



Prince Alfred College
Chronicle.

August, 1921.

ADELAIDE.

S. AUSTRALIA

D. A. C. School Song

With sturdy rhythm

Words and Melody by J. H. ALLEN
Harmonised and Arranged by E.H.D.

Voices

Strongly marked

Here's to a glo - rious

Piano Accomp.

8ves

school, sir! School of our rollicking youth, The

CHORUS

school that is ours for aye, sir, The bonniest school in the South Then

8va Ped

sing it, & sing it, & sing it again, The jolliest boys and the pluckiest men are the

Ped Ped Ped Ped

8ves

boys who can join in this rousing refrain. Fac fort - ia, et pater - e!

*ff

Ped *

*This *ff* pause may be prolonged at will, and embellished by any kinds of "gloat" which may occur to the singers

Ever at work or at play, Sir,
Princes fight for a win;
Though the chances are all the wrong way,
Sir,
No matter, we'll never give in.

Princes stand by a pal, Sir,
One cannot tackle a team;
But together we'll tackle the world, Sir,
Whatever the odds may seem.

Princes all the world over,
Hold her inviolate name,
You can wager your last drop of blood, Sir,
That Princes are playing the game.

Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

FAC FORTIA ET PATERE.

VOL. VIII.

AUGUST, 1921.

No. 131.

Editorial.

Probably no ties bind closer than those which unite us in a common zeal for our School, and the thought of our youthful companionships being severed as we pass for the last time as boys through the portals of the Old School causes many a heart pang. There is, however, a mitigation of this sadness, for every effort is made to keep glowing that spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty, combined with a keen friendly rivalry, which pervades the whole atmosphere of our School life.

For some time past, influences have been prevalent among us serving to bring Reds together in their subsequent life, and with such measure of success that to-day the Association of our Old Boys stands foremost among its kind in the Commonwealth. Its correspondence travels far and wide, and Old Scholars in their various spheres of life are continually kept conversant with the doings of their Alma Mater. That the Association has been more than usually active during the past year is evidenced by the exceptionally successful Old Boys' Week during the past term. Especial care was exercised by those in office to open up communication with the oldest of our Old Scholars, and with those living in remote parts, who had seemingly lost all interest in the Old School, and to awaken in them once again a desire for the success of the colours under which they once served. So that, on the occasion of the match with the Old Blues, we saw the front oval lined with the beaming faces of old friends who had not met for years, old acquaintances being renewed, new friendships being formed, as, with many a hearty laugh, the experiences of olden days passed from lip to lip.

One of the attractions of the week was a match arranged as a result of a little spirited rivalry between country and town. This was quite a novel idea, and was instrumental in bringing to the School grounds once again many who, on severing their direct connection with the institution, retired into country life, and were like to have eked out their little day in complete ignorance of the forces still at work in the Old School to uphold the prestige of

former days. For the lure to the display of physical attributes is strong in us, and in this case was a trumpet note which appealed to many an Old Boy when other calls would have been in vain.

For many, the chief attraction of the week was the Dinner, and this proved one of the most successful and enjoyable yet held. The week's engagements were concluded with the Old Scholars' Service in the Assembly Hall, when a large body of men gathered to return thanks in prayer and song for mercies past, and to hear words of help and inspiration from one of themselves.

Undoubtedly, this congregating once more on the School grounds does much to rejuvenate our older members, and sends a warm throb of joy through many a heart, but the influence exerted on the present boys is no less stirring and inspiring. We see these giants of other days in flesh and blood; names assume concrete shapes, and we grow fearful lest they may find any declension from the standard of their own times. Nothing could so reproach us, nothing sting us deeper, than to be accused of playing an unworthy part in the eyes of those on whose laurels we are sometimes inclined to rest. Then let us rouse ourselves! Let us now, inspired by the accomplishments of our predecessors, and possessed of the spirit of all true Reds, make our age, the time when we hold the reins, one of the bright spots in the history of our School.

School Notes.

D. G. McKay has been awarded the merit badge. He has represented the school in cricket, football, and athletic sports.

Mr. R. Bower has presented to the school two large photographs of the transports with the First Australian and New Zealand Expeditionary Forces which left Australia in November, 1914. We thank him for his gifts; they will tend to keep many generations of boys mindful of an event they should never be allowed to forget.

Mr. R. D. Spinkston presented to the school a Fijian war club. This club was given to him by Ratu Popé, who is now the ruling chief of Fiji. He visited the school with a team of Fijian cricketers, who played a match against us in February, 1908. He had distinct recollections of the school, and sent his best wishes to it.

Miss Lily Butler, O.B.E., generally known as the "Mother of

Blighty," who did very fine work in providing for the comfort and entertainment of British soldiers on leave in Paris during the war, gave a lecture at the school during the term. She gave an interesting and instructive account of various types of men of all ranks in a very entertaining manner, and taught us a good deal of the history of some of the most interesting buildings of Paris.

The school is deeply indebted to the directors of the Adelaide Steamship Company for having entrusted to our care a model of s.s. Rupara, which used to trade between Port Adelaide and the ports of Spencer Gulf, and is now engaged in the trade with the East. The model is a handsome addition to the appointments of the school, and is proving an object of instructive interest to all.

School groups representing the classes in the years 1888, 1890, 1892, and 1895 have been reframed and placed on the walls of room G, in such a position that they can be easily examined. These should prove exceedingly interesting to Old Boys of those years.

At the examinations in Woolclassing conducted at the School of Mines this year, the following were placed in the first class in the first year test:—C. R. Rundle, E. H. Davies, R. J. Michell, C. M. Barr, and D. Bell. L. W. Croser was placed in the second class in the second year test.

Mr. Gilbert has presented to the school "The Outlines of History," by H. G. Wells. This valuable addition to the library is much appreciated.

Old Boys' Notes.

Dr. J. L. Glasson has been appointed to a lectureship in Physics at the University of Melbourne.

H. L. Rayner, the 1916 Rhodes Scholar, has qualified at King's College Hospital Medical School, London.

Dr. T. G. Fleming has been appointed Demonstrator in Anatomy at the University of Adelaide in place of Dr. Lewis Jeffries, who had to resign owing to pressure of duties in his practice.

A. J. Ollson, LL.D. has been admitted as a practitioner at the Bar of South Australia.

W. H. James, B.Sc., has been appointed to a position as an engineer in the irrigation works at Barmera, on the River Murray.

J. G. Scott, who was at School from 1891 to 1893, and is now accountant at the National Bank, Geelong, called recently, and enjoyed a ramble through the School.

R. D. Spinkston, who has spent two and a half years in Fiji, called during term at the School. A severe illness, due to the after effects of being buried by a shell during the war, almost caused his death, and compelled him to leave the tropics. He spent a few weeks in South Australia preparatory to going to Shanghai, to enter the services of an American firm which has big interests in the East, where he thinks there are great possibilities for enterprising men.

Lawrence Birks, B.Sc., sends greetings from New Zealand to old schoolfellows. He hopes to visit Adelaide before the end of the year, and to renew old associations.

Rev. J. H. Allen of Wesley High School, Azamgarh, India, has sent to our school a song based on our new motto. He writes as follows:—"I don't know why, but I've taken it into my head to write a school song. I was a trifle disappointed when I read the new motto for the first time. But the more I get used to it, the more I like it. Now I think it is an excellent motto. I have tried to make it the theme at the back of my song, as well as the climax of the chorus." Mr. Allen submitted his musical setting to Professor Davies, who kindly remodelled it with a view to adapting it to the boy mind, as Mr. Allen asked him to do. The School is deeply indebted to them both; both words and music have certainly "caught on" at the School. Mr. Allen hopes to be in South Australia early next year, when we hope to have an opportunity of showing him how heartily we appreciate his kindly thoughts for the School.

Receipts and Expenditure—No. 130.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
Sale in School	£18 2 0	Debit bal. brought forward	£8 17 5
Extra Sales	... 0 4 0	Printing	... 41 10 1
Old Collegians	... 30 12 7	Cost of New Cover	1 12 0
Debit Balance	... 3 5 11	Wrappers, Postage, Telephone	... 0 5 0
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	£52 4 6		£52 4 6



In Memoriam.

W. Moore, who died recently at Gumeracha, entered school 1873.

C. B. McMichael, who died on May 19, 1921, entered school 1897.

A. R. Hogben, who died at Rose Park on May 25, 1921, entered school 1895.

Samuel Cooper, who died at Upper Kensington on July 1, 1921, entered School 1879.

Archie G. Johnston, who died at Parkside on July 16, 1921, entered school 1902.

W. A. Purvis, who died on August 7, 1921, entered school 1905.

Christian Union.

The term commenced with the formation of the usual Bible circles, but a different arrangement from that of previous years was adopted. Instead of treating the school as a whole, the circles were arranged separately for each House, so that the members had a bond of common feeling outside their circle relationship, and, while this has made the work of the circle leaders all the easier, it has also been of value to the Houses themselves. The total number of members from the whole school was somewhere between 70 and 80, but the number contributed by each House varied considerably, some Houses having only one circle, while others reached three or four.

This year the circles took for their study the Life of Paul, and used for their guidance the book compiled some years back by Mr. Haslam, from the work that the circles were then doing. The first few meetings were very successful for all the circles, but, in the latter half of the term, many of them were rather broken up owing to the run of illness in the school.

On the Fridays when the Bible circles were not held, we had meetings addressed in the usual way, and we were fortunate in getting some very good addresses. For our first meeting we were able to obtain the services of Mr. Massey, the Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in Adelaide. Then Rev. R. S. Stanley spoke to us on the subject of "Dreams," and gave us, as a check on whatever we are thinking of doing, the self-question "Where shall I be when I get where I am going?" A fortnight later Mr. A. E. Clarkson addressed us on the idea of the body being the Temple of God, and the following meeting we had Mr. McKenzie, who had been a delegate for the Australian Christian Student Movement, at the conference in Switzerland. He spoke about some of the questions which had occupied the attention of the members there, among the most important of which were the reasons why it should be that there are as fine men among those who do not profess Christianity, as there are among those who do.

Soon after this we were able to welcome Rev. J. H. Nield, the President of the College, who paid us a visit which had been due some time previously, but which had had to be postponed.

The last meeting we can record was addressed by Rev. S. Forsyth, who took as his text, "Be sure your sins will find you out."

Cadet Notes.

This term has seen the end of one more military year, and the commencement of yet another. We were very glad when the final parade came, as that meant that we had finished the specified number of drill hours, and could let drill go its own way unmolested for some weeks. However, during these weeks of respite, headquarters decided to make many and various changes in the organization of the cadet forces, so that for several weeks after resumption of drill, the company was, to say the least, in a very disintegrated condition. Once more righted, the three platoons settled down, and soon became familiar with the new organization. This has been no little task, and the result is deserving of much credit.

The company had for a long time consisted of four platoons. This year this was altered, and three larger platoons were formed, the first and largest being in charge of two subalterns and one sergeant, the remaining platoons having one subaltern and one sergeant each. After having issued to most of the first platoon uniforms of A.I.F. pattern, the authorities set their seal on the issue of brown jerseys, brown shoes and socks, and khaki shorts and

washing hats, as the standard uniform for cadets. It is, realised of course, that this uniform will be most useful and becoming, especially in the cold and wet weather, and will be generally admired on a cadet of six feet or so; but somehow, in spite of all these good points, the company as a whole seems to be anything but in love with them. In fact, it appears to prefer the old-style uniforms! Besides this drastic alteration in our equipment, it is rumoured that we are to have standard .303 A.I.F. rifles, in place of the nice little toys we have now. They will be much heavier, but far more interesting, and we shall at least be able to imagine we are men. Incidentally, they will be much safer, as one never quite knows what those we have at present are going to do when put to the firing test.

Route marches have been sadly missed this term, but nevertheless we live in constant hope; with a shiny rifle on one's shoulder, and a brave drum and bright bugle band (?), they are looked upon as rare moments of unalloyed bliss.

Although the company is comprised of cadets slightly smaller in stature than the average, it is very fit, and so far this year, has done exceptionally good work. With a little more training in several departments of soldiering, it shows promise of being one of the most efficient companies we have turned out for many years.

OFFICERS AND N.C.O's.

A Company O.C.—Lieut. K. W. Smith.

Platoon No. 5.—Commanders, Lieuts. T. G. Luke and M. S. Joyner; Sergeant, B. E. Lawrence; C.S.M., D. G. McKay; Q.M.S., D. F. McTaggart; Corporals, D. M. Ritchie, G. M. Balfour, D. H. Slee, H. Leader.

Platoon No. 6.—Commander, Lieut. A. L. Humphries; Sergeants, H. J. Kemp, N. E. George, R. J. Mitchell; Corporals, L. E. Greenslade, J. N. Tamblyn, A. J. McBride, C. M. Barr.

Platoon No. 7.—Commander, Lieut. R. S. Cooper; Sergeant, H. T. Chapman; Corporals, S. Williams, B. W. Hone.

Boarders' Notes.

On the whole, Boarders' life this term has been singularly devoid of incident. We seem to have just kept on going on with our usual life of studious calm and healthy sport, spending time so dearly that it comes as rather a shock to realise that another term,

with all its experiences and possibilities, has passed away, leaving so many of us with our glorious aspirations of fourteen weeks ago unrealised.

The big event of the term was the intercollegiate football, and we wish to congratulate those eight who represented us in that match. Of course, the usual wave of excitement passed through the house before the match, but was dwarfed by that which passed through it after the victory had been won. Merrymaking and joy abounded on all sides, and feasting and rioting were kept up far into the night—until half-past nine, in fact! We have to thank Mr. Haslam for his hospitality and joviality on this occasion, for we feel it was due in a large measure to him that we returned to something after the match which distinctly did not savour of our usually rather dry Saturday evenings.

With their usual consistency we find the boarding houses occupying first and second positions in the house football, Colton, this time, heading the list.

An unusually severe attack of the "flu" swept through the house towards the end of the term, and there were very few who did not in some degree feel its slackening influence, while quite a third of the house were claimed as bed victims.

Towards the middle of the term was experienced the rather stirring sensation of feeling that we harboured in our midst some very daring characters, for in an almost death-like silence it was announced one night that someone had actually "ruffled the nest" of one of the "big-guns." But soon the storm burst, and the whole glory of the deed faded when some of our number had to apologise without having the satisfaction of actually doing anything. Everyone doesn't get victories, but certainly this same individual got one when the senior dorm. had only two minutes to assemble, whereas they were under a delusion that they had the customary five. A repetition of such a stunt is to be carefully guarded against in the future.

The order-book still continues to do great work, though to many it has become a perfect nightmare. One begins to wonder how much of a city-bred person Tiddy will appear when he actually gets a Saturday morning free to go in town. We can quite imagine him exhibiting the usual yokel, open-mouthed astonishment after his period in seclusion.

We have of late discovered a wonderful attractive force between leather and glass, many windows and electric lights suffering as a result thereof, and many indoor footballers also.

We feel that the tone of the house is being lowered by the tendency of many to occupy themselves with trifl(e)ing matters.

We hear that Glover is able to shed some light on the mystery of who was giving the "spoons" away.

There has been rather keen competition this term for the cognomen "Comic," and we fear that Warnecke must content himself with second honours, and bear in future the appellation of "Joke."

The spirit of daring is certainly dying out in our generation, for we hear that "grub-raiders" will only accept "soft contracts."

PREP. DORMITORY NOTES.

Our little company, started last year, has at last had the opportunity of submitting notes to the Editor of the "Chronicle."

Since we started as a dormitory, we have been under the kind supervision of Mrs. Garôt, and Mr. and Mrs. Mutton, and have got along famously. We are thirteen strong, and have, of course, an order-mark book, because some wild youths will persist in "waking the baby." Among the worthies we have "Bubs," otherwise known as "Barthur," and though his weakness, the bald patch, is causing grave concern, we must not forget that he possesses one tin of Goanna Salve, which answers all purposes, teeth cleaning, hair brushing, and also eating, etc., etc. We congratulate Ellis on being admitted to his bed when some kind person, laden with portmanteaux, deposited his load on the poor boy's bed (?)

Many of the "boys" here have given us lessons in taking shower-baths, but some of us are inclined to believe that the "little kids" have taken but little heed.

Could anyone enlighten us to the following:—

Is anybody soaked in milk?

Who had tooth-paste in his ear for a month?

What do they call Dick?

Who had eight conduct marks?

Why not put some Goanna Salve on it?

We trust that no more biscuits will roam out of the window, otherwise our rations may be cut down.

We sign, in a hurry,
Prep. Dorm.

Original Contributions.

THE ELEMENTS AT WAR.

Standing on the top of the cliffs, one sees, four hundred feet below, the furious unbridled breakers dashing desperately against the walls of granite, as though they would smash their way through at any cost.

These barriers, calmly impassive, appear to be serenely contemptuous of any puny force which the mere wind and sea can marshal against them. Black, grey, white, at each flash of lightning they stand out with startling vividness against the snowy, foam-crested waves, which dash so relentlessly at their base.

The clouds, heavy, black, and lowering, show their frenzy at this stubborn resistance to their allies by sending down column after column of pitiless, sweeping rain.

The sun, with one last forlorn effort before it sets, penetrates the rack, and gives a glimpse of encouragement to the obdurate barriers. These, with their outposts—a lone, ragged reef—seem for the moment lit up with a responsive smile of appreciation, and, enheartened, hurl the attacking rollers fifty feet into the eddying air, to fall, broken and scattered.

The wind shrieks approval of the battle. Afar out, a ship, with all its sails tightly reefed, fights heroically against the almost irresistible forces which, as if enraged beyond reason at being repulsed by the iron-bound cliffs, vent their ire on this toy of mankind.

A blinding flash, an ear-splitting crash, and the combined forces of wind and wave, roused to madness, muster their tiring powers for one last insane bout. Can the rocks stand? Will they?

A break appears in the clouds—the wind loses its vigour, the foam-mouthed white horses are curbed, the lightning flashes lose their dazzling power—the rocks have won!

M.S.J.

THE BELL.

Not far away, at the break of day,
 We can hear the school-bell ring;
 Oh! What would we not give to stay
 Right under our warm covering.

At ten to nine, wet day or fine,
 That "dear" old bell does call.
 The early and late both to their line
 Hasten with feet that would crawl.

At ten to eleven, we all think we're in heaven,
 To hear it so joyfully sound;
 Not long—for again at the stroke of eleven
 At our tasks we may always be found.

Ah! Twelve-thirty comes—and an end to our sums,
 For an hour we can do what we will;
 We can play, we can eat, we can talk to our chums,
 And our masters can do us no ill.

'Mid tension great, for its note we await,
 For it seems to us years since it rang;
 Three-thirty is reached—five seconds late!
 Hurrah! For at last do we hear its clang.

M.J.

A NIGHTMARE.

Some say it was the crayfish; others, the bottled stuff. But whatever the cause, the result remains the same. It happened on a dark, gloomy night, when everything was calm and still. We were all tucked

easily in bed. Gradually a strange feeling crept over me, numbing my very bones, so that, after what seemed an enormous length of time, I was completely unable to move. Something very heavy appeared to be sitting upon my chest, pressing it in so that I could hardly breathe because of the great pressure, and because of an unaccountable fear.

Something was gripping me so that I dared not open my eyes to see what manner of thing it might be. The pressure on my chest increased, gradually but surely. My breath came in gasps; I tried to move: my limbs were powerless. I tried to cry out: no sound came. I was dumb and paralyzed: a terrible horror possessed me, numbing my brain: I was almost insane. By a supreme effort my eyes opened. They almost bulged from their sockets at the sight before them.

An enormous six-legged animal was standing upon my body. It appeared to be nosing around, as if in search of something. I gasped. Had it noticed me yet, or was it just working cruelly upon my feelings for its own pleasure? Then the beast suddenly disappeared, only to be followed by a more terrifying experience.

A dozen painted savages whirled about me. Spear-thrusts sent sharp pains through me, racking my body. Again and again, heavy club-blows upon my head made my brain reel dizzily. The ring of savages gradually closed about me, until they were but a few feet away. Then furiously they fell upon me, and commenced pulling me to pieces. They tore my arms and legs from their sockets. My head was seized and my neck stretched. The pain was indescribable. My neck refused to break, and it must have been about a yard long when this horror in its turn disappeared.

A few seconds later I felt myself being lifted up high in the air. Then, with alarming suddenness, I was thrown with violent force against the wall. No time to count the broken bones! I was picked up and swung around by the head. A huge hairy giant gnashed his teeth at me, and grinned gruesomely. He twirled me round faster and faster, and then, without warning, let me go. I struck the wall with a sickening thud. He then picked me up, juggled with me as if I were a mere toy, and then hurled me through the window.

I lay in the middle of the road, where I had fallen, incapable of the least movement. A dull rumbling came from afar off, intensifying in loudness as it drew nearer. Gradually I made out a huge steam-roller coming towards me. I could not move: I could not call out. Slowly, ever slowly, the massive roller approached me. My feet were under; my body was pulped; my head was about to be crushed; when suddenly—I woke up.

C.T.S.

A TRIP TO THE BARRON FALLS.

I shall never forget our last sports day; not because I won any races, but on this auspicious occasion the Headmaster gave his permission for my brother and myself to accompany our parents on a trip to Queensland.

We left by the "Orsova" on April 26, at 6 a.m., and although the boat rolled a bit we had a good trip to Melbourne. I will say nothing of Melbourne, as most Adelaide people have visited that city; but I would like to mention that I saw the bust of a very old friend of the sixth form of P.A.C.—P. Virgilius Maro. Then on the same boat we had a very calm trip to Sydney. Here I was introduced to Mr. Wheaton, the Head of Strathfield Grammar School. This school, although not large,

is rather famous, for it is the only school in Australia at which the boys do the governing and are responsible for the discipline. It is the perfect system enlarged, and a governing body of boys have the power to expel a "rotter." Next day we went on the ferries to Manly for some surfing, and saw several war vessels, submarines, etc., on the way. Then we visited the Sydney Zoo, said to be the finest in the world. It is on the side of a hill, with terraces practically down to the harbour. There are few cages, mostly big indentations in the side of the hill for the animals. We decided when we saw the harbour that, though the Sydney people boast of it, it is worth boasting about.

We proceeded to Brisbane, a city a little smaller than Adelaide, where we arrived about 10 o'clock. After lunch we went for a motor ride to Mount Coottha, a short way out, from the summit of which you can see all the city and the country for twenty miles round.

Next morning we boarded the "Bingera," a small boat of 2,000 tons. We went down Brisbane River—for Brisbane is a good distance from the sea, to which it is joined by a river which the biggest boats can navigate—to the bay and round the point. How beautiful it was when we started! We reached the bay; the seas became rougher; the boat began to roll. I went to dinner, and had time for one order before I was smitten with a desire to see the coastline. That afternoon I had my first and last attack of mal-de-mer. Our first port of call was Gladstone, where we arrived next morning, and we were now inside the reef, which is about forty miles to sea. Gladstone is connected with Brisbane by rail; so poor sailors and the mails leave Brisbane and travel during the night to join the boat at this port. Here we took on 1,500 bags of mails. We got up early Sunday morning to see the Whitsunday Passage, a wonderful string of about 1,000 islands, some of which are 4,000 feet high, which take about three hours to traverse. We called at Mackay, and as the water is too shallow near the town, we were met by a lighter for passengers and mails. That evening we called at Bowen, and next morning, at about 10 o'clock, arrived at Townsville, and said to be the third shipping port of Australia.

We left Townsville at noon on the "Kuranda," a 1,000 tonner, a small boat, but the best to see the beauty spots on, as it goes inside the reef. Our first port of call was Palm Island, a holiday resort, where we were met by a motor boat. Next we called at Lucinda Port, at about 8 p.m. Next morning we got up early to see Mouryban Harbour. It is a beautiful harbour, but its entrance is only about fifty feet wide. On again, and at about noon we arrived at Cairns. Here we disembarked, and had dinner in one of the hotels.

That afternoon we left in a train for Kuranda, near the Barron Falls. It is a narrow gauge line, and has to climb about 1,500 feet to Kuranda, and to pass through about a score of tunnels in that distance. At one of the numerous stops on the way up we bought a pineapple and two dozen bananas from a Chinaman for the atrocious price of 6d. After two hours in the train we arrived at Kuranda, and next day took a train down the line to the Barron Falls station. We reached the Barron Falls. Their grandeur fills the beholder with awe, as he looks at tons and tons of water constantly falling 700 feet down the side of a cliff. What beauty and strength! One part of the fall looks like falling smoke, another produces a weeping effect. On the downward fall, the centre and larger streams go bounding over three sets of rocks, uniting with the outer and smaller ones at the bottom in a mighty roar, while clouds of haze rise from the bottom to the top of the gorge. We walked

back to the hotel, and that afternoon caught a train back to Cairns. In this town, with a population of 51,000, there are sixteen hotels, and in the Chinese quarters there are two Joss-houses, which we visited. That night it absolutely poured, and we were told that the annual rainfall for this place averages between 160 and 43 inches. About 70 per cent. of the total annual rainfall falls in the first four months. Here and at Kuranda we saw many tropical fruits growing, some of which are the paw-paw, pineapple, granadilla, and the cocoanut.

Next day we again boarded the "Kuranda," homeward bound. We called at all the ports, and saw that most of them are only outlets for sugar plantations. At Townsville we rang up Mr. Ward, who is now Headmaster of Thornbury College, Charters Towers, about eighty miles inland. Next morning we received a message that Mr. Ward was coming down to see us. He arrived at about midday, after over four hours in the train. He stayed with us the whole afternoon, talking of South Australia, P.A.C., and the Christian Union, remarking that I was the first P.A.C. boy he had seen since he left Adelaide. He said it was a sight for sore eyes, and he sent his best wishes to the College.

Next day we transshipped on to the "Cooma," on which boat we remained for the rest of the trip to Melbourne. Then, after twenty-nine days' absence, we arrived in South Australia on the Melbourne express on May 24, after a pleasant and most interesting trip.

A.L.D.

THE BOARDERS' ELEGY

(with apologies to Gray).

The kitchen tolls the bell of breaking day,
 The boarder slowly rubs his weary eyes,
 The heartless master wanders on his way,
 And wakes us up with sundry cracks and cries.

The master's steps grow dim upon the stairs,
 The boarder gets back underneath the clothes,
 For well he knows that early morning airs
 Mean chilblains on his hands and on his toes.

The ceaseless fall of water from the showers
 Recalls the poor old boarder from his rest,
 And seems to tell him that he hasn't hours
 To have his "jolly shower" and then get dressed.

Beneath those thick bed-clothes, those warm old rugs,
 The boarder stops till seven o'clock has struck,
 And thinks that Darnley Taylor is a mug,
 For he loves his jolly shower like a duck.

The boarder slowly gets up from his bed,
 And to the bathroom winds his weary way,
 And says he's got a bad cold in his head,
 So he mustn't have his shower for once to-day.

He has a wash—in one case, once a week,
 And then he wanders back again to bed;
 But when the bell goes he has got to sneak,
 For in the schoolroom sits the stern old Head.

The boarder gets down to assembly late,
 While yet the dismal morn is cold and dark,
 And then he gets what he has learned to hate,
 Which is in other words, an order mark.

By Weary Willie and Tired Tim.

LATIN WITHOUT TEARS.

Samii mento invitabit ova te parte tu morior mundi. Os amo ducum tua
 sistat superante. Trito anser cantu. Canit aut attractu. Vere mane lassis
 artu visitus. Mollis cum in mare isto. Assuetorum has molle assueti an acuti
 has mare. Sale heres assueta lassas uno. Duce ala sisto beata distant parte.
 Uno luce udo. Sui expectabit. Mane variis mens cariem. Sum in cardo sit
 orbi omnibus ducum. Sum a raptu ride honos Bacchor as Baccho gemini?
 Cantu mari sum ovem. Triticum at ait. Sale lunis forte. Samio ducum. Vale.

—(Contributed).

The Intercollegiate Match.

On Saturday, July 16th, the thirty-ninth Intercollegiate contest was held on the Adelaide Oval, under favourable weather conditions, although a strong wind rather marred the first two quarters. The game resulted in a win for P.A.C., making our 26th win.

Walsh won the toss, and elected to kick with the wind. Princes got away quickly from the bounce, McGregor having the first kick of the match. A good piece of combined play by Leaver, Wainwright, and Evans enabled Lee to have a shot. The wind, however, was against him, and the ball fell short; after a short scrimmage, L. Walsh kicked the ball out, only to have it captured by Evans, who obtained a behind. For some minutes the game was up and down the field, but a determined rush by Princes resulted in McKay getting a goal out of ruck. This was followed almost immediately by a single from R. Krantz. Saints now made a rush, and it looked as if they would score, but Williams, who was playing a very good game, relieved the pressure, and the ball went up the wing to R. Krantz, who scored full points. A few minutes afterwards, Krantz beat Leaver for the ball, and once more scored. At this stage the wind blew strongly, and Princes made very effective use of their long kicking. The backs with the advantage of the wind were proving too strong for Saints' forwards, and Mullner was particularly in evidence. Two more goals to Princes followed in quick succession: R. Krantz picking the ball out of the scrum and scoring; S. Krantz scoring a major from a penalty shot.

Just before time Underdown scored another point for Saints. The scores at the end of the first quarter were :—

P.A.C.—5 goals 1 behind.
S.P.S.C.—2 behinds.

Saints now had the wind in their favour, but owing to their poor kicking, and very determined play by Princes, they could not make the best use of it. After the bounce, a clever exhibition of wing play by Moorhouse resulted in Arnold getting a shot, but only a point followed. Wainwright repeated the performance immediately afterwards. Mitchell passed to Lee, and the latter, by a beautiful place-kick, registered St. Peter's first goal. A few minutes later, the same player had another chance, and a capital shot hit the post. Lillecrap, however, made amends by punting the ball through a moment later. Saints felt the benefit of the wind greatly, but their inaccurate kicking was a serious drawback. A good mark by Moorhouse, followed by a fine running kick by Wainwright, raised two flags, and the excitement was growing, as Saints only wanted 6 points to draw level with Princes. Arnold had a chance to score, but the ball went wide. The play was all over the field for a few minutes. Moorhouse and Pridmore played well, but it only resulted in scoring a behind before the bell sounded.

P.A.C.—5 goals 1 behind.
S.P.S.C.—3 goals 6 behinds.

During the interval, both teams were confident of winning. Saints were told to hold the Princes, but this was easier said than done, and five minutes after the resumption of play, McKay had a snap shot from an angle, out of ruck, and scored full points. McKay was playing a cool, unselfish game, and in ruck he was a tower of strength. Some fast to and fro playing now ensued, until N. Walsh had a splendid running shot, and scored a goal. Soon after, a free to the same player obtained another major. Saints changed their tactics, and made a forceful rush, Lee getting a chance as the result, but he only kicked a behind. At this stage Crompton and the other backs put in some fine work. A quick rush and a mark to Krantz, and once more Prince's fine kicking had the desired effect. The wing men were doing good work, through the quarter, and N. Walsh played well. At three-quarter time the scores were :—

P.A.C.—9 goals 2 behinds,
S.P.S.C.—3 goals 12 behinds.

Saints had a big leeway to make up in the last quarter, being 26 points in the rear. But their start was unpropitious, for the

Reds got away with the ball in fine style, and Greenslade had a running shot which hit a post. Dennis had a chance from a mark, however, and kicked the first goal scored against the wind during the match. Subsequently Pridmore took a good mark within range, but only one flag went up. The ball did not stop at that end of the oval for long, for Princes were running all over their opponents. Greenslade kicked a goal; this seemed to put an end to the Blues' chances. The battle continued to be a fierce one, and the pace very fast. Saints had a turn, and Pridmore kicked a well-timed goal. Princes were 32 points in the lead. Wainwright kicked to Lee, thence to Evans, who missed the easiest chance of the day. Mitchell made amends with a good kick, but the recovery was only temporary. Playford added another goal for Princes, and S. Krantz hit a post a little later. The final scores were:—

P.A.C.—12 goals 5 behinds,
S.P.S.C.—6 goals 18 behinds.

The goal-kickers were:—P.A.C.—R. Krantz (4), N. Walsh (2), KcKay (2), S. Krantz, Dennis, Greenslade, and Playford.

Best players—McKay, Williams, Joyner, McGregor, N. Walsh, Crompton, Humphries, R. Krantz.

McKay is to be congratulated on getting the award for the best player on the Oval. He played cool steady football throughout the game, and in ruck he was indispensable.

CRITIQUE OF THE TEAM.

(By the Captain).

Allen, L. N.—Full back, left. A much improved player. Has played some fine games. Fair mark, but poor kick.

Crompton, C. W.—Goal-keeper. A fair mark and excellent kick. Has greatly improved. Saves well, using good judgment in running out.

Dennis, E. A.—Full forward, right, and rover. Fair mark but poor kick. Has proved himself a capable rover. His play has been consistent.

Greenslade, L. E.—Left wing. Good mark and kick. Plays a fast game, dodging well, but should get rid of ball quicker. Improved considerably during latter part of season.

Humphries, A. L.—Centre. Fair mark and kick. Plays a fast game, always standing up to his opponent. Is apt to tire, but can generally be relied on for a good game.

Joyner, M. S.—Half back, left. Fine mark but poor kick. Has played some brilliant games. Uses his weight to advantage and gets the ball well down. One of the best men in the team.

INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL, 1921.

P.A.C., 12 goals 5 behinds. S.P.S.C., 6 goals 16 behinds.



BACK ROW.—E. A. Dennis, R. Krantz, E. G. Playford, L. N. Allen, S. Krantz.

STANDING.—Mr. F. I. Grey (Sports Master), W. J. Mullner, C. W. Crompton, D. G. McKay, Rev. C. J. Perry
(Coach), R. J. Smallacomb, D. F. McTaggart, L. S. Greenslade, Mr. W. S. Gilbert (Football Master).

SITTING.—M. S. Joyner, S. Williams, L. S. Walsh (Vice Capt.), N. A. Walsh (Capt.), W. W. McGregor, J. O.
Tiddy, A. L. Humphries.

Krantz, R.—Goal sneak. Good mark and sure kick. Has played well although handicapped by an injury. When playing on the wing has played some brilliant games.

Krantz, S.—Full forward, left. Improved greatly as season advanced. Has proved a capable rover when required. Fair mark and kick.

McGregor, W. W.—Right wing. Good mark and kick. Gets ball well down to forwards. Has good pace and runs well with the ball. Has played some very fine games.

McKay, D. G.—Follower. Gets the knock out very well. Highest mark in the team. When placed forward his high marking has been instrumental in obtaining many goals. Is to be congratulated on his game in the Inter-collegiate match.

McTaggart, D. F.—Follower. Good mark but poor kick. Has played some useful games, though his style is unorthodox. Saves well when playing back.

Mullner, W. J.—Half back, right. Fine mark and fair kick. Saves and clears well. Very determined and has been very consistent.

Playford, E. G.—Half forward, right. Good mark and kick. Inclined to let his man get in front of him, but has done good work.

Smallacombe, R. J.—Follower. Has played some useful games. Fair mark and excellent kick. Does good work in ruck, but is slow in forward lines. Does not make full use of his weight.

Tiddy, J. O.—Back, right, and follower. The most improved player of the year. Fair mark and good kick. Whether placed or following, has proved a great asset to his side. Very quick in picking out his man. One of the best men in the team.

Walsh, L. S.—Half back, centre. Good mark and kick. Dodges well and plays cool and clever football. Has worried considerably every half forward he has stood. One of the best men in the team.

Williams, S.—Rover. Good mark and kick. One of the best men in the team. Can always be depended on for a fine game. His roving has been of a high standard, and when placed, he has been responsible for some clever goals.

(By the Vice-Captain).

Walsh, N. A.—Captain. Half forward, centre. Good mark and kick. Was unable to strike form in his new position till fairly late in the season. Dodges well, and handles the ball excellently. Has captained the team with considerable success.

A Visit to the Houses of Parliament.

In order to understand better the working of the Parliamentary system of government, the boys of U. IV.A. and U. IV.B. enjoyed the privilege of inspecting the Houses of Parliament on August 16 and 18 respectively.

Accompanied by Mr. Gilbert, the forms reached Parliament House at 4 p.m., and were met by Mr. Anthony, the member for Sturt, and formerly a master at the College. Under his guidance, a thorough inspection of the building was made, the boys examining as they went facsimiles of historic documents, books of unusual interest in the library, and orders of the day, indicating the Bills under discussion.

U. IV.B. were both fortunate and unfortunate; unfortunate in not seeing the House of Assembly at work, and fortunate in being able to wander freely about the Chamber, to take seats, now in the Press Gallery, now on the floor of the House, and to meet personally the Premier, the Minister for Education, the Speaker, and several private members. After the Speaker's chair had been noted, the Government benches and those of the Opposition were pointed out, and the Bar of the House explained. The respective positions of the Parliamentary Draftsman, the Clerk of the House, and the Sergeant-at-Arms were noted, also the galleries; and the acoustic properties of the building were discussed.

U. IV.A. found the Legislative Council in adjournment. Curiously enough, a sharp descent was necessary to reach the chamber of the Upper House. After noting its points of interest, they repaired to the House of Assembly, where, by courtesy of the Speaker, they were enabled to listen to the House in Committee from the comfortable vantage point of the Speaker's Gallery. Every section submitted by the Chairman of Committees was carried on the voices, the "ayes" having it repeatedly over the "noes." Before the close of the session the Speaker resumed the chair, and after despatching routine business, the House adjourned.

The visit proved thoroughly enjoyable and of great educational value, and many declared their intention to make a second visit at an early date.

On behalf of the boys, Mr. Gilbert thanked Mr. Anthony warmly for the courteous manner in which he had pointed out everything of interest and importance.

Form Notes.

VI.U.

Form Notes again have roused our pen
 From out its term-long slumber,
 And everything worth mentioning
 We'll now proceed to number ;
 And since it's stale to tell our tale
 In prose from A. to Z.,
 We'll try can we give novelty
 By using verse instead.

Now first we must congratulate
 The eight who helped to seal the fate
 Of Saints, and bring us back the cup once more ;
 And specially big "Dug" McKay,
 And "Spenny," for the useful play
 That helped so much to make our spirits soar.
 But still, alas, we cannot say
 That "Tubby's" fading quite away ;
 And keeping truth before us, we must state
 That far from dwindling quite away,
 He still increases day by day ;
 He's tending much to the spheroid "ob-late."
 To change the subject we will turn
 To where we Chem. and Physics learn,
 And see what form the daily lessons take ;
 Alas, we find a foe unseen
 In odours of the euchlorine,
 And acid fumes our budding chemists make.
 When from these gases we retreat,
 Our football fiend we're sure to meet,
 The rover who throughout four quarters plays,
 Who when to kick a football tries
 Makes use of both his knees and thighs,
 And who in matches kicks the goals both ways.
 And "Valdy" too we've often seen
 Disporting on the oval green,
 To chase the football's wild erratic flight.
 Well done old "Valdy," we despise
 The chap who fears to show his size,
 And keeps his figure carefully out of sight.
 Though often given much abuse,
 E'en coughs and colds can have their use,
 And "Whiff" has learnt that on the wintry days,
 The radiator will unfold
 Its warmth for him who has a cold,
 If only he sufficient bluff displays.
 A growing tendency to shirk
 We've noticed in our daily work,
 And doing nothing seems the latest fad ;
 From Algebra a plan we seize
 To cancel work and live at ease,

Eliminate, just simply square and add.
 The days when our behaviour shone
 A model to the school seem gone,
 We now are "swine" whose ignorance is "crass,"
 Yet all this trouble seems to be
 About our little tendency
 To chew a piece of cocoanut in class.
 And if for truth we can rely
 On students of Biology,
 This fussiness is spreading quite apace;
 Just fancy kicking up a row,
 Because in orange-eating now
 Our "Jim" and "Jogger" daily have a race.
 But now to make a finish we
 Must just for once talk seriously,
 And so with gladness real and quite unfeigned,
 Congratulations we can tend
 To "Dug" McKay, our longest friend,
 That he this term his merit badge has gained.

 VI.A.

After a seemingly very short holiday, we resumed work this term with noble intentions. However easy these intentions were to form, they proved difficult to maintain, and our industrial ardour soon cooled down to normal. Next term, of course, we shall become fervid stew-pots, and shall be on the point of boiling over, "what time the Senior winds his sultry horn."

When our "Big Four" were collected by downward displacement by the VI.B-ites, there was much weeping and gnashing of teeth; however, in "Ding-Dong" and "Swilly" we received some return in length—or, as one learnedly put it, in compensatory lengthening.

Our Literary Gent, who has leanings towards Edgar Allan Poe, has deserted the ranks of the Latins—"transfuga ex oratore Latino factus." The day he went over to the Trigonomantes, we came to Virgil's pathetic lines anent the shades of those Ancients, who, to escape their sad lot, jumped out of the frying pan into the fire—

"Quam vellent æthere in alto

Nunc et pauperiem et duros perferre labores!"

And we wondered!

We must congratulate R. Krantz on obtaining his place in the Intercollegiate football, and on his fine exhibition in that encounter.

In the middle of the term, I. N. Flew, Esq., paid us a visit, and called away a few of our worthy comrades for a short time. We are now, however, once more happily united, and are looking forward to a very pleasant vacation.

From the diamond mines of S. Africa, we hear that whenever a native is suspected of having stolen a diamond, he is subjected to a process of electrolysis; the diamond coming off at the cathode, while the nigger gets a positive shock at the anode.

We have also learnt that the fair sex enjoy many privileges with which we are not permitted to quarrel—e.g., diathermanous robes.

Our gold-mounted pugilist has been as quiet as ever. Several seats have been challenged to combat, but, the price of coffins having gone up, we have smothered our righteous anger.

VI.B.

Although wearied nearly unto death by the work of the past term, we soon cheer up when we hear the haunting, rejuvenating call of "Form Notes." It is like the sound of a babbling brook in a desert to the footsore and thirsty traveller. For why, are we not all thirsty and footsore? Yes, of course, for who amongst us is not the possessor of an unquenchable thirst for knowledge, and are we not all weary and footsore with the constant tramping up the jagged and flint-edged steps to fame?

We wish to congratulate very heartily the Walsh brothers, Joyner, and Playford for their splendid performances in the Intercollegiate football match. It is quite a treat to see the Cup back once more in the assembly room.

We wish to protest against the very unseemly and ungentlemanly conduct of one of our members. After winding his legs round his waist several times, and tucking them under his desk, and thence around the desk supports, it is no unusual occurrence for him to let his feet wander round the classroom, much to the detriment of the remaining persons' equilibriums and tempers. If not stopped, his involuntary antics will be "nipped" in the bud. "Honely" for his tender years, they would have suffered this fate at an earlier date.

The "flu" has visited most of us this term, and many exams. have consequently been missed. For some, the visitation came at a most opportune time.

We would be much obliged to anyone enlightening us as to the modern method of making vinegar. Is it by introducing the "Macaroni Kettle" to the vinegar cask?

Much wonder was caused in a French lesson when we learnt a word of origin—one third Greek, one third Latin, one third English, but only one half French.

Much speculation has been rife as to where L. Walsh got his damaged optic from. For eight days it was a continuous source of wonder to the physics students who were studying "colour." It would often change no less than four times per day. It might throw some "light" on the subject to say he was at a dance the night before.

Experimenting in antiseptic inhalants, some of us found phosphine to be a most remarkably effective and cheap one—nuff said.

What! paper gone up again? Well, well, we must not waste any more.

VI.C.

Rhodes is to be congratulated on retaining his position as dux of the form, and W. Chapman on his inclusion in the Melbourne team. Honourable mention should also be made of Pontifex's successful effort to win the certificate of efficiency.

The influenza confined our form master to bed, and owing to the fact that it is difficult for other masters to take up his work, we had so much spare time on our hands that we seemed lost, and were sought by masters who bore worried looks on their faces, and strange books and calculating machines in their hands.

Some of the more foolish members of our form have two bad habits. The first is making things that stick in, and the second is sticking them in. For further information apply to Rhodes, Pontifex, or Lyons.

We are told that Joe has someone about fifteen years old. Is this someone "Cathay"? Are we allowed "Thibet," Joe?

Two of our select six found it unwise to eat confiscated cocoa-nut in school hours, especially as they were required to don football togs at 3.30.

The Dooalot Co., Ltd., advertised in our last issue, is doing exceedingly well, so well in fact, that the directors have decided it is unnecessary to allot the unissued shares. For the first three months of its existence, the Co. made a profit of 50 (plus) marks, which proves the excellence of the undertaking.

In conclusion, we may say we have had a very happy and peaceful term, only one thing marring it, and that being our carbide expedition with the ink, in which our "Cecil" was caught and detained.

V.A.

At the beginning of this term we were burdened with six children elevated "ex regionibus inferioribus" of V.B. to our noble society, a number also being transshipped via iron staircase to the "nether world."

We are pleased to congratulate Harris on being dux, Wilson and Evans on capturing the next two positions. Sudholz continues to be our champion gymnast.

During this season our football team did not lose a single match, mainly through the efforts of Berriman and Goodale, our captain and rover. Perhaps another good reason for this record is that we played only one match.

The class gladly conveys to Wevans and Mevans a vote of thanks for denying themselves so much morning sleep, in order to let us know how many runs Armstrong has made, and how many wickets Gregory has obtained.

Our orator, a direct descendant of Cæsar, who last year was said to be a budding orator, has now blossomed forth with the flattering title of "Ignoramus." His voice often takes command of him, and brings him to a full stop.

The Midwinter Concert reminds us that our one and only songster deserves at least honourable mention for his sweet singing. All the girls present thought he was "just lovely." Someone suggested that V.A. should sing a chorus at next year's concert. We really couldn't do it. There are at least a dozen of us who, if we sang in anything like the way we talk, would empty the hall in less time than an alarm of fire. Ask us to do anything but sing, and we'll be willing.

V.B.

The end of another term is in view, and we find ourselves sadly making up our totals, and thinking that we should have got at least one more mark for neatness (Miell thinks a score more nearer the mark), or else, "two more for that last question."

During the term, we came to grips with V.A. on the football field, but the game went to our rivals. It was unfortunate that we had not discovered Morrie's ability prior to this match, because we think his weight would undoubtedly have turned the scales in our favour. He's remarkably agile, and when following, secures the knock-out every time, always throwing his weight about to the best advantage (of the other side).

Morrie has also presented the form with an ornate notice board. We thank him heartily for this as well as the improved "Ink in—air out," gadget (1921 Model).

Preston has occupied himself in calculating his momentum when alighting from a moving tram-car, with the result that he has decided to wait in future till the car stops.

Sickness has dealt leniently with us this term. The weird,

gurgling sounds proceeding from the sick room at first startled us, but after some versatile patient had gargled methodically up and down the scale a dozen times, we steeled our hearts and decided to shun sickness at all costs.

Stop press news:—Preston has been mistaken for a football. It is reported that the footballer is recovering slowly.

We have under consideration the production of a small drama, and, as we would welcome any fresh suggestions, we give a brief extract:—

Title: Ring the Bell, Watchman (a mild riot in one act).

Scene I.—A field. A House match in progress. Enter, the timekeeper (Morrie), Cuthbert (a prefect), James O'Lane (a barracker), and other spectators.

O'Lane—What o'clock now, Morrie?

Morrie—It lacks but two minutes, 53³ seconds to the appointed instant. Ha! the referee whistled noisily. The rolling sphere is out of bounds. That's another 12² seconds to be allowed for.

Cuthbert—Turn it up, my lad, where did you learn football? It must be time to ring the bell.

Morrie—O pardon sir, time cannot be hastened, nor may one abbreviate it: but speak not to me, mine eyes must watch the fateful hands.

The crowd—Well booted, sir! Another goal. What about time, Fritz? Is that your own watch, or did you borrow it for the occasion? Ring the bell! Why doesn't the idiot ring it?

O'Lane—Me-thinks, 'twere well to ring it, Morrie, old dear.

Morrie (with eyes glued upon the dial and clutching the bell firmly by its tongue)—Never!

The crowd surges round, and in the scuffle the bell rings and the game is stopped.

Morrie (now thoroughly annoyed)—Fools! 'Twas 2 minutes, 17.29 secs. too early! You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless thing, you —!

Cuthbert—Drop that drivel! You couldn't time a dog-fight. Take me this knave and kick him into the creek. (Exeunt omnes, tearing the body).

V.c.

Once more the dreadful order has been pronounced, "Form Notes!" Not that the notes are so terrible, but the hard-working Commercialists feel sad to think that even for a short while their toil must cease. We are tempted to blow our own trumpet a little—but no, we hate anything of that kind. Others may find it necessary to do so, but we are content to acknowledge silently the looks of

admiration in the eyes of those who would give their last penny to become a member of our great and noble form.

We congratulate "Collins" (alias Adamson) on winning first place in the form, with Shepherd a good second. Lodge and Hounslow both missed exams through illness, otherwise the competition, close as it was, would have been keener. Jones made a brilliant run from 16th to 3rd place, while our form-captain, Greenslade, showed what he is really worth by ascending from the lower regions to position 8.

We rejoice with Greenslade, McTaggart, and Dennis on their success in the famous football victory over Saints, and wish for them a fine trip to Melbourne with the first eighteen. Those two worthy sports, Pinkerton and Hill, are also included in the team that will play the Victorian schools, and we congratulate them.

Good work has been done in the Gym., with Adamson and Clarke leading the way, and White a coming champion.

Influenza visited us and claimed many victims, even including our form master, Mr. Haslam. His absence gave other masters the rare treat of enjoying our jovial company, and of appreciating real industry.

What a jumbled up form we are! In his Lodge on the side of a Little White Hill, lives a Shepherd with a Clerk to keep his books, and A-dam-son called Col. Listen, (H)O(c) King! For dinner he Has-lam(b) and Ro(w)ley poley, and when his Houn(d)-is-slow, he beats him with a bit O'cane. "'Eavens," he cried, "You Are'n-old fool." On the Western side of the hut is a window with a Pink-curtain, and in the front the Green-is-lade(n) with flowers, round which bees Hum-"For-he's a jolly good fellow." In the flower bed grows a famous rose, called, so he told M(a)c-K of K. All the rooms of the hut open with One-key, and his study or Den-is full of beautiful furniture, including a piano on which Jones plays Gregor-ian chants. Beyond the garden one can see, standing in a Row,-jersey cattle, in charge of old McTaggart, with a Nose-worthy to rival the sun. The Roads are infested with Lions, and he told the man the sheep depend Upon-to-fix the fence securely; so they Ou(c)ght-to-manage without worrying a Chap.-Many Graves lie scattered about the Burn, with White stones to mark their places. So our jumbled tale is finished, and for those who cannot see, Davies will light the Lamp.- (fee fi fo fum).

U. IV.A.

We start once more to carol and sing,
For don't the "Form Notes" holidays bring?

Once again we hold up our heads and brace up our shoulders, as we set about the task of making a résumé of the past term's happenings.

Our intentions, at the beginning of the term, were to work as hard as our brains would allow us, and we hope that we have not failed to do so.

The absence of Hartley Wilson, who has not been with us at all this term, owing to a serious illness, is the only drawback that we have had to a really jolly term. We hope to have him back with us, in full health and strength, next term.

As form eighteens are becoming out of date, and House teams are taking their place, our team only played one match, which, under the excellent captainship of Bobby Burns, was successful in overcoming the B's.

We heartily congratulate Mack Mullner on the way he played in the Intercollegiate match, and are greatly in debt to him for holding the honour of U. IV.A. so high.

The 'flu' broke in at the end of the term, and, thanks to it, it gave the Latin students a few days longer to think over their exam. R.E.G.M. was affected the worst, but many of us doubt its seriousness.

We are grateful to our Form Master for the interest that he has taken in us, and for his most interesting Geog. lessons.

We should like to wish Jacka Fry and Tommy Best, the only two whom we are losing, the best of luck in the outside world.

Our B. friends have given us the information that Belgium is one of our most important possessions in Asia.

Although Chem. lessons are few and far between, one of our own scholars, mind you, has gained possession of the fact that when metals are heated, they become hot.

Would some kind person satisfy a certain member of this form with an answer as to whether it is advisable to have your bike break down near Girton?

Also is apple-pie good for R.H.? Ask the Subs.

A jolly old Form is U. IV.A.

A jolly old Form is it,

With our pens and pencils we scribble away ;

For the Sixth we really are fit.

U. IV.B.

Never was schoolboy gayer than he,
Since holidays first began.

In this happy description of the gallant Duncan, Henry Newbolt catches the spirit of our present mood. Under the leadership of Day (Form Captain), Clarkson (Football Captain), and

Forder (Librarian), our noble 39 have struggled manfully towards the goal of knowledge. And, though the goal be not yet achieved, we trust that most of us have played the game, and we hold high hopes of scoring heavily next term.

In May we received into the fold K. B. Blacket, the youngest brother of the late Mr. John Blacket, whose name is an honoured memory in our school annals. H. W. Hall left us for higher service; that is, he was transferred to the room above.

Early in the term, the idea of establishing a Form Library was mooted, and the project was taken up enthusiastically. As a result, a book case containing 76 volumes lent by boys in the form adorns the walls of classroom J. This new feature has proved very popular, and has caused a great slump in "penny dreadfuls."

Another institution new to the form is that of Form Fruiterer. In consequence of doubtful bargains with Claxton, many A's have been inserted in report-books.

At football we suffered defeat at the hands of U. IV.A., but, joining forces with them, we easily accounted for the High School Primary xviii. The redoubtable Hip proved a tower of strength, while Rowe laid all and sundry low.

In House football, many of our fellows have taken an active part. Pearce, Barton, Napper, Croser, Hannaford, Rowe, Day, Clarkson and Barker have rendered good service to the teams.

The form Debating Society has met at frequent intervals in the porch adjoining our room. By sheer weight of adipose tissue, Barr and Sutton have succeeded in holding the "soap-box" against all comers, and have proved themselves expert in dodging well-directed missiles. A resolution to abolish homework was carried unanimously, and a vote of censure was passed on the inventors of algebra and geometry.

The rumour that Crompton has been offered a post on the staff of the government astronomer, to reach down stars, is emphatically denied. The wish has been expressed that Barker would eat his chloroform lollies in the laboratory, not in the class-room.

If the ceaseless activity of the brain causes baldness on top, "Spoggy" will never grow hair on his chin. Since last issue, "Zif's" hedge has been trimmed with the utmost regularity. We regret to state that some of our members have lately departed from the time-honoured Scotch custom of wearing the knees bare. Is it true that Lloyd abuses the boxing instructor in Welsh? Or that Farmer Woods has got his hands warm at last?

L. IV.A.

We get within three weeks of a "goal," when some cracked voice informs us "Form Notes to-night!" And so we come to the end of another strenuous term's work. Time flies like the wind.

It really ought to stop its careering rush. Once more we pick up our pens, and scratch our heads, and try to think of something new to put in the "Chronicle."

Shortly after the term began, we learned that Miles was to leave us to return to his English home. We were sorry to lose our one and only literary genius, for our class notes will suffer. We received only one "newie" this term, and we heartily welcome him to our cosy corner, and hope that he will uphold the traditions of L. IV.A.

A certain individual started to train the push-back, but on receiving sundry rebuffs, desisted; but we still find that "Konk's" tongue is nearly as long as M--'s hair. Goldsmith, our form captain, has proved most capable. He has done his work thoroughly, and deserves our best thanks. Lately, there has been a large number of absentees, many being in bed learning how to combat that wicked little creature that brings along colds. There is no doubt that L. IV.A. is a good class, since we have a Chapple of our own, and three Angels.

In the change of places this term, L. IV.A. lost old "Gricola," and now, sad to say, he has left L. IV.B. in order to start in the "bigger life." We, in both divisions, have suffered a big loss, and we wish him well. We sincerely hope that "Gilbie" will not over-exert himself both in mental and in physical training, trusting, therefore, that he may become "plus." We shall leave our rivals, the L. IV.B's., to report concerning "Patty," and his trial balance of the seven bishops, while we, the L. IV.A., give a critique of our football team:—

Elliot, K. B.—Left wing, centre, right on the left. Excellent in both branches of the field.

Fiddian, I. P.—All round man.

Metters, F. R.—Ruck, editor of "Murray Pioneer." Good and fair mark, excellent kick. Does not make use of his feet. Believes in punching hard.

Heyne, H. C. (Captain).—Mainstay of the team. Has captained the team well with untiring capability.

L. IV.B.

What more fitting introduction could we have to our Form Notes than an "Ode to Geometry," by the class poet?

Here we are, in L. IV.B.,
 Trying to learn Geometry.
 The theorems oft do make us groan,
 Grunt and grieve, and heave and moan.
 With Theorem V. and Problem I.,
 It's enough to make a Zulu run.

If I had my way with Geometry,
I would sink it down in the deep blue sea,
With a millstone tied about its neck,
And I'd leave it there like an old-time wreck.

Our philosopher, Miles, has turned into a travelling dictionary, and was last heard of near Albany. We all wish him "bon voyage."

Some few weeks ago Giles had a rise in the world and left our midst, while "Scutt" was honoured with an Irishman's rise.

We sympathise with Stevens and McKay, who have been unfortunate enough to shake their bones a little, and we must not forget to congratulate "Smallie," who represented us so well on the oval.

Pierson caused great consternation by exceeding the truth limit. They say he opened her out one day until she registered well over 60 miles per hour.

We offer to the world (with apologies) a new capacity table:—
Two pints make one quart;
One quart makes one brawl;
One brawl brings two policemen;
Two policemen make one magistrate;
One magistrate makes three months.

Once again we break into verse:—

There is a native of Bute,
Who plays at sinking the boot;
But he can't help being seen,
When out in the green,
Because of his bright red suit.

We close with a few irrelevant questions:

What is a good cure for a hit in the Solar Plexus?
Who is the "bird" who has the Big Bear voice?
Why is the material in L. IV.B so heavy? (Because it
has Over (a) ton to carry).
Where is pork straight?
What was the date of the Test (match)?

III.U.

Everything comes to those who wait. We, the 36 young hopefuls of III.U. have waited, and they, the glorious holidays, will soon be here. But the 'flu came first, and, as one of our talents put it,

All the nice ones caught the 'flu,
One by one, two by two,
But when our master caught it too,
We didn't know what to do.

Crocodile tears have been flowing fiercely, much to the imminent danger of slow-moving Snail, but this same specialist has

recently taken some new symptoms to defend himself. We wish he would study our feelings. Holmes & Co. nearly fainted.

To look at a few of our members' hair, one would think the barbers had gone on strike. But who knows? What with the scarcity of articles and the high prices of things, they may come in use as mops or chimney sweepers.

We hope our messengers will not try any more acrobatic feats going down stairs, or we may be deprived of our leader.

In what way do magnets resemble boys and girls? Ask our science master?

III.L.

As we were so successful, we hear, in composing our own form notes last term, we have been invited again to do our best. Several incidents worthy of note broke the monotony of the term's work, and much new knowledge has been gained. For instance, we have learnt that Raleigh discovered Virginia after Queen Elizabeth. This is only another instance of his well-known chivalrous treatment of the gentle sex. L.B.C. has proved the relative hardness of the earth and his body. "Bob" has found that ink does not mix well with cocoanuts. "Ikey" still finds paper and pen-ends enough food to last him during the long wait between breakfast and dinner, while our mathematician has made the interesting discovery that if one egg takes three minutes to boil, six eggs would take eighteen.

Other events worth recording are as follows:—The football team has met with fair success; they soundly beat the little boys over the way, and although handicapped by size, gave the III.U. a good game. Early in the term we started a class library, and every Friday there is a rush for the books. Although the 'flu has been taking its toll of masters and boys, one of our number sadly remarked that there were not enough victims to cause the school to close down. Our class has escaped with very few absentees, due, our medical adviser says, to our open-air lessons.

We congratulate the nine boys who acquitted themselves so well in the school concert, and also the class warbler, "Toady," who brought credit upon himself and the class as "The Juvenile Jonah." "Andy" was, of course, himself as usual.

Our class poets contribute the following:—

Most lessons I like,
But drill I adore;
When the holidays come,
But not before.

V. R. N.

Exams., exams., the whole term long, with awful questions came,
 Exams., exams., the whole term long, we studied for in vain,
 Exams., exams., the whole term long, they brought us pride or shame!
 For some went down in arithmetic, and some were floored in French,
 And some found that Geography did give their brains a wrench.
 And the term went on and still we sat and scratched our heads amain,
 And wondered if the holidays would ever come again.
 And still we sat and counted marks, and still the minus grew,
 And all the boys grew white and wan, and masters caught the 'flu.
 Till limp and worn and tired and fagged we gladly pack our bags,
 And off we go for our holidays to countryside or sea.
 If we'd a school without exams. to wear our brains to rags,
 'Twould suit, I guess, without a doubt, the boys of Lower Three.
 V. J. A. (with apologies to Tennyson).

PREP. NOTES.

We played Saint's Prep. at football on August 16th. Although they had a good win for their side, we had a Goodwin for our captain.

No one has succeeded in dislodging McKay from his position at the top of the Senior A form.

A Hunter, a Tanner, and a Fox used to sit side by side in A room, but they have parted company.

The Hunter recently met with a bad fall from a bicycle—not a horse—with an ugly head scar as the result.

Why do the dunces in A room resemble a wet sponge? Because they put a damper on the master's spirits.

Our numbers are now just over the century, so that our new class rooms are quite full.

What we at first supposed to be an earthquake last Tuesday was merely Willsmore tripping over the doorstep.

The type of motor car used at the concert must surely have been furnished with shock-absorbers to carry its owner.

Why is it that Hay is never Eaton and Best is never the best?

Pulteney Street defeated us at football by one point. Scores—1 goal 3 behinds to 1 goal 2 behinds.

Something new at the Prep.—a bell, a clock, and two lady teachers.

We congratulate our former teacher (née Miss Nicholls), and wish her every happiness as Mrs. Bartholomaeus.

We have just had our concert: we are much indebted to Miss Tregoweth for her valuable help in training us for the elocutionary items. Everyone enjoyed the dialogue, even when we had suddenly to turn our policeman into a chauffeur.

Annual Concert.

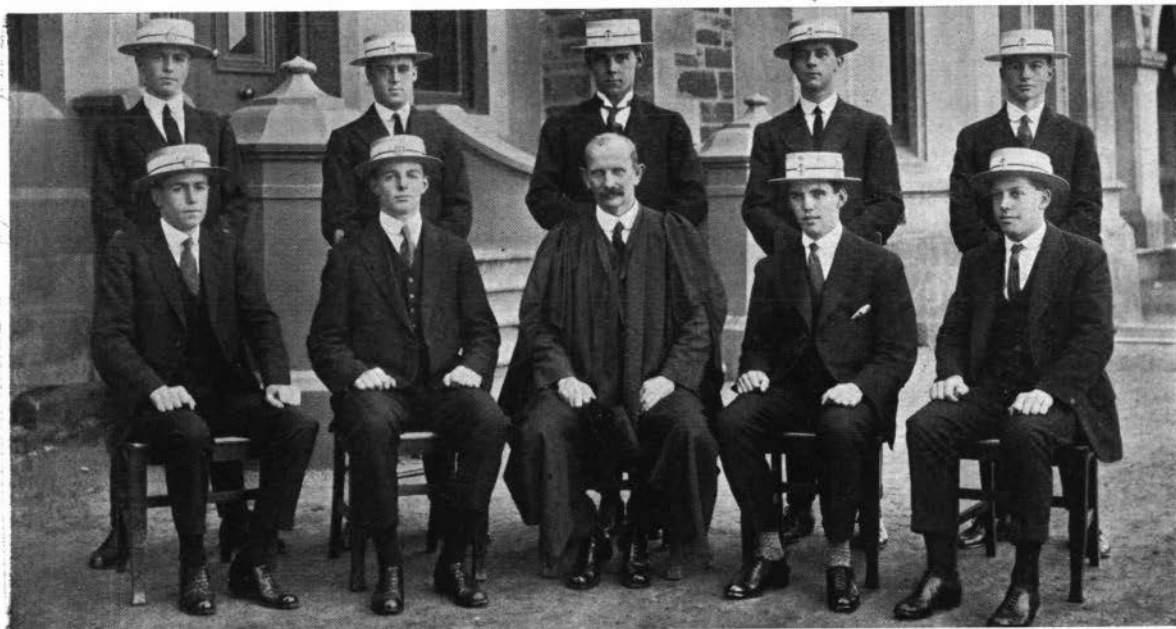
The success which attended last year's concerts proved a guide for this year, and it was again decided to hold it on two nights. Accordingly the schoolroom was in use on Friday, August 19th, and on the following night as well, and on both occasions there was an excellent attendance without any uncomfortable crowding. Mr. Mutton and those who assisted him are to be congratulated on the excellence of the programme, and in this connection we would tend our sincere thanks to those outside the College who helped to make it such a success. The programme was distinguished by an unusual amount of individual effort and many boys from the Prep. and Thirds had parts to play, instead of appearing only in choruses as has generally been the case. Many of the items on Saturday night were different from those of the previous evening, adding considerably to the enjoyment of the performers and of those who were present on both nights.

On Friday evening we were favoured with two beautiful songs by Miss Muriel Day (Mrs. C. J. Perry), but unfortunately she was unable to be present on Saturday, and an extra item was given by Kayser instead. One of the features of the concert was the singing of our new school song by Mr. W. S. Gilbert. For this song we are indebted to the Rev. J. H. Allen, an old boy of the school and head master of a school in India, and we were able for the first time to appreciate it in its full beauty.

The following are the items that were included in both programmes. Opening Chorus, Senior Prep; "The Office Boy's Lament," I. P. Fiddian; P. A. C. School Song (Rev. J. H. Allen), Mr. W. S. Gilbert; "The Languid Man," C. J. Glover, W. J. Mullner, and E. A. Dennis; Song, "Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark," E. A. Kayser; Pianoforte Solo, E. F. Hunwick; "The Tuck Shop," Senior Prep.; 'Cello Solo, Mr. E. J. Gibbs; "Cohen Phones," Val Anderson; "On the Sands," C. J. Glover, W. J. Mullner, and E. A. Dennis; Song, Mr. W. S. Gilbert; "Motoring," Senior Prep.; and the Closing Chorus, by the Senior Prep.

Friday evening was distinguished by "The Wail of the Wullawulloo," Senior Prep.; "The Pipers of Dargai," Middle Prep.; "The Donkey Ride," Junior Prep.; "A Juvenile Jonah," N. T. Todd and Chorus; "The Merry Month of May," Lower Third; "How the Chestnut Horse Came Home," N. H. Arnold; Song, Miss Muriel Day, A.M.U.A.; "The New Duckling," Junior Prep.; "Two Sides of the Question in Australia," Miss Tregoweth, L.T.C.L.

PREFECTS, 1921.



L. S. Walsh
N. A. Walsh

W. W. McGregcr
C. W. Crompton
(Head Prefect)

M. S. Joyner
W. R. Bayly, Esq.
(Head Master)

R. S. Cooper
C. J. Glover

A. L. Humphries
J. O. Tiddy

On Saturday the different items were—Pianoforte Duet, G. Pearson and R. Warnecke; "The Toy Shop Soldier," Senior Prep.; "The Revenge," Lower Third; "Farmer Brown's Bull," Junior Prep.; "A Sailor Bold," Lower Third; "Vitai Lampada," Senior Prep.; Song, E. A. Kayser; "The Pudding," Miss Tregoweth, L.T.C.L.

Much amusement was caused by the introduction of some topical verses, written by A. J. Chandler, into the two songs, "The Languid Man;" and "On the Sands."

House Notes.

COLTON.

Once again our star is in the ascendancy! Last term we were down, down, but not out, but stimulated by the remembrance of past achievements, and goaded by the tantalising realisation of our late double defeat, we have put forth greater efforts, and now we are once again "top dogs." We were out to win, and even the greatest efforts of our keen rivals of Waterhouse could effect but a momentary marking time ere they too were swept before us on our triumphant march to first honours in the football. They at least gave us some little competition, which is more than can be said for the other three Houses drawn to meet us. Malpas subjected themselves to the indignity of a forfeit, whilst Spicer and Robb scored only one point each as against our five goals six in the first case, and eleven goals seventeen behinds in the second.

And now we are seeking one good tennis representative. We realise that even now a tough proposition confronts us, and that every muscle must be strained in our final run for Cock House, and we do appeal to the aspirants in this direction to apply themselves diligently to practice, and strive to be worthy of the honour of representing good old Colton House in her final efforts. We do ask that the keenness and enthusiasm which has characterised our football through the past term may now be directed along new channels. Slackness or indifference will undo us, living on the fame of past successes is not to be thought of. Then let us go forth to new fields of conquest, and, going forth, let us feel that our representatives are the strongest we are capable of producing from our ranks.

COTTON HOUSE.

Last term many of us were new both to the School and the House, and consequently felt rather out of things. This term this

barrier was finally demolished, and the wonderful influence of football soon asserted itself, and brought us closely together as though we had been house-comrades for years. Although we have not been as successful in the football field as we should have wished, we have been a very happy family.

Several successful House Meetings were held, the members turning up far better than on previous occasions. In future we hope every member will either be present or send a written apology for his absence.

We were exceedingly well represented in the Inter-Collegiate football match, having L. Walsh and Joyner in the team. We wish to congratulate them both on their splendid performances. The Inter-coll. over, we turned our thoughts to the House matches. Several new men were presented with their house colours, and we congratulate them. L. Walsh was elected captain, and has led the team with untiring energy in every match. Joyner, our last years' captain, was unable to play after the inter-coll., so we were without his services in all our matches, his loss being keenly felt. However with Walsh to lead us, backed up by James, Whitburn, Piper, and Goldsmith, we have given all the Houses a good run for their money, and even though we have not done brilliantly as regards results, we can rest with the assurance that we have been triers from the start to the finish of every match.

Although defeated in football, our hopes are soaring very high in regard to our chances in the House tennis. Unless the goddess of fortune has determined to frown on us permanently, we have an excellent chance of winning all the contests we play in.

The two Bible-circles have been very successful, due chiefly to the efforts of Mr. Haslam and his corporals.

Finally, in closing, we would like to congratulate all in the House to be congratulated, condole with all to be condoled with, and rejoice with all to be rejoiced with.

Longbottom House.

The holidays—those pleasing oases in a desert of continued toil and care—are rapidly approaching, but ere we leave for our well-earned rest, we would wish to chronicle the happenings of the term, which are of particular interest to members of the House.

Keen interest has been manifested in the House matches, in which N. Walsh captained a young, but enthusiastic, team. Enthusiasm undoubtedly foretells greater successes for our teams in the future. In the House team we had two fellows in the Inter-collegiate match, namely, N. A. Walsh and E. G. Playford. Of the four matches played, we are able to record two successes. In

our first two matches, we defeated Cotton and Robb, whom our fellows outclassed in all departments of the game. We feel sure that, had it not been for the influenza epidemic, which was responsible for considerable disorganisation, the results of the last two matches would have been very different. One B Grade match was played against Spicer, in which we lost. We challenged this team again, but they seemed afraid that we would beat them, consequently, they cried it off. We hope next year more B grade matches will be arranged.

Our hopes have been raised by the fact that we have a very good chance of winning first place in the tennis matches. In Walsh, Burford, and Hunwick, we are sure that we can do great things in this department of sport.

This term each House has its own Bible Circles. This is a great advantage, as thus the fellows get to know their housemates better than they otherwise would. Our circle leaders are Walsh, Hunwick, and Symons, and they have been backed up with great enthusiasm.

We have had to bid good-bye to Duncan, one of our youngest members, who has gone to live in Melbourne, and is now at Scotch College. We wish him every success.

MALPAS.

We have just come through another stage of our existence, and what has just passed is the best term of the year in so far as the Houses are concerned. In football, more than in anything else, are we thrown together by the rivalry that is promoted, and the spirit of the House runs higher than at any other time of the year. Colds and influenza have put up a good fight to beat our House spirit this term, but we hope we have come out on top. As in other Houses, sickness has been having a gay time with us, and, as the gray hairs of those who have been responsible for our teams can testify, only too many boys have been conspicuous by their absence just when they were most needed.

Success has not come our way very often in the House matches, though it was not for the want of trying that we failed, and although only once out of four tries did we come out as winners, we were not far behind in one of the other matches. Strangely enough, last year's history repeated itself, and Cotton was again the only House we could defeat, but, to save other Houses from unnecessary conceit, we would like to tell them how lucky they were to overcome such a House as ours. Football has not done very much for us, but if they are willing to wait till the tennis starts, we will show them what a House should be like.

A B-grade team was also picked from our House, and set an example to the senior team in a successful encounter with Spicer.

At the end of last term we lost the companionship of Tregenza, but we are glad to welcome Ritchie, who came to fill up the gap.

ROBB HOUSE.

The great feature of this term has been the House contests in football. We all began to get rather impatient, for no matches were played until after the Intercollegiate. We became more so, for we were capable of placing in the field a team not to be winked at. At last our waiting was rewarded, and we commenced our matches by placing our strongest combination against Malpas, with the result that we were victorious. In the remaining three matches we were severely handicapped by sickness, and so, coupled with the fact that we are so small numerically, we faced our opponents with very weak teams. Nevertheless, we put up a good fight.

During the term we had a meeting in the interests of Christian Union, and as a result we were able to form one Bible Circle, which was under the leadership of Cooper.

SPICER.

We opened this term confident of attaining distinction in the football field, having two of last year's men, and several promising juniors. The first team selected chose Humphries as captain, and Tiddy as vice. In our matches we were successful in three out of the four engagements, thus tying with Waterhouse for second place. Our junior team has played a number of matches under the vigorous directorship of Buring, and though not victorious on every occasion, the team is to be commended on its keenness. Several juniors promise well. The House congratulates Humphries, Tiddy, and Allen on their fine performances in the Intercollegiate match, and also George, who has been selected to accompany the First Eighteen to Melbourne.

Early in the term, a meeting was held for the purpose of electing a committee. It was decided that the House Masters, Humphries, Tiddy, Michell, and Waddy should carry out the duties of House Committee for the rest of the year. Next term brings tennis, cricket, and the exams, and we can look forward with confidence to all three.

WATERHOUSE.

The end of the first term saw the departure from our midst of Jenkins and William Henry Cobb, who are taking up the more

serious work of the outside world. Ritchie and G. H. Martin filled up the gaps, however, and thus our happy family still consists of the same number of forty-nine.

Having been so successful in cricket and sports last term, as soon as the more serious training of the intercoll. match was over, we concentrated our efforts on the House football. After a meeting of the team, Glover and Mullner were elected captain and vice-captain respectively. Our rivals, the Coltonians, were the only crowd to defeat us, but we accounted for the day Houses, Malpas, Cotton, and Longbottom. Great difficulty was encountered in picking the teams, owing to the unusually large number of boys on the sick list. This, however, in no way damped our ardour, and in defeating the day-boy Houses we have given a good account of ourselves.

Two Bible-circles were started in Waterhouse this term, under the leadership of Glover and Chandler, and have proved a great success. These two circles are by far the biggest in the school; this only confirms the fact that whatever Waterhouse takes up, it does so with such keenness that failure is impossible.

The intercoll. football was a brilliant success; Waterhouse was again well represented in the field, by S. Krantz, Mullner, and Smallacombe. We tender our heartiest congratulations to them for their inclusion in the team, also for their spectacular play; also Glover and Pinkerton for gaining places in the team that is to visit Melbourne.

Warnecke is showing good form at tennis, and with two firsts, one second, and the tennis yet to come, the W's. are well on the road to achieving the proud position of "Cockhouse."

Football.

A strong leavening of last year's players gave plenty of backbone to the First Eighteen, which early developed a strong centre and half-back line, with a redoubtable goalkeeper in support. The weak spot was the forward line, though more goals were forthcoming after the discovery of a capable goal-sneak in Roy Krantz.

At the outset, fine individual effort was displayed; but the team as a whole lacked effective combination. Gradually, however, under the careful coaching of Mr. Perry, to whom the School is much indebted, a marked change became manifest. The rucks

battled to better purpose, and the team settled down to systematic work.

Strenuous, up-hill games against sides of greater weight and experience were the team's portion for some time, and many a thrashing; but sweet are the uses of adversity. The chastening effect of defeat served only to put the team on its mettle, with the result that a combination full of fight confronted the Blues, and wrested victory from them.

By their enthusiastic leadership and fine example, N. Walsh and L. Walsh, captain and vice-captain, respectfully, contributed largely to the ultimate success of the team in the Intercollegiate Match.

By vote of the team, the award to the best player in the Oval match went to McKay, and Williams was adjudged the most consistent player for the season.

On the last day of term, the team leave for Melbourne to try conclusions with the representatives of Wesley and Scotch Colleges. Though weakened by the absence of three Intercollegiate players, they should give a good account of themselves.

The Seconds and Thirds played an interesting series of matches, in the course of which many promising juniors were noted. Credit is due to W. G. Chapman and Bell, the respective captains, for the energy and enthusiasm they infused into their week.

Throughout the season, Mr. Smith has kept a watchful eye on the junior teams, and the results of their engagements have been very pleasing. To them the School looks with confidence to fill eighteen vacancies in the Firsts next year.

After the Oval match, fourteen House matches were vigorously contested, victory resting with Colton. It is interesting to note that on two Saturdays the School has had as many as 126 representatives in the field.

Debating Society.

Those interested in the Debating Society, met early in the term to elect the officers for the coming session. The officers are:— President, the Head Master; Vice-President, Mr. G. M. Potts; Secretary, R. S. Cooper; Committee, C. W. Crompton, S. Williams, S. Krantz, M. S. Joyner, and C. J. Glover.

The first meeting was held on Saturday, 18th June, and took

the form of a debate, conducted by the committee. The subject under discussion was, "Should Australia have her own navy, or should the Imperial Navy protect our shores?" Crompton, Joyner, and Krantz were in favour of an Australian Navy, while Williams and Glover spoke on the value of the Imperial Navy. After each side had spoken, a vote was taken, which unanimously decided in favour of the Imperial Navy protecting our shores.

The next meeting took place on Saturday, July 2nd, and it took the form of a series of prepared speeches. Nine speeches were delivered, and all were congratulated on the high standard of the speaking. A ballot was taken to decide on the best speaker, and McGregor gained the honour with 12 votes, Chapman being a close second with 11 votes.

The Parliamentary debate which took place on July 23rd was very instructive, and all present enjoyed a pleasant evening. The subject was, "The North-South Railway." Buring acted in the capacity of Premier, and was supported by Taylor and Cooper, while Allen, with the help of Chapman and Crompton, led the opposition. After all the speakers had finished, the Bill was open for discussion by the house. After some lively talk, the house divided, and the honours were undoubtedly with the opposition. The best speaker for the evening was Crompton.

The meeting for impromptu speaking was very poorly attended, but, nevertheless, those present benefited by the experience. It is regrettable that so many should "funk" talking and stay away. The ability to make a speech at a few minutes' notice is a great asset, and practice is the only way to master it. R. A. Symons was voted best speaker, and he was very fortunate in getting a subject with which he was familiar. This was the last meeting for the term, and only two more meetings will be held to complete the 1921 session.

Duces, 2nd Term.

VI.U., C. W. Crompton; VI.A., H. T. Chapman; VI.B., M. McNiel; VI.C., R. S. Rhodes; V.A., D. D. Harris; V.B., J. H. DeLaine and W. F. Patterson (*aeq.*); V.C., C. M. Adamson; U. IV.A., D. T. Axford; U. IV.B., E. H. Williams; L. IV.A., R. J. Ridings; L. IV.B., L. E. Adams; U. III., L. W. Collins; L. III., T. R. Taylor. Prep.—Senior A., M. W. McKay; Senior B., B. M. Jolly; Junior A., N. F. Goss; Junior B., A. J. V. Riggs; Junior C., K. A. Peek.

Football Results.

FIRST EIGHTEEN. Won 4, Lost 10, Drawn 1.

- v. Kingswood.—4.5 to 18.11. Lost.
- v. Henley and Grange.—4.14 to 6.18. Lost.
- v. University.—2.3 to 8.7. Lost.
- v. Semaphore Central.—5.7 to 7.18. Lost.
- v. Adelaide High School.—7.11 to 7.7. Won.
- v. Glenferrie.—5.6 to 4.12. Drawn.
- v. Prospect.—9.1 to 6.18. Won.
- v. Henley and Grange.—5.9 to 7.9. Lost.
- v. University.—6.5 to 17.26. Lost.
- v. Old Scholars.—11.10 to 3.5. Won.
- v. S.P.S.C.—12.5 to 6.16. Won.
- v. Kingswood.—3.3 to 19.21. Lost.
- v. Glenferrie.—3.10 to 4.5. Lost.
- v. Adelaide High School.—3.8 to 5.4. Lost.
- v. West Adelaide B.—7.6 to 14.8. Lost.

SECOND EIGHTEEN. Won 4, Lost 5.

- v. Sacred Heart College.—6.3 to 3.14. Won.
- v. Scotch College.—9.9 to 4.4. Won.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—4.0 to 2.14. Lost.
- v. Adelaide High School.—2.6 to 3.5. Lost.
- v. S.P.S.C.—9.16 to 7.12. Won.
- v. Sacred Heart College.—4.3 to 4.10. Lost.
- v. Scotch College.—6.12 to 7.9. Lost.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—3.4. to 14.14. Lost.
- v. Adelaide High School.—6.9 to 5.8. Won.

THIRD EIGHTEEN. Won 5, Lost 2.

- v. Scotch College.—11.21 to 0.4. Won.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—2.8 to 0.1. Won.
- v. S.P.S.C.—3.6 to 5.3. Lost.
- v. Adelaide High School.—4.7 to 6.8. Lost.
- v. Sacred Heart College.—13.7 to 6.5. Won.
- v. Scotch College.—12.18 to 1.0.—Won.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—15.13 to 3.3. Won.

FOURTH EIGHTEEN. Won 4, Lost 0.

- v. Adelaide High School.—9.16 to 4.10. Won.
- v. S.P.S.C.—6.12 to 3.0. Won.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—12.17 to 2.5. Won.
- v. Christian Brothers' College.—13.14 to 2.3. Won.

FIFTH EIGHTEEN. Won 1, Lost 1.

- v. S.P.S.C.—4.10 to 5.7. Lost.
v. Scotch College.—23.18 to 1.3. Won.

UNDER 13.

- v. S.P.S.C.—4.12 to 6.8. Lost.

UNDER 14.

- v. S.P.S.C.—22.10 to 0.0. Won.
v. S.P.S.C.—10.12 to 8.8. Won.

UNDER 15.

- v. S.P.S.C.—10.19 to 3.1. Won.
v. S.P.S.C.—9.18 to 4.4. Won.

UNDER 16.

- v. S.P.S.C.—12.10 to 6.7. Won.
v. S.P.S.C.—7.13 to 9.1. Drawn.

House Football.

PREMIERSHIP TABLE.

House	Won	Lost	Played	Pts. For	Pts. Agst.	
Colton	4	—	4	168	18	1
Spicer	3	1	4	155	91	2
Waterhouse	3	1	4	145	98	
Longbottom	2	2	4	89	126	4
Malpas	1	3	4	100	144	5
Robb	1	3	4	83	265	
Cotton	—	4	4	93	169	7

WATERHOUSE V. COLTON.

Won by Colton:—5 goals 8 behinds to 2 goals 4 behinds.

The first House match was played under difficulties, as both teams had several of the best men out, and had to play substitutes. The smaller players seemed invariably to be opposed to the larger players, which tended to make the standard of football poor. Most of the play was in the Colton forward lines, but they made poor use of their opportunities. Waterhouse spurted decidedly near the finish, but could not keep it up. Best Players:—Winners—Williams, Greenslade, Dennis, H. Chapman, McTaggart, Chapman, Pearce. Losers—S. Krantz, Smallacombe, Glover, Paterson. Goalkickers:—Winners—H. Chapman (2), Chapman, Williams, McTaggart. Losers—Pinkerton, Smallacombe.

COTTON v. SPICER.

Won by Spicer :—6 goals 11 behinds to 4 goals 1 behind.

This match was very fast, and a feature of the game was the poor exhibition of marking by both teams. The kicking of the losing side was good, but the forwards of the winners did not use their opportunities well, and made some bad mistakes. Their back lines, however, were very strong, making up for this weakness. The ball seldom passed the Spicer half-backs. Best Players :—Winners—Humphries, Tiddy, Allen, George, Waddy. Losers—L. Walsh, Whitburn, Waldeck, Goldsmith, Piper. Goalkickers :—Winners—Tiddy (2), Waterford, Berriman, Rogers, DeLaine. Losers—L. Walsh (2), James, Waldeck.

ROBB v. MALPAS.

Won by Robb :—8 goals 7 behinds to 4 goals 11 behinds.

This was a very evenly contested match, and good football was witnessed throughout. Malpas led off and maintained a good lead until half-time, after which the team from Robb made several very determined attacks, which, for the most part, got home. The kicking of Malpas did more to lose the match for them than anything else, as the combination play was good. Robb were slightly superior in the air. Best Players :—Winners, McKay, Badcock, Cooper, Mattison, Chapman, Hill. Losers—McGregor, Crompton, Greig, and Rundle. Goalkickers :—Winners—McKay, Hill, Chapman (2), Cooper. Losers—Lyons (3), Schurmann.

COTTON v. LONGBOTTOM.

Won by Longbottom :—6 goals 4 behinds to 2 goals 4 behinds.

Played under very depressing circumstances as regards weather. The match was played mostly along the ground, very little work in the air being witnessed. Cotton led till half-time, but after the rest, the weight of the Longbottoms made itself felt, and they forged ahead, mainly by good ground-work and combination play. The Cotton team fought well to the finish, but were severely beaten. Best players :—Winners—N. Walsh, Barton, Hill, Best, Adamson. Losers—L. Walsh, Whitburn, Lamphee, James, Goldsmith. Goalkickers :—Winners—N. Walsh (2), Clarkson, Barton, Reid, Dodd. Losers—James, Walsh.

SPICER v. COLTON.

Won by Colton :—6 goals 9 behinds to 1 behind.

This was the second match played by both Houses, and the team work of Colton alone was good. Spicer had several men who had to take the weight of most of the work, whilst Colton had an even and well balanced team. Colton got away at the start, and maintained their superiority throughout. Spicer's backs pluckily

tried to stem the onrush of the Colton forwards, but without avail till the last half. The match was curtailed by the adverse weather conditions, which were slightly damp. Best players:—Winners—Williams, Dennis, Greenslade, McTaggart, Chapman. Losers—Tiddy, Waddy, Humphries, George, Allan. Goalkicker—Winners—H. Chapman.

ROBB V. LONGBOTTOM.

Won by Longbottom:—8 goals 5 behinds to 3 goals 3 behinds.

This match was much closer than the scores show, as the forwards of Robb had the ball a very fair share of the time. Both Houses had to put in a number of emergencies, Robb being only able to put seventeen men in the field. The greys made good use of a fair wind in the first half, and semi-demoralized the Robb backs. In the next half the Longbottoms had their work cut out to hold the Robb team, but succeeded in doing so till near the finish. Best Players:—Winners—N. Walsh, Hill, Playford, Best, Barton, Dodd. Losers—McKay, Cooper, Badcock, Chapman, Lawrence. Goalkickers:—Winners—Hill (5), Walsh (2), Clarkson. Losers—Salter (2), McKay.

MALPAS V. WATERHOUSE.

Won by Waterhouse:—8 goals 6 behinds to 3 goals 6 behinds.

Each team was unfortunate in having seven absentees, which made the football weaker than it would otherwise have been. It was exceedingly exciting, and well fought out to the bell.

Waterhouse wasted no time in getting away from the bounce, and kept the ball in their forward lines for some time, scoring several majors. It then looked as though the play was going to veer round in favour of Malpas, but they could not keep up a very determined effort. Best Playeas:—Winners—Pinkerton, S. Krantz, Smallacombe. Losers—Crompton, McGregor, Goodale, Muirden, Goalkickers:—Winners—Symons (3), Krantz (2), Pinkerton, Patterson. Losers—Evans, Muirden, Goodale.

COTTON V. WATERHOUSE.

Won by Waterhouse:—7 goals 4 behinds to 1 goal 5 behinds.

Under very adverse conditions, this match had every excuse for a poor exhibition, but in spite of this it was a very spirited but one-sided contest. For some time Waterhouse could not burst through the Cotton back lines, but after having at length done so, they scored several majors in quick succession, chiefly due to good forward combination play. Waterhouse was superior in most branches of the game, but Cotton put up a good showing, although this was perhaps overshadowed by the steady combination of Waterhouse. Best players:—Winners—S. Krantz, Mullner, Pinkerton, Axford.

Losers—L. Walsh, Mitchell, James, Hall, Waldeck. Goal-kickers :—Winners—Pinkerton (4), Pain (2), Eaton. Losers—James.

ROBB V. SPICER.

Won by Spicer :—12 goals 14 behinds to 1 goal.

This was a very easy win for Spicer. Both teams entered with only seventeen men, sickness prostrating many of the members of both teams. Spicer's back lines were almost invincible, the ball constantly being repulsed when it seemed in favour of Robb. The second half Robb attacked hard, but the fine clearing of the backs saved the situation, and Spicer again attacked, keeping up almost to the bell. Best Players :—Winners—Humphries, Wicks, Tiddy, George, Berriman. Losers—McKay, Cooper, Lawrence, Lodge, Badcock. Goal-kickers ;—Winners—Berriman (5), Humphries, Tiddy, Rogers, Allen, Magarey, DeLaine. Losers—McKay.

COTTON V. MALPAS.

Won by Malpas :—5 goals 11 behinds to 5 goals 6 behinds.

This match was expected by all to be very close, but it passed all expectations. Neither team had as yet been victorious, which fact made it very hardly contested. Malpas got away at the start, and kept a fair lead till half time, when, on resuming play, Cotton evened up, and showed promise of keeping in the lead. A few minutes before the bell Malpas attacked vigorously, and passed Cotton by five points, maintaining this lead till time. Best players :—Winners—McGregor, Woods, Muirden, Balfour. Losers—James, Walsh, Lamphee, Waldeck, Piper. Goal-kickers :—Winners—Losers—L. Walsh, James (2), Goldsmith.

WATERHOUSE V. LONGBOTTOM.

Won by Waterhouse :—3 goals 11 behinds to 3 goals 6 behinds.

Waterhouse had to put eight emergencies into the field, owing to influenza. However, this did not deter them, as they got away at the bounce. The football exhibited was excellent, both teams marking well and playing good combination, without the usual amount of running witnessed in House matches. The chocolate forwards were erratic in shooting for goals, thus appreciably aiding Longbottom, whose shooting was much more accurate. In the second half Longbottom played slightly better football, but could not get through the Waterhouse back lines. Best players :—Winners—Mullner, Glover, Krantz, Pinkerton, A. Humphries. Losers—Walsh, Hill, Barton, Playford. Goal-kickers :—Winners—Patterson (2), Krantz. Losers—Hill (2), Walsh.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following, and will be glad to receive notification of any omissions either to acknowledge receipt or to forward our own magazine:—St. Peter's School Magazine, Adelaide High School Magazine, Wesley College Chronicle, The Scotch Collegian, King's School Magazine, The Pegasus, The Sydneian, Wattle Blossom, Cranbrook School Magazine, Walford House Magazine, Yoothamurra School Magazine, The Launcestonian, Queensland University Magazine, The Southportonian.

Visit of Football Eighteen to Melbourne.

The school football eighteen visited Melbourne during the September holidays to play the teams at Wesley and Scotch Colleges, and so compare our football with that of the public schools of Victoria. Of the eighteen who won the Oval match in July, Joyner, R. Krantz, and Smallacombe were unable to go, and their places were taken by Glover, George, and Chapman, with Pinkerton and Hill to make up a complement of twenty.

The team left by the second division of the Melbourne express at 6.10 on Friday, August 26, and were given a hearty send-off at the station. The St. Peter's team also left by the same train, and so the two teams journeyed together in a specially reserved carriage. One other unfortunate (!) traveller had to find a seat in it, and for some time he was occupied trying to find out how 43 passengers could fully occupy eight compartments containing six seats each, and leave no vacancies at all. Eventually he found a seat, and was last seen leaving the station at Spencer Street, not very much the worse for his experience.

The journey over was rather tedious, especially as we did not arrive at Melbourne until 1 o'clock on Saturday afternoon; there we were met and welcomed by Mr. Stewart, of Wesley, and Mr. Sandford, of Scotch, with a number of Scotch and Wesley boys, who soon sorted out their prospective guests and took charge of them.

Those of the team who were not too tired availed themselves of the invitation of the Melbourne Cricket Club to see the league match, Richmond v. Melbourne, on the M.C.C. ground, in the afternoon. They had then an opportunity of comparing the somewhat vigorous play of Victorian league teams with our own league football.

In the evening the members of the team were the guests of the Scotch College at the final performance of their Dramatic Club at the Playhouse, where "When Knights were Boid" was admirably staged and splendidly played by the Scotch boys, all of whom showed considerable talent, J. F. Owen as Sir Guy being especially good. A most enjoyable evening was spent, including a light supper behind the scenes during the interval, and all went to bed that night, tired but well satisfied with their first day in Melbourne.

On Monday morning the team had a run on the Melbourne Cricket Ground, which was, however, in a very bad condition after Saturday's game and heavy rain on Saturday night. In the afternoon we saw St. Peter's play Melbourne Grammar School. The ground was very soft, and not in favour of the St. Peter's boys, who like ourselves, are used to much firmer and drier conditions. The first quarter was fairly evenly contested, but after that the Grammar School had most of the play, and in the end won easily—a result not very reassuring for us.

On Tuesday our first game was played—that against Wesley College, and although the ground was much better than on the preceding day, it was still soft and sticky. Wesley went away with a rush at the start, and soon had our backs fighting hard. Their forwards were good and very quick in getting into position, with the result that they put on 4 goals in quick time. Our fellows then set to work to wipe off this deficit, but found their backs hard to beat. In general play we held our own, and rather more at times, but were handicapped by a tendency to try too much to pick up a greasy ball, and by a disinclination to kick it off the ground. At half time we were 2 goals to the bad, but we had the best of the game in the third quarter, and at its close were within 2 points of their score, but failed to hold our opponents in the last quarter, in which Wesley scored 3 goals 4 behinds to 1 behind, and so won a game which was well fought from start to finish. N. Walsh played a great game for us, and was well supported by L. Walsh, Dennis, McKay, Williams, Humphries—in fact by all the rest of the team. Although beaten, the team can feel that it put up a really good game, and did not in any way discredit the school. Our thanks are due to Mr. R. Heatley, of the University, who umpired the game with complete satisfaction to all.

Tuesday evening saw us again at the Playhouse, this time at the invitation of the Wesley College Dramatic Club to see their presentation of "A Boy's Proposal" and "The Three Hats." Again we spent a most enjoyable time, and must congratulate Wesley on the possession of so much histrionic talent, and for so

effectively staging the two comediettas. J. R. Oates as Bosco Blithers deserves special mention for so well sustaining the character throughout. A feature also of the evening was the musical programme by the Wesley College orchestra, especially the violin solo of L. C. Key. At the close, Walsh called for three cheers for Wesley, which were heartily given by the team—and appreciated by Wesley supporters.

Wednesday was spent in the further exploration of Melbourne and suburbs, and in exploiting its resources for minimising those two evils—hunger and thirst.

On Thursday morning we paid a visit to the Mint, and there found how quickly money can be made in Melbourne, having already found out how quickly it may be spent.

On Thursday afternoon the team met the Scotch College Eighteen, and, as in the Wesley match, the home team got a good lead in the first quarter, which was maintained for the rest of the game. In the second and third quarters we had the advantage in general play, but could not get the scoring results which that advantage should have given us. The first half of the game was rather cramped, but the second half was open, and good individual play was seen on both sides. The final scores were:—Scotch College, 6 goals 17 behinds; P.A.C., 5 goals 10 behinds. Mr. L. H. Kelly, of Wesley, umpired the match well, and gave complete satisfaction to all. In both matches of the tour we failed in our primary object, i.e., of winning, but showed that we were able, after a bad start, to make a good fight right to the finish.

Thursday evening found us at Wesley College as the guests of Mr. H. J. Stewart (acting Head Master) and Rev. E. W. Nye (College Chaplain). In addition to the members of the P.A.C. and Wesley teams, and the captain and vice-captain of the Scotch team, there were present Mr. H. J. Stewart (acting Head Master of Wesley), our own Head Master, Mr. Sandford (of Scotch College), Dr. Featherstone, M.L.A., Mr. Vasey, who was for a short time a master of P.A.C. many years ago, Revs. Godkhear and Nye, Messrs. Johns, O'Donnell (O.P.A.C.), L. H. Kelly, and Heatley. The toast of "Prince Alfred College" was proposed by Mr. O'Donnell, who is now on the Wesley staff, and responded to by Mr. Bayly, Mr. Grey, and N. Walsh. The toast of "Public School Football" was proposed by Mr. Heatley, and responded to by Messrs. Sandford and Kelly and the captains of Wesley and Scotch. Mr. Vasey voiced the sentiments of all in expressing appreciation of the kindness of Mr. Stewart and Mr. Nye in giving us the opportunity of spending such a pleasant evening at Wesley. After the dinner we visited the Adamson Hall, and were much impressed by its records and the magnificent gifts that have been

made to it as war memorials of old Wesley boys. Wesley is indeed fortunate in having such loyal support and interest from her old boys. This brought the visit to Melbourne practically to a close, and Friday afternoon found the team again on the train, this time bound for Adelaide.

The visit, apart from its main object—winning the matches—was most enjoyable, and for that we have to express our sincere thanks, first to Scotch and Wesley Colleges for making the trip possible, and then to all who helped to make it so enjoyable; the Melbourne Cricket Club for the courtesy it extended to us on the day we arrived, and for the facilities it gave us for practice; the two schools, for their entertainment of us on three of the six nights we were in Melbourne; but specially the hosts and hostesses of the boys, who so kindly received them into their homes and made them so welcome. Their kindness we shall not soon forget, and can only hope to do our best when we receive return visits from the teams of Scotch and Wesley and meet them again in Adelaide.

Old Scholars' Service.

On Sunday, July 18, the Seventeenth Annual Service was held in the assembly room. In no respect did it fall short of the high standard of its predecessors, and it worthily rounded off a most interesting and successful Old Boys' Week. According to custom, the service was conducted by the Head Master, the address, on this occasion, being delivered by the Rev. C. J. Perry, whose manly Christianity has made him so popular with young and old boys, and lends additional weight to his words. The Benevolent Fund was benefited to the extent of nearly £20 by the voluntary offerings taken at the close.

THE ADDRESS.

St. Matthew's Gospel, chapter 7, verse 20, reads: "Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them." This is true, not only of a tree, or of a teacher, but of life generally.

The day upon which Sir H. M. Stanley was married, finding himself walking over the grave of Livingstone, in Westminster Abbey, he paused, and taking the bouquet from his coat, he laid it reverently upon the grave of the man who lives to-day in the thoughts of thousands who have been redeemed from a low, sordid conception of life and raised to the very peerage of heaven through the creed he accepted.

In all lands, in all ages, you will find monuments and memorials that have been erected to the memory of those who have been truly good and great. The stately column, the grand archway, the beautiful mausoleum, these have been designated in loving memory by a generous and grateful people.

Gentlemen, to have our names written upon the pages of history, upon the scrolls of honour, to be handed down from one generation to another, to be the means of inspiration for the accomplishment of high and noble ideals in life, is surely worthy of the very best that is within us.

We must recall the lines of the poet Bailey, who sang:—

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

But men are not to be “serapped” because they have not reached the ideal and have had failures. There would be no gospel for the world of mankind if it could be said that a failure, a slip, or even a great fall, must not be regarded as a “full stop” in a man’s career, but only a comma, which shall not prevent ultimate triumph.

When down in the South of France, I saw a picture of the remains of an old temple of Serapis, outside of Naples. What a sermon that old temple preached to me! There are only three surviving columns, but they have a mighty message. For about seven or eight feet the marble of the columns has been perforated by the borings of a marine insect.

It was explained that this temple, erected more than two thousand years ago, had passed through many strange experiences. The ground upon which the temple stands had evidently been submerged to the depth of twenty feet, and for long periods those pillars were exposed to the ravages of salt water and marine insects. Then there must have been another upheaval, which lifted the ground to its former eminence. No one prophesied that, though the waters should overwhelm that temple and submerge it, it some day would emerge again and stand in its former place in the sunlight. And yet it is so. That is a sermon in stone.

If there is such a power to raise such a temple from the ocean depths into which it had been submerged, I believe there is a power, somewhere, that can and will raise the dishonoured and disfigured human temple from its shame and degradation and bring it back to its former glory.

There is no man living who has not some form of faith. We all believe something; but it is very important that what we believe is true and not false. A scientist has declared, “A man can do his duty without God,” but that did not abolish his creed—it only formulated it. The question we are often called upon to answer is, “Does it matter what a man believes as long as he is a good citizen, a faithful husband, an affectionate father?” But can it be possible for a man to have all these good qualities with a wrong creed?

A man sets out to build a bridge, but has wrong engineering theories. What is the result likely to be? If he is mistaken concerning currents and wind pressures, about leverages and the properties of the arch, would you care to cross his bridge in a railway train and when a gale was blowing? You reply, “I would not.” The contention is unanswerable that a man ought to know his business and understand the laws of gravitation and mechanics, because a false principle cannot erect a sound bridge.

It cannot be less true that a man who sets out to build a life must not only have a governing idea, but a correct one, or he will come to grief.

A man's belief does matter, and to himself, because from it his conduct springs. We must remember that our beliefs are to be judged not by words, but by actions. The man, however, who has lost a battle is not necessarily beaten; the battle was an incident in the campaign. If that is not true, what hope is there for humanity at large? The greatest scientific discoveries have only been secured after repeated defeats. The best work that ever came from Robert Louis Stevenson's pen only appeared after he had rewritten it scores of times; early failures to express what he desired to say never daunted him. Yes, the victors in all realms of knowledge have had their lost battles, their defeats, and it is well for them and for us that they persevered and won.

Frances Anne Kemble, addressing young men departing from the Lenox Academy, said:—

“A sacred burden is this life ye bear.
 Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly;
 Stand up, and walk beneath it steadfastly;
 Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
 But upward, onward, till the goal ye win.”

The fruits of a life that has a strong belief in the right are nobility of purpose, purity of motive, sweetness of character, and the influence of that man knows no finality.

Great has been the heritage handed down to us, noble the example. Think of the grandeur of the one perfect life the world has known, Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Think of the influence of that life upon the lives of those who believed in Him.

The power that enabled them to rise to the mountain tops, the power that enthused them to struggle on, despite defeat, to ultimate victory, is available for us, and He who said, “I am the Light of the world,” will guide our trembling feet over the rough places into the great haven of perfect peace.

Let us, in the words of William Cullen Bryant—

“So live, that when thy summons comes to join
 The innumerable caravan which moves
 To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
 His chamber in the silent halls of death,
 Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
 Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
 By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
 Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
 About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.”

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

PRINCES' JUBILEE FETE

PLACE—On the COLLEGE GROUNDS.

TIME—OCTOBER 28TH AND 29TH, 1921.

OBJECT—**To raise £1,500** towards the Erection of proposed Block of Classrooms so urgently needed.

Fifteen Stalls, representing various districts and College activities, are being organised, and a fine band of over 300 ladies is working with enthusiasm.

The ladies confidently appeal to all connected in any way with the Old School to keep the Fete in mind, and to assist in making it worthy of P.A.C.

In connection with the Fete the second edition of 2,000 copies of the

“Princes' Banner”

will be published at one shilling a copy, from which full particulars of the Fete may be obtained.

J. H. CHINNER, } JOINT
WESLEY LATHLEAN, } SECRETARIES.

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION

Old Scholars' Annual Dinner.

The Annual Dinner in connection with the Old Collegians' Association was held at "The Grosvenor," North Terrace, on Thursday, July 14th, and passed off most successfully. Red-and-white were prominent in the decorations of the dining room. The President (Mr. W. Stan Kelly) occupied the chair, and there were about 300 present. The principal guest was His Excellency the Governor (Sir Archibald Weigall), and among others at the head table were the Commissioner of Crown Lands (Hon. G. R. Laffer), the Principal of the College (Mr. W. R. Bayly), Messrs. R. O. Fox and S. G. Lawrence (Vice-Presidents of the Association), Mr. T. E. Cleland, Mr. P. E. Johnstone (representing the Masonic Lodge), Mr. J. H. Chinner (Secretary of the College), Messrs. L. B. Shuttleworth and H. W. A. Miller (Secretaries of the Association). The toast list was initiated with "The King." The President, in welcoming His Excellency, and proposing his health, said they were delighted to have him as their guest. The toast would commend itself to them for many reasons. First, there was a strong and spontaneous loyalty among them. Sir Archibald also represented the old land—really their homeland in fact—and the heart of the empire. He highly appreciated the qualities which had enabled His Excellency to take such a homely and prominent part in all that affected the people. He also represented the great institution of public schools, and he had taken practical interest in such institutions in the State, and especially in Prince Alfred College. They were learning more and more to know him, and to feel and recognise his great influence by word and action. (Applause.) The toast was honoured to the accompaniment of "He's a jolly good fellow."

His Excellency, who was accorded an ovation on rising to respond, said he thanked them for the extremely kind way they had received the toast. The P.A.C. and S.P.S.C. had thrown their doors wide for him, and enabled him to forget sometimes the dull and drab side of a Governor's life, and had also forced home to him the fact that there were limitations to his powers. He had led cricket teams against them both, who had been beaten. (Laughter and applause). He knew the important positions those schools occupied in South Australia. The delightful reception they had given him was because he was what he was, and not because he was

who he was at all. (Applause). Australia was entering upon a completely new era. Things were happening at Downing Street which would affect the whole future of Australia. The Commonwealth, like a person setting up house, had shouldered great responsibilities and had great obligations. Institutions such as the one they represented had a tremendous responsibility in educating and moulding the best type of youth in the community to shoulder those obligations. Education did not mean simply the accumulation of knowledge, but the application of it in spheres of usefulness, and a sense of honesty of purpose and of duty to the community. He had been struck by the tremendous lack of real responsibility which the young Australians—cheery, happy fellows though they were—took in the community as a whole. There was no happier pursuit than doing some good. In the splendid new era opening up to their magnificent young country there was a tremendous opportunity for the youth of the community to realize that they could not go through life and develop that magnificent country properly unless they recognised and discharged their responsibilities. There were two types of boy in the schools. One of them had his ideals, and sought to achieve them, and the other, like Mr. Micawber, waited for something to turn up. The time had arrived when the young Australian had got to look further afield than Australia, and when he must take a far greater interest than at present in the public affairs and in the future of the splendid Commonwealth. The college was instilling the real community and civic instincts, and he wished it every success. (Prolonged applause).

The Commissioner of Crown Lands proposed "Success to the College," coupled with the name of the "Principal." He said the success of such institutions was judged from probably two standpoints. They were the number of successful students and the positions they occupied in after life. Prince Alfred College had far-reaching effects upon the life of the community. The future of Australia rested largely in the hands of the boys who went through the higher institutions of education. They were very pleased to have their their old friend, Mr. F. Chapple, C.M.G., with them. (The company sang "He's a jolly good fellow.") Mr. Laffer added that Mr. Chapple had been a medium of much good in the State. He was delighted to be under the red flag that night. (Laughter and applause). Their flag was not like some other red ones. The P.A.C. flag stood for all that was best in the national life of the State. (Prolonged applause).

Mr. Bayly, in responding, thanked His Excellency for his interest in the College, and for his kindly remarks. He also thanked Mr. Laffer for his speech, and particularly for his references to Mr. Chapple, who had done good work at the school and otherwise.

(Applause). The College was wanted in the Community, and for a good end. The College was full even to bursting point, and applications for admission had been refused for the first time. It was a good thing when Tommy grew out of his clothes, but he was at present looking for his elder brothers to provide him with a new suit. (Laughter and applause). There were about 480 boys at the institution to-day. Those present that night, with the other Old Boys, formed the greater school. It was a happy thought that induced the Old Boys to put one of their number from the country at the head of their Association, and Mr. Kelly was exercising a big influence in his capacity as their President. He thanked all who were working in the interest of the College, and asked for even greater co-operation on its behalf in the future. (Applause).

Mr. Chapple also responded.

Mr. T. E. Cleland, LL.B., proposed "The Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association," and Mr. R. O. Fox (vice-president) in a humorous and entertaining speech responded.

The pleasure of the gathering was enhanced by a programme of popular music by the orchestra. Songs by Messrs. W. S. Gilbert, C. W. Martin, A. G. Virgint, and R. Frisby Smith, and by a recitation by Mr. J. S. Fox. The general arrangements were capably discharged by the joint secretaries (Messrs. H. W. A. Miller and L. B. Shuttleworth). Mr. Martin gave "The College Song," the last verse of which reads:—

Princes all the world over,
 Hold her inviolate name;
 You can wager your last drop of blood, sir,
 That Princes are playing the game.

Among the poetical quotations on the menu card were two by Pte. Reece Hague (an old P.A.C. boy, and son of the Commissioner of Public Works, Hon. W. Hague).

Old Boys' Week.

FOOTBALL.

OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION V. COLLEGE FIRST EIGHTEEN.

This match was included in Old Boys' Week for the first time and was played on the Adelaide Oval on Tuesday, July 12. The Association team consisted mainly of members who had left the College during the past two years, and was a much lighter team than the College boys are usually called upon to meet in these matches. The Association, however, had to place teams in the

field on the two days immediately following, and for much harder games. However, the team selected gave the College team a good game, although defeated by a fair margin. The final scores were—P.A.C., 10 goals 11 behinds; Association, 3 goals 5 behinds. The best players for the College were—N. Walsh, Dennis, Humphries, Tiddy, Joyner, and McKay; and for the Association—Piper, McKenzie, Chinner, Palmer, Collison, and Pitman.

OLD SCHOLARS' MATCH—PRINCES V. SAINTS.

This match always creates a great amount of interest, and in the past many keen contests have eventuated. Messrs. Perry, Prest, and Miller spent considerable time in selecting the team, and their final choice was as follows:—C. J. Perry, K. Slade, W. Murdoch, H. G. Prest, R. J. Eaton, H. E. Jaehne, E. B. Thomas, M. A. Wesley, T. W. Tassie, G. M. Hone, H. B. Tobin, I. C. Barton, R. O. Fox, McD. White, H. R. Barlow, L. H. Pflaum, M. L. Chapman, H. Fisher. At the last moment Slade, White, and Murdoch were unable to take part, and their places were filled by K. D. Bell, E. J. Harbison, and E. J. Swann. Mr. B. T. R. Bailey, as usual, officiated as central umpire.

A keen and friendly game was the result, with the Princes holding the upper hand throughout. The scores were:—Princes—First quarter, 5.7; half time, 5.11; third quarter, 8.15; final, 12.18. Saints—First quarter, 2.0; half time, 3.5; third quarter, 5.8; final, 6.9. Prest was undoubtedly the best man on the ground, and his clear and clever play was greatly admired. Others who did well were Tobin, Bell, Barton, Eaton, Swann, Jaehne, Perry, and Fox, whilst the best for Saints were—Sibley, Pellew (2), Boucaut, Bednall, Willing, and Gun. Goal-kickers:—Princes—Swann (4), Jaehne (3), Prest, Thomas, Chapman, Perry, and Tassie; Saints—Sibley, Bednall, and Gun, 2 each.

A complete record of these matches is not available, but so far as can be ascertained the results to date have been as follows:—

		Princes.	Saints.
1912	...	9 goals 7 behinds	7 goals 18 behinds
1913	...	7 " 8 "	2 " 4 "
1914	...	7 " 12 "	8 " 7 "
1919	...	13 " 11 "	3 " 8 "
1920	...	7 " 17 "	8 " 8 "
1921	...	12 " 11 "	6 " 9 "

COUNTRY V. TOWN.

This is the first occasion this match has been played, and it aroused such keen interest that the Committee of the Association will certainly make it an annual fixture. A great deal of research

was necessary to secure the names of the country players, but the fact that members from Penola, Minlaton, Ardrossan, Cadell, Strathalbyn, Roseworthy, Gawler, Port Vincent, Riverton, Price, and Owen took part, speaks volumes for the enthusiasm of the country Old Boys. The city members reckoned they had an easy task to show their country cousins how to play football, but most of these "Hayseeds" are tough propositions, and they returned to their farms with a smile at the expense of the city members. The match was productive of some good football, with the country team leading throughout. The final scores were—Country, 10-13; Town, 7-10. Best players:—Country—Jaehne, Cane, Bell, May, James, Eaton, McKenzie, Thomas, and Gordon; Town, Gray (2), Fox, Piper, Worden, Harbison, Swann, and Cockington.

LACROSSE.

OLD BOYS' MATCH—P.A.C. V. S.P.S.C.

The annual match was played on St. Peter's College grounds on Thursday, July 14, and proved an easy win for our opponents by 21 goals to nil. Unfortunately for us, several good men in Drs. Tassie, Gault, and Close, also Millhouse and Rees, were unable to play.

The following took the field to represent us;—H. L. Bowen (Capt.), L. D. Cowling, J. R. Cowell, A. E. Harvey, C. R. Delbridge, Cornish, R. R. Jones, H. Leschen, K. Berryman, G. Taylor, Wheeler, and D. C. Cooper.

The game was very even for the first quarter, but after that our opponents steadily forged ahead. Cowell, in goal, saved splendidly, whilst Bowen always kept his opponent well in hand. Cooper, Cornish, Taylor, Harvey, and Leschen all worked hard, and showed to advantage at times. Saints put a very strong team on the field, and were best represented by J. Gordon (7 goals), G. Beresford (6), A. Chittleborough (3), Howard (2), Formby (3), and L. Parsons (Capt).

WHAT IT COSTS.

The only source of income in connection with Old Boys' Week is the sale of dinner tickets. It would be obviously unfair to fix the price of these tickets at such a figure that the proceeds would cover the total outlay for the week, and the deficiency therefore has to come from the general funds of the Association. For the information of members we give the financial statement of the recent Old Boys' Week.

		RECEIPTS.			£	s.	d.	
278 Tickets at 7s. 6d. each	104	5	0	
Six Complimentary	—			
Deficiency on Week	32	9	3	
					<hr/>			
					£136	14	3	
		DISBURSEMENTS.			£	s.	d.	
		£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	
Annual Dinner—								
Grosvenor	...				84	12	6	
Band	...				3	3	0	
Drinks—								
Hall & Sons	...	2	16	0				
Coopers	...	3	18	0				
Buring & Sobels	...	11	12	6				
Waitresses	...	1	10	0				
Barmen...	...	0	15	0				
		<hr/>			20	11	6	
Doorkeeper	...				0	7	6	
Head Waiter	...				0	10	0	
Printing—								
Tickets	...	1	2	6				
Toast Lists	...	6	5	0				
Wine Lists	...	0	8	6				
Reserved & number								
Cards	...	0	13	6				
		<hr/>			8	9	6	
Decorating Material	...				0	4	6	
					<hr/>			
					117	18	6	
Football Matches—								
Hire of Guernseys	...				1	10	0	
Umpires	...				3	0	0	
		<hr/>						
					4	10	0	
Old Scholars' Service—								
Printing	...					2	15	0
Expenses common to all functions—								
Printing Circulars	...				3	10	0	
Advertising	...				1	8	0	
Postage, Telegrams, etc.					6	12	9	
		<hr/>						
					11	10	9	
					<hr/>			
					£136	14	3	

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. W. Stan. Kelly.

Vice-Presidents—Messrs. R. O. Fox, S. G. Lawrence, A. A. L. Rowley.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Representatives on College Committee—Messrs. J. H. Burgess, H. Fleming, A. S. Lewis, H. W. A. Miller, H. B. Piper, A. W. G. Pitt, and L. B. Shuttleworth.

Hon. Auditors—Messrs. N. V. Mengersen and C. W. L. Muecke.

Committee—Messrs. W. L. Davies, J. R. Robertson, Ralph Vardon, H. G. Prest, G. S. Reed, E. H. Rhodes, and Rev. C. J. Perry.

Joint Secretaries—L. B. Shuttleworth and H. W. A. Miller.

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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