

S. AUSTRALIA

ADELAIDE

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The Prince Alfred College
Chronicle.



F. CHAPPLE, B.A., B.Sc., C.M.G.
Head Master at P.A.C. 1876-1914.



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Editorial.

The death of Frederic Chapple, on December 29, removed the most prominent figure in the history of Prince Alfred College. His life story from the beginning of 1876 to the end of 1914 was practically the history of the school for those 39 years—years full of wondrous achievement. His passing will make a host of Old Princes reminiscent. The value of such a life to the community can hardly be over-estimated, and it is fitting that such an event should be the occasion of a brief review of the history of the school.

The admission register shows that on January 18, 1869, 28 boys were enrolled as members of the school, which was opened in the hall at the rear of Pirie Street Methodist Church, pending the completion of the central block of the main building. By May, the numbers had increased to 44. In July the building was ready, and work was begun about July 29 on the present site with a roll of 84, which rose to 94 by the end of the year. Mr. S. Fiddian, M.A., had been appointed Head Master, and he remained in charge until the close of 1870, by which time the number of enrolments had increased to 142. He was succeeded by Mr. J. A. Hartley, B.A., B.Sc., who governed the school till the end of 1875, when he resigned to become Inspector-General of the State Department of Education. At his retirement, the total number of admissions recorded in the register had reached 448.

Mr. Frederic Chapple, B.A., B.Sc., reached Adelaide in April, 1876, in the prime of his manhood, to take a position that demanded the best he had to give. Prince Alfred College had been passing through troublous times in the years immediately preceding his arrival, and many intimately associated with the school greeted him with gloomy forebodings as to her future. He came to his task endowed with a robust physical constitution; with a cheery, attractive disposition; with rich mental gifts developed by earnest study; with a capacity for unflagging industry, supported by fine enthusiasm and splendid courage; and all consecrated by a

simple, earnest religious faith—a combination which, devoted without reserve to any service, was bound to make itself felt. The College felt and acknowledged the new power from the very outset, and, in spite of the ups and downs incidental to the fluctuating prosperity of the State, his administration was marked by steady progress, which found its most evident expression in the steadily increasing pile of buildings which rose around him as he worked and planned.

Soon after his arrival, owing mainly to the munificence of Mr. T. G. Waterhouse, the southern wing was built, and in 1881, largely through the generosity of Sir John Colton, the northern wing was added, thus completing the architect's original design. The gymnasium was also built about the same time. This accommodation served the school until 1896, when, to meet the growing demands of the natural sciences, the chemical laboratory and lecture room were added to the gymnasium building. In 1903, Smith's paddock was added to the front ground, and the whole area was enclosed by the handsome iron fence that will ever stand as a tribute to Mrs. Chapple's untiring energy and enthusiasm. In 1906, the balconies, which have added so much to the comfort and convenience of our domestic life, were erected; and in 1910 the purchase of the Preparatory School property completed the equipment of the school under Mr. Chapple's regime. Surely this steady development is a fine tribute to his skill and prudence in the administration of the resources of a school without funded endowments and with a very modest schedule of fees!

Stately monument as these provided, he wrought a nobler with living stones. The register shows that the last entry in his handwriting was numbered 4,861. Thus about 4,500 boys came under his genial sway during the 39 years of his reign as Head Master—a host which has gone out in all directions, unto the very ends of the earth, to serve their day and generation in almost every form of activity that provides an outlet for human energy, and each bearing the impress of his personality received at the most impressionable time of life. The record of these 4,500 lives is a story whose telling would constitute a memorial such as is rarely raised to the life and work of any man. Who can estimate the power and value of such an influence? What nobler monument could be desired?

Happily he lived some years after his active work was done, to enjoy the gratification of knowing how well he had laboured, and how highly his work was valued by those on whose behalf it was done.

Wholehearted as was his devotion to Prince Alfred College, he yet found time to serve many other institutions whose aim was the uplift of the community. The University of Adelaide com-

menced its academical work only a month before he arrived, and, from that time till failing health compelled him to retire quite recently, he served the interests of higher education to the best of his ability. He was for many years a member of the Council of the University, and from 1883 till 1922 as Warden of the Senate he presided over the deliberations of that body with a courtesy, tact, and dignity that retained general confidence and admiration. The Young Men's Christian Association, Our Boys' Institute, the Council of Free Churches, the Bible Reading in State Schools League, were among other institutions that furnished opportunities of service in which he played a leading and effective part. But to no service was he more devoted than to the service of his church. His loyalty to the Methodist Church was unflinching; no call from her came to him unheeded, and he was never happier than when passing on to his pupils the lessons he himself had learned in her service.

He has passed: yet he remaineth! The healthy physical temperament that enabled him so long to retain the spring of youth and its happy companionships; the earnest industry devoted to the interests of his pupils; the restless activity for the welfare of the community; the genial, kindly disposition in the contacts of daily life; the simple, strong religious faith, have all conjoined to bless a great host whose gratitude will not allow his memory to fade while life shall last, nor fail to pass on its fragrance to those who follow.

School Notes.

The school wishes Mr. Bayly "bon voyage" on his trip across the Pacific to sunny California, and sincerely hopes that he will return with renewed health. The Head Master bade us farewell at the final assembly, and expressed his complete confidence that masters and boys would worthily uphold the honour of the school during his absence. We feel sure that this confidence is not misplaced, and that Mr. Langley as Acting Head, and Mr. Grey in charge of the boarding house, will be loyally backed up by everybody, and that the interests of the school will not suffer. All true Reds will rise to the occasion.

Mr. Lawrence Birks entertained a large part of the school in the assembly room on the last evening of term with an exhibition of beautiful pictures of New Zealand. He gave a most interesting chat on the wonderful engineering triumphs by which the torrents.

which pour headlong from snow-clad heights are harnessed to the service of man and provide the electrical power which plays so general a part in the daily life of New Zealanders. As these triumphs are wrought generally where Nature is in some of her wildest moods, we enjoyed a treat which was not only instructive, but enabled us to appreciate the wondrous scenic charm of the country. Twenty years spent as one of the most responsible engineers in the service of the New Zealand Government has given Mr. Birks a large share in these triumphs. His kindness in placing his great knowledge of them at our service in a delightful manner was warmly appreciated.

B. W. Hone has been appointed Captain of the School. In addition to D. D. Harris, of last year's prefects, he will have the support of the following new school prefects:—W. C. Alexander, G. L. Bayly, G. E. Brown, A. R. Chapman, W. A. W. Evans, M. W. Evans, and M. F. Perrott.

G. E. Brown has been made Head of the House, with R. Trescowthick, M. J. Haldane, and B. H. Matiske as prefects in the boarding house.

Prefects have been appointed to the various Houses as follows:—Waterhouse—A. M. Bills, R. M. Cane, L. C. Dawkins, and B. H. Matiske; Colton—G. E. Brown, G. L. Bayly, R. Trescowthick; Robb—A. R. Chapman, R. J. Badcock, A. S. Lewis, C. J. L. Rose; Cotton—M. F. Perrott, R. A. Duncan, T. Godlee, L. E. Rowe; Malpas—B. W. Hone, W. A. W. Evans, M. W. Evans; Spicer—D. D. Harris, W. C. Alexander, D. W. Taylor.

Congratulations to Spicer House upon coming out top in the House Sports!

Congratulations to G. A. Cowling and H. H. Wight upon winning Government Bursaries, and to W. B. Dorsch upon winning an Intermediate Exhibition!

The following Special Prize and Scholarship awards have been made since the last "Chronicle" was issued:—

Spicer Scholarship—D. D. Harris.

E. B. Colton Scholarship—C. T. Symons.

Old Collegians' Scholarship—G. A. Cowling.

Colton Scholarship—A. P. Hunwick.

Longbottom Scholarship—W. C. Alexander.

Malpas Scholarship—H. H. Wight.

Robb Scholarship—H. M. Buring.
 Wills Scholarship—D. C. MacCormac.
 Arnold Davey Scholarship—E. H. Williams.
 Senior Elder Scholarship—F. H. Chapman.
 Cotton Medal—E. A. Kayser.
 Alfred Muecke Prize—L. W. Collins.
 Smith History Prize (Senior)—H. T. Chapman.
 Smith History Prize (Junior)—F. G. Greenslade.
 Harold Fisher Prize—B. W. Hone.
 Arithmetic Prize—H. M. Southwood.
 The Elder Entrance Scholarship was awarded to C. A. Smith, and the Gartrell Entrance Scholarship to H. R. Pickering.

We welcome Messrs. A. J. Blake, P. D. Phillips, C. T. Symons, and Miss Howard as members of the staff, and wish them success and happiness in their association with the school.

The following successes were won at the Special Leaving Examination in February last:—R. A. Duncan passed in French, R. C. Hall in Latin and Physics, R. H. Preston in Physics and Chemistry, T. G. Storer in Mathematics, H. F. Sudholz in English.

J. C. Roach, an Old Boy of 1911-1913, wrote recently from Manchester commending the "Toc H" organisation to the goodwill of all who are anxious to enlist the interest of boys in some form of social service. Mr. Roach says that this organisation is making good headway in England, and that he has become greatly interested in its work. The outstanding organiser of the scheme is Rev. P. B. Clayton, who hopes to tour Australia in 1925 to put Toc H before Australian boys. Mr. Clayton has expressed a wish to visit the school, and Mr. Roach has guaranteed him a warm welcome, which the school will be delighted to give him.

Lady Frances Ryder called at the school during the term. During the war she did splendid work for our soldiers, and has ever since maintained a warm interest in Australians who may be staying in England, and who may be glad of assistance in facing many of the discomforts that they are likely to experience in life so far away from home and its ties. She especially wished to extend a warm welcome to any public school boys who may be visiting England for the purposes of study or to gain experience in the calling to which they have devoted themselves. Lady Ryder left her

address with the Head Master, who will be glad to explain to any boys who may be visiting England how they can best take advantage of her kindly interest in them and their welfare.

Rev. H. R. Wells, of the London Mission, Hong-Kong, called at the school while visiting Adelaide on furlough recently. He was most interested in the school and its progress, and we were much interested in him and his work among the Chinese. He lived at the school from 1872 to 1878, when his father was in residence as President of the College, in the days when the Head Master was not in residence. Only the central portion of the main building existed then, and Mr. Wells found much to interest him as he went through the present buildings and listened to the story of the school's growth. He was the more interested because his own life has been devoted to the educational side of a missionary's work, and he is still on the staff of a school in Hong-Kong. He has spent most of his life among the Chinese, and in turn told us a fascinating story of his work among them. His comments upon the "White Australia" policy from their point of view were especially interesting, and gave us much food for thought.

Another interesting visitor from overseas was Mr. E. A. Whitehouse, Assistant Resident Magistrate of Troubiana Islands, a group off the coast of Papua, which was placed under Australian control after the war. He was accompanied by Taulega, a native of the group, who was deeply interested in all he saw. Mr. Whitehouse gave an interesting outline of the history of European influence in the group, and of his own work among the natives. His report of the excellent system of social administration developed by the natives before Europeans came, was surprising to us. We felt compelled to put out of our minds much of our former ideas of these people as an utterly savage race without any idea of social obligations as we understand them. He explained how in matters of industry and honesty we had no advantage over them.

The school wishes Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Lawrence and their daughter very happy experiences on their trip to Europe. We recall with warm appreciation Mr. Lawrence's splendid service to the school as President of the Old Collegians' Association last year.

Two Saturday evening lectures during the term were much appreciated. Just before he left for England, Rev. Isaac Shimmin gave us a chat on his experiences in South Africa, which were illustrated by some excellent slides from his own photographs. On another evening Mr. C. A. Harris gave an illustrated lecture on bees and their habits.

Old Boys.

A. E. Welbourn, M.I.C.E., has been appointed Acting Chief Engineer for Railways. After matriculating, he entered the public service as a survey cadet in 1879, and has served the State faithfully ever since.

Frank Hunter has successfully completed his course in Chemical Engineering at the University of Hobart, and is gaining practical experience at the Risdon Zinc Works.

A. C. DeGaris has been chosen as first mayor of the newly-established municipality of Narracoorte.

G. S. Reed, LL.B., has been appointed honorary secretary of the South Australian Law Society.

E. R. H. Darwin, B.Sc., A.M.I.C.E., has been appointed Lecturer in Surveying at the University of Melbourne. His elder brother, Lisle Darwin, M.A., is teaching Mathematics at Canterbury College, Christchurch, New Zealand.

H. W. Gepp, who is now general manager of the Electrolytic Zinc Company of Australia, has, in conjunction with a fellow-researcher, been awarded its gold medal by the Institution of Mining and Metallurgy. This is the highest honour in the gift of the institution, and has been awarded to these two gentlemen in recognition of their joint and individual services for the advancement of metallurgical science, with special reference to their achievements in the treatment of complex sulphide ores, and the development of electrolytic productions of zinc. Mr. Gepp passed through Adelaide recently on his way to England.

Lawrence Birks, B.Sc., has been appointed to represent the New Zealand Government at the World Power Conference in London. He spent a fortnight in Adelaide early in May on his way to England.

Hearty congratulations to G. M. Hone on his splendid games in the Interstate Tennis Tournaments, both in Victoria and in South Australia. Also to A. M. Treloar upon winning the Junior Singles Championship for the third successive year.

A. E. Howard, M.A., called during the term, He is on a visit to Australia prior to taking up his duties in October as tutor at a theological institution in Cambridge.

Rev. N. J. Cocks, of Sydney, also called during a flying visit to Adelaide.

N. E. Lade was awarded first class honours in Philosophy in his final examination for the B.A. degree at the University of Melbourne.

In the Supplementary Examinations in the degree courses at the University, M. J. McLeay was successful in Constitutional Law; F. L. Collison in the Law of Wrongs; C. E. Davies in the Law of Contracts; and S. C. Cocks and F. H. J. Fischer in the Prosthesis of the second year of the dental course.

Dr. R. T. Binns has been appointed a resident medical officer at the Adelaide Hospital.

Dr. G. E. M. Jauncey, of Washington University, St. Louis U.S.A., sent us recently a copy of his paper describing his research work on "A Corpuscular Quantum Theory of the Scattering of X Rays by Light Elements."

The appointment of R. M. Scott, B.E., A.M.I.C.E., A.M.I.E., as City Engineer by the Adelaide City Council will give much pleasure to Old Boys. He has had a fine training for the work he is undertaking, and those who know him best have the greatest confidence that he will devote his powers unreservedly to the exacting duties that will devolve upon him. We congratulate him heartily, and wish for him a long period of honourable service in his responsible position.

Dr. F. S. Hone has presented to the Tennis Association a shield for competition among schoolboys at the annual tournament, of the Association. The purpose of the gift is to stimulate schoolboys to attain greater skill in the game, and will be awarded for championship singles. The winner will have his name and school engraved on the shield, and the trophy will be held by his school until the next competition. The trophy will be known as "The G. B. Hone Memorial Shield," and has been so named to commemorate Doctor Hone's brother, who won the doubles championship of the State in 1892 and 1893, and who was a master at the school at the time of his death. His portrait still hangs on the wall of one of the classrooms, and his memory is cherished with warm regard by those who were associated with him as colleagues.

Rev. J. H. Allen, who gave the address at the Old Collegians' Service in 1922, has sent the following letter with reference to the offertory which was taken at the service and handed to him for use in his work in India :—

Wesley High School,
Azamgarh,
India,
February 1st, 1924.

To the Old Scholars of P.A.C.
Gentlemen,

This is a note to thank you most heartily for your generosity two years ago, and to let you know just how your gift was used.

I have put 46 framed pictures into the school—prints, of course, but good prints—and the splendid school hall that we have is almost transformed by the 12 largest that are hung there.

After framing the prints that I bought, I had nearly £5 left. Most of that was spent in tunebooks for a singing class I have among the Christian boarders, and I still have £2 left to meet some emergency charity that may come along.

It is a very great pleasure to me, whenever I see one of the pictures, to remember whose gift they are, and I am sure that they do continual good to the boys of the school. You will be glad to know that the school is flourishing, and that we have now nearly completed two hostels, so that, at the beginning of the next school year, we shall have excellent accommodation for 50 Christians and 40 Hindoo boarders—100, probably, if we squeeze a bit.

May the highest Christian traditions of P.A.C. be both yours and ours!

Yours most gratefully,
J. H. ALLEN.

In Memoriam.

W. J. Hannaford died at Chain of Ponds early in the term at the age of 60. He had lived all his life in the district, and was one of its most progressive horticulturists and graziers. He always took a deep and effective interest in every movement for the uplift of the district. He entered the school in 1879.

J. E. Goodfellow died during the term at the age of 46. After leaving school in 1896, he entered the service of the Union Bank of

Australia. He spent his life in the service of the bank, and was honoured throughout the banking profession for his upright character and pleasant disposition. He entered the school in 1894.

L. A. Solomon died at Northam, West Australia, on March 5, 1924, at the age of 48. He spent the greater part of his life in the Meckering district of West Australia, where he was a highly successful farmer. In all public matters he took a prominent interest, and was ever ready to assist in all movements that tended to improve the conditions of life in his district. He entered the school in 1884.

G. T. Melrose died on May 11th, 1924, at the age of 69 years. He was admitted in January, 1870, the second year of the school history. His life was given to pastoral pursuits, in which he was most successful. A man who delighted to live apart from the glare of public life, he spent his leisure in literary studies, and maintained a deep but detached interest in public affairs. He served his native district, Mount Pleasant, devotedly, and was held in high esteem by reason of his high ideals in private life and great sense of duty to his country.

Melville Birks died at Norwood on April 27, 1924. His was a noble life. As a medical practitioner he served his fellow men at Broken Hill for many years with a devotion and self-sacrifice that ultimately undermined his own health. He entered as a small boy in 1886, but his later school life was spent at Way College.

School Sports.

Favourable weather conditions during the preceding week, and on May 3rd itself, were responsible for a perfect track and an afternoon of first-class sport. As usual, the popularity of Sports Day was confirmed by the large number of people who came to witness the competitions, despite the counter-attraction of the opening matches of the football season.

We are indebted to Mrs. Lathlean for distributing the prizes, and ask her to accept the thanks of the Games Committee for her kindness in so doing.

Perrott, who won the College Cup with 25 points out of 35, and Trescowthick, a good second with 20, are to be congratulated on their fine performances, notable among which were the 100 and 220 yards flat, and the broad jump.

M. Evans ran a very fine mile from scratch, and again proved himself a good long-distance runner in the half-mile. Alexander, Hosken, Royal, Flint, Oaten, Fisher, and Kemp each put up good performances in more than one event, and showed athletic promise of no mean order.

The Colledge Cup presented by the Old Collegians' Association, and the 100 Yards Championship Cup presented by Wesley Lathlean, Esq., were won by M. F. Perrott; the Cup presented by D. G. Cole, Esq., for the 100 Yards Championship under 16 was won by E. W. Hosken; the 100 Yards Junior Championship Cup by H. E. Loechel; and M. W. Evans, by winning from scratch the One Mile Flat Race, gained the Cup presented by H. D. McDougall, Esq. The Games Committee wish to thank most sincerely the donors of the Cups and the following contributors to the Sports Prize Fund:—

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Duncan, Mr. J. D. Fox, Mr. B. D. Jolly, Mr. W. R. Bayly, Mrs. W. R. Bayly, Miss. Dreyer, Mr. J. E. Langley, Mr. T. W. G. Lock, Mr. A. H. H. Buring, Mr. Dawe, Mr. F. I. Grey, Mr. A. C. Catt, Mr. W. D. Verco, Mr. S. R. Cooper, Mr. H. H. Cowell, Mr. A. L. Taylor, Dr. F. J. Chapple, Mr. Yelland, Mrs. W. H. Brooker, Mr. W. L. Davies, Mr. F. M. Buring, Mr. H. E. H. Mutton, Mr. A. G. Ducray, Mr. D. P. Phillips, Mr. A. J. Blake, Mr. A. E. J. Klose, Mr. W. Alexander, Mr. R. F. Kemp, Mr. G. A. Fisher, Mr. J. D. Iliffe, Mr. E. W. Hosken, Mrs. W. H. Evans, Mr. L. W. Collins, Mr. H. E. Loechel, Mr. L. C. Dawkins, Mr. Ellis, Mr. R. Ridings, Mr. E. Badcock, Mr. H. Smythe, Mr. A. Crompton, Mr. K. B. Crompton, Mr. M. S. Perrott, Mr. F. Maughan, Mrs. H. C. Hunwick, Mr. Waterhouse, Mr. J. T. Martin, Mr. R. Garland, Mr. W. Shepley, Mrs. M. Mills, Mr. M. E. Badcock, Mr. H. P. Harris, Mrs. E. E. Harris, Mrs. C. Dunn.

CUP EVENTS.

100 Yards Flat.—Perrott 1, Royal 2, Chapman 3. Time 10³/₅ sec.

220 Yards Flat.—Perrott 1, Royal 2, Trescowthick 3. Time 23³/₅ sec.

440 Yards Flat.—Royal 1, Trescowthick 2, Perrott 3. Time 57 sec.

Half Mile.—Trescowthick 1, Chapman 2, Royal 3,

120 Yards Hurdles.—Perrott 1, Trescowthick 2, Kemp 3. Time 17²/₅ sec.

High Jump.—Perrott 1, Kemp 2, Trescowthick 3, Height 5 ft. 3¹/₂ ins.

Broad Jump.—Trescowthick 1, Perrott 2, Royal 3. Distance 20 ft. 9 in.

UNDER 14.

200 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Hassell 1, Sutton 2, Arnold 3.

JUNIOR.

100 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Loechel 1, Warren 2, Treloar and Clark 3.

120 Yards Hurdle (Handicap).—Willsmore 1, Clark 2, Payne 3.

High Jump.—Clark 1, Cleland 2, Lawrence and Pierson 3.

UNDER 16.

200 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Hosken 1, Oaten 2, Flint 3.
Time 11 secs.

120 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Flint 1, Dawe 2, Oaten 3.

120 Yards Hurdle (Handicap).—Flint 1, Hosken and McKay 2.

SENIOR.

High Jump.—Alexander 1, Fisher and Kemp 2. Height
5 ft 3½ ins

220 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Hosken 1, Duncan 2, Yeomans 3.

120 Yards Open (Handicap).—Brooker 1, Bayly 2, Schulz 3.

120 Yards Hurdles (Handicap).—Alexander 1, McKay 2.

Fisher 3. Time 17½ secs.

440 Yards Flat (Handicap).—Monfries 1, Martin 2, M. Evans 3.

Half Mile (Handicap).—Evans 1, Woodman 2, Garland 3.

Time 2 min. 10 secs.

Obstacle (Handicap).—S. Maddocks 1, Larsen 2, Cook 3.

Mile (Handicap).—Evans M. 1, McWaters 2, Heaslip 3.

Time 4 mins. 57½ secs.

200 Yards Steeple (Handicap).—Fox 1, Kemp 2, Bayly 3.

Putting the Weight.—Tiver 1, Yelland 2, Brown 3. Distance
27 ft. 8 ins.

House Sports.

The House Sports were begun on Monday, April 14th, and continued on the following days. The weather was showery on the first day, and the sodden state of the ground was not conducive to fast times.

The competition, as was expected, was keen in most races, and the result was in doubt till the last event. The representatives

of Cotton, Robb, and Spicer, did especially good work in every department, and were at no stage separated by more than a few points. The victory was to Spicer, though that was probably the House that least expected it beforehand.

In the final stages of the sports, excitement among the on-lookers was intense, the "guide for gentlemen" being stretched considerably, and one youthful member of the winning House was heard offering a "Robb eye" to anyone daring to deny that green was the best colour.

The under 16 440 had to be run a second time owing to boys encroaching on the track while the race was in progress. It is to be hoped that such stupid thoughtlessness will not be exhibited on future occasions.

It was not expected that the sports would continue till Wednesday, but the rain on the first afternoon prevented the full programme from being carried out.

Results:—

FIRST DAY.

- 100 Yards Senior.—Perrott (Ct.), Royal (W.), Chapman (R.)
Time $10\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
100 Yards under 16.—Hosken (S.), Oaten (R.), McBane (W.)
Time $11\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
100 Yards under 15.—Warren (W.), Loechel (Cl.), Willsmore (S.)
Time $11\frac{3}{5}$ secs.
100 Yards under 14.—Arnold (R.), Sutton (S.), Eaton (M.)
Time $12\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
High Jump Senior.—Trescowthick (Cl.) and Alexander (S.) tie, Kemp (Ct.) and Eaton (M.) tie. Height 5 ft 3 ins.
440 Yards Senior.—Royal (W.), Evans (M.), Adams (Cl.)
Time $54\frac{1}{2}$ secs.
300 Yards Steeplechase.—Perrott (Ct.), Hosken (S.), Eaton (M.)
Time $43\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

SECOND DAY.

- 120 Yards Hurdles Senior.—Perrott (Ct.), Alexander (S.), McKay (R.)
Time $17\frac{2}{5}$ secs.
120 Yards Hurdles under 16.—Hosken (S.), McKay (R.), Fisher (Ct.)
Time $17\frac{3}{5}$ secs. (Intercollegiate record $17\frac{1}{5}$ secs.)
120 Yards Hurdles under 15.—Warren (W.), Lawrence (S.), Cleland (R.)
Time $18\frac{2}{5}$ secs.
High Jump Junior.—Clark (Ct.), Cleland (R.), Lawrence (S.) and Pearson (M.) tie. Height 4 ft. 8 ins.
220 Yards Open.—Perrott (Ct.), Royal (W.), Hosken (S.)
Time $24\frac{1}{5}$ secs.

Long Jump.—Chapman (R.), Perrott (Ct.), Alexander (S.)
Distance 19 ft. 3 ins.

Mile.—Evans (M.), Rofe (R.), Adams (Cl.) Time 5 mins.
12 secs.

THIRD DAY.

Putting the weight.—Tiver (W.), Yelland (M.), Chapman (R.)
Distance 28 ft. 4½ ins.

440 Yards under 16.—Cooper (M.), Oaten (R.), Chapple (S.)
Time 61½ secs.

Points:—Spicer 63; Cotton 58; Robb 58; Waterhouse 50½;
Malpas 44; Colton 30½.

Christian Union.

Soon after the re-opening of school, a committee was formed to take charge of the Union activities for this year, and the Friday talks were quickly arranged.

The first meeting was addressed by the Head-Master, who briefly outlined the principles of the Union and exhorted all new boys to attend the meetings.

The Rev. H. F. T. Heath addressed the next meeting, and gave us a very inspiring address. We are always pleased to welcome Mr. Heath to the school, and shall all look forward to another visit from him, when he returns from Scotland.

For the next meeting we were fortunate in securing Dr. Hone, and following him the Rev. I. Shimmin paid us a farewell visit. Mr. Shimmin, who has since left Australia to return to his home in the old country, told us what a wonderful country Australia is, and besought us to live up to her best ideals and honour her name.

The next meeting was addressed by the Rev. G. O. Rowe. He showed us how, despite our failings, we could "cut out our losses" and make good. He quoted as examples Helen Keller and the blind P.M.G. of England.

The following week we were unfortunate in not being able to get a speaker, but Mr. Potts presided at the organ and we had "Community Singing," which was much appreciated by all.

At our next meeting, the Rev. J. G. Jenkin gave us a very interesting and instructive talk on his experiences in early Kalgoorlie and Coolgardie days, and following this Mr. Henry Savage gave us an instructive insight into missionary activities in Papua.

Lieut-Col. Smeaton paid us his first visit, and brought along some very interesting illustrations depicting the beginning of Methodism and Methodist training schools both in Australia and Great Britain.

The parable of the Unjust Steward was aptly explained by the Rev. P. Watson.

The last meeting of the term was addressed by the President of the school, who told us how important it was to have a guide in life whom we could trust. He hoped that every one present would realise that Jesus Christ was the only guide we could really trust with all our burdens.

It is hoped to get the Bible circles going early next term, when study circles and talks will be held alternately.

Mr. C. D. HURREY'S VISIT.

On Monday, May 5th, Mr. C. D. Hurrey, a representative of the World's Student Christian Federation, attended the College and delivered a most interesting and instructive address to a full assembly. Mr. Hurrey is one of the five travelling Secretaries of the Federation, his colleagues being representatives of other nations.

He briefly outlined the principles of the movement, emphasizing the fact that its main object was the same as that of the League of Nations—to bring the peoples of different countries into more intimate and friendly relationship with one another. He found that everywhere he travelled, and wherever he met the younger generations of the world, they were becoming more and more willing to aid such a worthy cause as that which he represented. In speaking of his experiences he mentioned a conference which he attended in Peking, and said that he had a profound respect for the intelligence of the Chinese; as an example, he cited the Chinese travelling secretary of the World Student Christian Federation, who had won debates at universities in our language, and he said that when we could do the same in the Chinese language, and only then, could we afford to look down on them. Mr. Hurrey is an advocate of language study for students, and said that, owing to difficulties of communication between peoples speaking different tongues, a universal language would be of great advantage. For such a language, English appeared to have best qualifications.

Mr. Hurrey's fluent speech and amusing style gripped and held our interest throughout his discourse.

Intercollegiate Tennis.

The twenty-first annual Intercollegiate Tennis contest was held on the South Australian Lawn Tennis Association's courts on Saturday, March 8th. The weather conditions were inclined to be cloudy and a disconcerting wind blew across the courts, which though slow, owing to the recent rains, were in fair condition.

Saint Peter's were represented by three players with previous intercollegiate experience in Moorhouse, Heath, and Sangster, while the remaining three consisted of McLachlan, Turnbull, and Black. Our team contained five players from last year—Hone, Bills, Hunwick, Coles, and Tiver—and Brown.

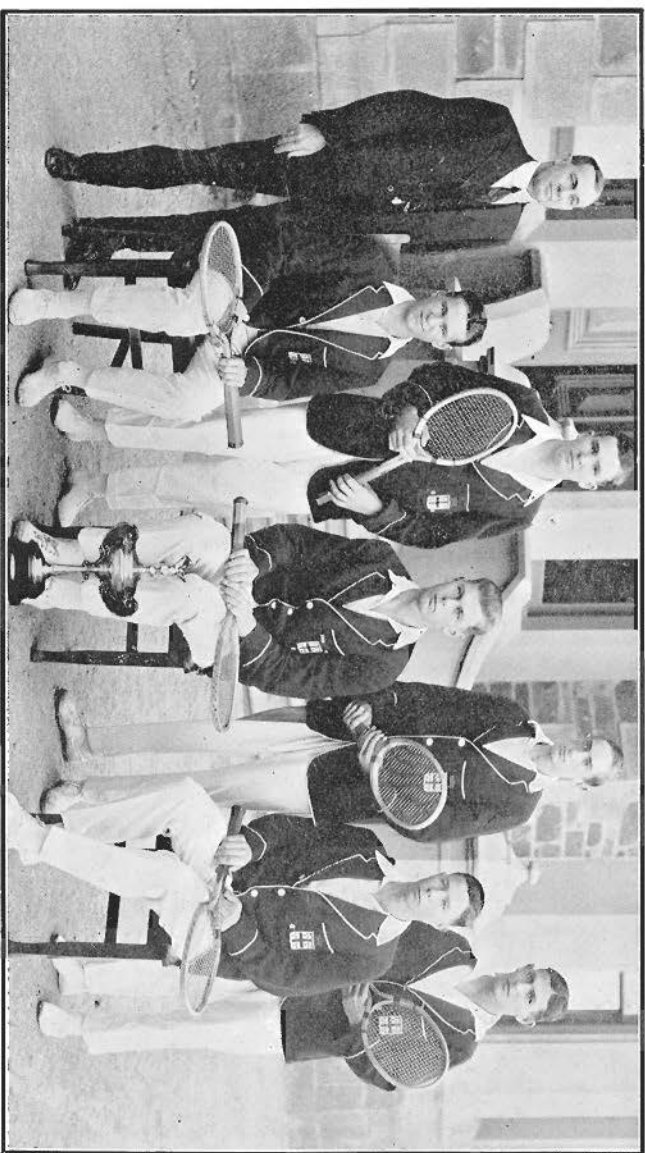
Play commenced at 10.30. in the presence of a fair gathering, mostly scholars. Three doubles opened the contest, of which we won two. These were followed by the fourth, fifth, and sixth singles, as the result of which the scores were equalized, Saints gaining two rubbers and Princes one.

After the luncheon adjournment three more doubles were played; of these we annexed two, thus bringing the scores five rubbers to four in our favour. Then followed the first, second, and third singles, all of which were gained by Princes after some very hard struggles. This left the remaining three doubles to be played after the issue of the contest had been decided. This, however, did not detract from their interest, and Saints were successful in gaining two of them.

Coles and Tiver v. Heath and Moorhouse.—This game began quietly, both pairs taking time to adapt their play to the conditions. Tiver was the first to strike form, and chiefly owing to his play we annexed the first, 6—5. In the second set, Heath played fine tennis, and Moorhouse, although not quite so spectacular, backed him up steadily. Saints seemed to have become accustomed to Cole's lobs, and smashed them and won the set, 6—3. The third set was a repetition of the second. Saints were playing surely, and won this set, 6—3, and consequently the rubber.

Hone and Bills v. Sangster and McLachlan.—The first set was very even, Sangster playing in fine form. In this set he was playing the best tennis of the four. However, as we were rather surer than the Saints, we won the set, 6—5, after many hard-fought and interesting games. The second set showed a marked improvement in Hone's play, some of his returns at net especially gaining great applause. Saints were combining well, but seemed baffled by Bills' fine placing, and Princes won the rubber by gaining this set, 6—4, after a great contest.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS TEAM, 1924.



C. H. Comley, Esq. (Tennis Master)
A. M. Bills

M. H. Tiver
B. W. Hone (Captain)

D. A. Hunwick

H. J. Coles
G. E. Brown

Brown and Hunwick v. Turnbull and Black.—The St. Peter's pair played a fine game, and by virtue of their combination took the set to five all. However, by a very fine bit of play by Hunwick, we won the deciding game and set, 6—5. In the second set, Saints also combined well, and although Brown and Hunwick were playing well, Saints were more aggressive, and won the set, 6—4. The third set was productive of some fine tennis, in which Brown and Hunwick improved. The score was taken to five all, when Brown won his service and the set, 6—5. This contest was an even tussle throughout, and Black and Turnbull showed promising form. They should prove of great value to Saints in future years.

Brown v. Black.—The first set proved a walkover for Black. He immediately struck form, and showed to advantage throughout, his service being very good, but Brown seemed disconcerted by his opponent's forceful play. In the second set, Brown improved slightly, but was unable to make much headway against Black, who won the set, 6—5.

Tiver v. McLachlan.—The opening set showed Tiver at the top of his form. He was placing the ball well, and kept McLachlan continually on the move. McLachlan seemed unable to accuse-tom himself to Tiver's rather unusual style. Princes won the set, 6—1. McLachlan settled down to his usual game in the second set, and made Tiver fight hard for the advantage. This proved a very even set, and the score went to five all, then Tiver won the deciding game, thus gaining the set, 6—5, and the rubber.

Coles v. Turnbull.—The first set in this rubber was uninteresting, the players winning game for game up to five all, when Coles gained the winning game, taking the set, 6—5. In the next set, Coles did not seem to be able to place his shots at all, hitting most of them straight back to his opponent. Turnbull secured the set, 6—4. In the last set, with the score at 5—1 against him, Coles made a splendid attempt to win the rubber, but could not keep it up, and Turnbull won the tenth game and the set. 6—4.

THE AFTERNOON'S PLAY.

Hone and Bills v. Moorhouse and Heath.—Much interest was centred round this game, on account of its being the first double. Hone played well at net, and his overhead driving was good. Bills, on the other hand, was not at his best. Princes won the first set, 6—3. In the second set Moorhouse and Heath played a more aggressive game, and Hone was rather hampered by the slow court. Saints, after a hard struggle, gained the set, 6—5. In the third set, Hone and Bills again came to the fore, and Saints seemed to drop back, Princes winning the last set and rubber, 6—3.

Hunwick and Brown v. Sangster and McLachlan.—This game was very even throughout, and was not characterised by any outstanding brilliance. Princes won the first set 6—4. Then Saints, by good combination and some good net play, annexed the second set, 6—5. The last set was by far the most interesting, and brought forth some good play from both sides. Hunwick and Brown, however, kept Saints away from the net, which was their strong point, and won the set and rubber, 6—5.

Coles and Tiver v. Black and Turnbull.—This was an uninteresting game, although fairly even. Black and Turnbull came up to the net often, and did very effective work, but whenever Coles and Tiver went to net they got out of parallel formation, and consequently Saints, by placing the ball, soon got them into difficulties. Saints won the first set, 6—5. In the second set Coles and Tiver improved for a time, and took the score 4—1 in our favour, but after this they fell back again, and Saints again won the set, 6—5.

Hone v. Moorhouse.—Being the first single, this game attracted much attention, and the spectators were in expectation of a display of good tennis, and were not disappointed. Hone's play was as usual characterised by fine overhead work and quick play at the net. In the first set Moorhouse was rather slow in striking form, and Hone by superior play gained the set, 6—3. In the second set, Moorhouse improved, some of his half-volleys being exceptionally good, and for which he gained great applause. However, Hone was still superior in his driving and volleying at the net, and won the second set and rubber, 6—5.

Bills v. Heath.—Bills was completely outclassed by Heath in the first set, and lost, 2—6. Our chances of winning the second single looked very bad after this first set, and also during the first few games of the second, then Bills began to improve, and after a great struggle won the set, 6—4. Bills' fine recovery attracted much attention, and brought him great applause. He kept up his fine play in the next set. Heath also was playing well. However, Bills won the last set, 6—5, no less than nine of the games going to deuce.

Hunwick v. Sangster.—Hunwick started well, and kept Sangster on the move. He was playing a fine aggressive game, and won the first set, 6—4. Sangster then improved, in his service especially, and mostly due to his service he annexed the second set 6—5. The last set was not at all as was expected, Sangster suddenly seemed to fall off and Hunwick gained the set easily at 6—2.

Hone and Bills v. Black and Turnbull.—Hone and Bills showed their greater experience in this contest, and although their

opponents played some good tennis they were outclassed by our first double. The scores of the first set were 6—3. In the second set, Saints put up a good fight, and there were two or three splendid rallies. However, experience told and we gained the rubber by winning the second set, 6—5.

Hunwick and Brown v. Moorhouse and Heath.—This contest showed some good struggles, especially in the first two sets, the first of which was won 6—5 by Saints. Then Hunwick and Brown made a great effort, and gained the second set, 6—3. In the next set the standard of play fell off considerably on both sides, and when the scores were 4—0 against them, Princes made an attempt to snatch victory out of defeat. They only managed to get one game, however, and Saints won the final set 6—1.

Coles and Tiver v. Sangster and McLachlan.—This set, although played when the final result of the contest was decided, furnished some very good struggles, especially in the first set, which Saints won, 6—5. Then in the next set Princes improved, and although Saints fought hard, they were defeated, 6—4. Sangster and McLachlan then made a determined effort to win the next set, and after a very good contest they were successful, winning the last set, 6—3.

The final scores were:—Princes, 9 rubbers; Saints 6 rubbers.

This year is the first time that the Gosse Cup has been competed for. This very fine cup was presented by Mrs. J. H. Gosse and has replaced the shield formerly contested for and presented by Col. Dean. The school takes this opportunity of expressing its deepest thanks to Mrs. Gosse for her beautiful gift, and we assure her that the boys of the school, and especially the team, will long remember this contest with the greatest pleasure.

CRITIQUE OF TENNIS TEAM.

Bills.—A solid player, with a good serve and forehand drive; volleys well. Did not play up to form in the Intercollegiate, but is to be congratulated on winning all his rubbers.

Brown.—Very promising player. Has a good serve and forehand drive. Is better in doubles than singles, on account of lack of experience of singles play.

Coles.—Steady player who volleys and smashes well. With Tiver, formed a solid double. Was unfortunate in not striking his best form in the Intercoll.

Hunwick.—Is steadily improving, and should prove very valuable to next year's team. Has good drives on both forehand and backhand, and volleys well. Service still rather erratic. Formed a strong double with Brown in the Intercoll.

Tiver.—Has an unorthodox but effective style. Has a good forehand drive, and is a fair volleyer. Is to be congratulated on his single in the Intercollegiate.

[By Vice-Captain.]

B. W. Hone.—A brilliant player, with a good serve and forceful drives on both forehand and backhand. Has captained the team with success, and has displayed considerable knowledge of the game.

Cricket—First Term, 1924.

FIRST ELEVEN GAMES.

v. Glenelg B.—School, 81 and 101; Hone 34 and 36 not out. Opponents, 179 and 3 for 97; D. Richards 3 for 29.

v. Methodist Conference Team.—School, 4 for 161; Alexander 41 retired, M. Evans 33 retired, Torr 23 not out, W. Evans 22 not out. Opponents, 97; W. Evans 3 for 24, Fisher 3 for 26.

v. Glenelg B (second match).—School 91 and 142; Alexander 39, Bayly 69 not out, Eaton 27. Opponents 332; Fisher 2 for 16.

v. North Adelaide B.—School, 161 and 2 for 130; M. Evans 36 and 41 retired, Badcock 31, Bayly 31 not out, Eaton 27, D. Richards 22 not out. Opponents, 179; Eaton 2 for 8, D. Richards 2 for 22.

SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

v. A.H.S.—School, 145 and 4 for 103; Torr 41 and 59 not out, H. Richards 47. Opponents, 73 and 6 for 168 (declared); Richards 2 for 1.

v. S.P.S.C. II.—School, 9 for 61; H. Richards 28. Opponents, 112; H. Richards 4 for 27, Millen 3 for 19.

v. Scotch College.—School, 127 and 77; H. Richards 40, Marshall 21, McKay 23, Cane 22. Opponents, 7 for 289; Willsmore 2 for 12.

THIRDS.

v. S.P.S.C. III.—School, 87; Edwards 24, Peek 25. Saints, 4 for 96.

v. King's College.—School, 162; W. Maddocks 49, J. Trescowthick 30. King's, 107; Peek 3 wkts.

v. S.P.S.C. III.—School, 8 for 143; Jackett 24 not out, Royal 23, Collins 20. Saints, 119; Martin 2 for 18, Peek 3 for 27.

v. Scotch II.—School, 117; Woolcock 33, Edwards 25 not out. Scotch, 113; Royal, 4 for 33, J. Trescowthick 3 for 22.

FOURTHS.

v. S.P.S.C. IV.—School, 98; K. Fogden 18. Saints, 9 for 103.
 v. S.P.S.C. IV.—School, 92; Octoman 36. Saints, 133.
 v. Scotch III.—School, 58. Scotch, 38 and 101; Alexander 5 wkts., Branson 4 wkts., Smart 4 wkts.
 v. C.B.C. II.—School, 69; K. Fogden, 35, Smart 18. C.B.C., 110 for 2 wkts.

FIFTHS.

v. S.P.S.C. V.—School, 28 and 2 for 44; C. R. Chapman 18 not out, R. W. Harris 18 not out. Saints, 71; Treloar 4 for 18, Jackett 2 for 6.

FIRST ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Total.	Inns.	Avg.
Hone—34,36*,13	82	2	41.5
Bayly—0,3,19,6,69*,6,31*	134	5	26.8
Evans, M.—7,2,33*,11,3,36,41*	133	5	26.7
Alexander—4,0,41*,39,10,18	112	5	22.4
Richards, D.—0,3*,0,22*	25	2	12.5
Eaton—7,4,4,27,4,27	73	6	12.2
Evans, W.—7,17,22*,2,1,0	49	5	9.8
Badcock—0,3,0,31	34	4	8.5
Richards, H.—14,5,0	19	3	6.3
Lewis—7,4,7,2	20	4	5
Fisher—0,0,0,8,10	18	5	3.6
Chapman—0,2,0,1,8	11	5	2.2

Also Batted—Torr, 23*,0,18*.

BOWLING.

	Wkts.	Runs.	Avg.
Eaton	7	100	14.3
Fisher	6	95	15.8
Richards, D.	6	109	18.2
Evans, W.	9	175	19.4
Badcock	6	152	25.3

(Bowling records of first match incomplete).

Also Bowled—Lewis 2 for 21.

SECOND ELEVEN AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Tl.	Av.
Torr—41,59	100	50
Schulz—11*,17*,0*,6,6*	40	40
Richards, H.—47,28,40,4	119	29.75
Marshall—15,0,5*,21,0	41	10.25
McKay—0,8,0,10,23	41	8.2
Haldane—11,13,2,6,3	35	7

BOWLING.

	Wkts.	Runs.	Av.
Willsmore	4	23	5.75
Millen	6	80	13.3
Richards, H.	6	84	14
McKay	6	116	19.3

Also Bowled—R. Trescowthick, 3 for 35; Drew, 3 for 28; Martin, 2 for 18; Lewis, 2 for 50.

Also Batted—Cane, 12,22; Rofe, 10,4; Drew, 9,4,3; Willsmore, 4,0; Millen, 0,0,4,0; Lewis, 4,0,0.

HOUSE CRICKET.

Good progress was made this term in the House matches, 10 matches having been played in all. This leaves five games to be contested in the third term. Only two afternoons were allowed for each match. Results:—

	Played.	Lost.	Won.
Malpas ...	3	—	3
Spicer ...	3	—	3
Waterhouse ...	4	2	2
Robb ...	3	2	1
Colton ...	4	3	1
Cotton ...	3	3	—

Malpas v. Waterhouse.—Malpas, 3 for 104; Hone 19 retired, M. Evans 42 retired, W. Evans 28 retired. Waterhouse, 41 and 3 for 59; Yeomans 28*, Heaslip 12*, W. Evans 5 for 14, M. Evans 2 for 3, Eaton 2 for 10, Hone 1 for 4.

Spicer v. Colton.—Colton, 105; Bayly 61; Alexander 6 for 18, H. Richards 2 for 15. Spicer, 7 for 107; Alexander 37, D. Richards 19; Haldane 3 for 31.

Robb v. Cotton.—Cotton, 66. Robb, 99; Lewis 46*; Torr 4 for 29.

Waterhouse v. Colton.—Waterhouse, 4 for 110; Cane 82, Heaslip 17*. Colton, 9 for 93; Haldane 25; Drew 3 for 12, Smart 2 for 20.

Spicer v. Robb.—Spicer, 141; Alexander 48, D. Richards 37, Monfries 17. Robb, 85; Rofe 37, Todd 17*; D. Richards 4 for 16, H. Richards 3 for 22.

Malpas v. Colton.—Colton, 50; Bayly 23, D. Fogden 10*; Eaton 3 for 10, Millen 2 for 6, W. Evans 4 for 33. Malpas, 6 for 116; M. Evans 31*, W. Evans 24, Millen 19; Bayly 3 wkts., Trescowthick 2 wkts.

Spicer v. Waterhouse.—Waterhouse, 64; Cane 25, Royal 17; H. Richards 4 for 19, Willsmore 2 for 9, Alexander 3 for 10. Spicer, 4 for 78; Alexander 34, Marshall 18*; Bills 2 for 21, Smart 2 for 23.

Malpas v. Cotton.—Cotton, 81; Torr 25, Woolcock 24*. Malpas, 4 for 173; Hone 48 retired, M. Evans 41 retired, W. Evans 35 retired, Eaton 22.

Robb v. Colton.—Colton, 4 for 126; Bayly 86, Brown 17*. Robb, 6 for 141; Chapman 79, Lewis 21, McKay* 17; J. Trescowthick 4 for 27.

Cotton v. Waterhouse.—Cotton 5 for 64; Rowe 23, Martin 16. Waterhouse, 4 for 92; Cane 36, Yeomans 32*; Torr 2 for 15, Martin 2 for 15.

CRICKET MATCH V. THE FLEET.

On the Wednesday afternoon of Fleet Week an interesting match was played at St. Peters College. A combined team of Blues and Reds, captained by Moorhouse, of Saints, took the field against a side from the visiting squadron. Our representatives were—Hone, Alexander, W. Evans, M. Evans, Bayly, and Fisher, all of whom gave an excellent account of themselves.

The captain of the visiting side (Comdr. Bernham Carter of the Delhi) won the toss and sent his first two batsmen to the wickets. One of these (Lieut. Comdr. Evans of the Dragon) gave the best display of batting for the afternoon, contributing 93 not out in breezy style. Faulty timing in the first few overs was obviously due to lack of practice and he soon settled down to some hard hitting, 10 fours and 3 sixes being included in his total.

Our fellows showed themselves alert in the field, and Bayly sent the opposing captain to the right about by accepting a fine catch in the deep field. With the ball W. Evans trundled effectively, taking 5 for 25 in 8½ overs, and Fisher also bowled well, though without much luck.

At 4 p.m. the Naval side closed their innings, having obtained 168 for the loss of 8 wickets. M. Evans and Sangster opened the innings for the Colleges and the partnership produced 78—a useful start. Hone followed and began quietly. Evans was now batting confidently and after reaching his 50 he made way for Alexander. Eventually Hone, whose score had been mounting steadily, became associated with Nitschke, who proceeded to smack the ball in merry fashion. The bowling did not appear particularly deadly, and after 100 minutes batting, the opposing score was passed, Hone being 52 not out (5 fours).

Scores:—

NAVAL OFFICERS.		COMBINED COLLEGES.	
Lt. Commander Evans, not out	93	Sangster, b. Hill, ...	39
Lt. Commander Cavendish c. Moorhouse, b. Evans. ...	7	M. Evans, retired ...	58
Tent. Comdr. Hill, st. Downey, b. Abbott, ...	11	Hone, not out ...	52
Lt. Weymouth, c. M. Evans, b. Fisher, ...	10	Alexander, c. and b. Bowlby ...	9
Lt. Bowlby, st. Downey, b. Sangster, ...	0	Nitschke, not out, ...	20
Lt. Youngusband, c. Moorhouse, b. Evans, ...	31	Sundries ...	5
Lt. Belben, b. Evans, ...	5	Total for 3 wkts. ...	183
Comdr. Bernham Carter, c. Bayly, b. Evans. ...	0		
Mid. Linton, b. Evans, ...	5		
Sundries ...	3		
Total for 8 wkts. ...	168		

BOWLING.			
W. Evans,	5 for 25.	
Fisher,	1 for 42.	
Sangster,	1 for 17.	
Abbott,	1 for 41.	
Alexander,	0 for 25.	
Nitschke,	0 for 14.	

The Gosse Cup.

Mrs. J. H. Gosse has presented this handsome Cup for the Intercollegiate Tennis Contests. It will take the place of the shield which was presented by Brig. Gen. Dean soon after tennis was added to the games in which we met St. Peter's each year. The Cup is a handsome trophy of specially distinctive design, which will take its place most appropriately beside those generously donated by other friends of the schools to stimulate the boys to strive after excellence in the various athletic exercises which have played so large a part in the development of public school boys. As a school we tender our warmest thanks to Mrs. Gosse for her beautiful gift. We trust that she will have the gratification of seeing her purpose in giving it realised in the standard maintained, both in the game itself and the spirit in which it is played.

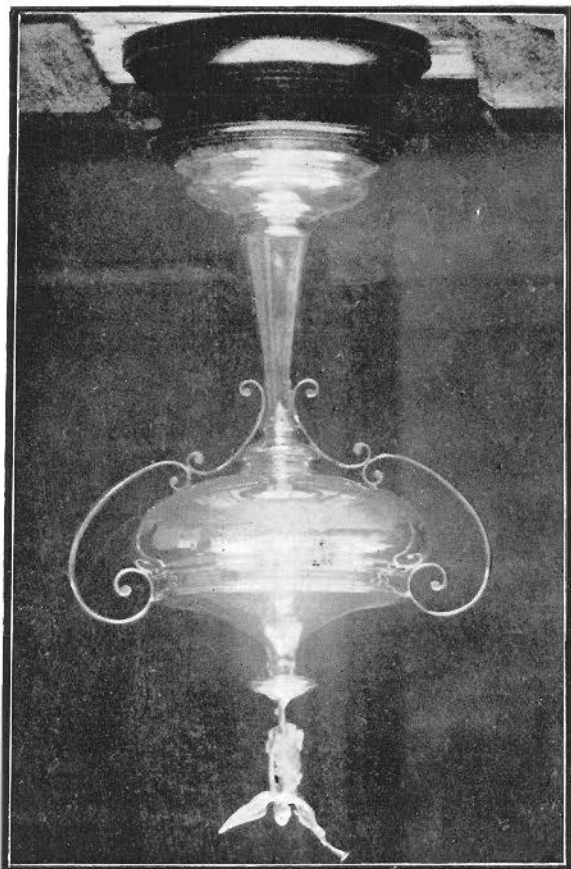
Receipts and Expenditure—No. 138.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Bal. brgt. forward £13 19 6	Printing £64 5 3
Sale in School ... 17 14 3	Wrapping & Postage
Extra Sales ... 0 6 0	(A. & E. Lewis) I II 3
Old Collegians ... 48 17 6	Wrappers & Postage 0 14 6
	Cash in Hand ... 14 6 3
	<hr/>
<hr/>	£80 17 3
£80 17 3	

Boarders' Notes.

The egress of nearly half the boarders at the end of last year was a serious blow to us. Although the numerical deficiency has been made up by an unusually large quota of new boys, the average size of boarder has dropped considerably. Since the inception of the House system a few years ago, the honour of being "Cock House" has always fallen to one of the boarding houses, despite the fact that the membership of each lies around forty, while the day houses each number about seventy adherents. There seems little probability of our winning the coveted position this year,

THE GOSSE CUP



but although our strength in the field and other phases of school activity is not so marked as of yore, the fine spirit of comradeship, which has ever made residence at the College the cream of school life, is still in evidence, and augurs well for an enjoyable year.

I. V. Adams left our ranks on the third week before the end of term. The circumstances which made his departure necessary were doubly regrettable, as they caused him to retire from the intercollegiate athletics on the first occasion of his selection for such a contest. He was exceedingly popular, and will be missed by all.

Another friend of the boarding house, now no longer with us, was the Rev. Isaac Shimmin. During his one year's stay as pastor of the Kent Town Church, he showed a kindly interest in our doings which was warmly appreciated by all those privileged to come into contact with him. He was formerly an intimate friend of Cecil Rhodes, and he gave us two excellent addresses on South African life which had the work and character of this great man as their central theme. Failing health compelled him to return to England early in the year.

A short time ago the assembled boarding house, with a sprinkling of day boys, were treated to a highly instructive lecture on "Bees and their Habits," delivered by Mr. Harris, who has made apiculture his life's study. The Head Master resolved to improve the shining five minutes prior to the screening of the numerous lantern slides by exhorting us to copy the bees' industrious habits, and when we learned that it takes approximately five million trips to flowers to provide enough nectar for one pound of honey, we began to feel the contrast between our own habits and those of the busy insects. When we found later that the male bee never does any work whatever, our consciences were salved to some extent.

Since "Ike" Newton passed his infamous law of gravitation, broad-jumpers have been at a disadvantage. "Tressy" seemed to have overcome both this hindrance and the effect of the jam roll at dinner, on the day of the school sports. One of our newspapers pronounced it "some jump—a little over 23 feet." We all hope that the ordeal he went through near the pavilion will not be in vain, and that the photo will not show the blush too plainly.

The obstacle race was a boarders' triumph, our candidates carrying off the first three heats and the final. The agility acquired by dodging the shower these cold mornings, and the fragility which is a recognised characteristic of all boarders, stood them in good stead. At times the issue hung in the balance, but day boys found crawling between the rungs of a ladder no easy task, while our fellows glided gently through.

"Every dog has his day," but the nights belong to the cats—and Eddie. After about half an hour of night school the squeak of an accordeon is wafted to our ears. The cats take up the melody and improvise such startling variations on it that the original theme is entirely lost. At length our bard drops his instrument of torture, seizes any missile handy, and issues out, breathing fire and slaughter against his feline imitators. He is always unsuccessful, since their lay ceases when he stops playing. He has never had the fortune to hit a cat during these nocturnal sorties, but seems to give them infinitely greater pain by playing inside than by more active measures without. Eddie's ditties help to relieve the monotony of night school, but we would suggest that something fresh should be submitted every night. "Massa" has remained in "de cold, cold ground" since the beginning of the term, while the daily information that "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave" sometimes makes us wish that the accordeon would follow its example; it sounds rather rusty already.

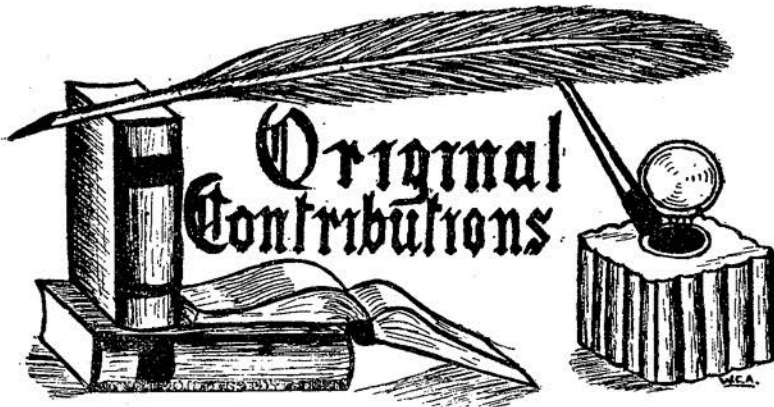
Duces.

VI.U.—ALEXANDER, W. C.	V.D.—Trescowthick, J. W.
VI.A.—Southwood, H. M.	U. IV.A.—Lade, S. D.
VI.B.—Collins, L. W.	U. IV B.—Fiddian, H. de J.
VI.c.—Allison, J. K.	L. IV.A.—Farley, A. H.
V.A.—Smith, C. A. N.	L. IV.B.—Laughton, R. B.
V.B.—Cowan, J. L. B.	III.U.—Webb, D. N.
V.c.—Sneyd, J. H.	III.L.—Brown, K. S.

Boxing Notes.

The Boxing Class has shown an increase in numbers this term; but many of the boys are beginners and will need a lot of practice if we are to have a good team in the Inter-school Competitions. If there are any "dark horses" in the school, who have learned boxing elsewhere, and think they can better represent the school than the members of the class, it is to be hoped they will come out into the limelight. At a meeting held at Government House on Monday, May 5th, it was decided to add an extra weight to the four previously settled on. This is a good idea, because there are some good boys under 7 stone, who would have little chance against a good boy nearly a stone heavier. Two points are to be awarded for each division, except the heavyweight, which is to carry 3 points

for a win. This is to avoid a draw ; but it seems to be out of proportion to award 3 points for the division which will have the smallest percentage of the school competing. Either of the other divisions will produce many more contestants for the position of school representative. The boxing of the heavyweight is not generally nearly as good as it is in lighter divisions.



A SUPREME EFFORT.

Determination!

"They talk of the joys of school life," grumbled the schoolboy the night before the chemistry exam. "And here I have to rise at 6 a.m. and learn chemistry."

"Well, at any rate," he continued, finding that no sympathy was tendered by the family, "I'll get up at the right time for once; no more sleeping in for me!"

And with this the hard-worked youth made his way to bed, not forgetting to wind the alarm, lock all doors, and put the cat out.

The Awakening !!

It is morning! Away in the distance a cock is crowing, the sun is rising in the east in all its splendour, bathing the world in sunshine—but suddenly the calm serenity of the early morning is rudely broken, a hideous racket commences, and does not cease until a hand stretches out and stops the alarm. This same hand then rises to the level of a pair of half-open eyes and proceeds to rub them vigorously. The owner of the aforesaid appendage then decides that, as he intends to get up, it would be a good idea to make a start; so, with a prodigious effort, he manages to get his toes from beneath their covering. The strain, however, is too great, so they hasten back to join those of his other foot. However, as his arithmetic master would say, he "makes an effort," and bounds from the warm clothes, throwing his arms about to keep up the circulation. This procedure, though succeeding in its original purpose, is slightly detrimental to the electric light fixture.

The Shower !!!

Another menace presents itself when he recovers from the light incident. One of his new year resolutions was to have a shower every morning, and for once he wavers—but, taking his courage in one hand and his bath towel in the other, he makes a headlong dash for the bathroom, hurrying lest his bravery should ooze away. After disrobing, he turns on the water and thinks a little; he turns it on a little faster; he gingerly puts his foot under; still he meditates; but at last his courage triumphs and he is in, albeit with a shiver. After spending some twenty seconds under the water, he decides it's both cold and wet, so he jumps out and gives himself a thorough towelling.

Despair !!!!

He quickly dresses and commences getting his books out for an hour or so's preparation. All his books are marked with mysterious lettering; but, for all the identification marks, no chemistry is to be found. Feverishly, he again searches his bag, but in vain!—he has left his book at school!!!! Alas, poor youth, thou'rt undone!

Y. S. (V.B.)

ANZAC DAY, 1924.

We wander from the streets, all flag-bedecked,
That we may pay our native land respect,—
For many in that crowd, all bound for pleasure,
Would not serve their King in slightest measure—
For those who bravely died on that drear morn,
Pluck'd from Australia's shores, her bravest born;
And now this solemn day is here,
Should love not teach us how to cheer?
Come then, Australians, while you may,
And cheer our heroes on this day;
Cheer them, and make the rafters ring
For comrades lost while serving King.

L. C. D. (VI.A.)

THE CELEBRATION 1087 A.D.

It happened towards the end of the year just after William the Conqueror had "gone West." His successor, no doubt pleased at attaining regal rank, was holding a bunfight and beer party to celebrate. He invited all his court, his nobles; in fact, anyone who could hold his drink fairly well. His invitation cards included also menu and jazz program, for he was a shrewd chappie and guessed his offsideers would want a bit of a hop between times.

A bit ahead of time the guests began to arrive. The nobles were allowed to park their cars inside the castle walls, but the commoners lined theirs up outside under the direction of a guide of the Auto Association. A few of the hardened soaks came in 'planes, but the majority guessed they would be too blotto to manage their 'planes safely on the home journey.

When all were seated, the King arose and welcomed the guests. Then the loud speaker spoke. Softly at first, but then quite loudly

the operator tuned in "Fill 'em up"—the national blessing on their meals. They needed no second bidding. Beer flowed freely, and nobody cared a scrap when a few of the knights who had forgotten to take off their spurs got tangled up during a dance with their partners' dresses—in fact, all agreed they had a ripping time.

The hours slipped by. None wanted to go. They knew it would be a long while before they could get drunk as cheaply, so they hoed in while they had the chance. However, the King, amid his hiccoughs, arose and bade them all good-night, and, after a glorious night out, the guests joined heartily in "God Shave the King."

A. S. L. (VI.U.)

THE NOBLER DEED.

All know of the excitement which prevailed throughout England at the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot. On the arrest of Guy Fawkes, Percy, Catesby, and other conspirators fled north. However, they were soon captured and disposed of.

After having thanked Lord Monteagle before all the glitter of the court for his share in the defeat of the plot, His Majesty condescended to knight his other saviour.

"For your fidelity to our most loving person," said the august James, "we dub thee Knight of the most Honourable Order of the Bath. Arise, Sir Thomas Knevett!"

But worldly honour is not the greatest thing in life. The Gunpowder Plot might not have failed but for the devotion to his King of a certain soldier, whose name has been omitted from the annals of history.

When Knevett and his men burst into that notorious cellar beneath the old House of Parliament, Guy Fawkes was applying a light to the fuse. He and his confederates snatched up their swords, and a brief struggle ensued between them and the King's men. However, the traitors were soon overpowered and securely bound.

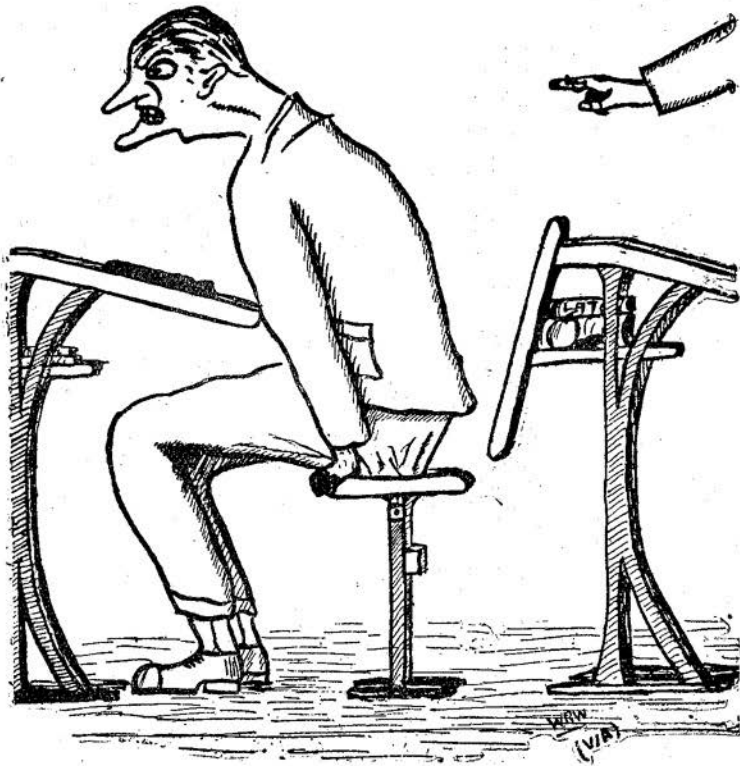
In the skirmish one of the loyalists fell, but his comrades, eager to win praise, rushed away the captives, and he was forgotten. The man was not dead, but mortally hurt. As he lay on the floor, unable to move, he glanced at the fuse. Was it his imagination, or was the train smouldering? No! as he looked, a tiny flame burst forth, and gradually ate its way to the charge.

The wounded man dragged himself, inch by inch, towards it. When he had accomplished his painful journey, he raised his hand to extinguish the flame, but in the midst of this action he paused. Had not his companions left him to perish miserably? Would not this be a chance for revenge? Should he let it burn? At last his duty overcame his private resentment.

When the soldiers re-entered to clean out the place, they found him dead, but on his face was a smile of happiness.

J. K. A. (VI.c.)

THE NEW SEAT.



THE MASTER—"Make an effort to stand up, boy!"

W. R. W. (V.I.A.)

OUGH!

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Still it continued. I raised my head from my pillow and peered into the gloomy darkness.

My imagination took hold of me and I saw creatures of all descriptions creeping slowly in through the door. But this was only fancy; so I lay down again.

On my mantelpiece there was a silver shield, on which was recorded the life and death of a great ancestor. Through the opening in the doorway streamed a beam of light from the full moon, and to my horror it shone on no other word on the shield but "death."

Tap!! Tap!! Tap!!

It could hardly be a thief, I thought, for he would not take such audible and regular steps.

Still the taps continued to come steadily up the hall.

"Surely it must——"

I quickly turned round in my bed, for I was sure that something was beginning to move behind me.

I remained still, supported by my arm. It was my chest of drawers slowly moving along the floor, across the room, until it was just opposite me. It stopped. I felt as though my heart, at any moment now, would thump out of my chest. The top drawer slowly opened, and out of it began to rise water-melons, which floated about in the air. Tap!!! Tap!!! Tap!!! Nearer and nearer and louder. The second drawer now slowly opened, and, to add to my bewilderment, four skulls, all of the same size, all in one line, slowly rose together, each throwing out a dull red light from its hollow eyes. They ascended as far as the ceiling, seeming continually to glare down on me, and then came forward and hovered above my head.

Then came another four in a similar manner, then another, then another, and several more.

In the meantime the melons had collected together just above my head.

The third drawer opened, and out of it shot knives, and each pierced a melon; but, instead of juice, blood dropped down on me!

Tap!!!! Tap!!!! Tap!!!!

The sound now came from the bottom drawer, which now slowly opened, and out of it rose most hideous hags with filthy hair and chattering teeth. Slowly they ascended.

Then, with a rush, they whirled me into space, to the accompaniment of a most unearthly din. I heard one murmur, "He'll do for our breakfast, he'll do for our break——"

"Will you come to your breakfast soon, Sah! Breakfast at eight, Sah! Not long to wait, Sar, be——"

"What in the wide——. I must have fallen asleep. Sambo! I won't be long."

I had managed to get as far as the bathroom chair, on to which I collapsed.

Drip!!!! Drip!!!! Drip!!!!

"What idiot left that tap dripping?" I shouted.

O these terrible misspent holidays!

M. B. (VI.u.)

AN ODE TO THE HAIRY.

Many are the men who do not shave;
 Their chief excuse is the time they save.
 To sharpen razor, and soap apply,
 Takes far too long when eight is nigh.
 Thus at our school the men who scrape
 Make us in horror stare and gape.
 With whiskers long they come to school:
 We know they use not toilet's tool.
 The Upper Sixth, down to a man,
 Avoid a razor as oft as they can;
 And so with stiff and long fair hairs
 They most resemble grizzly bears.

But on Mondays when they first arrive,
 We scarcely can believe the eye!
 Their cheeks are smooth and soft and clean,
 So we surmise their wives they've seen.
 Before the end of a bristly week,
 Their whiskers they again can tweak,
 And many a scraping sound is heard
 In their strivings to dislodge a bird.
 Too oft to shave doth really mean
 That far too much of face is seen;
 And this, we fear, is worse than hair—
 In either case 'tis hard to bear!

T. G. (V.U.)

THE CHANGING SEASONS.

When autumn leaves are falling
 All yellow on the ground,
 And birds their mates are calling
 With sweet, melodious sound,
 Then many thoughts come thronging:
 Sad thoughts of wistful longing
 For happy things belonging
 To summer's daily round.
 Such thoughts as help to soften
 The hearts of those who roam:
 The thoughts that come so often
 Into a sailor's home,
 When in the seas uncharted
 The loved one has departed,
 And left them brokenhearted
 While he is o'er the foam.
 But let us banish sadness
 From out our hearts this day,
 And with a smile of gladness
 Greet all upon our way;
 For, though the summer's ended,
 When winter's clouds are rended,
 The spring, with garments splendid,
 Will clothe the world now grey.

D. D. H. (VI.U.)

SUMMER.

Season of cloudless skies and noontide heat,
 When fruitful fields with golden corn are crown'd;
 When reapers' hum agreeably doth meet
 With sound of murmuring bees the ear to greet,
 And blistering suns glare down on parched ground,
 Then looks the fruit so ripe and fine,
 The pendent grapes hang from the vine,
 And all with Nature's plenty doth abound.
 Green leaves at last begin to droop and fade,
 Fainting beneath the raging sun's hot rays:

The trees afford but little welcome shade
 To Nature's creatures in the neighb'ring glade,
 Where they attempt the withered grass to graze,
 But Time must change this Summer heat,
 For Autumn comes with colours sweet,
 And Earth pursues its old accustomed ways.

W. C. A. (VI.U.)

MISTER MICK AND BREEZY BRIDGET.

The night was dark, the wind was cold,
 Black clouds were in the sky,
 When Mister Mick and Bridget old
 The Witches' Well passed by.
 They entered in the Haunted Wood,
 The night-owl screamed aloud;
 Old Bridget muttered where she stood,
 "My shawl will be my shroud."
 A distant clock boomed slowly three.
 From out the night's black hood
 A figure stalked towards the tree
 Beneath which Bridget stood.
 "Save me!" she cried, clinging to Mick,
 "My end is night, I fear!
 Come, hurry up, and save me quick!
 "My end is nigh, I fear!"
 And as they went on through the moor
 The witch did follow quick;
 The owls did hoot, the wind did roar
 At the cobbler of old Nick.
 But still the witch came fast and shrieking,
 She rode upon the breeze;
 "Ah! here," screamed she, "is the one I'm seeking!"
 As Bridget she tried to seize.
 Now, Mick was quite a brainy bloke,
 Who smoked a pipe—begorra!
 He belched forth clouds of choking smoke
 That sent Nick home in sorrow.
 Bridget was nearly dead from fright;
 An Aspro saved her life:
 She kissed brave Mick with main and might,
 And said she'd be his wife.

CHAIN POEM BY VI.U.

NIGHT.

The hand of soft repose now laves the lids,
 With dewy sleep, of Earth's tired multitudes;
 But the icy grip of sorrow chills my heart,
 And Nature's healing balm my soul eludes.
 The sombre-vestured goddess of the night,
 Sublime, sits brooding on her ebon throne;
 Her raven tresses, with no star bedecked,
 Hang o'er me like a spell; and I am here—alone.

MORNING.

Awake! The vermeil daughter of the morn
 Leaps from the lucid wave and climbs aloft,
 Darting her living rays o'er every croft
 In radiant ripples through the laughing corn.
 Forgotten are the gloomy thoughts of eve,
 Forgotten is the grasp of cold despair;
 Night's frosty grief hath melted from my heart,
 And Hope's bright flame now leaps in exultation there.

A. M. B. (VI.A.)

THE STRANGE CASE OF SEXTON'S DOG.

(In the following tale the writer has sought, by conciseness of expression and animated dialogue, to imitate the modern detective story. All the characters are purely "menageric").

I.

The great detective sat in his study. All was quiet as the grave—at a Chinese funeral. Not a breath stirred (save Sexton's, of course). He was thinking. The attentive reader might fancy he notices a discrepancy here, but the great sleuth was able, owing to his singular powers of concentration, to breathe and think at the same time. Suddenly he leaped to his feet. "Aha!" he muttered through his clenched eyebrows, "I have it!" ("What did he have?" you ask. "Spasms?" But wait; do not spoil the story.)

II.

To think was to act with the great detective. Frequently he did both at once. He did now. Hastily seizing a bunch of disguises from the hat-rack, he threw them into a portmanteau and left the room. Soon he was walking down the deserted streets. He stopped and changed his disguise from time to time, so that none of the passers-by would recognise him. He had often employed this artifice to save him from the traps of lawbreakers—or creditors. After a short walk, he reached the office of the "Canine Wail," and entered through a long, dingy passage. What transpired there will be explained by later events.

III.

Next morning the following advertisement appeared in the "Canine Wail's" evening edition:—

"Lost. Small dog of mouse-terrier breed; but with longer legs and shorter tail than the usual dog of that variety. Black spot on nose and back of neck. Answers to the name of Jan. £1 reward on returning same to Mr. Sexton Blake, Criminal Investigator. At home from 9 a.m. till 3 p.m. next Thursday."

IV.

Nine o'clock, Thursday morning, found the noted crime detector at work in his laboratory, surrounded by a halo of thermometers, gasometers, corkscrews, tin-openers, and other scientific instruments. He was busily at work on a case concerning the theft of the plans of an underground aeroplane, invented by Spurgayan, when a vigorous knock on the back door aroused him from his reverie. He answered the summons, and was met by a long, lean man leading a longer, leaner

mastiff on a piece of bullock chain. "I've b—b—b—brought your d—dog back," he announced. The detective looked closely at the brute on the chain. "There appears to be some mistake," he said; "my dog was a mouse-terrier—a small dog, not one the size of a pony." "D—d—didn't you say your dog had long legs?" asked his visitor. The great detective admitted that such was the case. "And b—b—black spots on the b—back of the neck and on the n—n—nose?" "Yes; but—." "L—look! There you are," broke in the lean stranger, pointing to those parts of the canine's anatomy. "There you are—quite plain." Sexton looked. "But my dog had spots there and there only. Yours looks as if it has been out while it was raining ink," replied he, with one of those rare flashes of wit in which he sometimes indulged; "mine was almost white." "Righto, governor. I d—d—don't suppose it's your dog. I w—w—w—wanted the reward b—badly, as my rent is in arrears, and I have b—been out of w—w—w—." Sexton did not wait to hear the request for a loan. He stepped inside and shut the door.

V.

Perhaps five minutes had elapsed when there came another knock on the door, which strongly suggested the sound of an imported Japanese earthquake. Sexton stepped out into the yard, and was confronted by a Hercules of a man in a green sweater, with a half-starved dachshund at his heels. The ribs of this ground-plan of a dog looked as though he had just gorged himself on a spiral spring. "Your dorg?" said the hulking stranger, giving the framework a resounding kick, which lifted it in the air and deposited it on some of Sexton's favorite flower pots. "My friend, I am afraid you are in error. My dog does not resemble that animal in any respect." "Oh, don't 'e? I thort you said as your dorg 'ad a stump tail—this one's got a short tail." Sexton was fain to admit that it had; very short, in fact a mere wisp of a tail. "Besides, look, Jan!" The skeleton pricked up its ears and looked attentive. There y' are!" resumed Sexton's interlocutor, "yo' know it's your dorg; yo' can see that he knows yer." "Jan" wagged the three hairs which constituted his caudal appendage with an air of easy familiarity. "Come on! Fork over that quid—." "This is not my dog," replied the detective, heatedly, "and I refuse to take him. You had better leave the premises." "Skitch him, Towser!" shouted the tramp. "At him, boy!" The sleuth just got inside the door in time to shut it on the dachshund's nose. After a deal of squealing on the part of the dog and bad language on that of its truculent owner, the latter hurled a brick through the bathroom window, whistled up his bag of bones, and departed.

VI.

Sexton Blake's next caller set to work on lines somewhat different from those of his predecessors. The great detective did not venture from his retreat on this occasion; but sniffed the battle from afar, through the hole in the bathroom window. "I see you lost a dog, sir," commenced the new arrival, who had the appearance of a gentleman of the road. "Yes; but that is not—." "Quite so; exactly. You mean that this dog is not yours. I guessed as much. The fact is I wish to sell this valuable animal, and, as you must be grieved over the loss of your terrier, and I am a dog lover myself, I am willing to part with

him for three pounds." "Three pounds for that wreck!" exclaimed Sexton. "Why, the thing is short-winded! He is panting still over the walk here." "Short-winded? An animal of his pedigree? The idea is preposterous. All dogs of his variety are deep breathers." Here the animal heaved a sigh audible at a quarter of a mile. "What a chest! What lungs!" exclaimed the visitor. "That shows you!" Still Sexton was not convinced. "I don't quite like the way his ribs protrude. He does not seem solid enough for me; besides, he is crook-legged—." "The well-known principle of the arch," interjected the other. "And his having all his ribs plainly visible shows that there is no swindle, and that I am not handing over the dog a couple of ribs short. As for the other, I ask you what is better to look upon—a flat piece of masonry or a wall varied with buttresses and pilasters?" "Oh! go to —," shouted the enraged detective; indeed he did—told him to go to the "missing word." The voluble humbug gave the dog a cuff over the ears, kicked a couple of palings off the fence, and went.

Sexton did not answer any more of the numerous knocks at the door which came before three o'clock. At three he took another glimpse through the window and found the back yard overrun with every breed of dog he was acquainted with, and various other varieties not found in any dog catalogue. He withdrew the advertisement next day. I don't know whether he has heard anything of Jan yet. He said he does not want to see another dog this side of the grave.

A. M. B. (VI.A.)

THE PHYSICS LECTURE ROOM.

The weary pilgrimage of olden days is ended. The hardened voyagers no longer brave the elements when they attend a Physics lesson. Superb in all its glory, the New Building has reared its lofty splendour; a golden casket for VI.u, the jewel. Folded in its broad bosom lies the Physics Lecture Room, the apple of our Scientist's eye. Neither rain, nor wind, nor storm can now deter us "Happy band of brothers" from our pursuit of knowledge. Here we daily install ourselves at eleven o'clock, serene in the peace of a quiet conscience, and fortified against being confounded by the wisdom of Solomon.

The room—if such a bower may be labelled with such a common tag—is very spacious. The scattered groups of banded brothers give one the impression of oases of knowledge in a sea of space. A steady stream of thundered wisdom continuously flows from the fountain-head to preserve the freshness of these groves. At times, the fruit of the groves is also evident in preserving this freshness.

The clang of the industrial world around scarce reaches us in the heights to which the pursuit of learning has led us. Not even the inattention of the two in the back seat, or the laziness of the pair in the next seat, or the misbehaviour of the two on the left of the front seat, or the chatter and squabbling of the quartette on the right, can hinder the class as a whole in its steady course onward. A mumbled

fire of questions, the muffled rattle of a runaway Ford, uncontrolled and incomprehensible, keeps the lesson going when it tends to lag.

Here, surrounded by these edifying experiences, the destinies of Science are ably steered over the turbulent seas of modern thought by a trusty helmsman and a trusty crew.

Here a Master, deep discerning,
Keeps the Forge of Science bright;
Lighteth up the Lamps of Learning,
To the strugglers in the night.

G. L. B. (VI.U.)

THE RAIN.

The sun in all his strength shone yesterday:
The flower drooped to hide her weary eye,
And thought that in the heat she sure would die
Ere ceased once more the Sun-god's ardent ray.
The East Wind, roaring madly, seemed to say,
As he, dust-laden, fast was passing by,
"I love to see all Nature's agony
When I decree her child shall pass away."
To-day refreshing rain falls o'er the earth:
Revived and joyful are the little flowers;
The West Wind breathes to Nature life again;
She weeps with joy at her dear child's rebirth.
O God, who send'st us all our happy hours,
We thank Thee for Thy greatest gift, the rain.

D. D. H. (VI.U.)

A RUINED COTTAGE.

Not more than a hundred yards from the shore where the great Southern Ocean beats monotonously, lies the ruined cottage which is the subject of my story.

It lies in an open plain not far from the Port Elliot rocks. Indeed, it is a beautiful sight to see the immense waves dashing themselves in fury on these fortresses of Nature. The rocks act as a barrier to the advancing enemy, the white-crested waves rolling onward with ceaseless murmur. These foam-flecked crests can well be addressed as

"League-long rollers thund'ring on the shore."

On directing our attention to the cottage we find it has long since been abandoned. The roof has fallen in and the walls are already crumbling in decay. The flooring, having been exposed to the elements, has been eaten away. An attempt had been made to strengthen the openings with pieces of timber, but all to no purpose: the cottage is derelict.

Outside the cottage we find geraniums, the hardiest of plants, and a few almond trees struggling for an existence. Further back, the cow-shed and stables are also fast crumbling to ruin. The vegetation is rank, weeds several feet high are in abundance, and a trickling stream babbles its way to the ocean past the cottage.

The thought uppermost in our minds is the reason why the in-

habitants of these ruins abandoned their home. The first conclusion we came to was that the soil was unsuitable for farming, being far too rocky. In addition, the pioneer might have had to endure several bad seasons and so was obliged to seek work elsewhere to eke out a living. On the other hand, the explorer might have been a fisherman who by dint of hard work and perseverance had made himself prosperous, and then retired to the city.

Nevertheless, we do not like to see an abandoned cottage crumbling to decay. The ruined cottage mentioned could well be referred to by Wordsworth's lines:—

"That mountain floods should thunder as before,
And Ocean bellow from his rocky shore,
And neither awful voice be heard by thee!"

W. E. (VI.U.)

A VISIT TO THE HOOD.

On the Wednesday of the week that the fleet was here a party of us went over the Hood. The moment we set foot on the deck, a sailor offered to show us round. Before we reached the small guns, we noticed a number of motor cars on board; he told us that they belonged to some of the officers. He explained how the guns worked and how the shells were brought up by machine from below, then he showed us what Jack Cornwall, whom the sailors think a great deal of, had to do. While going forward we passed the kitchen and the bake-house, where all the stoves use oil as their fuel. There are thirty-six cooks on the Hood, who cook for the sailors only. We were rather unlucky at not being allowed in the big gun turrets, but from outside we had a good view of the guns, which are very easily turned up or down or in any direction. At the bows we saw one of the huge anchors which weigh eleven tons; we also saw the hospital and carpenter's shop through one of the hatchways. On going downstairs we came to the sailors' messroom, where each sailor has a small locker in which he keeps all his belongings. There was also a barrel of rum in the messroom. From here we passed along several corridors and through two enormous watertight doors, which are opened by pulleys, until we came to the very stern. On the way we passed the ship's canteen, where the sailors can get anything they want at a reduced price. At the stern we went into a small chapel where there is a service held nearly every day. We saw two models of a boat, one of which showed how it was built in three parts, which are joined together by enormous springs. Between each portion there is an enormous watertight door, so that even if one part is flooded the boat will not sink. Then we descended into the engine-room by some very steep steps. In this room there are gigantic turbines and a dynamo which supplies the whole ship with electricity. All the controls are made of brass, and have to be cleaned every day. Next we saw the storage batteries and the telephone exchange, on which there are a hundred and one numbers. On the way back to the upper deck we passed the torpedo tubes, which are above the water-line, two on each side. After we arrived on deck, we went up the mast as far as possible, but as it was nearly time for us to be going ashore we had no time to examine anything there.

While on board we learnt that the Hood, besides costing six million pounds, had sent two firms bankrupt. What a price is paid for our protection!

W. D. V. (VI.A.)

AN INTRODUCTION TO ENTOMOLOGY.

The advantages to be derived from the study of natural history are manifest. One of its most conspicuous merits is its tendency to methodise the mind by impressing it with a habit of observation, order and precision, thus having all the effect, but under a more alluring mask, of the abstract mathematics and the logic of the schools. This character attaches more peculiarly to that portion of natural history, namely, the study of insects. Their great multitude and diversity, their brilliance of colour, eccentricity, and extreme elegance of form, their metamorphoses and complexity of structure, always adapted to the purposes they have to accomplish in the economy of nature, altogether unite to give an intense interest to this delightful study.

Entomology, the name of the science which is devoted to the study of insects, is perhaps the oldest of the natural sciences. Aristotle, among the Greeks, and Pliny, among the Romans, may be denominated the fathers of natural history, as well as the greatest philosophers of their day; yet both of these made insects a principal object of their attention; it is also interesting to note that Aristotle gave the name to this branch of the sciences.

We are accustomed to abhor insects from our childhood. They are usually pointed out as ugly, filthy, and noxious creatures; and the whole insect world, butterflies and some few others excepted, are devoted by one universal ban to proscription and execration as fit only to be trodden under our feet and crushed.

Entomology was, and is still by many, overlooked on account of the diminutive size of the objects of which it treats. Being amongst the most minute of Nature's productions, they do not so readily catch the eye of the observer; and when they do, mankind in general are so apt to estimate the worth and importance of things by their bulk, that because we usually measure them by the millimetre instead of by the foot, insects are deemed too insignificant parts of the world, and of too little consequence to its general welfare, to render them worthy of any serious attention or study.

Insects may be said, without hyperbole, to have established a kind of universal empire over the earth and its inhabitants. This is principally conspicuous in the injuries which they occasion, for nothing in Nature that possesses animal or vegetable life is safe from their inroads. Neither the cunning of the fox, the swiftness of the deer, the ferocity of the lion, the armour of the rhinoceros, the bulk and sagacity of the elephant, nor even the authority of man, who is himself lord of all, can secure them from becoming prey to these despised beings. The air affords no protection to the birds, nor the water to the fish; insects pursue them to their most secret haunts. Flora's empire is still more exposed to their ravages. There is scarcely one of her innumerable subjects, from the giant red-gum to the most minute moss or lichen, that is not destined to be the food of these small animals. And when life departs from man, or the inferior animals, or vegetables, they become universally, sooner or later, the inheritance of insects.

Dr. Johnson said, "Nothing has tended more to retard the advancement of science than the disposition in vulgar minds to vilify what they cannot comprehend." Now this has undoubtedly been the position of Entomology in its relation to a vast number of people until

comparatively recent years; people did not understand its importance. Consequently a person studying insects was considered to have a mind in proportion to the size of the creatures in which he was interested. But all this is now changed, and the Governments of many countries employ for research work a staff of Entomologists, for the importance of this science cannot now be overlooked or under-estimated.

R. F. K. (VI.B.)

THE DESERT.

The sun shone over the desert sands. The burning earth radiated its heat up into the face of a man who was staggering along, faltering every few steps, but always recovering himself with the assurance, "It's only another mile." Another mile! How many miles had he walked during those three terrible days since his water supply ran out? His throat was parched, his lips were cracked, his strength was almost exhausted. His camel had died, and, away back in the midst of this ocean of undulating sand, half of his baggage had been left to rot. But now, he told himself, his suffering was almost over. For there, not a mile ahead, a clump of palm trees waved invitingly. His haggard eyes shone again with hope, for palm trees meant water, and for water alone he was dying. He dragged his weary feet along one after the other. O, if only he could survive those few hundred feet! But his strength was giving fast. He pitched forward on his face again and again, till at last he no longer had the energy to lift himself to his feet. He crawled along that remaining space. Every inch seemed a mile, his feet and arms hardly responded to his efforts. Three times he collapsed and lay as one dead. Three times he raised himself with the strength that anticipation gave him, and struggled on. At last he reached the spot, and with a final effort he flung himself full length on the grass and dropped his head to meet the cooling fluid. But no water met his lips. Alas, poor slave of Destiny, the well is empty! With a wail of despair such as would have moved a stone to pity he collapsed. His muscles relaxed and he died. Toward the east a sandstorm was fast eradicating his footprints. And still the sun shone over the desert sands.

H. S. (VI.A.)

THE SILVER LINING.

In days of yore, on his fair maiden's breast
 The college lad a cap badge gently pinned,
 Or else her hat adorned with the colours best.
 But now we hear—'tis in the wind—
 That badges soon will a fixture be.
 Weep not, sad swain, turn off the tap,
 There's something left to ease your pains;
 The powers that be may change the cap,
 Yet—the House badge still remains!

H. S. (VI.A.)

THE SKY.

How perfectly wonderful and beautiful is the sky! Yet mingled with our admiration is a little awe of its absolute unlimitedness. One could gaze for hours and yet not feel any boredom, for not for long

is it the same, now decked with fleecy white clouds in pleasing harmony with the azure blue beyond, now dark and lowering with storm clouds, now made vividly bright with darts of lightning, and now clear with the twinkling stars shining through this canopy of blue. It is when, after our daily work is done, that, looking up into the sky, the paltry details and petty difficulties of life are put aside and then all of the man that is in us rises to the surface, and we go on our way rejoicing. We are so familiar with Nature that we fail to appreciate her beauty. Maybe we should love Nature a great deal more if we were suddenly deprived of the glimpse of her. Then would we realise how much she has to do with the moulding of our lives, and gratitude would rise like a fountain from the slumbering depths of our being.

D. A. H. (VI.A.)

THE MOON.

If we were to reach the moon, what should we find? Science answers part of the question. There is no atmosphere and no water, both things one would hardly expect to find clinging to a green cheese. This may be true, but what of other features connected with our heavenly neighbour? This question prompted Marmaduke Binks, leading scientist and experimenter of his day, to find a means of postponing respiration. By dint of steady work he found that it was possible with the aid of a piece of apparatus he constructed. When he had accomplished this, he turned his thoughts to the vehicle in which he was to travel. He finally decided upon an arrangement like a cylindrical coffin, six feet long and two feet two inches in diameter. This was projected through a tube by an enormous charge of nitroglycerine.

As his visit could only be very short, he did not provide himself with food. But when he reached the moon he wished he had done so, because his carriage imbedded itself in a huge heap of cheese mites, and the labour of digging it out caused a very hollow sensation under his waistcoat.

The time occupied in unearthing his temporary study took him to the limit of the time he was able to remain in the moon without risk of suffocation. So he was obliged to jump back to our sphere again, a feat made possible by the small mass of the moon, which does not exert a very great force of gravitation.

The good gentleman found the experiment so detrimental to his nerves that he will not try again, and advises others not to do so. However, he will not lose any fame by not being able to investigate the state of affairs in the moon, for his respiratory apparatus will revolutionize diving.

D. W. C. (VI.c.)

DAWN.

The first signs of dawn were beginning to unfold at last. Over the distant hilltops a faint red tint could be seen gradually growing bigger and bigger. The dawn of another day had come, bringing with it a new hope and ambition for man. Soon the sky seemed to be clothed in a red which imparted its beauty and colour to the surrounding hills and trees, freshening and brightening sleepy Nature.

The flowers opened up their petals of gorgeous colour and gave forth a perfume rare. The dewdrops glittered on the petals, making them appear like a number of costly jewels. The flowers looked as though they were lifting their heads in thanks to their Maker.

The multitudinous birds of every description had been sleeping quietly, but now they awoke and began to fill the air with melodious music. Before, all had been silent and dreary; now, all was different; the air was fresh and everywhere there was life. Nature was out in all her radiant splendour and teeming with vivacity.

Then came man to wonder at, and adore, the beautiful effect of the dawn on the land. He arose from sleep to hear the singing of the birds and to breathe in the fresh country air. How good it was to be alive, thought he! how marvellous the things created by God!

A. M. (VI.B.)

THE MOTOR-BOAT RACE.

Intense excitement was caused on February 23rd, the day of the great motor-boat race. From early morning, steamers, ketches, and motor-boats were preparing to cope with the huge crowd that would assemble to witness the race in the afternoon. Soon after dinner eager spectators began to arrive, and before long the river was a scene of bustling activity. Crafts of every shape and size could be seen going down the river laden with people.

From an advantageous position in our motor-boat we had a perfect view of the course. It was not long before the first heat of the race would be commenced, and the air was alive with excitement. Our attention was attracted by a faint roaring, and on glancing up the river we saw the competing boats dashing about like live things, having their last run before the race.

Silence prevailed everywhere when the boats were seen to line up. The tension was suddenly snapped by the crack of the pistol. Then every sound was drowned by the roar of the powerful engines as the boats leapt away from their marks. All eyes were riveted on the racers. Instead of the white shape of "Tortoise II." taking the lead, as was hoped, the cedar-coloured "Century Tire" assumed that position. The boats were well on their way by now, each one striving its utmost to be first. With its nose well out of the water, and inclining to bounce, the "Century Fire" flashed by our position, followed closely by "Lady Sid," with its deeper and more concentrated roar. The powerful engines churned the river into spray, as they drove the sharp hulls through the disturbed waters, and left a creamy wake in their stead. "Tortoise II." evidently had engine trouble, for she was misfiring badly and rapidly losing ground. As the pilots of the two leading boats slackened speed to take the turn, the "Lady Sid" was seen to gain perceptibly on the leading boat, but she lost her advantage almost immediately. At the end of five laps the relative positions were the same, except that "Tortoise II." had lost more ground.

During the interval the South Australian boat was installed with a new set of sparking plugs, as several had blown out in the preceding heat. In the second heat the result was practically the same, "Century Tire" taking the lead from the start, and maintaining it throughout the race.

It must be admitted that "Tortoise II." did not do herself justice. If she had been running in true form the results of the race might have been different. But it must also be admitted that the pilot of the "Century Tire" thoroughly deserved his win. He steered his craft to victory skilfully and took his win modestly. It is hoped by everyone in South Australia that "Tortoise II." will have her revenge next time and annex the Griffith Cup.

R. H. J. (VI.B.)

THE LAUGH.

A laugh goes rippling down the street,
 'Tis merry and happy and pleasant to greet;
 'Tis heard by a man in a sombre mood,
 Awakening him from his solitude.
 A woman doth hear it from the balcony top,
 She listens one moment—her work doth she stop.
 The laugh dies away in melodious fall,
 Its music hath ceased, but its spirit doth call.

M. W. E. (VI.U.)

THE SPECIAL SERVICE SQUADRON'S ARRIVAL.

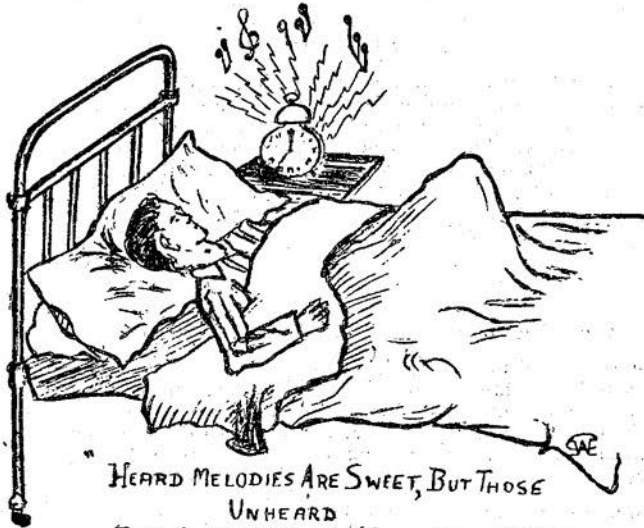
In the "wee" small hours" of the morning, a few men wrapped in overcoats were standing on the wharves, gazing intently out to sea. They were expecting the arrival of the British warships. A bleak wind ruffled the surface of the water; a flock of gulls flew screeching and screaming overhead, quarrelling over some morsel. The watchers shivered.

Suddenly the cry was raised, "There they are!" In the darkness presaging dawn several faint lights were scarcely discernible far away down the gulf. That the vessels were quickly approaching was evidenced by the quickness with which the lights became visible. When they came broadside on, hundreds of lights threw their golden beams along the gloomy water. More signals flashing from boat to boat added to the impressiveness of the scene. A blue flare went up. This was a signal to the shore for a pilot. There was a slight swell as the cruisers drew near. With the first streaks of dawn the grey outlines were silhouetted against the horizon. When the pilot launch drew alongside, a scene of great activity presented itself. Bluejackets were polishing the brasswork of the guns and torpedo tubes, while others were scrubbing down the decks.

The dark-grey clouds and mist obscuring the mountains were seen to develop a crimson hue, and eventually became gold-tipped. Then followed a flood of light and, lo! the sun was up, a dazzling golden ball. Shedding its rays on the grey forms, it caused the paintwork and brasswork to glisten with magnificent effect. The erstwhile deserted harbour soon became a veritable beehive. Brass-funnelled steam pinnacles flitted hither and thither towing steel cables. Out leaped the sailors, and with a "ho, heave ho" they fastened the hawsers to the capstans.

Two hours later the leviathans of the fleet dropped anchor. Columns of black smoke belched from their funnels. In the early morning sun these giant engines of war, with their towering decks and razor-like overhanging sterns, with a large number of fighting men, strikingly illustrated the mighty British Navy's strength.

R. J. R. (V.I.A.)



"HEARD MELODIES ARE SWEET, BUT THOSE
UNHEARD
ARE SWEETER" (KEATS - GREEK URN)

A ROUGH TIME.

The boat being a new one, having only been launched the previous day, we were naturally very anxious to try her out; therefore we decided that as the boat needed ballast we would run down to the Cove, take aboard the ballast, and devote the rest of the day to fishing. We went aboard, and after stowing away the food and lashing the water cask, the sails were set and away we flew before a freshening breeze. It had been arranged at the last moment for J— to follow us in his boat, which was a considerably larger craft than ours, but after having sailed about two knots we observed J—'s dinghy to break away from the stern of his boat. Of course, he at once put about to regain the small boat, but only succeeded on the fourth attempt. By this time we were about four knots apart, and the breeze which was blowing when we left home had developed into a gale.

Our boat was almost flying through the water, her gunwale being heeled down into the sea, and occasionally we shipped a small amount of water. At the rate we were travelling it was not long

before our destination was reached. We landed, and after having loaded the ballast and had dinner, fishing being now out of the question, we started on our long beat home. On leaving the shelter of the Cove the wind struck us with terrific force, and huge waves rolled across the bay. For the second time we came about on the starboard tack; but this manoeuvre almost had disastrous consequences, owing to a sudden dropping of the wind just as we had pushed down the tiller to go about; consequently, the boat would not stay, and so we drifted to leeward till it seemed almost impossible for us to miss the rocks. How we did miss them has always been a wonder to me. After this we came around on the port tack, but the waves were so huge that the amount of water we were shipping became a serious problem. Our position was indeed not very enviable. After three hours of hard work and much buffeting from the waves we found that the headway made was three miserable miles. We began to argue now as to what we should do. Should we keep on? Or should we seek shelter on one of the islands? The waves decided the question for us, for the boat was filling so quickly that we should either have had to bail her out or sink. In our exhausted state we felt that to bail her out would not do, so we sailed under the lee of an island. The wind was by this time so strong that we could not bring the boat in shore. To make our plight even worse, the piercing wind blowing on our saturated clothes chilled our bodies to such an extent that our limbs began to cramp. After much exhausting work we managed to bring our craft in close enough for us to touch the bottom. Thereupon we clambered ashore. We now had to warm ourselves, or our limbs would soon be useless. To make a fire we had three sodden matches and a piece of the side of a box. When we had dried the matches for what seemed to us like hours, the difficulty of lighting a fire arose. The head of the first match crumbled away, the second did likewise, but the third by some chance burst into flame. Soon we had a fire and proceeded to dry, after which we made ourselves as comfortable as possible and tried to go to sleep. With the steamy clothes and the hardness of our bed, sleep at first seemed impossible; but at about half-past ten we fell into a heavy sleep, only to wake at midnight with shouts ringing in our ears. We soon realized that a boat, a large cutter, had come in search of us. We were quickly aboard and heading for home. After having partaken of a mug of hot coffee we felt considerably better, but it was not until I was home and between sheets that I felt really comfortable. Then with the reaction came an overpowering desire for sleep, and the next time I awoke the sun was high up and the clock was striking eleven. So ended the most exciting experience that has ever befallen me.

R. L. Y. (VI.A.)

PERCY'S LUCK.

Poor Percy's luck is always bad, but the other day 'twas cruel;
 He didn't get up early enough to be in time for school,
 And when at last he did get there, he wished he hadn't come,
 For he had forgotten to bring his books, and they were safe at home.
 During morning school he got four pages of detention,
 For utter lack of knowledge and continued inattention,
 And when at last the longed-for hour of luncheon came around,

He fell into a drum of tar, and he was nearly drowned.
 It covered him from head to foot, the clean part wasn't much:
 His horror-stricken mother said he wasn't fit to touch.
 With scrubbing-brush and turpentine right royally applied,
 She tried to get that clinging stuff from off his stinging hide;
 And together with hot water, applied with right goodwill,
 She made him look quite clean and smart, and he is smarting still.

A. P. H. (VI.A.)

 TO THE MOON.

O Queen of Night! who hold'st the world in sleep
 While it rests 'neath thy silent sway,
 I see thee shrink to thy death in the deep,
 From the shafts of approaching Day.

M. W. B. (VI.A.)

 A PLEA FOR CABLE CARS.

Cities given, the problem was to link them. How to transport the host of travellers about the villatrick vivary?—and, since we live in an age where time is money—get them there punctually? Our most remote ancestors would have had to trudge along on weary, thorn-perforated feet, or be borne on the shoulders of some unhappy serf; and even when they had accomplished their precarious journey, have the not over-pleasant prospect of return. Prehistoric genius, however, did not suffer itself to languish in this infelicitous state for long: it evolved the sledge. It is not difficult to imagine some ancient stately dignitary proceeding to his matin devotions on one of these—jolted, bogged, and performing half the journey through mid-air.

Closely following on this epoch of cumbrous land-rafts came the era of the wheel, with its wobbling, unsteady gait. The chariot had been in use for many years in Moses' time, but it needed Hieronymus to fit it for his master's last march.

Yet certain it be that many were the flaws in the locomotion of our progenitors, and, as usual, our trusty friend, the conservative, draws matter for content in the consideration of both past and future. The former he looks back upon with an enthusiastic exultation: of the latter he boggles even to cogitate. He takes an egregious delight in riding in triumph through a gas-lit city in his cable tram. With one of these, his venerable great-aunt needs not the agility necessary to climb up into one of those over-modern electric ear-drum smashers, propelled by a mystic force, first cousin to the thunder-bolts of Jove.

True it is that cable cars are not perfection itself—nothing is, for all that—as many have observed to their detriment at a curve. But still the gripman sets his iron charger merrily in motion and clangs his basin; people learn to commend his zeal, and their children regard his position as the zenith of human ambition.

But even his day draws to its apotheosis, only to be replaced by a "Terror that Flieth," all dazzling with the ugly, blinding glare of electricity—a thing that rushes upon you like a fearsome monster.

Until the time comes when we shall cease to value this terrigenous existence, then, and then only, let us abandon our cable cars and sober locomotion.

P. F. S. (VI.B.)

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY.

"To-morrow is the Latin exam.," thought the scholar; "I had better polish up a little more Cicero, Livy, and Vergil." He tried hard to concentrate, but alas! he could not. His thoughts wandered over three spheres—each more important than Latin—beauteous maidens, juicy apples and football. Soon, to his surprise, he met a beautiful maiden eating a big red apple. Approaching, he asked her what her name was. He was told that she was the shade of the daughter of Julius Caesar. This did not sound promising, but he persevered, trying to make her understand him. The only reply he received was a string of Latin words, fired at him as from a machine gun. It was perplexing, but he kept pegging away, while she continued listening with an air of indifference, and still munching the apple.

"Nescio!" she cried, and, throwing the apple core at him, hit him on the temple—the result being sudden death.

The spirit thus set free cried out in joy at its release. After he had asked the permission of Peter to enter the "happy land"—a request which, of course, was not granted, he wended his way down to the Styx. There he was met by Charon, who, being rather Scotch, made him row himself over the stream, because he had not brought a car fare with him. This was so because Charon belonged to the "Ferry Rowers' Union," a band which decreed that no one should be rowed across a river for nothing.

On arriving in the land of woe he was met by a fellow spirit wearing a long nightshirt and a knife in his ribs. "Hail, O son of the worthy Conscript Fathers, welcome to our Rome the second!"

"Oh! Venerable Sire," the student replied, "who art thou? and why hast thou that rusty pocket knife obtruding from thy most worthy chest?"

"I am the great and worthy Cicero," was the reply, "who was killed by a comrade of the wretched Catiline."

"Really! Pleased to meet you, old bean! Why, we have been studying your rotten old literature at school of late."

"Come!" was the stern answer, "Pluto, king of the underworld, wishes to speak with you concerning your mode of life down here."

They went along together until the scholar found himself pushed through a small door into a hot, darksome room. Through the glow of fire and the haze of smoke he was able to make out the features of the most horrible being he had ever seen.

"Where the blazes am I? and who the dickens are you?" he cried. He then felt his arms grasped from behind, but was unable to see anyone holding him. He struggled to free himself, but it was impossible.

"Let me go!" he burst out; "what have I done to be tortured thus? Let me go!"

"Quietness!" cried a harsh voice.

Then Pluto folded his arms and spoke the following words:—"I am Pluto, king of the underworld or lower regions; you are in the dock of the supreme court house of Hades. You were placed there, so that as a result of our exertions we may ascertain whether you are 'idoneus homo'—suitable to live amongst so celebrated a band of men.

"On with the dance!" interjected the scholastic.

"You see here," continued Pluto, pointing to two men seated one on either side of him, "two men of great importance."

"Really! is that so? But, say, who are the silly old nincompoops?"

"What meanest thou?"

"Tell me who the celebrated men are—I pray thee."

"They are Vergil and Livy, the two great Latin authors."

"Ye gods! and Cicero outside!" cried the scholar, nearly swooning. "Let me get at them and punch their ugly, bent noses for all the impositions that they caused me on earth."

A terrible smile crossed the countenance of Pluto, Vergil droned "Quae cum ita sint," and Livy ejaculated "Quod erat demonstrandum!"

Pluto then spoke a few sharp words in Latin to his two lieutenants, and they commenced speaking to the scholar, one in iambic pentameters, the other in periodic sentences.

The scholar listened for a time, interjecting occasionally with "Oh! Ghost of Hamlet, save me, O save me! Send all the rejected members of parliament to save me! I believe I am going mad! Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall. Bellum gerere, certiozem facere, et paulisper morati veniam."

The three judges stopped their chatter when this luminous Latin was spoken, and when it ceased they held a short conference and decided that the prisoner was not so bad after all, and that he should be allowed to live with them if he wished to.

"Never," shouted the scholar, "I would go mad in two days!"

"Ille miserrimus!" ait Vergilius.

"Homo stultissimus!" Livius dixit.

"Silly idiot!" was all Pluto said.

Caesar's ghost then entered and, seeing the scholar, gave one yell and chased him round the court house. "Britanne," inquit, "Britanne!"

The poor scholar ran for his life. Outside the court house he met Hannibal, who directed him to safety. When Hannibal saw the Romans rush out of the court house he ran until he had caught up with the scholar. Then they led the Romans a chase, through the forum and the temple of Apollo to the temple of Bacchus. Here both Hannibal and the scholar entered the bar and asked for wine. Just as the latter was placing the cup to his lips Pluto arrested him. Then the various Roman celebrities dragged him to the Styx and threw him in.

The scholar then woke up, chased his friend from the room, crying out in a loud voice, "Please don't disturb my slumbers in future. I haven't seen the Romans play football yet!"

L. C. D. (VI.A.)

AN EXCURSION.

The sun in heaven was shining gay,
All things were joyful on that day;
The wild birds screamed as they wheeled around,
And there was joyance in their sound.

"It is a glorious day," thought I, as I was speeding through Echunga on the road to Strathalbyn. This road is very pretty, and plenty of wild animals can be seen.

Motoring along at a good rate, I saw rabbits scuttling away to

their holes, and then looking up I heard a Reynella parrot scream and saw it fly away. The beautiful trees and scenery, mingling with Nature's hidden minstrelsy, made by heart rejoice.

Here and there I observed a little stream of pure water rippling along between its grassy banks.

At one of these places I stopped for lunch, and then proceeded on my way to Strathalbyn. About a mile or so on, I saw hundreds of wild flowers, and here and there a shrub that had a pale red flower.

About a mile out of Strathalbyn I observed some high old gum trees on each side. At the entrance of this pretty town these trees ended.

It was 5 o'clock when I left on my return trip. The outing was so pleasant that I shall go there for my next holiday.

C. B. Y. (III.L.)

A POLICEMAN'S LUCK.

I belong to the mounted police force and I live at 125 Grant Avenue, Toorak, Adelaide.

My duties often carry me into the country, and my white horse is capable of carrying me as far as I want to go.

One day, about six o'clock in the morning, the telephone in our house began ringing loudly. I jumped out of bed and answered it, to find that a country house about ten miles out of town had been burgled, and I was wanted on duty at once.

After dressing and having a hurried breakfast I mounted my big, white-maned Snowflake and rode to the scene of the robbery. I arrived about seven o'clock to find that the burglar had left the house at about a quarter to six, taking with him nearly five hundred pounds' worth of silver.

I scouted around for about an hour, when I came to a caravan among some nearby trees, and near the van was a man cooking his breakfast over a fire; I dismounted and walked up to him. I told him there had been a robbery and that it was my duty to search his van. "Search away," retorted the man gruffly, "but you won't find anything!" I went into the van and made a thorough search, but I could find nothing. Meanwhile the man outside had picked up a stick and, hearing me stop searching, he hit Snowflake across the nose. The horse jumped back quickly and put his foot in the fire, and, of course, he lashed out wildly, knocking the burning wood and coals in all directions. I at once hurried out and saw that where the fire had been the earth had been turned aside and a small piece of smouldering bag was protruding from the ground. The man made a dash for the trees, but I covered him with my revolver. I then stepped over to where the fire had been and found the sack containing the stolen silver. I handcuffed the man and took him to the police station, where I was rewarded with a holiday.

R. G. W. (III.L.)

FORM RHYMES.

Simple Simon met a pieman
 Going to the fair,
 The pieman had no pies to sell
 For Jackett had been there.

Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross,
 But don't put Wellcoat on your horse;
 For Wellcoat's weight is half a ton.
 And then your old steed would be half done.
 Under a spreading willow tree
 The Third Form fisherman stands;
 Fishing for trout, without a doubt,
 But only reeds he lands.
 Bob! Bob! the jeweller's son,
 Steals the stick and away doth run,
 And after him the master goes,
 And then he makes him touch his toes.

R. S. D. (III.L.)

AN EXCURSION.

One morning I was called up from bed very early. The reason for this was that we were going for a long motor drive.

We started at about eight o'clock and went up past the Glen Osmond quarries to Crafers. We turned up the road leading to the summit of Mount Lofty, where we got out of the car and climbed into the tower.

When we looked out of the loopholes we saw a beautiful panorama. On the left we could just see Happy Valley Reservoir, which looked like a jewel set in an olive green sea. Then there was a stretch of thickly-wooded hills. Adelaide and its suburbs followed; the city was very clearly defined by the park lands and squares. The smoke stacks of the Adelaide Electric Supply Company made good landmarks. The Gilles Plains stretched as far as the eye could see to the right. The whole of this was bounded by sea and sky.

We got in the car again and went through Basket Range to Millbrook. This is our largest reservoir; but the surroundings are so natural and picturesque that it looks like a lake.

On we went through Kersbrook to Barossa. Here we stopped and had our lunch; then spent an hour or two rambling through the scrub. As it was getting on for dark we started home via Gawler, and arrived safely.

H. K. K. (III.L.)

A WANDER IN THE WOODS.

It was a beautiful spring morning, and as I had nothing to do I decided that a roam in the shady woods nearby would be ideal. As it was only a few minutes' walk I soon arrived there.

There was nothing very interesting on the fringe of the wood, but when I had walked further in I stood for the moment dumbfounded.

What a truly gorgeous sight! The gay, brightly-plumaged birds were singing their sweet, mellow songs. The butterflies were flitting to and fro in the green grass. The green trees were slowly nodding their heads to the wind, and the stately oak tree was waving its branches. Nearby ran a pretty little stream. Crossing it was a bridge with a charming little rustic house.

When I had drunk my fill of this glorious sight I turned my steps homewards, feeling as gay and free as the birds themselves.

K. R. J. (III.L.)

A HAPPY INCIDENT (?)

We were travelling in the express between London and Yorkshire, when suddenly there was an excited yell and people began to rush about frantically. We looked out of the window and found that the engine had run off the line and was careering madly down the bank of a river. The engine was already in the water. I instantly jumped out of the window, and my head fell heavily against a stone and all became black.

When I came to, my head was aching badly. However, after I had had a drink (which my chum gave me) I felt much refreshed. We were on the way to school, and just before the accident my friend had been chanting—

One more day and we shall be
 Into the gates of misery;
 A lot more Latin, a lot more Greek!
 A lot more stick to make us squeak!
 If the master interferes
 We shall be reduced to tears!

After the accident another train came along and we had to go to school in it. I was ill for a few days, but was soon able to resume work.

H. H. P. (III.L.)

House Notes.

COLTON.

The end of 1923 saw Colton at the summit of her glory. However, walking in the clouds, she must have taken a false step, for now at the end of the first term, 1924, we find she has thudded painfully. Our giants have deserted us, and their places have been filled by very tender fledglings.

We will pass over our inglorious career at the wickets. Our Senior team consistently lost every match they played. We find a small grain of comfort in our Juniors, who played one match and won it.

Our athletic performance was of a similar nature. We were strongly represented by Trescowthick, but for the rest—'nuff said. Again we sank and hit the bottom with a hearty smack.

Still we have a few pleasant remarks to make, if just to leave a nice taste.

Brown represented us in the Intercol. Tennis. He is to be congratulated on his success, and on the fact that he showed the world there still was a Colton House.

In the Intercol. Sports, Trescowthick, Brown, and Loechel competed. Trescowthick deserves special mention for his fine exhibition. He is a live member of the House.

At the School Sports we were more in evidence. Again Trescowthick distinguished himself, being runner-up for the Cup. He missed this coveted distinction by a margin of six points. Loechel maintained the old traditions by winning the Cup for the Junior Hundred.

Brown and Bayly have been chosen as Prefects for the school; Trescowthick has been made a House Prefect, and Haldane a probationer. We congratulate these of our number on their positions, and wish them a happy term of office.

Our ranks were sensibly weakened by the loss of I. V. Adams, who left during the term. He was a promising sport, and we had hoped much of him. However, we wish him the best of good fortune in his new sphere of life.

In conclusion, we extend a very hearty welcome to our new House mates, and hope that they will prove worthy of the House to which they have been appointed. Our new members are:—Robinson, R. Wilkinson, C. Wilkinson, J. Fogden, K. Fogden, Kilsby, Anderson, Barrows, Culley, Farley, Harris, Overton, Marshall, and Hooper.

COTTON.

At our first meeting for the year, we had an opportunity of welcoming to our ranks many new boys, thus filling up the gaps, which were many. There were two vacancies in the number of House Prefects, and these places have been ably filled by Duncan and Rowe, who captained the House eleven. We should also like to take this opportunity of congratulating Perrott on being appointed to the School Prefecture, and also being Captain of Cotton House.

The first form of athletics to call us on to the field was cricket. In this form of sport we did not reach that pitch of excellence which we had hoped for. Unhappily we were defeated in all three matches which we played.

Despite our defeats in cricket, the members of Cotton turned out in force to train for House Sports. Successful trials were carried out, and all showed great enthusiasm as the contest approached. We congratulate Spicer on winning the House Sports. Cotton took second position, this being mainly due to Perrott's fine running. He gained forty points for Cotton.

We desire to congratulate those who represented the School in the Inter-Collegiate Sports, especially Perrott, who captained the Sports Team, upon winning the College Cup.

The fine spirit which was displayed during the Sports Season was only marred by the fewness of the new boys who took part. We hope that they will play a prominent part in the Football next term.

MALPAS.

We commenced this year with a young team of boys, much the same as last year. We are fortunate in the fact that none of our Seniors have left us: so we look forward to a very fair measure of success in the realm of sport this year.

Congratulations are due to Hone, W. Evans, and M. Evans on being appointed School Prefects, and to Hone on being chosen Captain of the School. To M. Evans and Cooper, who represented the School in the Intercollegiate Sports, we wish to convey our felicitations.

Cricket was the first sport to occupy our attention this term. We played three matches, winning them all by large margins. Our victories were due to the batting of Hone, M. Evans, and W. Evans, and to the bowling of W. Evans and Eaton.

We take this opportunity of extending a hearty welcome to any boys who are new to the House. We urge them always to uphold the honour of Malpas House, both in the classroom and in the field.

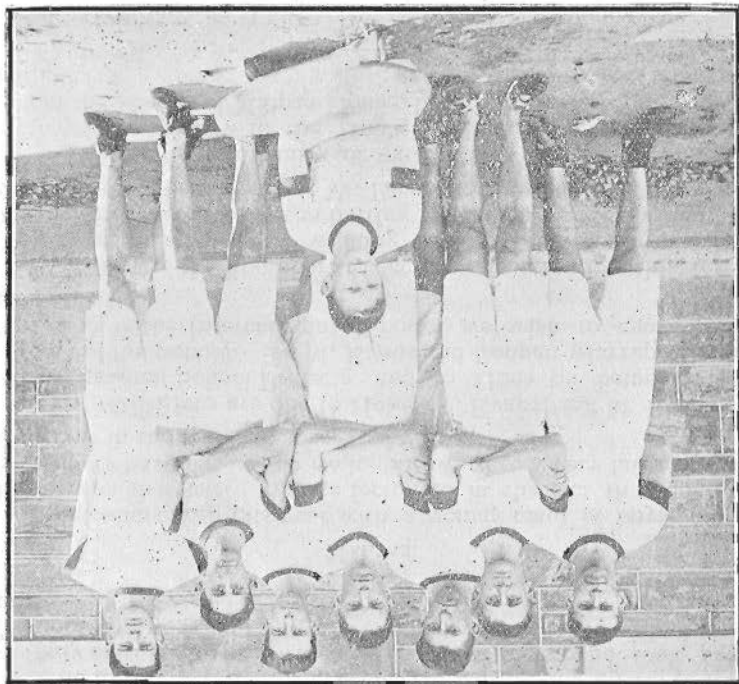
ROBB.

We started the year with several gaps in our ranks, but nevertheless full of hope for a successful year. We convey to A. R. Chapman our heartest congratulations on his attaining the rank of School Prefect, and to Badcock, Rofe and Lewis on being appointed House Prefects.

In cricket, under the captaincy of Chapman, we met with fair success, due largely to the batting of Chapman and to Badcock's bowling. We figured in the forefront of the House Sports, tying with Cotton for second position. Here again Chapman performed well, assisted by many others who were worthy representatives of the House. We convey to Chapman, Flint, Habich, McKay, Oaten and Rofe our congratulations on their efforts in the Intercollegiate Sports.

To the new boys of the House, we extend a warm welcome, and hope they will enter into the life of the House, and that they will always maintain the honour and good name of Robb.

SPICER HOUSE.
SPORTS TEAM.



J. W. Willismore W. C. Alexander E. W. Hosken
M. Buring K. F. Chapple M. W. Marshall L. P. Lawrence
N. H. Sutton

On returning to school this year, we found our ranks somewhat depleted of senior members. A meeting was held to gain some idea of our strength in the realm of sport, and a committee was selected, consisting of Alexander and Harris, from last year, and Taylor.

Our attention was first turned towards cricket, in which we gained very satisfactory results, defeating Robb, Waterhouse, and Cotton. The House Sports also furnished excellent results from our point of view, and, mainly through the efforts of Hosken, we emerged victorious after a close contest, just beating Cotton and Robb.

We extend our felicitations to Coles on his inclusion in the Intercollegiate Tennis team; to Harris and Alexander, on being appointed full Prefects; and to Taylor on becoming a House Prefect; to Hosken, Alexander, Willsmore, and Lawrence on representing the school in the Intercoll. Sports; to the new boys on being so fortunate as to be included in our ranks; and last but not least, to Alexander on his attaining the honorable distinction of head boy of the school.

To the following new boys we extend a hearty welcome, and wish them every success in their efforts to uphold the honour of Spicer during their stay with us:—K. A. Rae, H. R. Pickering, L. R. Wright, R. I. A. Larson, H. G. Laver, M. C. Nettell, H. F. Ramsey, C. H. Shimmin, H. Smythe, R. G. Linn, E. J. Fong, J. G. M. Hains, F. R. Sudholz, B. T. Curnow, K. L. Cooke, R. J. Grayling, R. P. Starling.

WATERHOUSE.

Waterhouse still remains the leading boarding house, despite the fact that many of our best eaters last year have passed out of our ranks. We find now even our greatest efforts are almost nullified by the exploits of Colton's half-prefect, who seems to have the speed and capacity of two and a half. Tom Torr was a tower of strength until quite recently; but now even he is said to be abstaining; possibly in preparation for the Intercollegiate boxing. "Molly's" repining has also been a serious blow to our side of late, but we hope that he will soon receive an affirmative answer and regain his former skill.

"Headlights" has also been looking rather blue lately. We wonder if it is an "affaire," or only the shirt!

Ron Cane won glory for the House, and a "Dolly Varden" chocolate for himself by carrying off the Potts Trophy in the Senior Dormitory Beauty competition. Besides the advantage obtained over his opponents by a prodigal use of a powder-puff (obtained, we hope, from a reputable source), his pyjamas could boast of about three more stripes to the inch than those of any opponent, so his ultimate victory was assured.

The efforts of our teams in the field have been marked with considerable success. Cricket with us has been after the example of Peter, who "stood up before the eleven, and was 'bold,'" but in tennis and sports we may be said to have fairly well held our own. Tiver did well in putting the weight along with Slee of St. Peter's in the Intercollegiate Athletics, and in heading the same event in the inter-house competitions and the School Sports.

Royal was the School's first man in two Intercollegiate senior events and Warren first man for two in the junior department. Warren ran very well on one leg, but an injury sustained in a fall from a horse crippled the other, and his chances of winning any event.

Tiver and Bills were again included in the Tennis, and played very successfully throughout.

A. B. Polkinghorne and M. H. Tiver leave us at the end of this term: A bright star disappears from the "growlers" firmament at the departure of the first named; no longer will there be heard the faint scratching of a pen from behind the bolted Biology Room door every Sunday afternoon, no longer the consequent request for an envelope without the badge.

Tiver's absence will be felt in another direction. Since he first entered School at the beginning of last year he has taken part in four Intercollegiate contests and acquitted himself well. Along with Bills, he was responsible for our success in the inter-house tennis last year, and will be missed in that department of athletics when this year's competitions begin.

We hope that their seed-time at P.A.C. will yield an ample harvest in the years to come, and feel sure that the link of fellowship which binds them to the School will never be severed, and that they will always cherish pleasant memories of their old comrades in the ranks of Waterhouse.

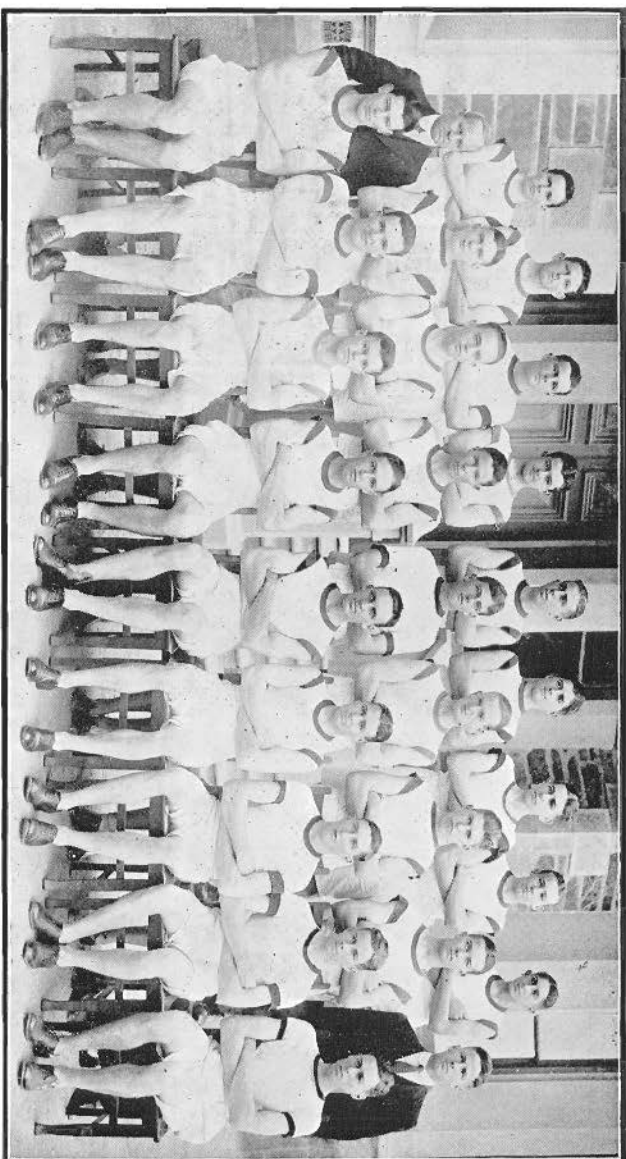
New Boys:—R. L. Yeomans, J. R. Bidgood, D. G. Kelly, N. J. McBain, S. F. Heaslip, A. D. Paterson, W. B. Ashby, E. E. Smart, L. S. Daniel, S. L. Lloyd, L. Lock, F. C. Hall, C. J. Secombe, R. de G. Burnard, H. C. J. Daniel, W. E. Daniel.

Intercollegiate Sports.

Owing to the fact that Easter fell very late this year, it was impossible to obtain the Adelaide Oval for the Intercoll. Sports on a Saturday, and they were consequently held on Tuesday, April 29th. Rain threatened during the morning, but as the day proceeded the weather improved, and conditions were excellent for athletic competitions. Our team worked well, but our opponents' work was of a superior quality, and we congratulate them heartily on their victory.

His Excellency the Governor, owing to his absence on a trip to Eyre's Peninsula, was unable to be present, but we desire to thank Lady Bridges for kindly presenting the medals and the cup to the winners.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS TEAM, 1924.



BACK ROW.—S. W. Pierson, S. J. Torr, C. J. Rife, H. R. Oaten, R. L. Yeomans, H. E. Loebel, E. A. Schulz, R. G. Warren, L. P. Lawrence
MIDDLE ROW.—F. I. Grey, Esq. (Sports Master), L. T. McKee, C. J. Hahlich, G. E. Brown, R. F. Kemp, D. S. Yelland, J. W. Willshire,
L. B. Cooper, ... N. Allen, Esq.
FRONT ROW.—E. W. Hosken, M. H. Tiver, M. W. Evans, A. R. Channon, M. F. Perrott (Captain), R. Tescowthick (Vice-Captain), R. C. Koyal, W. C. Alexander, K. E. Flint, Absent—B. A. Clark.

Our congratulations are due to J. W. Flood (Saints) who established a new record in the Junior Hurdles, and to E. W. Hosken (Princes) who equalled the previous record in the under 16 hurdles.

120 Yards Hurdles (Senior).—M. F. Perrott (Princes), R. H. Wainwright (Saints), B. G. Maegraith (Saints). Time $16\frac{2}{3}$ secs. Perrott early took the lead and was never pressed. He finished 5 yards ahead of Wainwright. The time was good, being only $\frac{2}{3}$ above the record.

100 Yards Flat (under 16).—E. W. Hosken (Princes), C. B. Sangster (Saints), R. E. Winnall (Saints). Time 11 secs. Hosken obtained a good start, but Sangster, though he started badly, was never far behind, and lost only by inches.

100 Yard Flat (Senior).—R. G. Howard (Saints), R. C. Royal (Princes), T. K. Moorhouse (Saints). Time 11 secs. Saints held the command all through, though our men battled hard. Howard won by two yards with Royal, who caught up near the finish, second.

100 Yards Flat (Junior).—I. Seppelt (Saints), R. E. Winnall (Saints), J. W. Flood (Saints). Time $11\frac{1}{3}$ secs. This race was a walkover for Saints, who gained the three places. Their representatives were never pressed, our juniors being notably weak this year.

High Jump (Senior).—A. W. Cameron (Saints), G. H. Machin and B. G. Maegraith (Saints), and R. Trescowthick, W. C. Alexander, and R. F. Kemp (Princes), tied for 2nd. The jumping, started at 4 ft. 10 ins., was close, and Cameron just cleared the 5 ft. 4 ins. mark, the others all reaching 5 ft. 3 ins.

100 Yards Flat (Old Scholars).—L. J. Nesbit (Princes), C. le R. Boucaut (Saints), G. H. Howard (Saints). Time $10\frac{2}{3}$ secs. Nesbit ran a good race and won with ease from Boucaut and Howard.

220 Yards Flat.—R. G. Howard (Saints), A. H. Young (Saints), A. K. Thomas (Saints), and M. F. Perrott (Princes), tied for 3rd Time $23\frac{1}{3}$ secs. Howard led all the way. Perrott was cut off at the corner, and just failed to reach Howard and Young.

High Jump (Juniors).—J. W. Flood and I. Seppelt (Saints) tie, B. A. Clarke (Princes). Height 5 ft. $1\frac{1}{4}$ ins. Once again the jumping was of a very high standard; Flood and Seppelt are to be congratulated on their clean jumping. Clarke did well but failed at 5 ft. $\frac{3}{4}$ ins.

Putting the weight.—R. M. Slee (Saints) and M. H. Tiver (Princes) tie, G. E. Brown (Princes). Tiver and Slee each succeeded in reaching 27 ft. $10\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Slee was unfortunate in having two no throws.

120 Yards Hurdles (under 16).—E. W. Hosken (Princes), R. E. Flint (Princes), C. B. Sangster (Saints). Time 17½ secs. Hosken started shakily, but soon got into his stride, and hurdled magnificently, winning by yards. The time equalled Moorhouse's record of 1921.

Broad Jump.—R. Trescowthick (Princes), R. A. Ratten (Saints), C. B. Sangster (Saints). Trescowthick jumped splendidly, getting off the board each time. He reached 20 ft. 7 ins., and Ratten and Sangster, jumping in good style, both exceeded 19 ft. 6 ins.

120 Yards Hurdles (Old Scholars).—L. H. Wallmann (Saints), R. O. Fox. (Princes), J. Harris (Saints). Time 16 secs. Wallmann quickly took the lead, and, although Fox gained on him over the last hurdles, won easily in good time.

440 Yards Flat (Senior).—A. H. Young (Saints), R. C. Royal (Princes), R. G. Howard (Saints). Time 56 secs. This race was run slowly, Royal having to make his own pace. Young took charge on entering the straight, and won by a yard.

120 Yards Hurdles (Junior).—J. W. Flood (Saints), R. E. Winnall (Saints), I. Seppelt (Saints). Time 17 secs. Saints again occupied the three positions. Flood hurdled excellently, lowering Sangster's record by ½ secs.

300 Yards Steeplechase.—A. K. Thomas (Saints), M. F. Perrott (Princes), B. G. Maegraith (Saints). Time 42 secs. Perrott forged ahead at the start, but could not shake off Thomas, who had the inside running. Both ran well, Perrott just failing to reach Thomas at the tape.

440 Yards Flat (under 16).—R. E. Winnall (Saints), V. D. Wallis (Saints), J. S. Taylor. (Saints), Time 59½ secs. Saints led out and paced this race. Cooper ran well, but made his sprint too soon, with the result that Saints who possessed better stamina, obtained the three places.

440 Yards Flat (Old Scholars).—L. J. Nesbit (Princes), C. T. Piper (Princes), L. E. Waddy (Princes). Time 55½ secs. Piper went out early, and led by 10 yards on entering the straight, but Nesbit, judging his run well, beat him by a few inches.

One Mile Flat.—M. W. Evans (Princes), A. R. Chapman (Princes), C. J. Rofe (Princes). Time 5 mins. 12 secs. Chapman and Evans allowed the others to make the pace in the first two rounds, but in the third round drew up and took the lead. In the last round Evans went right out and finished strongly 25 yards ahead of Chapman, with a similar distance between 2nd and 3rd.

Final Points.—S.P.S.C. 73 ; P.A.C. 47.

Prep. Notes.

Two changes in the staff have occurred. Mr. Dodd was transferred to Big School in February, his place being taken by Mr. C. T. Symons. Miss Tregoweth very kindly continued with her classes until March, when her successor, Miss Howard, joined the Prep.

When school re-opened, twenty-one seniors cast lingering glances on the scenes of former triumphs and disasters, then with eager, expectant faces wended their way to Big School. Twenty-two new boys have entered during the term to take their places. At half-term the Lloyd brothers, Hugh and Denys, left for England, taking with them the best wishes of their schoolfellows.

Following the time-honoured custom, nearly every boy passing out of the Prep. presented a book to the library; and in all twenty-four volumes have been added this term. Rex Anthoney carried out the duties of librarian so satisfactorily last year that he was again elected to that position. Nearly 440 volumes are now housed in new book shelves in the Office; and they continue to form a valuable part of the school's equipment.

By almost unanimous vote Jim Riggs was chosen as senior form captain for the year.

A and B teams from Chapple and Robertson Houses tried conclusions at cricket and some promising talent among junior boys was brought to light.

Interest in the Boxing Class has been well maintained by its sixteen members; also by a number of diminutive spectators too young as yet to don the gloves.

In February 36 boys formed a Swimming Class and received instruction at the City Baths on six successive Wednesday afternoons. Even in this short time quite a number gave proof of proficiency, and many more should quickly pass out of the learner stage when next summer affords opportunity for further instruction and practice.

Towards the end of term football practice commenced, Ron Randle being practice captain. This year the Prep. will have a ground of its own on the park lands adjacent to the school. A big programme of matches is being arranged for the winter term.

Two interesting and instructive outings were arranged during the term, while several more are set down for next term. A number of juniors were delighted with their visit to the museum. A party of seniors spent a happy Saturday at Port Adelaide watching boat races and inspecting vessels, including the ill-fated City of Singapore which took fire the same evening.

Within the past few weeks the appointments of the Prep. have been much improved by the addition of a drinking fountain and an eight day clock.

Douglas Secombe, undisputed feather weight champion of the Prep. is leaving temporarily in May. He will be missed greatly in the boarding house.

From our noted grammarian: "The predicate is what is left over after the 'anilisation' of a sentence."

DUCES.

Sen. A.—A. J. V. Riggs

Sen. B.—D. L. Thomas

Sen. C.—O. H. Crapp

Jun. A.—D. W. Hancock

Jun. B.—F. L. Hunter

Jun. C.—A. L. Pierson

The Scouts' Camp.

During the first week after Easter there were in the school seventeen anxious schoolboys. They were anxious to know, first, whether they would get off homework on Thursday night, and secondly whether the weather would be fine over the week-end. By 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, April 24th, the former question had been happily settled, and it looked as if the second would also be decided likewise, and so it was a light-hearted company that, under the care of their scoutmaster, piled into the bus three quarters of an hour late. However, we did not mind, and soon commenced to exercise our lungs. By the time we got to the top of Tapley's Hill we were feeling hungry, and so a motor lorry load of grapes came along for our benefit, and at the invitation of the driver we "helped ourselves." We were just craving more excitement when a sound of escaping air, accompanied by that of rolling iron soon showed us that we had a puncture. An hour and a quarter was spent on the road, and when we did get going we discovered that our lung power had returned, so the chief soloist of the party arranged a little treat for the benefit of the curious in Port Noarlunga. They soon knew who we were, and we only stopped to pick up stores, before making our way to the camping-ground. We soon reached the hut, and after a careful examination, decided to enter. Bunks were soon taken (this is putting it very mildly) and the place inspected. The cooks quickly had some cocoa ready, which with biscuits, made us feel much better. We were now organised into patrols, and after prayers we got into bed.

The wisdom of allowing the boys to make all the noise they could on the bus was soon apparent, as in a few minutes all were more or less soundly asleep.

"Up with the lark" is a good motto in hot weather, and we, even though icebergs seemed to be around us, were astir early, that is, we rolled over and debated as to whether or not we should get up. It might be stated here that the last boy was out of bed no later than two minutes after the first. Owing to some peculiar phenomenon, the shower was not frozen, and breakfast was soon "under way," words which describe its condition for what seemed about three hours.

The sausages were good, even the boarders said so; and it may be stated here that the cooking throughout the camp was excellent.

After parade and inspection, the first part of the morning was spent in tracking on the sandhills, and then those who so desired went in for a swim in the river.

The other two scoutmasters had arrived in state about 10 o'clock, and the afternoon was therefore taken up with scouting games.

Tea was late, but good—that is for our teeth. An impromptu concert and games occupied the evening. It is a wonder that we are all alive, for each tried to make his opponent "kick the bucket".

Saturday dawned bright and clear, and the "early morning showerists" were startled to see a wingless cupid careering madly down the bank in pursuit of his belongings, which must have slipped from the upstairs window.

The river was very calm, and three boatloads of boys were soon testing their muscles trying to race one another. One boatload declared themselves the victors, because they would have won if they had not got stuck on a sandbank.

In the afternoon, scouting games were organised, while certain boys were given the opportunity of completing work for various badges and efficiency tests.

Tea, for a wonder, was on time, and soon everything was ready for the return. The camp was voted a great success, and we would like to express our appreciation of the kindness of Mr. Madden, the Y.M.C.A. representative who placed everything possible at our disposal.

We bade the residents of Port Noarlunga a fitting farewell, and after quiet (?) journey back arrived in town about 9 p.m., in that state which generally characterises the end of a boy's perfect day.

We would particularly like to thank Mr. Inverarity our bus-driver, who was throughout a very good friend to us, and who kindly brought us right to the school gates.

The whole camp may be summed as thus:—The boys say that the food was good; the scoutmasters say the boys were good; and all say that they want another.

Upper Sixth Night Out.

On March 15th, the Upper Sixth Form had a "night out." Their chaperons were Messrs. Grey and Iliffe, the place being "Town Topics." It was a fine, warm night, and an excellent programme was presented. In spite of his influence as a chaperon, one of our companions found it very difficult to behave as befitted his status, for a full round moon and many pretty young ladies stirred within him feelings seldom felt since courting days. However, we restrained him, and a drink supplied by Mr. W. Evans at interval effectually damped the fire of his passion.

After the show, we drove to Glen Osmond, where by the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan we had supper. We all had a great time, and greatly appreciated our host and hostess's kindness. The popping of corks was interspersed with a concert from Ray's loud speaker, through which many of us had our first experience of wireless.

After supper, which ended when Mr. Iliffe refused a fourth serve of fruit salad owing to fear of bad dreams, Mr. Grey, on behalf of us all, thanked Mr. and Mrs. Duncan for the trouble they had gone to to give us an enjoyable finish to our evening. We then checked our watches by midnight wireless signals, and then, happy and tired, we drove slowly (?) homewards after a most enjoyable evening.

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:—Scotch College Magazine (S.A.), The Mitre, Galmahra, St. Peter's College Magazine, The Melburnian, Girls' Grammar School Magazine (Ipswich), The Reporter (W.A. Scotch College), Adelaide High School Magazine, Walford House School Magazine, The King's School Magazine, The Sydneian, The Swan, The Pegasus, Wesley College Magazine, The Waitakian, Cranbrook School Magazine, The Launcestonian, The Sphinx, Scotch College (Melbourne), The Southportonian, The Cygnet, Girton School Magazine.

School Officers, 1924.

PREFECTS.

B. W. Hone (Captain of the School), W. C. Alexander, G. E. Brown, G. L. Bayly, A. R. Chapman, W. A. W. Evans, M. W. Evans, D. D. Harris, M. F. Perrott.

HOUSE PREFECTS.

Colton.—G. L. Bayly, G. E. Brown (Captain of the Boarding House), R. Trescowthick.

Cotton.—R. A. Duncan, T. Godlee, M. F. Perrott, L. E. Rowe.

Malpas.—W. A. W. Evans, M. W. Evans, B. W. Hone.

Robb.—R. J. Badcock, A. R. Chapman, A. S. Lewis, C. J. Rofe.

Spicer.—W. C. Alexander, D. D. Harris, D. W. Taylor.

Waterhouse.—A. M. Bills, R. M. Cane, L. C. Dawkins, B. H. Mattiske.

SPORTS COMMITTEE.

W. C. Alexander, G. E. Brown, A. R. Chapman, M. W. Evans, W. A. W. Evans, B. W. Hone, M. F. Perrott, R. Trescowthick.

SPORTS SUB-COMMITTEES.

Cricket.—A. R. Chapman, W. A. W. Evans, B. W. Hone.

Tennis.—G. E. Brown, M. W. Evans, B. W. Hone.

Sports.—A. R. Chapman, M. F. Perrott, R. Trescowthick.

Football.—A. R. Chapman, B. W. Hone, R. Trescowthick.

CHRISTIAN UNION.

President—D. D. Harris. Vice-Presidents—G. E. Brown, B. W. Hone. Treasurer—T. Godlee. Corresponding Secretary—R. A. Duncan. Minute Secretary—G. L. Bayly.

"CHRONICLE" COMMITTEE.

D. D. Harris (Manager), W. C. Alexander, A. M. Bills, G. E. Brown, R. A. Duncan.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

Not yet elected.

P.A. Old Collegians' Association.



Members are requested to advise the Secretaries of any change of Address.

Members are asked to supply information concerning Old Boys, for publication in our notes.

What our Old Boys are Doing.

T. D. Campbell and H. T. J. Edwards have both taken the degree of Doctor of Dental Science. The latter is Honorary Orthodontist, and the former is House Surgeon at the Dental Hospital.

A. G. Collison has been appointed President of the Australasian Institute of Patent Attorneys.

N. A. Walsh, Captain of the School XI. in 1920 and 1921, has just concluded a very successful cricket season. He gained 3rd place on the A Grade batting list: total runs 476, average 52.9. In addition, he gained Interstate honours.

Laurie Walsh has been wicket-keeping for the Colts. He has also done well with the bat, finishing up with an average of 40.

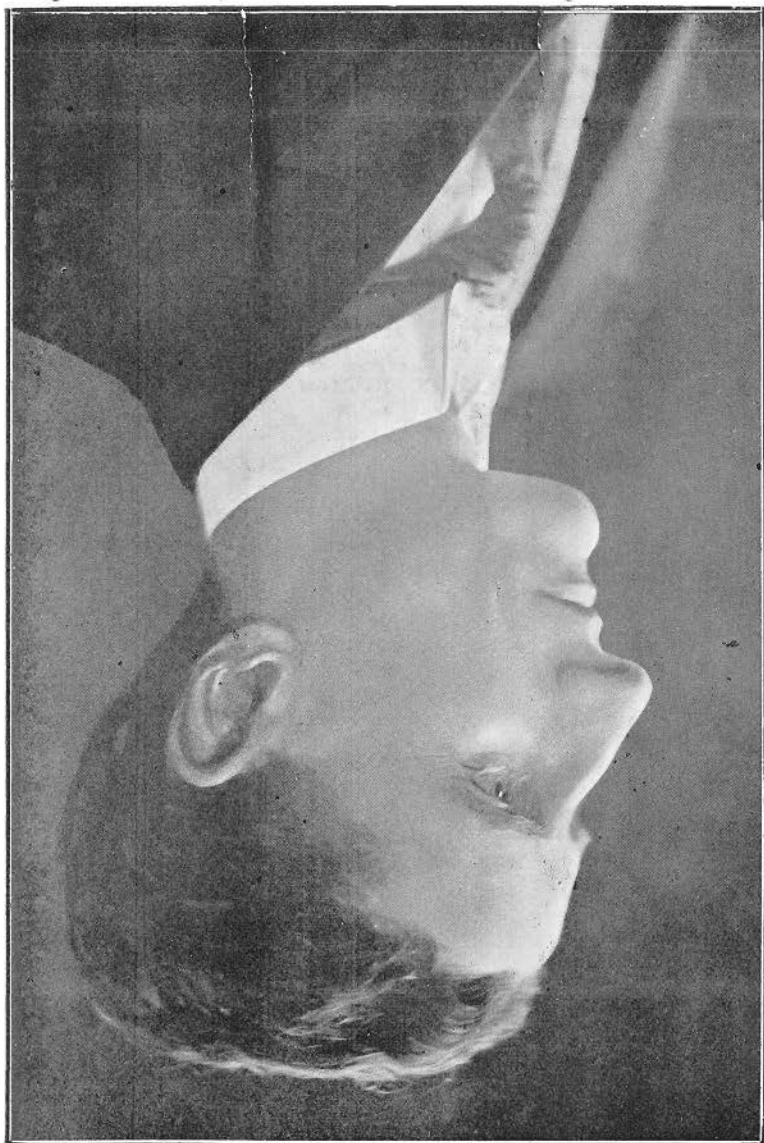
Harold Jaehne figured prominently during the Country Cricket Week in March. Playing for Warooka he showed consistently good form with the bat—73 n.o., 47, 67 n.o., 68 n.o., representing four consecutive efforts.

K. Mullner, playing for Maitland in the same series of matches, compiled 154 during one visit to the wickets.

A. M. Treloar, in the S.A. Lawn Tennis Tournament, has won the Junior Singles Championship for the 3rd year in succession.

C. J. Glover is a son of Mr. C. R. J. Glover, the present Lord Mayor of Adelaide. He entered P.A.C. as a "Prep. Boy" under Mr. Robertson in 1912, passed through the College to the sixth form, leaving at the end of 1921. During his stay at College he took a very prominent part in the life of the School, being a Prefect and Head of the Boarding House. He participated in the Inter-collegiate Football and Sports Contests, and when the House system was introduced in 1921, he was captain of Waterhouse, which had the honour of being the "Cock House." Upon leaving College, Mr. Glover decided to study for the law, but soon found that he

MR. H. H. COWELL
President of the Old Collegians' Association.



was too honest for that calling, so transferred to architecture, and is at present articled to Messrs. Bruce & Harral. Mr. Glover has of recent years been prominent in many ways; at the 'Varsity being Secretary of the 1923 Procession, and a prominent member of their concert party. Played Lacrosse for University A.

Hubert H. Cowell, attended Prince Alfred College during the years 1893-4-5 and 1899-1900. After receiving his early training in Architecture in the office of his father, he spent three years in South Africa, gaining further experience in his profession, and was admitted an associate of the Natal Institute of Architects. Returning to Adelaide in 1906 to take up the appointment of Town Clerk and Surveyor of the Thebarton Coporation, he resigned this position in 1908, and entered into partnership with his father and brother, when the present firm of Cowell & Cowell was founded. Mr. Cowell was admitted a Fellow of the S. A. Institute of Architects in 1917, and at present holds the office of Honorary Secretary of this Institute. He was initiated into Freemasonry in Prince Alfred Collegians' Lodge, of which he is a Past Master, and in which he has filled the office of Director of Ceremonies for a number of years. Having served on the Committee of the old Collegians' Association, he was elected a Vice-President in 1921, and was advanced to the senior office of President at the last Annual Meeting. In conjunction with Mr. P. R. Claridge, another Old Red, Mr. Cowell is one of the Architects for the New Memorial Block of Class Rooms, now nearing completion at the College.

Many Old Reds will remember Russell H. Harris, who, prior to proceeding to the war, was engaged at the office of Bagot, Shakes, & Lewis, Ltd. After a meritorious war service, he secured a post with the American Woollen Company, of Shawsheen Village, Mass., United States, and in a recent letter to the Secretary of the Association he reported all well, and gives some interesting details of the company with which he is employed. He states:—"I am extremely busy here as foreign wool buyer for the American Woollen Company, and have had a particularly strenuous three months, but enjoy the work, and that is worth a lot, though there is a good deal of strain, as the position necessitates the spending of many million dollars. The American Woollen Company is a tremendous concern, and owns over 60 mills. We have just removed our entire Boston office out to the model village of Shawsheen, which has been built by Mr. Wm. M. Wood, President of the Company during the last four years. There are something over 300 employees in the administrative office here, and there are over 35,000 employees in the company altogether. By the way, over 90 per cent. of the male office staff are Masons, and I have enjoyed visits to many lodges.

Shawsheen Village is about 27 miles from Boston, and about two miles from Lawrence, which is the textile centre of New England, and three of the company's largest worsted mills are located here—the Wood Worsted Mill, the Washington Mill, and the Ayer Mill. The Wood Mill is the largest worsted mill in the world, and you can readily imagine that buying wool for these mills is a fairly strenuous job, when one mill uses over a million pounds of wool in a week. We have had a very mild winter here this year, up until a few weeks ago, when the temperature dropped to about 20 degrees below zero, with a strong wind which the newspapers reported up to 75 miles an hour; 52 degrees of frost is certainly very cold. However, this year is nothing compared with last year, when we had snowfall after snowfall, and did not see the ground for five and a half months. However, we get a good deal of fun out of winter sports—skating, ski-ing, snow-shoeing, tobogganning, &c., but keeping one's house warm is quite an expensive item. Each house is fitted up with a boiler in the basement, with steam radiators in all the different rooms, and we burn from 15 to 16 tons of coal each winter, at around 17.50 dollars a ton. I am thinking of buying some shares in a coal mine! Everyone here is very much interested in radio at present, and each household seems to have some sort of a receiving set. There are over a hundred broadcasting stations, and the range of subjects available is very surprising. I have been experimenting with several different sets, and at present have a 5-tube Neutrodyne set which was made by a friend, who heard Los Angeles with it very clearly on the loud speaker—a distance of 3,000 miles. I had Cuba several times recently, and listened to a Spanish concert."

Third Annual Concert.

The annual concert, arranged by the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association, was held at the college on Wednesday 19th March. The hall was crowded, and the various items won hearty applause. The entertainment was provided by the Jazz Frolics, a company under Mr. Wylton Todd as producer, and was delightfully varied by songs, dances, and novelty items. After the concert refreshments were provided, and a great number of the audience took the opportunity of inspecting the new buildings. The dances were arranged by Mr. Robert Helpman, while the stage management was in the hands of Mr. Freeman, assisted by Mr. A. L. Pank as electrician. At the conclusion of the concert the President of the Association (Mr. H. H. Cowell) thanked the company. The

programme was as follows:—Opening chorus, by the company, comprising Misses Kathleen Ham, Lorna Day, Gwladys Terrill, Nancy Atkins, Edna Lawrence, Nancy and Nellie Letcher, Reta Ryan, Maisie Cox, Peggy Marshall, Merna Angus, Nadine Munton Bessie Day, Marjorie Monk, and Marie Coghill, and Messrs Jack Glover, George Letcher, Haynes Leader, Laurie Walsh, Gordon Taylor, Cyril Langley, Robert Helpman, Ramsey Addison, Vernon Treloar, Beecher Webb, and Wylton Todd. Song, Miss Edna Lawrence; jazz quartet, G. Letcher, G. Taylor, C. Langley, and H. Leader; Indian dance, Mr. Robert Helpman; "No, no, Nora," Mr. George Letcher and girls; novelty item, Mr. Jack Glover; "Johnny, come follow me," Lorna Day and male chorus; dance, Miss Nancy Atkins; trio Messrs. Ramsay Addison, Beecher Webb, and Wylton Todd; comedy duo, Messrs. Ramsay Addison and George Letcher; "Surf girls," Mr. Cyril Langley and bathing girls; song, Miss Kathleen Ham; "Magical moments," Mr. Vernon Treloar; winter scena, the company; "Canadian capers," Miss Lorna Day; "Winter-time," Mr. Cyril Langley; Hungarian dance, Robert Helpman; finale, the company. The proceeds have been handed to the New Building Fund.

Mr. S. Gilbert Lawrence.

A farewell luncheon was tendered to Mr. Gilbert Lawrence at the Grosvenor by the committee of the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association, prior to his departure for England with Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Edna Lawrence. Mr. H. H. Cowell (President of the Old Collegians' Association), who occupied the chair, proposed the toast of the guest and referred to the untiring work Mr. Lawrence had done for the association at Broken Hill and in Adelaide. Mr. Lawrence responded. Mr. Lawrence hopes to meet many Old Boys whilst in England. A welcome was also extended to Mr. A. E. Howard, who is on a short visit to his native land from England. Mr. Howard had been away for about 11 years, and was interned in Germany from the beginning until the termination of the war. The toast of his health was proposed by Mr. G. S. Reed. Mr. Howard briefly responded.

Annual Subscription.

Members are reminded that the annual subscription 6/- for the current year is now due and should be sent to the secretaries as early as possible.

Obituary.

Hooper.—On 15th April, at Fullarton, Peter Hooper. Arrived in S.A. with his parents on ship "Adamant" in 1863; entered the school in 1875.

The death of Mr. Peter Hooper occurred at his home, Gladstone Street, Fullarton, on Tuesday, the 15th April, 1924. Mr. Hooper was born at Goldsithney, Cornwall, in 1858, and came to South Australia at the age of five with his parents on the ship Adamant. Mr Hooper's father was captain of the Talisker mine, Second Valley, and the boy was educated at Prince Alfred College. He started in business as an employe of Messrs. G. Wood, Son and Co., and was a commercial traveller for that firm. For thirty years he had a business at Oakbank, from which he retired fourteen years ago. He was an ardent cricketer and tennis player. For years he was honorary treasurer to the Onkaparinga Racing Club. Mr. Hooper married the eldest daughter of Mr. James Lord, of Rapid Bay, and she died seven years ago. There are four children—Mrs. W. M. Cuthbertson (of Ballarat), and Misses Winifred and Rosalie Hooper, and Mr. Peter D. Hooper, of Fullarton.

Old Collegians' Dinner at Minlaton.

For several years past the holding of a reunion dinner on Yorke's Peninsula has been talked of, but somehow it never eventuated. However, quite recently Messrs H. E. Jaehne, F. C. McLean (both Old Reds), and Dr. A. B. Russell (St. Peters), got busy, and after a consultation with other old collegians in the district, arranged to hold a combined gathering of Old Blues and Reds at the Minlaton Hotel. Invitations were issued to the Head Masters of the two Colleges and to the Presidents and Secretaries of the two Old Collegians' Associations, but much to the regret of the Old Boys residing in the district, only Mr. Miller was able to get across. For a first function, the gathering was a wonderful success, but there is no reason why those responsible for the arrangements should not eventually work it up into such a popular gathering that it will secure the attendance of practically all old collegians on Yorke's Peninsula. It is only once a year, and with the splendid roads that are to be found practically everywhere on the Peninsula, it should not be a difficult matter for a greatly increased number to attend, and thus help to make the annual gathering a prominent feature of the year. On this occasion there was an attendance of 40, being made up of 30 Old Reds, 6 Old

Blues, 1 representative each from Scotch College and Adelaide High School Associations, and 2 representative townsmen. Dr. A. B. Russell (Old Blue) presided, and it would be hard to find a more fitting person for the duties. The repast provided by Host Heaslip was certainly equal to anything served at similar functions in Adelaide, and after all had done justice to the good things provided, the usual collegian toasts were honoured. The proceedings went with a swing throughout, and all present expressed a wish that it be an annual function—in fact some of those present wanted another in a week's time. As one who was not associated with the arrangements in any way, but who has attended many such functions, I would say that great credit is due to the committee who stood behind the effort, and may it be the first of many such annual gatherings.

Those present were:—Old Blues—Dr. A. B. Russell, L. F. Hayward, G. H. Lockyer, C. S. Hincks, S. V. Hoyle, C. H. Grundy. Old Reds—F. C. McLean, M. P. Tiddy, A. G. Ward, F. H. Burgess, F. B. Wreford, E. E. Lloyd, S. Domaschenz, J. H. DeLaine, J. O. Tiddy, Rev. J. H. Pointon, L. W. Williams, W. H. French, F. Greenslade, K. B. Jarrett, J. O. Tiddy, Jun., C. Adams, H. Wurm, G. V. Storer, L. Adams, R. H. Wiltshire, S. J. Brown, L. E. Brown, J. W. R. Porker, J. W. Chinner, H. Furner, L. Newman, M. Newbold, H. E. Jaehne, A. E. Jarrett, and H. W. A. Miller. The absence of Dr. W. H. Russell, of Yorketown, was regretted by all. He was called away at the last moment to attend an urgent case.

Old Collegians' Committee.

Mr. W. S. S. Gilbert is hardly a new member of the committee, having previously served on that body for a period of two years. After three years at the school (1907-9), Mr. Gilbert spent a year in the Education Department, subsequently returning to the College in 1911 as a junior master, and serving on the school staff until 1916, when he left to enter camp. He was for some time engaged in instructional work in local camps, afterwards proceeding abroad and receiving a commission in the 7th Battalion. Extensive travel in the United Kingdom preceded his return to Australia in 1920. Prior to re-joining the school staff in 1921, Mr. Gilbert spent six months in Fiji. In 1922 he was placed in charge of the Preparatory School at the College. Since 1910 Mr. Gilbert has been an ardent supporter of all Association activities, and his services in a musical capacity have been largely availed of.

Frederic Chapple Memorial.

The Committees of Prince Alfred College and Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association have had under consideration the establishment of a fitting Memorial to the memory of the revered late Head Master, Frederic Chapple, C.M.G., B.A., B.Sc., who for a great number of years did such fine work for the College and community generally.

Remembering that the teaching and study of Natural Science had a strong attraction for the late Mr. Chapple, it has been decided to equip at the new Memorial Buildings a Physical Laboratory which will be designated the "Frederic Chapple Laboratory."

To do this, £1,000 will be required, which will be funded as a permanent endowment, and the interest devoted to the equipment and maintenance of the Laboratory.

With confidence we appeal, not only to members of the Methodist community, Conference, the College Committees, and the Old Collegians, but to citizens who were brought into close contact with Mr. Chapple in his various activities outside his immediate scholastic sphere.

Contributions may be sent to Mr. J. H. Chinner, the College Secretary; Mr. H. W. A. Miller, A.M.P. Society, or Mr. L. B. Shuttleworth, King William Street, Joint Secretaries Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association.

W. ALFRED LANGSFORD,
President of the Conference.

J. H. CHINNER,
Secretary P.A.C.

HUBERT H. COWELL,
President P.A.O.C.A.

At the last Committee Meeting of the Old Collegians' Association the following amounts were subscribed towards the above Fund:—

	£	s.	d.
W. R. Bayly	10	10	0
Dr. M. Erichsen	5	5	0
T. C. Craven	5	5	0
W. L. Davies	2	2	0
H. H. Cowell	2	2	0
C. R. Dimond	2	2	0
W. S. Kelly	2	2	0
A. S. Lewis	2	2	0

G. V. Barrett	2	2	0
H. B. Piper	2	2	0
W. S. S. Gilbert	2	2	0
R. O. Fox	2	2	0
C. J. Glover	2	2	0
H. Fleming	2	2	0
J. M. Bath	2	2	0
L. D. Waterhouse	2	2	0
H. W. A. Miller	2	2	0
L. B. Shuttleworth	2	2	0
G. S. Reed	2	2	0
R. Vardon	2	2	0
A. G. Collison	2	2	0
				Total £58 16 0		

(Tear off.)

PRINCE ALFRED OLD COLLEGIANS' ASSOCIATION.

FREDERIC CHAPPLE MEMORIAL.

I enclose herewith the sum of £ : : as

a Donation towards the above Fund.

Name _____

Address _____

Date _____

OLD BOYS' WEEK.



JULY 23rd to JULY 27th.



The following is the proposed programme of Old Boys' Week :—

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23.—Lacrosse Match v. Old Blues at P.A. College.

THURSDAY, JULY 24.—Football—Country v. City, at P.A. College.

THURSDAY, JULY 24.—Annual Dinner.

FRIDAY, JULY 25.—Palais Night.

SATURDAY, JULY 26.—College Football Match.

SATURDAY, JULY 26.—Prince Alfred Collegians' Masonic Lodge.

SUNDAY, JULY 27.—Annual Service.

The Football Match v. Old Blues will be played on St. Peter's grounds about July 16.

Members of the Association wishing to take part in the Football and Lacrosse Matches are requested to forward their names as early as possible to Mr. H. W. A. Miller (Football) and Mr. L. B. Shuttleworth (Lacrosse).

New Members.

The Life Membership is now nearly 600—The Secretaries will be pleased to have the names and addresses of all "Old Boys" who are not yet members of the Association—Can you supply any either as Ordinary or Life Members?

The following have been elected since last issue of the Chronicle in December :—

LIFE MEMBERS.

579	R. F. Oliver	586	B. W. Wibberley
580	H. J. Greenslade	587	R. H. Preston
581	K. F. Cooper	588	F. C. Clarke
582	C. G. Bartholomaeus	589	J. B. Wright
583	W. G. Pierson	590	M. H. Tiver
584	E. V. Gameau	591	A. B. Polkinghorne
584	R. L. Gurr		

ORDINARY MEMBERS.

T. D. Axford	R. G. Jenkin
C. H. Burden	E. A. Kayser
H. T. Chapman	L. J. Kesting
D. A. Clarkson	E. V. Lawton
T. B. Dunstone	J. G. McKinna
K. B. Elliott	L. R. Millard
R. W. Goldsack	L. C. Polkinghorne
K. W. Grant	J. A. Robertson
F. G. B. Greenslade	F. K. Salter
R. C. Hall	W. E. L. Tiller
K. D. Harris	H. W. White
B. A. Humphris	H. H. Wight

The total New Members elected since the beginning of this financial year (1st Oct., 1923) is 22 Life Members and 29 Ordinary.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. H. H. Cowell.

Vice-Presidents—Dr. M. Erichsen and Messrs. S. G. Lawrence, and L. D. Waterhouse.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Representatives on College Committee—Messrs. T. C. Craven, R. O. Fox, H. B. Piper, H. Fleming, W. S. Kelly, J. M. Bath, and A. S. Lewis.

Hon. Auditors—Messrs. C. W. L. Muecke and J. H. Burgess.

Committee—Messrs. W. S. S. Gilbert, G. V. Barrett, C. R. Dimond, Ralph Vardon, C. J. Glover, G. S. Reed, and W. L. Davies.

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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