

Prince Alfred College Chronicle



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Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

UBI NON EST SCIENTIA ANIME NON EST BONUM.

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Editorial.

Victory is our portion at last—a well-won and hard-fought victory—one of which we may well be proud. Victory over the most wonderfully organised military machine the world has seen has come at last, after four years of battling. The foe came forth as a nation prepared and organised to a wonderful degree, his objective being world-dominion. A nation, arrogant and confident of victory, was he when he first violated Belgium and invaded France. We, on the other hand—unprepared and surprised as we were—what a contrast we presented to our enemy! But the dogged perseverance which is so characteristic of the British race stood us in good stead, and by it we were enabled to regain much of the loss experienced in the first impetuous rush of the enemy. Then for four long years the issue lay in the balance, but at last the forces of right triumphed. In those four years, just such a contrast as the combatant nations presented at the beginning was presented by their records for that four years. That of the German stained by the many foul deeds perpetrated by him; the Allies' record, on the other hand, untainted.

Now the end has come, yet another contrast is presented. From an arrogant and overbearing nation, the Germans have turned into a cringing, beaten rabble, devoid of any of their former glory, and anxious only for their lives.

Consequent on such a glorious victory there can only be a glorious peace. Our nation has been great in war; shall it not be great in peace? It is for us who are yet in training in the great public schools to answer that question. We must be worthy of all the brave fellows who have laid down their lives for us. Herein lies the way to such worthiness—to fit ourselves to serve our country to the utmost of our ability.

Speech Day.

Our 50th Annual Speech Day was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, December 18th, a day earlier than usual, and therefore the more welcome. On the platform were His Excellency the Governor and Lady Galway, the Head Master and Mrs. Bayly,

the President of the Conference, many of the College Committee, and last, but not least in the eyes of many, a goodly array of prizes—an outward and visible symbol of peace and the close of four years' strife.

A lusty rendering of the National Anthem was followed by Oxenham's hymn, "After the Storm," and prayer by the Rev. W. Shaw. Then G. M. Hone, the Captain of the Cricket Eleven, greeted with loud cheers by his schoolmates, gave us the result of the year's sports contests:—

Your Excellency, Lady Galway, Headmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen—

The record of the athletic side of our school life this year shows that the standard set during the last few years has been successfully maintained, seeing that we have defeated St. Peter's in all four inter-collegiate contests.

The first event to occupy our attention was the Athletic Sports, in which we were victorious by 63 to 48 points. Fowler captained our team, and it was mainly owing to his brilliant performance that we obtained the victory. In particular, his run in the 220 yards, from a bad start, will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed it. He ran in six out of the eight Senior events, won all six, and lowered his previous record for the hurdles by 1-5th second. He thus obtained 30 points. Such a large number of individual points has never before been gained by any boy in either school in one contest, the previous highest number being 23. For this feat our Old Scholars presented him with a gold medal.

Our own sports, held on the following Saturday, passed off satisfactorily. Fowler again showed his prowess by winning all the events for the College Cup.

At the beginning of the year the Games Committee decided to award merit badges to any boy representing his College in three inter-collegiate contests, instead of, as previously, for special distinction in one sport. Fowler and Hone were, therefore, presented with merit badges after the athletic sports. Later in the year Fox also received one.

Within a week the football season had begun. Fowler was elected captain, and under him the whole team worked well. Mr. Gordon Dreyer again coached the team, who are much indebted to him for the time he gave up on their behalf. In his capable hands training went forward strenuously, so that a strong team was finally selected to represent us against St. Peter's. Although the conditions of the weather were against us, we again showed our superiority by winning by 83 points to 48. Hone was awarded the football for the best player on the Oval, and Barton the Old Collegians' gold medal for the most consistent player throughout the season. It says much for Mr. Dreyer's training that during the last four years he has been coaching the team we have not been defeated once in the inter-collegiate contests, and that during this season we did not lose a match.

The Second Eighteen again participated in the Schools' Association, and came third on the list. The Thirds, Fourths, and Fifths had successful seasons, and under-age matches against St. Peter's were evenly contested.

The remainder of the term was taken up with practice for the inter-collegiate tennis. We wish to take this opportunity to thank those friends who placed their courts at our disposal, and also Mr. Ward for the trouble he took to make this match successful.

The day of the match was fine, but owing to rain having fallen on the previous day, the courts were rather slow and slippery. However, some good tennis was witnessed, and we finally succeeded in defeating our opponents by ten to five rubbers.

In the School tournament, held earlier in the year, the number of entries was as large as usual, although it was decided by the boys that no prizes should be given. Hone won the Senior Championship and Gray the Junior.

The miniature rifle range has been the scene of much activity, and this sport should become more popular every year. Two teams, a Senior and a Junior, entered for the Schumacher Competition, and although the results were not all that could be desired, they showed a marked improvement on last year's scores. We would here like to tender our thanks to Mr. Wallace for the marked interest he has taken in this department of sport.

The district matches for the Ashton Shield have been keenly contested, and many promising players discovered through them. Easts finally succeeded in wresting the Shield from Boarders, who have held it for the last three years.

The inter-collegiate cricket is fresh in the minds of all present, and I need do little more than remind you that our victory yesterday once more enables us to claim an unbroken record for the year. But I should like to take this opportunity of publicly thanking C. P. Prest for the whole-hearted way in which he took charge of the preparation of the team during my compulsory absence for the month preceding the inter-collegiate match. His self-sacrifice in captaining the team in the matches played during the term, and in relinquishing that post for the inter-collegiate match, has laid me personally under deep obligation. The marked improvement in the fielding over last year was a testimony to his ability as acting captain. It seems but a fitting reward that he should be the first to score a century in inter-collegiate cricket since 1912. As a team, we heartily congratulate L. V. Pellew upon his fine innings and upon making the highest score yet reached by any representative of his School in inter-collegiate cricket.

In conclusion, to Mr. Grey, Mr. Davis, and others, especially Old Scholars, who have helped in our games during the year, we tender our heartiest thanks.

Mr. Robertson's Singing Class then pleasingly revived our memories of "Long ago in Alcalá," after which came the Head Master's report:—

Before proceeding to deal with the concerns of the School as such, I wish to thank your Excellency and Lady Galway for once more honouring us with your presence. May I also add our tribute of appreciation, sir, of the part you have played in maintaining a high spirit among us during the past four gloomy years. Your resolute optimism has never flagged, and has done much to maintain that bearing which alone can carry a people through its darkest hours with

head erect and heart unyielding. We have been victims of its contagious influence, and are grateful for it. It has knit us closer to you personally, and through you with intensified loyalty to the throne. To you, Lady Galway, may I tender our thanks for what you have been to us in so many ways? We have been bound to you by the small part we have been privileged to take in the many patriotic efforts which have owed so much to your enthusiasm. That privilege we have shared with the community at large, but there is another we have enjoyed more nearly our own—the stimulus of your hearty support in all matters educational. While giving full measure of credit to what is being done in our land to educate the community, you have faithfully called us again and again to loftier conceptions, and you have pointed the way to consideration of those ideas and ideals upon which alone the true foundations of national greatness really rests. We now bid you "Good-bye," with the full significance of that sweet old word, and with the hope that, in whatever surroundings you may be called to serve—for service is your ideal—you will not only inspire, as you have inspired us, but will also be inspired by the consciousness of grateful appreciation such as we tender you here to-day.

I have the honour to present to you the fiftieth annual report of the work of the College. In the life of a community so young fifty years of existence marks out an institution as quite venerable. This might well justify a review of the past and a peering into the future with plans and hopes suggested by that review and our national outlook. Other claims upon my time and your patience prompt me to turn aside from this theme, or, at any rate, to postpone its consideration. Suffice it to say that it is a happy coincidence that the devastating conflict which for four full years has taken almost every joy out of life except the noblest—the joy of service—has come to a close just in time to enable us to contemplate the close of our jubilee year with hearts relieved from such anxiety as we hope never to be called upon to bear again. The School has been nobly represented in that conflict, and in peace and war has amply justified her existence so far. We may well feel confident that she will play an equally worthy part in the future in preparing her sons for the great fields of service open to them in building up and maintaining our noble heritage as a part of the greatest Empire yet entrusted to man.

The new classrooms at the Preparatory School have fully realized all that was expected of them. In 1911, when this department was detached from the main buildings and grounds, it comprised 23 boys. At the close of this year there are in it 69 boys, working under conditions ideally adapted to their age and requirements. When the law demanded that boys should begin their education at six years of age, we prepared to receive them at that age, and a few have come. Their preparatory course takes them from six to eleven or twelve years of age, when we are able to transfer them to the lowest standard in the big school, in which we have a grade of work similar to, but in advance of, their preparatory course, and slightly extended in range. They then pass easily into the still more extended range of the main school without the shock and strain which so many feel who come to us after they have spent a longer time over a more limited course. Such boys show fair facility in a limited range, though in this their skill has become mechanical; their faculties seemed dulled; their power to grasp

is weakened; they easily become discouraged, and fail to accomplish as much as those whose range has been steadily increased as they grew older. The result is the inevitable appeal to be allowed to drop subjects that demand earnest application.

In the higher public results this year we had four candidates placed in the General Honours List. Ten places were secured in Special Honour Lists, including first in Physics and first in Biology (won by C. M. Deland), and first in Chemistry (by A. R. Shepley). The School heartily congratulates R. T. Binns upon winning a medical bursary. Our Senior results were disappointing. We can only claim sixteen places on the Special Honour Lists. We congratulate Glastonbury on his first place in Chemistry, and D. K. McKenzie on his first in Arithmetic and Algebra and Trigonometry. Better results were expected in our senior work, and we are at a loss to account for our comparative failure.

The work of the School as a whole has been consistent and good. Though our numbers were greater than last year, the strength of the staff has been proportionately still greater. The year's experience has more than justified the appeal made last year for a more earnest attitude on the part of parents and boys towards school work. The number of boys who reach their fifteenth and sixteenth year whilst still engaged upon work that they might reasonably have been expected to reach in their thirteenth or fourteenth is far too great. Teachers are often reproached with caring only for the bright and promising pupils to the disadvantage of the dull or idle. If I have a reproach for myself this year it is exactly the reverse. Again and again I have wondered whether the worry and anxiety consequent upon efforts to make the most of the weak or idle has been fair to the School as a whole, and whether the burden should be allowed to become oppressive, in view of the fact that it is too often caused by boys who come late in life, and leave before we can expect any appreciable result from our work, or who are so indulged that they have little power of self-discipline. Efforts to cope with the weakness of boys whom we have tried to press on against their inclination, or because their age, apart from their attainments, prompted a pity that expressed itself in the desire to urge them to a standard commensurate with their age, have made heavier demands on my staff than anything else during the year. These calls have been cheerfully met. Whatever the results of the year's work may be, I have to thank the staff for loyal support and hearty co-operation.

During the year the Old Collegians have placed a bust of Mr. Chapple in a niche in the assembly room. This is a fitting tribute to almost forty years of unremitting and enthusiastic devotion to the service of the School. No more fitting place could be found for it than the assembly room, whose erection he himself supervised, and in which for so many years he daily commended his pupils to the care of their Creator before dismissing them to the tasks they were taught ever to regard as God-appointed.

Mr. C. H. Johnson, whose son fell fighting nobly for us, has expressed a wish to perpetuate that son's memory by endowing a prize at the School. This gift is much appreciated, and the "Alan Johnson Memorial Prize" will be awarded annually to the dux of the Junior Public Form—the form from which he himself left school.

The boys have maintained their weekly collections for patriotic purposes all through the year, and £214 has been contributed, and has been allocated from week to week to the various patriotic funds by those who supervised the collection. The boys themselves had decided to give up their prizes again, that the value of them might be devoted to patriotic funds, but when the armistice was signed, I took it upon myself to reverse that decision; it seemed fitting to mark the period of the armistice by resuming our prize-giving. With the rest of the community, we have felt the sense of relief which the signing of the armistice brought. We hope now to be able to count the cost, in one sense, at least. For this purpose our honour roll has been printed as part of this day's programme. This has been done simply for the purpose of inviting the help of all interested in it to make the roll as accurate as possible. The list comprises the names of all whom we know to have been sent overseas on service, or who were in camp expecting to be sent when the armistice was signed. It also contains the names of the fallen and of those who have won any distinction. On behalf of the School, I ask the co-operation of all well-wishers in making the record as complete and as accurate as possible. It now contains 838 names; 118 have given their lives, and 60 have won distinction, apart from those mentioned in dispatches. It is to be hoped that some worthy memorial of what these splendid men have done will be established at the School. The Old Collegians have started a fund for the purpose of educating at the School the sons of those who have fallen and have left young sons. This will certainly be done. No nobler tribute to the memory of the fathers can be conceived than the resolution of their schoolfellows to take their places in caring for the education of their fatherless sons; but I trust that this will be only one part of a greater scheme for a war memorial. Several schools in the Commonwealth have started war memorial funds, and in the majority of them the most important feature is a substantial and permanent endowment for the school. This is very suggestive. These schools, like Prince Alfred College, have a history stretching back fifty years or more, and experience has shown that such institutions cannot possibly attain their ideals, or in any way hope to approach them, unless they have financial resources beyond their revenues from fees. In Australia, I fear, these institutions are regarded too often merely as commercial ventures to be run on strictly business lines; they are expected to pay their way, maintain their buildings and grounds, and meet the cost of any extensions or improvements that progress may demand without any other resources than the fees. They simply cannot do it and be true to the aims they set ever before them. They have done noble work for the community, but under conditions of strain that are little appreciated, and always with the hope that their value to the community will so impress itself as to bring to them the endowments for which they have longed. Is it not, then, suggestive that so many have made a substantial endowment the main feature of their war memorial? This School has been nobly represented in the war; she has reached her jubilee. Is it too much to hope that consideration of these two epoch-marking facts will inspire such action to commemorate them on the part of her sons and well-wishers as will render her future assured, and will sustain her capacity for service, without undue strain upon those responsible for the administration of such a noble trust? (Cheers.)

R. G. Brice's recitation, "The Admiral's Ghost," met with a hearty and well-merited reception.

Then followed the Governor's speech, as always, sympathetic weighty, and just cut to the measure of boys who are within grasp of their prizes. After the cheering which greeted His Excellency had subsided, he said:—

I wish, in the first place, to express my warmest thanks to the Headmaster, on my own behalf and Lady Galway's, for the very eloquent, charming, and flattering terms in which he referred to any services which we may have been able to render during the last four years. The suggestion that the School should be endowed strikes me as one of great wisdom, and no doubt the endowment should be the war memorial. The great public schools of England are established on an extraordinarily firm basis, and that basis is endowment. The School is happily celebrating its jubilee at the very time we are celebrating the termination of the greatest war of the centuries. If the endowment is arranged, it will be the most magnificent war record the School can possibly have. By all means you should have a war memorial in the shape of some beautiful ornament, which should stand as a monument to great citizenship; but you want something that will be useful to the people and generations of children yet unborn, and nothing can be of so much value as an endowment. I commend the opportunity to parents and old pupils to do the School, the State, and the Commonwealth a tremendous benefit. The boys should let the spirit of the heroic dead, and of those old students who have served in the war, stand as a bodyguard to the great traditions of the School, so that if the call of duty comes in the future the pupils will respond again. The work of reconstruction before us is so gigantic a task that it sometimes makes me afraid, but the spirit that took the fighting men through the war will take the nation through the great work of reconstruction. I congratulate the School upon its magnificent war record. We have learned through the war the value of unity. It was unity that won the war. It is really another word for playing for your side. Your wonderful success in athletics is no doubt due to the fact that you have played together. Rivalry is a great thing, but it is a greater thing to win and lose like a man. (Cheers.)

The distribution of prizes and scholarships then followed. At the close, the President of the Old Collegians' Association (Mr. A. A. L. Rowley), in graceful terms proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency and to Lady Galway.

Lady Galway's cultured and gracious response it was a privilege to listen to, and by it she has added yet another to our pleasant recollections of her stay amongst us.

After the more formal close to the afternoon's proceedings, school songs, more or less melodious, put a finishing touch to an enjoyable "break up."

Prize List.

Preparatory School.—Junior B: 1, N. H. Arnold. Junior A: 1, T. R. Taylor; 2, R. G. Cleland; 3, H. R. Adamson; 4, L. R. Badcock. Senior B: 1, E. G. Dingle; 2, M. W. Miller; 3, B. K. Jenkins. Senior

A: 1, C. H. Shuttleworth; 2, H. Goldsack; 3, R. L. Gurr; 4, P. F. Stratmann; 5, H. C. Finlayson; 6, N. C. Pearson; 7, S. K. Woodman; 8, A. D. Ashton; 9, K. D. Harris.

Lower Third Form.—Dux (George G. Davies Memorial Prize), D. D. Harris; 2, W. A. W. Evans; 3, F. A. Baldwin; 4, H. G. Eaton; 5, W. E. Michell; 6, M. W. Evans. General Proficiency, D. W. Taylor.

Upper Third Form.—Dux (Captain J. W. Blacket Memorial Prize), K. C. Scutt; 2, F. Harrison; 3, R. H. Preston; 4, J. E. Myers; 5, T. Godlee; 6, M. P. Tiddy. General Proficiency, H. R. Roach.

Lower Fourth Form.—Dux, R. T. Freeman; 2, R. D. Glyde; 3, G. A. Cowling; 4, D. R. Whitburn; 5, A. F. Waddy; 6, A. G. May; 7, R. W. Pearson; 8, K. F. Cooper; 9, H. F. Sudholz; 10, G. R. Rooney.

Fourth B Form.—Dux, C. A. Blacket; 2, C. M. Hall; 3, A. W. Cooper; 4, H. J. Kemp; 5, E. C. Ridley; 6, L. A. Shepley; 7, A. W. Kelsey; 8, R. W. Johnson; 9, J. D. Iliffe.

Fourth A Form.—1, G. M. Balfour; 2, H. T. Chapman; 3, H. Leader; 4, D. G. McKay; 5, J. W. Monfries; 6, R. S. Rhodes; 7, I. S. Magarey; 8, R. Krantz; 9, R. J. Michell. General Proficiency, E. J. Walker, A. L. Dawkins.

Commercial Fifth Form.—Dux (presented by Mr. James Gartrell), E. D. Whittam; 2, M. L. Chapman; 3, W. G. Saunders; 4, A. R. Merritt; 5, G. T. Clarke; 6, A. C. Testrail.

University Fifth Form.—Dux (Alan Johnson Memorial Prize), W. R. McCormick; 2, B. E. Lawrence; 3, A. C. Harris; 4, F. E. Whiting; 5, A. B. Smyth; 6, J. C. Piper; 7, H. H. Pitt.

Commercial Sixth Form.—Dux (presented by Mr. James Gartrell), E. G. Thomas; 2, H. E. Williamson; 3, A. E. Harvey.

Sixth Forms (A and B).—Dux (James and Geoffrey Robin Memorial Prize), K. Glastonbury; 2, C. W. Crompton; 3, G. R. Fisher; 4, G. M. Hone; 5, M. T. Cockburn; 6, H. C. Pflaum; 7, A. T. Harbison; 8, W. R. C. Morris; 9, D. K. McKenzie; 10, H. S. Elford; 11, W. R. Price; 12, G. E. Lewis; 13, W. R. James.

Upper Sixth Form.—Dux of the College (Holder Memorial Prize), A. R. Shepley; 2, R. T. Binns; 3, F. D. Jackman; 4, C. T. Piper; 5, W. F. Cooper; 6, F. M. Buring. General Proficiency, R. D. Pomroy, C. M. Deland.

Special Prizes and Scholarships.

The John Dunn Scholarship—C. M. Deland.

Old Collegians' Scholarship—R. T. Binns.

Colton Scholarship—N. E. Lade.

Longbottom Scholarship—F. D. Jackman.

Robb Scholarship—K. Glastonbury.

Malpas Scholarship—C. T. Piper.

Grasby Scholarship—R. S. Rhodes.

Elder Foundation Scholars—Under 15 years of age, G. M. Balfour.

Entrance Scholarships, 1918—Elder: Senior—E. L. Phillips; Junior, W. R. McCormick, Gartrell—R. K. Reeves. Reg. Davy (In Memoriam)—G. T. Clarke.

Scholarships in the gift of the S.A. Methodist Conference—"George Crooks Shierlay"—W. J. H. Brasher. "John Williams"—N. Wright.

Cotton Medal for Applied Chemistry—A. R. Shepley.

Captain of the School—C. P. Prest.

Smith Prizes for History—Senior—C. C. Crump. Junior—W. G. Saunders.

Arithmetic Prize (presented by S.A. Cricketing Association)—F. M. Buring.

Neatness Prizes (presented by Messrs. E. S. Wigg & Son)—Senior, E. D. Whittam. Junior, M. S. Joyner.

Recitation Prize (presented by Messrs. Rigby, Ltd.), R. G. Brice.

Recitation Prize (presented by Mr. E. Reeves)—H. Leader.

Music, Piano (presented by Miss Wilson)—C. R. Anderson, R. W. Pearson.

Boarders' Scripture Prize (presented by the Methodist Book Depot)—H. M. Rees.

Librarian and Curators' Prize—R. J. Hague.

Debating Society (presented by Mr. W. D. Taylor)—Best Speaker, A. R. Shepley (gold medal). Most Improved Speaker, C. Fischer.

Gymnastics—Champion Gymnast of School (gold medal), H. G. Deane.

Inter-Collegiate Sports Medals—R. M. Fowler (6), C. T. Piper, C. W. Crompton.

Cricket Prizes—Batting in Oval Match (presented by Mr. K. Quist), C. P. Prest. First Eleven Bowling, H. E. Jaehne. Old Scholars' Batting Trophy (Oval Match), C. P. Prest. Old Scholars' Fielding Trophy (Oval Match), C. R. Worden. First Eleven: Batting, C. D. Gray; Oval Match, Batting and Bowling (presented by His Excellency the Governor), C. P. Prest. Second Eleven: Batting, H. S. Elford; Bowling, R. E. Drennan.

Football Prizes—Gold Medal (presented by Old Collegians' Association), I. C. Barton. Football (Oval Match), G. M. Hone.

Tennis Champion—G. M. Hone.

Athletic Sports—College Champion, R. M. Fowler.

School Notes.

The Prefects, following the example of their predecessors of the past two years, have presented to the school a picture of the Coliseum, which will be hung in one of the classrooms. This gift is much appreciated by the school.

The following entrance scholarships have been awarded for 1919:—R. g. Davey Scholarship, W. Russell; Gartrell Scholarship, A. E. Bennett; Junior Elder Entrance Scholarship, W. G. Taylor; Senior Elder Entrance Scholarship, A. V. Robertson.

The weekly collection for patriotic funds for the third term amounted to £41 9s. 6d; the collection was not continued after the signing of the armistice. The results for the other terms were £60 10s. 9d. in the first, £112 5s. 6d. in the second. The total for the year was £214 5s. 9d. This collection was started in March, 1915, and the results, with the addition of the proceeds from two school concerts and the value of the prizes for 1916 and 1917, represent a total of £858 contributed by the school to patriotic funds. This collection has been supervised by Mrs. Bayly and Miss Dreyer, who have had the support of a committee of boys comprising a representative from each form. The proceeds of these efforts have been devoted to the various funds by the supervisors and the committee, and practically all the various funds have shared in the allotment. The amount representing the prizes has been allotted to various funds by the prefects in conference with the Head Master.

The school heartily congratulates Mr. Chapple and his family upon the distinction awarded to Dr. Phœbe Chapple, who has been awarded the Military Medal for bravery shown while on service in France. She went to England some time ago to offer her services to the military, and was attached to the W.A.A.Cs. She now holds the rank of major. Near Abbeville she and a number of other ladies were in a shelter trench as a refuge from a German bombing attack. Presently a motor lorry nearby was hit, and the petrol burst into flame. The light from this enabled the enemy to get a direct hit on the trench, which killed eleven of the girls and wounded others. Then the trench was attacked with machine guns. Dr. Chapple, utterly regardless of her own safety, helped to move the wounded, dressed their wounds under fire, and arranged for a transport into Abbeville. Such records show how thoroughly this awful struggle has proved woman's power to equal the best that man can do under circumstances that call for self-sacrifice and display of nerve.

On December 9 Captain H. V. H. Throssell, V.C., gave the school a great treat. Some time ago, before the collapse of the Germans, when men were wanted badly, he was detached from his command in Palestine and sent back to Australia to go on a recruiting campaign. For this purpose he was equipped with a series of fine views of Egypt and Palestine showing especially the operations

of our troops in these parts. These views were taken by Captain Hurley, who had won fame as the photographer attached to the expedition to the South Pole under Sir Ernest Shackleton. Captain Throssell showed them to the school in the assembly room, and described them with running comments upon the places represented, and the operations of our troops, that gave us a very real idea of the splendid work done by our men under General Allenby and other commanders on the Eastern front. The desert sands, Jerusalem with its rocky heights, and the Jordan Valley were brought before us and explained in a way that will make it impossible to forget them. No praise is too great for the splendid endurance and resource shown by both men and horses in their trying campaign over these poorly watered regions. Australian horses have won especial praise for their splendid staying powers. We wish to record our thanks to Captain Throssell for what was a most instructive experience to us, and one which he found evident pleasure in giving.

Mr. C. R. Davies, B.A., who has been on the staff for the past eight years, is leaving this term. He takes with him the best wishes of all into his future work. Mr. Woollacott, who has been with us during the year, is also leaving, and we wish him all success in his future career.

Boarders' Notes.

Owing to the proximity of the examinations and the work which they entail, the first part of this term was spent in steady work by the Seniors. Late working and early rising were greatly in vogue, and Bertie even arose early on two occasions to our knowledge. At the beginning of the term our number was swelled by the incoming of several day boys to the House, and we hope that they can now see why we consider the House the best part of the school.

We regret to state that the one-time jolly Saturday evenings spent in the dining-hall are almost a thing of the past. We held one tournament, which was won by F. H. Fischer, and our thanks are due to Miss Dreyer for arranging it. The dancing so enthusiastically entered into last year has been sadly missed this term. The Juniors have found some enjoyment in ping-pong, but most of the Seniors—and notably "Crim" and "Loveo"—have entertained themselves in other "walks" of interest.

Boarders were well represented at "going up," and ever since,

noise or melody, according to taste, has been "going up" from the music room in the evenings. Several well-known voices have been distinguished, but Bertie's basso-profundo, or at least his profound—voice, has predominated.

The morn of November 5th was bright and warm, but we have heard that the disciples of Guy Fawkes received rather a "cool" reception from members of the Senior Dorm., but nevertheless it did not damp their vocal efforts.

The arrival of the peace news on a now historic night was the signal for the Boarding House to go temporarily mad. Every article in the place from which noise could be extracted was requisitioned, and heralded by this motley combination the Boarders adjourned to a like neighbouring rendezvous, where they were favourably received. Here we must congratulate Doc & Co. upon their voluntary enlistment in the service of the M.T.T.

This year, Boarders have lost their grasp on the District Shield. The teams have done well, but our narrow defeat by Easts in football and cricket has won the shield for them. We congratulate them, and can only hope to win it back next year. We congratulate Fowler, Rees, and L. Walsh on their performance in the Intercollegiate Tennis, and also on winning the District Tennis. Jaehne, Gray, Worden, N. Walsh, and Pflaum are to be congratulated on their inclusion in the Oval Team, and we feel sure they will do their bit on the Oval.

During the term Fowler left us suddenly to don khaki, in the hope of reaching Europe before the final blow was struck. We were very sorry to lose him, as in the House he was a tower of strength, and was largely instrumental in raising Boarders' position in the Shield contests. Last term we omitted to state that Bennett was leaving to take up a man's work outback, owing to stress of conditions.

At the beginning of the latter half of this term a meeting was called by a certain section of the House, and they resolved to form themselves into the S.D.U. The Union had some active members who were anxious to start an agitation for better conditions. Unfortunately the first stunt ended in disastrous failure, and some members resigned. Some stirring speeches were made by our B.H. representative, "Silas" being also active, but to no avail; the Union became non-existent. To commemorate the dissolution a parting gathering was held recently.

After many months' freedom from them, the "larrikin element" again made their appearance recently, but they acted only in words, although Toby got remarkably close once.

This term, no dorm. cricket matches have been played, but hitherto unknown talent has been developed, in some cases, in the games in the evenings. One voice has been very pro-

minent, and very little else was heard at times. "Offa" has been the surprise of the term; and when spurred on he showed great pace between the wickets.

On a recent Sunday afternoon, the nature latent in Mac asserted itself, and for a quarter of an hour he created terror by his use of obsolete boomerangs, spears, &c. Silas narrowly escaped being paunched, the dangerous weapon billeting itself in some unoffending woodwork, a fraction of an inch wide of its true flight. Now that Mac has been seen in his true light, efforts are to be made to repatriate him.

The last two weeks witnessed many farewell meetings, but the most successful were the dorm. evening and the gathering of the Rouseabouts and adherents. In the former the star items were rendered by Binnie and "Uba," and after a speech to the boys leaving, by Rees, and responded to by Roberts and Merritt, we closed with "Auld Lang Syne."

At — a.m. on a recent morning, several figures variously clad may have been seen sporting in the moonlight at an arranged rendezvous. All the celebrities were present, and judging from the patter between times everybody was merry. "Coll" helped himself rather freely, and simply rolled about in ecstasy, and if Peter had had much more he would have provided an entertainment on his own. The gathering broke up suddenly, owing to the attention of "Loveo," but, reassembling, joined heartily in the old farewell song.

Once again the talent of "Artful Albert" was displayed to the accompaniment of rounds of laughter in the stand recently, on the occasion of the new boys' farewell effort. Under his able conductorship—consisting of trifles gathered from many authorities—the harmony was splendid. To his assistants, "Silas" and "Mac," we give the advice that they should drop their brushes, as they are no painters. Their efforts, although not artistic, certainly made "Uba" and others resemble certain foreign notabilities.

There are a few questions we should like certain persons to answer:—

Why and where was "Chas" detained on certain Saturday evenings?

Why should "Grum" wish to congratulate himself?

What natural trait prompted "Pokey" to take up motor mechanics?

Who has been receiving spoons from the dining room?

Why did certain worthies w(h)ine recently?

To those who are coming back we wish a happy year at the old school, and to those who are leaving every success in their future endeavours.

H. B. R.

Intercollegiate Cricket.

A fitting conclusion to a year of glorious success in the field was attained by the winning of the cricket match. After our success in the sports, football, and tennis, we looked forward to the match with great anticipations. The team was a young one. Only two members—Hone and Prest—have represented the school more than once in the First Eleven on the Oval. Nevertheless, assiduous practice, combined with great enthusiasm, had brought them to a pitch of excellence which gave us great confidence in their success. Ideal weather conditions favoured the whole of the match. Pellew won the toss, and, taking advantage of a perfect wicket, sent his team in to bat.

FIRST DAY'S PLAY.

E. L. Pellew and Wald opened against the bowling of Fox and Jaehne. They kept on the defensive, and scoring was slow. After twenty minutes' play, Prest and Hone took the leather. The change proved effective, for Wald was caught at point by Fox, off Hone, for 20. 1—20—24. L. V. Pellew joined his brother, and scoring immediately livened up. When 40 was reached, L. Pellew hit Gray hard to leg. Pflaum fielded smartly, and E. Pellew, hesitating to run, was run out. 2—6—40. His was a steady, unselfish innings, and we recognise his as a very unselfish act, to sacrifice his own wicket in order to save his brother's. Rymill followed, and opened with a 3. Drennan went on to bowl, and the half-century was reached after an hour's play. After hitting Hone twice to the pickets, Pellew missed a straight one from Worden, and retired. 3—33—78. Wilson was next batsman, and he and Rymill kept the wickets up until the luncheon adjournment, when the total stood at 80. Rymill did not last long after resumption, being clean bowled by Fox. 4—25—85. Wilson followed, and was dismissed by the same bowler shortly after. 5—7—94. Addison and Pridmore were the new batsmen, and they brought the century. Addison did not last long. Smart fielding by Fox resulted in his being run out. Pridmore was caught by Hone in the long field off Walsh's third delivery. 7—14—113. Bagsshaw and Willing, by vigorous play, made 46 between them before being separated, both getting out l.b.w. to Gray and Hone respectively. Laycock and Boucaut were the last two men. Laycock being bowled by Fox, the innings closed, leaving Boucaut with 13 not out to his credit. Saints' total was 179, and doubtless would have been a good deal more if it had not been for the smart fielding of our team, among whom Fox and Walsh specially distinguished themselves.

Worden and Gray opened for us, facing the bowling of Rymill and L. V. Pellew. Worden was bowled by Rymill when the score was 12. 1—6—12. Hill joined Gray, and quickly got the measure of the bowling. Both batsmen were very cautious, and after an hour and a half's batting, stumps were drawn, the total being 71, of which Gray was 25 and Hill 36.

SECOND DAY'S PLAY.

Hill and Gray continued their cautious policy, Gray batting somewhat more freely than Hill. He was dropped by Addison behind the wicket when 38, and pulled the next ball to the boundary. Hill brought the score to the century, and shortly afterwards was caught in the slips off Pellew's bowling by Rymill. 2—46—102. Gray livened up the batting by vigorous hitting on the leg, where Pellew was fielding well until, in attempting a catch, he injured his right hand, and was compelled to retire. A smart catch by L. V. Pellew finished Gray's innings, during which he had made 50 by cautious batting. 30—50—118. Jaehne joined Hone, but Pridmore soon dismissed him. 4—3—124. Prest and Hone gave a fine exhibition of hitting, and brought the score to 147 at the luncheon interval. After lunch, Saints' tally was quickly passed, accompanied by vociferous and prolonged cheering. At 191, Hone fell a victim (l.b.w.) to Laycock, whose bowling had been giving a deal of trouble to our batsmen. 5—37—191. His next over disposed of Walsh. 6—0—195. Fox joined Prest, and the two, by vigorous hitting, brought the score to 264 before Fox was dismissed by Pellew for a useful 27. 7—27—264. Kelly had the bad luck to be run out by Pellew before he had scored. 8—0—266. Pflaum joined Prest, and at the interval the score was 288, Prest being 95. After starting again, Prest soon reached his century, which was greeted with tumultuous cheering. Pflaum, who had batted in an attractive style, compiled 12 before being beaten by one of Wald's deliveries, which hit his leg. 9—12—297. Drennan filled the vacancy, but he too fell l.b.w. to Wald, the innings closing for 303, of which Prest contributed 108 not out. His innings, though not stylish, was sound and hard-hitting, his century being our first since D. M. Steele's in 1912.

Saints went once more to the wicket, with 124 to make. Addison and Wald opened their innings. Wald played attractive cricket, and reached 33 before being bowled by Prest. 1—33—50. Wilson joined Addison, who did not last long, being given out l.b.w. to Drennan. 2—17—53. Boucaut filled the vacancy, and the batsmen kept the wicket until play ceased.

THIRD DAY'S PLAY.

Boucaut faced the Bowling of Jaehne, and scoring was slow for awhile. At 59, Wilson was clean bowled by Jaehne. 3—0—59. E. L. Pellew took the crease, and both played carefully. After some good leg play, Boucaut was clean bowled by Drennan. 4—12—69. L. V. Pellew followed, and began to force the scoring. At 92, E. Pellew, who was playing a stone-walling game, narrowly escaped being run out. The captain brought the century up, and just before the luncheon interval Saints passed our score, which caused a lot of noise. Hone opened the attack after lunch, and L. Pellew scored quickly off him. His third over, however, resulted in the downfall of E. Pellew, who played a ball on to his wicket. 5—11—141. Rymill did not last long, although he hit hard. He skied a ball to Prest, who made no mistake. 6—6—153. Bagshaw filled the gap, and played cautiously, allowing his captain to score. When he was 12 he was clean bowled by Prest. 7—12—210. Pellew was at this stage 91, and batting freely. He was joined by Willing, who succumbed l.b.w. to Prest's next delivery. 8—0—210. Pridmore stonewalled for awhile, allowing Pellew to reach his century by two fours and a one in quick succession. The interval found the score at 235.

Pellew brought his score to 127, when he was caught at mid-on by Prest, off Hone. His century was compiled in an attractive manner by strokes all round the wicket. 9—127—250. Laycock was last man, and was bowled by Prest without scoring. Saints had made a good recovery, and left us with 132 to win. Our fielding was smart all through, and Prest had the best bowling average, viz., 4 for 32.

Pflaum and Gray commenced our innings. Pflaum quickly made 11, by two fours and a 3 before being caught in slips by Wilson, off Pellew. 1—11—13. Hill followed, but after scoring 2, was caught by Boucaut. 2—2—16. Prest and Gray continued steadily until stumps were drawn, bringing the score up to 41.

FOURTH DAY'S PLAY.

When Prest and Gray resumed their innings, we required 91 to win. Play opened briskly, and after reaching 25, Prest was bowled by Pellew. 3—25—58. Hone joined Gray, and scoring was fairly brisk until Gray lifted a ball from Bagshaw to Willing, who held it. Gray batted well both innings, scoring 50 and 45 respectively. 4—45—116. Jaehne took Gray's place, and Hone, scoring quickly, soon made the final stroke of the match, giving Princes the victory by six wickets. The Governor presented the shield to Hone, and congratulated him on the win.

SAINTS.

First Innings.				Second Innings.			
E. L. Pellew, run out	6	b. Hone	11
C. D. Wald, c. Fox, b. Hone	20	b. Prest	33
L. V. Pellew, b. Worden	33	c. Prest b. Hone	127
J. W. Rymill, b. Fox	25	c. Prest, b. Jaehne	6
K. C. Wilson, b. Fox	7	b. Jaehne	0
G. B. Addison, run out	2	l.b.w., b. Drennan	17
R. V. Pridmore, c. Hone, b. Walsh	14	not out	6
L. G. Bagshaw l.b.w., b. Gray	18	b. Prest	12
C. E. Willing, l.b.w. b. Hone	28	l.b.w. b. Prest	0
H. Laycock, b. Fox	3	b. Prest	0
D. L. Boucaut, not out...	13	b. Drennan	12
Extras	10	Extras	30
Total	179	Total	255

Bowling.

O.	M.	R.	W.	O.	M.	R.	W.		
R. O. Fox	9	3	22	3	R. O. Fox	13	4	30	—
H. E. Jaehne	7	2	18	—	H. E. Jaehne	18	6	36	2
C. P. Prest	6	1	17	—	C. P. Prest	16	6	32	4
G. M. Hone	9	—	48	2	G. M. Hone	11	2	48	2
C. R. Worden	4	1	8	1	R. L. Drennan	9	1	43	2
C. D. Gray	8.1	2	11	1	C. D. Gray	8	2	14	—
R. L. Drennan	6	—	23	—	N. A. Walsh	4	0	22	—
N. A. Walsh	3	—	23	1	C. R. Worden	5	1	8	—
Wides—Walsh, 2.									

PRINCES.

First Innings.				Second Innings.			
C. R. Worden, b. Rymill	6	c. Boucaut, b. Bagshaw	2
A. K. Hill, c. Rymill, b. L. Pellew	46	c. Willing, b. Bagshaw	45
C. D. Gray, c. L. Pellew, b. Pridmore	50			not out	6
H. E. Jaehne, b. Pridmore	3	b. L. V. Pellew	25
C. P. Prest, not out	108	not out	38
G. M. Hone, l.b.w. b. Laycock	37				
N. A. Walsh, b. Laycock	0				
R. O. Fox, b. L. Pellew	27				
R. A. Kelly, run out	0				
H. C. Pflaum l.b.w. b. Wald	12	c. Laycock, b. L. V. Pellew	11
R. L. Drennan, l.b.w., b. Wald	1				
Extras	13	Extras	5
Total	303	Total for 4 wickets	132

Bowling.

O.	M.	R.	W.	O.	M.	R.	W.		
J. W. Rymill	7	—	32	1	J. W. Rymill	2	1	13	—
L. V. Pellew	23	5	55	2	L. V. Pellew	15	4	27	2
L. G. Bagshaw	16	1	58	—	L. G. Bagshaw	10.1	2	32	2
R. V. Pridmore	19	1	51	2	H. Laycock	10	2	19	—
C. D. Wald	8.3	3	21	2	R. V. Pridmore	6	—	16	—
K. C. Wilson	6	—	31	—	C. D. Wald	15	1	9	—
E. L. Pellew	2	—	2	—	E. L. Pellew	2	—	12	—
H. Laycock	9	4	27	2					
C. E. Willing	3	—	12	—					

The Swaggie's Song.

I'm only a ragged old swaggie,
 With nothing to cheer me or grieve,
 My trousers are seatless and baggy,
 My coat has gone through in the sleeve.

My bluey I hump in the morning,
 I tramp while the shadows are long,
 All weathers I'm equally scorning,
 I lighten my path with a song.

At noon when the fierce sun's shining
 My billy I boil 'neath the gums,
 At ease in the shade there reclining,
 I dream of old times and old chums.

When westward the sun's slowly sinking
 And the call of the bushlife is stilled,
 I sit by the flames deeply thinking
 Of dreams that have ne'er been fulfilled.

I hark to the howl of the dingo
 The rasp of the possums o'erhead,
 I sleep till the parrot's shrill lingo
 Shall waken me out of my bed,

And rise to another day's glory,
 The song of the maggie and jack,
 And once more I start on the story
 And turn me anew to the track.

C. T. P.

Old Boys.

Dr. J. R. Wilton has recently received great praise from Sir George Greenhill, an eminent authority on mathematics, for some extremely abstruse calculations carried out by him. Dr. Wilton, who is on the staff of Sheffield University, has for a long time been detached from his academic duties to carry out scientific work under the military department.

Elliott Pflaum has been promoted to a captaincy in the Australian Flying Corps.

Lieut. Leslie Raynor has been sent to Rabaul.

Dr. R. W. Cilento was hurried off to Rabaul by the military department soon after his degree had been conferred.

Spencer H. Haslam has been given his commission in the Royal Flying Corps.

Howard L. Rayner has been awarded the Burney Yee Scholarship at King's College Hospital, London. He has also received his commission as sub-lieutenant in the Royal Navy. He left Oxford to join his ship as chief surgeon probationer on August 13.

The following comments have reached us since the distinctions were announced:—Captain E. M. Trott was awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. He led his company with great determination and ability, displaying marked personal courage. Owing to his intrepid leadership, rapid progress was made after entering the hills. He has always rendered exceptionally valuable service.

Brigadier-General Sir Newton Moore has been elected to the House of Commons unopposed for St. George's, Hanover Square, the seat held by the late Sir George Reid.

The D.C.M. was awarded to Staff-Sergt. H. J. Cattle for conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty. He showed great coolness and resource during an action in materially assisting the work of the brigade headquarters staff, which was very short-handed owing to casualties. He set a fine example to the men under him at all times.

R. B. K. Porter died of pneumonia at Liverpool, England, on October 26. He was exceedingly anxious to do his "bit" for his country, and made three attempts to get into the A.I.F., but, owing to his having lost the sight of his right eye, he was rejected. He was, however, accepted for home service in the A.M.C. Not content with this, he drew out, and went to England privately, in the hope of being employed on "special work" of some kind nearer the scene of action. He reached Liverpool on October 18, apparently in good health, but within a few days he succumbed to an attack of pneumonia. He entered the school in 1909.

K. H. Kirkman has been admitted as a practitioner at the Supreme Court.

Capt. L. A. Whittington, Sergt. Haddon L. Bowen, and Pte. R. A. Piper, who were prisoners in Germany, have been released. We congratulate their people on the relief that this news must bring to them.

Arthur E. Howard has reached London, safe and well. He went from Oxford across to Germany on vacation in 1914, and has been a prisoner at Ruhleben since the outbreak of the war.

Will Ashton was given a commission by the Federal Government to paint a picture of the La Perouse Memorial, for presentation to the French Government. In a letter to the acting Prime Minister, General Pau writes as follows:—"The idea of presenting the French Government with a picture of the La Perouse Memorial

painted by an Australian artist, is one which goes right to our hearts, and which will be very highly appreciated, not only by the French Government, but also by the people of France. When placed in one of the galleries of Paris this painting will tell French visitors, not only of a glorious page in the history of French discoveries, but also of the feeling of the Commonwealth to our country. La Perouse belongs as much to Australian as to French history. He is a link between the two nations. Will you allow me also to mention that the hundreds of thousands of brave and fine boys from Australia who fought at the front in Europe belong also both to Australian and French history. In the name of the French Mission accept and convey to the Commonwealth our deepest and most sincere thanks for this beautiful gift, which will enrich our art collection and will remain as a token of the cordial friendship existing between the two peoples. I beg you also to convey to the artist our congratulations. As Frenchmen we have a fine taste in matters of art. We are ready to say that this work of art will honor any one of our Paris galleries."

SUCCESSSES GAINED BY OLD BOYS DURING 1918.

(An asterisk denotes First Class.)

At Adelaide University.

Degrees.

M.B., B.S.—R. W. Cilento (bracketed equal Everard Scholarship), K. W. Bollen (Dr. Charles Gosse Medal in Ophthalmology), W. K. Collins. I. McNeil, C. Gurner, L. W. Linn.

B.A.—W. S. Diment.

B.Sc.—K. Jauncey.

Intermediate Examinations.

M.B., B.S.—Fourth Year, D. C. Cooper, D. M. Steele. Third Year, K. S. Hetzel, F. R. Hone. Second Year, A. F. Hobbs, E. J. K. Harbison, A. H. White. First Year, R. V. Storer, W. O. Menz.

B.A., B.Sc., B.E.—A. W. Collins, Applied Mathematics. A. N. Dawkins, Applied Mathematics, Physics (II.). W. H. James, Applied Mechanics, Spherical Trigonometry and Astronomy, Physics (III.), Railway Engineering. K. W. A. Smith, Pure Mathematics* (I.), Physics (I.), Compulsory Physiography. A. J. Glasson, Pure Mathematics (I.), Compulsory Physiography. J. A. Vawser, Physics (I.), Chemistry (I.).* R. K. Stockbridge, Physics (I.), Botany. T. F. Cooper, Physics (II.). A. L. Reimann, Physics (III.), Electrical Engineering (I.), Railway Engineering. K. Jauncey, Chemistry (I. and II. Theoretical), Chemistry (II. Practical).* A. H. Bell, Greek (II.). J. P. H. Tilbrook, Latin (II.). Economics, Education. R. J. Coombe, German (I.). L. A. Mander, B.A., Ethics.

LL.B.—A. J. Olsson, Law of Property (I.), Law of Wrongs. K. H. Kirkman, Law of Property (II.), Law of Evidence and Procedure. L. E. Clarke, Law of Property (II.). H. E. Tucker, Law of Wrongs. F. E. Piper, Law of Contracts: Latin (I.), Psychology, Logic* (Roby Fletcher Prize in Psychology and Logic).

Christian Union Notes.

This term closed one of the most successful years the Union has ever had in the School. Owing to the Public Examinations being held for three weeks during November, the latter part of the term was rather broken, there being only eight meetings held during the term. Another meeting had to be abandoned owing to a military parade on the day of the arrival of the French Mission. The Head Master took the first meeting of the term, and in an inspiring address gave us some fine ideals for the last term's work. The Port Noarlunga camp was lived over again when Mr. Haslam addressed us on "Some Camp Ideals," and that happy week was recalled and re-lived in a short half hour. Unfortunately we were unable to hear Rev. Long from India, owing to his indisposition, but we are very grateful to Rev. Meyers, who spoke to us on such short notice. Rev. Gifford, who visited us, told us in his address that it is possible for a man to attain any objective he wishes if he has only sufficient will power. Dr. Hone, in an inspiring address, worked out the idea that is embodied in the last verse of the 12th chapter of Paul's epistle to the Romans, illustrating his remarks by the war. The Revs. Lloyd and Eckersly also addressed us during the term, and we appreciate their kindness very much. The closing meeting of the year was taken by Rev. Howard. We were very pleased to see him with us once again, and must thank him for his delightful and wonderful address. He drew a wonderful parallel between the goodness of God and the sunshine. Light is essential to the growth and welfare of plants; so with us God's grace is essential. Light works quietly, with no outward show, so we ought to emulate it in our work for good.

Although finance week has been abolished by the Union, a special collection was held in the school to assist in relief work entailed by the war. The ordinary weekly patriotic collection was put into this, and the Union was able to forward £10 to headquarters.

A few days before the close of the year, the C.U. executive met Mr. Haslam and thanked him for his interest in the Union. What he has done towards helping the Christian Union is far too much to state here, and in so doing he has done an enormous amount of good for the school and every fellow in the school. He deserves, and we are sure he will get, the sincere thanks of the whole school. This year has been a wonderfully successful one for the Union, and we hope that those of us who are leaving will remember the lessons they have learnt at our meetings, and "those returning, make more faithful than before."

Deaths.

MAUGHAN.—On September 18, Marinus Maughan, of Houghton, age 54 years. Entered the school 1873.

LOUIT.—On September 30, at Cottesloe, Western Australia, William Flett Loutit. Entered the school 1881.

HAINS.—Leon Hains died at Chatswood, New South Wales. He entered the school in 1894.

MR. G. S. COTTON.

During the term there passed away in Mr. G. S. Cotton one whose unflinching interest in the College was not only a source of great pleasure to himself, but also of much benefit to the school throughout her history. He entered the school as a pupil in January, 1869, when it was first opened—his name is third on the admission roll. From that day till his death, at 61 years of age, he watched her growth with pleasure and pride. His father, the late Hon. G. W. Cotton, was the first Secretary of the College, and on his death his eldest son, Mr. G. S. Cotton, took his place, and retained the position until, much to his regret, he was compelled to relinquish it about five years ago. He then became a member of the House Committee, and thus retained unbroken connection with the school until the end. In many ways he did much for the institution, and his faithful service will not be forgotten by those who were associated with him in managing its affairs.

Freedom.

Freedom! Password of the age!
 While war is on and battle fierce doth rage
 'Tween the great forces, Right and Wrong,
 Thou art the word which cheers the fighters on
 To victory: the which, at any price,
 Be it so great as their own sacrifice,
 They seek and hope to gain.

Age upon age hast thou been the goal
 Of mighty men, and men of mighty soul:
 Many have sought thee, but not all have found
 The glorious happiness which thou spread'st around.
 Many a man for something he has done
 Finds he has lost thee whom he would have won.
 Dear state, return to him once more!

A. C. H.

University Examinations.

Higher Public.

1. General Honour List—

9, R. T. Binns; 14, C. M. Deland; 15, F. D. Jackman; 25, A. R. Shepley.

2. Special Honour List—

Geometry, F. D. Jackman (3), A. R. Shepley (9). Physics, C. M. Deland (1), R. T. Binns (3). Inorganic Chemistry, A. R. Shepley (1). R. T. Binns (3), C. M. Deland (3), C. T. Piper (7), E. L. Stockbridge (7). Biology, C. M. Deland (1).

Pass List—

E, English Literature; Mh, Modern History; L, Latin; Gn, German; AT, Algebra and Trigonometry; Gt, Geometry; Am, Applied Mathematics; Pc, Physics; C, Inorganic Chemistry; Bl, Biology. An asterisk denotes credit.

R. T. Binns, Gn, Gt, Pc*, C, Bl. W. J. H. Brasher, E. Mh. F. M. Buring, AT, Gt, Pc, C. W. F. Cooper, Am, Pc, C. C. C. Crump, E, Mh. T. A. Dancker, C. C. M. Deland, AT, Am, Pc*, C*, Bl*. R. O. Fox, Pc, C, Bl. F. D. Jackman, AT, Gt*, Am, Pc, C. N. E. Lade, E, Mh, L, F. T. G. Luke, Gt, C. C. T. Piper, Mh, Gn, Pc, C*, Bl. R. O. Pomroy, AT, Gt, Am, Pc, C. C. P. Prest, Pc, C. H. M. Rees, C. A. R. Shepley, AT, Gt*, Pc, C*. E. L. Stockbridge, Pc, C*. N. H. Wright, E, Mh.

Senior Public.

Honours—

English—(23) B. L. Berry.

Latin—(11) E. C. Crump; R. F. Smith.

Arithmetic and Algebra—(1) D. K. McKenzie, (2) A. T. Harbison, (17) G. R. Fisher.

Geometry—(2) K. Glastonbury, (13) G. R. Fisher.

Trigonometry—(1) D. K. McKenzie, (3) K. Glastonbury, (13)

H. C. Pflaum.

Physics—(9) K. Glastonbury.

Chemistry—(1) K. Glastonbury, (4) G. R. Fisher, (7) A. J. Chandler, (5) H. S. Elford.

Pass List (an asterisk denotes a Credit)—

A. H. Blacket—Eng., Lat., Geom., Physics, Chem.

M. T. Cockburn—Eng., Lat., Germ., Geom., Physics, Chem.

H. S. Elford—Eng., Arith. and Alg., Geom., Trig., Physics, Chem.

G. R. Fisher—Eng., Lat., Arith. and Alg.*, Geom.*, Trig., Physics, Chem.*

K. Glastonbury—Eng., Lat., Arith. and Alg., Geom.*, Trig.*, Physics*, Chem.*, Phys. Geog. and Geol.

W. G. Heaslip—Eng., Arith. and Alg., Geom., Trig., Physics, Chem.

W. R. James—Eng., Arith. and Alg., Geom., Physics, Chem.

G. E. Lewis—Eng., Lat., French, Geom., Physics, Chem.

W. R. C. Morris—Eng., Germ., Arith. and Alg., Geom., Physics, Chem.

D. K. McKenzie—Lat., Arith. and Alg.*, Geom., Trig.*, Physics, Chem.

R. M. McKenzie—Eng., Geom., Trig., Physics, Chem.
 C. W. Reeves—Eng., Lat., Geom., Physics, Chem.

Passed in Four Subjects—

D. G. Barlow—Eng., Geom., Trig., Physics.
 A. J. Chandler—Eng., Arith and Alg., Geom., Chem.*
 C. Fischer—Arith. and Alg., Geom., Trig., Drawing.
 A. T. Harbison—Arith. and Alg.*, Geom., Physics, Chem.
 H. C. Pflaum—Arith. and Alg., Geom., Trig.*, Physics.
 W. R. Price—Eng., Germ., Physics, Chem.
 M. C. Somerville—Eng., Germ., Geom., Physics.

Junior Public.

Honours—

English—(18) H. H. Pitt, (23) A. C. Harris.
 Latin—(3) W. R. McCormick, (5) A. C. Harris, (6) J. C. Piper,
 (13) B. E. Lawrence, (15) H. H. Pitt.
 French—(2) B. E. Lawrence.
 Arithmetic—(11) H. H. Pitt, (21) W. R. McCormick, (32) J. C. Piper, F. E. Whiting.
 Algebra—(3) W. R. McCormick, (24) R. S. Cooper, (40) K. H. Thomas, A. E. Yelland.
 Geometry—(1) A. C. Harris, (10) H. H. Pitt, (16) W. L. Thomas, (20) W. R. McCormick, (27) J. B. Lathlean; L. W. Green, F. E. Whiting, A. E. Yelland.
 Chemistry—(5) A. C. Harris.

Pass List (an asterisk denotes a Credit)—

D. Chapple—Eng., Lat., Arith., Alg., Geom., Chem.
 H. E. Clarkson—Eng., Lat., Alg., Geom., Hist.
 R. S. Cooper—Eng., Lat., Arith., Alg.*, Geom., Chem.
 A. C. Harris—Eng., Lat.*, French, Arith., Alg., Geom.*, Chem.*
 F. M. Hunter—Eng., Lat., Alg., Geom., Chem.
 J. B. Lathlean—Eng., Lat., French, Arith., Alg., Geom.*
 B. E. Lawrence—Eng., Lat.*, French*, Arith., Alg., Geom., Chem.
 W. R. McCormick—Eng., Lat.*, French, Arith.*, Alg.*, Geom.*, Chem.
 G. G. McKittrick—Eng., Lat., Arith., Alg., Geom.
 J. C. Piper—Eng., Lat.*, French, Arith.*, Alg., Geom., Chem.
 H. H. Pitt—Eng., Lat.*, French, Arith.*, Alg., Geom.*, Chem.
 K. H. Thomas—Eng., Lat., Arith., Alg.*, Geom., Chem.
 L. W. Green—Eng., Hist., Lat., Arith., Alg., Geom.*, Chem.
 H. E. Jaehne—Eng., Lat., French, Geom., Chem.
 M. J. McLeay—Eng., Lat., Alg., Geom., Chem.
 A. B. Smyth—Eng., Lat., French, Arith., Alg., Geom., Chem.
 F. E. Whiting—Eng., Lat., French, Arith.*, Alg., Geom.*
 A. E. Yelland—Eng., Lat., Arith., Alg.*, Geom.*

Passed in Four Subjects—

L. E. Clarkson—Eng., Lat., Geom., Chem.
 S. F. Goodale—Eng., Lat., Arith., Geom.
 K. D. Hockley—Eng., Arith., Geom., Chem.
 W. L. Thomas—Eng., Lat., Geom.*, Chem.
 J. T. M. Mullner—Eng., Arith., Alg., Geom.

Senior Commercial.**Honour Lists:—**

Bookkeeping—A. E. Harvey (2), E. G. Thomas (3).
 Commercial Geography—A. E. Harvey (2).

Pass List:—

K. H. Baseby—Eg., Ec., Ar.
 A. E. Harvey—Eg., Bk.*, Gg.*, H., Ar., Pg.
 R. D. McKay—Gg., H.
 J. H. M. Price—Eg., Gg., Ar., Pg.
 G. H. Roberts—Eg., Ar.
 K. L. Slade—Ar.
 E. G. Thomas—Eg., Bk.*, Ar., Pg.
 H. E. Williamson—Eg., Gg., Ec., Ar., Pg.

Junior Commercial.**Honour Lists:—**

Commercial Geography.—G. T. Clarke (4), H. W. Johnson (5).
 Bookkeeping.—G. T. Clarke (12), E. D. Whittam.

Pass List (an asterisk denotes a Credit):—

M. L. Chapman—Eg., Ar., Gg., Bc., H., Al.
 S. G. Chinner—Bc., H., Al.
 G. T. Clarke—Eg., Ar., Gg.*, Bk.*, Al.
 H. A. Crossing—Ar., Gg., Bc.
 F. R. Francis—Eg., Ar., Gg., H.
 D. S. Francis—Gg., Bk., Al.
 R. J. Hague—Eg., Gg., Bk., H.
 S. Harvey—Bc.
 W. R. Hocking—Eg.
 H. W. Johnson—Eg., Ar., Gg.*, Bc., Bk., H., Al.
 G. S. Kearney—Bc.
 N. McCulloch—Ar., Gg.
 A. R. Merritt—Eg., Ar., Bc., Bk., Al.
 A. M. Pittman—Eg., Ar., Gg., H., Al.
 R. K. Reeves—Eg., Ar., Gg., H., Al.
 W. G. Saunders—Eg., Ar., Gg., Bc., Bk., H.
 B. B. Scrymgeour—Eg., Gg., H., Al.
 C. A. Stanton—Eg., Gg., H.
 E. G. Thomas—Bc.
 A. C. Trestrail—Eg., Ar., Gg., Bc., Bk., H., Al.
 F. C. Waldeck—Bc., H.
 E. D. Whittam—Eg., Ar., Gg., Bc., Bk.*, H., Al.

Boarders' Social.

There were many happy faces—in fact all were happy—among the boarders on the evening of December 17th. Holidays were but one day off; we had just won the cricket; and that night was the boarders' social, so there was no reason for any dull faces. Among the visitors were the day-boy prefects, and R. M. Fowler. After grace, a clatter of knives and forks and a buzz of conversation filled

the room, and the many good things with which the tables were loaded disappeared quickly. After honouring the loyal toast, the Head Master vacated the chair in favour of the head boarder, H. M. Rees, who made a short explanatory speech. "The School" was the next toast on the list, Fowler proposing it, and Prest responding. Roberts then submitted "The Men at the Front," which was enthusiastically received. An able responder was found in Mr. Wallace, who, in the course of a very humorous speech, told us he had suffered a series of shocks that day. He said he was shy, but that is a very debateable point, judging by the way he was enjoying himself in the corner. "The Masters" was submitted by Shepley, and Mr. Grey replied. He remarked in the course of his speech that it was only natural for the masters to take a keen interest in all movements within the school. "The Boys leaving" was in the hands of Lade, who made reference to the good work that had been done during the year by fellows who were leaving, and wished them success. Luke responded on behalf of the "Levites," and thanked Lade for his good wishes; he said they would always remember the days they spent at the School. Slade next proposed "The Teams," and Fox replied, while quite a number of members of the teams supported him with well-chosen words. The last, but far from least, toast was proposed by Glover. The ladies who had done so much during the the year for the boarders, were thanked by him, and their health drunk by the company. Mrs. Bayly replied, while Mr. Woolacott, on behalf of Nurse, Mrs. Robertson, and Miss Bayly supported her remarks. During the evening Mr. Robertson and Love favoured us with songs, and the engagement closed by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "Adieu, Old School."

The Dawn of Peace.

Peace, perfect Peace! At last that welcome boon
Is now our lot; and on both land and sea
Great thinking men and nations hope that soon
The peoples will like brothers ever be.

The joyful bells peal forth their songs of glee;
Henceforth autocracy ne'er more shall reign,
For banners gay proclaim, "The World is Free!"
And Love, triumphant, rules supreme again.

But O! this peace, 'twas dearly bought!
The call to duty came, and not in vain;
Our noble men answered, and bravely fought:
Some lost their lives, but better ones to gain.

But let us look upon the brighter side,
And gladly join in high festivity;
For, long ago, the Prince of Peace, He died
That everlasting life for us might be!

C. C. C.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge receipt since our last issue of the following contemporaries :—St. Peter's School Magazine, The Pegasus (2), Wesley College Chronicle, The Melburnian, The Swan, Adelaide High School Magazine, Hutchin's School Magazine, The Sydneian, The Scotch Collegian, Lux, The Reporter, The Tormorean, Cooe, Wallford House School Magazine, School Echoes, The Cygnet, King's School Magazine, Journal of the Royal Military College, All Saints' Grammarians, The Mitre, The Newingtonian, The Waitakian, Hawkesbury Agricultural College Journal.



Roll of Honour.

The following have been added to our Roll of Honour since last issue :—

	Reg. No.	Entered College.		Reg. No.	Entered College.
Allen, C. C.	4255	1908	Knapman, A. E. A.	4236	1908
Barlow, C. A.	4350	1909	Martin, W. J.	3724	1903
Bollen, K. W.	4277	1908	Martin, W. L.	3994	1906
Burkett, R.	3989	1906	McMichael, K. N.	3372	1909
Cameron, C. C.	3873	1905	McNeil, W. G.	4445	1910
Cameron, D. B.	3629	1903	Parker, A. K.	3350	1900
Cilento, R. W.	4590	1912	Pflaum, L. H.	4998	1916
Collins, W. K.	4392	1910	Przygoda, T.	4599	1912
Craig, B. M.	3685	1903	Rounsevell, B. C.	3385	1900
Davis, N. L. P.	2616	1893	Rounsevell, R.	3293	1899
Dodd, G.	2926	1897	Rushton, C.	4410	1910
East, V. L.	2844	1896	Sampson, R. D.	5043	1916
Fowler, R. M.	4341	1909	Shaw, J. B.	2234	1890
Gard, A. J.	1526	1885	Smith, W. R.	3936	1905
Gibbs, W. C.	3392	1900	Southwell, H. P.	3885	1905
Gurner, C.	4591	1912	Stephenson, H. D.	1965	1888
Henderson, C. G. M.	2412	1891	Stephenson, E. C.	2810	1895
	4869	1915	Thomson, G. C.	3898	1905
Jeffrey, G. H.			Trudgen, E. A. F.	4673	1912

Fallen in Battle.

W. F. Simpson (entered 1909) died of wounds in France on August 1, 1918. He went away with reinforcements to 32nd Battalion in 1916, and joined the Lewis Machine Gun Section attached to the battalion. He first went into action on the Somme, and took part in the capture of Bapaume. Later he saw fighting at Ypres, Polygon Wood, Passchendale Ridge, and Messines. With the exception of fourteen days spent on leave, he had been fighting continuously up to the time of his death.

A. P. Bills (entered 1909) was killed in action in France on August 11, 1918. After a period of service in the 50th Battalion in France he proceeded to a school for officers in Cambridge, where he received his commission. He had only recently rejoined his battalion after recovery from wounds when he was killed.

E. M. Roach (entered 1905) fell in action in France on 16th August, 1918. He was among the first to enlist from the Burra, and left with the original 10th Battalion in October, 1914. He took part in the landing at Gallipoli, when he received a wound in the shoulder. In April, 1916, he went to France with the Third Brigade. After twelve months' hard fighting he was one of nine Australians chosen to train for a commission at Bisley Cadet School for Machine Gunners. He received his commission in July, 1917. After nine months' further fighting in France, he was detailed to take up the position of anti-aircraft officer. This work was mainly instructional, so, as he preferred the trench to the lecture-room as a sphere of service, he returned to his company a month later, and remained with them till he fell, at which time he was serving under Major Harold Woodman.

R. H. Pitt (entered 1910) fell in action in France on August 11, 1918. He left Australia in October, 1916, with the 21st reinforcements to the 10th Battalion. He died doing good work under trying conditions, and had been marked out for promotion.

S. C. Stockham (entered 1903) died of wounds in France on August 18, 1918. He enlisted in February, 1915, and left with the 27th Battalion, in which he served in Gallipoli for fourteen weeks.

He gained his commission in the field in May, 1917. Later he spent seven months as training officer of Australian reinforcements. Immediately after regaining his battalion he received his death wounds. During three and a half years' service he had only received one slight wound, and had had no sick leave.

S. R. Delbridge (entered 1909) was killed in action in France on September 2, 1918. He enlisted in June, 1915, with the 27th Battalion, and went to Egypt. After a short stay there he was among the first Australians to arrive in France. After nearly two years' continuous service, in which he took part in many of the engagements that made Australians famous, he was transferred for a time to England on instructional duty, and returned to France only a few weeks before his death.

W. C. Gibbs (entered 1900) was killed in action in France on August 10, 1918. He left Australia in August, 1916, with reinforcements to the 10th Battalion.

R. H. Reid (entered 1896) was killed in action in France on September 14. He left in September, 1915, with the intention of joining an English regiment, and gained a commission in the Royal Field Artillery soon after reaching London. He served continually with his battery until in 1917 he was granted furlough to visit Australia. He secured a passage in the Mongolia, which was mined. This experience exposed him to many hardships before he reached Australia. On his return to England he rejoined his battery, and won his captaincy shortly before he fell in action.

Alan E. Johnson (entered 1911) fell in action in August, 1918. He enlisted in June, 1915, and was attached to the Army Service Corps. After three months' service in Egypt he was sent on to France, and, except for ten days on leave, saw continuous service until his death. Last July, with three others, he volunteered for service with a machine gun section; shortly after he was killed in action.

F. A. Norton (entered 1908) fell in action on October 3, 1918. He left Australia in 1917 with reinforcements for the 27th Battalion in company with nine other Old Reds, from whom he was separated by illness in England. He was serving under Lieutenant Crewes in France when he was killed.

C. E. Rushton (entered 1910) was killed in action in France on August 31, 1918. He left Australia in August, 1917, and served with the Second Divisional Signalling Company.

L. W. McNamara (entered 1902), whose portrait appeared in an earlier number as a winner of the Military Medal, died of wounds in France. He was one of the original Anzacs.

H. G. Collins (entered 1899) died of illness on October 31st, 1916. He sailed for Egypt in March, 1916, with the 32nd Battalion. After a short period of service in Egypt, he went to France, where he was engaged at first in area office work, and later with the 2nd Anzac Cycling Corps. When this was disbanded he joined the 48th Battalion, with which he took part in some very heavy fighting in the last great offensive.

N. L. Bowen (entered 1894) died of illness at Weymouth, England, on November 16, 1918. He had seen a long period of strenuous service as a gunner in the artillery, and had several wonderful escapes. On one occasion he was outside the dug-out waiting for an expected signal from the infantry to his battery to support them. He was due to go off duty at a certain hour, but expecting the signal momentarily, he remained in watch a quarter of an hour over his proper time. During that time a shell fell in the dug-out and practically destroyed the whole gun crew.

T. A. Hewish (entered 1904) died of illness in 3rd Australian General Hospital, France, on November 13, 1918. He left Australia in December, 1916, and served with the Australian Motor Transport Corps.

H. D. Stephenson (entered 1888) enlisted in Brisbane in August, 1916, and served with the 47th Australian Infantry. He was reported missing in April, 1918, but later on was reported to have been killed in action.

A. N. Shuttleworth (entered 1909) enlisted in 1915, and was attached to the signallers, in which he won a medal for gaining 100 per cent. in the signallers' examination. At his own request he was transferred to the 3rd Field Company Engineers, in which he

had three years' hard fighting. He was wounded at Pozieres, and took part in the blowing up of Hill 60 and other fine engineering feats accomplished by Australians. He also showed literary ability which found expression in two poems written for the "Rising Sun," a paper issued from the trenches. These won a prize as the best compositions of their kind, and were reproduced in a former "Chronicle." He died suddenly of pneumonia at Liverpool on October 26, 1918.

M. Roberts (entered 1888), after a period of service in Europe, was invalided home ill. He died at his home in North Adelaide.

Bert James (entered 1907) left in March, 1916, to join the Royal Flying Corps. He was flying over the German lines for twelve months. In July, 1917, he had a "come down" from a considerable height and smashed his machine; he himself got off with a shaking. A few days later he had another "come down," landing in a shell hole, wrecking his machine, and injuring a knee. He was sent to England, given his captaincy, and made instructor. He was killed in a collision while at practice flying near Dartford on May 7, 1918.

Colin C. Campbell (entered 1905) offered his services as soon as war opened in 1914, and left Jamestown with what is locally known as the "Noble Eight." He joined the Third Light Horse, and served in Gallipoli until the evacuation. During the campaign he was mentioned in despatches for meritorious conduct. Early in 1917 he joined the Australian Flying Corps, and served with them in Palestine until his death.

L. K. Swann (entered 1908) was killed while flying in France on November 14, 1918. In March, 1916, he enlisted, joined an N.C.O. school, and won the rank of sergeant. He reached Salisbury Plains in October, 1916, where he met his two elder brothers, Roy and Gordon. After a month there he reached France in November. At the Messines Ridge attack in June, 1917, out of his small party of 23 only four went over the top, all the others being victims of a gas attack, and it fell to his lot to take the place of his superior officer in holding the bridge over the Douve under heavy shell fire. For this act he was awarded the Military Medal, and was gazetted as lieutenant. In August, 1917, he applied for admission to the Flying Corps, where he thought there would be better opportunities for service. He won his wings without mishap, but had a very brief career before he met his death.

PRISONER OF WAR.

Lieut. L. T. E. Taplin, D.F.C., who was reported missing on September 5, was taken prisoner by the Germans.

MISSING.

M. J. Kilsby has been reported missing.

Distinctions.

Major L. G. Tassie has been awarded the D.S.O.

Lieutenants J. B. Shaw, W. D. Sharland, T. M. B. Roberts, Hugh Nield, and J. McF. Harvey have been awarded the Military Cross.

Major F. L. Wall, M.C., has been awarded the Croix de Guerre.

Sergt. R. D. Spinkston, Cpl. C. F. Hale, Lance-Cpl. H. W. Botten, and Pte. A. C. South, have been awarded the Military Medal.

Major E. A. Brummitt, Capt. B. B. Ragless, Lieut. C. C. Cameron, and Lance-Corp. C. E. Goddard have been mentioned in despatches.

Dawn.

Calm doth mark the coming dawn ;
 Sleep doth claim the weary earth ;
 Right resplendent is the east ;
 Very few will see its worth.

Rising o'er the distant hills,
 Scattering darkness far and wide,
 Comes our first glimpse of the sun ;
 See how upward it doth glide !

Numerous, varied, are the hues
 Of the clouds that float on high ;
 Striking contrast with the blue
 Of the yet uncovered sky.

Flooding all the world with light,
 Rising in the azure main,
 Showing me a glorious sight ;
 Clouds of glory in its train.

A. C. H.

"Pro Patria."

Gunner C. H. Nurse

Lieut. C. C. Cameron

Pte. W. F. Simpson



Gunner N. L. Bowen

Cpl. T. A. Hewish

Lieut. A. P. Bills

The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."

Pte. R. H. Pitt



Pte. W. C. Gibbs



Pte. Alan Johnson



Pte. F. A. Norton



Sapper C. E. Rushton

The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."

Pte. H. D. Stephenson Sapper A. N. Shuttleworth Pte. M. Roberts



Lieut. E. M. Roach



Lieut. S. C. Stockham

The School will not forget.

"Pro Patria."

Pte. H. G. Collins



Capt. Bert. James



Sgt. S. R. Delbridge



Lieut. L. K. Swann



Capt. R. H. Reid

The School will not forget.

Military Distinctions.

Lieut. W. D. Sharland, M.C.



Sergt. R. D. Spinkston, M.M.



Pte. A. C. South, M.M.



Lieut.-Col. W. C. N. Waite, M.C., D.S.O.

Military Distinctions.

Major L. G. Tassie, D.S.O.

Lance-Cpl. C. E. Goddard
(Mentioned in Despatches)

Lieut. T. W. B. Roberts, M.C.



Staff-Sgt. H. J. Cattle, D.C.M.

Cpl. C. F. Hale, M.M.

Military Distinctions.

Capt. B. B. Ragless (Mentioned
in Despatches)

Sgt. H. W. Botten, M.M.

Lieut. H. Nield, M.C.



Major E. A. Brummitt (Mentioned
in Despatches)

Lieut. J. McF. Harvey, M.C.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 122.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
Sale in School	£11 0 11	Debit bal. brought for-	
Old Collegians	... 33 9 3	ward £ 5 12 3
Extra Sales	... 0 18 9	Printing No. 122 ...	38 7 9
Debit Balance	... 6 3 1	Blocks ...	7 5 0
		Wrappers and Post-	
		age 0 7 0
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	£51 12 0		£51 12 0

The Chronicle Committee has decided that in future, the price of back numbers, other than those two issues old, shall be one shilling.

A. R. SHEPLEY, Hon. Manager.

C.U. Camp.

For the first time in four years, Port Noarlunga has been gladdened (?) by the blithesome presence of a party of our school-fellows, reinforced by parties from St. Peter's and Kyre.

On the 29th August we broke up at 12 o'clock, and caught the 5.30 train. The journey down was very quiet, except that a few riotous spirits in one carriage caused various disturbances on the road. They were all, however, severely sat upon by the more peace-loving spirits. Many of us discovered an entirely new use for the floor of a carriage, and for other people's boots. We descended on the station in a shower of rain, but as our bathing suits were safely stowed in our bags, we piled our luggage into a couple of waggons and ourselves into two more. After a rough passage, which we bore with great fortitude—we were full of grit—we arrived at the Port. On the way over, many remarks were passed on the billiard-table smoothness of country roads, the absence of dust (but not of small stones), and the speed of country-bred horses.

The week that followed passed very pleasantly. We made two pleasure trips to the Beach and the Gorge respectively. The former gave the sea bathers and grasshoppers a chance to show their skill. At the latter we were given practical demonstrations in fire-lighting-made-easy by the adjutant and half a dozen capable

assistants—we will not suggest that too many cooks spoil the broth—and the art of house-breaking, by a number of experienced crooks. One Thursday we had a trip of another kind—to wit, a paper chase. The Club supplied the hares—Fowler, Hone, and Pellew—who, after laying several false trails—they must have been taking lessons from N.E.L.—came in far ahead of the nearest pursuers. On future occasions, however, Hone should bear in mind that we are not mudlarks—nothing so fowl as the “Bantams.”

On Wednesday we had the pleasure of seeing several visitors, including the Head and family, at the camp. There was another good thing happened on Wednesday, which was due to the coming of the visitors—the tents got a general clean up, likewise faces, of both dust and “ziff,” which was a disease at the camp which not even our skilful doctor could control. Wednesday is also noted for the blossoming of the Club. Hitherto quiescent, except for its occasional midnight debauches, it now became thoroughly active, and the incessant “Club, club, club, club, club,” became annoying to the rest of the camp. But the offer of the “order of the bath” to them as a body soothed their ardour, and they retreated into their shell once more.

The evenings passed pleasantly. There were two concerts—an impromptu, at which the would-be humorists distinguished themselves, and one for the inhabitants of the Port, on the last night (Thursday).

On Monday night, the arrest of one of the worst crooks in the State, James Archibald Toad, whilst lurking in the vicinity of the camp, led to his trial by an impromptu court, with His Honor Mr. ——— as judge, a “man of infinite jaw,” who did his part with the solemnity befitting his duty, and Messrs. Lickspittle and Hogwash as lawyers. The charge was one of breach of promise with Flossie Fucloes, a heart-broke and apparently stony-broke beer-maid.

The tournament on Wednesday night gave us a chance for the stoush we longed for, and to get rid of some superfluous steam.

On Sunday night we strolled over to the Port, and went to the church, where our adjutant conducted the service.

On Friday we broke camp. That morning several of our members, including the commandant, joined the flying corps. Coddle joined the seaplaners, and the adjutant went so far as to emulate a submarine. It was with prospects of this, perhaps, that he uttered his famous remark: “starting from the bottom, and proceeding downwards.” After lunch, at which cheers were given for the officers, there was a general scramble for forks and plates. We took to the drags and joined the train at Noarlunga. The journey

Tennis Team, 1918.



L. S. Walsh

G. R. Cowell

L. C. Jauncey

H. M. Rees

G. M. Hone (Capt.)

Mr. J. F. Ward

R. M. Fowler

up was quieter, but the Club still continued their revels, appearing in the character of barbers and deities—ask Cooper. We dispersed at the stations, with happy hearts and memories of “the camp we left behind.” We would like to express our thanks to Mr. Haslam, the commandant, and the 'Varsity fellows who worked so hard to make the camp a success.

We cannot pass over this account without some reference to our brilliant fellow journal, “The Gnat,” whose meteoric existence amply justified its appearance. It is rumoured that the leading dailies in the city have offered a new razor to the Doctor-Editor if he will promise not to do it again. Furthermore, can anyone tell us:—When are the footie photos coming out? Why did Adam and Eve? Whom did the shickers shelter? How's Ike's brush-back? How did the Doc. come home? Are the Amazons going to start a matrimonial branch? And has the Golden Ranch's goose laid the golden eggs? There he goes again! 'Nuff said.

Prep. Notes.

We are quite settled in our new classrooms now, and like them much better than the old ones. It was very nice to have the Open Room during the wet weather, as things were a bit crowded under the verandah before we had it.

We have had 36 new boys come during the year, and this more than makes up for those who went up to the big school last Christmas; so that there are 69 boys here now.

We have stopped collecting for the Red Cross and Trench Comforts Funds since Peace Day. We used to get from ten to fifteen shillings a week—very often more—and Sir says that “Smithie” has been wearing a smile ever since. We are not the only ones who go down to his cart, anyhow; sometimes we see even the Prefects there.

During the second term we had a lot of scratch matches in football, and we also played the Lower Thirds twice, but they were too big for us. Still, we got some good practice, and they didn't kill us. We were sorry that the usual match with Saints didn't come off, but it had to be given up on account of so many boys in both schools being away with influenza.

During the third term we had matches with the Upper and Lower Thirds in cricket, but they beat us each time.

On December 3 we played our usual match with St. Peters,

and the game resulted in a tie—84 runs each. Sangster made 29 runs for Saints, and Goldman 23 and Badcock 16 were our principal scorers. The following week we played them an informal match, including boys who are twelve years old, and who, by the agreement between the schools, are excluded from the usual matches. This time the Saints beat us pretty easily.

Our Library continues to grow, and there is not enough room on the shelves for the books we have. Since the last "Prep. Notes" were written we have received books from J. Lathlean (who brought 16), Forder (3), Oaten (2), Cox (2), Hunwick (2), Riggs (2), Gurr, Allison, Dimond, Robertson, Ashton, Taylor, Finlayson, Shuttleworth, Godson, Angel, Fry, Woodman. With the exception of Lathlean, the donors are all present Prep. boys. We also wish to thank Mr. E. W. Harris, an old big school boy, for bringing along three beautiful books.

The Dux of the Prep. during the whole of this year has been Shuttleworth, and the other class prizes in Senior A were won by Goldsack, Gurr, Stratmann, Finlayson, Pearson, Woodman, Ashton, and Harris. In Senior B, the top place was won by Dingle, followed by Miller and Jenkins. In Junior A, Taylor took the first prize, and Cleland, Adamson, L. Badcock the others, whilst Arnold took the Junior B prize.

In addition to these class prizes, Allison took the prize in Senior A for the best homework, and Trudgen and Forder awards for most improved work. Holmes got the homework prize in Senior B.

Intercollegiate Tennis.

The annual match against St. Peter's was held on October 5th on the Adelaide Oval courts. It was played under ideal conditions, except for the fact that the rain of the previous week had rather softened the courts. We proved the victors by ten rubbers against our opponents' five rubbers.

Play commenced at 10 a.m., and the third, fourth, and fifth singles, and three doubles, were played before luncheon. When play was adjourned for luncheon, the scores stood at three rubbers all, we having won two doubles and one single. Throughout the match our men were far superior in doubles, winning seven out of a possible nine.

After luncheon, we drew somewhat ahead of our rivals, but the

scores were very close until the last round of doubles, when we beat our opponents in all three, thus winning by the substantial margin of five rubbers.

The championship single was won by Hone, 6-4, 6-3, although the play was more level than the actual scores showed. We congratulate both Hone and Addison on their game. Our first double, Hone and Cowell, and our third double, Rees and Jauncey, are also to be congratulated for having been victorious in the three doubles which they played.

SINGLES.

Cowell lost to Johnston, 2-6, 1-6; Rees lost to Hayward, 6-1, 5-6, 5-6; Walsh beat Evans, 6-3, 6-5; Jauncey lost to Pellew, 5-6, 5-6; Fowler beat Rymill, 6-3, 5-6, 6-4; Hone beat Addison, 6-4, 6-3.

DOUBLES.

Rees and Jauncey beat Addison and Johnston, 6-5, 6-5; Fowler and Walsh lost to Pellew and Rymill, 5-6, 4-6; Hone and Cowell beat Hayward and Evans, 6-2, 6-1; Hone and Cowell beat Pellew and Rymill, 6-4, 6-3; Fowler and Walsh lost to Addison and Johnston, 4-6, 6-1, 4-6; Rees and Jauncey beat Hayward and Evans, 6-1, 6-2; Hone and Cowell beat Addison and Johnston, 6-1, 6-3; Fowler and Walsh beat Hayward and Evans, 6-0, 6-2; Rees and Jauncey beat Pellew and Rymill, 6-4, 6-4.

Final Scores. — P.A.C. — 10 rubbers, 22 sets, 177 games. S.P.S.C.—5 rubbers, 11 sets, 126 games.

 CRITIQUE OF TENNIS TEAM.

(By the Captain.)

Cowell, G. R.—Play has much improved since last year. Good forehand and backhand drives. Rather weak at voileying. Still awkward at times.

Fowler, R. M.—Strong forehand drive. Weak backhand, but has greatly improved it. Very quick in getting back from net.

Jauncey, L. C.—Much improved player in doubles. Accurate forehand drive. Fair service. Loses heart too soon.

Rees, H. M.—Steady player with good legnth service. Weak on backhand. Needs to learn position both in doubles and singles.

Walsh, L. S.—Young player with good strokes. Rather weak second service. Good volleyer. Ought to become good player with more experience.

District Tennis.

In the District Matches for 1918, Boarders proved victorious, beating the other three districts by a substantial margin. We sympathise with the South District, who were unfortunate in having no representative in the Intercollegiate team, thus handicapping them considerably. The scores were:—Boarders, won 3, lost 0; Norths, won 2, lost 1; Easts, won 1, lost 2; Souths, won 0, lost 3.

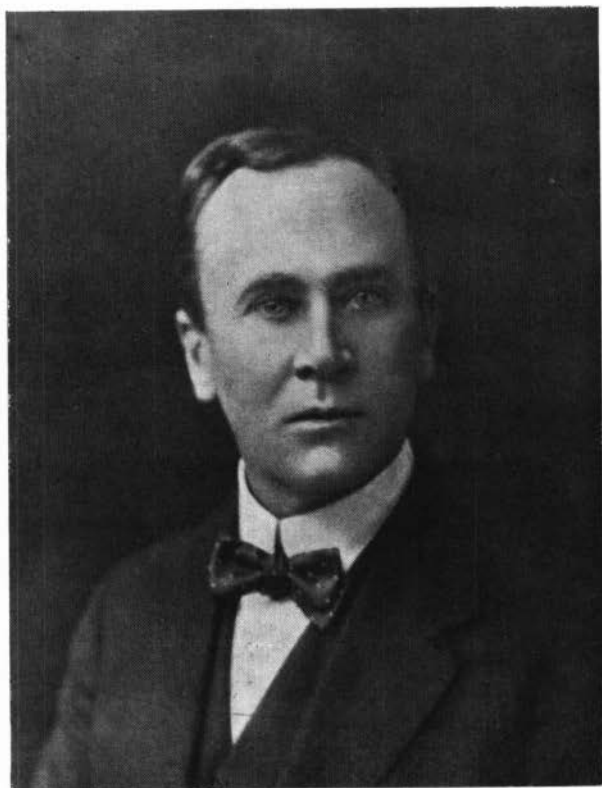
Debating Society.

The fifth meeting of the Debating Society was held on August 17th, and took the form of a Mock Trial. This meeting being thrown open to the general public, a large attendance resulted.

Enery Einrich Ermann Harchibald (Prest), and Margarine Doolittle (Binns), his accomplice, were charged with breaking and entering. The members of the court were:—Judge, Shepley; Clerk of Court, Lade; Constable, Crump; Lawyers, Smith and Jackman for the prosecution; Lawyers Piper and Deland for the defence. After the two counsels had put their case clearly before the court, the witnesses were called, and we commend the lawyers for the splendid way in which the evidence was prepared. Much laughter was caused by the evidence of a learned clergyman, Rev. Septimus Tick, B.C., M.A.D. (Pomroy), and a world-famed surgeon, Dr. Slicer Slayem Mg SO₄ (Master of general surgery and Ophthalmics of the 4th degree), impersonated by Forgan. This learned doctor said he had treated the accused Harchibald for kleptomania, and this evidence clearly won the case for the defence, the jury having no difficulty in bringing a verdict of Not Guilty. We sympathise with Lawyer Jackman, because, owing to the illness of his senior counsel, he had to carry on the greater part of the case for the prosecution alone, and we desire to thank Smith for his help in the legal points.

Some of the other witnesses were:—Rebecca Rosenblum, a second-hand dealer, Buring; Detective Martindale, Cooper; Police tracker Ryan, Fisher; Sylvester Roosenveldt, commercial traveller, Hague; John Henry Fillemup, barman, Birch; Euphebius Smith, boarding-house keeper, Love; Architect, Dancker; Sister of female accused, Thomas.

The concluding meeting of the session, the Annual Banquet, was held on Saturday evening, October 12th. There were 29 mem-



Mr. A. A. L. Rowley (President Old Collegians' Asso.)

bers present, being those who had attended at least three meetings during the session.

Mr. A. A. L. Rowley (President of the Old Collegians' Association) was the guest of the evening, there being present also the Head Master, Mr. Ward (President), Mr. H. W. Miller, Mr. F. E. Piper, and Private Marion. We regret that Mr. W. D. Taylor, who so generously promised last year a gold medal for the best speaker in each year, was unable to be present.

After full justice had been done to the good things provided, and when the tables ceased to groan beneath their unwonted load, the Head Master opened the toast list by proposing "The King," and the National Anthem was sung. Eight toasts followed, and we desire to thank those who contributed to the musical and elocutionary items between the toasts. We were fortunate in having with us Private Marion, a returned soldier, who, in response to the toast of "The Men at the Front," gave a delightful sketch of his experiences in France. A most enjoyable and successful meeting terminated by the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

We should like to thank the matron and the ladies who assisted her, for arranging the tables so tastefully, thus contributing in great measure to the success of the evening.

The Toast List.—"The King," Mr. Bayly. God Save the King. "The School," Mr. Rowley; Responder, C. P. Prest. Chorus "Our School Colours." "The Masters" N. E. Lade; Responder, Mr. Ward. Recitation, M. McCleay. "The Men at the Front" R. O. Pomroy; Responder, C. T. Piper. Song, Mr. Rowley. "The Society," Mr. Bayly; Responder, A. R. Shepley. Song, R. O. Fox. "The Old Boys," R. T. Binns; Responder, Mr. Miller. Recitation, M. McCleay. "The Teams," F. D. Jackman; Responder, R. O. Fox. Chorus, "Go In Princes." "Boys Leaving," C. J. Glover; Responder, C. M. Deland. Chorus, "Adieu Old School." "The Ladies," C. C. Crump; Responder, F. M. Buring. Chorus, "Auld Lang Syne."

Members who had attended five meetings met one day during the term to choose the recipient of the medal awarded for the best speaker for the session. We congratulate Shepley on his success, and also Pomroy, who was only one vote behind Shepley. We also congratulate C. Fischer on receiving the medal awarded for the most improved speaker.

We sincerely hope that those who carry on the work of the Debating Society next year will receive the help and achieve the success which this year's members have experienced.

A Day Among the Flying Men.

The flying ground is on high rolling wind-swept downs. Turning a corner, where is a granite cross to mark where two flying men were killed, in a few hundred yards we reached the curiously camouflaged hangars, the headquarters of that squadron. There are scores of motor wagons going and coming, spluttering Douglas motor cycles threading their way between them, soldiers in hundreds carrying out their various duties, tents bulging and straining with the force of the wind, and above all the roar, the dominant keynote of the place, of the mighty aeroplane engines.

At the entrance stands a soldier on guard with a total lack of invitation in his whole bearing. My introductions being good and powerful, we passed into the sacred precincts and were shown section by section.

First came the repairs and overhaul hangar with scores of engines ranging from the 100 h.p. Clerget rotary to the great 360 h.p. Rolls-Royce 12 cylinders. Here one engine dismantled for a clean up after its hundred hours run, and there another with a bent connecting rod projecting through a smashed crank case. One could picture the cool nerve and resource of the young pilot nursing his machine in a long, long glide until he could make a clever and probably difficult landing. You can imagine the great interest that workshop afforded to me, trained in the same surroundings. I am tempted to talk to you of webbed connecting rods, widths of bearing surfaces, specially formed pistons and gudgeon pins, but must refrain.

We walked on to hangar after hangar. There are the school machines, there the long-distance night bombers, there the fast scouts, that is a special stunt machine used by the crack pilot, and last of all in a mighty shed, the giant Hanley-Page which can only be put to rest with its enormous wings folded. Truly at first sight it looked like a dragon of the prime, and a few hundred years ago would have been taken for one by the simple dwellers on the downs.

Of course I am not allowed to describe it, but I can say they have to use ladders to reach any part of it, and inside is like a house. Turning away reluctantly, I was introduced to an alert, slight man who was to be my pilot, and also to the plane standing ready for its flight, a two-seater long distance bomber with 360 h.p. 12 cylinder Rolls-Royce engine, and a level speed of 130 miles an hour at 15,000 feet. The pilot expressed regret that I would probably find it a bit draughty in the back seat, as they had taken off the glass screen. You will see later that he used a wrong term; he should have said, "You'll have your blooming head pretty well blown off."

We took our seats, the four-bladed propeller was swung a few turns, then a twist of the hand magneto turned the engine into a roaring, smoking volcano, hurling back a hurricane blast of wind. A touch of the throttle quietened it down, the chocks were removed and with a man running at each wing tip we turned gracefully, and gently taxied out to the starting ground. The men at the wing tips swung her round into the wind, a touch again to the throttle and the engine roared into its stride, the living gale smote me afresh, tearing at my face like some wild beast, the grass beneath melted into green lines, the bumping to the wheels eased, and we were in the air.

The pilot put her up at probably a 60 degree angle and I looked over-side to register my first impressions. As far as I could see we were at the edge of the Aerodrome but getting no further. My friend on the ground told me afterwards that it was caused by a tremendous squall of wind we had just entered. We were making speed through the wind, but not with relation to the ground, with the result that on its climbing angle the plane was going up vertically from the drome. Every now and then up or down draughts would lift or drop her a hundred feet, but she was perfectly steady. Presently with a slight movement of the stick she dropped her left wing deep down and came round on a steep bank, straightened up and headed away on a new course, climbing all the time. There was no sensation of speed at all. It was like sitting still in a howling gale, which kept a steady twenty pounds pressure on my face and needed stiff bracing of the neck muscles to counteract it. At 4,000 feet all familiar features of the earth dweller had passed away. Beneath was a glorious multi-coloured geometrical map through which tiny white threads of roads ran in all directions. At the level we do not notice how the green or brown of one field differs from another, but from above it looks as though nature had spilled her many coloured paint pot all over the vast plain swept level with meticulous care. What colour scheme! All the shades of greens, browns, yellows and reds mixed in endless variety. Zig-zag trenches cut by the troops in the white chalk looked like lace patterns on a groundwork of green. Where our drome was I could not conceive, for I had lost my land-marks. Still we went climbing upward, and now a black-faced cloud mass came speeding towards us. Lightly the great plane swung over and skirted its edge, driving through wisps of steaming vapour, which, rushing by, gave me the first impression of speed. Then working up in spirals through a hole in the cloud roof we at last found ourselves above the sea of clouds. Beneath us as far as we could see rolled its tumbled sun-lit surface with above us the clear sky and brilliant sunshine.

Our barometer showed 7,000 feet, and probably the pilot

thought this was high enough for a new chum, and did not exceed it.

Presently he pointed down to the clouds. I nodded, so down went her head and she dived at a tremendous speed with the clouds rushing up to meet us. Cloud-flying palls, for you can see nothing, and they have a nasty clammy feeling.

Dropping beneath we sighted another plane. Again the pilot looked round and pointed. This meant, as plain as words, "Shall we race him?" Well, do you think I needed two invitations to do that. It was like "Wiggy" or "Hope" coming up with a rush from the back, and I could feel myself opening the throttle and pushing the spark forward and taking a fresh grip of the handles. I nodded joyously, and away we sped. They told me afterwards that plane was making 85 miles an hour, but we flashed by, banked vertically round, and rushed by on the other side, banked again, climbed high, and dived at her tail. In fact we made mincemeat of her, and in actual fight she would have been spinning in flames to the ground. Once more on the level the pilot made a slight alteration to the angle of the tail plane, cut off the engine, and kneeling on his seat told me a lot of things of interest. She was now headed slightly down, and would take care of herself over a long planing distance. It seemed eerie, this quiet little chat high up in the air, with no guiding hand on the controls. Resuming control, we did banks of the steepest kinds, spirals, and last of all the falling leaf stunt. When at about 500 feet, the engine was opened out and flying speed regained. The earth came towards us; roads, trees, hills, and buildings resumed their normal aspect. The melted green of the grass was under us as we made contact with the ground at a tremendous speed, which rapidly lessened with the closing of the engine throttle.

The two men ran out to save the wing tips hitting the ground (quite possible with the best of pilots on a windy day), and we taxied back to our resting place. Climbing out and removing the flying cap, I thanked my pilot for the greatest hour of life I have ever passed through.

Prince Alfred Collegians' Lodge.

INSTALLATION OF BRO. F. I. GREY.

The annual festival of the "Old Reds" Collegians' Lodge took place at the Masonic Hall, Flinders Street, on Friday, October 4th. Wpl. Bro. R. O. Fox presided and conducted the ceremony of

Installation in the presence of a large number of Grand Lodge Officers and a good attendance of brethren from private Lodges. The Wardens' Chairs were filled by the Wpl. Masters of the St. Peters Collegiate and Harmony Lodges.

Bro. Fox, it is almost needless to state, accomplished his part in the proceedings with skill and ability, giving to the language of the Ritual that touch of inflection which served as a mark of individuality.

The following brethren were invested for the following year:— Senior Warden, Bro. E. J. N. Fisher; Junior Warden, Bro. P. E. Johnstone; Chaplain, Bro. H. Trewren; Treasurer R.W. Bro. A. A. L. Rowley; Secretary, Bro. R. G. Neill; Director of Ceremonies, V.W. Bro. J. R. Robertson; Senior Deacon, Bro. C. P. Forward; Junior Deacon, Bro. A. D. Sutherland; Organist, Bro. J. A. Haslam; Inner Guard, Bro. A. H. Dobbie; Tyler, Bro. J. F. Ward; Stewards, Bros. H. Thomas, F. Smith, J. H. Chinner, A. H. Hill, R. Vardon, R. A. Haste, A. H. Virgint.

At the close of the ceremony an adjournment was made to the supper room, where refreshments were provided.

After the usual loyal toasts had been duly honoured, the toast of the Worshipful Master was submitted by V. Wpl. Bro. J. R. Robertson, who expressed the pleasure he had in paying a tribute of appreciation to his old colleague. During his long association with Wpl. Bro. Grey he had always found him a good friend and a loyal colleague. It was during his (Bro. Robertson's) Mastership of the Lodge that Bro. Grey was initiated, passed and raised, and since his entry within the portals of Prince Alfred Collegians' Lodge he had been a worker, and had striven to maintain the prestige of his Lodge. Referring to Wpl. Bro. Fox, Bro. Robertson said that the I.P.M. had been a most exemplary man and officer. Their Lodge was all the better for his having occupied the chair. (Applause.) Of Bro. Grey he might, in a phrase coined by the late Bro. Dr. Barlow, describe him as "a man of incorrigible rectitude." Bro. Grey was almost painfully exacting in his ideal of duty. He had enthusiasm, energy, and stability of character, and it could be accepted as a foregone conclusion that during his term of office he would serve the Lodge faithfully and well. (Cheers.)

The Worshipful Master in reply thanked Bro. Robertson for the kindly way in which he had submitted the toast of his health. He expressed, also, his appreciation of the help Bro. Robertson had always given him. Though not strictly an "old boy," his 20 years' association with Prince Alfred College had rendered him an old boy in spirit. He had some pleasure in recalling the fact, too, that of the 50 old boys initiated into the Lodge, 25 had been under him at

the College. He was proud to be in the position of Master of the Lodge, and he would lose no opportunity of promoting its welfare. The coming year was one of great possibilities, and they all devoutly hoped for the consummation of peace. Before resuming his seat the Master presented Wpl. Bro. Fox with a handsome tea and coffee service. He remarked that Bro. Fox's interest in the Lodge and his fitness for the post of Master had been fully recognized and appreciated. The period of prosperity which the Lodge had enjoyed was due very largely to Bro. Fox's unremitting earnestness and zeal. The gift was intended specially for Mrs. Fox, in recognition of her kindness in allowing her husband out on so many occasions. (Applause and laughter).

Wpl. Bro. Fox laughingly assured the Brethren that his reception of the gift was one of the pleasantest moments of his Masonic career. (Laughter.) The kind words used by the Master in conveying the gift he valued even more highly than the gift itself. Bro. Fox paid a very warm tribute to the zeal and assiduity of Bro. R. G. Neill, the genial Lodge Secretary.

In a brief but eloquent speech, Wpl. Bro. W. R. Bayly gave the sentiment "The Men at the Front." The toast of "The Visitors" was proposed by Bro. E. J. N. Fisher, S.W., and responded to on behalf of the visitors by Wpl. Bro. S. Perry (Master of the Lodge of Harmony). The Tyler's Toast concluded a most interesting gathering.

—*The S.A. Freemason.*

Extracts from Letters from the Front.

"France, 31/8/18.

"Since being away, I have frequently met O.P.A.C. and O.S.P.S.C. boys. The old rivalry is now cemented into the finest friendship. Among those I have seen were Murray Fowler, Ken. May, Ken. Taylor, and heaps of others. On our meeting, the conversation at once turns to our days at Prince's, and the grand times we had there. We have just heard the results of the Sports. Will you congratulate Dick for me? He, indeed, put up a wonderful performance. When you receive this, you no doubt will be putting in a final spurt and striving hard for the University examinations. In the A.I.F. they are running an educational scheme, by which men are enabled to continue their studies, so as to make them efficient when we obtain peace in the near future. At the time of writing our boys are advancing wonderfully well; in fact, the British line is advancing. In the last twenty-seven days we have moved twelve times, always forward; so you can guess it is some advance.

"DON MAGAREY."

"September 25th.

"I was delighted to have first-hand information of the old School. As I have been attached all the time to English troops, I do not come across Old Reds very often. Have been for most of the time with two battalions of Lancashire men; extraordinarily good fellows in the line, not big, but they have got wonderful stamina and will stick anything. I have seen them do some very brave things. There was one chap in our brigade, in the first Battle of the Somme, who was sent back to his brigade headquarters with an important message. He was told it was very important to get an answer back as soon as possible. His way led him through some very bad machine-gun fire, and shells made all the way rather dangerous. He was caught by a machine-gun and shot through the abdomen—a dangerous as well as a very painful wound. He didn't stop; he simply clapped his hand on the bigger wound and carried on painfully to headquarters. Then, giving up the message, he found that there were no runners available to take the reply back. So he volunteered to go back, without telling anyone how badly he was hit. He returned through the same murderous fire, gave up his message to his officer, and died a few minutes later. His family received later the V.C. that he had earned. But devotion to duty seems to be absolutely characteristic of the Lancashire Tommy. They are quite cheery birds, too. Even when they are wading knee-deep in mud, with rain pouring down, you will hear someone singing 'Somewhere the Sun is Shining.' I should like very much to get to the Australian troops; they are making a great name for themselves in the fighting of this war.

"B. W. WIBBERLEY."

"30/9/18.

"We are having the finest time of our lives; we are right in the middle of a great offensive on the Palestine front. Our squadron—long-distance bombers—was sprung as a surprise for this offensive, and we have quite justified Allenby's expectations. For twelve days we have been bombing railway junctions, German aerodromes, various German headquarters, troops and transports on the move. Our squadron alone averaged 2½ tons of bombs a day, as well as 6,000 rounds of machine-gun fire, from a height of about 9,000 feet. The total prisoners exceed 50,000, and about 400 guns. Our squadron caught a whole enemy army corps, estimated about 20,000 strong, in a deep valley, with only one road leading through. We bombed the head of the valley, so that they could not go forward; then bombed and machine-gunned for three miles down the valley, which looked for all the world like the road to Oakbank on Easter Monday. We returned three times for a fresh supply of bombs. When our cavalry reached the valley next day they found 87 guns, over 900 horse and mule-drawn waggons, and 40 odd motor lorries and cars, besides hundreds of machine-guns and other booty. There were also over 500 dead on the road. Not a bad day's work!

"Our troops will certainly be in Damascus and Beyrout within the next few days. What will happen then nobody knows, but I should not be at all surprised if we move to another front. The news from France and Macedonia gives grounds for the best hopes, and I would not be at all surprised if Turkey and Bulgaria now threw up their hands. If they do, it is pretty certain that Austria will follow

suit, and then we can all concentrate on the people we really want to get at.

"On three occasions during the past fortnight we attacked Hun aerodromes. Only on one occasion did a Hun get off the ground, and he went like greased lightning for his next aerodrome further north. I've been shot about pretty severely by machine-guns on the ground, but they have never got nearer than the seat of my pants. Twenty-two bullets through the machine was the most I have had, but twelve and fifteen were quite common.

"C. UNBEHAUN."

"Dartford, Tuesday, July 1st.

"My dear Home Ones—Yesterday was one of my outstanding days. Armed with a leave pass, extending from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m., I set off for Canterbury. Had the luck to obtain a motor ride to station, which gave my leg a good start. Beautiful train journey right through the heart of Kent, along the Thames to Gravesend, then through a long tunnel to Rochester and Chatham, on the Medway. Both rivers full of boats, great and small, all plying busily, supplying this country and our Allies with the means of war. Rochester I had visited previously. I was pleased that it was necessary to remain three-quarters of an hour at Chatham. On again, through a wheat and oat crop, well out in ear and looking fine. Here and there pretty hop-fields, and ever between the inevitable spud. Potatoes everywhere. They will play a considerable part in the winning of this war. Strawberries and raspberries, in full fruit, looked very pretty. (I enjoyed a splendid pound of strawberries, at 9d. pound.) Fine flocks of Romneys and Southdowns feeding along the track. Wool just off; lambs about half-grown. Particularly fine flock on the flat country around Faversham. I arrived at Canterbury at about 11.30. I obtained a fine view of the grand old cathedral upon the train's approach to the town. The cathedral, with its beautiful towers, dominates the whole countryside in a way that no other building I have seen can approach. Not that it is finer than Westminster, or others, perhaps, but it is so situated as to be set off in a perfect foil of green trees and red-tiled houses. During my walk through the old city I saw a sheep and cattle sale in progress. Naturally, I blew in. Here I had more good fortune. I soon met an exceedingly interesting sheep-breeder, Mr. Finn by name (he advertises in 'The Pastoral Review'). He is quite a big Romney breeder and a typical English gentleman. We had much to discuss in the sheep world, and I gained much information from him regarding stock matters in the south. After a very interesting half-hour or so, I said I must hurry on, as I particularly wanted to see the cathedral. He offered to come along, saying that while he would let someone better acquainted show me the interior, he would be pleased to show me the exterior and precincts. So we walked along together, he talking of matters that were full of interest to me. While he professed slight knowledge of the cathedral, I could see at once that he was familiar with much of the history and beauty of the fine old building. Right in the Cathedral Close, amidst the most charming of old, old buildings, and occasional ruins, we came upon a number of lads practising at cricket within nets. These were some of the boys of the famous King's School, supposed to be the first public school in England. We fell to discussing public schools, and their influence upon

the life of England. Then it was my guide quietly informed me that this was his old school. So it was little wonder he knew it all so well. You can imagine what a fine time we had. He took me right through the rooms. We looked through the lists of the Honour Roll. Names of families associated with the school since records exist; almost all the men now holding high rank—some of the most historic names of England—all pointed out without any ostentation. I argued for the freer point of view of the "Colonial," less of the deferential, more self-reliance among the rank and file; not the same tendency towards caste, etc. We all know that line of argument. My friends granted all quite easily; he admired the virility of the 'Aussie.' And yet I knew there was something grand in those old British traditions. Truly, these men are of the ruling class; they have ruled for generations, and they take it for granted, and so do the men obey. It is not a case of riches, but of worth, and the essential need of living up to a tradition. 'These are the men to lead,' said my friend. 'They have played the game in this war to a man.' (Do you remember Kipling's 'Tomb of his Ancestors'?) 'The pity of it is,' says he, 'that there have not been enough to go round, and other less competent men have had to fill the gaps.' But he had no doubt as to the public school boy. It was all told me so quietly, in no narrow-minded fashion; not condemning or judging others, but quietly asserting facts. It carried conviction. It will never be quite the same with us. Our public schools will never fill quite the same place in the nation's life. Circumstances are so different, and the men are so different.

"Glad to say with us the deferential will never be so developed; and yet how thankful have I been for my schooling at the dear old 'Prince's.' It gives me something that counts. I want the boys to have half a dozen years at the dear old school. It will stand them in good stead in the years to come. But I have wandered far afield, and must return to the cathedral. At one o'clock Mr. Finn took me to lunch in a delightful eating-room in Mercer's Lane, where the top storeys almost meet over the street. We had a splendid lunch together. I will meet him again; he has asked me to see his stud at Faversham.

"I cannot possibly describe such a wonderful old pile as Canterbury Cathedral. It is itself the history of Christianity in England. St. Augustine came in the sixth century. I saw St. Martin's Church, which he found built by Queen Bertha, and in use at that time. In those far distant days the great cathedral started. But it was rebuilt after the Conqueror came. You remember how he got Lanfranc and St. Anselm over from Italy, and how they threw themselves into building a beautiful House of God. Here Thomas a'Becket confronted King Henry and would not allow Royalty to dictate to the Church's highest authority. All know the tragic story, but it is writ large here. We saw the stones worn down by the knees of the pilgrims of whom dear old Chaucer tells so delightfully. I was glad I knew those Canterbury Tales. The building is dominated by the great central tower of the 15th century—a marvel of size and beauty. The nave is very lofty; lines somewhat like Exeter, but considerably higher, and windows not so beautiful. The choir is almost completely separated from the nave by a heavy stone screen, and is ascended by a considerable flight of stairs. Here all is on a grander scale. Pillars very beautiful. This stands as built in the 11th century, and is a fine

example of the intermingling of the Norman style (circular arches, square bases, and capitals to the pillars) and the early English or Gothic architecture. The crypt is earlier still, and is very large and full of architectural interest. St. Martin's Church is almost a mile away. From here I obtained a fine bird's-eye view of the cathedral, and here I recalled Dean Stanley's fine description of Canterbury nestling round the cathedral.

"I had no time to see many places of interest; in fact, I tired a bit by night. (I shall be glad when I have my strength back again.) But it was a wonderful day! On my way back from St. Martin's I met a dear old saint of a man; one of the clergy, a very fine type of man. He took me in hand, and by means of a key took me by a shorter and more private way to the cathedral, and as we walked he talked of the wonder of the place and showed me much of interest. When we parted he shook hands, and, after a considerably pause, he said, very slowly, 'We English do not say much; but we are very proud, very proud.' He meant it as a message to men of the dominions. He was affected as he spoke, and I had to turn away very quickly; but it was not sorrow. And I'm proud of these men, too. They are all in this war. Either out themselves, or all their sons are there. And many have great sorrow; but that class of man has no doubt of the issue, he has no thought of not fighting through to victory. The German did not know the English gentleman, or he would not have ventured in this world war. No one, I know, can do justice to the spirit of these men, but Kipling may. And even he mars it by too much hate. These men do not stoop to hate.

"STAN KELLY."

G. D. Cowan, who was unfit to go as a combatant, and who, offering his services in any capacity, was put in charge of Trench Comforts' work with one of our divisions at the Front, writes:—

"It is a clear night, a little more than half moon, with scattered masses of cloud. Darkness has not long fallen, and lights have begun to appear in the huts and tents, which are the temporary homes of some Australian troops on the Western Front. Men are settling to write letters, to play cards, to read, to talk, and to smoke. A warning is sounded. Enemy 'planes are overhead. You can hear the uneven throb of the engines, groaning under the burden of bombs. You obscure your lights, and go outside to watch. Intermittent explosions tell of bombs released, and you wonder whether they have found their mark. A score of searchlights are feeling the heavens. From a score of angles they rake the skies. Suddenly you hear an exclamation, and you see a wonderful jewel moving through space. The concentrated rays of twenty searchlights are focussed on an enemy 'plane. Every anti-aircraft and machine-gun within range opens up a terrific fire. The jewel is enveloped in a hail of lead, but as if by a miracle it moves on unscathed. It passes beyond the effective range of the searchlights, and is safe. In a few moments these great shafts of light reveal another jewel. Again the guns are loosed, and again the raider escapes. To hold the interest of the audience, a third, and much larger, plane then takes the stage. It moves rapidly below a great white cloud, amidst the bursting of our shells. It is so beautiful that you cannot imagine it to be dangerous. Its shadow, reflected on the cloud by the light from below, follows it out of sight.

"All of this has been merely the prelude to the drama to follow. Soon a fourth 'plane, glowing in the light like some great insect, is the central pivot of a pyrotechnic display of surpassing brilliance. On a given signal the display ceases. One of our 'planes makes its entry, spurting little jets of fire. Suddenly a great sheet of flame illumines the sky, and the foremost plane dives headlong. There is ecstatic cheering as it hurtles to earth. In a very few moments two more enemy planes meet the same fate. The cheering is renewed. It echoes for miles. The audience remains breathless for the next scene. But the enemy is dispersed, the night's entertainment is ended, and the men drift back to their separate havens."

G. H. Holland writes to the Headmaster from Port Said, July 25, 1918:—

"Having been instructed to send a report to you of a reunion of Old Boys of P.A.C., held at Port Said on 22nd inst., I am writing you for that purpose. E. O. Hancock and H. R. Palamountain being stationed in this town, and learning of the presence of several Old Boys, arranged with the Y.M.C.A. for a room in their Rest House and for the provision of light refreshments. At 7.30 p.m., Hancock, Palamountain, B. M. Craig, L. F. Koehncke, J. L. Cowan, R. L. Freebairn, and myself answered the roll call. The Rev. C. W. Smith, as representative of the S.A. Methodist Conference, and Mr. C. H. Hammond, late of Sydney University, as piano operator, were our guests.

"In spite of my protests, I was named chairman, and after the School song had been sung we sat down to discuss old times and something more palatable than bully and biscuit. The first toast honoured was 'The King,' proposed by the chairman and responded to by Mr. Hammond. Other toasts were 'The School,' proposed by Rev. C. W. Smith and responded to by Palamountain; 'Departed Boys,' drunk in silence, proposed by Koehncke; 'Our Splendid Rival,' proposed by Cowan, responded to by Mr. Smith; 'The Head,' proposed by Craig, responded to by Freebairn. Between the toasts we entertained ourselves with songs, recitations, and various reminiscences of the good old days. No master was forgotten in our conversations, and reference in most of our speeches was made to the G.O.M., Mr. Chapple, for whom we all have the highest regard as one of our greatest creditors.

"The gathering broke up at 10.30 p.m., when we all decided that we had spent a most enjoyable evening and one to be remembered as an oasis in the desert of our life in this country. Not one but asserted that the old School still was influencing us, even in surroundings and circumstances far different from anyone's anticipation when we were boys of P.A.C. We hope that this will be of interest to you, and assure you that we Old Boys are not unmindful of the great work you are doing in making Britons."

T. W. Tassie writes an interesting account of sports held "At Sea." on the Orontes, on June 18. Other old Reds on board were W. A. Holden, C. W. Lewis, A. W. Pearson, C. J. Pitt, and A. E. Knapman. "S.A. had the pleasure and honour of carrying off the two principal events, viz., the 75 yards championship and the obstacle race. I car-

ried off the former and Knapman the latter. I believe the three who were in the final of the 75 yards were all College cup winners—one from Sydney Grammar and the other from King's College, I think. Through having to compete in this event, I was unable to take part in any other, as the heats extended over the morning and afternoon. I had to run five times to win it. It was quite like old times, and it made me think I was home again running in the inter-collegiate sports."

The following letter has been received from Mr. W. R. Thompson, of Henley Beach, from Major-General Hobbs, in reference to his son, Lieut. Ivo Garfield Thompson:—

"Dear Mr. Thompson—I want to tell you how very much we sympathize with you in the loss of your son, Ivo Garfield, late of the 58th Battalion, who fell during an operation east of Ville-sur-Ancre, on the night of July 3-4, 1918. Lieut. Thompson was in charge of two platoons forming the left flank of the attack made by three companies of the 15th Australian Infantry Brigade on the enemy lines. His advance was made with his left flank along the River Ancre. The ground was marshy and covered with long, tangled vegetation, thickly covered with deep shell holes. About eighty yards from the jumping-off tapes an enemy machine-gun post was encountered, which temporarily held up the advance. Lieut. Thompson, having tactically disposed his men, led a rush on it, killed the garrison, and captured two machine guns. From this point to the objective the most severe resistance was offered to the attack on this flank. Lieut. Thompson, by skilful leadership and utter disregard of personal danger, personally led assaults on three other machine-gun nests, detailing the party to hold the enemy's attention in front while he led a second party and rushed them from a flank. While moving along the objective with a party under heavy machine-gun and shell fire, to rush another machine-gun post which was causing casualties from a flank forward of the place where his men were digging in, this gallant officer was killed by machine-gun fire. Your son has, throughout his service, been conspicuous by his keenness and gallantry, and was a fine soldier, whom his battalion could ill afford to lose, and I, with his brigade and battalion commanders, deeply deplore his loss. I can only hope that the knowledge of your son's gallantry and the great service he has rendered the cause for which we are fighting, by his self-sacrifice and devotion to duty, and the love and esteem in which he was held by his men, will be some consolation to you in your great sorrow. I am, yours very sincerely, T. Talbot Hobbs, Major-General, commanding 5th Australian Division."

Lieut. Norman Davis, in a recent letter, writes:—

"I have just received promotion to captaincy and flight commander. Started from the ground this morning at 3.45, did four successful shoots on enemy batteries, took 36 photos. of the whole corps area in Hunland, and finished up by taking a hand in driving down a Hun in one of his latest scout machines. As I landed back on the aerodrome my petrol gave out. Altogether put in 9 hours 55 minutes in the air, which now stands as a record out here. Was greeted with all-round congratulations on my promotion; they call me Daddy in the squadron.

Feel very stiff and sore, but otherwise O.K. The usual thing on promotion is to be sent to take over flight in another squadron, but by special requests all round the wing are giving me command of my own flight, which I have been working with for the last ten months. I am very delighted, because I know all the men and officers—fifty odd in all—besides thoroughly knowing the front on which we have been working.”

United Collegians' Royal Arch Chapter

Ex Aemulis Comites.

The Annual Installation of the Principals and Investiture of the Officers of this Chapter took place at the Freemasons' Hall on Wednesday, November 27. There was a large attendance of visitors from the sister Chapters, and the Supreme Grand Chapter was well represented by a goodly array of officers. The Principals Elect, Comps. A. A. L. Rowley, A. J. E. Archer, and E. Bendall, were installed in their chairs by the Installing Officers of the Grand Chapter (M. E. Comps. F. E. Cornish, J. R. Robertson, and W. Brindal), and M. E. Comp. Ide was Director of Ceremonies. The following were invested with the insignia of their rank:—A. E. H. Evans, A. S. Lewis, C. W. Rutt, Rev. Canon Frewin, H. E. Fuller, whilst Comps. R. G. Neill, W. H. Selway, F. E. Hayward, and J. R. Robertson retain their respective offices.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians.

The annual meeting of the Old Collegians' Association was held at the College, Kent Town, on Friday evening, November 15. The stoppage of the tramway service somewhat affected the attendance, which was, however, in the circumstances, satisfactory. Mr. A. A. L. Rowley presided.

The report and balance-sheet, which were moved for adoption at the instance of Mr. J. R. Robertson, indicated that the membership of the Association now totalled 1,130, and that during the year 20 life and 58 ordinary members had been added to the roll. The year had been begun with a credit balance of £82, and the present balance was £85. The capital account was now £1,271. About 850 old scholars had answered the call to the colors, and a large proportion of them were members of the Association. During

the past twelve months 17 Old Reds had been killed. In August an Old Collegians' Education Fund had been begun, with the object of educating the sons of members who had been killed at the front. The sum of £508 was now in hand. In July, 1919, the College would complete the fiftieth year of its history, and one of the duties of the committee would be to arrange a fitting celebration on the jubilee of the College.

Mr. A. Robertson seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

A ballot for scholarships provided by the Association resulted—Messrs. G. C. Richards, of Owen, and F. P. Stanton, East Parade, Kensington.

Officers elected :—Patron, the Head Master (Mr. W. R. Bayly); President Mr. A. A. L. Rowley; Vice-President, Mr. R. O. Fox; Representatives on College Committee, Messrs. J. H. Burgess, W. Lathlean, A. S. Lewis, H. W. A. Miller, E. H. Rhodes, T. Steele, and O. Crompton; Committee, Messrs. J. E. Ward, N. V. Mengerson, H. H. Cowell, R. Vardon, A. D. Sutherland, W. E. Gray, J. R. Robertson; Hon. Treasursr, Mr. A. G. Collison; Hon. Auditors, Messrs. R. G. Neill and C. Viner Smith; Joint Secretaries Messrs. H. W. A. Miller and L. B. Shuttleworth.

At the conclusion of the formal business meeting a smoke social followed. The following members of the association who have returned from the war were welcomed :—Capt. Lance Rhodes, M.C., Major K. W. Steele, and Ptes. F. E. Leaver, P. R. Stone, B. K. Marshman, and A. McGregor. The following toasts were honoured :—"Our Empire and our Allies," proposed by the Mayor of Adelaide (Mr. C. R. J. Glover), and "Our Returned Soldiers," by Mr. R. O. Fox. Musical items were supplied by Messrs. S. M. Sands and R. P. Vardon.

—S.A. Register.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. A. A. L. Rowley.

Vice-Presidents—Mr. R. O. Fox.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Representatives on College Committee—Messrs. J. H. Burgess, W. Lathlean, A. S. Lewis, H. W. A. Miller, E. H. Rhodes, T. Steele, and O. Crompton.

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

Committee—Messrs. J. E. Ward, N. V. Mengerson, H. H. Cowell, R. Vardon, A. D. Sutherland, W. E. Gray, and J. R. Robertson.

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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