

Prince Alfred College Chronicle



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AUG., 1917.

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UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIMÆ NON EST BONUM.

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Editorial.

The term just concluded will hold for ever a place in the memory of all who were present at the Old Collegians' Service held near the middle of the term; there were read the names of those who have fallen in the Great War. Such a death roll has never before been read in our hall and we hope that we shall never again be called upon to hear such a roll call at which so many heroes failed to answer to their names; but we know that our honour's name is sure, were war to be prolonged for yet another year. Our School is young in years, yet there stands to our honour a list of volunteers of which the oldest and most firmly established schools of the Motherland might well be proud.

Of history we have little; that is in the making; and upon what better foundation can our future welfare rest than the glory and the honour that the men of the early years, the years of war, brought?

For three years now, the nations have been at war with a fierceness and horror that can hardly continue; one side must soon show signs of weakness and of failing resources; the vulnerable places must soon be found and calls for peace will come; but we know that England can never be the first to show those signs while there lives the spirit of liberty of service to the land of our birth. We have seen fit to reject compulsory military service as unnecessary, relying on the voluntary method; and while great schools and institutions live, that reliance will never be misplaced.

The days of coming peace may be the heralds of a time when

Heaven smiles and faiths and empires gleam

Like wrecks of a dissolving dream;

and it may be that out of this chaos and strife there will arise a better, cleaner world. But these things will not come through the efforts of the fighters alone. We who are left must help, must bear our part of the weight of a burden that rests upon the shoulders of all true citizens of the Empire. "Carry on!" is the order of the day; but that command has behind it all the pleading, all the persuasion of a people in arms. Just by doing our own work, but with an added, sobered zeal, can we obey that order; and so show at least the spirit, if not the deeds, of the "Happy Warrior."

R. S. L.

School Notes.

Mr. S. J. Dimond has presented to the school a spirited portrait of Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell, V.C. This gift is much appreciated, and we tender hearty thanks to the donor. The portrait has been hung in the assembly room, and is a pleasing addition to the many interesting records that adorn the walls. Dr. Sydney Dawkins had already commissioned the Head Master to secure a portrait of Lieut. Throssell for the school, but Mr. Dimond's gift came before this commission could be carried into effect. We appreciate Dr. Dawkins's wish thus to honour an old school-fellow; we shall keep in mind his claim to provide a portrait for the next winner of the V.C.

On June 26, the School was addressed by Rev. Frank L. Paton, of Victoria, who was visiting Adelaide for the purpose of stimulating interest in religious matters among young people, especially students. He gave an earnest and practical address upon the value of Bible study, and afterwards met the leaders of our own study circles, to whom he addressed some encouraging remarks upon their work. His visit was enjoyed by all.

On July 28, Major Gould gave an interesting lecture in the assembly room, on munition making in England. His lecture was illustrated by a series of pictures which gave an excellent idea of the magnitude of the operations needed to keep our forces at the front supplied with munitions of war, and of the splendid part that women are taking in keeping up the supplies. He was assisted by Mr. Murray as lanternist and a male choir under Mr. Gratton, who entertained us with several items. R. S. Lee expressed the thanks of the School to these gentlemen for the pleasure they had given.

The interest in the weekly collection for patriotic funds is being well sustained this year. During the first term the amount subscribed was £54 9s. 10d. Last year's contribution was greater than that of 1915; this year's should exceed last year's, as the School is bigger. Keep it up loyally; it is worth while!

During three weeks a special appeal was made to provide Christmas boxes for men at the front. The result was that 100 boxes will be sent, each bearing a greeting from the boys of Prince Alfred.

A cable from England conveying greetings from Old Reds of

the 27th Battalion, reached the School a few days after our victory in the football match. This much appreciated congratulation, bore the following names:—Thomas, Rooney, Crewes, Stockham, Harris, Batty, Harman, Cragen, Rowe, Norman, Perry, and Davies.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Robin have asked the Council of the School to allow them to perpetuate the memory of their two sons who gave their lives for the Empire by endowing a prize to be awarded annually to the dux of the Lower Sixth Form. Lieut. J. K. Robin and Sergeant G. de Q. Robin were men whom any school would feel proud to have trained for the service of their country. We shall count it pride thus to preserve their memory at the school, and generations of Prince Alfred boys yet unborn will, we trust, be inspired to worthier effort as they engage in honourable competition for the James and Geoffrey Robin In Memoriam Prize.

Old Boys.

N. D. Richardson has won his commission. He was a member of the Cadet team which visited Europe under Captain Rushall's guidance; they were refused admission into Germany a month before the war commenced in 1914. Lieut. Richardson is again seeking admission to Germany as an officer of artillery.

E. L. Medlyn has been promoted to Captain. An error was made in our last issue with reference to distinction won by him. He was mentioned in dispatches for conspicuous service. It was wrongly reported that he had won the D.C.M.

G. G. Swann and R. H. Mowat have won their commissions since they left Australia. The former was among those mentioned in the *Times* of February 27th as having been brought under the notice of the Secretary of State for War for valuable services rendered in connection with the war.

J. A. W. Kayser, who was killed on February 16, 1917, had been promoted to Major a fortnight before his death.

H. W. Davies, A. K. Gault, N. B. Hall, and G. H. Kendrew were admitted to the degrees of Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at a special congregation of the University on July 9th. Their courses had been accelerated that they might be able earlier to enlist for service. This they have now done.

Lawrence Birks, B.Sc., has been elected President of the Canterbury Philosophical Institute. The *Lyttleton Times* contained complimentary references to his recent presidential address.

C. M. D. Sparrow, who settled in Johannesburg six years ago, fought as a bombardier in the artillery in the force with which General Botha conquered German West Africa. On his return from this campaign he joined the force that is now engaged in German East Africa. He has won his commission in the field, and is still with that force. He writes: "I was sorry to see conscription go down out there. What are people thinking of? Of course you couldn't expect conscription in a rebel country like ours, but there is not a Britisher who is not doing his bit."

In a number of *The Rising Sun*, a journal of the A.I.F. in France, dated March 24, 1917, there is an announcement that the prize for humorous verse has been awarded to Sapper A. N. Shuttleworth. The number contains two contributions by him and one by A. C. Stremmel. All are reproduced in another column.

Captain W. R. Snow received his Military Cross for successfully bombing a hostile aerodrome from a height of 1,000 feet. Later he again bombed the aerodrome from a lower altitude. On another occasion he made two daring trench reconnaissances.

Lieut. J. M. Maughan, of the Intelligence Department, had a remarkable escape from death recently in France. He was explaining certain information he had gathered to two superior officers, and, wishing to make his explanation clearer, he jumped out of the trench on to the parapet. An enemy machine gun at once fired upon him, and he received six bullets without serious results. One struck the despatch book in his breast pocket and was stopped there; a second was deflected by some papers in another pocket; a third struck a watch in his belt and was turned aside; a fourth was deflected by the butt of his revolver; a fifth passed through his wrist without breaking a bone; and a sixth passed through his thigh, missing the bone and large blood vessels. Surely, as Clive said of himself, he must be reserved for something great!

OBITUARY.

Gilbert C. Wood, entered 1885, died on July 10th, 1917. At school he was greatly devoted to athletics, and played a very clever game of football. After school he displayed great skill as a horseman in the hunting and polo fields. For some years before his death he had been engaged in viticultural pursuits at Langhorne's Creek.

Intercollegiate Football Match.

A great match was expected on July 14, as both Saints' and Princes' teams had good records, and were thought to be faster than those of previous years. The drags left the College at 1.45, and ran their usual course through the city, the boys singing the old school songs at the top of their voices. Soon after 2.45 Jose led his team into the field amidst cheers from both pavilions, and was followed soon after by H. G. Prest and his team. The day was fine, a slight breeze blowing towards the river end of the ground. Jose won the toss, and, evidently fearing that the wind would drop, decided to start off with it in his favour.

FIRST QUARTER.

Saints started off with a rush, and before Princes had properly got going Rymill opened the day by kicking a behind. Princes' ruck took the ball down the field, however, and Hone, from a free mark, scored our first point. After some give-and-take play, Fowler, who was playing a great game at centre, sent the ball down to White, who thereupon kicked Princes' first goal. Princes again attacked, but Saints' backs cleared well, and L. V. Pellew, after a run along the wing, kicked their first goal from a difficult angle. Princes took the ball straight down, and Fox and White each scored a point, Fox having the misfortune to hit the post. Then Hone, from a free mark, kicked Princes' second goal with a low drop-kick, which Saints' goal-keeper was too far back to stop. The play was kept pretty much in the centre for some time, as Saints could not get the ball past C. P. Prest, who was defending splendidly. Fox and White each scored another point, and L. V. Pellew scored one for Saints. Then Princes made a rush, and just before quarter-time White kicked his second goal. The game by this time had become very fast. The scores at quarter-time were—

Princes—3 goals 5 behinds.

Saints—1 goal 2 behinds.

SECOND QUARTER.

Princes' marking and kicking was far superior to that of Saints, and now that we had the wind in our favour, we had the game all our own way. Tassie, who played very well throughout, especially in the ruck, where he was seldom beaten, opened the second quarter with a goal. Princes again pressed forward, and Hone scored another point. Saints made a determined rush, but Davidson sent the ball back amongst Princes' forwards, and Fowler kept it there while two more behinds were scored by Hone and White. Wald was trying hard to relieve the situation, but White, from a mark, kicked another goal. In two kicks the ball was once more

right in front, but Willing saved an almost certain goal, and, with the help of L. V. Pellew, sent the ball well down the Cathedral end. Princes' combination was too strong for the Blues, and Fox and White scored goals in quick succession. Just before time H. G. Prest sent the ball down to Pflaum, who scored Princes' eighth goal. Princes' fine open combination, consisting of long kicking and high marking, was far too good for Saints, who were showing little combination. Fowler was playing a brilliant game at centre, while Tassie was having things all his own way in the ruck. These two, H. G. Prest, White, Eaton, Fox, F. Wilson, and C. P. Prest, who led the back lines, had so far been the pick of Princes' team, while the Pellew brothers were doing most of the work for Saints. The scores at half-time were—

Princes—8 goals 8 behinds.

Saints—1 goal 2 behinds.

THIRD QUARTER.

Saints opened this quarter more successfully, and Rymill, receiving the ball from Pellew, scored a point. Fowler sent the ball down to Pflaum, but Low saved right in front. A succession of brilliant marks helped to bring the ball to H. G. Prest, who kicked Princes' ninth goal. Fowler again sent the ball to the forwards, and Fox passed it to White, who could only manage a point. Rain, which had been threatening for some time, began to fall lightly, and made the ball rather slippery. Tassie now got possession, and scored his second goal. Saints then carried the ball down, and Wilson, in goal, who otherwise played well, and kicked off splendidly, ran out to meet it. From the scrum that resulted, Zeigler dribbled the ball through the goal. This was only a flash, however, for Princes were having much the better of the game, and Pflaum and White scored goals in quick succession. White, who played centre-forward, and kicked six goals, was playing a great game. He was well fed by the other forwards, and his marking, considering his size, was first-class. Wilson kept the ball well down among the forwards, and, after Princes had scored another point, White kicked his sixth goal for his side. Saints rallied well, and Jervois and Rymill, who, in spite of his shortness, was putting in well, each scored a point. At three-quarter time the scores were—

Princes—13 goals 12 behinds.

Saints—2 goals 5 behinds.

LAST QUARTER.

This quarter, of which both sides had expected great things, was rather uninteresting, neither side showing its usual last-quarter form. Saints rallied, but could not get through Princes' strong

back lines. Boucaut had a chance, but failed; Rymill and Mildred also tried to rush the ball through, but without success. Saints' game had improved greatly, and they now scored a point. Princes broke away, but the ball returned straightway, and Rymill passed to Mildred, who kicked a goal. Princes made a rush and scored three points; then H. G. Prest, from a free mark, kicked his second goal. The rain had spoiled the game, which had now become slow and uninteresting. Just before time Jervois kicked Saints' fourth goal, but Princes were still having it pretty much their own way. One, however, could not help admiring the way Saints played their best right to the last, which showed that they were real sportsmen. L. V. Pellew was particularly brilliant right to the end. The final scores were—

Princes—14 goals 16 behinds.

Saints—4 goals 6 behinds.

Fowler, H. G. Prest, Tassie, White and C. P. Prest were Prince's best players, while Fox, F. Wilson, Eaton, Jones, Finch, and Slade did solid work. The goal-lickers were—White 6, Prest, H. G. 2, Tassie 2, Pflaum 2, Fox and Hone.

After the match, His Excellency the Governor, who was present throughout the match, presented the cup to H. G. Prest amidst the cheers of those who were interested enough to see the presentation. One feature of the day was the way in which the boys kept together in the pavilion, and how lustily they cheered their comrades on. Only a few were to be seen apart from their school-mates; and these, we are sure, will be in the pavilion next time to sing the school songs and spur on the lads in the field. The whole went to illustrate the development of a fine school spirit.

Cadet Notes.

Much activity has been displayed by the senior cadets during the second term. Twice the College detachment has taken its place in the Battalion on the occasions of marches through the streets of the city on patriotic days, and the cadets have on both occasions behaved splendidly. The 1899 quota, consisting of about one dozen N.C.Os. and men, ceased to train with the cadets on June 30th and joined the various arms of the citizen forces; at the same time about thirty keen boys of the 1903 quota were taken on the strength of the company from the junior Cadets.

Capt. J. F. Ward, O.C. of the College company, has been

appointed to command the Battalion, and first commissions of Lieutenants Smith, Nesbit, and Swann, have been gazetted with seniority from May 15th. There have been no definite appointments of N.C.Os. during the term, though further examinations for non-commissioned rank are anticipated in the near future.

The two route marches referred to above took place on May 24th and July 27th (Australia Day). The parade on the latter gala day was certainly the most important and all ranks carried themselves in a manner which made them a credit to their corps. The parade was ordered at Hindmarsh Square at 9 a.m. The cadets then proceeded to South Terrace to join the column. His Excellency the Governor took the salute at the Town Hall. The March past of the cadets was exceptionally fine. Those without uniforms did not march and were required to attend a whole day parade held on the following day.

The Imperial Challenge Shield Miniature Rifle team fired its match during the term, and though the shooting was fair, there is room for considerable improvement. The result, however, compared favourably with those of other senior cadet battalions in the metropolitan area. It is to be regretted that greater facilities for miniature target practice cannot be afforded at present.

There has been much good work done during the term and there is a very marked improvement in the steadiness of cadets on parade. All ranks are particularly efficient in their work; and of the subaltern officers, Lieuts. Smith and Swann deserve special recognition for the smart, alert way in which they handle their commands. Capt. Ward deserves highest praise for the way he has administrated the command of the corps and battalion.

The School takes this opportunity to acknowledge the efforts of the staff instructor. It is hoped that provision will be made by the authorities to provide the 1903 quota, and others, with uniforms at an early date.

School Sports.

The enthusiasm for athletic sports was at its zenith after the excitement of our win against Saints on the previous Saturday.

As on the occasion of the Intercollegiate, there was a feeling of great uncertainty as to what the results of the day would be.

Although the general events were full of interest, great and keener feeling was centred in the competition for the College Cup;

there were only three contestants—T. W. Tassie, R. M. Fowler, and F. R. Wilson, but the racing was clean, even, and spectacular; evidence of this was shown in the 440 yards, where the competitors finished with less than 3 feet separating the first and third men.

Judging by the Intercollegiate and last year's records, Fowler was favourite for the Cup; but Tassie was in good form and excelled himself in his endeavours, especially in the Long Jump.

The School again thought that it was in keeping with the times to hand over the prize money to the war relief funds. The successful competitors received certificates recording their successes. It was unanimously decided, however, that the School Cup should be awarded as usual.

We were favoured with admirable weather and hundreds of School supporters assembled to witness the friendly rivalry of the sports. A string band was in attendance and rendered selections during the afternoon.

During the interval afternoon tea was served in the big school-room.

CUP EVENTS.

Senior Championship—Tassie won in highly creditable time, 10 3-5. Wilson was a close second, followed by Fowler.

120 Yards Hurdles—Fowler hurdled in his usual fine style, winning in 16 3-5. Tassie came second and Wilson third.

High Jump—Fowler again obtained the maximum, Wilson being second and Tassie third.

220 Yards Flat—This was a well fought race. Fowler challenged Tassie for pride of place, but Tassie maintained the lead he obtained early in the race. Wilson ran third.

440 Yards Flat—Time, 55 4-5. A race which will long be remembered. Tassie broke the tape with Wilson about two inches behind and Fowler followed about a foot behind Wilson.

Half Mile—Fowler and Tassie took a casual run round, sprinting at the end. Fowler won.

Long Jump.—19 ft. 11 ins. Tassie proved a "dark horse"; Fowler was second and Wilson third.

We heartily congratulate Tassie on his well deserved success. Fowler is also to be congratulated on again being runner up, this being the second time that he has gained that honour. Wilson's performance was also a highly creditable one. The result of the competition for the Cup was:—

T. W. Tassie, 28 points
 R. M. Fowler, 25 "
 F. R. Wilson, 15 "

GENERAL EVENTS.

100 Yards Championship (under 16).—First heat—C. A. Stanton, C. T. Piper, N. Martin. Second heat—T. K. Davidson, M. H. Rees, W. Reeves. Final—Davidson, Stanton, Martin. Time 11 3-5 sec.

120 Yards Flat (open).—First heat—M. White, T. W. Fearn, G. H. Jeffrey. Second heat—R. O. Fox, W. B. Clark, G. S. Kearney. Third heat—K. Symons, C. H. Battersby, C. R. Worden. Final—White, Fearn, Fox. Time 12 1-5 sec.

150 Yards Flat (under 16).—First Heat—T. K. Davidson, A. R. Merritt, H. M. Rees. Second Heat—C. A. Stanton, R. McLachlan, G. Woolcock and C. M. Deland (tie). Third Heat—C. T. Piper, H. E. Jaehne, W. Reeves.—Fourth Heat—N. H. Martin, F. D. Jackman, A. T. Griffiths. Final—Stanton, Davidson, Jackman. Time 16 4-5

200 Yards Flat—First Heat—M. White, L. C. Jauncey, T. W. Davidson. Second Heat—T. E. Fearn, G. H. Jeffrey, E. R. Waddy. Final—T. W. Tassie, R. M. Fowler, White. Time 21 2-5 sec.

440 Yards—First Heat—K. Symons, T. E. Fearn, L. C. Jauncey. Final—T. W. Tassie, F. R. Wilson, R. M. Fowler. Time 55 4-5

One Mile Flat—J. C. Barton, R. C. Grayson, H. G. Deane, L. K. McGilp.

300 Yards Steeplechase—R. M. Fowler, R. O. Fox, L. C. Symons.

Junior High Jump—C. J. Glover (4 ft. 8 in.), H. F. Hobbs, H. J. Manuel.

120 Yards (under 14)—First Heat—R. Krantz, F. Waldeck, B. E. Lawrence. Second Heat—G. H. Freebairn, N. E. George, A. T. James. Third Heat—R. S. Cooper, K. M. Finch, P. A. Mason. Fourth Heat—R. S. Wilcox, D. McKay, H. J. Walker. Final—Freebairn, Krantz, Cooper. Time 14 4-5 sec.

100 Yards (under 12)—First Heat—K. A. Muirden, S. E. Errington, C. M. Adamson. Second Heat—H. Leader, K. Goldman, T. Godlee. Final—Errington, Muirden, Adamson and Goldman (tie). Time 13 2-5 sec.

100 Yards Senior Championship—T. W. Tassie, F. R. Wilson, T. E. Fearn, Time 10 3-5 sec.

100 Yards Junior Championship—W. McGregor, L. G. Pascoe, C. T. Piper. Time 11 4-5 sec.

100 Yards Senior Preparatory School—First Heat—S. E.

Errington, L. C. Dawkins, M. W. Evans. Second Heat—W. A. W. Evans, C. H. Day, J. E. Vardon. Final—Errington, Dawkins W. A. W. Evans. Time 14 1-5 sec.

75 Yards Junior Preparatory School—First Heat—G. E. Holmes, L. C. Dawkins, D. W. Taylor and R. D. Langsford (tie). Second Heat—M. W. Evans, J. H. Fry, A. G. Edwards. Final—Holmes, Dawkins, Evans. Time 11 min. 1-5 sec.

120 Yards Senior Hurdles—Time 16 3-5 sec. General Heat—R. O. Fox, G. M. Hone, L. C. Symons. Time 18 sec.

120 Yards Hurdles (under 16)—M. L. Chapman, H. M. Rees, M. C. Somerville. Time 20 3-5 sec.

High Jump, Senior—H. G. Prest, R. M. Fowler, F. R. Wilson. 4 ft. 11½ in.

120 Yards Junior Hurdles—First Heat—W. McGregor, R. S. Cooper, G. Thomas. Second Heat—H. F. Hobbs, R. J. Hague, C. W. Crompton and B. E. Lawrence (tie). Third Heat—C. S. Gray, N. T. Hobbs, D. J. Mckay. Final—McGregor, H. F. Hobbs, Hague. Time 18 2-5 sec.

Long Jump—T. W. Tassie, R. M. Fowler, F. R. Wilson. 19 ft. 11 in.

Half Mile—R. C. Grayson, A. L. Gilbert, F. Macrow.

Junior Obstacle Race—H. H. Pitt, T. Best, B. E. Lawrence.

Senior Obstacle Race—M. A. Randell, J. K. McWaters, Cockington.

Miniature Rifle Range.

During the first few weeks of the term the teams for the Imperial Challenge Shield competition were picked and in the limited time at their disposal they put in a lot of practice. As the time of competition drew near it was encouraging to note the progress made by all the members of the teams and the enthusiasm they showed in the practices.

We were perhaps handicapped a little by being without a coach, none of the many old boys who are experts with the rifle finding it possible on account of business to come out and give us a helping hand. We hope next year to so arrange our practices that one or two old boys who have offered to help us may be able to do so without inconvenience to themselves.

One Saturday in June, at the kind invitation of Mr. Piper, a

few of us went out to his range to try our skill against a few of the gentlemen belonging to his club. We received much good advice which helped us considerably in our shooting.

The members of the club chosen to represent the senior and junior cadet corps were:—

Senior Cadet Team.—C. A. Battersby, W. F. Cooper, L. G. Collins, L. D. Cowling, C. M. Deland, H. E. Jaehne, J. T. C. Mullner, L. H. Pflaum, H. C. Pflaum, H. G. Prest, J. Price, C. T. Piper, A. R. Shepley, E. L. Stockbridge, J. B. Stirling, F. E. Terrill (Capt.), C. R. Worden.

Junior—H. C. Brooks (Capt.), F. L. Collison, G. Fisher, G. Freebairn, A. H. Hobbs, F. M. Hunter, M. S. Joyner, D. G. McKay, E. Padfield, R. S. Rhodes, G. W. Saunders, L. Thomas.

Thursday, the 21st of June, and Tuesday, the 26th, were selected for shooting off the Competition, and the weather proved admirable for it. Lieutenant Flight kindly consented to act as Range Official, and we are extremely grateful to him for it. The standard for the bullseye target shooting was very fair, but in the Senior section the time limit of 90 secs. for 10 shots caused our percentage to drop somewhat.

Since the competition, the enthusiasm shown by the members of the teams has been transmitted to the other members of the Club, and this augurs well for the success of the teams next year.

Tennis Notes.

Wet weather has again interfered with the progress of the tournament, but only one match, the doubles final, has now to be played. The Junior Championship and B grade singles were both won by Rees, with L. S. Walsh and H. Pflaum as the runners-up of the respective events. The A grade was won by Jaehne (rec. 4-6) with G. M. Hone (0.30) as runner-up. The Senior Championship was won by G. M. Hone, with L. C. Jauncey, as runner-up. Hone and Rees deserve special commendation for their success. The two pairs left in the doubles are Lee and Lade, and K. Symons and Battersby.

Thirteen fellows have been picked to practise for the Intercollegiate match which comes off early next term. We are again confronted with the difficulty of obtaining courts, and we desire to thank those friends who have already offered to place their courts at our disposal.

Distribution of Sports Certificates.

On the last Thursday of last term an entertainment was given in the big schoolroom to provide an opportunity for distributing the certificates won at the College Athletic Sports. By half past seven the school room was filled, and Mr. Bayly, after a few fitting words of greeting to our friends, handed the management of the programme over to the Captain of the School, H. G. Prest.

The evening was opened by the whole assembly singing a verse of the National Anthem. The first item on the programme was a pianoforte duet by Anderson and K. Symons, which was vigorously applauded by the more musical part of the audience. This item was followed by a chorus by the Third Form Boys, entitled, "The Sergeant of the Line." The Prep. now entertained the audience with a recitation of "The Charcoal Man," giving us a new idea of that lowly man's life. R. O. Fox delighted the whole room by a violin solo for which he was loudly encored; he then played a second piece, perhaps even prettier than the first. He was accompanied on the piano by W. A. Holden. McLeay, whose name was next on the programme, caused great laughter by his lament over the whims of "Babies," and their proud mothers and fathers. For an encore he recited a little story entitled "Billy Doux," and of course Billy did. The Prep. boys now told us some dreadful stories of the habits of certain men of the tribe of the Woolla Woolloo, emphasising especially their peculiar wail. This chorus was greeted with great applause. The next item was a recitation entitled "In School Days," by Miss Majorie Reeves, which was greatly appreciated, and for which she was vigorously encored, especially from the southern end of the room. The Lower Third boys then gave us a song in praise of Jenks' Vegetable Compound, to be followed by the Prep. boys, who gave half of the audience the "creeps," with their tales of "Seeing Things." After this, three peculiar looking individuals, who evidently hailed from the land of "Auld Lang Syne," marched up on to the stage to the accompaniment of their bag-pipes(?) and amidst roars of laughter sang us the ditty of "Sandy McKlusky." In response to a loud encore they sang the "Wee Australian Lassie," to the great discomfiture of several people in the hall. They were recalled once more and sang another verse of the same song. This item was accompanied with roars of laughter from the whole room. Subsequent enquiries proved that the three Scotchmen were W. A. Holden, R. O. Fox, and G. H. Jeffrey. The one with the pipe, and watch(?) and chain was Fox.

Now the main business of the evening was proceeded with.

Mrs. Fowler kindly performed the office of handing over the certificates to the successful competitors. Last of all the College Cup was handed over to T. W. Tassie. Cheers were given for Mrs. Fowler, to further the Head Master's expression of our thanks. We take this opportunity of thanking all the performers for a very pleasant evening, and especially Mr. Robertson, to whom the success of the concert is due.

Christian Union.

This term has seen a marked change in the working of the Union. Under the old system, we had a meeting every Friday, and Bible study when it best suited the leaders' convenience. By our new system we have our meetings and Bible circles on alternate Fridays. The scheme is working well. The numbers at the meetings have been large and there is an unmistakeable enthusiasm in the circles. There are fourteen circles, 6 day boys' circles and 8 boarders'. The leaders are (among the day boys)—Prest, Crosby, Piper, Lade, Terrill, Clark, B., and Buring; while the boarders' circles are led by Lee, Symons, Jeffrey, Lord, and the four ministerial students, Mr. Keipert, Mr. Wright, Mr. Tregilgas, and Mr. Brasher. Mr. Haslam is giving us very able and sympathetic help by his leadership at the leaders' meetings.

During the term we have had a visit from Mr. Wisewould from Melbourne. The leaders spent a very enjoyable afternoon in the Head Master's study, where we interchanged experiences, and received from our visitor some very valuable suggestions on the working of our circles. We are indebted to Mrs. Bayly for supplying us with afternoon tea on that afternoon and desire to thank her for it.

We also had a visit from Mr. Hughes, a returned soldier, who is travelling in the interests of the student movement. He delivered a fine address at one of our meetings. Rev. Frank Paton, from Melbourne, also visited the School. He addressed the whole assembled School and afterwards met the executive for a brief time.

Among the speakers, we were particularly glad to welcome our old Head Master, Mr. Chapple. He was very warmly welcomed, and gave a sound, practical address, which must have influenced all who heard it. Our other visitors have delivered fine and interesting addresses and we wish to thank the following gentlemen for their services:—Bgdr.-Gen. Forsyth, Mr. Hughes, Mr. F. Chapple, Rev. J. S. Moyes, Dr. Dawkins, Mr. Wisewould, Rev. A. B. Lloyd, and the Head Master.

Football.

This season has again been a very successful one, and the interest in football in the school is at present very keen. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining matches for the first eighteen, but with the assistance of the University Club, with whom we had three games, a satisfactory programme was arranged. Ten matches were played, of which nine were won and one lost, our scoring in several of the matches being very heavy. In all matches, 121 goals 133 behinds were scored against 45 goals 61 behinds by our opponents. H. G. Prest was again captain of the team, and by his consistent play and good generalship was a great assistance to the team. Tassie was vice-captain, and was a tower of strength in every match, and the other members of last year's team—Fowler (centre), Wilson (back), Prest and Finch (roving), Jones (following), and Fox (forward)—did good work. Of the new men, L. B. Wilson was a worthy successor to Vawser, of last year's team, in goal; Slade defended well; White was a goal-getter of more than ordinary ability; Davidson and Eaton did excellent work both following and defending; Hone's high-marking forward and solid work in the ruck were very useful; and Barton (wing), Waddy (back), Pflaum and Symonds (forward) did good work, and completed a very well-balanced and solid team. As usual, illness—this year mumps—considerably interfered with the preparation for the Oval match, and the first time the full team took the field was on the Oval against S.P.S.C. We must specially commend the boys who took the places of absentees Saturday after Saturday, and willingly changed from the First Eighteen to the Second Eighteen as occasion demanded. Gordon Dreyer again coached the team, and its success is the best testimony to the value of his assistance and skill—long may he continue to give us that assistance.

The Second Eighteen played a series of matches in the Students' Association, consisting of S.P.S.C. II., A.H.S. II., C.B.C., Sacred Heart College, and P.A.C. II. Eight matches were played against Association teams, and two other matches. In all seven were won and three lost, This team suffered through having to give up its best players so frequently to fill the vacancies in the First Eighteen. The team's record is therefore very satisfactory. Jeffery during the later matches captained the team. As in the early part of the season, the captain of one Saturday was usually in the First Eighteen the following week. Clark, White, Battersby, Fearn, Glasson, Chapman, Kelly, and Piper were probably the

most consistent players in the team, and its success makes our prospects for next year's First Eighteen very good.

The Third, Fourth, and Fifth Eighteens played two matches each against corresponding teams from S.P.S.C., with varying results, as well as several other matches. It is to be hoped that next season a fuller programme can be arranged for these teams.

This year under-age games with St. Peter's were inaugurated, and should, when well established, be among the best and most interesting matches played in the season. Two matches for boys under 15 years, three for those under 14, and two under 13, were played, the scores for which are given below.

FIRST EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

v. Holder Memorial—Won. P.A.C. 9 goals 13 behinds; Holder Memorial 4 goals 3 behinds. Goal-kickers—Prest (3), Jones (2), Tassie, Eaton, White, Piper, F. E. Best players—Prest (2), Tassie, Fowler, Fox, Wilson, F., Jones.

v. University—Won. P.A.C. 12 goals 7 behinds; University 7 goals 17 behinds. The first quarter was not very fast, our team getting the ball well down the field, but shooting unsuccessfully. University then quickened the pace with their fast rushes round the wing. Their kicking was poor in the second quarter, but the pace perceptibly increased after half time. On the whole the 'Varsity kicking for goal was very erratic. Best players—Tassie, Prest, Hone, White, M., Fox, Jones. Goal-kickers—White (3), Jauncey (2), Pflaum (3), Jones (2), Eaton, Fox.

v. East Adelaide—Won. P.A.C. 5 goals 9 behinds; East Adelaide 2 goals 8 behinds. Goal-kickers—Fowler (2), White, Kelly, Pflaum. Best players—Fowler, Prest (2), Tassie, Wilson, L., Davidson, Fox.

v. 'Varsity (second match)—Lost. P.A.C. 9 goals 18 behinds; 'Varsity 11 goals 11 behinds. 'Varsity broke away right at the start and scored within the first few minutes. They seemed better in the air than our men, who failed to warm up to the game for a while. The play soon became very fast and 'Varsity passed splendidly. F. Wilson's speed at centre soon began to tell and towards the end of the second quarter our men scored well. The game was faster still after half time, and we were a point ahead five minutes before time, when 'Varsity scored a goal and finished in the lead by five points only. Goal-kickers—Prest (2), Kelly (2), Pflaum (2), White, W., Fox, Jones. Best players—Prest, Tassie, Fox, Eaton, Wilson, F., White, Barton.

v. Concordia—Won. P.A.C. 31 goals 26 behinds; Concordia 5 goals 4 behinds. It was rather unfortunate that this match was

P.A.C. ATHLETIC SPORTS TEAM, 1917.



Back Row.—W. McGregor, C. T. Piper, N. Martin, C. J. Glover, L. G. Pascoe, M. L. Chapman, G. H. Bayly.
Second Row.—F. I. Grey, Esq. (Sports Master), H. M. Rees, R. O. Fox, G. M. Hone, H. G. Prest, G. H. Jeffrey, C. R. Davies, Esq.
Third Row.—T. K. Davidson, T. E. Fearn, R. M. Fowler (Vice-Capt.), T. W. Tassie (Capt.), F. R. Wilson, R. N. Jones, C. A. Stanton.
Front Row.—R. J. Hague, H. J. Manuel, G. S. Kearney, H. F. Hobbs.

just before the oval, as it was no practice for our men. It was absolutely a runaway win, although the backs did seem a bit astray at times. A few alterations in the placing of the team were telling with good effect. Goal-kickers—White, W. (7), Fox (6), Prest (4), Tassie (3), Symons (2), Pflaum (2), Jones (3), Eaton (3), Finch (1). Best players—White, Fowler, Fox, Tassie, Prest (2), Eaton.

v. University—Won. P.A.C. 10 goals 10 behinds; University 6 goals 9 behinds. In this match our men showed that good knowledge of the air game that was so evident in the Intercollegiate match. The game at first was open and even. The second quarter was rough and for a while after half time our backs seemed quite astray; but in the last quarter we improved and the marking and kicking were excellent, the forwards keeping well in front of their men. Goal-kickers—Davidson (1), White (4), Pflaum (2), Fearn (2), Finch (1). Best players—Prest (2), Finch, Slade, White, Fowler, Wilson, F.

v. S.P.S.C.—Won. P.A.C. 14 goals 16 behinds; S.P.S.C. 4 goals 6 behinds.

v. Old Boys—Won. P.A.C. 15 goals 13 behinds; Old Boys 12 goals 8 behinds. In this match we were unfortunate in not having Tassie. The play lacked system for a while, but even so, the game was fast in the first and third quarters. Towards the end of the game our back lines were utterly outclassed and the Old Boys pressed our goal very hard for almost the whole of the quarter; two successful rushes on our part temporarily relieved the pressure. Goal-kickers—White (6), Fowler (5), Pflaum (2), Eaton and Fox.

v. Holder Memorial—Won. P.A.C. 19 goals 21 behinds; Holder Memorial 2 behinds. Our opponents were two or three men short for the greater part of the game which was consequently all in our favour. Goal-kickers—Prest (3), Tassie (3), Fox (3), White (3), Symons (2), Jones (2), Hone (2), Finch (1).

v. Adelaide High School—Won. P.A.C. 12 goals 13 behinds; A.H.S. 6 goals 2 behinds. This was one of the roughest and fastest games played during the season, but the solid training of our men enabled them to outlast their opponents; the high marking and long kicking were especially good in this match, the High School having many men who were good in these departments. Goal-kickers—White (3), Pflaum (3), Fox (3), Prest (2). Hone. Best players—Tassie, Wilson, F., Fowler, Prest, Wilson L.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

[By the Captain].

Barton, I. C.—Left wing. Good mark and kick. Plays a fast game, dodging well, and sends the ball well down to the forwards. Improved considerably during latter part of the season.

Davidson, T. K.—Back, right. Sure mark and fair kick. Clears and saves well, although at times neglects to watch his man closely. As a change ruck man has proved to be of great service to the team. Battles hard.

Eaton, R. J.—Ruck and back. Has followed consistently all through the season, using his weight to advantage. Excellent kick and very sure high mark. When defending, always runs right through and smartly gets rid of the ball.

Finch, H. R.—Rover. Is always of great assistance to the ruck in securing the knock out. Dodges well, smartly picks the ball from the ground and passes with accuracy. As a forward, gets loose easily. Sure mark.

Fowler, R. M.—Centre. One of the best of the eighteen. Very fast on the ball and gives an opponent a good run. When dodging, at times throws the ball out too far in front, but his ground work, combined with high marking and long kicking to the forwards, has always been a great strength to the team, as was illustrated in the recent College match.

Fox, R. O.—Half forward, right. Sure kick, and by earnest practice has developed into a good high mark. Plays a fast forward game although at times is inclined to lose his place. Keeps well in front of his man, and has obtained a number of goals. Can be relied upon to play a good game in almost any part of the field.

Hone, G. M.—Ruck. Excellent knock out when following, and is the highest mark in the team. Works hard, and as a half forward, by means of his high marking, has been instrumental in obtaining several goals. Rather an erratic kick.

Jones, R. N.—Ruck and half-forward left. Good high mark, but a somewhat erratic kick. Has followed consistently, and never seems to tire. Knocks out well to the rover. Has some difficulty at times in picking up the ball, and dodging.

Pflaum, L. H.—Forward, left. Rather slow, but greatly improved with constant training. Marks well and kicks fairly accurately. Dodges well, but should endeavour to keep in front of his man more often. Is a hard trier.

Prest, C. P.—Half-back, centre. Very sure high mark, and is a difficult man to beat. Watches his man very closely, always.

keeping in front. Hardly ever fails to get his kick. Clears and saves with good judgment.

Slade, K. L.—Half-back, left. By his high marking defends well, always placing the ball out of danger by long kicks. As a change ruck man shows great promise of becoming an excellent follower. Watches his man well.

Symons, K. G.—Forward, right. Fair mark, but improvement should be made in kicking. Plays a very unselfish game; always ready to place the other forwards to advantage. If required, can take place in the back lines.

Tassie, T. W. (Vice-Captain).—Ruck and half-back, right. The best of the followers. As a ruck man, has played scientifically right through the season. Excellent knock-out, springing with wonderful agility. Sure kick. His pace, high-marking, and back play, together with his ruck work, classes him as one of the best of the team.

Waddy, E. R.—Back, left. Very promising young player. Clears and saves well, taking full advantage of his pace. Marks well, and is a fair kick. Plays a good game on the wing if required.

White, M.—Forward. Very accurate kick and sure mark. Has proved to be a very capable goal-sneak, and has a large number of goals to his credit. Dodges well, and very quick in snapping goals. Makes a good change rover.

Wilson, F. R.—Right wing. Very fast, ground work being particularly good. Places the ball well down amongst the forwards by long drop kicks. Has considerably improved in high marking.

Wilson, L. B.—Goal keeper. Good mark and has kicked off splendidly. Saves well, using good judgment in running out.

(By the Vice-Captain).

Prest, H. G.—Captain. Has captained the team exceedingly well and kept it hard at work in spite of continual illness among the members. Very good forward. Marks well and is a sure kick, having kicked some fine goals. Also roves very well, playing with plenty of dash: all through the season has been one of our best players and done a great deal for the team. Is sometimes inclined to run too much with the ball.

SECOND EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

v. Sacred Heart College.—Won. 14.9 to 8.3.

v. Adelaide High School.—Won. 8.17 to 7.10.

v. C.B. College.—Lost. 4.11 to 7.3.

Saints II.—Won. 8.11 to 4.11.

- Sacred Heart College.—Won. 14.16 to 5.6.
 v. Saints II.—Lost. 9.8 to 10.11.
 v. Adelaide High School.—Lost. 7.4 to 7.5.
 v. Sturt Rovers.—Won. 11.15 to 6.12.
 v. Sturt Rovers.—Won. 9.11 to 7.9.

THIRD EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Saints III.—Lost. 7.10 to 9.16.
 v. Saints III.—Lost. 6.12 to 7.12.
 v. Rose Park.—Won. 9.7 to 7.18.

FOURTH EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Saints IV.—Won. 10.7 to 3.4.
 v. Kyre College.—Won.
 v. Sacred Heart II.—Won. 10.12 to nil.
 v. Saints IV.—Won. 8.13 to 5.12.

FIFTH EIGHTEEN MATCHES.

- v. Saints V.—Lost. 0.1 to 21.17.
 v. Saints V.—Won.

UNDER FIFTEEN YEARS.

- v. Saints.—Lost. 3.7 to 5.6.

UNDER FOURTEEN YEARS.

- v. Saints.—Won. 6.9 to 3.5.
 v. Saints. Won. 5.12 to 5.11.

UNDER THIRTEEN YEARS.

- v. Saints.—Won. 5.3 to 4.2.
 v. Saints.—Lost. 5.5 to 7.10.

Boarders' Notes.

We opened this term with our numbers somewhat lessened. However, several new boarders filled the vacancies, and thus kept up the record number of the house.

Seven boarders represented the house in the First Eighteen, and without any exception contributed well to the strength of the team. The victories of the house extend beyond the precincts of the school, and White, by a very clever shot, won a billiard tournament at the outing given to the First Eighteen. Although he tried to explain it as being one of the fine points of the game, we cannot quite agree with him.

Early in the term, in the wee sma' hours of the morning, the whole senior dormitory, with the exception of one sloth, who, with a sweet little smile on his face, lay soundly in the arms of Morpheus, turned out trembling to view the wreckage done by the Zepps., but were greatly relieved to find that a few cylinders of compressed gas, having a little fireworks display on their own account, were the sole cause of the excitement.

Once again we have to thank K. Symons for the enthusiastic manner in which he organised the euchre party in the dining room. The evening was a great success. J. Bennett won the ladies' prize, and F. R. Wilson, our noted card-sharp, carried off the gentlemen's. Speeches by the successful competitors closed a very pleasant evening. We must here thank Mrs. Bayly, Miss Dreyer, and the Misses Bayly for their kindness in making our Saturday evenings in the dining-room so enjoyable.

Dr. Davies very kindly came over on several occasions during the term. We look forward with pleasure to many more of these visits, and are already able to judge between "vox humana" and mere noise.

An epidemic of that most unromantic of complaints—mumps—laid low several of our number. The sickroom was full to overflowing, and on that account some of the victims were obliged to go home, much to their disgust.

On July 28, Major Gould gave us a very illuminating lecture on the work being done by the women of England, especially in munition factories. We, who live our sheltered lives far from the seat of war, have no idea of the vast numbers of people in all ranks of life who are preparing necessaries for our fighting men, and this interesting story brought the war home very close to us.

We are greatly relieved to know that public action has been taken against Haddon, our pet reprobate. Although his sentence was severe, we do not doubt his ability to see it through.

At the beginning of the term a boxing class, under the instruction of Mr. Charlton, was started. The members of the class are very keen, among them being several younger boys to whom we look to carry on the class next year, and in that way make it permanent.

The advent of the Great McEwen has caused a few worthy individuals to dabble in forbidden arts. We heartily sympathise with them, although Knighto's method of bringing his patients round is really too sudden, and the noise that Silvie makes when invoking "sleep, deep sleep," would make the ordinary deaf-adder put his tail down and make a bolt for it.

The sudden shortage of the domestic staff brought forth some genius which had hitherto lain undreamt of. Everyone agreed that the beds had never been made better, although Jauncey could not understand how his became somewhat tangled, and modesty prevents us from expressing White's disgust on discovering his.

Bertie's little Saturday afternoon flutters were, to a certain extent stopped, but judging by his latest "rags," he is off the chain once more.

We regret to have to record here the death of the paper-chase, which died a natural death this term, after a spasmodic existence of about twelve years.

In concluding, we offer to those boys leaving the best wishes for every success in their future endeavours. To Armstrong, who left during the term, we extend our sincere sympathy, and hope to see him back once more. We hope that those who return will be prepared for a term of good solid work.

There are just a few questions we would like answered by certain members of the house —

Why did the toot toot ?

Who was misled by Waddy's disguise ?

Who missed Moss ?

What did the sports think of Brewster ?

Memorial to Capt. J. W. Blacket and L.-Corp. G. C. Davies.

To the circular letter sent out early in the year, and to the appeal made in the last issue of the Chronicle, a generous response has been given by Old Boys, who wish that there should be some memorial in the school in honour of Capt. Blacket and L.-Corp. Davies. The erection of a suitable memorial has for the present to be postponed, as it is felt that this is not the time to enter on such work, and also as the present cost of building material very considerably increased the estimate for the handsome building designed for us by Mr. P. R. Claridge.

Over £200 has already been received, and as it was thought that this money could for the present be best used in assisting the cause for which they died, war-saving certificates to the value of £200 have been purchased, the remainder of the fund remaining, for the present, in the Savings Bank.

There are, we are sure, still many Old Boys who wish to contribute, and we now ask them to forward their donations to the Treasurer of the fund, Mr. F. I. Grey, at the College, so that everything may be ready for starting the memorial building when the time is suitable.

The following contributions have been received since the list appeared in the last number of the Chronicle:—

F. L. Collison	£0 5 0	H. K. McPherson	£1 0 0
H. E. Tucker	0 5 0	W. G. Clark	1 1 0
R. H. Gordon	0 5 0	J. A. Haslam	0 10 0
F. R. Cornish	0 10 0	A. G. Drew	1 1 0
H. R. Barlow	1 0 0	A. G. Virgint	1 0 0
N. E. Lade	0 2 6	L. & N. Walsh	1 1 0
F. M. Buring	0 3 6	Mrs. Hubbe	0 10 0
S. Harvey	0 10 0	H. T. Angwin	1 1 0
L. Collins	1 0 0	R. M. Tucker	0 10 6
Mrs. S. Harvey	21 0 0	N. Jackson	1 1 0
H. E. Rowe... ..	0 5 0	L. D. Waterhouse	1 0 0
F. A. Norton	0 5 0	E. S. Puddy	0 10 0
E. W. Bogner	1 1 0	H. E. Hoad	5 0 0
J. Parker	0 10 0	R. Batty	1 1 0
O. C. Shrowder	0 10 0	E. A. Kelly	0 10 0
H. C. Collins	5 0 0	K. L. Elphick	0 5 0
G. D. Moore	0 10 6	A. C. South	0 10 6
K. A. Donaldson	0 10 6	C. E. South	0 10 6
K. Treloar	0 10 0	R. A. Piper	0 10 0
G. H. Herriot	0 5 0	M. Newbold	0 10 0
D. A. Burnard	0 5 0	R. C. Thomson	0 10 0
C. Davidson	0 5 0	G. Harris	0 2 6
G. H. Williams	0 5 0	K. S. Hetzel	0 5 0
A. Shepley	0 5 0	L. S. Clarkson	0 5 0
W. A. Shepley	0 5 0	J. McNeil	0 10 0
H. G. Annells	0 5 0	O. C. Jones	0 10 0
G. W. Bayly	0 5 0	J. G. Symonds	0 10 6
H. Slatter	0 5 0	A. F. Hobbs	0 6 0
W. E. Gray... ..	0 5 0	W. H. James	0 5 0
Kingswood F.C.	0 15 0	L. A. Mander	0 5 0
J. D. McTaggart	5 5 0	D. C. Cooper	0 5 0
H. R. Adamson	0 10 0	A. L. Reimann	0 5 0
E. R. Dennis	1 0 0	L. S. Plush	0 10 0
E. N. Goldsmith	0 5 0	C. R. J. Glover	10 10 0
A. L. Piper	0 2 6	A. L. White	1 1 0

Debating Society.

This year the Debating Society has had a very successful and gratifying session, although outside influences did so break in upon us that we had to cancel one meeting—a debate on Prohibition.

The officers elected were:—President, The Head Master;

Vice-Presidents, Mr. J. F. Ward and Mr. E. P. Howard; Secretary, R. S. Lee; Committee, W. A. Crosby, R. M. Fowler, F. E. Piper, S. Lord, G. H. Jeffrey.

The membership roll soon reached the number of fifty-six; then eight Junior School boys were admitted to membership, making the total sixty four.

The first meeting was held on June 9th, and was a debate on the question "Was the Dardanelles expedition justified by its result?" W. A. Crosby, F. E. Piper, and S. Lord supported the question and were opposed by H. G. Prest, N. E. Lade, and R. S. Lee. The affirmative won by seventeen votes to five, but the Chairman thought that the question had been more evenly contested than the voting showed.

The second meeting of the year was an evening of prepared speeches, thirteen of which were delivered. F. M. Buring, "Imperial Federation"; F. E. Terrill, "Need for Forestry"; L. H. Pflaum, "Reasons why I would rather be a girl than a boy"; R. O. Fox, "Are girls more brainy than boys?"; L. D. Cowling, "Value of Empire Day celebration"; A. R. Shepley, "Use of petrol in war time"; R. T. Binns, "Town Planning"; L. B. Wilson, "Effect of a separate peace between Russia and Germany"; C. T. Piper, "Effect of a general disarmament"; R. A. Kelly, "Is day-light saving necessary?"; C. M. Deland, "Do British boys put too much time into sport?"; C. A. Battersby, "Effect of moving pictures on young people."

The speakers averaged six and a half minutes each and showed no small talent. A. R. Shepley was judged best speaker, with F. E. Terrill as second.

The third meeting, being a literary and musical evening, was held in the dining room on June 30. The programme was—Piano Solo, F. M. Buring; Solo, L. C. Symons; Vocal Duet, G. H. Jeffrey and F. R. Wilson; Reading (from Mark Twain), A. R. Shepley; Quartette, S. Lord, H. E. Elford, L. C. Symons, and R. S. Lee; Recitation, "Private of the Buffs," N. E. Lade; Piano Solo, F. M. Buring; Reading, Mr. E. P. Howard; Sermon, M. White; Song, Mr. Bayly. The evening was a great success, and it seems likely that this will be one of the regular meetings of the Society.

The mock trial was held on August 4, when Mr. J. K. Man-o'-means was arraigned on the charges of being an habitual drunkard and having insufficient lawful means of support. The wretched victim was supported by lawyers Fox and Symons, very able men, both. The prosecution was in the hands of lawyers Piper and Jeffrey. The Rev. Obadiah More-eyes seemed to have been a very

successful "worker among men," and we congratulate our reverend brother. The examination of witnesses was well done and deserves mention. Detective West End Ale brought forward some very confounding evidence. The accused was proved "guilty," and was condemned to drink himself out of an ever-full vat of beer. The trial was one of the most successful we have had.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 118.

RECEIPTS.

Sale in School	... £9	15	0
Old Collegians	... 25	10	1
Extra Sales	... 0	8	6
Allowance on No. 118	0	18	0
Debit Balance	... 2	5	9

£38 17 4

EXPENDITURE.

Debit bal. brought forward from No. 117	3	19	5
Expenses No. 118—			
Printing	... £30	3	11
Blocks	... 4	6	6
Wrapping, Postage, Telephone	0	6	0
Cash in Hand	0	1	6

£38 17 4

F. E. PIPER, Hon. Manager, 1917.

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, College Chimes, Otago High School Magazine, The Bluebell, The Excelsior, Lux, Sibyl, St. Ignatius' College Magazine, The Newingtonian, The Reporter, Wattle Blossom, The Tormorean, Cooe, Girton House Grammar School Magazine, Adelaide Medical Students' Society Review.



Roll of Honour.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Adams, D. B.	4386	1910	Berry, L. M.	4481	1910
Addison, J. J.	2652	1894	Bertram, A. L.	3859	1904
Aldersey, A. H.	1139	1882	Best, F. M.	3644	1903
Aldersey, R. M.	2625	1894	Bice, J. L.	3351	1900
Allen, E. B.	4815	1914	Bills, A. P.	4318	1909
Andrew, J. C.	3950	1905	Bills, R. L.	4086	1907
Andrews, R. C. C.	1075	1882	Birks, A. N.	3571	1902
Anells, H. G.	3438	1901	Birks, W. R.	3484	1901
Armstrong, H. E.	3723	1903	Bishop, J. H.	2990	1897
Asher, R.	3462	1901	Black, E. C.	3166	1898
Arthur, A. G.	4326	1909	Blacket, J. W.	3423	1901
Barber, A. A.	2614	1893	Blacket, M. N.	4076	1907
Barkla, S. E.	2169	1890	Blacket, S. B.	4427	1910
Barlow, D. L.	4010	1906	Blackwell, A. T.	4131	1907
Barns, A. J.	4559	1911	Blake, J. W.	3826	1904
Barns, L. M.	4558	1911	Bland, H. G.	4002	1906
Basedow, H. O. W.	3816	1904	Bollen, C.	637	1878
Basnett, L.	3376	1900	Botten, H. W.	4314	1909
Bateman, F. W. S.	2612	1893	Boundy, A.	1370	1884
Battye, R.	4641	1912	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

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Burden, F. R.	2212	1890	Close, W. J. W.	3877	1905
Burden, C. B.	3997	1906	Coad, L. O. S.	3965	1905
Burgess, L. F.	3503	1902	Cockram, C. E.	4604	1912
Burnard, J. W.	4706	1913	Cockrum, T. G.	4127	1907
Burnard, R. G.	2830	1896	Cole, C. R.	4450	1910
Burnett, W. M.	832	1880	Colebatch, J. C.	2969	1897
Caldwell, R. L.	4327	1909	Collins, A. W.	3228	1899
Cameron, C. L.	4465	1910	Collins, B. E.	4505	1911
Cane, W. H.	3952	1905	Collins, H. G. H.	3302	1899
Cann, F. A.	3833	1904	Collison, H. Y.	2658	1894
Campbell, T. D.	4169	1907	Collison, J. C.	2446	1892
Carlin, C. B.	4920	1915	Collison, R. N.	2552	1893
Carne, A. G.	3831	1904	Colliver, E. J.	4000	1906
Carne, H. C.	4532	1911	Congreve, T. G.	2890	1897
Carter, H. R.	4112	1907	Cook, A. E.	1394	1884
Carter, J. V.	4125	1907	Coombe, O. A.	2886	1896
Carter, R. G.	3887	1905	Cooper, A. A.	4036	1906
Catchlove, S. G. L.	3207	1898	Cooper, A. G.	2876	1896
Cate, H. C.	3150	1898	Cooper, H. F.	4035	1906
Cattle, H. J.	3604	1902	Cooper, J. H.	3487	1901
Chapman, A. H.	1500	1885	Cooper, W. W.	3333	1900
Chapman, F. B.	1960	1888	Copley, A. W.	4400	1910
Chapple, H.	1854	1887	Cornish, E. C.	3932	1905
Charlick, G. W.	3282	1899	Cornish, R. B.	3855	1904
Charlton, N. N.	3631	1903	Corry, S. L.	3315	1900
Chennell, W. D.	3746	1903	Cowan, D. R. W.	2608	1893
Chennell, E. F.	3746	1903	Cowan, J. L.	4267	1908
Chinner, E. H.	4198	1908	Cowell, P. J.	2394	1891
Chipper, L. S.	3551	1902	Cragen, F. A.	3561	1902
Chipper, R. V.	3297	1899	Cragen, G. G.	2836	1896
Claridge, R. E.	4023	1906	Crase, T. N.	4001	1906
Claridge, M. H.	4430	1910	Craven, J. D. L.	3687	1903
Clark, E. V.	1972	1888	Crawley, L. P.	3734	1903
Clark, W. F. D.	3776	1904	Cresdec, L. J.	3801	1904
Clarke, A. D.	4196	1908	Crewes, K. R.	4396	1910
Clarke, L. E.	4201	1908	Crompton, J.	4038	1906
Clarke, W. G.	4016	1906	Crompton, R.	2179	1890
Clarke, W. G.	3422	1901	Crosby, W. S.	2547	1893
Clarke, N. R.	4613	1913	Cross, J. R.	4503	1911
Clarkson, L. S.	4786	1914	Daddow, F.	4495	1911
Cleland, T. E.	3682	1903	Darke, L. L. H.	4183	1908
Cleland, H. M.	4237	1908	Darling, H. F.	2426	1892
Cleland, W. L.	2366	1891	Darling, J. M.	3840	1904

	Reg. No.	Entered Coll. ge.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Darling, L.	3281	1899	Dunn, E. A. A.	645	1878
Darwin, L. J.	3310	1900	Dunstan, G. R.	4231	1908
Davey, R. A.	4041	1906	Dunstan, L. H.	4232	1908
Davey, R. S.	3485	1901	Dunstone, R. M.	4256	1908
Davidson, C. G.	4504	1911	East, O. L.	4470	1910
Davidson, F. G.	2069	1889	East, H. A.	2411	1891
Davidson, R. H.	3816	1904	Eime, G. S.	4740	1913
Davidson, J. L.	3173	1898	Ekins, A. K.	3455	1901
Davies, G. C.	3846	1904	Ekins, G. L.	3160	1898
Davies, H. W.	3805	1904	Ekins, M. H.	4444	1910
Davies, J. N.	4288	1909	Elkan, F. P.	4020	1906
Davies, L. A.	2010	1889	Ellis, S. V. T.	4741	1913
Davies, W. L.	3818	1904	Entwistle, J.	3514	1902
Dawe, W. S.	4845	1914	Evans, R. S.	3311	1900
Dawson, D.	2520	1892	Fawcett, J. E.	3323	1900
Day, H. C.	3966	1905	Fawcett, W. C.	3290	1899
Day, L. B.	3155	1898	Feige, G. K.	4029	1906
Dean, E. W.	1711	1886	Felstead, L. J.	3693	1903
Dearlove, A. S.	4434	1910	Felstead, F. B.	2818	1896
De Garis, L. R.	4106	1907	Ferguson, W. B.	4345	1909
De Garis, R. E.	4107	1907	Flavel, A. L.	4855	1914
Delbridge, S. R.	4295	1909	Flecker, H.	3132	1898
DeRose, E. A.	3375	1902	Fleming, T. G.	3424	1901
Dickson, D. E.	4828	1914	Fletcher, J.	2854	1896
Diment, W. H.	4229	1908	Forden, G. J.	3529	1902
Dimond, R. E.	4469	1910	Fornachon, P. C. A.	3705	1903
Dixon, H. R.	1348	1884	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	Gibbs, F. B.	2144	1889
Dunn, C.	4536	1911	Gifford, A. S. H.	4259	1908
Dunn, J. F. W.	3847	1904	Gifford, E. H.	4767	1913
Dunn, R. H. S.	4304	1909	Giles, I. E.	2106	1889

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Giles, M. G.	2414	1891	Harris, E. W.	4268	1908
Giles, N. S.	2105	1889	Harris, F.	4602	1912
Glasson, J. L.	4486	1911	Harris, R. H.	3770	1904
Gleeson, H. C. S. J.	4642	1912	Harvey, F.	4405	1910
Goddard, C. E.	3893	1905	Harvey, J. M.	4088	1907
Goddard, E. L. P.	3892	1905	Harvie, A. G.	3610	1902
Goddard, J. S.	4007	1906	Haslam, L. H.	2933	1897
Godfree, B. L.	4724	1913	Haslam, S. H.	4067	1906
Godlee, J.	3688	1903	Haslam, T. W.	2609	1893
Goldney, V. H.	4923	1915	Haste, R. A.	3861	1905
Goode, A. H.	2416	1891	Heggaton, R. D.	2231	1890
Goode, A. F.	3780	1904	Hemsley, C. A.	4191	1908
Goode, G. P.	3552	1902	Henning, R. H.	518	1877
Goodfellow, S. C.	4105	1907	Hewish, J. F.	4161	1907
Gordon, D. W.	3962	1905	Hewish, T. A.	3836	1904
Gordon, M. M.	3963	1905	Hill, W. E. L.	4240	1908
Gordon, S. L.	3479	1901	Hoad, H. E.	4272	1908
Goss, N. C.	3778	1904	Hobbs, K. H.	4040	1906
Grasby, W. W.	3971	1905	Hodge, C. V.	4375	1909
Graves, T. W.	3363	1900	Hodge, P. L.	3825	1904
Gray, A. G. O.	4415	1910	Hodge, R. N. C.	4085	1907
Gray, W. E.	2211	1890	Hogben, G. I.	2251	1890
Gray, W. W. E.	3761	1904	Hoggarth, W. P.	3875	1905
Green, W. G.	4211	1908	Holder, S. E.	3758	1904
Grewar, L. D.	2794	1895	Holder, E. M.	3865	1905
Gunter, R. C. B. M.	3841	1904	Holland, F. B.	4136	1907
Gurner, L.	4124	1907	Holland, H. G.	3515	1902
Guymer, A. H.	4184	1908	Holland, W. C.	2708	1894
Guymer, E. A.	3988	1906	Hooper, C. W.	3120	1898
Hague, H. W.	2729	1895	Horner, H.	2259	1890
Hague, R. H.	4511	1911	Hornsby, F. L.	4258	1908
Hains, I. C.	3643	1903	Horwood, C. R.	3584	1902
Hains, Morris	4188	1908	Houlgrave, C. C.	4534	1911
Hale, C. F.	4282	1908	Howard, S.	4595	1912
Hall, R. J.	4471	1910	Howie, L. H.	2293	1891
Hall, N. B.	3573	1902	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

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Humphris, F. C.	4140	1907	Knabe, C. H.	3641	1903
Hurn, C. M.	3947	1905	Knight, L. H.	3907	1905
Hutchinson, L. W.	2665	1894	Knowles, R. H.	4703	1913
Ind, H. H.	811	1880	Knutsen, N. A.	3486	1901
Inglis, R.	4421	1910	Koehncke, L. F.	3738	1903
Jackson, G. C.	3533	1902	Kohler, O. A.	3501	1902
James, B.	4135	1907	Lane, S.	2960	1897
James, E. R.	3664	1903	Lang, J. D.	4519	1911
James, M. C.	4617	1912	Langman, H.	3492	1901
James, R. H.	2646	1894	Langsford, J. K.	3176	1898
James, R. P.	2749	1895	Langsford, W. W.	4263	1908
Jarrett, M. K.	4714	1913	Lavis, F. C.	3814	1904
Jeffery, F. S.	3864	1905	Lawrence, R. K.	2583	1893
Jeffries, L. W.	3222	1899	Leaver, F. E.	4623	1912
Jeffreys, S. G.	3267	1899	Lee, A. J.	1658	1886
Jessop, T. L.	3199	1898	Leitch, O.	2025	1889
Jew, E. S.	4947	1915	Leschen, H. H. A.	4039	1906
Johnson, A. E.	4490	1911	Lewis, P. A. C.	4221	1908
Johnson, S. L.	3837	1905	Lewis, V. J.	4300	1909
Johnston, M. G.	4441	1910	Liddelow, B. J.	3170	1898
Jones, R. R.	4407	1910	Liddelow, E. B.	3171	1898
Jose, F. G.	2803	1895	Lilliecrapp, M. A.	4276	1908
Jose, H. S.	2802	1895	Lilliecrapp, G. B.	3532	1902
Judell, C.	4426	1910	Lock, A. E.	3704	1903
Kayser, J. A.	2247	1890	Logue, H. W.	2591	1893
Kelly, E. A.	4507	1911	Loutit, C. W. B.	3902	1905
Keller, W. J.	4609	1912	Love, J. A.	4180	1908
Kelly, G. F.	2779	1895	Lyll, D. M.	2034	1889
Kelly, H. C.	4060	1906	Mack, D. L.	4715	1913
Kelly, J. A.	1947	1888	Macrow, K.	4284	1908
Kelly, J. G.	4494	1911	Maddern, L. H.	4667	1912
Kelly, N. W.	4801	1914	Madigan, C. T.	4048	1906
Kelly, R. R.	3563	1902	Magarey, A. W.	2955	1897
Kelly, W. C.	3728	1903	Magarey, C.	784	1879
Kelly, W. S.	3003	1897	Magarey, D. D.	3922	1905
Kendrew, G. H.	4208	1908	Magarey, P. R. R.	1714	1886
Kennedy, G. W.	4215	1908	Malpas, J. S.	1675	1886
Kidd, D. C.	4387	1910	Marchant, C. S.	4150	1907
Kilsby, M. J.	4121	1907	Marchant, F. L.	4323	1909
Kimber, M.	4675	1912	Marshall, E. M.	3539	1902
King, A. E.	912	1881	Marshall, L. A.	3854	1904
Kingsborough, F. E.	2044	1889	Marshall, P. J.	2531	1893
Kleemann, W. H.	3230	1899	Marshman, B. K.	4147	1907

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Martin, W. E.	3915	1905	Moseley, R. J. S.	4336	1909
Martin, O. A.	4429	1910	Mowat, C. J. W.	3619	1903
Martin, V. H.	3337	1900	Mowat, R. H.	3986	1906
Masson, G. G.	3565	1902	Muecke, F. F.	2827	1896
Mather, E. S.	4514	1911	Muecke, C. W. L.	2671	1894
Mather, P. D.	4033	1906	Mugford, C. S.	4089	1907
Matheson, J. A.	4056	1906	Muirden, H. R.	4921	1915
Matheson, K. L.	4113	1907	Murdoch, W. G. C.	4149	1907
Matters, S. W.	3882	1905	Nesbit, H. P.	2525	1892
Maughan, J. M.	4075	1907	Newman, A. L.	3380	1900
Maughan, M. V.	4264	1908	Newman, C. S.	2538	1893
May, S. G.	3208	1898	Nicholls, C. G.	4018	1906
McCoy, F.	4316	1909	Nicholls, J. K.	4081	1907
McEwin, K. J.	4233	1908	Nicholls, W. G.	4251	1908
McFarlane, B.	2764	1895	Nicholls, W. G.	3820	1904
McFarlane, K. S.	3655	1903	Nield, A. R.	3984	1906
McGregor, A. W.	4226	1908	Nield, H. K.	4286	1909
McGlashan, R.	4704	1913	Nixon, F. H.	4091	1907
McLennan, R. S. G.	4187	1908	Nock, R. A.	4305	1909
McNamara, L. W.	3569	1902	Norman, K. A.	4280	1908
McNeil, D. S.	3210	1898	Norton, J. M.	4202	1908
Medlyn, C.	1073	1882	Nurse, C. H.	3862	1905
Medlyn, E. L.	3625	1903	O'Brien, E.	4099	1907
Mellor, R. T.	4639	1912	Oldham, E. C.	2359	1891
Mellor, K. J.	3925	1905	Olifent, D. R. C.	3823	1904
Mellor, T. R.	3508	1902	Opie, N. W.	1652	1886
Mengersen, N. V.	4414	1910	Osborn, F. E.	3765	1904
Meth, M. W. R.	4044	1906	Osborne, C. H.	2602	1893
Michael, W. K.	4867	1915	Osborne, D. R.	2472	1892
Middleton, R. F.	3368	1900	Padman, E. C.	2304	1891
Millhouse, E. W. J.	6367	1909	Palamountain, R. H.	4101	1907
Mills, A.	4261	1908	Palmer, C. E.	4289	1909
Mills, T. B.	4423	1910	Parker, J.	4361	1909
Minnis, J. L.	4257	1908	Partridge, H. E.	3264	1899
Minnis, T. L.	3656	1903	Paynter, J. A.	4092	1907
Mitton, E. L.	4220	1908	Pearce, G. M.	4073	1907
Moody, C. T.	4449	1910	Pearce, J. E.	4072	1907
Moore, G. D.	3137	1898	Pearce, W.	743	1879
Morcombe, A. E.	4512	1911	Pearce, L. J.	3632	1903
Morcombe, P. T.	3646	1903	Pearse, L. E.	4735	1913
Morley, S. R.	3633	1903	Pederick, E. A.	4249	1908
Morris, A. V.	4090	1907	Pellew, L. J.	2683	1894
Morrison, L. G.	4205	1908	Perry, A. W.	4154	1907

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Perry, C. J.	4269	1908	Roberts, C. A.	3586	1902
Pflaum, E. F.	3890	1905	Roberts, E. V.	4428	1910
Pflaum, R. H.	4699	1913	Roberts, T. W. B.	3789	1904
Phillipps, W. J. E.	4070	1907	Roberts, G. E.	3953	1905
Phillips, T. D.	4337	1909	Robertson, H. R.	2485	1892
Pickett, H. S.	3733	1903	Robertson, J. D.	4381	1909
Piper, H. B.	3592	1902	Robertson, S. B.	2939	1897
Piper, R. A.	4139	1907	Robertson, T. G.	2855	1896
Pitt, R. H.	4443	1910	Robin, G. DeQ.	4292	1909
Playford, E. F.	2310	1891	Robin, J. K.	3122	1898
Plumstead, C. P.	4072	1906	Robinson, C. C.	4725	1913
Plush, J. E.	4466	1910	Rogers, J. H.	4181	1908
Porter, J. E.	4262	1908	Rooney, L. D.	4287	1909
Potts, F. A.	3987	1906	Rowe, C. G.	3370	1900
Potts, F. R.	4482	1911	Rowell, H. E.	2850	1896
Prest, D. H.	4380	1909	Rowell, F. M.	2318	1891
Price, W. W.	4842	1914	Russell, E. A. H.	2734	1895
Puddy, I. H. C.	3193	1898	Ryder, G. K.	3863	1905
Purvis, W. A.	3897	1905	Saber, K. W.	4094	1907
Quin, K. W. R.	4409	1910	Sampson, F.	2428	1892
Ragless, B. B.	2580	1893	Sanders, F. G.	2373	1891
Randle, T.	3393	1900	Sandland, G. J.	2967	1897
Rawling, A. A.	4472	1910	Sandland, J. M.	2853	1896
Raws, J. A.	3331	1900	Sauerbier, G. K.	4629	1912
Raws, R. G.	3332	1900	Savage, F. R.	4015	1906
Rayner, G. P.	4157	1907	Scott, M. L.	2895	1891
Rayner, L. N.	3851	1904	Scott, R. M.	3419	1901
Reading, J. F.	4059	1906	Searby, W. H.	4034	1906
Reed, A. I.	4063	1906	Seeligson, J. H.	3590	1903
Reid, L. H.	4569	1911	Seppelt, N. E.	3441	1901
Reid, R. G.	4568	1911	Seppelt, J. G.	3546	1902
Reid, R. H.	2894	1896	Shapley, G. W.	3709	1903
Reid, W. B.	3472	1901	Shapley, H. G.	4493	1911
Rhodes, R. H.	4062	1906	Sharland, W. D.	3527	1902
Rhodes, R. L.	4093	1907	Shepherd, A. E.	1411	1884
Richardson, N. D.	4294	1909	Shepherd, C. A.	3970	1905
Richardson, E. F.	3460	1901	Shepley, R. P.	3822	1904
Rishbeth, O.	3390	1900	Shepley, T. A.	4397	1910
Rix, A. E.	4680	1912	Shierlaw, N. C.	2950	1897
Roach, E. M.	3879	1905	Shorney, A. B.	3362	1900
Roach, H. K.	3880	1905	Shipway, G. S.	3896	1905
Roach, J. C.	4501	1911	Shuttleworth, A. N.	3958	1909
Rodda, A. M.	4605	1912	Shuttleworth, C. G.	3263	1899

Military Distinctions.

Sapper L. W. McNamara, M.M.



Lieut. K. R. Crewes, M.C.



Capt. F. L. Wall, M.C.



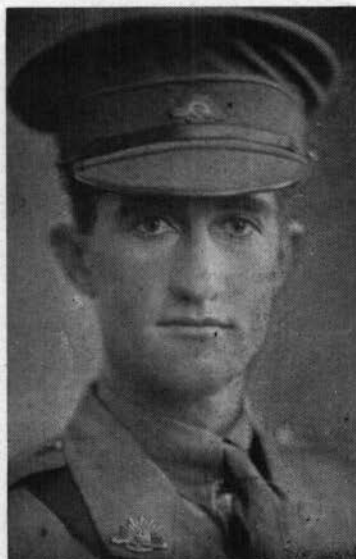
Capt. H. E. Woodman, D.S.O.

Military Distinctions.

Sergt. T. L. Minnis, M.M.



Capt. J. S. Malpas, M.C.



Lieut. W. L. Davies, M.C.



Lieut. L. K. Swann, M.C.

Military Distinctions.



Acting Lieut.-Col. F. F. Muecke, Mentioned in Despatches.



Sergt. J. D. Robertson, M.M.

"Pro Patria."

Private K. J. Wade



Private Harold G. Hughes



Sergt. C. V. Hodge

Private C. Dunn

Lieut. W. P. Hoggarth

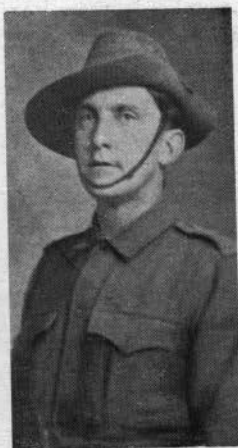
The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."

Sergt. J. N. Davies

F. B. Chapman

Private A. I. Barns



Lieut. F. E. Throssell Surg.-Capt. Clive Burden Private T. G. Cockrum

The School will not forget.

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Shuttleworth, L. B.	2892	1896	Swift, H. W.	4182	1908
Silby, A. C.	4239	1908	Taplin, L. T. E.	4412	1910
Simpson, B.	3417	1901	Tassie, L. G.	3756	1904
Simpson, W. F.	4372	1909	Taylor, E. W.	4635	1912
Simpson, D. W.	4854	1914	Taylor, C. E.	4348	1909
Sinclair, J. M.	3601	1902	Taylor, K. H.	4479	1910
Sinclair, W. M.	3700	1903	Teague, H. H.	2789	1895
Smeaton, B.	2100	1889	Thallon, N. H.	2046	1889
Smith, A. B.	3720	1903	Thomas, C. B.	4451	1910
Smith, E. M.	2899	1896	Thomas, E. B.	3557	1902
Smith, C.	483	1876	Thomas, H. C.	2587	1893
Smith, J. M.	2702	1894	Thomas, J.	3924	1905
Smith, K.	3995	1906	Thomas, K. D.	3926	1905
Smith, A. W.	3404	1901	Thomas, F. W.	2884	1896
Smith, H.	4079	1907	Thomas, G. T. P.	4413	1910
Snell, R. R.	4209	1908	Thomas, W. H.	2888	1896
Snow, W. R.	3494	1901	Thompson, I. G.	4587	1911
Snow, A. M.	4230	1908	Thompson, V. C.	3653	1903
South, A. C.	4411	1910	Thomson, R. G.	4204	1908
Southwood, A. R.	4293	1909	Throssell, F. E.	2861	1896
Soward, R. S.	4671	1912	Throssell, H. F.	1813	1887
Sparrow, C. M. W.	2585	1893	Throssell, H. V. H.	2862	1896
Spinkston, R. D.	4206	1908	Thurston, A. T.	4537	1911
Stanton, F. T.	2631	1894	Tilbrook, R. L. H.	3945	1905
Stapley, F. D. D.	3274	1899	Tobin, D.	4533	1911
Steele, D. M.	3408	1901	Tobin, H. B.	4506	1911
Steele, K. N.	3549	1903	Tonkin, J. R.	4302	1909
Stephens, C. E.	894	1880	Treloar, J.	4422	1910
Stephens, C. E.	4700	1913	Trevorrow, W. H.	2750	1895
Stevens, C. H.	4306	1909	Trewren, H. P. L.	3803	1904
Stirling, E. H.	2973	1897	Trimmer, W. G.	4096	1907
Stockham, S. C.	3630	1903	Trott, E. M.	4145	1907
Stoddart, H. W. D.	3531	1902	Trott, R. J.	3299	1899
Stone, P. R.	2466	1892	Trudgen, H. A.	2059	1889
Strange, A. T.	4826	1914	Tuck, H. P.	4290	1909
Stratford, C. R.	4485	1911	Tuckwell, H. A.	3935	1905
Strempel, C. A.	4080	1907	Tudor, C. A.	4918	1915
Sullivan, J. R.	4095	1907	Unbehaun, C. H.	3242	1899
Sutherland, D. G.	2994	1897	Underwood, H. C.	4049	1906
Sutton, C. R.	4082	1907	Verco, J. S.	3495	1901
Swann, G. G.	3246	1899	Vercoe, R. J.	2964	1897
Swann, L. K.	4391	1910	Virgint, A. H.	3737	1903
Swann, V. R.	3399	1900	Wade, B. H.	4168	1907

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Wade, K. J.	4167	1907	Whyte, E. P.	2357	1891
Waite, W. C. N.	1908	1888	Whyte, R. L.	2814	1895
Walkem, G. C.	3815	1904	Wibberley, B. W.	3871	1905
Wall, F. L.	3880	1906	Wight, A. R.	2732	1895
Walter, N. A.	3745	1903	Wight, H. C.	2733	1895
Walter, L. W.	2773	1895	Wilcox, C. A.	4104	1907
Ward, A. G.	4123	1907	Willcox, P. R.	3288	1899
Warren, F.	4644	1912	Williams, M. H.	3857	1904
Waterhouse, H. C.	3691	1903	Williams, R. H.	3512	1902
Waterman, H.	3603	1902	Williams, R. L.	4325	1909
Watson, C. S.	3478	1901	Williamson, R. C.	3993	1906
Watson, T. C. S.	3588	1902	Wilson, H. M.	2746	1895
Watts, G. G.	3990	1906	Wilson, R.	1360	1884
Watts, J. H.	2897	1896	Wilson, R. R.	3976	1906
Way, G. H.	4515	1911	Wilton, R. G.	3454	1901
Weatherill, J. C.	3662	1903	Wood, R. K.	3383	1900
Webb, H. E.	3499	1902	Wood, W. A.	1498	1885
Weidenbach, P.	4784	1913	Woodman, H. E.	4171	1907
Weir, A.	3796	1904	Wreford, S. M.	3577	1902
Wellington, C. G.	4324	1909	Wright, A. M.	3730	1903
Wheeler, H.	4615	1912	Young, R. M.	4484	1911
Whittam, K. D.	4738	1913	Zwar, H.	2225	1890
Whittington, L. A.	3327	1900			

FALLEN.

Sergt. D. B. M. Adams
 J. J. Addison
 Private A. I. Barns
 Private W. G. Bell
 Capt. J. W. Blacket
 Corpl. L. J. Branson
 Surgeon-Capt. C. B. Burden
 Private F. B. Chapman
 Lieut. E. H. Chinner
 Lance-Corpl. L. L. S. Chipper
 Private R. R. V. Chipper
 Private T. G. Cockrum
 Corpl. B. E. Collins
 Lieut. H. Y. Collison
 Major Alfred E. Cook
 A. W. Copley
 Lieut. R. A. Davey
 Lance-Corpl. G. C. Davies, M.M.

Sergeant J. N. Davies
Surgeon-Captain E. W. Deane
Private Cecil Dunn
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
Sergeant C. V. Hodge
Sub-Lieut. Roy N. C. Hodge
Lieut. W. P. Hoggarth
Private F. B. Holland
Capt. C. W. Hooper
Capt. H. F. Hübbe
Private H. G. Hughes
Sergt. H. W. Humphries
Private F. S. Jeffery
Major J. A. W. Kayser
Lance-Corpl. G. F. Kelly
Private J. A. Kelly
Private R. H. Knowles
Private L. G. Morrison
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, M.C.
Lieut.-Col. Frank M. Rowell
Private G. J. Sandland
Private H. G. Shapley
Corpl. T. Alan Shepley
Surgeon-Capt. N. C. Shierlaw
Private A. B. Shorney
Private F. L. Stanton
Lieut. F. E. Throssell
Private K. J. Wade
Private R. L. Williams

PRISONERS OF WAR IN GERMANY.

C. A. Hemsley

H. L. Bowen

Fallen in Battle.

K. J. Wade, entered 1907, enlisted as a stretcher bearer in the A.M.C. He was killed in action in France on November 16th, 1916. He was preparing at the University of Sydney to follow the footsteps of his honoured father as a minister of the Gospel when the call of duty came to him. Cheerfully he laid his books aside to take up the kind of work to which his singularly pure and lovable spirit was specially drawn. Before leaving our shores his bearing and influence among his comrades in camp gave promise of a manhood of unusual effectiveness for good.

T. G. Cockrum, entered 1907, enlisted in January, 1916, and left Australia six months later. He was killed in action in France on March 26th, 1917.

F. B. Chapman, entered 1888, enlisted in West Australia in 1915. He spent some time on service in Egypt, and was then sent on to England. After a period of training in England he was sent to France where he fell in battle on March 4th, 1917.

Lieut. W. P. Hoggarth, entered 1905, was killed in action in France on April 2nd, 1917. He left Australia as a private of the 10th Battalion in 1914, and was badly wounded in the landing at Gallipoli. In France, he was wounded a second time and invalided to England, but as soon as possible he was back in the firing line, where he paid the supreme sacrifice in those awful days early in April, when so many Australians fell.

J. K. Robin, who was mentioned in our last issue as having won the Military Cross, entered in 1898, was killed in action in France on February 2nd, 1917. He had proved himself an exceptionally capable soldier, as the following extract from a letter by his commanding officer bears witness:—"Lieut. Robin, M.C., was extremely capable, was indifferent to danger, and a most loyal and trustworthy officer. He won his decoration in this unit, and the

unit will live up to his memory. On the night of February 2nd he was in charge of three guns, and I spent half an hour chatting with him. He was very cheery, and keen to commence firing. I went forward to direct and to observe, and he took his station by one of his guns. The shelling by the enemy was intense, and a direct hit by an enemy high explosive shell smashed the emplacement and killed Lieut. Robin with three of his men. He was killed instantaneously. I have lost a fine officer, and the company a grand gentleman."

F. E. Throssell, entered 1896, was killed in action in Palestine on April 19, 1917. He enlisted in the 10th Light Horse with his younger brother, Lieut. H. V. H. Throssell, V.C., and by devoted service won his way through to a commission. The following letter from his commanding officer leaves nothing to be said as a tribute to his worth:—Lieut. Throssell has been so constantly with us in all our actions, both at Gallipoli and throughout the Sinai campaign, that it is hard to realise that he has now gone from us. He was a splendid type of Australian manhood, and his sterling qualities as a man and as a soldier have endeared him to his brother officers and all ranks of the regiment. Words cannot express the high appreciation and esteem in which this splendid officer was held. His keenness in action, quiet heroism, and self-sacrificing devotion to duty throughout, have made his name one that will always live in the history of the 10th Regiment."

N. C. Shierlaw, 1897, who was mentioned in our last issue as having been awarded the Military Cross, died from wounds received in battle on April 11, 1917. He was much interested in social problems in civil life before he went to the war, and his courage and devotion to the wounded won him honour and distinction in the field of battle. The official report was:—"He continually attended to the wounded for two days and nights under heavy fire. He has on many occasions done fine work."

C. B. Burden, entered 1906, was one of several medical graduates whose course had been accelerated at the University in 1916, that they might the sooner go on service. After spending some time in camp at Salisbury Plain he was sent to a base hospital in France. From this he went to a Divisional Field Ambulance under Major Kenneth Fry, with which he spent a month in the trenches. Here he contracted measles, and was invalided to England. While still weak from this illness, he was one day on

the platform of an underground railway station, when he fainted and fell before an incoming train. He was terribly injured, and died soon after. His own disappointment at this unfortunate closing of a career which he embarked upon with great enthusiasm is expressed in his own comment—"Is it not rotten luck that, after being for months in France, this silly thing should happen to me? I fainted and fell, because I felt weak and ill."

H. G. Hughes, entered 1909, was killed in action in France. He left Australia with reinforcements for the 10th Battalion, and went to Egypt. He was transferred to the 50th Battalion and went on to France. At the Mouquet Farm fight he was wounded in the leg, and was invalided to England. As soon as he recovered he rejoined his battalion, and fell on April 2, 1917.

J. N. Davies, entered 1909, was one of four brothers who enlisted, and the second to make the supreme sacrifice. As a cadet he showed unusual skill with the rifle, and won the gold medal as the best cadet marksman of his year in the State. He left Australia for Egypt with reinforcements for the 9th Light Horse. After three and a half months in the trenches at Gallipoli, he was invalided to England. He afterwards transferred to the artillery, and reached the rank of sergeant. He fell in action on March 11, 1917.

A. I. Barns, entered 1911, fell in action in France on March 5, 1917. Private Barns stood 6 feet 3 inch in height, and was a splendid example of the frank and fearless manhood which has so nobly represented our Australian back country in this great struggle, and has won such a fine reputation abroad. He cheerfully left a well-equipped property and splendid prospects to join a little band of comrades from near Colton on the West Coast at the call of their country.

Cecil Dunn, entered 1911, enlisted in July, 1916, when only 18 years of age, and left for England in the following month. At Salisbury Plain he was attached to a Tasmanian battalion and went to France, where he saw continuous fighting, and was frequently engaged in night work—laying barbed wire, stalking for news, or making raids. He wrote:—"Some of us hopped over the trench one night and penetrated Fritz's third line, bringing back prisoners, weapons, and papers from which much valuable infor-

mation was obtained." Again—"We were on a duckboard when a shell got underneath, and blew us into the air. I came down without a scratch, but had to dig my officer out." For this act he was mentioned to his commanding officer for promotion, but the officer himself was killed soon after. He met his own death in action on June 7, 1917. In a recent letter to a schoolmate he said—"I had the luck to pick up a *Chronicle* in an old dug-out left by an Old Red. I was in a reminiscent mood for the rest of that day."

Distinctions Won.

Lieut. W. L. Davies has been awarded the Military Cross in France. No details are known.

Sergeant T. L. Minnis has won the Military Medal. A letter from his officer says that he did splendid work on February 28, and had been recommended for recognition; also that whatever distinction he received, he certainly earned and richly deserved. He had been twice wounded prior to this.

Surgeon-Captain Wall has been awarded the Military Cross, and has been promoted to Major. He has been on active service for two years, and has spent an exceptionally long time in the trenches. He writes most enthusiastically of the magnificent courage of the men amongst whom his work is done. "They are not men," he says, "they are heroes, every one."

Lieut. K. R. Crewes has been awarded the Military Cross. Details are not to hand, but we know that he has had a long period of strenuous service since he left for Gallipoli in May, 1915. He left Australia as a lance-corporal, was at Gallipoli until the evacuation, went direct to France, and has only had ten days' leave since he enlisted.

Keith Swann has won the Military Medal, and has been given his commission. No details have come to hand.

Sapper L. W. McNamara, B.E., has won the Military Medal. His officer was ordered to establish a wireless communication with a point beyond the advanced outposts at one of the most dangerous spots on the line. McNamara at once responded to a call for

volunteers, as he had done more than once before when dangerous work had to be undertaken. He was put in charge of a small party, and persevered under very trying conditions, and in face of great danger, in carrying out the appointed work.

Lieut. H. E. Woodman has been awarded the D.S.O., and has been promoted to Captain. He joined as a private, was at the landing on Gallipoli, and was in charge of a party at the evacuation. He won his commission within twelve months after joining, and his captaincy before he had completed his second year of service.

Sergeant J. D. Robertson has won the Military Medal. Nothing further is yet known.

Acting Lieut.-Col. F. F. Muecke, who is serving with the British Royal Army Medical Corps, has been mentioned in despatches for valuable services rendered.

Sir Newton Moore, Agent-General for West Australia, has been mentioned in a despatch received by the War Office for valuable services rendered during the war. Sir Newton has reached the rank of Brigadier-General.

Surgeon-Captain S. E. Holder, of the A.A.M.C., has also been mentioned in despatches for valuable services rendered.

Trench Poems.

[From *The Rising Sun*, a Journal of the A.I.F. in France.]

THE SONG OF PICARDY.

(Tune—"Song of Australia")

There is a land— 'tis mostly mud
 Ploughed up by dinny and by dud,
 That fall at times with sick'ning thud,
 In Picardy,
 Where muddy men a vigil keep
 In slime that's sometimes fathoms deep,
 And even drowns you when you sleep,
 In Picardy,

There is a land where running free
 The rats and chats have liberty
 To do their worst to you and me,
 In Picardy.

Where Fritz's sons have spoiled the air
 By letting loose their gas affair,
 Filled with aromas rich and rare.
 In Picardy.

There is a land where nothing grows
 Excepting chilblained feet and toes,
 And mumps, and other soldiers' woes,
 In Picardy.

And all the grub that comes your way
 Is bully, bully—every day,
 And rum-tots rarer than your pay,
 In Picardy.

And from this land, when all is done,
 And we have finished with the Hun,
 And got him fairly on the run,
 From Picardy,

When we can say we've got him beat,
 And drink the wine of Victory sweet,
 We'll gladly imshi off toute-suite
 From Picardy.

A. C. STREMPER.

"TACT."

I always was a chap like that, and takes things as they come;
 I likes to cheer my "cobbers" up, if they are looking glum;
 For instance, when I sees a chap, a-wading in the mud,
 I uses tact and says, "Old chap, you lookin' for a dud?"
 And if I see the pack mules bogged, knee-deep in hopeless mire,
 I says, "You'd better get a move, or you'll be drawin' fire."
 And when I find a chap just havin' bully beef for tea,
 I quietly says, "I've ham and eggs waiting at home for me."
 And when I find a lorry stuck, I mentions soft and kind—
 "It's just as well the push ain't on, or you'd be left behind."
 And when I comes across a bloke, all hungry, tired and sore,
 I says to him, "Hi! cobber, do you think we'll win the war?"
 Perhaps you don't appreciate this sort of tact of mine,
 But take my tip and have a try when next you're up the line;
 Of course I'm not responsible, but for your satisfaction,
 You'll probably be posted up, as being "Killed in action."

Spr. A. N. SHUTTLEWORTH.

OUR NIGHTMARE

There's an article on issue—to us, the Engineers,
 Called the "Company flat iron"—so let's give three hearty cheers.
 That this article existed not a one of us did know,
 But it's somewhere in the Company—our O.C. told us so.
 It's good for pressing worn-out clothes, especially for hats,
 And for sev'ral other uses, for example, killing rats,
 And it *would* be nice if only that flat iron could be found—
 We would press our worn-out tunics, and make our hats quite round,
 We could iron out our putties, and make our pants look grand,
 If that bally Company flat iron would only come to hand.

I've searched the Company tool-carts and the Comp'ny Q. M. Store ;
 I've searched our "comfy" billets from the ceiling to the floor ;
 I dream about the bally thing, all thro' the stilly night ;
 Oh, won't it be a blessing when that flat iron comes to light !
 "It's somewhere in the Company"— perhaps it's on the Somme,
 But I'll bet an even dollar, that it's still at Ouderdom.

A. N. SHUTTLEWORTH.

Duces, 2nd Term.

VI.U., R. V. Storer ; VI.L., I. C. Barton ; VI.C., K. L. Slade ;
 V.U., C. W. Crompton ; V.C., G. E. Thomas ; IV.A, B. E. Lawrence ;
 IV.B, M. S. Joyner ; IV.L., H. Leader ; III.U., H. J. Kemp ;
 III.L., C. A. Blacket. Prep.—Senior A, W. A. W. Evans ;
 Senior B, C. H. Shuttleworth ; Junior, H. R. Oaten.

The First Eighteen's "Spree."

The annual football match versus St. Peter's, 1917, will never be forgotten by the members of the First Eighteen who participated in that great victory of July 14. Neither will the following Saturday ever be cast into oblivion by those who were privileged to enjoy the afternoon and evening which were spent in the company of Mr. W. D. Taylor, President of the Old Collegians' Association.

At the time of the match the keenness and enthusiasm exhibited for the Princes by the Old Reds is high, and naturally a good win, such as was gained this year, was appreciated by the supporters of the Red-and-White. Mr. Taylor and a few other Old Boys somewhat emphasised their appreciation in the following manner:—Soon after 1 p.m. Mr. Taylor met the team in high spirits at Jackman's Cafe, where all were seated round a table gaily decorated in the school colors. At once the fellows entered into the spirit of the occasion, and after our trainer had taken the initial step, nothing could be heard but the clatter of knives and forks, and an occasional remark that "things are looking very promisng."

By the time we had partaken of an excellent dinner, seven motor cars were awaiting us, and so the First Eighteen, accompanied by Mr. Taylor, the Head Master, Mr. Grey, and a number of Old Boys who were driving the cars, slowly but surely glided through King William Street, heading towards the hills.

Although ideal climatic conditions did not prevail, nevertheless our pleasure was by no means diminished, and a most enjoyable motor ride was experienced, without any catastrophe whatsoever.

At Long Gully all took advantage of an opportunity to stretch their legs, and soon one or two tennis balls were being thrown wildly about amongst the trees and creeks. At this juncture divers arguments arose as to which was the best car. Several members who called themselves motorists revealed their ignorance on the subject, and it is almost incredible that some of the weakest fail yet to recognise that the best car had as its occupants the trainer, the captain, and the vice-captain. From Long Gully we travelled by a circular route to Mount Lofty, where we found ourselves sailing up amongst the clouds. Several of us were unacquainted with the winter weather of the hills, and all agreed how mysterious it was.

A halt was made at the residence of Dr. Dawkins, an Old Boy, and each fellow wended his way through the passage down to a room in which a blazing fire roared before a table of sumptuous edibles. Mrs. Dawkins, in her kind and hospitable manner, soon made the company feel at home; and once more the football team set to, and made the best of the opportunity before them. In an affable manner, Mrs. Dawkins gained some idea of what professions several fellows are taking up in the future, and she, as well as the whole company, were more than pleased when it was predicted that Pinkie would some day be a parson of the first order. The captain of the team then thanked Dr. and Mrs. Dawkins for their hospitality, and the radiators of the cars were then turned towards the city.

All enjoyed the drive from the Mount, and at about 6 p.m. we arrived at Mr. Taylor's home. Another sumptuous feast was here presented to us, and we hope our hosts did not consider us too boisterous at dinner, as we simply could not quieten our right-back-left man. It is to be hoped that no notice was taken of what he said. The greater part of the evening was spent playing a billiard tournament. This caused much enjoyment, and was greatly appreciated. Several fellows displayed their skill, and G. Hone and M. White were warmly congratulated when finally they emerged victorious. R. O. Fox and K. G. Symons, who were runners up, are also worthy of mention for their scientific knowledge of the game. After the billiard tournament, we, twenty in all, invaded the piano, and soon musical notes intermingled with hideous noises were audible nearly all over North Adelaide.

Supper completed the evening's programme. H. G. Prest proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, who especially

did so much for us all. Mr. Grey, in seconding the motion, thanked Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Dawkins, and all those who had helped to make our outing such a magnificent one. Mr. Taylor and Dr. Dawkins replied, and the evening finally ended by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The Old Boys' Annual Service.

The brisk tread of many feet and the sound of many motors within the precincts of the old school on the Sunday morning of July 15, bore ample witness to the ever-increasing popularity and attraction of the Old Boys' Service. To see the gathering of the clans was in itself a benediction. Alma mater was summoning

Hosts of friendly faces,
Treasured memories, days of boyhood golden.

The assembly hall was comfortably filled with boys, boys, and nothing but boys, young and old; for although

Time has laid his burden on us, we who wear our manhood now,
We would be boys we have been, free of heart and bright of brow.

After a few introductory words by the Head Master, words which struck the right note at the outset, the service began with the assembly hymn

Lord, behold us with Thy blessing
Once again assembled here—

sung with a deeper feeling and more pregnant with meaning than when we were regular occupants of the desks. Following prayer by the Head Master, rose the strain of the petitionary hymn with its refrain

Remember, Lord, Australia's sons this day
—the prayer uppermost in all hearts; for a proud sadness could be seen on many a face as it caught sight of the board bearing the names of our noble seven hundred, so many of whom have won distinction for valour and faithfulness—faithfulness unto death in a noble cause—the greatest of all distinctions.

The prayers for the Empire were appropriately followed by the hymn "God bless our motherland," sung to the grand and dignified music of the Russian National Anthem. Doubtless many as they sang gave a share of their thoughts and their petitions to our stricken ally.

The Head Master read as a Scripture lesson parts of Romans xii. and xiii., and then Mr. H. L. Jessop gave a sympathetic rendering of "Somewhere in France," and many a father and many a

brother forgot his surroundings and was taken in thought to one in that distant land whose brightness is so dimmed, though its heart is still aglow with patriotic fervour.

"For all the Saints who from their labours rest," with words and music alike stimulating and invigorating, was then sung as only an assembly of men can sing it. The reading of the names of the names of those who had left our ranks since the last service was held was fitly followed by such a rousing call:

Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong!

Mr. W. Stanley Kelly then gave us a practical and inspiring address based on the words of Daniel vi. 10: "His window being open in his chamber towards Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day and prayed and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime;" emphasising the value of early influences, the maintenance of goodness, and the force of good habits, under the most inauspicious conditions and amid most inharmonious surroundings.

A service which will live long in our memories closed with the hymn, "Fight we this fight as in His sight," the Benediction, and a verse of the National Anthem. The collection taken up at the door in aid of patriotic funds realised £13.

The full report of Mr. Kelly's address will appear in our next issue.

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

July 18, 1916.

My last move, which has brought me where I am now, is of some geographic interest, but I cannot name places. Quite a brisk fusillade started when I had had a little bully beef for tea, so that it looked as if the Germans had heard about my coming! The much thought of sensation of being first under fire proved to be a delusion, for it really was no sensation at all—just an occasional boom, perhaps a long drawn-out "sizzle," and a dead sort of explosion when the Germans were firing heavy shells; but that was all. Of course none landed among us, but they were close enough to give one a feeling of familiarity. I am amazed at the quickness with which the mind accustoms itself to the shelling.

Big shells were dropping in a field quite close to where a party of us were at work yesterday, and, really, hardly a man bothered to look over.

The aeroplanes are wonderful, simply wonderful. Each side keeps sending over machines to spy out the land, spot for the big guns, and they get a warm time from the anti-aircraft guns. It would take a lot to beat this sniping of airships for interest. When the air is clear, they are at it all day; and as the bursting of shrapnel can be seen plainly in the sky, one can mark the varying success of the gunners. They use shrapnel which has a spread of 300 yards by 30 yards when it bursts. Our machines appear to be much more daring than theirs, and we see very few Germans as against scores of trips a day across the line by our fellows. I've just been having another peep at one. He went over, followed by a trail of shrapnel clouds (there must have been fifty shots at him), came back unscathed, and then with superb cheek turned round and sailed over again. Apparently sick of shooting, the Germans never fired a gun the second time.

I am content, now that I have got as near as this. From here I may move to the front line any day. My C.O. is a Melbourne man whom I know—a fine man who earned distinction in Gallipoli. It is a pleasure to be under a man whom one respects—a pleasure one learns to value not lightly. The Medical officer here is Norman Shierlaw, an old College chum; he has been very good to us and I've enjoyed meeting him immensely.

We are working on one of our salients. A salient is a bulge in the line, out towards the enemy. As a result, we have the Germans on three sides of us and see a great deal more than we would if we were on a flat stretch. On a busy night there is a ring of fireworks three-quarters of the way around us, lighting up the whole sky with brilliant rocket flares.

Am quite excited, as I go out to-night into the fighting line. To-morrow I shall be in the midst of it all. It is about a year ago to-day that I enlisted—it is time I did it. There is something humorous in the situation, when I actually come to it. John Alexander Raws, who cannot tread upon a worm, who has never struck another human being except in fun, who cannot read of the bravery of others at the front without tears welling to his eyes, who cannot think of blood and mangled bodies without bodily sickness—this man goes forth to-morrow to kill, maim, murder, and ravage. It is funny. But I am glad to go; it is what I set out for, and the mission must be fulfilled.

July 20, 1916.

I am at last well in the fighting zone. The danger is just about right—sufficient to give existence a pleasing spice, but not so

insistent as to cause any depression of a volatile spirit. All the time we are at work a remorseless enemy plugs us whenever he can see us and thinks it worth while. Almost always we are hidden from his guns; but they have countless eyes aloft, and all our anti-aircraft guns and our own aeroplanes cannot keep them always closed. So gunners, way back behind the German lines, who have never seen us and our works, peer over maps all covered with little squares, and then turn handles, squirt out wonderful little instruments giving levels and directions; and then, pipe in mouth, just press a button or pull a string—and away comes a little token across the sky to us. We hear it coming with a great nasal screech, and if it gets louder and louder we just flop down in the mud, wherever we are, and pray or swear, according to our individual temperament.

I am no more in love with war than when I left Melbourne. How we think of home, and laugh at the pettiness of our former little daily annoyances. We could not sleep, we remember, because of the creaking of the pantry door, at the noise of the tram cars, or the kids playing about and making a row. Well, we can't sleep now, because—

1. Six shells are bursting round here every minute, and you can't get much sleep between them.
2. Guns are belching out shells with a most thunderous clap.
3. The ground is shaking with each little explosion.
4. I am wet, and the ground on which I rest is wet.
5. My feet are cold; in fact, I'm all cold, with my too skimp blanket.
6. I am covered with cold, clotted sweat, and sometimes my person is foul.
7. I am hungry.
8. I am annoyed because of the absurdity of war.
9. I see no chance of anything better for to-morrow, or the day after, or the year after.

One could go on and on. This, mind, is not weeping; it is just showing how absurd our old complaints seem to be now. Don't think I always sleep on wet ground—I sometimes get a dry bit—and I had a hot bath yesterday.

August 12, 1916.

The strain of the attack was really bad. Only the men you would have trusted and believed in before, proved equal to it. One or two of my friends stood splendidly, like granite rocks round which the seas stormed in vain. But many other fine men broke to pieces. Everyone called it shell-shock, but shell-shock is very rare. What 90% get is "justifiable funk," due to the collapse of the helm of self-control. I felt fearful that my nerve was going at

the very last morning. I had been going, with a great deal of responsibility for one so inexperienced, for two days and two nights, for hours without another officer even to consult, and with my men utterly broken, shelled to pieces. So after stand to at daybreak I quietly curled up in a little "funk hole" in the front trench, and I fell asleep for a blessed hour. When I awakened I was all right, and our relieving troops, glorious to see, were filing in. The barrage miraculously lifted behind us as we moved out. It had been a nightmare to us to the last, for exhausted as we were, we did not see how we could get through. It lifted! Oh, happiness beyond words! We almost cried for joy and would have leaped and laughed with happiness had our feet not dragged so heavily.

All through there was amazing heroism to counteract the horrors, and always a chance for a joke, even if a little gruesome. I remember one boy with a Mills bomb. You draw out a pin and then the pressure of your hand keeps a little lever pressed in. When you throw the bomb, the lever jumps out and the fuse starts automatically. The little fellow had just taken out the pin and was preparing to throw it, when a bullet knocked him flat. As he fell and dropped the bomb, he just managed to say five words—five words that saved the lives of all around him—"Mick, the pin is out." And Mick, brave fellow, seized the bomb and threw it away.

The men who say they believe in war, should be hanged: and the men who won't come out and help us now we are in it, are not fit for words. Had we more reinforcements up there, many brave men now dead, men who stuck it, and stuck it till they died, would be alive to-day.

August 16, 1916.

Our next fight will be short and sharp, I think. We have not the numbers to do more. After this we must have a spell to re-organise and get reinforcements.

August 19, 1916.

I have been billeting officer for the battalion since we last came out. I go ahead of the battalion and secure quarters—barns for the men and houses for the officers, if possible, in the villages. We make easy stages up to 10 or 12 miles a day, and bivouac when no billets are available. This time we moved back three days' journey, rested for a few days, and are now returning.

I am told that our O.C. recommended me for my second star. It is funny how, even in this deadly business, one likes promotion. Instructions to prepare to move.

Lieut. Raws fell in the next advance into the firing line. A brother officer and personal friend writes . . . "He saw a week of fighting—long enough to prove his worth as a soldier and his

value as a man. On one occasion, his first night out, he brought up the rear of our party, which was detailed for some work in No-Man's land. We had to pass through a barrage of fire, and in the hurry and confusion he with half the men became separated from us. When we got on the work, the officer in charge was severely wounded. The work had to be done, and there were insufficient men. But Alec was trumps, and in an hour brought along the men who had been lost. On our way back at daylight he again took the rear. We passed through the barrage, suffering some casualties among the rear men. Alec remained behind and saw them taken to the dressing station, returning to the village when he learnt that a wounded man had been left behind. He searched everywhere for him. It was a fine, courageous act, which earned the esteem of all who knew of it. But it was so characteristic of him. Quietly he went about the job, with no conceit in his soldiering, and thinking only of the men and his job. When we came out, he told me that the adjutant had said, 'You will do well in the battalion.'

"Then he went in for the second time, and died on entering his firing-line. A shell burst, nearly killing himself and three privates.

"He was a fine soldier, all spirit, and a close friend."

Letter from Lieut. A. J. Lee, D.C.M., from Syria.

We are now in Syria, and very near Palestine. The ancient city where Samson threw down the temple is only a few miles in front, but not yet occupied by us, but we hope to remedy that in a very few days, as a big battle will be fought here within the next few days, which should determine the fate of Palestine. Jerusalem is only about 50 or 60 miles distant, and although the enemy are reported very strongly entrenched, we of course hope for a victory, and a smashing one. I am writing this with a biscuit tin as a desk, and sitting on the ground. We have had plenty of hard riding, with very little sleep, lately, as we have been occupying the front line of outposts, doing patrol, outpost work, &c. Got into a fairly hot corner a few mornings ago, but got out very lightly.

Jim Throssell is out with the regiment again. Joined a few days ago. He looks fit and well, and is very eager for more fight, and is sure to get it. Other Old Boys who are with us are Eric Throssell and Bert Liddelow, with commissions, and Edgar Lidde-

low in the ranks ; but wherever they are, they all do their bit, and are a credit to the old school which we love to talk about and are so proud of. I am the eldest of the lot, and though at school at different times, a lot of the masters have been the same, and so we yarn about the doughty deeds of the Old Reds, from Fry and Joe Darling down to the latest hero of the football and cricket field, and each man sings the praise of his own particular schoolday hero.

Letter from the Late Lieut. H. Y. Collison.

7th Training Batt.
A. I. F.

15/6/16

I am in England at last. Last Monday evening we steamed into Plymouth and saw for the first time the shores of England, and then up the harbour as far as Devonport, and on the way passed some of those old, old-fashioned war ships, wooden and square-sterned, with windows all up the back, real casement windows, and these old boats are now being used as training ships for naval cadets; and as we steamed by these, lads cheered themselves hoarse in welcome, and our lads cheered again, and then the people on shore took it up, and what a welcome they gave us on both sides! Everywhere waving and cheering, and tooting steamers, and always cooees from our ship between the cheering. Then the country—what marvellous colours! unless I had seen them I would not have believed such colours could exist. Fields as green as the deepest green of any foliage I have ever seen, whole fields mind, and in striking vivid contrast, the red fallow, not brown but as truly red as the tiles of a house seen between trees, and then no fences but hedges and always the massed foliage of the trees, no stems, no branches, but all foliage right to the ground and a solid mass of it. To see this at any time would have been a delight, but after three months of desert we were nearly mad with delight. We only talked for a little while and then we found that all our language was useless and inadequate, and we were silent. But it was a silence of joy. A church perched away on the hill top, square and grey, and round the next bend of the harbour, and up on the hillside, a beautiful home with walks, and drives, and shrubs, in all sorts of queer shapes, and lawns beyond belief; as long as I live, I shall never forget the glory of it all, and the delight of friendly faces, people to whom we felt we belonged. What a welcome to England indeed! I should have told you, we passed the Eddy-

stone Lighthouse outside the harbor, and just as we neared the entrance to the harbor, our magnificent little Destroyer, which had guarded us night and day, without rest or stop, gracefully dropped astern, to allow us to enter harbour first, as a compliment to Australia I presume, and as we passed her our lads simply cheered and cheered again, and the Bluejackets answered cheer for cheer. They deserved our cheers, for it did not matter what hour of the day or night, during our voyage, we went on deck, there was No. -- always ceaselessly watching, ready instantly to strike or place herself between us and sudden death, and I can assure you it made us feel as safe as if we had been in the streets of Adelaide, and we slept as we would at home, well knowing that never for an instant was that vigilant watch relaxed. We realised then what the Navy meant. Do you wonder we all joined in the cheers from end to end of the ship, as we steamed into harbor safe and unharmed? Well, such was our introduction to this country, but next day was to be even better. We entrained early and proceeded by train all day up through Devon. How can I ever tell you about that journey. Can you imagine miles and miles and miles of country like the most beautiful parts of our Mt. Lofty Hills in the spring time? That is as near as I can tell you. Flowers everywhere, paddocks of them, miles of them, buttercups everywhere, millions of them, fields of them, clover, daisies like those at Mt. Lofty, and dozens of different flowers new to me. Hawthorn still in bloom in lots of places in the hedges, and, always remember, everywhere green green grass, and then the marvellous trees, masses of them, isolated clumps of them, but always green foliage right down to the ground. No fences hardly, always hedges, and every here and there, a delightful English home set back in beautiful gardens with golf links alongside. Then we would skirt delightful villages, always down in the valleys, generally, of course, with a stream running through. Then here and there a castle, or at least the ruins of one, perched up on some hill top, and one could safely let one's mind conjure up all sorts of pictures of the strange doings there in by-gone days and feel sure the truth was much stranger than the imagination. Now and again the train would stop, and we would jump out, and I just rushed and picked a handful of buttercups for the first time, and a briar rose, and you may know how they meant home to me, but strange to say not with the ache that I have felt before under similar circumstances, for somehow I was not a stranger here, because I think for one reason, I knew my ancestors had lived in Devon, and loved the beautiful, beautiful country, and had called it "Home". This may sound sentimental, but I assure you it was nothing to what I felt. I don't think that journey could ever have been long enough. I just absorbed it, and revelled in it. The hills and valleys, and the sunlight on them, the orchards and gardens,

the woods, the fields, the flowers, the hedges, and the streams—if you could only have seen them, you would understand, and this after months of desolate, depressing, glaring desert sand and bareness. Then the cottages, just too quaint to believe, straw-thatched low roofs with perhaps, a quaint little window jutting up in the middle of the roof, and always geraniums in the windows and in full bloom. This last is typical of every country cottage in England I have seen, always a mass of geranium blooms, growing in pots in the window, indoors of course, and often very beautiful. And the people, all the way, they waved, and cheered, and made us feel "at home" again. My word, it was good, good indeed! Never shall I forget my introduction to England, nor do I wonder that that deep-rooted love of home and homeland is so strong in England. Well, I could go on indefinitely about these things, but I could not show them to you, and nothing else could convey them to your minds. Then the people in the towns where we stopped, Exeter, Salisbury etc., always waving and cheering a welcome to the Australians, and urns of tea and coffee waiting for the soldiers, and no charge, mind. Nobody could do too much for us.

It was not till evening that we arrived somewhere on Salisbury Plain, and went into camp in wooden huts, and they were some huts, with a stove in each hut, (men's huts as well as ours), and hot and cold showers in the bath rooms, and drying rooms for the men's clothes, and mess huts, and china plates etc. The chaps wanted to know if they had been taken to Buckingham Palace by mistake. We had a few days to settle down, and put in a good bit of time exploring the neighbouring villages, and roads, and lanes, and discovering the most delightful homes with private polo grounds, &c., &c., &c. Now mind, we thought when we left Devon the country would become ordinary and uninteresting, but we found we drilled in paddocks covered with clover and buttercups; they even grew between the huts in camp, and it has been just the same everywhere. Then when we were just settled we were ordered to move camp to another part of the Plain, and right below our camp this time was that remarkable relic of long passed time, Stonehenge, the site of ancient Druid ceremonies, and probably of human sacrifice.

Our nearest town is Salisbury, and that is as near as I can tell you I suppose. Of course there are villages all around tucked away in the valleys always, and very quaint indeed they often are. However, Salisbury is, I should say, about twice the size of Gawler, but utterly different; of course that is just an indication of size. We had all heard of the Salisbury Cathedral in Australia, and I was curious to get on closer acquaintance with an English cathedral of note, so I hied me to Salisbury per motor at the invitation of a

visiting Major. Imagine a perfect spring day, a good motor, plenty of cigarettes, a good road, the whole country a glory of most wonderful green colours, hills and valleys rolling away on every side as far as the eye could reach, and you may get some idea of my first visit to Salisbury. Then add to it the most beautiful clumps of trees, English hedges, with here and there a field of brilliant yellow mustard, and poppies in the wheat, and sometimes a field of poppies so scarlet that they show vividly a mile or two away, and wild flowers everywhere, all the way beside the road even, and you may realise a little more our introduction to Salisbury. Then as we bowled along we would occasionally pass a field of hay, grass hay with buttercups and clover all mixed up in it, and the perfume of those hayfields was just "home" to me, and because the whole country was so like parts of our hills I did not feel in the least unhappy or lonely, but just revelled in it. Well, suddenly as we mounted the crest of a hill we saw the spire of the Cathedral five or six miles away towering up into the sky far above all the country round, or at least that was how it appeared, and mind we could not see the town at all yet. Well when we arrived in Salisbury we found it the quaintest and most delightful place we had seen since leaving Australia. I will tell you what we saw as we went through the town because we did not get a good view of the Cathedral till we reached the other side of the town. First we were delighted with the really English quaintness of the buildings, no verandahs for instance, not one balcony that I remember, and no tin roofs, and some of the places so queer and crooked, but yet so picturesque. Then we came to the Poultry Cross. This queer stone place stands right on the corner of a main street, and all the houses or shops are built right back at this corner, giving an air of deferential respect to the old Cross. As far as I can learn it was some hundreds of years ago the centre of a poultry market, and the business probably occupied all the street round about, because it is not at all spacious but is most curious. I believe there were at one time others, the Cheese Cross, &c., in different parts of the town; but they are now gone, and strange to say this one in the main street remains. Of course the markets used to be conducted in the streets, and as a matter of fact the present market square is right in the heart of the city. Probably markets have been held here in this particular spot for the last thousand years or pretty near it. Cobble stones make the pavement, except where modern asphalt has intruded. Well then we roamed round the town, and there are some quite up-to-date shops in places; they make a most incongruous mixture with the old places; for instance, alongside one another a modern draper's shop and an old old looking china shop called "Ye Hall of John Hall," or a modern hotel on a modest scale and alongside "The Haunch of Venison Inn," with a door so low you

feel you must stoop to go in, and then inside oak beamed ceilings and chimney seats beside the fireplace. The proprietor knows that his family have had the "House" for five generations and quite likely five more before that. The people are different too, quite English—you know how we can pick out the newly arrived Englishman in Australia; well this is where they come from and don't forget. Salisbury is a "Cathedral Town" and consequently "dignified." Of course one would not dream of referring to it as a "town" in any other connection; it is a City (capital C) and don't forget it or you will be regarded with "pained surprise." But you must not get the idea that Salisbury is rural, mind, because that is quite wrong; many of the people dress well, the girls are wearing quite short skirts and colored stockings and very charming complexions, though whether the latter are Salisbury grown or imported I am not in a position to say, but there seems to be plenty of the glad eye about, and the flappers flap in the usual way that flappers do, and it is very pleasant to see English women again after Egypt, and I was assured that the Australian officers had completely taken the town by storm, and that the English brethren had taken quite a back seat. It may be so, the Australians are certainly very much in evidence with the ladies, but I daresay they want to know if we fight with boomerangs, and how many black fellows we grow to the square acre. I am sure they will be disappointed when they find we do not live in "wurlies." We made, of course, for the Cathedral, and to reach it had to pass under the queer stone archway into the "close," or area surrounding the Cathedral, in which all the property originally belonged to the Cathedral, and may still for all I know. There are whole streets of houses in the close, you know, and the archway leading into the close is really a gateway, and, will you believe me, those gates are closed every night at 9 o'clock and locked. That is an area of say a quarter of a mile square, containing some hundreds of people, resident in houses built on what are busy roads in the daytime, and they are all debarred from driving a vehicle of any kind after nine o'clock because the gates are locked and the non-resident public are promptly told it is 9 o'clock, and invited to get out of the close before the gates are locked. There are four gates with roads right through, and in the daytime traffic just flows through as usual, but when 9 o'clock comes, old "Whiskers" comes along, and out you go, and you cannot argue the point because his father and grandfather probably had the same job before him, and if any one were to argue, the old chap might drop dead with astonishment. And the sun does not set till 9 o'clock here. It really is marvellous what a big part of people's lives is just custom. Once inside the close we walked up the street a little, and opened up our first near view of this magnificent pile. It was just glorious and it was only little by little that one could take in the

beauty of it. The first view we got showed the front, looking through trees and across a beautiful wide stretch of green lawn, the beautiful soft grey of the stone set off by the trees. Fine old trees and lawns on every side just made a perfect picture. Presently we moved round to the front, and could have spent an hour looking at all the carved figures, which are considerably more than life size. Unfortunately you cannot distinguish the details, but there are Saints and Martyrs, Kings and Bishops and Soldiers, in all sorts and kinds of robes and armour, all carved out in the most minute and elaborate detail. Probably no one knows whom many of them represent, and in many cases the stone is wearing away so that the beauty is lost, and a good many are missing altogether, having fallen from time to time and broken to pieces, but the whole effect of that front is just glorious. Well then we went inside, but I really cannot try to write a description of that Cathedral. I have not the knowledge of architecture for one thing, so I am sending along some views and a book, which will tell you lots more than I can. The height, the light, and the magnificent arches, the views, real views because you can see so far, the strange tombs, some beautiful, some very ugly but very strange, the queer inscriptions, the carving, the beauty and stateliness of it all combined to impress us most deeply. Of course it was all quite new to me, and perhaps had I seen many other Cathedrals, it might not have appealed to me so much, but I shall always make Salisbury my standard in vie wing others, if I am fortunate to see others like it. Then we went to see the cloisters, said to be the finest in England, four sides complete, and well preserved, and I was astonished to find that this is still in use as a graveyard. If you look at the photo you will notice some white squares in the lawn, these are flat grave stones, no other kind are allowed, most of them are bedded in the grass, and they are practically all over the lawn. Then in the chapter house right round the walls is a series of incidents in Bible History, all Old Testament, starting with the Garden of Eden (I should have said these are all carved in stone), and showing Eve actually arising from Adam's ribs, and finishing with the destruction of the Egyptians in the Red Sea. Curiously enough, the Egyptians are being drawn along in a goat cart, and they are also wearing English mail. This is really the most extraordinary example of mixed ideas possible to imagine. The explanation is that the workmen were given a free hand, and they took anyone they knew, and worked them into the carving, and so you see Biblical characters with the faces of English rustics, and so on. I remember well reading of the same thing about Rheims Cathedral. This chapter house, by the way, is eight-sided, and the domed roof is supported by the single central column you see in the photo; the effect is very fine indeed. Well I assure you, we left the Cathedral feeling that we had seen

something very wonderful and very beautiful, and you must know that what little I can tell you conveys a very poor weak idea of the reality, but only seeing could give any idea of that. I have been more than once since then, and it still appeals to me just as much as ever. Well, I have tried to tell you something about Salisbury and its Cathedral, and its people, but I do not know that I have succeeded. There is much I would like you to see, but it takes a long time to tell you anything. Lots of things are very, very funny. For instance, the indignation of a typical old English gentleman (he was reading *The Times*, of course, when I met him, and had to explain why we were bound to win the war), who had, a few years ago, extended his hospitality to a German officer, who had been in this country attending annual manoeuvres. He almost swore. I am sure he wanted to say "damn" when he thought that he had had such a scoundrel under his roof. Then the quaint fashion of hanging a card up in the window if a man from the house is at the war (some have three or four cards up). I tried to get one, but found they were only obtainable at the Town Hall, and were quite official. Then there is the lack of men in the fields; nearly all the harvesting, about here, is being done by women. Now, of course, we know there are thousands upon thousands of wounded pouring into London day and night, our own comrades among them; and down here, in this part of England, only 80 miles from London, nothing could be more absolutely suggestive of peace and quiet. It seems so utterly inadequate to be staying here, and going sight-seeing now, when others are giving their lives for their homes and their loved ones.

Soldiers' Letters.

Corpl. R. C. Williamson writes:—

No. 10 General Hospital, Rouen,

May 7, 1917.

Last Thursday morning, about 4 o'clock, while engaged in the now favourite pastime of attacking Hindenburg's line, I was hit through the little finger on the right hand by a piece of shrapnel. I was close up near the Huns' wire at the time, and can consider myself very lucky indeed, as the woodwork of my rifle was badly shattered, and a good many pieces of shrapnel lodged in it. I was carrying my rifle at the trail with fixed bayonet at the time I was hit. We were following our own barrage of fire up very closely,

and I think I was hit by our own shrapnel. The Huns' machine gun fire was very severe, and lasted for over six hours. It seemed marvellous how one could be missed by a machine gun bullet.

We did not expect so much machine gun opposition, as we thought most of his guns would be knocked out by heavy artillery fire. However, his barbed wire (which was very thick) was cut a great deal more than we expected, and was fairly easy to get through.

It took me nearly six hours to get back to our front line, as the Huns were sniping at us all the time, and we had to jump from shell-hole to shell-hole in order to try and get back safely. Many of the wounded did not get back at all, as Fritz knocked many of them, and made it impossible for the stretcher-bearers to work in the open in day time.

Another chap and I had a narrow shave when getting back. We were both taking cover in a shell-hole when a shell landed on the edge of the hole and buried the two of us. The concussion was awful, and it has slightly affected my ears, so that every time I swallow, my ears pain me. The doctor said that they would be O.K. in a few weeks' time.

After arriving at the main dressing station on an artillery limber, I had a good feed, and was inoculated with an anti-tetanic injection in the chest. All the walking cases were then sent in motor buses to the casualty clearing station, and we had another feed, and were issued with cap comforters in place of our steel helmets. The hospital train left the casualty clearing station at about 11 p.m. on the 3rd, and we arrived at Rouen about 10 o'clock the following morning. I was amongst the sitting cases on the train, as my wound was not severe. We were all absolutely dog tired, and for the first time in my life I think I slept sitting up. The hospital trains are well equipped and comfortable to ride in. Each carriage has a nurse and numerous attendants.

At the railway station the train was met by motor ambulances, and we were driven straight to the hospital (which is a Tommy one) and were into a hot bath and into blue hospital clothes almost immediately. Some of the boys have been boarded for England, but there is no chance for me, as my wound is a clean one, and should be properly healed in a week or two. I will most likely be sent to a convalescent camp in a day or so, in order to make room for others. While in the convalescent camp I hope to get a run into Rouen and have a look at the place, especially the cathedral, which is a magnificent building. I have had a glimpse of Rouen and the Seine, and am anxious to see the place properly, as there are theatres and concert halls going in full swing.

There are dozens of hospitals here, and this one is built on a racecourse. We are all in tents. It was at this hospital that Prince Frederick of Prussia died. He was shot by an Australian when attempting to escape near Bapaume, after being brought down in his aeroplane. This is mostly a Hun prisoners' hospital, and there are dozens in tents within 20 yards of the tent I am in. They are behind barbed wire, and well guarded.

An officer from C Company was going on leave with me, but he, poor fellow, was killed. He was going to be married while in England. It was jolly hard on him, as he had never had leave, and he was a splendid fellow. I was in three stunts with him—Poizieres, Warlecourt, and this one.

We are getting a better issue of Australian clothes now, and there are very few "Ossies" dressed in "Tommy clobber." The usual practice was for those Anzacking it in England and the bases to get Australian uniforms, and the chaps in the line to get Tommy stuff. We will soon be getting issued with our own tan boots instead of the awful black things we wear at present.

We have been getting an orange about every three days in our rations, and plenty of bread (*i.e.*, one-third and one-half loaf a day; it varies nearly every day). Potatoes are a luxury now. We generally have a canteen handy when we are out of the line, and buy milk, salmon, sausages, sardines, biscuits, &c. I paid three francs for a small tin of Huntley & Palmer's gingernuts, and that was equal to a penny per biscuit, so you will see that things are dear over this way (5 francs=3s. 8d.) Australia must be a cheaper place to live in at present than England.

You must not worry about me, as I am all right; at present I am one of the lucky ones. I am alive and kicking, and that is the main thing. You know, the good die young; so you see what excellent prospects I have of old age!

Private F. F. Leaver writes:—

Since leaving Australia we have called in at three ports. This did relieve the monotony a little, but very few days elapsed before it returned again.

At the first port we obtained one afternoon and evening's leave; at the second we were far more fortunate, for four of each were granted; but we had to remain in the harbour of the third. This was expected, because there is no wharf, which is a great disadvantage for its future trade, and then out of the whole population there are only 200 to 300 whites, who are mostly traders.

The harbour of the first port is perfect, and the protection is exceptionally good. As the boat glided into the wharf we were

greeted by an ever-welcome sign—that of S.A.R.; but I think our railways are superior in every respect, except perhaps for the speed, and here I'm afraid our suburbans would be left far behind. I was rather disappointed with this city, for I expected to see everything go with a swing, but it was very unbusinesslike; the busiest corner couldn't even approach that of the Post Office, throwing the wide-ness of those streets in. The buildings, on the whole, are good, especially the Town Hall. This is a wonderful place, having a dome easily twice the size of that of the Exhibition Buildings, North Terrace, and there's a small park in front which gives it a fine finished appearance. The hotels, both here and at the Cape, especially at the seaside resorts, where they think money no object, are great for show.

One great drawback to this city is the number of niggers; they are everywhere. All the coaling is done by them, and seems to be regarded as play; it appeared to us that they often had to be reminded when "knock-off" time came—a vast contrast to the Australian labourer. Their ways are very childish: *e.g.*, whilst carrying the coal on board (carried in circular baskets) they always blow a whistle, which is held in the mouth. Another occupation monopolised by them is the rickshaw business. At this they think the more hideously they dress the greater the trade will be, and keen is the competition. They will approach you with a grin on their face, but when the journey is ended, and the fare placed in the hand, a very different appearance is seen in place of the grin—their one object is to cheat you as much as possible; but I'm afraid the Australian private isn't their greatest prey.

Another three days' travelling saw us at our second port of call. When we were hours off, the outline of mountains could be seen, and the top was so straight that it was taken for the one that is talked of so much—the Table; but we soon found our mistake when we neared the shore, and to our dismay this top consisted of rugged mountains. When at anchorage in the harbour we had a full view of the town and mountains. The latter are wonderful, especially the one referred to, Lion's Head, and the Devil's Peak. The first-named is great; the top is perfect, and to the naked eye it seems just a block, but the side is really after the same principle as the Pyramids, a kind of steps.

The city is similar to Adelaide, although much smaller. The main street is wood-blocked, and others have the Rundle Street idea. The shops and warehouses are very modern. It is practically free of natives; what there are, are employed in coaling (these seem far more civilised than the others, and take their time about their work), selling fruit and flowers in the streets, while the boys sell the papers.

There are no rickshaws, and the conveyances are chiefly

motors and hansom cabs; their stands are in the middle of the road, between the tram lines; this seemed very peculiar. The beaches are very ordinary, except one—Muizenberg—and this makes up for the rest. The scenery was beautiful, but I think the surf-bathing was a greater attraction. We visited the art gallery, museum, gardens, and Parliament House, but none could approach their equivalent in Adelaide. At the last-named we heard several speakers (including a Dutch) having their say; one was in favor of votes for women.

The docks at this port are great for trade. The accommodation is wonderful, and there's a dry dock—the first I've seen.

Six transports and one auxiliary cruiser left the port, and after thirteen days reached the next—but not the final port—worse luck!

We have a few Old Boys with us—Sgt. Ralph Aldersey, Cpl. Bertram, Pte. Marshman, Pte. Plush, Pte. Allanson, Pte. Hutchinson, Pte. Alan Brown.

District and Form Football.

The District Matches were not very keenly contested this year, as the team from the Boarding House was much stronger than those from the other districts. The Boarders' team included seven First Eighteen players, and almost as many from the Second Eighteen, and won all its matches, beating the South team by 9 goals to 1, the Norths by 12 to 1, and the Easts by a similar margin. The South team beat those representing the North and East, and gained second place; and the North team, by beating the East, were third.

The Junior Shield was won by the Lower Fourth Form, whose team was much heavier than those of the other junior forms, and won all its matches very easily.

The Senior Shield competition has not yet been completed.

Since the Football Notes in the preceding pages were written, the First Eighteen finished their successful season by beating a team from Roseworthy Agricultural College by 19 goals to 1, thus bringing the goal tally for the season to 155 goals 165 behinds secured against 59 goals 75 behinds. White was by far our most successful goal-kicker; his record of 43 goals in 11 matches speaks for itself. The remaining goals were distributed among 17 other players, H. G. Prest (18 goals), Pflaum (17), and Fox (16), accounting for a fair proportion of them. The Second Eighteen finished also with a good win against Christian Brothers' College, scoring 7 goals 9 behinds to 2 goals 5 behinds.

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

New Members.

The following New Members have been enrolled :—

LIFE MEMBERS.

- | | |
|---|---|
| I. R. McTaggart, Nonning Stn.,
Pt. Augusta | Lieut. N. D. Richardson,
A.I.F., Strathalbyn |
|---|---|

ORDINARY MEMBERS.

- | | |
|---|--|
| M. Newbold, Wauralta | Rev. W. Jarrett |
| A. J. Berryman, 7 Wright St.,
Adelaide | K. A. Johnson, Wheaton Rd.,
St. Peters |
| T. L. Chinner, Bank of Ade-
laide, Spalding | C. W. Lewis, Karoonda |
| A. C. DeGaris, Naracoorte. | A. J. Mellor, Port Lincoln |
| L. A. DeGaris, Naracoorte. | H. G. Miell, c/o Elder Smith
and Co., Adelaide |
| J. R. Dingle, Largs Bay | H. R. Muirden, Bartley Cres-
cent, Wayville |
| F. Fairey, E. & W. Hackett,
Ltd., Rundle St. | N. L. S. Munn, c/o Dalgety and
Co., Grenfell St. |
| N. R. L. Gellert, Kensington
Rd., Leabrook | A. J. Nicolson, Cowell, F.H. |
| E. C. Giftord, Stanley Street,
North Adelaide | S. Robinson, The Cottage,
Rose Park |
| H. C. Gleeson, Henry Street,
Payneham | D. Stow Smith, Fullarton |
| R. H. Gordon, 3rd Avenue,
St. Peters | A. G. Somerville, Eton Street,
Malvern |
| P. E. Green, Wellington St.,
Perth | F. P. Stanton, East Parade,
North Kensington |
| J. W. Hand, c/o A. B. Cowl-
ing, Parade, Norwood | E. E. Story, Percy Terrace,
West Croydon |
| J. A. Heaslip, Appila-Yarrowie | E. J. Swann, P. A. College |
| J. W. Herriot, c/o S. C. Eyles
and Co., Currie St. | S. J. Warren, c/o Glynn, Par-
sons & McEwin, Victoria
Square |
| S. Howard, Kent Terrace,
Kent Town | G. H. Weylandt, c/o Miss
Wood, Yankalilla |

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. W. D. Taylor.

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

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

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

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

Committee—Messrs. 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.

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