones, 3—6.

Total scores—Girton House, 32 games; P.A.C., 46 games.
—W.A.C.

“The Geology Trip.”

Although the majority of minds were centred upon the Tennis matches with M.L.C. and Girton House, the members of Mr. Iliffe's geology class decided to take a journey to Hallett's Cove. Accordingly, after an anxious wait at the

Adelaide railway station for "Pinkie," we caught the Willunga train as it was just moving off.

After an uneventful journey, we arrived at the Hallett's Cove Station. A tramp across some ploughed country brought us to our desired destination. Two or three members of the party spent a good deal of their time rolling "quonies" down the cliff. After a descent, rendered less perilous by the "Look out, boys, it's dangerous!" we came to Tate's Rock.

Very soon after this we came to some sandhills, and, as it was noticed that several eyes were "screwing off" the lunch bags with a look of hunger, we decided to have lunch. We then moved off inland, in search of more geological treasures.

Four of our members (the "Parsons") developed a rather artistic temperament by the way in which they rapidly sketched an overfold, whose beauty is depicted in, "My word, that's a beauty, boys."

On returning to our lunch bags, we were greatly amazed to find a Jew lizard, gently reclining in Mr. Iliffe's bag. It must have crawled in. This was the only explanation offered, and thus the mystery remained unsolved.

After this we packed up our belongings, and walked back to the station, and very soon we were once more in the city. The whole party were much benefited, and the pupils desire to thank Mr. Iliffe for the enjoyable outing.

—L.B.W.

Christian Union.

FIRST TERM, 1917.

The Christian Union has this term been one of the chief attractions in our School life. The Executive Committee has had nothing but encouragement right from the start. From the very first meeting it was clear that the Book Room would not be large enough to hold the crowds to come; so the meetings have been held in the schoolroom.

Mr. Haslam has again, by his timely advice and assistance, proved a true friend to the Union. The Committee and Messrs. L. A. Mander and W. O. Menz held a conference at Mr. Haslam's home, where Mr. Mander gave us an excellent talk on Union work, and we are much indebted to him for his excellent advice (on the working of the Union).

H. G. Prest has proved a capable and enthusiastic leader.

His lieutenants are R. S. Lee, the vice-president; W. A. Crosby, corresponding secretary; K. G. Symons, treasurer; and S. Lord, minute secretary. It was decided to have membership tickets for all members, and these are now handed to each member as he joins the Union.

We have had an invigorating series of addresses, and are much indebted to those gentlemen who have helped us. The Head Master took the opening meeting, and gave an inspiring address on the place of Public Schools in a nation. The next meeting was addressed by Rev. Donald McNicol, who was enthusiastically received, and who gave us an interesting talk on his experiences in the trenches. Rev. G. Rayner came next, and through him we sent a greeting from the School to his son, Howard. Mr. Rayner was followed by Mr. L. A. Mander, Rev. Alfred Gifford, Rev. Henry Howard, Rev. Keyse Haslam, and the Rev. F. W. Norwood, all of whom gave very instructive addresses. We have yet three meetings which will be addressed by the Revs. Selwyn Evans and W. Hawke, and the Head Master.

It would not be fitting to close this report without a reference to the death of one of our oldest friends, the Rev. F. Farley. He fell asleep after a long and painful illness, borne with great cheerfulness and courage. He was accustomed to address the Union in Conference Week, and this year the Rev. Alfred Gifford, an old friend of the deceased, happened to be addressing our meeting. He spoke in touching terms of Mr. Farley's sterling qualities, and made us all the more conscious that we had lost a faithful friend. To his sorrowing family we tender our deepest sympathy.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 117.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Sale in School ... £9 5 0	Debit bal. brought forward from No. 116 0 9 4
Old Collegians ... 27 10 0	Expenses No. 117—
Extra Sales ... 0 3 9	Printing ... £34 17 4
Debit Balance ... 3 19 8	Blocks ... 5 5 0
	Wrapping ... 0 6 9
£40 18 5	£40 18 5

Intercollegiate Sports.

On Saturday, April 21, favoured by lovely warm weather, the twentieth Intercollegiate Athletic Sports was held on the Adelaide Oval. His Excellency the Governor (Sir Henry Galway), accompanied by Lady Galway and Lieutenant d'Erlanger, were present. We are very grateful to Lady Galway, who, at the close of the afternoon's sport, handed the Cup to our Captain (T. W. Tassie), and the medals to the successful competitors. By winning the Sports Cup, we again have possession of all the Intercollegiate Cups and Shields, which we hope to retain throughout the year.

We started off the day with a feeling of uncertainty as to the result, and these feelings were not at all brightened when Saints obtained all three places in the Junior High Jump. However, our fears were soon dispelled, and we ended with a comfortable victory of 19 points.

The final scores were:—P.A.C., 65 points; S.P.S.C., 46 points.

Our chief stars this year were Fowler, Tassie, and Wilson, each one of whom fulfilled all our expectations. Fowler, our chief star, made an excellent start by winning the Hurdles in 16 2-5 secs., thus lowering his record of last year by 2-5 secs. He followed this up by winning the High Jump, and then the Steeples. After the Steeples, Fowler had to be carried in with the cramp, but he recovered from this, and ran a good race in the mile, finishing second. He is to be heartily congratulated upon gaining 18 points, out of a possible 20, for his School, and upon gaining the highest individual score of the day.

Captain T. W. Tassie ran a close second to Fowler in gaining 17 points. He won the 100 Yards and 220 Yards Flat in good style, levelling the 100 Yards record of 10 2-5 secs. He also drew with Wilson for first in the 440 Yards Flat, after a great finish, and came second in the 120 Yards Hurdles.

Wilson also did well by scoring 11 points for his team. He was third in the 100 Yards Flat, second in the 220 Yards Flat, second in the Long Jump, and drew for First in the 440 Yards Flat, with Tassie.

In the Juniors, we must first of all express our sympathy with C. T. Piper, who was our first Junior, but was unable to run on account of an injured foot. However, his place was ably filled by W. MacGregor, who obtained first in the 120

Yards Hurdles and first in the 100 Yards Flat, equalling the record of 11 secs. Out of the seven points which our Juniors obtained, MacGregor scored six, and we congratulate him upon this performance.

Other good runs were Jones' mile, which he won in 5 min. 4 secs.; Davidson and Rees, in the 440 Yards Flat, under sixteen.

THE RESULTS.

High Jump, Junior—R. V. Crawford (S.P.S.C.) 1, B. S. Muecke (S.P.S.C.) 2, R. M. McDonald (S.P.S.C.) 3. Height, 4 ft. 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ ins.

120 Yards Hurdles, Senior—R. M. Fowler (P.A.C.) 1, T. W. Tassie (P.A.C.) 2, C. A. Bartlett (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 16 2-5 secs. Fowler lowered his record of last year by 2-5 sec.

100 Yards Flat, under 16—D. M. Salter (S.P.S.C.) 1, C. A. Stanton (P.A.C.) 2, J. M. Jay (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 11 1-5 secs. Stanton was only beaten by a very small margin.

100 Yards Flat, Senior—T. W. Tassie (P.A.C.) 1, G. H. Howard (S.P.S.C.) 2; F. R. Wilson (P.A.C.) 3. Time, 10 2-5 secs. Tassie equalling the record. Wilson only just beaten for second place.

High Jump, Senior—R. M. Fowler (P.A.C.) 1, P. R. Begg (S.P.S.C.) 2, G. B. Henderson (S.P.S.C.) 3. Height, 5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.

100 Yards Flat, Juniors—W. MacGregor (P.A.C.) 1, R. V. Crawford (S.P.S.C.) 2, L. G. Pascoe (P.A.C.) 3. Time, 11 secs. MacGregor equalling the record.

220 Yards Flat—T. W. Tassie (P.A.C.) 1, F. R. Wilson (P.A.C.) 2, L. V. Pellew (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 23 1-5 secs.

440 Yards Flat, under 16—T. K. Davidson (P.A.C.) 1, H. M. Rees (P.A.C.) 2, J. M. Jay (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 60 3-5 secs. Davidson ran a well-judged race, and finished strong.

300 Yards Steeplechase—R. M. Fowler (P.A.C.) 1, G. E. Jose (S.P.S.C.) 2, G. B. Henderson (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 43 secs.

440 Yards Flat—F. R. Wilson (P.A.C.) and T. W. Tassie (P.A.C.) equal 1, H. M. Fisher (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 58 secs. Tassie finished strongly, just catching Wilson on the tape.

120 Yards Hurdles, Juniors—W. MacGregor (P.A.C.) 1, R. V. Crawford (S.P.S.C.) 2, R. M. McDonald (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 18 3-5 secs.

Broad Jump—G. E. Jose (S.P.S.C.) 1, F. R. Wilson (P.A.C.) 2, E. L. Pellew (S.P.S.C.) 3. Distance, 19 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Davidson was beaten by $\frac{1}{2}$ in. for third place.

120 Yards Hurdles, under 16—F. Goodhart (S.P.S.C.) 1, G. L. Mildred (S.P.S.C.) 2, J. Gooch (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 19 secs.

One Mile Flat—R. N. Jones (P.A.C.) 1, R. M. Fowler (P.A.C.) 2, J. Legoe (S.P.S.C.) 3. Time, 5 min. 4 secs.

District Sports.

The District Sports were held on the College grounds on Monday and Tuesday, April 2 and 3. There was a fair number of the supporters of the districts present, and they did not fail to urge on and encourage their representatives. It was almost a foregone conclusion that Easts would win, but there was a sharp struggle for second place. Fowler earned the heartiest congratulations of all by his splendid performances, notably in the 440 yards, in which race he lowered the record. There is no doubt but that Easts owe their overwhelming victory to Fowler. Tassie is to be complimented on the fine 220 he ran. In the long jump, Wilson reached 19 ft. 4 ins., and was not required to jump again.

There was some confusion over the results of the under sixteen 440 and the Junior hurdles, owing to some of the runners not counting points; but it was finally settled to the satisfaction of all.

Results were:—Easts, first; Boarders and Souths tie for second; Norths, fourth.

The events resulted as follows:—

Junior 100 Yards—1 C. T. Piper (S), 2 MacGregor (N), 3 Pascoe (E). Time, 12 3-5 secs.

100 Yards, under 16—1 Davidson (S), 2 Stanton (E), 3 Martin (E). Time, 12 1-5 secs.

100 Yards, Senior—1 Tassie (E), 2 Wilson (B), 3 Fearn (S). Time, 11 1-5 secs.

Steeplechase—1 Fowler (E), 2 Fox (S), 3 Hone (N). Time, 42 3-5 secs.

440 Yards, under 16—1 Davidson (S), 2 Rees (B); 3 Jackman (S). Time, 61 2-5 secs.

High Jump—1 Fowler (E), 2 H. G. Prest (S), 3 Wilson (B). Height, 5 ft. 2½ ins.

Senior Hurdles—1 Fowler (E), 2 Tassie (E), 3 Fox (S). Time, 16 4-5 secs.

Junior Hurdles—1 MacGregor (N), 2 Piper (S), 3 Hobbs (E). Time, 18 3-5 secs.

Hurdles, under 16—1 Rees (B), 2 Bayly (S), 3 MacLachlan (B). Time, 21 secs.

220 Yards—1 Tassie (E), 2 Wilson (B), 3 Fearn (S). Time, 23 secs.

Long Jump—1 Wilson (B), 2 Fowler (E), 3 Davidson (S). Distance, 19 ft. 3 ins.

One Mile—1 Fowler (E), 2 Jones (N), 3 Kearney (B). Time, 5 mins. 20 secs.

440 Yards—1 Fowler (E), 2 Wilson (B), 3 Tassie (E). Time, 53 3-5 secs.

Junior High Jump—1 H. F. Hobbs (E), 2 Manuel (B), 3 Glover (B) and Cooper (E). Height, 4 ft. 8½ ins.

School Officers, 1917.

School Prefects.

H. G. Prest (Captain of the School), W. A. Crosby, R. S. Lee (Head Boarder), T. W. Tassie, H. R. Finch, R. N. Jones, K. G. Symons, F. E. Terrill.

General Sports Committee.

Mr. Grey (Chairman), Mr. Davies, Mr. Ward, Mr. Langley, H. G. Prest (Hon. Secretary), H. R. Finch (Boarders' Secretary), T. W. Tassie, W. A. Crosby, R. N. Jones, R. M. Fowler, R. O. Fox.

Sub-Committees.

Cricket.—H. G. Prest, H. R. Finch, R. N. Jones.

Football.—T. W. Tassie, H. G. Prest, R. N. Jones.

Tennis.—R. M. Fowler, W. A. Crosby, H. G. Prest.

Sports.—T. W. Tassie, R. M. Fowler, R. O. Fox.

Christian Union Officers.

Executive.—President, H. G. Prest; Vice-President, R. S. Lee; Secretary, W. A. Crosby; Treasurer, K. G. Symons; Recording Secretary, S. Lord.

Membership Committee.—VI.u., F. E. Piper; VI.l., N. E. Lade; VI.c. and V.c., L. B. Wilson; V.u., K. E. Cornish; IV.u., W. W. MacGregor; IV.b., T. Newbold; IV.l., T. S. Walsh.

Chronicle Committee.—Editor, Mr. Langley; Manager, F. E. Piper; Committee, W. A. Crosby, S. Lord, R. S. Lee.

Miniature Rifle Shooting Committee.—Secretary, F. E. Terrill; L. D. Cowling, L. G. Collins, R. A. Kelly.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following since our last issue:—St. Peter's School Magazine, Pegasus, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal, Wesley College Chronicle, The Student, Melburnian, The Mitre, The Cygnet, The Swan, Kyrian, O.B.I. Magazine, Adelaide High School Magazine, King's School Magazine, Nelsonian, Hutchins School Magazine, The Sydneian, Queensland University Magazine, The Waitakian, The Scotch Collegian, The Sphinx, The Launcestonian, Colledge Chimes, Otago High School Magazine, The Bluebell, The Excelsior, Lux, Sibyl, St. Ignatius' College Magazine, The Newingtonian, The Reporter, Wattle Blossom, The Tormorean, Cooe, Manitoba Agricultural College Magazine, Girton House Grammar School Magazine.

The Vision.

There came to me in the depths of night
 A vision. The powers of Peace and Right
 Opposed the league of War and Wrong,
 To whom the sway of the world should belong.
 They struggled and fought to no avail,
 For neither side could yet prevail.
 Each had their allies, tried and strong.
 And the struggle could not but be long.
 The allies of Peace and Right were these—
 A Smiling Land with flowers and trees
 That shed their beauty everywhere,
 And made the earth both bright and fair ;
 And Tenderness, and Truth, and Prayers
 For strength 'gainst jealousy, which tears
 The hearts of very friends apart ;
 And Prayers that God might then impart
 Courage to them to stand and fight
 For peace and mercy, love and right ;
 And busy men employed their hands
 To meet their country's huge demands ;
 Then powerful Justice flashed her sword,
 Prepared to strike the hostile horde.
 Yet War and Wrong had allies too,
 Crafty and fierce, and proven true.
 Among them were Cruelty, Envy, Pride,
 And Murder that mocked as its victim died,
 And Truthlessness, Hatred, and many more
 That fought for Wrong' on that field of gore.
 The day wore on—Wrong seemed to gain
 For Peace and Right had tried in vain

To win by tactics, open and fair,
 'Gainst devilish tricks. In their despair
 They cried aloud for the help of God,
 Still further back they were forced by the rod
 Of their enemies, who, with fiendish glee
 Were driving them back into the sea
 Of Death, to perish in its waves!—
 A blinding light! And He, who saves
 Men's souls from Hell when all seems lost,
 Appeared above in snow-white form;
 Both sides looked up—Right took fresh strength,
 And with His aid did drive at length
 The baneful hordes back—further back,
 In one o'erwhelming and glorious attack!
 The fight was won. He vanished again
 Beyond the clouds. Peace now doth reign
 All o'er the world, in the love of Him
 Who helped her gain that battle grim.

—W. A. CROSBY.

A Joy-Ride in Western Queensland.

(From a letter by T. Gordon Searle.)

My Sundays have been of the irregular type recently, owing to the mail contract. I don't like it, but, of course, the mails have to be run, whatever day of the week it is. Three weeks ago we had such heavy rain that the mail car got stuck up away down the road, and could not get back in time to take up the usual Saturday running. We have purchased another Ford car (second-hand) from the manager of one of the stations hereabouts, so it fell to me to take the mail out in this car. What do you think of your "big" brother setting out in his old age to drive a motor car "on his lonesome" for a 300-mile trip? What a trip it was, too, to be sure. The roads were still very bad from the heavy rain. The first seven miles is over heavy black soil, and we could only crawl along on bottom gear. I had one passenger on board, and he won't forget the trip in a hurry. Six miles out we got into our first bog. Two hours' hard work before we were able to proceed. However, after the first seven miles the roads were better, and we made fairly good progress, pulling up at a place called Cytherea about 8 o'clock that night. A man had to come across the creek in a sulky to get us to the homestead, where we put in a very comfortable night. Off again soon after five in the morning, and sixteen miles before breakfast at

Byzantium. Waited there until 11, when Albert, the mail driver, came along. The intention was for him to take the mails from me, and go back to Bollon, and for me to return to Mitchell; but he had had a terrific week of it, being four days more or less wet through, so I let him come back to Mitchell, and I went on. Had some lunch, and started off merrily, but had only gone four miles when we struck our next bog (a terror), which took nearly three hours to get out of. Then we got on all right until we landed at Bindebango for tea at about 7 o'clock. We should have stayed there until it was daylight, but the manager there said we would be all right if we followed the track of a car that had gone the trip during the day. Well, we started, and followed it for about ten miles, when the track crossed a big grassy plain, miles wide, where we lost the car track, and got into another, which finally landed us in a terrific bog. There was nothing to do but to make the best of it until daylight. The next six hours, from ten until four next morning, I shall not soon forget. My bed was a rug on the hard ground, my pillow a well-filled mail bag. The principal item was mosquitoes. I have never known anything like it. They simply swarmed. The only sleep I had was for a few minutes, and you'd have roared to see me. I took off my coat—tucked my legs into the sleeves; wrapped my mackintosh round me with the tail end up, leaving about an inch of the slit in the tail for my nose to protrude—this to breathe. Oh, my nose, when I awoke! It was on fire, and I verily believe that every mosquito within miles had had a go at my poor unfortunate proboscis. After this I amused myself, making a big fire and trying to keep the wretches away by the smoke, but with indifferent success. By 4 I was toiling at the car, but could not get a move by 6, so my companion and I decided to walk on to the next station to seek help. We had only a little over a mile to go, as it turned out, and if we had only known it earlier, what a different night we might have spent. Well, we had a good breakfast and I went back to the car, having secured the promise of a boy with a horse to pull the car out, as soon as the said boy could catch it. After another half-hour's work a man came along on a horse. This man had had a good deal of experience in getting cars out of bogs, and the two of us in another hour and a half finally extricated it, and it was not very long afterwards before we arrived at Bollon. After lunch I retired to my room, and enjoyed that of which I stood so much in need—a good sleep. Was up at 5 next morning, ready to start back with the mail.

But the mail car from another direction had failed to turn up, so I did not get away until 10 o'clock after all. Nothing particular happened that day until dusk, when I got badly bogged in crossing a creek. To avoid passing another night with the mosquitoes, I walked about a mile to the cottage of a settler whom I knew. Had to wade the creek to get to the place, making for lights that were twinkling in the distance. You'd have laughed if you had seen me crossing the creek with my boots and stockings, also nether garments, removed, having to struggle through feet of mud and silt on the banks on both sides. Then when I got to the lights it was only to find that they were burning logs—no house being visible. There was nothing for it but to coo-ee, which I did right lustily, and was not at all sorry to hear the answering shout. The old chap was "all on his pat," but he made me very welcome. The mosquitoes were very bad there, too, but he caused them to decamp by filling a shovel with red hot charcoal and placing sheep manure on the top. The result was not very sweet, but at least it was better than the little varmints. He was up at 3.30 next morning, and we had a plate of porridge at 3.45, and were back at the car soon after 4. We soon had it out, and I had my real breakfast at Byzantium, 14 miles on. Picked up five passengers there, including a black gin and two children. Traversed the remaining 70 miles back to Mitchell without further incident, other than a tyre blowing out, and was home again by about 5 that evening. Plenty of variety here sometimes. It was hard work at times, but I wouldn't have missed the experience for a good deal.

Prep. Notes.

Nineteen boys went up to the Big School after Christmas, but as seventeen new boys have come during the Term, we have nearly as many as before.

We played two Cricket matches with the Lower Thirds this Term, and beat them pretty easily each time.

We have two hundred books in our Library now, and we wish to thank the following "Old Preps" for giving us books this term:—W. Glyde, R. Glyde, Burden, K. Cooper, Cowling (2), Scutt, Godlee, Muirden (2), Collison (3), Sudholz, May (6), Evans, G. Pitt, Godfree (3), Hall (2), and Blacket. Delbridge also gave us a book.



Roll of Honour.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Adams, D. B.	4386	1910	Best, F. M.	3644	1903
Addison, J. J.	2652	1894	Bice, J. L.	3351	1900
Aldersey, A. H.	1139	1882	Bills, A. P.	4318	1909
Aldersey, R. M.	2625	1894	Bills, R. L.	4086	1907
Allen, E. B.	4815	1914	Birks, A. N.	3571	1902
Andrew, J. C.	3950	1905	Birks, W. R.	3484	1901
Andrews, R. C. C.	1075	1882	Black, E. C.	3166	1898
Armstrong, H. E.	3723	1903	Blacket, J. W.	3423	1901
Asher, R.	3462	1901	Blacket, L. W.	3545	1902
Arthur, A. G.	4326	1909	Blacket, M. N.	4076	1907
Barber, A. A.	2614	1893	Blacket, S. B.	4427	1910
Barkla, S. E.	2169	1890	Blackwell, A. T.	4131	1907
Barlow, D. L.	4010	1906	Blake, J. W.	3826	1904
Barns, A. J.	4559	1911	Bland, H. G.	4002	1906
Barns, L. M.	4558	1911	Bollen, C.	637	1878
Basedow, H. O. W.	3816	1904	Botten, H. W.	4314	1909
Basnett, L.	3376	1900	Boundy, A.	1370	1884
Bateman, F. W. S.	2612	1893	Bowen, H. L.	2995	1897
Beavan, D.	3396	1900	Bowen, N. L.	2687	1894
Beavan, J.	3426	1901	Bowey, C. T.	4521	1911
Bell, W. G.	2193	1890	Bowring, H. W.	3345	1900
Bell, K. D.	4710	1913	Branson, L. J.	4242	1908
Benham, C. B.	1897	1888	Braund, H. G.	4454	1910
Bennett, C. G.	3636	1903	Bray, P. B.	2190	1890
Bennett, J. L.	4004	1906	Bristow, L. L.	3255	1899
Bennett, T. M.	2768	1895	Broadbent, R.	3940	1905
Bennett, R. A.	4416	1907	Brook, H. A.	4025	1906
Berriman, K.	4594	1912	Brooker, A. D.	4186	1908
Berriman, R. H.	4291	1909	Brooker, H. H.	3634	1903
Berry, J. G.	3250	1899	Brummitt, E. A.	2561	1893
Berry, L. M.	4481	1910	Burden, F. R.	2212	1890
Bertram, A. L.	3859	1904	Burden, C. B.	3997	1906

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Burgess, L. F.	3503	1902	Collins, B. E.	4505	1911
Burnard, J. W.	4706	1913	Collins, H. G. H.	3302	1899
Burnett, W. M.	832	1880	Collison, H. Y.	2658	1894
Caldwell, R. L.	4327	1909	Collison, J. C.	2446	1892
Cameron, C. L.	4465	1910	Collison, R. N.	2552	1893
Cane, W. H.	3952	1905	Colliver, E. J.	4000	1906
Cann, F. A.	3833	1904	Congreve, T. G.	2890	1897
Carlin, C. B.	4920	1915	Cook, A. E.	1394	1884
Carne, A. G.	3831	1904	Coombe, O. A.	2886	1896
Carne, H. C.	4532	1911	Cooper, A. A.	4036	1906
Carter, H. R.	4112	1907	Cooper, A. G.	2876	1896
Carter, J. V.	4125	1907	Cooper, H. F.	4035	1906
Catchlove, S. G. L.	3207	1898	Cooper, J. H.	3487	1901
Cate, H. C.	3150	1898	Cooper, W. W.	3333	1900
Cattle, H. J.	3604	1902	Copley, A. W.	4400	1910
Chapman, A. H.	1500	1885	Cornish, E. C.	3932	1905
Chapman, F. B.	1960	1888	Cornish, R. B.	3855	1904
Chapple, E.	2211	1890	Corry, S. L.	3315	1900
Chapple, H.	1854	1887	Cowan, D. R. W.	2608	1893
Charlick, G. W.	3282	1899	Cowan, J. L.	4267	1908
Charlton, N. N.	3631	1903	Cowell, P. J.	2394	1891
Chennell, W. D.	3746	1903	Cragen, G. G.	2836	1896
Chennell, E. F.	3746	1903	Crase, T. N.	4001	1906
Chinner, E. H.	4198	1908	Craven, J. D. L.	3687	1903
Chipper, L. S.	3551	1902	Cresdee, L. J.	3801	1904
Chipper, R. V.	3297	1899	Crewes, K. R.	4396	1910
Claridge, R. E.	4023	1906	Crompton, J.	4038	1906
Claridge, M. H.	4430	1910	Crompton, R.	2179	1890
Clark, E. V.	1972	1888	Crosby, W. S.	2547	1893
Clark, W. F. D.	3776	1904	Cross, J. R.	4503	1911
Clarke, A. D.	4196	1908	Daddow, F.	4495	1911
Clarke, L. E.	4201	1908	Darke, L. L. H.	4183	1908
Clarke, W. G.	4016	1906	Darling, H. F.	2426	1892
Clarke, N. R.	4613	1913	Darling, J. M.	3840	1904
Cleland, T. E.	3682	1903	Darling, L.	3281	1899
Cleland, H. M.	4237	1908	Darwin, L. J.	3310	1900
Cleland, W. L.	2366	1891	Davey, R. A.	4041	1906
Close, W. J. W.	3877	1905	Davey, R. S.	3485	1901
Coad, L. O. S.	3965	1905	Davidson, F. G.	2069	1889
Cockram, C. E.	4604	1912	Davidson, R. H.	3816	1904
Cole, C. R.	4450	1910	Davidson, J. L.	3173	1898
Colebatch, J. C.	2969	1897	Davies, G. C.	3846	1904
Collins, A. W.	3228	1899	Davies, J. N.	4288	1909

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Davies, L. A.	2010	1889	Entwistle, J.	3514	1902
Davies, W. L.	3818	1904	Evans, R. S.	3311	1900
Dawe, W. S.	4845	1914	Fawcett, J. E.	3323	1900
Dawson, D.	2520	1892	Fawcett, W. C.	3290	1899
Dawkins, A. E.	3978	1906	Feige, G. K.	4029	1906
Day, H. C.	3966	1905	Felstead, L. J.	3693	1903
Day, L. B.	3155	1898	Felstead, F. B.	2818	1896
Dean, E. W.	1711	1886	Ferguson, W. B.	4345	1909
Dearlove, A. S.	4434	1910	Flavel, A. L.	4855	1914
De Garis, L. R.	4106	1907	Flecker, H.	3132	1898
De Garis, R. E.	4107	1907	Fleming, T. G.	3424	1901
Delbridge, S. R.	4295	1909	Fletcher, J.	2854	1896
DeRose, E. A.	3375	1902	Forden, G. J.	3529	1902
Dickson, D. E.	4828	1914	Fornachon, P. C. A.	3705	1903
Dimond, R. E.	4469	1910	Fowler, S. F.	4496	1911
Dobbie, M. M.	2988	1897	Fowler, W. M.	3923	1905
Dolling, C. E.	3712	1903	Francis, A. W.	4498	1911
Donaldson, A. K.	4788	1914	French, F. R.	3468	1901
Downing, G. W.	3647	1903	Fry, V. E.	4566	1911
Downing, R. W. P.	4100	1907	Fry, H. K.	2822	1896
Downing, H. W. L.	4572	1911	Fry, H. L.	2738	1895
Downing S. C.	4308	1909	Furniss, A. H.	4243	1908
Downs, A. W.	4570	1911	Gambling, R.	4352	1909
Drew, C. F.	3268	1899	Gameau, V. F.	3001	1897
Drew, K. M.	4199	1908	Gardiner, B. L.	2313	1891
Driscoll, J. B. H.	3670	1903	Gault, A. K.	3600	1902
Driscoll, L. S.	4403	1910	Gepp, A. E. C.	4245	1908
Dumas, R. J.	3409	1901	Gifford, A. S. H.	4259	1908
Dunn, C.	4536	1911	Glasson, J. L.	4486	1911
Dunn, J. F. W.	3847	1904	Goddard, C. E.	3893	1905
Dunn, R. H. S.	4304	1909	Goddard, E. L. P.	3892	1905
Dunn, E. A. A.	645	1878	Goddard, J. S.	4007	1906
Dunstan, G. R.	4231	1908	Godfree, B. L.	4724	1913
Dunstan, L. H.	4232	1908	Godlee, J.	3688	1903
Dunstone, R. M.	4256	1908	Goldney, V. H.	4923	1915
East, O. L.	4470	1910	Goode, A. H.	2416	1891
East, H. A.	2411	1891	Goode, A. F.	3780	1904
Eime, G. S.	4740	1913	Goode, G. P.	3552	1902
Ekins, A. K.	3455	1901	Goodfellow, S. C.	4105	1907
Ekins, G. L.	3160	1898	Gordon, D. W.	3962	1905
Ekins, M. H.	4444	1910	Gordon, M. M.	3963	1905
Elkan, F. P.	4020	1906	Gordon, S. L.	3479	1901
Ellis, S. V. T.	4741	1913	Goss, N. C.	3778	1904

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Grasby, W. W.	3971	1905	Hodge, R. N. C.	4085	1907
Graves, T. W.	3363	1900	Hogben, G. I.	2251	1890
Gray, A. G. O.	4415	1910	Hoggarth, W. P.	3875	1905
Gray, W. E.	2211	1890	Holder, S. E.	3758	1904
Gray, W. W. E.	3761	1904	Holder, E. M.	3865	1905
Green, W. G.	4211	1908	Holland, F. B.	4136	1907
Grewar, L. D.	2794	1895	Holland, H. G.	3515	1902
Gunter, R. C. B. M.	3841	1904	Holland, W. C.	2708	1894
Gurner, L.	4124	1907	Hooper, C. W.	3120	1898
Guymer, A. H.	4184	1908	Horner, H.	2259	1890
Guymer, E. A.	3988	1906	Hornsby, F. L.	4258	1908
Hague, H. W.	2729	1895	Horwood, C. R.	3584	1902
Hains, I. C.	3643	1903	Houlgrave, C. C.	4534	1911
Hains, Morris	4188	1908	Howard, S.	4595	1912
Hale, C. F.	4282	1908	Howie, L. H.	2293	1891
Hall, R. J.	4471	1910	Hubbe, H. F.	4037	1906
Hamlyn, E. J.	2254	1890	Hubbe, M. U.	3665	1903
Hancock, A. V.	3648	1903	Hughes, H. G.	4315	1909
Hancock, E. O.	4066	1906	Hummel, H. W.	3811	1904
Hantke, S. C. R.	3256	1899	Humphrey, F.	4458	1910
Hanton, H. H.	3227	1899	Humphrey, L. M.	4597	1912
Harman, E. L.	4273	1908	Humphries, H. W.	4452	1910
Harris, C. I.	4404	1910	Humphris, C. H.	4766	1913
Harris, E. W.	4268	1908	Humphris, F. C.	4140	1907
Harris, F.	4602	1912	Hurn, C. M.	3947	1905
Harris, R. H.	3770	1904	Hutchinson, L. W.	2665	1894
Harvey, F.	4405	1910	Ind, H. H.	811	1880
Harvey, J. M.	4088	1907	Inglis, K.	4421	1910
Harvie, A. G.	3610	1902	Jackson, G. C.	3533	1902
Haslam, L. H.	2933	1897	James, B.	4135	1907
Haslam, S. H.	4067	1906	James, E. R.	3664	1903
Haslam, T. W.	2609	1893	James, M. C.	4617	1912
Haste, R. A.	3861	1905	James, R. P.	2749	1895
Heggatton, R. D.	2231	1890	Jarrett, M. K.	4714	1913
Hemsley, C. A.	4191	1908	Jeffery, F. S.	3864	1905
Henning, R. H.	518	1877	Jeffries, L. W.	3222	1899
Hewish, J. F.	4161	1907	Jeffreys, S. G.	3267	1899
Hewish, T. A.	3836	1904	Jessop, T. L.	3199	1898
Hill, W. E. L.	4240	1908	Jew, E. S.	4947	1915
Hoad, H. E.	4272	1908	Johnson, A. E.	4490	1911
Hobbs, K. H.	4040	1906	Johnson, S. L.	3837	1905
Hodge, C. V.	4375	1909	Johnston, M. G.	4441	1910
Hodge, P. L.	3825	1904	Jones, R. R.	4407	1910

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Jose, F. G.	2803	1895	Mack, D. L.	4715	1913
Jose, H. S.	2802	1895	Macrow, K.	4284	1908
Judell, C.	4426	1910	Maddern, L. H.	4667	1912
Kayser, J. A.	2247	1890	Madigan, C. T.	4048	1906
Kelly, E. A.	4507	1911	Magarey, A. W.	2955	1897
Kelly, G. F.	2779	1895	Magarey, C.	784	1879
Kelly, H. C.	4060	1906	Magarey, D. D.	3922	1905
Kelly, J. A.	1947	1888	Magarey, P. R. R.	1714	1886
Kelly, J. G.	4494	1911	Malpas, J. S.	1675	1886
Kelly, R. R.	3563	1902	Marchant, C. S.	4150	1907
Kelly, W. C.	3728	1903	Marchant, F. L.	4323	1909
Kennedy, G. W.	4215	1908	Marshall, E. M.	3539	1902
Kilsby, M. J.	4121	1907	Marshall, L. A.	3854	1904
Kimber, M.	4675	1912	Marshall, P. J.	2531	1893
King, A. E.	912	1881	Marshman, B. K.	4147	1907
Kingsborough, F.E.	2044	1889	Martin, W. E.	3915	1905
Kleemann, W. H.	3230	1899	Martin, O. A.	4429	1910
Knabe, C. H.	3641	1903	Martin, V. H.	3337	1900
Knight, L. H.	3907	1905	Masson, G. G.	3565	1902
Knowles, R. H.	4703	1913	Mather, E. S.	4514	1911
Knutsen, N. A.	3486	1901	Matheson, J. A.	4056	1906
Kohler, O. A.	3501	1902	Matheson, K. L.	4113	1907
Lane, S.	2960	1897	Matters, S. W.	3882	1905
Lang, J. D.	4519	1911	Maughan, J. M.	4075	1907
Langman, H.	3492	1901	Maughan, M. V.	4264	1908
Langsford, J. K.	3176	1898	May, S. G.	3208	1898
Langsford, W. W.	4263	1908	McBride, P.	4119	1907
Lavis, F. C.	3814	1904	McCoy, F.	4316	1909
Lawrence, R. K.	2583	1893	McEwin, K. J.	4233	1908
Leaver, F. E.	4623	1912	McFarlane, B.	2764	1895
Lee, A. J.	1658	1886	McFarlane, K. S.	3655	1903
Leschen, H. H. A.	4039	1906	McGregor, A. W.	4226	1908
Lewis, P. A. C.	4221	1908	McGlashan, R.	4704	1913
Lewis, V. J.	4300	1909	McLennan, R. S. G.	4187	1908
Liddelov, B. J.	3170	1898	McNamara, L. W.	3569	1902
Liddelov, E. B.	3171	1898	McNeil, D. S.	3210	1898
Lilliecrapp, M. A.	4276	1908	Medlyn, C.	1073	1882
Lilliecrapp, G. B.	3532	1902	Medlyn, E. L.	3625	1903
Lock, A. E.	3704	1903	Mellor, K. J.	3925	1905
Logue, H. W.	2591	1893	Mellor, T. R.	3508	1902
Loutit, C. W. B.	3902	1905	Mengersen, N. V.	4414	1910
Love, J. A.	4180	1908	Meth, M. W. R.	4044	1906
Lyall, D. M.	2034	1889	Middleton, R. F.	3368	1900

"Pro Patria."

Private A. G. Harvie

Lance-Corpl. G. F. Kelly



Private A. W. Copley

Private F. S. Jeffery

The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."



Lieut. R. G. Raws



Private F. T. Stanton



Private R. H. Knowles

The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."



Capt. J. A. W. Kayser



Corpl. Lawrence J. Branson



Lieut. H. Y. Collison

The School will not forget.

Military Distinctions.

Lieut. R. C. Gunter, M.C.



Surg.-Capt. N. C. Shierlaw, M.C.



Sergt.-Major C. H. Unbehaun, D.C.M.



Lieut. E. L. Medlyn, D.C.M.

Military Distinctions.



Surg.-Capt. W. B. Wibberly, M.C.



Capt. W. R. Snow, M.C.



Surg.-Capt. T.G. Fleming, M.C.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Millhouse, E. W. J.	6367	1909	Palmer, C. E.	4289	1909
Mills, A.	4261	1908	Parker, J.	4361	1909
Mills, T. B.	4423	1910	Partridge, H. E.	3264	1899
Minnis, J. L.	4257	1908	Pearce, G. M.	4073	1907
Minnis, T. L.	3656	1903	Pearce, J. E.	4072	1907
Mitton, E. L.	4220	1908	Pearce, W.	743	1879
Moody, C. T.	4449	1910	Pearce, L. J.	3632	1903
Moore, G. D.	3137	1898	Pearse, L. E.	4735	1913
Morcombe, A. E.	4512	1911	Pederick, E. A.	4249	1908
Morcombe, P. T.	3646	1903	Pellow, L. J.	2683	1894
Morley, S. R.	3633	1903	Pentelow, S. T. O.	3981	1906
Morris, A. V.	4090	1907	Perry, A. W.	4154	1907
Morrison, L. G.	4205	1908	Perry, C. J.	4269	1908
Mowat, C. J. W.	3619	1903	Pflaum, E. F.	3890	1905
Mowat, R. H.	3986	1906	Pflaum, R. H.	4699	1913
Muecke, R. F.	2827	1896	Phillipps, W. J. E.	4070	1907
Muecke, C. W. L.	2671	1894	Phillips, T. D.	4337	1909
Mugford, C. S.	4089	1907	Pickett, H. S.	3733	1903
Muirden, H. R.	4921	1915	Piper, H. B.	3592	1902
Murdoch, W. G. C.	4149	1907	Piper, R. A.	4139	1907
Nesbit, H. P.	2525	1892	Pitt, R. H.	4443	1910
Newman, A. L.	3380	1900	Playford, E. F.	2310	1891
Newman, C. S.	2538	1893	Plumstead, C. P.	4072	1906
Nicholls, C. G.	4018	1906	Plush, J. E.	4466	1910
Nicholls, J. K.	4081	1907	Porter, J. E.	4262	1908
Nicholls, W. G.	4251	1908	Potts, F. A.	3987	1906
Nicholls, W. G.	3820	1904	Potts, F. R.	4482	1911
Nield, A. R.	3984	1906	Prest, D. H.	4380	1909
Nield, H. K.	4286	1909	Price, W. W.	4842	1914
Nixon, F. H.	4091	1907	Puddy, I. H. C.	3193	1898
Nock, R. A.	4305	1909	Purvis, W. A.	3897	1905
Norman, K. A.	4280	1908	Quin, K. W. R.	4409	1910
Norton, J. M.	4202	1908	Ragless, B. B.	2580	1893
Nurse, C. H.	3862	1905	Randle, T.	3393	1900
O'Brien, E.	4099	1907	Rawling, A. A.	4472	1910
Oldham, E. C.	2359	1891	Raws, J. A.	3331	1900
Olifent, D. R. C.	3823	1904	Raws, R. G.	3332	1900
Opie, N. W.	1652	1886	Rayner, G. P.	4157	1907
Osborn, F. E.	3765	1904	Rayner, L. N.	3851	1904
Osborne, C. H.	2602	1893	Reading, J. F.	4059	1906
Osborne, D. R.	2472	1892	Reed, A. I.	4063	1906
Padman, E. C.	2304	1891	Reid, L. H.	4569	1911
Palamountain, R. H.	4101	1907	Reid, R. G.	4568	1911

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Reid, R. H.	2894	1896	Shepherd, A. E.	1411	1884
Reid, W. B.	3472	1901	Shepherd, C. A.	3970	1905
Rhodes, R. H.	4062	1906	Shepley, R. P.	3822	1904
Rhodes, R. L.	4093	1907	Shepley, T. A.	4397	1910
Richardson, N. D.	4294	1909	Shierlaw, N. C.	2950	1897
Richardson, E. F.	3460	1901	Shorney, A. B.	3362	1900
Rishbeth, O.	3390	1900	Shipway, G. S.	3896	1905
Rix, A. E.	4680	1912	Shuttleworth, A. N.	3958	1909
Roach, E. M.	3879	1905	Shuttleworth, C. G.	3263	1899
Roach, H. K.	3880	1905	Shuttleworth, L. B.	2892	1896
Roach, J. C.	4501	1911	Silby, A. C.	4239	1908
Rodda, A. M.	4605	1912	Simpson, B.	3417	1901
Roberts, C. A.	3586	1902	Simpson, W. F.	4372	1909
Roberts, E. V.	4428	1910	Sinclair, J. M.	3601	1902
Roberts, T. W. B.	3789	1904	Sinclair, W. M.	3700	1903
Roberts, G. E.	3953	1905	Smeaton, B.	2100	1889
Robertson, H. R.	2485	1892	Smith, A. B.	3720	1903
Robertson, J. D.	4381	1909	Smith, E. M.	2899	1896
Robertson, S. B.	2939	1897	Smith, C.	483	1876
Robertson, T. G.	2855	1896	Smith, J. M.	2702	1894
Robin, G. DeQ.	4292	1909	Smith, K.	3995	1906
Robin, J. K.	3122	1898	Smith, A. W.	3404	1901
Robinson, C. C.	4725	1913	Smith, H.	4079	1907
Rogers, J. H.	4181	1908	Snell, R. R.	4209	1908
Rooney, L. D.	4287	1909	Snow, W. R.	3494	1901
Rowe, C. G.	3370	1900	Snow, A. M.	4230	1908
Rowell, F. M.	2318	1891	South, A. C.	4411	1910
Russell, E. A. H.	2734	1895	Southwood, A. R.	4293	1909
Ryder, G. K.	3863	1905	Soward, R. S.	4671	1912
Saber, K. W.	4094	1907	Sparrow, C. M. W.	2585	1893
Sampson, F.	2428	1892	Spinkston, R. D.	4206	1908
Sanders, F. G.	2373	1891	Stanton, F. T.	2631	1894
Sandland, G. J.	2967	1897	Stapley, F. D. D.	3274	1899
Sandland, J. M.	2853	1896	Steele, D. M.	3408	1901
Sauerbier, G. K.	4629	1912	Steele, K. N.	3549	1903
Savage, F. R.	4015	1906	Stephens, C. E.	894	1880
Scott, M. L.	2395	1891	Stephens, C. E.	4700	1913
Scott, R. M.	3419	1901	Stevens, C. H.	4306	1909
Searby, W. H.	4034	1906	Stirling, E. H.	2973	1897
Seppelt, N. E.	3441	1901	Stockham, S. C.	3630	1903
Seppelt, J. G.	3546	1902	Stone, P. R.	2466	1892
Shapley, G. W.	3709	1903	Strange, A. T.	4826	1914
Shapley, H. G.	4493	1911	Stratford, C. R.	4485	1911
Sharland, W. D.	3527	1902	Strepel, C. A.	4080	1907

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Sullivan, J. R.	4095	1907	Wade, K. J.	4167	1907
Sutherland, D. G.	2994	1897	Waite, W. C. N.	1908	1888
Sutton, C. R.	4082	1907	Walkem, G. C.	3815	1904
Swann, G. G.	3246	1899	Wall, F. L.	3880	1906
Swann, L. K.	4391	1910	Walter, N. A.	3745	1903
Swann, V. R.	3399	1900	Walter, L. W.	2773	1895
Swift, H. W.	4182	1908	Ward, A. G.	4123	1907
Taplin, L. T. E.	4412	1910	Warren, F.	4644	1912
Tassie, L. G.	3756	1904	Waterhouse, H. C.	3691	1903
Taylor, E. W.	4635	1912	Waterman, H.	3603	1902
Taylor, C. E.	4348	1909	Watson, C. S.	3478	1901
Taylor, K. H.	4479	1910	Watson, T. C. S.	3588	1902
Teague, H. H.	2789	1895	Watts, G. G.	3990	1906
Thallon, N. H.	2046	1889	Watts, J. H.	2897	1896
Thomas, C. B.	4451	1910	Way, G. H.	4515	1911
Thomas, H. C.	2587	1893	Weatherill, J. C.	3662	1903
Thomas, J.	3924	1905	Webb, H. E.	3499	1902
Thomas, K. D.	3926	1905	Webb, L. G.	3844	1904
Thomas, F. W.	2884	1896	Weidenbach, P.	4784	1913
Thomas, G. T. P.	4413	1910	Weir, A.	3796	1904
Thomas, W. H.	2888	1896	Wellington, C. G.	4324	1909
Thompson, I. G.	4587	1911	Wheeler, H.	4615	1912
Thomson, R. G.	4204	1908	Whittam, K. D.	4738	1913
Throssell, F. E.	2861	1896	Whittington, L. A.	3327	1900
Throssell, H. F.	1813	1887	Whyte, E. P.	2357	1891
Throssell, H. V. H.	2862	1896	Whyte, R. L.	2814	1895
Thurston, A. T.	4537	1911	Wibberley, B. W.	3871	1905
Tilbrook, R. L. H.	3945	1905	Wight, A. R.	2732	1895
Tobin, D.	4533	1911	Wilcox, C. A.	4104	1907
Tobin, H. B.	4506	1911	Willcox, P. R.	3288	1899
Tonkin, J. R.	4302	1909	Williams, M. H.	3857	1904
Treloar, J.	4422	1910	Williams, R. H.	3512	1902
Trewren, H. P. L.	3803	1904	Williams, R. L.	4325	1909
Trimmer, W. G.	4096	1907	Williamson, R. C.	3993	1906
Trott, E. M.	4145	1907	Wilson, H. M.	2746	1895
Trudgen, H. A.	2059	1889	Wilson, R. R.	3976	1906
Tuck, H. P.	4290	1909	Wilton, R. G.	3454	1901
Tuckwell, H. A.	3935	1905	Wood, R. K.	3383	1900
Tudor, C. A.	4918	1915	Wood, W. A.	1498	1885
Unbehaun, C. H.	3242	1899	Woodman, H. E.	4171	1907
Underwood, H. C.	4049	1906	Wright, A. M.	3730	1903
Verco, J. S.	3495	1901	Young, R. M.	4484	1911
Virgint, A. H.	3737	1903	Zwar, H.	2225	1890
Wade, B. H.	4168	1907			

FALLEN.

Sergt. D. B. M. Adams
J. J. Addison
Private W. G. Bell
Capt. J. W. Blacket
Corpl. L. J. Branson
Lieut. E. H. Chinner
Lance-Corpl. L. L. S. Chipper
Private R. R. V. Chipper
Corpl. B. E. Collins
Lieut. H. Y. Collison
Major Alfred E. Cook
A. W. Copley
Lieut. R. A. Davey
Lance-Corpl. G. C. Davies
Surgeon-Captain E. W. Deane
Private P. C. A. Fornachon
Lieut. A. E. C. Gepp
Private B. L. Godfree
Lieut. J. Godlee
Corpl. G. P. Goode
Private Morris Hains
Private A. G. Harvie
Sergt. K. H. Hobbs
Private C. V. Hodge
Sub-Lieut. Roy N. C. Hodge
Capt. C. W. Hooper
Capt. H. F. Hübbe
Sergt. H. W. Humphries
Private F. S. Jeffery
Captain J. A. W. Kayser
Lance-Corpl. G. F. Kelly
Private J. A. Kelly
Private R. H. Knowles
Private T. B. Mills
Major E. C. Oldham
Private L. E. Pearce
Private R. H. Pflaum
Lieut. J. A. Raws
Lieut. R. G. Raws
Major S. Beresford Robertson
Sergt. G. deQ. Robin

Lieut, J. K. Robin
Lieut.-Col. Frank M. Rowell
Private G. J. Sandland
Private H. G. Shapley
Corpl. T. Alan Shepley
Private A. B. Shorney
Private F. L. Stanton
Private R. L. Williams

Extracts from Letters of T. N. Crase, of the Australian Light Horse.

Sinai Peninsula,
29/12/1916.

As I suppose you have seen by the papers, we have occupied El Arish, which has been in Turkish hands for the last two years. Our Brigade was the first troop to enter. We travelled all night, but came in at the rear of the position, but the Turks had evacuated the place. This is a fair-sized place, a good many buildings, including mosques, etc., and any amount of palms, and the land around here is all cultivated, and there are crops and fruit trees all around. It is right on the sea coast, and they had several monitors and torpedo boats standing off in case they were wanted; also had half a dozen mine sweepers sweeping the sea for mines for several days. The Turks left several land mines here; they were trip mines: catch your foot in a string and the mine went off; two went off with fatal results. On December 23 (new year of spending Christmas time) we moved off at dark to attack a Turkish position about 23 miles away. We travelled all night and arrived there at dawn. There were the 1st and 3rd Light Horse Brigades, the New Zealand Mounted Rifles, the Camel Corps, and the Royal Horse Artillery, which was attached to us in the attack, and did splendid shooting. The Turks were all dug in in splendid trenches on big open plains, so we had no cover to advance under. We galloped as far as we could across the flats, the Turkish guns shelling us all the time; but

they did not do much damage, as their shrapnel was bursting too high. We then dismounted and fought all day on foot; we must have run about seven miles all told. Anyhow, by dark we had the whole place cleaned out and the Turks either all surrendered or were shot. Our squadron was on the extreme right flank, and we took ten different lots of trenches on the bayonet, but the Turks have no heart. As soon as we get on to them with the steel they all throw down their rifles, although they kept up a jolly hot fire the whole time we were advancing on them. We practically had no cover at all, and had to walk across open ground. It would do you good to see our chaps in action, just walking across the ground as though nothing was happening, bullets, etc., flying everywhere. Major Lewis, our C.O., is great in action, and does not worry about keeping down; I think I told you before I have to be with him. I was wishing to goodness he would get down at times. He was walking around all day, up and down the lines, yours truly following him. Anyhow, the nearest I got was a bullet through the right shoulder of my tunic and shirt; it did not even break the skin on my shoulder. It went just in front of the shoulder strap and came out at the back. We had the Turks diddled up at dusk. I was left with thirteen of our wounded, to look after them until the ambulance came out. The poor beggars were very cold, and we did what we could for them; took off our saddles and put our horse blankets and our overcoats over them, and built a large fire. They did not get away from the battlefield until about 10.30 that night, and we then had to saddle up and travel again all night to get back to camp. So you can imagine how we felt after one night's march, fighting all day, and then another full night's march home again. I can tell you we looked a very "dapey" mob when we got back here. We captured 1,550 Turkish prisoners, killed about 150 Turks, wounded a few (most Turks killed outright, as they were in trenches and hit in the head); also captured 650 camels, 40 horses, a battery of artillery, a thousand rifles, and a lot of equipment. We took their Turkish general prisoner, and also a German Major and a lot of other minor Turkish officers. Our casualties were 6 officers killed, 7 wounded; 17 men killed, 120 wounded; so we did not do too badly. Mick came through all right, as did the rest of our section. It's very wet here, and has been raining on and off now for a week, and we have no tents, so it's not too cheerful. We were out on outpost duty the other night; it rained all night, and didn't we

swear! Got in an awful mess, wet through all night, covered in wet sand; it's very cold here of a night, as we are on the coast. We have a sort of humpy rigged up with our oilsheets and palm sticks, and it keeps out a lot of rain, but we generally wake up every morning with our blankets sopping.

We have been having very strenuous times here lately, and had another good fight on last Tuesday, and things were very hot indeed all day, but we finished up at dusk by again capturing the position, 1,500 Turks, about 20 Germans, 40 Turkish officers, and eight guns. The place was called Rafa. We crossed the border of Sinai Peninsula before we started fighting, so at last we have done some fighting on hostile territory. We have the Turks thinking here, as we can move so quickly. We were camped about 30 miles from the Turks, and a Taube came over at sundown on Monday; we had not moved, but as soon as it got dark we hopped on our horses and got away, and were there at Rafa and attacked early in the morning. They gave us a very hot time; the affair at Magdhaba that I wrote you about last mail was only play to it. The Turks were very strongly dug in on top of a very large sandhill in trenches, and all around the front and flanks was absolutely level ground, without a vestige of cover; it was as level as a tennis court, and at the rear was the sea. We had to advance about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles across this flat, and they gave us hell when we were coming across; it took us all day to do it. They swept us with machine guns, high explosives, shrapnel and rifle fire (all day). We had to go forward in short rushes and then lie down and give support fire to the others when it was their turn to advance. We had no cover to lie behind, but just lay in the open, and consequently our casualties were heavy. Our regiment had about 20 killed and about 30 or 40 wounded. Our squadron had about nine killed and 20 wounded. We were in a very hot corner, I can tell you. I think I told you before that I always have to be with Major Lewis; he is a splendid leader of men; he is always in the front. The poor beggar got an awful wound, went in below his eye and came out down his back somewhere. I was only about a yard off him at the time, and the chap the other side of me was killed outright. Three of us picked Major Lewis up and tried to carry him about 400 yards behind a little mound, where there was a little cover, but as soon as we stood up and started to run off, the cursed Turks fired on us a treat, and the bullets were flying everywhere. We had not gone far before one of

us got hit in the back (not me); we had to drop the Major then. The wounded chap managed to get to the dressing station on his own. The other two of us lay down with the Major; he was very bad; in fact, we thought he was dead. I went to his pockets and took all his papers, and we left him (for dead), and I reported him as killed. Anyhow, when it was all over they brought him in still alive; is now in the hospital getting along well, and they think he'll pull through. We have been bombed every day practically for the last three weeks; the "cows" came over once at 10 o'clock in the night, when we were all asleep, and dropped 24 bombs; of course we soon hopped out and got hold of our horses, but luckily they did not get any bombs near us. We have this consolation that our planes drop ten bombs on the Turks for every bomb they drop on us. They only had three planes bombing us during the night, and 21 of ours went out and bombed them the next night, and 18 went out again the next night. Of course bombs would not worry a chap much if he had a hole or a bit of a trench he could hop into, as they would have to lob it fair on top of you to do any damage; but we have our horses to look after, and have to rush down to the lines, put on our bridles, and scatter about in the desert, and stand up and hold on to our horses. Our artillery has put in some excellent shooting at Rafa, and made a terrible mess of the Turkish trenches and plastered them with shrapnel and high explosive shells; they are Tommy Batteries attached to the Anzac Mounted Division, and, my colonial! they can use their guns some. Well, to make a long story short, we have pushed the Turks right off the Sinai Peninsula, and there is not one on it at present. We fought the last scrap over the border. Beersheba is the next nut to crack, I suppose, and then Jerusalem (we are only about 80 miles off Jerusalem now). I might mention the Anzac Mounted Division have done almost every bit of fighting on this Peninsula; there are thousands of mounted Tommies here, but we do the scrapping and take a position, and they come up and occupy and get the line built up to it while we push on and take some more. There was a brigade of Yeomanry in the last fight with us, otherwise the rest has practically been done by Australians and New Zealanders. It's not the Tommies' fault, as they are dying for a mix, but they cannot move them about as they can us. We have been lined up several times by different Generals and given plenty of soft soap for our recent suc-

cesses, and General Chauvel, the G.O.C. of the Anzac Mounted Division, reckons we are one of the best commands in the British Army.

Janauary 13, 1917.

We left here a few days ago, marched all night, and got into position around one of the strongest positions I have yet struck, which lay just on the border of Syria. It consisted of three redoubts in position. The general attack was held up till the afternoon, as we had heavy casualties wherever we advanced. About 4 p.m. we got concentrated artillery fire on the big position, and carried the small one with the bayonet; then made a general attack on a third, which surrendered. Word was then brought that there were 3,000 enemy reinforcements being hurried up from the East, and darkness was closing in; so our regiment turned back to hold them up if they attacked—which they did not—while we got the wounded in and generally cleaned up. This was done by about 11 p.m., when our long column got going again, and marched till just before dawn, when we came to water, and had a couple of hours' rest, and then continued our long ride home, happy but terribly tired—men and horses. The bag was worth 2,000, including killed, wounded, and prisoners, of whom nine were German officers and twenty-six Turkish officers, a complete mountain battery of the latest type, a good number of machine guns, and a lot of rifles, etc., horses, camels and mules, odds and ends. Our own casualties were heavy, but in view of the strength of the position the wonder was they were not more. By Jove! our fellows are fine. They were as steady as the finest regulars. Their individual courage, fine discipline, and coolness under heavy fire was splendid. The Turk is a very gallant and plucky enemy. Their trenches were appalling—poor devils. Some hundreds of Bedouins, who had been rounded up by the Turks, with their camels and flocks of sheep and goats, witnessed the fight from a distance of about three miles, so it will have a very useful political effect. The country here is hard, grassy land, the sand dunes having given way to better land, which improves a lot in Syria. We are now resting within the sound of the surf of the Mediterranean, and I dare say it will be some time before we go out on another stunt.

Memorial to the late Capt. J. W. Blacket and Lance-Corpl. G. C. Davies.

All old boys of the School who were in any way associated with the late Captain John Wesley Blacket and Lance-Corporal George Campbell Davies, know the great loss the School sustained through their deaths last year in France.

It was thought only fitting that their work should be recognized by some permanent memorial in the School, and that, as both were always keenly interested in the athletic side of School life, this memorial should always remind us of that interest.

The suggestion that old boys who were contemporaries of Mr. Blacket and Mr. Davies should be asked to contribute to the erection of an annexe to the pavilion, to give the necessary increased accommodation to our sports' teams, seemed a happy one, and a circular letter was sent to those old boys whose addresses were known, and who were thought more immediately interested in the scheme. The response to this appeal was, as we expected, prompt and generous, and a list of the contributions already received is given below.

As many old boys who were not written to have expressed their approval of the scheme, and their desire to contribute, we shall be very glad to receive donations from all old boys who wish to help us to honour the memory of the two members of the Staff, who gave such whole-hearted service to the School, and who have made the supreme sacrifice for their Country.

Mr. P. R. Claridge has very kindly consented to draw up the plans of the proposed building, and to superintend the work of erecting it; the cost of the building will be approximately £350, and as about £130 is already in hand, or promised, we hope that all the money required will be available by the time we are ready to start building.

It was suggested in the circular letter that £100 should be in hand before we could seriously consider the work, but as more than this amount has been already subscribed by a comparatively small number of old boys, we decided that we could do much more than we originally intended, and confidently expect to have in hand a large part, if not all, of the amount now required very soon; the building can then be completed before next summer.

We should like to have donations in by the end of May,

so that no time may be lost. Contributions may be sent to the College, addressed to F. I. Grey, who is acting as treasurer of the fund, and who will acknowledge receipt of all contributions:—

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED AND PROMISED.

I. B. Pender..	1	1	0	E. J. Swann..	0	5	0
C. R. Davies..	1	1	0	C. H. Roediger	1	0	0
P. A. Fraser	1	0	0	F. L. Williamson	1	1	0
J. R. Robertson	1	1	0	R. F. Nicholls..	1	0	0
H. Homburg..	1	1	0	R. Treloar..	1	0	0
F. I. Grey..	1	1	0	R. E. Jolly	0	10	0
T. C. Craven..	1	1	0	K. R. Cane	0	10	0
R. J. Verco	1	1	0	H. G. Miell..	0	5	0
H. M. Charlick	1	1	0	D. Tobin..	0	5	0
N. K. Chennell	0	10	0	J. F. Ward	0	10	0
W. Stokes	0	5	0	A. C. Wilton	2	2	0
J. E. Langley..	0	10	0	J. S. McEwin..	1	1	0
G. G. Roach	10	10	0	K. A. Parsons	1	1	0
W. Lathlean..	1	1	0	G. B. Rowe	0	10	0
H. W. Davis	0	4	0	H. Chinner..	0	5	0
K. R. Michell	1	1	0	R. F. Mayfield	1	0	0
D. R. Cowan..	1	0	0	L. A. Martin	1	1	0
J. W. Burnard	1	1	0	Mrs. Bayly..	3	3	0
L. L. Davey	1	0	0	J. G. & N. W. Kelly .. .	0	10	0
H. W. Miller..	1	1	0	S. C. Chennell..	0	5	0
W. D. Taylor	3	3	0	W. E. Preece..	0	10	6
T. M. Young..	1	1	0	H. E. Hoad..	0	2	6
C. H. Martin	1	1	0	D. H. Prest..	0	10	0
A. W. Piper	2	2	0	D. M. Steele	1	0	0
E. C. Grasy..	0	10	6	K. N. Steele	1	0	0
C. and T. Bussenschutt	0	10	0	C. E. Dorsch	0	5	0
W. O. Menz	0	10	0	C. W. Lewis..	0	5	0
J. R. McGregor..	20	0	0	T. M. Price..	1	1	0
A. N. Freebairn..	1	1	0	J. S. Colton..	2	2	0
C. S. Charlick	1	1	0	S. W. Jeffries..	1	1	0
S. F. Knight..	0	10	0	Miss Dreyer	3	3	0
K. W. Smith..	0	5	0	D. Stow Smith..	0	5	0
C. H. Comley	1	1	0	E. P. Howard..	2	2	0
W. R. Bayly..	10	10	0	C. E. Mann	0	10	0
K. A. Johnston..	0	5	0	C. H. D. Bower..	0	10	6
A. A. L. Rowley	1	1	0	R. O. Fox..	0	10	0
T. Steele..	1	0	0	N. Darling..	5	5	0
K. H. Kirkman..	0	10	0	R. F. Middleton	0	10	6
A. K. Ashby..	2	0	0	J. A. Rhymer	0	5	0
R. C. M. Smyth..	0	10	0	F. E. Piper	0	3	6
K. R. Muirden	0	5	0	S. D. Schild..	0	5	0
H. V. Menz	1	1	0	C. J. Glover	1	1	0
D. C. Kidd..	0	10	0	A. M. Hunter	0	10	0
R. D. Freebairn..	1	1	0	R. M. Kelly	0	5	0
H. W. McGregor	2	0	0	E. G. Colton	0	10	0
C. J. Downing..	0	5	0	J. D. Iliffe	0	5	0
J. R. McTaggart	1	0	0	R. H. Berriman..	0	5	0
H. C. Williamson..	0	10	0	K. Berriman	0	5	0
N. L. S. Munn..	0	10	0	A. N. Dawkins	0	5	0
G. D. Cowan..	2	2	0	A. E. Dawkins	0	5	0

Miniature Rifle Range Notes.

During the term a meeting was called in order to enrol new members to continue the work of the Rifle Club, which was carried so enthusiastically through the latter part of last year. As a result, forty-five members were enrolled, captains were chosen, and frequent visits made to the Range, where some good work was done.

Later on, a team of seventeen will be chosen to represent the College Cadet Company in the forthcoming Schumacher competition. This competition was inaugurated by Colonel Schumacher, a patriotic South African, who, wishing to encourage rifle shooting, offered a Silver Challenge Shield, of value £100, together with many other prizes, for competition every year among the boys of the Empire.

We hope by the time of competition to have a team which will obtain a fair measure of success, and thereby ensure that the Club will not in succeeding years die out through lack of enthusiasm.

Extracts from Letters of the Late Lieut. J. A. Raws.

July 12, 1915.

I have passed the medical test, and go into camp in a week or two; the reduction of the standard has enabled me to get through. My decision has not been sudden. I must ask you not to worry, but rather to be proud that I am prepared to abandon all my comforts, all my life, all of everything, to fight for principles which I hold mean everything to the modern world, and also to go out to my friends and pals, to the other fellow of Australia, to my brother already there, to help them in a business of life and death in which they are hard pressed.

I do not think I was ever great on heroics, but I do believe that there are some things worth more than life. I curse the systems of government, the hideous fraud of a civilization which permits this dreadful welter of blood and suffering to have enveloped the world. And yet I go to join it, believ-

ing that the only hope for the salvation of the world is a speedy victory for the Allies. Holding such views, how can a man, judged to be physically fit, reasonably hold back? There are many men, wealthy and strong, who should have gone before me, and have not. But can that excuse me? Not for one moment.

I do not go because I am afraid that my friends may think me a coward if I stay; but I do feel that in going I, in my small way, am conferring upon those dear to me what should not be a crown of sorrow. I claim no great patriotism; but there are principles, there are women, and there are standards of decency that are worth shedding one's blood for. Surely, death does not matter; and, after all, I might stay at home and be run over by a tramcar! I must begin to practise sleeping on the floor to-night.

April 14, 1916.

We must be midway across the ocean from Australia to India. Three men who had had to be cut out of my company at the last moment before leaving were so much upset that they determined to drown their sorrows in drink, and then came down to see us off. Then, on the wharf, they much amused the crowd by delivering violent harangues against me when they caught sight of me on one of the decks. One man, a really brilliant orator in his way, spent fully an hour in this manner, until at last, broken with emotion, he wept piteously and collapsed in a weird sort of fit. These men were all fine fellows who had been cut out by some technicalities. They got the idea that I was responsible, and it was this that made them abuse me. To my astonishment, one of them strolled up to me on the deck when we were not half a mile from the wharf, full of smiles! He had managed, with a friend, to jump on board just as the vessel was leaving.

In Egypt, April 29, 1916.

My camp here is situated in the most utterly desolate country imaginable. I never before realized what a desert really was. We are on sand, and surrounded by sand. It is a thick, pebbly sand, very much like some of our soft beaches. About here it is gently undulating. There is not the slightest sign of vegetation, not the vestige of a herb—not even an outcrop of stone anywhere to relieve the monotony. As I sit in my tent now on the extreme north-eastern edge of the encampment, I can see nothing but a white vista of sandy wastes, pebbles and sand, and sand and pebbles, to the end of the earth. South, is a native irrigation settlement with

green pastures and tall dark trees; but beyond this comforting oasis stretches the desert again.

It is very hot, but dry and quite bearable. The flies are pestiferous. This morning's Church parade reminded me of a story which may be new to you: Private Jones, No. 575, was explaining why he was in the "Jug." "I enlisted to fight for my country; they took away my clothes and gave me this rotten uniform. They loaded me with blankets and equipment and a rifle, and drilled me up and down for months. Then they stood me out in the desert, at church parade, while the padre preached for forty blasted minutes—to ME, a free-thinker, once esteemed amongst his fellows, once the possessor of a worthy name—now, just No. 575. Well, at the end of 40 minutes the padre paused and then said: 'No. 575, Art thou weary, art thou languid?' He asked me and I told him, and here I am in the 'Jug.'"

May 8, 1916.

Most of my time is devoted to what we call guard and picket duties. Since I wrote last I've been into Cairo again with an escort to take prisoners out to the various desert camps. That gave me a chance of another good dinner and a look at the sights. I drove out in a car to the Pyramids—a lovely drive, and had a walk round those amazing, but not very entertaining, monsters of human folly and human skill.

May 16, 1916.

I am seated outside my tent shortly before sunset. When I began the last sentence it was perfectly calm. Now a hurricane of sand, burning hot, is blowing. We've had two awful days of heat: Monday was the most trying day of my life. We rose at 4 a.m., marched out five miles into a desert of soft sand, where there were some makeshift rifle ranges. We fired all day, amid several sandstorms, and got back at 9 p.m. I had nothing to eat and hardly anything to drink, as the transport broke down. The heat was terrific, even to an Australian. It was anything between 120 degrees and 130 degrees in the shade out in the desert, where, by the way, there was no shade. In the middle of the day one almost dies. To-day I lay stripped in my tent for two hours, just gasping.

May, 19, 1916.

Leave here to-night for an unknown destination..

May 21, 1916.

Am at last getting warm in my search for this jolly War, being now aboard a transport for France. We travel in

luxury, though on a transport, and have no troubles beyond the constant threat of the hidden submarine. We wear life-belts all day, and have occasional alarms for practice' sake. I find myself approaching the real thing with singular non-chalance. Perhaps it is because one cannot realize that, but a few days' sail from this peaceful sea, all heaven and earth is rent with frightfulness.

May 27, 1916.

We are travelling North through France from Marseilles; we do not know whither we go. It is a glorious day, and France looks indeed "la belle." As I write we pass a train-load of wounded. As we pass we are cheered everywhere by women and old men; there are practically no able-bodied men about. The country we go through is the most amazingly rich to the eye that I have ever seen. As we go farther North, our welcome from the warm-hearted people of France grows the more demonstrative, until it is quite moving.

June 3, 1916.

I am lying on my back in my tent, well behind the firing-line, waiting for the evening meal—we call it "mess." Many surprises have I had here as to military affairs. In Australia and Egypt we were ordered to dress in the plain, rough tunics of the privates, and we were told we might as well leave our Sam Browne belts and other signs of office in Egypt. But we find the officers here dressing in a very smart style. The Scotch and English look really splendid, and they actually go into the trenches now in what seems to us to be absolute magnificence compared with our more sombre and less shapely khaki. But the French! One cannot describe their parade uniforms in male language. It needs a woman's tongue. For they seem to have all the colours of the rainbow joined up together by a Bond Street tailor. The most striking feature of these uniforms is a flaming red. I believe their actual service dress is the same colour as their 'privates' uniform—a light blue grey, but all I have seen are beautifully cut and of spotless cleanliness. The French officer looks awfully dashing and handsome. One rather sad thing is the way we poorly-dressed, ordinary-looking, Australian officers are mistaken for privates. The English soldiers are meticulously careful over saluting; but, poor fellows, they hardly ever are able to recognize us in time to do us honour. Our only distinction is the little star on the shoulder, and that can't be seen afar off.

June 6, 1916.

There are pretty well 1,000 officers under special training here. We get very much bored, so much so that a fever to go up to the line to the fighting and all its dangers and inconveniences soon sets in; we grow restless for the fray, hoping each day that our time to go forward will come.

The Australian camps here might very well consist of a force of men on some objectionable but well-paid job, sticking to it, but not loving it at all. If men show anxiety to get to the fighting line, it is (so they say) because they are "sick of these so-and-so parades." They all wish the war was over; all talk and long for home. But there is no doubt of their fighting spirit. The English officers are different. They joke, and pretend to a namby-pamby objection, to the beastly inconveniences, and all that, don't-you-know; but I've noticed they usually steer clear of such subjects as cowardice, or serious discontent, or war-weariness. I've seen them look askance at the way in which we might discuss any of these subjects, or perhaps argue as to the temperature of our feet—all below zero—after some demonstration of bombing, or as to the wisdom of carrying a large iron entrenching tool slung on one's back as likely to prove of value as a bullet shield. Probably it is all a matter of delicacy, and I admit I follow the English officers in this.

I am reported efficient and fit for service, and spend most of my time supervising the training of men.

I have been gassed, but only experience. We use the German gas, and let it loose in trenches, where, of course, we wear our helmets. These are abominably hot and uncomfortable, and make us look like imitation wolves in a pantomime show. They consist of heavy cloth masks, with a rubber tube for the mouth, and glass goggles for the eyes. The neck-end is quite open and shapeless; but you tuck it inside the collar of your tunic. One has to be pretty quick with them, as the Germans may be only 100 yards away, and the gas travels about 25 yards a second with a favourable wind. It moves in a dense cloud close to the ground, and being much heavier than air, fills up all trenches and holes it comes to.

July 9, 1916.

I walk over to see C—— occasionally and have a gossip. The other day when there I met his landlord, a quaint retired

sea captain. They were at issue with a neighbour regarding the establishment of a piggery in his backyard, and after legal argument they decided to take action. Instead of the courts, C—— proposed that the municipal councillors of the village should be approached directly with cash in order to induce him to compel his neighbour fellow to restrain his ardour for pig-raising. But the landlord, insisting upon his greater knowledge of "corruption," urged that the bribe should be taken direct to the chief magistrate of a larger town nearby, under whose administration the village was included. "It is safer to go to God than to His saints," the old gentleman remarked. The words have clung to my memory ever since. One would never expect an uneducated, rough old Englishman to use a quaint rich saying like that in ordinary talk. Even my meagre knowledge of French enables me to notice that the peasants here talk poetry.

One has interesting opportunities for psychic study here just behind the battle. It is just at this point that some men fail and take to drink. They have come this far, and they do not mean to funk it, but somehow a rot sets in. Others begin already to show fine qualities where least suspected, as if stiffening themselves for the task lying before them. I have made one or two very dear friendships with officers of this type, one a school teacher, and one a kind of any-sort-gambler, racecourse punter, clerk, and idler. Both are splendid fellows, steady as rocks, imperturbable, philosophic in all things. Yesterday we three got orders to go forward at once. We were ready, but while waiting for certain final instructions, four of us just sat down on old boxes in a tent and had a game of bridge. In the evening the orders were counter-manded. It is only now that the incident seems peculiar to me. It seemed just natural at the time to fill in the hour or two at cards.

If I'm thrown right into the middle of the real thing, you can imagine me sitting on the edge of a shell crater, smoking a pipe and watching my men build a parapet, while the shells fly all around; or creeping out at dead of night to lay telephone wires, or build entanglements and obstacles between our lines and the enemy's.

Yesterday I was down by the sea and saw quite clearly a German submarine sunk by British destroyers and mine-trawlers. Aeroplanes and dirigible airships found it near the coast, and then kept losing it; and one would see them chasing

frantically up and down, for all the world like great distressed sea-gulls. Eventually they got it again, right opposite me, half-a-mile out in the channel, and told the little terriers that were darting about below. At once there was great bustle, and three destroyers, looking like little wicked bull-ants, dashed to the spot, followed by half-a-dozen armed trawlers. The latter formed a circle, except for the quarter circle opposite the shore, while the destroyers moved round inside them, firing whenever the hunted submarine became visible. At this, the airships all cleared out, as if satisfied that their job was done. A few minutes, perhaps half-an-hour, and the destroyers, looking very wicked, went brazenly out into the centre of the circle, and steamed up and down. No boats were launched. Then all turned round and steamed unconcernedly for port. It was over.

(To be continued.)

Letter to Captain Fleming.

P.A.D.M.S., 35th Division.

Captain Fleming,

Dear Sir,—May I be permitted, on behalf of the sergeants of your old Unit, and myself, to offer you our heartiest congratulations on the inclusion of your name in the New Year's Honours List.

The cordial relations under which we worked, remain for all of us an ever-inspiring memory, and thus we feel a personal pride in the Military Cross bestowed upon you.

We, who are cognizant of the work carried out by you in the field, knew that never was an honour more richly deserved, and I am sure that nowhere could the news have caused greater rejoicing than amongst us, who enjoyed for, alas, too short a time, the privilege of your kindly guidance and co-operation.

Allow me to remain,

Your obedient servant,

APPLEBY, R.A.M.C.,

S./M., 105th Field Amb.

11/1/17.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Asscn.

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. J. R. Robertson, L. A. Mander, C. R. Davies, Geo. Fowler, W. E. Gray, Henry Thomas, and W. P. Murray.

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.

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.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Editorial	1
School Notes	2
Old Boys	4
Obituary	7
Reg. Davey Scholarship	9
Cricket	10
Boarders' Notes	14
Cadet Notes	15
Tennis	16
"The Geology Trip"	17
Christian Union	18
Receipts and Expenditure	19
Intercollegiate Sports	20
District Sports	22
School Officers	23
Contemporaries	24
The Vision	24
A Joy-Ride in Western Queensland	25
Prep. Notes	27
Roll of Honour	28
Extracts from Letters of T. N. Crase	37
Memorial to the Late Captain J. W. Blacket and Lance-Cpl. G. C. Davies	42
Miniature Rifle Range Notes	44
Extracts from Letters of the Late Lieut. J. A. Raws	44
Letter to Captain Fleming	50
Old Boys' Association	51

