



Prince Alfred College
Chronicle.

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Prince Alfred College Chronicle.

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Editorial.

The writer of such a standard work as "The King's English" takes up a strangely weak attitude in treating the question of slang. The highest justification they can find for its use is that "an occasional indulgence in it is an almost necessary concession to our gregarious humanity," and that "to have succeeded in going through life without using it, is as bad as having no redeeming vice."

This calm submission to the inevitable would arouse our sympathy if we were convinced that slang is a necessary evil. But we are not. That one type of slang is evil we find it hard to admit, that the other type is necessary, harder. Yet the use of the worse sort is accepted as a mark of gentility, while the commonalty think one's use of the better a sure touchstone of vulgarity. The person who comments upon "the obvious and potent necessity of modification in the recent aggravating recrudescence of abbreviated skirts" passes for a savant. How vulgar is the gay young lady who greets his remark with "Say, bean, you slobbered a fair mouthful there!" Yet we think that, although she may not be treading the heights of eloquence, she is nearer to speaking English than he is. She is nearer too, than our cultured friends who think that using "frontispiece" for "face" and "olfactory organ" for "nose" is amongst the graces of language. Wordiness, again, and the use of superlative expressions like "perfectly heavenly" for quite trivial and mundane affairs, leave nothing for those occasions when such phrases might be really definite.

But these are minor ailments. The plague of modern conversation is undoubtedly the employment of simple English words in a slang sense. Thus "nice" is made to do duty for many words of widely different meaning, a misuse so common that the word is now seldom correctly coupled with any noun save "distinction," a poor domain indeed compared with its original wide range of territory. The impoverishment of our spoken language by this process is a serious matter, and is bound to have an evil effect upon our literature.

Sharply contrasted with this drawing-room jargon, "good slang" is more wisely to be regarded as an illustration of the tendency inherent in language to attain more expressive forms than the slipshod language of the unrefined. Sir Walter Raleigh describes this good slang as a "technical diction which has perforce been coined to name the operations, incidents, and habits of some ways of life which society neglects, or deliberately elects to disregard. This sort of slang, which invents names for what would otherwise go nameless, is vivid, accurate, and necessary, an addition to the wealth of the world's dictionaries, and of compass to the world's range of thought." And this is the sort of slang which our "educated" classes think is so "beastly low!"

It must be evident to every student of language that English has such a rich vocabulary, and such a variety of words to express delicate distinctions of meaning, for the very reason that it has always been hospitable to new words. The majority of these adoptions have come to be recognised as literary English only after a period of probation on the lips of the people. It is speaking, alone, that will keep a language alive, vigorous, expansive, adaptable. Writing has no more than a conservative effect; the progressive power, the element of fermentation and change lies entirely in speech. Our dictionaries of current English continue to dispense with words which have served their period of use. Those who condemn the good slang would take away the recruiting ground of our language, and leave these gaps to be filled with the feeble offspring of their own mental sloth, or not at all. The latter is the more likely to be the case; these weaklings seldom survive their birth long.

When this School in particular disencumbers itself of the verbal lumber which burdens its speech, and replaces it with a legitimate slang, of vulgar origin perhaps, but of a vulgarity redeemed by its expressiveness, with a useful and appropriate slang, parlance born of the needs of the class-room, the playing fields, and of residential life, then will our conversation cease to be the empty trivial thing it now is, and become a living vehicle of thought.

A. M. B.

School Notes.

Hearty congratulations to M. W. Evans, our dux of last year, upon being awarded a Government Bursary. He has entered upon the course for dentistry at the University of Adelaide, a course in which his brother Walter has given him an excellent lead by winning a first-class pass in his first year.

Also to L. C. Holland upon winning the Licensed Victuallers' Scholarship, and to T. S. Dorsch upon winning a Government Exhibition upon the results of the Intermediate Examination.

And to A. R. Read upon winning a Creswell Scholarship.

As the Upper Sixth Form was small last year, and fewer than usual reached the required standard, the Head Master decided to suspend the rule under which a boy is not allowed to take more than one of certain awards made by the School. The Scholarship awards for 1925, in addition to those recorded in last issue, are as follows:—

Sir Thomas Elder Scholarship—H. M. Southwood.

E. B. Colton Scholarship—R. H. M. Buring.

Old Collegians' Scholarship—M. W. Evans.

Longbottom Scholarship—H. M. Southwood.

Malpas Scholarship—R. H. M. Buring.

Colton Scholarship—W. B. Dorsch.

Robb Scholarship—L. W. Collins.

Arnold Davey Scholarship—C. J. L. Rofe.

George Wills Scholarship—R. E. Honey.

Senior Elder Scholarship—L. C. Holland

Colton Medal—M. W. Evans.

Harold Fisher Prize—A. M. Bills

Senior History Prize—D. G. Kelly.

Junior History Prize—R. J. Harvey

Alfred Muecke Prize—T. S. Dorsch.

The Elder Entrance Scholarship was awarded to H. J. Lee, and the Gartrell Entrance Scholarship to W. J. S. Millen.

Mrs. James Gartrell has kindly promised to continue the scholarship which has been given for some years past by the late Mr. Gartrell. We are glad to know that the James Gartrell Scholarship will not cease to be, and thank Mrs. Gartrell very heartily for her goodness in continuing an award which has helped many a boy to equip himself for better service in the great business world in which the founder of the scholarship had such a long and honourable career.

Mr. James Reed has presented to the library Volume I. of "Pastoral Pioneers of South Australia," a book full of life and interest, from which much of the early history of our State can be gathered.

The Old Collegians' Association have donated the sum of £83 towards the cost of embellishing the Hall of Remembrance and of

placing the honour roll upon the walls. This work has now been completed, and has met with general approval. The quiet, chaste tones in which the room has been decorated are thought to give a most appropriate setting to the memory we wish to cherish.

The Prince Alfred Collegians' Masonic Lodge has made a further contribution of £57 towards the cost of equipping the library, and in doing so have completed the payment for its furnishing. These evidences of the continued interest of old boys in the welfare of the school are greatly valued, and do much to endear the school to present boys.

Miss Howard is retiring from the staff at the close of this term. She takes with her our best wishes for her further welfare. We extend a warm welcome to Miss Smith, who will take her place at the Prep. School.

Rev. C. M. Churchward, M.A., was present at assembly one morning during his stay in South Australia on his furlough from the mission field. He is stationed on Roturua, a small, isolated island 300 miles north of Fiji, and under the government of Fiji. He gave us a most interesting talk on the life of this isolated, primitive community, and on his work in endeavouring to improve that life by the introduction of medical, social, and religious comforts. He is engaged upon a translation of the New Testament into the native tongue.

We were fortunate in having Dr. J. R. Mott to address the assembly during his brief visit to Adelaide. Few men are able to take such a comprehensive view of world problems as he, or to impart in such clear and forceful expression the results of their observations. His address was an inspiring call to service. He brought home to all the enormous problems that are likely to present themselves to the coming generations; he did not disguise their gravity. He congratulated us the more upon the fact that great problems call forth great men, and give scope for noble powers, and urged us to put our best into preparation to play a worthy part in facing them. "In such preparation," said he, "your branch of the Student Christian movement should have outstanding influence."

Hearty congratulations to Wesley College, Melbourne, on reaching their Diamond Jubilee and upon the success of their celebration of it. Great enthusiasm prevailed at the various functions. £21,000 has been placed at the service of the school as a result, and more is hoped for. We wish the school the best of good fortune in the days yet to be.

Old Boys.

The honour of knighthood has been conferred on Professor Thomas Hudson Beare, Regius Professor of Engineering and Dean of the Faculty of Science, Edinburgh University. Sir Thomas entered the School in 1871, and is one of her most distinguished sons.

E. C. Playford has been appointed Acting Administrator of the Northern Territory. He has had longer experience in the Territory than any other public officer, having completed over thirty years of service there.

Dr. R. K. Stockbridge has recently returned to South Australia after spending fifteen months in England. He has been awarded the L.R.C.P. and M.R.C.S. diplomas at London Hospital.

Dr. W. J. E. Phillips, of Jahore, Malay States, has been awarded the Diploma of Tropical Medicine and Hygiene by the University of London.

Dr. R. W. Cilento sent greetings and good wishes to the School, with a contribution of five pounds, which has been added to the amount contributed by the Old Collegians' Association towards the cost of embellishing the Hall of Remembrance.

Rev. P. N. Knight, B.A., has been appointed President of the Methodist Conference of New Zealand. In his address on assuming office he asked for support in a great educational enterprise which was to be launched by the church. A Theological College is to be erected in Auckland at an estimated cost of £35,000.

Dr. K. S. Hetzel, who recently returned from England, has been appointed temporarily honorary assistant physician at the Adelaide Hospital.

A. E. Hamilton has been Chairman of the Royal Agricultural and Horticultural Society of South Australia.

A. L. Reimann, B.Sc., has been awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at the Berlin University.

Clem Hill has gone to England to write a series of articles for an English newspaper on the tour of the Australian Eleven.

E. Barton Hack, who was at School from 1880 to 1883, called recently. His work as a consulting mining and civil engineer kept him for many years in Western Australia and United States. During the war he was engaged in engineering work in home service in England, where he has been since that time.

Rev. Norman Lade has received the Degree of Master of Arts from the University of Melbourne.

Frank L. Collison has been admitted as a practitioner at the South Australian Bar. We wish him a successful career.

E. T. Rowe won the lawn tennis championship of South Australia at the Interstate contests in January last. He is the first South Australian to hold the championship since A. R. Taylor was champion in 1919. His victory over such a doughty champion as P. O'Hara Wood was deservedly popular, and the crowning triumph of long and consistent devotion to the game.

Will Ashton has held most successful exhibitions of his work in Adelaide, Melbourne, and Sydney since his return from his last trip to Europe and Egypt. He has left on another tour with the intention of seeking subjects for his art in northern Africa, especially Algiers and Morocco.

H. W. Gepp, general manager of the Electrolytic Zinc Company of Australasia, who was one of the Commonwealth Commissioners of the first Wembley Exhibition, has been offered the position of Chairman of the Migration and Development Commission by the Prime Minister.

Rev. N. C. Goss has been President of the Congregational Union of Victoria during the past year, and minister of the Brighton Congregational Church. He has spent the past seven years in Victoria, and has now accepted a call to the Mathieson Congregational Church, Croydon, New South Wales.

R. K. Wood has been appointed chairman of directors of G. Wood, Son and Co., Limited. We congratulate him upon the honour of being appointed to the leading position in the business established by his grandfather which has made the family name so well and honourably known throughout the Commonwealth.

A memorial window was unveiled by his widow in the Congregational Church, Pitt Street, Sydney, on April 18, to the memory

of the Rev. N. J. Cocks, M.A., who was pastor of the Church from 1907 to 1925. Mrs. Cocks has edited a memorial volume of his poems entitled "Australian Songs and other Poems."

Dr. Stanford Howard was married in London on March 24, to Miss Lee, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Lee.

Hayley Lever has been awarded the Temple Gold Medal at the twenty-first annual exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts, Pennsylvania, for the best painting of the year. He is still carrying on his art work in New York, where he has been eminently successful.

In Memoriam.

Frank Colin Clarke, the Reg. Davey Scholar for 1921 and 1922, died at the Parade, Norwood, on January 13, 1926. Though he seemed far from robust while at School, we little thought that he would not be spared to see his twentieth year.

Edmund Brandenburg died at Elizabeth Street, Norwood, at the age of 66. He entered the School in 1875. His life was devoted to the work of an accountant, and his integrity and capability won high regard among business men.

Wilfrid Stow, local director of Goode, Durrant and Co., Ltd., who was at School from 1882 to 1886, died at Perth on February 5, 1926, at the age of 56, under unusually sad circumstances. He was to have left with his wife on a health trip to England, and was being entertained by a number of friends at a valedictory gathering, when he became suddenly unwell. A few minutes later he was seized with a stroke, and died the same evening. He has been a prominent figure in business circles, and taken a keen and active interest in politics.

Dr. Oliver Leitch, who was at School from 1889 to 1892, died at Port Pirie on February 17, 1926, at the age of 51. His decease was strangely similar to that of Mr. Stow. He had recently returned from a trip to Europe, and had decided to leave Port Pirie with a view to settling in Adelaide. His exceptional skill as a surgeon and fine personality had won a host of admirers, who held

a farewell reception in honour of himself and his family. While responding to the eulogies passed upon his life and work at Port Pirie, he was suddenly stricken unconscious, and died a few hours later.

Chas. T. Good, who entered School in 1879, died at Cross Roads, Myrtle Bank, on March 1, 1926, at the age of 62. He was a most successful architect, to whose skill in his profession many fine structures in and around Adelaide bear witness.

Duces.

VI.U.—DORSCH, W. B.
 VI.A.—C. A. Smith
 VI.B.—R. V. Lloyd
 VI.C.—R. E. Honey
 V.A.—A. K. Johnson
 V.B.—K. W. Bauer
 V.c.—D. R. Dickson

V.D.—R. M. Reed
 V.E.—J. E. Fong
 IV.A.—M. G. Kirk
 IV.B.—C. E. Woolcock
 IV.C.—D. W. Brummitt
 III.A.—W. I. North
 III.B.—I. L. Nicholson

School Officers, 1926.

SCHOOL PREFECTS.

A. M. Bills (Captain of the School), L. W. Collins, W. B. Dorsch, K. D. Fogden, G. Hallett, M. J. McBain, D. L. Richards, P. F. Stratmann, S. J. Torr.

BOARDING HOUSE PREFECTS.

A. M. Bills (Head of the House), J. L. B. Cowan, K. D. Fogden, W. A. Harbison, M. J. McBain, M. A. Paterson, E. J. Reed, H. G. Robinson (Functionary Prefect).

SPORTS COMMITTEE.

A. M. Bills (Secretary), A. Cockington, K. D. Fogden, G. Hallett, M. A. Paterson, E. J. Reed, D. L. Richards, S. J. Torr.

SPORTS SUB-COMMITTEES.

Tennis.—A. M. Bills, S. J. Torr, E. J. Reed.
 Athletics.—G. Hallett, E. J. Reed, J. A. Reed.

Football.—G. Hallet, M. A. Paterson, D. L. Richards.
Cricket.—K. D. Fogden, S. J. Torr, D. L. Richards.

“CHRONICLE” COMMITTEE.

A. M. Bills (Manager), V. M. Branson, L. W. Collins, W. B. Dorsch, P. F. Stratmann.

CHRISTIAN UNION COMMITTEE.

President—A. M. Bills. Vice-Presidents—L. W. Collins, K. D. Fogden. Treasurer—W. A. Harbison. Secretary—P. F. Stratmann. Minute Secretary—W. B. Dorsch.

Boarders' Notes.

School opened with a large number of gaps in the boarding house, but with a still larger number of new boys to fill them. Consequently last year's record has been passed, and we have now 108 fellows in residence. The “dog-box” and the “cat-box” are full; an overflow from the senior dormitory have been cast into a cell of their own near by.

Once again, we are thankful to Mr. Allan Wilkie and his company for enabling us to get off night school once or twice. Boarders are always thankful for small mercies. Some of us have also “got the habit”; on these occasions, needless to say, we anxiously watched the meters.

We are also grateful to Mr. Murray for coming one Saturday night and giving us a very interesting lantern lecture on Egypt, Palestine, and Syria. This was the first lecture given in the new physics laboratory, and it proved a great success. It was made to seem all the more real by the entry of an armed sheikh after it was all over. Later on, someone was heard to say, “Looks all right, but Mick'll have a doubly hot bath after this!”

This year we quite overshadowed the day boys in the tennis. Our victory over St. Peter's is explained by the fact that five out of the six in the team were boarders—also the emergency. We must here congratulate Bills, Robinson, Thomas, Copping, and Dolling on their inclusion, and Bills on being captain for the second time.

Congratulations to Fogden and McBain on being made full prefects, and once more to Bills on being head of the House and Captain of the School.

On a few nights, after tea, all the new boys were collected in the pavilion, and the old hands did their best to teach them the tunes of the School songs. At first it was not a great success, but at length they were taught enough to enable them to help the day boys in the "sing-songs" in which the whole school was concerned.

Some day boys have the idea that we live a very easy life, with no work, nothing to worry about except the shower before sunrise every morning. Our strenuous efforts in the direction of landscape gardening are clear proof that this is not so. All the peaks which formerly made the back oval such a fine panorama have vanished, and have now been tipped into the ravines near the back creek, which is rapidly disappearing from sight.

On the eve of the Intercollegiate Sports, the senior dormitory was quietly awakened by somebody walking on "tip-toe" to the top of the stairs and shouting out for someone who wasn't there. The circumstances, and the cry of "Show me a light," reminded us forcibly of the "Lights! Lights! give o'er the play!" in the murder scene from "Hamlet"—particularly as we were all feeling rather fit for a murder scene.

A hat which had been lost for some time has been recently found on the rubbish heap near the creek. It evidently had more idea of the fitness of things than its owner, so took itself off.

Physical jerks were carried on for a week during the term, under the leadership of Mr. Williams. Most of us are now on the road to recovery.

We hear that several day boys are becoming wiser as they grow older, as some have decided to become boarders. We extend a hearty welcome to all those who have determined to take this sensible step. To all who are leaving us we wish every success in whatever work they intend to do—if any.

Debating Society Report, 1925.

The election of Evans, Hunwick, Dawkins, Jackett, Fiddian, and Bills as the committee, furnished an energetic control of this year's proceedings, further fortified as it was by Mr. Mutton's presidency. Bills was re-elected secretary.

The Headmaster kindly conceded the use of Friday evening for the society's meetings, and we were granted the additional favour of the use of the new reading room. The congeniality of both time and place has been reflected in the fine attendances throughout.

FIRST MEETING.

Our first session for the year was devoted to prepared speeches, which kept the audience of seventy keenly interested for two hours and a quarter.

Buring's speech on "Hades" tapped the year's flood of eloquence. His was a suitable topic for the bitterly cold weather; but, although the speech showed careful preparation, its length earned it the rather hostile reception it received. The orator showed a kindly consideration for the company's rather limited grasp of the exact difference between Dis, Pluto, Beelzebub, and Old Nick; but his attenuation of the matter to twenty-five minutes aroused a round of applause at the end of each successive five minutes. This was acknowledged for the first three times, ignored the next, and finally crushed by the speaker's offer, at the end of the speech, to read a few tales from a bulky volume on mythology. The rejection of the offer was polite, but very sincere.

The last speaker, in reviewing the speeches of the evening, said:—"Gentlemen, the subjects chosen to-night have been exceedingly diverse:—Mr. Schulz's speech has been on 'Noses,' Mr. Evan's choice has been 'Dancing,' Mr. Hunwick's speech has been 'Clothes,' Mr. Stratmann's has been 'Humour,' while, of course, Mr. Buring's maiden speech has been—'Hades.'"

SECOND MEETING.

Impromptu speeches, according to custom, constituted the the programme for our second meeting. The list of speeches, appended, was extensive, and a large number of them, as one member euphemistically said, "were purely recreational."

Stratmann, "Stars"; McDougall, "The Hup"; Macarthy, "Dice"; Torr, "Golf"; Southwood, "Colour"; Evans, "Acid" (an effusion ingeniously subdivided under the heads Acid, Our Sid, Our Sedan, etc.); Fiddian, "Cross Words"; Haldane, "Growling"; Chapple, "Pots and Spots"; and, from Dane, a discussion of the question "Would I rather be blind, deaf, or insane?" This aroused a good deal of laughter, especially as the topic had been miswritten, with "dead" instead of "deaf," and was treated from that standpoint.

Fiddian, who spoke on Cross-word Puzzles, quoted largely from a recent article by the unspeakable Leacock. The latter's paraphrase of the "Village Blacksmith" was greatly appreciated:—"And the muscles of his brawny—implements of war in four letters, Are as strong as iron—a company of musicians in five."

THIRD MEETING.

The reception of three deputations was decided on for July 17:

Mr. Mutton opened the meeting with some remarks on deputations. Mr. Rye was elected chairman, and Mr. Chapple usher (for the season, it seems).

The first deputation was from the unemployed to Mr. Gunn (Jackett). The unemployed were represented by Stratmann, J. O. Fogden, Haldane, and Read, also by a hideous racket from the top of the stairs, which the deputation said was the cries of the six hundred starving.

The next item was of more venerable aspect than the bow-yangs and beer bottles of the deputies, as was seen when the usher led in Miss Patchell (Branson), the Rev. Bickersteth (Oaten), and Mr. W. R. Bayly (James), and conducted them to the Minister of Education (Bills). The requests of the staid trio were many and varied, the dual petition of the Rev. Bickersteth and Mr. Bayly for a lengthening of the intercollegiate cricket match receiving the maximum of attention.

The last consisted of a deputation of the leading citizens of Bute to the Commissioner of Crown Lands, petitioning for right to build a hencoop at the local rectory. The deputies were introduced by Buring. Fiddian took the part of the chief citizen, Hunwick that of the Mayor, and McCarthy that of the leading tinsmith, who had "learnt the trade from the kerosine tin up."

FOURTH MEETING.

With an attendance of 60, this meeting was opened by the appointment of J. O. Fogden to the chair. There was no appointment of usher owing to over numerous nominations. Mr. Dorsch then read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were carried by a small majority.

Mr. Dawkins, an aspirant to no party in particular, delivered the first of a series of election speeches. The chief plank of his platform was the improvement of taxation by abolishing it.

Another Independent candidate, Mr. Buring, was the next speaker. He proposed to improve Australian Finance by the widespread use of the egg-laying machine which he had invented.

Mr. McCarthy, a Communist, wanted to shorten the sentences of criminals, who were often given long periods of hard labour by unfeeling magistrates. A Mills bomb would do a good deal in the way of curtailing imprisonment, and would save the Government the expense of board and lodging at His Majesty's pleasure.

Mr. Stratmann, of the Burra, said that he would abolish all the evils of the State by crossing out the capital I.

At the conclusion of the election speeches, pairs were chosen for impromptu conversations. Messrs. S. J. Torr and Evans, "To bob or not to bob"; Messrs. J. R. Jackett and M. A. Paterson

“The advisability of having one class only on railways”; Messrs. Hunwick and Bills, “Hanging as a suitable punishment for serious offences”; Messrs. Chapple and Branson, “That Australians spend too much time in sport”; Messrs. Schulz and Fiddian, “Should the School concert be held at the College?”

FIFTH MEETING.

Debate: “Can women profitably fill men’s places in Australian business and professional life.

The debate arranged by representatives of the Public and the Commercial courses of work revealed the influence of the respective curricula upon their disciples. While the Commercial side had the more solid and well-reasoned arguments, their discussion was confined almost entirely to the economic consideration of the question. The University side covered a wider field of disquisition, and their study of languages enabled them so far to outdistance their rivals in the graces of oratory, that the day was theirs.

The Commercial side, who took the affirmative, comprised Fox, Loechel, Torr and Read; the Public, Stratmann, Schulz, Fiddian and Bills.

Our thanks are due to Messrs. Palmer, Rye and Harbison, who kindly officiated as judges. The detailed analysis of each speech which they drew up was a most useful indication of the various strengths and weaknesses shown by the speakers, none of whom can have failed to profit by the care bestowed upon the criticism of their efforts.

SIXTH MEETING.

A civic reception to Wirth’s circus was arranged upon the occasion of our annual banquet, as a parody upon the seeming triviality of the occasion for some of the receptions recently tendered to players in Adelaide. The function went with a swing, from Torr’s pronouncement of “For what we are about to receive, for Christ’s sake; Amen” (and the fiery blush which acknowledged the omission) to the washing up at the end.

Throughout the session, good humour waited on appetite (not digestion, alas, in many cases), and members of the Fourths on both.

The toast list supplies the minutes of the meeting:—

- I. The King. Proposer, S. J. Torr, President; Responder, L. C. Dawkins, Governor-General.
- II. Mr. Wirth. Proposer, D. A. Hunwick, Chief of City Constabulary; Responder, A. M. Bills, Mr. Wirth.
- III. The City Council. Proposer, R. F. Fox, Unley Councillor; Responder, P. F. Stratmann, Lord Mayor.

IV. The Labour Party. Proposer, W. McCarthy, Performing Seal; Responder, I. P. Fiddian, Mr. Burr Tedwards.

V. The Ladies. Proposer, J. R. Jackett, Lion Tamer; Responder, C. R. Schulz, Professor Perkins.

In addition to the speeches above, all of which were excellent, there were several impromptu items, such as the leading-in of the pet seal, the secretary's vote of thanks to Mr. Mutton for his services to the Society during the year, and the delightful sound of some "beer" that a member commenced to pour out while our President replied.

The meeting was enlivened (if possible) by a masterly rendition of "O, My, Yes!" from Jackett and McDougall. Several popular songs were also sung in chorus, Mr. Mutton playing the accompaniments.

Christian Union.

The Union has had a very successful term, the meetings being as well attended as in former years.

Following the usual custom, the Head Master addressed the first meeting of the year. He explained what the Union stood for, and urged boys to attend the meetings.

On the following Friday, Rev. N. E. Lade, in a spirited address told us why we should follow Christ's principles."

Rev. R. H. Davidson spoke to us on "Sacrifice" in the next meeting, while Rev. A. C. Stevens on the following week gave us an inspiring address on the calls we receive in our lives.

Our next visitor was Principal Kiek, who spoke on "The tragedy of the second best." He urged us not to be content with average ability in the class-room and on the playing field, but to strive to equal the best.

Rev. B. W. Wibberley chose "Prayer" as his subject a week later.

The school-room was full at the next meeting, when Professor Darnley Naylor spoke on the League of Nations. He outlined a few of its recent activities and urged us to subscribe to "Headway," the official organ of the League, in order to appreciate its work better.

was that of Seppelt, who put the weight nearly two feet past the distance attained by Sangster last year. The condition of the ground especially affected the high jumping.

For the fourth time in succession St. Peter's won the Cup, though at one time the issue was rather hopeful for us, when the scores stood at 27 points for each school. Our rivals, however, possessed two outstanding athletes in Young and Seppelt, though we ourselves had Hallett and Jolly. The former is the more to be congratulated on his splendid win of the 100 yards flat, as Young was the winner of that race last year. This year's scores did us more credit than those of last year, and we feel that this is due in a great measure to the kindness and energy of Mr. Mattison, who gave us the fruit of his experience, and so much of his time, while the team was preparing for the event.

The day began well for St. Peter's who, by gaining three places in the senior hurdles, obtained a substantial lead of nine points. At the beginning of the under 16-100 yards there was some delay on account of persistent breaking. R. M. Reed (P.A.C.), though not responsible for any of the breaking, secured an excellent start, and won the race fairly easily. — Grose (S.P.S.C.) picked up over the last fifty yards, but had been left too far behind in the first part of the race to win. Reed's lean forward is an asset to his running.

We have mentioned above Hallett's splendid win of the 100 yards flat; it was the reward of steady training.

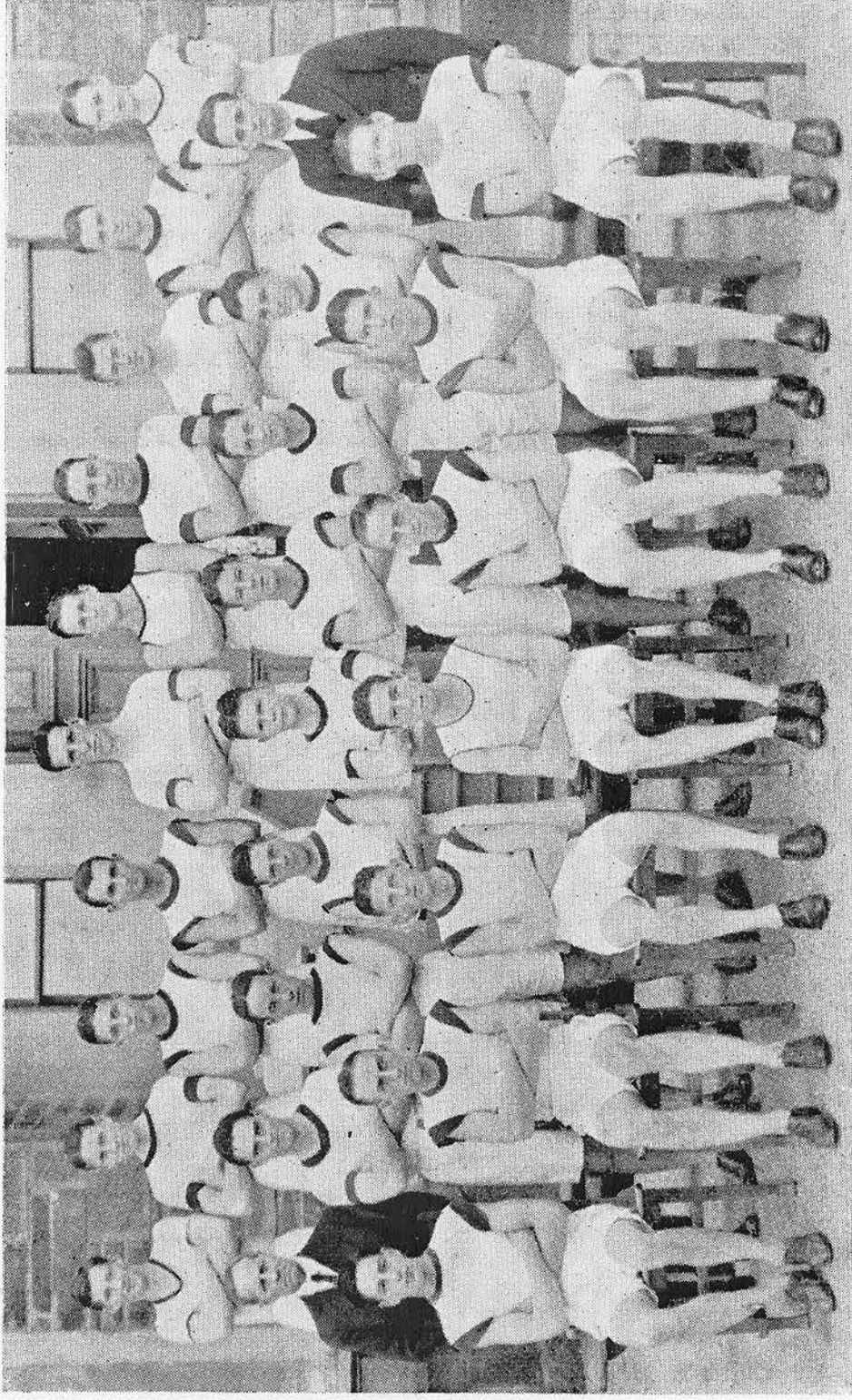
In the junior 100 yards we gained all three places, thus bringing the score to—S.P.S.C., 16; P.A.C., 15.

Torr levelled the score by winning the Senior High Jump. Our other two hit very early, though they had each done over five feet at practice. Torr's jump, too, was 4 inches below his best practice effort. This, as we have seen from the jumping in the School Sports, was wholly due to the sodden condition of the ground.

Hosken surprised us by winning the Old Scholars' 100 Yards with comparative ease. Pellew (S.P.S.C.) was second, and Perrott, our champion of 1924, came third.

Great interest was displayed in the 220 Yards, as the scores were now even (at 27 points), and a keen contest between Hallett and Young was expected. The latter took the lead, and Hallett, attempting to pass him too late, was thrown out on the curve. Young won by about 4 yards.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS TEAM, 1926



BACK ROW.—M. A. Paterson, R. Goodwin, F. H. Jackett, R. G. Cleland, N. J. McBain, A. M. Bills, F. N. Howland, A. Cockington,
I. G. Hale, M. P. Octoman
MIDDLE ROW.—F. I. Grey, Esq. (Sports Master), L. C. Greenslade, C. H. Shimmin, L. H. Sims, N. H. Sutton, R. W. Harris, B. M.
Jolly, F. F. Heddle, R. G. Mattison (Trainer)
FRONT ROW.—R. M. Reed, J. A. Reed, S. J. Torr, G. Hallett (Captain), E. J. Reed (Vice-Capt.), J. W. Willsmore, W. A. Harrison

Joly won the Junior High Jump, and though the rain spoilt his chance of breaking the record, we wish him better luck next year. This was his second win.

We congratulate Seppelt on creating a new record for Putting the Weight. His put of 33 ft. 6 in. was quite good, but the growing weight-putters of the future have no need to despair, as the record still falls short by several feet of that of the Melbourne schools. Greenslade, with "one out of the box," came third.

In the Under 16 Hurdles, Sutton had the bad luck to fall at the last hurdle when well in the lead. By this time St. Peter's had a lead which we did not recover.

St. Peter's showed the benefit of superior training in the Broad Jump, for they jumped high, and did not hesitate just before reaching the board. Seppelt (S.P.S.C.) won with an excellent jump of 20 ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in., and Hallett, by jumping higher than usual, secured third place.

In the Old Scholars' Hurdles, Pellew (S.P.S.C.) got a good start, leading over four hurdles before he fell. Perrott (P.A.C.), who had been gaining on him, finished well in the lead.

A fast race over the 440 Yards was expected, as Young had broken the record last year. He did not seem anxious for further honours, for the time was bad; there was also some dispute as to who should set the pace during the first half. Ted Reed, however, decided to lead out, and the others followed. Young has a magnificent stride, which, no doubt, was responsible for his record last year. He finished first, with Hallett and Alec Reed not far behind him.

Jolly easily won the Junior Hurdles. He is a good starter, and usually manages to get out of his holes a little in front of the rest. He should do well as a junior hurdler next year.

The Steeple was St. Peter's race. Flood led over the whole course, having an easy win.

The Under 16 440 Yards was a hard race. The dispute between Jackett and Ellis as to who should take the lead, made the first part very fast. Ellis finished an easy winner, only $\frac{3}{5}$ sec. above record time.

The Mile was slow. Ellis, who was Saints' first man, did not run. His place was taken by Turnbull. Cleland sprinted well, but was too far back to gain a place.

At the conclusion Lady Bridges presented the Cup to the captain of the winning team and medals to the winners of the various races.

RESULTS OF INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS, APRIL 23RD, 1926.

Event	First	Second	Third	Time or Distance	Record
120 Yards Hurdles (Senior) ...	Seppelt	Reid	Flood	17½ secs.	16½ secs.
100 Yards Flat (under 16) ...	<i>Reed, R. M.</i>	Ellis	Grose	11½ secs.	10¼ secs.
100 Yards Flat (Seniors) ...	<i>Hallett</i>	Young	Seppelt	11 secs.	10½ secs.
100 Yards Flat (Junior) ...	<i>Jolly</i>	<i>Hedde</i>	<i>Newman</i>	11¼ secs.	11 secs.
High Jump (Senior) ...	<i>Torr</i>	{ Fordyce Ratten		5 ft. 1 in.	5 ft. 6½ in.
100 Yards Flat (Old Scholars) ...	<i>Hosken</i>	Pellew	<i>Nesbit</i>	11½ secs.	10 secs.
220 Yards Flat ...	Young	<i>Hallett</i>	<i>Reed, J. A.</i>	23½ secs.	23 secs.
High Jump (Junior) ...	<i>Jolly</i>	Hackett	{ Brooks <i>Octoman</i>	4 ft. 11 in.	5 ft. 2¾ in.
Putting the Weight ...	Seppelt	Warnes	<i>Greenslade</i>	33 ft. 6 in.	31 ft. 9½ in.
120 Yards Hurdles (under 16) ...	Ratten	Winnall	<i>Shimmin</i>	19½ secs.	17½ secs.
Broad Jump ...	Seppelt	Ratten	<i>Hallett</i>	20 ft. 1¼ in.	21 ft. ½ in.
120 Yards Hurdles (Old Scholars)	<i>Perrott</i>	Sangs'er	<i>Lawrence</i>	17½ secs.	15½ secs.
440 Yards Flat (Seniors) ...	Young	<i>Hallett</i>	<i>Reed, J. A.</i>	59 secs.	53½ secs.
120 Yards Hurdles (Juniors) ...	<i>Jolly</i>	Hackett	Cowan	18½ secs.	16½ secs.
300 Yards Steeplechase ...	Flood	Reid	Atkins	43½ secs.	41½ secs.
440 Yards Flat (under 16) ...	Ellis	<i>Reed, R. M.</i>	<i>Jackett</i>	57½ secs.	57 secs.
One Mile Flat ...	Turnbull	Hall	Hill	5 min. 15½ sec.	4 min. 59½ sec.

The names of P.A.C. Competitors in Italics.

School Sports.

Owing to the heavy rains, the Annual Sports were postponed from May 1 to the following Monday. Many friends of the School were unable to attend on the week day, and consequently the proceedings lost a certain amount of their customary swing. However, the decision of the committee to postpone the sports was vindicated, as the tracks dried surprisingly well. Some very close finishes were witnessed, especially in the contest for the School Cup.

As has been the case for some years, the large number of entries necessitated the running of several events during the preceding week.

We heartily congratulate Hallett on winning the College Cup and the 100 Yards Championship. The competition was keen, and he gave a fine exhibition, winning three events and tying in a fourth.

Jolly followed up his successes in the Intercollegiate Sports by equalling the Junior Hundred record of 11 secs.

We here take the opportunity of expressing our gratitude to Mrs. Sutton, who kindly consented to distribute the prizes to the successful competitors.

THE CUP RUNNING.

In the 100 Yards Flat, Hallett and E. J. Reed ran neck and neck right up to the last few yards, when Hallett with a final spurt won by a yard, taking $10\frac{1}{2}$ secs.; J. A. Reed was third.

E. J. Reed took the lead in the 220 to the straight, when Hallett gradually overhauled him, and a wonderful race resulted in a dead heat, J. A. Reed again being a close third. Time, $23\frac{3}{4}$ secs.

Three started in the 440, and ran very slowly to the 220 yards. E. J. Reed broke away and gained three yards. Hallett reduced this to one on entering the straight, and timing his dash to a nicety, broke the tape 6 inches ahead, with a similar distance separating the Reeds. Hallett took $72\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

Hallett was well ahead on points at this juncture, but Torr, jumping splendidly, cleared 5 ft. 6 in. in the High Jump; Jackett was second and Cockington third.

Torr repeated his success in the Long Jump, traversing 19 ft. 6 in. E. J. Reed jumped 5 in. less, with Hallett third.

Torr had no difficulty in taking the hurdles, winning from J. A. Reed by 4 yards in 18 secs. Hallett again secured third.

Hallett and Cockington were the only two who finished in the Half Mile, Hallett securing a further five points, bringing his total to 23.

G. Hallett finished with 23 points, S. J. Torr with 15, and E. J. Reed with 13.

CUP EVENTS.

100 Yards Flat.—G. Hallett, E. J. Reed, J. A. Reed. Time, $10\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

120 Yards Hurdles.—S. J. Torr, J. A. Reed, G. Hallett. Time, 18 secs.

220 Yards Flat.—G. Hallett and E. J. Reed dead heat, J. A. Reed. Time, $23\frac{2}{5}$ secs.

440 Yards Flat.—G. Hallett, E. J. Reed, J. A. Reed. Time, $72\frac{4}{5}$ secs.

Half Mile.—G. Hallett, A. Cockington. Time, 2 min. 18 sec.

Senior High Jump.—S. J. Torr, F. H. Jackett, A. Cockington. Height, 5 ft. 6 in.

Broad Jump.—S. J. Torr, E. J. Reed, G. Hallett. Distance, 19 ft. 6 in.

OTHER EVENTS.

120 Yards Flat, under 14.—B. M. Jolly and H. P. Newman dead heat, C. F. Chapple. Time, $13\frac{1}{2}$ secs.

100 Yards Flat, Junior Championship.—B. M. Jolly, F. F. Heddle, H. P. Newman. Time, 11 secs.

100 Yards Flat, Championship under 16.—C. H. Shimmin, N. H. Sutton, R. Goodwin. Time, $11\frac{1}{5}$ secs.

120 Yards Flat, Handicap.—A. M. Bills, M. A. Paterson, A. J. Clarkson. Time, 13 secs.

220 Yards Flat, Handicap.—A. M. Bills, L. C. Greenslade, M. A. Paterson. Time, $24\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

120 Yards Handicap, under 16.—L. K. Wilson, C. H. Shimmin, F. F. Heddle. Time, 13 secs.

120 Yards Open Hurdles.—J. W. Willsmore, N. H. Sutton, W. A. Harbison. Time, 19 secs.

120 Yards Hurdles, under 16.—R. Goodwin, N. H. Sutton, L. K. Wilson. Time $19\frac{1}{2}$ secs.,

120 Yards Junior Hurdles.—B. M. Jolly, J. K. Brandwood, L. H. Sims. Time, $18\frac{4}{5}$ secs.

440 Yards Flat, Handicap.—C. R. Chapman, A. M. Bills, C. T. Doiling. Time, $58\frac{3}{5}$ secs.

Junior High Jump.—B. M. Jolly, M. P. Octoman, R. Baker. Height, 4 ft. 11 in.

Half Mile.—H. L. Cooke, D. H. Farley, I. G. Hale. Time, 2 mins. 18 secs.

Obstacle Race.—G. C. Jones, A. R. Manuel, K. W. Hunter.

One Mile Flat.—H. G. Howland, D. H. Farley, M. J. Trengove.

Putting the Weight.—N. J. McBain, L. C. Greenslade, A. M. Bills. Distance, 28 ft. 4 in.

300 Yards Steeplechase.—A. M. Bills, N. J. McBain, N. H. Sutton.

We acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of the following contributions towards the prize fund:—Messrs. H. E. Dawe, A. H. Bills, Jas. Reed, W. E. Collins, Mrs. W. F. Hunter, Messrs. A. T. Sutton, W. Lathlean, W. C. Hollard, W. R. Bayly, Miss Dreyer, Messrs. P. E. Johnstone, F. Cockington, M. H. Lowe, H. I. Fricker, J. R. Marshall, W. F. Hunter, C. G. Felstead, N. H. Arnold, J. W. Richardson, J. E. Langley, A. E. J. Klose, J. S. Steele, C. H. Comley, J. D. Iliffe, W. L. Davies, G. M. Potts, F. I. Grey, A. C. King, T. Hallett, Dr. C. E. Dolling, Messrs. S. J. Torr, L. K. Wilson, J. K. Brandwood, D. L. Richards.

House Sports.

The House Sports were begun on May 4th, and continued on the following day. The ground was in good condition, and the competition was very keen, some exciting finishes being witnessed.

Cotton came out first, $10\frac{1}{2}$ points ahead of the next House, Spicer.

The best individual scorers were Jolly (Robb), who gained 27 points, and Hallett (Cotton) 24. Other prominent performers were Sutton (Spicer), who scored five times, and Willsmore (Spicer) and Bills (Waterhouse) four times.

At the end of the first day, the scores were:—Cotton 36, Spicer 30, Robb 27, Malpas 22, Colton 20, and Waterhouse 17, the final result being, Cotton 74, Spicer $63\frac{1}{2}$, Colton $53\frac{1}{2}$, Robb 52, Malpas 33, and Waterhouse 28. Results:—

May 4th.

Junior Hurdles.—Jolly (R.), Sims (Ct.), Brandwood (S.)
 Senior Hurdles.—Willsmore (S.), Torr (Ct.), Harbison (Cl.)
 Under 16 Hurdles.—Sutton (S.), Goodwin (Ct.), Day (R.)
 Junior High Jump.—Jolly (R.), Octoman (Ct.) and Tonkin
 (Cl.) tied for 2nd. Height 4 ft. $9\frac{3}{4}$ in.
 220 Yards Flat.—Hallett (Ct.), J. A. Reid (Cl.), Bills (W.)
 Senior High Jump.—Torr (Ct.), McBain (W.), Jolly (R.)

Putting the Weight.—Cooper (M.), McBain (W.), Greenslade (Cl.) Distance, 29 ft. 3 ins.

One Mile.—Harris (M.), Howland (R.), Hale (S.)

May 5th.

100 Yards under 14.—Newman (R.), Chapple (S.), Nicholls (Ct.)

100 Yards Junior.—Heddle (Cl.), Jolly (R.), Acott (Ct.).

100 Yards under 16.—Heddle (Cl.) and Shimmin (S.) tied for first place, Jolly (R.)

100 Yards Senior.—Hallett (Ct.), E. J. Reed (Cl.), Bills (W.)

Broad Jump.—Torr (Ct.), E. J. Reed (Cl.), Paterson (W.) Distance, 19 ft. 5 in.

440 Yards Senior.—Hallett (Ct.), Bills (W.), J. A. Reed (Cl.)

440 Yards under 16.—Sutton (S.), Jackett (Ct.), Heddle (Cl.)

Steeplechase.—Willsmore (S.), Cleland (R.), Harris (M.)

Cricket.

AVERAGES (FIRST TERM, 1926).

FIRST ELEVEN.

BATTING.				
	Runs.	Inns.	H.S.	Avg.
Goodwin	112	4	67	28
Brandwood	110	6	65*	18.3
Wilson	87	5	29*	17.4
Richards	119	7	45	17
Fogden	98	7	42	14
Harris	52	4	25	13
Chapman, C.R.	40	4	19	10
Wallis	54	6	31*	9
Clarkson	62	7	30	8.9
Willsmore	34	6	26	5.7
Collins	9	2		4.5
Paterson, L....	2	2		1

Also batted—Torr 48, Hall 13, Stapley 4, 8.

BOWLING.				
	Runs	Wkts.	Ov.	Avg.
Paterson, L...	194	13	32	14.9
Chapman, C.R.	214	12	37	17.8
Wilson	179	9	42	19.9
Richards	197	9	46	21.9
Clarkson	201	9	53	22.3

Also bowled—Goodwin 1 for 22, Wallis 1 for 33.

SECOND ELEVEN.

BATTING.			
	Runs.	Inns.	Avg.
Branson	95	3	31.7
Pontifex	51	2	25.5
Hall	41	2	20.5
Stapley	38	2	19
Cowan, W....	37	2	18.5
Connell	27	3	9
Paterson, M.	7	2	3.5

Also batted—Goodwin 60, Howland 35, Honey 34.

BOWLING.			
	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Greenslade	70	8	8.7
Chapman, W. P.	45	5	9
Branson	38	4	9.5
Marshall	55	5	11

Also bowled—Goodwin 3 for 10.

FIRST ELEVEN GAMES.

v. Scotch College.—School, 7 for 142; Torr 48, Wallis 31*. Scotch, 124; C. R. Chapman 3 for 17, Wilson 3 for 23.

v. North Adelaide B.—School, 31 and 124; Brandwood 55*. North Adelaide, 69 and 243; Paterson 7 for 19 and 3 for 47.

v. Roseworthy College.—School, 112; Richards 45. Roseworthy 9 for 205; Clarkson 3 for 41, C. R. Chapman 4 for 67.

v. 'Varsity B.—School, 169 and 9 for 135; Goodwin 67, Richards 41. 'Varsity, 215; C. R. Chapman 4 for 28, Clarkson 3 for 46.

v. Glenelg B.—School, 229; Fogden 42, Goodwin 38. Glenelg, 233; Richards 2 for 25.

SECOND ELEVEN GAMES.

v. Scotch II.—School, 5 for 103; Branson 48*, Stapley 27*. Scotch, 82; Marshall 6 for 24.

v. C.B.C. II.—School, 251; Branson 95, Goodwin 60. C.B.C., 43 and 65; Branson 4 for 18, W. P. Chapman 5 for 13, Marshall 2 for 5.

v. S.P.S.C. II.—School 8 for 122; Stapley 34*. Saints, 6 for 159; Greenslade 3 for 30.

v. Concordia.—School, 130; Howland 35; W. Cowan 26. Concordia, 6 for 134; Greenslade 3 for 17.

THIRD ELEVEN GAMES.

School, 7 for 128; Honey 28. C.B.C. III., 126; Octoman 3 for 17.

School, 102; J. W. Richardson 20. S.P.S.C. III., 9 for 147; L. Cowan 3 for 27, Scott 3 for 30.

School, 3 for 127; J. W. Richardson 50. P.G.S., 5 for 85.

FOURTH ELEVEN GAMES.

School, 56; C.B.C. IV., 46; Baker 5 for 11.

School, 110. S.H.C. IV., 52; L. Cowan 6 for 25.

School, 7 for 162; Ashby 60, Jessup 43. S.P.S.C. IV., 35 and 4 for 40; Williams 6 for 11.

School, 9 for 62; Fewings 20. A.H.S., 55; Baker 5 wkts., Johnson 4 wkts.

FIFTH ELEVEN GAMES.

School, 97; Tiddy 26. S.P.S.C. V., 6 for 155.

School, 8 for 163; Morgan 32, N. Harris 30. A.H.S. IV., 49 and 2 for 96; Potter 6 for 20.

School V., 33; L. Anderson 6 for 13. School VI., 102; McKay 32*, Trengove 23*.

SIXTH ELEVEN GAMES.

School 66. A.H.S. 6 for 80.
 School, 70. S.P.S.C. V., 108; Pitt, 5 wkts.

UNDER THIRTEEN MATCHES.

Played, 8; Won, 5; Lost, 2; Drawn, 1.

v. S.P.S.C. (A).—School, 5 for 95; Wagner 37. S.P.S.C., 7 for 108; L. Anderson 5 for 16.

v. K.C.—School, 57; Hooper 28. K.C., 13 and 42; Wagner 4 for 0.

v. P.G.S.—School, 44 and 20. P.G.S., 65.

v. S.C.—School, 125; Mealar 34, Wagner 27. S.C., 62 and 3 for 33; Meyer 4 for 9.

v. A.H.S.—School, 6 for 118; Trengove 38, Cox 22*. A.H.S., 40; F. Anderson 6 for 17.

v. C.B.C.—School, 147; F. Anderson 47, Meyer 31, Bateup 20. C.B.C., 38; L. Anderson 5 for 2.

v. S.P.S.C. (B).—School, 132; Meyer 56*, L. Anderson 36. S.P.S.C. (B), 28 and 28; Meyer 5 for 1, Wagner 5 for 16.

v. S.P.S.C. (A).—School, 46; Wagner 16. S.P.S.C. (A), 57; F. Anderson 8 for 30.

HOUSE CRICKET.

Spicer v. Colton.—Spicer, 5 for 131; Brandwood 60*, Richards 47; Radford 4 for 45. Colton, 61; Wilson 4 for 15; Richards 5 for 20.

Robb v. Waterhouse.—Robb, 4 for 156; Connell 37, Wallis 48*. Waterhouse, 34; Clarkson 5 for 3, Wallis 4 for 5.

Spicer v. Cotton.—Cotton, 73. Spicer, 7 for 82; Brandwood 42*.

Malpas v. Robb.—Robb, 7 for 152; Wallis 64*, Clarkson 35, Malpas, 29; Wallis 6 for 4.

Spicer v. Robb.—Robb, 2 for 83; Clarkson 52. Spicer 7 for 79; Wilson 38; Wallis 4 for 23.

N.B.—The series of House Matches will be completed in the third term.

JUNIOR MATCHES.

Cotton v. Malpas.—Malpas, 49. Colton, 98; Lewis 23, Octoman 20*.

Colton v. Waterhouse.—Colton, 144; Anderson 47. Waterhouse, 193; Copping 146*.

Cotton v. Colton.—Cotton, 2 for 91; Octoman 29*. Colton, 7 for 92; Trengove 22.

The Innocents Abroad.

The spirit of adventure, which had led our forefathers of old to roam the pathless deeps and explore unknown regions, had entered into our hearts, so that, early in the third term, we began to plan our trip. After months of scheming and planning, and weeks of preparation, we were ready to start. At times, owing to the long waiting, we wondered if it were worth while, at others we fairly itched to be in the saddle and away.

Our kit had been reduced to a minimum, but even when this was arranged on a mere push-bike it seemed a great deal. At 10.15 on Monday, January 4th, our small party of six left the School, not knowing what lay ahead of us, but eager to meet whatsoever it might be, good or ill.

The journey to Gawler presented no difficulties, as the road was good, and a fair breeze blew behind. But before very long faulty packing became evident, for one after another billy lids and tin mugs rattled along the road, much to our amusement. These were soon put to right, however, and we reached Gawler without further trouble. Here we had lunch and then pushed on to Roseworthy, where we arrived at 3.5. Owing to the danger of fires in this hay district, we were somewhat at a loss how to cook our food, but Mrs. Kumnick, a kindly disposed lady, boiled our water and eggs, thus relieving our anxiety.

On Tuesday morning we rose early, as a brick floor is not the most comfortable of beds, especially when the centres of the bricks have been worn down, leaving the plaster as strong as ever, and a good deal sharper. The day was warm, and as the road inclined mostly upwards, the going was severer than that of the previous day, but we had several rests before we reached Tarlee, as two of the party secured their first puncture. Although a puncture is usually a most annoying accident, all of us welcomed these for the rest they gave us.

At Tarlee we had our lunch and rested until the cool of the evening before pushing on to Riverton. Here we met Dudley Kelly, from the School, and he directed us to his father's place as a good camping site for the night. We soon reached Mr. Kelly's farm, and after receiving a cordial welcome pitched our tents under the shade of some trees. Here we spent a most happy evening and the greater part of the next morning.

At 11.45 we bade Mr. Kelly and his family good-bye, and at 12 reached Riverton. We had high hopes of reaching Clare that day,

but when the sky became overcast and a light shower fell, our hopes declined somewhat, but with the usual scouting smile and cheery whistle we hoped for the best.

As we approached Auburn the sky became more and more threatening, the speed of our cycles greatly increased, and soon we were racing neck and neck with the oncoming storm. However, youth will tell, and so we won, but only just, for no sooner had we found the shelter of a kindly verandah than the rain poured down, but we didn't mind, especially as there was a refreshing feel about it.

At Auburn, Dick Overton, an old scholar, played the part of host, and under his care we soon forgot the sudden change in the weather. As the sky had cleared and the sun shone out once again, we determined to reach Clare that evening. Leaving Auburn at 3.45 we arrived in Clare at 6 o'clock, after a strenuous up-hill ride. On the way the scenery had changed from that of monotonous hay country to that of fruit-growing districts. The similarity of the Clare hills scenery to that of the Adelaide hills pleasingly impressed us. Just before Clare we met an old bushman, who greatly delighted us with tales of the far north, and by instructing us in the difference between tracks of various animals. He was a rare story-teller, and his lively acting of what he described highly amused us. One of the party had broken his chain by this time, and had to be towed into Clare by the rest.

We camped in the show grounds for several days, during which we studied the scenery of the surrounding districts. Early Thursday morning Mr. Todd left us, continuing the journey to Peterborough, which he reached safely at 3.45, traversing a distance of 70 miles in $6\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

In the afternoon we visited Bungaree, and were greatly interested in the fine gardens, birds, and animals, but were more than interested in the fine cherry plums to which the gardener allowed us to help ourselves.

By this time we had passed our century, the cyclometer registering 107 miles.

Max Paterson, another "Red," visited us Friday dinner time, bringing half a dozen bottles of cool drink, made in the local factory. Needless to say, we did ample justice to them.

At 4.30 Friday afternoon we left for Farrell's Flat, where we arrived at 7.30, camping in the pavilion of Duncan Park. Here in peace and quietness we spent the week-end. Abotomey, having somewhat damaged his bicycle, left us for Peterborough by train. He left the Scoutmaster, Mr. Symons, troop leaders Herbert and Lade, and Chas. Blamey, of Melbourne Grammar School, to finish the course.

We had heard a good deal of rumour about Porter's Lagoon, a few miles from Farrell's Flat. Having verified the rumours, we set out to find it. After half an hour's riding we caught sight of a fine sheet of water lying in a low valley. Hundreds of birds—ducks, swans, and snipe—played about upon its surface, and at the prospect of a cool dip we literally flew along the road towards the lake, but no pen can describe our infinite disgust when we found the lagoon covered with weeds. As swimming was out of the question, we had to content ourselves with paddling about on a raft.

Porter's Lagoon, although not marked on the Road Guide, is two miles across and eight miles around, and the hundreds of birds upon its surface should provide excellent sport for the marksman, though bathing is difficult and dangerous.

On Sunday a number of young men from the village called to see us, and we did our best to entertain them. They, as all people who saw them, were greatly interested in our tents, but more particularly in Chas. Blamey's, which had been designated "the match-box." It is 6 feet long, 1 foot high, 2 feet wide, weighs $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs, and is made of oiled silk. Though jokingly ridiculed by us, it had seen service with General Blamey in the "Great War."

At night we had arranged a number of tramp alarms, in case we should be interrupted by any of these undesirables. One of the traps consisted of a number of kerosene tins, to which a maze of string was attached. In the middle of the night, when all was calm and still, and everyone was peacefully asleep, a loud bang occurred. Immediately two figures sat bolt upright, as if by clockwork, and stared at the dismantled heap of tins. But no footsteps sounded, and no tramp could be seen. Whether some practical joker among ourselves pulled the string, or whether an inquisitive rabbit did the damage, we know not, even to this day.

Early on Monday morning, January 11, we were once more in the saddle, and continuing our explorations. Passing through Black Springs, we reached Roberts Town in time for lunch. The road in places had been extremely dusty, so much so that when we shook our bicycles the dirt fell in thick layers from the rims of the wheels.

After dinner we had our usual nap, and then sought Mr. Farley's residence. Mr. Farley has two sons at the School, and one of these had asked us to pay them a call while on our journey.

We were right royally welcomed by Mrs. Farley, and over afternoon tea we opened our store of school-boy humour and reminiscences, much to the enjoyment of our hostess. That night, which was disturbed by violent thunder and lightning, interspersed

with light showers, proved a very enjoyable one, for we passed the time till midnight in jest and jollity. Here, too, for the first time on our travels, we slept in beds—a luxury which we hardly knew how to appreciate.

After breakfast we were entertained by the poultry, chiefly turkeys; when the novelty of seeing three turkeys fighting one another, and a white rooster engaging a huge turkey in mortal combat had worn off, we made preparations for moving on. After bidding "goodbye" to our generous hostess, we proceeded merrily on our way until we reached a turning in the road. Here, for the first but not the last time, we met a strong head wind. To a motor car this meant nothing, but to us, burdened as we were with over two stone weight of baggage, it was as though a young tornado had been let loose. However, we slowly made our way as far as Point Pass. Here we met Cubmaster Hilbig, of Mt. Gambier, with whom we exchanged greetings, and as we were in no hurry, we remained there until after lunch. Mr. Gansen allowed us to help ourselves to his mulberry trees, which were loaded with big juicy mulberries. As we were wondering whether to have dinner at Point Pass, or push on to Eudunda, Mr. Gansen very kindly invited us in to dinner. It's an ill wind that blows no one any good.

At 4 o'clock we set out in the teeth of the gale, and by steady effort reached Eudunda at 5.15. On the way we passed three Mr. Farleys, who encouraged us on with words of cheer. At Eudunda we received much useful information and help from the ex-troop leader of the Riverton Scouts, who was one of those lucky individuals who went to England two years ago. Under his direction we obtained permission to camp in the show grounds, where we spent a quiet and comfortable night.

Whenever four people think of Eudunda in the future one word will come uppermost in their minds—"showers!" Yes, at last we were afforded this luxury, and it took us some time to get used to the new pallor which appeared on every face that day. We left Eudunda at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, and experienced by far the worst day of the trip. The road was in a shocking condition; the going was mostly uphill, and the wind blew stronger than ever. At Hansborough, however, we had a bathe in the River Light, but had lost all its beneficial results by the time we reached Kapunda at 4 o'clock. Here we camped, by permission of the Mayor, in Dutton Park. After tea we had a little practice on the racing track. Without our packs, our cycles seemed light as air, and even after the heavy day's labour, the boys' speed compared very favourably with some of the local speedsters.

The next day proved ideal for riding, and as the country was becoming much more picturesque, we merely sauntered along. We

passed through Greenock, and arrived at Nuriootpa in time for lunch. By now we had passed the second century, and began to feel that we had at last accomplished something worth while.

Angaston was our next resting place, and here we spent two happy days, meeting many old and present scholars, who extended to us a very warm welcome. Friday we spent in studying the scenery and industries of the neighbourhood. These included Frescowthick's fruit-canning works and the Gawler River, where we enjoyed a bathe. Angaston was up to this time the prettiest place we had seen, and its beauty left a vivid impression upon our minds.

We were also greatly impressed by the ants which visited us in the early hours of the morning. From the first signs of dawn there came a steady thud, thud, from one tent, accompanied by ejaculations of satisfaction. "Here's another!" Thud! "You won't worry me any more." Thud! thud! Then, when rising-time came, a sleepy yawn was suddenly changed into an excited cry, "Gee, look here!" "Why, what's wrong?" "Ants! There are about fifty bull ants under my pillow!" Needless to say, we didn't sleep in very long that morning.

On arriving at Mount Pleasant, we were taken in charge by the local policeman, Constable Hinton, who proved a very kindly "bobby," taking great care that we were comfortable in every way.

On Sunday evening we went to church. After the service, the Rev. Souter, who is interested in the Boy Scout movement, invited us in to supper. During supper our route was discussed, and on Mr. Souter's advice we decided to alter the course somewhat. Before departing, Mr. Souter kindly supplied us with several bottles of milk, a bag of fruit, and then—wonder of wonders—a jar of delicious cream! Once more our lucky star had appeared in the heavens.

On Monday morning Mr. Souter drove us out to Mr. Melrose's estate that we might see the beautiful gardens. After an hour spent in admiring the garden, the birds, and the animals, we were invited in to morning tea by Mrs. Hiram. On the way back one of the boys was overheard to say, "If I was sure I sat on the same chair as Gen. Allenby, I'd cut off the seat of my trousers and put it in a glass case."

Leaving Mt. Pleasant at 11.45 o'clock, we pushed on to Tweedvale, where we inspected the mills, which proved of absorbing interest to us. After a close study of the various processes we set out for Nairne, where we arrived at 7 o'clock.

We were somewhat at a loss as to where to cook our food, as no suitable place for a fire could be found, but once again fortune, in the guise of a kindly Mrs. Bennet, smiled upon us. Mrs.

Bennet generously allowed us to use her stove, so that while the wind howled and the rain drops pattered down outside, we had our tea in warmth and comfort. That night, after the sparrows had been chased away, was spent in an iron shed close by.

We left Nairne at 11 o'clock the next morning and reached Murray Bridge at 4.20. Great eagerness was shown by all to obtain a glimpse of the Murray, and the more nearly we approached our destination, the faster flew our pedals, and upon every hill-top we strained our necks to see the mighty stream, but all our efforts were fruitless until we reached the town itself. Here we called upon the Rev. Norman Lade, who directed us to Mr. Heddle. Mr. Heddle, who has a boy at School, soon had us settled in the water-works tank, adjoining his property, and in this novel house we spent several very happy days. That night we experienced a great treat—a hot bath, which relieved our tired limbs and restored our former vigour, for by this time we were becoming slightly weary.

During our stay at Murray Bridge we saw all the sights, and spent an enjoyable day upon the river. Nowhere had we caused such interest and excitement as at Murray Bridge. One little boy didn't know how many thousand miles we'd been so far, and how many more we were going.

Thursday we visited Taillem Bend and Mypolonga. At Mypolonga Mr. Heddle's brother gave us the free run of his orchard of delicious fruit. Friday was passed away on Long Island, where swimming and rowing filled the programme.

On Saturday, at 12.30, we left for home, via Palmer. Though this route was twenty miles longer than the main track, it was much easier going after Palmer hill had been conquered. The first part of our journey to Palmer proved very easy, but thereafter we encountered several very bad sand patches, which delayed us considerably. However, a great deal of enjoyment was obtained from the capers cut while trying to ride through the sand. Palmer was reached at 3.30. Then began a long climb, up and up. For over three miles we had to walk with our bikes, but we knew that this steep climb would help us greatly on the other side, so no one dreamed of complaining. From Palmer hill we had many beautiful views of the country around. These alone made the climb worth while. From Palmer hill we rode up hill and down dale to Gumeracha, but from then onwards it was downhill all the way.

We had seen much beautiful scenery on our journey, but nothing could equal that which we saw from Gumeracha onwards. In the cool of the evening, weary, but not too tired to appreciate its grandeur and beauty, we passed down through the Gorge to Ade-

laide. Evening twilight gave way to the darkness of night ere we reached home. The day's ride had given us another 70 miles, while the total for the trip was 407. Besides these we had gone 40 miles in motor cars. Thus 447 miles of our native State, the greater part of which we had not seen before, had been revealed with all their beauty to us, and we all felt that we had had the time of our lives.

Intercollegiate Tennis.

At half-past 10 an overcast sky threatened rain; but although the courts were rendered slow by the humid air, only a few drops fell in the early afternoon.

Weather conditions, however, had an important bearing on the play; the low rebound of the ball discounted full-blooded driving, and made the volleying game safe and lucrative. Speed of foot and racquet in the sharp exchanges of volleying was the deciding factor in our favour, enabling our first two doubles to win five of their six rubbers in the doubles.

Play commenced with doubles on all three courts. Two of these lacked particular interest, resulting in easy wins for the first doubles of each school over the third doubles opposing them. The contest between representative second doubles produced more exciting tennis, and earned more attention. Robinson and Copping annexed the critical games of each set, and ran out winners, with the score at 6—3, 6—4.

The fourth, fifth, and sixth men of each team were next pitted against each other in the singles matches. Dolling emerged victorious from an endurance contest with Toms; Finlayson, now betraying none of the nervousness which had marred his earlier exhibition, was too strong for Thomas; Copping was at his best to beat Ratten, 6—3, 2—6, 6—2. Both men played finely, and the event looked dubious when set—all and two-love was called against the former. Not to be denied, our fourteen-year-old champion equalised, and then ran straight out without the loss of a further game.

Luncheon saw the rubbers at 4—2 in our favour, a lead identical with that of last year's interval, but on this occasion destined to be augmented instead of wiped out in the three doubles played immediately after the adjournment.

On the centre court the first doubles of each team were opposed in what is generally considered to be the event of the day.

Saints started confidently, and took the first set with ease. Bills and Torr altered their tactics, countering Turnbull's overhead work by more judicious lobbing, and reversed the former score. Clever play forced our opponents into errors at the beginning of the final set, and our pair won to four games after leading at 4-2 and 5-3.

Three singles now engaged attention. Chief interest was centred in the match between Robinson and Hill-Smith, which was more spectacular than the other matches, although McLachlan's defeat of Torr was full of merit. Robinson was first off the mark, and quickly had a set in hand. Hill-Smith retaliated, and led 5-2 in the next stage, but Robinson responded with a break of four games, and won in straight sets.

On the centre court Turnbull easily accounted for Bills, who seemed contented to lose comfortably and reserve his energies for the doubles contest, which was ultimately to decide the day.

Meanwhile their third double did well to extend our second to three sets—a compliment which our third doubles returned by pressing their second to set all and games all before they took the decisive game.

The rubbers stood at 7 to 5 when the last three events were commenced. It was quickly evident that Saints had the upper hand in two of the matches, but Bills and Torr were expected to account for their second double. So it proved; superior volleying on the part of our representatives had their opponents in difficulty from the start, their driving being too weak to cope with our sustained net attack. A victory in straight sets made the match ours by 8 rubbers to 7.

RESULTS.

Our representatives are the first-named.

DOUBLES.

A. M. Bills and S. J. Torr beat D. P. Turnbull and W. Hill-Smith, 2-6, 6-2, 6-5; beat I. McLachlan and A. H. Finlayson, 6-1, 6-0; and beat C. G. Toms and R. A. Ratten, 6-4, 6-2.

H. G. Robinson and E. T. Copping beat C. G. Toms and R. A. Ratten, 6-3, 6-4; beat I. McLachlan and A. H. Finlayson, 4-6, 6-3, 6-3; and lost to D. P. Turnbull and W. Hill-Smith, 5-6, 0-6.

C. Dolling and F. C. Thomas lost to D. P. Turnbull and W. Hill-Smith, 1-6, 1-6; lost to R. A. Ratten and C. G. Toms, 2-6, 6-1, 5-6; and lost to I. McLachlan and A. H. Finlayson, 0-6, 0-6.

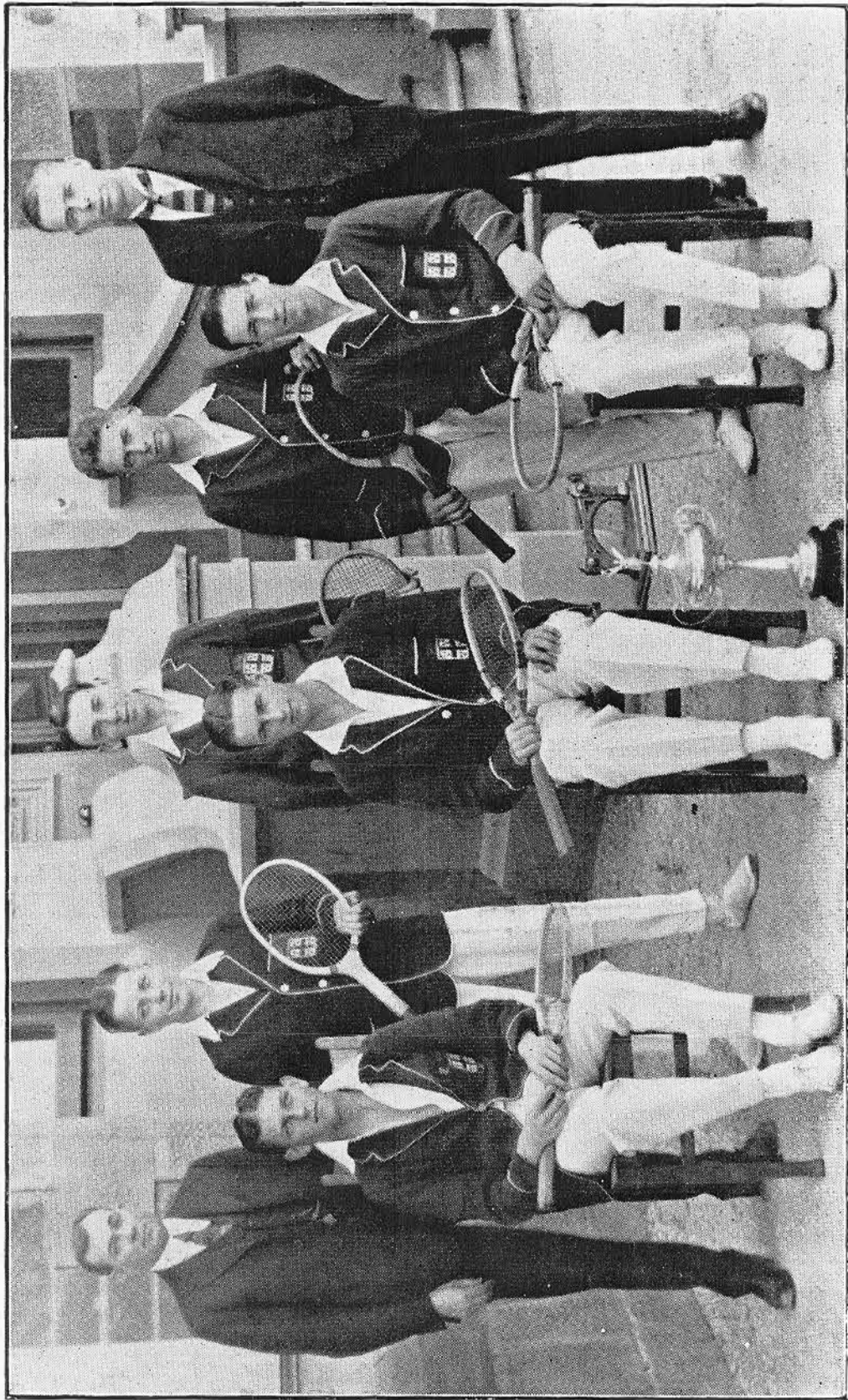
SINGLES.

A. M. Bills lost to D. P. Turnbull, 1-6, 1-6.

S. J. Torr lost to I. McLachlan, 5-6, 3-6.

H. G. Robinson beat W. Hill-Smith, 6-2, 6-5.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS TEAM, 1926



C. H. Comley, Esq. (Tennis Master) E. T. Copping F. C. Thomas C. T. Dolling T. G. Luke, Esq.

S. J. Torr A. M. Bills (Captain) H. G. Robinson

E. T. Copping beat R. A. Ratten, 6—3, 2—6, 6—2.

C. Dolling beat C. G. Toms, 5—6, 6—4, 6—3.

F. C. Thomas lost to A. H. Finlayson, 5—6, 6—2, 3—6.

CRITIQUE OF TENNIS TEAM.

(By the Captain).

Torr, S. J.—A most attractive player. His coolness, resourcefulness, and speed of foot are great assets to his singles game, but his volleying ability leads him to take the net on drives which do not justify the risk. Effective service, orthodox court position, and a solid armoury of strokes make him an excellent doubles partner.

Robinson, H. G.—A left-hander with a wide variety of strokes and splendid drives on both sides. The severity of his ground shots and the "ability to scramble" which marks out the natural player, make him a dangerous opponent in a single match; but his slowness at following in his service discounts his effectiveness in doubles. His service is patchy, ranging from very good to equally bad.

Copping, E. T.—An excellent forehand and the promise of a similar backhand furnishes the basis of a sound aggressive game. His overhead killing is severe, although he has a weakness of service due to his hitting the ball behind the head—a fault he avoids in smashing. He volleys with punch, and is quick and tireless on his feet.

Dolling, C.—Is just emerging from the constant chop stage. He has a fine forehand drive, but discards it and goes back to his old love when hard pressed. His backhand drive is also good, but he is afraid to use it, and runs round to convert what should be backhand shots into sliced forehand drives. He has a reliable service, and is fast and clever on his feet. Lack of stroke confidence is the only obstacle in his way to better tennis.

Thomas, F. C.—Has a remarkably fast and well-placed service. This and his volleying are above reproach, but otherwise he is technically poor. Although his court craft leaves nothing to be desired, his racquet work is inadequate—strokes which are to outmanoeuvre his opponent too often find the net in the process. His style, however, is promising, and concentration at practice should produce rapid improvement.

(By the Vice-Captain).

Bills, A. M.—A great asset to the team, not so much because of the brilliancy of his own game as of his enthusiastic and painstaking efforts to raise the standard of play. His four years of experience as a player in our first intercollegiate double, and his constant study of tactics and stroke-production have been of no less value to the team than to himself.

Prep. Notes.

STAFF.

After two years of useful service in the Preparatory department, Mr. Symons was moved to the big school to gain more varied experience. In his place came Mr. Styles, who has settled down happily among his youthful charges. Miss Howard leaves the service of the School at the end of term, after being rather more than two years at the Prep. Her place has been filled by the appointment of Miss Smith, whose keenness prompted her to spend the last three weeks of term in the School, the more easily to take up the running.

MOVE.

Senior A, comprising 36 boys, was moved en bloc to big school at the beginning of term. So far none have returned, so it is hoped their promotion was justified.

NEW BOYS.

The following new boys received a hearty welcome to the Prep.:—K. V. Hewett, G. C. Wilton, W. H. Rankine, A. A. McKinna, T. M. Butcher, D. B. Delaporte, D. F. Saunders, G. L. Skinner, V. L. P. Ryan, A. J. King, G. D. Cotton, H. E. Freburg, J. B. Philps, N. D. Jolly, R. J. Parker, K. F. Filmer, C. M. Gurner, H. Munday. His former companions were delighted when David Crompton returned to the School after two and a half years' absence in England.

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

The following positions were filled by election:—

Senior Form Captain—H. A. Lloyd.

Librarian—E. B. Sims.

Assist. Librarian—G. R. James.

SWIMMING.

Twenty-eight boys, including a good many from the Third Forms, attended at the City Baths on Saturday mornings and profited greatly by the instruction received. Lessons will be resumed when the warm weather returns.

BOXING.

A boxing class, comprising Martin, Beilby, Playford, Ryan, Wilton, Craven, Butcher, Skinner, Davey, and Balfour, has been busily at work during the term, and under Mr. Price's careful tuition, good headway has been made.

CRICKET.

Cricket has been played with zest and keen interest throughout the term, and the efforts of several promising juniors have attracted attention.

In the House matches, Chapple were twice victorious over Robertson.

In the first match, Robertson House won the toss and compiled 70, Hewett scoring 21. Chapple House replied with 93 for 8 wickets, Paterson 33, G. James 22, and Davey 22 being their best performers. For Chapple, Adamson was the most successful bowler, while Wilton excelled in this department for Robertson.

In the return match, Chapple House had first use of the wicket, and knocked up 151. Helpman contributed 56 in good style, and was well supported by G. James 27, Paterson 14, and Adamson 13. "Mr. Sundries" added a useful 25. Robertson's last wicket fell with the score at 92, Hewett obtaining the highest figures for these matches with 59. Delaporte (14) was the only other player to reach double figures. Hewett also bowled well to secure four wickets, the remaining six being shared by Delaporte, Eden, and Butcher. For Chapple, Adamson accounted for four opponents, and James, Paterson, and Helpman each two. Thanks to the efforts of Love and McKinna, the groundsman was able to set up in the school yard a very respectable cricket net, though prior to their attentions it showed signs of having suffered severe assault and battery.

ATHLETICS.

The big school sports and the training in connection therewith proved a great attraction to many coming Prep. champions, who learnt something of the value of a good start and a strong finish. The knowledge gained should be put to good use at the Prep. school sports in September.

LIBRARY.

The Library has continued to fulfil a useful purpose. Volumes are purchased from time to time, but the shelves are largely replenished by gifts from the boys. Hearty thanks are due to the following contributors:—S. W. Smith, A. H. Freburg, H. G. Andrew (each two volumes), P. N. Webb, P. Crompton, H. R. Kemp, J. J. Eden, J. Balfour (each one volume).

VALE.

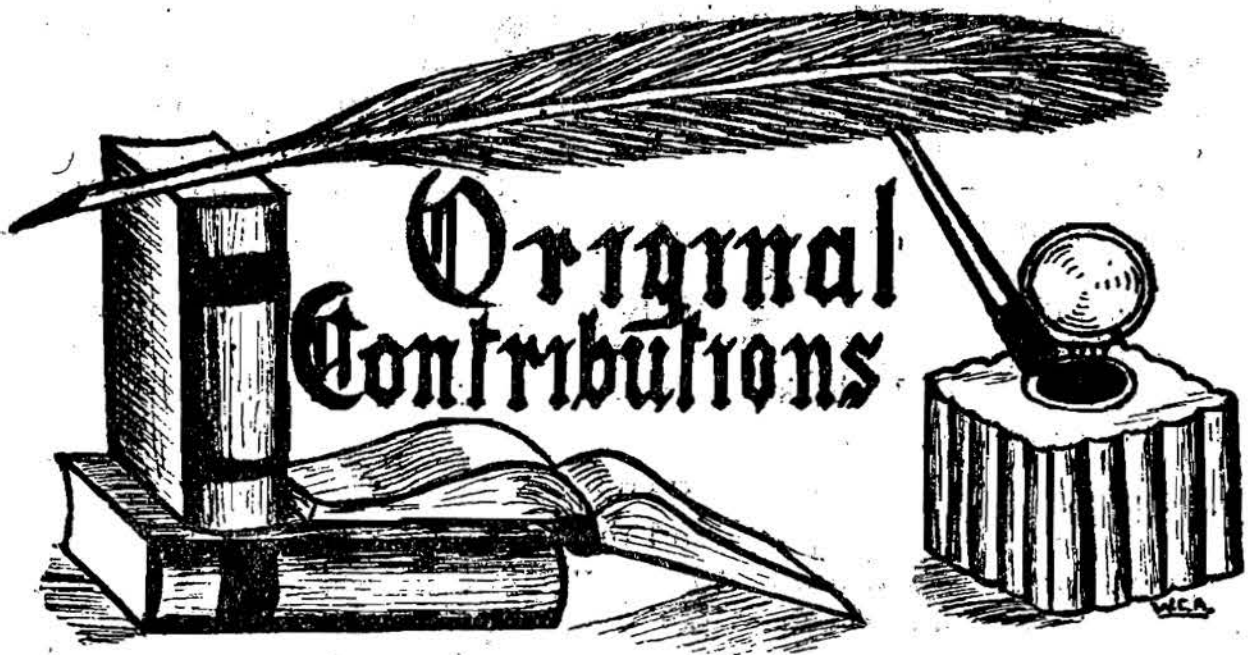
After the final assembly of term the Prep. School and old "Prepites" of the Third Forms combined forces to bid farewell to Miss Howard, who, having decided to relinquish school work, was severing her connection with the College. Regret at Miss How-

ard's departure, and hearty good wishes for her future happiness having been expressed, G. R. James handed her a handsome xylonite mirror in case as a token of esteem from the Prep.; and J. C. Williams presented a serviette ring, badged and initialled, on behalf of the Third Forms. Miss Howard acknowledged the gifts, and the gathering dispersed amid cheers.

DUCES.

Senior A—G. R. James
B—F. L. Hunter

Junior A—D. W. Trott
B—D. A. McArthur
C—C. M. Gurner .



A PRAYER.

O gentle Christ, whose love for men sublime,
Excelling far our passions here on earth,
Led Thee to die for us, in olden time,
And give to all the nations a new birth;
When, in this hasty, pleasure-seeking age,
We do forget the greater things of life,
O! then let all Thy loving powers engage,
To show Thy haven, far from toil and strife.
Let not the pleasant, outward show of things
Conceal from us the canker that's within;
And let us rise, with steadfast faith for wings,
Above the carnal pleasures that are sin.
O spread Thy light throughout the world, that we
By pleasant sins may not deceived be.

V. J. A. (VI.A.)

THE FORSAKEN SCHOOLROOM.

(With apologies to Matthew Arnold.)

The Sporting Boy:

“Come on, you mob, let us away,
 Out and away from here;
 Leave your swotting, and come and play.
 Now the cricketers call from the ground,
 Now they sling the balls around,
 Now we hear the happy sound,
 That tells that everyone is gay.
 Shake a leg, and come away,
 This way, this way!”

The Master:

“Do your work before you go;
 Correct it all.
 That excuse, my lad, you know
 Is rather tall.
 I've heard that dentist yarn before—
 Oh, dear, this work is very poor!
 These foolish errors make me feel
 That I must just 'get on your wheel,'
 You little cough drop!—Serve you right
 To work all night.
 Boy, are you speaking? Curb your tongue,
 Or you'll get stung!”

The Detained Boy (to himself):

“Log, log, log,
 Log of fifteen-point-three—
 Oh, darn! My brain is in a fog;
 This sum's too hard for me.
 What do I know of H_2S
 Except that it smells and makes a mess?
 The focal length of a convex lens
 Is a bit too much—
 What on earth's the use of such?”

(He stops talking.)

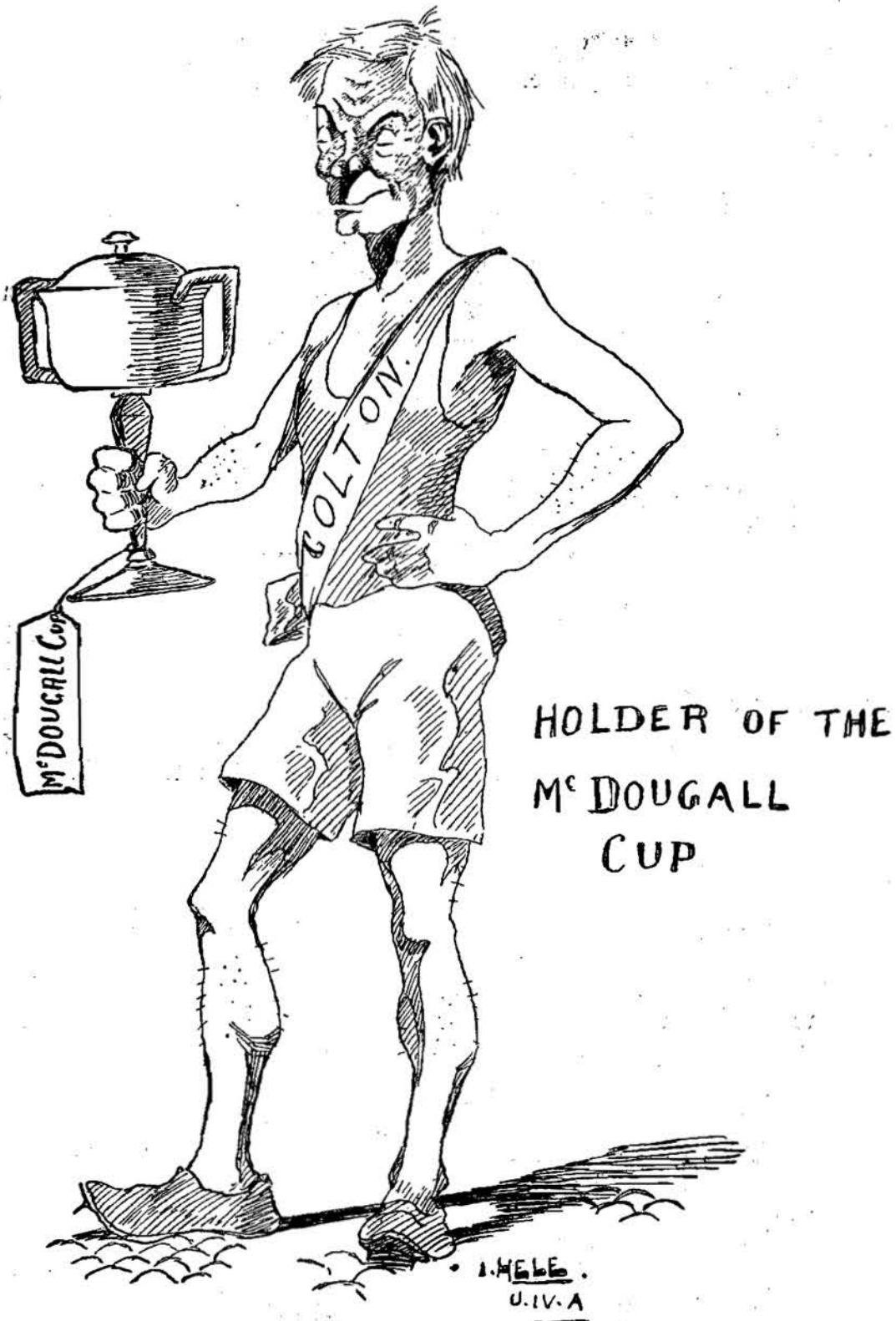
So he puzzles on,
 Getting the more in a whirl,
 Till his head begins to throb,
 And his hand to weigh a ton.
 He steals to the window, and looks o'er the ground;
 And he wonders silently
 Why he should stop and stew:
 Till his heart rebels within,
 And he sneaks away with his bag,
 Not thinking it a sin.
 He drops his cares aside
 As he rides home.
 But the empty room must lonely bide
 For the day to begin anew.

But the boy will be taught,
By a master cross,
That his stolen gain
Will soon be loss!

V. J. A. (VI.A.)



SOMETIMES THE MEMBERS OF THE DEBATING
SOCIETY BECOME A LITTLE OVERHEATED.



KENT TOWN CRIES.

I received a letter the other day from a friend of mine boarding at Prince Alfred College, and from it perceived that his mind had taken a peculiar turn. I will leave it with you without further delay:—

My Dear Friend,—Being out of pocket money, I have invented several projects that would see me comfortable throughout my school days. I am, however, looked upon as a crank; so that, in my

desperation, I am writing to you to gain some sympathy. The post I aim at is that of Controller-General of the Kent Town Cries. Having a good voice and a sound knowledge of music, I think I am as fit for this post as anyone.

These cries are at present in a great state of confusion. So much so that any fowl can cackle for an hour at a time without the interference of the law. Penalties are given, however, for reasons unknown to us, for it is not uncommon to have the most venerable Sixth's Chemistry period suspended out of respect for a departing neighbour. I would in such cases provide silencers for all animals before their coming into the range of his Lordship's subjects.

Our mechanical blowfly from Cowell's Timber Mills is another thing worthy of modulation, but unless the wind is from that quarter we are not troubled much by it.

The music practices provide a wide scope for improvement. No sooner than school is over, but this jargon commences. What I propose is to make all these "enthusiasts" accompany each other during each selection.

Last of all, I wish to mention the attempt made several weeks ago to displace the old hand-bell. Alas, for, like the song of the nightingale, it lasted for only a brief time, but during its short stay created an embryo revolution amongst the masters. They knew that while the switch was in V.C. room it was useless to continue any illustration or explanation.

If this has found favour in your eyes, I have several other subjects which I will willingly put before you.—Yours truly, J. A.

A. V. (VI.B.)

A TRIP TO "HADES."

"A Trip to Hades. Beautiful Scenery, Novel, Educational.
4s. Return."

Thus read the advertisement. After this it gave directions as regards the buying of tickets. I stared at the print. Surely there was a catch somewhere. However, I decided to investigate for myself.

Next Saturday found me at the ticket-box, a round hole next to the mouth of a cave. I put down my 4s.

"Return?" inquired the devil in the ticket-box.

"I hope so!" I replied, and, despite the devil's efforts to sell me a single, I found myself, soon after, at the mouth of the cave, with a return ticket.

Here I got into a car shaped like the cars one rides in on a scenic railway. Several other passengers were sitting in front of me; so I felt safer than before. Two devils with pitchforks sat in a seat right behind me, marked "Guides."

About half-way down, when we were doing about 75 m.p.h.—for we were speeding down a steep incline in pitch darkness—we rushed round a corner. Thereupon our guides stood up and jammed their pitchforks into the rock, and we stopped dead. Suddenly the place was lit up, and the devils shouted: "Ladies to the right; gentlemen to the left. Change into asbestos suits, please. Don't waste more time than necessary." This last was meant specially for the female members of the party.

I went into my cubicle and got an asbestos suit and a ticket from the cloakroom in exchange for my tweeds. Twenty minutes later we were again roaring into darkness.

We pulled up at last, and our guides informed us that those who were serving short sentences were kept on this floor.

"How long is a short sentence?" I asked hopefully.

"Between 1,000 and 20,000 years," answered my guide. I groaned.

I looked around me. The roof was supported by jagged pillars. Everywhere fires were burning, and occasionally we heard fiendish laughter and heart-rending groans.

The first person we came to was one who had distinguished himself at eating. He was just finishing the carcass of a bull, and some apprentice devils were bringing another roast bull along.

"How long has he got to go on eating?" I asked.

"2487 years," came the cheery rejoinder.

I felt my heart sink.

The next penitent we came to was busily engaged "spooning" with a bulky and ugly devil.

"He is paying the penalty of flirting," we were informed; "he has got to do that for 5,000 years."

In spite of the heat, I shivered.

The third sufferer was vainly trying to climb a ladder; but as he had two enormous iron weights on his feet, he did not go very far.

The man was a butcher, and all the short weight he had given on earth had been made into the two huge balls on his feet. The ladder led to freedom, but the butcher never could go up it.

We saw various others undergoing punishment, and some of the devils very kindly invited us to try one or two of the tortures, but we quickly refused. After showing us some more of the "beautiful scenery" advertised, our guides announced that we had had our 4s. worth; so we got into our car and started uphill at about 50 m.p.h. We gradually increased on this, and soon got to the cloakroom. Here I handed in my ticket and the asbestos suit and got my old one.

Again we were off. Fifteen minutes later we arrived back at the cave mouth, and I for one was heartily glad of the fresh air.

N. F. G. (V.B.)

THE FINE YOUNG FELLOW.

(With apologies to Steele's admirers.)

The other day I overheard a very heated argument on two fine young fellows. The arguers, who were several young ladies, had very positive views on the subject; so that I was able to pick up some points which enlightened me on the essentials necessary to be a "perfect dear." I will give an account of these qualities as they appeared to me.

To be a success with girls necessitates an attention to dress, in the first place, which would make dandies of yore green with envy. The very well-dressed favour pink shirts, although blue is almost as popular as a shirt colour. White shirts are absolutely "last year's." Ties being so important a part of a well-dressed "dear's" colour scheme, they need very careful attention. Stripes do not appear to be

in favour, however coloured they may be; but spots, especially when there are several varieties, are very popular. Ties should never be worn tucked in, as they cannot float in the breeze. This last is an extremely important point. Descending to the socks, we at last reach the main point of the whole beautiful multi-coloured, variegated, dazzling patchwork. In this department the "experts" are very much to the fore. As they have studied the subject for years, their taste is admirable. Less than three colours in the socks is considered a crime against civilisation by these gentry, whose imagination may stretch to six distinct colours. Here is beauty, even for the most particular!

Another feature of a "dear" is the type of cart-grease with which he plasters his hair. Taste must be displayed in this just as much as in the selection of socks. No cart-grease will do; only the most obnoxious, foul, greasy stuff being in any way suitable. This leads to another point—face fungus. Unless the hero shaves at least once a week, he is beyond the pale. Summing up his qualities, then, it appears that he must wear "long 'uns" of course, display initiative in selecting various hues for his socks, ties and handkerchiefs. His shirt should be a thing of beauty, he should wear patent-leather shoes, and be able to smoke his cigarette without turning colour. He who fulfils these conditions is happy, indeed—he is It.

L. C. H. (VI.A.)

MANNERS MAKETH MAN.

This being true, perhaps one-quarter of the male population of the civilised world is approaching manhood. Press articles give one the idea that this fraction is rapidly diminishing, and, especially with regard to the way in which we treat our women-folk, the age of chivalry is already past. In place of the beruffled adventurers, whom people like to imagine bowing low to beautiful ladies, now, they say, we have nothing but rudeness. At present ladies are obliged to stand up in tramcars; the gentlemen sit down. In the olden days knights threw their rich jackets over the muddy pools so that their ladies' dainty feet would not be soiled. Oh, yes, the ladies yearn for the days when men were more refined, and women were treated with courtesy.

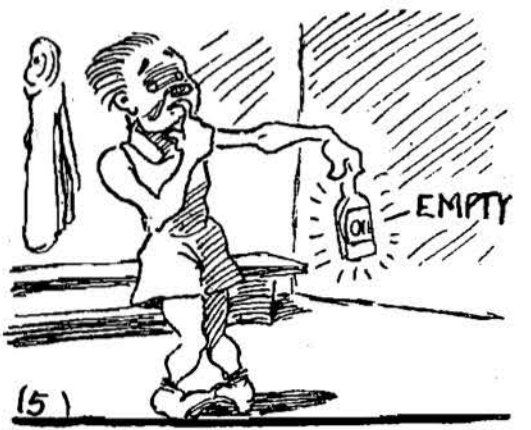
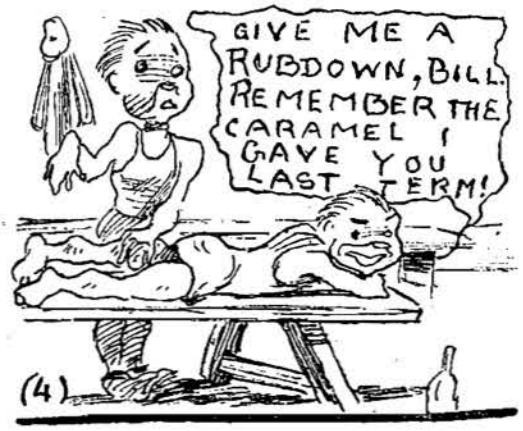
Let us go back to the time of cultured manners, chivalry, and courtesy towards women. At that time it was fashionable to do honour to Bacchus very frequently. At formal dinners it is usual for the ladies to leave the gentlemen at the table to chat over their wine, but at that time they were often left under the table. We forget that for every valorous knight who rescued a beautiful maiden there was also a villain who captured her. The silken slipper of good luck which is thrown after the departing couple at weddings was but a span ago a stout leathern soled slipper given for the correction of the bride by her father to his son-in-law. Women were even whipped at the whipping-post.

In this era of hurry and haste we have little time for the formalities and attentions which the gentry and noblemen observed for lack of something better to do. Many superfluous customs have died out. The manners of the average man towards his fellowmen in general, and especially towards the fair sex, have greatly improved

during the last few centuries. Women are treated as the equals of men, even sharing in the government of the country. Surely this is a sign of progress. It is to be expected that in the literature of the past the noble and worthy deeds should find a place rather than those that are base.

N. J. M. (VI.A.)

DRESSING ROOM SCENES.



THE TROUBLES OF A BOY WHO GAVE ALL.

I. HELE, V.E.

WALKING.

"All I seek, the heaven above
And the road below me."

There is no finer exercise for health of both body and mind than a walking tour. Such a tour should be undertaken by two persons, not more, for the enjoyment of a walk is much spoiled by the flow of chatter which is sure to be carried on by a large party. One does not want a companion who talks incessantly of this or that, for walking is an occupation in itself. An occasional song, a joke or two, but keep the conversation for the camp-fire of the evening. This, however, is the time for serious, uninterrupted contemplation, an easy flow of thoughts passing continually through the brain when it is kept clear by the sweet country air. Many great writers have thus gained inspiration, Stevenson being notable among them.

It is the absolute freedom of walking that does much to increase the pleasure—no time-tables and no set roads. If a tree-bordered country road looks inviting, one follows it, with no regard for the time spent or the direction taken.

When, however, the sun begins to fall in the west, it is then that perhaps the best part of the tour comes in. The camp-fire is lit, and the blanket laid out ready for the night. All the stored-up thoughts of the day are let loose in conversation, and a couple of delightful hours soon pass, when it is time to roll in one's blanket and sleep the sleep of the just. If the evening is fine and cool, there is nothing better in life, in my opinion, than to lounge before the fire with a companion.

Then, at the end of such a tour, strength and health are ours once more, and loth we are to return to indoor school life.

T. S. D. (VI.A.)

 THE MEANING OF DREAMS.

Books on the interpretation of dreams are as plentiful as impositions in VI.A, but very few of them are compiled on sound principles. They give the obvious inferences, but wantonly disregard the many possibilities they give rise to. On retiring, a man may dream about a postman; he wakes in the morning and immediately consults his dream-book, page 59½, paragraph 2x, and runs his finger down the P's until he reaches "post-men," and finds that on one of the days following a dream about postmen, he will receive a letter. He spends a week or so in pleasurable anticipation, and finally the letter arrives. Taking out his skeleton keys, he has no difficulty in opening it, but out drops a bill, an advertisement, or maybe a summons from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for keeping cheeses chained in the cellar for three months without visible means of support. The disappointment on receiving such an epistle is terrible, but no fault can be found with the book; there is the meaning of your dream, flanked on one side by "Doan's Dinner Pills," and on the other by a brief notice to acquaint you with the fact that "every picture tells a story," and undoubtedly it is right.

Noticing the dissatisfaction expressed on all sides, I determined to write a more exact reading of dreams, adding an appendix on the diet necessary to produce such nightmares. I have taken into con-

sideration, too, the excessive prices charged for these books, and have reduced my edition to the nominal sum of 12s. 6d. (Copies can be obtained from all the leading bookmakers of Adelaide.)

A few press reviews will show what a genius I am:—

“The Wowser Daily Grouse”: “According to Mr. Pat Smitherson, M.A., our reviewer, Mr. Kafoops, has added another triumph to his already long list! Evidently years of practice have been given to his subject; most of his life must have been spent in sleep to get such wonderful results. We think he must have been only half-awake when he wrote the book. Many Government officials are now spending days testing the truth of his statements. All churches should be provided with a three-valve super-six copy for use of congregation.”

Mr. C. Estor, M.P., writes in the “Parliamentary Journal”: “I must recommend to all my fellow-members a little handbook of some thousand pages, entitled “Practical Dreamology,” by Marmaduke Kafoops, Professor and Lecturer of mis-Applied Mathematics. I found it of inestimable value last sitting, and not once did its precepts prove false.”

Lack of space prohibits the printing of any more of the many complimentary reviews published by the papers throughout Australia.

Let me close with a few extracts from my world-famed book.

“If you dream about:—

A Dog Fight, you will find that sausages constitute the main item for breakfast. If you dream of a dog being run over by a baker’s cart, sausages will be on the menu for a week, being of the mongrel type, that is, half-bred.

If your dream concerns any of the great rivers, such as the Amazon, Father Tiber, or Mother Torrens, the time will be drawing near for your half-yearly bath.

If the “Transmigration of Souls” is the subject of your dream, you will find, on inspecting your shoes, that a visit to the bootmaker is necessary.

If you dream you are enthroned on a square mile of foolscap, with a pen the size of a pick, a 2,000 gallon bottle of ink, and that you are stricken with paralysis, it is a sure sign that an exam. is coming.

Do not be terrified if you are taking a nap in a school, and you dream that myriads of animals are dying around you. It will be the new syren.”

These examples should convince anyone with perception of the great worth of my book.

V. B. (VI.A.)

TRANSMIGRATION OF SOLES.

Even at this stage of our existence many people have a very hazy idea of what the word “transmigration” really means. But circumstances alter cases. My dictionary defines the word as “migration, removal,” and migration means “going from one place to another.” Hence, transmigration of soles is the removal of soles, the movement of a sole from one place to another, and the person most

directly concerned is the bootmaker. Does he not remove our soles? Certainly, only the old, worn-out soles. Still, there is nothing in any definition of transmigration which refers to age or to the condition of the person or thing removed.

Of the thousands of soles in existence, the following case is typical:—Three years ago I was born in a large factory, not far from Adelaide, with thousands of brothers and cousins. Of these, some were larger and some smaller, some red, some green, some black, some brown, some tan, and some of even other nationalities. For the first few days, my twin-brothers and I were relentlessly bullied by our elders. We were tormented day and night. After some time, however, as we grew older, we assumed dignity and importance, and, I must confess, asserted our authority upon the new arrivals. Unfortunately, we did not stay long. Bit by bit, my comrades were sold, and finally I was too. A Mr. Tomkins bought me, and drove me with fifty-nine others to his shop at Toorak. Almost immediately, he fixed a smart kid top-piece on to my back. Then came a long, weary wait. For three months I hung morosely in the window, to be stared at by passers-by, and, sometimes, even insulted. Finally, as luck would have it, my life was saved by a benevolent old gentleman with a bald head and side-whiskers, who needed my support for his wife. For the first week or so, I did not show the signs of use very much, but, as time went on, my constitution began to fail, and each forthcoming day found me a little more worn out than the day before. After nine weeks' excessive service, my heart broke. A rent the size of a shilling appeared on my stomach. But, not even now, was I given a rest. In fact, I was used even more than before. My mistress had no feeling. She, like me, was heartless. Surely she knew of my ever-widening affliction? Still, she continued to make use of me. At last, my friend, the heel, broke down completely, and the whole shoe was past repair—ruined. It was by this time too far gone to mend. And so, the heel, the top-part, and I were thrown on to a rubbish heap, and here I am to-day, hoping for a death that never comes. Not only am I left to end my days on a rubbish heap, but I am—what little is left of me—firmly attached to my two neighbours. I am not even permitted to die a soldier's death. Ah, well!

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

A VISIT TO THE MINT.

One of the most interesting places in Melbourne to visit is The Mint, where all the metal money is made.

On entering, we signed our names in the huge visitors' book, and, without any other preliminaries, our guide led us into the "factory." Here, by the door, was a pile of silver and copper bars, ready to be melted in the furnace. The bars were placed in clay crucibles about the size of a large flower-pot and heated in these to a very high temperature, with a little charcoal to prevent the metal oxidising. When it was molten, the metal was run into large moulds about three feet long and three inches wide. These bars were then passed through rollers again and again until they were the required thickness for the coins. In this process they became so hot that the assistants had to wear thick leather gloves.

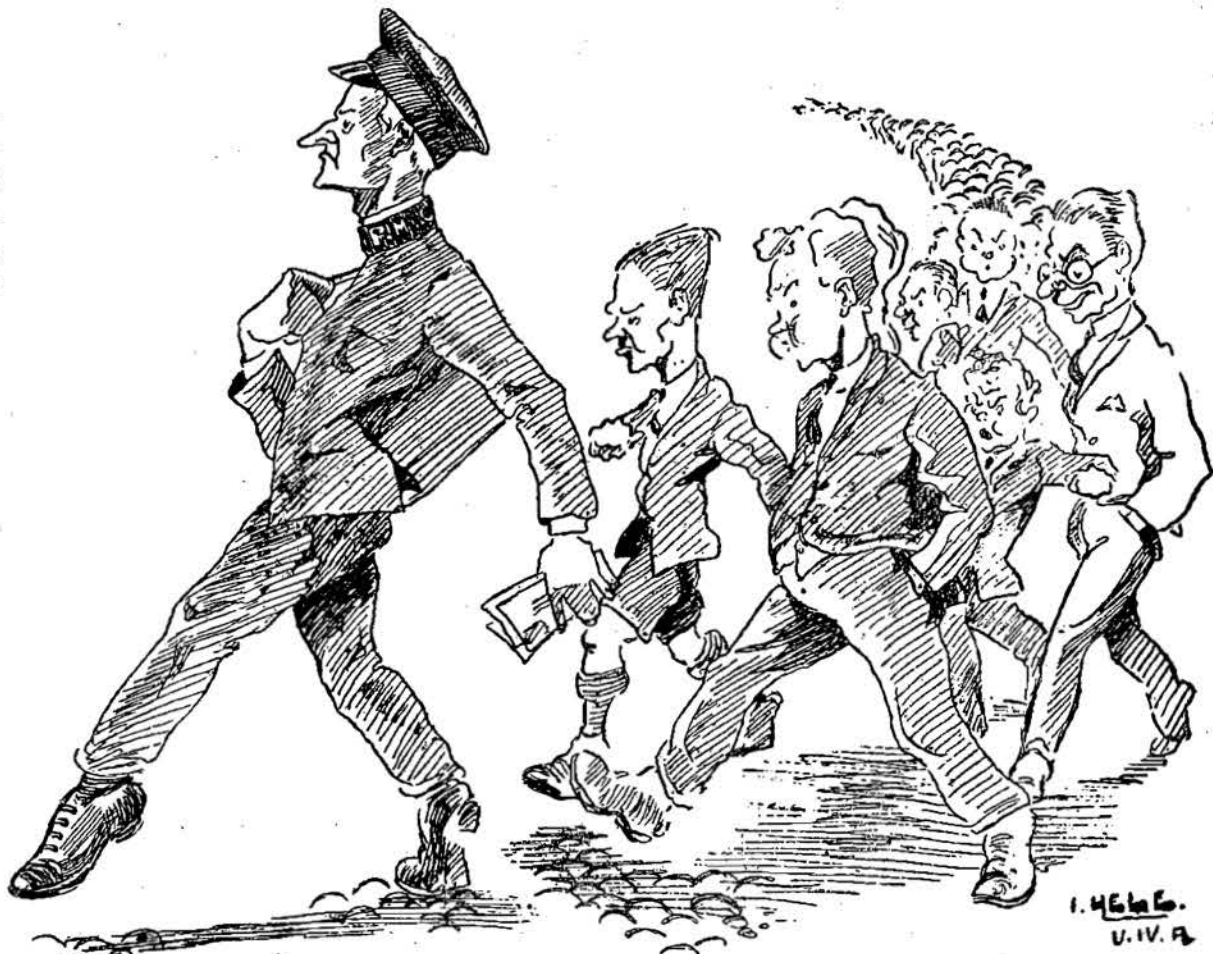
The coins were then cut out of the bars by a machine, the amount of waste between them depending wholly on the skill of the

operator. After this the coins were annealed so that they would be less brittle and so less liable to break. The stamping was automatic, and all the man had to do was to put the blank coins in one part, and collect the finished coin from another. Several of these machines were working at the same time.

The next machine turned the coins one way up and then the other way; one man, by looking at both sides, had to pick out all the faulty ones. It was curious to notice that this man wore glasses. The final stage was the weighing of the coin. All this was done automatically. The heavy coins, the correct ones, and the light ones were all put into their respective boxes. The light coins were sent back to be melted down again, while the weight of the heavier was reduced by filing.

Although this visit took only half an hour, yet the time was well spent and much information gained.

R. C. F. (VI.A.)



THE BOARDERS' MORNING POST.

ANOTHER WIRELESS ATROCITY.

A youth was sitting at the table doing his home-work. A long and involved piece of algebra had been torturing his brain for the last two minutes. Somehow his tea of eggs and fowl and jelly and cake and— Whish!!! What was that? The wind was whistling about his ears as he found himself pulled forward by some unseen, irresistible force with enormous velocity. All of a sudden there was a

crash, and he fell to the floor in a well-lighted room. As he picked himself up, he found himself confronted by a young fellow who was working away at a little switch-board which seemed to be suspended in mid-air. "W-what's the g-game?" ventured our friend. A voice came from a little diaphragm on the front of the switch-board: "I am trying my new invention for procuring aluminium. Have you any aluminium on you?" He searched for a moment, and extracted a pocket-comb. "Then my new type of wireless waves must have attracted the comb, and you came along as well," continued the unknown one. "I say, w-what day of the m-month is it?" "Oh, it's the 48th of May." "The forty-eighth! What year is it?" "Two thousand and one. Perhaps you have been living somewhere where you have never learnt anything. You see, ever since that madman, Smith, had his huge explosion and made the earth turn faster, in 1963, the days have been only 15 hours long. As there are 594 days in a year, this gives each month about 50 days." "The last I heard of was 1926," said the schoolboy; "things must have changed since." "They have," responded the other. "Let me see, to consider the things in this room alone, in your time you had such objects as tables and chairs; now we use electric repellers, which prevent the things from falling. Then you had doors, and so had we until we found the way to get through walls, &c. I am using this thing now instead of talking. I just press this button, and it says all I want to say; prevents lockjaw, you know. Then, if I want to go to England, or the moon, or the centre of the earth, I press the correct knob, and we are there in a fraction of time. Would you like to see the ants on the highest mountain of the moon? Just look at that mirror." He pressed another knob, and there were the ants, a hundred times life-size. "Just look here; come over this way." As our friend went across the room, he tripped and, falling, put his hand on a button marked Adelaide, Australia. Instantly the room vanished, and he found himself falling through the night air. Splash!!! He hit the water with a rush and sank underneath, only to rise a few seconds later and strike out for land, which he reached in a few strokes. As he wiped his face with a dripping handkerchief, he sniffed the air suspiciously. "What a beastly smell!" quoth he, looking round, until his eyes lighted on a large notice-board. Going nearer, he read it—"Glenelg!" "What on earth—then that must have been the Patawalonga I fell into. Ugh!! Let me get home and change! Quick!"

H. W. H. (VI.A.)

SOUND.

Sound, like heat and light, is really a matter of waves. These waves are made up of successive condensations and rarefactions of portions of the atmosphere. This is best illustrated by the way in which one may elongate a few turns at one end of a spring, when the elongations will pass up the spring a few turns at a time until they reach the top.

It has been discovered that somehow we can hear high notes, that is, sounds of a high pitch, better than low notes. This principle is fully illustrated in the siren, an instrument where sounds are made by a current of air coming in a succession of puffs through small holes in a rotating circular disk. It must have been by way of a joke that this name was applied to the modern instrument; for the classical

siren was supposed to charm men with her wonderful music; yet surely no such epithet as charming could be applied to the raucous screech which is so well known in factories, workshops, and even in schools. However, it is always thus when man seeks to outdo nature in making beautiful sounds. What violin, however sweet, can compare with the nightingale? What fluteplayer can imitate successfully the wonderful songs of the thrush?

Some time ago one of these modern sirens sought to wrest from the well-known bell its position as the school's time-teller, and its mournful wail caused much amusement; but, after a week's trial, we found that it could not be heard all over the grounds; so, followed by our sorrowing gaze, the "instrument of torture" departed.

There is another point which is interesting to note, namely, that although high-pitched sounds are more clearly audible, and fall more sharply on the ear, low sounds, such as growls and the rumble of thunder, have a far greater power of causing fear, especially in the minds of babies and young children.

Sounds may, for all general purposes, be classified in two types—music and noise. The difference is, that in music the sound waves are regular and have generally some form of rhythm, while in noises the sound waves are of varying frequency and are all jumbled together. This is the reason why it is more pleasing to listen to a good piano well played than to a man flattening out a kerosine tin with a hammer.

V. J. A. (VI.A.)

THE SYREN.

If Joshua could raise a regimental band like this, we can now understand why the walls of Jericho fell down.

It is not fair for VA to have the news of their emancipation from Latin brought to them so violently. The old system, whereby the fact that the bell had gone was telegraphed to the class by the look of horror on the faces of those who chanced to be standing near the window, was much better for the nervous system than this sudden galvanoplastic intelligence that the Latin lesson had slipped sadly away.

The first we heard of this "confounded modern invention" was one day while dozing contentedly over a lengthy three-line mathematical exercise. To say that we were

"Stunned by that loud and dreadful sound
Which sky and ocean smote,"

is putting it mildly. When we had awakened we found that, far from stopping,

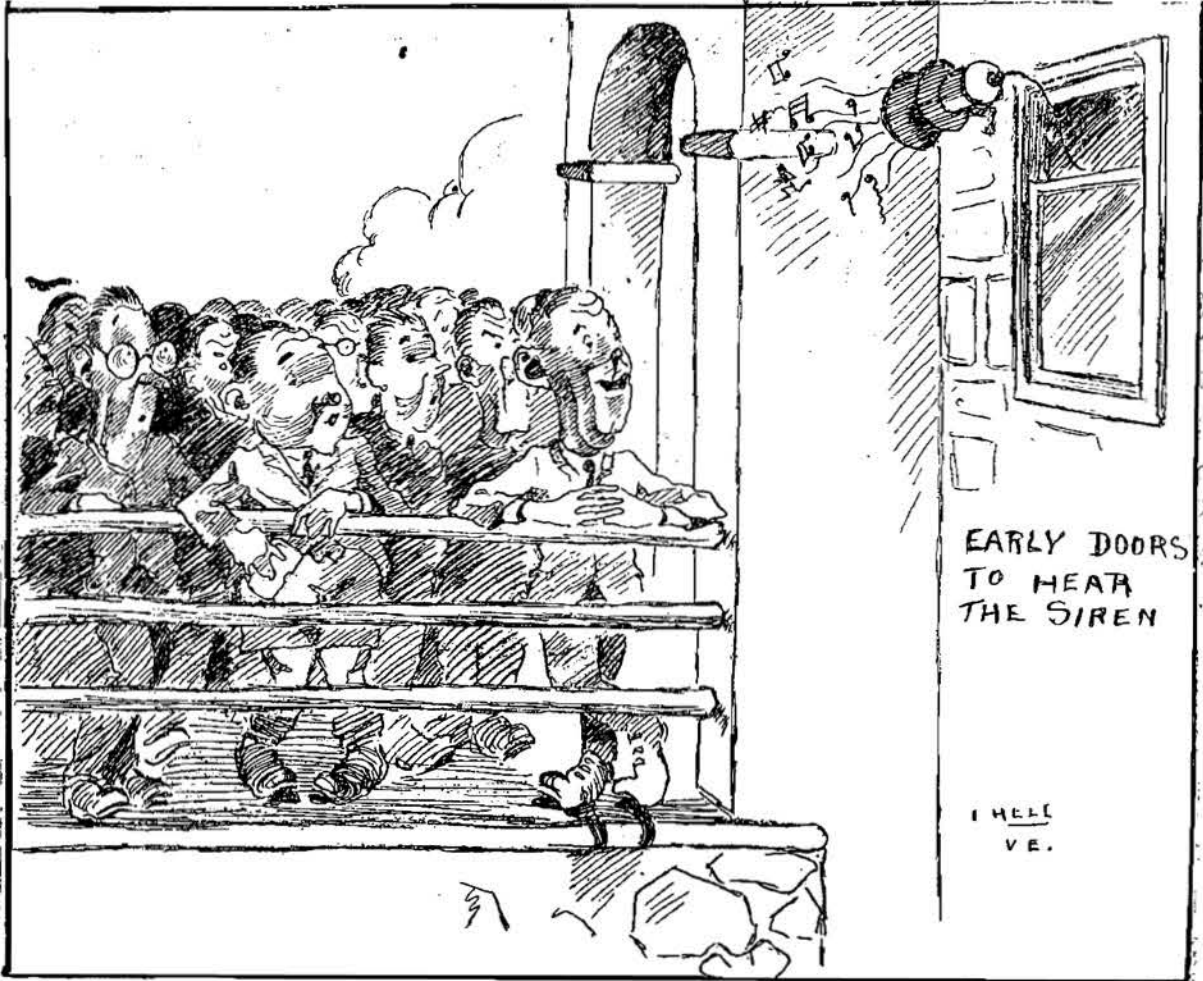
"It rumbled on,
Still louder and more dread."

But Mr. ——— smiled, so we knew it was all right. However, when dinner-time came, we rushed out to see the cause of the disturbance, and were surprised to see an insignificant tin machine screwed to the guttering. No master has now the courage to carry on the little epilogue of about twenty minutes which used to bring his lesson to

a belated close; and, if condemning this little mechanical liberator is a case of killing the goose, I hope that this will receive as little notice as I expect.

(The goose has been killed.—Ed.)

M. A. P. (VI.A.)



THE "GODS."

What scenes, to students of ancient mythology, must the words, "The Gods," conjure up! Across the brain flit many stories of the heroes of Grecian and Roman legend, tales of strife, tales of love, tales of terror, tales of peace. Ixion, condemned by Jupiter and his fellow Olympians, spends his time for all Eternity spinning round on a wheel. Mayhap this was the direct ancestor of those many wheels seen about our holiday resorts, as it seemed to afford pleasure even in those ancient days. Punishment was a source of great thoughtfulness in those days, it would seem. Tantalus was exempt from signing the pledge, because he, at least, resisted all temptation.

I, not being a student of mythology, give never a thought to the gods of yore, but think rather of the more (or less) romantic sense in which the term is used nowadays. Thus, I think, it is with most theatre-goers, or, rather, gallery-goers. They care not a jot for the doings of past heroes, heroines, villains, and villainesses, but think

more of the beautiful wooden seats, hard as only gallery seats can be, which adorn the top tier at a popular theatre. To them the "gods" represent that wonderful place from which gifts, on occasions, drop gently "upon the place beneath."

As I heard that the company then at the theatre was very good, I, being in a state of impecuniosity, decided to grace the "gods" with my presence. I therefore wandered down in the direction of the theatre one afternoon. I say "afternoon" advisedly, not because I went to a matinee, but because it was about half-past five when I arrived at the theatre. This is the usual lot of that strange animal the enthusiastic gallery-goer. Already several steps were occupied by that weird species; so, following suit, I disposed myself over as much of the highest unoccupied step as I could. But this availed me nought, for my volume, following that really excellent rule, varied inversely as the multitudes which came flocking up the stairs.

My adventure at the theatre now commenced in real earnest. After a very scanty tea, it could hardly be called consoling to be faced by a wait of one and a-half hours before the doors opened. The management showed singular lack of forethought in not providing cushions. This lack of judgment was emphasised by the passage of time. Wood, hard as I have sometimes found it, has never equalled the hardness of those gallery steps, although, to be sure, the man sitting on my foot did rival them. But these were only slight indications of future joy. Someone stood up. Thereupon everyone did likewise, and a general rush ensued. Immediately from below surged a mass of humanity which came up the steps in large chunks. Of course, the doors were not open; so the pressure of a few moments ago brought tears of joy into my eyes when I thought of it. The heat increased with the pressure. In fact, the only method which I found answerable for saving myself from absolute destruction was to think dispassionately of the Polar regions. If I thought at all warmly, the temperature rose perceptibly.

But do not imagine for a moment that this was a wait of misery, and quite lacking in any form of pleasure. What could afford anyone more delight than to know that that umbrella jabbing his ribs belonged to a pretty young lady! How uplifted he would feel when he supported the dear old lady on the step above with his pet corn! How sweet must have been the feeling of exhilaration which went through him when the kind-faced gentleman on his left gave him a dainty kick in the shin with his warranted policeman's boot! How beautiful the feeling of pity which would come over him as he looked on those climbers below him! In this life, pleasure and joy seem to balance sorrow and displeasure.

At last the doors opened, and the chunks of humanity rolled into the theatre. Quickly seizing upon a suitable portion of a step, risen in dignity to a seat in the gallery, I sat thereon and watched the tide rise in the tiers above. To see ordinary rational men and women scuttling for their seats was a pleasure which alleviated to some extent a certain pain caused by the sight of the upholstered armchairs in the boxes. There is no doubt that seeing the good fortune of others is apt to give one "a pain in the neck"—to quote from the Classics as written by P. G. Wodehouse. Even this waiting came to an end at last, as the curtain rose.

As this is not a criticism, I will say nothing of the actors or acting. But throughout the duration of the play, one thought would insinuate itself into my mind. A few drops of oil scattered round would convert the gallery into quite a respectable tin of sardines. There was not enough room to swing a cat—in fact, I had some difficulty in finding room for my feet, size ten. It would appear from this that in the gallery it is absolutely imperative to “love thy neighbour as thyself,” even if you are not in the habit of doing it elsewhere. Discomfort may be the outcome if you do not.

Just as I became devoid of all sense of feeling, the play came to an end. Thus is it always in this world! But the pleasures of the evening were not all tasted. The ferocity of the out-going crowd almost equalled its in-going ferocity. I seemed to hit each step and glance off on to another as I descended; and, to add insult to injury, no sooner had I got outside the theatre than I was sent spinning into the gutter by a tribe of infuriated young females. My remnants picked themselves up, collected a few more remnants, and staggered home, resolved to test further the pleasures of the “gods” on the first possible occasion.

L. C. H. (VI.A.)



PRINCE ALFRED ARRIVES AT THE
INTER-COLLEGIATE SPORTS IN PROPER
STYLE

Obituary.

ROY S. ABOTOMEY.

Until a few days before his death, it was not known at the College how seriously ill Roy Abotomey was, so that his death came as a great shock to masters and boys alike. He was bright and happy in the home, to which our deepest sympathy goes out in its great sorrow.

Starting in the Preparatory School in 1918, he steadily worked his way up the School until he reached the Sixth Form. He was very conscientious in his studies, and showed good promise of a successful career. He was specially keen on his various hobbies, and was quite a good amateur electrician. Although he did not excel in sports, he was always enthusiastic, and gave of his best to teams in which he played. He was a Patrol Leader in the Scouts, and was always keen in his duties, and industrious for the well-being of the troop.

Though quiet and unobtrusive, he was kind and generous, always ready to make friends and to do his share in promoting the good of his fellows. He was liked and respected by both masters and boys, who found him straightforward and reliable.

It is sad that his life should have ended on the very threshold of a promising career, but we feel that he is not far distant, and that he still serves with his cheerful and kindly spirit.

House Prefects.

Colton—Fogden, Harbison, Cowan, E. J. Reed.
 Cotton—Torr, Hallett, Dorsch.
 Malpas—Cooper, Bowen, Harris.
 Robb—A. Cockington, Collins, Clarkson.
 Spicer—Richards, Willsmore, Brandwood, Wilson.
 Waterhouse—Bills, McBain, Paterson.

P.A. Old Collegians' Association, Incorporated.

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.

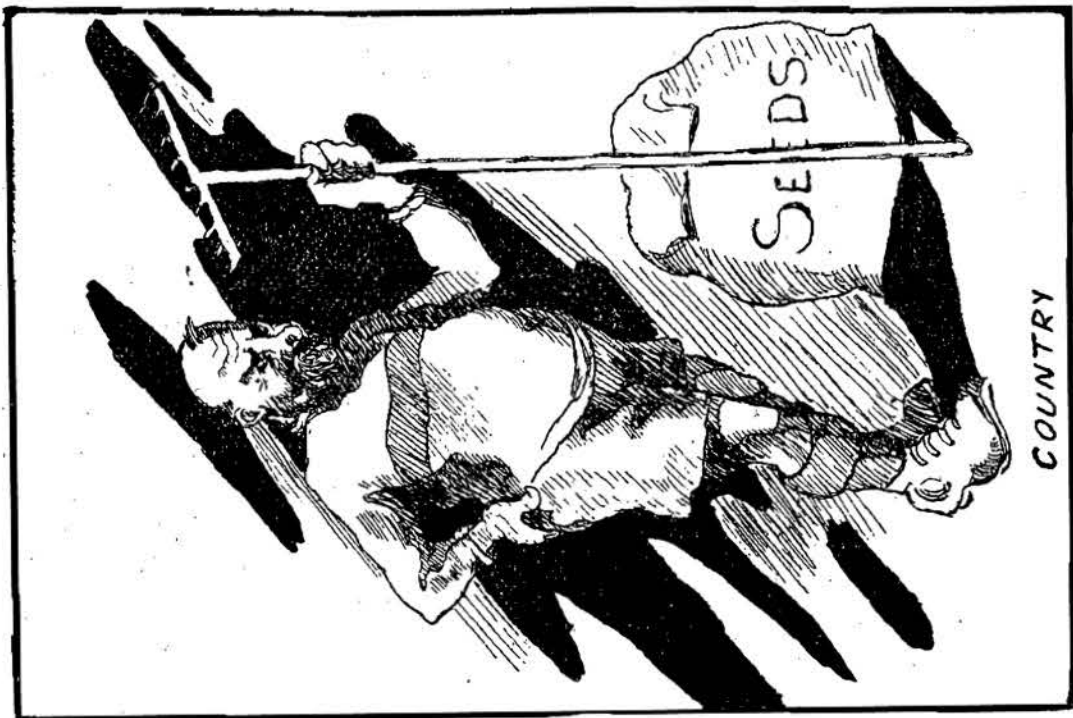
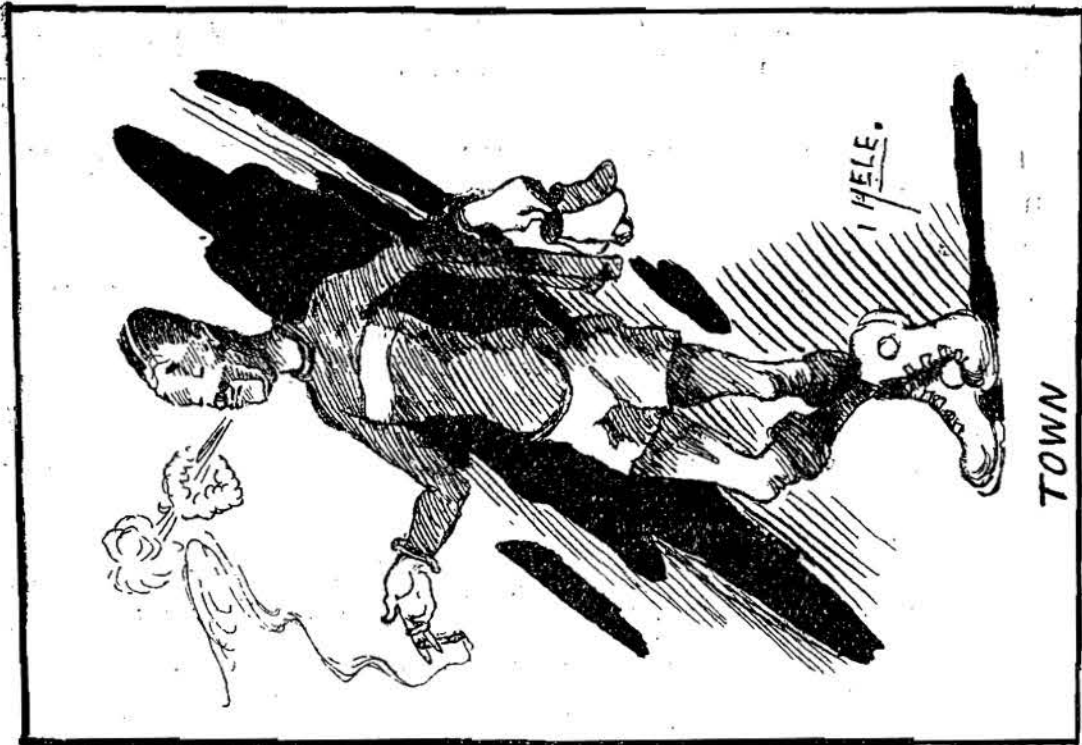
Old Boys' Week.

It is desired to draw the attention of our readers to the programme arranged for Old Boys' Week. The Committee of the Association each year give considerable thought to this programme, with the object of making each function more successful than its predecessor. It will be noticed that the football match between the Old Collegians' Association and the College will this year be played on the Tuesday, *i.e.*, the same afternoon as the lacrosse match between old scholars of the two Colleges. Monday has always been an unfavourable afternoon upon which to arrange any athletic contest, and hence the change. The former contest will be played at the Adelaide Oval, and the latter at Prince Alfred College. The football match with St. Peter's Old Boys will this year be played at St. Peter's College. This brings us to the football match, Town v. Country. No event that the Committee has at any time placed on the programme has created the same enthusiasm as this match. Hitherto the Country team has been arranged by Mr. Miller, whilst Mr. Davies has selected the players to represent the Town members. Last year the Country side won right on time by 5 points (some of the Town supporters blamed the timekeeper), and Mr. Davies immediately issued a challenge to Mr. Miller, a copy of which is here given:—

CHALLENGE.

As the result of last year's football match was not altogether satisfactory, I hereby undertake to select a team from the Town members which will beat a team selected by Mr. Miller from the Country members. One stipulation I make is that Mr. Miller is not to be timekeeper.

W. L. DAVIES.



THE RIVALS UNPACK THEIR TRAINING KITS.

Mr. Miller had intended to give up the Association work at the end of last year, but could not resist the opportunity of again spiking Mr. Davies' guns. He therefore accepted the challenge, and will again arrange the country team. Members of the Association, whether residents in town or country, are asked to forward their names as early as possible to their respective selectors. This applies more particularly to the country members.

Thursday will again be set aside as "Back to the College Day." This is the one day in the year when every Old Red should revisit his College, and there sign the book set aside for that purpose.

On Friday the Annual Dance will be held at the Palais. Final arrangements have not yet been made, but full details will be available later.

The other functions will be carried out on lines similar to 1925.

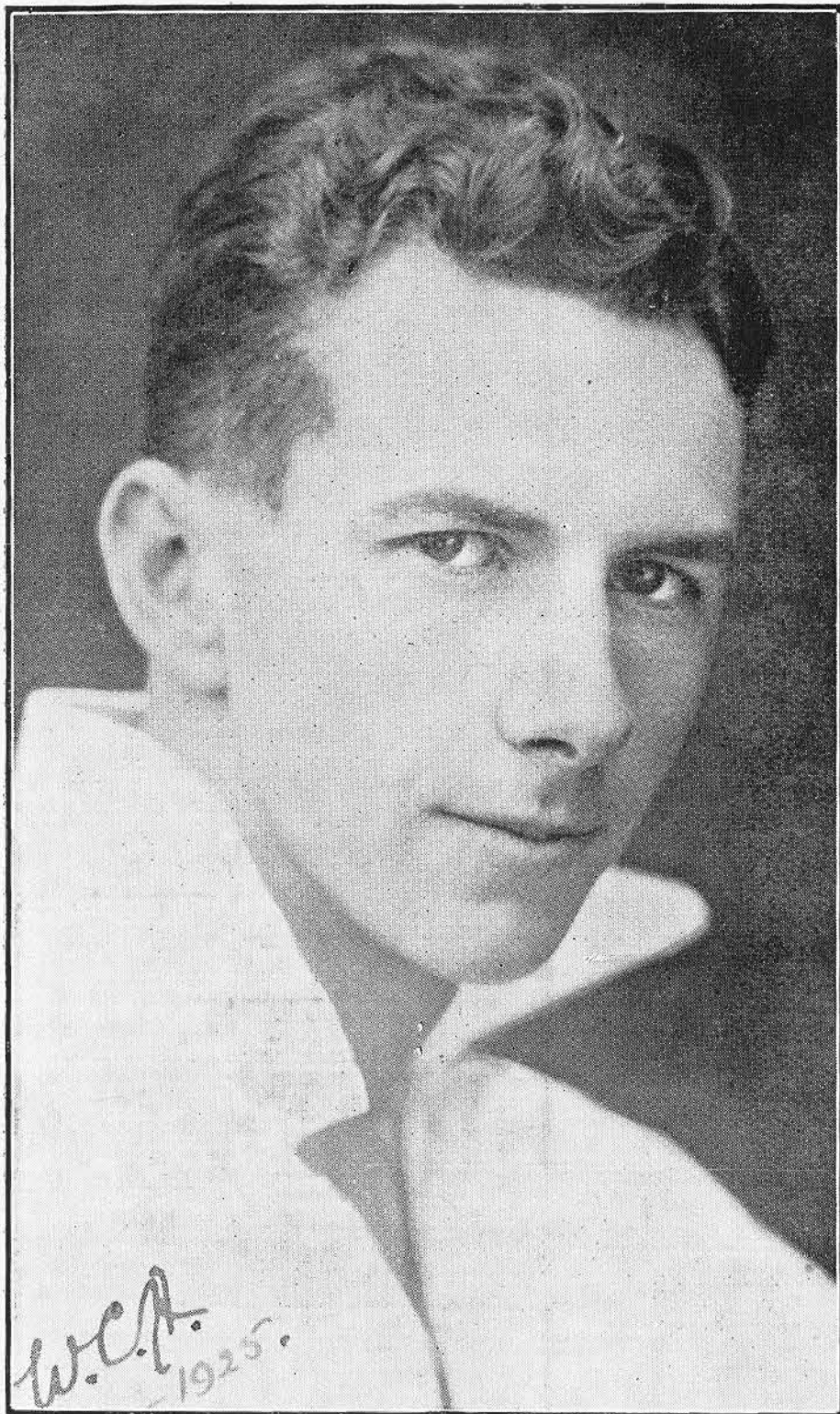
P.A. Old Collegians' Football Club.

Towards the end of 1925 it was suggested that Old Reds who play football might like to form a club and link up with the S.A. Amateur Football League. Messrs. W. L. Davies and C. J. Glover were appointed a sub-committee of the Old Collegians' Association to go into the matter, and as a result of their efforts several names were submitted, and about fifteen prospective players attended a preliminary meeting on February 24th last. At that meeting it was decided to form a club to be known as the Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Football Club.

At a later meeting on March 12th, advice was received that the Club had been admitted to the Amateur League. The Club subscription was fixed, the School colours adopted, and arrangements for training on the College oval announced. An election of officers resulted as follows:—Patron, the Head Master; President, Mr. F. I. Grey; Vice-Presidents, Drs. M. Erichsen, S. L. Dawkins, H. G. Prest, Messrs. L. D. Waterhouse, W. L. Davies, C. R. J. Glover, T. C. Craven, A. C. Catt, H. W. A. Miller, L. B. Shuttleworth, and C. E. Bennett, with power to add; Hon. Sec. and Treas., Mr. W. S. S. Gilbert; Committee, Messrs. F. L. Collison, J. T. Woods, C. G. Tideman, J. H. Parkinson, and the hon. sec.; Auditors, Messrs. Tideman and Parkinson; Delegates to the Amateur League, Messrs. Collison and Gilbert.

A further meeting held prior to the opening match resulted in the election of Messrs. F. L. Collison and M. Paynter as captain and vice-captain respectively. Additional vice-presidents were appointed as follows:—Dr. K. N. Steele, Messrs. W. A. Holden, A. H. Hill, R. G. Neill, N. Darling, W. M. Fowler, W. G. Taylor, W. W. McGregor, and E. T. Rowe.

The Club has been placed in a sound financial position by the generosity of the Old Collegians' Association and the above-



W. C. ALEXANDER

Who left P.A.C. at the end of 1924, and whose fine performances for School, University, and State have taken the cricket world of Australia by storm.



PRINCE ALFRED OLD SCHOLARS' TEAM.

named officers, from whom the following donations are gratefully acknowledged:—P.A. Old Collegians' Assoc. £10 10s.; Mr. W. A. Holden, £5 5s.; Messrs. L. D. Waterhouse and W. W. McGregor, each £2 2s.; Messrs. W. R. Bayly, F. I. Grey, W. L. Davies, A. C. Catt, T. C. Craven, L. B. Shuttleworth, H. W. A. Miller, W. G. Taylor, A. H. Hill, Drs. M. Erichsen and H. G. Prest, each £1 1s.), Mr. C. E. Bennett, 10s. 6d.

To date 31 players have registered with the club, viz.—F. L. Collison, M. Paynter, Dr. H. G. Prest, R. H. Dodd, J. N. T. Woods, C. M. Adamson, F. Cockington, E. G. Playford, Dr. C. T. Piper, G. R. Male, E. Male, K. W. Hounslow, J. DeLaine, C. G. Tideman, L. B. Wilson, C. J. L. Rofe, C. T. Symons, J. H. Parkinson, F. Waldeck, A. G. Waldeck, D. Stephens, C. N. McKay, A. S. Millen, H. W. Richards, L. J. Nesbit, G. M. Barton, G. W. Harris, M. White, E. R. Caust, E. C. Ridley, and A. G. Alexander.

Mr. W. Hutton is kindly carrying out the duties of coach with his customary keenness and efficiency.

MATCHES.

v. Marryatville, at Victoria Park, on May 1st.

Apart from a practice match against a composite University eighteen, this was the team's first game. Boisterous weather conditions militated against first-class football. Marryatville proved themselves a strong combination, and despite rugged opposition, surpassed the Old Reds in all departments. Fine individual effort was shown by the Collegians, but absence of teamwork was an outstanding weakness in the new side.

Final Scores—Marryatville, 14 goals 10 behinds.

P.A.O.C., 4 goals 6 behinds.

Best Players.—Woods, Playford, Adamson, Cockington, F. Waldeck, Dodd. Goalkickers—Dodd (2), Tideman and Stephens.

v. University, at P.A.C., on May 8th.

This match was made the occasion of a special function by the P.A.O.C. Association, as an earnest of its interest in the new team. During the long interval the president of the Association and Mrs. L. D. Waterhouse entertained members and supporters at afternoon tea in the Memorial Building.

Of the 'Varsity eighteen eight were Old Reds who had figured prominently in intercollegiate contests. A fast game, vigorously contested, resulted in the Old Collegians' team being decisively beaten, but by no means disgraced. As a side they showed much better combination than formerly, and their share in the game was much greater than the final scores would indicate.

University, 21 goals 14 behinds.

P.A.O.C., 5 goals 12 behinds.

Best Players—Woods, Symons, Adamson, Cockington, Collison, A. Waldeck, Richards. Goalkickers—Dodd (3), Adamson and Woods.

v. Semaphore Centrals, at P.A.C., on May 15th.

Old Reds were without the services of Woods, Symons, and Playford in this match. In spite of the wide margin between the final scores, the Collegians battled gamely, and had their full share of the game, particularly in the last quarter, when attack after attack was launched. Twice they had the misfortune to strike the post. The rucks showed improved form, and the team-work generally was good, though the forward lines were not strong enough to turn their opportunities to full account.

Semaphore Central, 15 goals 19 behinds.

P.A.O.C., 5 goals 8 behinds.

Best Players—Adamson, Barton, Cockington, A. Waldeck, G. Male, Dodd. Goalkickers—Dodd (3), Ridley and E. Male.

v. Kingswood, at Police Ground, May 29th.

Aided by a strong breeze, Kingswood scored 7 goals 6 behinds to 1 goal in the first quarter. Unfortunately for Princes, the wind dropped in the second quarter. Playing well together they had the upper hand till half time. In the third quarter the Old Collegians piled on five goals to two points, and were within 12 points of their rivals at "lemons." Kingswood attacked vigorously in the last quarter, and added five goals to Princes' two.

Kingswood, 15 goals 16 behinds.

P.A.O.C., 12 goals 3 behinds.

Best Players—Symons, Cockington, Barton, Richards, Dodd, Woods. Goalkickers—Dodd (7), Adamson and E. Male (2) and Ridley (1).

Old Boys' Lacrosse Match.

Messrs. C. J. Glover, Gordon Taylor, and L. B. Shuttleworth, have been appointed as a sub-committee to arrange the annual match with St. Peter's Old Collegians, and this match will be played at Prince Alfred College on Tuesday, 20th July.

After many years of hard playing we were successful last year, and hope to again win this year. Those desirous of playing are asked to forward their names to the Secretaries as early as possible.

OLD BOYS' WEEK.

The following programme has been arranged :—

Tuesday, July 20 :

Football—Association v. College.

Lacrosse—Old Reds v. Old Blues.

Wednesday, July 21 :

Football—Old Reds v. Old Blues.

Thursday, July 22 :

Football—Town v. Country.

Annual Dinner.

Friday, July 23 :

Annual Dance.

Saturday, July 24 :

Intercollegiate Football.

Sunday, July 25 :

Old Scholars' Service.

New Members.

The following have been elected Members of the Association since the issue of last "Chronicle"—

LIFE

662	James, R. H.	666	Harris, D. D.
663	Gaetjens, H. F.	667	Laver, H. G.
664	Dane, A. L. P.	668	Pierson, S. W.
665	Cooper, T. J.	669	Rodda, A. M.

ORDINARY.

Bidgood, J. R.	Keen, L. A.
Bollen, D. R.	Loechel, H. E.
Brown, G. M.	McFarlane, K. S.
Chapman, F. H.	Octoman, V. M.
Chinner, N.	Phelps, R. T.
Clarke, F. H.	Schulz, E. A.
Coles, D. G.	Smythe, H.
Davenport, W. C. P.	Tideman, E. P.
Evans, M. W.	Trengrove, W. M.
Fogden, J. O.	White, W. R. B.
Jackett, L. R.	Wyly, J. T.
Johnston, L. F. J.	

The University Cricket Team.

The University Team won the S.A. Cricket Premiership during the past season. A perusal of the personnel of the team will make interesting reading for members of the Old Collegians' Association. During the season ten Old Reds padded up for the University team, and in the batting averages they filled the first nine places and the twelfth place. Colin Alexander, who also represented the State in Sheffield Shield matches, was top of the list with an average of 90.28 for seven completed innings. In bowling, however, Old Reds were not so prominent, a fact that is to be regretted. How often do we see cases where boys are prominent at the Colleges in bowling, and secure good figures in that department of the game in the Intercollegiate match, yet when they go into bigger cricket in after life they are never called upon to bowl a single ball, whilst their side is kept in the field during the

time their opponents score between 500 and 600 runs. It seems to be the custom for College boys to attempt to develop their batting ability upon leaving school, whilst bowling becomes a lost art.

We give the averages of Old Reds playing for 'Varsity during the past season :—

	Innings.	Not Out.	H.S.	Total.	Avg.
Alexander, W. C. ...	9	2	131	632	90.28
Bayly, G. L. ...	7	3	84	246	61.50
McKay, D. G. ...	11	2	106	526	58.44
Hone, B. W. ...	9	2	115	387	55.28
Krantz, R. ...	11	1	106	461	46.10
Walsh, N. A. ...	12	—	84	462	38.50
Walsh, L. S. ...	11	—	94	311	38.27
Alexander, A. G. ...	7	1	53	159	26.50
Prest, H. G. ...	3	1	33	48	24
Evans, W. W. ...	2	—	26	26	13

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Walsh, L. S. ...	40	2	193	9	21.44
McKay, D. G. ...	133.6	18	430	18	23.88

Old Collegians' Dinner at Minlaton.

Old Reds and Old Blues resident at Minlaton and the neighbouring towns decided a few years ago to hold a reunion in the form of a dinner. The function was a huge success, and those present demanded that it be made a yearly occurrence.

The third gathering took place on Tuesday, April 20, and although the attendance of several prominent Old Collegians was prevented by the opening of a Memorial Hall at Ardrossan taking place the same night, the function was undoubtedly a success.

Mr. T. G. Hayward, an Old Blue of the 1870 period, occupied the chair, and his ability to live again for just a few hours his schoolboy days, and his unbounded enthusiasm, went a long way towards introducing into the gathering the correct atmosphere to insure success. Your Association was represented by the President, Mr. L. D. Waterhouse, and one of the Secretaries, Mr. H. W. A. Miller. Mr. Shuttleworth was unfortunately prevented at the last moment from making the trip. Mr. K. H. Bowkett, the recently appointed Secretary of St. Peter's Old Collegians' Association, represented that body.

Messrs. H. E. Jaehne and F. C. McLean worked hard to arrange the gathering, and by their success merited the congratulations and thanks of their comrades.

The life of functions of this description depends entirely upon the continuance of the enthusiastic efforts of the few active workers behind the movement, and as their aim will no doubt be to make each reunion more successful than its predecessor, it is hoped that they will not resent the criticism of the writer on one aspect of their gathering.

I think that a big mistake is being made in entertaining so many outsiders. It not only makes the cost heavy for those who are qualified to attend, but it absolutely robs the function of its exclusive nature. It is not meant to be a public dinner, but a gathering of Old Reds and Old Blues, and attendance at P.A.C. or St. Peter's should be the only qualification for admission to the gathering. Some years ago it was the custom for Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Association to send two representatives to St. Peter's Annual Dinner, and vice versa, but eventually it was decided that they were private functions at which only Old Boys of the respective Colleges were eligible to attend, and the practice was discontinued. So it should be with this function on the Peninsula—a private function open to Old Reds and Old Blues only. Such privileges attach to attendance at the two leading Colleges.

Prince Alfred Old Collegians' Assocn. Incorporated.

Patron—The Head Master.

President—Mr. L. D. Waterhouse.

Vice-Presidents—Dr. M. Erichsen and Messrs. T. C. Craven and H. B. Piper.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. A. G. Collison.

Committee—Messrs. S. G. Lawrence, A. L. Bertram, E. D. Whitam, H. Fleming, W. S. Kelly, J. M. Bath, H. H. Cowell, G. V. Barrett, W. S. S. Gilbert, R. Vardon, C. J. Glover, W. L. Davies, H. E. Jaehne, and W. G. Taylor.

Association's Representative on College House Committee—H. W. A. Miller.

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

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

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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